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# THE ENTERPRISE

FORMERLY "THE TOYAH ENTERPRISE"

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

S. C. VAUGHAN

County and District  
Clerk

Recording Fees Cash

Vol. VI, No. 23.

Pecos, Reeves County, Texas, January 26, 1917.

By John Hibdon

SEE . . . . .

## Elmore Lucey

At the Christian Church

TONIGHT

Benefit Public School Library

Admission: 25 and 50c, and it is worth double the money besides is helping a worthy cause.

### Respectfully Dedicated to My Childhood Friend, Brown Seay

By a Friend of Former Years.

In his early manhood, he has gone away,  
And we shall miss him from day to day.  
It was my pleasure to know him two decades,  
When we were children in the lower grades.

It was he who always smiled at school,  
And made us think of the Golden Rule.  
He was a favorite among his comrades there,  
Where he scattered sunshine most everywhere.

This friend was always good and true,  
And he ever knew what he must do  
To make his family happy and gay,  
As he made so easy the stony way.

A sadness came over us one day,  
When we knew that Brown had gone away.  
In his home, he has left a vacant chair,  
And hearts are bleeding, sore and bare.

A mother sits with her children four,  
Watching longingly at the open door;  
Where the father passed from day to day,  
Until he was called from them away.

A father and mother with others, too,  
Are left down here with nothing to do  
But care for those who are left, and wait  
For their summons to enter the pearly gate.

He was not alone when he entered there,  
For the Father had called two sisters fair  
Many years ago to His home above,  
Where all is joy and peace and love.

To those who mourn, we would say today  
That the Lord calls His in His own sweet way.  
He takes our fairest and plants them there,  
And to question why, we do not dare.

A more appropriate ending I cannot make  
Than a few choice words from Tennyson take,  
It may heal part of the recent scar  
When you read "Crossing the Bar."

"Sunset and evening star  
And one clear call for me  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea.

"But such a tide that moving seems asleep  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.

"Twilight and evening bells  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark,

"For though from out the bourne of Time and Place,  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar."

-Pecos, Texas, January 22, 1917

### Resolutions of Re- spect for Cecil Coon

We, your committee appointed to adopt resolutions of respect on the untimely death of our brother and friend, Cecil Coon, beg leave to report the following:

Whereas, the grim reaper, death, has invaded the home of our beloved brother, George D. Coon, in an unexpected manner, and at a time when he least expected and called his son, Cecil, from labor to rest, and,

Whereas, Cecil was an honored member of this church and one who sincerely believed in the principles of christianity and showed these principles by his every act and walk in life, and,

Whereas, Cecil having at one time lived in our midst during which time he earned and commanded the utmost respect of all with whom he had come in contact, and who has so lived that he was ready at any time to answer the final call, which must come to us all at least, without fear or misgiving, being sure that he would hear that welcome plaudit "Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant, Enter Into The Joy of Thy Lord," and,

Whereas, our church has suffered the loss of his membership and of his exemplary conduct, and his father a true and faithful son and his country the loss of one its best citizens, therefore, be it

Resolved, that the First Presbyterian church and Sunday School of Pecos, Texas, bow in humble submission to the will of Him who guides and guards the destinies of our being and "who moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," that we make this feeble manifestation of the loss we feel in his untimely death; that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the church, a copy be presented to his father and that a copy be sent to each of his sisters and to the Pecos papers.

Done by order of the Sunday School and Session, this the 21st day of January, 1917.

J. W. MOORE,  
Supt. of the Sunday School.  
J. A. DRANE,  
Clerk.

The following are those who were in Pecos from Toyah Sunday in attendance upon the funeral of Brown Seay: Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Billingslea, Joe Billingslea, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tinnin, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Tinnin, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hart, Mr. W. M. Hopper, Gus and Joe Hopper, Clem Calhoun, F. A. Bessire, W. D. and Will Coalson, B. P. Van Horn, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Van Horn, A. W. Hosie and children, Evan and Thelma Murdock, W. B. Collins, Rev. R. L. Armor, Floyd Armor, Uncle Joe Seay and Frank Seay, father and brother of the deceased, Mrs. Ben Cassels of Orla, Mrs. W. E. Tinnin of Anthony, New Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Fancher of Seymour.

Judge Alley is seriously ill at his home,

### Body of Brown Seay Laid to Rest Sunday

Brown Seay died Friday night in Dallas with his wife and mother at his bedside. His health had been failing for a year or more and the last few weeks were spent in a Sanitarium where he had gone for expert treatment in the hopes of being cured. His body was brought to Pecos on No 5 Sunday afternoon and was immediately followed by a long procession, consisting of more than fifty automobiles, of sorrowing friends and relatives to the old cemetery and laid to rest beside two sisters who had preceded him some years before. The beautiful and impressive funeral service was conducted by the Toyah and Pecos camps of Woodmen of the World, of which Mr. Seay was a member, assisted by Rev. J. H. Walker, pastor of the Methodist church of Pecos, and Rev. R. L. Armor, pastor of the Methodist at Toyah.

Brown's untimely death, just in his young manhood days, is much lamented. He was popular among his friends, jolly and whole souled.

He leaves a wife and four small children, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Seay, two brothers, Frank and a young brother, and a small sister.

The Enterprise joins the many other friends of the deceased in sympathy to the bereaved.

### YOUR LAST CHANCE

Recently we published in these columns an offer of the Youth's Companion and McCall's Magazine, both for a full year, for only \$2.10, including a McCall dress pattern. The high price of paper and ink has obliged McCall's Magazine to raise their subscription price February 1 to 10 cents a copy and 75 cents a year—so that the offer at the above price must be withdrawn.

Until March 31 our readers have the privilege of ordering both publications for a full year, including the choice of any 15-cent McCall Dress Pattern, for only \$2.10.

The amount of reading, information and entertainment contained in the fifty-two issues of The Youth's Companion and the value of the twelve monthly fashion numbers of McCall's at \$2.10 offer a real bargain to every reader of this paper.

This two-at-one-price offer includes:

1. The Youth's Companion—fifty-two issues.
2. The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.
3. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers.
4. One 15-cent McCall Dress Pattern—your choice from your first copy of McCall's—if you send a two-cent stamp with your selection.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,  
St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office

R. E. Miller is about to get his delivery jitney in good shape and will soon be taking in the surrounding towns in search of junk.

### No. 5 on T. & P. Wrecked at Barstow

Yesterday afternoon as No. 5, T. & P. train, was entering Barstow it ran into a switch which had evidently been left open and butted into a string of box cars, causing a considerable wreck.

Engineer Winters reversed his engine and jumped, injuring an ankle, and the fireman was also slightly injured in jumping from the engine.

Mrs. L. F. Simpson of Clovis, New Mexico, who is a sister of Tom Cooper, was in the rear chair car and sustained an abrasion on the head caused by the falling of the fire extinguisher, which struck her on the head. The fluid from the broken fire extinguisher splattered her clothing and spoiled them.

A negro woman who was occupying a seat in one of the front cars suffers a severely bruised shoulder.

Many of the passengers were considerably shaken up but no injuries of a serious nature have been reported.

The train butted into a string of box cars, demolishing two of them and derailing two more.

John Howard, local attorney for the T. & P., it is understood, ran over to Barstow in his car just after the wreck to look after the injured. All those who were going up the Santa Fe were brought to Pecos and all passengers who were hungry were sent to the hotel in Barstow for refreshments. The doctors of Barstow and Pecos were also rushed to the scene of the accident to attend the injured.

### REPORT OF B. Y. P. U.

The Baptist Young People's Union met in the Ladies Parlors last Sunday evening, Brother Key presiding. The scripture lesson was read from Matthew 6; 19-33, by Miss Sadie Collings. Minutes of two previous meetings were read and approved. Two very instructive talks were given by Mr. F. W. Johnson and Mr. T. Y. Casey, which all enjoyed.

Our attendance is getting larger and we hope to have a hundred in a short time. This would not be an unusually large number when we consider the membership we have. All would be interested should they make the effort to attend these meetings. The habit is a good one, and here's hoping many may form it.

Mrs. Casey was greatly missed from the last meeting, having been ill for a week.

The following program will be rendered on Sunday evening, January 27th, the Music Committee having charge, Mrs. Casey, Chairman.

- Opening Song . . . . . Union
- Scripture Reading
- Vocal Solo—Crossing the Bar . . . . . Mrs. W. H. Browning Jr.
- Talk—Why Music Should be Taught in Our Schools . . . . . Mrs. T. J. Yoe
- Violin Solo—Selected . . . . . Miss Beauchamp
- Paper—Familiar Songs and Their Authors . . . . . Emmette Goode
- Instrumental Solo—Contentedness—Schumann . . . . . Miss Grafius
- Benediction . . . . .

REPORTER



## MANY Distinctive REASONS

Why you should try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

WHEN THE APPETITE IS POOR  
WHEN THE DIGESTION IS WEAK  
WHEN THE LIVER IS LAZY

BUT, the all important one is, that it helps Nature in restoring normal conditions. Insist on

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

### Brief Notoriety.

"It is considered quite commonplace nowadays to go around the world," globe-trotter can attract any attention is to do something, either at home or abroad, that will induce a large number of detectives to follow him in his travels."

## GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

### Conquest Brings Delight.

Body and mind crave the delights of conquest. That is why we like to overcome difficulties.

## WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS is an improved Cascara (a tonic-laxative) Pleasant to take

In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by the addition of certain harmless chemicals which increase the efficiency of the Cascara, making it better than ordinary Cascara. LAX-FOS is pleasant to take and does not gripe nor disturb stomach. Adapted to children as well as adults. Just try one bottle for constipation. 50c.

## TO LIVE LONG!

A recipe given by a famous physician for long life was: "Keep the kidneys in good order! Try to eliminate thru the skin and intestines the poisons that otherwise clog the kidneys. Avoid eating meat as much as possible; avoid too much salt, alcohol, tea. Try a milk and vegetable diet. Drink plenty of water, and exercise so you sweat—the skin helps to eliminate the toxic poisons and uric acid."

For those past middle life, for those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation, as backache, scalding "water," or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, "rusty" joints, stiffness, get Anuric at the drug store. This is a wonderful eliminator of uric acid and was discovered by Dr. Pierce of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. If your druggist does not keep it send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package and you will find that it is many times more potent than lithia and that it dissolves uric acid as hot water does sugar.

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

### STOP DISTEMPER.

Distemper, that dread disease of the horse owner, must be fought with the very best remedies if a cure is expected, and for that purpose nothing is better than FRAZIER'S Distemper Remedy, a specialty for this and many other ailments of the throat and nose. This remedy is guaranteed in all cases of coughs, colds, pink-eye and influenza, or your money back. Send for free booklet. \$1.00 size bottle holds three times as much as the 50 ct. size. Sold by most all Druggists, or prepaid from the manufacturers by parcel post. Binkley Medical Co., 24 Clark St., Nappanee, Ind.—Adv.

### Force of Business Habit.

"That man has such a pushing manner."

"It is not surprising when you stop to think he manufactured electric buttons."

### A NEGLECTED COLD

is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

### Keeping Up to Date.

A boy must be a minute young man about 60 times a minute if he ever hopes to be a man of the hour some day.

