

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 11, NO. 12.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1909.

\$1.50 A YEAR

Stokes-Hughes Co.

We wish one and all a happy new year, and thank you for your past patronage. We appreciate our business of the past, and hope that the new 1909 will be a prosperous year for us all. Remember, we can help you by saving you money on anything you may need in the hardware line.

Stokes-Hughes Co.

Eddins—Brown.

On December 24, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m., Mr. I. D. Eddins and Mrs. Jane Brown were united in marriage at the residence of her son, Henry Rogers, by E. S. Bledsoe, pastor of the Christian church. Mr. Eddins is one of the earliest settlers in Big Springs, having come here as an employ of the T. & P. railroad company soon after the road reached this place and has many friends among all classes, especially among his fellow workmen. The bride has been a resident of Big Springs several years and by her kind disposition has won many friends among our people. They are a most worthy couple and this paper joins their hosts of friends in hearty congratulations.

Biles—Gentry.

J. D. Biles of Cisco and Miss Olive Gentry of this place were married at the Episcopal church Tuesday evening by the rector, Rev. L. C. Birch. They are very popular young people and this paper joins in hearty congratulations.

G. D. Griffice says he found a lady's watch, a fine cloak, and now has a silk fascinator and a lady's long glove which he found. He has 32 grand-children and six sons-in-law living in Big Springs and says if they don't find anything that is lost they see the other fellow when he finds it.

Iron Tonic Pills, a great nerve tonic, at Ward's. 12-tf

Double Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Williams of Coahoma, was the scene of a quiet double wedding on Sunday night, December 20, when Robert Hadden and Miss Ethel Williams, and Paul Patterson and Miss Zula Williams took upon themselves the solemn vows that united their hearts and lives for all time.

An Eastern medical authority advises people to have tucks taken in their stomach as a cure for indigestion. There are a number of hotel men who no doubt regard this as excellent plan during these times of high food prices.

If it's carried by drug stores you will find it at Reagan's.

Death of Mrs. W. J. Inkman.

Mrs. W. J. Inkman died at her home in this city at 9:30 Sunday night. She had been suffering for several days with blood poisoning, and the physicians decided that it was necessary to amputate one of her lower limbs in order to save her life, as that was their last hope. She only survived the operation a few hours. Her death came as a shock to her friends here as well as elsewhere.

She has been a resident of Big Springs a number of years and had hosts of friends among our people who are grieved by her death.

Mrs. Inkman was about 51 years of age and is survived by her husband and four grown children, two sons and two daughters, who have the sympathy of all in their great loss.

Funeral services were held at the Catholic Church Tuesday afternoon, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery.

The Roberts Business College is one of the few schools that does more for its pupils than it advertises. It is located in a city noted for its health and pure morals; then why not go there if you want to know how to keep books, do shorthand work, fill a telegraph station, write a good hand. All of its graduates, and they are many, now fill good positions. 10-3w.

Tuesday morning while moving some cases of canned goods in Pool Brothers store, some of the cases fell off the stack and went into the office overturning a lamp which caused it to explode and set fire to some papers. The fire blazed up almost to the ceiling but was extinguished without any damage to the stock.

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

Hartzog & Boyett.

A Popular Firm.

Pool Bros. are moving into their new building, next to Rix & Co. Their growing business and mammoth stock calls for more room. These enterprising gentlemen lay special stress on being exclusive grocers and are establishing a business that would do credit to any town.

Little May Porch, aged 9 years departed this life on Sunday, Dec. 20, and was buried at Salem cemetery on Monday, December 21, at 2 o'clock p. m. The funeral service, which was conducted by Rev. J. A. Coffman pastor of the Baptist church at Coahoma was attended by many sorrowing friends. The parents and other relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Phone No. 1—Reagan's Drug Store, and he will send you the package.

Judge A. J. Prichard returned Monday from Austin, where he had been on legal business. While gone he visited his mother in Bell county, and spent several days there. She is past 87 years of age and the judge says she is getting quite feeble.

WANTED—To know the name of the lady living in Big Springs who owns seven sections of land near Kent. Call at this office or phone 10.

Irene, the six months old daughter of Bruce Gregory and wife, died Saturday night at their home northwest of town and was buried at Moore School House Sunday afternoon.

Have you seen Pool Bros. new store?

The T. & P. Railway Company are adding 25 feet to the lunch room here and will make an eating station of it.

Let Everybody Get Glad

THE New Year is on; but we would not forget to express our gratitude for the large patronage we have received at your hands. Meet us in our new store (next to Rix & Co.) You will find what you want at prices that will satisfy. We are trying to be the grocery people; we want you for a customer.

POOL BROTHERS
Smashers of High Prices

J. & W. Fisher

wish you

365

Prosperous Days for

1909

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Pub.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

A New Industry.

It is quite possible that a new and important industry will be developed in this country. There has been commendable effort, national and state, looking to the protection of game animals and the preservation of species that have become well-nigh extinct through the waste permitted in earlier years. Now a step ahead may be taken. The federal government, through the department of agriculture, is giving the matter attention. The department proposes to aid the people in going into the business of producing venison for profit. A circular has been sent forth in which the following recommendations are made: "As a result of the growing scarcity of game animals in this country the supply of venison is wholly inadequate to the demands, and the time seems opportune for developing the industry of deer farming, which may be made profitable alike to the state and to the individual engaged therein. The raising of venison for market is as legitimate a business as the growing of beef or mutton, and state laws, when prohibitory, as many of them are, should be so modified as to encourage the industry. Furthermore deer and elk may be raised to advantage on rough, brushy ground unfit for either agriculture or stock raising, thus utilizing for profit much land that is now waste. An added advantage is that the business is well adapted to landowners of small means." Several gentlemen who have attempted to raise deer for the market report that they have had very satisfactory returns. And if deer, why not buffaloes and other animals?

Don't Forget to Forget.

"Brooding over the past, however ruinous and foolish, it has been, is useless—only a waste of strength and opportunity," says J. R. Miller. "Nothing good ever comes of it. The Japanese have a proverb:

"My skirt with tears is always wet, I have forgotten to forget."

"Too many people forget to forget. St. Paul's way was better." He forgot the things that were behind, whether mistakes or attainments, left them altogether in the past, and stretching forward to the things that were before, he used all his energy and strength to achieve them. Good wishes at the beginning of the year or on one's birthday are pleasant. They give us encouragement and put new zest into our lives. After all, however, good wishes will not come true by the mere wishing. We make our own years, and whether they are beautiful and happy or not, will depend on the kind of living we put into them."

Azerbaijan, into which Britain and Russia are prepared, if necessary, to carry the sword of peace, is the home of the descendants of the Ghebers, the ancient fire-worshippers of Persia. The whole countryside is admirably adapted to the propagation of a fire-worshiping creed, for earthquakes and caverns vomiting fumes from subterranean configurations abound in the neighborhood of Tabriz. One of the most remarkable caverns in the world is that of Secunderah, whose character resembles the Grotto del Cane of Naples. It gives off noxious fumes, which at certain times are certain death to man and beast. But the most astonishing place in Azerbaijan is the ruined city of Takht-i-Suleiman, or Solomon's temple. The city stands on a hill 150 feet high, with a wall of 30 feet embracing the crumbling remains of temple and shrine. In the midst is a lake. Although most of the buildings are of the Mohammedan period, there is one striking mass which has been identified as the temple of the fire-worshipers.

Phonographic records of hymns sung by Ira D. Sankey were used at a praise service in one of the Brooklyn churches on the last Sunday evening in October. Among them were "The Ninety and Nine," "Hiding in Thee," and "Simply Trusting." Just before the benediction the lights were turned low, and there came from the shadows the song, "There'll Be No Dark Valley When Jesus Comes." Thus through the wonders of modern invention the voice of the dead was heard by his friends.

A Buffalo doctor says that garden worms produce cancer. The fish found that out long ago. The small boy who traps the worm will now become a military auxiliary.

Esperanto is now to travel the way of Volapuk and a new world language is to be tried. The ideal, however, seems very far off. When all mankind are friends and brothers, then they will probably speak the same language; at least, the prediction that the universal brotherhood of man will find a universal tongue seems a perfectly safe and conservative one.

Physicians now declare that vegetables cause cancer. Then why doesn't the potato bug get it?

GOOD ITEMS OF NEWS

ENTIRE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS THAT ARE WORTH YOUR NOTICE

WHOLE WORLD THE FIELD

Current Domestic and Foreign News Boiled Down to Readable and Small Space

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The stir in diplomatic circles caused by the resignation of Ambassador Griscom to Italy has led to much speculation regarding the future of all of America's diplomatic representatives abroad.

The Postoffice Department at Washington has issued advice to the effect that stamps will be furnished in rolls of 500 and 1000 coiled on a half-inch paper core, for use in stamp vending and stamp affixing machines.

Announcement was made at the White House Monday of a proposed plan for a conference looking toward the conservation of the natural resources of North America to be held at the White House Feb. 18 next.

To familiarize themselves with conditions and the present form of government in the Panama Canal zone, twelve members of the House Committee on Foreign and Interstate Commerce left Charleston, S. C., Monday for Colon.

Special Commissioner Buchanan, appointed by the State Department at Washington to conduct negotiations with Venezuela following the announcement of that government's disposition to settle pending international questions, will have a full conference with the officials of Venezuela this week.

The Geological Survey is shortly to establish a number of rescue stations in vicinity of coal mines throughout the country, and one of these will be at McAlester, Ok. The purpose is to train men in the use of oxygen helmets and of other apparatus devised for rescue work in case of mining disasters.

The falling off of approximately \$300,000,000 in important and perhaps \$150,000,000 in exports, in the United States during 1908, is merely part of a general condition which has prevailed the world over is shown by the monthly statement of the Bureau of Statistics. Of the twenty-five principal countries of the world whose foreign commerce bureau records month by month all but four show a falling off in exports.

The question whether there will be a river and harbor bill during the present session of congress is becoming a matter of much concern to many members of both houses. The committees having charge of the question find themselves confronted by a constantly growing deficit in the Treasury, with the accompanying complaint that it is going to be impossible to find money enough to go around without trenching too deeply upon the reserves.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Alfred D. Eddy, general Western attorney of the Standard Oil Company, will apply to the Supreme Court for a rehearing of the Standard's Missouri ouster case.

Young Donahue of Boston knocked out Tommy Mowatt of Chicago in three rounds in a feature fight before the Royal Athletic Club in New Orleans Friday night before a crowd of \$1000.

Because he did not have money to provide the usual Christmas toys for his children, C. A. Easters, a farmer living near Quitman, Ga., deliberately planned his own death Friday morning and died at he had planned.

In view of the recent decision of the Supreme Court the State Banking Board of Oklahoma will probably recommend that the Legislature amend the law to allow a limit to the number of State banks in each community.

The beginning of work on the new packing house at Amarillo has become a matter of general interest throughout all West Texas and marks a new era for the cattlemen and stockfeeders and as such will probably be made an occasion of a general jubilee, with every interest represented by leading men of the State.

Gov. Campbell has pardoned Willie Bass, the 19-year-old boy who was given a life sentence in the penitentiary in Georgetown in 1901.

All Italy was shaken Monday morning by a series of severe seismic disturbances more violent and destructive, it is believed, than the earthquake of 1906, as reports which have been received here state that several towns were devastated in the southern provinces, while the city of Messina, in Sicily, was almost entirely destroyed, the death list there, it is feared, reaching far into the hundreds.

Ignited by sparks from a passing switch engine, about 200 bales of cotton, valued at \$6000, stored in the yards of the Harris-Irby Cotton Company, was destroyed Thursday afternoon in Oklahoma City.

A head-on collision on the Great Northern railroad near Elmira, Idaho, ninety miles east of Spokane, Friday, between the Bonners Ferry local passenger train and an extra freight, resulted in the death of Charles Mackey, fireman on the passenger, and the injury of four others, two trainmen and two passengers.

The Elks' clubhouse was totally destroyed by fire, Wednesday, in McAlester, Okla.

The first snow of the season Sunday covered England and Wales to the depth of several inches. Rock, Ark., destroyed the Board of Fire Wednesday morning in Little Trade building, valued at \$100,000. Irtwin Cooper and William Arnold Jr., killed each other in a pistol duel in a saloon in Ponchatoula, La., Friday.

The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company announces a new system in Wichita Falls the first of the year.

The fact has just been made public that the First National Bank of Monrovia, Cal., was robbed of a sum of money to the amount of \$29,000.

The public works department of Sherman is worried over a wanted destruction of street lamps, not less than a dozen of which have been broken recently.

