

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 13, NO. 44

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1911.

\$1.50 A YEAR

Coahoma News

Local and Personal News Items Gathered by our Special Correspondent.

Text of the hour, Matt. 7:5. R. V. Guthrie visited Colorado Thursday.

Post Master Puckett, was in Colorado last week.

B. T. Logan returned from the East Saturday.

W. R. Purser of Big Spring was here Sunday.

Willard and Howard Read returned to the ranch Monday.

J. S. McCright and C. C. Sanders, visited the County Seat Monday.

Hazel Rowland of Colorado is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Dr. I. E. Smith of Big Spring was in Coahoma Saturday on professional business.

Mrs. H. B. Crocker, who has been on an extended visit in Sweetwater, has returned.

Olan Cathey is at home after spending several days on the Concho, fishing and hunting.

J. T. Johnson will spend the week at hard labor on his ranch in Glascock County.

Mrs. Westfall of the Vincent neighborhood left Sunday night for Lorraine where she will visit several months.

Mrs. Chester CoLin and Miss Boyce of Vincent, spent the week end with friends in this neighborhood.

D. C. Porch and family has returned from a two weeks visit with friends in the vicinity of Robert Lee.

Mrs. P. L. Fletcher and children left last week for Concho County, where they will spend a couple of weeks with Mr. Fletcher's mother and family.

It is reported, that a Chicago firm recently shipped 16,000 alarm clocks to China. This may be a way to wake China up.

J. R. Sullivan a substantial stock farmer of Green Valley, was in town Monday after a row-binder with which to harvest his fine feed crop.

It is said, that it is so dry up in Kansas, that there are bull frogs three years old that have not yet learned how to swim.

Rev. Hines of Stanton who is assisting pastors Price and Jones in the protracted meeting at this place, went home Saturday and returned Monday.

Morning services were omitted at the arbor meeting here Saturday in order that the preachers and the people might have opportunity in the "battle of the ballots."

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bass and baby left Monday night for Pittsburg where they will spend two weeks with Mr. Bass's parents and other relatives. Mrs. Bass and baby will also spend a couple of weeks with relatives in Ballinger before returning home.

Another fine rain visited this end of the county Sunday night and Monday morning. The ground received a thorough soaking and the crop is there by insured should it not rain another drop this season. The feed crop will be the best seen in this section in several years. Cotton is as good as could be desired at this time of the year.

In a nut shell, the out look is cheering, every body happy and their friends are delighted.

A Narrow Escape

Monday about 12:30 p. m. as of the Big Spring Ice and Manufacturing Co's wagons was crossing the railroad west of the depot it was struck by the switch engine and demolished, both mules were badly injured and the driver, Sam Lamar and Boyd Nall who was on the wagon received a shaking up and the latter was considerably hurt and skinned about the head and body. It was a very narrow escape from serious injury or death. The Nall boy is said to be doing nicely and his physician says he will be alright in a week or ten days. One of the mules died in less than a day after being hurt and the other one will never be much account.

Farmers' Institute

We are requested to announce that a meeting of the Farmers' Institute of Howard county will be held at the court house at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, August 5th. All farmers and business men of the county are urged to be present.

Delighted

Dr. J. W. Overton and Miss Gertrude Vinson returned this morning from Big Springs, where they attended the meeting of the El Paso-Big Springs Medical Association. They report a most excellent meeting. Dr. Overton, who is vice-president of the association, says representatives from El Paso to Cisco were present. The program was a good one and was carried out in great shape. He returned the praises of the Big Springs people for the most cordial manner in which they treated those attending the meeting.

At the public meeting last night the large auditorium was crowded with people and a most entertaining program was rendered. No part, he said, received such great applause as the readings of Miss Vinson.—Sweetwater Reporter.

Change in Hours

The time of opening the general delivery window at the post office on Sunday will be changed from 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon to the forenoon and will be open from 9:00 to 9:40. This change will give the patrons of the postoffice mail several hours earlier and should heartily approved. The change was made to conform to the new train time and will prove quite a convenience.

Peanut Warehouse

The Texas Nut Company at Denison is erecting a large peanut warehouse that, when completed, will hold 30,000 bushels of peanut. The warehouse is over a 100 feet long and 50 feet wide and will be constructed of galvanized iron and will be fireproof.

Indications are that the peanut crop will be the largest in the history of the state this year. The acreage has been increased 500 per cent over last year and the peanut is fast taking rank as a leading commercial crop of the state.

In New Quarters

G. D. Griffies & Son now occupy their new building on the east side of Runnels street, have all their machinery in position, have a nice clean shop, well lighted and are better prepared than ever to turn out on short notice, and invite the public to call on them.

Postal Savings Bank Opened

The postal saving department opened for business Thursday morning, and during the day quite a number of deposits were received representing a substantial amount of cash. Postmaster Sparenberg is well pleased with the start off of this department and feels sure that a nice business will be done at this office. Miss Earnie Reagan said she was the first depositor in the postal savings bank at this place, and her example was followed by a number of others who will some day have a snug sum to their credit.

Discovery of Diamonds

A British army Captain, Fred W. Packer, who has been for a number of years employed in the diamond mines of South Africa came to Texas recently and has been prospecting for diamonds in Montgomery County in Southeast Texas. One stone has been unearthed weighing more than two carats which, while it has no commercial value, is proof, so Capt. Packer believes, of the existence of a diamond mine in Texas. Capt. Packer has employed a force of men to follow up his discovery and declares that the continual appearance of "indicator" stones such as are thrown up in volcanic disturbances is proof of the presence of diamonds.

J. W. Neill of the agriculture department addressed a good crowd here Saturday afternoon his subject being, "Insects and how to Destroy Them." He paid particular attention to the boll worm and how to combat with him. Several different insects that work upon field crops were mentioned and the fruit tree in sects were given special notice. Mr. Neill has been giving this part of the work special attention and his advice along this line is well worth following.

Saturday and Sunday were very hot days, in fact hotter than the usually have here. Sunday the temperature reached 104 degrees in the shade but late in the afternoon a cool wind came up from northeast and by Monday morning a fall of 34 degrees had taken place, and this was followed by a splendid rain which will greatly benefit crops.

Rev. J. B. Kerr was here Monday from his farm 12 miles north west of town, and brought with him several bushels of Elberta peaches which grew in his orchard. He left a sample of them at this office and for which he will please accept our thanks. They are as fine as we have seen this year and the flavor can't be beat.

Miss Francis Matthews entertained a number of her young lady friends at her home yesterday afternoon. Forty-two was the game and at the proper time delicious refreshments were served. It was a pleasant and happy occasion and those that were present will long remember it as one of the bright spots in their lives.

A. F. McDonald & Company have moved their stock of goods from the Ward building to the north room of the Masonic building, where they will have more room in which to display their goods.

Russell & Spain have returned from Borden County and while there put down a well on the F. E. Abney ranch and succeeded in getting lots of good water at a depth of 240 feet.

Big Springs Wins Defeats Shafter Lake Three Times and Takes Series

FIRST GAME
The Colts won the first game by hitting the pill hard and the pitching. Brown broke up the game in the 8th inning by knocking the pellet to deep center for 2 bases with the bags full.
Score: R H E
Colts, 00201003x-6 12 8
S. L. 000040000-4 7 11
batteries-Sullivan and Hughes. Stanley and Rosenbalm.
Strike outs-Sullivan 7, Stanley 11

SECOND GAME
The second game was won by Bynum when he repeated the stunt that Brown pulled off the day before. Vaughan relieved Hurt in the ninth and retired the side with the bases full.
Score: R H E
Colts, 10020030x-6 11 4
S. L. 002012000-5 10 9
batteries-Hurt, Vaughan and Hughes. King and Rosenbalm.
Strike outs-Hurt 7, Vaughan 1, King 8.

LAST GAME
The Colts took the last game by batting Nunn out of the box in the 4th inning. Sanders for the Colts was invincible with men on bases, a wild pitch letting in the visitors only tally.
Score: R H E
Colts, 21330010x-10 14 3
S. L. 000000010-1 2 5
batteries-Sanders and Hughes. Nunn, Stanley and Rosenbalm.
Strike outs-Sanders 17, Nunn 2, Stanley 9.

Wednesday 26th.

Colts 4, Clyde 3.

The Colts won from the Clyde Clippers in a well played and interesting game.

The features of the game was the base running of McPherson and Hughes and the batting of Gowan for the locals and the fielding of Clemmer at first for the visitors.

Whipkee pitched a great game and was unhittable in the pinches errors counting mostly for the visitors runs.

Score: R H E
Clyde 010000200-3 4 4
Colts, 20000002x-4 4 4
batteries-Williams, Butler and Scott. Whipkee and Hughes.
Strike outs-Williams 2, Butler 3, Whipkee 5.

Antis Won

The election Saturday resulted in a victory in the state for the antis by a majority of 6,037. The vote in this county was light only about four-fifths of the entire vote being polled. The vote showed for the amendment 484, against 325, being a majority of 159.

Zenas L. Melick of Fort Worth National organizer of the order of Moose, is here and will organize a lodge tonight at the K. of P. hall with about seventy-five charter members.

Mrs. L. V. Read entertained about 50 of her friends at a lawn party last night in honor of her guest, Miss Moore of Ft. Worth, and the occasion was a most enjoyable one.

"The Wages of Sin," will be the subject of the sermon at the Episcopal Church on Sunday morning. Good music by the choir. Service at 11 a. m. No night service.

Phone No. 1 for Drugs and Medicines—B. Reagan.

Mrs. Birdwell Entertains

On last Friday Mrs. J. D. Birdwell entertained the "42" club with a morning party, from 10 to 12, honoring her daughters, Musdames Mills and Darling, who are visiting her from Dallas.

There were seven tables, which were placed on the broad veranda, where all could enjoy the delightful, cool breeze so invigorating and restful, from this high and beautiful location overlooking the town. Refreshments were served consisting of a salad course and punch.

At high-noon the guests began to depart carrying with them the memory of one of the most pleasant gatherings of the season, and with a profusion of thanks to the hostess for such a delightful forenoon.

Commercial Club

The Big Springs Commercial Club met Thursday afternoon at the court house with a good attendance, and considerable interest was manifested in affairs relating to the up building of the city and advancement of the country in general. The Dallas fair committee is securing a lot of nice specimens of produce for the exhibit this fall, and there is considerable being shown in getting up a fine display of orchard, garden and field products.

The proposition of a Catholic school for our town was taken up and after some discussion, it was decided to take the matter up with the bishop of this diocese and see what can be done. R. D. Matthews, B. Reagan, G. H. Sparenberg and Wm. Fisher were appointed on this committee and they will what to bring the school here.

G. H. Sparenberg, the secretary reported that he has received recently quite a number of inquiries in regard to conditions here and as to future prospects of the country, and among other inquires was one wanting to know about securing several car loads of melons here. From these inquiries it appears that some people have their eyes on this country and with a lot of push and some advertising we will get a good share of the immigration that will pour idt Texas this fall.

Rev. E. S. Bledsoe left Sunday evening for Italy, Texas, to join his wife who is visiting her mother at that place, and from there they will go to Colorado to spend a month.

A. H. Merrick has one our thanks for a sample of his Elberta peaches and Chickasaw plums which he gave us Saturday. They were fine and he says these plums are a sure crop every year.

