

# THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 12, NO. 14.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 31, 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.

#### Knight Templar Service

Following is the sermon delivered by Rev. E. S. Bledsoe at the Knight Templar service Christmas day, and is published by request.

MY TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

The society of Masons known as the Commandery is more immediately connected with symbolic Masonry than any other order of knighthood. They meet in councils, and their uniforms are decorated with sword and trowel. While the organization does not date to the time of Zerubbabel, he is the prototype of the Red Cross degree of this order, and the lessons we are taught are found in his life, while he was busy rebuilding the temple and establishing the ancient order of the Jewish people as in the days of Solomon. History teaches us that the work was accomplished under great difficulties. Not only was the temple rebuilt, but the sacred customs of the Jews re-established, and the Levites were given their place in the service of God, as it was written in the book of Moses. There was much similarity in the manner the work was carried on by Solomon and Zerubbabel. They each gave money unto the masons and unto the carpenters, and food, drink and oil unto them of Sidon and of Tyre, to bring cedars from Lebanon to Joppa according to the grant they had received from Cyrus, king of Persia. From the rubbish of the temple and the cedars brought from Lebanon, the house of God was rebuilt, doubtless more beautiful than the former.

Some great life lessons might be drawn from this history, for it was the work of man under the directio of God. The great ruler of Persia was not only a

child of providence, but of prophecy. He permitted the work to be carried on and assisted, while God, from the courts of heaven, through his messengers, directed it. Notwithstanding that the work was approved by God and the greatest empire known in the world at that time, there was much opposition and many difficulties to overcome. In building the temple of character for the abode of the divine truth, the truth of golden vessels that has been carried away into captivity by infidelity and sin, we may expect to meet with opposition and difficulties, for in every task of life we undertake that is worth while. We will meet with Sanbalats and Toliass who would gladly hinder us by calling a counsel, and inviting us down from the mountain of construction into the valley of Ono and destruction.

Doubtless the oldest society of knights was known as the Knights of Malta, originally called Hospitaliers of St. John of Jerusalem, took its rise at the close of the eleventh century. Their whole employment was works of charity and taking care of the sick. If we would take time to make a study of the social and political condition of that time we should find that knighthood was the answer to certain needs of man. It was the adjunct of the feudal system, and was both military and religious—the conditions produced them and the duties they were to perform. To be made a knight in the olden days one was required to go at the midnight hour, confess, receive the eucharist, offer his sword upon the altar and afterwards redeem it with a sum of money. After he had served the proper time and redeemed his sword, his spurs and sword were bound upon him to protect and maintain Christianity, and if he should at any time prove untrue or unfaithful they were chopped off him. It was a system where the weak should be protected by the strong.

Continued on page 6.

#### Capital City Letter

Austin, Texas, Dec. 28.—In granting Christmas pardons this year, the governor has been very liberal in comparison with his former record, a total of 106 Christmas gifts of this character having been granted. Included among those liberated were several convicts who had already served long sentences and several who had been sentenced for life. Among these latter was a woman who had killed her husband, and in signing the pardon the governor wrote on the margin, "This woman appears to have been more sinned against than sinning." Bob Stevens, of Milam county, one of the alleged Humphrey lynchers, was also liberated.

Judge M. M. Brooks occupied his accustomed seat on the bench of the court of appeals for the last time on last Wednesday, for his resignation from that office is to take effect this week.

Attorney General R. V. Davidson is quietly making his arrangements to turn over his office on December 31 to his present assistant, J. P. Lightfoot, who has been named by the governor as the next attorney general. Judge Davidson proposes to open his political headquarters in Austin and at once enter the race for the gubernatorial chair. It has been rumored that an understanding might be arranged between Judge Davidson and the Hon. Cone Johnson, of Tyler, whereby the latter might be persuaded to give up his aspirations for the governorship, at least for the next few years, but Judge Davidson says that he is no party to such arrangement, if any is contemplated.

Railroad Commissioner O. B. Colquitt continues steadily at his desk and his duties and has no intention of resigning, but he has many friends who are energetically pushing his claims for the office of governor. When he gets ready to start out on the stump he is likely to say something worth listening to.

Thomas B. Love, commissioner of insurance and banking, will retire from that office on January 31, having already sent his resignation to the governor, and William E. Hawkins, present first assistant attorney general, will succeed him.

In the attorney general's office several changes will take place at the end of this month. James P. Walthal, office assistant in charge of the railroad litigation, will become first assistant, but will continue to give his attention to railroad matters. J.

W. Brady, of Austin, will become one of the office assistant attorney generals and will give his attention largely to the ant-trust cases on hand or likely to come up, in which work he will be assisted by Assistant Attorney General Leddy.

It has been reported that L. T. Dashiell, state tax commissioner, intends to resign his office in order to be free to make his canvass for railroad commissioner No. 1, against Allison Mayfield, chairman of the commission. So far Mr. Dashiell has made no move towards resigning, and it is not certain that he has any such intention.

Colonel B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the board of the Frisco railroad, was in Austin last week seeking to persuade the commission that the valuation of \$8,000,000 placed upon Brownville road is entirely too low, and that it should be valued at \$12,000,000. This has been taken under advisement.

At the Christmas season the usual number of presentations by the attaches in the various departments to their chiefs have taken place. This Christmas has overshadowed everything else and has even temporarily supplanted political gossip. In the city, Christmas shopping has been the chief interest, and to such an extent that the moving picture shows and the theatres have suffered a large diminution of business. The University has closed for the holidays and a majority of the students have gone to their homes until the New Year. The courts have adjourned until the New Year and all interests appear to have suspended for the moment to celebrate Christmas.

#### New Year's Greeting

The time has now arrived when it is again our pleasure and privilege to express our hearty and sincere appreciation to you, one and all, who have, in any way, been instrumental either directly or indirectly, in the "building up" of our splendid business which we have enjoyed heartily for the past year with and among the good folks of this, "the great Big Springs country."

We are glad it has been our lot to have been associated with so great a people and in such a country as we have.

We wish to repeat, that we have often said in the past, that it shall ever be our one aim to give you good goods, good treatment and value received for your money.

With kindest regards and best wishes for your future success and wishing you a happy new year, we are, and beg to remain, sincerely your friends,  
MCGOWEN BROS.

#### Fire in Jones Valley

A fire occurred in Jones Valley Wednesday in which residences were destroyed causing a loss of about \$2500, which was partly covered by insurance, most of the contents of the houses were saved. The buildings belonged to J. L. Atwood, J. L. Woodley and Pool Bros. The fireman responded promptly to the call but could do but little good owing to the scarcity of water.

#### Bought Property in Sweetwater

A deal was consummated this week by the terms of which J. & W. Fisher, of Big Springs, became the owners of the lots upon which are now located the Sweetwater Machine and Tin Shop. The consideration was \$7,500 cash.

Fisher Bros. are the leading merchants of Big Springs, and carry the largest stock of gener-

## First State Bank

OF BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Capital \$35,000

No depositor Has Ever Lost a Dollar in a State Bank Organized Under the Banking Laws of Texas.

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.

### Card of Thanks

al merchandise in the west. They will begin the erection of a handsome business house here at an early date and before many months will be numbered among the progressive business men of Sweetwater.

Mr. Shugart, proprietor of the Sweetwater Machine and Tin Shop, is undecided as to his future location for his business, but one thing certain, he will make arrangements for splendid quarters, and will be found as in the past, improving and increasing the capacity of the business.

This deal pretty well illustrates the increase in value of Sweetwater real estate. In February of this year Messrs. Shugart & Lassiter purchased these lots for \$3,500, which was then considered a handsome price. Later Mr. Shugart purchased the interest of Mr. Lassiter, \$4,000 clear cash profit in less than a year on a \$3,500 investment.—Sweetwater Reporter.

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by all druggists.

Prof. C. E. Thomas, of Haskell, spent Christmas here with relatives and friends, and left Monday night for Dallas to attend the State Teachers' Meeting.

Belle of Waco, the guaranteed flour, at C. F. Morris', phone 250.

I desire to return thanks to the people of Big Springs and the Big Springs Country for the liberal patronage given me in the past, and ask a continuance in the future.

I wish everybody a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

I. H. PARK  
Exclusive Jeweler

C. D. Ambrose has let the contract to Edgar Gillespie for the erection of a one-story brick building 25x90 feet on East Second Street. The building has already been leased for a term of three years.

## Let Everybody MAKE MONEY

Ring in the New Year and may it bring each of our friends and customers much happiness and prosperity.

We feel very grateful to you for having favored us with your trade and we shall start out putting forth our best efforts to give you the best year's service in the history of our business career.

We are anxious that all our customers continue the march with us and we invite you and all your friends to help us make this the best year of any for us and for you.

## POOL BROTHERS

In Big Springs a Long Time

## J. & W. FISHER

Wish to their patrons and friends and the whole world

A Happy New Year

W. V. ERVIN, Pub.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

WOULD LET CHILDREN WALK

Boston Newspaper Points Out Good Effects That Have Been Observed in Germany.

American parents take heed. The effect of open-air walking on the health of children has been noted by the Berlin School of Physicians, and the investigation should prove of special interest to school authorities in every land. Dr. Raider, who has made the reports of this walk cure, states that 56 pupils were sent on walking trips in three groups, each under the leadership of a teacher. On an average the children walked from 10 to 20 miles a day. They were given coffee, milk and white bread for breakfast. During the day they got bread and butter in the evening they were given a warm dinner. One series of well-nourished children did not change weight during the six days' tour. The results of the tour were strongly manifested some time after it was over. During the following three months 50 of the 56 children gained from three to 22 pounds in weight. From this it would appear, the doctor says, that the violent muscular exercise stimulated the organism to increased metabolism and more rapid growth. This being the case, what shall be said to transporting by cars or stages those children living in country towns to schoolhouses centrally located together? The old-fashioned healthful walk to school even is taken away by the present concentration system. Throughout New England at least no pedestrianism is cultivated. Gymnastics, drills and such sports are the fad of the day, but serve "to stimulate the organism to increased metabolism," for country juveniles no longer walk, nor do city children who live in flats know how to run up and down stairs; they take the elevator.—Boston Herald.

Politeness Doesn't Always Pay. Gen. Arthur F. Marsh, after a long debate with himself whether it pays to be polite, has reached the conclusion that it's well enough to be polite, but that there's such a thing as being too polite, which is hurtful in the extreme.

"Going over to Windsor the other day," he said, "I walked behind a young fellow up the incline from the ferry-boat landing, when he met two ladies, one of whom said, 'Hello, Harry!' With a flourish he swept his hat from his head, dropping a small package he had carried in the crown of his hat right at the feet of a customs inspector. I don't know what became of the package, or of the young man, whom they took into the office. But I do know that if he hadn't been too polite he wouldn't have gotten himself into trouble.

"Now, why couldn't he have said 'Good morning!' and let it go at that?"—Cleveland Leader.