Cipriano Castro Thursday gave out a statement to the Associated Press which amounts virtually to an abandonment of his present claims to the presidency of the Venezuelan republic. John McBride, constable at Round Rock, was killed Friday at Duval, by Luis Guerra, a Mexican with several aliases. Guerra was killed by Constable Lem King, who met him at Merriottown.

Many letters threatening Gov. Campbell's life on account of his attitude in closing the gambling houses and enforcing the Baskin-McGregor law have been sent through the mails from San Antonio.

Dividends, interest, disbursements in stock and bonds of the banks, trust companies, railroads, industrial and other corporations of New York City for the month of January, 1909, will exceed \$210,000,000.

J. C. Stribling, a wealthy and prominent stockman who lives twelve miles east of Llano, had his barn and all its contents destroyed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning. The loss will probably reach \$12,000.

New Year's Day will witness the beginning of the evacuation of Cuba by the United States Army of pacification, which has been in possession of the island since the beginning of the provisional Government in 1906.

The Supreme Court of Missouri issued a decree ousting from that State the Standard Oil Company and the Waters-Pierce Oil Company and assessed a fine of \$50,000 against each. Seventeen soldiers of the Eighteenth Infantry, stationed at Camp Keithley, Mindano, P. I., are still ill as the result of drinking poisonous alcohol that killed ten of their comrades on December 15.

Gov. Hoch Tuesday appointed a commission to join with a commission from Oklahoma to investigate the Kansas penitentiary and the charges of inhuman treatment, poor food and unsanitary surroundings.

The Panama Canal will be opened January 1, 1915, according to an official communication received Tuesday by the California reception committee from Joseph Buckner Bishop, secretary of the commission.

The United States has received an official communication from the government of Venezuela expressing the wish of President Gomez to settle satisfactorily all international questions and expressing a desire for the presence of an American warship.

The preliminary report of the committee of ten prominent business men appointed by the National Society for the Promotion of Industrial Education of New York, to consider the industrial education addition to the general educational system of the country has been made public. The report, which was presented at the annual convention recently held at Atlanta, Ga., recommends the establishment of industrial improvements, schools and trade schools and a National department with a Secretary of Education in the President's Cabinet.

A battle between strike-promoting miners and five United States marshals took place at Stearns, Ky., a coal mining town Friday in Whitley county and resulted in the death of two men and the wounding of several others.

Two dead bodies have been recovered and eight more are known to be buried in an immense cave-in of a trench at the blast furnace plant at Ensley, Ala., Monday. Several other laborers were injured, as were two foremen who were superintending the work.

All employees of the New York Park Department whose pay is \$3 or less per day received a bright new \$5 gold piece from Mrs. Russell Sage. Mrs. Sage inaugurated this custom last year and has sent 399 of the gold pieces for distribution.

Dwight C. Morgan, an expert employed by the state to make a valuation of the property of the railroad in Minnesota, estimated the value of the Northern Pacific railway property in round figures at \$39,000,000 less than the figures represented by the company's officers.

A deal was consummated Tuesday by which the Commercial National Bank of Greenville and the Greenville Bank and Trust Company were consolidated.

Definite steps toward the establishment of a standard for the different grades of cotton shortly will be undertaken in Washington by a committee of the leading cotton men of this country and Europe in co-operation with the experts of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the Department of Agriculture. The meeting probably will be in January.

FLAMES FOLLOW GREAT EARTHQUAKE

MESSINA, CAPITAL OF SICILIAN PROVINCE, SCENE OF RUIN AND DEATH

REGGIO, SEAPORT WIPED OUT

Upheaval of Land Sweeps Harbor Out of Existence, World Begins Work of Relief

Rome, Dec. 30.—Increasing earlier reports tenfold, dispatches from throughout Italy and Sicily last night confirmed news of an earthquake and tidal wave that swept over portions of the provinces of Calabria and Messina, Sicily, giving what appears from various estimates to be good reason to believe that the list of dead and injured will run from 100,000 to 200,000 people.

A comprehensive statement of the extent of the calamity can not be made until authorities now rushing to the scene are able to restore some semblance of order in the stricken sections. But the world, pitying while hungering for news, has not waited to hear accurately the full import of this horror, all nations of civilization vying with each other to rush to the aid of those in need.

The warships of England and France happening to be near the scene were ordered by their respective governments to proceed in haste to the aid of the stricken cities, whose inhabitants are fleeing panic-stricken in all directions.

Following the great destruction of life and property caused by the earthquake and tidal wave, fire broke out in the southern portion of the province of Calabria and on the east coast of Sicily, and many villages and towns have been utterly wiped out, while Catania and Messina, in Sicily, Reggio, a seaport of Calabria, Italy, have been partly burned, together with thousands who were pinned underneath the wreckage caused by the earthquake, who were left to their fate by their panic-stricken friends and relatives fleeing for their lives and frantic from terror almost to the verge of madness. Most pitiful stories are told by survivors who have arrived at nearby places of safety.

A report of technical observations from the observatory at Messina says the earthquake lasted for twenty-three seconds only. It was accompanied by remarkable atmospheric phenomena. The surcharged air was filled with sparks and flashes of flame which flared up until the heavens seemed aflame. The crest of the earth appeared suddenly to drop. These phenomena were followed by distinct lateral oscillations that threw the panic-stricken people off their feet as they rushed into the streets.

Navigators who have arrived at Palermo from the Straits of Messina report that the straits have taken an entirely new shape since the earthquake. They describe them as "twisted."

The whole of Italy is terror-stricken. For the first twenty-four hours the people refused to believe the dispatches which the torpedo boats brought to the coast, but they have since been more than confirmed. It is now possible to ascertain a fairly complete comprehension of the terrific disaster. It is colossal—without precedent. Nothing previously known in Europe can be compared with it. The whole region has been destroyed. That corner of Italy in which nature seemed to smile on—Messina and Reggio—are today heaps of ruins, under which lie buried thousands of corpses. Lower down the coast the sea rushed with terrific violence into Giarre, Riposto, Borgan and San Giovanni, sweeping away houses, ships, fishing boats and human beings. All fishing boats at sea disappeared on the coast of Calabria at Palmi and Bagnara.

The dead are counted by hundreds, the injured by thousands in all the islands and throughout the Province of Calabria. Ravages are frightful. From all directions come telegrams announcing scores of bodies are buried beneath ruins. Reggio and Messina are abandoned. Sailors disembarked from the warships Regina, Elena, Re Vittorio, Emanuele and Nayoli, are trying vainly to extinguish the flames. Thieves and murderers escaped from jails. Plundering houses increase the terror. It is raining torrents, the sky is overcast and the sea is running high. Those who escaped the disaster evidently lost their heads completely and do not seem to take the trouble to telegraph if they are safe or give the names of the dead.

The king and queen are now on their way to Messina, having sailed from Naples aboard the battleship Vittoria Emanuele.

The disappearance of people in authority is one of the chief reasons why the government received but few details of the catastrophe. Men who escaped from Messina informed the correspondent of Tribuna at Montecitorio that no houses in the city could have resisted the terrible shocks; that in addition to thousands dead there were thousands dying underneath the ruins, lost beyond all hope of rescue.

There is the greatest danger that a pestilence will follow the destruction of the towns, where, on account of the havoc wrought, bodies will lie unburied for days and weeks.

It May Be Your Fate

To have your house burned down tonight. One can never tell what mischief such a thing may happen. The question naturally arises, ARE YOU INSURED? If not, do you think it would be wise to have us 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 ruin may come at any time. Call on us at our

Office in West Texas National Bank
Hartzog & Boyett,

JOB PRINTING

THE BEST AT THE ENTERPRISE

The Best Is None too Good for Our Customers.

STONE & CARPENTER

THE BUSINESS DRAYMEN

If you want your hauling done right, whether it be day or night, phone our office, No 102, or our residences, Nos. 12 or 326.

We Are Agents for

The Texas Company

If you want the best oil and gasoline ever brought to Big Springs, ask your merchant for it. If you can't get it, phone us.

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

Professional Advertisements

DR. C. I. HOLT

Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Van Gieson Building.
Residence phone 300 Office phone 81
—Country calls answered especially—
Day or Night

DR. E. H. HAPPEL,

DENTIST
Office Over First National Bank, in Big Springs, Texas

DR. E. A. LANG,

DENTIST.
Crowns and Bridge work a Specialty.
Office over Fisher Bros. Store.
Office phone 306 Residence 241

The Good Hereford

Bulls in Service.
Station 8404, son of Corroctor 45079
Marchon 2141 110344, son of (Imp.
Marchon 70385.
My cows are of the best strains.
FRANK GOOD
Spearsburg, Texas

CITY CHILI PARLOR

Chili, Enchiladas, Chile and F.
and also Teambles every day.
E. GONZALES Proprietor

..FAME..

Is not achieved by doing things as well as others. We have for years 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 infuse into a photograph a vigorous, definite style and character that brings success to the maker.

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

M. D. WILLIS, Photographer

90 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Scientific American.

1909

I want to thank my customers and friends for the liberal support given me during the year 1908. This support has been greatly appreciated. It has enabled me to get into larger and better quarters. I am now better prepared than ever before to handle business, and everything in my power will be done to give my customers good goods at the lowest price. I want to extend to all a wish for a happy and prosperous new year, and I hope this will be the greatest year so far in the history of the Big Spring country

B. Reagan

Local and Personal

Ledgers at Ward's.

A happy and prosperous New Year to all.

Get your 1909 office supplies at Ward's.

Handsome wedding presents at Reagan's.

R. J. Compton returned Wednesday from a trip east.

A. P. McDonald & Co. Opposite postoffice.

To cure a cold in one day get Reagan's cold tablets.

Jacob Knudson of Stanton, was here on Thursday of last week.

It is quality that counts. You get it at Reagan's.

They appreciate your trade at Pool Bros. Next to Rix & Co.

D. P. Earnest and wife of Plains spent the holidays here with relatives.

A small grocery store, the new home of Pool Bros., next to Rix & Co.

T. J. Purser and family of Childress, spent Christmas here with relatives.

Pool Bros. invite you to call at their new store, next to Rix & Co.

Mrs. M. E. Barrett left Sunday night for Mexico, where she has a land claim.

The prettiest drug store in West Texas—Reagan's—If you don't believe it come and see.

Call on Pool Bros in their new store, next to Rix & Co.

Hot drinks at Reagan's.

One dollar razors—guaranteed at Reagan's.

R. L. McCamant and wife of Marfa were here this week.

J. M. Heffernan, merchant of Sparenberg, was here Wednesday.

We sell shoes cheaper than the cheapest and have a full stock for men, women and children.

M. I. Moylett of Fort Worth was greeting old friends here this week.

Ledgers at Ward's.

Little Agnes Prichard has been quite sick this week but is much better now.

C. D. Wallace of Dilley, spent Christmas here with his parents, H. C. Wallace and family.

Harry Abney returned Wednesday from Denton where he spent the holidays with relatives.

Don't forget we handle a finer line of dress shirts than have been carried in Big Springs before. A. P. McDonald & Co.

Watch services were held at the Methodist church last night to watch the old year out and the new year in.

R. C. Sanderson returned the first of the week from San Angelo, where he spent Christmas and reports a very pleasant time.

Just received another shipment of the celebrated Nettleton shoes, the best you can buy.

A. P. McDonald & Co.
Miss Bettie Reagan of Blanket, spent the holidays here with the family of her brother, B. Reagan, and left Tuesday for Brownfield.

Journals at Ward's.

Mrs. Fletcher of El Paso was here to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Inkman.

Mrs. McKenzie of Colorado, attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Inkman.

Do not make any rash resolutions today, for if you do they will soon be broken.

S. M. and John Merriok of Moore School House community were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. John Snoddy and son of Toyah, visited relatives and friends here this week.

Doc Boyett moved his family to Coahoma yesterday and they will reside there in future.

L. R. Burleson, who is ranching in Yoakum county, spent the holidays here with his family.

Miss Pearl Harrington of Midland, was here this week on a visit to her sister, Miss Inez Harrington.

W. R. Marlin was here this week from Baird where he is running a switch engine in the T. & P. yards.

Take Ward's Pink Blood and Liver Pills, best on earth. 12-11

Let us all make a resolution to do all we can towards the upbuilding of our town and county during the year 1909.

C. P. Scripture of Denton, was here this week on a visit to his son, E. A. Scripture, manager of the Hardin Lumber Company.

Mrs. Laura E. Nettles of South Carolina came in last week on a visit to her brother, C. S. Holmes, and will spend several weeks here.