J. D. Birdwell and sons, Dan and Banton, and Dave Castle of Dallas, returned Saturday from a fishing trip to the Concho and report a fine time.

N. B. Womble and wife of Rogers arrived Friday having been called here by the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Roy Thomas. Mr. Womble left Monday evening for his home.

Dr. G. T. Hall returned Tuesday morning from New York where he had been taking a special course of lectures.

SEE

J. D. McDonald is opening up his racket and hardware store in the Lester building, under the Woodman Hall, and this will be the place to make your nickels and dimes go along ways.

Large Shipment of Elbertas

Mount Pleasant reports the 1st shipment of Elberta peaches from that place which went North last week. The shipment was made to Columbus, Ohio, and was loaded by the local fruit growers and consisted entirely of the Elberta variety of peaches. M. J. Wallace one of the heaviest fruit growers of that county estimates that the Mount Pleasant peach crop this year will amount to one thousand bushels, against 3,000 last year.

Texas is known as the home of the Elberta and this delicious fruit finds its way to all markets of the world.

Texas Industrial Notes

The Boston-Texas Corporation capitalized at \$300,000 is building a town South of San Antonio known as Crother. S. A. Hopkins of Boston, is President of the company and John Tompson of Quebec, Canada, Secretary and Treasurer.

The San Benito Commercial Club has commenced a campaign to finish up the road which now runs part of the way from Brownville to Corpus Christi will connect with the road from San Antonio.

The Board of Directors of the Cooper Training School of Abilene, for boys has let the contract for the construction of a \$10,000 administration building for this institution. The contract calls for the building to be completed not later than October 10th.

The Clarksville Board of Trade is endeavoring to build a road from that city to McKinney to connect with the Red River to the Gulf Highway. Half the road is now in good condition and an effort will be made to improve the other half in the near future.

The Cotton Palace Association of Waco, will erect two new buildings to be in readiness for the opening of the Cotton Palace in October.

The M. K. & T. Railway Company has purchased the 24 miles of road owned by the Denison, Bonham and New Orleans Railroad company between Denison and Bonham.

At an election held at Granger to determine whether the streets of Granger should be paved, 106 votes were cast for the proposition and only 9 against it.

The Comanche High School will take advantage of the state's offer to appropriate \$2,000 a year to high schools that will appropriate a like amount and will establish courses in agriculture, domestic science and manual training.

A Telephone line has been built from Houston to Plantersville.

Work has begun on the new cotton gin for Corpus Christi, and will be completed in time for the cotton season.

The Illinois Central is preparing to open an office in Texas, which will be located in San Antonio, and will go after Texas business this Fall.

Bexar County is preparing to improve their highways by the application of oil, the county commissioners taking the position that oil is a road saver. All the roads in the county will be oiled.

A petition to the Commissioners Court of Childress will be offered by the citizens of that county for the purpose of issuing bonds to the amount of \$50,000 for improving the roads in Childress County.

SAVING AND EARNING.

A Chicago millionaire came to this country in 1871, with 12 cents in his pocket. The other day, referring to it, he said he laid down this rule: "Never to be out of work and never to spend as much as you earn."

The bureau of animal industry has devised what appears to be a breakfast food for horses, with the purpose to reduce the high cost of their living.

A German expedition which went to German East Africa to search for dinosaurian remains reports the discovery of bones larger than any heretofore exhumed in other parts of the world.

A telephone has been installed near the pulpit of a Kansas church to enable the congregation to hear the sermon without going to church.

The American bullfrog is to be introduced into Japan by a young Japanese who was graduated from an American agricultural college this year.

Still another doctor is added to the list of those who are being sued for sewing up various articles in the bodies of their patients operated upon.

It is pointed out that there is no danger of overdoing the apple raising business, as the frequent crop failures keep down the production.

By hypnotizing a maniac an Illinois woman prevented him from attacking her and her children.

No patriotic citizen will let any guilty fly escape, and all flies have been duly convicted.

The seventeen-year old locust is food in the long run for the English sparrow. Its end is inglorious.

TEXAS IS ANTI BY ONLY 6,037

An Immense Vote with Result Very Close

Dallas, July 25.—The incomplete returns up to this morning stand: For Prohibition, 230,631; Against Prohibition, 236,668.

Whatever returns may yet come in will not materially change the general result. The big surprises are the small anti majorities in all the big town counties.

Following are the latest figures which will not be materially changed:

Table with columns for County, For, and Against. Lists counties from Armstrong to Glasscock with corresponding vote counts.

Japan's Burden. Americans who hold Japan in fear are alternately threatening us with a war-like invasion of Japanese soldiers and guns.

Large table listing names and numbers, likely a continuation of the election results or a population list.

Table with names and numbers, possibly a list of candidates or officials.

DALLAS' NEW SKYSCRAPER.

Col. Simpson to Improve All Window Sits. Dallas: Col. John N. Simpson announces that he has authorized Architect H. A. Overbeck of Dallas to draw plans for a modern office building.

U. S. Population Center.

Bloomington, Ind.: In tangled underbrush on the farm of William L. Mosier, eight miles northeast of this city, the exact center of population of the United States was located late last Friday.

Motor Car Brownsville to Mission.

Brownsville: The Frisco motor car which arrived here the first part of last week will run between here and Mission instead of between Harlingen and Mission.

ST. PAUL AS BASEBALL FAN

Would Be Enthusiastic Rooter and Attend All Games, Declares Rev. Dr. Young of Brooklyn. One Sunday in each year is devoted by Bedford Presbyterian church of Brooklyn to a sermon on baseball.

Oak Cliff Gets Library.

Dallas: Arrangements are far advanced for the branch of the Dallas Public Library to be erected and maintained in Oak Cliff.

Conditions Are a Disgrace.

Georgetown: For July Judge Rich and Critz has held seven lunacy trials and all of the unfortunates are now in the Williamson County jail and the authorities have been unable to get any of the patients in the asylum at Austin, Terrell or San Antonio.

Player Was Rattled.

New players sometimes do badly at the start from pure stage fright. Arthur Irwin talks of a rattled player who came under his notice when he was coaching Pennsylvania.

TEXAS WATER RATE INCREASED ALL ROUND

MALLORY AND MORGAN LINES ADVANCE TARIFFS.

SAVING RATES ARE TOO LOW

Increases Are Slight in Some Instances, but Affect Nearly All Classes.

New York, July 25.—Effective August 15, both the Mallory and Morgan lines operating through Galveston will advance their commodity tariffs by a general revision upward, of course not radically, but generally.

The new tariff will be ready for mailing in a few days and should reach Texas in about ten days. The changes include less than cartons and carload shipments, and apply almost exclusively to the water haul.

7 KILLED; 3 INJURED.

Labors in Sewer Ditch Covered Under Earth.

Muskogee, Okla.: Seven are dead and three injured as a result of a cave-in on a big sewer ditch four miles northeast of Muskogee Monday afternoon.

Motor Car Brownsville to Mission.

Brownsville: The Frisco motor car which arrived here the first part of last week will run between here and Mission instead of between Harlingen and Mission.

HARRIS' DEMONSTRATION FARM.

First to Be Established Under New County Law.

Houston: Harris County held a double election on Saturday. Under a new law counties may take charge of and operate a demonstration farm.

Oak Cliff Gets Library.

Dallas: Arrangements are far advanced for the branch of the Dallas Public Library to be erected and maintained in Oak Cliff.

Conditions Are a Disgrace.

Georgetown: For July Judge Rich and Critz has held seven lunacy trials and all of the unfortunates are now in the Williamson County jail and the authorities have been unable to get any of the patients in the asylum at Austin, Terrell or San Antonio.

Player Was Rattled.

New players sometimes do badly at the start from pure stage fright. Arthur Irwin talks of a rattled player who came under his notice when he was coaching Pennsylvania.

A TRAIN LOAD OF TOBACCO

Twenty-four carloads purchased for Lewis' Single Binder Cigar Factory. What is probably the biggest lot of all fancy grade tobacco held by any factory in the United States has just been purchased by Frank P. Lewis, of Florida, for the manufacture of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars.



Caller—I was thinking about opening a drug store in this neighborhood. Do you think one is needed around here? Resident—Great idea. There's no place within ten blocks where a man can buy stamps or see the city directory.

Seventy-One Years in a Shoe Shop.

Charles H. Wilson of Troy, N. Y., occupies the unique position of having been in business in one building for 71 years; at least he will have completed 71 years in the shoe business at 242-244 River street August 12 next.

Making It Legal.

"We don't know what to do about Frite Pete," said the Johnson Quick citizen. "He was a real good feller, but he would be careless about shooting up the populace."

Supply.

New Minister—Now just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a "supply"?

Disappointed.

Kutcher—Was Subbuss disappointed in his house?

FALSE HUNGER

A Symptom of Stomach Trouble Corrected by Good Food.

There is, with some forms of stomach trouble, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite."

"I have taught school for fifteen years, and up to nine years ago had good, average health. Nine years ago however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily, in spite of doctor's prescriptions, and everything I could do.

The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness and a loss of flesh. The nervousness grew so bad that finally it amounted to actual prostration. Then came stomach troubles, which were very painful, constipation which brought on piles, dyspepsia and severe nervous headaches.

"The doctors seemed powerless to help me, said I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching. If I wished to save my life.

"But this I could not do. I kept on at it as well as I could, each day growing more wretched, my will-power alone keeping me up, till at last a good angel suggested that I try a diet of Grape-Nuts food, and from that day to this I have found it delicious, always appetizing and satisfying.

"I owe my restoration to health to Grape-Nuts. My weight has returned and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, piles, headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so, and have been able to work freely and easily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," There's a Reason."

Do you have letters? A new one appears from time to time. They are interesting, funny and full of happy news.

TO MAKE ROOM

FOR OUR

Autumn Stock of Wilson Bro.'s Shirts which will soon begin to arrive, we offer this week all \$1.25 and \$1.50 Wilson Bro.'s Shirts, all sizes,

At 89c

IF IT'S NOT GOOD I WILL MAKE IT GOOD.

F. F. GARY

Dry Goods and Groceries—Grain and Hay
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

COLUMBUS

Sailed from Palos Aug. 3, 1492, and discovered America. It was a great discovery, as is also the first visit here.

You Will Discover

that you do not have to be wealthy in order to purchase the best in the market--the absolutely reliable. Prices of our Groceries are based strictly upon quality. Our expert knowledge of good values is not charged for.

LIGHT CRUST FLOUR, None Better.

Feed stuff of all kinds on hand.

Pool Brothers

BOTH PHONES 145 208 MAIN STREET

Dave Castle left Wednesday night after a visit to Banton Birdwell.

No mistake is made if you bring your prescription to Reagan's Drug Store.

Mrs. Texie Yeates of Kaufman Texas, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. H. Mercer.

Your patronage will be appreciated at Mortons Furniture and Hardware Store.

R. C. Scripture of Dallas spent yesterday here guest of his nephew, E. A. Scripture.

Reagan's Drug Store has always need the period of the farmer and his business has always been appreciated.

Born to J. G. Carter and wife of the North Concho country on the 18th, a fine boy and the have named him J. G. Jr.

You are cordially invited to come to Reagan's Drug Store--there to meet your friends and walk home.

Mrs. Lucy Currie of Zion City Illinois, is here on a visit to T. S. Currie and family and other relatives.

