

THE ENTERPRISE.

Stokes-Hughes Comp'y

See us for your Farming Implements, the J. I. Case and Canton lines, the most durable and easy running machines on the market. Headquarters for Peters' cartridges and shells, Mitchell wagons and Pittsburg perfect wire. **STANDARD WINDMILLS AND MILL SUPPLIES**

Stokes-Hughes Comp'y

THE HARDWARE PEOPLE

Going to Leave

After Christmas we will move into our new quarters next door north of Rix & Co.

For the next fifteen days you will have a chance to buy your Christmas groceries at prices that will be to your entire satisfaction. Haven't time to quote prices now, but it might be to your advantage to come and see. We carry the stock, of quality the best; prices always in keeping with the times. We want your trade

Pool Brothers

This is the greatest day the world ever saw, and especially is it great to the Christian world, as it is the anniversary of the birth of the Saviour of mankind, and it should be observed in a manner in keeping with its import.

Be sure to take advantage of our low subscription rate for the balance of this year.

Gold watches for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

J. D. Cunningham of Gaines county spent several days here this week.

Willie Snoddy, of Toyah, came in Tuesday morning to spend several days here with friends.

WANT \$100,000.

Legislature Will be Asked to Appropriate That Amount for Boosting Texas.

Fort Worth, Texas, Dec. 22.—The Cleburne Board of Trade at a recent meeting passed a resolution requesting the 31st legislature to appropriate \$100,000 to exploit the resources of the state. This resolution was referred to the state association and has met with the approval of the state organization.

It is the custom of most states to make such appropriations but the constitution has been construed as preventing such action on the part of the legislature although appropriations have been made for divers other purposes. It is possible the agricultural department can be strengthened to a point where it can be assisted in gathering data and collecting exhibits for fairs and it will be along this line that the effort will be made.

Shirt waist sets one dollar to five dollars at Ward's.

This will be the last visit The Enterprise will make its readers during the year 1908, and now wishes them one and all a happy, prosperous year for 1909.

The farmer that breaks his land now so that it will store the moisture, is the man who will make a crop, but the man who waits until planting time is most sure to make a failure.

The Art Leather Shops have been established in our town only a few months, but their reputation has reached all parts of the country. Mr. Sears, the manager, is well known as a workman and turns out only first-class work. They have received orders from a number of places in Texas, including Dallas and San Angelo, for art leather goods, and big orders from St. Louis, Missouri, and Racine, Wisconsin, for goods for the holiday trade, but they have such a trade at home that they cannot fill near all their foreign orders. Keep your eye on the Art Leather Shops, for they are going to be enlarged one of these days.

A beautiful assortment of pleasing gifts, perfectly adapted to the wants and requirements of every Santa Claus in town. Everything fresh and sparkling with the brightest new goods of the season.—J. L. Ward. The price is the thing.

New names are constantly being added to our subscription list and many old subscribers are paying up and renewing, which is very gratifying to us, but there is still quite a number in arrears that we kindly ask to come and settle up at once. Don't think that what little you owe is insignificant as it all counts.

Our advertisers wish their many customers a merry Christmas and many happy returns of the day.

Roster of the 31st Legislature.

Ft. Worth, Tex., Dec. 22.—The Texas Commercial Secretaries' Association is issuing a pamphlet form roster of the members of the 31st legislature. All members of the legislature are listed in alphabetical order and also in numerical order according to districts. The Senatorial districts are separated and representatives in each senatorial district listed together with the commercial clubs and newspapers in such district. The members of the 31st legislature who were in the 30th legislature are also listed. The book is 5 x 7 inches in size, 50 pages, and is run in two colors, handsomely bound.

They Were Not Night Riders.

One night last week down at Garden City, a crowd of young people thought they would surprise their pastor with a "storm party." They went up to the door with a whoop and a rush and bursted into the good man's house without a moment's warning. The first thought that entered the reverend gentleman's head was "night riders", and when the first one poked his head into the door the preacher snapped a revolver at him, but as the gun hung fire no harm was done. It only took the young folks a moment to explain the situation after this.—Midland Reporter.

To our patrons and everybody else, we wish a merry Christmas and many happy returns of the day.

Christmas Presents — Thousands of Them — at REAGAN'S

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Pub.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

The surgeon general of the navy wants a dental corps. Is this to be on duty in the teeth of a gale?

An Illinois man got a bride on an election bet, and will know in a few years whether he won or lost.

Yale may build a stadium. There it will be more than ever a matter of Greek meeting Greek.

That is an old saying about good digestion waiting upon appetite, but ever appropriate to the occasion.

It is difficult to see how an expert can find enough work to keep him busy under the stringent game laws prevailing in Africa.

Now a theorist insists that life can be prolonged forever. The idea opens up a terrible prospect in some cases for the world's welfare.

People who used to denounce "Camille" as an improper play are too dazed to submit any comments on some of the stage performances now presented.

An Arkansas editor disposes of the whole big subject by saying that Emperor "Bill" is "too devilish gabby," the finding possibly having other merits than its brevity.

A movement was started in Paris recently to tax tourists, but the scheme has fallen through, Frenchmen being satisfied to continue to soak them as before.

A famous French chauffeur who has just arrived in this country rejoices in the name of Sals. When his employer wants to call him he will only have to make a noise like a soda fountain.

Europe should never again make fun of American wealth. The respect for it has been too obvious in various matrimonial negotiations to permit any affections of supercilious indifference.

Gypay Smith has converted several Cleveland ministers, according to the clergymen themselves. This gets us so mixed up in our minds that we can't think of anything to say about it.

China's ancient law compelling the new emperor always to be of the next generation must have been put through some ages ago by a lobby of would-be regents and kept in operation by similar interests.

If the German invasion scare keeps up in England it will not be long before the Britons will be dreaming that they see fleets of Zeppelin airships sailing out of the storm clouds when it's raining over the North sea.

A supreme court judge out in Iowa has decided that the football season ends with Thanksgiving day. He says also: "The remainder of the year of the university student may be devoted to the study of football, but the football season proper ends appropriately with a general Thanksgiving." That judge must have been sent to the bench—or to the sidelines—a long time ago.

In France Mons. Dufour has succeeded in making thermometer tubes of pure quartz. Not only are these tubes exceedingly transparent, but their resistance to heat and other advantages make them superior to glass for thermometers intended to measure high temperatures. In such thermometers melted tin takes the place about 465 degrees Fahrenheit up to over 1,000 degrees. It could be run up to 1,800 degree, for quartz does not soften below that temperature.

At a recent meeting of scientists in Dublin Prof. G. Elliott Smith, the Egyptologist, said that the earliest known human remains found in the Nile valley, when compared with those of later times, demonstrated the fact that at a very remote period Egypt and Nubia were inhabited by the same race which had existed in Egypt with people, the average height of the men little or no change in physical characteristics throughout the intervening 6,000 years until the present day. They had been, and still were, a small of mercury, and the scale reads from being about five feet three inches at every period of their history.

When the prince of Bulgaria, after declaring the independence of his principality, took the title of tsar rather than that of emperor, he used the word common in the Slavonic languages to describe the ruler of a country. The Bulgarian spelling of the word is "tsar," "c" having the sound of "ts." The word first came into the English language through the Slavonic spelling of "czar." The form which gives the Russian pronunciation most nearly is that which the Youth's Companion uses, namely, "tsar," although if a final "e" were added it would more nearly indicate the sound of the term as spoken in St. Petersburg.

It is estimated that over a thousand foreigners are enrolled in American universities. For many years Americans had to go abroad to get the best education that was obtainable. So we owe other countries a great deal of education in return.

Among the instructions issued to the people of Japan by the government during the visit of the American fleet were injunctions to refrain from staring at the foreigners, and to make no insulting remarks about the manners, costumes or conversation of the visitors.

THE WEEK'S EPITOME

A RESUME OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

A Carefully Digested and Condensed Compilation of Current News Domestic and Foreign.

The Weatherford Interurban subscription is now \$50,000, and it is claimed the amount will, in a few days, reach \$75,000.

The Smith County Fruit and Truck Growers met Saturday afternoon in Tyler and subjects of great importance were discussed.

Judge John L. Nolen, grand sire of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the World, died at a local hospital in Nashville, Tenn., Monday.

William Barnhart, a switchman on the Chicago and Alton railroad, late Sunday night shot and killed his bride of three months at Roundhouse, Ill.

Will Cummings, a fisherman, is supposed to have been drowned in the river about ten miles south of Bay City and an effort is being made to find his body.

Something of a flurry was caused in diplomatic circles in Washington Thursday over the report which generally obtained that Venezuela had declared war against Holland.

Instructions were sent by the State department to American Minister Furniss at Port au Prince to accord recognition to the new government of Haiti, headed by Gen. Simon.

The coming year should prove profitable to the prospective purchaser and settler of Texas land, as a vast quantity of public domain will go on the market after the holidays.

Nearly 1000 members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science will meet in Baltimore during Christmas week to celebrate the centenary of the birth of Charles Darwin.

There will probably be no rivers and harbors bill at this session of Congress. The reason given is that the condition of the Government's finances is such that it can not undertake any new projects at this time.

B. L. Crouch of Corpus Christi appeared before the Ways and Means committee Wednesday, in Washington, and urged that a duty of 10c a pound be imposed on skins and duty on mohair raised from 11c to 18c.

Announcement was made Thursday afternoon by A. L. Erlanger, the theatrical trust manager, that a great combination theater and hotel is to be established in Chicago, and that the plans are in course of formation.

Chief American Horse, a noted Sioux Indian chief, of Pine Ridge, S. D., died Wednesday on the reservation at that place. Since leaving the war path in 1858 he has rendered valuable services to the government in subduing the Sioux and other Indian tribes.

After an interval of thirty-two years Turkey Thursday entered upon a second attempt at constitutional government, with the inauguration in Constantinople of the new parliament elected under the constitution promulgated by the Sultan in July of this year.

An overcoat and some other wearing apparel has been found by a chemist of Houston to be partially saturated with blood. The clothing was received in a suitcase from Dallas Monday, and may play an important part in the investigation which is now being made by the Grand Jury into the killing of Daisy Clayton.