The Women's Social Mission Union will hold their annual consultation service in the Methodist church next Tuesday afternoon.

Ed. Lovejoy, a real estate man of Midland, was here Monday and went down to Glasscock county with W. R. Cole and a couple of prospectors.

E. S. Barry of Comanche county and J. J. Stovall of Belton were here this week prospecting, and are so well pleased that both of them will probably invest in the Big Springs country.

Elder Ford, accompanied by his son, Robert, arrived Christmas day from Kentucky, and will spend some time here with his son and daughter, Ira Ford and wife.

The Gem City Furniture Co. will move into the building occupied by Sneed Bros. as soon as vacated and J. D. McDonald will move into the Van Giesen building.

The new year was ushered in in Big Springs by the ringing of bells, blowing of steam whistles and the firing of guns and pistols. The noise was something terrific.

J. O. Gibson, the tailor, in the front basement of the Ward building, makes a specialty of cleaning and pressing clothing. 22-11.

Monday is the day for the annual election of directors for the Y. M. C. A. Three directors are to be elected and will be chosen from members of the evangelical churches.

Hats! Hats! Having sold the stock down and gotten the new ones in enables us to show all the latest colors and shapes. See them.

A. P. McDonald & Co.
We have replenished our stock which is now more complete than ever, and we are making prices that will attract. A. P. McDonald & Co., the shoe and Gents' Furnishers. Opposite postoffice.

Favorite Headache Tablets are the best, at Ward's. 12-11

Money

Coal and Wood is money. It takes this for us to get it and we are not allowed to touch it until we pay for it, and therefore, we have got to sell for CASH, and all orders for coal or wood in dollars will be charged 25 cents drayage extra. Please bear this in mind and pay drivers on delivery.

STONE & CARPENTER, ARNEY & WRIGHT.

Get Your Stoves Repaired.

I repair stoves of all kinds and do first-class work in every respect. J. M. WESTBROOK, Phone 427, at C. S. Wagon Yard.

For Sale.

At a bonus of two hundred dollars per section, will sell lands in Andrews, Winkler and Loving counties. Apply at once to J. D. CUNNINGHAM, Stanton, Texas.

Happy New Year

We wish to express our thanks to the people of Big Springs and surrounding country for the liberal patronage given us during the year just closed, and ask a continuance during 1909, assuring all the same prompt service and courteous treatment we have given in the past. We wish all our customers and friends a prosperous and happy new year

Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company

Buy the best—Buy Eupion

Eupion Oil has stood the test and has been considered the highest standard grade of oil in Texas for over fifty-two years and still holds the lead in the oil field. It is the only non-explosive oil that is sold—barring none.

Ask your grocer for Eupion and take no other



Unless you determine to move upward as you grow older you will move in other way. There is no such thing as standing still. Life is a constant movement. THE ROBERTS BUSINESS COLLEGE prepares you to progress. To advance yourself in the business world by training you in just those things you ought to know. Inquire and learn how cheaply you can prepare yourself for an upward life journey. Write for particulars. ROBERTS BROS. COLLEGE, Weatherford, Texas.

Day Books at Ward's.

Why do business men want the graduates from the Roberts Business College? Because when they are once tried they are never denied, and willing to be tried again. Nuff Sed. 10-3w.

Rev. Geo. W. Sherman has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church at this place and moved to Cuero, where he has accepted a call to the pastorate of the church there.

FOR SALE—100 head of fine Jersey cows and heifers.

L. A. MILLER, Abilene, Texas.

Laxative Quinine Cold Tablets, cure colds, at Ward's. 12-11

AYERS & BALL

We wish our friends and customers a happy, prosperous New Year

While extending to the people of Big Springs and trade territory happy returns of the season and wishing them a new year of prosperity, we wish to thank them for their liberal patronage during the time we have been in business in Big Springs and assure all it is most highly appreciated. We promise you to do the best we can for every one that trades with us during the year 1909

AYERS & BALL

B. F. O'Brien of Van Horn, spent last week here the guest of Rev. O. G. Jones and family.

Henry Goble and family left Wednesday for Stamford where they will make their home.

MULES WANTED

I will be at S.C. Wagon Yard BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, commencing Jan. 4, 1909, for the purpose of buying mules. I will be here several days. Bring on your mules and get the cash for them. Must be young and in good flesh.

D. I. GALLIGHER

The Iron Pot—Still a Mystery

By a Former Secret Service Man

Ex-Operative Tells of Cleverest of Counterfeiting Plots



IT WAS THE VESSEL WHICH HUNG OVER THE FIRE WHEN I VISITED THE COUNTERFEITERS.

HERE are few mysteries which are never cleared up," commenced Capt. Dickson, as he sat before the cheerful wood fire of his cozy study one night last winter, "although some of them slumber for years among the things forgotten, until the denouement is accidentally developed by some person who, perhaps, never heard of the original matter. Such was the case which I have come to remember as that of 'The Iron Pot.' It was a vessel of this humble character that finally cleared up a great mystery and brought the guilty to justice.

"A St. Louis gang had their plant in a cleverly constructed cave in a suburban district. It was an artificial cave, dug back in the face of a clay and gravel bluff. The entrance was through the shanty of a poor Irish family, a circumstance that diverted suspicion from it and one which is partly due to the long immunity the gang enjoyed.

"There was no scrap of metal, no coins, chemicals, or other thing used in the art. Only the machine and a few wrenches and similar tools. The gang had skipped out. The Irishman was half-witted, and his wife was too clever to be caught in the traps we laid for her. We had made a water-haul, except for the machine, which was destroyed. The cave was filled up. Acting under orders from Washington we maintained secrecy about the entire matter and nothing of it got into the newspapers.

"I found one thing in the shanty which might or might not offer a clue to the counterfeiters. It was an empty envelope bearing the postmark of an obscure railroad station in the sunken district of northeastern Arkansas. I had long ago learned that it is the seemingly insignificant things that lead to the discovery of criminals, and while this envelope might mean nothing, on the other hand, it might be of the gravest importance. It had been found beneath the sheet of metal on which the cook stove stood, the tip of one corner, discolored and grimy, attracting my attention. I had secured it and pocketed it without attracting attention.

"If the gang had never existed it could not have disappeared more effectually. We were face to face with a blank wall. This made us the more anxious to capture the counterfeiters. As nothing better offered, the chief

suggested that I follow up the clew of the empty envelope.

"With as cumbersome and complete an outfit as every city sportsman carries into the woods with him, I left the train one day at the wayside station which bore the name of the postmark. Securing a guide and cook, in the person of a lanky native, I had my truck hauled out to the St. Francis river, only two miles distant, where I pitched camp and made preparations for an indefinite stay.

"By making inquiry of my visitors, I learned that about five miles down the river were camped, in a gang cabin built by themselves, three gentlemen from parts unknown. They maintained the place as a sort of club and had spent the spring season there. They left about March and were gone until October, when they returned one night and again took possession of their cabin. Our raid on the cave had been made on the 15th of October, and this caused me to think that perhaps the empty envelope was making good.

"As the three gentlemen did not deign to visit my camp, I decided to make a call upon them.

"I started out in a folding canvas canoe, late in the afternoon, and arrived in the vicinity of their camp just at nightfall. With a sharp cypress tree, aided by a jagged cut from my hunting knife, I succeeded in punching a bad hole in the bottom of the canoe, and with the boat rapidly filling with water, I landed just after sunset at the very door of their cabin. The three men were at home and they welcomed me with the open hospitality of campers, insisting that I spend the night with them. This was just what I had been playing for.

"It was easy to see that the men were crooks. There is always something to disclose the counterfeiter, if the observer is only sufficiently versed in their ways and mannerisms to recognize the telltale signs. I was pretty sure, before the evening was over, that these were the men who had done the job in St. Louis.

"Nothing about the cabin was the least bit suspicious. A large iron pot bubbled invitingly over the open fire, the fragrant odor of boiling meat issuing from under its lid when the steam pushed it up on one side. A steaming haunch of venison, cooking with some vegetables and dumplings, was produced from the pot for our supper, which was served soon after my arrival. In the center of the room was a big table, crudely constructed of heavy oak timbers. The cabin was well

lighted, the lamps being of expensive character and great brilliancy. Guns and fishing tackle and hunting tongs of every kind gave the cabin the atmosphere of a sportsman's club.

"The men talked freely of everything but themselves. They spoke of many cities, but never of their homes. They told me they were college chums who had always made it a custom to spend a few months together each fall in the woods. They were clever men and readily passed for the lawyer, the doctor and the merchant, the characters they respectively pretended to be. The one to whom the other two deferred in everything was a large, powerful man with clean-shaven face and a jaw like a bulldog. His face was too shrewd to be pleasant. He watched me furtively, a sinister, amused smile playing about the corners of his mobile mouth. That smile spoke volumes. It made me lie awake all night. It seemed to say that he knew my real character, and therefore I thought it best to keep on the watch. The man seemed capable of offering me personal violence. But the night passed away without incident. After breakfast, I repaired the leak in my canoe and paddled slowly upstream, trying to figure out where I had seen the big man with the square jaw before.

"While I was smoking a last cigar before retiring that evening, it came to me where I had seen him. It was on a street car in St. Louis, on one occasion when I was shadowing the shanty at the cave. He had been on the same car and had kept his seat when I alighted near the hut. He had looked at me then as if he wanted to know me the next time he saw me. I was assured that he was one of the counterfeiters, and made up my mind to arrest the three of them the first thing next morning.

"Here I learned a lesson in procrastination. While I hastily gobbled down my breakfast the next day, a trapper, who camped near by and who had gone to the village the night before for supplies, happened along and told me a most disconcerting bit of news. The three men had taken French leave. They had caught a through freight about midnight, taking little or no baggage with them. I hastened to the village, and although I worked the single telegraph wire to its utmost capacity, the three men succeeded in making their escape.

"Sending a full cipher report to Washington, I repaired to the cabin in the swamps and made a careful search of it. Everything within was in its

Captain Dickson Relates Tale—He Tells of Encountering Desperate Gang and the Ultimate Consequences—Man with Bulldog Jaw and His Daring Escape from the Grip of the Law.

greatest confusion. Clothing and shells, guns and fishing-tackle were strewn about the floor, evidencing a precipitate departure. It was tantalizing to again allow the criminals to escape. I felt deeply chagrined, and resolved never again to put off a matter of this kind. The men had forestalled me by only a few hours, for I had intended arresting them that morning, and there had been nothing in their conduct during my visit to their cabin to indicate that they thought of flight.

"In one corner of the cabin, beneath the very bunk on which I had slept, there was an excavation three feet square and as many deep. The cover was down and dirt was strewn over it which gave it the same appearance as the dirt floor of the house. I discovered it by a hollow sound when I tapped over the spot. It was empty.

"I noticed the absence of the pot which had supplied my supper, but it was rather a subconscious notice of it. The fact really made no appreciable impression on me at the time, nor did it, in fact, until more than a year had passed. It was then recalled by a newspaper dispatch under date of the small village.

"Some of the boys in the village had appropriated the cabin as a sort of clubhouse, after the three men had fled. They would spend Saturdays there, fishing and swimming and hunting. Immediately in front of the cabin was a steep bank, and the river widened out into a broad, deep pool which afforded good fishing and swimming. The boys would throw white pebbles into this hole and dive for them from the bank. One of them had struck his head against something hard at the bottom of the river and had been pulled up a corpse, his skull having been fractured by the impact of the blow.

"The others investigated and found a large iron pot half buried in the soft mud. Its cover was sealed down and its weight had been so great the boys couldn't lift it from its oozy bed. The dispatch stated that the pot was to be raised and its contents examined.

"I was in Little Rock when I read this dispatch and, without waiting for instructions from headquarters, I boarded the first train and set out for the village. I was in a state of feverish excitement, fearing I would arrive there after the pot had been secured. I wanted to be the first to view its contents. I felt sure I knew what was in it.

"After a journey that seemed interminable I arrived at the village and inquired about the pot. My fears had been groundless. With the indifference so characteristic in country people the villagers had forgotten, after the funeral of the unfortunate young man, the incident of the pot. While there had been some talk of raising it, no one had taken the lead, and there the matter had rested.

"Securing a team of mules and some strong ropes and chains, I drove out to the cabin. By dint of much diving I succeeded in fastening the chains about the pot and had my assistant drag it out upon the bank. It was the vessel which had hung over the fire when I had visited the counterfeiters in their lair. Then I remembered its absence, when I had searched the hut after their departure. It was sealed with paraffin and sealed wax, and not a drop of water had passed the lid.