Do you believe in the "Golden Rule?" If so it will pay you to do your trading at Reagan's Drug Store.

H. B. Arnold has erected a comodeous building in the rear of Giffice & Son's blacksmith shop and has moved his tin shop into it.

FOUND—Two small keys on one ring which can get by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

The Epworth League met with Mrs. Lilly Brown Friday night at the home L. L. Stephenson, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

W. F. Coker of Hermleigh was here Tuesday on a visit to his son-in-law, Walter Wright, and carried the three children of the latter home with him Wednesday.

The old reliable—The Reagan Drug Store. It has been your friend for many years, it will remain your friend for many years to come.

The work of laying sidewalks on Second street from Scurry street to Runnels is progressing nicely under the direction of J. M. Morgan.

The Sweetwater packing house was destroyed by fire early last Sunday morning. The property loss is placed at \$45,000 and was insured for \$40,000. The origin of the fire is not known but the officers are investigating.

P. F. Riley of Auto was here Wednesday.

J. H. Epley was here Monday from his Martin County ranch.

W. E. Young and M. A. Grime of Snyder were here Wednesday.

T. R. Long and W. B. Currie of Garden City were here Monday.

John Currie and Chris Shaffer of Glasscock County were here Wednesday.

Phone 325 for clearing, pressing, repairing and alteration.
J. O. Gibson.

Frank Cauble and family returned Friday from a visit to Coleman and Balinger.

J. G. Carter and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Glasscock County were here yesterday.

Mrs. Ed Mills and little daughter left Wednesday evening after a pleasant visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Birdwell.

Thomas Brothers shop is the place to go for first-class consorial work. Try them if you are not already a customer.

Storage room for rent in the Ward basement as much as you like or as little as you want at reasonable rates.

Just received a shipment of 9 X 12 Rugs all new patterns come in and make your selection now. S. R. Mortons Furniture store.

Rev. A. B. Norrell, will will preach at the school house 6 miles west of town Sunday and will organize a Sunday school there.

Prompt repairing, upholstering and mirror replating service at Mortons Furniture & Hardware Store. Prices reasonable. Phone 414.

The A. P. McDonald Co's store room in the Ward building for rent August 1st 1911. A No. 1 business location, just opposite the Post Office. See J. L. Ward at once.

Split Stove Wood

Either Oak or Mesquite.

WRIGHT & CO. PHONE 64

Local and Personal

Walter Whipkey of Colorado spent Wednesday here.

The cleanest fountain in Big Spring at Reagan's Drug Store.

Mrs. Roy Thomas, who has been quite sick, is improving.

The best equipped drug store in West Texas for your needs—Reagan's Drug Store.

Free ice water at Reagan's Drug Store.

P. D. Wilson of Coahoma was here Tuesday.

D. P. Strayhorn of Snyder was here Tuesday.

Bring Morton your picture work satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 414.

Go to Thomas Brothers shop or your barber work. They are first-class workmen.

THIS IS YOUR DRUG STORE

Because it is here to serve you to the very best ability of those in charge, with a complete line of the newest and freshest Drugs and Druggists Sundries to be found in the city.

All kinds of patent medicines, toilet articles and cigars, together with a full line of paints, oils, etc

Our Cold Drinks and Ice Cream

Served at all hours is the delight of the thirsty. When you want a refreshing drink or ice cream interview the man behind the "bar."

Remember we carry a Nobby Line of Jewelry Prescriptions promptly filled by a competent pharmacist. Phone 25.

WARD'S

The Price is the Thing

WEST TEXAS NATIONAL BANK

County Depository Howard County

CAPITAL and SURPLUS \$100,000.00
RESPONSIBILITY, Over \$1,000,000.00

If you have an account with us, we thank you for it. If you have not, we would thank you for one. It is our desire to accommodate every customer needing any assistance. We guarantee to every depositor the safe return of their money. Visit this bank when you come to town. We are always glad to advise with you on any matters pertaining to your interests : : :

OFFICERS:

G. E. BROWN, Pres't R. D. MATTHEWS, Cashier
R. D. MATTHEWS, V. P. BURTON BROWN, Asst. "
W. P. EDWARDS, V. P. F. S. MORRIS, "
W. R. COLE J. J. HAIR S. W. MOORE

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

The University of Texas

Co-Educational. Tuition Free. Annual Expenses \$180 and Upward. Session Opens Wednesday, September 27, 1911.

College of Arts—Courses for degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy.

Department of Education—Teachers' professional courses for elementary and permanent certificate.

Engineering Department—Degree courses in civil, electrical and mining engineering.

Law Department—Three year course for degree of Bachelor of Laws, with State license; course for degree of Master of Laws.

Summer School—University and normal courses; seven weeks every summer.

Department of Extension—I. Correspondence Division. Offers courses in various subjects. Students may enroll at any time. II. Public Discussion and Information Division. Furnishes bibliographies and traveling libraries on current problems. III. Lecture Division. Offers popular lectures by members of the University Faculty.

For catalogue of any department, address

WILSON WILLIAMS, Registrar, University Station, Austin.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Session, eight months, opening September 27. Four-year course in medicine; two-year course in pharmacy; three year course in nursing. Thorough laboratory training. Exceptional clinical facilities in John Sealy Hospital. University Hall, a dormitory for women students of medicine.

For catalogue, address, DEAN W. S. CARTER, Medical College, Galveston.

Do not let your interest in the Sunday school work lag on account of the hot weather. There is a nice, big cool class room at the Christian church and you will be welcome each Sunday morning at 9:45.

Patronize home industry union tailors only.

J. O. Gibson.

GHURGH SERVICES

Methodist Church.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Junior League at 4 p. m.
Senior at 5 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15 p. m.
Choir practice Thursday night at 8:15 p. m.
Come and bring some one with you.

CHAS. W. HEARON, Pastor.

Episcopal Church.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and night service at 8:00 p. m.
Rev. A. D. Sanford, Rector.

Baptist Church Services

Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.
Sunbeams, Mrs. Morrison 4:30 p. m.
Sr. Union 4:00 p. m.
Jr. Union 5:30 p. m.
Don't forget that you are invited to all these services.

At the Christian Church

Sunday school at 9:45.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.
All are invited to attend.
E. S. BLEDSOE, Pastor.

Regular services at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

The Comanche High School will take advantage of the state's offer to appropriate \$2,000 a year to high schools that will appropriate a like amount and will establish courses in agriculture, domestic science and manual training

Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Especial Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

It's a good biter who can take a bite himself.

Most of the trouble in the world is done by the boy who sows wild oats never cuts the lawn.

The harder the times the softer the suckers seem to get.

To grow old gracefully just watch an old weeping willow.

The higher education will soon include aerial navigation.

Life is full of trials, with more convictions than acquittals.

In riding a hobby it is sometimes necessary to use a curb bit.

The man is impervious to misery who can joke with his dentist.

Sowing at the right time is a long step toward a profitable harvest.

Airing our grievances doesn't always make their odor any sweeter.

Suppose the prodigal son had come home to find that his family had turned vegetarians?

We are often surprised to find that trouble rights itself in a short time if we only stop thinking about it.

Intelligent, painstaking effort, based upon the teachings of science, is the price of many a farmer's success.

A man's work lives after him. The man who ends his career on a farm that he has improved in productivity and appearance leaves a suitable monument.

The man who is constantly questioning the results of others has small confidence in himself as a farmer and derives no inspiration from the achievements of others. Do not be a doubting Thomas.

Some farm boys seem to think that education will enable a man to live without work, and yet, if they will only look around they will see many a college graduate steering an auto for men who have no education.

IT ALL DEPENDS ON THE MAN

Diversified Farming is Greater and More Urgent Proposition Than Ever Before in History.

The entertaining stories that are published from day to day about persons who have accomplished astonishing things by moving to some other part of the country do not always serve a good purpose.

It depends mainly on the man himself whether he is going to prosper anywhere or not. The many alluring things that are published to attract farmers are designed first of all to sell the land. They are not issued from philanthropic motives, and the individual will always find that success depends on his own efforts and intelligence, no matter what his environments may be.

It is interesting to learn of old friends who have "made good" in a new locality and it is pleasant to think of the good times we might have in some other climate or on some other kind of farm, but we must not forget that the lure of the big farm, the fruit ranch, the mild winters and other far-away things have been fatal to scores where it has drawn one to affluence.

When a man is east he is apt to think that the west offers him golden opportunities. When he is west he sees the advantages of the eastern markets and transportation. If he has been drawn south he may discover that the warm climate takes the tuck out of him, while in the farm north it may turn out to be too cold for a comfortable living. The truth is that all sections of this republic are good and all have special advantages.

In the last year the price of produce has taken a great jump and the little farm idea has on this account been especially boosted. This straightway shows what advantages the eastern farmer has in being surrounded by the great markets and the numerous railway lines. The thousands of city men who feel the need of a country home can see many advantages in the east. At the same time the newer sections offer possibilities to young and ambitious farmers that the old localities do not seem to contain. This article is not to make invidious comparisons but simply to point out that reasonable energy and fair intelligence count for more than the mere matter of location.

A new era has been reached in farming. There is a new prosperity which will enhance the wealth of the rural property owners and add to the dignity of the profession. It is more than ever a question of brains, however. Diversified farming is a greater and more urgent proposition today than ever before. By this system alone can the agriculturist strike the market right and put his affairs on a business basis. We are to see the business side of farming from this on and those who have the talent to swing themselves into line with new conditions will be heard from no matter where they live.

Make Agreements Binding.

Personal agreements without some sort of written contract to back them up are dangerous to say the least. Put all agreements in black and white. Never trust to memory.

FARMERS HAVE LEFT UNION

President Barrett Gives Series of "Quits," Exposing Fool Reasons—Need of Cure for Folly.

To the Officers and Members of the Farmers' Union:

This is a chapter on "quits," being for the benefit of the brother who is weak-kneed or faint-hearted, perhaps as a chicken with the tip and ready to quit the Farmers' union at the drop of the hat. A smaller percentage are yielding to these special reasons than ever before in the organization's history, but the number needs still to be lessened.

Just run your eye over a few of these causes for "quitting," and if the temptation ever strikes you to use one of them as an excuse, remember that Barrett urged you to pay some strong man to take you back of the barn and give you what you used to get before you ceased to fit neatly over your father's knee.

You quit because we had stock companies, and you didn't believe in the principle.

You quit because you thought we didn't have cooperation in its true sense.

You quit because a little of your money was stolen and you imagined you couldn't get another honest officer, at the expense of a little effort.

You quit because somebody told you you would have a better standing if you didn't run with a crowd of "one gallus" fellows; you've found out since what a lie that was, but perhaps you haven't the manhood to confess it.

You quit because you thought they shouldn't have pensioned Mrs. Graham, one of the noblest acts the organization has to its credit.

You quit because they gave me a present of one thousand dollars—and let me tell you I didn't want to take it, because I knew just how you would feel.

You quit because we were trying to do too much.

You quit because we were not doing enough.

You quit because a few salaries were raised, and you'd rather give your money to an outside faker than somebody trying to help you and boid enough to tell you unpleasant truths.

You quit because some organizer, or officer, told you a lie, forgetting that the organization, and its principles, are bigger than any man or set of men.

You quit because you did not get any immediate personal benefit, forgetting that revolutions are not wrought overnight and that perhaps the best way to attain a better future is by properly and sacrificing a little of your fancied independence.

