

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 12, NO. 6

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 5, 1909.

\$1.50 A YEAR

West Texas National Bank

Big Springs, Texas

County Depository Howard County

Deposit Your Money in This Bank

as it will be SAFEGUARDED BY THE BANKING LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT. We are prepared to care for the needs of our customers.

Our policy is liberal yet conservative.

Another Fire.

Monday the residence of Ed Tucker, on the north side of town, caught on fire. The alarm was turned in and the fire engine responded and soon had the fire out with the use of chemicals. The fire was in the kitchen and did some damage to that part of the house. The fire was caused by a defective flue.

For Sale or Trade

For one section of land within 100 miles of Big Springs, black land farm of 75 acres in Kaufman county, all in cultivation; 5 room house, brick cistern, new barn, stock water tank; no encumbrance, title perfect. Apply at this office.

On Full Time.

Wednesday the T. & P. shops at this place began working nine hours a day. This will help the men employed there and we are glad to know the business of the road has increased to such an extent that full time has been resumed.

Announcement

Dr. Aronson, expert optician, will arrive in Big Springs Nov. 15th and will remain a few days. Scientific adjustment of glasses a specialty. To avoid the delay in special work which has to be sent for the doctor will stay two or three days longer until all are received and delivered by himself.

Rough on the Coons.

Saturday night as the negro minstrel troupe were leaving the opera house they were set on by a crowd of men or boys and stoned and chased to their car. The negroes were scattered in all directions, some of them not reaching the car for quite a while after leaving the opera house, and one of them while running stepped into a hole, fell and broke one of his legs. Several of them sustained injuries. A drum belonging to the show was found near the light plant. We are of the opinion that it was a crowd of boys out playing hallow'en pranks and thought to have a little fun at the expense of the coons, not thinking anything would result from giving them a little scare. It was an unfortunate occurrence, and we are sorry that it took place in Big Springs.

A Successful Farmer.

Saturday, J. S. Morton, living eight miles northeast of town, left at J. L. Ward's drug store a sweet potato that weighed six and a half pounds and was grown with only what water fell upon it from the rains.

Mr. Morton is a man that not only believes in diversification, but practices it.

His truck crops this year have made him a living and he has his cotton and feed crops extra. While raising enough potatoes, melons and garden truck to supply him with ready cash during the summer and early fall, he found time to cultivate and make a feed crop and raise nine bales of cotton. We consider this good, and especially so for a dry year. There is no telling what can be done in this country until it is thoroughly tested.

City Council.

City Council met in regular session Tuesday night with all members present.

Health officer was given authority to declare tuberculosis returnable and to declare necessary fumigation and regulation for same.

Marshal's report received and filed.

F. E. McCrory was employed to run fire engine.

Motion carried that mayor appoint committees to look over franchises and report at next meeting in regard to granting L. L. Stephenson a franchise. S. A. Penix, R. P. Jackson, Pete Johnson and J. A. Davis were appointed on committee.

Motion carried that the resignation of Dr. D. W. McIntyre as health officer be accepted.

Motion carried that Joye Fisher and G. W. Tamsitt be allowed \$10 each for service rendered in care of fire engine.

Fine Doings.

The Praetorian lodge of this city met last Wednesday night, Nov. 3, and initiated ten new members. It was also decided to hold an "open door" meeting next Tuesday night, Nov. 9, at the W. O. W. Hall, at which time music, singing, speech making and refreshments will be served. All Praetorians are requested to be present and bring two friends. A contest is now pending among the deputies, and Deputy Brown says if he wins the grand prize, a \$350 piano, he will present it to Big Springs council.

Open Meeting

Hon. W. J. Fanning, of Philadelphia, Pa., will deliver a lecture at the court house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It will be an open meeting, and every one is cordially invited.

Missionary Social Union Meeting.

The Women's Missionary Social Union held its regular quarterly meeting in the First Presbyterian church yesterday afternoon.

PROGRAM

Subject—"World's Missionary Survey."

Hymn—241.

Devotional Exercises—Led by Mrs. E. S. Bledsoe.

Opening Song—"From Greenland's Icy Mountains," followed with prayer by Sister Rossiter.

Hymn—325.

Responsive Reading—Thirteenth Chapter First Corinthians.

Poem—"My Father's World"—Mrs. L. V. Read.

Duet—Messdames Read and Littler.

Paper—"History of the Layman's Movement"—Mrs. W. V. Ervin.

Solo—Mrs. A. E. Pool.

Paper—"The Student Volunteer Movement, and How it Came Into Being"—Mrs. S. H. Morrison.

Select Reading—Mrs. Wilbur Jones.

Before the reading of the 13th chapter of I Cor. the choir sang "Even Me" in a very touching manner, after which Mrs. O. G. Jones led in prayer.

Next followed a song and the Lord's Prayer in concert, which closed the exercises.

Officers were elected for the next term as follows: President, Mrs. J. I. McDowell; First Vice-President, Mrs. P. G. Stokes; Second Vice-President, Mrs. W. V. Ervin; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. L. B. Westermann; Secretary Librarian, Mrs. S. H. Morrison.

The union service at the Presbyterian church Thursday night was well attended and the same spirit of fellowship was manifest as that at the ladies' meeting in the afternoon.

Bro. Thomas, the pastor, conducted the prayer and praise service, assisted by Bro. Rogers, of the Baptist church.

Bro. Bledsoe was chosen to preach the annual sermon by the ladies of the organization and it was truly one of the most timely sermons that ever fell from the lips of man, and it is to be trusted that the good women will not be "forgetful hearers but doers of the word" in this case, for never was a work of this kind more greatly needed than in Big Springs. We do hope the ladies will do as Bro. Bledsoe said, and get as thoroughly in earnest in this matter as Nehemiah was in the rebuilding and beautifying of Jerusalem.

It has long since been our secret prayer that a movement might be carried on in this direction and we have so hinted in our columns from time to time, and we have also preached our little sermon all to ourselves along this line, but now we feel like we can have good help in our preaching, and hope the result will be a good practical demonstration at Big Springs, instead of presenting the appearance of an Alaskan mining village, will be converted into a veritable "Shaw's garden."

Road Will be Built

We were shown an extract from a private letter which was received here this week from Mr. Soash's private secretary, in which he stated the road to Soash will be built, whether the Santa Fe builds or not. The road is a certainty and our people will not be disappointed, and those who have bought lands and lots from the Soash Land Co. may rest assured that a railroad will be built through their town.

First State Bank

OF BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Capital \$35,000

Deposit your money in the First State Bank of Big Springs, where it will always be absolutely safe. Our depositors will be protected and secured by the Guaranty Assessment Plan of the State of Texas after Jan. 1, 1910. Open an account with us.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

C. D. READ, President, T. S. CURRIE, Cashier,
A. B. JONES, Vice-Prest. L. V. READ, Ass't Cash'r
C. E. BELL, BERNARD FISHER.

Baptist Church.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

Special service at 11 a. m.

Subject, "The Good Shepherd." Jr. B. Y. P. U. at two o'clock instead of three, on account of the prohibition lecture at that hour.

Sunbeams at Mrs. S. H. Morrison's, 3 p. m.

Jr. B. Y. P. U. at 4 p. m.

Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Is Hell Literal or Figurative?"

All the members of the church are earnestly requested to come to these services, especially the morning service, as this service will be a congregational service and quite a number will take part. WILSON C. ROGERS, Pastor.

Jr. B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject—"Jesus' Work."

Leader—Vera Morris.

1. "What Jesus is Doing Now." Heb. 7:25, 1:16, 10:19-20, John 14:2—Ruth Holmes and Theta Mott.

2. "What Can I Do for Jesus?" 1 Cor. 5:18—Dee Hull and Ona Reagan.

3. "What Jesus Did for Us, and How Can We Repay It?" Beatrice Bates.

Time of meeting changed from three to two o'clock on account of the prohibition lecture at that hour.

We are giving big reductions in tailor made clothing. Some \$28 suits now \$22.50; some \$25.50 suits now \$19.50. See our samples before you buy. A. P. McDonald & Co.

W. J. Ayers was in Lamesa Wednesday and leased a building in which the Ayers & Hance Co. will open a branch house in the near future.

F. G. Shepard is here from Lovington, New Mexico, and says his town is growing and the country is being settled by homesteaders.

Does Your Watch Keep Time?

Maybe it hasn't been cleaned for two or three years and needs attention. Bring it in and we will make it new—or as good as when it was new.

We have the equipment to do all kinds of repair work and take pride in doing it right.

Our prices are no higher than elsewhere, in fact, they are less, because we repair to stay repaired.

I. H. PARK

Exclusive Jeweler

Christian Church, Sunday.

Sunday School at 9.45.

Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 7:15. An important matter to bring before the church Sunday morning. Let all the members be there. E. S. BLEDSOE.

F. G. Shepard is here from Lovington, New Mexico, and says his town is growing and the country is being settled by homesteaders.

STONE & CARPENTER

Dray and Transfer Men

WOOD and COAL

AGENTS FOR... The Texas Co.'s Coal Oil

Stove Gasoline and all kinds of Lubricating Oils. Try our Homelight Coal Oil and our Stove Gasoline, guaranteed to be the best. Ask for our oils and take no other. If your merchant don't handle it, see us. If you want Oil or Gasoline, Wood or Coal, come to see us. If you can't come send for it and you will always be treated fair.

...TWENTY YEARS IN BIG SPRINGS...

Remember us when you want wood or coal, or hauling of any kind done

Our Reference — ANYBODY

The Gem City Furniture COMPANY

See us for anything in the FURNITURE line. Good service at fair prices always. Picture frames a SPECIALTY.