"I contained a complete set of engravers' tools, several bottles of powerful acids, glass stopped and sealed, a number of bars of silver, some three hundred odd counterfeit silver dollars, and the dies with which they had been stamped out. The dies were thickly coated with wax and were as bright and fresh as when they beat out the false coins in the secret cave.

"After swearing my assistant to secrecy, I returned to headquarters with my booty.

"Not many weeks later two of the men were captured. I had given the department a minute description of them, after their unceremonious departure, and its vast machinery had been set in motion for their apprehension. It is a maxim of the service that a man once a counterfeiter is always a counterfeiter. This rule held good with reference to two of the men, at least, for they were captured and convicted of another job. The incidents I have just related were not introduced in evidence against them and consequently escaped the press. The man with the bulldog jaw escaped completely at that time, but I met with him years after, under circumstances neither of us will forget so long as we live."

NEWS FROM OVER TEXAS

A report has reached Corsicana that it is in the range of possibility to move the Trinity and Brazos Valley shops there.

Nine buildings on Chadbourne street in San Angelo were destroyed by fire causing a loss of approximately \$25,000 early Friday.

While handling a 41-caliber revolver Ernest B. Griesbeck was shot and instantly killed Tuesday afternoon at his home in San Antonio.

During the last year there has been made evident the positive presence of oil of a high grade underlying much of the earth's surface around Toyah.

Jim Thornton, aged 11, son of J. J. Thornton, who lives three miles south of Dublin, accidentally shot and probably fatally injured his brother Tuesday.

An entire block of residences was destroyed by fire in Houston Monday morning, some of the residences being fine buildings. The losses total about \$12,000.

Advices received Wednesday from Little Rock settle definitely that Texarkana will be a member of the Arkansas Baseball League for the coming season.

Negotiations are about closed for a 2500 foot well within the corporation of the city of Henrietta. The people firmly believe that gas will be found under the city.

Lee Nutter, one of the best known ranchmen and cattlemen in the southwest was found dead on the floor of his room in the hotel at Los Vegas, N. M. Tuesday.

Den Hadley, aged about 21 years, son of A. D. Hadley, a prominent farmer living about three miles west of Joshua, was found dead with a bullet in his head Wednesday afternoon.

The people look with much favor upon the proposition to construct an interurban railway from Dallas via Waxahatchie and Corsicana to Palestine, with a spur from this city to Ennis.

Joyce, the 5-year-old daughter of L. W. Smith of Big Sandy, is dead, and her father has severe burns on his hands as the result of fire from a Christmas sputtering match igniting the garments of the child.

Now that the Hill interests have acquired the Colorado and Southern attention is again centered on the Katy, which is still an independent line, extending from St. Louis to the Gulf.

At a meeting of the Feeders and Breeders' executive committee Tuesday held in Fort Worth dates for the holding of the next fat stock show were set—being March 15 to 20 inclusive.

T. B. Wilson of McKinney, one of the largest land owners in the county, has offered to donate 400 acres of land, worth \$100 an acre, to the state for the location of a branch of the A. & M. College.

I. M. Putnam, owner of the Hot Wells Hotel at San Antonio announces that he will spend \$350,000 in improvements, work to begin immediately. He will double the present capacity of the hotel and in addition will surround it with an amusement park.

As the result of a collision between a freight train and a work train on the Great Northern late Monday afternoon nine men are dead and a number of others badly injured. The collision occurred at Midcannon, about forty miles south of Great Falls, Mont.

In support of the "anti-lookout shop" bill which Congressman Henry Deane to pass, the county superintendents of the Farmers' Union in session in Fort Worth Tuesday pledged the unions of the state and elected President Neill, national legislative committee man from Texas, who is instructed to go to Washington when the matter comes up in January.

President-elect William H. Taft decided Tuesday to visit the State of Texas at some convenient time after his inauguration, preferably after the special session of congress, which he is to call to revise the tariff. While his itinerary for the visit has not been arranged, he will make one stop of Dallas one of the principal points of the trip.

In compliance with requests from the State Farmers' Union, a meeting of railroad general managers of Texas was held in Houston Tuesday to consider the reduction of rates on cotton.

It is conceded that in the election held Tuesday to determine as to whether Corsicans should adopt the commission form of government, retain the present form of government or return to the old Town Council, that the latter has won.

The Legislature of Texas will doubtless be asked for an appropriation sufficient to create and maintain another State normal schools. At least the inadequacy of the present system to supply the demand for teachers will be brought to its attention as forcibly as figures can do so.

Among the men given scholarships at the close of exercises of Phillips Exeter College, of Exeter, N. H., Wednesday, was John O. Sharpe of El Paso, Tex., in the senior class, upon whom was bestowed a Phillips prize of \$150.

In answer to a number of inquiries from postal clerks as to whether they must pay the poll and road tax, Assistant Attorney General R. E. Crawford, Wednesday, rendered an opinion they are not exempt from this tax because of their connection with the Federal government.

REAL GRIEVANCE.

"Boo-hoo! Johnny Jones has got de measles, an' can't come out."

"Ah! And you miss your dear little playmate?"

"Yis-m, he's de only kid in the town dat I kin lick—boo-hoo-oo!"

INTOLERABLE ITCHING.

Fearful Eczema All Over Baby's Face—Professional Treatment Failed.

A Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her right cheek. They grew so large that I sent for the doctor but, instead of helping the eruption, his ointment seemed to make it worse. Then I went to a second doctor who said it was eczema. He also gave me an ointment which did not help either. The disease spread all over the face and the eyes began to swell. The itching grew intolerable and it was a terrible sight to see. I consulted doctors for months, but they were unable to cure the baby. I paid out from \$20 to \$30 without relief. One evening I began to use the Cuticura Remedies. The next morning the baby's face was all white instead of red. I continued until the eczema entirely disappeared. Mrs. P. E. Gumbin, Sheldon, Ia., July 13, '08." Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

His Absent-Minded View.

They were engaged in purchasing shoes for the children. The husband was a former teacher, but the wife was a very intelligent and practical person, relates the Chicago News.

"For school purposes I don't want dull kids for they roughen up so easily," said the wife to the saleswoman, adding: "What do you think of it, dear?"

"Well," he said absent-mindedly. "I have known a good many dull kids at school, but I never regarded them as any rougher than other children."

The Land of England.

Twelve thousand seven hundred and ninety-one persons own four-fifths of the soil of England, their aggregate property, exclusive of that within the metropolitan boundaries, being 40,180,775 acres. In point of fact, the number of owners of four-fifths of the English land is nearer 5,000 than 12,000. Of these 500 are noblemen, and four or five of these swallow up the rest.—New York American.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when absorbed through the mucous membrane. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold in the most serious cases.

Dr. J. C. Hunt's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hunt's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. This is the only safe plan for cure.

Too Much for Mamma.

"What's the matter with your eye, Tommie?"

"The boy next door struck me, mamma."

"What for, pray?"

"He said I struck him first."

"And did you?"

"No; honest, I didn't, mamma!"

"Well, why didn't you?"

Not "Just as Good"—It's the Best.

One box of Hunt's Cure is unfailingly, unqualifiedly, and absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of Skin Disease. It is particularly active in promptly relieving and permanently curing all forms of itch known.

Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, and all similar troubles are relieved by one application; cured by one box.

Troubled Even in Death.

"How is this? I thought you disliked your mother-in-law, and here you are carrying flowers to her grave!"

"Exactly! She hated 'em."—Journal Amuseant.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pain in the back, urinary bladder or kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant, safe cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN SOAP. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. Get all Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., La Roy, N. Y.

A Work of Art.

Patience—And is he fond of works of art?

Patience—Why, sure! He married one!—Yonkers Statesman.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capidine.

Whether from Colds, Head, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capidine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediately. 10c. 25c and 50c at Drug Stores.

Show us a man who acts smart and we will show you who is in a position to make a donkey of himself.

PLEASE REMEMBER IN A TO A DATE. FRESH GUARANTEED TO CONTAIN TO GIVE ANY NEW 10c. 25c or 50c. Sample of Freshening Pills is 10c. 25c or 50c. Money refunded.

A new cook may bring the best of relationships—but you can't eat them.

Louis' Single Blank straight 5c. You pay for the ink, but not so good. Your dealer or Louis' Stationery, Paris, Ill.

He isn't much of a baker who eats all the bread he bakes.

Copyright, 1908, by W. G. Chapman. (Copyright in Great Britain.)

The SEVENTH PERSON

BY BEN McCUTCHEON
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELVILL

SYNOPSIS.

Gerard Chambers, son of a wealthy importer and a student at an eastern college, was awarded a membership in the Cluster of the Geminal, a secret organization, founded by Rodney Graves. The society was exclusive, only seven being admitted. The members were known as Persons. A meeting was held and each member was awarded the "call of destiny," which amounted to an assignment to test his metal. Chambers read his destiny. He was told to pass a period as a sailor and not set foot in North America for a year. Then he was directed to go to Mexico for further instructions which were to assign him to another year's exile, during which time he must make his own living unassisted, and keep everything a secret. Jerry then told his father of his duty. He gained his elder's consent. He also acquainted Maryella Bayless, his father's choice for his wife, with the fact that he would be away two years. She left him angrily. Young Chambers had a fiery interview with his father, who sought again to prevent the boy's departure. Jerry obtained a berth as supercargo on an ocean freighter. His father tried to obtain his promise that he would seek the hand of Miss Bayless.

CHAPTER V.

The Sister Mary Goes to Sea.
 With his mother's sobbed blessing and his father's strained words of parting ringing in his ears, Jerry Chambers boarded the old ship Sister Mary a few minutes after seven o'clock the next morning. In his pockets was \$25 in money and in a small satchel were clothing and other things not exceeding a total value of \$25. Capt. Bulger was gruffly issuing orders up forward, but his face lost its sternness when he saw Jerry.

"On time, I see," said he. "I reckon you've made a good enough start."
 "Where are we bound for, captain?" promptly asked Jerry, who had been in a stew of wonder as to the vessel's destination.

"I'll tell you all about it as soon as I get time," said the captain. With this on his lips he started across the deck. Jerry took his satchel into the dingy old cabin, returning almost immediately to the deck, where all hands were busy in final preparation for the departure. He further worked his way into the officer's good graces by volunteering his assistance, but the grizzled old salt suggested that he would be more serviceable out of the way of the men, who knew what to do and how to do it. He went up forward, away from the other men, and, lighting his pipe, fell to picturing the possibilities of his remarkable adventure. The longer his eyes looked in the direction of his old home the more strongly did he realize the sacrifice he was making to earn an enduring right to his personality.

"I did my level best to make peace with father," he mused, "but, and the spirit of resentment again flared up, "he wouldn't let me. He was the unreasonable one." Although he felt that his action was justified, he went to sea with a new love for Wallace Chambers.

As the old vessel glided away from her pier a spirit akin to remorse and dependency seized him, and he went to the cabin in order to escape seeing his beloved New York fade from his view. Sitting at the captain's table, he started to read a novel, but the book had no charm for him. He was alone until the boat was well away from the Hook, when Capt. Bulger joined him.

"What's your name?" asked the captain, drawing up a chair and reaching for a bottle of whiskey.

"Gerard Chambers—they call me Jerry for short."

"Well, Jerry, I've got time to talk about this trip now." He filled a tumbler almost full of liquor and cocked his feet upon the table.

"I am all ears," said Jerry, leaning forward.

"Well, sir, the Mary ain't bound for no port straight across and them guns below ain't meant for no trainin' school!"

Jerry was a picture of startled interest. His eyes were wide open and his lower lip was down. The captain wore something of a guilty smile.

"The guns are not for a training school!" Jerry exclaimed.

"No, sir—see! Them guns are meant for somethin' more'n mere school kids. I don't reckon they'll ever be introduced to blank cartridges." The old sailor looked thoughtfully at the floor for a minute and then added: "I reckon you know all the world ain't as peaceable as the U. S. A., don't you?"

"I suppose there are strifes somewhere," said Jerry, his mind whirling.

answered Bulger, with a smack of the lips.
 "Who—who is shipping the guns?"
 "Hank Bulger o' the Sister Mary. Me 'n' the Mary are known a tarnation better in South American waters than we are in the Erie basin. Herro Barado, the head o' the Uranian rebels, dickered with me to fetch him two cargoes o' guns. The first lot was delivered about four months ago."
 "Go on, go on," half cried Jerry, with no intention to interrupt.