Hearing Electricity. Alternating electric currents may be perceived directly by the ear, without using a telephone disk to convert them into mechanical movement. Experiments made by Joseph Rieder of Steglitz, Germany, show that it is possible, by simple apparatus, to charge the whole body with the rapidly alternating impulses due to the current. The drum of the ear vibrates in response to this action, and hence a sound is heard. It is necessary simply to press against the ear the outer metallic coating of a Leyden jar whose inner coating is connected with one pole of an induction coil, and to grasp the opposite pole with the hand. Rieder thinks it not impossible to perfect this arrangement so that it will transmit speech telephonically.

Wondered if She Was Included. She was only three and it was her first appearance as an invited guest at a church wedding. The scene absorbed her, but not a word was uttered until the home was reached where the happy couple were to receive their friends. Then she approached the bride with wonder in her eyes: "Are you married?" "Yes, darling." "Are you married?" she asked the bridegroom. He laughingly admitted that he was. Pointing her a tiny finger at herself with an air of deepest mystery, "Am I married?" she whispered.

Peculiar Air Waves. Ocular evidence of the existence of waves and currents in the atmosphere is obtained, according to the French astronomer Raymond, by projecting on a screen a magnified image of the sun. The first observation of this kind was made by Ventura. The focussing can be so adjusted as to bring out sharply the vibrations of the air in the form of markings which cross the sun's image. A remarkable regularity and parallelism of the markings, and consequently of the stream lines of the atmosphere is frequently observed.

Wanted It Bound. The young man who said he'd never eaten any to somebody who asked him if he liked Trollope was outside the other day in a Fifth Avenue book store, says the New York Sun. A girl of 17 came in and asked the clerk for Prometheus. "By a man named Kelley or Sheets, or something like that." "Oh," said the clerk, "Shelley's Prometheus Unbound?" "Yes," replied the girl, "that's it. But if you please, I'd rather have it bound. It's so easy to lose the pages, you know, if it isn't."

Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Especial Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

Luck hovers around the house of smiles.

Sacrifice a little and enjoy great gains. Pretty soon now the man on a hard gravel road will find that it is worth while.

A life insurance company will sometimes reject a man as heartlessly as his best girl.

If you have trouble with boys on the farm, find the reason—there is a cog loose somewhere.

The farmers who produce milk for the Chicago market have demonstrated that it pays to organize.

Don't always be ready to receive aid from others and then forget to return it when your assistance is needed.

The farm and the cow are like the United States—one and inseparable. This being true, it is up to the farmer to make the partnership profitable all around.

Are you sticking to your local in times of trial like the present? It is the course a man takes relative to the obligation indicates what kind of a man he is. Don't be a quitter.

Where the Farmers' union is not prospering it can nearly always be traced to some plan or scheme that some shrewd talker has had adopted at a county or local meeting that has disgusted and discouraged the members. It may possibly be best to know that you are right and then go ahead.

Co-operative marketing is the easiest solution of the marketing problems. Growers should organize and market as a whole. City business men should organize for the purpose of assisting the growers. The combined efforts of the city and country business interests should be effective in obtaining better prices for farm products.

FAITH IN FARMING FUTURE

Southern Railroad Man Says Farmers Are Moving Forward to Time When Crops Will Double.

The attractions of the cities, the rewards in mining and manufacturing and other lines of business for exceptional ability have tended to augment the city and business life in the United States, and in consequence there has been ignorance and shiftlessness in the care of the soils, a depletion of the soils' fertility and lessening yields.

This opinion, which sounded a note of warning of a great need for increased agricultural population, was expressed by M. V. Richards, land and industrial agent of the Southern railway, addressing the Farmers' National congress recently held at Raleigh, N. C. His remarks were prophetic of the wonderful possibilities of American agriculture.

Mr. Richards said he was not one of those who feared that the United States would fall behind as an agricultural country. "The day is not far off," he said, "when we shall be unable to produce, and at prices which will enable us to compete in the markets of the world, our share of the grains, fruits and meats needed to feed mankind. We are steadily advancing to that time when all our soil shall be properly cared for and their fertility retained; to a time when our yields will double and treble, and when old lands now neglected and new lands in every section shall come under profitable cultivation.

"We have read much in the last few years," he continued, "about the coming of the time when we must look to Canada and other countries for a portion of our own wheat supplies, and we know that thousands of farmers from the western and central states have gone to the Canadian northwest, attracted by the exploited lands there and their value as wheat producers.

"There is so much land in our own country still uncultivated or improperly cultivated, suitable for wheat raising and for nearly all crops, and which is available at prices as low or lower than those asked for desirable lands in that region, that it seems to me that this idea that we may possibly soon be unable to raise our own foodstuffs, or at least cease to be an exporter of such products, is founded upon false information and false conclusions."

Dwarf Trees.

Trees on Paradise stock may be planted eight feet apart each way, which will require 650 trees to the acre. These may be allowed to bear for several years, after which every other row each way may be cut out, leaving the balance 16 feet apart. With this very intensive method of culture and close planting the soil must be thoroughly enriched and made to support the large demands made upon it. This may be successfully done by the growing of leguminous crops, with the addition of 500 to 1,000 pounds of potash and bone, and 1,500 pounds of lime applied per acre as often as growth and condition of the trees indicate their need of it.

SUCCESS OF DANISH FARMER

Largely Due to Many Co-operative Organizations Relieving Him of Many Commercial Details.

The part which co-operation has played in the development of Danish agriculture, Danish export trade, and Danish institutions, is a very large one indeed. Not only has emigration practically ceased, but since its introduction in 1851, the urban population has almost doubled, while the rural population has increased by ten per cent.

They have many organizations which are strictly co-operative in the narrow and technical sense of the term, and many others which are animated by the same spirit. Merely to enumerate them all would take considerable space. For one, the Danish Co-operative Egg Export association of Copenhagen has 30,000 members, distributed among 500 local societies. There are 60 co-operative societies for bee-keepers, societies for the purchase of seeds and fertilizers and agricultural machinery, for the insurance of stock, for the purchase of feeding stuff, etc. There are co-operative companies that insure the farmers against loss through the condemnation of hogs because of disease.

The local co-operative organizations are united into federations through which they co-operate with one another and greatly increase the efficiency of all. The farmers' supplies are largely purchased at wholesale in large quantities through these federations, and are distributed very economically. What the farmer has to sell is similarly sold in large quantities in the best market by skilled business men. The market price for Danish farmer's chief products is no such uncertain thing as it is in this country. Committees of experts representing various butter interests meet once a week and fix the price on butter for the week. They take prices in Great Britain and Germany as the basis, and, correcting these according to the "feeling of the market," they fix the price for Denmark, and usually the price thus fixed remains constant for several weeks. A similar method is used in fixing the price of hogs for the country.

Because the Danish farmer has so much business intelligence and ability he has created business organizations—the co-operative associations—that relieve him of many of the commercial details of his business. These things are given over to the experts of the co-operative societies and the federations. The farmer is left greater freedom to increase his knowledge and skill as a producer and is able, because of his partnership with many others in a really large business and because of his immediate share in the nation's export trade to take a really large view of commercial affairs.

And especially he has made of farming an exact science. "He is by nature, strictly sober, very attentive to details, anxiously watching for every new improvement in farming," a Scotch report says.

Quietly and unobserved, he has been doing as much for human government and society as for his own export trade, and for the improvement of his own cattle and butter and bacon.

The Dane's success, achieved largely through agriculture, has led to much study and investigation by Europeans of their methods and organization. In 1904, a Scotch commission composed of between thirty and forty agriculturists made a tour of investigation in Denmark and published a report dealing with Danish methods and organizations. Most of the countries of Europe, in fact, in dealing with the agriculture, are following along the lines marked out by the Danes.

WILL INCREASE THE PROFITS

Co-Operation Solidly Established Between Farmers in Various Departments Will Do It.

When co-operation among farmers becomes general and is solidly established in the various farming, fruit and truck-growing sections, it will add millions to the actual harvest of profits, realized by the patient army of growers. And along these lines Prof. Spillman of the department of agriculture says: "It is clear to me, since the shipments of these are usually interstate commerce, that it is the duty of the national government to legislate upon this subject, and to provide inspectors who shall be responsible for enforcing the law. This law should require a consignee to keep an accurate record of all interstate consignments, showing the date received, the shipper and the amount received from the consignee, so that when a farmer is defrauded the inspector will ascertain from the books of the merchant to whom the goods were sold, the actual amount received from the shipment, and if there is a discrepancy between the shipper and the actual facts, he can institute proceedings against the consignee."

Stacking Hay.

The man who stacked his hay in any kind of shape hasn't a forkful more spoiled, than the man who had a roof over all, barring the bleaching of the outside of the stack and a very little bit on top. And still the quality will not be so good. There is a certain smell and color one can get only by having a good roof under a good roof, and then the hay must be put there in right condition.

NEWS FROM OVER TEXAS

According to statements and figures of Postmaster H. C. Schlemmer, Austin has a population of 40,000 people.

A poultry firm in Corsicana last week paid out over \$3,000 for turkeys. Ned Coleman, colored, died on the Riley Boren farm, near Ennis, Wednesday morning at the age of 100 years.

Over one thousand dollars' worth of furs and silks were carted off Monday night from Max Poseter's millinery store in El Paso by burglars. They loaded the wagon in an alley.

Cotton reached 15c in Palestine Monday and a good quantity of the staple was sold at that figure. This is the highest price there this season.

The Dallas-Sherman Interurban workmen have about completed the new depot at Howe and the company will shortly commence using the structure.

As the result of the explosion of a freight locomotive in the Rock Island shops at Shawnee, Okla., Friday, four men are known to be dead, about a score injured, five seriously, and a number are missing.

Over twenty cotton seed oil mills have shut down in Mississippi during the last week, and it is believed, in the absence of official figures, that practically every one of them had a bad season.

Bun Blasingame, of Eddy, Tex., accidentally discharged a pistol and the ball, entering his forehead, lodged in the back of his head against the skull. He only lived a few hours.

The bid of the City National Bank of Dallas, to buy the county's bonds amounting to \$875,000, paying par and accrued interest for the entire issue, was accepted Wednesday by the Commissioners' Court.

The city of Dallas is entitled to thirteen more saloons and ten permits to apply for liquor licenses to fill these thirteen places were issued by the Controller Monday. There are already 108 saloons in the city.

More than seven thousand dollars in cash and a ninety-five-dollar check Monday were stolen from a drawer under the cash register in P. Prove's saloon in San Antonio. It was taken while the bartender stepped to the rear of the building.

While attempting to cross Red River Monday near Wichita Falls, with a wagon load of household goods, L. Lanster of Walters, Okla., became mired in the quicksand. He lost his wagon, an organ and a trunk which contained four hundred dollars.

Clifford Day, the Texas inventor and aviator, made two successful flights at Denton, Saturday afternoon. Without carrying a passenger he attained a height of one hundred feet. There was no mishap. Day is elated over his success. A former attempted ascent proved a failure.

Shocked and indignant that such a cold-blooded murder as that of Mike Meagher should have been committed in San Antonio, citizens have started a movement to raise a fund to offer a reward of \$1,500 for the capture and conviction of his slayer.

Esquire J. W. Long's 8-year-old daughter, while dressing by the stove Thursday, at Stephenville, got her gowns against the stove and it was ignited and almost burned off her. The child was dangerously burned and very little hope is entertained for her recovery.