### Important to Mothers

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

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

### Use Wealth Properly.

Make all the money you can and use it any way you please, but be pleased to use it right.

### STOP THAT HACKING COUGH.

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

Recently invented stuffed animals for children have skins that can be removed and washed.

### CAPUDINE

#### —For Headaches—

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

### Health.

Health is the condition of wisdom and the sign is cheerfulness—an open and noble temper.—Emerson.

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

### Beginning Right.

In choosing associates, and in making friends, begin at home. Acquire the friendship of your wife.

Some folks think that castor oil should follow a dose of Vermifuge. Not so with Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot." A single dose not only eradicates Worms or Tapeworm, but tones up the digestion as well. Adv.

Immigration into Canada has fallen off. The total for the fiscal year ending last March was only 48,537.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femenina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv

Harrison, Me., boasts a stage driver who has been in the business for a half century.

NOTHING STANDS AS HIGH, as a remedy for every womanly ailment, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's the only medicine for women certain in its effects.

"Favorite Prescription" is an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nerve, and a complete cure for all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses peculiar to the sex.

For young girls just entering womanhood; for nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down," tired or overworked—it is a special, safe, and certain help.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

How to preserve health and beauty is told in Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is free. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., four dimes, or stamps, to cover wrapping and mailing.

## Ten Minute Classics

Famous Tales and Legends Told in Brief Form

Literature's Finest Story of England's Greatest Sea Fight

By J. W. MULLER

Copyright by J. W. Muller

*Land's End, the Lizard, the Needles, Portsmouth, Calais, Dunkirk, the North sea and the Orkneys—all the places that figure today in the submarine and other naval news of the two huge watching sea powers, figure thrillingly in the last and greatest scene of Charles Kingsley's famous sea story, "Westward Ho!"*

When Don Guzman Maria Magdalena Sotomayor de Soto won and carried away from Devon, Rose Salterne, whom all the young blades called the Rose of Torridge, Amyas Leigh of Bideford swore a gr oath. He swore that he would kill the Spanish grandee, though he hunted him around the earth's globe and though a thousand times a thousand salt tides should pass before he found him.

He sailed his tall ship Rose to the Spanish Main and failed to meet his foe. But he left the ship's bones there with those of his brother, and he returned home knowing that Rose was dead in Venezuela. It made his hatred all the more black, seeing that there was little left to him except that hatred.

He prayed often thereafter—an awful prayer. It was that Don Guzman might not die before they met.

A wild joy was his when one day Sir Richard Grenville stormed into his house and brought news that a great Armada of Spain was sailing toward the coast of England to break the island kingdom forever.

He sailed out of Bideford into the Bristol channel and around Land's End up the English channel to Plymouth, where were gathered ships of Francis Drake, John Hawkins, Froisher, Raleigh and a dozen more of Queen Elizabeth's Spain-hating gentlemen-adventurers. None hated Spain more than did the crew of Amyas Leigh's ship, the Vengeance.

They waited till the Armada was spied sweeping up Channel past the Lizard in formation half-moon-wise and full seven miles from wing to wing.

Then they put out. They banged and ran away and banged and fled again, their little ships hanging to the Spaniard's high sea-castles as snapping whippets might hang to a herd of Andalusian bulls.

They shuffled the huge fleet past Plymouth and down the coast to Portsmouth. From the Needles poured English ship after ship to join the fight that shook the white chalk cliffs. Past Brighton cliffs, Beachy head, Hastings and Dungeness it roared with clouds of sulphur smoke and vast painted silk banners shining high above.

The Vengeance was in the press of it. Amyas Leigh was at the helm, and by his side fierce old Salvation Yeo, who had been with John Oxenham at Panama and had only one wish in all the world—to pay back the Spaniards for hanging that beloved captain.

Through smoke and bangings and battles, now of single ships, now of confused squadrons, these two steered the Vengeance ever again toward one Spanish ship, a great galleon whose banners flaunted the bright coat-of-arms of De Soto. And Don Guzman was not remiss. Shining in silvery mail, his brave figure stood on the poop, beckoning to Amyas Leigh, with a hungry sword.

The sea-fight drove down on Calais, and toward yellow Dunkirk sands, and

of a sudden northward and out into the North sea. Then the English fleet knew that the great Armada was running. Past Yarmouth and the mouth of the Humber and Flamborough head they drove the fleeing ships. The Scottish coast came in sight. My Lord Thomas Howard hung to them and drove them beyond the tempting shelter of the Firth of Forth.

Once past there, it was all over. The avalanche that was to overwhelm England had melted helplessly and pitifully away.

One by one the English ships dropped off, to pillage prizes or carry them into port. At last only one ship remained in chase. It was the Vengeance, and the ship she chased was the galleon Santa Catherine—shot-torn, gale-battered, her gold tarnished and her bright silken banners ragged, but unbeaten still and commanded still by the undaunted Don Guzman.

They raced around Scotland and the Orkneys. Then the Vengeance forced him south again, down between the Hebrides and Scotland and past the Isle of Skye, whose wild inhabitants howled with glee. Into the Irish sea they raced, and southward past Holyhead into Cardigan bay. Four times they fought, and still Don Guzman evaded a grapple. So on the sixteenth day of the chase the two came around St. David's head and into the opening of Amyas Leigh's own Bristol channel.

They turned eastward—toward home, the home whence the Spaniard had taken the Rose of Torridge. Amyas Leigh exulted that his revenge should be so finely staged. But one on board said: "Eastward Ho never brought us luck!" and at that moment a tearing squall broke from a long, black cloud.

The two ships were wrapped in a gray whirlwind as they staggered helplessly to lee. "Can you see the chase?" yelled Amyas, and then: "Hurrah!"

There was the Santa Catherine, flying with splitten canvas.

"Range alongside, though it blow live imps and witches!" bellowed Amyas.

Salvation Yeo leaped to the helm. "Port! For the love of God, port your helm!"

Amyas and Yeo leaned to the helm like yoked steers. The Vengeance careened, but she swung around. Within two hundred yards was the Spaniard, and in front of him loomed a huge, dark mass that was not rain or cloud. "Lundy!" screamed Yeo. "The Isle of Lundy! Hard aport, and may the Lord have mercy on us! Look at the Spaniard!"

Between them and the wall of granite the galleon loomed dimly, struggled to obey her helm, fell away, and rushed to her doom.

"Lost! Lost!" cried Amyas Leigh, madly. He hurled his sword far into the sea. "Shame! To lose my right, my right! When it was in my very grasp! Unmerciful!"

A crack rent the sky. There was a world of bright flame against which stood out every mast and sail, the sinking galleon and Salvation Yeo, bright and fearful, the tiller in his hand. Then Salvation Yeo dropped dead on deck and utter darkness fell—a black, black night that never lifted again for Amyas Leigh of Devon. The great flash of lightning had struck him blind.

## ONLY NOBLES AND PEASANTS

Russia a Country Where There Is No Middle Class, as in the Rest of Europe.

Contrary to the laws existing in England and Sweden, in Russia when a lady belonging to a titled family marries a Russian gentleman without a title she takes her husband's name entirely, and the only right left to her of her former title is to write on her visiting cards and official papers, "Mrs. So-and-So, born Princess, Countess or Baroness So-and-So." Her children are called by their father's name. There are only a few exceptions to this rule, according to London Tit-Bits.

In Russia no middle class or gentry are known. There are only nobles and peasants. The czar, however, grants sometimes for special merit the right to be styled a nobleman, and also for the same reason the titles of count and baron, and occasionally that of prince.

All those merchants who have kept firms flourishing for a hundred years have the right to receive the title of

baron. This law was made by Peter the Great over 200 years ago, but the merchants very seldom accept this German title and generally decline the privilege.

In former days when the peasants were still slaves they had no family names, but were called by their father's Christian name. Peter's son was called son of Peter—in Russian Petrov. So also Smirnov—Simon's son; Ivanov—Ivan's (John) son; and so on. When slavery was abolished and the emancipation proclaimed by the Emperor Alexander II, they all kept these names. Since then many of them have received the right to belong to the class of nobles.

The Russian clergy, belonging to the class of peasants, for it very seldom happens that nobles become priests, have special family names. Their names mean always a feast day, or a precious stone, or something connected with the church. In former days the clergy was a class apart, and a son of a clergyman was bound to be a clergyman, and when they first entered the church they chose a name for themselves.

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after trying her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

### Forced.

"So you have given up smoking?" "Well, yes. You might say I have surrendered the habit."

"Why surrender?" "To the victor belongs the spoils. My wife got the best of the argument."

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

Have you met the man who never made a mistake?

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Watson's Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the digestive processes to function naturally. Adv.

Gloom is never dispersed by growing.

## Good Health Makes a Happy Home

Good health makes housework easy. Bad health takes all happiness out of it. Hosts of women drag along in daily misery, back aching, worried, "blue," tired, because they don't know what ails them.

These same troubles come with weak kidneys, and, if the kidney action is distressingly disordered, there should be no doubt that the kidneys need help.

Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of discouraged women.

### A Texas Case

Mrs. M. J. Huckaby, 556 N. Morris St., Gainesville, Tex., says: "I had kidney complaint for years and my back pained so severely, I could hardly work. Every move sent sharp twinges through me and I had headaches and dizzy spells. Sometimes I got so nervous, I was almost frantic. Doan's Kidney Pills removed all these troubles and I can't praise them enough."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## LOW-COST POWER For pumping water

Model 12  
**STAR WINDMILL**  
Equipped with NO-OIL-EM Bearings requires oil but once a year.  
HAS NO EQUAL FOR PUMPING ECONOMICALLY. Talk it over with your dealer, or write us for FREE catalogue giving complete information.  
FLINT & WALLING MFG. CO.  
KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.

## PENSIONS

service and their widows also with their children under 16. Inquire of Nathan Bickford, 643 La Ave., Washington, D. C.

## Texas Directory

**Hotel Waldorf**  
1802 Commerce St. Dallas, Texas  
Rates: \$1.50 and \$2. 140 rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

## COTTON

We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.

**GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO.**  
The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas.  
HOUSTON, TEXAS



# CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

**Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: Richmond, Ind.—“For two years I was so sick and weak with troubles from my age that when going up stairs I had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said he thought I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new house. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had taken it with good results. I did so, my weakness disappeared, I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if these facts are useful you may publish them for the benefit of other women.”—Mrs. M. O. JOHNSTON, Route D, Box 190, Richmond, Ind.



**TO KILL RATS, MICE AND COCKROACHES ALWAYS USE STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**  
U. S. Government Buys It  
SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and \$1.00

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



*Beuthood*

Lost in Thought. “A man of lofty intellect, you say?” “Oh, yes. Why, he's so far above the plane ordinary people live on that he has to be reminded eight or ten times before he will pay a bill.”

**To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System**  
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

All Seattle (Wash.) city employees may get a Saturday half holiday next summer.

Abyssinia is now governed by a woman.



If you have a cheap stomach and can not eat what you want without suffering the tortures of dyspepsia, if you have headaches and feel mean all over, if your liver and bowels are on a strike it is up to you to get those organs in proper condition to receive and assimilate food by at once using

## Green's August Flower

Which for 51 years has been a favorite household remedy in many thousands of homes for all stomach disorders, acid eructation, nervous indigestion, constipation and biliousness. 25c and 75c sizes at all Druggists and Dealers.

