

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 12, NO. 4.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 1909.

\$1.50 A YEAR

West Texas National Bank

Big Springs, Texas

County Depository Howard County

Deposit Your Money in This Bank

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

STAR OF BETHLEHEM

Is Again in the Heavens—This Wonderful Celestial Body Pays a Visit Every Five Hundred Years.

The Star of Bethlehem, which appears in the heavens but once in 500 years, can be seen in the eastern heavens from shortly after midnight until daylight, when it becomes obscured by the light of the sun.

The fact that it will not be visible again for 500 years has tempted many people to set alarm clocks and get up before daylight to view the visitor around which hangs such a wealth of historic fact. It is an opportunity few care to miss, not alone on account of the novel aspect of the planet, but because of the fact that many succeeding generations will be denied a sight of the star, as well as the bible teaching of the first known appearance of the star in the heavens, signifying the birth of the Saviour and its influence in guiding the wise men to the place where the Christ Child was in keeping in the lowly manger at Bethlehem.

According to a late authority, there is nothing in the starry firmament like the Star of Bethlehem. It seems to be a star of an entirely different nature from the other heavenly bodies.

This authority says that the Star of Bethlehem is not red, but yellow, blue and white. It is yellow on the left side, as observed from the earth, white on the right and blue in the center.

The sun, which is the greatest light and heat giving body known to the earth, if located as far from the earth as the Star of Bethlehem, would not be visible

to the naked eye, and could only be observed through glasses.

The Star of Bethlehem, which is 1,000 times greater in size than our sun, is, according to some authorities, 58,000,000,000,000,000 miles from the earth. It is a giant sun, the greatest of all suns visible from the earth, and distinct in color from all other bodies. At a distance of 191,000,000,000,000 miles from the earth, and much nearer, is the great red sun Aldebaran, which is 600 times greater in size than our sun. At a distance of 558,000,000,000,000 miles is another great sun, the great white sun, but only four-fifths the size of the great star of Bethlehem, which is one of the greatest bodies known to astronomers. The Star of Bethlehem is one of the most beautiful objects in the heavens, and there is not another sun, moon or planet like it.

The Star of Bethlehem, which, according to astronomers, appears in view from the earth only once in 500 years, has been the object of many eyes during the past two months it has been visible during the early morning hours. The fact that it is reported to be red is no doubt due to atmospheric conditions nearer the earth.

One morning a party of watchers noted the star for half an hour or so, during which time it seemed to undergo a number of changes in general aspect. For a few minutes it would grow large and seem to burn brightly, almost as red as the daylight sun. Then it would seem to suddenly recede and grow a bright white in color, until it was smaller than the average star in all its brilliancy, looking to the observer as though it was four

times as large as the ordinary star. At one time it seemed to suddenly vanish from its most brilliant point and for several minutes there was a big white hazy glow in the heavens where it had disappeared. It reappeared soon after as a bright white star and soon regained its accustomed brilliancy.

Fire at Midland.

Early Monday morning fire destroyed six business houses, entailing a loss of about \$60,000, with some insurance. The Midland Reporter was one of the heaviest losers, as the plant and building were entirely destroyed, and we are informed there was only a small amount of insurance. This is the second time the Reporter has suffered loss by fire since C. C. Watson has been in charge of it, but he has ordered a new up-to-date plant and will start the paper again as soon as the new material arrives.

Residence Burned.

About six o'clock Tuesday morning a small house in the east part of town, belonging to S. E. Davis and occupied by J. C. Morris, was destroyed by fire. The explosion of a coal oil lamp caused the fire. Nothing was saved except a small trunk, the people escaping with only their night clothes.

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

Lesson. 12th chapter of Romans.

Scripture reading.

Leader, Jessie Hull.

1. Answer to roll call with a verse from this chapter.

2. The circumstances and surroundings under which the book of Romans was written—Lena Quarles.

3. Explanation of the first eight verses of this chapter—Ruth Holmes.

4. A paper on the Christian virtues mentioned in the ninth to fifteenth verses of this chapter—Carrie Ivy.

5. Talk on the last six verses—Bro. Rogers.

Cash-Lloyd.

Henry Cash, of this place, and Miss Ada Lloyd were married at the home of the bride's parents, near Knott, Rev. Benjamin Wilson officiating. This paper joins their friends in extending hearty congratulations.

Capital City Letter.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 20, '09.

Coincident with the approach of the open season for hunting game it has been discovered that through an error in drafting the bill an act of the Thirty-First Legislature repeals the law exempting about seventy-five counties in the state from the "posting" law and substituting fifteen counties which are the only ones in the state where a person may hunt on the enclosed lands of another without first seeking the permission of the owner or lessee. These open counties are Atascosa, Caldwell, Coke, Coryell, Hamilton, Hardin, San Augustine, Mills, Maverick, Polk, San Saba, San Jacinto, Upton, Walker and Williamson.

Because the physicians of the state are divided as to the necessity for a lepers' colony, the governor has decided that he will not appoint a commission to select a site for the home until State Health Officer Brumby has investigated and reported on the number of lepers in the state who would be sent to the colony.

It is stated by Adjutant General Newton that no state encampment of the Texas National Guard is contemplated in 1910, the legislature not having made a sufficient appropriation. Instead of the state encampment the citizen soldiery, infantry, cavalry and artillery, will participate in the maneuvers of the United States troops to be held at Leon Springs, Kendall county, in October. Should it be found impossible for all the guard to attend the maneuvers so late in the year, two provisional regiments will be formed out of the four regiments of infantry and the separate battalion.

Eleven domestic life insurance companies operating within the state are pointed to with pride by the state department of insurance. Nearly all these companies have been organized since the Robertson insurance law went into effect, causing the withdrawal of twenty-one of the big insurance companies of the south. Some ten or twelve other Texas life insurance companies have obtained charters, but have not yet complied with the other conditions of payment of capital stock, etc.

Receiver T. J. Freeman and other high officials of the International & Great Northern Railroad and the Gould interests, have been conferring during the past week with the railroad commission relative to taking the road out of the receiver's hands.

At the railroad commission hearing during the week a number of local matters were considered and the applications, in most instances, have since been granted. Relative to the application for special rates for college, academy and high school foot ball teams, an agreement was reached wherein all such schools desiring special rates for games and athletic contests may obtain same by making direct application to the railroads, giving time, place, etc.

State Entomologist Fred W. Mally is preparing a bulletin to be issued by the agricultural department, giving the results of original researches, just completed by him in the Panhandle country. The report will include soil and crop surveys, and will show the wonderful resources of that part of the state and its wonderful possibilities for farming.

Governor Campbell purchased a plug hat last week, the first he ever owned, perhaps worn, and, accompanied by members of his official family and staff, went to El Paso to participate in the fes-

First State Bank

OF BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Capital \$35,000

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

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

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

District Court.

District Court met Monday morning after a recess of several days. The petit jury was discharged for the term. The following civil cases were tried during the term:

Fannie Burgess vs. R. G. Burgess, divorce; granted.

T. M. Lightfoot vs. Maud Lightfoot, divorce; granted.

Flora J. Bryson vs. N. M. Bryson, divorce; granted.

S. W. Moore vs. E. E. Ramsey, suit for foreclosure of vendor lien; judgment for plaintiff.

The criminal docket was taken up and in the five cases for forgery against W. H. Adams, the indictments were quashed. Forfeiture of bonds were taken in the cases against Will Houser, Wilson Brooken and J. J. Nettleton.

The grand jury returned 45 indictments, 12 felonies and 33 misdemeanors.

Court adjourned Wednesday for the term.

Specialist.

I treat all diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat; also have glasses and pay special attention to fitting them. Consultation and examination free. Big Springs Oct 22, and remain one week. Office in New Brick, north of court house.

I. E. SMITH, M. D.,
Weatherford, Tex.

W. E. Scooby returned Saturday from Hillsboro, where he has been several months. He is preparing to reopen the Pictorial Theatre and says he is going to give the people an up-to-date show, moving pictures that are the best.

L. B. Westerman made a business trip to Odessa Tuesday.

activities attending the meeting of President Taft of the United States and President Diaz of the Republic of Mexico. En route he stopped for a few moments in San Antonio, and while there received so much attention, that he almost forgot that city had cast a majority against him, the Democratic candidate, at the last election. In El Paso he was shown such special attention, notwithstanding the higher dignitaries dividing honors with him necessitating a portion of the hospitality of that city, that he appears to have realized, possibly for the first time, how fine and great a thing it is to be the governor of Texas. He has heretofore been intent on economy and keeping down the ad valorem and, possibly from habit, has also economized in his personal expenses, and this is the first time he has permitted himself the luxury of a plug hat and a pleasure trip to meet the people, see and be seen, and throw the cares of his future political prospects aside for the moment.

State Mining Inspector S. J. Taylor has asked the attorney general for a ruling whether the law directs that all ore taken from mines shall be weighed and the miners paid according to weight or if the miners may be paid for the mining by measure without regard to the weight. The latter practice appears to be the one customary at most of the coal mines within the state, and the mining inspector wishes to be armed with a written opinion from the attorney general before going out, anticipating opposition from some of the mine operators.

J. S. Cordill purchased the Electric Theatre from Stewart & Robertson last week.

THE SANTA FE RAILWAY

Has not yet gotten into Big Springs but we must go ahead just the same. So we have enlarged our Feed Store until it now fronts the depot and is only two doors west of Main street.

We were fortunate enough to secure the services of Mr. R. H. Dunmen who will have special charge of our feed department. Being car load buyers we are therefore in position to give you the benefit in price.

New Oats, Chops, Bran, Corn, Alfalfa Hay, and remember we do business twelve months in the year.

POOL BROTHERS

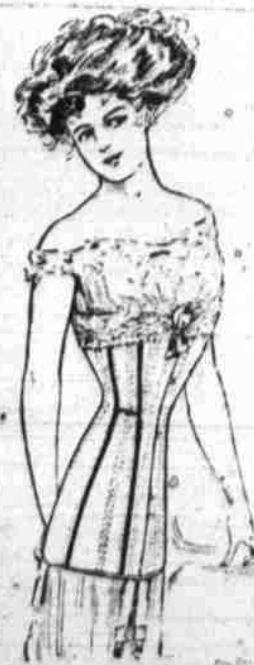
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Corset Demonstration

October 25th—October 30th

At J. & W. Fisher. Miss Collivill, expert corsetiere, will fit you without extra charge, and give you the correct model for your figure.

Come if you intend to purchase or not—at least see the exhibition of Silk Brocade Forms in latest style effects.



It May Be Your Fate

To have your house burned down tonight. One can never tell what minute such a thing may happen. The question naturally arises, "ARE YOU INSURED?" If not, do you think it would be wise to have 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 & Coffee.

JOB PRINTING

THE BEST AT THE ENTERPRISE

The Best Is None too Good for Our Customers.

Your Stationery

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

FACTS

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

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

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Dealers in Building Material of all Kinds

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

The H. C. Wallace Lumber Co.

The Home Steam Laundry

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed Give us your Business

A. J. PRICHARD,

Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public

Will Practice in All Courts
Room 1 and 2 Ward Bldg.
Come and See Us. Big Springs, Tex

DR. E. H. HAPPEL,

DENTIST

Office Over First National Bank, in Spring, Tex

DR. E. A. LANG,

DENTIST.

Crows and Bridges work a Specialty.
Office over Fisher Bros. Store.
Office phone 358 Residence 241

The Good Herefords

Bulls in Service.

Station 9604, son of Corrector 48078
Marchon 31st 110344, son of (Imp. Marchon 76335.
My cows are of the best strains.

FRANK GOOD

Sparsburg, Texas

CITY CHILI PARLOR

Chili, Bushlidan, Chile and Eggs and also Tamales every day.
M. GONZALES Proprietor

..FAME..

Is not achieved by doing things as well as others. We have for a long time 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

FACTS

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

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

WHEN YOU WANT printing, you want good printing. Get it here. This is the best printer in the county. Give us the same chance you would give to the best merchant—made of home.

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Pub.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

What would a fair be without an atrahip?

This year there will be no counting the losses, but a piling up of profits.

Always bear in mind that there is no spot on earth east of the north pole.

Now the American aviator will leave upon the cirrus clouds his fresh tobacco stain.

Many persons are satisfied to know that the comet is there without waiting up nights to see it.

California should preserve its big trees from forest fires and make the lumber trust forever jealous.

It is confusing to say that the original college widow is dead. Originality is the long suit of all of them.

If people are not more careful the death strip is going to interfere seriously with our census prospects.

Though science denies that there are equinoctial storms they have a way of coming along about that time.

France is going to tax foreign automobiles brought in for pleasure runs, which may serve to call attention to the good roads of Germany and Spain.

Bugs are eating the gum of the stamps in Washington. It may be necessary to make an appropriation to feed the bugs in order to save the stamps.

Marrying a slightly shell-worn European nobleman to a large package of American dollars is a job which Cupid might well be glad to turn over to a syndicate.

A man in a Connecticut town was sent to jail for persistently whistling the same popular tune. That long-abused and long-suffering worm, the public, has turned at last.

A fountain pen in a New York man's pocket stopped a bullet and saved his life. Most fountain pens destroy all chances of the future life, with the average-tempered man.

California is thinking of dividing itself into two states of normal size. This plan if carried out will give to the world the inestimable blessing of two distinct varieties of "native sons."

Gulf ports are gaining in export trade faster than are Atlantic coast ports, wholly regardless of the perfectly good theory that lines of traffic are foreordained to run only east and west.

It is reported by the minister of the treasury that Castro in the last part of his term took a million and a half of dollars from the national treasury. No wonder he was reluctant to lose such a good thing.

In giving up his claims to the throne of Portugal to wed an American heiress, the prince of Braganza sacrifices a very pale shadow to a beautiful and substantial reality. So the sacrifice is not as harrowing as it sounds.

That Uncle Sam turns out a high grade of marksmen is evident from the experience of the Atlantic fleet. When practice with the big guns has to be suspended because the targets have been shot to pieces the fact furnishes strong evidence that there would be straight shooting in battle.

New progress brings new dangers. The surgeon of the French warship, Descartes attributes eczema and eye troubles to the use of wireless telegraphy. The eczema has appeared on the faces and hands of the seamen told off to work the apparatus. Therefore the surgeon recommends that in future use of the wireless apparatus precautions be taken to protect these parts of the body.