The Gem City Furniture Co.
216 Main Street Big Springs, Texas

Smart Coats for Small Folks

Baby Bonnets and Caps



J. & W. FISHER
Established 1882

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Ky.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a world of good and I cannot praise it enough. I suffered from irregularities, dizziness, nervousness, and a severe female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored me to perfect health and kept me from the operating table. I will never be without this medicine in the house."—Mrs. S.A. LEE, 3525 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Operation Avoided. Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R. F. D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.



MAJOR OR MINOR.
Mr. Lunnon—I suppose I may address you as major, sir? Every man in these southern states seems to be a colonel or a major.
Texas Bill—I'm no major; I'm a miner.

Labor Unions Fight Tuberculosis.
Ten fraternal and benefit organizations, with a membership of nearly 4,000,000, and three international labor unions with a membership of over 100,000 have joined the ranks of the fighters against consumption within the last year, according to a statement of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The fraternal orders and unions now in the fight against tuberculosis are the Modern Woodmen of America, Brotherhood of American Yeomen, Order of Eagles, Improved Order of Red Men, Knights of Pythias, Royal Arcanum, Workmen's Circle, Knights of Columbus, Royal League, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and Foresters of America, the International Photo-Engravers' Union of North America, the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union, the International Boot and Shoe Workers' union, and the International Typographical union.

The Rare Gift of Courtesy.
Courtesy includes not merely social kindness, graces of speech, absence of rudeness, but honorable treatment of business associates and of all the fellow citizens with whom a man of affairs may have business to transact. It is not American to keep one citizen waiting all day at the door because he is poor, and to grant another citizen an interview because it is believed he is rich. Wisdom is not confined in a purse, and frequently much wisdom may be learned from a poor man.

THE DIFFERENCE
Coffee Usually Means Sickness, But Postum Always Means Health.

Those who have never tried the experiment of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place and in this way regaining health and happiness can learn much from the experience of others who have made the trial.
One who knows says: "I drank coffee for breakfast every morning until I had terrible attacks of indigestion producing days of discomfort and nights of sleeplessness. I tried to give up the use of coffee entirely, but found it hard to go from hot coffee to a glass of water. Then I tried Postum. It was good and the effect was so pleasant that I soon learned to love it and have used it for several years. I improved immediately after I left off coffee and took on Postum and am now entirely cured of my indigestion and other troubles all of which were due to coffee. I am now well and contented and all because I changed from coffee to Postum.
"Postum is much easier to make fight every time than coffee, for it is so even and always reliable. We never use coffee now in our family. We use Postum, and are always well."
"There's a reason" and it is proved by trial.
Look in pkgs for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are accurate, true, and full of human interest.

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Pub.
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS
THE COUNTY FAIR.

That the old order changes, that the simple life gives way to sophistication, and that in the onward march of science the rural community profits by the marvels of man's invention, as well as the cities, are strikingly exemplified at the modern county fair. These fairs are no longer exhibitions of fine animals that are nappy accidents of natural development, or fruits and flowers that by "casual fruition" have attained extraordinary size or beauty. Nowadays successful farming is as much a matter of exact calculation and accurate knowledge as is any form of manufacturing or non-agricultural industry. Steam and electricity perform the work of many day laborers. Proper sanitary conditions forestall the risk of bovine tuberculosis. The better churn is no longer wearisome operated by hand, and horses are enfranchised from the treadmill of the thrashing machine. The telephone brings the country dweller into closer contact with all the world. The rural doctor comes to the door with the speed of wings in his motor car.

Pennsylvania is doing well in forestry and in tree conservation. The state commissioner reports nearly 1,000,000 acres in the reserve, to which additions are being made, and has much to say about the effective system of replanting, cultivation and general safeguarding. Replanting is a very important part of the work. Many millions of young trees have been planted, and with the appropriation available it is hoped to add not less than 9,000,000 this year, while the ultimate number is expected to be 20,000,000 annually. An excellent institution is a state forestry academy, in which young men are trained for the forestry service. All this is indicative of active and intelligent supervision. Pennsylvania is a state of hills and valleys, and denuding the crests of trees has wrought incalculable mischief, a fair specimen of which is furnished by the freshets which so often sweep down the Ohio and other streams, carrying havoc for many miles.

A curious statement comes from Kansas as to the effect of "overflowing granaries and bulging banks" on the fortunes of the University of Kansas, says the Troy Times. Chancellor Strong of that institution says: "So much money has been made in this western country in the last ten years and the boy has been furnished with so much of it, that he has desired to live pretty well. Some have craved and now own motor cars. All of this has a tendency to distract attention from studies, and we have some hard work to combat the tendency." There seems to be no doubt that the west is developing wealth and a leisure class of its own.

A French engineer and inventor has asked for a franchise permitting him to carry passengers and freight to and from Paris in an aerial omnibus which he has designed. He declines to reveal the nature of his invention, as such disclosure might interfere with obtaining patents for which he has applied, but the scheme is represented as practicable. Another Frenchman is using his aeroplane to go about the country making social calls. An American company has been formed for transporting passengers by an air line. And the German Zeppelin dirigible balloon is mentioned in connection with various flying enterprises.

The people of this country want the Cuban republic to be as peaceful, as orderly and as firmly established as the government of the United States. Any Cuban who believes that there exists in the United States any public sentiment in favor of the annexation of Cuba must be a victim of his own fears and suspicions, says the Boston Advertiser. The only people who are working for the annexation of Cuba are those unworthy Cubans who are fomenting trouble within the republic and who would like to raise a revolution or such a disorder as to persuade Americans that the Cuban government is unstable.

The man on the aeroplane raises so howl for better roads. All roads look alike to him.

Save us from a bumper crop of forest fires!

Now that American heiresses are marrying royal princes, mere barons, counts and dukes will find a former easy international marriage path beset with difficulties. For this is an age of aviation, and everybody is flying high.

The time-honored swindling schemes do not show much variety, but then they probably rely, with more or less certainty of profit, on the fact that there are no special novel changes in human nature.

\$600,000 DAMAGES FOR OIL CONCERN

CLEM-BALLARD COMPANY SUES WATERS-PIERCE RECEIVER, TEXAS AND GULF.

COLLUSION ONE CHARGE MADE

Suits Filed in the Forty-Fourth District Court of Dallas County.

Dallas, Nov. 3.—In two civil actions filed yesterday in the Fourteenth and the Forty-Fourth District Courts of Dallas County the recovery of \$600,000 in actual and exemplary damages (\$50,000 actual and \$250,000 exemplary in each case) is sought from Robert J. Eckhardt, receiver of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, and the Texas Company and the Gulf Refining Company. The defendants are the same in each of the two cases. The plaintiffs in one case are A. W. Clem and H. H. Clem and in the other case the plaintiff is the Clem-Ballard Oil Company. The suit by the Clem-Ballard Company is entered in the Fourteenth District Court, the suit by A. W. and H. H. Clem is entered in the Forty-Fourth District Court.

Gaynor is New York Mayor. New York City: William J. Gaynor, Democrat, was elected Mayor of New York Tuesday, leaving his opponents, Otto T. Bannard, Republican, and William R. Hearst, Independent, far behind. Hearst was last in the contest. The New York Fusion forces have elected William A. Prendergast as Controller and John Purroy Mitchell president of the Board of Aldermen. Indications are that Whitman, Republican Fusionist, has been elected District Attorney of New York County. Returns from over the State indicate surprising Democratic gains. Buffalo, Schenectady, Elmira and Glensville elected Democratic Mayors.

Breathitt County Tragedy. Jackson, Ky.: Predictions made on the streets early Tuesday that "only a man or two" would be killed during the voting in Breathitt County were justified at noon in the Spring Fork precinct and in a dramatic manner, where Tilden Blanton, with a left-hand shot, instantly killed Demosthenes Noble after Noble had crippled Blanton's right hand.

Frisco Defeats Heney. San Francisco: It is estimated that McCarthy, union labor candidate for Mayor, will be elected by about 10,000 plurality, as result of Tuesday's elections, and that Fickert, Republican and union labor candidate, will defeat Francis J. Heney by about 15,000 for District Attorney.

Value of Oil Property. Austin: The receiver's inventory of the value of the property of the Security Oil Company, Navarro Refining Company, Union Tank Line and the Standard Oil Company of Indiana will show this property to be worth \$2,545,631.63.

Big Fire at Ennis. Ennis: Fire, discovered Tuesday night, destroyed the Knights of Pythias building, which was occupied by the lodge and by the Ennis Daily News, the Weekly Local and the Hardy & Chambliss job printing office. The total loss will be about \$31,000.

Johnson Defeated in Cleveland. Cleveland, Ohio: Tom L. Johnson, for four terms Mayor of Cleveland, was defeated Tuesday for a fifth term by Herman C. Baehr, Republican, present County Recorder.

Cotton Mill Reduces Hours. Montreal, Canada: The Dominion Textile Company announces that, beginning next week, the working time in its mills will be cut from sixty to forty hours per week, which will affect 7,000 employees.

Killed by Train. Cameron: Pat Lampkin was killed by a train on the Santa Fe trestle near here about dark Monday, by being knocked off the structure. His body was found early Tuesday morning.

Quails and Small Ducks Plentiful. Waco: Some of the gunners who went out Monday to celebrate the first day of the open season for game returned Tuesday, reporting quails fairly abundant and ducks of the smaller variety plentiful. Doves are very scarce.

Cotton 14.60c in Brownwood. Brownwood: The highest price paid for cotton here for this season was paid Tuesday when the best grade sold for 14.60c.

Antitoxine for Snake Bites. New York: The efficacy of antitoxine for rattlesnake poison, which was administered at the Bronx Zoo, was said to have saved the life of Alfred Pierce, a snake charmer, who was bitten by a rattlesnake Sunday.

Broom Corn \$300 a Ton. Austin: Because of the short broom corn crop, the State Blind Institute has closed its broom factory. In the past the institute has been able to get broom corn for \$85 a ton, but at present quotations are \$300 a ton.