Tired of the restriction thrown around them since Oklahoma and Indian Territory became a State, and having been offered local self-government by President Diaz of Mexico, a faction of the Cherokee tribe will abandon the United States and colonize a tract of 50,000 acres near Vera Cruz, Mexico.

H. L. Chandler, employed by the Galveston, Houston and Harrisburg Railroad in the train dispatcher's office in Galveston, was killed Tuesday night about 7:30 o'clock by being run over by a string of cars.

New York: John W. Castles, formerly of the grocery firm of Cameron, Castles & Story Waco, Texas, was Tuesday elected president of the Union Trust Company. The trust company controls more than \$70,000,000. Mr. Castles' rise to affluence has been the marvel of the financial world.

The explosion Sunday at Baso Obispo of a twenty-five-ton dynamite blast was the most serious accident in connection with the building of the Panama Canal since the United States took charge. Fourteen persons were killed.

Mrs. A. S. Bushby, wife of former financial agent of the Texas penitentiary, has just come into possession of a little fortune. A man named Stokes, ex-convict, who recently died in Belton, willed Mrs. Bushby his entire estate of \$20,000 for kindness to him during his stay there.

Left without air because of two men whose duty it was to pump it to him had stopped work to fight each other, George Smith, a diver, barely escaped death fifty feet under the surface of the East River Sunday in New York.

The contract was let Thursday for the Swisher county court house at Tulla. Contract price \$55,684.

The Limestone County Teachers' Institute convened in Groesbeck Friday with about 160 teachers attending. At a dance six miles from Lovelady Friday night Chester Thompson, son of F. M. Thompson, was cut to death.

Mangel Alcaron, Governor of the State of Morelos, Mexico, died Tuesday after a short illness of Bright's disease.

Walter Sneed, a prominent business man of Austin, dropped dead on the streets of that city Tuesday night.

The Argentine legation in London has been instructed to ask for bids for two Dreadnoughts and six destroyers.

The will of the late George L. Hume of Austin was filed for probate. The estate of the decedent amounts to about \$50,000.

The sidewalk building has taken a new start in Brownwood and many contracts are now being let for cement walks.

Sunday another of the children of Dock Duke, living near Henderson, died of pneumonia, making five to die within seven days.

The temperature Tuesday was the highest for the 15th of December since the record has been kept; that is, seventeen years.

Renfro B. Creager was named Thursday to succeed John W. Vann, relieved of duties as collector of the customs at Brownsville.

Many of the senators left Washington Thursday to spend the holidays at their homes, as congress will adjourn Saturday until January 4.

A statement issued Friday by the National Ginners' Association estimates the amount of cotton ginned to December 16 at 11,872 bales.

David Herman of Abilene, Tex., was killed at the Texas and Pacific terminal in New Orleans, Monday, when he was crushed between two freight cars.

The Postal Savings Bank bill was before the Senate, Thursday for over an hour, Senator Burkett of Nebraska making a comprehensive argument in favor of its passage.

Thursday was known as Woodmen of the World day in Cooke County, and nearly every member of the fraternity throughout the county was present as the guests of the Gainesville Camp.

William H. Taft, President-elect of the United States, Friday announced the appointment of United States Senator Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania as Secretary of State in his cabinet.

The home of Mrs. Della Smythe in San Antonio which burglarized last week and in which the robbers got jewelry amounting to \$700 was fired Thursday night, evidently by three negroes, and destroyed.

United States officers Friday discovered and destroyed two of the largest illicit distilleries ever found in Alabama. They were in the northwestern part of Madison county, within a few yards of the Tennessee line.

The steamer Catalone, inbound from Boston, to New York, collided with and sank the British steamer Daghestan, south of Gedyney Channel Friday. The crew of the Daghestan was saved and the Catalone anchored, apparently not greatly damaged.

Oklahoma State banks operating under the State guaranty law, according to a statement issued Friday by the Banking Department showing the condition as of November 27, increased \$4,477,723.50 in individual deposits compared with the previous call for September 23.

So numerous are the cases of petty family difficulties brought before the courts of New York that the board of magistrates has been asked by the Law Bureau of the Legal Alliance to form a special division to deal exclusively with cases bearing on domestic relations.

It is reported in St. Louis that John W. Ates will back up the Rhoda Royal show with \$200,000, being a partnership deal and not a stock company.

After twenty rounds of hard fighting, the go between Hugo Kelly, of Chicago and Killy Papke of Kewanee was declared a draw in Los Angeles Tuesday.

While loading sand five miles northwest of San Angelo, Monday, workmen unearthed a buffalo head, the wrist bone and lower leg bone of a man nine feet below the surface.

Secretary Garfield submitted to Congress Wednesday the draft of a proposed bill to enable him to remove the restrictions on the allotments of all Indians, other than members of the Five Tribes, living in what was formerly Indian Territory.

Fire destroyed an old landmark of Big Springs in the Texas and Pacific hotel which burned Tuesday night.

Elmer Hill, charged with the murder of Mamie Womack at Monticello, Ky, was dragged from the jail and carried four miles to Greasy Creek, and there hanged to a tree.

The Grayson County old sanitarium is to be thoroughly overhauled, and the hospital wards modernized.

C. E. Stephens died Tuesday night at St. Joseph's Infirmary in Fort Worth from injuries sustained by a car passing over his right leg and arm in the Texas and Pacific yards.

Section 14 of the text book law, according to a recent ruling by Attorney General Davidson, permits school patrons to procure text books wherever they can, in the event of the failure of the contractors to supply them.

TO DEVELOP THE SOUTH

DIRECTOR OF SOUTHERN COMMERCIAL CONGRESS THINKS ERA AT HAND.

FUNDS NOW FORTHCOMING

One Million Dollars Necessary Erect Southern Building at Washington, \$250,000 Raised.

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 21.—That the clarion call to the Southland, awakening to a new era of industry and commercial progress, has been sounded through the recent Southern Commercial Congress, is the opinion expressed by G. Groveson Dawe, director general of the congress. Mr. Dawe said: "There will be an exhibition of resources arranged in such a way as to bring immediate results. The effort will be toward special studies, each great resource of the South being assigned to a room." Col. Dawe announces that of the \$1,000,000 necessary for the Southern building at Washington, \$250,000 has been already been subscribed.

The Lid on Tight. Galveston: The lid was on from saucers down to fruit stands and boot-black parlors. Pursuant to the orders of Chief of Police Perrot who, at the time the orders relative to enforcing the state liquor law to the letter, commenced with Sunday December 20, was joined by Sheriff Henry Thomas and Constable John F. Moran, the saloons closed at midnight Saturday night. So far as officers of the police department could ascertain not a saloon in the city made any pretense of opening for business and no liquor was sold during the day.

Houston Bonds Found in Old Vault. Houston: Several days ago \$97,000 worth of unregistered bonds of the city of Houston were found in the State Comptroller's office at Austin in an old vault, and their existence has brought about conflicting opinions as to their probable value. Mayor Rice is of the opinion that the bonds are absolutely valueless and should be brought to Houston and destroyed, while former officials believe an effort should be made to locate their possible owners.

Disappointed in Love; Kills Self. Dallas: Rex F. Woodfolk, aged about 22 years, was instantly killed at 5 o'clock Sunday night by the ball from a 38-caliber revolver held in his own hand. The shooting occurred in the home of C. M. Nevitt, a cousin of Woodfolk, who resides in Oak Cliff. The story told to the coroner was that he had been refused by the young woman he loved, he said, and that he did not care to live longer. He was an employe of the Murray Company and well liked.

Gen. Cabell's Eighty-Second Birthday. Dallas: Eighty-two candles will light the birthday cake of Gen. W. L. Cabell, to be cut at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of January 1, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Muse, 264 Pearl street. Since 1873, without a single omission, General Cabell has followed the quaint and delightful custom of cutting a birthday cake, and sharing its slice with the family, friends and Confederate veterans.

Strawberries in December. Tyler: W. T. Neel, living north of Tyler, Saturday afternoon brought in town a box of large, well-ripe strawberries, grown out in the open on his place. Mr. Neel states that if a freeze does not come within the next few days he will be able to sell berries by the crate. Full ripe strawberries at this time of the year is an unusual sight here.

Greenville Fire Loss \$38,000. Greenville: The branch wholesale grocery house of the Waples-Plaster Grocery Company caught fire and was destroyed Sunday morning, the first alarm being turned in at 4:30 o'clock. The stock was valued at about \$30,000 and as the insurance is placed in another city it could not be ascertained how much was carried on the home here. O. W. Cash was manager of the concern here.

Risks Life for Sister. Paris: William Slade, 15-year-old son of G. D. Slade, near Albia, was badly burned Sunday about the hands in rescuing his 12-year-old sister from burning to death. The girl's dress became ignited and the boy was hurled in tearing the garments from her body.

Mail Man Can't Find Santa. Washington: Postmaster General Meyer announced Thursday he would not renew his order issued in December, 1907, permitting delivery of charitable organizations of letters addressed to "Santa Claus."

Gives Idea of Cruise Cost. Chicago: The combined salaries of 17,500 ministers for one year would be needed to pay the expenses of the present cruise around the world of the United States fleet, according to Chas. E. Biele of the American Fur Society of Boston, Chicago.

Paul J. Mahoney of Bonham appeared before the City Council Wednesday with an application for a natural gas franchise. The franchise was granted unanimously.

It May Be Your Fate. To have your house burned down tonight. One can never tell what minute such a thing may happen. The question naturally arises, ARE YOU INSURED? If not, do you think it would be wise to have us issue a policy at once? It is most decidedly penny wise and pound foolish to be without insurance when the danger of fire is always present, when ruin may come at any time. Call on us at our Office in West Texas National Bank Hartzog & Boyett,

WESTERMAN & MORGAN Contractors and Builders. When you get ready to build anything anywhere at any time, let us make your estimates. Our reputation for low cost, perfect construction and prompt completion of work has earned for us the most of the contracts in this section of the country. WE BUILD ANYTHING OF ANY SORT OF MATERIAL YOU DESIRE. And it is ready for you on the time specified. Let us make your figures. Call, telephone or write WESTERMAN & MORGAN Big Springs, Texas.