Here is another discovery, and it has been made at a distance farther than the north pole. Observations by Prof. Percival Lowell, the Harvard astronomer, convince him that there is oxygen in the atmosphere of Mars, and from this he concludes that it is possible for life to exist on that planet, as well as on the earth. Here is a chance for real distinction. What airship inventor will fly to Mars and find out all about it?

The September report of the department of agriculture renews assurance that the leading grain crops will be large. The prospects are that the wheat yield will be 714,302,000 bushels, against 664,604,000 last year, while corn is put down at 2,648,846,000, as compared with 2,668,651,000 in 1908. Other figures are: Oats, 1909, 1,008,000,000 bushels; 1908, 807,158,000 bushels; rye, 1909, 31,066,000 bushels; 1908, 31,851,000 bushels; barley, 1909, 170,648,000 bushels; 1908, 166,756,000 bushels.

The public seems to have been educated into believing that rabies must inevitably follow a dog bite. With the victim in such a frame of mind, his body, enfeebled by terror, becomes an easier prey.

The New York state forest commissioner is establishing telephone lines in the Adirondacks for the use of fire wardens. In extinguishing forest fires as well as others much depends upon getting an early start. The telephone is likely to more than save their cost.

JERSEY LILY.



Mr. Brown (to new cook)—What is your name?

Cook—Mary, sir.
Mr. Brown—Dear me, that is my wife's name. We shall have to call you something else.

Cook—Never mind, call me Lily!

BABY'S WATERY ECZEMA.

tched and Scratched Until Blood Ran—\$50 Spent on Useless Treatments—Disease Seemed Incurable.

Cured by Cuticura for \$1.50.

"When my little boy was two and a half months old he broke out on both cheeks with eczema. It was the itchy, watery kind and we had to keep his little hands wrapped up all the time, and if he would happen to get them uncovered he would claw his face till the blood streamed down on his clothing. We called in a physician at once, but he gave an ointment which was so severe that my babe would scream when it was put on. We changed doctors and medicine until we had spent fifty dollars or more and baby was getting worse. I was so worn out watching and caring for him night and day that I almost felt sure the disease was incurable. But finally reading of the good results of the Cuticura Remedies, I determined to try them. I can truthfully say I was more than surprised, for I bought only a dollar and a half's worth of the Cuticura Remedies (Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills), and they did more good than all my doctors' medicines I had tried, and in fact entirely cured him. His face is perfectly clear of the least spot or scar of anything. Mrs. W. M. Comer, Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 15, 1908."

Many Werd in the Same Boat.

According to the Saturday Evening Post, this is a story heard with much glee by congress during the last days of the Roosevelt administration:

During the recent cold spell in Washington, a man, shivering and ragged, knocked at the door of a K street house and said to the lady: "Please, madam, give me something to eat. I am suffering severely from exposure."

"You must be more specific," the lady replied. "Are you a member of the senate or of the house?"

To Breaking One Neck, \$2.

The "line-up" man was a facetious soul. The woman for whom he was putting up a pulley clothes-line was exacting. She ordered it put in a certain place, which it was almost impossible for him to reach. He hesitated. "If I have to put it there, lady," he said, "I'll break my neck." Still she did not relent. "All right, lady," he consented, with a cheerful grin, "but it'll cost yer \$2 extra if I break my neck."

How She Knew.

The cartoonist's wife was talking to a friend. "I just know Fred didn't want to work at the office last night," she said.

"Why, how do you know?" was asked.

"Because in his sleep he said: 'Well, I'll stay, but I don't want to draw.'—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cause of Discord.

She—So they do live happily together, you say?

He—No. It's the eternal struggle between religion and society. He is a straight-backed as she is straight-front.—Life.

Wherein They Differ.

Her—When a man starts to talk he never stops to think.
Him—And when a woman starts she never thinks to stop.

A BANKER'S NERVE

Broken by Coffee and Restored by Postum.

A banker needs perfect control of the nerves, and a clear, quick, accurate brain. A prominent banker of Chattanooga tells how he keeps himself in condition:

"Up to 17 years of age I was not allowed to drink coffee, but as soon as I got out in the world I began to use it and grew very fond of it. For some years I noticed no bad effects from its use, but in time it began to affect me unfavorably. My hands trembled, the muscles of my face twitched, my mental processes seemed slow and in other ways my system got out of order. These conditions grew so bad at last that I had to give up coffee altogether.

"My attention having been drawn to Postum, I began its use on leaving off the coffee, and it gives me pleasure to testify to its value. I find it a delicious beverage; like it just as well as I did coffee, and during the years that I have used Postum I have been free from the distressing symptoms that accompanied the use of coffee. The nervousness has entirely disappeared, and I am as steady of hand as a boy of 25, though I am more than 83 years old. I owe all this to Postum."

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say:

"Oh, my back!"
Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 420 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dorothy and the Stork.

When little Dorothy Walworth was introduced to her baby brother in the First Methodist Episcopal Parsonage in Yonkers, N. Y., she manifested intense interest, but was not astonished.

"I knew he was coming," she exclaimed; "I knew it."

Pressed for an explanation, the five-year-old said: "I was down to the Bronx zoo the other day and saw the stork in his cage. I recognized him by the black stripes on his wings that papa said were there. Well, when the stork was standing alone on one leg, I went close to him and whispered in his ear that I wanted him to bring me a baby brother or sister. He didn't say anything, but I knew he would do it, because he bent his head toward me and winked an eye."

Good to Her Husband.

"George, dear," said Mrs. Dovekins, who had come downstairs in time to pour the coffee, "I'm going to walk to the car with you this morning. Aren't you glad?"

"Very glad, indeed, lovey. It's so nice of you to think of me and to get up early for the purpose of making it unnecessary to walk those dismal three blocks alone. How much do you want?"

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Ficks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—25, 50 and 100 at Drug Stores.

It is not what he has, nor even what he does, that directly expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Henry F. Amiel.

In after years a man wishes he was half as smart as he used to think he was.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Buy at once.

Don't get rusty and you won't squeak.

Enjoy delicious...
SPEARMINT leaves...
Wrigley's SPEARMINT...
leaves the refresh-
ing taste for hours!
FINE FOR DIGESTION



The Flavor Lasts—Look for The Spear

You Are Not Lazy Just Bilious

---LIVER OUT OF ORDER

If the liver is kept in good condition, the secretions so essential to digestion are furnished pure and in the proper quantity, the food is digested and the blood enriched.

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup

is especially made, contains the ingredients accurately and scientifically combined for the cure of Liver, Kidney and Blood Diseases. Don't take any more for this. Buy every: Read the formula below, which we guarantee to be under the provisions of the Food and Drug Act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 334.

A FEW WORDS OF PRAISE

"It is a wonderful tonic for the whole nervous system. The effect upon the liver is remarkable."
"I have taken six bottles in succession, and I feel better as well as I ever did."
"For twenty-five years I have lived in constant torture from chills, fever, and other ailments of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup cured me."
W. H. Brown, Burnt Cabins, Pa.

All Dealers sell the Dr. Thacher's. Send for Dr. Thacher's Health Book. THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Live Stock and Miscellaneous

Electrotypes

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

W. A. McGowen

Joe McGowen

McGowen Bros.

"The People That Want Your Business"

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Feed

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

Produce Bought and Sold

Next Door South of McCamant Drug Co.

Local and Personal

H. J. Larkin, of Stanton, was in town today.

Popular prices for "On the Frontier."

D. P. Strayhorn, of Snyder, was here Saturday.

Hot or cold drinks at Reagans fountain.

Howard B. Cox, of Stanton, was here Saturday.

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

J. D. Cunningham, of Gaines county, was here this week.

Window glass all sizes at Reagan's

Ike Cox and P. D. Wilson, of Coahoma, were here Monday.

Razors from \$1.00 up, all guaranteed, at Biles & Gentry's.

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

J. D. Biles made a business trip to Dallas this week.

McGowen Brothers first door south of McCamant Drug Store.

Bose Reeder has returned from a two weeks' visit to Lubbock.

W. W. Satterwhite was here Saturday from his home in Ward county.

J. O. Gibson makes a specialty in cleaning, pressing, alterations, etc., phone 325.

J. W. Johnson has moved his family to Stanton, where he will open a barber shop.

Reagan wants to fill your prescriptions, prices are right and service prompt.

J. W. D. Permitter, druggist at Coahoma, was here Wednesday.

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

John Bingham, representing the Kansas City Paper House, was here Wednesday.

For better service, see McGowen Bros., first door south of McCamant's drug store. 48tf

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

There will be an evening performance only of "On the Frontier."

Prof. J. L. Webb, principal of the Coahoma school, was in town Saturday.

The pleasure of writing is found only in using a Parker fountain pen at Reagan's.

Decosta Holt, who has been at Ardmore, Okla., several months, is here on a visit to home folks.

See H. B. Arnold for anything in sheet metal work, will please you if I can. Am no amateur workman.

About 600 bales of cotton have been marketed here this season. It has sold this week at from 13.12 to 13.20, with a little falling off in price this morning.

When you want something noby and stylish in jewelry, come and see us.

McCamant & Co.

W. H. Moode returned Monday from a two months' visit to his daughter in California. He had the pleasure of seeing Presidents Taft and Diaz.

Sheriff Mobley went to Eldorado, Okla., this week, and brought back with him Dr. Hyden and his partner, Scarbrough, and lodged them in jail. They are wanted on several charges here and in Dawson county.

J. L. Ward is collecting a display of farm products and will devote as much space in the front part of the store as he can spare for the purpose of displaying them. He will appreciate it if the farmers will bring him samples of their crops.

The Place to Buy

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

The Western Windmill Co.

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

NOTICE!

The Big Stall Wagon Yard

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

E. E. WILLIAMSON Phone 368

WHEN YOU WANT TO BUILD LET ME FIGURE WITH YOU

J. M. MORGAN CONTRACTOR

P.O. Box 615

Phone No. 379



WIDOW JONES ADJUSTABLE KNEE PANT PAT. 1,234,567

The trousers of Widow Jones knee suits, (costing \$5.00 or more) are made with the patent adjuster, used exclusively by Widow Jones. Suspenders are unnecessary. They have the fashionable "pug top" effect, allowing perfect freedom of motion. They are lined throughout. They have taped and serged seams. They wear longest.

When you want to buy a suit for your boy ask to see the Widow Jones line of Boston, for there is none better. Sold by

AYERS & HANCE COMPANY

The Western Telephone Co. has taken down all open wires on Main street and replaced them with cables.

Patronize home industry. J. O. Gibson for clothes.

Crayon! crayon! crayon! for school, at Biles & Gentry's.

Remember the date of "On the Frontier" is Oct. 25.

W. S. Kennon returned Wednesday from a visit to Dallas.

Reagan's toilet soap pleases always.

W. P. Bonner attended the Dallas fair Sunday and Monday.

J. L. Ward left Monday night for Dallas on business and expects to be gone all week.

Ramers' chocolates, the best, at Biles & Gentry's.

The rain Sunday night changed the appearance of many faces in this part of the world.

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

Hartzog & Coffee.

Money to loan on farms and ranches, \$1,000 to \$10,000 on long time.

48-tf S. D. Bainbridge.

Sol Droebein, who spent the summer in Colorado for the benefit of his health, has returned, and is much improved by his sojourn in that state.

Men, don't forget that Sweet Orr Pants in corduroy, cashmere and fine worsteds are the best to be found anywhere. For sale only by A. P. McDonald & Co.

Mrs. Geo. H. Sparenberg left Thursday morning to visit relatives and friends at Fort Worth and to see the State Fair at Dallas.

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

48tf

J. W. Wright, postmaster at Morris, was in town yesterday.

A large assortment of pipes, all kinds, at Biles & Gentry's.

FIRE INSURANCE. Let me write your policy.

J. C. Baird.

J. T. Gainer was here Friday on his way to the Dallas fair with the Terry county exhibit.

A fine line of perfumes, toilet waters and soaps just received.

Biles & Gentry.

John Baird and wife, of Garden City, are visiting friends here.

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

Ellis Douthit spent several days in Fort Worth this week on legal business.

See H. B. Arnold for anything in sheet metal work, will please you if I can. Am no amateur workman.

Joe Simpson, the hustling salesman for the American Type Founders Co., of Dallas, was here Wednesday.

Delicious Doughnuts. If you like crisp, flaky doughnuts, richly browned, and yet with not a suspicion of greasiness, try the following recipe by Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln:

Beat one cup sugar and two eggs very light, add one teaspoon melted Cottole, one cup sour milk, and one-fourth level teaspoon each of cinnamon and salt. Mix one-half level teaspoon soda and one scant teaspoon of baking powder with one cup flour, stir it in and add more flour till stiff enough to roll out. Have as soft as possible to roll, one-third inch thick. Cut into rings and cook in hot, deep Cottole. The fat should be hot enough for the dough to rise to the top immediately.

Doughnuts fried in lard lie like lead on the stomach; lard is indigestible. Cottole, on the contrary, makes food that even an infant can digest with ease.

See Burton-Lingo Co.

For All Kinds of Building Material.

All our lumber Is Under Sheds

DR. E. O. ELLINGTON

DENTIST Office phone 281 res. phone 274 Office McCamant's drug store BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Everything as advertised and more with "On the Frontier."

J. R. Howton, of Yoakum county, spent two days here last week, leaving Friday night for Dallas and other points east.

Capt. John Belcher was here yesterday from his Gaines county ranch and said the rain Sunday night did not reach his place.

Mrs. L. B. Westerman left Monday night for Dallas, to spend three weeks, and will entertain some of her Big Springs friends at her home there next week.

BUY THE BEST

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

PHONE NUMBER 180

Read Market and Store

VOYAGE of L'ABBÉ CHAPPE to CALIFORNIA to OBSERVE the TRANSIT of VENUS IN 1769



Editor's Note.—This account of a seventeenth century scientific expedition was published in the *Auburn (Ill.) Citizen*, March 18, 1888, as an item of local interest, there living at that place at that time many descendants of Pauly, the engineer—the Polesys, Parkses, Fosters, and other families being represented in the list. The original manuscript in French was in the possession of John Pauley of Kansas, who was at the time of the publication visiting his Illinois kinsmen. This account is particularly interesting at this time, as it describes the conditions prevailing on the coast of California, in 1769, an event fittingly celebrated by the Golden Gate City. The malady described by Pauly, which decimated the ranks of the French expedition, occurred at the same time as several other writers mention a very severe prevalence of scurvy in California, and was probably the same.]