A light rain fell Thursday at Greenville, Sherman, Waco, Palestine and Paris, and it was cloudy at Denton, Dallas and San Antonio, according to reports received Thursday by the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company. There was a light sprinkle in Dallas.

While delivering a Christmas package at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning by Shannon, a brakeman on the Sunset, was shot and possibly fatally wounded in San Antonio.

The public schools of Dallas closed Thursday afternoon for the Christmas holidays. School work will begin again on Monday morning following New Year's day.

To the Farmers, Banking, Business and Professional Men and People of the South: On Jan. 23 and 24 next, at Waco, Tex., the midwinter meeting of the Texas Cotton Growers' association will be held.

One-half block of business buildings in Kingsville were destroyed by fire Saturday, resulting in a loss to building and contents of over \$90,000.

One man, Tom Lyles, dead, one man slightly injured and a third party in the custody of the officers, is the result of a shooting which took place Tuesday night west of Jewett.

Entries for the poultry show of the Southwestern Poultry Association at Dallas will close on Thursday, Dec. 30, at midnight. Birds entered must be sent to arrive in Dallas by Sunday, January 1, 1910.

Juanita, the 4-year-old daughter of John M. Monroe, was fatally injured Thursday night by a kerosene lamp explosion in Greenville. The oil flew over the child's body and ignited from the lamp, causing her body to be burned almost to a crisp.

Gov. Campbell continued to issue pardons to convicts Monday on the Christmas scale, issuing eighteen or more. Within the last three days he has issued over forty pardons.

Frontier Yl, the head of the Kuroon Cabinet, was stabbed and fatally wounded Tuesday, at Seoul, by a Korean, Yie Chuan Yang.

EXPLOSION KILLS 8 IN ILLINOIS MINE

HUNDREDS OF MINERS' LIVES ARE SAVED BY PROMPT ACTION OF MANAGEMENT.

MINERS RUSHED TO SURFACE

Lamps Carried by Mine Engineer and His Assistants Cause the Disaster.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 24.—Eight men were killed and the lives of 400 others imperiled by an explosion of gas in Mine A of the Chicago and Carterville Coal Company at Herrin, Ill., late yesterday.

Lamps carried by the mine engineer and his assistants caused the disaster, according to a long distance telephone message from the mine offices to the Associated Press in this city. There were three men and a boy in the engineer's party, and all lost their lives.

Prompt action by the management of the miners effected the safe exit of the hundreds of men who were at work below ground. Within five minutes of the first report of the explosion the miners in the immediate vicinity of the accident were started toward the surface and on the return trips of the cages rescuers were lowered into entries Nos. 7 and 8 west, where the catastrophe took place.

Depot Order Includes All Roads.

Austin: The Railroad Commission issued its final order directing all railroads entering Dallas to erect and maintain a union depot. All other propositions were rejected and the order embraces all roads touching Dallas. The order requires the roads to submit plans by May 1, 1910, and that work must commence within three months after the plans are approved and pushed to completion with reasonable dispatch.

Live Saving in Gulf.

Washington: Superintendent Kimball of the Life-Saving Service, in his annual report, shows the following operations on the entire Gulf Coast last year under Capt. Hutchinson, stationed at Galveston: Fifty-eight vessels, worth \$194,545, with 303 persons on board and with cargoes, worth \$72,775, were given aid. Only two lives were lost in the accidents at sea and \$2,395 worth of property was lost, but all vessels succored were saved.

Negro Lynched in Falls County.

Rosebud, Falls County: Following the probable fatal wounding of City Marshal Williams and a running pistol duel with the Mayor, Coke Mills, a negro, was wounded, overpowered, placed in the city jail Monday, and later removed from the jail by a determined party of about fifty unidentified persons and hanged to the tower in the fire station here about a half hour later. The wounded officer will probably die.

College for Young Ladies.

Dallas: Through the Chamber of Commerce it is announced that negotiations looking to the securing of a large nonsectarian college for young ladies have been successfully consummated and it is expected that three large buildings, representing an investment of \$200,000, including their site, will be started within a month or two.

Cotton Growers' Association.

Dallas: To the Farmers, Banking, Business and Professional Men and People of the South: On Jan. 23 and 24 next, at Waco, Tex., the midwinter meeting of the Texas Cotton Growers' association will be held.

French Wins Crop Decreases.

Paris: The wine crop of France and Algeria is \$3,000,000 hectoliters this season, against 63,000,000 last year. The stock on hand is 6,500,000 hectoliters, against 3,500,000 a year ago.

Find's Taxer's Dead Body.

Paris, Tex.: The body of Hugh Blakney, 25 years old, son of George W. Blakney of Paris, was found Monday beside the Frisco Railway track near St. Louis. The cause or manner of his death is unknown to his parents here.

Lamp Explosion Kills Child.

Greenville: Juanita, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Monroe, was fatally injured Thursday night by a kerosene lamp explosion. The oil flew over the child's body and ignited from the lamp, causing her body to be burned almost to a crisp.

Man Fatally Wounded.

Dublin: In a fight Wednesday, Oliver Timmons was cut two or three times across the kidneys and across the stomach. Timmons will die.

Loose Wagon in Quicksand.

Wichita Falls: While attempting to cross Red River Monday near here with a wagon load of household goods, L. Lanster of Walters, Okla., became mired in the quicksand. He lost his wagon, an organ and a trunk which contained four hundred dollars.

Killed While Hunting.

San Antonio: While the 13 and 14-year-old sons of John Lee of near Robo, Concho County, were out hunting Wednesday the older boy was accidentally shot and killed.

REWARD OFFERED FOR SLAYER

Citizens Have Started Movement to Raise \$1,500.

San Antonio: Shocked and indignant that such a cold-blooded murder as that of Mike Meagher should have been committed in San Antonio, citizens have started a movement to raise a fund to offer a reward for the capture and conviction of his slayer. It is planned to offer \$1,500. D. A. Walker, manager of the San Antonio Telephone company, heads the list with \$500.

Child Seriously Burned.

Stephenville: Esquire J. W. Long's 8-year-old daughter, while dressing by the stove Thursday, got her gowns against the stove and it was ignited and almost burned off her. The child was dangerously burned and very little hope is entertained for her recovery.

Terrell Raising Railroad Bonds.

Terrell: The railroad committee of Terrell has secured \$60,000 on the basis to secure the Memphis, Paris and Gulf Railroad for this city. Subscriptions are coming in daily. It is expected that the entire amount of \$100,000 will be raised in the near future.

One Death From Cold.

Fort Worth: One death resulted from cold has been reported. Charles Weeks, 17 years of age, who was found lying face downward in a snowdrift after all means for restoration were exhausted, died Monday at an early hour.

Gas Explosion in Streets.

Topeka, Kan.: Two more natural gas explosions in the streets of Topeka have greatly alarmed the people. This makes four explosions within a week. It is declared Topeka is above a veritable gas reservoir resulting from rotten pipes.

Railway Accident Record.

Dallas: According to the Railway Age-Gazette's accident record of the railroads of the United States for October, published in the issue of Dec. 18, 46 persons were killed as the result of collisions of trains and 123 were injured.

To Have More Saloons.

Austin: The city of Dallas is entitled to thirteen more saloons and ten permits to apply for liquor licenses to fill these thirteen places were issued by the Controller Monday. There are already 108 saloons in the city.

Brownsville Road Valuation.

Austin: The Railroad Commission Thursday executed an order fixing the total value of the St. Louis, Brownsville and Mexico Railroad at \$10,755,385, which covers the total of 411 miles.

Poultry Show Entries.

Dallas: Entries for the poultry show of the Southwestern Poultry Association will close on Thursday, Dec. 30, at midnight. Birds entered must be sent to arrive in Dallas by Sunday, Jan. 1, 1910.

New Interurban Station.

Howe, Tex.: The Dallas-Sherman Interurban workmen have about completed the new depot here and the company will shortly commence using the structure.

Schools Close for Holidays.

Dallas: The public schools of Dallas closed Thursday afternoon for the Christmas holidays. School work will begin again on Monday morning following New Year's day.

Mistaken for Burglar.

San Antonio: While delivering a Christmas package at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning by Shannon, a brakeman on the Sunset, was shot and possibly fatally wounded.

Robber Loots Cash Drawer.

San Antonio: More than seven thousand dollars in cash and a ninety-five dollar check Monday were stolen from a drawer under the cash register in P. Prove's saloon. It was taken while the bartender stepped to the rear of the building.

Cotton 15c at Palestine.

Palestine: Cotton reached 15c here Monday and a good quantity of the staple was sold at that figure. This is the highest price here this season.

Loose Life in Fire.

Texarkana: The residence of Isaac Hale, a mechanic, on Rose Hill, burned Thursday night with its contents, and Mrs. Hale, who was at home alone, lost her life in the flames.

Staid, Sad Burglars.

El Paso: Over one thousand dollars' worth of furs and silks were carted off Monday night from Max Poseter's millinery store by burglars. They loaded the wagon in an alley.

One Dead and One Wounded.

Jewett: One man, Tom Lyles, dead, one man slightly injured and a third party in the custody of the officers, is the result of a shooting which took place Tuesday night west of this city.

Houston Has \$20,000 Fire.

Houston: Fire, which started in the residence of F. H. King here late Wednesday afternoon, destroyed also residence, causing a total loss of about \$20,000.

# DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

The Official Tests show Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder to be most efficient in strength, of highest purity and healthfulness.



**NO ALUM**  
No Lime Phosphates  
Avoid Baking Powders made from alum. They may raise the cake, but alum is deleterious and no one can eat food mixed with it without injury to health.

Claud Stone was here this week from Post City on a visit to relatives.

Just received a large shipment of the best Maple syrup.  
McGowen Bros.

Mrs. Carrie Stone left Friday night for Mansfield, Louisiana, on a visit to relatives, and will be gone two or three months.

Misses Amy and Ethel Atwood, teaching at Lamesa and Coahoma, are here on a visit to their parents, J. L. Atwood and wife.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This Liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by all druggists.

Rev. Alonzo Monk, of Morgan, spent Christmas here with his wife and baby, who are here on a visit to relatives.

If you want the best flour on the market, flour that will rise, get a sack of Belle of Waco from C. F. Morris, phone 250. Every sack guaranteed.

Miss May Meadows, of Dallas, and Miss Alta Cunningham, of Comanche, are the guests of Miss Iva Christian.

Try Alfalfeed for your milch cow and you will use no other, guaranteed to be the best on the market. Sold by the new feed store, phone 305.

### A. J. Prichard

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC  
Will practice in all Courts.  
Room 2, Ward building. Come and see us. Big Springs, Tex.

## Our New Year Greetings

I wish to thank my customers for the liberal patronage given me during the year just past. It has been greatly appreciated. I have earnestly endeavored to give every one the square deal and I think I have succeeded. I am carrying a full stock of the best goods the market affords and am straining every effort to make this the best Drug Store in West Texas.

If you are not trading with me, you are most cordially invited to begin. I assure you that your business will be appreciated and I believe I can save you money.