STONE & CARPENTER THE BUSINESS DRAYMEN. If you want your hauling done right, whether it be day or night, phone our office, No 102, or our residences, Nos. 12 or 326. We Are Agents for The Texas Company. If you want the best oil and gasoline ever brought to Big Springs, ask your merchant for it. If you can't get it, phone us.

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO. BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS. Dealers in Building Material of all Kinds. For Good Lumber at Moderate Prices, Give us a call before buying elsewhere. The H. C. Wallace Lumber Co.

W. B. ALLEN Wood and Coal. All Kind of Hauling Done. Telephones 25, 362 and 440. Do not order Coal unless You have the MONEY TO PAY FOR IT.

The Home Steam Laundry. Is a home institution and should have the patronage of the people of Big Springs. All work called for and delivered free of charge. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us your Business.

Professional Advertisements. DR. C. I. HOLT Physician and Surgeon. Office in Van Gleason Building. Residence phone 200. Office phone 81. County calls answered especially Day or Night. DR. E. H. HAPPEL DENTIST. Office Over First National Bank. In Building, Texas. DR. E. A. LANG, DENTIST. Crowns and Bridge Work a Specialty. Office over Walling House. Office phone 326. Residence 261. The Good Herefords Bulls in Service. Streeton 9401, son of Corcoran 48778. Marchon 31st 110344, son of (Imp.) Marchon 75336. My sons are of the best stock. FRANK GOOD, Sherman, Texas. CITY CHILI PARLOR. Chile, Empanadas, Chiles and Eggs and also Tamaleas every day. E. GONZALES.

..FAME.. Is not achieved by doing things as well as others. We have for years the old order of things and desired a photographic system so high that the rest of our kind must look up. It's power to infuse into a photograph a vigorous, definite style and character that brings success to the maker. That's why we guarantee our work to please you. M. D. WILLIS, Photographer.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. The Scientific American. A. S. TOWNSEND & CO. Patent Attorneys. 312 N. Broadway, New York.

.. CHRISTMAS GIFT ..

IN making your holiday presents, give some useful article—something that will last. In purchasing my stock I kept this end in view, so that you will find in my store now the best selection of useful articles and handsome presents ever brought to Big Springs, Texas. Solid Silver Toilet and Manicure Sets, also a line of cheaper ones. The prettiest line of Cut Glass and Silverware ever brought to town. Almost anything you want in this line.

BIBLES

The largest line ever brought to Big Springs. Teachers' Bibles, Revised Version, Linear Parallel, Red Lettered Testaments, Large Lettered Testaments, etc. Almost anything you want in this line.

JEWELRY

New stock just received; Rings, Watches, Brooches, Ear Screws, Bracelets, the latest.

CANDIES—"Made Last Night", beautiful Christmas packages, just received by express

PIPES, ETC.

Pipes, Cigars, Pocket Knives, Combs, Brushes and thousands of other articles suitable for presents for both old and young, and at prices you can afford. Come in and see our lines and make your selection

These things are good and the prices are right. I want you to visit my store and make it headquarters. You are always welcome here.

Reagan's Drug Store

Local and Personal

Merry Christmas to all.

Pecans at Green's at 18.50 per 100 pounds. 8-4t

I. W. Neff of Auto, was in town Tuesday.

Fifty good cigars for two-dollars at Ward's.

Bert Daniels has gone to Baird to spend the holidays.

Silverware—lowest prices at Ward's.

Rev. J. B. Kerr, of Knott, was in town Monday.

Twenty-five A1, 10c cigars for two-dollars at Ward's.

Our merchants have enjoyed a fine holiday trade and all stores will be closed on Christmas day.

Pecans at Green's at \$13.50 per 100 pounds. 8-4t

G. T. Walker, postmaster at Auto, was in town Monday.

Stick pins for Xmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

Mrs. J. B. Young, of Toyah, is here for the holidays.

Cuff buttons for Xmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

Dolls, Dolls! Dolls!! Arnold-Tankersley-Drug Company.

P. S. Morgan and wife, of Gay Hill, were in the city Tuesday.

Plain gold rings, one dollar to ten dollars at Ward's.

Emil Lowe visited in Baird several days last week.

Set rings, one dollar to fifteen dollars at Ward's.

J. O. Setser made a business trip to Shreveport, Louisiana this week.

Silver—4-piece tea sets, ten to twenty dollars at Ward's.

T. R. Long, of Garden City, was in town Tuesday.

Cut Glass—lowest prices, at Ward's.

Gents' watches, ten dollars to one-hundred dollars at Ward's.

J. S. Mitchell of Stanton was here Tuesday.

Get your Christmas candy at Ward's.

Diamond brooches \$10.00 to \$75.00 at Ward's.

One lot Dressed Dolls special prices while they last at Ward's.

Best perfumes 5c to \$5.00 per bottle at Ward's.

Post card albums, 25c to \$3.00 at Ward's.

Mrs. J. H. Atkinson, of Midland visited friends here last week.

Your choice in books 5c to 3.00 at Ward's.

Lem Stallings and wife, who live on rural route one, were shopping here Tuesday.

Guaranteed fountain pens, \$2.50 to \$5.00, at Ward's.

How about that \$1.50 you owe The Enterprise? We need the money.

Rev. Geo. W. Sherman returned Tuesday from a visit to different points in South Texas.

Fine pipes at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

F. E. Abney and wife of Borden county were here Wednesday.

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

Statutes Twenty-Five cents to Five-Dollars at Ward's.

Prof. J. A. Merrick, who is teaching the school at Auto, was in town Tuesday.

Fancy Vases, 15c to \$15.00, at Ward's.

Buy the best--Buy Eupion

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

Ask your grocer for Eupion and take no other

Give us a call and see how much we can, and will, save you on your Furniture. We have rearranged and repriced this stock and are now in shape to satisfy your wants. We excel in Linoleum, having the largest stock in West Texas. We make picture frames and have a large line of mouldings to select from and can almost make them while you wait. We trade for second hand furniture and stoves. Give us a call.

... The ...
Gem City Furniture Co.
Successor to BIG SPRINGS FURNITURE CO.

One-dollar Teddy Bears for Fifty-cents at Ward's.

Miss Rose Crawford came in from Illinois Wednesday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Diamond rings Five-Dollars to Three-Hundred-Dollars at Ward's.

Come to Big Springs, the metropolis of Central West Texas, to live if you want to dwell among the biggest hearted people in the world.

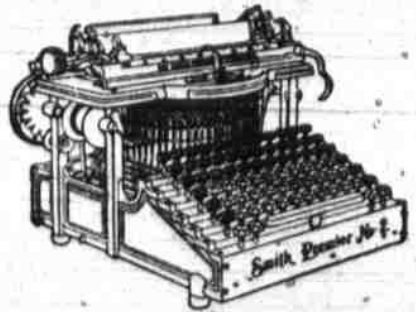
Hand-painted pictures \$5.00 to \$20.00 at Ward's.

A great deal of new land is being put in cultivation in the Big Springs country, which means an increased acreage in all kinds of crops.

Pecans at Green's at \$13.50 per 100 pounds. 8-4t

We get the paper out one day earlier this week in order to give the force a chance to enjoy Christmas.

C. E. Scott and family, who have been living at Chillieth for some time, returned here last week and will make this place their home.



When a country becomes civilized it demands typewriters, When it becomes posted on comparative values it demands

The Smith Premier Typewriter

The fact that the Smith Premier Typewriter is used in every civilized country on the globe is not so important as the further fact that the demand increases year after year. The reputation of the Smith Premier is world-wide. World-wide use has made it so.

The Smith Premier Sales Company.
334 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas.

Big Springs needs a cotton seed oil mill to work up the seed produced in her territory, and should have one ready to work up the next crop.

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

What about that fire engine? The sooner we get it the better. There is no telling when a fire will break out, and we ought to be ready to fight it.

Dolls! Dolls!! marked down at Ward's.

The SEVENTH PERSON

BY BEN McCUTCHEON
Copyright 1908 by Dodd Mead & Company

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELVILL



"The Gemini" Whisperingly Gasp'd His Father: "Is That the Reason?"

SYNOPSIS.

Gerard Chambers, son of a wealthy importer and a student at an eastern college, was awarded a membership in the Club of the Gemini, a secret organization, founded by Rodney Graves. The society was exclusive, only seven being admitted. The members were known as Persone. A meeting was held and each member was awarded the "call of destiny," which amounted to an assignment to test his metal. Chambers read his destiny. He was told to pass a period as a sailor and not set foot in North America for a year. Then he was directed to go to Mexico for further instructions which were to assign him to another year's exile, during which time he must make his own living unassisted, and keep everything a secret.

CHAPTER III.

The Younger Colors Feel the Breeze. Two days after the commencement exercises at the college—on June 12—Jerry Chambers walked into his father's private office in New York. He was welcomed with the warmest, heartiest handshake he had ever received.

"Jerry, my boy," said the happy father, "I must confess that I am happier to see you now than I ever was before, and I've always been glad to see you. I actually have been longing for this day, for now I shall feel reasonably free to take my first real vacation in a dozen years—take a rest knowing that a Chambers still remains at the shop. I know—at least, I think—you are pretty tired after preparing for your graduation, and I shall not be heartless and selfish. I want you to take a nice rest and to come back fresh as a daisy to relieve me. Take a couple of weeks—three weeks, for that matter, if you need it. I am going to have a good time for once in my life, and the sooner you let me off the better things will be. Now, how long a vacation do you think you will require to put yourself in tiptop shape?"

"Two years," was the prompt reply. "Two years!" gasped the father.

"Why—what—no joking, Jerry. I am intensely earnest."

"Two years," Jerry repeated. "Now, see here, sir, I—"

"I never was more serious in my life, father," said Jerry, convincingly. "I simply must have two years to the day—to the very minute. Really, there is no way out of it."

"And this is gratitude!" frowned Chambers. "You are absolutely without reason, sir. Do you expect me to work my head off forever?" Rising sharply to his feet, his face flushed, he added in tones that half startled Jerry: "I'll not agree to such a preposterous thing, sir! You may accept that as final—in a—"

"The Gemini?" whisperingly gasped his father. "Is that the reason?"