NEWS FROM OVER TEXAS

The election held Tuesday in Dublin to issue \$40,000 sewerage bonds carried by a good majority.

Walter Martin, the young man who was kicked in the face by a mule Monday morning, in Port Arthur, died from the effects of the injury.

A careful search has failed to reveal any will left by Clyde Fitch, the playwright who died recently in France. His property is estimated at \$1,000,000.

Mrs. E. M. Fowler was killed and her two children were seriously injured when their home was destroyed by a tornado late Sunday, in Siloam, Ark.

Seven Chinamen recently captured in Big Springs and brought to Abilene, were Wednesday afternoon given a hearing before United States Commissioner Girard and ordered deported.

With preliminary work practically completed it is announced that the actual work of constructing the packing plant for Morris & Co., the cost \$2,500,000, in Oklahoma City, will be commenced within three weeks.

Amarillo was swept by a windstorm Sunday morning and forenoon, the gale attained to sixty miles an hour. This was the most severe storm of the season, and the first one worthy of the name since last spring.

Six persons were killed Sunday and twelve injured through the derailment of an electric train which was undergoing a speed test on the new railroad from Villa Franca to Bourg Madame, France.

Gov. Campbell has approved a deficiency of \$3,000 for the payment of the accounts of Sheriffs, District Clerks and District and County Attorneys on claims for the fiscal year, ending August 31, 1909.

Work on the Abilene and Southern depot at Abilene is progressing rapidly. The foundation, which is composed of crushed stone and cement, has already been completed and ready for the super-construction.

More than \$100,000 is involved in the deal just closed by Fred Horabrug of Amarillo, through which Sam Davidson of Fort Worth and Frank Collinson of Clarendon became owners of the noted DZ ranch near Portales, N. M.

Indications of oil on the Pat Demuehey farm in the Rose Hill community near Terrell, has aroused so much interest that a move is on foot to organize a stock company to develop the supposed oil field.

Perhaps \$25,000 will cover the loss sustained by reason of a fire which broke out on the fourth floor of the five-story Gram Building in Dallas, Thursday night, and raged for more than two hours.

A. F. Hamberg, personal representative of William A. Brady, who recently offered \$60,000 for the Jeffries-Johnson fight to be pulled off at New Orleans, stated Thursday that the Brady offer had been increased to \$65,000.

Notwithstanding the prices being paid for cotton over the state, the farmers are not rushing it on the market. There seems to be a general feeling that it will continue to advance, and they are marketing very slowly.

It is announced that the committee having in charge the recent balloon race for the Gordon Bennett trophy at Zurich, Switz., has definitely awarded the trophy to Edgar W. Mix, the American competitor, who landed in Russian-Poland.

Beside two new business houses just completed, a number of residences are under construction in Strawn. The waterworks company is laying pipe through the principal streets of town, and as soon as water is procured the city will be supplied with water.

The Agricultural Department in Washington has just issued a brochure on methods for experimenting the "Texas fever" cattle tick. The work is from the pen of H. W. Graybill, scientific assistant in the zoological division, Bureau of Animal Industry. The writer estimates the annual loss from the Texas fever tick at from \$40,000,000 to \$100,000,000.

That in sixty days the Dalhart creamery will be completed and the first butter turned out and shipped to Dallas was the information which was Wednesday given out at the Dalhart booth at the Dallas Fair Park.

The Texas State Health Department was very much interested in the press announcement that John D. Rockefeller had given \$1,000,000 for research work to fight the dreaded bubonic disease, scientifically called uncinaria, and which is indigenous to the Southern States. Cases have been reported from twelve Texas counties and it is suspected to exist in other counties in South and Southeast Texas.

Prof. Newman made an attempt to fly his new aeroplane Friday in Brownsville, but could not get off the earth. The engine refused to work.

Cotton sold Friday in Rusk for 15c per pound, the greatest price paid in a number of years. The receipts at the cotton yards show a gain over last year of more than 200 per cent.

The state of Texas won another complete victory in oil trust litigation Tuesday, when judgment was awarded in the case of the Security Oil Company et al., which will not be appealed, recovering penalties aggregating \$250,000, securing judgment for forfeiture of charters, appointment of a receiver and a permanent injunction restraining the company from doing business in this state.

It May Be Your Fate

To have your house burned down tonight. One can never tell what minute such a thing may happen. The question naturally arises, "ARE YOU INSURED?" If not, do you think it would be wise to have an issue a policy at once? It is most decidedly penny wise and pound foolish to be without insurance when the danger of fire is always present, when rain may come at any time. Call on us at our

Office in West Texas National Bank
Hartzog & Coffee.

JOB PRINTING

THE BEST AT THE ENTERPRISE

The Best Is None too Good for Our Customers.

FACTS

Your Stationery

Is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality, it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

These are the kind of facts this paper gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

Big Springs, Texas

Dealers in Building Material of all Kinds

For Good Lumber at Moderate Prices, Give us a call before buying elsewhere

The H. C. Wallace Lumber Co.

The Home Steam Laundry

Is a home institution and should have the patronage of the people of Big Springs. All work called for and delivered free of charge.

Satisfaction Guaranteed Give us your Business

A. J. PRICHARD,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

Will Practice in All Courts

Rooms 1 and 2 Ward Bldg.
Come and See Us, Big Springs, Tex.

DR. E. H. HAPPEL,
DENTIST

Office Over Post National Bank, Big Springs, Texas

DR. E. A. LANG,
DENTIST

Graves and Bridge work a Specialty.
Office over Fisher Bros. Store.
Office phone 222 Residence 323

The Good Herefords
Bulls in Service.

Shelton 1204, owner of Overstock 6878
Marathon 11244, one of (Imp.
March 20, 1909.
My cows are of the best strain.

FRANK GOOD
Gardendale, Texas

CITY CHILI PARLOR
Chili, Hamburg, Chile and Spicy
and also Tamales every day.

M. GONZALES Proprietor

..FAME..

Is not achieved by doing things as well as others. We have for many the old order of things and devised a photographic system so high that the rest of our kind must look up. It's power to turn into a photograph a vigorous, healthy style and character that brings success to the maker.

That's why we guarantee our work to please you.

FACTS

The news items of the home community.
The things in which you are most interested.
The births, weddings, deaths of the people you know.
The social affairs of our own and surrounding towns.

These are the kind of facts this paper gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.

WHEN YOU WANT

W. A. McGowen

Joe McGowen

McGowen Bros.

"The People That Want Your Business"

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Feed

Give us your next order. We can please you both in quality and price. Phone 330.

Produce Bought and Sold

Next Door South of McCamant Drug Co.

NOTICE!

The Big Stall Wagon Yard

Just east of Burton-Lingo. Come in and put your team up with me and you will be treated in a way that you will be sure to come back. I also handle flour and meal, buy and sell all kinds of feed stuff.

E. E. WILLIAMSON Phone 368

WHEN YOU WANT TO BUILD
LET ME FIGURE WITH YOU

J. M. MORGAN CONTRACTOR

P.O. Box 615

Phone No. 379



SWEET-ORR RAILROAD OVERALLS

Sold by

A. P.

McDonald & Comp'y

The Shoe Men and Gents' Furnishers'

Judge A. J. Pritchard attended court at Gall this week as attorney for the plaintiff in the case of Holler vs Frost.

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

\$1,000.00 accident policy for 31c. Ask McGowen Bros.

FIRE INSURANCE. Let me write your policy.

J. C. Baird.

Ask J. O. Gibson to show you the latest things in fall and winter suitings.

H. D. Ayers, of Abilene, has accepted a position with Burton-Lingo Co. of this place.

Reagan fills your prescriptions accurately and the price will be correct.

Rev. F. T. Pollard, of Andrews county, was here this week.

Furnished room for rent, one block from business part of town. Phone 218.

Deputy Sheriff Ed Long returned Friday night from a business trip to Van Zandt county.

Buy the best overalls in America. Sweet Orr & Co., at A. P. McDonald & Co., the shoe men and gents' furnishers.

"THE PEERLESS"

One Man Sand Cement Brick Machine



Make your own brick. Build your own house. Be independent. Write for price and circulars describing how it can be done.

303 Commerce St. Dallas, Texas

Local and Personal

New local view post cards at Reagan's.

J. F. Young, of Stanton, was here Tuesday.

Ramer's Chocolates at Biles & Gentry.

For Racket Goods go to McGardy & Blalack's Racket Store.

Mrs. Lilly Robinson, of Toyah, is here on a visit to her parents, Can Powell and wife.

For Rent: Two nice office rooms. See R. L. McCamant. 5-1f

LOST—Gold band bracelet set with rubies. Reward for return to S. A. Hartman.

L. Ratcliff, machinist, who has been here about two years, has gone to El Paso to live.

\$1,000.00 accident policy for 31c. Ask McGowen Bros.

Get your fresh fish and oysters from McGardy & Blalack.

Prof. T. R. Mauldin and L. M. Scoggins, of the northeast part of the county were here Tuesday.

For anything in paint see Biles & Gentry.

Go to McGardy & Blalack's Racket Store for cigars and tobacco.

Commissioners court meets Monday in regular quarterly session.

We have just received a nice line of bibles. Biles & Gentry.

W. H. Devenport, of Auto, was in town Tuesday and added his name to our subscription list.

For fruits, candies and nuts come to see us. McGardy & Blalack.

We have just received a nice line of Bishop's crystalized suits. Biles & Gentry.

The Ladies' Auxiliary will give a "Squawkers' Social" at the Y. M. C. A. on next Friday night, the 12th.

Try the Dr. Reed cushion sole for comfort. A. P. McDonald & Co., the shoe men and gents' furnishers.