No store can excel us in equipment, for service or quality of goods for the price.

With the hope that I may be of service to you during the year 1910, I am

VERY RESPECTFULLY

**B. REAGAN**  
DRUGGIST

### Local and Personal

Mrs. Pancoast visited in Midland last week.

J. S. McKinney, of Coahoma, was in town Monday.

Carload of Michigan Salt just arrived at Pool Bros. 9-11

Robert Lindsey, of Ward county, was here the first of the week.

G. W. Long, of the Garden City Gazette, was here this week.

Mrs. Frank Sanderson and daughter, of Garden City, visited here this week.

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

T. J. Dean, wife and daughter, of Cisco, visited friends and relatives here during the holidays.

Juanita flour is the perfection of the best mills in Missouri.  
McGowen Bros.

Miss Gussie Christian, who is attending school at Brownwood, is at home for the holidays.

Try a sack of wheat shorts for your cow. Get them at C. S. Wagon Yard. p

Mrs. Joe McGowen and children visited relatives in Baird last week.

Frank Powell, who is attending school at Fort Worth, came in last week to spend the holidays with his parents, Can Powell and wife.

Go to The Gem City Furniture Co. for the Macey Sectional Book Case. Can get any style or finish.

Mrs. Lee Minter left this morning for her home at Mingus, after a pleasant visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Prichard.

See The Gem City Furniture Co. for new line of matting; some good patterns and very best quality.

Mrs. Tom Stone and son of Odessa came down yesterday on a visit to relatives.

Call up 305 and ask Dunman to send you a sack of Alfalfeed for your cow, the best on market for milch cow.

J. S. Erwin and daughter of Union Hill community were in town yesterday.

Let us frame your pictures for Christmas. New line of mouldings and matboards just in. Gem City Furniture Co.

Use Michigan salt for your pork at the new feed store, west of Express office.

Tom Gentry, who is a student of the medical department of the State University at Galveston, came home last week for the holidays.

FIRE INSURANCE. Let me write your policy.  
J. C. Baird.

Have you heard of Juanita flour the best on earth.  
McGowen Bros.

Fresh wheat shorts are fine cow feed. Sold at C. S. Wagon Yard. p

The West Texas Workers Conference will meet with the Baptist church on January 11 and 12 and the pastor is very desirous of a large attendance of the membership on these meetings. Tuesday night there will be a special layman's service, and it is to be hoped every male member who possibly can, will be there. The ladies of the church will serve lunch, and leading layman from other towns will address us on important questions. Full particulars will be given next week.

### McCamant Drug Co.

As one of the business firms of Big Springs we are glad of this opportunity to express to all Enterprise readers our high appreciation of the patronage given us during the year of 1909.

We have endeavored to give a dollar's worth for every dollar spent with us, and in so doing have enjoyed the largest year's business in our history. We wish our many friends and customers each a happy and prosperous New Year and assure them all of our determination to merit their continued favor by prompt and faithful service as well as honest value-giving.  
McCamant Drug Co.

# NEW YEAR GREETINGS

We wish to thank the people of Big Springs and the Big Springs Country for their liberal patronage during the year just closing, and most respectfully ask a continuance during the coming year, assuring them it will be appreciated, and also inform them that we are better prepared to care for their needs in our line than ever before.

We wish one and all a most Happy and Prosperous New Year.

## THE WESTERN WINDMILL CO.

"Mound City Paints may cost a trifle more, but—! B. Reagan."

Everything in the feed line at the new feed store, west of Express office.

Blank bills of sale and vendor lien notes for sale at this office.

You ought to try a pound of President coffee.

McGowen Bros.

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

Hartzog & Coffee.

## Make Your Dollars Stretch

Eupion Oil	15c
2 lb. boxes Oats	10c
Kan. Flour per sack,	
the best	\$1.85
High Pat. good	1.70
Good Brand, rich	1.55
Chops, corn	1.60
Home made lard, pails	
50c, 80c, 1.60	
Pork Hams	15c
Pork Chops	17 1-2c
Beef Roast	10-12 1-2c
Steak	12 1-2, 15, 17 1-2c
Soups, single lb.	15c
2 lbs. or upwards	12 1-2c
Cocoanuts, Candies, Apples, Oranges, Lemons; everything in the Pure Food line at	

## Read Market and Store

Call or send, telephone or tell us and you will be treated with courtesy.

We will be on Main St. after the 8th of Jan., 1910.

## J. A. BAGGETT

Fruits, Confectionery  
and Cigars

Carries the finest line of Candies in town. See him for your Christmas Candies and Fruits.

## 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 and see us at our

Office in West Texas  
National Bank

Hartzog & Coffee

## 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

H. C. Wallace Lumber Co.

## L. B. Westermann

Contractor and Builder

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

I Build Anything of Any Sort of Material and it is ready for you on the time specified, too. Let me make your figures... Call, telephone or write me

**L. B. WESTERMANN**  
Big Springs, Texas

# COUNTING UNCLE SAM'S CASH

BY WALDON FAWCETT

PHOTO'S COPYRIGHT BY W. FAWCETT

**C**OUNTING billions of dollars in all forms of money and all kinds of securities is the Herculean task in progress in an important branch of our national government. The necessity for thus taking stock of Uncle Sam's board arose quite unexpectedly. Indeed, such an invoice of the government's financial resources has never been taken at stated intervals, as a merchant takes inventory or a banker balances his accounts periodically. The summons for a recounting of the republic's treasure invariably comes, as this one did, at comparatively short notice. A special squad of the most expert money handlers in the world were organized to enumerate all the coin and currency and bonds in the federal strongbox and this body of three dozen men and women will work steadily for weeks and months in the money caverns that consti-



into the national fortress against panic.

The necessity for this lengthy and costly job arose from the shifting of responsibilities in the office of the Treasurer of the United States. In the eyes of a major portion of the newspaper reading public the announcement that Charles H. Treat had resigned as treasurer did not seem to carry near the significance that would be attached to a change in the personnel of the president's cabinet or perhaps the passing of a leader in the United States senate. However, with the first hint of Mr. Treat's intention to leave the government service, the federal employees most directly interested—that is, the treasury clerks who have to carry on the big count—in effect had notice of the big shore that awaited them, for he it known such a wholesale census of the government's financial resources is taken only when one man steps down as treasurer and another steps in—something that is scarcely expected to happen oftener than once in four years at the most.

The responsibilities of the treasurer of the United States that make necessary very careful balancing of accounts at a time such as this arise from the fact that this official is, by law, charged with the receipt and disbursement of all public moneys not only in the treasury at Washington but also in the subtreasuries at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco, and in the national bank United States depositories. He is also trustee for the bonds held to secure national bank circulation and the public deposits in national banks, so that this head paymaster of the government has in his keeping not only all of Uncle Sam's wealth but hundreds of millions of dollars of other people's money, which he must keep in such shape as to be able to render an accounting at any day and hour.

Now when the new treasurer of the United States took over the office he was obliged to give the outgoing treasurer a receipt in full for all of the moneys in his keeping. Naturally he would want to do this only after assuring himself that all the funds were intact to the last dollar and penny—hence the big count. As may be surmised, this appraisal of what Uncle Sam has laid by for a rainy day cannot be exactly coincident with the entry and exit in the treasurer's office. To count one by one all the bills and gold pieces and silver and copper coins in the governmental board is a time-consuming task and the new treasurer will probably have been in office three or four months and perhaps even six months ere he is in a position to hand to the outgoing official a formal receipt closing the transfer. Of course, if the count of the money and securities should show any shortage from the total amount called for by the books, the retiring official will have to make good out of his own pocket—which is rather hard, since subordinates handle the funds and do all the counting—but this has never occurred since the present scheme of settling accounts was adopted.

While this fingering over of all forms of legal tender is country-wide in scope owing to Uncle Sam's cordon of branch offices stretching across the continent, the big end of the job and the most spectacular phase of it has its locale in the treasury building at Washington, where the bulk of Uncle Sam's wealth is stored. There are upward of a score of different vaults in the treasury building and every one of these capacious strong boxes will be investigated by the money monitors charged with the task of verifying the government bookkeeping. If the plan of previous counts is followed the counting of the coin, which is

bulky, will be entrusted almost entirely to men, whereas the enumeration of the bills and bonds will be largely in the hands of young women, whose experience has demonstrated are defter at such work than their masculine co-workers. Indeed, at the previous event of this kind some of the most expert of the young women developed an ability to count 20,000

The young women who are engaged in this work give their undivided attention to counting bills. Male associates give out the bundles of money to be counted and take charge of them as the count of each package is finished. The fastest work in this whole big undertaking is done in counting the reserve fund—that is, the millions upon millions of dollars in brand new currency that is held in reserve ready to be issued whenever called for. This wealth is in the form of crisp bills, ranging in denomination from \$1 to \$10,000 each. There are thousands of bundles of this paper money, each bundle containing 4,000 notes of one denomination. Inside a main bundle of the size indicated are 40 small packages, each containing 100 notes. Thus a bundle containing \$4,000,000 in \$10,000 bills is no bulkier to handle and no more trouble to count than a package containing \$4,000 in \$1 bills.

An official of the treasury has personal charge of the count and working under him is a force recruited on the ratio of about five counters to one biller and sealer. As the count progresses each package in turn has the heavy wax seal broken and is unwrapped by one of the men, who hands it to one of the women counters, taking her receipt for the bundle of money. She proceeds to count the bills and if the package is found to contain the amount called for turns it back with an indorsement as to its correctness and the receipt which she has given is destroyed or returned to her. Each package which is pronounced O. K. is taken in hand by the billers and sealers, rewrapped, labeled and sealed with the great double of red wax bearing the official treasury seal, so that at the end of this proceeding the package looks just as it did before work began. The women employed at the treasury depart-

ment are famous as the most expert currency counters in the world and the most highly skilled of the force were drafted for this extra undertaking. Contrary to the supposition in many people, the counters at the treasury in going over a package of currency actually lift each note by the upper right-hand corner. To be sure, the women are aided at their work and have a check on accuracy by the keeping tab on the progression of the numbers printed in blue ink on the face of all notes—printed in blue ink on the face of all notes—rotation, but aside from this supplementary scheme for verifying there is actual counting in the good, old-fashioned way. Records as high as 4,000 notes an hour have been made by the most expert of the 400 women counters in Uncle Sam's employ, but such high-speed work cannot be maintained for any great length of time.

A most important feature of the task is the counting of the bonds held by the government as security for the circulation of national banks and as security for government money deposited with the banks. These bonds occupy a special vault in the treasury building and they total something like three-quarters of a billion dollars in value. A committee of seven officials will count the bonds, and inasmuch as great care is necessary in going over the bonds, coupon and registered, it is expected that at least two months will be necessary for this task alone. The last time a count of the bonds was made six weeks was allowed for the task, but Uncle Sam now has on hand 50 per cent. more bonds than were in storage at that time.