THE observation of the transit of Venus on the 3d of June, 1769, was an object of interest to all the learned. The Royal Academy of Sciences proposed to the King, Louis XV., to make the necessary outfit to send to California for this purpose. The late M. L'Abbe Chappe undertook this voyage with a courage worthy of his zeal for the progress of science. I was selected to accompany him and we set sail for Mexico in the month of September, 1768.

After a perilous voyage of about 3,000 leagues, we arrived in Mexico on Easter day, 1769. Time was passing; we stopped but eight days to refresh ourselves. The viceroy procured us mules and provisions, and we undertook to perform by land a part of the remainder of our travels, which was about 300 leagues. Amid lofty mountains, dreadful precipices and arid deserts, we encountered new dangers every day. We fell from fear a thousand times. We were also oppressed by the excessive heat, which left us hardly strength enough to drag ourselves. A thousand insects of every species gave us no rest by day or night, and we had constantly to be on our guard against the very ferocious beasts with which the country is covered. Moreover, we lacked the necessaries of life, for the provisions that we got in Mexico had been spoiled by the heat. We were obliged to live on wild cattle and whatever fruits we could find here and there. We made our halts near some river or spring, that we might slake the burning thirst with which we were constantly consumed; to find one of it was often necessary to march a whole day's journey.

Arrived in the evening in some valley, or on the side of some hill, we would endeavor to take upon the ground (et a la belle étoile), the repose which our cruel fatigue rendered so necessary. When scarcely asleep we were often aroused by a storm, and then by the impetuous torrents that came down upon us from the heights of the mountains. Many a dark night we had to save ourselves and our equipage, fearful at every step of tumbling down some of the precipices.

After running a thousand risks we arrived at last at the port of San Blas, on the Pacific ocean; thence we embarked for California on a brigantine which the viceroy of Mexico had had prepared. The Pacific ocean, although very tranquil, is not the less dangerous on account of the (vigies) with which it is filled.

The great calm which prevailed at that time caused us to despair of arriving in time to accomplish the object of our voyage. After six weeks' sailing, during which we made but 150 leagues, on the greatest breadth of the sea, the shortness of the time caused us to risk a hazardous exploit. The part of California near which we found ourselves was the port of San Jose—so dangerous that no one had ever landed there. The access to it is guarded by the incessant waves that break impetuously against the rocks.

The Spanish astronomers who were of our company wished to wait for a favorable wind to land at Cape St. Lucas, which was distant but ten leagues. The landing there is indeed less dangerous, but we did not follow their advice because we were pressed to arrive at the place of our destination; we resolved to attempt to disembark at the first land we should discover.

While these gentlemen were yet deliberating, four Indian sailors and myself let down the long boat; we took with us half of the instruments. I

agreed with the Abbe Chappe that if we perished he might find other means to land elsewhere with the rest, which would be sufficient for making his observations. I embarked then in the long boat with my four sailors, steering directly for the coast; the nearer we approached it the more we were sensible of the difficulty of landing.

We were constantly thrown back by the accumulated waves, and our boat threatened all the while to ship water. When on the point of losing courage, one of the sailors discovered, at a distance, the mouth of an unknown river. This discovery animated us; we reached the coast by this mouth but with great difficulty. I sent back the long boat for the Abbe Chappe and the Spanish astronomers, who arrived safely enough.

Arrived on the peninsula the twenty-first of May, 1769, 13 days before the epoch of the transit of Venus. We found no (aills a pouver nous mettre a labir), the inclemency of the weather.

The savages that repaired to us said that a contagion was prevailing in this country which ravaged it completely. The interpreter who translated this added that they said that in order to withdraw ourselves from the influence of this terrible malady, it was necessary to remove some hundred or more leagues farther to the north.

The means of undertaking this new journey, broken down with fatigue as we were; we had neither horses nor carriers to transport our baggage; it was impossible to march on foot, and we shrank from a journey through a desert. All these reasons decided us to occupy ourselves with no business but that which had brought us.

We labored to construct an observatory, which was ready the twenty-eighth day of May, six days before the epoch when we would have need of it. We made our observations on the third of June, with the greatest exactness.

The contagion made new progress every day; a general sorrow reigned in all this part of California; we were not long without participating in it in a distressing manner. This dreadful malady came upon us six or seven days after the observation. We were wholly without succor; we could not be useful to one another, because we were attacked almost all at once.

The little medicine that we had brought from France was useless, from want of knowing how to apply it.

Nevertheless, the abbe, all sick as he was, continued his observations all the time. After observing an eclipse of the moon, he at last yielded to his faintness, the delirium of his disease left him but little time to examine himself; he died the first of August, 1769. We were all dying (I and the companions of our voyage), when I had the sorrow to close his eyelids.

Our situation and our want of strength induced us in this case to bury him without much ceremony. I devoted some moments to regret for the loss I had suffered, and in the height of a disease from which I did not expect to recover, I took the precaution to collect all the papers relative to the

object of the voyage. I placed them in a casket with an address to the viceroy of Mexico. I earnestly begged some Indian chiefs who were about me to make this casket safe in case we should all die, and to transmit it to the vessel which ought to arrive in the month of September to take us. My intention in this was to secure to my country this valuable depot. I remained in my condition of sickness, pain and wretchedness until the twenty-ninth of September.

At last the captain of the vessel arrived; he had landed at the island of Cerralvo, which is situated some 30 leagues from San Jose. My joy was so much the greater in seeing him that he pressed me to quit the fearful place where M. L'Abbe Chappe and all the rest had died. We were carried to Cerralvo. I forgot to say that this cruel contagion had taken from us the chaplain and nearly all the persons that formed our little company.

Although sick and oppressed with grief, I was compelled to undertake the perilous route which I had followed in coming, sometimes upon mules, sometimes upon the backs of the Indians, when it was necessary to cross the streams. With all this trouble, I reached Mexico the twenty-third day of November, 1769.

There I was received by monsieur the marquis de Croix, the viceroy of that country, with a compassion worthy of that good patriot. He had had the kindness to send to meet me a carriage and his physician. Arrived at the capital of Mexico, and having paid my respects to the viceroy I was lodged by his orders at the expense of the city.

When I left Mexico the marquis de Croix recommended me cordially to the commander of the Spanish fleet, in which I embarked. We landed at Cadix the twenty-first of July, 1770. The court was at the Escurial. I had myself taken thither, and presented myself to the marquis d'Osuna, then French ambassador in Spain. He received me with marks of kindness and consideration, and gave orders to show me whatever they have to show strangers in this royal house.

He caused me to dispatch in advance of the party, the strictest orders through the minister of customs, that at no pass on my route must be searched either myself or the chests in which were the observations which I bore.

I did not arrive in Paris till the fifth of the following December. I sent to the Academy the observations that we made in California. This society expressed the greatest satisfaction with my zeal and my services. They presented me to the king, and to all his ministers. They solicited for me a recommendation of my labors. His majesty, Louis XV. granted me a small pension of 800*fr.*

The government is too equitable to leave me in want in the flower of my age, afflicted with the evils which I have incurred for the service, and indisparably obliged to have a servant to lead me. I hope, then, from his justice and from his goodness, that he will grant me an increase of the pension sufficient to enable me to accomplish with decency the rest of my public career.

THIRTY-SEVEN DEAD IN SOUTHERN GALE

SCORES INJURED AND PROPERTY LOSS HEAVY AS RESULT OF ELEMENT'S FURY.

FIVE STATES ARE HARD HIT

The States of Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Arkansas and South Carolina.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 16.—With the known death list already showing a total of thirty-seven human lives, and with thirteen others reported dead, and with scores seriously injured and many others painfully bruised and scarred, and with the property damage running to a million or more dollars, the havoc and destruction record of the storm which swept Middle and West Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and portions of Arkansas and South Carolina late yesterday afternoon and last night grows hourly as reports are received from remote districts and as wire communication is gradually restored to a normal condition. The storm of last night was probably the worst that has visited this section of the South in years, being intense in its destroying fury, and wide in its area. Whole sections were laid in waste and ruin. Towns were destroyed, plantations were damaged to untold extent and from all sections of the storm-swept area come reports of loss of life, ruin and desolation.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 15.—Three persons known to have been killed, others injured and missing and several towns and villages demolished, is the toll taken by a storm of cyclonic proportions which swept through Western Tennessee early last night, according to the meager details possible to secure over-crippled wires at midnight. Many points in the pathway of the tornado are yet to be heard from, and that the total dead and injured will be increased as telegraphic communication is restored is believed certain.

Coming from the southeast, the wind tore the more frail structures in its path into bits, to be tossed about by the storm, while the more substantial were torn from their foundations and broken, trees were uprooted by the score, vegetation razed and numberless buildings were unroofed.

From some points come reports of a heavy rainfall accompanying the wind. In other districts hail fell in torrents.

Denmark, in Madison County, is practically demolished, the added horror of fire following quickly in the wake of the storm.

Cotton at Stamford 12.75c.

Stamford: Farmers in the city say if frost does not come before the 10th of November that the cotton crop will be much better than was at first expected and that the conditions of their feed crops will be materially improved. The recent rains have been very beneficial to the feed crops, especially the hay and other crops. Local cotton sold Friday in Stamford for 12.75c.

Peculiar Damage Case.
McAlester, Okla.: S. Guy, a Rock Island locomotive engineer, Friday instituted suit for \$49,000 damages against the Rock Island company, alleging that the railroad's nurse gave him a poisonous drug by mistake, while confined in the hospital. He says the drug ruined his health.

To Survey Interurban.
Corsicana: A surveying corps sent out by J. V. Watkins left Friday for Dallas for the purpose, it is said, of surveying the Corsicana, Dallas and Palestine interurban line from Oak Cliff to Corsicana.

For Alfa Mill.
Pecos, Tex.: Plans have been proposed, and an organization effected, for the construction of an alfalfa meal mill in the Toyah Valley, south of Pecos. The company organized with a capital of \$50,000 and proposes to erect a building 60x160 feet.

Engineer Bigby Killed.
Denison: Information was received here Thursday that D. H. Bigby, formerly an engineer on the Katy out of Denison, had been killed in an accident 125 miles from Vancouver, Wash.

Baptists Meet in Dallas.
Dallas: The Sixty-first annual session of the Baptist General convention of Texas will convene in the meeting house of the First Baptist church, Dallas, on Thursday, November 11, 1908.

Work in Tin Mines.
El Paso: Fifty men are at work blocking out ore at the mines of the El Paso smelter company's tin mines in the Franklin Mountains, twenty miles north of this city.

Dallas County Tax Values.
Dallas: Dallas County's total assessment for taxes for state and county purposes for the year 1908 is \$102,518,020, and that is what will be shown on the rolls that will be forwarded to Austin.

Two Supreme Judges Ill.
Washington: When the Supreme Court opened Monday only seven of the nine Justices were present. Associate Justices Moody and Peckham are both absent on account of serious illness.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial. This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ill and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

THE CLEVER GIRL.



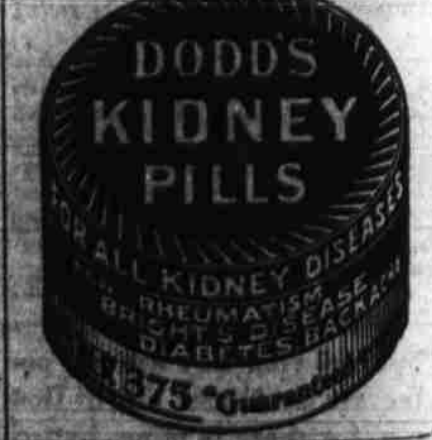
"Your father ordered some wood from me this morning, miss. Do you know whether he wants hard or soft?" "Oh—er—not too hard."

His Father's Fie!
A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog loose in the yard. "Hilt wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "ic try to 'plain this thing to yo' all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot an get no chickens, nuther. Ef yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

In the Beginning.
"Yours is certainly an unusual case," said the lawyer, "and it will be necessary to consult a number of books." "So?" queried the client. "Yes," answered the legal light, "and we will begin with your pocket book."

Hixon—"Did the operation on your wife's throat do her good?" Dixon—"It did us both good. She hasn't been able to talk for six weeks."—Boston Herald.



When You're Hoarse Use **PISO'S CURE**
THE BEST REMEDY FOR HOARSENESS
Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and stops the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable. All Druggists.

TRUTH has one good friend left anyway, Time.

Time is the revealer of truth, as well as falsity, Time proves the truth and exposes the faults.

And you can ride down any country road in this country, or any village, town, or city street and see for yourself what Time has done to bring out the facts about paint. Over there you see a muddy, bleary-looking house—dull-eyed, as it were—low vitality, paint that is dying—dead, may be.

And there in a stone's-throw away, one that fairly gleams with the reflection of living light, bright, clear, with that brilliant sheen and radiance of gloss that tells you the story of what's in it just as truly as if you were looking into a mirror to see your own self.

Time has proven absolutely that Horse Shoe Brand House Paint, manufactured by the Mound City Paint and Color Company of St. Louis, is the truest paint manufactured in this country or any other country. It's the one paint that does what good paint ought to do, and so much more than you expect that any paint will do. This is because it is made of nothing but the highest quality white lead, zinc, and best aged linseed oil. One gallon goes twice over a surface as high as a six-footer and 50 feet long—and stays there at least three years and sometimes ten.

It pays to know what's good in paint. It pays to know where to get it. All we have to say is that we know absolutely that Horse Shoe Brand Paint is the straightest, highest quality, honest priced paint for honest work that we can get hold of. Made by the same house for twenty-six years. Sold on its merits; on its character.

Remember, too, the Mound City Paint & Color Company manufactures a complete line of the highest quality paint specialties—a Horse Shoe Brand paint for every use: Floor Paint, Barn and Roof Paint, To-Walk-On Stain, Screen Paint, Wagon and Implement Paint, etc., Grecian Enamel for the Bathroom, Iron Beds and the like.

And so we claim it pays to know that there's one paint store in this town where you can get good paint advice—and there's some color cards you ought to have, too, if you're going to paint—they're free—to you—here at the store—come and get them.

B. REAGAN'S DRUG STORE

3²⁵
By Mail Only
1 Year

**DURING ANNUAL
Bargain Days
DECEMBER 1-15**
You can subscribe, renew or extend your subscription December 1 to 15 (this period only)

THE FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

You can get this big modern Daily and Sunday newspaper—Associated Press news, special wires for state and news markets; all the news all the time, from everywhere.