Dr. E. O. Ellington, dentist, office over McCamant & Co.'s drug store. Office phone 28, residence phone 274. 6 f

J. W. Shive, of Coahoma, was here Tuesday and said cotton crops out there are turning out better than the people expected.

A PRODUCT OF DIXIE

Cotton has always been one of the principal resources of the South. In former days, only the Cotton lint was valued and preserved. The seed was thrown away as worthless. In recent years, however, the skill and genius of experts have developed this waste product until now the Cotton Seed Oil adds millions of dollars each year to the wealth of the South.

Foremost in perfecting methods of refining and utilizing the oil have been The N. K. Fairbank Company. They first appreciated the need of a cooking fat more clean and wholesome than that made from the fat of the hog. In the manufacture of "Cottolene" they have changed Cotton Seed Oil into a cooking fat as wholesome as olive oil, yet so pure and neutral that many housewives use it in place of butter in making fine cake.

Claud Cole was seriously hurt Sunday by being thrown from a horse. His foot hung in the stirrup and he was dragged about 150 yards, bruising his back and head pretty badly. He was unconscious when picked up and was in a serious condition several days, but is getting along nicely now.

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

A Woman Hung

Around the neck of her husband and begged him to buy shoes for the family at Berry & Devenport's, 214 Main Street, because she could get them so much cheaper there than elsewhere.

The Place to Buy

Hardware, Glass and Queensware, Wagons, Buggies, Plows, Windmills and water supply materials of all kinds is at our store. We can fit you up with any kind of galvanized sheet iron work from our own shop. :-: :-: :-:

The Western Windmill Co.

McGowen Brothers first door south of McCamant Drug Store.

See Burton-Lingo Co.

The price of cotton is a little lower today than it was the first of the week.

J. J. Coffee and R. T. Coffee and family of Dawson county were here today on their way home from a visit to relatives in Brownwood.

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

The Baptist State Convention meets in annual session at Dallas on next Thursday morning, the 9th. The pastors' conference and the convention will meet in the meeting house of the First Baptist Church; the women's meeting will be held in the Central Christian Church, just across the street. Tickets on sale Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Letter to Ed Mobley

Big Springs, Texas.

Dear Sir: Here's the one great big fact in paint.

Every job painted Devos takes less gallons than any other paint.

If any one doubts this statement, here's the proof:

He may paint half his job Devos, the other half whatever paint he likes. If the Devos half does not take less gallons and cost less money for both paint and labor, no pay.

Yours truly,

F. W. DEVOS & CO.

P. S. Biles & Gentry, sell our paint.

Christian Church, Sunday.

Sunday School at 9:45.

Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 7:15. An important matter to bring before the church Sunday morning. Let all the members be there. E. S. BLESSOR.

Hon. W. J. Fanning, of Philadelphia, Pa., will deliver a lecture at the court house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It will be an open meeting, and every one is cordially invited.

M
For All Kinds of Building Material.

W
All our lumber Is Under Sheds



AS THERE IS

and what more can you ask. The sign of this drug store stands for goodness.

Your Doctor's Prescription if Filled By Us

is an absolute assurance that all ingredients are fresh, pure and full strength. You can rely on any prescription that we fill. Buy of us for safety's sake.

McCAMANT & COMPANY

Big Springs Texas

BUY THE BEST

- 10 lbs lard, home made, \$1.50
- 3 lb tomatoes, Wapco brand, 10c
- 2 lbs corn, Wapco brand, 10c
- Oil per gallon, 15c
- Everything fresh and good. Give us your meat order today, and you will order all you use from then on. Try our fresh sausage, they can't be beat.
- Pure honey, 12 lbs comb, \$1.50
- Pure honey, 12 lbs strained, \$1.25
- Don't forget, order over phone, come or send, you will be treated right.

PHONE NUMBER 180

Read Market and Store

For Sale—My home in the east part of town. New two-room house, one gallery and two lots. See me if you want a bargain. Mrs. R. L. Fore.

Money to loan on farms and ranches, \$1,000 to \$10,000 on long time. 48-1f S. D. Bainbridge.

Uneda Tailor Shop all kinds of cleaning and pressing for ladies and gentlemen.

Let us write your cotton insurance. The cost is small and the protection is great. Hartzog & Coffee.

HUNTING BIG GAME IN NORTHWEST

AT THIS season of the year hardly a train leaves any of the railroad stations of a great city but what it bears half a dozen enthusiastic sportsmen in search of the thrills to be found only in the woods of the far north and northwest. Thousands of dollars are spent for the purpose of securing a chance to shoot an antlered buck as he roams over his native heath. Preparations for these trips are made long in advance. As an old friend said one time about fox hunting, "Half the fun in the sport is getting ready, hacking to the meet and the long ride home with plenty of good tobacco." So are the days spent on the trail, getting into the big game country, nearly always from 90 to 200 miles from the end of the railroad.

didn't cross the divide before the snow came, we never would. Therefore we planned to start the following morning, but when morning came we found our tent entirely covered with drifted snow, the wind blowing a gale and the air full of blinding, cutting snow. It was a hard task to catch 17 horses and ponies and pack them in the snow and rain, so it was noon before we were on the go, while the cold



Thompson as usual led the train

After making camp in the open along the Yellowstone river on one of these nights, supper being over, and Thompson, our guide, starting one of his Indian tales with Gen. Miles and himself as the heroes, two cow punchers rode up with a pack horse and asked if we objected to them making camp with us, saying several others were coming later with some cattle. Several others did come and with them 6,000 head of cattle, so we slept with the herd surrounding us on all sides; some grazing, while others would stand over one and look at the fire, while the cowboys were continually riding around the herd to keep tab on the stragglers.

By breakfast time all were gone and our party was also in the saddle by six o'clock, making for the game country.

After three more days of traveling we made camp near the foot of saddle mountain, on Bannock lake and about 15 miles from the national park line, a line at times quite hard to discover, as it may run from the top of one mountain to a bronze plate in a rock some six or eight miles away.

After resting a day in camp we started for the hunting ground with Thompson and had gone only a couple of miles when we came to some fresh elk tracks, which we followed cautiously for some time, until we could see far below us in a park (a small clearing with long grass, on which elk are fond of feeding), a small band of elk, three bulls and six cows. Getting within range noiselessly was no easy matter, owing to the dry condition of the forests, but after an exciting crawl on hands and knees, we found ourselves within about a hundred yards and unseen by the elk. I picked my bull and took a shot for the near shoulder, while my guide shot the next largest; both bulls dropped, but mine was up an off again immediately, following in the rear of the herd as best he could with a broken shoulder and a bullet in his lungs. He was going slowly and easy to follow and another shot some 500 yards further on, in very dense timber, ended his roving career. The remainder of that day was spent in skinning and cutting up the meat and hanging it high above the ground, out of reach of prowling animals at night. For dinner that evening we had elk's liver and steak and quite a celebration over our early success. Packing the meat, hides and bones back to camp consumed the next day and kept the three of us busy.

As my companions from the east shot a fine bull several days later on, we took a rest from hunting and devoted some time to fishing. Trout rose well, so all were satisfied and on returning to camp on one of these days I had a quick shot from my pony at a coyote that was galloping across the brow of the hill. It always seemed to me to have been more good luck than good marksmanship, for these little things are always hard to hit, but his skin now lies over the back of a chair before my fireplace.

After hunting without any luck for perhaps a week, we finally came on some rather fresh sheep tracks and decided immediately to go after them. It was quite the hardest climbing and hunting I ever did without any success, but we followed them for three days and at times must have been within a couple of hundred yards of them, although we never had a shot.

Menacing clouds had been gathering for some days, with little snow flurries, and Thompson said a good deal about getting back to the ranch, which was a two days' trip, and as he said if we

made the train hard to manage and keep in line; one pony especially tried to buck the elk head off that was packed on him. He did manage to get it twisted around so the prongs of the antlers stuck him in the side, and such capers as he cut then I have never seen, besides delaying the outfit for nearly an hour. The divide had to be crossed by daylight, but on reaching it a dense fog settled over the whole country, which, added to the snow, made it impossible to see more than 10 feet in front of one. Thompson, as usual, led the train, and after going on the narrow ridge that formed the divide, stopped to call and see if all were following, when there was a great scrambling and crashing of branches and one of the horses disappeared over the precipice, which was anywhere from 600 to a thousand feet deep on either side and only about 30 feet on top. After counting noses we found he was an unruly fellow that we had not been able to pack, but was following the others all right until he started to do a little reconnoitering on his own account. Undoubtedly he was dead long before he reached the bottom of the precipice, so we felt our way along very cautiously and anxiously until suddenly the cloud we were in lifted, when the going was moderately fair until we made camp for the night, all very thankful that we had not encountered more serious disaster.

Later, several short excursions were made from the ranchhouse, on one of which I shot a good blacktail deer, and another time a young bull elk, with only spikes. The blacktail was standing in the snow with three does, sheltered behind a clump of scrub pines, and he had evidently seen me first, for I was then attracted by the does running off. I took a quick shot and the buck made a tremendous leap of at least 30 feet, but it was his last, as my first soft-nosed bullet had mushroomed considerably on going through the shoulder and completely torn his lungs away.

The spike elk was much harder to kill, or our marksmanship was poor, owing to our having to run across a valley and up the side of a mountain to head him off. At any rate it took four of my guide's 45-70's and three of my 30-30 bullets to bring him down. Every ball had hit him, but none in a vital spot until the last.

Sage hen shooting and coursing jack rabbits with a greyhound and a collie dog offer good sport for the hunter in this country.



WHAT'S IN A NAME, ANYWAY?

Pompous Young Lawyer Is Set Down by Unpolished Squire.