Jerry smiled faintly and nodded his head.

"That fool society, eh?" went on Mr. Chambers. "I understand now. He mumbled a few words, shook his head rather hopelessly, and sat down in his revolving chair. Placing Jerry before his steady gaze, he went on: "What foolishness must you subject yourself to in order to wear that 50-cent pin you have on now, sir?"

"Really, father, I can't explain anything to you," said Jerry, to the exasperation of his father. "I am pledged not to divulge a thing in connection with my instructions. I probably have gone too far already, but it is only reasonable that you should know—"

"Indeed, you have told me a lot!" sarcastically snapped the father. "Only reasonable! By the eternal!—But, sir, what do you intend to do in the premises?"

"To carry out the instructions," answered Jerry, with affected calmness. "What else could I do? When you were told of the possibility of membership in the Gemini you offered no objection, but—and you may recall your own words—you told me to stand for anything and not to flinch. Do you want me to be branded as a coward—a traitorous weakling—after you actually urged me to 'show the Chambers colors'?"

Wallace Chambers was floored. He lowered his head and began to drum on the arm of the chair with his fingers. His eyes lost their fire and became fixed in a hopeless stare. He was, above all things, a philosopher, and he knew that opposition to his son's plans would—if the "Chambers colors" were to continue to fly—be little short of foolishness. It took much arguing on Jerry's part, however, to reach the point where his father said:

"Well, if you must, you must, that's all. But it is much more than I had bargained for, sir. You have my unwilling permission to do as this fool society expects you to do, but you must make peace with your mother and—Marsylla. How about 'Marsy,' my boy?"

"You may leave them both to me, father," said Jerry. "As to Marsylla Bayless, you know how I feel towards her, and I think you know how she feels towards me. I don't love her. It is simply a selfish notion—"

"Jerry!" The interruption was as fierce as any that had ever broken a sentence from the seventh person. "But as to money?" went on the father in a much milder tone.

"I'll need no money—now," and Jerry laughed aloud. His father's brow wrinkled in amazement.

"No money? How in the world do you expect to keep alive?"

Jerry held out his hands and nodded significantly at them.

"Well, well, well," chuckled Mr. Chambers, "if that's the case I can't say that I envy you your 'vacation.' Do you really think you can earn your salt—to say nothing about your pepper? Getting along in this world of ours, you must remember, doesn't mean lifting your voice in a glee club or hazarding the unsophisticated freshman."

"I'll have to exist, that's all—either exist or starve."

"Well, starving, I've been told, is not the best thing in the world for one's constitution."

Wallace Chambers admired the son's spirit, but the earnestness of Jerry's purpose chilled him. He tried to appear cheerful, but Jerry knew that the older "colors" were drooping.

After thoughtfully running through the mass of papers on his desk, he said: "You may do as you please, my son. You are old enough to follow the dictates of your mind, and I shall not put an obstacle in your way. If you think the fish is worth the bait and trouble of landing it, and you have the right kind of hook, why, go on. I want you to feel, however, that I am the real sufferer. You know what my business has grown to be and that one day it will be all yours. My cherished plans for a decent vacation are shattered. Here I have given you a four-years' course in Spanish, so that you might very soon assume charge of my business in Havana. You can speak the language well enough to keep them from handing you wooden money and worthless contracts. I am downright sorry and tremendously disappointed that's all."

There was a suggestion of moisture in his eyes when he said resignedly, with a wave of his hand: "Run home now and make peace with your mother—that unfortunate daughter of Aquarius, and with—but I am not going to talk about her now."

That night Jerry succeeded in obtaining what he was magnanimous enough to call her consent, through the unwilling assistance of his father, who appeared to favor the "experience," as he called it.

"Maybe, Isabella," said Wallace Chambers, "this thing will do him good—it will certainly 'do' me good. When he gets back—and there may be enough of the 'Chambers' in him to get him back in some manner, shape or form—he may, if he avails himself of his opportunities, be a moderate judge of human nature and the general run of things. Of course, we don't count. My pleasure in the matter is not to be considered. You and I, lovey, will continue to take our week-end jaunts into the country and to get back more tired, more worn out than when we started."

Wallace Chambers was among the first of the great merchants of the United States to see the possibilities of a war with Spain. He beheld a vast field in the far east opening, and he saw the advantages of being first in that field—he, like the stalwarts who built up an American navy before a slow-thinking congress could determine the whys and wherefores, saw years ahead. For three years before the arms of the Don and of the Yankee clashed he had Jerry studying Spanish.

"Of course, you are going to see Marsylla to-night?" said Mrs. Chambers, after Jerry had said something about calling on somebody else.

"Not to-night, I guess, mother," he answered. "I'll see her in time."

His father frowned at this; he detected no desire at all on the young man's part to visit the girl whom he had chosen for his wife.

"It strikes me," said he, "that you are a bit unreasonable in this. You must be aware of the fact that you are displeasing me."

Jerry, realizing that in this instance at least wisdom was the better part of valor, hastened to say that he would go to see Marsylla Bayless first of all.

"Perhaps, Jerry," said Mrs. Chambers, after her husband had left their presence, "you do not care for Marsylla as you might if she were anybody else, but you know that your father likes her, and it is just as well to humor him for a time. It can do no real harm."

"You are right, mother," said he, "Marsylla and I always shall be the best of friends, but—but she is not the one for me and I know I am not the one for her. Father seems more

determined than ever that I must come to his way of thinking. This is the only case in which I have ever found him to be unreasonable."

"But you will go to see her—to-night?"

"Right away," and fifteen minutes later the seventh person was almost pushing himself towards a magnificent house on the avenue beyond.

Wallace Chambers and Bernard Bayless were princes in the world of expanding commerce, and their interests often conflicted because of their similarity. Both were reaching out to the new fields, and Chambers knew that so long as Bayless' strength and position were so strong his great desires of conquest could not be gratified.

He deemed himself the wiser, more resourceful business man, and he figured that a linking of the two families by the marriage tie would afford him the opportunity that might enable him eventually to wield the scepter of mastery.

Away back in the grammar-school days Marsylla Bayless, now a vivacious social butterfly, plighted her troth to Gerard Chambers. In the years that followed the ways parted, but each was actually forced to affect a relationship that was more than that of mere friendship.

Marsylla's greeting was coated with the sugar of make-believe. She tried to impress upon Jerry that she was too happy for adequate expression. She acted like the creature who had a heart in a hand and a soul wrapped around it.

Through school at last, and now for the cruel, cruel world," said she, as they sat on a davenport in the mellow light of a shaded table lamp. "You must now feel indeed that you have entered into man's estate. What are your plans?"

Jerry had determined to humor his father as much as he consistently could, but he also was equally determined to let her know that he was not dangling at the end of her string.

"I think I'll be going away for a time," said he.

"To the beach?"

"Oh, perhaps. I'll be gone for at least two years—and maybe longer. I may have a world of fun."

"Two years?" she said in surprise, and her pretty brow wrinkled. "Why, Jerry, you—you never have mentioned this to me—"

"I really haven't told anybody about my plans. Even father and mother knew nothing of my plans until today."

"I should think that—that you might have told me," and she felt depressed.

"Oh, perhaps," in the most indifferent way. "I didn't think it would be tremendously interesting. As a matter of fact, I was putting in about all my time getting that sheepskin, you know. When a fellow gets within hailing distance of a diploma he doesn't—"

"I am disappointed, hurt," she pouted.

He filled his pipe, his custom by her permission, and soon was sending rings of smoke in the air.

"You can't imagine how well you are looking, Marsy," he said, after a time, glancing at a Rembrandt on the wall. This cut her to the quick: She had suddenly come to a realization that Jerry Chambers, handsomer and manlier than she had ever seen him before, was not securely fastened to her string.

"Jerry, you once said that I—that I— and she startled him by breaking into sobs.

"Here, here, little girl, don't—don't— and he was so surprised that he could not complete his sentence intelligently. He laid his pipe down and patted her hand. He was completely taken aback. Had he, after all, been deceived in her? Did she really love him? His heart softened. "Why, of course, Marsy," he stammered. "I meant—meant to—"

She sprang to her feet and sent a flash of fire from her big brown eyes and started across the floor.

"You said you loved me," she cried, "and you—you don't love me! I never want to see you again!"

Before he had a chance to say anything she was running up the stairs to her room. He stood in the middle of the floor for a minute, dazed, stunned. He stared at the portieres which had swallowed her from his view, and then half unconsciously went to the hallway and picked up his hat. Pausing just a moment, he cast back a burning glance and soon was in the open air, the door closing sharply behind him. As he walked briskly down the moonlit avenue his mind was awl.

"By gad," he said to himself, "I wish I were going to-morrow! I'll show father!"

CHAPTER IV.

The Clashing of the Colors. Wallace Chambers was alone on the porch when Jerry returned home. He looked at his watch and was surprised that his son had been away for such a short time.

"Wasn't she at home?" he asked.

"She was," answered Jerry, as he started briskly towards the door.

"You made a short stay, I must say, after being away from her for so long," went on the father.

most snapped the seventh person, and his hand gripped the knob hard.

"Wait a minute," said Mr. Chambers; "I wish to talk with you."

"I prefer not to discuss—"

"I prefer to discuss," interrupted the father, sternly. "Are you trying to be bull-headed about the thing, sir?"

"No—I am not," angrily returned Jerry. "His patience was going fast."

"You certainly are displeasing me greatly. I no longer can doubt that you find pleasure in your actions. You must not imagine, sir, that I am to be trifled—"

"Father, I think I am capable of doing some of my own thinking now," was the heated retort. Jerry's cheeks were aflame and his blood was boiling.

"Ungrateful—" and Jerry checked himself as quickly as he had checked his irate father.

Wallace Chambers was so angry that he brought his teeth together hard and clenched his hands. For a moment his tongue burned the words that came.

"You may go to your room now," he finally said, forcing calmness. "But I shall have something to say later on, remember."

"If you insist on saying something, father, say it now."

"You know well enough how I feel towards Marsylla Bayless."