The counting of the coin—gold, silver, nickel and copper—in the possession of the government constitutes yet another branch of this unique enterprise. In the case of the coin the term counting must not be taken too literally, for as a matter of fact much of the accumulation of coin is weighed on the delicate scales at the treasury instead of counted. Weighing, in the case of freshly minted and unused coin gives just as accurate a verdict as to value as does counting. Certain numbers of coins are placed in bags and weighed as standards. The

sum of \$5,000 in gold weighs 18 1/4 pounds; 500 silver dollars are supposed to tip the scales at 25 1/2 pounds, and \$200 in half-dollars, that is 400 coins, weighs 11 pounds. In weighing coin at the treasury very accurate tally has to be kept by tellers who stand beside the scales and record the outcome of each operation. For all that the weighing of coin will be doubtless resorted to for the major portion of the accounting of Uncle Sam's cash, there will be tons of coin which for one reason or another will probably have to be gone over by hand. An expert woman counter can handle about 60,000 silver dollars, half-dollars or quarters in a working day, fingering them over one by one, but this method of work is now being displaced in Uncle Sam's money storehouse by an ingenious new type of electrically operated machine, which counts coins of any denomination at the rate of 1,000 per minute. An automatic registering device keeps count with absolute accuracy. Dimes, nickels and cents are more difficult to count by hand than the larger coins, but the handling of these minor coins has

been greatly facilitated in recent years by the introduction of counting boards, which are mechanically when a stream of coins is poured over them, and each of which, when full, holds a given number of coins. Bags, when filled with coins, are gaily sealed on the same principle as the packages of bills are sealed, but the closing of the opening of a coin sack is not done with a stick of wax, as in the case of the currency parcels, but with a mechanical appliance that can be held in one hand and somewhat resembles in appearance the punch used by the average street-car conductor.

## UNIQUE BANKING SYSTEM

Very little is known in this country of the Giro system of banking in Germany. This system has been in use in the state of Hamburg since the establishment of the Hamburger bank in 1619.

An account is opened in the usual manner, and when payments are to be made the payer instead of preparing a check merely instructs his banker to debit his account with the sum involved and to credit Richard Roe's account with a like amount.

If, however, payer and payee have their accounts in different banks the payer then requests his banker to transfer the amount in question to the bank of the payee, with instructions to credit Richard Roe's account with the amount of the indebtedness.

Convenient blank forms are provided for making these notifications. When the banker receives an instruction of this character, says the Bookkeeper, he in turn notifies Richard Roe of the payment to his credit and the name of the payer.

In Hamburg the Reichsbank and five important banks use the Giro system. Representatives of these banks meet several times daily at the Reichsbank, where transactions between their several customers are cleared. In Hamburg very little material money is used in effecting transactions, the habit being to settle all obligations, even of the most insignificant character, by Überweisungsmittel. When payments are to be made from one city to another this is done usually through the Reichsbank, which has 500 branches, more or less, throughout the empire. All transactions are undertaken without cost to either payer or payee, and on the contrary deposits subject to this modified form of checking usually draw one per cent. interest per annum.

The advantages of the Giro system fall partly under the head of security and partly of convenience. Danger from forgery is eliminated, as the notification sent to a banker by a payer could not by any possibility be utilized advantageously by a criminal disposed person. The only inconvenience observable arises from the fact that receipts for payments are not acknowledged on bills rendered, unless such receipts are specially sought by messenger after the bank exchange has been made.

It is customary in small local transactions for the payer to note at the foot of bills the date of payment through his banker and in case of possible dispute the bank is always prepared to clear up misunderstandings. Concerning doing a large volume of business and obliged to make numerous payments daily are spared the annoyance of preparing hundreds of individual checks, as they have merely to write out a list of names and amounts on a long sheet, which they send to their banker

**The Right Place.**  
The Tramp—"Ah, Mister, what would you do if you felt like you did not have a friend in the world?" The Rich Man—"What would I do? Why, I'd apply for a job as baseball umpire, of course."—Chicago News.

**Kept Mens Busy.**  
The eggs consumed in England last year would fill upward of 40,000 railway trucks, which would reach from London to Bridgewater, a distance of 150 miles.

**Quite a Shock.**  
Bridgroom (expectantly)—Now, my dear father-in-law, I wish to say just a word about my debts—Father-in-law (slapping him on the back)—Did you say debts? Why, my boy, I'll bet my debts exceed yours three to one!—Fleegande Blaster.

**To Find Happiness.**  
Every one of us owes a debt to the world and if you keep busy doing something that will help humanity as well as yourself alone, you will find happiness.

**A Flood of Troubles.**  
"The doctor told me I had a crick in my back and a cataract in my eye." "Mercy, and I suppose the bridge of your nose is in danger of being swept away."—Kansas City Times.

**Addition to Gypsy Lore.**  
According to a writer in the Journal of the Gypsy Lore Society, it was not in 1417 but in 1414 that Gypsies made their first appearance in western Europe.

## Texas Directory

### PLANT TEXSEED BRAND SEEDS

BEST FOR THE SOUTH. For sale by first-class dealers everywhere in sealed dated packets only. TEXAS SEED & FLORAL CO., Dallas, Tex. Send for Beautiful, Illustrated Catalogue. Mention this paper when writing.

**T. F. HUDSON CO. KODAK FINISHING**  
Good, Prompt, Reliable. Mail us your films and get the very best work at lowest prices. 272 Main St., Dallas, Texas

**SEEDS 1910**  
New 1910 Catalogue of HONOR BRAND SEEDS Now Ready. Write Today. Robinson Seed & Plant Company 251 Elm St. Dallas, Texas.

**KODAK FINISHING**  
SUNLIGHT AT NIGHT  
Until January 1st we will sell our latest improved, 40 Light Acetylene Gas Machine, delivered to any station in Texas for \$20.00 cash—just half price. Write for catalogue, also prices on Cutlery, Calvert, Etc. ATLAS METAL WORKS, Dallas, Texas.

**DIAMONDS AND WATCHES**  
Can Save You 25 Per Cent  
Established 25 Years in Dallas  
**JOS. SAMUELS CO.**  
246 Main St., Dallas.

**FLOWERS**  
Are you a lover of flowers? Sure! We'll send for our large free catalog of Beautiful Plants, Flowers, Fruit and Shade Trees, Ferns, Vegetables and Flower Seeds, Balls and Roots of every description.  
**LANG, THE FLORIST, Dallas, Texas.**

**SODA FOUNTAINS!**  
We have on hand several models, with fountain, in sizes of our choice, which we are offering to suitable on any terms. Write for description and prices.  
**THE GUMMERS CO. 206 Jackson Street, Dallas, Texas**

**VIAVI**  
The Nerve and Tissue Food. Used as a home treatment for the cure of Uterine DISEASES OF WOMEN. Agents wanted for this country. Address TEXAS VIAVI CO., 515 Union Bldg., Dallas, Tex.

**SEEDS**  
New Catalogue and Price List for 1910 Now Ready.  
If You Need Good, Fresh Seeds, Write for it It is Mailed Free.  
**DAVID HARDY SEED CO., Dallas, Tex.**

**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**  
BELLEVUE PLACE, DALLAS, TEXAS.  
Cures Whiskey, Drug and Tobacco habits. Only place in Texas using Keeley's Remedy. 4,000 cures in Texas. Write for literature.

**Lake's Spring**  
**BUGGY TOP SUPPORT**  
Fits Any Top  
Increases Life of Your Top 50 per Cent  
Price \$1.25 Per Pair Postage Free  
**JOHN DEERE PLOW CO., DALLAS, TEXAS**

**FLOWERS**  
All varieties at the lowest price.  
Detail boxes ordered promptly executed  
**DALLAS FLORAL COMPANY, Dallas, Texas**

# WHISPERING SMITH

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN  
ILLUSTRATIONS  
BY ANDRE BOWLES  
COPYRIGHT 1908 BY CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS

## SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. Dickie, the superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a treat for the men. McCloud, small man in a suit, ordered the wreckage burned. Dickie, a girl acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl who came to look at the wreck, "Whispering" Gordon Smith told the superintendent of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of wreckers. McCloud arranged board at his office house of Mrs. Sinclair, the superintendent's daughter. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. President Bucks notified Sinclair that he had work ahead. A passenger train was held up by an open stock train. Two men were killed and the express car looted. A posse pursuing the bandits were met by "Whispering" Smith, who tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried to the hospital. Dunning refused to let a right-of-way be had already started for. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. A sudden rise of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dickie and McCloud appealed to McCloud for help. "Whispering" Smith joined the group. McCloud took him to fight the river. Lance Dunning welcomed them cordially. McCloud succeeded in halting the flood. Dickie and Marion visited Sinclair at his ranch. He tried to persuade his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He accused "Whispering" Smith of having stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robbed. The bandits escaped. At Duggs ranch Du Sang killed old Duggs. "Whispering" Smith befriended his ten-year-old son. They came to Williams Cache. Smith was certain the bandits were there. He importuned Rebstock, "king of the cache," to give up Du Sang. Rebstock refused. Smith declared he would clean out the whole gang, including Rebstock. Smith came upon the bandits. He found among them, Sinclair, who he routed them all. He set in pursuit of one, the other two being hopelessly wounded. Du Sang died of his wounds. The party started for home. Medicine Bend heard the news of the capture. McCloud's love match with Dickie progressed favorably. Smith returned to Medicine Bend. He expressed the belief that Dickie and McCloud had become engaged. Marion again refused to live with Sinclair. Smith reported to President Bucks. In attempting to serve a warrant on Sinclair, Sheriff Banks was killed. The duty was then assigned to Smith. Smith prepared to pursue Sinclair.

## CHAPTER XXXIII—Continued.

"Oh, I do not know! I am afraid he will not."

"I do not think I have ever hesitated before at any call of this kind; nor at what such a call will probably sometime mean; but this man I have known since we were boys."

"If I had never seen him!"

"That brings up another point that has been worrying me all day. I could not help knowing what you have had to go through in this country. It is a tough country for any woman. Your people and mine were always close together and I have felt bound to do what I could to—"

"Don't be afraid to say it—make my path easier."

"Something like that, though there's been little real doing. What this situation in which Sinclair is now placed may still mean to you I do not know, but I would not add a straw to the weight of your troubles. I came tonight to ask a plain question. If he doesn't leave the country I have got to meet him. You know what, in all human probability, that will mean. From such a meeting only one of us can come back. Which shall it be?"

"I'm afraid I don't understand you—do you ask me this question? How can I know which it shall be? What is it you mean?"

"I mean I will not take his life in a fight—if it comes to that—if you would rather he should come back."

A sob almost refused an answer to him. "How can you ask me so terrible a question?"

"It is a question that means a good deal to me, of course, and I don't know just what it means to you; that is the point I am up against. I may have no choice in the matter, but I must decide what to try to do if I have one. Am I to remember first that he is your husband?"

There was a silence. "What shall I say—what can I say? God help me, how am I to answer a question like that?"

"How am I to answer it?" Her voice was low and pitiful when her answer came: "You must do your duty."

"What is my duty, then? To serve the paper that has been given to me, I know—but not necessarily to defend my life at the price of his. The play of a chance lies in deciding that; I can keep the chance or give it away; that is for you to say. Or take the question of duty again. You are alone and your friends are few. Haven't I any duty toward you, perhaps? I don't know a woman's heart. I used to think I did, but I don't. My duty to this company that I work for is only the duty of a servant. If I go, another takes my place; it means nothing except taking one name off the pay roll and putting another on. Whatever he may have done, this man is your husband; if his death would cause you a pang, it shall not be laid at my door. We ought to un-

derstand each other on that point fairly before I start to-night."