To a certain southern town, on legal business, came a most pompous young lawyer, who, notwithstanding his name was McNaught, had an excellent opinion of himself. He found it necessary to talk with Squire Gardner, an unpolished justice, who had



Hard to Hit



We followed them for three days

no good opinion of anything, and especially of anyone who had a good opinion of himself. The squire had never heard of his visitor till he called and he was a poor hand at remembering names, but he was an expert in human measurements. The young lawyer proceeded promptly to say what he had to say, the squire listening, but watching. Presently he thought it was time for him to say something.

"Hold on, Mr. McCipher," he began. "My name is McNaught," the lawyer stiffly corrected him.

"Excuse me, excuse me," apologized the squire and finished his remarks.

It was not long until the squire again felt called upon to speak.

"Well, now, Mr. McZero," he started in. "I said my name was McNaught," the lawyer interrupted sharply.

Again the squire apologized, apologized profusely, and the lawyer concluded his consultation. He was not feeling very kindly toward the squire, but he thought it wise not to manifest his feelings and said goodby with a fair degree of politeness.

"Goodby, Mr. McNothing," said the squire as innocent as a lamb, and as the visitor walked pompously out of the office the squire chuckled.

PINEAPPLE AS A CURATIVE.

It has long been known that the pineapple is one of the healthiest of fruits, but its real medicinal qualities probably have never been known. In Hawaii experiments have been made to determine something of these properties. It has been found that the fruit of the pineapple contains a digestive principle closely resembling pepsin in its action, and to this is probably due the beneficial results of the use of the fruit in certain forms of dyspepsia. On the casein of milk pineapple juice acts as a digestive in almost the same manner as rennet, and the action is also well illustrated by placing a thin piece of uncooked beef between two slices of fresh pineapple, where in the course of a few hours its character is completely changed.

In diphtheritic sore throat and croup pineapple juice has come to be very largely relied upon in countries where the fruit is common. The false membranes which cause the closing of the throat seem to be dissolved by the fruit acids and relief is almost immediate.

Concrete Buildings in China.

The construction of houses and walls of concrete in China was instituted several centuries ago, and is peculiarly common and extensive in Swatow, where it originated in the building of a chapel by a French priest. The absence of any brick structures or walls gives ample proof of the stability of the concrete.

NEW YORK ELECTS GAYNOR AS MAYOR

WITH SOME DISTRICTS MISSING VOTE IS, GAYNOR 246,715, BANNARD 175,206, HEARST 150,560.

SUMMARY OF STATE RESULTS

Board of Estimates in New York City Is Won by Fusionists—Democrats Show Gain.

New York, Nov. 3.—Tammany elected another Mayor of Greater New York yesterday, but lost its grip on city finances.

New York: William J. Gaynor, who now becomes Mayor of Greater New York, was elected on the strength of his personal record as a jurist and his stand for "personal liberty" and a liberal Sunday.

Control of Board of Estimate. Reform control of the Board of Estimate is assured by the election of the following Republican-Fusion nominees: Controller—William R. Prendergast, defeating Robert R. Moore by approximately 65,000.

President Board of Aldermen—John Purroy Mitchell, defeating John F. Calvin by approximately 54,000.

President of the Borough of Manhattan—George McAneny, defeating Joseph Haag by approximately 18,000.

Professor of the Borough of Brooklyn—Alfred E. Steers, defeating John H. McCoony by approximately 14,000.

Elections were held Tuesday in many states and cities throughout the country, with varying results, there being no national issue involved to bring about concerted party action.

New York. William J. Gaynor of Brooklyn swept the five boroughs to victory as Mayor by at least 70,000 plurality, defeating Otto T. Bannard, Republican-Fusion, and William K. Hearst, Independent.

Hearst ran a poor race. Once defeated in his contest for the Mayoralty against McClellan in 1905, he went down again Tuesday with a total of less than 150,000 as against approximately 245,000 for Gaynor and 174,000 for Bannard.

The results in New York's Mayoralty contest, with twenty-one election districts missing, are as follows: Gaynor (Dem.) 246,715; Bannard (Rep.-Fusion) 175,602; Hearst (Ind.) 150,560; Gaynor's plurality 71,563.

Ohio. Tom Johnson, the picturesque Mayor of Cleveland, has been defeated by a 4,000 majority by Herman Baehr, Republican.

Whitlock, an Independent, has been re-elected Mayor of Toledo, Ohio. Dr. Louis Schwab and his Republican colleagues were victorious in the Cincinnati municipal election.

Indiana. In Indianapolis, where the temperance issue has figured, Lewis Shank, Republican, is elected over Charles A. Gauss, Democrat.

Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia, another battlefield on reform issues, Samuel P. Rotan, Republican, was elected District Attorney over D. Clarence Gibbons, representing the Law and Order Society and the reform element. Rotan's majority exceeded that in any previous campaign, being estimated at upward of 30,000. The Pennsylvania State elections for Treasurer, Auditor General and Judge of the Supreme Court, resulted in the usual Republican majorities.

New Jersey. In New Jersey the Republicans have held their own everywhere.

Maryland. In Maryland, the Constitutional amendment disfranchising the negro is still in doubt, the Baltimore vote being strongly against the amendment, while returns from the interior indicate increasing strength for the amendment.

Massachusetts. The Republicans carried the State by the narrowest margin in the history of the Bay State for nearly a century of a century. The entire Republican ticket, headed by Eben S. Draper, was elected.

Virginia. Judge Mann elected Governor by 23,000 majority.

Rhode Island. In Rhode Island, Gov. Pothier, Republican, was re-elected over Olney Arnold, Democrat, by a substantial majority.

Nebraska. Omaha has elected Republican officials with possibly few exceptions in the minor offices.

Republican County ticket wins in Lancaster County (Lincoln) by a large vote during the Taft-Bryan election, but with a loss as compared to the election two years ago.

California. Latest returns indicate Francis J. Heney has been defeated for District Attorney in San Francisco and a Republican Mayor has been chosen by 10,000 plurality.

All Who Would Enjoy

good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to living aright. Then the use of medicines may be dispensed with to advantage, but under ordinary conditions in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time and the California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is alike important to present the subject truthfully and to supply the one perfect laxative to those desiring it.

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Two Items. "I suppose with all this modern prison philanthropy, abolishing stripes and convict uniforms generally, they will soon introduce dress suits for the well-behaved prisoners in our penal institutions."

"Well, you know, they already give convicts watches and chains."

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine. The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—In 15 and 50c at Drug Stores.

A woman's idea of a tactful man is one who is able to increase the admiration she has for herself.

ARE YOU LOSING FLESH through a racking cough that you cannot seem to check? A bottle of Allen's Lung Balsam will cure the trouble and help you back to health.

The patriotism of the office seeker is the greatest ever.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Distress, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



Many smokers prefer them to 100 cigars. Tell the dealer you want Lewis' Single Binder. Factory, Peoria, Illinois.

Busted

Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind—then his wife rightly, but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—liver dead and the whole system gets clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-out brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions bought a month.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives relief of all cases of dropsy. Box of testimonials and full particulars. Price 25c. H. E. GREEN'S HOME, Box 3, ATLANTA, GA.

Don't Cough!—Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND BRONCHITIS. Will instantly relieve your sore throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take. All Druggists.

WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRE BOWLES



SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded a no-account, declaring it only amounted to a no-account—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering" Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of wreckers and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of a late Richard Dunning who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Sinclair visited Marion Sinclair's shop and a fight between him and McCloud was narrowly averted. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. McCloud prepared to face the situation. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. McCloud worked for days and finally got the division running in fairly good order. He overheard Dickie Dunning's methods, to Marion Sinclair. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. McCloud was notified that Whispering Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Bill Dunning, a road line man, sent to hunt the bandits. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Dunning was told the stranger was "Whispering Smith." Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's carriage. Dunning refused the railroad's right-of-way. The railroad was already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. Whispering Smith reported that Du Sang, one of Sinclair's gang, had been assigned to kill McCloud. He and Smith saw Du Sang. Whispering Smith taunted Du Sang and told him to get out of Medicine Bend or suffer. Du Sang seemed to succumb to the bluff. McCloud's big construction job was taken from him because of an injunction issued to Lance Dunning by the United States court. A sudden rise of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dickie and Marion appealed to McCloud for help. Whispering Smith joins the group.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

Marion put her hand for a moment on his coat sleeve; he looked at Dickie with another laugh and spoke to her because he dared not look toward Marion. "Going back to-night, do you say? You never are?"

Dickie answered quite in earnest: "Oh, but we are. We must!"

"Why did you come, then? It's taken half the night to get here, and will take a night and a half at least to get back."

"We came to ask Mr. McCloud for some grain sacks—you know, they have nothing to work with at the ranch," said Marion; "and he said we might have some and we are to send for them in the morning."

"I see. But we may as well talk plainly," Smith looked at Dickie. "You are as brave and as game as a girl can be, I know, or you couldn't have done this. Sacks full of sand, with the boys at the ranch to handle them, would do no more good to-morrow at the bend than bladders. The river is flowing into Squaw lake above there now. A hundred men that know the game might check things yet if they're there by daylight. Nobody else, and nothing else on God's earth can."

There was silence before the fire. McCloud broke it: "I can put the 100 men here at daylight, Gordon, if Miss Dunning and her cousin want them," said McCloud.

Marion sprang to her feet. "Oh, will you do that, Mr. McCloud?"

McCloud looked at Dickie. "If they are wanted."

Dickie tried to look at the fire. "We have hardly deserved help from Mr. McCloud at the ranch," she said at last.

He put out his hand. "I must object. The first wreck I ever had on this division Miss Dunning rode 20 miles to offer help. Isn't that true? Why, I would walk 100 miles to return the offer to her. Perhaps your cousin would object," he suggested, turning to Dickie; "but no, I think we can manage that. Now what are we going to do? You two can't go back to-night, that is certain."

"We must."

"Then you will have to go in boats," said Whispering Smith.