"And you know how I feel."

"Again you are unreasonable. You will not listen. You are fighting against the best thing that fate has in store for you. You are more than independent—you are downright bull-headed, sir! Again the blood surged in the father's veins, and again the ire and resentment flared up in Jerry.

"I do not love Marsylla Bayless," snapped Jerry, "and the match you would have made would be a curse to both of us."

"Again I say you are unreasonable; you are displeasing me mightily," and the father's tone had an ominous ring.

"I am no longer a boy, father."

"You may go to your room!" half-cried the father. "Let this stubbornness wear off and you'll come to see that your father is right—that the college-bred youngster is wrong."

Jerry went to his room with brains a-fire, and in a few minutes, from a reclining position on the couch, he was rushing clouds of smoke across the room. There was but one thing to do—to acquiesce to his father's way of thinking or to take a determined stand against it. Then thoughts of the future flashed across his brain. It was a question now of the supremacy of "colors"—of the old and the new. Which should triumph?

"I said I'd show father," he angrily mumbled, as he sprang to his feet, "and I'll do it!"

He heard two strokes from the old clock downstairs before he finally fell to sleep. The first faint light of morning aroused his troubled senses, and he arose and went into the street. He walked to a small park a few blocks away, where he brought himself as nearly as possible to a calm, dispassionate way of thinking over the matter. His father and mother were at the breakfast table when he returned.

"Sleep well, Jerry?" asked Mr. Chambers.

"Not very," answered Jerry.

"Bed too new?"

"Perhaps."

"Did you have pleasant dreams in your old room, Jerry?" asked his mother.

"Really, I don't think I slept long enough to have a dream."

Wallace Chambers smiled and Jerry nodded in his chair.

The last day of the influence of the sign of Gemini was but a few days off. Jerry all along had felt that he would have difficulty in beginning the first month of his absence, and he determined that he could not set too quickly in laying his preliminary "strings."

"No trouble that would drive me away. You see, I—I am under contract to earn my way at sea for a month—lost a bet, you know."

"Never shipped before?"

"I have never been on a freight vessel in my life, and never on anything more pretentious than a sound steamer."

"By golly, there don't seem to be much hope for you. Scores of young fellows that know all about shippin' can't get places."

Jerry went across to a saloon and bought a quart of whisky, which he presented to the old sailor.

"Just to show there is no hard feeling," he laughed, as he handed him the bottle. He was about to leave when the old man's brow became furrowed in thought. Presently the sailor said, feelingly:

"Know what a supercargo is?"

"No."

"Well, a supercargo's one that goes with a shipment of goods—looks after it, and the like, you know."

"He doesn't have to possess much knowledge of shipping, then?" asked the much interested Jerry.

"He don't have to know the difference 'tween a spar 'n' a misse-mast. He's a good sort like a passenger."

"Do you know of any one that needs a supercargo? I'll make you a present of a dozen bottles of the best liquor in that saloon if you can put me in touch with such a fellow. Yes, sir, if you can get me on a boat that's bound for some foreign shore and takes its time about it, I'll tack on a \$20 gold piece besides."

"That's worth tryin' for," said the tar, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "I have a cap'n in mind that might be able to use a supercargo. We'll just try, anyway, and if nothin' comes of it, why, there won't be a heap lost."

At the expiration of an hour Jerry and the old sailor approached the pier of the Sister Mary, an old freighter of the smaller type, ever in the Erie basin.

Cap'n Hank Bulger's about ready to take the Mary out," said Jerry's companion, "and it's barely possible he might have room for you. I don't think he had a supercargo yettidy."

The sailor led Jerry to the cabin of the vessel, where the captain, a gray-whiskered man of about 55, was reading. At the sight of the two the captain shouted out in a deep bass voice:

"Swallowin' swordfish. Stevel what fetches you round? I thought you cleared this morning!"

"Walrin' over till to-morrow," said Steve (Jerry never learned his surname). "Hank, I've got a young fellow here that wants to go out with you. He's likely enough, I think. Did the cus you was 'spectin' show up?"

"No, dammed little Har—went back on his word," answered Capt. Bulger, hotly. "I'd about concluded to do without this time, Steve." Addressing Jerry, he added: "Want to ship?"

"My friend here spoke about a supercargo."

he?" questioned the captain, retreating to Jerry, whom his keen eyes almost pierced.

"I am willing to put up with almost anything," enthusiastically answered the seventh person.

"Well, I'll give you a trial," said the captain, thinking hard. "You can act as supercargo on the Mary. You wouldn't be worth a strand o' seaweed at shippin'; and I ain't on the lookout for ornaments jus' now. The Mary pulls in her ropes at half after seven in the mornin'."

The announcement that the Sister Mary would start to sea the following morning sent a thrill over Jerry and caused his heart to beat hard and fast. He was too excited at the moment to consider the result of an interview with the folks at home.

"There ain't much pay, you know—only enough to buy your tobacco and get drunk once in a while—if you get a chance," said Bulger.

"I don't care much about the money end of it," said the exuberant seventh person. "All I want is to get to another continent and be on the sea at least a month."

"The Mary will be movin' for more 'n a month, most likely," said Bulger. "I reckon you'd best think twice before takin' me up on this proposition, for—"

"Oh, I'll go," said Jerry. "Where is the boat bound for?"

"She'll stick her nose straight across," half frowned the captain.

"And her cargo?"

"Guns—arms for a military school. Remember, the Mary ain't much in the habit o' waitin' for anything 'r anybody," the captain added as he started to walk away with Steve, "and if you ain't here prompt you'll get lost."

Jerry gave Steve \$20 and then started home. He had a hard time bringing himself to a realization of the situation. His enthusiasm was running very high and his eyes reflected the excitement that raged within him.

That night he told his parents of what fate had offered, and they both quailed at the thought of the reality. After long argument in which the father endeavored "on behalf of mother" to dissuade Jerry from such an early departure, and in which Jerry insisted he must go, Wallace Chambers "colors" flew into the air. It was not, however, until Mrs. Chambers had gone to her room, almost heart-broken, that he gave vent to his fury.

"You have decided to go," he snapped, "and I shall tie no string to you, nor will you tie a string to me. Have you given thought to what I had to say last night?"

"Father, if you will but listen—" began Jerry, pleadingly.

"I want an answer," sternly.

"What shall I say?"

"Say that you will seek to marry Marsylla Bayless."

"Let me think—"

"Answer!"

"No! I will not make such a promise—now," and fire was flashing from Jerry's eyes.

"Make it now or not at all."

"Then, not at all!"

Wallace Chambers, almost beyond control of his will, went into the house without another word. Jerry followed and asked that he say nothing to his mother about what had passed between them.

"This is our affair," said his father in a chilling tone. "She need know nothing about it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERYIN, Editor.

Big Springs, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION. \$1.50 A YEAR

Toilet sets for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company.

The Christmas holidays are now upon us, and how many of our good people have been preparing for them like you would prepare for a revival meeting? Can it be possible that any church members will celebrate the Lord's birthday with egg-noggs or todies?

Brooches for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company.

\$1.50 Teddy Bears for 75c, at Ward's.

The fakir with a grease eradicator did a thriving business on our streets Monday. It is strange that people will be taken in by such gentry. A man with a slick tongue and no conscience can do a good many things that honest men would not think of.

Bracelets for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company.

Watch chains for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

Frank Powell and Willie Helfridge have gone to Toyah, and there will join a party on a hunting expedition in the Davis mountains.

Everybody buys Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

Pearl brooches three dollars to fifteen dollars at Ward's.

J. B. Nail and family, of Gay Hill community, moved to town Tuesday and now occupy the J. D. Williams residence in the southeast part of town.

Real bargains in Christmas goods at Ward's.

Twenty-five cent Teddy Bears fifteen cents at Ward's.

Sidney Millsbaugh and wife were here last week from their ranch and spent several days with friends.

Waist sets for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company.

Dr. S. G. Cain has moved his office over Reagan's drug store. Phone 169. 9-3w.

The marriage of J. D. Biles, of Cisco, and Miss Olive Gentry of this place, is announced to take place at 8 o'clock next Tuesday evening at the Episcopal church.

W. W. Satterwhite and family, of Monnahaps, came in Monday to spend the holidays with his father, D. S. Satterwhite.

Mrs. Strayhorn, who was here on a visit to her son, D. P. Strayhorn, has returned to her home at Snyder.

Trades Day

at

Coahoma

Monday, Jan'y 11, 1909

Business men and citizens of Coahoma have designated the second Monday in January as their first Trades Day, and will hold it the

thereafter. Come and bring your trading, selling or show stock and help make the day a success. Other towns have successful Trades Days, why not Coahoma? For further information, consult any business man of Coahoma.

For a Good
Holiday Gift
that IS a gift, go to
J. & W. FISHER
Last Week Before Christmas

Fancy parasols \$3.00 to \$15.00 at Ward's.

Two-dollar Teddy Bears one dollar at Ward's.

Mrs. E. O. Price and children are in Dallas for a three weeks' visit with relatives.

R. T. Coffee, of Dawson county, was here Monday to meet his wife who had been visiting in Colorado.

We place quality above everything in Christmas presents. Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

Remember that the piano contest is still on and that it is not too late to enter.

Several of our prominent citizens attended court at Barstow last week as witnesses.

Say, we can fill your prescriptions promptly and accurately. Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

Diamond rings for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley drug Co.

Go to J. D. McDonald's new and second hand store for needles to fit all the machines. Phone No. 414.

Mrs. W. W. West, who is teaching school at Moritta, is here to spend the holidays.

W. W. West returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to Stamford.

Gold rings for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company.

Signet rings for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

The Sunday School of the Christian Church will have a Christmas tree and entertainment on the night of the 24th.

China Berry sets, \$1.00 to \$10.00 at Ward's.

Song of the Shirt—Revised.

Oh fickle fashion hasten to revoke that mad decree,
You issued to your votaries two years ago, or three,
When all the women of the land their shirt-waist did side-track,
To get the one you favored most—that Buttoned

Down The Back!