\$3.25

A Year—DAILY and SUNDAY—By Mail

Send in your subscription before Dec. 15. After this date the regular price—75 cents per month—will strictly prevail.

\$100

will make you a bookkeeper or stenographer. It pays board, tuition and stationery. Positions Secured.

20—Life Scholarships—20
AT HALF PRICE

A \$100 scholarship to be given away. Greatest offer ever made by a Business College. Saves you from \$50 to \$100 on a complete course. Fall term opens Sept. 14.

Walden's Business Colleges

Lake Charles, La. Austin, Texas. New Iberia, La.

THE ENTERPRISE

Clubs With All the Leading Papers

INTERESTING EXHIBIT

Newspapers From Distant Lands—Oddities of the Foreign Press.

We extend a cordial invitation to the public to examine a collection of newspapers from the most remote parts of the world now on exhibit at our office. These papers were sent to us by the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and one of the heaviest advertisers, not only in this country, but in foreign lands. A copy of each issue of every newspaper containing their advertisements is sent to the office of the Chamberlain Medicine Co. as a proof of the insertion of the advertisement. The package sent to us is selected from these voucher copies. Some of these papers bear names of places which require us to recall forgotten geography or refer to the atlas to locate. Some of them are particularly curious as they are published in the vernacular or native languages which might be likened to the carefully written notes of a shorthand writer.

We find the well known Chinese characters arranged in vertical lines reading from top to bottom, the lines arranged from right to left. "Sin Wan Pao," published daily at Shanghai, is printed on a strip of tissue paper fifty inches long and two feet wide. The paper is extremely thin and is printed on one side only. It is one of the most "readable" papers published, as one can read the entire paper by a sort of unrolling process without having to turn a page or fold and unfold the sheet.

The Burmese language, as printed, is composed principally of a combination of circles. Some one wittily suggested that for this reason circulars would be properly printed in this language. Cingalese, the language of Ceylon, is also curvilinear. Javaneese and Siamese are composed largely of vertical lines connected by loops at either top or bottom, but rarely at both. These languages bear some resemblance to the vertical writing now practiced in our public schools.

The four hundred million people of India have nearly fifty different dialects or vernaculars. The Chamberlain Medicine Co. advertises in ten of the principal ones, as follows: Bengali, Gujarathi, Hindi, Kanarese, Malayalam, Marathi, Sindhi, Tamil, Telegu and Urdu. The Sindhi and Urdu are written from right to left in the Hebrew fashion. The Urdu is a sort of script and is so chaotic in shape that it is impossible to reduce it to the movable type form. Papers printed in the Urdu language are therefore first written out by hand and a plate made by the lithographic process. The "Oudk Akhbar," a sixteen page daily published at Lucknow in this language, claims a circulation of about 5,000. It is said that in order to handle this circulation it requires an office force of about 200. Fortunately for the managers, the wages paid to natives are only a few cents a day. The "Chahya Pulau" is an Arabic paper published weekly at Georgetown on the Island of Penang, Straits Settlements. The Arabic is also a "backward" language.

We are informed that the Chamberlain Medicine Co. advertises in newspapers printed in thirty-two languages. Besides the vernaculars and the well known European languages, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, German, etc., the list embraces a number of languages which until comparatively recent times possessed no alphabet, but for which the Roman alphabet has been adopted. Among these are the native Hawaiian, Samoan, Tagalog, (Philippine Is-

lands), Kaffir, Zulu and Basuto, of South Africa. There is also a modern form of the Malay language using Roman characters, known as Romanized Malay. This is used in Java and the East Indies.

It is difficult to conceive how the readers of some of the papers manage to handle them. Imagine a man on a crowded street car trying to read a paper whose pages are thirty-eight inches long and twenty-nine inches wide. This is the size of the "Hitabadi," a Bengali weekly published in Calcutta, India. The "Cape Times," an English Daily published at Cape Town, South Africa, is almost as unwieldy, its pages measuring twenty-seven inches in length and twenty-five inches in width.

To an American newspaper man it is interesting to note the manner in which the colonial newspapers are made up. They still cling to the methods which were practiced in this country fifty years ago, the advertisements being upon the first pages, followed generally by the heavy editorials, then a few meagre cable and telegraphic items and afterwards the local news. The local news consists principally of the proceedings of the legislative bodies, town council, school board, etc. Contributions by the readers are numerous and lengthy.

The editorials are generally of a more dignified and serious nature than American productions. The daily papers devote more space to book reviews and detailed reports of scientific progress than American newspapers do. Humor is not so noticeable and cartoons are used more rarely than with us.

Very few, if any, of the colonial papers issue a "pink sheet," but they supply this omission by devoting a large proportion of every issue to the sporting news. This is especially noticeable in the African papers.

With few exceptions the advertising pages would give our "ad" writers the nightmare. They seem to have little conception of the value of space or of attractive methods of presenting either the text or the illustrations. A pleasing relief to this monotony is afforded by the "ads" of American advertisers, which are rather numerous on their pages. We see many old friends among these advertisers, and prominent among these is the Chamberlain Medicine Co.

Some Land Bargains.

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

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

320 acres in Martin county in shallow water district, will sell or trade for unincumbered residence property in Big Springs.

160 acres of smooth red sandy loam, 9 miles northwest of Big Springs, convenient to school, no improvements. Price \$12.50 per acre, will trade for unincumbered Big Springs property.

320 acres 10 miles south of town, 40 acres grubbed and broke, price \$10.00 per acre, \$1,500 cash, balance easy payments. For further particulars, see

Three room house, lot 75x140 feet in Hair's addition. Price \$850.

W. V. Ervin.

First Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school 9:45, morning service at 11, evening service at 8, mid-week service, Wednesday at 8 p. m. Visitors and strangers are cordially invited to attend this church.

John S. Thomas, Pastor.

Lady Kills Lobo Wolf With Shoe.

Mrs. Joe Lee Ferguson, accompanied by her small children and another lady, while returning to their ranch eight miles south of Hale Center last Friday, performed a deed that has no parallel in history. Three of Mr. Ferguson's magnificent grey hounds chased an enormous lobo wolf to a standstill near the buggy occupied by the ladies and engaged in a fierce fight with the plucky animal. Mrs. Ferguson, wishing to put an end to the combat, nervily advanced with no other weapon than her shoe (which was not above the average size). Urged by repeated taps on the cranium with the high heel of the foot piece, the brute finally gave up the ghost. The female mate of the victim remained nearby, the dogs evidently being too well bred to annoy a lady wolf. The pair of loboes were passing through to visit relatives in Mexico, as their tribe is extinct in this district.

In bible times a woman by the name of Jael killed a man with hammer and nail, poison and hat pins coming into vogue as woman's implements of defense at a later period; adown the dusty halls of history ring echoes of heroic deeds performed by the gentler sex, but never, for sheer resourcefulness and inventive genius, has this immediate act been eclipsed. What mere man would have thought of extracting his pedal encasements as an instrument of offense in such an event. He would have wandered for miles over our fertile plain in the futile search of a rock. Trust the Panhandle woman to take care of herself. Hasten the day of supremacy for the suffragette! The wilder sex are a sort of back number any way.—Hale Center Live Wire.

A Mighty Army.

An army of seventeen millions of children in the United States has begun the regular winter campaign for education. Ranging in age from 5 to 18 years this peaceful army is storming the citadel of knowledge, fighting their way to the ramparts of wisdom, which brings power. They are about equally divided as to sex, the boys being slightly in the majority. Numbering about one-fifth of the country's entire population, they occupy almost 300,000 school buildings and require nearly 500,000 teachers. Women teachers are four times as numerous as men teachers, in the public schools. The school buildings are valued at \$900,000,000, and it requires a million dollars a day to maintain these schools.—Christian Observer.

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



A Good Judge of Feed

decides in favor of good things for horses, cattle, pigs and poultry to be found under our roof. If you are as careful about the food for your animals as you are about what you eat yourself you'll do your marketing here. Prices fair and square.

C. F. MORRIS
Phone 1-2-1

COMING

A Good One

Big Springs

One Night Only

Monday, Oct. 25

John F. Stowe's Grand Production of the Four Act Melodrama

"On the Frontier"

Under a Big Tent

Two Special Cars for its Transportation

35

People

35

Grand Free Band Concert at Noon and at 7 p. m.

15 Solo Musicians
15

"THE PEERLESS"

One Man Sand Cement Brick Machine



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

MEET US AT THE FAIR
303 Commerce St. Dallas, Texas

WINCHESTER
THE RED W BRAND
LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
LEADER AND REPEATER
Loaded with Smokeless Powder
NUBLACK NEW RIVAL
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Used by the
Most successful shots
SOLD EVERYWHERE



THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Editor.

Big Springs, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 A YEAR

It's easy enough to die in poverty. What's hard is living in poverty.

Road signs are all right, but newspaper advertising in many respects is better, for people have time to read and will read the advertisements in a newspaper.

If the boys who are not attending school for various reasons would put in about one or two hours of each night studying or reading, instead of loafing on the street, they would stand a much better show of amounting to something.

An advertisement is to a merchant very much what sowing is to a farmer. It may take a little time for the results to become apparent, but they are sure to come. The wise farmer is not niggardly with his seed, nor the wise merchant with his advertisement.

The time to have the brightest lamps lit, the hottest supper ready, to wear the gayest dresses and hunt up the funniest stories in one's memory, is the cold, rainy night, when there will not be any company present, but when the home-coming husband, sons or brothers will doubly enjoy the cheer.

Any town that fails to get all that's coming to it in the way of new enterprises, new pay rolls, new development and the interplay of business is asleep at the switch of opportunity. It's either strife, civic or creeping paralysis. Get on the side that lands the pay rolls and help Texas grow.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

The father who is "ohummy" with his boy, gets down to that eager, inquiring, restless little soul and explains and encourages, does not need to cut a birch gad in order to maintain discipline; and the mother who sympathizes, cuddles and plays with her children can keep her slippers on her feet and her hair-

brush on the dressing table. Children need love and sympathy as much as flowers need air and sunshine.

Labor is the most honorable thing a man can do. When a girl goes with a boy, and especially if she thinks she will get to marry him, she doesn't like for him to work. When she marries him, she doesn't want him ever to be out of a job. The man who labors should be more respected than the man who doesn't. Under any circumstances the man who has made what he has is worth a great deal more than the man who got his through a will.

Boys, get out of the habit of using so much slang. It does no good and puts you in a position so you cannot carry on a conversation with any one unless you mix in a lot of slang. The usage of slang has advanced so rapidly that the boys rarely address one another by their given names. Just the other day, after a boy had broken his leg in attempting to jump the creek, the following remark was heard: "Say, Rustie, did you get wind of Piper snapping his prop in frogging the creek?"

A western editor received the following letter: "Please send me a few copies of the paper which had the obituary and verses about the death of my child a week ago. Also publish the enclosed clipping about my niece's marriage. And I wish you would mention in your local column if it doesn't cost anything, that I have a couple of bull calves to sell. Send me a couple of extra copies of the paper this week. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too hard to waste on a newspaper." The author of that letter has a first cousin residing in Corpus Christi.—Corpus Christi Herald.

There are lots of such people all over Texas. Some reside in Howard county. They walk into the Enterprise office, ask for a paper, and, frequently don't even thank the one who waits on them. There isn't a person in the town who would presume to ask the dry goods store for a spool of thread or a grocer for five cents worth of tobacco, because they trade with them, but they will bum papers at a newspaper office, seemingly believing they are entitled to them. There are certain conditions under which a

person is entitled to a copy of the paper, but usually the men who ask for the papers are not the ones who are entitled to them.

Recipe for Pickling Beef.

To twenty-five pounds of beef put two pounds of salt, one pound of sugar, one ounce of salt petre and one ounce of black pepper.

First mix salt, sugar, salt petre and black pepper in the above proportions. Put down a layer of the mixture in a tub or barrel that will not leak. Then a layer of beef; again a layer of the mixture and one of beef, and so on. After it is packed lay a weight on it sufficiently heavy to keep the beef well pressed down. It makes its own brine, and in a few days it will be covered with brine. The beef must not be removed from the brine until it is taken out for use. Beef pickled after the foregoing recipe can be used in pieces of any size and will keep well at any season of the year. It can be served in any way that fresh beef can. The steak is just as sweet and fresh two months after being packed as when first packed. If found to be too highly seasoned with salt for steak, it may be extracted in the same manner as from salt fish, by soaking in water.—Wyatt A. Hall, Colorado, Texas, R. F. D. No. 1.

Is Your Family Reading Worth While?

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

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

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

"Colds."

"Colds" are always infectious. The source of infection can be discovered in more than 90 per cent of cases. The period of incubation is usually less than 24 and almost always less than 48 hours. Only very rarely it is as much as four or five days. Possibly these differences in the time it takes a "cold" to develop may be caused by a variation of micro-organisms in different cases. The infection must be fairly concentrated, as in a badly ventilated room, church, or railway car, and must be continued for twenty minutes or half an hour. Whether a person be hot or cold, wet or dry, does not at all influence his liability of "catching cold." The important point is the dose of infection.

As for treatment, the best that can be done for a patient is to place him in the open air or in a room with a good thorough draught. The reason, apart from the obvious improvement in general health resulting from such a force, is that a "cold" is a disease in which a person re-infects himself again and again if shut in the confined space of an ordinary living room.

The best means of preventing a "cold" are: Never sit in a room that is not thoroughly ventilated, and avoid especially any room occupied by a person suffering from a "cold."—Ex.

West Texas Development Congress.

A call has been issued by the San Angelo Business Club for a West Texas Development Congress to convene in that city on December 6th and remain in session until the business of the congress is completed. Every county, town and village in West Texas is invited to send representatives. County judges, mayors and presidents of the various business, commercial and farmers' organizations of West Texas are invited to appoint delegates from their respective counties and organizations.

It is desired that each town or county send five or more progressive citizens as delegates to this congress, and each is requested to furnish the names of the delegates so appointed to the San Angelo Business Club.

The congress will no doubt prove very beneficial to West Texas, and every town and county ought to send a good delegation.