You quit because there were so many poor, ignorant folks in the Farmers' union, forgetting that every man is his brother's keeper, and that the son of that poor devil you turn your nose up at may be marrying your daughter tomorrow or giving you orders the day after.

You quit because women were allowed to join, yelping that they had no place in our meetings and ought to be at home where they belong—forgetting that the woman makes the home and that one of the first principles of the Farmers' union is trying to better the home.

You quit when cotton reached a good price, or failed to reach a good price.

You quit because we didn't go enough, or too much, into politics.

You quit because you thought there were some grand rascals among the members, especially the leaders, forgetting that there are just as many in the churches and the secret orders and that it's your business to stay in and help turn them out.

I could multiply these "quits" indefinitely. There isn't any use. You'll recognize a good many of them, and be too stuck up to admit it.

But just let me remind you, brother, that while in some states we are going to halt for a spell, and perhaps mark time, this organization is here to stay, from a national standpoint. It is here to transform rural life in America, to get a square deal for the farmer, to abolish mortgages on farms, to eliminate the demagogue, to make the government to which the farmer contributes so liberally return to the farmer a little more in taxes.

Take a broad view of the situation! Get off your own little ant-hill. Bear this in mind, as a final test—you wouldn't kill yourself if everything went wrong, your crops failed, and your faith in human nature petered out. Well—the Farmers' union is just life. So when you begin to meditate leaving it for some petty, fool reason, let it soak into your head that you are hurting yourself worse than the organization, and that you are losing the best chance in history to get a square deal for yourself, your wife, your sons and your daughters.

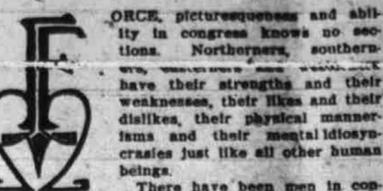
CHAS. B. BARRETT.
Union City, Ga.

Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

Study Political Questions.

Every farmer ought to carefully study the political questions which affect the prosperity of the country. However, it is not necessary for him to neglect his farm in order to do his full share in securing good government.



ORCE, picturesqueness and ability in congress knows no sections. Northerners, southerners, have their strengths and their weaknesses, their likes and their dislikes, their physical mannerisms and their mental idiosyncrasies just like all other human beings.

There have been men in congress who year in and year out on every occasion have kept hawking to the line of one special legislative endeavor. John T. Morgan, for years senator from the state of Alabama, worked for months untold to secure the adoption by the United States government of the Nicaraguan route for the great interoceanic canal. He lost out, but it is probable that the facts which he obtained in his researches were of more value to the diggers of the canal than those gathered by any other one man.

Senator Morgan was one of the noted exceptions to the psalmist's rule for the limit of the years of man. Some of the flippant, and possibly tired, senators declared that Mr. Morgan's speeches were as long as his life. If the voice of the Alabama man had been younger there would have been few sleepy ones in the senate when he talked—that is when he talked on any other subject than the interoceanic canal. Then it was to fix before the face of his oratory.

There was substance to Senator Morgan's speeches, and this much cannot be said for the vocal efforts of some of the flippant and younger ones. The aged one's words went into the Congressional Record and illuminated its pages. When he rose to speak many of the colleagues of Mr. Morgan retreated to the restaurant or the cloak room. Only rarely did he take apparent notice of the seeming discourtesy. Once, wisely or unwisely, he said with something of pathos in his voice that he wished he could talk in the lunch room, for there he would be sure of an audience.

Mr. Morgan was no Imperialist. He had a fear in his heart of the outcome of the policy of expansion, and the note of warning that came from his lips was frequent and forceful. One day, after outlining the position which he believed his country should take, his voice came back to him. Senators starting to leave their seats sunk back and listened. The words fairly rang through the chamber. This was what he said:

"In this lofty attitude we can prove the virtue of our republic before the eyes of an mankind, or we can set its light as a beacon to warn coming generations that, even in the highest reach of power and advantage, this republic—the cynosure of all eyes—is affected to the core with the sin of covetousness, and is aflame with the consequent lust of power that is attended with the usurpations, tyrannies and oppressions which have marked the course of the oligarchies and despots that have disgraced the history of other nations."

The senate of the United States stands for dignity. Sometimes the dignity is overdone, but, on one occasion the Senate was undignified to the point of striking several older senators with horror.

Senator Tillman of South Carolina was making nothing less than an impassioned speech. He was reaching toward the skies of oratory, when Senator Warren left his seat, unseen of Tillman, and took station behind the South Carolinian. The speaker had both hands high over his head directing the soaring of his thoughts and words. Warren took a step forward. His hand stole to Tillman's side, slipped into his pocket, and came out again holding in its clutch a big black bottle.

All unconscious Tillman went on with his words of fire. Warren held his hand aloft in full view of the presiding officer, of his colleagues and the crowded galleries. There was a gasp, then a smothered and simultaneous gurgle of horror from a hundred throats, and then roaring laughter uncheckable.

Tillman turned and knowledge of the awfulness of his situation came to him. For once, possibly for the first time in his life, he was staggered to speechlessness. He strove for words, but they came not at his bidding. His face was first black with something like anger. Then the cloud cleared and a smile broke through. Speech returned, and two words came: "Boric acid."

It was boric acid, but unfortunately for Mr. Tillman, it had been put into a black and suspicious bottle. A sore throat was the reason for its carrying, and while the South Carolinian is a man of known truth, he would not let the matter pass until he had passed the bottle and had forced him comrades to smell the stuff and make clear his temperance record.

Neither senate nor house makes light of pension pleas in the presence of the galleries, but some of the would-be pensioners play comic roles in the committee rooms and corridors. Claimants who can prove things are treated as old soldiers and old soldiers' widows ought to be treated—decently and reverently.

Congress in its weakness has voted pensions on many an occasion, though doubting knowledge that the pensions were undesired and undeserved, but the day of that sort of thing is passing, if it has not altogether gone. One member was asked to use his influence to secure an in-

The Shepherd of the Black Sheep

Professor Sir Charles Bell in the Strand Calls it a Convulsive Action of the Diaphragm.

"Laughter," says Professor Sir Charles Bell in the London Strand, "is a convulsive action of the diaphragm. In this state the person draws a full breath and throws it out in interrupted, short and audible expirations. This convulsion of the diaphragm is the principal part of the physical manifestation of laughter; but there are several accessories, especially the sharp vocal utterance arising from the violent contraction of the larynx and the expression of the features, this being a more intense form of the smile. In extreme cases the eyes are moistened by the effusion from the lacrimal glands."

"There you have a scientific definition. But it is clear that mankind would hardly take the trouble to go through that experience if that is all that laughter consisted of. They would not regard a Dickens or a Mark Twain as a benefactor merely because a parcel of their writings produced that. No, even the plainest people know that laughter is something better than that—something inherent—that there is such a thing as a strong laughter. Herbert calls laughter 'a sudden glory arising from a sudden conception of some eminency in ourselves by comparison with the inferiority of others, or with our own former state.'"

If a laugh is a benefaction and the provoker of a laugh a benefactor, why are there more statues to dull people than to witty ones? Who was the greatest laugh promoter in history? It was said of Sidney Smith that he was the father of 18,000 laughs. "Laughter," said Lord Rosebery recently, "is a physical necessity. We live under a sunless sky, surrounded by a melancholy crowd, and it is a physical necessity for the English nation—were by the Scotch nation and the Welsh nation—to laugh. It is an absolute all social stimulus. We must be laughably polite." Laugh

Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

A Study in Statesmen

by Edward B. Clark



Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

Study Political Questions.

Every farmer ought to carefully study the political questions which affect the prosperity of the country. However, it is not necessary for him to neglect his farm in order to do his full share in securing good government.

Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

Study Political Questions.

Every farmer ought to carefully study the political questions which affect the prosperity of the country. However, it is not necessary for him to neglect his farm in order to do his full share in securing good government.

Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Amber, starting for a duck-shoot with his friend, Quain, comes upon a lady's suggestion who has been invited to the sudden appearance in the road of a young Hindu. He declares he is the son of the late Maharajah of the Kingdom of the Bell, addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing a small little bronze box into his hand, disappears in the night. The girl calls Amber by name, and she addresses her as Miss Sophie, daughter of Col. Farrell of the Indian diplomatic service in India and the Quain. Several nights later the Quain home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go to an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders until he reaches a cabin and recognizes as the occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England and who appears to be in hiding.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

"The same man. He asked me down for the shooting—owns a country place across the bay; Tangwood." "A very able man; I wish I might have met him. What of your wife? What have you been doing these three years? Have you married?" "I've been too busy to think of that. I mean, till lately."

Amber flushed boyishly. "There was a girl at Quain's—a guest." "But she left before I dared speak. Perhaps it was as well."

"Why?" "Because she was too fine and sweet and good for me, Rutton."

"Is every man's first love?" "The elder man's glance was keen—keen for Amber to dissimulate successfully under it. "You're right," he admitted ruefully. "It's the first serious trouble of the sort I ever experienced. And, of course, it had to be hopeless."

"Why?" persisted Rutton. "Because I've half a notion there's a chap waiting for her at home."

"At home?" "In England." The need for a confidant was suddenly imperative upon the younger man. "She's an English girl—half English, that is; her mother was an American, a schoolmate of my father's, her father, an Englishman in the Indian service."

"Her name?" "Sophie Farrell." A peculiar quality of certain tenacity in Rutton's manner forced itself upon Amber's attention. "Why?" he asked. "Do you know the Farrells? What's the matter?"

Rutton's eyes met his stonily; out of the shadow of his face, that suddenly had whitened beneath the brows, they glared, fierce and unseeing. His hands writhed, his fingers twisting together with cruel force, the knuckles gray. Abruptly, as if abandoning the attempt to reassert his self-control, he stepped up and went quickly to a window, there to stand, his back to Amber, staring fixedly out into the stormy night. "I know her father," he said at length, his tone constrained and odd. "Long ago, in India."

"He's out there now—a political, I believe they call him, or something of the sort."

"You?" "What?" Rutton came swiftly back to Amber, his voice shaking. "What do you say?"

"Why, yes. She travels with friends by the western route to join Colonel Farrell at Darjeeling, where he is stationed just now. Shortly after I came down she left; Mrs. Quain had a wire a day or so ago, saying she was on the point of sailing from San Francisco. Good Lord, Rutton!"

"Something in the man's face had arrested Amber to his feet, a prey to innumerable concerns; it was as if a shadow had dropped and he were looking upon the soul of a man in mortal distress."

"You gasped Rutton. 'I'm all right, Sophie,' he added beneath his breath, so that Amber barely caught the syllables. 'It's too late.'"

"He rapidly as he had lost he seemed to regain mastery of his inexpressible emotion. His face became again composed, almost immobile, and stepping to the table he selected a cigarette and rolled it gently between his slim brown fingers. 'I'm sorry to have troubled you,' he said, his tone a bit more even now to avoid a doubt in the mind of his hearer. 'It's nothing serious—a little trouble of the heart, of the kind you know—nothing to be feared, I hope.'"

"Rutton, yes, hesitating to press the matter, Amber watched him furtively, instinctively assured that between the man and the Farrells there existed some extraordinary bond; wondering how that could be, convinced in his soul that somehow the entanglement involved the woman he loved, and still forest to put his suspicions to the question, lest he should learn that he had no right to know."