## ECZEMA!

“Hunt's Cure” is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Rosacea, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. 50c the box

For sale by all drug stores or by mail from the A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Department Z, Sherman, Tex.

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

## TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

The Texas senate adjourned Thursday out of respect to the late Admiral Dewey.

Over 3,000 rabbits in a single shipment were shipped from Dodd City through to Dallas by express last week.

Texas stands first in the value of cattle, first in the value of mules, third in horses, fifth in milch cows, seventh in swine and eighth in sheep.

The total estimated taxable value of personal property, land and buildings within the city limits of Dallas is \$269,805,164, an increase of \$149,325,914 over the assessed valuation of 1916, according to the unit system of tax valuations.

The submission to popular vote of a county road bond issue of not less than \$1,000,000, to supplement the recent bond issue of \$500,000 voted for overflow roads, is under consideration by the Dallas county commissioners' court.

Howard Bland of Taylor and D. E. Colp of San Antonio were unanimously elected president and secretary-treasurer of the Texas Good Roads association at the closing session of the sixth annual convention of the association in Austin.

The Hubble-West Oil company, which brought in a ten-inch gusher in the Hardin county lease in the Sour Lake field about a month ago, brought in a second gusher, and it is estimated that it is making 10,000 barrels a day.

Dr. John W. Bradfield was unanimously elected by the state board of control for the colony for feeble minded as superintendent of that institution to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Dr. L. B. Bibb. The appointment is effective Feb. 1.

The railroads of Texas have practically decided to withdraw Fonda tariff 2-B and ask the interstate commerce commission for an order setting aside the tariff, according to good information. This decision was reached at a conference between some railroad attorneys and Attorney General Looney.

The highest average price at any auction hog sale ever held in the south was realized in Childress at the sale by members of the Texas Swine Breeders' association, when 44 Poland China, Duroc-Jersey and Berkshire gilts and sows brought an average of \$83.43.

Locked in the house while their mother went to the postoffice, Viola, 4 years old, and Lillie Lee, 3 years old, daughters of Reuben Frazier, were burned to death at Yoakum. Before the children could be rescued from the burning cottage their bodies had been burned beyond recognition.

The senate has set as a special order for Jan. 29 Senator McNealus' bill, which would place all oil pipe lines under the control of the railroad commission, giving the commission the right to fix rates, prevent discrimination and in other ways prescribe the manner in which such lines might be operated.

Wage increases for many workmen in the last two months of 1916 are shown in tables compiled by the bureau of labor statistics from newspapers and periodical reports. The number of general wages increases given is 516, of which 217 report an aggregate of more than 1,000,000 employees involved.

The value of Texas live stock as of Jan. 1, 1917, was \$452,118,000, an increase of nearly \$14,000,000, compared with the values of one year before.

Robert L. Batts of Austin, former law partner of Attorney General Gregory, was nominated by the president to be judge of the Fifth federal circuit, succeeding the late A. P. McCormick. The nomination has been sent to the senate and no opposition to confirmation is expected.

Italy independent school district has voted \$23,000 bonds for building and equipping more room for high school purposes. The vote stood 128 for and 24 against the bonds.

Representative Eugene De Bogory of Abilene is preparing a constitutional amendment affecting the judiciary as a whole. “I am keeping in mind,” he said, “three essential matters—the dispatch of business, the saving of money and the higher standard of judicial decisions.”



## TREAT TURKEY FOR CHOLERA

Isolate Affected Birds in House Remote From Other Poultry Buildings—Give Creolin.

The word is used to cover a number of intestinal disorders, but cholera is a contagious germ disease and is practically incurable. Place all birds which show any symptoms of the disease in a house remote from other poultry buildings and one which can be easily and thoroughly disinfected. Give the birds a few drops of creolin or sulpho-naphthol in their drinking water, just enough to turn it faintly milky. Give the birds a one-thousandth of a grain tablet of corrosive sublimate every three hours. Feed sparingly on soft easily digested food. All badly affected birds should be killed by a blow on the head without drawing blood and then burned.

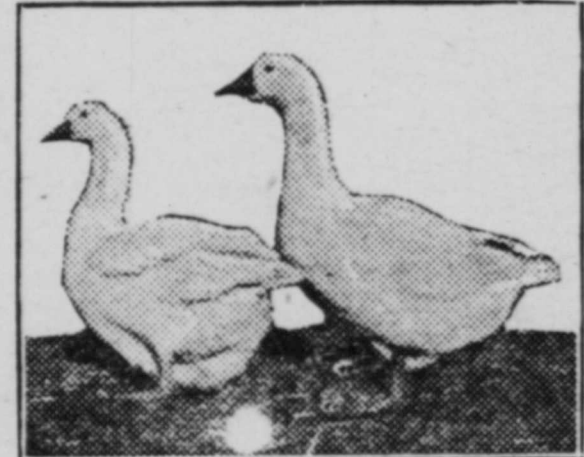
Rake up and burn all litter used in the house and runs occupied by infected birds. Spray the runs and all parts of the building with a creolin or sulpho-naphthol solution, one tablespoonful to two gallons of water. The runs should also be plowed frequently.

## PICK FEATHERS FROM GEESE

Best Time Is When Operation Does Not Draw Blood—Dry Feathers Before Marketing.

The best time to pick geese is when plucking the feathers will not draw the blood; this is usually just before molting time.

Some make a practice of picking the geese twice a year, but this is not a



Just Geese.

good practice, as it depletes the vitality of the geese, and unfits them for good service as breeders.

After the feathers have been picked, they should be spread out to dry, after which they are ready for the market.

## OYSTER SHELL IS VALUABLE

It is Not Fed to Poultry for Purpose of Supplying Grit, but as Material for Egg Shell.

Oyster shell is fed to chickens for the production of egg shells and not for grit as some persons think, according to R. M. Sherwood, acting head of the department of poultry husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Approximately 90 per cent of the oyster shell fed laying hens is converted into egg shell, which has a chemical composition almost identical with that of the original shell. Chalk shells and lime, although of practically the same composition, are not as appetizing to the chickens and so are not as valuable as the oyster shells.

## RIGHT MALES FOR BREEDING

Save Those of Large, Vigorous Type, Showing Well-Developed Breast and Strong Bone.

Cull out the bum roosters. Males of large, vigorous type, showing well-developed breast, strong bone, large comb and wattles and bright eyes should be held for breeding purposes. Crow heads, long beaks and weak legs indicate a lack of constitutional vigor and are usually found in poor producers.

Hold the late-molting hen. Sell the early-molting hen, the persistent or all-summer sitter, and the overfat hen.

Sell the immature pullets, or runts, and save only the best. Never breed from diseased stock.

Ashes for Disinfectant. Coal ashes make a good disinfectant to use on the drop-boards and around the hen yards.

Make Money With Fowls. Plain, commonsense business management is the way to make money in fowls.

## The PERUNA Family

has three members you should know if you desire to enjoy life.

1. The popular liquid form of Peruna—the reliable tonic of the American household, with a long history of success in treating all catarrhal difficulties.
2. The tablet form, which is made after the same formula and is more convenient for many.
3. Manalin, the ideal laxative, by the regular use of which constipation may be overcome and natural action restored. Manalin has no habit forming drug, but is an aid to nature. Your druggist has all three. So many thousands have received benefit from the use of one or both these remedies that they are a recognized part of the equipment of every careful household.

THE PERUNA COMPANY Columbus, Ohio

## JACK FROST BAKING POWDER

“Have you considered what you've lost— Through never having used ‘Jack Frost’”

## Experienced Druggists in Every State Recommend Swamp-Root

We have sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for many years and all of our customers who have used it are well pleased with results obtained and speak very favorably regarding it. We believe it to be a good medicine and always recommend it to those afflicted with any affection of the kidneys, liver or bladder. We have great faith in Swamp-Root and believe it will do the work expected of it.

Yours very truly,  
F. Z. DIAZ & CO., Druggists,  
719 Dolorosa Street,  
San Antonio, Tex.

Oct. 28, 1916.

I am satisfied after selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for six years that it is a very fine preparation and I believe it will do all and more than is claimed for it. Judging from experience I would advise its use in any ailment of the kidneys, liver and bladder and believe it would do all that was expected.

Yours very truly,  
GUY'S PHARMACY,  
D. G. Guy, Prop.,  
609 South Akard Street,  
Dallas, Tex.

Oct. 26, 1916.

**Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You**

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Overawed.  
“Take this grocery bill around to Mrs. Grabcoen, see her in person, and say that we must have a check at once.”  
“If it's all the same to you, boss, would you mind sending somebody else?”  
“What for?”  
“When that woman stares at me through her lorgnette I can't talk business.”

**FOR PIMPLY FACES**  
Cuticura Is Best—Samples Free by Mail to Anyone Anywhere.

An easy, speedy way to remove pimples and blackheads. Smear the affected surfaces with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, bathing some minutes. Repeat night and morning. No better toilet preparations exist.

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

M. R. Van Houten recently walked from Los Angeles to Chicago to cure rheumatism.

**ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.**  
A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Armenia has a copper mine that has been operated without interruption since prehistoric times.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night upon retiring will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

Well to Remember.  
Brain used in getting ready for a task saves brain afterward.

## The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

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

—but remember there is Only One

# “Bromo Quinine”

That is the Original

## Laxative Bromo Quinine

This Signature on Every Box

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

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

## STOCK LICK IT—STOCK LIKE IT

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Contains Copper for the Blood, Sulphur for the Kidneys, Nux Vomica, a Tonic, and Pure Dairy Salt. Used by Veterinarians 12 years. No Dosing. Drop Brick in feed-box. Ask your dealer for Blackman's or write

BLACKMAN STOCK REMEDY COMPANY CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

## COLORED PEOPLE

can have nice, long, straight hair by using **Exelento Quinine Pomade**, which is a Hair Grower, not a Kinky Hair remover. You can see the results by using several times. Try a package. Price 25c at all drug stores or by mail on receipt of stamps or coin. Agents wanted everywhere. Write for particulars. Exelento Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

by CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

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

Write for booklet and testimonials.  
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00  
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00

Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specialising in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTTER'S. If unavailable, order direct.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

## APPENDICITIS

If you have been threatened or have GALLSTONES, INDIGESTION, GAS or pains in the right side write for valuable Book of Information

L. K. BOWEN, DEPT. W-4, 219 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

“ROUGH ON RATS” Ends Rats, Mice, Bugs, etc. outdoors. Use and See

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 4-1917.



**THE ENTERPRISE**

Published Fridays at Pecos, Texas

**JOHN HIBDON, EDITOR-OWNER**

Entered as second-class matter October 24, 1915, at the post office at Pecos, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Official "Band" of the Town of Pecos City

**OFFICIAL PAPER**

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

One Year \$1.50  
Six Months .85  
Three Months .50

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

**ADVERTISING RATES**

**PLAT RATE**

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

**Railroad Time Table**

**TEXAS & PACIFIC**

**East Bound—**

No. 2 arrives 1:32 a. m.  
No. 6 " 2:35 p. m.

**West Bound—**

No. 1 arrives 5:52 a. m.  
No. 5 " 2:35 p. m.