"But the hill road?"

"There is five feet of water across it in half a dozen places. I swam my horse through, so I ought to know."

"It is all back-water, of course, Miss Dunning," explained McCloud. "Not dangerous."

"But moist," suggested Whispering Smith, "especially in the dark."

McCloud looked at Marion. "Then let's be sensible," he said. "You and Miss Dunning can have my tent."

"Is this where you stay?" asked Dickie.

"Four of us sleep in the cots, when we can, and an indefinite number lie on the ground when it rains."

"Which is your bed?"

"I usually sleep there," he pointed to the one on the right.

"The river to-night. It's a sort of continuous performance, you know," McCloud looked at Dickie. "Take off your coat, won't you, please?"

Whispering Smith was trying to drag a chest from the foot of the cot, and Marion stood watching. "What are you trying to do?"

"Get this over to the table for a seat."

"Silly man! why don't you move the table?"

Dickie was taking off her coat. "How inviting it all is!" she smiled. "And this is where you stay?"

"When it rains," answered McCloud. "Let me have your hat, too."

"My hair is a sight, I know. We rode over rocks and up gullies into the brush."

"And through lakes—oh, I know! I can't conceive how you ever got here at all. Your hair is all right. This is camp, anyway. But if you want a glass you can have one. Knisely is a great swell; he's just from school, and has no end of things. I'll rob his bag."

"Don't disturb Mr. Knisely's bag for the world!"

"But you are not taking off your hat. You seem to have something on your mind."

"Help me to get it off my mind, will you, please?"

"If you will let me."

"Tell me how to thank you for your generosity. I came all the way over here to-night to ask you for just the help you have offered, and I could not—it stuck in my throat. But that wasn't what was on my mind. Tell me what you thought when I acted so dreadfully at Marion's."

"I didn't deserve anything better after placing myself in such a fool position. Why don't you ask me what I thought the day you acted so beautifully at Crawling Stone ranch? I thought that the finest thing I ever saw."

"You were not to blame at Marion's."

"I seemed to be, which is just as bad. I am going to start the 'phone going. It's up to me to make good, you know, in about four hours with a lot of men and material. Aren't you going to take off your hat?—and your gloves are soaking wet."

A voice called the superintendent's name through the tent door. "Mr. McCloud?"

"What is it, Bill?"

"Twenty-eight and nine-tenths on the gauge, sir."

McCloud looked at his companions. "I told you so. Up three-tenths. Thank you, Bill; I'll be with you in a minute. Tell Cherry to come and take away the supper things, will you? That is about all the water we shall get to-night. I think it's all we want," added McCloud, glancing at his watch.

"I'm going to take a look at the river. We shall be quiet now around here until half-past three, and if you, Marion, and Miss Dunning will take the tent, you can have two hours' rest before we start. Bill Dunning will guard you against intrusion, and if you want ice water ring twice."

CHAPTER XIX.

A Talk with Whispering Smith.

When Whispering Smith had followed McCloud from the tent, Dickie turned to Marion and caught her hand. "Is this the terrible man I have heard about?" she murmured. "And I thought him ferocious! But he is as pitiless as they say, Marjoh?"

Marion laughed—a troubled little laugh of surprise and sadness. "Dear, he isn't pitiless at all. He has unpleasant things to do, and does them. He is the man on whom the railroad relies to repress the lawlessness that breaks out in the mountains at times and interferes with the operating of the road. It frightens people away, and prevents others from coming in to settle. Railroads want law and order. Robbery and murders don't make business for railroads. They depend on settlers for developing a country, don't you know?—otherwise they would have no traffic, not to speak of wanting their trains and men let alone. When Mr. Bucks undertook to open up this country to settlers, he needed a man of patience and courage and with courage and skill in dealing with lawless men, and no man has ever succeeded so well as this terrible man you have heard about. He is terrible, my dear, to lawless men, not to any one else. He is terrible in resource and in daring, but not in anything else I know of, and I knew him when he was a boy and wore a pink worsted scarf when he went skating."

"I should like to have seen that scarf," said Dickie, reflectively. She rose and looked around the tent. In a few minutes she made Marion lie down on one of the cots. Then she walked to the front of the tent, opened the flap, and looked out.

Whispering Smith was sitting before the fire. Rain was falling, but Dickie put on her close-fitting black coat, raised the door-flap, and walked noiselessly from the tent and up behind him. "Alone in the rain!" she asked.

She had expected to see him start at her voice, but he did not, though he rose and turned around. "Not

now," he answered as he offered her his box with a smile.

"Are you taking your hat off for me in the rain? Put it on again!" she insisted with a little tone of command, and she was conscious of gratification when he obeyed amiably.

"I won't take your box unless you can find another!" she said. "Oh, you have another! I came out to tell you what a dreadful man I thought you were, and to apologize."

"Never mind apologizing. Lots of people think worse than that of me, and don't apologize. I'm sorry I have no shelter to offer you, except to sit on this side and take the rain."

"Why should you take the rain for me?"

"You are a woman."

"But a stranger to you."

"Only in a way."

Dickie gazed for a moment at the fire. "You won't think me abrupt, will you?" she said, turning to him, "but, as truly as I live, I cannot account for you, Mr. Smith. I guess at the ranch we don't know what goes on in the world. Everything I see of you contradicts everything I have heard of you."

"You haven't seen much of me yet, you know, and you may have heard much better accounts of me than I deserve. Still, it isn't surprising you can't account for me; in fact, it would be surprising if you could. Nobody pretends to do that. You must not be shocked if I can't even account for myself. Do you know what a derelict is? A ship that has been abandoned but never wholly sinks."

"Please don't make fun of me! How did you happen to come into the

humor. "That is a ridiculous accident, and it all came about when I lived in Chicago. Do you know anything about the infernal climate there? Well, in Chicago I used to lose my voice whenever I caught a cold—sometimes for weeks together. So they began calling me Whispering Smith, and I've never been able to shake the name. Odd, isn't it? But I came out to go into the real estate business. I was looking for some gold-bearing farm lands where I could raise quartz, don't you know, and such things—yes, I don't mind telling you this, though I wouldn't tell it to everybody—"

"Certainly not," assented Dickie, drawing her skirt around to sit in closer confidence.

"I wanted to get rich quick," murmured Whispering Smith, confidentially.

"Almost criminal, wasn't it?"

"I wanted to have evening clothes."

"Yes."

"And for once in my life two pairs of suspenders—a modest ambition, but a graining one. Would you believe it? Before I left Bucks' office he had hired me for a railroad man. When he asked me what I could do, and I admitted a little experience in handling real estate, he brought his fist down on the table and swore I should be his right-of-way man."

"How about the mining?"

Whispering Smith waved his hand in something of the proud manner in which Bucks could wave his presidential hand. "My business, Bucks said; need not interfere with that, not in the least; he said that I could do all the mining I wanted to, and I

have done all the mining I wanted to. But here is the singular thing that happened: I opened up my office and had nothing to do; they didn't seem to want any right of way just then. I kept getting my check every month, and wasn't doing a hand's turn but riding over the country and shooting jack-rabbits. But, Lord, I love this country! Did you know I used to be a cowboy in the mountains years ago? Indeed I did. I know it almost as well as you do. I mined more or less in the meantime. Occasionally I would go to Bucks—you say you don't know him?—too bad!—and tell him, candidly I wasn't doing a thing to earn my salary. At such times he would only ask me how I liked the job, and Whispering Smith's heavy eyebrows rose in mild surprise at the recollection. "One day when I was talking with him he handed me a telegram from the desert saying that a night operator at a lonely station had been shot and a switch misplaced and a train nearly wrecked. He asked me what I thought of it. I discovered that the poor fellow had shot himself, and in the end we had to put him in the insane asylum to save him from the penitentiary—but that was whery my trouble began."

"It ended in my having to organize the special service on the whole road to look after a thousand and one things that nobody else had—well, let us say time or inclination to look after. Fraud and theft and violence and all that sort of disagreeable thing. Then one day the cat crawled out of

the bag. What do you think? That man who is now president of this road had somewhere seen a highly-colored story about me in a magazine, a ten-cent magazine, you know. He had spotted me the first time I walked into his office, and told me a long time afterward it was just like seeing a man walk out of a book, and that he had hard work to keep from falling on my neck. He knew what he wanted me for; it was just this thing. I left Chicago to get away from it, and this is the result. It is not all that kind of thing, oh, no! When they want to cross a reservation I have a winter in Washington with our attorneys and dine with old friends in the White House, and the next winter I may be on snowshoes chasing a band of rustlers. I swore long ago I would do no more of it—that I couldn't and wouldn't. But it is Bucks. I can't go back on him. He is amiable and I am soft. He says he is going to have a crown and harp for me some day, but I fancy—that is, I have an intuition—that there will be a red-hot protest at the bar of heaven," he lowered his tone, "from a certain unmentionable quarter when I undertake to put the vestments on. By the way, I hear you are interested in chickens. Oh, yes, I've heard a lot about you! Bob Johnson, over at Oroville, has some pretty bantams I want to tell you about."

Whether he talked railroad or chickens, it was all one; Dickie sat spell-bound; and when he announced it was half-past three o'clock and time to rouse Marion she was amazed.

Dawn showed in the east. The men eating breakfast in tents were to be sent on a work-train up a piece of Y-track that led as near as they could be taken to where they were needed. The train had pulled out when Dickie, Marion, McCloud and Whispering Smith took horses to get across to the hills and through to the ranch-house.

CHAPTER XX.

At the River.

They found the ranchhouse as Marion and Dickie had left it, deserted. Puss told them every one was at the river. McCloud did not approve Dickie's plan of going down to see her cousin first. "Why not let me ride down and manage it without bringing you into it at all?" he suggested. "It can be done." And after further discussion it was so arranged.