"I buy up the guns on my own hook."
 "And assume all responsibility?"
 "I'm not entirely responsible for my supercargo. You see, he takes some chances hisself. You was looking for excitement?"
 "Some, perhaps," floundered the seventh person. "Who was in charge of the other cargo?"

"A nice young fellow—a little more hardened 'n' you, I reckon."
 "Why isn't he in charge of this lot? He had the experience."
 "Well, I'll tell you, Jerry. Things didn't go just accordin' to program last time. To come right down flat, we was s'prised. I had arranged with Barado to land the guns on the main coast, about 100 mile below Pandaro, the capital, but there must'a been a cat at the rathole. The gov'ment got wind o' the deal and set about to spile our plans. It near done it, too. We managed to land the guns, but just as we was takin' off the last boxes one o' the gov'ment gunboats come down on us. We was in a position to move at short notice, and we pulled away as fast as we could. The gunboat kept gettin' closer 'n' closer, and I'd about give up hope o' gettin' away. She sent a pill across our bow, and just as I was givin' orders to slow down, I noticed the chaser check up suddenly. I took a long chance and sprinted. We got away. The gunboat busted an engine, we jedged, and that was the on'y thing that saved our hides from perforation. It was a great streak o' luck!"

There was a gleam of triumph in his eyes and he shook his head emphatically. Jerry's mouth was open and his eyes were like burning coals.
 "And the fellow in charge of the guns?" he asked.

"He was on shore when we steamed away."
 "And now—?"
 "We ain't seen him since, but—with a little chuckle—"we bet he's runnin' yet."

"Capt. Bulger," said Jerry, stoutly, "what am I expected to do in connection with this enterprise?"
 "You're the supercargo, of course."
 "And what does that mean—in full!"
 "Watch the guns—if they need watchin', and see that they get into proper hands."

"Won't the government of Urania be sharply on the lookout for this boat?"
 "The Mary wasn't the Mary last time. She was the Spartan then, and we changed the name for convenience's sake. But there ain't goin' to be no trouble this time, Jerry. We're goin' to land the guns on a little island—called Ringo Island—50 mile off the upper coast. You ain't weakenin', are you?"

"And, captain, if I should decline to act in this capacity?"
 "But you ain't goin' to decline—now," smiled the captain, most convincingly. Jerry's philosophy was quick to overcome his excitement and to disguise the fear that was within him. He determined to employ his diplomacy in dealing with the filibuster.

"Did you say weakenin'?" he laughed with affected bravado. "Well, I should say not! I suppose I can make a pretty hard try at what you expect me to do. Still, I must confess that I had not bargained for this."
 "You must certainly think hard o' me," said the captain; "but you are sensible enough to know I couldn't 'a' told you about it on shore. I didn't know who you were; and, comin' right down to it, I don't know who you are now."

"How did you manage to get away with these guns?"
 "By a leetle twist o' the wrist," chuckled the captain. "We cleared for Havre with a cargo o' merchandise!"
 "Am I expected to collect for the guns on this island?"

"You're simply to get a receipt. That won't be hard, and as soon as I get it we'll nose right back."
 Jerry thought hard for a full minute, and, while he realized the possible dangers, his spirit of philosophy gave him strength and courage to display it. He was, naturally, brave and fearless—some have said that all Geminal persons are brave and fearless—but he would have been infinitely more comfortable if the duty before him did not carry with it such strong possibilities. He felt much as a rat in a trap.

"Of course, I may count on your full assistance?"
 "Most certain," said Bulger, in great assurance. "You ain't awful sorry you took the contract, are you?"
 "Contract" is a little strong," laughed Jerry, "but I can't say that I am downright sorry."

"That's the spirit—it's a heap stronger 'n' I thought it would be. Make yourself at home and everything 'll come out to your entire satisfaction. Why, lad, it's a treat for you."
 "But, captain, tell me—won't our government learn of this some time—and isn't there the possibility of unpleasantness?"
 "Young man, the U. S. A. ain't my gov'ment, and, to be frank with you, I don't care a whoop in blue hell what it does. I ain't afraid of it."
 "You're not an American?"
 "Never was—never will be."
 "What is your country?"
 "Advertisin' don't always pay," chuckled Bulger.

CHAPTER VI.
Bulger's Heart and Jerry's Spirit.
 It was after midnight when Jerry went to his narrow bunk. For an hour or more he tossed about with a nervousness that was almost chilling. In a moment of his wildest emotion he half determined to attempt an escape from the old vessel, but an afterthought assured him that the wily captain had planned to keep him under watch all the time.



"To the Uranian Insurrectionists!" Gapped Jerry, staring wildly at the smiling Captain.

Before he finally fell asleep he was reconciled to his fate, and just before his uneasy mind found temporary relief he was experiencing, in a degree, the sensation of actually yearning for the climax to this phase of his extraordinary adventure.

He was on deck at the first gray tint of dawn. Here and there members of the small crew were sleeping in blankets that served as both beds and coverings. The old boat was moving along at what seemed to him small pace. The shore was barely visible. Jerry was standing against the railing, his eyes fixed on the dim streaks in the east, when Capt. Bulger came on deck.

"Well!" exclaimed the captain. "I'm s'prised to find you up so early. Even Mother Carey's chickens ain't off their roosts yet. Didn't you sleep well?"
 "I don't think I did. A bunk is a bit new to me, you know."
 "Sure it wasn't worry that kept you from restin' well?"
 "I think not—that is, not exactly worry. Still, I must confess that I did an unusual amount of thinking. When do you expect to reach Ringo Island?"

"Jerry drank his strong coffee with Capt. Hank Bulger half an hour later. Notwithstanding the assurance he had given, the officer was certain that he detected signs of worry and apprehension in the young man's manners. After a time he said:
 "Lad, I'm gettin' more'n more to the belief that you ain't feelin' just as chipper as you might—'cause o' worryin' about what's ahead of us. I like you fast rate, and I ain't goin' to do nothin' that'll rub too hard ag'in the grain. I think you're square all 'round; and the more I've been thinkin' about deceivin' you the more I've been hankerin' for a way to polish up my conscience. You should 'a' known before we started just where you was goin' and what you'd be expected to do. But you know I didn't know you from Adam's off ox, and I ain't got your full pedigree yet. Still, I believe you're o' the right sort, and I'm goin' to take a chance. If you want to leave this boat at Havana you can; there'll be no strings tied to you. Do you want to leave the Mary?"

"I'll stick with you, captain!" he said, the excited emotions raging wildly within. "You may count on me to the finish!"
 "Good!" cried the captain, extending his hand, which Jerry gripped firmly as he brought his teeth together in determination. "And you'll be glad if I, I'll warrant."

Jerry's heart brightened and he was actually happy. His spirit of adventure now was thoroughly aroused, and he longed for the exciting times that he felt sure were ahead of him.

"The Sister Mary kept close to shore all the way down to Havana, where the second of the stops was made. It was two weeks to the day after leaving New York that the old craft slowly glided into the harbor of the Cuban metropolis, where several days were spent in recouling. On the second day Capt. Bulger communicated with a representative of the Uranian revolutionists—Senator Emilio Chahara, receiving from him final instructions for landing the guns on Ringo Island.

On the rest of the trip the course was well out at sea, the rocky outlines of the northern parts of South America coming to view only at intervals of days at a time. All the time the Sister Mary crept along slowly, the captain using the jury-rig as much as possible in order to save fuel.

On the fourth night after the fifth week out of New York the captain called Jerry into the cabin, and in his manner, almost nervous in its earnestness, told Jerry that he was to hear something of importance. The two sat at a table, and after pouring out

some liquor for himself, Bulger said:
 "Lad, we'll be in sight o' Ringo by dusk to-morrow, if everything goes well. Have you anything to suggest?"
 "No suggestions at all, captain," he answered. "I am ready to act on your instructions."

"Well, then, we'll make final preparations in the mornin'—get the guns in shape to put into the small boats. Chahara told me to swing around to the nor'west pint o' the island till we come to a protrudin' cliff. There'll be a white sheet stuck up there. That's where the guns will be landed. The water there is shallower than I thought, and we'll not be able to get closer 'n' half a mile o' the place."

The two remained on deck until after midnight talking over the plans. At last Jerry said:
 "Captain, I'm going to see that those guns are properly landed and to come back to you with a receipt for them if it lies within my power to get it. But there is a possibility that, in view of what Chahara said about the shallow water, we might have some difficulty. You know it will take a long time to finish the job. If anything should go wrong, and we should be parted in some way, I wish you would make it a point to—"

"To hunt you up?" provided the captain, lightly.
 "Yes, in a way. I want you to see that I don't stay on that island forever."
 "I understand, lad."
 "And, captain," Jerry went on, after a little thought, taking a pencil and an envelope from his pocket, "I'll just give you the address of my father in New York, in case—"

"You'd best be goin' to your bunk, Jerry," laughed the captain; "you're gettin' sort o' sentimental."

CHAPTER VII.

The Surprise at Ringo Island.
 "There! To the left a leetle, Jerry! Look sharp! Don't you see?" said Capt. Bulger, peering through his glasses from the hurricane deck late in the afternoon of the next day. Jerry quickly brought his glasses to the direction indicated and looked intently for a moment.

"It looks like a heavy haze," said he.
 "That's Ringo! We'll make it in three hour!"
 Jerry remained on the hurricane deck until the ragged outlines of the island could be distinguished plainly. It was still quite light, and the captain ordered the steam shut down for a time. A stiff wind was blowing and the water was choppy, making the Sister Mary restless and uneasy. Jerry naturally was excited, despite the fact that he tried to keep cool and composed, and when the order came to put on steam again his heart beat wildly. The sky was as clear as a crystal, to the utter disappointment of Bulger. It was about six o'clock when the vessel crept to within a mile of the shore. Here she was swung around and all eyes were on the lookout for the white sheet on the cliff. "In order that the signal might not be overlooked, three of the small boats were sent closer to land. The ship went on slowly for about two miles farther, when the captain suddenly ordered all steam off.

"The first boat sees it!" shouted Bulger, unable to conceal his excitement. "See, it's signalin' yet! This is the place, and—yes, sir—ee, I can see the sheet mysef' now! Right straight over there, Jerry; see that spot high up—that white spot?"
 Jerry brought his glasses to play on the object indicated and kept them there a full minute.

"That must be the sheet," said he, moving nervously. "And, see! There are some men moving about down below it! We're expected!"
 Capt. Bulger looked long, finally exclaiming:
 "Barado's men, as I live! This business is movin' along like it was on gressed lightning!"

The small boat had signaled the captain that the revolutionists were there to receive the guns, and was headed for the Sister Mary. Within a few minutes the other boats had returned.
 "Lower all boats," ordered Bulger, "and pack the guns on as fast as possible. We'll be through with this thing before we get started."

The eight small boats were quickly loaded and manned to start to the island. The captain had difficulty in keeping his men on the ship until it became darker. The delay was irritating to Jerry, who was assigned to the first boat that was to start in. Time and time again he urged that the move be begun. After a while a small boat was seen to put out from shore, and all eyes on the Sister Mary watched it as it neared halting distance. Capt. Bulger spoke it in Spanish, which Jerry understood.

The man at the bow called out excitedly, and both Bulger and Jerry turned deathly pale.
 "The hell you say!" roared Bulger,

forgetting that the man in the boat did not understand English. Then, in Spanish, he spoke rapidly and excitedly for several minutes, being interrupted frequently by the man from the shore, who was to receive the guns for Barado. The small boat started back, and Capt. Bulger turned sharply and paced across the deck, his head down, in deep thought. It was plain to everybody that he was much disturbed. Jerry was close at his heels.

"What—what does it all mean, captain?" he asked.
 "We are expected!" answered Bulger, and the big veins in his neck stood out. "The Uranian gov'ment has learned o' this movement and it's on the lookout sharp!" Barado's man says to hurry, hurry, hurry! At first he urged that I give it up, but I kicked like a stung shark at that. Them guns have got to be landed—and this very day! There's 50 or 60 rebels ashore waitin' for 'em. They're keepin' pretty much to 'emselves, for the gov'ment's gunboats Cristobal is in these waters—just where, they don't seem to know. But it's near, that's certain."

Jerry was quick to bring himself together and face the inevitable, and, with teeth firmly set, and his greatest courage buoyed up, he urged that there be no further delay in taking the guns to the island. Capt. Bulger could not refrain from commenting on the young man's fearlessness.

"Jerry went ashore with the first boatload of guns, accompanied by four sailors. He had been instructed to remain on shore until all the guns had been sent away in the boats.