Constable's Sale

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Howard. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable Justice of the Peace Court of Precinct No. 1, Howard County, on the 9th day of Oct. 1909, by J. W. Ingham, Justice of the Peace, in the case of Cockerell & Setser versus Sterling Price, No. 875, and to me, as Constable, directed and delivered. I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Constable's Sales, on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1909, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the court house door of said Howard County, in the city of Big Springs, the following described property, to-wit:

Lot No. One (1), in Block No. Eighty-four (84), in the town of Big Springs, Howard County, Texas. Levied on as the property of Sterling Price to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$7.90 in favor of Cockerell & Setser, and cost of suit. Given under my hand, this 9th day of Oct. 1909. E. A. DAVIS, Constable Precinct No. 1, Howard Co., Texas.

Constable's Sale

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Howard. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Howard County, on the 9th day of October, 1909, by J. W. Ingham, Justice of the Peace, in the case of John Johnston versus S. W. Price, No. 876, and to me, as Constable, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Constable's Sales, on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1909, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the court house door of said Howard County, in the city of Big Springs, the following described property, to-wit:

Lot No. One (1), Block No. Eighty-four (84), in the town of Big Springs, Howard County, Texas. Levied on as the property of S. W. Price, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$6.15, a credit of \$5.50 being made since judgment was rendered, in favor of John Johnston, and cost of suit. Given under my hand, this 9th day of Oct. 1909. E. A. DAVIS, Constable Precinct No. 1, Howard Co., Texas.

Constable's Sale

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Howard. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Howard County, on the 9th day of October, 1909, by J. W. Ingham, Justice of the Peace, in the case of Stokes-Hughes Co. versus Sterling Price, No. 880, and to me, as Constable, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Constable's Sales, on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1909, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the court house door of said Howard County, in the City of Big Springs, the following described property, to-wit:

Lot No. One (1), Block No. Eighty-four (84), in the town of Big Springs, in Howard County, Texas. Levied on as the property of Sterling Price to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$66.85, in favor of Stokes-Hughes Co., and cost of suit. Given under my hand, this 9th day of October, 1909. E. A. DAVIS, Constable Precinct No. 1, Howard Co., Texas.

Constable's Sale

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Howard. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Howard County, on the 9th day of October, 1909, by J. W. Ingham, Justice of the Peace, in the case of C. E. Frost & Company, by J. L. McDowell, Trustee, versus Sterling Price, No. 881, and to me, as Constable, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Constable's Sales, on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1909, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the court house door of said Howard County, in the city of Big Springs, the following described property, to-wit:

Lot No. One (1), Block No. Eighty-four (84), in the town of Big Springs, Howard County, Texas. Levied on as the property of Sterling Price to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$18.73, in favor of C. E. Frost & Co. J. L. McDowell, Trustee, and cost of suit. Given under my hand, this 9th day of Oct. 1909. E. A. DAVIS, Constable, Precinct No. 1, Howard Co., Texas.

GARY & BURNS CO.

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

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

Do you know that these eight words are your protection in trading with us. We have lived up to this policy since we started in business and find that it has made for us many friends and customers. We believe you prefer to deal with a house that will make good any just complaint. It's human nature. We will be glad to have you remember us the next time you are in need of anything in our lines.

GROCERIES DRY GOODS

GRAIN

Your orders will have prompt and careful attention, and you get first quality goods at reasonable prices.

Gary & Burns Co.

BIG SPRINGS TEXAS MIDLAND

OUR BUSINESS

Not only depends upon new customers every day but on holding all of our old ones. Honest methods, fair dealing, reasonable prices and a clean up-to-date stock of drugs and sundries calls attention from all classes of customers. Bring us your difficult prescriptions as a splendidly equipped prescription department and competent Pharmacists enables up fill them.

BILES & GENTRY

Exclusive Druggists

STONE & CARPENTER

Dray and Transfer Men.

WOOD and COAL

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

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

... TWENTY YEARS IN BIG SPRINGS ...

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

Our Reference — ANYBODY

See H. B. Arnold for anything in sheet metal work, will please noby and styaliah in jewelry, come you if I can. Am no amstuer and see us. workman. McCamant & Co.

El Paso Fair and Exposition

November 1st to 7th, 1909

Educational Features

Will show a grand display of the vast resources of the GREAT SOUTHWEST, viz: Mineral, Live Stock, Poultry, Agriculture, Horticulture, Art and Merchants' and Manufacturers' Exhibits

Horse Show Dog Show Amusements

Air Ship, daily flight; \$15,000 Harness and Running Purses; Indian Village; Five Bands; Santa Fe Trail (16 Shows and Three Free Acts); Baseball Tournament (Southwestern Championship); the Great Os-Aple Parade and Carnival; Theatres, Etc.

Very Low Railway Rates on Your Line

J. C. Rous, Jr., Secretary

WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

ILLUSTRATIONS
BY ANDRE BOWLES
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SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering" Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of wreckers and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Sinclair visited Marion Sinclair's shop and a fight between him and McCloud was narrowly averted. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. McCloud prepared to face the situation. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. McCloud worked for days and finally got the division running in fairly good order. He overheard Dickie criticizing his methods to Marion Sinclair. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. McCloud was notified that Whispering Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Bill Danning, a road lineman, proposed that Sinclair and his gang be sent to hunt the bandits. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Danning was told the stranger was "Whispering Smith." Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way, he had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Miss Dunning, won't you listen just a moment! Please don't run away!" McCloud was trying to come up with her. "Won't you hear me a moment? I have suffered some little humiliation to-day; I should really rather be shot up than have more put on me. I am a man and you are a woman, and it is already dark. Isn't it for me to see you safely to the house? Won't you at least pretend I can act as an escort and let me go with you? I should make a poor figure trying to catch you on horseback."

Dickie nodded naively. "With that horse."

"With any horse—I know that," said McCloud, keeping at his side.

"But I can't let you ride back with me," declared Dickie, urging Jim and looking directly at McCloud for the first time. "How could I explain?"

"Let me explain. I am famous for explaining," argued McCloud, spurring, too.

"And will you tell me what I should be doing while you were explaining?" she asked.

"Perhaps getting ready a first aid for the injured."

"I feel as if I ought to run away," declared Dickie, since she had clearly decided not to. "It will have to be a compromise, I suppose. You must not ride farther than the first gate, and let us take this trail instead of the road. Now make your horse go as fast as you can and I'll keep up."

But McCloud's horse, though not a wonder, went too fast to suit his rider, who divided his efforts between checking him and keeping up the conversation. When McCloud dismounted to open Dickie's gate, and stood in the twilight with his hat in his hand and his bridle over his arm, he was telling a story about Marion Sinclair, and Dickie in the saddle, tapping her



McCloud Laid His Head Low and Spurred His Horse.

knee with her bridle-reins, was looking down and past him as if the light upon his face were too bright. Before she would start away she made him remount, and he said good-by only after half a promise from her that she would show him sometime a trail to the top of Bridger's Peak, with a view of the Peace river on the east and the whole Mission range and the park country on the north. Then she rode away at an amazing run.

McCloud galloped toward the pass with one determination—that he would have a horse, and a good one, one that would travel with him, if it cost him his money. He wanted as he rode, for the day had brought him everything he wished, and humiliation had been

swallowed up in triumph. It was nearly dark when he reached the crest between the hills. At this point the southern grade of the pass winds sharply, whence its name, the Elbow; but from the head of the pass the grade may be commanded at intervals for half a mile. Trotting down this road with his head in a whirl of excitement, McCloud heard the crack of a rifle; at the same instant he felt a sharp slap at his hat. Instinct works on all brave men very much alike. McCloud dropped forward in his saddle, and, seeking no explanation, laid his head low and spurred Bill Danning's horse for life or death. The horse, quite amazed, bolted and swerved down the grade like a snipe, with his rider crouching close for a second shot. But no second shot came, and after another mile McCloud ventured to take off his hat and put his finger through the holes in it, though he did not stop his horse to make the examination. When they reached the open country the horse had settled into a fast, long stride that not only redeemed his reputation but relieved his rider's nerves.

When McCloud entered his office it was half past nine o'clock, and the first thing he did before turning on the lights was to draw the window-shades. He examined the hat again, with sensations that were new to him—fear, resentment, and a hearty hatred of his enemies. But all the while the picture of Dickie remained. He thought of her nodding to him as they parted in the saddle, and her picture blotted out all that had followed.

CHAPTER XIV.

At the Wickiup.

Two nights later Whispering Smith rode into Medicine Bend. "I've been up around Williams Cache," he said, answering McCloud's greeting as he entered the upstairs office. "How goes it?" He was in his riding rig, just as he had come from a late supper.

When he asked for news McCloud told him the story of the trouble with Lance Dunning over the survey, and added that he had referred the matter to Glover. He told then of his unpleasant surprise when riding home afterward.

"Yes," assented Smith, looking with feverish interest at McCloud's head; "I heard about it."

"That's odd, for I haven't said a word about the matter to anybody but Marion Sinclair, and you haven't seen her."

"I heard up the country. It is great luck that he missed you."

"Who missed me?"

"The man that was after you."

"The bullet went through my hat."

"Let me see the hat."

McCloud produced it. It was a heavy, broad-brimmed Stetson, with a bullet hole cut cleanly through the front and the back of the crown. Smith made McCloud put the hat on and describe his position when the shot was fired. McCloud stood up, and Whispering Smith eyed him and put questions.

"What do you think of it?" asked McCloud when he had done.

Smith leaned forward on the table and pushed McCloud's hat toward him as if the incident were closed. "There is no question in my mind, and there never has been, but that Stetson puts up the best hat worn on the range."

McCloud raised his eyebrows. "Why, thank you! Your conclusion clears things so. After you speak a man has nothing to do but guess."

"But, by heaven, George," exclaimed Smith, speaking with unaccustomed fervor, "Miss Dickie Dunning is a hummer, isn't she? That child will have the whole range going in another year. To think of her standing up and lashing her cousin in that way when he was browbeating a railroad man!"

"Where did you hear about that?"

"The whole Crawling Stone country is talking about it. You never told me you had a misunderstanding with Dickie Dunning at Marion's. Loosen up!"

"I will loosen up in the way you do. What scared me most, Gordon, was waiting for the second shot. Why didn't he fire again?"

"Doubtless he thought he had you the first time. Any man big enough to start after you is not used to shooting twice at 250 yards. He probably thought you were falling out of the saddle; and it was dark. I can account for everything but your reaching the pass so late. How did you spend all your time between the ranch and the foothills?"

McCloud saw there was no escape from telling of his meeting with Dickie Dunning, of her warning, and of his ride to the gate with her. Every point brought a suppressed exclamation from Whispering Smith. "So she gave you your life," he mused. "Good for her! If you had got into the pass on time you could not have got away—the cards were stacked for you. He overestimated you a little, George; just a little. Good men make mistakes. The sport of circumstances that we are! The sport of circumstances!"

"Now tell me how you heard so

much about it, Gordon, and where?"

"Through a friend, but forget it."

"Do you know who shot at me?"

"Yes."

"I think I do, too. I think it was the fellow that shot so well with the rifle at the barbecue—what was his name? He was working for Sinclair, and perhaps is yet."

"You mean Seagrue, the Montana cowboy? No, you are wrong. Seagrue is a man-killer, but a square one."

"How do you know?"

"I will tell you sometime—but this was not Seagrue."

"One of Dunning's men, was it? Stormy Gorman?"

"No, no, a very different sort! Stormy is a wind-bag. The man that is after you is in town at this minute, and he has come to stay until he finishes his job."

"The devil! That's what makes your eyes so bright, is it? Do you know him?"

"I have seen him. You may see him yourself if you want to."

"I'd like nothing better. When?"

"To-night—in 30 minutes." McCloud closed his desk. There was a rap at the door.

"That must be Kennedy," said Smith. "I haven't seen him, but I sent him word for him to meet me here." The door opened and Kennedy entered the room.

"Sit down, Farrell," said Whispering Smith, easily. "Ve gates?"

"How's that?"

"We geht es? Don't pretend you can't make out my German. He is trying to let on he is not a Dutchman," observed Whispering Smith to McCloud. "You wouldn't believe it, but I can remember when Farrell wore wooden shoes and lighted his pipe with a candle. He sleeps under a feather bed yet. Du Sang is in town, Farrell!"

"Du Sang!" echoed the tall man with mid-interest as he picked up a ruler and, throwing his leg on the edge of the table, looked cheerful. "How long has Du Sang been in town? Visiting friends or doing business?"

"He is after your superintendent. He has been here since four o'clock, I reckon, and I've ridden a hard road today to get in time to talk it over with him. Want to go?"

Kennedy slapped his leg with the ruler. "I always want to go, don't I?"

"Farrell, if you hadn't been a railroad man you would have made a great undertaker, do you know that?" Kennedy, slapping his leg, showed his ivory teeth. "You have such an instinct for funerals," added Whispering Smith.

"Now, Mr. Smith! Well, who are we waiting for? I'm ready," said Kennedy, taking out his revolver and examining it.

McCloud put on his new hat and asked if he should take a gun. "You are really accompanying me as my guest, George," explained Whispering Smith, reproachfully. "Won't it be fun to show this man right under Du Sang's nose and make him bat his eyes?" he added to Kennedy. "Well, put one in your pocket if you like, George, provided you have one that will go off when sufficiently urged."

McCloud opened the drawer of the table and took from it a revolver. Whispering Smith reached out his hand for the gun, examined it, and handed it back.

"You don't like it."

Smith smiled a sickly approbation. "A forty-five gun with a thirty-eight bore, George? A little light for shock; a little light. A bullet is intended to knock a man down; not necessarily to kill him, but, if possible, to keep him from killing you. Never mind, we all have our fads. Come on!"

At the foot of the stairs Whispering Smith stopped. "Now I don't know where we shall find this man, but we'll try the Three Horses." As they started down the street McCloud took the inside of the sidewalk, but Smith dropped behind and brought McCloud into the middle. They failed to find Du Sang at the Three Horses, and leaving started to round up the street. They visited many places, but each was entered in the same way. Kennedy sauntered in first and moved slowly ahead. He was to step aside only in case he saw Du Sang. McCloud in every instance followed him, with Whispering Smith just behind, amiably surprised. They spent an hour in and out of the Front street resorts, but their search was fruitless.

"You are sure he is in town?" asked Kennedy. The three men stood deliberating in the shadow of a side street.

"Sure!" answered Whispering Smith. "Of course, if he turns the trick he wants to get away quietly. He is lying low. Who is that, Farrell?" A man passing out of the shadow of a shade tree was crossing Fort street 100 feet away.