McCloud and Smith had been joined by Dunning on horseback, and they made their way around Squaw lake and across the fields. The fog was rolling up from the willows at the bend. Men were chopping in the brush, and McCloud and his companion soon met Lance Dunning riding up the narrow strip of sand that held the river off the ranch.

McCloud greeted Dunning, regardless of his amazement, as if he had parted from him the day before. "How are you making it over here?" he asked. "We are in pretty good shape at the moment down below, and I thought I would ride over to see if we could do anything for you. This is what you call pretty fair water for this part of the valley, isn't it?"

Lance swallowed his astonishment. "This isn't water, McCloud; this is hell. He took off his hat and wiped his forehead. "Well, I call this white, anyway, and no mistake—I do, indeed, sir! This is Whispering Smith, isn't it? Glad to see you at Crawling Stone, sir." Which served not only to surprise but to please Whispering Smith.

"Some of my men were free," continued McCloud; "I switched some mattresses and sacks around the Y, thinking they might come in play here for you at the bend. They are at your service if you think you need them."

"Need them!" Lance swore hoarsely and from the bottom of his heart. He was glad to get help from any quarter and made no bones about it. Moreover, McCloud lessened the embarrassment by explaining that he had a personal interest in holding the channel where it ran, lest a change above might threaten the approaches already built to the bridge; and Whispering Smith, who would have been on terms with the catfish if he had been flung into the middle of the Crawling Stone, contributed at once, like a re-enforced spring, to the ease of the situation.

Lance again took off his hat and wiped the sweat of anxiety from his dripping forehead. "Whatever differences of opinion I may have with your company, I have no lack of esteem personally, McCloud, for you, sir, by heaven! How many men did you bring?"

"And whatever wheels you Crawling Stone-ranchers may have in your heads on the subject of irrigation," returned McCloud, evenly. "I have no lack of esteem personally, Mr. Dunning, for you. I brought 100."

"Do you want to take charge, here?" I'm frank, sir; you understand this game and I don't."

"Suppose we look the situation over; meantime, all our supplies have to be brought across from the Y. What should you think, Mr. Dunning, of put-



"Alone in the Rain?"

mountains? I do want to understand things better."

"Why, you are in real earnest, aren't you? But I am not making fun of you. Do you know President Bucks? No? Too bad! He's a very handsome old bachelor. And he is one of those men who get all sorts of men to do all sorts of things for them. You know, building and operating railroads in this part of the country is no joke. The mountains are filled with men that don't care for God, man, or the devil. Sometimes they furnish their own ammunition to mine with and don't bother the railroad for years; at such times the railroad leaves them alone. For my part, I never quarrel with a man that doesn't quarrel with the road. Then comes a time when they get after us, shooting our men or robbing our agents or stopping our trains. Of course we have to get busy then. A few years ago they worried Bucks till they nearly turned his hair gray. At that unfortunate time I happened into his office with a letter of introduction from his closest Chicago friend, Willis Howard, prince of good men, the man that made the Palmer house famous—yes. Now I had come out here, Miss Dunning—I almost said Miss Dickie, because I hear it so much—"

"I should be greatly set up to hear you call me Dickie. And I have wondered a thousand times about your name. Dare I ask—why do they call you Whispering Smith? You don't whisper."

He laughed with abundance of good-

ing all the teams you can at that end of the work?"

"Every man that can be spared from the river shall go at it. Come over here and look at our work and judge for yourself."

They rode to where the forces assembled by Lance were throwing up embankments and riprapping. There was hurried running to and fro, a violent dragging about of willows, and a good deal of shouting.

Dunning, with some excitement, watched McCloud's face to note the effect of the activity on him, but McCloud's expression, naturally reserved, reflected nothing of his views on the subject. Dunning waved his hand at the lively scene. "They've been at it all night. How many would you take away, sir?"

"You might take them all away, as far as the river is concerned," said McCloud, after a moment.

"What? Hell! All?"

"They are not doing anything, are they, but running around in a circle? And those fellows over there might as well be making mud pies as riprapping at that point. What we need there is a mattress and sandbags—and plenty of them. Bill," directed McCloud in an even tone of business as he turned to Dunning, "see how

quicker you can get your gangs over here with what sacks they can carry and walk fast. If you will put your men on horses, Mr. Dunning, they can help like everything. That bank won't last a great while the way the river is getting under it now." Dunning wheeled like an elephant on his bronco and clattered away through the mud. Lance Dunning, recovering from his surprise, started his men back to the wagons, and McCloud, dismounting, walked with him to the water's edge to plan the fight for what was left of the strip in front of the alfalfa fields.

When Whispering Smith got back to the house he was in good humor. He joined Dickie and Marion in the dining room, where they were drinking coffee. Afterward Dickie ordered horses saddled and the three rode to the river. Up and down the bank as far as they could see in the misty rain, men were moving slowly about—more men, if seemed to Dickie, than she had ever seen together in her life. The confusion and the noise had disappeared. No one appeared to hurry, but every one had something to do, and from the gangs who with sledges were sinking "dead-men" among the trees to hold the cables of the mattress that was about to be sunk, and the Japs who were diligently preparing to float and load it, to the men that were filling and wheeling the sandbags; no one appeared excited. McCloud joined the visitors for a few moments, and then went back to where Dunning and his men on lifelines were guiding the mattress to its resting place. In spite of the gloom of the rain, which Whispering Smith said was breaking, Dickie rode back to the house in much better spirits with her two guests; and when they came from luncheon the sun, as Smith had predicted, was shining.

"Oh, come out!" cried Dickie, at the door. Marion had a letter to write and went upstairs, but Whispering Smith followed Dickie. "Does everything you say come true?" she demanded as she stood in the sunshine.

She was demure with light-heartedness and he looked at her approvingly. "I hope nothing I may say ever will come true unless it makes you happy," he answered, lightly. "It would be a shame if it did anything else."

She pointed two accusing fingers at him. "Do you know what you promised last night? You have forgotten already! You said you would tell me why my leghorns are eating their feathers off."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Easy Money.

A high-flyer around town makes his money too easily for his own good. His rich wife gave him \$50,000 when she married him and raised it to \$300,000 to divorce him. Now he doesn't have to work or marry any more.—New York Press.



Dickie Ordered Horses Saddled and Rode to the River.

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DID you ever look up the meaning of the words "Price" and "Cost"? We venture you'd be interested, even surprised.

"Price" originally meant not money, not cash—but Reward, Praise, Worth. In the days of Caesar they called it "Pretium."

"Cost" comes from the old Icelandic word "Koster," signifying to Choose, to Test, to Prove.

So "Price" is really the Worth of the thing sold. "Cost" means how well the thing bought proves up in actual use.

So we're a far off the track today, for when you buy paint, the Price of it should be the measure of its usefulness, its appearance and wear. Its Cost to you will be how well it stands the test you put it to. If it does well, it's cheap; if not, you paid too much.

Measured by this, poor paint costs far, far more than good paint; never worth the price asked and never stands the test of wear.

There's one house paint made that's worth the price and stands the test, and that's HORSE SHOE BRAND HOUSE PAINT,—best lead, zinc, aged linseed oil, japan, coloring matter and nothing else; honest material, honestly prepared, sold on honor. Seven gallons of HORSE SHOE PAINT covers as much surface as ten gallons of ordinary paint and covers it longer.

Then, too, there's a full line of good HORSE SHOE BRAND Paint Specialties—HORSE SHOE BRAND Paint for the Barn, for the Roof, for the Porch, for the Floor, for Inside Walls Screens, for Buggies, Wagons—in fact, for everything.

When you're ready to buy paint or paint specialties, and want the Price and the Cost both right as well as the Paint, just remember that here is the store where you'll find what you're looking for.

B. REAGAN'S DRUG STORE



IT'S QUITE NATURAL to suspect those who claim too much virtue. Instead of describing the beauty of our PHOTOGRAPHS, we simply write you to come and judge for yourself. Examine the pictures we have made. They will tell you a story a perfected photography better than we can. And we respectfully suggest that others would say the same of your portrait if we took it.

WILLIS ART GALLERY

Rev. J. C. Carter, who has been in charge of the Big Springs Mission for the past year, has gone to Eastland, where he will probably make his home.

The Best Cough syrup is White Pine Compound with Tar, 25c. and 50c. per bottle, at Reagan's.

For Sale—Second-hand two-horse power Morse-Fairbanks gasoline engine, in use every day. Will be sold cheap. Call at this office and see it at work. 45tf

Jex Gilbert, who is attending school in Fort Worth, was here the first of the week on a visit to his parents.

Robbed!

Nyal's Castor Oil is simply good quality old fashioned castor oil robbed of its well known nauseating taste and then flavored with aromatic oils which make it antiseptic; then it is made sweet as honey by the addition of a sweetener five hundred times stronger than sugar. Give it to your children for any sickness. Can't get a better medicine at any price. 25c a bottle.

J. L. Ward Jewelry and Drug Co.

The Price is the Thing

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. EDVIN, Editor.

Big Springs, Texas

Entered at the Big Springs, Texas, Post Office as Second-Class Matter.

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Capital City Letter

Austin, Tex., Nov. 4.—With the assistance of some of the millions of John D. Rockefeller, if the efforts of State Health Officer Brumby to divert some of that money to Texas are successful, the peculiar brand of laziness which is said to be due to the hookworm is to be banished from Texas. This hookworm is said to be a hair-like intestinal parasite to which is charged a form of anemia, frequently mistaken for laziness or shiftlessness, which is especially prevalent among the poor people of the South.