**SANTA FE**

Arrives at 12:30 and leaves at 2 p. m. Mountain Time.

**PECOS VALLEY SOUTHERN**

Arrives at 2:25; leaves at 7:45 a. m.—Daily except Sunday.

**WILL THE PEOPLE STAND FOR IT**

One of the greatest masterpieces of political rot the editor has yet had the pleasure of reading came to The Enterprise office this week and is from the pen of Thomas L. Blanton, congressman-elect from this the 16th congressional district. It will be remembered that Blanton roasted Smith from "A to Izard" for franking his political dope through the mails in an effort to defeat Blanton, but just forty-five days before Blanton takes his seat he begins the same game of franking his political musings through the U. S. mails in one of Uncle Sam's envelopes, presumably furnished by the government. This letter is one of many sent out over the district setting out Mr. Blanton's policy in regard to the appointment of postmasters, which is as follows:

"I intend to be guided and controlled by instructions given me by the successful democrats who elected me, ascertained through a primary.

"In other words, I will give the spoils to the victors, the men who elected me, and made it possible for me to be congressman.

"I will illustrate the method of holding such primary, say, Brown, Hill, Smith and Jones are applicants. I will let each one select a friend, the four selected to hold the election. Anyone may be an applicant. But the ballot will have on it the following pledge.

"In voting in this special primary, I hereby pledge on my honor, (1) that I am a democrat and am a supporter of President Wilson, (2) that I am a bona fide citizen of the United States and of the State of Texas, and am a qualified voter in the election precinct wherein this primary is being held, (3) that I voted for Thomas L. Blanton in the last democratic primary, (4) that I got my mail at the postoffice which is to be served by the postmaster to be nominated in this primary.

"It will require a majority vote, and should no applicant receive a majority of all votes cast,

all applicants except the two highest will be dropped, and a second primary will be held, in order that the one successful may receive a majority vote. The applicant receiving the majority vote will be recommended by me for appointment."

Mr. Blanton further states that the expense of such primary, or primaries, is to be borne by the applicants.

In another part of his letter Mr. Blanton says:

"For years the duty of naming certain postmasters in a congressional district has been conferred upon the congressman and exercised by him, when his politics were in accord with the administration. The doctrine of 'To The Victor Belongs The Spoils' has predominated, merit being disregarded, and usually the first thing to be considered has been 'Which applicant can promise the most strength,' and in many instances congressmen have built up around them a political machine by naming for postmaster, not the man of merit whom the patrons desire, but the political henchman who could control the largest number of votes. All my life I have been against political machines. I am heartily in favor of the merit system, and unalterably opposed to the spoils system, and am in favor of placing all such offices in the civil service."

Following this last effusion he gives out the gist of his platform as above outlined. "Unalterably opposed to the spoils system" yet in the same breath declares postmasters shall be picked from his supporters and by his supporters, regardless of merit or fitness of the man for the position. He goes the old "machine" proposition one better and proposes to force his supporters to test out with their own funds the stronger and most popular of his followers for political favors. If this is not the rottenest kind of politics, and even tyrannical, pray, some one tell The Enterprise, quick, what it is.

Blanton's promises all through the campaign to be a representative of all the people in his district and his present stand forces one to suspect that only those who supported him are now considered as citizens worthy of his thought. His promises seem to be forgotten even before he has reached the halls of congress.

If the people of this district will forgive The Enterprise for supporting Blanton, it will never again be guilty of this offense. It is said "An honest confession is good for the soul," and The Enterprise is free to confess that the ring of this letter sounds very different to that of his campaign speeches; but times have changed. The Enterprise does not care for any of Blanton's political pie, thank you.

**RELIGIOUS SERVICES**

**PRESBYTERIAN**

Preaching at Pecos on the 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

Preaching at Van Horn on the 4th Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Sunday school at 10 A. M. at each of our churches.

All our people and friends are cordially invited to attend all our services—HENRY O. MOORE, Minister.

**METHODIST**

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

Junior Missionary Society at 4 p. m.

Young Peoples Missionary Society at 6:30 p. m.

We hope to have the usual attendance next Sunday at all the services.

You are most cordially invited to worship with us at any and all these services. Members of the are urged and expected to attend.  
JAMES H. WALKER, Pastor.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

The Bible School will begin at 10:00 a. m. It is important that all be on time.

The Christian Endeavor meets at 6:45 p. m.

The prayer meetings on Wednesday evenings are very interesting and helpful.

We extend a hearty invitation to you to attend all these services.  
HOMER L. MAGEE, Pastor.

The Sheriff's office force has been a busy bunch for the past week or two collecting taxes. You will have only three more days after this week in which to pay your taxes and save the penalty, besides if you vote in the elections this year you will have to pay your poll tax by the 31st.

During the holidays our popular and efficient county clerk, Sully Vaughan, had the clerk's office treated to a coat of oil and also made many changes in the location of the furniture which makes things more convenient in his quarters.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

STATE OF TEXAS, }  
County of Reeves. }

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Reeves county, on the 3rd day of January, 1917, by the Clerk of said Court against J. A. Martin, Jr., F. K. Garver, Trustee, Parlin & Orendorff Implement Co., a corporation, R. A. Welch, E. W. Townes and J. A. Martin, Sr., for the sum of Three thousand nine hundred forty-two and 40/100 (\$3,942.40) dollars and costs of suit in cause No. 1662 in said Court, styled

Ben Allen vs. J. A. Martin, Jr. et al, and placed in my hands for service, I, Tom Harrison, as sheriff of Reeves county, Texas, did, on the 3rd day of January 1917, levy on certain real estate, situated in Reeves county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

All of section No. 3, in block No. 59, Public School land, and levied upon as the property of said defendants, and on Tuesday, the 6th day of February, 1917, at the court house door of Reeves county, in the City of Pecos, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said defendants, by virtue of said levy and said order of sale and in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication; in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Enterprise, a newspaper published in Reeves county.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of January, 1917. TOM HARRISON, Sheriff of Reeves County, Texas.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

STATE OF TEXAS, }  
County of Reeves. }

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Reeves County, on the 2nd day of January, 1917 by the Clerk of said court against M. Meierhoffer, Elzada McDaniel and Leo McDaniel, for the sum of One hundred five and .01 (\$105.01) dollars and costs of suit, in cause No. 250-A in said court, styled The State of Texas vs. M. Meierhoffer et. al., and placed in my hands for service, I, Tom Harrison, as Sheriff of Reeves county, Texas, did, on the 2nd day of January, 1917, levy on certain real estate, situated in Reeves county, described as follows, to wit:

Lot No. 24, in block 31; lots Nos. 1 and 2, block No. 123; lots 1 and 2 in block 4, College Addition., and lot 4, in block 27, West Park Addition to Pecos City, Texas, and lot 10, in block 104, all in Pecos, Reeves county, Texas.

and levied upon as the property of said M. Meierhoffer, Elzada McDaniel and Leo McDaniel, and on Tuesday, the 6th day of February, 1917, at the court house door of Reeves county, in the town of Pecos, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell said property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said M. Meierhoffer, Elzada McDaniel and Leo McDaniel, by virtue of said levy and said order of sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the En-

glish language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Enterprise, a newspaper published in Reeves county.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of January, 1917. TOM HARRISON, Sheriff of Reeves County, Texas.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

STATE OF TEXAS }  
County of Reeves }

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Reeves county, on the 2nd day of January, 1917, by the Clerk of said court against Sodomio Luckett, H. H. Luckett, Mrs. Ella Youngblood, Joe Youngblood, Frank Youngblood, Hall Hardware Co., a corporation and First National Bank of Merkle, Texas, for the sum of Eight hundred seventy-nine and .38 (\$879.38) dollars and costs of suit, in cause No. 1638 in said Court, styled C. L. Dodge vs. Sodomio Luckett, et. al., and placed in my hands for service, I, Tom Harrison, as Sheriff of Reeves county, Texas, did, on the 2nd day of January, 1917, levy on certain real estate, situated in Reeves county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain tract of land out of Section 11, D. W. W. Survey described as follows: Beginning at the S. E. corner of a 40 acre tract sold John Shuster, July 1st, 1902; thence N. 82 degrees 25 minutes E. 554 feet to the E. boundary line of section 11, D. W. W. Survey for S. E. corner this tract from whence the T. & P. R. track bears S. 252 feet; thence N. 1655 feet with said section line for the N. E. corner; thence S. 52 degrees 25 minutes W. 1569 feet to the N. E. corner of said Shuster tract for a N. W. 1/4 of this tract; thence S. 37 degrees 45 minutes E. 1820 feet to place of beginning and containing 32.16 acres more or less and levied upon as the property of said defendants, and on Tuesday, the 6th day of Feb., 1917, at the court house door of Reeves county, in the town of Pecos, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said defendants by virtue of said levy and said order of sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Enterprise, a newspaper published in Reeves county.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of January, 1917. TOM HARRISON, Sheriff Reeves County, Texas.

**Engraved Stationery**

If you are in the market for any character of engraved stationery, for business or social correspondence, visiting or business cards, wedding announcements, invitations, etc., just call and see our line of samples—\$10 worth of them. This is the finest line of the very latest samples of this character ever exhibited in Pecos. They are the very last word in style and beautiful in appearance. Whether you want to buy or not it is worth your time and while to call and see them. The Enterprise will take pleasure in showing you and giving you prices.



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

**THE CITY MEAT MARKET**

TOYAH, TEXAS,  
 Is in the market for your  
**Hides and Furs**  
 And will pay the highest market price in cash for same

We also handle  
**FRESH AND CURED MEATS**  
 Fish and Oysters in Season

**BUGG & SMITH**

**Weekly Report by Pecos Abstract Co.**

Instruments filed for record in office of County Clerk, Reeves county Texas, for week ending January 22, 1917.

**DEEDS**

D O McKinnon et ux to N S West, sections 13, 14, 16, 20 block C 24, Loving Co. \$16,000.

William Meyer to Helen G Meyer, section 74, block 33, H & T C, Reeves and Loving Cos. \$10

J B Kerbey et ux to Mrs M A Kindell, lot 1, block 49, West Park addition Pecos. \$450.

Tom Harrison, sheriff to Pecos Valley State Bank, E 1-2 section 22, block 5, H & G N. \$900.

J T Hazlewood et ux to J T Leaver et al, 1 2 interest section 12, block 13, except S 1-2 of SE 1-4 section 21, block C-10, public school. \$10.

Earl H Sheets et ux to Seth Atwood, S 1-2 section 48, block 7, Tsp 1, T & P. \$1.

H R Milling et ux to C H Ross, sections 1, 2, 11, 12, block 76, Loving Co, public school. \$3500

R L Stina et al to C H Pratt, E 1-2 of SE 1-4 and NE 1-4 of E 1-4 section 2, block 55, Tsp 3 & P. \$10.

E O Olds to Wm Ross, E 1-2 section 42, block 57, T & P. \$500.

W L Beauchamp to W E Eggs, section 22, block 50, Tsp 1 & P. \$300.

**DEED OF TRUST**

J M Bateman to Waples Platt Grocery Co, SW 1-2 section 1, block 50, Tsp 8, T & P. \$160

Alexandra Henderson to J R Hughs, lot 5, block 69, Pecos \$300

**RELEASES**

Preston Martin to Geo H Stovall, W 1-2 section 305, block 13, H & G N.