"While he watched was started by a change that came over Rutton. At the moment, outwardly composed and smiling in thought, the next he was seen to be in a state of intense excitement, every muscle of his face as taut as steel spring. His eyes had been suddenly his gaze fixed on the door. And his hands, as if by a magic, were the cigarette case, which he had just been holding."

Rutton seemed not to hear; Amber got his answer from the door, which was swung wide and slammed shut. A blast of frosty air and a flurry of snow swept across the room. And

puffing for breath and coughing spasmodically—a gross and monstrous bulk of flesh, unclean and unwholesome to the eye, attired in an extravagant array of colored garments, tawdry silks and satins clinging, sudden in his ponderous and unwieldy limbs.

"The babu!" cried Amber unconsciously; and was rewarded by a flash of recognition from the coal-black, beady, evil eyes of the man.

But for that involuntary exclamation the tableau held unbroken for a space; Rutton standing transfixed, the torn halves of the cigarette between his fingers, his head well up and back, his stare level, direct, uncompromising, a steady challenge to the intruder.

Then, demanding Amber's silence with an imperious movement of his hand, Rutton spoke. "Well, babu!" he said quietly, the shadow of a bitter and weary smile curving his thin, hard lips.

The Bengali moved a pace or two from the door, and plucked nervously at the throat of his surlout, finally managing to insert one hand in the folds of silk across his bosom.

"I seek," he said distinctly in Urdu, and not without a definite note of menace in his manner, "the man calling himself Rutton Sahib!"

Very deliberately Rutton inclined his head. "I am he."

"Hasoor!" The babu laboriously doubled up his enormous body in profound obeisance. Having recovered, he nodded to Amber with the easy familiarity of an old acquaintance. "To you, likewise, greeting, Amber Sahib."

"What!" Rutton swung sharply to Amber with an exclamation of amazement. "You know this fellow, David?"

The babu cut in hastily, stimulated by a pressing anxiety to clear himself. "Hasoor, I did but err, being misled by his knowledge of our tongue as well as by that pale look of you he wears. And, indeed, is it strange that I should take him for you, who was told to seek you in this wild land?"

"Be silent!" Rutton told him angrily. "My lord's will is his slave's." Resignedly the babu folded his fat arms.

"Tell me about this," Rutton demanded of Amber.

"The ass ran across me in the woods south of the station, the day I came down," explained Amber, summarizing the episode as succinctly as he could. "He didn't call me by your name, but I've no doubt he's telling the truth about mistaking me for you. At all events he has hooded me a number of times, talked a lot of rot about some silly 'Voice,' and finally made me a free gift of a nice little bronze box that wouldn't open. After which he took to his heels, saying he'd call later for my answer—whatever he meant by that. He did call by night and stole the box. That's about all I know of him, thus far. But I'd watch out for him, if I were you; if he isn't a raving lunatic, I miss my guess."

"Indeed, my lord, it is all quite as the sahib says," the babu admitted graciously, his eyes gleaming with sardonic amusement. "Circumstances conspired to mislead me; but that I was swift to discover. Nor did I lose time in remedying the error, as you have heard. Moreover—"

He shut up suddenly at a sign from Rutton, with a ludicrous shrug of his huge shoulders disclaiming any ill-intent or wrong-doing; and while Rutton remained deep in thought by the table, the babu held silence, his gaze flickering suspiciously round the room.

At length Rutton looked up, suppressing a sigh. "Your errand, babu?" "Is it, then, your will that I should speak before this man?" The Bengali nodded impudently at Amber.

"It is my will."

"Shabash! I bear a message, hasoor, from the Bell."

"You are the Mouthpiece of the Voice?"

"That honor is mine, hasoor. For the rest I am—"

"Behari Lal Chatterji," interrupted Rutton impatiently; "solicitor of the Inner Temple—disbarred; anointed thief, liar, jackal, lickspittle, and perjurer—I know you."

"My lord," said the man insolently, "omits from his catalogue of my accomplishments my chiefest honor; he forgets that, with him, I am an accepted Member of the Body."

"The Body wears strange members that employ you, babu," commented Rutton bitterly. "It has fallen upon evil days when such as you are charged with a message of the Bell."

"My lord is harsh to one who would be his slave in all things. Fortunate indeed am I to own the protection of the Token."

A slow leer widened greedily upon his moon-like face.

"Ah, the Token!" Rutton repeated tensely, beneath his breath. "It is true that you have the Token?"

"Aye; it is even here, my lord." The heavy brown hand returned to the spot it had sought soon after the babu's entrance, within the folds of

silk across his bosom, and groped therein for an instant. "Even here," he iterated with a maddening manner of supreme self-complacency, producing the bronze box and waddling over to drop it into Rutton's hand. "My lord is satisfied," he gurgled maliciously.

Without answering Rutton turned the box over in his palm, his slender fingers playing about the bosses of the relief work; there followed a click and one side of it swung open. The Bengali fell back a pace with a whisper of awe—real or affected: "The Token, hasoor!" Amber himself gasped slightly.

Unheeded, the box dropped to the floor. Between Rutton's thumb and forefinger there blazed a great emerald light.

He turned it this way and that, inspecting it critically; and the lamp-light, catching on the facets, struck from it blinding shafts of intensely green radiance. Rutton nodded as if in recognition of the stone and, turning, with an effect of carelessness, tossed it to Amber.

"Keep that for me, David, please," he said. And Amber, catching it, dropped the ring into his pocket.

"My lord is satisfied with my credentials, then?" the babu persisted. "It is the Token," Rutton assented wearily. "Now, your message. Be brief."

"The utterances of the Voice be infrequent, hasoor, its words few—but charged with meaning; as you know of old." The Bengali drew himself up, holding up his head and rolling forth his phrases in a voice of great resonance and depth. "These be the words of the Voice, hasoor: 'To All My Peoples: 'Even now the Gateway of Swords yawns wide, that he who is without fear may pass within; to the end that the Body be purged of the Scarlet Evil. 'The Elect are bidden to the Ordinal with no exception. 'The sonorous accents subsided, and

sword of two edges.' Noah, thanks; the servants of the Bell do not linger by wayside, soa to speak. Besides, I am in great hurry. Mister Amber, good night. Rutton Sahib—with a flash of his sinister humor—"an avo; I mean to say, till we meet in the Hall of the Bell. Good night."

He nodded, insolently to the man whom a little time since he had hailed as "my lord," shrugged his coat collar up round his fat, dirty neck, shivered in anticipation, jerked the door open and plunged ponderously out.

A second later Amber saw the confused mass of his turban glide past the window.

CHAPTER V.

The Goblin Night.

Amber whistled low. "Impossible!" he said thoughtfully.

Rutton had crossed to and was bending over a small leather trunk that stood in one corner of the room. In the act of opening it, he glanced over his shoulder. "What?" he demanded sharply.

"I was only thinking; there's something I can't see through in the babu's willingness to go."

"He was afraid to stay."

"Why?"

Rutton, rummaging in the trunk, made no reply. After a moment Amber resumed.

"You know what Bengalis are; that fellow'd do anything, brave any ordinary danger, rather than try to cross that sandbar again—if he really came that way; which I am inclined to doubt. On the other hand, he's intelligent enough to know that a night like this in the dunes would kill him. Well, what then?"

Rutton was not listening. As Amber concluded he seemed to find what he had been seeking, thrust it hurriedly into the breast-pocket of his coat, and with a muttered word, unrecognizable, dashed to the door and flung it open and himself out.

With a shriek of demoniac glee the wind entered into and took possession of the room. A cloud of snow swept across the floor like a veil. The door battered against the wall as if trying to break it down. The cheap tin kerosene lamp jumped as though caught up by a hand; its flame leapt high and blue above the chimney—and was not. In darkness but for the fitful flare of the fire that had been dying in embers on the hearth, Amber, seeking the doorway, fell over a chair, blundered flat into the wall, and stumbled unexpectedly out of the house.

His concern was all for Rutton; he had no other thought. He ran a little way down the hollow, heartsick with horror and cold with dread. Then he paused, bewildered. Whither in that whirling world Rutton might have wandered, it was impossible to surmise. In despair the Virginian turned back.

When he had found his way to the door of the cabin, it was closed; as he entered and shut it behind him, a match flared and expired in the middle of the room, and a man cursed brokenly.

"Rutton!" cried Amber in a flush of hope.

"Is that you, Mr. Rutton? Thank Gawd! Wyte a minute."

A second match spluttered, its flame waxing in the pink cup of Doggott's hands.

He succeeded in setting fire to the wick. The light showed him barefoot and shivering in shirt and trousers. "For pity's sake, sir, w'at's appened?"

"It's hard to say," replied Amber vaguely, preoccupied. He went immediately to a window and stood there, looking out.

"But w'ere's Mr. Rutton, sir?" "Gone—out there—I don't know just where." Amber moved back to the table. "You see, he had a caller."

"A caller, sir—on a night like this?" "The man he came here to hide from," said Amber.

"I knew 'e was tryin' to dodge somethin', sir; but 'e never told me aught about it. What kind of a per-

son was 'e, sir, and what made Mr. Rutton go aw'y with 'im?"

"He didn't; he went after him to . . . Amber caught his tongue on the verge of an indiscretion; no matter what his fears, they were not yet become a suitable subject for discussion with Rutton's servant. "I think," he expended lamely, "he had forgotten something."

"And 'e's out there now! My Gawd, what a night!" He hung in hesitation for a little. "Did 'e wear 'is topcoat and 'at, sir?"

"No! He went suddenly. I don't think he intended to be gone long."

"I'd better go after 'im, then. 'E'll 'ave pneumonia. . . . I'll just jump into me clothes and—" He slipped into the back room, to reappear with surprisingly little delay, fully dressed and buttoning a long ulster round his throat. "Yoa didn't 'appen to notice which w'y 'e went, sir?"

"As well as I could judge, to the east."

Doggott took down a second ulster and a cap from pegs in the wall. "I'll do my best to find 'im; 'e might lose 'imself, you know, with no light nothin'."

The door slammed behind him.

Alone, and a prey to misgivings he scarce dared name to himself, Amber from the window watched the blot of light from Doggott's handlamp fade and vanish in the storm; then, becoming sensible to the cold, went to the fireplace, kicked the embers together until they blazed, and piled on more fuel.

A cozy, crackling sound began to be audible in the room, sibilant jets of flame, scarlet, yellow, violet, and green, sputtered up from the driftwood. Under the hypnotic influence of the comforting warmth, weariness descended upon Amber like a burden; he was afraid to close his eyes or to sit down, lest sleep should overcome him for all his intense excitement and anxiety. He forced himself to move steadily round the room, struggling against a feeling that all that he had witnessed must have been untrue, an evil dream, akin to the waking visions that had beset him between the loss of Quain and the finding of Rutton. The very mediocrity of the surroundings seemed to discredit the testimony of his wits.

In a setting so hopelessly commonplace and everyday, one act of a drama of blood and fire had been played; into these mean premises the breath of the storm, as the babu entered, had blown Romance. . . . Incredible!

And yet Amber's hand, dropping idly in his coatpocket, encountered a priceless witness to the reality of what had passed: Frowning, troubled, he drew forth the ring and slipped it upon his finger; rays of blinding emerald light coruscated from it, dazzling him. With a low cry of wonder he took it to the lamplight. Never had he looked upon so fine a stone, so strangely cut.