"Can you ask me whether you ought not to take every means to defend your own life? or whether any consideration ought to come before that? I think not. I should be a wicked woman if I were to wish evil to him, wretched as he has made me. I am a wretched woman, whichever way I turn. But I should be less than human if I could say that to me your death would not be a cruel, cruel blow."

There was a moment of silence. "Dickie understood you to say that you were in doubt as to whether you ought to go away with him when he asked you to go. That is why I was unsettled in my mind."

"The only reason why I doubted was that I thought by going I might save better lives than mine. I could willingly give up my life to do that. But to stain it by going back to such a man—God help me!"

"I think I understand. If the unfortunate should happen before I come back I hope only this: That you will not hate me because I am the man on whom the responsibility has fallen. I haven't sought it. And if I should not come back at all, it is I only—good-by."

He saw her clasp her hands convulsively. "I will not say it! I will pray on my knees that you do come back."

"Good-night, Marion. Some one is at the cottage door."

"It is probably Mr. McCloud and Dickie. I will let them in."

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

### Wickwire.

McCloud and Dickie met them at the porch door. Marion, unnerfed, went directly to her room. "Whispering" Smith stopped to speak to Dickie and McCloud interposed. "Bob Scott telephoned the office just now he had a man from Oroville who wanted to see you right away, Gordon," said he. "I told him to send him over here. It is Wickwire."

"Wickwire," repeated "Whispering" Smith. "Wickwire has no business here that I know of; no doubt it is something I ought to know of. And, by the way, you ought to see this man," he said, turning again to Dickie. "If McCloud tells the story right, Wickwire is a sort of protege of yours, Miss Dickie, though neither of you seems to have known it. He is the tramp cowboy who was smashed up in the wreck at Smoky creek. He is not a bad man, but whisky, you know, beats some decent men." A footstep fell on the porch. "There he comes now, I reckon. Shall I let him in a minute?"

"Oh, I should like to see him! He has been at the ranch at different times, you know."

Smith opened the door and stepping out on the porch talked with the newcomer. In a moment he brought him in. Dickie sat on the sofa, and "Whispering" Smith laid one arm on the table as he sat down beside it with his face above the dark shade of the lamp. Before him stood Wickwire. The half-light threw him up tall and dark, but it showed the heavy shock of black hair falling over his forehead, and the broad, thin face of a mountain man.

"He has just been telling me that Seagru is loose," "Whispering" Smith explained, pleasantly. "Who turned the trick, Wickwire?"

"Sheriff Coon and a deputy galler started with Seagru for Medicine Bend this morning. Coming through Horse Eye canyon, Murray Sinclair and Barney Rebstock got a clean drop on them, took Seagru, and they all rode off together. They didn't make any bones about it, either. Their gang has got lots of friends over there, you know. They rode into Atlantic City and stayed over an hour. Coon tracked them there and got up a posse of six men. The three were standing in front of the bank when the sheriff rode into town. Sinclair and Seagru got on their horses and started off. Rebstock went back to get another drink. When he came out of the saloon he gave the posse a gun-fight all by himself, and wounded two men and made his get-away."

"Whispering" Smith shook his head, and his hand fell on the table with a tired laugh. "Barney Rebstock," he murmured, "of all men! Coward, skate, filler-in! Barney Rebstock—stale-beer man, sneak, barnyard thief! Hit two men!" He turned to McCloud. "What kind of a wizard is Murray Sinclair? What sort of red-blood toxin does he throw into his gang to draw out a spirit like that? Murray Sinclair belongs to the race of empire-builders. By heavens, it is pitiful a man like that should be out of a job! England, McCloud, needs him. And here he is holding up trains on the mountain division!"

"They are all up at Oroville with the Williams Cache gang, celebrating," continued Wickwire.

"Whispering" Smith looked at the cowboy. "Wickwire, you made a good ride and I thank you. You are all right. This is the young lady and



"You Must Do Your Duty!"

this is the man who had you sent to the hospital from Smoky creek," he added, rising. "You can thank them for picking you up. When you leave here tell Bob Scott to meet me at the Wickwire with the horses at 11 o'clock, will you?" He turned to Dickie in a gentle aside. "I am riding north tonight—I wish you were going part way."

Dickie looked at him intently. "You are worried over something," he murmured; "I can see it in your face."

"Nothing more than usual. I thrive, you know, on trouble—and I'm sorry to say good-night so early, but I have a long ride ahead." He stepped quietly past McCloud and out of the door.

Wickwire was thanking Dickie when unwillingly she let "Whispering" Smith's hand slip out of her own. "I shore wouldn't have been here tonight if you two hadn't picked me up," laughed Wickwire, speaking softly to Dickie when she turned to him. "I've known my friends a long time, but I reckon they all didn't know me."

"I've known you longer than you think," returned Dickie with a smile. "I've seen you at the ranchhouse. But now that we really do know each other, please remember you are always sure of a home at the ranch—whenever you want one, Mr. Wickwire, and just as long as you want one. We never forget our friends on the Crawling Stone."

"If I may make so bold, I thank you kindly. And if you all will let me run away now, I want to catch Mr. "Whispering" Smith for just one minute."

Wickwire overtook Smith in Fort street. "Talk quick, Wickwire," he said; "I'm in a hurry. What do you want?"

"Partner, I've always played fair with you."

"So far as I know, Wickwire, yes. Why?"

"I've got a favor to ask."

"What is it—money?"

"No, partner, not money this time. You've always been more than liberal with me. But so far I've had to keep under cover; you asked me to. I want to ask the privilege now of coming out into the open. The jig is up so far as watching anybody goes."

"Yes."

"There's nobody to watch any more—they're all to chase, I reckon, now. The open is my kind of a fight, anyway. I want to ride out this man-hunt with you."

"How is your arm?"

"My arm is all right, and there ought to be a place for me in the chase now that Ed Banks is out of it. I want to cut loose up on the range, anyhow; if I'm a man I want to know it, and if I ain't I want to know it. I want to ride with you after Seagru and Sinclair and Barney Rebstock."

"Whispering" Smith spoke coldly: "You mean, Wickwire, you want to get killed?"

"Why, partner, if it's coming to me, I don't mind—yes."

"What's the use, Wickwire?"

"If I'm a man I want to know it; if I ain't, it's time my friends knowed it. Anyhow, I'm man enough to work out with some of that gang. Most of them have put it over me one time or another; Sinclair pasted me like a blackbird only the other day. They all say I'm nothing but a damned tramp. You say I have done you service—give me a show."

"Whispering" Smith stopped a minute

in the shadow of a tree and looked keenly at him. "I'm too busy to-night to say much, Wickwire," he said, after a moment. "You go over to the barn and report to Bob Scott. If you want to take the chances, it is up to you; and if Bob Scott is agreeable, I'll use you where I can—that's all I can promise. You will probably have more than one chance to get killed."

## CHAPTER XXXV.

### Among the Coyotes.

Oroville once marked farthest north for the Peace river gold camps, but with mining long ago abandoned it now marks furthest south for a rustlers' camp, being a favorite resort for the people of the Williams Cache country. Oroville boasts that it has never surrendered and that it has never been cleaned out. It has moved, and been moved, up stream and down, and from bank to bank; it has been burned out and blown away and lived on wheels; but it has never suffered the loss of its identity.

"Whispering" Smith, well dusted with alkali, rode up to the Johnson ranch, eight miles southwest of Oroville, in the afternoon of the day after he left Medicine Bend. The ranch lies in a valley watered by the Rainbow, and makes a pretty little oasis of green in a limitless waste of sagebrush. Gene and Bob Johnson were cutting alfalfa when "Whispering" Smith rode into the field, and stopping the mowers, the three men talked while the seven horses nibbled the clover.

"I may need a little help, Gene, to get him out of town," remarked Smith, after he had told his story; "that is, if there are too many Cache men there for me."

Bob Johnson was stripping a stalk of alfalfa in his fingers. "Them fellows are pretty sore."

"That comes of half doing a job, Bob. I was in too much of a hurry with the round-up. They haven't had dose enough yet," returned "Whispering" Smith. "If you and Gene will join me sometime when I have a week to spare, we will go in there, clean up the gang and burn the hair off the roots of the chapparal—what? I've hinted to Rebstock he could get ready for something like that."

"Tell us about that fight, Gordon."

"I will if you will give me something to eat and have this horse taken care of. Then, Bob, I want you to ride into Oroville and reconnoiter. This is mail day and I understand some of the boys are buying postage stamps to put on my coffin."

They went to the house, where "Whispering" Smith talked as he ate. Bob took a horse and rode away, and Gene, with his guest, went back to the alfalfa, where Smith took Bob's place on the mower. When they saw Bob riding up the valley, "Whispering" Smith, bringing in the machine, mounted his horse.

"Your man is there all right," said Bob, as he approached. "He and John Rebstock were in the Blackbird saloon. Seagru isn't there, but Barney Rebstock and a lot of others are. I talked a few minutes with John and Murray. Sinclair didn't say much; only that the railroad gang was trying to run him out of the country, and he wanted to meet a few of them before he went. I just imagined he held up a little before me; maybe not. There's a dozen Williams Cache men in town."

"But those fellows are not really



dangerous, Bob, though they may be troublesome," observed Smith, reflectively.

"Well, what's your plan?" blurted Gene Johnson.

"I haven't any, Gene," returned Smith, with perfect simplicity. "My only plan is to ride into town and serve my papers, if I can. I've got a deputyship—and that I'm going to do right away. If you, Bob, or both of you, will happen in about 30 minutes later you'll get the news and perhaps see the fun. Much obliged for your feed, Gene; come down to Medicine Bend any time and I'll fill you up. I want you both for the elk hunt next fall, remember that. Bucks is coming, and is going to bring Brown and Henson and perhaps Atterbury and Gibbs and some New Yorkers; and McCloud's brother, the preacher, is coming out and they are all right—all of them."

The only street in Oroville faces the river, and the buildings string for two or three blocks along modest bluffs. Not a soul was anywhere in sight when "Whispering" Smith rode into town, save that across the street from where he dismounted and tied his horse three men stood in front of the Blackbird.

They watched the new arrival with languid interest. Smith walked stiffly over toward the saloon to size up the men before he should enter it. The middle man of the group, with a thin red face and very blue eyes, was chewing tobacco in an unpromising way. Before Smith was half-way across the street he saw the hands of the three men falling to their hips. Taking care, however, only to keep the men between him and the saloon door, Smith walked directly toward them.

"Boys, have you happened to see Gene or Bob Johnson to-day, any of you?" He threw back the brim of his stetson as he spoke.

"Hold your hand right there—right where it is," said the blue-eyed man sharply.

"Whispering" Smith smiled, but held his hand rather awkwardly upon his hat-brim.