According to the state bacteriologist, this hookworm is not common throughout Texas, but prevails in the counties of Newton, Jasper, Orange, Liberty, Orange, Liberty, Angelina, Harrison, Upshur, Harris, Wharton, Jackson, Aransas, Gonzalez, Caldwell, Nacogdoches, Panola, Shelby and Houston. It is not denied that the hookworm may be found in other counties in Texas, in fact, it is feared that it has become more general than is really known, but it is desired to make a close investigation into every part of the state, or wherever laziness or shiftlessness is said to exist and eradicate the disease.

The attorney general's department has won another victory against the oil octopus, an agreed judgment being rendered by the court last week in the case of the State vs. the Security Oil Company et al. By this judgment the Security Oil Co. and the Navarro Refining Co., two domestic corporations, forfeit their charters and are perpetually enjoined from again engaging in business in the state; the former company is penalized \$50 a day from July 23, 1903, to Nov. 6, 1907, (when an injunction stopped further violations of the law), aggregating \$78,350; while the latter company was penalized \$50 per day from Oct. 12, 1907, to Nov. 6, 1907, aggregating \$1,300. Other defendants in the suit were the Union Tank Line Co., the Standard Oil Companies of Indiana, New York and New Jersey, and the National Transit Co. Service was not obtained against any of these companies and none of them made answer in court, but property and money amounting to \$62,070.50, belonging to the Standard Oil Company, of Indiana, had been garnished in the hands of the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe, and judgment was rendered for the state for this amount. The state had also previously attached 69 tank cars, belonging to the Union Tank Line Co., and judgment was rendered against this latter company for the sum of \$75,000, provided the judgment be effective out of the value and accrued earnings of the cars in the hands of the receiver. Guy Collett, of Austin, was appointed receiver for these several companies, with instructions to advertise and sell the property on December 7, when the sale of the Waters Pierce Oil Company is to take place.

Agricultural Commissioner Kone says that winners throughout the state are now complying readily and willingly with the law requiring them to make reports on the amount of cotton ginned. He expects to have ready before long the report on cotton ginned in Texas to the end of October.

A writ of error issued last week by Presiding Judge Davidson, of the court of criminal appeals, will enable the United States Supreme Court to pass upon the provision of the Terrell election law which prohibits the

loan of money with which to pay a poll tax.

Public teachers throughout the state have been put to considerable loss and annoyance by the failure of the state to pay their warrants promptly. Heavy collections during the past two months will enable the state to pay all salaries due to Sept. 1, leaving only the September salary and the October salary, now also owing, to be paid. The greater number of the warrants issued to the teachers have long since been transferred into cash by the payment of discounts ranging from 10 to 25 per cent.

The state is being dared to begin suit against a dealer in Dallas, who has reported the sale of pistols and firearms to the comptroller's department, but has refused to pay his gross receipts tax of 50 per cent which the law places upon dealers in pistols. The state expects to bring this suit, it is stated, at the office of the attorney general, but it has not yet done so. It is expected by its opponents to prove the law unconstitutional.

The recent trouble at Amarillo between members of the ranger force and the sheriff's officers has led the state to transfer the Amarillo ranger company, under command of Captain Tom Ross, to Ysleta, and to send Captain Hughes' company, which has been stationed at Ysleta, to Amarillo. It is expected that the change will be made at once, and it is hoped by the authorities that this will prevent any further trouble at Amarillo.

State Treasurer Sam Sparks reports collections from land sales and leases to Nov. 1 approximately \$1,500,000; representing about 75,000 accounts and several million acres of land sold to home seekers. Many of the tracts of land advertised to be re-sold soon because of the non-payment of interest and principal due have been withdrawn from the market because the first purchasers have paid the money due before the expiration of the time limit.

THROW OUT THE LINE

Give Them Help and Many Big Springs People Will be Happier.

"Throw Out the Life Line"—The kidneys need help. They're overworked—can't get the poison filtered out of the blood.

They're getting worse every minute. Will you help them?

Doan's Kidney Pills have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back from the verge of despair.

Will cure any form of kidney trouble.

W. H. Moore, Big Springs, Tex., says: "My kidneys were disordered for several years and I believe it was the nature of my work that brought about my trouble. My back was sore and pained me severely whenever I attempted to lift anything. At times my heart palpitated and my sight was also affected. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage during the night. I finally procured a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills at J. L. Ward's Drug Store, and after I had taken the contents of two boxes I was completely cured. There has not been the slightest return of my trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agent for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

G. A. Giesler, of the Borden Citizen, was here yesterday on business for his paper.

We carry a well selected line of cigars of quality. Biles & Gentry.

Billiard and Pool Tables



Write or phone for low prices and easy terms

1910 Models

We can save you money

THE GROSMAN CO. Dallas, Texas

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

Makes the Biscuit and Cake lighter, finer flavored, more nutritious and wholesome

Its active principle, cream of tartar, a pure, health-giving fruit acid, is derived solely from grapes



Study the label and buy only baking powder made from cream of tartar

Contractor Knipe's grading outfit of fifteen or twenty teams passed through here Tuesday morning on their way from Lubbock to San Angelo, where they will be put to work on the Santa Fe Extension from San Angelo to Sterling City.

Two hundred teams were put to work Saturday grading the Santa Fe from San Angelo to Sterling City, and it is expected the grading will be completed in three months.

Salted peanuts and Jacob's candy, found only at Reagan's.

McGrady & Blalack

Carry a stock of general Racket Store Goods, Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectioneries, Fruits and Soft Drinks. Fish and Oysters thrice a week. We cordially invite the public to call and give us a share of their patronage.

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When you get ready to build anything anywhere at any time let me make your estimates. My reputation for low cost, perfect construction and prompt completion of work has earned for me most of the contracts in this section of the country

I Build Anything of Any Sort of Material

and it is ready for you on the time specified, too. Let me make your figures.... Call, telephone or write me

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From the snowy tufts of the cotton plant, the seed is removed, crushed, and the oil extracted. This in turn is refined by our own special process and the oil made odorless and neutral in taste.

Being a vegetable product, cottonseed oil is free from any possible taint of animal infection. You cannot be absolutely sure of this when buying hog lard, for fats of animal origin are, of necessity, not as healthful as fats obtained from vegetable sources. Right there is the difference between lard and Cottolene from the standpoint of health.

If every housewife would but stop to think of the difference in purity, cleanliness and healthfulness of hog lard and Cottolene, lard would never again be used in any home.

COTTOLENE is Guaranteed Your grocer is hereby authorized to refund your money in case you are not pleased, after having given Cottolene a fair test.

Never Sold in Bulk Cottolene is packed in pails with an air-tight top to keep it clean, fresh and wholesome, and prevent it from catching dust and absorbing disagreeable odors, such as fish, oil, etc.



Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

First Presbyterian Church.
Sunday school 9:45, morning service at 11, evening service at 8; mid-week service, Wednesday at 8 p. m. Visitors and strangers are cordially invited to attend this church.
John S. Thomas, Pastor.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the evening service of the Methodist church Sunday. This will be the last service of this conference year and Rev. McCullough will leave Monday night for Stamford to attend conference.

To My Patrons.

After Nov. 15, 1909, I will sell only for cash—nothing charged, no open accounts kept. I will, however, sell to responsible parties desiring them \$5.00 coupon or meal books, payable the first of the succeeding month.
T. & P. EATING HOUSE,
By J. C. Horn, Prop.

John Patterson, of Andrews county, was here this week on a visit to his parents, W. T. Patterson and wife, and his sister, Mrs. Pete Johnson.

Special Clubbing

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

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features, it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls. It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper.
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We will send THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS and THE ENTERPRISE, both for one year. This means you will get a total of 156 copies. It's a combination which can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over.
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Land For Sale

320 acres 9 miles northwest of town, 100 acres in cultivation, 140 acres grubbed ready for plow, 2 sets of improvements, price \$20 per acre bonus, \$1.00 due state, one-fourth cash, balance in five annual payments.

4-room house in Fairview Heights, lot 75x140, good storm house, underground cistern, out-houses, nice fruit and shade trees. Will be sold at bargain if taken at once.

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Services at Christian Church.
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11:00 a. m., and 7:15 p. m.
Junior Christian Endeavor at 4:00 p. m.
Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
E. S. Bledsoe, Pastor.

Spook Party.

The home of W. S. Kennon presented a scene of merry making on Thursday evening, Oct. 28, the occasion being a spook party given for the benefit of the C. P. Parsonage fund, and while no charges were made quite a nice little sum was given in free will offering, which was highly appreciated.

At an early hour the tastefully decorated rooms were full of spooks and other guests who came to add cheer and gladness to an evening that sped all too rapidly with a ripple of music, conversation and laughter. Not the least among the pleasures the hour afforded was fortune telling by two witches who lifted the mystical veil for eager listeners.

Suitable refreshments were served and "all went merry as a marriage bell."

As the guests bade their genial hostess good night they assured her they had had a most delightful time.

A SPOOK.

Will Hold Bazaar.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a bazaar the latter part of November, and will have fancy work and many other things suitable for Christmas presents. 3-11

Is Your Family Reading Worth

While?

So much of current reading is merely entertaining at best that the question naturally arises: "Is it worth while?" Your sons and daughters are bound to read something. They hunger for stories which take them into the other half of the world—the world of adventure, of valor, of fortune making. The problem is to give them such reading without putting into their hands the literature that is either silly or demoralizing. The editors of The Youth's Companion believe that a periodical can be made entertaining and yet "worth while," and The Companion is conducted on that theory. And that is one reason why more than half a million American families read it. The paper is safe, but not dull. Its tales of adventure illustrate the advantage of fortitude and self-reliance. Its stories of character lay stress on the truth that right conduct is never a mistake.

Every new subscriber will find it of special advantage to send at once the \$1.75 for the new 1910 volume. Not only does he get the beautiful Venetian calendar for 1910, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold, but all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1909 from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Companion Bldg., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

FOR SALE—Almost new Smith Premier typewriter, been used but little, will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at this office.

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