It was set in ruddy soft gold, worked and graven with exquisite art in the semblance of a two-headed cobra; inside the band was an inscription of worn and faint that Amber experienced some difficulty in deciphering the word Rao (king) in Devanagari, flanked by swastikas. Aside from the stone entirely, he speculated, the value of the ring as an antique would have proven inestimable. As for the emerald itself, in its original state, before cutting, it must have been worth the ransom of an emperor; much had certainly been sacrificed to fashion it in its present form.

To gaze into its depths was like questioning the inscrutable green heart of the sea. Fascinated, Amber felt his consciousness slip from him as a mantle might slip from his shoulders; awake, staring wide-eyed into the emerald eye, he forgot self, forgot the world, and dreamed, dreamed curiously.

The crash of the door closing behind him brought him to the right-about in a panic flutter. He gazed stupidly for a time before comprehending that Rutton and Doggott had returned.

If there were anything peculiar in his manner, Rutton did not remark it. Indeed, he seemed unconscious, for a time, of the presence either of Amber or of Doggott. The servant relieved him of his overcoat and hat, and he strode directly to the fire, bending over to chafe and warm his frost-nipped hands. Unquestionably he labored under the influence of an extraordinary agitation. His limbs twitched and jerked nervously; his eyebrows were tensely elevated, his eyes blazing, his nostrils dilated; his face was ashen gray.

From across the room Doggott signaled silence to Amber, with a forefinger to his lips; and with a discretion bred of long knowledge of his master's temper, tiptoed through into the back room and shut the door.

Amber respected the admonition throughout a wait that seemed endless.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Significant.

"A barber was picked up on the sidewalk yesterday, foaming at the mouth."

"What, do you suppose, brought on his attack?"

"I don't know, but he was found in front of a billboard, on which there was a safety-razor advertisement 28 feet high."

Where the Charm Failed.

Loomis-Carey, the aviator, seems to bear a charmed life; trip after trip he has made in his airplane, ascending hundreds of feet, and never has had the sign of an accident.

Rauler—But I heard he broke his leg yesterday.

Loomis—Oh, he broke that by falling down his cellar stairs.



WAKE UP!

Shake off that tired feeling due to sluggish liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

Cleanse and purify your system with the greatest of tonics,

OXIDINE

—a bottle proves.

The Specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever, and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to disorders of liver, bowels, stomach and kidneys.

50c. At Your Druggist

WACO, TEXAS.

IN THE UP-TO-DATE FASHION

Lecturer Found It No Trouble at All to Answer Question Meant to Embarrass Him.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the lecturer. "You have given us a lot of figures about immigration, increase of wealth, the growth of trusts and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a glass of water.

Then he pointed his finger straight at the questioner. Lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied, in a voice that made the gas jets quiver: "Advertiser for it, you ignoramus!"

The audience cheered and yelled and stamped, and the wretched man who had asked the question crawled out of the hall a total wreck.

Another Pressing Need.

It's well enough to devote a lot of time and a good deal of prize money to the composition of a National anthem, but what's the matter with giving us a National wedding march, too?

Must we be forever indebted to the marches of an erratic Bavarian and a visionary Deutscher?

Here's an opportunity for ambitious native composers.

Think of the pride that would follow such an announcement as this: "The happy couple passed down the aisle to the pulsating strains of Bolivar P. Gibson's exquisite 'Marche Nuptiale!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thinnest Man Weeds.

The thinnest man in the world was married recently by Municipal Judge John R. Newcomer at the city hall.

"I had to look three times to see him," said the judge.

The man is Arthur Atherton, twenty-four years old. Though five feet high, he weighs only thirty-eight pounds. He married Blanche Buckley, nineteen years old, who weighs 136 pounds.—Chicago Daily News.

The Man Who Eued the Widow.

A St. Louis man is suing a widow for \$100,000 for refusing to marry him. He must be one of those iron-gray whiskered men who want to sit on the front porch of a house that was built with money earned by another man.—Houston Post.

Wise.

"Bobby, didn't you hear mamma tell us to come in out of the rain?" "Yep, but I'm not goin' to do it till I'm so wet that she can't lay me across her lap 'thout spoilin' her dress."

A Triumph Of Cookery—

Post Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels Post Toasties in tempting the palate.

"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first package tells its own story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.



"Till We Meet in the Hall of The Bell. Good Night."

Howard County Lands for Sale.

640 acres, 2 sets of improvements, 225 acres in cultivation, all fenced, land all good. Price \$12.00 per acre, easy terms.

200 acres, all good smooth land all fenced. Price twelve dollars.

640 acres all good red sandy cat-claw land. Price eleven dollars per acre. Will cut the land at same price, make terms to suit. Have a number of good places to sell worth the money, several desirable places in Big Springs, can sell on easy terms.

If you want to rent a place in town see me.

If you want to buy a place in town see me.

If you want to buy a farm in Howard county see me.

If I can't suit you then see the other fellow.

J. F. Northington.

Dr. E. H. Happel

DENTIST

Office over First National Bank. Big Springs, Texas.

For Sale or Trade

One section of land 17 miles south of town, will sell or trade. Has 6-room house, good well and windmill, 100 acres in cultivation, all fenced. Will take some Big Springs property or Howard county land. For further particulars inquire at this office.

The South's Greatest Newspaper

The Semi-weekly Record, Fort Worth, Texas

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you cannot well afford to be without, you must have a high class general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you don't find something of interest in a particular issue—well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with The Enterprise both papers one year for only Two Dollars, or a six-page wall map will be included for only 15c extra. Accept this remarkable offer today.

P. C. Howell wants to sell you fruits, candies, nuts, etc. you will find him at the corner of Main and second streets.

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Editor.

Big Springs, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION. \$1.50 A YEAR

The Big Springs country has come back and it looks like the best crops in its history will be made this year.

Indications and predictions tell us there will be a heavy immigration to Texas next fall and winter. The Big Springs country should catch a big batch of these immigrants and will if our people will make a strong pull in the right direction. Now is the time to begin.

The called session of the 32nd Legislature will convene Monday and it has been given out the governor will insist upon the passage of the appropriation bill and the re-districting bill before any others are given them for consideration.

A cantaloupe train believed to be the longest the world has ever seen, passed through Tucson, Arizona, recently from the Imperial valley. The train consisted of 130 cars, was a mile and a half in length, and contained more than one million pounds of cantaloupes.

Some of the biggest fish in the political waters will be swimming around Austin during the called session of the legislature. The re-districting of the state will bring out the political mapmakers and the appropriation bill will cause those who tread political paths for a livelihood to rally around the pie counter.

What Is Education?

Education means growth, evolution—efficiency.

That man is best educated who is most useful.

There is no such thing as a science of education, any than there is a science in medicine.

Some of the very strongest and most influential men who have ever lived were men who have had no "advantages."

Of course, it is equally true that great numbers of college graduates have gone to the front, but, on the other hand, a college degree is no proof of competence.

And so long as some men who

MOVED

We have moved to the Masonic Building, (north room), where we will be glad to have our friends call on us.

As in the past our aim will be to give the best goods for the price asked. We are always mindful of our patrons' interests when making our purchases that we may be able to give a high-grade merchandise at as low prices as the market affords.

Thanking you one and all for past favors and hoping to merit your favor in future, we are

Respectfully,

A. P. McDONALD & CO

are not college bred take first place on the roster of fame, and other men who are college bred sink out of sight, most thinking men are quite willing to admit there is no such thing as a science of education.

Of college men who succeed, who shall say they succeeded by and through the aid the college gave, or in spite of it?

Yet many men who win will wail—"If I only had the advantage of college training!"

If so, it might have ironed all the individuality of them.

Yet I would have every man have a college education in order that he might see how little the thing is really worth. I would have every man rich that he might know the worthlessness of riches.

To take a young man away from work, say at eighteen years of age, and keep him from useful labor, in the name of education, for four years, will some day be regarded as a most absurd proposition. It is the most gigantic illusion of the age. Set in motion by theologians, the idea was that the young person should be drilled and versed in "sacred" themes.

Hence, the dead languages and the fixed thought that education should be esoteric.

This separation from the practical world for a number of years, where no useful work was done and the whole attention fixed on abstract themes and theories, often tended to cripple the man so that he could never go back to the world of work and usefulness. He was no longer a producer, and had to be supported by tithes and taxes.

And, of course, as he did not intend to go back to the world of work and usefulness, it really didn't make any difference if he did sink into a pup-like condition of nullity.

In the smaller colleges many instances are found of students working their way through school. My experience leads me to believe that such students stand a very much better chance in the world's than those who are made exempt from practical affairs by having everything provided. The responsibility of caring for himself is a necessary factor in man's evolution.

And the point of the preaching lies right here—that to make a young man exempt from the practical world, from eighteen to twenty-two, is to run the risk of ruining him for life. Possibly you have taken opportunity from him and turned him into a memory machine.

There are persons who are always talking about preparing for

life. The best way to prepare for life is to begin to live.

A school should not be a preparation; a school should be life.

Isolation from the world in order to prepare for the world's work is folly. You might as well take a boy out of the blacksmith shop in order to teach him blacksmithing.

College is a make-believe, and every college student knows it. From the age of fourteen and upward the pupil should that he is doing something useful, not merely killing time; and so his work and his instruction should go right along hand in hand.

The educated man is the useful man.

And no matter how many college degrees a man has, if he cannot earn an honest living he is an educated ignoramus, and is one with the yesterdays, doing pedagogic goose-step down the days to dusty death.—Elbert Hubbard in San Angelo Standard.

DR. I. E. SMITH
SPECIALIST
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. GLASSES FITTED
OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M. 1:30 to 5 P. M.
OFFICE NORTH OF COURT HOUSE
BIG SPRINGS TEXAS

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

OLD HATS
Cleaned, Blocked and made to look like new by
J. W. Atkins
the Hatter
Located in Building Formerly Occupied by the Union Bakery.

IT'S ALWAYS BAD

The Best of Backs are Had When They Ache, and Big Spring People Know It

A bad back is always bad. Bad at night when bedtime comes, just as bad in the morning. Ever try Doan's Kidney Pills for it? Know they cure backache—cure every kidney ill?

If you don't, some Big Springs people do.

Read a case of it:

Theodore Scholz, Big Springs, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of a severe attack of kidney trouble after everything else had failed to give me relief. I could do very little work, as the result of a lame and aching back, and the kidney secretions were too frequent in passage, causing me much annoyance, especially at night. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at J. L. Ward's Drug Store, rid me of my trouble, and I believe they will do the same for other sufferers."

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

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

WE ARE PREPARED

To take care of your every want in our line; for our stock is second to none in the West and our clerks are proprietors all being interested in the advancement of our store, and further we have two life study.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

and are now making a stronger effort to reach you in your wants than ever before.

COME TO US

for your Drugs, Stationery, Brushes, Perfumes and Sundries.

Biles & Gentry
Prescription Druggists

FOR A FIRST-CLASS JOB

SEE A FIRST-CLASS WORKMAN

H. B. Arnold, Practical Tinner and Sheet Metal Worker

First-Class Work and a Square Deal Guaranteed

For Sale.

Unlimited scholarship in the Big Springs Business Academy will sell it or trade for a horse or good milk cow. This is the only scholarship of this kind that is for sale in this school and no more will be issued. Inquire at this office.