If hubby's gone and servant girl has afternoon away,
And children too are off at school or out perhaps at play,
You're due at club, Bridge Whist or Tea, ther 's none alas, alack!
To fasten up the waist for you—that Buttons

Down The Back!

And so performe the sex performs con tortions day by day,
And acrobatic feats and dextrous moves of vertebrae.

Make heroes every day of those who've learned the ready knack,
Of fastening up the waists that all must Button

Down The Back!

—THEKLA M. BRUMBY.

We are waiting to please you with presents that are appropriate, popular, practical and in every way desirable, in the line of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, novelties etc.—J. L. Ward. The price is the thing.

Methodist Church.

Special services at the Methodist church Sunday. Preaching at both hours, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. Alonzo Monk, jr. Brother Monk was the leader in the great revival conducted at the tabernacle last spring. His many friends will be delighted to see him and hear him preach again.

Toilet sets one-dollar to fifteen dollars at Ward's.

Woman.

It takes a hundred men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful creature that was ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all the virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lap the sins of men at the feet of woman. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love, but a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that arises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest height, it sinks to the lowest depth, it forgives the most injuries, it is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty, can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

We have the variety that insures the easy, satisfactory choice—the field for selection is the widest, the prices are the fairest. A generous assortment, full of quality and merit.—J. L. Ward. The price is the thing.

Kodaks one-dollar to twenty-dollars, at Ward's.

C. A. Ballard and wife of the Elbow country were in town Monday.

Watch fobs for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Company.

25c Best Dinner in 25c town for . . . 25c

Fish, Oysters and Turkey served every day in the week. Just the place to bring your family for dinner

Wigwam Restaurant

On Christmas Day we will serve a grand turkey dinner. Lots of turkey with all the trimmings. Come and bring the family and friends. Well furnished dining room.

ART LEATHER SHOPS

Will sell Ladies' Sash Pins and Belt Buckles this month at cost, and some below cost. They are the latest styles in gold, watered silver, Russian enameled and settings.

ART LEATHER SHOPS

FRANK JONES.

W. A. MCGOWEN

PHONE 330.

Jones & McGowen

The People that Want Your Business

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

All Goods Delivered Promptly to any Part of the City. Located in the New Bauer Block.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Gold-headed parasols for Christmas presents at Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

I. O. Allred of Sparenberg, was in town Tuesday and had his date moved up one year on our subscription list.

Favorite Headache Tablets are the best, at Ward's. 12-1f

Pecans at Green's at \$13.50 per 100 pounds. 8-4f

A Big Land Deal
The Heidleberg Land Co., of Midland, bought over fifty sections of T. & P. land last week in Midland and Upton counties, paying \$160,000 for the land.

Dolls up to \$10.00, all kinds. Come early and get first choice. Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

See our big stick pins—they are the stuff. Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.



MEN, GET CURED

QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY

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

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

SEND FOR MY NEW FREE BOOK NO. 53

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

285 Main Street

DR. J. H. TERRELL

Dallas, Texas

Ladies' watches \$10 to \$75.00 at Ward's.

Best books for boys, 25c to 50c at Ward's.

Mrs. W. I. McGowen is visiting her son, W. A. McGowen, and family at Big Springs.—Baird Star.

Jewel cases one-dollar to ten dollars at Ward's.

Belt pins one-dollar to three dollars at Ward's.

Mrs. H. N. Walker, of Big Springs, is visiting relatives in Baird and will remain until after the holidays.—Baird Star.

Cake plates 25 cents to \$5.00 at Ward's.

Water sets one-dollar to three dollars at Ward's.

The Texas & Pacific hotel at Big Springs, a well known hostelry throughout this section of the state, burned Tuesday night at about 8:30 o'clock. The glare from the fire was seen by many from Snyder.—Coming Star.

Chocolate sets \$1.00 to \$10.00, at Ward's.

Gold pens—any price— at Ward's.

If you want satisfaction in selection and economy in price, our holiday stock fills your needs. Remember our holiday stock gives you new ideas and supplies exactly what you want.—J. L. Ward. The price is the thing.

T. B. Bennett of Sparenberg, was in town Saturday.

FREE—A thimble for every little girl in Texas that will call at our store for same. Ward.

We are overstocked in sash pins and belt buckles. Will sell many at cost this month. Art Leather Shops.

Z. T. Joyner and wife left Saturday morning for a thirty days visit to relatives in Alabama and Florida.

You will get your choice in Christmas goods at Ward's.

Misses Jennie and Brooksie Williams, have returned from a visit to relatives at Brownwood.

BORN—To Harry L. Mitchell and wife, Monday morning a fine boy.

Governor Campbell was in Dallas Saturday night and was interviewed by Dr. J. B. Gambrell and Dr. W. D. Bradfield as to his prohibition views. Gov. Campbell expressed himself as being for state-wide prohibition, and we know what Governor Campbell's record is when it comes to carrying out "platform demands." On with the battle.—The Home and State.

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



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

COAHOMA ITEMS.

(From The Courier)

Rev. A. J. Morgan, a Baptist evangelist of Abilene, will arrive in Coahoma on Monday, December 28, and will conduct a series of revival meetings at the Presbyterian church, which will open on Saturday, December 26. He is said to be an eloquent speaker and a very able man, and he will doubtless be greeted by large and appreciative congregations.

The Courier is now really a Coahoma institution, having been printed this week for the first time in its own office.

G. E. Brock is building a large and commodious addition to his newly acquired hotel property, and is thoroughly renovating the entire building and increasing his facilities for handling his large business. Mr. Brock is a practiced hotel man and aims to give his patrons first-class service.

J. O. Miller of Snyder, district manager of the Woodmen of the World, came in Saturday and will remain some time doing work in the interest of the local camp.

The telephone central office was moved to its new quarters in the First State Bank building this week. A new and larger switch board was installed and other improvements made in the service. The new operator will have his sleeping quarters at the office and night calls will be answered, which will be a great convenience.

J. M. Winston of Marshall, Texas, who owns two sections about six miles south of Coahoma, came in last Thursday morning and has let the contract for about 200-acres of grubbing on land to be cultivated next season. This will make a total of 556 acres he will put in cultivation next season against 356 last year. He will also build a new tenant house and make other improvements.

H. P. Saunders, cashier of the American National Bank at Roswell, N. M., accompanied by his son, H. P. Jr., came in Thursday night for a visit with his brother, C. C. Saunders, of this place. It was his first visit to Coahoma for about one year, and he was astonished at the growth and development of the town and surrounding country in that length of time. He left Tuesday night for home.

The store of I. P. Barrett & Co. was entered on last Friday night and a pair of shoes, several articles of wearing apparel and about five dollars in small change, were missing when Mr. Lay opened the store in the morning. The

PROSPERITY COMES
to the man who gives all his mind to his business. You cannot do that if you spend half your time in worrying over how to guard your cash. No way you can devise is as safe as depositing it in
WEST TEXAS NATIONAL BANK
Open an account today and you can give all your attention to your business without having the slightest worry about the safety of what you already have.

thief or thieves entered by way of a rear window, the glass in the lower sash having been broken out, leaving an opening sufficient large to permit the passage of a man's body. It had evidently been the original intention to remove the glass bodily as the putty had been cut away almost around the sash. This plan was apparently abandoned, however, for the quicker method of smashing the glass. Two or three suspicious characters were about the depot the day before, one of whom was intercepted by wiring the officers at Westbrook, but when searched nothing incriminating was found. The others, who are probably the culprits, have not been located, as our officers had no description of them,

although they put forth every effort to have them apprehended.
At a regular meeting of the Coahoma Camp of Woodmen of the World, held last Saturday night, the following officers were elected: J. S. McCright, Council Commander; W. C. Bass, Advisory Lieutenant; J. T. Johnson, Clerk; J. W. D. Permyer, Banker; J. R. Puckett, Watchman; Walter Hensley, Escort; Ira Haynie, Sentry.
L. V. Read has resigned his position as cashier of the Coahoma Bank and returned to Big Springs last Saturday. He will be succeeded by Doc Boyett, who

entered upon his duties Monday morning. He is well known in the county as a gentleman of sterling qualities, and is a welcome acquisition to our business circles.
J. A. Sullivan of Allen, Kansas, has bought one section of the Coffee ranch, and will move his family here about the first of the year.
A young man named McSpadden, who is a victim of epilepsy, was put off a freight train here Sunday morning and was cared for by our citizens and sent on to Abilene, where he escaped from the institution for the feeble minded some time ago.
The Coahoma schools closed Thursday and Prof. Sparks and the other teachers went to Big

Springs to attend the teachers institute which will open again immediately after the holidays.
Ira Stonebraker, who came here recently on a prospecting trip, bought one section of the Coffee ranch and returned home last week.
G. E. Brock and A. O. Ellett went out to the Coffee ranch Tuesday morning to contract for about 300 acres of grubbing, to be commenced immediately on the two sections recently purchased by Mr. Brock. He will also build two or three tenant houses at once.
Mr. Jones, of the Moss Springs community, who sold his farm recently to a Mr. Young from Honey Grove, will soon begin the erection of a business building on the lot just north of McCright Bros. store.

CHRISTMAS DISPLAY

When you are ready to spend your Christmas money and want to spend it in the most sensible way, not only to get value for it but to get things that are sure to please those who receive them, come and see us and let us show you what we can do.

Our Specialty
Watches, Diamonds and Solid Gold Jewelry, the best styles and most reliable manufacture; we also carry a large line of rich Cut Glass and Hand Painted China. A big line of souvenir goods at 25c.

Mitchell & Park BIG SPRINGS

You had better get a good hat while they go at 25 per cent discount, at A. P. McDonald & Co.
W. H. Moore left Sunday night for California to spend the holidays with his daughter.
Let us write your cotton insurance. The cost is small and the protection is great.
Hartzog & Boyett.
E. C. Rice of Odessa, was here Saturday.
FOR SALE—100 head of fine Jersey cows and heifers.
L. A. MILLER, Abilene, Texas.
Rev. J. M. Reynolds of Big Springs was here Sunday and his many friends were glad to see him. He is now having fine health and says his wife's health is fairly good. He has been general missionary for West Texas for some time.—Carbon News.
A. P. McDonald & Co., the Gents' Furnishers are slaughtering prices during this month. See their stock.