"It looks like our party," whispered Kennedy. "No, stop a bit! They drew back into the shadow. 'That is Du Sang,' said Kennedy; 'I know his hobble.'"

CHAPTER XV.

A Test.

Du Sang had the sidewise gait of a wolf, and crossed the street with the choppy walk of the man out of a long saddle. Being both uncertain and quick, he was a man to slip a trail easily. He traveled around the block and disappeared among the many open doors that blazed along Hill street. Less alert travelers than the two behind him would have been at fault; but when he entered the place he was

looking for, Kennedy was so close that Du Sang could have spoken to him had he turned around.

Kennedy passed directly ahead. A moment later Whispering Smith put his head inside the door of the Joint Du Sang had entered, withdrew it, and, rejoining his companions, spoke in an undertone: "A negro dive; he's lying low. Now we will keep our regular order. It's a half-basement, with a bar on the left; crap games at the table behind the screen on the right. Kennedy, will you take the rear end of the bar? It covers the whole room and the back door. George, pass in ahead of me and step just to the left of the slot machine; you've got the front door there and everything behind the screen, and I can get close to Du Sang. Look for a thinish, yellow-faced man with a brown hat and a brown shirt—and pink eyes—shoot craps under this window. I'll shoot craps with him. Is your heart pumping, George? Never mind, this is easy! Farrell, you're first!"

The dive, badly lighted and ventilated, was counted tough among tough places. White men and colored mixed before the bar and about the tables. When Smith stepped around the screen and into the flare of the hanging lamps, Du Sang stood in the small corner below the screened street window. McCloud, though vitally interested in looking at the man that had come to town to kill him, felt his attention continually wandering back to Whispering Smith. The clatter of the rolling dice, the guttural jargon of the negro gamblers, the drift of men to and from the bar, and the clouds of tobacco smoke made a hazy background for the stoop-shouldered man with his gray hat and shabby coat, dust-covered and travel-stained. Industrious licking the broken wrapper of a cheap cigar and rolling it fondly under his forefinger, he was making his way unostentatiously toward Du Sang. Thirty-odd men were in the saloon, but only two knew what the storm center moving slowly across the room might develop. Kennedy, seeing everything and talking pleasantly with one of the barkeepers, his close-set teeth gleaming 20 feet away, stood at the end of the bar sliding an empty glass between his hands. Whispering Smith pushed past the on-lookers to get to the end of the table where Du Sang was shooting. He made no effort to attract Du Sang's attention, and when the latter looked up he could have pulled the gray hat from the head of the man whose brown eyes were mildly fixed on Du Sang's dice; they were lying just in front of Smith. Looking indifferently at the intruder, Du Sang reached for the dice; just ahead of his right hand, Whispering Smith's right hand, the finger-tips extended on the table, rested in front of them; it might have been through accident, or it might have been through design. In his left hand Smith held the broken cigar, and without looking at Du Sang he passed the wrapper again over the tip of his tongue and slowly across his lips.

Du Sang now looked sharply at them, and Smith looked at his cigar. Others were playing around the semi-circular table—it might mean nothing. Du Sang waited. Smith lifted his right hand from the table and felt in his waistcoat for a match. Du Sang, however, made no effort to take up the dice. He watched Whispering Smith scratch a match on the table, and, either because it failed to light or through design, it was scratched the second time on the table, marking a cross between the two dice.

The meanest negro in the joint would not have stood that, yet Du Sang hesitated. Whispering Smith, mildly surprised, looked up. "Hello, Pearlina! You shooting here?" He pushed the dice back toward the outlaw. "Shoot again!"

Du Sang, scowling, snapped the dice and threw badly.

"Up jump the devil, is it? Shoot again!" And, pushing back the dice, Smith moved closer to Du Sang. The two men touched arms. Du Sang, threatened in a way wholly new to him, waited like a snake braved by a mysterious enemy. His eyes blinked like a badger's. He caught up the dice and threw. "Is that the best you can do?" asked Smith. "See here!" He took up the dice. "Shoot with me!" Smith threw the dice up the table toward Du Sang. Once he threw craps, but, reaching directly in front of Du Sang, he picked the dice up and threw eleven. "Shoot with me, Du Sang."

"What's your game?" snapped Du Sang, with an oath.

"What do you care, if I've got the coin? I'll throw you for \$20 gold pieces."

Du Sang's eyes glittered. Unable to understand the reason for the affront, he stood like a cat waiting to spring. "This is my game!" he snarled.

"Then play it."

"Look here, what do you want?" he demanded, angrily.

Smith stepped closer. "Any game you've got. I'll throw you left-handed, Du Sang." With his right hand he snapped the dice under Du Sang's nose and looked squarely into his eyes. "Got any Sugar Buttes money?"

Du Sang for an instant looked keenly back; his eyes contracted in that time to a mere narrow slit; then, sudden as thought, he sprang back into the corner. Kennedy, directly across the table, watched the lightning-like move. For the first time the craps-dealer looked impatiently up.

It was a showdown. No one watching the two men under the window breathed for a moment. Whispering



"Take Your Hand from Your Gun, You Albinos!"

Smith, motionless, only watched the half-closed eyes. "You can't shoot craps," he said, coldly. "What can you shoot, Pearlina? You can't stop a man on horseback."

Du Sang knew he must try for a quick kill or make a retreat. He took in the field at a glance. Kennedy's teeth gleamed only ten feet away, and with his right hand half under his coat lapel he toyed with his watch-chain. McCloud had moved in from the slot machine and stood at the point of the table, looking at Du Sang and laughing at him. Whispering Smith threw off all pretense.

"Take your hand away from your gun, you albinos! I'll blow your head off left-handed if you pull! Will you get out of this town to-night? If you can't drop a man in the saddle at 250 yards, what do you think you'd look like after a break with me? Go back to the whelp that hired you, and tell him when he wants a friend of mine to send a man that can shoot. If you are within 30 miles of Medicine Bend at daylight I'll rope you like a fat cow and drag you down Front street!"

Du Sang, with burning eyes, shrank narrower and smaller into his corner, ready to shoot if he had to, but not liking the chances. No man in Williams Cache could pull or shoot with Du Sang, but no man in the mountains had ever drawn successfully against the man that faced him.

Whispering Smith saw that he would not draw. He taunted him again in low tones, and, backing away, spoke laughingly to McCloud. While Kennedy covered the corner, Smith backed to the door and waited for the two to join him. They halted a moment at the door, then they backed slowly up the steps and out into the street.

There was no talk till they reached the Wickiup office. "Now, will some of you tell me who Du Sang is?" asked McCloud, after Kennedy and Whispering Smith with banter and laughing had gone over the scene.

Kennedy picked up the ruler. "The wickedest, cruelest man in the bunch—and the best shot."

"Where is your hat, George—the one he put the bullet through?" asked Whispering Smith, limp in the big chair. "Burn it up; he thinks he missed you. Burn it up now. Never let him find out what a close call you had." Du Sang! Yes, he is cold-blooded as a wildcat and cruel as a soft bullet. Du Sang would shoot a dying man, George, just to keep him squirming in the dirt. Did you ever see such eyes in a human being, set like that and blinking so in the light? It's bad enough to watch a man when you can see his eyes. Here's hoping we're one with him!"

CHAPTER XVI.

New Plans.

Callahan crushed the tobacco under his thumb in the palm of his right hand. "So I am sorry to add," he concluded to McCloud, "that you are now out of a job." The two men were facing each other across the table in McCloud's office. "Personally, I am not sorry to say it, either," added Callahan, slowly filling the bowl of his pipe.

McCloud said nothing to the point, as there seemed to be nothing to say until he had heard more. "I never knew before that you were left-handed," he returned, evasively.

"It's a lucky thing, because it won't do for a freight-traffic man, nowadays, to let his right hand know what his left hand does," observed Callahan, feeling for a match. "I am the only

left-handed man in the traffic department, but the man that handles the rebates, Jimmie Black, is cross-eyed. Bucks offered to send him to Chicago to have Bryson straighten his eyes, but Jimmie thinks it is better to have them as they are for the present, so he can look at a thing in two different ways—one for the interstate commerce commission and one for himself. You haven't heard, then?"

Continued Callahan, returning to his ride about McCloud's job. "Why, Lance Dunning has gone into the United States court and got an injunction against us on the Crawling Stone line—tied us up tighter than zero." No more construction there for a year at least. Dunning comes in for himself and for a cousin who is his ward, and three or four little ranchers have filed bills—so it's up to the lawyers for 80 per cent. of the gate receipts and peace. Personally, I'm glad of it. It gives you a chance to look after this operating for a year yourself. We are going to be swamped with freight traffic this year, and I want it moved through the mountains like checkers for the next six months. You know what I mean, George?"

To McCloud the news came, in spite of himself, as a blow. The results he had attained in building through the lower valley had given him a name among the engineers of the whole line. The splendid showing of the winter construction, on which he had depended to enable him to finish the whole work within the year, was by this news brought to naught. Those of the railroad men who said he could not deliver a completed line within the year could never be answered now. And there was some slight bitterness in the reflection that the very stumbling-block to hold him back, to rob him of his chance for a reputation with men like Glover and Bucks, should be the lands of Dickie Dunning.

He made no complaint. On the division he took hold with new energy and bent his faculties on the operating problems. At Marion's he saw Dickie at intervals, and only to fall more hopelessly under her spell each time. She could be serious and she could be volatile and she could be something between which he could never quite make out. She could be serious with him when he was serious, and totally irresponsible the next minute with Marion. On the other hand, when McCloud attempted to be flippant, Dickie could be confusingly grave. Once when he was bantering with her at Marion's she tried to say something about her regret that complications over the right of way should have arisen; but McCloud made light of it, and waved the matter aside as if he were a cavalier. Dickie did not like it, but it was only that he was afraid she would realize he was a mere railroad superintendent with hopes of a record for promotion quite blasted. And as if this obstacle to a greater reputation were not enough, a willer enemy threatened in the spring to leave only shreds and patches of what he had already earned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quite a Difference.

"How dare you?" exclaims the angry composer to his critic. "How dare you, sir, characterize my music as you have?"

"I don't understand you," demurs the critic.

"You said that my rhapsody impromptu was a bum tune!"

"Bum tune! Oh, my good friend, I said no such thing! I said it was a vagrant melody."—Judge.

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

WILLIS ART GALLERY



When in need of an up-to-date SUIT OR CLOAK

AYERS & HANCE COMPANY

They Sell THE DUTCHESS AND LA VOGUE LINES

None Better

Russell & Spain put down a six inch well for Ray Wilcox on land he recently purchased from W. R. Cole, and succeeded in getting plenty of water at a depth of 140 feet. The well was tested with a gasoline engine and pumped fifteen gallons per minute.

There will be services at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Communion service will be conducted. Visitors and strangers are invited to attend this services. Evening services at 7:30.

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

Mrs. R. L. Fore.

Take The Enterprise.

Lamesa Locals
Miss Madge Mathis, of Big Springs, and Miss Evelyn Brown, of Abilene, are visiting Mrs. Mays Miller.

Mrs. B. Howell, of Big Springs, is here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Looney.

Mrs. F. E. Leatherwood, of Big Springs, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Anderson. Only a short time now and the new hotel will be ready for business. It is a handsome structure—a credit to the architect and builder, and a lasting monument to the enterprise of the owner.

Mr. O'Donnell went up to Tahoka Thursday to meet the surveyors, who are running the final lines. He brings back the information that they will reach Lamesa during the coming week. There is nothing further to give out.—Dawson County News.

W. B. Wilson has just closed a 20 days term in music in the east part of town. He is an able teacher and teaches a system of music that covers both vocal and instrumental, and it is thorough in every respect. Mr. Wilson's system will bear the closest investigation and his ability as a teacher can be judged by the progress of his pupils. That all the class are delighted with the rapid and thorough advancement they have made is best proven by their signatures, as follows: Grover Griffice, Earle F. Wilson, Ada Hartman, Helen Wilson, Ruth Russell, Eunice Williamson, Waldy W. Maxwell, Mae Castle, Lucile Griffice, Lela Stewart, Mrs. W. V. Eryin, B. Wilson, Esther Dale, Mrs. L. A. Coggin. Terms: \$10 for a 20 days term, teaching 8 hours per day.

Letter to Pool Bros.

Big Springs, Texas.

Dear Sirs: Brevity is the soul of truth:

Devoc takes less gallons for a job than any other paint.

And the paint that takes least gallons wears longest; Always. We can't help it. Yours truly,

F. W. DEVOC & CO
P. S. Biles & Gentry, sell our paint.

Wednesday the 27th is "Prosperity Day" at the Dallas fair, and a number of well known speakers are billed to speak on that day.

Will C. Easterling, a well known newspaper man of West Texas, has taken charge of the Lorraine News and will give that town a good paper.

October 30th will be Prohibition Day at the Dallas Fair. A very strong program has been arranged for that day and includes some of the very best talent in Texas as speakers.

The railroad edition of the Lubbock Avalanche reached us this week. It is a dandy paper and would do credit to a town much larger than Lubbock. We do not mean in ideas and aspirations, but in actual number of inhabitants.

The Rising Star X-Ray came to us this week bearing the name of J. M. Fryar as editor, and showing an improved appearance. Mr. Fryar is a good newspaper man, and if given the proper encouragement will give the people of that town the best paper they have ever had.

The rain Sunday night was joyfully received, and while it came too late to benefit crops it has created better and more hopeful conditions among the people for the future. This, along with what we will get later, will put the ground in fine condition for next year's crop.

Doubting Thomas Discomfited

State Agricultural Commissioner Kone gives the following timely advice: "The drouth has cut our crops short all over the state this year. Better prices, however, have kept the wings of prosperity hovering over us. The crops in the greater part of the state have already been harvested. Now is the time for cleaning up and plowing. We are likely to have a series of dry years. Begin plowing now and plow deeply. Harrow after every rain until planting time, so as to produce a soil in mulch. Cultivate shallow. Be careful in seed selection; select good, pure seed as near home as possible, and we can look with perfect confidence to a better yield next year. This is no theory; it is a test of experience of fifty years in Texas."

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

For sale or trade—440 acres of good land 4 miles south of town. Inquire at this office.