Start a Home Now and Join the Ranks of the Independents

Never has it been easier to build than right now; and there is no enterprise more worthy than home building. It opens the purse strings of the banker quicker than anything else, because it means that you have decided to become a part of the community in which you live. Thus almost before you start you find the ownership of a home carries a significance. Start it today—you'll be glad if you do and sorry if you don't. When you're ready to talk lumber we'll be waiting for you, because we have just the lumber you will need, besides a lot of suggestions that may be helpful to you without any extra charge.

Burton-Lingo Co.

For Sale.

Thomas Brothers union barber shop will appreciate your patronage and guarantee good work.

For Sale—Two nice lots in the Cole & Strayhorn addition. Inquire at this office.

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep quiet and apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. It will remove the soreness and quickly restore the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.

FOR RENT Four room house on east Second street, at \$8.50 per month. Apply at this office.

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

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

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

For \$2.25 Cash in Advance

We will send THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS and THE ENTERPRISE, both for one year. This means you will get a total of 156 copies. It's a combination which can't be beat and you will secure your money's worth every time you read it.

Subscribe at once at the office of this paper.

Another Glass Please



There's an irresistible taste of "more" to the delicious, smooth, flavorful ice tea made with

White Swan Tea

A real summer time treat—makes any lunch or supper a complete pleasure. No taste of tannin—but a cooling, smooth, delightful beverage. Always.

Grocers Everywhere

sell White Swan Tea—four sizes in air-tight tins—10c, 25c, 40c, and 75c. Should your grocer be one of the few who don't carry it write us for

A "Large Enough" Sample

We will, on receipt of your grocer's name and address and ten cents in stamps to pay packing and postage, send you a plenty large enough sample package for you to try it several times.

Wap's-Platter Grocer Co.

Dallas — Denison — Ft. Worth

BRANCH HOUSES:
Gainesville, Tex. — Greenville, Tex. — Dallas, Tex. — Houston, Tex. — Stamford, Tex. — Houston, Tex. — Childress, Tex. — Amarillo, Tex. — Ada, Okla.

ITEMS OF NEWS

WEEK'S HAPPENINGS THAT ARE WORTH PASSING NOTICE

THE WORLD THE FIELD

Domestic and Foreign News Told Down to Readable and Small Space.

It is only after the fool and his money are parted that there is much...

A million dollar gift to the endowment fund of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions...

An enterprising undertaker of Jacksonville, Fla., paid the wedding expenses of Chester Blumer and Miss...

In a democratic primary election held in Grayson County, at the same time as the vote was cast on the State-wide amendment...

Mrs. McManigal, wife of the alleged informer in the McNamara dynamite case, who is now in Los Angeles...

Hon. R. E. Cofer of Gainesville has been tendered and has accepted a position in the law faculty of the University...

Claus A. Spreckles, president of the Federal Sugar Refining Co., told the Hardwick investigating committee...

William C. Van Arsdale, formerly of Garland, Texas, died in Austin last week, from the effect of a buggy shaft piercing his side...

Mexican authorities are much exercised over the liability of Asiatic cholera being planted in that country from ships which are infected...

Typhoid fever in a mild form is prevalent in Mobile. A dozen deaths are reported from this disease since June 1...

Forty-eight boa constrictors were recently born at the Bronx zoo. Mrs. Anna Boa Constrictor had to put up with a terrific fight as Papa Boa Constrictor decided to make a meal of the infants...

During the last year Mrs. E. H. Harriman, widow of the railroad magnate, has received more than 5000 "begging letters." The total amount asked is over \$110,000,000...

Miss Grace McKee nearly stamped on Iowa Methodist camp meeting when she proposed that the Epworth League donate \$5000 to establish a matrimonial agency in connection with the league...

J. C. Butner, an old and well known citizen of Cleburne, died at his home Sunday night...

Senator Owen of Oklahoma was one of eighteen persons arrested in Chevy Chase, Md., charged with oversteering automobiles. The defendants put up collateral to insure subsequent appearance...

Fort Worth Socialists have completed arrangements for a Socialist encampment at Lake Como August 10 to 14...

There is a move on foot, fostered by both Port Arthur and Beaumont citizens to build a concrete city house and wharf on the extreme end of the Sabine Pass West jetty...

Hamilton will hold its third annual picnic and W. O. W. celebration August 2 and 3. Larger preparations are making that heretofore...

A swarm of bees has taken possession of the old Lipton cup racer, Shamrock, which stands on the grounds of the Atlantic Yacht Club, New York...

The plans for the new steamer Aquitania, which the Cunard Company is building at Clyde Bank, have been modified to make the vessel the largest in the world...

Alfred Walker of the water and light committee of the Bryan city council, reports that the municipal water and light plants will be ready to be turned on by August 1...

Charles M. Davis, junior engineer in the office of Major Howell, United States engineer in charge of the Galveston district, has resigned to accept service with the United States Construction Company of Port Worth...

William S. Johnson, 71 years old, a brother of General Albert S. Johnson, of the Confederate army, dropped dead Monday in his drug store at Henderson, Ky...

Negro Lynched in Gimes. Navasota: A negro, who has escaped from J. W. Brant's farm, was taken from the custody of Sheriff Moody, who had arrested him, and hanged. The trouble arose over the negro's having fired at the sheriff when he attempted to place the runaway under arrest...

AT THE BOARDING HOUSE.



"Who is that man," asked the new boarder, "who is making such a fuss because he has swallowed a fish-bone?"

"That's the sword swallower at the dime museum around the corner."

DISFIGURED WITH CRUSTS

"Some time ago I was taken with eczema from the top of my head to my waist. It began with scales on my body. I suffered untold itching and burning, and could not sleep. I was greatly disfigured with scales and crusts. My ears looked as if they had been most cut off with a razor, and my neck was perfectly raw. I suffered untold agony and pain. I tried two doctors who said I had eczema in its fullest stage, and that it could not be cured. I then tried other remedies to no avail. At last, I tried a set of the genuine Cuticura Remedies, which cured me of eczema when all else had failed, therefore I cannot praise them too highly."

"I suffered with eczema about ten months, but am now entirely cured, and I believe Cuticura Remedies are the best skin cure there is." (Signed) Miss Mattie J. Shaffer, R. F. D. 1, Box 8, Daney, Miss., Oct. 27, 1910.

"I had suffered from eczema about four years when boils began to break out on different parts of my body. It started with a fine red rash. My back was affected first, when it also spread over my face. The itching was almost unbearable at times. I tried different soaps and salves, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One box of them cured me entirely. I recommended them to my sister for her baby who was troubled with tooth eczema, and they completely cured her baby." (Signed) Mrs. F. L. Marberger, Dreherstown, Pa., Sept. 6, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 4 L, Boston.

"No Luck. "I never do have any such luck as the other boys!" complained young Harold.

"Why, I am surprised!" answered his mother. "You have roller skates, a bicycle, a football suit, and a ticket to the gymnasium. Some boys would think themselves very lucky if they had those things."

"Yes, but Willie Swadling's house burned down, and he helped to save things! Tom Anderson's house was robbed, and he heard the burglar! And Jack Turner is sick, and the neighbors are carrying ice cream and stuff to him."

Quarters and Halves. George Ade, at the recent Lamb's Gambol in New York, objected to the extravagance of the modern wife.

"It is true that the married men of today," he ended, "have better halves, but bachelors have better quarters."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Castoria.

He Wondered. "What do you think of my hat, dear? I bought it at a great reduction."

"Good heavens! What size was it before they began to reduce it?"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA. AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the Old Standard GUYTON'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all Dealers for 30 Years. Price 50 cents.

Would Need It. "Gracious, what is all that crape for?"

"I had a chance to get it at a bargain, and, you know, my husband goes in for the fying!"

Many a man enjoys having his wife's relatives visit them so he can be detained downtown till midnight on business.

SHAKE INTO FOUR SHOES. Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder for Tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Stops sweat and odor. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. Do not accept any substitute. Put Y.F.M.C. sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The census would be much larger if all the men who are leading double lives could be found out.

For a trainwrecker no punishment can be too severe.

Negro Lynched in Gimes. Navasota: A negro, who has escaped from J. W. Brant's farm, was taken from the custody of Sheriff Moody, who had arrested him, and hanged. The trouble arose over the negro's having fired at the sheriff when he attempted to place the runaway under arrest.

CURE THAT SORE THROAT

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, and if this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little in a glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics or Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine may be obtained at any drug store, 25 and 50c a bottle, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

MISANTHROPIC.



"That's Rev. Dr. Thirdly. He shows you the way to Paradise."

"Yes. I understand that many a poor, unhappy man was married by him."

Work for Extinction of Tuberculosis. Exhibitions showing in graphic form the prevention of consumption have been shown in every state in the United States, except Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico and Wyoming, and also in most of the Canadian provinces and in Mexico, Porto Rico and Cuba, according to a statement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. There are now 25 states and 16 cities having permanent and traveling exhibits besides the two operated by the National Association itself, and the total number of similar displays is over 200, including about 150 small school exhibits. The first tuberculosis exhibit in America was shown by the Maryland Tuberculosis commission in January, 1904. In 1906 there were four such exhibits.

Honors More Than Even. Mrs. Patrick Campbell is not kindly inclined to criticism of her work. At a rehearsal of a new play, one morning, her manager, Charles Frohman, stopped Mrs. Campbell and said: "Mrs. Campbell, it seems to me that those lines should be delivered thus," repeating the lines in question. Mrs. Campbell drew herself up and said: "Mr. Frohman, I am an artist." "That is all right, Mrs. Campbell," replied the urbane manager. "I assure you I will never reveal your secret."

"Boy Scout" Movement Spreads. The "boy scouts" movement has reached the Malay peninsula, and Singapore is to have a fine organization under the patronage of the governor and chief justice. It is a good thing in many ways, aside from the military training, and bids fair to become one of the permanent and most popular institutions of the peninsula. "All through the British colonies "boy scout" organizations are being formed.

Did you have fun taking his candy away from the baby?" "Fun? My dear boy, it was a scream!"

In the Office. "I am afraid to hear that report."

"Why so?" "It is likely to mean some firing going on."

Stop at the WESTBROOK HOTEL. FT. WORTH. Absolutely fireproof. Texas' biggest hotel. Rates \$1.00 and up.

A girl gets so good looking every time she peeps in a mirror it's queer it doesn't last long enough afterward for other people to see.

WARE'S BLACK POWDER. And Ware's Baby Powder will cure when other remedies fail, because they are different. For sore and chafed skin only. Ware Black Powder Company, Dallas, Texas.

Impossible. "George acts like a fool."

"No. An actor could never come as close to nature as that."—Variety Life.

Mrs. Wadsworth's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 10c a bottle.

Those who believe in reincarnation would probably object to being called has-beens.

MIKE HAD A KICK COMING

And Typically Milesian Was Plan He Had Evolved to Put Things Straight.