"No," continued the spokesman, "we ain't none of us happened to see Bob or Gene Johnson to-day; but we happen to see "Whispering" Smith, and we'll blow your face off if you move it an inch."

Smith laughed. "I never quarrel with a man that's got the drop on me, boys. Now, this is sudden but unexpected. Do I know any of you?" He looked from one face to another before him with a wide reach in his field of vision for the three hands that were fast on three pistol-butts. "Hold on! I've met you somewhere," he said with easy confidence to the blue-eyed man with the weather-split lip. "Williams Cache, wasn't it? All right, we're placed. Now what have you got in for me?"

"I've got 40 head of steers in for you," answered the man in the middle, with a splitting oath. "You stole 40 head of my steers in that round-up, and I'm going to fill you so full of lead you'll never run off no more stock for nobody. Don't look over there to your horse or your rifle. Hold your hands right where they are."

"Certainly, certainly!"

"When I pull, I shoot!"

"I don't always do it, but it is business, I acknowledge. When a man pulls he ought to shoot—very often it's the only chance he ever gets to shoot. Well, it isn't every man gets the drop on me that easy, but you boys have got it," continued "Whispering" Smith in frank admiration. "Only I want to say you're after the wrong man. That round-up was all Rebstock's fault, and Rebstock is bound to make good all loss and damage."

"You'll make good my share of it right now and here," said the man with the wash-blue eyes.

"Why, of course," assented "Whispering" Smith, "if I must, I must. I suppose I may light a cigarette, boys, before you turn loose the fireworks?"

"Light it quick!"

Laughing at the humor of the situation, "Whispering" Smith, his eyes beaming with good nature, put the finger and thumb of his right hand into his waistcoat pocket, drew out a package of cigarette paper, and, bantering his captors innocently the while, tore out a sheet and put the packet back. Folding the paper in his two hands, he declared he believed his tobacco was in his saddle-pocket, and asked leave to step across the street to get it. The trick was too transparent, and leave was refused with scorn and some hard words. "Whispering" Smith begged the men in front of him in turn for tobacco. They cursed him and shook their heads.

For an instant he looked troubled. Still appealing to them with his eyes, he tapped lightly the lower outside pockets of his coat with his fingers, shifting the cigarette paper from hand to hand as he hunted. The outside pockets seemed empty. But as he tapped the inside breast pocket on the left side of the coat—the three men, lynx-eyed, watching—his face brightened. "Stop!" said he, his voice sinking to a relieved whisper as his hand rested lightly on the treasure. "There's

the tobacco. I suppose one of you will give me a match?"

All that the three before him could ever afterward recollect—and for several years afterward they cudgled their brains pretty thoroughly about that moment—was that "Whispering" Smith took hold of the left lapel of his coat to take the tobacco out of the breast pocket. An excuse to take that lapel in his left hand was, in fact, all that "Whispering" Smith needed to put not alone the three men before him but all Oroville at his mercy. The play of his right hand in crossing the corduroy waistcoat to pull his revolver from its scabbard and throw it into their faces was all too quick for better eyes than theirs. They saw only the muzzle of the heavy Colt's playing like a snake's tongue under their surprised noses, with the good-natured smile still behind it. "Or will one of you roll a cigarette?" asked "Whispering" Smith, without a break between the two questions. "I don't smoke. Now don't make faces; go right ahead. Do anything you want to with your hands. I wouldn't ask a man to keep his hands or feet still on a hot day like this," he insisted, the revolver playing all the time. "You won't draw? You won't fight? Pah! Then disengage your hands gently from your guns. You fellows really ought not to attempt to pull a gun in Oroville, and I will tell you why—there's a reason for it." He looked confidential as he put his head forward to whisper among the crest-fallen faces. "At this altitude it is too fast work. I know you now," he went on as they continued to writhe. "You are Fatty Filber," he said to the thin chap. "Don't work your mouth like that at me; don't do it. You seem surprised. Really, have you the asthma? Get over it, because you are wanted in Pound county for horse-stealing. Why, hang it, Fatty, you're good for ten years, and of course, since you have reminded me of it, I'll see that you get it. And you, Baxter," said he to the man on the right. "I know I spoke to you once when I was inspector about altering brands; that's five years, you know. You," he added, scrutinizing the third man to scare him to death—"I think you were at Tower W. No? No matter; you two boys may go, anyway. Fatty, you stay; we'll put some state coat on your ribs. By the way, are you a detective, Fatty? Aren't you? See here! I can

get you into an association. For ten dollars, they give you a German-silver star, and teach the Japanese method of pulling, by correspondence. Or you might get an electric battery to handle your gun with. You can get pocket dynamo from the mail-order houses. Sure! Read the big book!"

When Gene and Bob Johnson rode into town, "Whispering" Smith was sitting in a chair outside the Blackbird, still chatting with Filber, who stood with his arms around a hitching-post, holding fast a mail-order house catalogue. A modest crowd of hangers-on had gathered.

"Here we are, Gene," exclaimed Smith to the deputy sheriff. "I was looking for steers, but some calves got into the drive. Take him away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One Effect of Pie.

The shop window was full of pies. A man came by, stopped, looked the pies over, mumbled something to himself, then went on mumbering as he went.

"I don't know what makes them do that," said the cashier girl, who was near the window. "I don't know whether they are counting the pies and don't like the number of them, or are mad because they haven't enough money to buy them; but they do that way all day long. Come by the window, take a look at our pies, then get along mumbering."

The Easy Way.

Knicker—Did he give his son a college education?

Bocker—Yes, he bought him a phonograph with a yell in it.



"Or Will One of You Roll a Cigarette?"

**THE ENTERPRISE**

W. V. ERYN, Editor.  
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Continued from page 1

Templar Knights, from whom our modern Knight Templars come, directly or indirectly, was in the beginning a military and a religious organization. It was founded in Jerusalem in the beginning of the twelfth century by ten Frenchmen for the protection of the Holy Sepulcher and to protect pilgrims resorting there, performing, as they thought, their most solemn and sacred duties. They were first called "poor soldiers of the temple" for the reason that they dwelt in the temple. They were afterwards called "Templars." They were poor until after the conquest of Jerusalem by the Saracens. After this conquest they spread to Egypt and all parts of Europe. Their valor became celebrated, immense donations of money and land were showered upon them until they became a wealthy society. In 1309 they were falsely accused by Philip V of France, their property was taken from them, turned over to the Knights of Malta and to the Teutonic Knights, to the first of which orders many Knights Templar afterward joined themselves. Before this time their dress was doubtless white, but now they distinguish themselves by the same color as the Knights of Malta.

We have said that secret societies are not, in their conception, the product or child of human genius, but the needs and demands of human society, whether it be from a selfish or an unselfish demand, from a natural or acquired appetite, these things determine its organization. This is true of every business, the demands, appetites, natural or acquired, call for these things. The same is true of Christianity—the principles of Christianity are set to the needs of man, and not man to the needs of Christianity. Man was searching for God, the natural instinct of his soul was asking for him, he bowed down before every impulse of nature, he had no place to which he could run. This need could be seen and heard in the teachings of the old philosophers, "If a man die shall he live again?"

Every society that has a moral right to organize must be set to some worthy need of mankind, and too, there should be a legitimate demand for such a society. It should fulfill some natural desire and need and be constructive in all its relations. Friends, the constructive method must always be upon the principle of taking that which is harmful away and replenishing it with that which is helpful and good.

Society needed and demanded the organization of the first Templars. The poor pilgrims that made their journey to see and worship at the Holy Sepulcher needed protection from the followers of Mohammed. Whatever view we may have now of that journey and its importance, I feel that it had its value at that

time and under the conditions of that age, especially to those just coming out of a religion that had many pilgrimages and sacred places. And too, I feel that I may truthfully say just here, that this journey has its rightful place in the history of our Christian religion, and when we sum up all of its strength, their struggles and victories must necessarily be a part. Therefore, we owe them a grateful place in our hearts.

There is another lesson we must not pass here, and to my mind it is a great lesson, a lesson of great significance. While the Templars were protecting the pilgrims they stood guard over the empty tomb of our Lord and Master; they were guarding the fundamental truth of our Christian religion and Christian civilization. The infidelity of that age, and of every age since would gladly drive the guards away and fill it with fictitious stories and old fables of mythology. When they question the virgin birth or the miracles of our Lord and Savior, the open tomb cries out in no uncertain terms: "He is risen; come and see where he lay."

My friends, as true Templars, "remember the vow, that you make good your vow," for we yet need you to protect the sacred truth of our Christian civilization and religion. The sword which we are called upon to draw in its defense today is not one of steel, but of truth. There are more dangerous foes within than without. If this truth should ever be lost we should lose the great truth that leads us to comprehend the unity of the character of God, our Father, which is love, holiness and wisdom. These attributes, known and taught among men, have their perfection in God, and we have our insight and understanding through the risen Christ, that always leads us onward and upward.

Who is a Templar or a Mason in any degree? The world is growing larger, more liberal, better, wiser, more learned, more practical, and all Masonry must too, or else the time will come when there will be no place for it. "Those who paint for eternity must paint true." The day of sentiment is fast passing away, the practical is in demand; especially is that true in America. We are not like the nations of the old world, the charm of the classics and the legendary associations entwined about it; in this fair land no moss covered ruins, no ivy-clad towers crumbling into ruin and decay are found by the antiquarian, from which the poet may weave mysterious legends or bewitching verses. Our history is full of fresh life, vigorous youth and the strength of daring manhood in its prime, wherein all are free to follow the noblest impulse of their soul. Our nation is comparatively new and beautiful, gathering strength and spreading its branches farther and farther each passing year. We have clustering about our shrines no ivy of centuries' growth, nor is there yet wreathed about our alters the mystic legends reaching back into the mystic ages of long ago. What we need and demand is present day needs, present day reliefs. There are great problems to solve in society, religion and politics. That which church, society and

school need to foster, and that only, is TRUTH. The entire world today, is searching for truth in every line of activity and thought. "Other things are mortal and transit, but truth alone is unchangeable and everlasting, subject to no vicissitudes or variations; blessed be the God of truth." The discovery of truth is but the discovery of God, and as the human heart and mind follow truth they are brought more and more in harmony with the mind of God, and we reach nearer the ideal lost in the fall. The artist is the truest artist who can come nearest to the coloring and lines of nature upon his canvas. The Templar should ever remember that One has said: "My truth shall make you free." We should care little for legend and story, but never forget, "No oath so strong, no vow so high that it may not be broken for a higher love."

What makes you a Templar, or a Mason in any degree? "The obligation." That may be nominally true; if it is true the law is father of many misnomer. That which makes us Masons in any degree is to keep our vows and practice the teachings of the society. The initiations we are carried through are of no value unless we are taught a lesson, and the lesson is of no value unless we adopt it in the practice of life. The same principle applies in the Christian life. Faith does not make a man a Christian, and yet we must pass through each state mentioned in its proper place and time. They are true principles of the Christian religion and doctrine. They are fundamentals too, but to be a Christian means to be Christ-like in character. We must practice the teachings of Christ in all of our relations of life.