As the boats were returning to the vessel after the third trip in, Capt. Bulger, who was keenly watching from the hurricane deck, uttered an exclamation of horror. For an instant his blood was frozen, his senses paralyzed.

Stealing down the shore was a low, rakish black craft headed straight for the Sister Mary. She had come from a point less than four miles away. Bulger caught the attention of the men in the returning boats, and they laid full strength to the oars.

As soon as the last set of sailors had scrambled over the side of the vessel the steam was high and great clouds of black smoke were rolling from the weather-stained funnel. The ship was swung around sharply to the open and every ounce of steam put on. The intruder was bearing down fast, and the rugged Bulger's heart almost stood still. There seemed to be no possibility of escape, and in a moment of wild rage he determined to keep away from the chaser as long as possible and then, to prevent capture, scuttle and burn the Sister Mary. There was a puff of white smoke from the omnibus-looking craft, and then a spout of water to the old boat's stern. Capt. Bulger knew that the fang was too great for accuracy, but that it would be a matter of only a short time until the government's scout would be near enough to do damage. He watched the approach of the little warship and cursed as only a seasoned sailor can curse. Closer and closer the gunboat came, gaining with every turn of the propeller. With a shout that could be heard in almost every part of the vessel Bulger ordered the men to prepare for setting the ship on fire. Then, before the men had time to respond, he observed that the chaser was turning around. The order was countermanded, and the old captain's hopes rose high. The scout had seen lights on the shore, and, to Bulger's utmost surprise, it gave up the chase for the Sister Mary and started straight for the island. She knew the waters of Ringo well and she plowed through the choppy waves until she was within a quarter of a mile from land. Then, under the protection of her guns, boatload after boatload of Uranian marines started in to shore.

Jerry Chambers was the only one of the Sister Mary's flock ashore! The insurrectionists were practically helpless to resist, and, panic-stricken, they abandoned the guns, for which they possessed no ammunition, and ran madly to the heavy thicket. The marines were wading through the shallow water, guns in hand, before many of the revolutionists succeeded in reaching the dense growth of bushes, and those in the fore were beginning to shoot.

Jerry Chambers was witless for a time, and, in his uncontrollable excitement, simply ran along the shore line, not knowing whither to go. He was a target for the shots of the marines, some of whom were near enough to land to make their voices distinctly heard by him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Silver in the Ocean.
 A German technical journal has gone to the trouble of estimating that the water of the whole ocean contains in solution over 2,000,000 tons of pure silver.

A New Year Announcement

We wish to thank our patrons for the magnificent trade accorded us during the year just closed, and to ask for a continuance during 1909. The coming year will find us better prepared than ever to meet the wants of the trading public, and we will be more anxious than ever to serve you with the best that can be secured in our line, and at prices that will please all. Especially do we cater to the trade of the man who appreciates the value of a dollar, the man that knows the purchasing power of his hard earned dollar and demands his money's worth. If you have been one of our customers in the past you are aware of the fact that we handle only a dependable, reliable grade of merchandise, and sell at a very close margin. If you are a stranger to our methods of doing business, come in and get acquainted, and start the new year right by joining our list of satisfied customers. We wish you a prosperous New Year

1909

1909

Western Windmill Compa'y

A Texas Booster's Idea.

Mr. EDITOR:— The "dream" of a "Booster who loves his town" in the last copy of the Herald, and of a "A Booster" in the copy prior, are both so detrimental to the vital interest of our little city should they come true, that unless these "so-called boosters" are awakened from the dreams our little city will be in exactly the same condition as "A Booster" Tennessee town of 2,000, viz:— That is, it has not grown for 30 years. They killed that town by issuing bonds and building the city hall in the middle of a street. Mr. "A Booster" wants to double the assessed values, to force them up, so that bonds to the amount of \$50,000.00 can be issued to put in a sewer system. We have no use for such a Bond issue for this purpose. Let our city purchase a sewer-pipe mold, batch-mixer and tampers, costing about \$200.00; put our own men to work making 24 or 30-inch sewer pipe; we have the very finest of gravel and sand and can put in this sewer system and save \$30,000.00 to the tax-payers of this city. The writer will donate the use of a large lot for the purpose of making and curing this sewer pipe. Over burden a man with exorbitant taxes, then curse him to his back for not contributing to other improvements—a fine state of affairs you would bring about. But the "dream" of "A Boos-

ter who loves his town"—to put a passenger depot in the middle of the street is certainly the limit. Is property in Big Springs getting so scarce that Main street must be utilized for a building? If so, it is of more importance to have all of this street for street purposes. To what favored town in Arkansas does Booster No. 2 refer us? The new shops being located one-fourth of a mile further west, now closing the crossing at Gregg street, will give the "Old Reliable" a splendid East and West yard, and one that will never again be disturbed. Opening of Main street, passing along the front of the Y. M. C. A. building and the new depot, will be a tie that will forever bind together the North and South portion of the city as ONE; we need the union of all of our citizens, then why factionize one portion of the city against the other? On the North side are all of our manufacturers—and more coming—they are the interested parties. There is ample space on the old hotel site, for a three-story passenger depot, and a park east of the depot will be very nice indeed for advertising purposes, but the mother's say it is too close to engines and tramps and too much coal soot for a public park for ladies and children; put the park around the new court house, up out of all overflows. Main street opened will pass by the new depot, Y. M. C. A. building, all of the stores and

the court house and park. And what will be of interest in building up our beautiful little city—The Queen City of the Plains, and making all of our citizens as ONE, will be of equal interest to any railroad company. These two "so-called 'Boosters'" should either change their names to "knockers" or turn over and change their "dreams."

A TEXAS BOOSTER.

W. W. Satterwhite and family, who spent the holidays with his father, D. S. Satterwhite, left Tuesday for their home at Monahans.

ART LEATHER SHOPS

We wish to express our thanks for the liberal trade we have enjoyed and invite you to come and see us when you want art leather goods. May the new year be a happy, prosperous one for you

ART LEATHER SHOPS

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Editor.
Big Springs, Texas
Entered at the Big Springs, Texas, Post office as Second-Class Matter.
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 A YEAR

1909 THANK YOU 1909

We take pleasure in thanking you for your patronage. We believe everything you bought of us will give you entire satisfaction. If there is anything seemingly wrong about any transaction, we stand in readiness at any and all times to cheerfully rectify same. We want your trade solely upon the merits of our goods and the prices of same. Very truly yours, J. L. Ward, Jewelry and Drug Company. The price is the thing.

W. K. Holmes of Whitney, accompanied by his son, C. B. Holmes of Baird, and his daughter, Mrs. Rice Walker of Memphis, Texas, spent Christmas here with his brother, C. S. Holmes.

C. E. Park made children happy Christmas morning by giving away more than a thousand bags of popcorn. He drove over town and distributed it from his wagon and says he never saw a better pleased lot of children than came to his wagon that day.

NATURE TELLS YOU

As Many a Big Springs Reader Knows Too Well.

When the kidneys are sick, Nature tells you all about it. The urine is nature's calendar. Infrequent or too frequent action. Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills cause all kidney ills.

Big Springs people testify to this. Theodore Scholz, living in the northern part of Big Springs, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of a severe and chronic case of backache and kidney trouble after everything else had failed to even give me relief. The kidney secretions were altogether too frequent any annoying. I would get up six or seven times during the night. In doing work about the house my back would get so painful and hurt so badly I would have to give up. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at J. L. Ward's drug store made a complete cure in my case and do not see any reason why they would not do the same for others, providing the people will give them a fair trial."

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

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

An elegant line of watches at Reagan's.

A Word of Thanks

We take this method of extending to the people of Big Springs and surrounding country our sincere thanks for the liberal patronage given us during the time we have been in business

and ask for a continuance during the year just beginning. We promise that in 1909 we will treat you as fairly and squarely and as courteously as we did in 1908, which will be quite as good as any firm in this city can do.

JONES & MCGOWEN GROCERS

THANKS

We wish to thank our patrons for the generous patronage given during the short time we have been in the furniture business in Big Springs, and assure each and every one that it is highly appreciated, and ask a continuance through the year just dawning. We wish you, one and all, a happy, prosperous new year.

The Gem City Furniture Co.

Big Stall Wagon and Feed Yard

Plenty of Wood, Water and Stall Room

We sell Flour, Grain, and all kinds of Feed and deliver it to any part of city

Good teams and buggies for hire or for sale. When in need of anything in our line, call on us. Satisfaction guaranteed

Mitchell & Setser

Phone No. 368



MEN, GET CURED

QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY

If you suffer with Varicocele, Stricture, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness, Losses, Drains, Specific Blood Emission, Hydrocele, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Troubles.

Don't give up. You must get treatment from some one, then why not get the BEST? The best is always the cheapest, and my charges are MOST REASONABLE and are within the reach of any man who wants a safe and certain cure. I give you a LEGAL, WRITTEN GUARANTEE which protects you against any possible loss, of either your time or money.

SEND FOR MY NEW FREE BOOK NO. 53

On the Diseases of Men which is easily the best publication of its kind ever offered for free distribution. It should be read by every man, young or old, in America, as it will tell you how to get well, how to regain your one-time vim, vigor and vitality. This book describes fully all the Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to the Male Sex. SEND FOR IT TODAY. Sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to any address in a plain, sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and a thorough X-RAY examination FREE.

285 Main Street DR. J. H. TERRELL Dallas, Texas

Notice.

Having purchased the coal and wood business from W. B. Allen, together with his good will, we are now anxious to serve our friends with the best coal and wood in the city. We cater after both city and country trade. We will not give you a stick of wood or pound of coal that you do not buy, but we will give you every pound of coal and every stick of wood that you pay for. Get the habit and trade with the old reliable. Yours for business.

STONE & CARPENTER. Phone 102 and 440.

Farmers Educational —AND— Co-Operative Union Of America

The Kicker and the Other Fellow.

Would you rather be a kicker or a cur, is the way a sensible man puts it. The question is worth thinking about. The kicker is the man who speaks out in meetings, and does not hold his tongue when he sees things going wrong. He calls things by their right name, a spade, he calls a spade, a hoe, a hoe. Sometimes his unpolished sentences seem harsh, but they are brought with meaning. The cur is the other fellow, the fellow who keeps quiet because he doesn't want to make trouble; who stands route when wrong is done because he doesn't want to hurt the feelings of the wrongdoers. He doesn't kick even when he is kicked himself. There are no illustrious personages on the side of the cur; but a long list of famous names lined up with the kicker.

The first famous kicker I mention is that of the prophet Jonah. When swallowed by the whale I imagine Jonah set up a terrible kicking. He kicked the whale's digestive apparatus out of fix; so that the gastric juice failed to perform its proper function. After three days and three nights of awful stomach trouble, the great fish decided he had made a bad job of swallowing such a kicker so he disgorged him upon the shore. This famous kicker went immediately to the city of Ninevah and told those wicked sinners of their awful doom. John the Baptist was another famous kicker, and by his boldness in denouncing wrong he lost his head. The prophet Daniel was a kicker in his day, and it landed him in the den of lions. Time would fail us to mention the Hebrew children, the prophet Nathan, the apostle Paul, who formed the long line of Bible worthies, that made up the potential forces in overcoming the wrong and establishing the right upon the earth. As we come on down the corridors of time we hear the voice of John Hurt, Martin Luther, Melancthon and others who kicked against the tyrannical powers that enslaved the human mind, and sought to keep humanity in midnight darkness. We also find some famous kickers on this side of the pond. George Washington was a famous kicker. Patrick Henry kicked loud when he said "give me liberty or give me death." No cur was ever brave enough to say this. The men who made a teakettle out of the Atlantic ocean were kickers of the right stripe. Our revolutionary fathers kicked against the stupendous wrongs sought to be perpetrated upon our country by a tyrannical power. In consequence of their potential and mighty efforts the sun of liberty has kissed our beautiful country. We are designated as "the land of the free and the home of the brave." But the hydra-headed monster of tyranny comes upon us in a different form. Every year the powerful trusts and combines are enslaving our people. The products of our rich soil are eagerly sought by speculators. With their hoarded millions, wrung from the sweat and blood of our Southern farmers, speculators toil not in the fields, neither do they spin in the factories; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like these men. There is a field wide open for the kickers. Many of them are improving the opportunity. The cur say it is no use to kick, it will only make matters worse. Lamb-like they submit to be shorn of their wealth. While some monuments of iniquity that have been kicked down by illustrious kickers in the past, lie in all their putrid ruin, yet the cur say it is no use to kick.