W B Collins et al to J M Johnson, section 44, E 1-2 section 41, E 1-4 section 40 block 58, SW 1-2 section 22, block 70.

J T Hazlewood et ux to O T Harris, 1-2 interest section 142, except S 1-2 of SE 1-4 block 13,

section 21, block G-10 public school.

R N Couch et ux to R E Williams, N 1 2 lot 2, block 55, West Park addition Pecos.

A G Van Horn to W D Cowan Sr, S 1-4 section 5, block C-8, section 18, block 56, Tsp 7.

A G Van Horn to W D Cowan Sr, W 1-2 section 32, SE 1-4, E 1-2 of NE 1 4 section 6 and 642 acres section 14, block 56, Tsp 7, T & P.

Kloh, Baerwald and Rumsey to D K Fitzhugh, section 1, Tsp 7, block 51, T & P.

Kloh Baerwald, and Rumsey to D K Fitzhugh et al, section 17, Tsp 7, block 51, T & P.

**PROOF OF OCCUPANCY**

General Land Office to F M Pope, section 6, E 1-4 section 15, block C-11, public school.

**AFFIDAVIT**

E H Johnson, re SE 1-4 of SW 1-4 section 94, block 13, H & G N.

**MINERAL APPLICATION**

R C Warn, sections 4, 10, block 59, Reeves County.

A. H. Bugg was over from Toyah yesterday paying taxes and looking after other business. He made The Enterprise a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson, prominent Toyah citizens, were in Pecos today paying taxes and transacting other business.

B. G. Smith is about the only groceryman in town who is still staying with the horse and delivery cart. Inasmuch as he is allowing all these to "run down" it is surmised he will soon put on a jitney service.

Al J. Carpenter was in from his Toyah valley alfalfa farm Tuesday. He had been suffering with a tooth and came in to have Dr. Magee attend to it. "Horn" is looking fat, whether from the tooth or not he did not say. He reports everything in fine shape and stock looking well in his part of the country.

Judge James F. Ross left Sunday for El Paso to attend court.

Judge J. A. Buck went to El Paso Wednesday to represent a case in court.

Mrs. C. O. Ray of Midland, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Howard.

Judge Ben Randals was in El Paso this week attending to business matters.

Judge J. E. Starley left Wednesday for Austin, expecting to be gone a week.

Mrs. Tucker, mother of Mrs. Ed Vickers, is quite ill at the home of her daughter.

Mrs. Rudd, mother of Mrs. Geo. Prindle of Porterville, is reported ill with pneumonia.

The Sanitarium is reported full to overflowing this week and all patients are reported as improving.

Mr. Phillips of El Paso, was in Pecos Sunday in attendance on the funeral of his nephew, Brown Seay.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. K. Jackson spent the fore part of the week at the Collier-Love ranch near Monahans.

Mrs. J. I. King, who was operated on at the Sanitarium last week, has returned to her home greatly improved.

Jack Love is rapidly improving from a severe case of La Grippe which has had him down for more than a week.

Dr. Bean, an aged and most highly respected citizen of Barstow, is reported very ill with pneumonia. The case is serious.

Rev. S. E. Wilson was operated on at the Sanitarium Wednesday for mastoid trouble and is reported as getting along nicely and will soon be out again.

Mrs. Pendergrass, who is in the Sanitarium suffering from a gangrenous affection of the face, is reported as resting well and the affection seems to be allayed.

Tom Harrison Jr. arrived home Monday from Clovis, New Mexico, where he has been in the employ of the Santa Fe R. R. company, for a visit of several days to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harrison.

Mrs. J. E. Starley was hostess to the Twentieth Century club Wednesday afternoon. The response to roll call was current events. The lesson text was the "Era of Colonization in Texas." After the lesson the hostess served a delightful salad course.

Mrs. Bob Lewis came in town from the Crystal Water ranch Wednesday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Jewell Grissom, who has been her guest for a month. Miss Grissom left Thursday for her home at Toyahvale. Mrs. Lewis returned to the ranch after a short visit to relatives in town.

The Merry Wives club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. T. Y. Casey. Roll call was answered with current events. The writers studied were Gilmer Sims and Joel Chandler Harris. Mrs. E. L. Collings gave an interesting reading: "Why the Moon's Face is Smutty." The club will meet next week with Mrs. B. R. Stine.

Theo Andrews, road master for this division of the T. & P. railway, was in town Tuesday, he and Barefield, looking after the interests of the T. & P. Theo is sporting a brand new motor car which is a dandy and which, he says, can easily exceed the speed limit.

Fenton Alley is here from Carlsbad to attend the bedside of his father who is seriously ill.

Taylor Gardner was over from Barstow for a day or two this week seeing his Pecos friends.

The better part of Toyah's citizenship attended the Brown Seay funeral in Pecos Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross were in from the ranch to attend the funeral of their neighbor, Brown Seay.

Blacksmith M. A. Durdin has been confined to his home a portion of the week on account of sickness.

Rev. B. G. Richbourg was in Pecos Monday on his way home to Toyah from Balmorhea where he had held services Sunday.

Complaints of La Grippe come from all parts of Reeves county and many there be who have full grown cases of this dreaded disease.

Mrs. A. J. Carpenter and children of Saragosa, were in Pecos Wednesday, the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Ward.

Miss Jean McKenzie of Van Horn, who has been in Toyah during the Union revival assisting with the music, is in Pecos this week the guest of Mrs. Will Cowan and Mrs. D. J. Moran.

Pecos, like other portions of Reeves county, has had many complaints of sickness of one kind and another all the week and there are many bed ridden.

Mrs. J. P. Seay, who is spending the winter in Dallas where she has the children in school, came in Sunday with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Brown Seay, to attend the funeral of her son.

Miss Inez Fuqua, who is an expert stenographer and a graduate of Tyler Commercial College, is now located at the Pecos Hotel where she will do stenographic work for the public.

The Woodmen Circle met in regular session at the Woodmen Hall Thursday afternoon. After an interesting business session refreshments of cake and punch were then served by Mrs. Otto and Mrs. Colwell.

While J. W. Wadley has two delivery cars in operation in the city, he still presides over old Dobbin and laundry cart. J. W. just simply can't give up Dobbin and his cart. They are fast enough for him.

**OBITUARY**

On January 23, 1917, Mrs. Addie Reeves, mother-in-law of Claude Collins, of Toyah, Texas, passed into the eternal world.

Grandma, as she was familiarly known, had been living with Mr. Collins for a number of years, and been much comfort and pleasure to the family all the way along, Mrs. Collins being her daughter.

Grandma became confined to her bed about seven weeks before her death and at times hopes for her recovery were entertained, but finally our hopes and her body gave way to the teaching of Job 14:5: Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with them, Thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass.

Sister Reeves was born in Alabama, 1839, came to Texas eight years later, living in the state the rest of her life time.

The body was placed in a beautiful casket and borne by friends to the Baptist church house where the funeral services were conducted by the pastor in the

presence of a sympathizing audience. The 23rd Psalm was read and commented upon. Death was argued as being not evaporation, forgetfulness, insensibility, nor annihilation, but the separation of two component parts, namely: Soul and body; and that the christian when death comes passes with soul back to God who gave it, awaiting the resurrection of the body on the judgment day, when the Holy Spirit will raise the body, reunite it with the soul and bring both soul and body through the New Jerusalem gates. Such is the christian's redemption.

Like Paul, the time of her departure had come, or was at hand, so she lifted anchor and sailed over to the Heavenly World. Grandma is not dead, but has moved out of one country into another.

Without fear, but with strong hope, in her death she went the way of all Adam's race.

Many friends and acquaintances sympathize and realize with the bereaved.

E. G. RICHBOURG.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }  
 County of Reeves }

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the honorable district court of Reeves county, on the 2nd day of January 1917,

by the clerk of said court against O. O. Curtis for the sum of One thousand seven hundred eighty-one and 34-100 (\$1,781.34) dollars and cost of suit, in cause No. 1631 in said court, styled Mrs. S. C. Heard, vs. O. O. Curtis, Ed. F. Miller and Mrs. Elizabeth Newell, and placed in my hands for service, I, Tom Harrison, as Sheriff of Reeves county, Texas, did on the 3rd day of January, 1917, levy on certain real estate, situated in Reeves county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: Twenty (20) acres of land out of Section No. 68, in block No. 4, H. & G. N. R. R. Co Survey, and being more particularly described as follows: Beginning at a stake set in the south line of section 68, block 4, said H. & G. N. R. R. Company's survey, from which a stake set in the main track of the Pecos River railroad company, one vara from the west rail thereof bears South 56° 45' W. 145.9 varas; thence North 33° 15' W. 375.65 varas to a stake set for the northwesterly corner of this survey; Thence North 56° 45' E. 300.52 varas to a stake set for the northeasterly corner of this survey; Thence South 33° 15' E. 375.65 varas to a stake set for the southeasterly corner of this survey; Thence South 56° 45' W. 300.52 varas to a stake, the place of beginning; and levied upon as the property of said O. O. Curtis, Ed. F. Miller and Mrs. Elizabeth Newell. And on Tuesday the 6th day of February, 1917, at the court house door of Reeves county, in the town of Pecos, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said O. O. Curtis, Ed. F. Miller and Mrs. Elizabeth Newell, by virtue of said levy and said order of sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Enterprise, a newspaper published in Reeves county.

Witness my hand this 3rd day of January, 1917.

TOM HARRISON,  
 Sheriff Reeves county, Texas.



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

Hardly the Place.  
"I want to see life in the raw."  
"Well, son, it's about as raw as you'll find it anywhere in the trenches, but I wouldn't advise you to go there for a pleasure trip."

## "CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

**Slow of Comprehension.**  
An Englishman and a Scotsman were on a walking tour in the Highlands when they came to a signpost which said: "Five miles to Stranacahar." Underneath this was written: "If you cannot read, inquire at the baker's."

The Englishman laughed heartily when he read it, but refused to tell the Scotsman the joke.

That night the Englishman was surprised at being awakened by his companion, who seemed much amused at something.

Asked the reason, the Scotsman replied: "Och, mon, I hae just seen the joke—the baker might not be in!"—Toronto Mail and Express.

**Socrates' Wise Advice.**  
Get not your friends by bare compliments, but by giving them sensible tokens of your love. It is well worth while to learn how to win the heart of a man in the right way. Force is of no use to make or preserve a friend, who is an animal that is never caught nor tamed but by kindness and pleasure. Excite them by your civilities, and show them that you desire nothing more than satisfaction; oblige with all your soul that friend who has made you a present of his own.—Socrates.

**An Awakening.**  
Wife—I dreamed last night that I was in heaven!  
Husband—Did you see me there?  
Wife—I did—then I knew I was dreaming!—Town Topics.

**There has been  
No Increase  
In the price of  
Grape-Nuts  
Nor  
Any Decrease  
In the  
Size of Package  
Or Quality  
Of the Food.**

## LASTING PEACE CAN'T BE ONE OF VICTORY

SUCH IS STATEMENT OF PRESIDENT WILSON IN A PERSONAL MESSAGE TO THE SENATE.