The same is true of every society that has a purpose and principle larger than its temples and castle halls in which they meet, and a distress sign that is as universal as our Lord gave: "I was hungry and you gave me to eat; I was thirsty and you gave me drink; I was a stranger and you took me in; naked, and you clothed me; I was sick and you visited me; I was in prison and you came unto me.....Inasmuch as you did it unto one of these, my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me." We should know no caste lines, no creed, yet sacrifice no principle, but hold on to the true personality of God, the Father, as taught us by Jesus. Love holiness and wisdom, and should consider every man a part of the world which God loves. "God so loved the world"—John could not have written these words if they had not first been given in the concrete. The stain was yet on the cross, the clothes yet folded in the new made grave of Joseph when these words were written.

I will close by saying a few words in regard to the insignia we wear. We often hear people speak of the teachings of Masonry by symbols. A symbol is like a word, the sign of an idea or ideas, and we are only instructed by them to the degree that we understand the meaning of them, just the same as when reading we are instructed by a word to the extent we understand the meaning of it. The insignia the Templars wear is a sign, a symbol, not only to this order, but to the entire Christian world.

**NEW YEAR GREETINGS**

To our many friends and customers, we wish to extend our appreciation and thanks for an exceptionally satisfactory Holiday Trade and a most prosperous year's business.

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THE BUSY STORE

To every thoughtful mind the cross carries us back into the history of the world, when it was an unholy thing, when one would have felt it disgraceful to wear such an insignia on their person, but in the death of Jesus it was made holy and sacred in its significance. To every man and woman in this Christian nation today it represents love, sacrifice, mercy, forgiveness, charity, purity and vicarious atonement. It does not mean this to a Knight Templar only, but to every heart in Christendom. Shall they question your right and mine to wear it as Templars? Not if the meditations of our hearts and the words of our mouths and the conduct of our lives are controlled by its meaning: "In hoc signo vinces." "In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time, All the light of sacred story, Gather around its head sublime." Broader and deeper we must write annals, from our ethical reformation, from our influx of new truth, instead of the old chronology of selfishness and pride to which we have long lent ourselves. There are three splendid arches spanning the doorway of the Milan Cathedral. Over one is carved a beautiful wreath of roses, underneath is the legend: "All that pleases is but for a moment." Over another is sculptured a cross; and there are these words: "All that troubles is but for a moment." But over the great central arch are the words: "That only is important which is eternal." Wherever truth leads let us follow. "For we are owners of the solar year, Caesar's hand and Plato's brain, of Jesus Christ's heart and Shakespeare's strain."

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TEACHES you up-to-date, complete, practical business Bookkeeping in 8 weeks, and guarantees his work first-class. NO RED TAPE. Author of my own course. NO PATENT SETS. I made the entire course from my own experience in every day business life. My personal instruction given to each pupil, separate, personal and direct, is more in one day than you get in a city commercial school in two weeks. No classes, every fellow does his own work. I teach day and night, and you can take the work at all sessions. If you need to have your Grammar and Mathematics supplemented, we teach you both and carry your penmanship and bookkeeping right along with your development in the literary studies. A full grown, 15 to 20 year old boy who has not had or taken advantage of college or public school, can enter Henry's Commercial College and begin with multiplication table and with the first part of grammar without the embarrassment which would keep him from a regular public school. We now have three or four young men who can't stand the embarrassment of being put in classes and rooms with children 7 to 10 years old. Now, if you are a Yale graduate you need the practical business course given by Henry's Commercial College to prepare you to deal with the different departments of business life. Write to A. S. HENRY, President, Snyder, Texas.

**NEW YEAR GREETINGS**

We thank our many friends and customers for the liberal patronage accorded us this year, and assure each one that we shall endeavor, by prompt and courteous service and genuine value-giving to merit the approval of their continued trade. Wishing every one a Happy and Prosperous New Year we are

Yours to Serve  
**BILES & GENTRY**  
Exclusive Druggists



W. A. McGowen Joe McGowen

# McGowen Bros.

"The People That Want Your Business"

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## 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.

WHEN YOU WANT TO BUILD  
LET ME FIGURE WITH YOU

## J. M. MORGAN

CONTRACTOR

P.O. Box 615 Phone No. 379

**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

We Have Just Added to Our Equipment

## The Skow's Rotary DISC SHARPENER



Guaranteed to be the best and most economical machine on the market for sharpening discs. It is an up-to-date machine and one that pleases all who use them.

**Some Reasons Why**

It does not cut the disc away, but rolls it cold, thereby increasing its diameter from 1-4 to 5-8 of an inch.

By rolling, the steel is subjected to an enormous pressure that compresses the fibre in the metal, which results in a larger disc and produces a roll temper which keeps the disc sharp much longer, and is therefore a benefit and money saver for the farmer.

Our prices for rolling are, 16-inch disc 50c, larger ones \$1.00. This machine is not an experiment, but has been in use several years and proved a success wherever tried. Bring your discs to us; satisfaction guaranteed.

## G. D. Griffice & Son

Big Springs, Texas

Henry's Commercial College, Snyder, Texas, will teach you more real sure enough business, just like it transpires in an office, store room and counting house, than any other Commercial School in Texas.

In a difficulty which took place at the Herring & Hefley livery stable Saturday, J. H. Hefley received a broken arm. The difficulty was caused by a patron of the stable refusing to pay his bill.

We wish everyone a happy and prosperous New Year.

Do not make any new year resolutions unless you intend to keep them.

If the people of Big Springs want free mail delivery they should get busy making sidewalks and street crossings.

"MARRIED." At the Presbyterian Manse, on the 23rd, at 8 p. m. W. G. Evans and Miss Mae Clyde Brown were united in marriage by Rev. Jno. S. Thomas. They were strangers here, but seems the groom is a traveling salesman out of Fort Worth and the bride is the daughter of a Methodist Minister at Stanton. This paper takes pleasure in extending them most hearty congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

Henry's Commercial College, in Snyder, Texas, is perfectly reliable and I strongly commend Mr. A. S. Henry, the President and his sensible and practical course, more bookkeeping in shorter time and for less money than any other first class Commercial College in Texas.

Dr. Jeff D. Davis  
Roby, Texas.

W. H. Scheel and Miss Peral B. Carson of Soash were united in marriage at the Presbyterian Manse on the 20th, Rev. Jno. S. Thomas officiating. The groom is general manager of the Soash Land Company, and the bride is a most worthy lady well calculated to make a suitable life companion. May they live long and prosper.

Sheriff Mobley has received the mandate in the Babe Thompson case and will leave soon for the penitentiary to bring Thompson back here for trial. It will be remembered that Thompson was tried at the spring term of district court and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, out as that term of court has been declared illegal the case has been remanded back for trial.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by all druggists.

The City Missionary Union will hold their Prayer services at the Methodist church Thursday afternoon January 8th at 3 o'clock Mrs. O. G. Jones leader. All ladies of the various auxiliaries of every denomination are cordially invited to be present. Please remember the date, time and place.

**Baptist Church.**  
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., morning subject, "Religion in the Home." Evening subject, "Stumbling blocks to the unsaved." Rev. Wilson C. Rogers, Pastor.

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

Don't fail to see the Automobile race at the Opera house Tuesday January 4th 1910, the hit of the season An Aristocratic Tramp.

Dr. E. O. Ellington, dentist, office over McCamant & Co.'s drug store. Office phone 281, residence phone 2 64

**Dr. E. A. Lang**  
DENTIST  
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Office over Fisher Bros. Store. Office phone 358. Residence 241.

**CITY CHILI PARLOR**  
Chili, Enchiladas, Chili and Eggs and Nice Tamales Every Day.  
M. GONZALEZ Proprietor

**See Burton-Lingo Co.**

**M**  
For All Kinds of Building Material.

**W**  
All our lumber is Under Sheds

During the absence of Rev. Wilson C. Rogers and several days ago, some one put a turkey in their coop, and as no one came to claim it, Bros Rogers proceeded to kill it and had it for dinner yesterday. They were assisted in devouring the turkey by Rev. Pinkney Hawkins, wife and grand son, Rev. B. Watson and wife and A. E. Pool. We have been privately informed that the way those preachers did eat showed that they have had lots of practice.

Our entire line of holiday goods will be on display for a few days longer, and to keep from carrying them over, will sell them at actual cost. **McCamant Drug Co.**

**House For Sale.**  
Five room house, buggy and horse sheds, lots 75x140, two blocks of school, see R. H. Dunnam at feed store or phone 305. This is a bargain. 14-2t.

**Christian Church.**  
Sunday School, 9:45; preaching 11 a. m., "God's Ways;" at 7:30 p. m., "The Fight."  
E. S. BLEDSOE.

Ben Anderson left Wednesday for Toyah, where he will have charge of the drug business of C. A. Rurhup.

**Methodist Church**  
11 a. m., "The Tragedy of Sin;" 7:15 p. m., "Men or Hogs, Which."  
CHAS. W. HEARON, Pastor.

**Burton-Lingo Lumber Co.**  
We wish to repeat what we have often said in the past, that it is and shall ever be one aim to give you good goods, good treatment and value received for your money.

With kindest regards and best wishes for your future success, we are, and beg to remain, sincerely your friends.

**BURTON-LINGO CO.**  
Our motto, "Promptness and Courteous Treatment."

E. R. Ayers and wife, of Lamesa, visited relatives here this week.

W. J. Ayers returned Tuesday from a visit to North Texas.

"George Stuart is all right. He has Sam Jones' wit and Dr. Thomas Dixon's fire and fun."  
R. V. Hunter, Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

The entertainment given at the Christian Church Friday night was well attended. An interesting program had been arranged for the occasion. A nice treat loaded with presents was another interesting feature, especially to the children. After the presents were distributed a liberal offering was made for the benefit of the orphans.

**Opera House.**  
An Aristocratic Tramp Company which comes to the Big Springs theatre Tuesday January 4th is offered without fear of contradiction as the smartest of comedies to play here this season, advance seat sale at Ward's drug store.

**NO REASON FOR IT**  
When Big Springs Citizens Show the Certain Way Out

There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of diabetes or any kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured. Read what a Big Springs citizen says:

"T. M. Lightfoot, Big Springs, Texas, says: 'I do not see why any one need suffer from backache or kidney trouble when Doan's Kidney Pills can be obtained. This remedy relieved me of a sharp, darting pain in the small of my back which came on me after sitting for any length of time. It also regulated the passages of the kidney secretions and made me feel better in every way. I believe Doan's Kidney Pills to be the best kidney remedy on the market and I will always recommend them.'

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.

**Dr. E. H. Happel**  
DENTIST  
Office over First National Bank. Big Springs, Texas.

**The Good Herefords**  
Bulls in Service  
Shelton 2814, son of Corydon 48028. Marston 247, 112544, son of (Imp) Marston 7222. By open air of the best strains.  
FRANK GOOD, Spearburg, Tex.

# GARY & BURNS CO.

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

## STONE & CARPENTER

Dray and Transfer Men

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

# 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

Frank B. Jones B. O. Jones

## JONES BROTHERS

Grocers

Quality, Price and Quantity

Are the main points of your Grocery purchases, and when these are considered we will sell you your Groceries

Prompt Delivery

Phone 297  
Rear Ward Building