The Louisiana lottery that once controlled its millions of money, and was enthroned in the hearts of wicked gamblers, and walled about by the laws of a great state, has been kicked into smithereens. The whiskey traffic that once stood up like an Egyptian pyramids in its colossal strength and grandness, is now rapidly being kicked to atoms by the stern unflinching heroes of the nineteenth century, that dare to stand up for the rights of humanity, while the cowardly cur took their tails and say it can't be done. The exchanges that gamble in farm products and pose as the great and indispensable business enterprises of the age are the targets against which the honest kickers are to direct their guns. Think of one man making eight million dollars in one day. Think of the gamblers and middlemen making 300 million dollars and more from each cotton crop. Think of the New York exchange selling 100 million bales of cotton in one year, the world's production is only 18 million bales. Think of the few men who don't plow getting more clear money from the crop than the man who puts his sweat and blood into it. Think of the Southern women

and children that wield the hoe and pick the cotton. Now there are two million kickers lined up against these wrongs and they are still lining up. The wheat men are lining up and then there will come a mighty kick from the North and West. In five years more of honest, earnest kicking, and this gigantic evil will be laid out by the side of the Louisiana lottery and the whiskey traffic. Then some of the cur will prick up their small ears, throw their hats into the air and shout, boys we kicked 'em at last. So you see the kicker is a potential force; the cur is a 'supine, inert, passive drag. Now let every farmer ask himself the question which am I, a kicker or a cur? If you only knew the supreme delight there is in kicking you would join the Union at once. Yours for lively kicking.—F. S. Roun tree.

When pigs are kept eight months, when fully as good weight could have been obtained at six months, the profit is nothing but what it should have been.

Capitalism is getting very restless under what they call labor aggression. Move up, men, and crowd them; they will run like cowards.

The time has come when brown and blues must be recognized. These are men organized and are able to take care of themselves.

and children that wield the hoe and pick the cotton. Now there are two million kickers lined up against these wrongs and they are still lining up. The wheat men are lining up and then there will come a mighty kick from the North and West. In five years more of honest, earnest kicking, and this gigantic evil will be laid out by the side of the Louisiana lottery and the whiskey traffic. Then some of the cur will prick up their small ears, throw their hats into the air and shout, boys we kicked 'em at last. So you see the kicker is a potential force; the cur is a 'supine, inert, passive drag. Now let every farmer ask himself the question which am I, a kicker or a cur? If you only knew the supreme delight there is in kicking you would join the Union at once. Yours for lively kicking.—F. S. Roun tree.

The Farmers' Union.

When we see a lot of men working patiently and in a large measure unselfishly for other men we feel like taking off our hat to them, and then when we see a lot of other men, men almost absolutely ignorant of the plans, purposes and achievements of those unselfish toilers for others snarling, snubbing and criticizing them, it makes us feel like throwing a whole holl full of brickbats at the snarling critics. These few observations are intended to apply to the Farmers' Union and its ignorant critics.

The men who constitute the Farmers' Union are not all Solomons; they are not all successful farmers and business men; but it can truthfully be said of them that they are as wise and as successful as their critics are. The real purpose of the organization is to unite the farmers for their own protection and advancement in material, moral and intellectual things. Can any man oppose them in this most praiseworthy purpose? Ought any man oppose them in it? In fact ought not all good men unite their efforts to at least encourage them, and to discourage their critics?

With more than a passing knowledge of the Farmers' Union, its purposes, we do not hesitate to say that selfishness does not enter into the organization only as an incident. But, say the critics of the order, it made a mistake in fixing the minimum price of cotton last year at 15 cents a pound. If they did they only proved that they are no exception to the general rule, that the most successfully laid plans sometimes fail. But we are not prepared to admit that was a mistake. Had the banks of the South come to the assistance of the Farmers' Union with long loans, at reasonable interest, with warehouse certificates for security, the chances are ten to a hundred that cotton would have reached and remained at 15 cents. Although the banks did not do this, and although the cotton crop did not bring 15 cents, yet we are not prepared to admit that anyone lost a dollar by the action of the union. By reason of the action of the union enough cotton was held off the market to force the price up for those who did sell; while those who did not sell realized as much as they otherwise would have done had it not been for the holding agreement of the members of the union.

Space will not permit us to go into details, but we can't refrain saying that the Farmers' Union has undertaken a great work for the farmers of the South. Their work cannot be fully finished in a day, nor in a year. It may never be fully finished. Like the Grange and the Alliance, it may die or be killed before its great work is finished. But were it to die tomorrow, it like them, has already done so much for the farmers as to entitle it to a place in their affections, and to be classed as one of the great economic factors of the agricultural progress of the world.—Tyler Telegram.

Whatever minimum price may be set by the National Farmers' Union is of less importance to the organization and to the world than the determination the members set to stand by it. By concert of action the farmers of the South could put cotton up to 15 cents—even higher—in less than sixty days, but such concert as would be necessary to accomplish this would have to be stronger than would be necessary to secure a lower price. Hence, if a lower price is set, it will be easier to obtain. But, whatever may be the price, let the members stand together as one man. Don't offer cotton for sale at a lower figure, but drive to the warehouse and store it.

Judgment has come to earth again. Labor organizations have taught the laborers a way to protect themselves and they are doing it, to the discomfort of trust magnates.

Texas produces more honey than any other state in the Union. Last year the output was nearly 7,000,000 pounds. California came next, with 3,600,000 pounds.

Attend your meetings, brethren, now is the most opportune time to learn what your organization is doing and how to offset the efforts of the enemy.

There are 3,000,000 sheep in the state of California, and up to date 2,500,000 have been dipped to prevent scab disease.

Sidney Kidman, a cattleman of Australia, owns 49 square miles of land, 100,000 head of cattle and 10,000 horses.

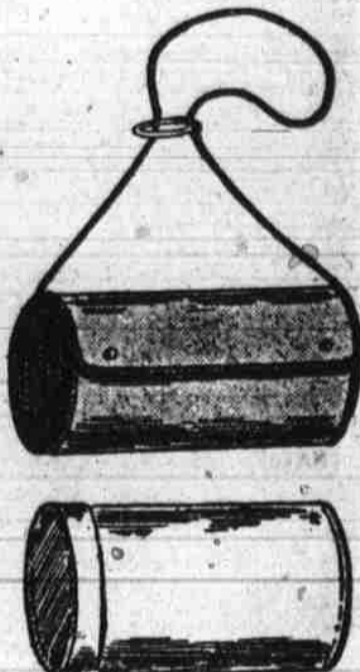


TO HOLD THE LUNCH

SANDWICH CARRIER THAT IS A GREAT CONVENIENCE.

Fashioned from Cardboard, Over Tin Receptacle, and Covered with Any Material Desired—Loops to Fit the Hand.

Nowadays, when so many girls go to business and take with them something in the shape of sandwiches for a midday meal, a case for carrying them in becomes a necessity, and a tin is, undoubtedly, one of the best



articles that can be chosen to serve this purpose. If the tin be held in the hand for any length of time, the contents are likely to become warm and greasy, and in no way improved by its journey; so that a carrier becomes useful. A tin of any shape may be used, but an oval one, such as shown in our sketch is, perhaps, the most convenient shape to choose. The cover, of course, must be made to fit the kind of tin chosen, and for the oval one, shown in our illustration, two oval

Proper Use of Single or Double Thread

Simple Rules That Should Be Remembered by Embroiderers.

Often embroiderers are at a loss to know whether to use a single or double thread when working in filo silks. The advice received from sister workers is so varied that a few authoritative words on the subject may not come amiss.

The rules that govern the use of the single or double thread on any given material are formulated on the general principle that the finer and more delicate the figure or the material, the finer should be the thread.

Thus, on a sheer handkerchief linen or mull, or on a very small design on a heavier fabric, use a single thread of filo throughout. Otherwise, the work will look rough and coarse.

Sometimes, indeed, the thread is split for the shading in the centers to give a more delicate effect. This, however, is very rarely necessary.

It is a fairly safe rule for large figures or heavy materials to use two threads of filo, at least for the outer edges. Frequently the entire flower is done in the double silk, but quite as often the outer portions and the foliage are worked with the two strands, while for the shading in toward the center the single thread is used.

This treatment gives both greater richness and depth to the work, besides fitting up more rapidly—always a desideratum in an intricate piece of embroidery.

In using two strands of silk it is important to thread the needle properly. Do not fold over a single thread in the eye, as it will cause the silk to

pieces of cardboard should be cut out a little larger than the top of the lid and the end of the tin, and then covered on both sides with the material that may have been selected to make the case.

The body of the case can be cut out and fitted around the tin, allowing enough material for the flap to overlap and button on to the lower part. The case is edged throughout with a narrow cord, and there is also a long loop of cord attached to the top by which it may be carried, thus obviating the necessity of holding it in a hot hand. An ordinary key-ring is knotted at one side of the loop, making it into two loops, and when the wrist is placed through the upper loop, and the cord drawn tight, there is no possibility of the carrier being lost, laid down in a train or street car, and, perhaps, forgotten. A glance at the sketch will explain the way in which the cord is of service, and a similar cord attached to a purse or hand-bag may often be the means of preventing either of them from being lost.

The Fur Turban.

Though hats of enormous size continue to be worn, the popular taste for the fur turban has certainly decreased the inconvenience of traveling in crowded cars. Such dodging under and over hat brims that we have been subjected to for so long makes most of us hail the advent of the turban with pleasure.

Very nice hats covered with black lynx are as low as \$2, and all the trimming necessary is a wing, a bunch of novelty feathers or a spray of flowers.

Any of these will cost no more than a dollar, while the trimming is within the skill of any amateur sewer.

Ivory and Bronze.

Ivory and bronze are combined to form wonderfully attractive desk and library ornaments. Little of the mellow ivory is used, most of the ornament being fashioned of the darker hued substance. For instance, where there is a figure the head and arms are formed of the ivory and the remainder of the bronze. A handsome tray, from one side of which rises the figure of a bronze woman with gleaming ivory arms and face, has a bronze inkstand placed low at the opposite side.

twist and roughen. Instead, draw out from the skein two threads of exactly the same length, and thread the needles with both together.

THE CARRIER VEIL.



The Carrier veil is one of the latest novelties. A wide satin ribbon is run through a half-inch hem, and tied in a bow at the back. The veil should puff over the bow in hood fashion.

Delicate Shades Now Most Popular

Particularly in Evening Wraps Are They Much Used.

The delicate shades in soft pink, blue and creamy white are greatly admired and are handsomely trimmed with plumes, feathers and downy marabout in the same color.

All these lovely, supple materials shown in these delicious colorings are also used for evening wraps, which were never more charming. The shops are full of these fascinating garments fashioned as dolman, liberty capes, and wraps like the monks' garments of the middle ages. These range from \$15 to \$30, according to the style of the cape and the trimming.

A striking model is of yellow liberty satin shaped with side seams caught up in the back into a hood. The cape is edged with a wide band of yellow and cream embroidery. Another attractive model is of strawberry satin with the seams piped with black satin cording. The long dolmans and the

monks' garments are usually made in black trimmed with fancy braid of silver trimming.

Made especially for these wraps are the satin hoods; they are usually of the same satin and in the same color as the cape. One pretty model has a rather small head section, but is enlarged by a wide trimming of lace and tied under the chin with a large bow of satin. These hoods are sold at five dollars and up.—Chicago Tribune.

Cameos in Purses.

Cameos set in the clasp or metal front of handbags are a new idea. The stones are genuine in the imported novelties that have just reached here, though doubtless imitations will soon be seen. In rich brown leather with a gold or silver gilt frame this kind of an ornament is most pleasing. Green leather bags trimmed with silver gilt, in which a cameo is set like a medallion on the outside, are being carried with harp-street costumes.

Makes Pain Go Away
Are you one of the ones who pay in toll For your right of way through this life?

If so you will find Hunt's Lightning Oil A friend which will aid in the strife. To those who earn their own way by their own labor, accidents occur with painful frequency. Burns, bruises, cuts and sprains are not strangers to the man who wears corns on his hands. A better remedy for these troubles does not exist than Hunt's Lightning Oil.

Wise Kid.

My seven-year-old niece—writes a correspondent—is an up-to-date young woman. She has a passion for study, and thinks of little but her lessons. The other day I remonstrated with her.

"Lala," I said, "you are working too hard. Why do you do it?"

"Well, auntie," she answered, gravely, "I heard somebody say that the education of a child should begin with its grandmother. And I expect to be a grandmother, some day."

"It Knocks the Itch"

It may not cure all your ills, but it does cure one of the worst. It cures any form of itch ever known—no matter what it is called, where the sensation is "itch," it knocks it. Eczema, Ringworm and all the rest are relieved at once and cured by one box. It's guaranteed, and its name is Hunt's Cure.