Why do business men want the graduates from the Roberts Business College? Because when they are once tried they are never denied, and willing to be tried again. Nuff Sed. 10-3w.
H. J. Larkin of Stanton, was here Friday.
The Roberts Business College is one of the few schools that does more for its pupils than it advertises. It is located in a city noted for its health and pure morals; then why not go there if you want to know how to keep books, do shorthand work, fill a telegraph station, write a good hand. All of its graduates, and they are many, now fill good positions. 10-3w.

Our prices are already lower than others sell such merchandise for, still we are making a liberal discount on all goods during this month.
A. P. McDonald & Co.

Killed at His Sport.
Last Saturday afternoon while Clyde Beard, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Beard, living at the Long ranch, was out riding in the pasture playing cowboy he was amusing himself by roping a bush whereupon he was thrown from his horse and becoming entangled in the rope, the horse became frightened and drug the boy, so injuring him as to cause almost instant death. Dr. Fuller was called but no aid could be given. Funeral services were conducted at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. J. L. Beard by Elder Wilsford, in the presence of a large company of people, after which the body was carried to the cemetery for interment.—Garden City Gazette.

Medallions 15 cents to \$0.00 at Ward's.

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

Silver dollars at 38c each would have to be advertised as we do our goods.
Art Leather Shops,
Ladies' hand bags one-dollar to ten dollars at Ward's.

CONKLIN'S
Self-Filling Pen
"How Did they know?"
Every man or woman, boy or girl wants a Conklin's Self-Filling Fountain Pen—the kind that can be filled in a jiffy by dipping it in the nearest inkwell and pressing the Crescent-Filler. No mussy dropper, no lanky fingers. A perfect writer. The gift that suits everybody.
J. T. WARD
"The price is the thing."

Cement
Lumber
Hard and Fast
will be the foundations built with our Cement. No danger of collapse or of the settling of buildings beyond the normal. Have you dealt with us? If not, then you do not know our reputation for handling RELIABLE GOODS.
We Have a Firm Hold
on our customers through always giving them their money's worth. We intend to keep it.
Connell Lumber Co.

HAIL THE NEW YEAR!

BY HOWARD ENRIGHT SEXTON. DRAWINGS BY [Name]



WHEN Father Time has erased "1908" and substituted "1909" upon his year ledger, then it is up to the Christian world to also turn over a new leaf in its life-ledger and start something new, even though it be nothing more modern than to promise to attend church periodically.

Despite the fact that New Year's eve comes with the same regularity that marks most people's birthdays, residents of big cities find it an occasion for as much hilarity as is exhibited election night.

In New York, for instance, the yelling thousands parade Broadway, carrying "ticklers," tin horns and scores of noise-making devices. Broadway on New Year's eve is jammed and the only way disinterested citizens may find their way peacefully to their homes is by scampering in the wake of street cars as the conveyances open a path through the mobs.

Broadway is invariably made the scene of New Year's eve hilarity. Gotham would as soon think of visiting Coney Island in the winter as celebrating the birth of the new twelvemonth anywhere else.

In Chicago, State street between Van Buren and Randolph is the scene of joyousness upon this occasion. "Ticklers," horns, etc., prevail there also. As on Broadway, automobiles clatter up and down the street, tin cans trailing from the license number tags and beating a merry tattoo on the pavement.

The east side of Chicago's State street, which is the sunny side at noon hour is also the maelstrom of excitement New Year's. Those with peaceable inclinations will always be found on the west side on such occasions with faces pointed east.

New York annually goes crazy over New Year's eve, and it has a right, for none work the next day.

At New York's and Chicago's big clubs and restaurants, the coming of a new year means the biggest rush of the season. Before noon, the day before the advent of the holiday, there is not an unreserved table to be found at the clubs, hotels and eating houses. The aristocratic restaurants and millionaires' clubs are the mecca for the 20-cent appetite and the ten-dollar purse, while the chop suey houses, where "two bits" buys a square meal, are the gathering places for the ten-dollar appetite and the 20-cent purse.

Each class plays at the New Year's games in its own way.

However, they have in common the habit of



OVER EXUBERANT



THE LESS ELITE IN A CHEAP CHINESE CHOP SUEY RESTAURANT

standing up on their chairs and discordantly attempting to raise the roof when whistles of the factories and power houses toot the fact that the old year is in the death throes. That, of course, takes place at midnight. From that time until one a. m. the pandemonium is worse than the characterization which Gen. Sherman gave war.

After the hour following midnight, however, things begin to simmer down, the wise ones go home, visitors with the words "never again" on their lips spurt for their hotels, and those who are more hilarious than they would be had they anticipated earlier in the evening, are the only ones to continue the celebration. In ratio to the degree of hilarity is gauged the length of time which the "owls" celebrate.

About four a. m., the superintendent of police phones his outlying police stations the melancholy tidings: "Gather 'em in," and the round-up by patrolmen commences with the result that police court judges find dozens of "plain drunks" on the mental docket January 1.

Not remembering the circumstances of the New Year's eve celebration, the average citizen in that predicament just pleads guilty to disorderly conduct, complacently hears the justice pronounce "ten and costs" to the clerk and wearily wends his way homeward, a wiser and a sadder man, whose head beats like a triphammer.

But New Year's eve was not always thus. That is the twentieth century style. In the old days generations ago it was an occasion for worship, the family Bible being brought out and sacred passages read, while the more worldly of the family who had stiff-armed virtue in a mild fashion, turned over a new leaf and kept it turned.

Long, long ago, New Year's was not January 1, and authorities are still uncertain as to whether the present century is correct in its calculations.

Prior to 1752, in most legal and official matters and in private records, the year commenced on March 25. At this time an act of parliament was passed which "directed that the legal year, which then commenced in some parts of the country in March and in others in January, should universally be deemed to begin on the first day of January."

But it is not New Year everywhere at once. In fact, we shall see presently that some unfortunate individuals never get any New Year at all. As the clocks at Greenwich strike the first note of 12 at noon on December 31 the New Year is born at the opposite side of the earth—that is at all the places on longitude 180 east. But no one greets this first appearance unless it be the sailors of some solitary ship and the Fiji Islanders, for, besides the group, the only land which the magic imaginary line bisects is the inhospitable far east of Siberia, whose inhabitants keep the Julian calendar, and, therefore, hold their New Year celebrations 12 days later.

An hour and ten minutes after the day has dawned in New Zealand, the island continent of Australia welcomes it. The same remark as to the celebrations, of course, applies here also. But a different order of things obtains in Japan, where the Gregorian calendar was adopted in 1872. The Flowery Kingdom gets its New Year at the same time as Australia. It is said that with the change in the calendar some of the picturesqueness vanished from the Japanese celebrations, but even yet they are quaint and interesting. At the close of the year, all buildings are elaborately decorated



FASHIONABLES WATCHING THE OLD YEAR OUT AND THE NEW YEAR IN

with evergreens and rice straw. Great branches of living pine and feathery bamboo, planted in large vases filled with earth, are placed on each side of the doorways; garlands of rice straw adorned with fir branches and tassels of grass are hung the walls under the projecting roofs, to prevent evil spirits from passing under and entering the house, and scarlet lobsters, seaweeds, ferns, rice cakes and mandarin oranges, each having an auspicious meaning for the New Year, are fastened about the door posts and lintels. In addition to these each doorway has its crossed flags—a red sun on a white ground—in honor of the emperor. For interior decoration the famous dwarf trees so skillfully produced by Japanese florists by allowing them a minimum of water, light and soil are in great demand, the favorites being the dwarf peach with its double pink blossoms and the much-prized plum.

The Japanese have compelled their Korean neighbors to adopt the same calendar, and here, as in all the yellow kingdoms, the New Year is held to be a very solemn festival. During the last three days of the year all work ceases except the necessary preparations for the coming holiday. Absentees return to their homes, the courts close, no arrests are made, and prisoners with slight offenses are allowed to go free for a time. On New Year's eve all doors are closed to keep out Angwang, a sort of evil-minded Korean Santa Claus who makes the rounds.

As Greenwich time travels westward, the next people to observe our New Year's day are the European settlers in the Malay peninsula and further India. Rather less than two hours after the happy day has begun at Perth, in West Australia, the European population of Calcutta signalize its arrival. Just 62 minutes more and it has reached Bombay. Two hours later the non-Russians of Moscow are exchanging congratulations, and half an hour afterwards their brethren at St. Petersburg are following their example. Another four minutes, and the New Year is greeted in the European



THE CROWDS ARE MANIACAL

quarter at Constantinople, and every succeeding minute brings under its sway more and more those nations who acknowledge it.

There are several curious things to relate about the line where this day, and all other days, begin and end. In a few hours a ship going east would cross it, and sail right out of the early morning of January 2 into the midnight of December 31, and thus greet the New Year a second time. By sailing in the contrary direction she could avoid meeting the New Year at all.

LEWIS' "SINGLE BINDER."

A hand-made cigar fresh from the table, wrapped in foil, thus keeping fresh until smoked. A fresh cigar made of good tobacco is the ideal smoke. The old, well cured tobaccos used are so rich in quality that many who formerly smoked 100-cigars now smoke Lewis' Single Binder Straight 5c. Lewis' Single Binder costs the dealer some more than other 5c cigars, but the higher price enables this factory to use extra quality tobacco. There are many imitations; don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want a Lewis "Single Binder."

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.



"What's de matter, Reginald, have youse sworn off smokin'?"

"Yes. You see, I'm engaged now, and my fiancée objects to a disagreeable breath."

Good Eye.

Mitchell's Eye Salve was first compounded in 1848 by Dr. Mitchell, a noted eye specialist of Missouri. It is a clean, white, odorless salve with wonderful curative properties. Simply apply to the eye lids, that's all. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents.

All Conventions Observed.

Wife (suspiciously)—Who is this Kitty you and your friends talk about at your club? Is it proper for a young woman to call there?

Husband (innocently)—Perfectly proper, my dear. There is an "ante" there to chaperone this Kitty.

Try It Once.