## WORLD LEAGUE PROPOSED

United States Could Enter Only If Justice is to Be Guaranteed All. Opinion Not Unanimous.

Washington.—Whether the United States shall enter a world peace league and, as many contend, thereby abandon its traditional policy of isolation and no entangling alliances was laid squarely before congress and the country Monday by President Wilson in a personal address to the senate.

For the first time in more than a hundred years a president of the United States appeared in the senate chamber to discuss the nation's foreign relations after the manner of Washington, Adams and Madison. The effect was to leave congress, all official quarters and the foreign diplomats amazed and bewildered. Immediately there arose a sharp division of opinion over the propriety as well as the substance of the president's proposal.

"Startling," "staggering," "astounding," "the noblest utterance that has fallen from human lips since the declaration of independence" were among the expressions of senators. The president himself after his address said:

"I have said what everybody has been longing for, but has thought impossible. Now it appears to be possible."

**Summary of Address.**  
The chief points in the president's address were:

That a lasting peace in Europe can not be a peace of victory for either side.

That peace must be followed by a definite concert of power to assure the world that no catastrophe of war shall overwhelm it again.

That in such a concert of power the United States cannot withhold its participation to guarantee peace and justice throughout the world.

And that before a peace is made the United States government should frankly formulate the conditions upon which it would feel justified in asking the American people for their formal and solemn adherence.

**Monroe Doctrine for the World.**  
"It is very clear to every man who thinks," the president told the senate, "that there is in this promise no breach in either our traditions or our policy as a nation, but a fulfillment rather of all that we have professed or striven for."

"I am proposing, as it were, that the nations should with one accord adopt the doctrine of President Monroe as the doctrine of the world; that no nation should seek to extend its policy over any other nation or people, but that every people should be left free to determine its own policy, its own way of development, unhindered, unthreatened, unafraid, the little along with the great and powerful."

## Marines Clash With Dominicans.

Washington.—A night fight between native bandits and American marines in the Dominican republic resulted in the death of one marine and the severe injury of another, was reported Monday to the navy department. Captain Knapp, commanding the American cruiser forces, reported the fight occurred in the vicinity of the Porvenir sugar plantation, near Macoris, the scene of two similar encounters recently. Private J. R. Olson of the Fiftieth company, was killed, and Corporal Geo. Wilson of the Fifty-second company was shot in the neck.

## British and Turks Fighting Near Kut.

The British and Turks in Mesopotamia have been engaged in vigorous fighting along the Tigris river in the vicinity of Kut-El-Amara. Both the London and Constantinople war offices make claims to successes for their troops in this region. The British announce that northeast of Kut the British troops have driven the Turks from a small strip of land they were holding on the right bank of the Tigris and are now in control of an entire trench section on a front of 2,500 yards to a depth of 1,100 yards.

## Report Says German Raider Sunk.

Pernambuco, Brazil.—The German raider that has been preying on British shipping in the South Atlantic has been sunk 130 miles off Para by the British cruiser Glasgow, according to a persistent but unconfirmed rumor here.

## AN EPITOME OF EVENTS

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN HAPPENINGS SERVED UP IN ATTRACTIVE STYLE.

## EUROPEAN WAR HAPPENINGS

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

## EUROPEAN WAR NEWS

On the Russian front and in Galicia there has been violent artillery activity and minor fights between raiding parties at isolated points.

The British steamer Yarrowdale was brought into harbor on Dec. 31 as a prize by a crew of 16 men, says a Berlin official statement. She carried 469 prisoners, the crews of steamers captured by a German auxiliary cruiser in the Atlantic ocean.

The Russians in a vigorous attack have recaptured the village of Vadeni, six miles southwest of the important Danube town of Galatz, according to Petrograd, and repulsed with heavy casualties a Teutonic allied counter-attack.

A German raider for the last month has been sinking and capturing vessels of the entente allied powers in the South Atlantic. Latest reports fix the number at 15. Survivors of the destroyed vessels to the number of 237 have been landed at Pernambuco, Brazil, and the fate of nearly 450 men still is unknown.

The British steamer Yarrowdale Verde islands, according to reliable information, the appointment of Brig. Gen. Joseph with the crew of eight ships sunk by the German raider in the Atlantic arrived Jan. 16 at Sanovienti, Cape information.

The maneuver of the British naval patrol fleet to form a cordon of battle craft about the area where the latest German commerce raider is known to be in the South Atlantic, with the object of closing in and destroying or capturing her, is taking shape.

The advance of the Teutonic allies in Roumania apparently has been brought to a standstill for the time being at least by the reinforced Russians and Roumanians. The Roumanians put down a German attack south of Monestar and southwest of Pralea surrounded a German position and captured a large number of men and four machine guns.

The British troops in France last week hit the German line hard at two places for good gains, according to a British communication. Northeast of Cit Calonne the Canadians carried out a brilliant raid of German trenches on a front of 700 yards and penetrated the positions to a depth of 500 yards to the German second line. At Beaucourt-Sur-Ancre another drive by the British gave them German positions over a front of 500 yards.

## DOMESTIC

The Crystal Oil company, with headquarters at Kansas City, has let a contract for a pipe line from the midcontinent field to Houston, Texas, which will cost in the neighborhood of \$5,000,000. The company will build a refinery at Houston with a daily refining capacity of some 60,000 barrels of oil.

Total imports for New York for December amounted to \$10,935,533. Total exports, domestic and foreign, for December are given at \$228,173,641, as against \$191,268,097 for December, 1915.

Less than 6 per cent profit was netted by the railroads of the United States in 1916, although it was a record year for earnings, according to a statement made public in New York by the railway executives' advisory committee.

A legislative inquiry to determine whether the moving picture industry is a proper subject for a state tax, was begun in New York by a committee of state senators and essemblymen.

What is believed will develop into one of the most productive natural gas fields in Oklahoma is being developed a few miles north of Broken Arrow in Tulsa county. Already one lease has a production of 18,000,000 cubic feet of dry gas from two wells.

Another new British loan amounting to \$250,000,000 will be floated in this country by J. P. Morgan & Co., that banking firm announced. This is the third flotation, including the Anglo-French, of British loans in the United States since the outbreak of the war.

Lieut. Col. Harry G. Bishop and Lieut. W. A. Robertson, Jr., missing army aviators, exhausted from walking four days in the wilds of Sonora, Mexico, without food or water, were found more than 30 miles south of the border by a civilian searching party from Wellton, Ariz.

George W. Perkins, national Progressive leader, received many telegrams and letters from Progressive leaders all over the country, congratulating him on his stand in refusing to accept the harmony plan proposed by the subcommittee of the executive committee of the Republican national committee.

Announcement is made in Kansas City that the Sinclair interests had secured the concession from the Costa Rican government to the oil privileges to 9,000,000 acres of oil lands. It is the intention of the company to build docks and arrange for oil steamers to carry the oil to American and European ports as soon as the development work could be started.

## FOREIGN

Although Villa's operations have injected confusing factors into the situation in Northern Mexico and along the border, there is every indication that the administration is going forward with its plans for early withdrawal of Pershing's expedition and demobilization of the national guard.

## WASHINGTON

The Bankers' Trust company of New York, trustee for an issue of \$20,000,000 Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway gold debenture bonds on which the railway company recently defaulted in the payment of \$500,000 interest, was given permission to begin suit against the corporation for \$23,000,000.

Contracts for armor-piercing navy projectiles of the 14 and 16 inch type, totaling \$3,141,000 were awarded by Secretary Daniels to the Hadfields Limited, the English munition company. Bids from American firms were more than \$200 a shell in excess of that submitted by Hadfields.

Blame for delay in mobilizing the national guard for border service is placed squarely on the war department by Maj. Gen. John F. O'Ryan, commander of the New York division of the state forces, in testifying before the senate subcommittee on universal service.

Word received from Ambassador Elkus at Constantinople that the number of Americans seeking to leave Syria and Palestine had grown from a few hundred to more than a thousand caused the state department to arrange with the navy for indefinite use of the cruiser Des Moines and the collier Caesar to bring out the refugees.

Five new rear admirals of the navy authorized by congress at the last session have been nominated by President Wilson. Four of the nominees are departmental bureau chiefs, whose positions carry the rank of rear admiral during the term of office, and the fifth is Dr. Cary T. Grayson, the president's naval aide and physician and now a passed assistant surgeon with rank of lieutenant commander.

A new census of Brazil shows a population of 24,000,000, of whom more than 18,000,000 are listed as illiterate. The figures show that only eight persons are found to the square mile.

Exports, domestic and foreign, from New York for 1916 were \$2,784,295,892, and for 1915, \$1,789,398,375, according to a foreign commerce statement issued at the custom house. Total imports are given as \$1,253,232,956, as compared with \$995,639,644 for 1915.

Tripolitan rebels lost 1,000 men in a fight Jan. 16 with Italian troops between the city of Tripoli and the frontier at Tunis, according to a dispatch from Rome.

Members of the senate, steering committee have been urged earnestly by President Wilson to get into lively action on administration legislative measures so that the entire program of reforms advocated by the president when he entered the White House might be enacted by March 4.

## ENDS DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" cures sick sour stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas, eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

Civic employees at Toronto, Canada, have a minimum wage of 30 cents an hour.

## ALL RUN-DOWN AND NERVOUS

Says This Lady Who Had to Support Family of Four. Read Below Her Statement About Cardui.

Tallapoosa, Ga.—Mrs. Sallie Eldon of this place, writes: "I was in very poor health, all run-down, nervous, had fainting spells, dizziness and heart fluttering. I had these symptoms usually at my . . . times. I had a very hard time, working for seven years in a hotel after my father died. I had to support our family of four. I read the Birthday Almanac and thought I would begin taking Cardui. I received good benefit from it. I am sure it will do all that it claims to do. I took three or four bottles before it began to show effects. After that I improved rapidly and gained in health and strength. I took nine bottles in all. This is the only time I have taken it. I was down to 108 pounds and I gained to 122. I felt like a new woman. I couldn't sleep before and had to be rubbed, I would get so nervous and numb. And all this was stopped by Cardui."

The true value of a medicine can be determined only by the results obtained from its actual use. The thousands of letters we have received every year for many years from grateful users of Cardui, are powerful tributes to its worth and effectiveness. If you suffer from womanly ailments, try Cardui, the woman's tonic.—Adv.

An oil workers' trade council has been formed in the oil fields of Oklahoma.

## With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns of any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply on the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. At little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding skin. Just think! You can lift off your corns and calluses now without a bit of pain or soreness. If your druggist hasn't freezone he can easily get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

The pneumatic stacker saves a great deal of grain which was formerly wasted.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Typhoid is a disgrace to a community.



# The Lone Star Ranger

A Romance of the Border  
by ZANE GREY

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

Copyright by Harper and Brothers

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.  
—15—

Meanwhile, instead of waiting, why not hunt up Cheseldine in his mountain retreat? The thought no sooner struck Duane than he was hurrying for his horse.

In an hour he struck the slope of Mount Ord, and as he climbed he got among broken rocks and cliffs, and was hard put to it to find the trail. He halted at a little side-canyon with grass and water, and here he made camp. And on this night, lonely like the ones he used to spend in the Nueces gorge, and memorable of them because of a likeness to that old hiding-place, he felt the pressing return of old haunting things—the past so long ago, wild flights, dead faces—and the places of these were taken by one quivering alive, white, tragic, with its dark, intent, speaking eyes—Ray Longstreth's.