Mount Vernon, Shrine of American Patriotism

By Edward S. Clark

Thousands upon thousands of Americans annually make the pilgrimage to the resting place of the first American. Few who have not visited the shrine realize that it has attractions other than those which appeal to the patriot alone. In this interesting history for and with the shrine, tell about the heroic beauty of the place, and his descriptions will appeal strongly to all who have the least love of nature in their make-up.

Watch for it Next Week! Read it

Another Alleged Consumption Cure.

The following communication appeared in a recent issue of the Houston Chronicle, and is reproduced for the good of those who may be suffering from the white plague:

In the little village of Copperas Cove, Coryell county, there resides a Methodist preacher whose name is L. G. Grimes. He has been a minister of the gospel for many years, and unlike the prophet of old, he is honored at home and enjoys the full confidence of his home people. He is living with his second wife, the first one having died of consumption, that "white plague" that has carried away so many of our people. Shortly after the death of his dear companion he was stricken with the deadly malady. He was at one time immigration agent of one of the great railroads entering Texas, and his business called him to the gulf states. The disease developed so rapidly that he was forced to give up his situation, and after several physicians had given up his case as hopeless, he returned home to die, and made every preparation to that end. He had frequent hemorrhages from the lungs, and the only exercise he took was a short horse-back ride occasionally. One day he rode over to the blacksmith shop to have his horse shod, and while the smith was doing the work he got on the forge to warm and accidentally inhaled the smoke from the stone coal. It seemed to give him instant relief and he inhaled it for some time. He returned home feeling better than he had felt for some months, and determined to continue the experiment.

Rev. Mr. Grimes says that he never had another hemorrhage, that six treatments cured him, and that he has never had a symptom of consumption since. He has a lady friend who was in the last stages of consumption. She had given up all hope and was confined to her bed, from which she never expected to leave. Mr. Grimes told her how he was cured, and as she could not sit up her husband had a little furnace made, and with pipes conveyed the fumes of the stone coal into her lungs. Her physician forbade the treatment, but her husband refused to desist, and in a few weeks she was able to leave her bed and has never had another symptom of the disease.

Mr. Grimes has told many of the simple remedy and he does not know of a case that was not cured. He has decided that this information is too valuable to be confined to a few, and ought to be published to the world. He knows no better medium than your paper, and he hopes that every paper in this great and glorious land will give it publicity. If the readers of your paper remember, a few years ago it was widely published that Beaumont oil was a cure for consumption, but after a fair test it was abandoned as worthless.

Mr. Grimes' theory is that the oil taken into the stomach has to be taken up by the blood vessels and thence carried to the lungs, and that it loses the power to destroy germs, while the fumes and gases inhaled at once reach the seat of trouble. Mr. Grimes hopes that you will give this a prominent place in your paper, so that all the world can try the simple and inexpensive remedy. His mission on earth is to do all the good he can for suffering humanity, and while it is not necessary, he says he will answer all letters of inquiry containing a stamp.

N. H. RATHER,
Copperas Cove, Tex.

A place to take your best girl, your wife, sister or family, Monday, Oct. 25, for a most enjoyable evening—John F. Stowe's "On the Frontier."



Received Highest Award Chicago World's Fair

Made from Grapes

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

Geo. J. Simmons was here Wednesday from his ranch northwest of town.

Between acts you are entertained by high-class specialties and Prof. Smith's unexcelled orchestra of 10 solo musicians.

The Seash Land Co.'s special train came in last night bringing a party of sixty homeseekers. They left early this morning for the ranch and will spend today and tomorrow looking over the rich lands of the company.

H. M. Haskew and wife, of Plains, came in yesterday from a visit to Tennessee, and were guests of Mrs. W. R. Cole.

A. J. Sims, a grocery merchant of Abilene, was shot and killed Tuesday while at dinner by his son-in-law, Jim Neal.

Tommy Cox, a student at Simmons College at Abilene, was hit over the head with a buggy whip Saturday by Earl Broader, another student, and died Monday from the effects of the blow.

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

I Build Anything of Any Sort of Material

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

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Listen Listen I will sell wood only a few days longer then it will be too late for you to buy wood at the price I now offer. So don't delay turning your orders in at once to G. W. Jennings, phone 371. Dry sawed wood delivered \$4.50 per cord.

DENIES ALL CLAIM

PEARY OUTSPOKEN IN REGARD TO COOK'S JOURNEY

Naval Officer Insists That the Doctor Did Not and Could Not Reach the North Pole, as He Says He Did.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1909, by the Peary Arctic Club, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.)
New York, Oct. 12.—The following statement of Commander Robert E. Peary, which he submitted to the Peary Arctic Club in support of his contention that Dr. Cook did not reach the north pole, is now made public for the first time. The statement has been copyrighted by the Peary Arctic Club.

INTRODUCTION BY PEARY.

Some of my reasons for saying that Dr. Cook did not go to the north pole will be understood by those who read the following statements of the two Eskimo boys who went with him, and who told me and others of my party where he did go. Several Eskimos who started with Dr. Cook from Anoratok in February, 1908, were at Etah when I arrived there in August, 1908. They told me that Dr. Cook had with him, after they left, two Eskimo boys, or young men, two sledges and some twenty dogs. The boys were Itook-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah. I had known them from their childhood. One was about eighteen and the other about nineteen years of age.

On my return from Cape Sheridan and at the very first settlement I touched (Nerke, near Cape Chalon) in August, 1908, and nine days before reaching Etah, the Eskimos told me, in a general way, where Dr. Cook had been; that he had wintered in Jones Sound, and that he had had the white men at Etah that he had been a long way north, but that the boys who were with him, Itook-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah, said that this was not so. The Eskimos laughed at Dr. Cook's story. On reaching Etah, I talked with the Eskimos there and with the two boys and asked them to describe Dr. Cook's journey to members of my party and myself. This they did in the manner stated below.

(Signed) R. E. PEARY.

Signed Statement of Peary, Bartlett, McMillan, Borup and Henson, in Reference to Testimony of Cook's Two Eskimo Boys.

The two Eskimo boys, Itook-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah, who accompanied Dr. Cook while he was away from Anoratok in 1908 and 1909, were questioned separately and independently, and were corroborated by Pamiqah, the father of one of them (Itook-a-shoo), who was personally familiar with the first third and the last third of their journey, and who said that the route for the remaining third, as shown by them, was as described to him by his son after his return with Dr. Cook.

The narrative of these Eskimos is as follows:

They, with Dr. Cook, Francke and nine other Eskimos, left Anoratok, crossed Smith's Sound to Cape Sabine, slept in Commander Peary's old house in Payer Harbor, then went through Rice Strait to Buchanan Bay. After a few marches Francke and three Eskimos returned to Anoratok.

Dr. Cook, with the others, then proceeded up Flagler Bay, a branch of Buchanan Bay, and crossed Ellesmere Land through the valley pass at the head of Flagler Bay, indicated by Commander Peary in 1898, and utilized by Sverdrup in 1899, to the head of Sverdrup's "Bay Ford" on the west side of Ellesmere Land.

Their route then lay out through this ford, thence north through Sverdrup's "Heureka Sound" and Nansen Strait.

On their way they killed musk oxen and bear, and made caches, arriving eventually at a point on the west side of Nansen Strait (shore of Axel Heiberg Land of Sverdrup), south of Cape Thomas Hubbard.

A cache was formed here and the four Eskimos did not go beyond this point. Two others, Koolooteegwah and Iughito, went on one more march with Dr. Cook and the two boys, helped to build the snow igloo then returned without sleeping.

After being informed of the boys' narrative thus far, Commander Peary suggested a series of questions to be put to the boys in regard to this trip from the land out and back to it.

These questions and answers were as follows:

Did they cross many open lands or much open water during this time? Ans. None.

Did they make any caches out on the ice? Ans. No.

Did they kill any bear or seal while out on the ice north of Cape Thomas Hubbard? Ans. No.

Did they kill or lose any of their dogs while out on the ice? Ans. No.

With how many sledges did they start? Ans. Two.

Withering Glances.

"I generally read the paper on my way to and from the office," said the importantly busy man.

"I need to myself," said the old-timer, "before I get hardened to the looks of the girl strap-hangers."—Kansas City Times.

Scandinavian Custom.

Kaizer—We gariand our discoverers with russia.

Becker—I know it, whenever my wife finds me out I have to give her a smack.

How many dogs did they have? Ans. Do not remember exactly, but something over twenty.

How many sledges did they have when they got back to land? Ans. Two.

Did they have any provisions left on their sledges when they came back to land? Ans. Yes; the sledges still had about all they could carry, so they were able to take but a few things from the cache.

From here they went southwest along the northwest coast of Heiberg Land to a point indicated on the map (Sverdrup's Cape Northwest).

From here they went west across the ice, which was level and covered with snow, offering good going, to a low island which they had seen from the shore of Heiberg Land at Cape Northwest. On this island they camped for one sleep.

From this island they could see two lands beyond (Sverdrup's Elief Ringnes and Amund Ringnes Lands). From the island they journeyed toward the left-hand one of these two lands (Amund Ringnes Land), passing a small island which they did not visit.

The answers of the Eskimo boys to Commander Peary's series of independent questions, showing that they killed no game, made no caches, lost no dogs, and returned to the land with loaded sledges, makes their attainment of the pole on the trip north of Cape Thomas Hubbard a physical and mathematical impossibility, as it would demand the subsistence of three men and over twenty dogs during a journey of ten hundred and forty geographical miles on less than two sledge loads of supplies.

If it is suggested that perhaps Dr. Cook got mixed and that he reached the pole, or thought he did, between the time of leaving the northwest coast of Heiberg Land at Cape Northwest, and his arrival at Ringnes Land, where they killed the deer, we must then add to the date of Dr. Cook's letter of March 17th, at or near Cape Thomas Hubbard, the subsequent four or five sledge loads at that point, and the number of days required to march from Cape Thomas Hubbard to Cape Northwest (a distance of some sixty nautical miles), which would advance his date of departure from the land to at least the 25th of March, and be prepared to accept the claim that Dr. Cook went from Cape Northwest (about latitude eighty and a half degrees north) to the pole, a distance of five hundred and seventy geographical miles, in twenty-seven days.

After killing the deer they then traveled south along the east side of Ringnes Land to the point indicated on the chart, where they killed another deer.

They then went east, across the south part of Crown Prince Gustav sea to the south end of Heiberg Land, then down through Norwegian Bay, where they secured some bears, but not until after they had killed some of their dogs, to the east side of Graham Island; then eastward to the little bay marked "Eid's Ford" on Sverdrup's chart; then southwest to Hell's Gate and Simmon's peninsula.

Here for the first time during the entire journey, except as already noted off Cape Thomas H. Hubbard, they encountered open water. On this point the boys were clear, emphatic, and unshakable. They spent a good deal of time in this region, and finally abandoned their dogs and one sledge, took to their boat, crossed Hell's Gate to North Kent, up into Norfolk Inlet, then back along the north coast of Collin Archer Peninsula to Cape Vera, where they obtained fresh elder duck eggs. Here they cut the remaining sledge off, that is shortened it, as it was awkward to transport with the boat, and near here they killed a walrus.

From Cape Vera they went on down into the southwest angle of Jones Sound, where they killed a seal; thence east along the south coast of the sound, killing three bears at the point noted on the map, to the peninsula known as Cape Sparbo on the map, about midway on the south side of Jones Sound. Here they killed some musk-oxen and, continuing east, killed four more at the place indicated on the chart, and were finally stopped by the pack ice at the mouth of Jones Sound. From here they turned back to Cape Sparbo, where they wintered and killed many musk-oxen.

After the sun returned in 1909 they started, pushing their sledge, across Jones Sound to Cape Tennyson; thence along the coast to Clarence Head; (passing inside of two small islands not shown on the chart, but drawn on it by the boys), where they killed a bear; thence across the broad bight in the coast to Cadogan Ford; thence around Cape Isabella and up to Commander Peary's old house in Payer Harbor near Cape Sabine, where they found a seal cached for them by Pamiqah, Itook-a-shoo's father. From here they crossed Smith Sound on the ice, arriving at Anoratok.

(Signed) R. E. PEARY, U. S. N. ROBERT A. BARTLETT, Master R. E. ROOSEVELT, D. B. McMILLAN, GEORGE BORUP, MATTHEW A. HENSON.

(656 D)

A Pleased Audience.

"What makes you spend so much money on that lawsuit?"

"It's a matter of taste. Some people like to attend lectures. I prefer to pay more and hear a lawyer discourse on affairs in which I am personally interested."

No Other Kind.

Blinks—I know of a place where you can always get cut rates for work.

Chinks—Where is it?

Blinks—It is a man's who makes a specialty of trimming trees.

A REMARKABLE TEXAS LAND OPENING

Wichita Valley Opens Up Rich Farming Lands Hitherto Withheld.

One of the most interesting land openings of recent years will occur November 1st, 1909, in the Spur Farm Lands in Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza Counties, Texas—the body including in total 673 square miles, and will be sold in quarter sections or more; the size of tract giving it an importance ranking with many Government land openings, and the extent guarantees early purchasers such wide range for selection that they can secure exactly the farm desired, as to lay of land and character of soil, which is generally deep rich sandy or chocolate loam with clay subsoil.

This body is all under one ownership and will be sold directly from the owners to the homeseeker—so that the purchaser gets full value in every acre he purchases. The plan of sale of new farm lands usually involves a selling commission expense of \$3.00 to \$5.00 per acre, which is loaded on the price the farmer has to pay. In this instance the buyer is saved this expense and gets the benefit of this practical reduction in cost.

This new farming empire is an important addition to the agricultural land of Texas; and is wonderfully rich and fertile. The farming lands will be sold at prices from \$12.00 to \$17.50 per acre, with some addition when near the two towns—Spur, the terminal town in Dickens County, and Girard, fourteen miles from Spur, in Kent County—one-fifth down and balance in six annual payments, with privilege to buyer of taking up any or all his notes at any time. Title is perfect.

The best farm developing road in America (The Burlington System) is just completing its line from Stamford to Spur, and will inaugurate passenger service by November 1st, 1909. Sale of town lots will begin at private sale on that day in both Spur and Girard and on that date a new Texas city will be born at the terminus. It is surrounded by fertile valleys and rich uplands for miles and miles in all directions. The development of this great country will be sure and rapid, now that the one great need, railroad to market, has been supplied. At Spur a deep well outfit is drilling for artesian water.