The Inauguration.

Good people all, of every sort, give ear unto our song. Hike this way sure on March 4 and bring your folks along.—Washington Herald.

Thanks for your invitation, Jim; 'twould please us to be there. Dost have the price in pocketbook to pay our railroad fare?—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Opinion of an Expert.

"I hear you are going to marry Charley?"

"Yes; he asked me last evening."

"Let me congratulate you. Charley is all right. He is one of the nicest fellows I was ever engaged to."—Stray Stories.

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—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

After a man has been married a year he doesn't get brain fog from thinking of his wife when she is spending a few weeks in the country.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

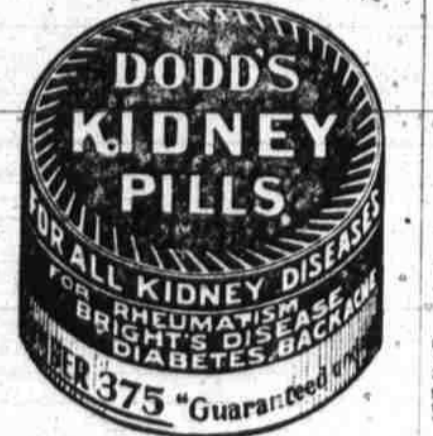
It is better to begin late doing our duty than never.—Dionysius.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

For what the mind wishes, that it also believes.—Heliodoros.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Cures tired, aching, swelling feet. 25c. Trial package free. A. B. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A singer doesn't weigh his words on the musical scale.



DR. McINTOSH celebrated NATURAL UTERINE SUPPORTER

DR. McINTOSH celebrated NATURAL UTERINE SUPPORTER gives immediate relief. Sold by all surgical instrument dealers and leading druggists in United States & Canada. Catalog and price list sent on application. THE McINTOSH & McINTOSH TRUSS CO. 212 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., manufacturers of trusses and sole makers of the genuine stamped "McINTOSH" supporter.

Jewelers and WATCHMAKERS make from \$15 to \$30 a week. Do you want a position? Good pay and easy work. Positions guaranteed. Do you want to learn the trade? Write us this week. A. C. STUBBS, Jeweler, 125 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Send for FREE CATALOG.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Think of a 4 cent medicine that 75 days' treatment gives you FOR 11. H. GREEN'S SON'S, Box 11, AT-ANTA, GA.

WANTED: Young men to learn telegraphy. Situations sure. Can't supply demand for operators. Dallas Telegraph College, Dallas, Texas.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1, 1909.



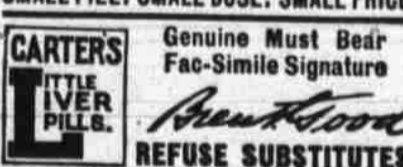
"What's the trouble, Zambo?" "I thought it was missionaries, but it's a load of Altruists."

Don't Delay
The season of coughs and colds is not yet past—they will be prevalent for some months to come. Do not neglect or experiment with them. Use the safe and sure remedy—Simmons' Cough Syrup. It heals the soreness and stops the cough.

We would willingly have others perfect, and yet we amend not our own faults.—Thomas a Kempis.

SICK HEADACHE

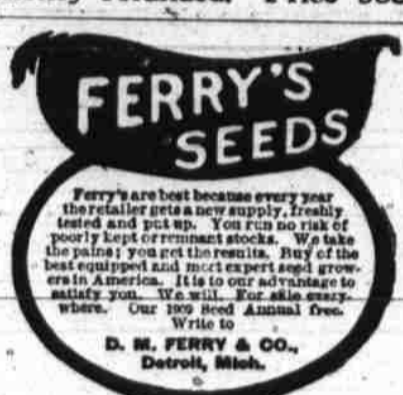
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING looks better—wears longer and gives more bodily comfort because cut on large patterns, yet costs no more than the just as good kinds. SUITS \$3.00 SLACKERS \$3.00 SOLD EVERYWHERE. Every garment bearing the sign of the fish is guaranteed waterproof. A. T. TOWER & CO. BOSTON U.S.A. TOWER'S CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO CAN.

WHY NOT?

Try Schapp's Laxative Chill Cure and do not go through the same old siege of Fall sickness again. It is the Best Remedy made for Chills and Fever, Bilious Fevers, Swamp Fever, Dumb Ague, all Diseases due to Malaria. It is warranted to cure or money refunded. Price 50c.



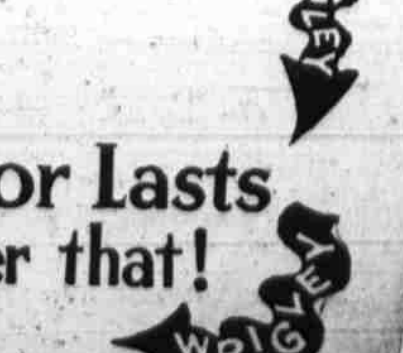
Ferry's are best because every year the retailer gets a new supply, freshly tested and put up. You run no risk of poorly kept or rancid stocks. We take the pains you get the results. Buy of the best equipped and most expert seed growers in America. It is to our advantage to satisfy you. We will. For sale everywhere. Our 1909 Seed Annual free. Write to D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

and WATCHMAKERS make from \$15 to \$30 a week. Do you want a position? Good pay and easy work. Positions guaranteed. Do you want to learn the trade? Write us this week. A. C. STUBBS, Jeweler, 125 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Send for FREE CATALOG.

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WANTED: Young men to learn telegraphy. Situations sure. Can't supply demand for operators. Dallas Telegraph College, Dallas, Texas.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1, 1909.



THANKS

GARY & BURNS COMPANY

BIG SPRINGS

IF IT'S NOT GOOD WE'LL MAKE IT GOOD

MIDLAND

We thank you, one and all, for your liberal patronage during the past year. Business has been better than we expected, and it is the best proof possible that our customers are well pleased with our goods and prices. We solicit your future business, and assure you we will do all in our power to make our business relations pleasant. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, we are,
Yours for business,

Are You Getting What You Want in Meat?

We can furnish you with young Beef, Pork, Turkeys and Chickens, in fact everything good to eat, till Christmas, and Groceries 10 per cent cheaper than anywhere else in town. Where is that good stuff?

Read's Store and Market, Of Course
Elew Read Co., Props. Phone 180

SAND

For the Better Construction of Our Home Buildings...

If you are building a business house here you will naturally expect your home trade; in fact, your business will be called by you a home industry. "Patronize home industry" is your daily cry. "Oh, why do you send to Sears & Roebuck for your goods? You are ruining your town by sending away for your goods, or buying of the carpet-bag agents," etc. Say, Brother! did you send to Sears & Roebuck for your sand, or did you use picked-up or renegade sand? You did not examine the old court house, did you? or must a buck house fall on you before you can see the vital mistake of using mud instead of clean sand? You well know there is a sand-pit here of first class sand and at reasonable prices, yet you are gouging great holes in the road, street or any old washed place (on land not your own) to get dirt sand before you would patronize home industry. We deliver PURE sand at

\$1.25 per Cubic Yard

Could deliver dirt sand at 30c; high at any price, and a detriment to your building. See

H. Clay Read or Earle Read

County Sunday School Convention.

Mr. Wm. N. Wiggins, president of the International Field Workers of America, and State Secretary of the Texas Sunday School Association, will be at Big Springs on January 9th, and 10th, to hold a County Sunday School Convention. It is earnestly hoped that every Sunday School in Howard county may be represented by as many of their officers and workers as possible. Those who heard Mr. Wiggins when he visited us last spring know a treat is in store for those who attend. A program may be expected in the next issue of this paper.

Member Executive Committee
Office supplies at Ward's.

The right kind of young man who enters business life with the determination to win an office door with the word "Private" painted on it.—Dallas News.

The great trouble with young men, and unfortunately this applies to the most of them, they are not ready to hold a job when they get one, hence the comparative few who reach the "private" office stage. More than that, many of them consider certain forms of work degrading when as a matter of fact no labor honestly done is degrading. The man who digs a ditch, if he does an honest job and the very best that he can do it, is entitled to just as much honorable consideration as a man who successfully manages a railroad. The thing we are trying to say is that the "Private" office lies ahead in the career of the young man who is willing to learn how to do something and then do it.—Wills Point Chronicle.

SEE

J. D. McDonald for new and second-hand goods, and a guaranteed high-grade sewing machine for one-half what others get for them. Phone 414.

Down Runge way a farmer man of the big red barn variety added seven hogs to a neighbors shipment in order to make out a car load. Those seven hogs peeled \$111.40 from Fort Worth's big buying bank roll. That's enough ready cash to make the holiday purchases, pay taxes, put in a new windmill and leave a household balance to hide behind the clock. Let Texas grow.—Fort Worth Star.

How Do You Treat Your Wife?

Men get so use to woman's unselfishness that they take it as their just due. Every time a husband does an unselfish act you may be quite sure the entire household will be aware of the fact; but every wife performs dozens of unselfish acts every day of her life that no one but herself is ever aware of.

There are some households that change like magic the moment the head of the family puts his key in the latch. The children grow subdued, the wife looks anxious and worried lest something should disturb the atmosphere, and only feels relief when he is pleased to intimate that he is in a good humor.

Don't speak to your wife as though she were a child. She knows quite as much as you do about many things, and about some she knows a good deal more.

The woman who is good enough to rear your children and run your house is good enough to be spoken to respectfully. You know perfectly well that you would not dare speak to any other woman the way you speak to the woman who has the right to all that is most tender and chivalrous in your makeup.

Don't talk to her like a husband, but like a man who honors her above all other women. Talk to your wife as you did when she was your sweetheart.

Remember that a woman has her little ways which come to her by inheritance and it is difficult to change them.—Fort Worth Telegram.

See Burton Lingo Co.

For All Kinds of Building Material.

All our lumber Is Under Sheds

A. J. PRICHARD

Attorney at Law and Notary Public

Will Practice all the Courts
Rooms 1 & 2 1/2 Ward Bldg.
Come and see us. Big Springs, Texas

O. K. Restaurant

is the best place in Big Springs to get your meals. Short Orders at all hours.

You Are Always Welcome

JNO. MILLHOLLON
PROPRIETOR

WORK WANTED—By man and wife on ranch. Woman to do housework and man to do anything that is to be done. Apply at this office.



Sound to the Core

This is the kind of Lumber we sell. No wonder we do such a business. Quality tells, price pleases and wise house builders use our prime selected

Flooring - Siding - Finish

etc. We can show you houses built with our lumber years ago, and it is still sound and almost as good as new—good for a long long time yet. It stands the storms of time's rough hand with rare ability

CONNELL LUMBER CO

COAL AND WOOD BRAN AND FLOUR

Send us your orders. Full Weight and Measure guaranteed. Cash on Delivery

Phones 67 and 353

Abney & Wright

PROSPERITY COMES

to the man who gives all his mind to his business. You cannot do that if you spend half your time in worrying over how to guard your cash. No way you can devise is as safe as depositing it in

WEST TEXAS NATIONAL BANK

Open an account today and you can give all your attention to your business without having the slightest worry about the safety of what you already have.



OSTERMOOR

YOU CAN WASH THE MATTRESS BEARING THIS LABEL

Soap, water and a brush are all that is needed to keep the outside of an Ostermoor Mattress sweet and clean. The inside never needs attention. Costs nothing for repairs.

An occasional "outing" in the sun keeps it fresh and new, because it is built (not stuffed) of elastic, fibrous Ostermoor sheets. It cannot sag, lump nor pack like hair.

Make sure you get the genuine Ostermoor. Note the label put there to protect you against worthless imitations. We sell at factory prices and invite inspection.

H. L. RIX & CO.

Mrs. Mary White is visiting friends in Big Springs. Mrs. J. R. Copeland, of Big Springs came down last Friday to spend Christmas with the home folks. Mrs. G. W. Ham and little daughter, Gladys, have gone to Big Springs to spend Christmas. Mrs. John Rice will leave Saturday for Big Springs to visit her daughter.—Baird Star.

Keep your grocery account separate. You can do this with Pool Bros.

MISSING

Last Sunday, some families from church. Next Sunday will be the first Sunday in 1909. Start the new year by attending church somewhere. Preaching at the Christian church at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

E. S. BLEDGEE, Minister.

Miss Samary Essell came in from Carlsbad, New Mexico, last week and will spend some time here with her sisters, Mesdames W. V. Ervin and H. L. Mitchell.