That last memory he yielded to until he slept.

In the morning, satisfied that he had left still fewer tracks than he had followed up this trail, he led his horse up to the head of the canyon, into a narrow crack in low cliffs, and with branches of cedar fenced him in. Then he went back and took up the trail on foot.

Without the horse he made better time. Once, through a wide gateway between great escarpments, he saw the lower country beyond this, vast and clear as it lay in his sight, was the great river that made the Big Bend.

He rounded a fitting corner, where a view had been shut off, and presently came out upon the rim of a high wall, beneath, like a green gulf seen through blue haze, lay an amphitheater valley in on the two sides he could see. It lay perhaps a thousand feet below him; and, plain as all the other features of that wild environment, there shone out a big red stone or adobe cabin, white water shining away between borders, and horses and cattle dotting the levels. It was a peaceful, beautiful scene. Duane could not help grinding his teeth at the thought of rustlers living in quiet and ease.

Duane worked half-way down to the level, and, well hidden in a niche, he seated himself to watch both trail and valley.

The sun went down behind the wall, and shadows were born in the darker places of the valley. Duane began to want to get closer to that cabin. Still he lingered. And suddenly his wide-roving eye caught sight of horsemen riding up the valley. They must have entered at a point below, round the huge abutment of rock, beyond Duane's range of sight. Their horses were tired and stopped at the stream for a long drink.

Duane left his perch, took to the steep trail, and descended as fast as he could without making noise. It did not take him long to reach the valley floor. It was almost level, with deep grass, and here and there clumps of bushes. Twilight was already thick down there. Duane marked the location of the trail, and then began to slip like a shadow through the grass and from bush to bush. He saw a bright light before he made out the dark outline of the cabin. Then he heard voices, a merry whistle, a coarse song, and the clink of iron cooking utensils. He smelled fragrant wood smoke. He saw moving dark figures cross the light. Evidently there was a wide door, or else the fire was out in the open.

Duane swerved to the left, out of direct line with the light, and thus was able to see better. Then he advanced noiselessly but swiftly toward the back of the house. There were trees close to the wall. He would make no noise, and he could scarcely be seen—if only there was no watchdog! But all his outlaw days he had taken risks with only his useless life at stake; now, when that changed, he advanced, stealthy and bold as an Indian. He reached the cover of the trees, knew he was hidden in their shadows, for at few paces' distance he had been able to see only their tops. From there he slipped up to the house and felt along the wall with his hands.

He came to a little window where light shone through. He peeped in. He saw a room shrouded in shadows. A lamp turned low, a table, chairs. He saw an open door, with bright flare beyond, but could not see the fire. Voices came indistinctly. He went on until that end of the cabin. Fortune favored him. There were bushes, an

old shed, a wood-pile, all the cover he needed at that corner. He did not even need to crawl.

Before he peered between the rough corner of wall and the bush growing close to it, Duane paused a moment. This excitement was different from that he had always felt when pursued. It had no bitterness, no pain, no dread. There was as much danger here, perhaps more, yet it was not the same. Then he looked.

He saw a bright fire, a red-faced man bending over it, whistling, while he handled a steaming pot. Over him was a roofed shed built against the wall, with two open sides and two supporting posts. Duane's second glance, not so blinded by the sudden bright light, made out other men, three in the shadow, two in the flare, but with backs to him.

"It's a smoother trail by long odds, but ain't so short as this one right over the mountain," one outlaw was saying.

"What's eatin' you, Panhandle?" ejaculated another. "Blossom an' me rode from Faraway Springs, where Poggin is with some of the gang."

"Excuse me, Phil. Shore I didn't see you come in, an' Boldt never said nothin'."

"It took you a long time to get here, but I guess that's just as well," spoke up a smooth, suave voice with a ring in it.

Longstreth's voice—Cheseldine's voice!

Here they were—Cheseldine, Phil Knell, Blossom Kane, Panhandle Smith, Boldt—how well Duane remembered the names!—all here, the big men of Cheseldine's gang, except the biggest—Poggin. Duane had holed them, and his sensations of the moment deadened sight and sound of what was before him. He sank down, controlling himself, silenced a mounting exultation, then from a less strained position he peered forth again.

The outlaws were waiting for supper. Their conversation might have been that of cowboys in camp, ranchers at a round-up. Knell sat there, tall, slim, like a boy in years, with his pale, smooth, expressionless face and cold, gray eyes. And Longstreth, who leaned against the wall, handsome, with his dark face and beard like an aristocrat, resembled many a rich Louisiana planter Duane had met.

Panhandle Smith carried pots and pans into the cabin, and cheerfully called out: "If you gents air hungry fer grub, don't look fer me to feed you with a spoon."

The outlaws piled inside, made a great bustle and clatter as they sat to their meal. Like hungry men, they talked little.

Duane waited there for a while, then guardedly got up and crept round to the other side of the cabin. After he became used to the dark again he ventured to steal along the wall to the window and peeped in. The outlaws were in the first room and could not be seen.

Duane waited. The moments dragged endlessly. His heart pounded. Longstreth entered, turned up the light, and taking a box of cigars from the table, he carried it out.

"Here, you fellows, go outside and smoke," he said. "Knell, come in now. Let's get it over."

He returned, sat down, and lighted a cigar for himself. He put his booted feet on the table.

Duane saw that the room was comfortably, even luxuriously furnished. There must have been a good trail, he thought, else how could all that stuff have been packed in there. Then Knell came in and seated himself without any of his chief's ease. He seemed pre-occupied and, as always, cold.

"What's wrong, Knell? Why didn't you get here sooner?" queried Longstreth.

"Poggin! We're on the outs again."

"What for? Get it out of your system so we can go on to the new job."

"Well, it began back a ways. I don't know how long ago—weeks—a stranger rode into Ord an' got down easy-like as if he owned the place. He seemed familiar to me. But I wasn't sure. We looked him over, an' I left, tryin' to place him in my mind."

"What'd he look like?"

"Rangy, powerful man, white hair over his temples, still, hard face, eyes like knives. The way he packed his guns, the way he walked an' stood an' swung his right hand showed me what he was. You can't fool me on the gun-sharp. An' he had a grand horse, a big black."

"I've met your man," said Longstreth.

"No!" exclaimed Knell. It was wonderful to hear surprise expressed by this man that did not in the least show it in his strange physiognomy. Knell laughed a short, grim, hollow laugh. "Boss, this here big gent drifts into Ord again an' makes up to Jim Fletcher. Jim—he up an' takes this stranger to be the fly road-agent an' cottons to him. Got money out of him sure. And that's what stumps me more. What's this man's game? I happen to know, boss, that he couldn't have held up No. 6."

"How do you know?" demanded Longstreth.

"Because I did the job myself."

A dark and stormy passion clouded the chief's face.

"Knell, you're incorrigible. You're unreliable. Another break like that queers you with me. Did you tell Poggin?"

"Yes. That's one reason we fell out. He raved. I thought he was goin' to kill me. Several of the boys rode over from Ord, an' one of them went to Poggin an' says Jim Fletcher has a new man for the gang. Jim an' Poggin always hit it up together. So until I got on the deal Jim's pard was already in the gang, without Poggin or you ever seein' him. Then I got to figurin' hard. Just where I ever seen that chap? I dug up a lot of old papers from my kit an' went over them. Letters, pictures, clippin's, an' all that. I guess I had a pretty good notion what I was lookin' for an' who I wanted to make sure of. At last I found it. An' I knew my man. But I didn't spring it on Poggin. I sent Blossom over to Ord with a message calculated to make Jim hump. Poggin got sore, said he'd wait for Jim, an' I could come over here to see you about the new job. He'd meet me in Ord."

Knell had spoken hurriedly and low, now and then with passion. His pale eyes glinted like fire in ice, and now his voice fell to a whisper.

"Who do you think Fletcher's new man is?"

"Who?" demanded Longstreth.

"Buck Duane!"

Down came Longstreth's boots with a crash, then his body grew rigid.

"That Nueces outlaw? That two-shot ace-of-spades gun-thrower who killed Bland, Alloway—?" with more feeling than the apparent circumstance demanded.

"Yes; and Hardin, the best one of the Rim Rock fellows—Buck Duane!"

Longstreth was so ghastly white now that his black mustache seemed outlined against chalk. He eyed his grim lieutenant. They understood each other without more words. It was enough that Buck Duane was there in the Big Bend. Longstreth rose presently and reached for a flask, from which he drank, then offered it to Knell. He waved it aside.

"Knell," began the chief, slowly, as he wiped his lips, "I gathered you have some grudge against this Buck Duane."

"Yes—"

"Well, don't be a fool now and do what Poggin or almost any of you men would—don't meet this Buck Duane. I've reason to believe he's a Texas Ranger now."

"The hell you say!" exclaimed Knell.

"Yes. Go to Ord and give Jim Fletcher a hunch. He'll get Poggin, and they'll fix even Buck Duane."

"All right. I'll do my best. But if I run into Duane—"

"Don't run into him!" Longstreth's voice fairly rang with the force of his passion and command. He wiped his face, drank again from the flask, sat down, resumed his smoking, and, drawing a paper from his vest pocket, he began to study it.

"We'll I'm glad that's settled," he said, evidently referring to the Duane matter. "Now for the new job. This is October the eighteenth. On or before the twenty-fifth there will be a shipment of gold reach the Rancher's Bank of Val Verde. After your return to Ord give Poggin these orders. Keep the gang quiet. You, Poggin, Kane, Fletcher, Panhandle Smith, and Boldt



Fenced Him In.

to be in on the secret and the job. No body else. You'll leave Ord on the twenty-third, ride cross country by the trail till you get within sight of Mercer. It's a hundred miles from Bradford to Val Verde—about the same from Ord. Time your travel to get you near Val Verde on the morning of the twenty-sixth. You won't have to more than trot your horses. At two o'clock in the afternoon, sharp, ride into town and up to the Rancher's Bank. Val Verde's a pretty big town. Never been any hold-ups there.

Town feels safe. Make it a clean, fast, daylight job. That's all. Have you got the details?"

Knell did not even ask for the dates again.

"Suppose Poggin or me might be detained?" he asked.

Longstreth bent a dark glance upon his lieutenant.

"You never can tell what 'll come off," continued Knell. "I'll do my best."

## CHAPTER XXIV.

Like a swift shadow and as noiseless Duane stole across the level toward the dark wall of rock. Every nerve was a strung wire. For a little while his mind was cluttered and clogged with whirling thoughts, from which, like a flashing scroll, unrolled the long, baffling order of action. The game was now in his hands. He must cross Mount Ord at night. The feat was improbable, but it might be done. He must ride into Bradford, forty miles from the foothills, before eight o'clock next morning. He must telegraph MacNe... to be in Val Verde on the twenty-fifth. He must ride back to Ord to intercept Knell, face him, and while the iron was hot strike hard to win Poggin's half-won interest as he had wholly won Fletcher's. Falling that last, he must let the outlaws alone to bide their time in Ord, to be free to ride to their new job in Val Verde. In the meantime he must plan to arrest Longstreth. It was a magnificent outline, incredible, alluring, unfathomable in its nameless certainty. He felt like fate. He seemed to be the iron consequences falling upon these doomed outlaws.