A fortunate few secured holdings in this tract on school lands twenty years ago, and have prospered, remarkably in farming on the then remote frontier—now brought into close touch with the market. Their farms are yearly yielding evidence of the fertility of the soil. There is no smoother body of land anywhere, and this guarantees concentrated settlement. Wonderfully adapted to cotton (no boll weevil ever known), corn, alfalfa, grain, fruits, vegetables, and all farm products. It is a great hog country—no case of cholera has ever been found here. Quick run to Fort Worth market.

Recognizing the great possibilities and wonderful future of Spur Farm Lands, the State has decided to place an experimental farm station at Spur. This will be a great benefit to the settlers in that region—showing them by actual demonstration on the lands what crops can be most profitably raised; best methods of cultivation, and assisting in all the problems of the farm. This decision was reached after a visit to the lands by Judge Ed. R. Kone, Commissioner of Agriculture, and Dr. H. H. Harrington, Director of Experiment Stations, who recognized their unusual farming value.

The owners of these lands have long dealt in Texas lands, and have earned a reputation which assures a square deal to every purchaser. All Texas knows this. It also guarantees a fine development of the lands and the towns with them. They will sell the farmer who is ready to develop one-half of their holdings—knowing that the lands will greatly increase in value with development. The farmer now buying will correspondingly and quickly profit on increase of his own lands, and the owners stand shoulder to shoulder with the homeseeker. Anyone desiring further information, with free illustrated booklet, can secure same by addressing Chas. A. Jones, manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

Is Poor Consolation.

"Yes, it must be a terrible thing to go through life without your limb. But you must remember it will be restored to you in the next world."

"I know it will, mum, but dat don't encourage me, for it was cut off when I was a baby, an' it won't come with in a couple of foot of de ground w'en it's restored."

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator
Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c.
Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 24c.
Rough on Roaches, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Skatores, agreeable to use, 25c.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Why Not?

Aunt Spinstery—I hope that your opinions uphold the dignity of your sex, Mamie, and that you believe that every woman should have a vote.

Mamie—I don't go quite so far as that, aunty; but I believe that every woman should have a voter.—Sketch.

Ambiguous.

Harold—What did she say when you turned out the gas and kissed her?

Rupert—Said she felt as if she never wanted to see my face again.—Philadelphia Record.

FERRY DAVID FAINKILLER

posts only 25c. No or 50c bottle, but contains many dollars' worth of value in curing cough, rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred ills. At all druggists.

Live up to the Bible you know, and your Bible will grow.

IT IS.



She—John Henry! I wonder how you can sit there and look me in the face.

He—So do I, my love; but it's surprising what a recklessly brave man can do!

LEWIS' "SINGLE BINDER."

A hand-made cigar fresh from the table, wrapped in foil, thus keeping fresh until smoked. A fresh cigar made of good tobacco is the ideal smoke. The old, well cured tobaccos used are so rich in quality that many who formerly smoked 10c cigars now smoke Lewis' Single Binder Straight 5c. Lewis' Single Binder costs the dealer some more than other 5c cigars, but the higher price enables this factory to use extra quality tobacco. There are many imitations; don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' "Single Binder."

The Soft Answer.

At a dinner in Bar Harbor a Boston woman praised the wit of the late Edward Everett Hale.

"Walking on the outskirts of Boston one day," she said, "he and I inadvertently entered a field that had a 'No Trespassing' sign nailed to a tree.

"Soon a farmer appeared.

"Trespassers in this field are prosecuted," he said in a grim tone.

"Dr. Hale smiled blandly.

"But we are not trespassers, my good man," he said.

"What are you then?" asked the amazed farmer.

"We're Unitarians," said Dr. Hale."—Washington Star.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness. It is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Tuberculosis Among Soldiers.

For 1,000 active troops in the armies of the great world powers, the following figures show the percentage of cases of pulmonary tuberculosis: United States, 4.72; Great Britain and colonies, 2.4; France, 5.3; Germany, 1.5; Austria, 1.0, and Russia, 2.7.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Ready Explanation.

"What is the reason you were so late in discovering the north pole?"

"Well," answered the explorer, "you see they have such long nights in the arctic regions that I overslept."

In case of pain on the lungs Hamlin Wizard Oil acts like a mustard plaster, except that it is more effective and is so much nicer and cleaner to use.

Devote each day to the object then in hand, and the evening will find something done.—Goethe.

THE SOURCE OF TROUBLE

must be reached before it can be cured. Allerg's Lung Balsam goes to the root of just cough, and cures it. Harmless and sure. At all druggists.

To the good the world is very good; to the bad it is bad.—Smiles.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

What can harm us if we are true to ourselves and to what we think is right?—Black.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY—URINARY DISCHARGES
DRUGGISTS or BY MAIL ON RECEIPT FOR 50c
H. PLANTEN & SON, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN N.Y.

Money talks, but it often fails to tell the truth.

The highest medical authority on foods, Sir James Crichton Browne, LL. D.—F. R. S. of London, gives the best reasons for eating more

Quaker Scotch Oats

In an article published in the Youth's Companion of September 23rd, 1909, Dr. Browne, the great medical authority on foods, says, about brain and muscle building—

"There is one kind of food that seems to me of marked value as a food to the brain and to the whole body throughout childhood and adolescence (youth), and that is oatmeal.

"Oats are the most nutritious of all the cereals, being richer in fats, organic phosphorus and lecithins.

He says oatmeal is gaining ground with the well-to-do of Great Britain. He speaks of it as the mainstay of the Scottish laborer's diet and says it pro-

duces a big-boned, well-developed, mentally energetic race. His experiments prove that good oatmeal such as Quaker Scotch Oats not only furnishes the best food for the human being, but eating it strengthens and enlarges the thyroid gland—this gland is intimately connected with the nourishing processes of the body.

In conclusion he says—

"It seems probable therefore that the bulk and brawniness of the Northerners (meaning the Scotch) has been in some measure due to the stimulation of the thyroid gland by oatmeal porridge in childhood."

The Scotch eat Quaker Scotch Oats because it is the best of all oatmeals.

"Since taking Cardui, I am so much better and can do all my housework."

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Do not allow yourself to get into a bad fix. You might get in so bad you would find it hard to get out. Better take Cardui while there is time, while you are still in moderately good health, just to conserve your strength and keep you in tip top condition.

In this way your troubles, whatever they are, will gradually grow smaller instead of larger—you will be on the up-grade instead of the down—and by and by you will arrive at the north pole of perfect health. Get a bottle at your druggist's today.

Expensive Silence.

Little four-year-old Alice was lying on the floor whining and crying steadily one afternoon, until her father's patience exhausted, he called out to her: "Oh, stop, Alice, and I'll give you a penny!"

Alice stopped only long enough to answer: "I can't stop for less than a nickel! 'Boohoo! Boohoo!'"

For Headache, Try Hicke's Capudina.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudina. It's a liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

The angels are always waiting to open the windows of heaven over the head of the man who will bring the last tittle into the storehouse.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Up-Set Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Largest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

DEFIANCE STARCH—If ounces in the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Washington, D. C. Look for High-Cost references. Best results.

PATENTS

DEFIANCE STARCH—If ounces in the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

DR. PIERCE'S NEW DISCOVERY gives quick relief and cures worst cases of constipation and 10 days treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GIBBS & SONS, Box 8, ARLINGTON, Va.

W. N. U., DALLAS, No. 43-1909.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

A Cottolene Home Is a Healthy Home

Food Purity is of great importance in every well-regulated home.

The woman who fries or shortens her family's food with lard is doing so because she is unaware of the ill effects which may come of it. Lard-cooked food never has been, never can be, as healthful as food cooked with *Cottolene*. The very sources of the products will teach you this.

Lard is made from hog fat, and what assurance have you that the animal is free from infection, or disease germs? On the other hand, *Cottolene* comes from the cotton fields of the Sunny South, and is made from the purest, refined cottonseed oil, which physicians to-day recommend as being fully as healthful as olive oil.

Cottolene is clean, pure, and makes digestible, nourishing food. It has been recommended by physicians generally for the building up of patients whose bodies contain tuberculosis germs. Can you imagine hog lard being recommended for such a purpose?

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

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



Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

Baptist Church.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m. Subject, "The Resurrection and the Life."
Jr. B. Y. P. U. 3 p. m.
Sunbeams, Mrs. Morrison's residence, 3 p. m.

Sr. B. Y. P. U. 4 p. m.
Preaching 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Who is the Judge?"

All services held in the District Court room. Everybody is invited to attend our services and feel at home.

WILSON C. ROGERS,
Pastor.

Hoarseness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given at once or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Contains no poison. Sold by all druggists.

Services at Christian Church.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m., and 8:15 p. m.

Junior Christian Endeavor at 4:00 p. m.
Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

E. S. Bledsoe, Pastor.

Jewelry, Jewelry.

We have received an elegant line of jewelry and invite you to call and see it. If you want something correct and up-to-date in jewelry, come to us.

R. L. McCamant & Co.

Reagan wants to fill your prescriptions, prompt service and reasonable prices.

For Sale or Trade.

320 acres of land 10 miles south of town, 50 acres in cultivation well improved. Price \$10. per acre. For further information apply at this office.

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

Land For Sale

Four sections in Winkler county, eighteen miles from railroad, all level shinnery land except half section which has some small hills on it, soil red sandy loam, all fenced, three room house, two wells and windmills, half of time lived out. Price \$3.00 bonus, \$3.35 to state, will trade for other property.

Three and a quarter sections 8 miles northwest of Judkins, all fenced, all lies in a body, school land proved up on, price \$2.50 bonus, \$1.35 to state. Take half cash balance in one and two years.

Four sections 18 miles northwest Toyah, close to oil field, all good land, shallow water, \$1.50 due state, \$1.50 bonus, 18 months of time lived up, will trade for Big Springs property.

W. V. Ervin

Sam Lee, who had been a resident of Big Springs for nearly eighteen years, came in last week from California, where he has been the last two years.

Cattlemen Hold Meeting.

A well attended meeting of cattlemen of this quarantine district was held at Colorado this week. Dr. Stedman, of the Bureau of Animal Industry of Washington, D. C., was present, and matters of much importance regarding the dipping, shipping and handling of cattle were discussed and many vexed points about quarantine regulations were adjusted. Well known cattlemen and shippers from all over this quarantine district were in attendance.

Dr. I. E. Smith, of Weatherford, is here and will remain several days.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by all druggists.

First Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school 9:45, morning service at 11, evening service at 8, mid-week service, Wednesday at 8 p. m. Visitors and strangers are cordially invited to attend this church.

John S. Thomas, Pastor.

Specialist.

I treat all diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat; also have glasses and pay special attention to fitting them. Consultation and examination free. Big Springs Oct. 22, and remain one week. Office in New Brick, north of court house.

I. E. SMITH, M. D.,
Weatherford, Tex.

The Ideal Sunday School.

The above is the subject of the discourse at the Methodist Church Sunday night. Service begins at 7:45. All who are interested in better Sunday School work are urged not to miss this service.

G. T. Walker, postmaster at Auto, took the train here Wednesday night for a trip to Roswell and other points in New Mexico.

One of the handsomest pictures we have seen in some time is now on exhibition in the office of the West Texas National Bank. The scene is a forest fire, and was painted by Miss Iva Christian. For an amateur it is hard to beat; in fact, would be a credit to an older painter.

A. P. McDonald & Co., the shoe men and gents' furnishers, handle such makes as Nettleton's and Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes for men and Red Cross Shoes and Oxfords for women.

The remains of John Goodwin, who died at the T. & P. hospital at Marshall Monday, arrived here Tuesday morning and were buried in the Catholic cemetery Wednesday. He was an old man and had been an employe of the railroad for a number of years.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has become famous for its cures of coughs, colds, croup and influenza. Try it when in need. It contains no harmful substance and always gives prompt relief. Sold by all druggists.

Will Hold Bazaar.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a bazaar the latter part of November, and will have fancy work and many other things suitable for Christmas presents. 3-1f

Is Your Family Reading Worth While?

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

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

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

REXALL

The Word "Rexall" Stands for King of All
This Name Means the Best of the Best

REXALL is a trade-mark name under which is manufactured and sold, a line of special preparations—a separate one for each ailment, not a cure-all. Each formula has been proven, by long experience and successful tests to be the most efficient for the treatment of each particular ailment for which it is designed.

Guarantee On Each Package

"This preparation is guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back and get your money. It belongs to you and we want you to have it."

Is there any value in the guarantee of the 2,000 leading druggists of the United States whose business in the aggregate amounts to about seventy-five million dollars in the year, and who are quoted in Bradstreet's as representing a capital of over thirty million dollars? If so, then you take no risk in using Rexall Remedies. There is a Rexall agent in each city—Rexall Remedies can be obtained only at these druggists. The druggist stands back of each Rexall preparation with his personal guarantee to refund the money if you are not satisfied.

R. L. McCamant & Company

Handle Rexall Remedies.

KEEP THE KIDNEYS W.L.L.

Health is Worth Saving, and Some Big Springs People Know to Save It.

Many Big Springs people take their lives in their hands by neglecting their kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer nor to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a Big Springs citizen's recommendation:

S. P. Dalley, Big Springs, Texas, says: "About two years ago the contents of two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of a severe case of rheumatism. Last winter when I began to suffer from attacks of backache and a dull soreness across my kidneys, I at once thought of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a supply at J. L. Ward's Drug Store. After using them a short time the pain in my back disappeared and has not returned since I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to several of my neighbors and shall continue to do so."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agent for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Notice.

See M. D. McDonald for painting, paper hanging and household repairing. Furniture crating a specialty. Look box 604. Phone 604. 46-1f

The big tent was made to order for John F. Stowe's "On the Frontier," and is absolutely weather proof.

A few reasons why you should see "On the Frontier." Because it is a wonderful play, full of life, moral, entertaining, instructive, and brim full of bright, fresh comedy.

For Sale—One spring wagon, will be sold cheap. Also one 22-caliber rifle good as new. Apply at this office.

Special Clubbing

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

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

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

For \$2.25 Cash in Advance

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

To Grocery Consumers

We have opened a stock of Fresh, Clean Groceries in the rear of the Ward building, opposite the Post-Office, and wish to invite all of our friends to come to see us.

We expect to put out only good stuff at honest weights and measures, and at the lowest cash prices.

While we are not in a position to extend credit to our friends as we would like to, we believe that we can make it to your interest to let us fill your orders for Groceries and Grain.

JONES BROS.

Cash Groceries

Frank Jones, Mgr.