For sixteen years Mike Flynn had cleaned out the town hall after shows, lectures, political meetings, Decoration day exercises and other doings, and never a complaint did he make. Recently, however, he fancied he had a kick coming, and he went into the mayor's office to register it. "What is it, Mike?" asked the mayor. "It's about the hall, yer honor. The byes stand up in the rear, they do, an' they chew an' spit durin' the intire performance. An' not a wurrud would I say, yer honor, if they would spit out on the fure where OI could git it at, but over the legs of the chairs in the the back row, an' on the places where the chairs do be fastened to the fure, an' hard work it is fer a man of me age to stoop down an' scrub it off. There's a favor OI would be askin' of yer honor this mornin' in respect to it." "What is that, Mike?" "Indade, OI would ask yer honor fer permission and authority to do away with the back row of seats entirely. Nobody likes to sit in the back row anyway, yer honor, an' sinceless it is to have one in the hall at all."—Kansas City Star.

Small Boat to Sail Far. The yawl yacht Recluta, 35 tons, has set out on a voyage of 6,000 miles, from Gosport to Buenos Ayres, the headquarters of her new owner. The little vessel carries a crew of four, and is commanded by Capt. Harry Williams, who recently took the 20-ton cutter Moyana to Odessa. All the members of the Recluta's crew are Hampshire men. She will go to Madeira, Cape Verde, Pernambuco and Monevideo. The longest sea run will be a distance of about 2,000 miles, between Cape Verde and Pernambuco.—London Standard.

The Retort Courteous. Manager—You prima donnas want so much for your services. Prima Donna—And you managers want our services for a song.

As a Tonic and Regulator. You will find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters absolutely trustworthy. It is backed by a 58 years' record in cases of Bloating, Flatulency, Indigestion, Costiveness, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Malaria, Fever and Ague. TRY A BOTTLE TODAY. The genuine has our Private Stamp over neck of bottle. Refuse all others.

SWAMP-ROOT. Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At drug stores in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PERFECT HEALTH. Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce A VIGOROUS BODY. Cure sick headache, constipation and malaria. Cure colds, catarrhs and malarial fevers.

Tutt's Pills. DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch. For use in laundry work a pleasure. 15 oz. pkg. 10c.

WINTERSMITH'S. Oldest and Best Cure For Chills and Fever and all Forms of Malaria. A general tonic of 40 years' success. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Unlike quinine, it leaves no bad effects. For sale by druggists and merchants. If your dealer can't supply it, write to ARTHUR PETER & CO., General Agents, Louisville, Ky.

CHILL TONIC. "I'd really rather swing alone When I am freshly dressed— But since my ma bought Faultless Starch The boys give me no rest."

FAULTLESS STARCH. FREE with Each 10c Package—An Invaluable Book for Children.

You Will Look Well

at all times if your circulation is good, your liver active and you are entirely free from all kinds of stomach trouble, such as indigestion, flatulence, biliousness, constipation, etc.

You Will Feel Well

at all times if you will go to your druggist and get a 25-cent package of Grandma's Tea occasionally and take a cup of it when in a whimsical humor.

going to bed, just try this simple, easy and pleasant remedy for yourself and give it to the children so that all of

You Will Be Well

When the Crop Is Laid By the homeseeking farmer will have the time to personally investigate. He cannot afford to pass the great, solid opportunity offered to secure a home in the fertile

Spur Farm Lands

covering 673 square miles, now being subdivided and sold in quarter sections and upwards direct from the owners—no selling commission to load the price—\$12 to \$18 per acre, one-fifth down, balance 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Wonderful cotton country—No boll weevil. Healthy climate, schools, churches, railroad through lands. Lands being rapidly occupied. For free illustrated pamphlet, address Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed wherever, it kills all flies, mosquitoes, gnats, house flies, etc. It is safe for all animals, and does not stain or damage anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or send for free sample to Geo. W. H. Borden, 125 So. 4th Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

FACTS: In Reference to Jno. R. Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water

It cures sore eyes or granulated lids. It strengthens weak eyes. It cools and soothes a sore eye. It refreshes and strengthens a tired eye. It doesn't hurt when applied. It feels good. Children like it. More than a million cures by it. Dickey Drug Co., Bristol, Tennessee

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PATENTS Secured or we Refuse to Pay for Attorney's Fee, cost of drawings and government fee. We make FREE search of patent office records for applications filed through us. Send sketch, photo or model for search. Write today for FREE booklet. GEORGE H. SNYDER & CO., Washington, D. C. Dept. 46.

SMALL INVENTORS can earn \$5 to \$100 on their money in an exclusive California Manufacturing Company. Guaranteed security. Interest paid monthly and money back when wanted. Full particulars, F. A. GREEN, 1024 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Texas Directory

HOTEL WORTH

EUROPEAN PLAN \$1 to \$1.50 per Ft. Worth, Tex.

HOTEL WALDORF

DALLAS' New Fire-Proof Modern Popular Priced. European Hotel. 1321 Commerce Street, Corner Jackson Street, Dallas.

King's CANDIES for AMERICAN QUEENS

Best at any Price. KING CANDY COMPANY, Fort Worth, Texas.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1911.

You Look Prematurely Old. Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

Yes, It's Hot, 220 In The Shade!

BUT WARD'S SODA WATER IS AS COLD AS THE NORTH POLE

Come to our soda fountain and get a drink that will chill you down to you down to your toes, and send your spirits up the to the top notch. Ward's Delicious Soda means new thrills and delicious chills.

The kind of chills to make you forget your ills. We have many new concoctions fixed up for your special delight and will feel hurt if you don't come to our party--the performance is continuous, commencing in the morning at 7 o'clock, with a matinee in the afternoon, and performance each evening. Bring the best girl that ever lived--Bring the children.



Our Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes are the kind that tickle little "tummies" and do them good.

Our business is to safeguard the health of the good people of Big Springs, and we would rather make health at the soda fountain than restore it at the prescription counter, but we can do both and are proud of it. As our prescription department is unexcelled

In making your appointments down town say "Meet me at Ward's." The store for particular people--for discriminating people--for rich people--for poor people--for Big Springs people--for all kinds of people. . . .

MENU AT OUR FOUNTAIN

10c Drinks	10c Drinks	5c Drinks	True Fruit Syrup Flavors
Egg Malted Milk	Lemonade	Limeade	Cherry
Egg Flip	Ice Cream	Grape Juice	Strawberry
Egg Cherry	Cream Soda	Grape Float	Banana
Egg Chocolate	Fruit Lemonade	Soda Water	Lemon
Egg Phosphate	Grape Juice	(all flavors)	Raspberry
Egg Lemonade		Ginger Ale	Pineapple
Grape Lemonade		Root Beer	Orange
		Jersey Creme	Vanilla

Have you visited the Cozy Corner Ice Cream Parlor?

It's the prettiest place you ever saw. A cozy and pleasant parlor to which you can bring your mother, wife or sweetheart and enjoy the best of cold and refreshing beverages. We have arranged this parlor for the convenience and pleasure of our patrons. We want you to make it your meeting place. Come often and stay as long as you like. We will expect you to visit our Cozy Corner Parlor often and bring your friends with you.

THE PRICE IS THE THING

WARD'S

THE PRICE IS THE THING

Patronize Home Industry

We are now in our new concrete building with ample floor space for all our up-to-date machinery, and are now prepared to do the Laundry Work for Big Springs in prompt and satisfactory manner. We are prepared to handle all work instructed to us and guarantee to turn out as good work as any laundry in the state. Visit us in our new quarters.

Home Steam Laundry

Phone 17

Big Springs, Tex.

The Family Paper

The printing press is the industrial educator of the age. The citizens of Texas lead those of all other states in the Union in the number of newspapers read per capita. The improvement of public highways and the establishment of rural free delivery routes has extended the zone of circulation and reading the newspapers has become as much a part of the work on the farm as caring for the stock, and it has proven about as profitable. The ability of a farmer can be as easily judged by the literature he reads as by the crop he harvests.

Pipe Lines.

Pipe lines are primarily city builders. The pipe line brings the oil field to the refinery and the gas well to the city and to the factory, reducing the cost of transportation, as well as providing a feasible method of distributing the products of the oil and gas wells throughout the state. All enterprising cities should be connected with a pipe line.

Farm and Factory.

The farm and factory go hand in hand and the prosperity of either is dependent upon the other. By bringing the factory to the farm we adjust economic conditions and the increase in value of live stock goes to the producer without increasing the price of meat to the consumer. By building factories in Texas we can greatly decrease the high cost of living.

Rural Telephones.

The scientist in giving the farmer improved varieties of products and the inventor in giving us machinery that reduces the cost of production, has performed a great service to the farmer. But the telephone, born from the creative mind of the inventive genius is destined to companion in utility and convenience all human accomplishments for the intelligent promotion of agriculture. The telephone is the improved public highway of information and is as valuable to the farmer in selling his products as good roads are in hauling his goods to the market.

Developing Occupation

Productive occupations are important factors in our development. Any occupation or effort that seeks to subvert brain for brawn ought to be encouraged. Among this class of occupations we mention the agriculturists and the inventor. These occupations build empires as the carpenter and the brick mason build houses. The term agriculturist used in this discussion means the man who thinks as he plows. As an agriculturist Mr. Burbank has given us some of the three hundred improved varieties of fruits and vegetables, and in circumstances enabled the producer to double production without effort or expense. In no country are the processes of nature so easily interpreted and the hidden lines of new and beautiful industries fully tapped as in Texas, and the man who can reason with nature--plow, sow, and reap--will find Texas a profitable field of endeavor.



Plowing and Pioneering.

Our land has not yet felt the modifying influence of human skill in shaping agricultural destinies, and the man who thinks as he plows is the man of the hour in Texas. Men who give over their wealth to advancement of education, establish libraries and public institutions, do deeds, but the man who will make use of land double production or reduce the cost of production is by far the greatest benefactor of all mankind. Next in importance to the agriculturist is the inventor, Eli Whitney, in his cotton gin, reduced the cost of preparing cotton for the market 100 per cent.



The Cotton Gin.

Every producer and consumer of the goods of the past, present and future will profit by the invention of Eli Whitney. In our land we must grow cotton, and Texas presents the best opportunities for the production of cotton and the best market for it.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and get better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

Brownwood has organized a Waterways Association, the object of which is promote and foster deep water at Brazos Santiago

Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and loose several days time, unless you have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by all dealers.

For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by all dealers.

A petition to the Commissioners Court of Childress will be offered by the citizens of that county for the purpose of issuing bonds to the amount of \$50,000 for improving the roads in Childress County.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when board the cars or steamships. For sale by all dealers.

Bexar County is preparing to improve their highways by the application of oil, the county commissioners taking the position that oil is a road saver. All the roads in the county will be oiled.



"IT'S DOG-ON GOOD FEED."

Comments the customer as he notices his horses and cattle becoming sleeker, healthier, happier every day. Then he realizes that our statements about the quality of our hay, oats, corn, bran, alfalfa and "trick" are not mere idle talk, but facts. Follow his example and note results.

C. F. Morris Phone 250

How Does This Strike You?

THE ENTERPRISE One year,	\$1.50
Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record,	1.00
6-Page Wall Chart, with 1910 census, worth	3.00
Total	\$5.50

Hand us \$2.25 in CASH and the Goods are yours. Send orders to THE ENTERPRISE

What's the Use of Raising Cain

After you have made a bad bargain, and some slick storekeeper has "stuck" you on a purchase? Wise buyers have their eyes open, and know what is being sold them. Patrons of this store can afford to take chances, because they know I never have anything else but bargains as compared with the values offered elsewhere. To prove this, just try me once.

S. R. MORTON,

New and 2nd-hand Goods.

Phone 414.