Under the wall the shadows were black, only the tips of trees and crags showing, yet he went straight to the trail. It was merely a grayness between borders of black. He climbed and never stopped. It did not seem steep. His feet might have had eyes. He surmounted the wall, and, looking down into the ebony gulf pierced by one point of light, he lifted a menacing arm and shook it. Then he strode on, and did not falter till he reached the huge shelving cliffs. Here he lost the trail; there was none; but he remembered the shapes, the points, the notches of rock above. Before he reached the ruins of splintered ramparts and jumbles of broken walls the moon topped the eastern slope of the mountain, and the mystifying blackness he had dreaded changed to magic silver light. It seemed as light as day, only soft, mellow, and the air held a transparent sheen. He ran up the bare ridges and down the smooth slopes, and, like a goat, jumped from rock to rock. In this light he knew his way, and lost no time looking for a trail. He crossed the divide, and then had all downhill before him. Swiftly he descended, almost always sure of his memory of the landmarks. He did not remember having studied them in the ascent, yet here they were, even in changed light, familiar to his sight. What he had once seen was pictured on his mind. And, true as a deer striking for home, he reached the canyon where he had left his horse. Bullet was quickly and easily found. Duane threw on the saddle and pack, cinched them tight, and resumed the descent.

Hours passed as moments. Duane was equal to his great opportunity. But he could not quell that self in him which reached back over the lapse of lonely, searing years and found the boy in him. Duane knew he was not just right in part of his mind. Small wonder that he was not insane, he thought! He tramped on downward, his marvelous faculty for covering rough ground and holding to the true course never before even in flight so keen and acute. Yet all the time a spirit was keeping step with him. Thought of Ray Longstreth as he had left her made him weak. He saw her white face, with its sweet sad lips and the dark eyes so tender and tragic.

The moon sloped to the west. Shadows of trees and crags now crossed to the other side of him. The stars dimmed. Then he was out of the rocks, with the dim trail pale at his feet. Mounting Bullet, he made short work of the long slope and the foothills and the rolling land leading down to Ord. The little outlaw camp, with its shacks and cabins and row of houses, lay silent and dark under the paling moon. Duane passed by on the lower trail, headed into the road, and put Bullet to a gallop. He watched the dying moon, the waning stars, and the east. He had time to spare, so he saved the horse. Knell would be leaving the rendezvous about the time Duane turned back toward Ord. Between noon and sunset they would meet.

The night wore on. The moon sank behind low mountains in the west. The stars brightened for a while, then faded. Gray gloom enveloped the world, thickened, lay like smoke over the road. Then shade by shade it lightened, until through the transparent obscurity shone a dim light.

Duane reached Bradford before dawn. He dismounted some distance from the tracks, tied his horse, and then crossed over to the station. He heard the clicking of the telegraph

instrument, and it thrilled him. An operator sat inside reading. When Duane tapped on the window he looked up with startled glance, then went swiftly to unlock the door.

"Hello. Give me paper and pencil, quick," whispered Duane.

With trembling hands the operator complied. Duane wrote out the message he had carefully composed.

"Send this—repeat it to make sure—then keep mum. I'll see you again, Good-by."

The operator stared, but did not speak a word.

Duane left as stealthily and swiftly as he had come. He walked his horse a couple of miles back on the road and then rested him till break of day.

When Duane swung into the wide, grassy square on the outskirts of Ord he saw a bunch of saddled horses hitched in front of the tavern. He knew what that meant. Luck still favored him. If it would only hold! But he could ask no more. The rest was a matter of how greatly he could make his power felt. An open conflict



"Are You Gents Looking for Me?"

against odds lay in the balance. That would be fatal to him, and to avoid it he had to trust to his name and a presence he must make terrible. He knew outlaws. He knew what qualities held them. He knew what to exaggerate.

There was not an outlaw in sight. The dusty horses had covered distance that morning. As Duane dismounted he heard loud, angry voices inside the tavern. He removed coat and vest, hung them over the pommel. He packed two guns, one belted high on the left hip, the other swinging low on the right side. He neither looked nor listened, but boldly pushed the door and stepped inside.

The big room was full of men, and every face pivoted toward him, Knell's pale face flashed into Duane's swift sight; then Boldt's, then Blossom Kane's, then Panhandle Smith's, then Fletcher's, then others that were familiar, and last that of Poggin. Though Duane had never seen Poggin or heard him described, he knew him. For he saw a face that was a record of great and evil deeds.

There was absolute silence. The outlaws were lined back of a long table upon which were papers, stacks of silver coin, a bundle of bills, and a huge gold-mounted gun.

"Are you gents lookin' for me?" asked Duane. He gave his voice all the ringing force and power of which he was capable. And he stepped back, free of anything, with the outlaws all before him.

Knell stood quivering, but his face might have been a mask. The other outlaws looked from him to Duane. Jim Fletcher flung up his hands.

"My Gawd, Dodge, what'd you bust in here fer?" he said, plaintively, and slowly stepped forward. His action was that of a man true to himself. He meant he had been sponsor for Duane and now he would stand by him.

"Back, Fletcher!" called Duane, and his voice made the outlaw jump.

"Hold on, Dodge, an' you-all, everybody," said Fletcher. "Let me talk, seein' I'm in the wrong here."

His persuasions did not ease the strain.

"Go ahead. Talk," said Poggin.

Fletcher turned to Duane. "Pard, I'm takin' it on myself, that you meet enemies here when I swore you'd meet friends. It's my fault. I'll stand by you if you let me."

"No, Jim," replied Duane.

"But what'd you come fer without the signal?" burst out Fletcher in distress. He saw nothing but catastrophe in this meeting.

"Jim, I ain't pressin' my company none. But when I'm wanted bad—"

Fletcher stopped him with a raised hand. Then he turned to Poggin with a rude dignity.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



**TOYAH NEWS**

Mrs. A. Bohannon is in Pecos this week for a few days.

A. H. Bugg was a business visitor in Pecos Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Snell are spending a few days in El Paso.

Rev. B. G. Richbourg filled his regular appointment at Balmorhea Sunday.

Miss Jean McKenzie is visiting in Pecos before returning to her home at Van Horn.

Mrs. Brown Seay and children are with Mrs. Seay's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hopper.

Mrs. J. P. Arrington is back from a two weeks visit in Pecos with Mesdames Garlick and Lusk.

Mrs. B. F. Britton arrived Sunday from Moran for a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Clark and family.

Jim Dimmit of Big Springs, was up with a party of hunters Wednesday. Chas. Crawford took them out to chase the quail.

Mrs. J. P. Seay has been visiting relatives in Toyah this week before returning to Dallas, where her two smaller children are in school.

Mrs. Ben Cassels has been in Toyah from the ranch the fore part of the week, having come in to attend the funeral of Brown Seay Sunday at Pecos.

M. P. Kelly of Fort Worth, is here in the interest of the T. & P. water works, and work will begin soon to pipe the water to town through an eight inch pipe.

Mrs. W. E. Tinnin of Anthony, New Mexico, came down to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, Brown Seay. She will remain for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hopper.

Brown Seay died in Dallas last Friday night after an illness of several months. His body was brought to Pecos Sunday afternoon and buried in the old cemetery by the camps of Toyah and Pecos Woodmen of the World. The many friends of the family in Toyah extend deepest sympathy to the bereaved loved ones.

Mrs. Reeves, aged mother of Mrs. Claude Collins, died Tuesday, January 23, after an illness of several weeks. Funeral services were held at the Baptist church by Rev. B. G. Richbourg. Burial was made in the new cemetery immediately after. Mrs. Reeves was a member of the Christian church and had lived a true and consistent christian life. The many Toyah friends extend sympathy to the bereaved.

Grandpa Harkness, father of L. Harkness, died Monday at the home of his son. Funeral services were held Tuesday at the residence, conducted by Rev. R. L. Armor, pastor of the Methodist church, of which church Mr. Harkness was a faithful member. His body was laid to rest in the new cemetery beside that of his wife, who preceded him about one year ago. Mr. Harkness was held in the highest esteem and love by the people of Toyah, who extend sympathy and condolence.

Dad Coulter, the old gentleman who has made his home for a number of years with Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Claypool, was fatally hurt Thursday of last week while pulling a cart across the railroad track. Mr. Claypool started with him Friday for Marshall where

he could have treatment in the hospital, but he died just out of Barstow. His body was prepared for burial at Monahan and shipped to Toyah where it was laid to rest in the new cemetery by the Masonic lodge Saturday. Mr. Coulter was a man who minded his own business and whom everybody liked. His untimely death is much regretted.

**CARD OF THANKS**

As deep as our hearts are able to feel, we are thankful to all and the many friends who so patiently and kindly assisted us during the long illness of our dear mother. Our hearts are specially thankful to the doctors that attended, for their earnest and heart effort together with medical aid to prolong life.  
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Flowing Wells country sausage, hams and bacon are famous. Ask your grocer or phone 96-3 rings.  
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Notice is hereby given that all lands owned or controlled by me are posted, and hunting, trapping or wood hauling is forbidden and all violators will be prosecuted.  
17-4t J. J. BUSH.

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

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**FOR SALE OR LEASE.**

E 1-2 Section 28, Block 53. Sale \$1,000.00, cash \$100.00; balance ten years, 8 per cent. Lease per year subject to sale \$32.00.  
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**FOR SALE**

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

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

**ELECTION PROCLAMATION.**

The town council of Pecos City having on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1916, made and entered into a contract with H. LaSalle providing for the sale to him, his heirs or assigns, of the waterworks system belonging to and now owned and operated by said town of Pecos City. Said water works system consisting in part of two lots described as lots 13 and 14, in block 8, of said town, a well on said lots, a water tower and tank, a pump, pump house, main line pipe, lateral pipe, etc., being all and every thing connected with and comprising the water works system now owned and operated by said town.

A copy of said contract is now on file in the office of the Secretary of the town at the office used as a city hall and same is open to public inspection as required by law. The town council having as provided by law in providing for the execution of said contract specified that the question of whether or not said plant should be so sold should be submitted to an election in accordance with the requirements of the law and fixed the date of said election as Tuesday, February 6th, 1917. It is therefore ordered that notice of said election be given by posting notices in accordance with this proclamation and by publishing notices thereof in The Enterprise, the official organ. The date of said election is Tuesday, February 6th, 1917, the polling place is at the city fire house, the officers appointed to hold the election are: J. B. Davis and H. N. McKellar, Judges; and O. H. Green and A. S. McChesney, Clerks.

Said election will be conducted in all things as required by law. All qualified voters of said town who are property tax payers of said town may vote at said election.

Pecos, Texas, January 2nd, 1917.

J. E. STARLEY,  
[SEAL] Mayor of Pecos  
ATTEST: B. G. WARNER  
Secretary.

**Administrator's Notice.**

THE STATE OF TEXAS }  
County of Reeves }

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

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the separate estate of J. E. Brock, Deceased, late of Reeves

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

**Administrator's Notice.**

THE STATE OF TEXAS }  
County of Reeves }

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

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

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



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