There is more actual misery and less real danger in a case of itching, skin disease than any other ailment. Hunt's Cure is manufactured especially for those cases. It relieves instantly and cures promptly. Absolutely guaranteed.

Love Was Bold.

"When poverty knocked at the door I presume love flew out of the window?"

"Not this time." Love stayed and wrote a book entitled "How to Live on Nothing a Year."

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Ricks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. The Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

You know what true virtue is, and you may have it if you will; it is within the power of all, and miserable are those who have it not.—Chesterfield.

The one absolutely permanent and vital power in the world is the power of love, which wins victories over every evil we can name.—Benson.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

PETTIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak, watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

As soon as a man begins to love his work, then will he also begin to make progress.—Ruskin.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, smart, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Sober second thoughts are always best for a toper.



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaints, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

1908

1909

**A Merry Christmas
and Happy New Year
to One and All**

Western Windmill Co.

**Big Stall Wagon
and Feed Yard**

**Plenty of Wood, Water
and Stall Room**

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

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

Mitchell & Setser

Phone No. 368

The Mistake of the Minister.

A clergyman in a neighboring town had been much annoyed by the way members of the congregation had of looking around to take stock of comers. After enduring it for some time he said on entering the reading desk one Sunday: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose henceforth to save you the trouble by naming each person who may enter, and hope that the services will then be allowed to proceed without further interruption. He then began: "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interlop, "Mr. Stubbins, wife and daughter." Mr. Stubbins looked rather surprised, but the minister with perfect gravity resumed his exhortation. Presently he again paused: "Mr. Curtis and William Diggle." The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service continued in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupted himself every now and then to name some new comer. At last he said in perfect gravity: "Mrs. Smith in a new bonnet." In a moment he felt his mistake but it was too late, every feminine head in the house had turned around.—Ex.

ously bent on their books. The service continued in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupted himself every now and then to name some new comer. At last he said in perfect gravity: "Mrs. Smith in a new bonnet." In a moment he felt his mistake but it was too late, every feminine head in the house had turned around.—Ex.

Last Opportunity

Sunday will be your last opportunity to attend services this year. There will be preaching at Christian church Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend these services.

J. M. Morgan is pushing the work on the Sparenberg building and will have the stone work complete in a short time. When he starts a building he pushes it to completion.

Raise corn and hogs. They beat cotton and having your smoke-house in some northern city. Try it next year.

The farmers of Dawson county have lots of corn, but no market for it, which is bad on them. A railroad from Big Springs to Lamesa would be a great blessing to the people of that county.

Mr. Farmer, The Enterprise contains two columns of good reading matter every week, which is devoted exclusively to your interests. Don't you think it would be to your interest to support the paper that is endeavoring to aid you?

Big Springs is the commercial center of the greatest country in West Texas, and has the natural environments to make a city, and will if her citizens will only pull together and keep up the lead she has gained by the advantages of her superior location. It will take a united effort to keep her in the front.

Some of our feed dealers say that owing to so much feed being marketed by the farmers that there has been a great falling off in the feed trade. We will be glad to see the day when the farmers of this county will supply the local demand for feed stuff of all kinds. They can do it if they only will turn their attention more to grain and depend less on cotton.

Christmas Isn't Dying Out.
"Christmas is dying out; it has lost its distinctiveness as a Christian festival: Soon it will be obsolete"—so says one of the latter day prophets.

Do you believe it? Is it possible that our one perfect holiday shall pass? We have but three anniversaries of national commemoration. Fourth of July is a military jubilee, marred by the din of fire-crackers and the symbols of bloodshed. Thanksgiving is a gastronomical festival associated with guillotined turkeys and dinners that tax digestion.

Christmas calls a halt to the busy cityite in his rush after gain, and turns his thoughts back to childhood and half-forgotten ties; so that the old parents in the country home are gladdened by a letter and a gift from the son who is still their "boy" to them.

No; Christmas is not growing

obsolete. It will live and take on fuller meaning. The spirit of Christ is now being better understood and assimilated than ever before. Charity is broader and more wisely beneficent, and the sense of human brotherhood is more vital and more productive of co-operation and strength.—Mary E. Bryap, in Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine for December.

Pyrography sets at Ward's.

Notice.

Having purchased the coal and wood business from W. B. Allen, together with his good will, we are now anxious to serve our friends with the best coal and wood in the city. We cater after both city and country trade. We will not give you a stick of wood or pound of coal that you do not buy, but we will give you every pound of coal and every stick of wood that you pay for. Get the habit and trade with the old reliable. Yours for business,
STONE & CARPENTER.
Phones 102 and 440.

Fifty-cent Teddy Bears Twenty-five cents at Ward's.

WOMEN'S WOES.

Big Springs Women Are Finding Relief At Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up," must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with aching pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easy, maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. Z. Mullins, living near Court House, Big Springs, Tex; says: "I have suffered with kidney ailment for several years and the doctor who examined me, pronounced it a severe case. However, I have managed to drag along week in and week out but no one knows what I have suffered at times from the dull, bearing down pains in my back which were sometimes almost unbearable. The secretions from my kidneys were irregular and to frequent. I was also troubled with a palpitation of the heart. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised I procured a box at Ward's drug store. They did me an immense amount of good and I believe if followed up they will completely cure me. I unhesitatingly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

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

An Early Day Story.

Judge J. T. Keagy, one of the pioneers of Wabaunsee county, Kansas, tells a story of the early days. The incident occurred to an old friend of Keagy's, a farmer, named Herman Meseke.

During the late autumn of the great drouth year of 1880, Meseke and his wife owned just two hens. They laid an occasional egg, and Meseke and his wife agreed to save these eggs, and store them away against the winter, when their needs would doubtless become greater. By the time the winter was fairly on, and the Christmas holidays were near, Mrs. Meseke thought that a real luxury would be a batch of biscuits. Bread and rye coffee had been their continuous diet during the hard times. To bake biscuits she needed saleratus, the name by which a certain soda was known. It preceded the baking powders and baking compounds which are now used.

Council Grove was the nearest trading place, about eighteen miles away, and Meseke resolved to go there if he could get enough eggs. They counted the product of their two hens, but there were only eleven. He hitched up his

oxen and started out, and got to Council Grove at nightfall. Fearing that his eleven eggs would freeze, and that being the only purchasing medium in his possession, he awakened the storekeeper. Just then Carl Grunewald, a Wabaunsee county neighbor, hove in sight. Meseke told Grunewald the object of his trip, and his embarrassment over the fact that he had only eleven eggs.

"I had an extra one," said Grunewald, who had also been making eggs serve as coin of the realm. "The storekeeper gave it back to me. I'll give it to you."

Meseke was able in that way to make up enough to buy a can of saleratus. He slept in his wagon that night and drove home the next day. He spent two full days and one night going over rough prairie roads to the nearest trading post just to get saleratus so that his wife could bake biscuits for their Christmas dinner.—Kansas City Journal.

For Sale.

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

SAND

**For the Better Construction
of Our Home Buildings...**

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

\$1.25 per Cubic Yard

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

H. Clay Read or Earle Read

**The Campbells
are Coming**

For good, fresh things to eat, for man or beast, go to
D. E. G. Campbell & Co.

They have clean, fresh groceries, flour, grain, hay and chops, and solicit a share of the public patronage.

**D. E. G. CAMPBELL
& COMPANY** Phone 405

Opposite Burton-Lingo Co.

GARY & BURNS COMPANY

IF IT'S NOT GOOD WE'LL MAKE GOOD

DID YOU EVER CONSIDER The advantage of trading with a firm that carries practically everything you need? You have most of your bill in one place, and with us you can count on your orders receiving prompt and careful attention. Let us figure on your next order; we'll save you money.

BIG SPRINGS
and
MIDLAND, TEX.

DOES Your Watch KEEPTIME?

Maybe it hasn't been cleaned for two or three years and needs attention.

Bring it in, and we will make it new—or as good as when it was new.

We have the equipment to do all kinds of repair work and take pride in doing it right.

Our prices are no higher than elsewhere; in fact they are less, because we repair to stay repaired.

**MITCHELL
and PARK,**
Druggists and Jewelers.

See Burton
-Lingo Co.

For All Kinds of
Building Material.

All our lumber
Is Under Sheds

A. J. PRICHARD
Attorney at Law and
Notary Public
Will Practice all the Courts
Rooms 1 & 2 in Ward Bldg.
Come and see us. Big Springs, Texas

THE O.K. Restaurant

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

You Are Always Welcome

JNO. MILLHOLLON
PROPRIETOR

We're sitting up for you Santa Claus, with the right thing for every person; the right price for every purse.—J. L. Ward. The price is the thing.

Rev. Alonzo Monk, Jr. and wife, of Nashville, Tennessee, arrived Tuesday morning on a visit to her parents, J. C. Smith, and wife.

Matinee at the Electric Theater on Christmas day from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Are You Getting What You Want in Meat?

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

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

Offer Extraordinary

Only One Dollar Cash

From now until January 1, 1909, we will take subscriptions to the Enterprise at \$1.00 per year cash. This will also apply to old subscribers who pay all back dues and one year in advance.

Only One Dollar Cash

The Enterprise



OSTERMOO

**YOU CAN WASH
THE MATTRESS
BEARING THIS LABEL**

Soap, water and a brush are all that is needed to keep the outside of an Ostermoo Mattress sweet and clean. The inside never needs attention. Costs nothing for repairs. An occasional "outing" in the sun keeps it fresh and new, because it is built (not stuffed) of elastic, fibrous Ostermoo sheets. It cannot sag, lump nor pack like hair.

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

H. L. RIX & CO.

DR. BENWAY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Over Fisher Bros.
Office Phone 299.
Residence Phone 297.

Iron Tonic Pills, a great nerve tonic, at Ward's. 12-14

There has been such a rush of mail the past week that several clerks have been added to the force at the Big Springs postoffice in order that they can handle the mail.

Take advantage of our low subscription rate for the balance of this year and make yourself a Christmas present of one year's subscription to The Enterprise. You'll never regret it.

Notice.
No hunting, fishing or camping allowed in the Moss Spring pasture. No hunting or trespassing in any way in any of my other pastures.
D. A. RHOYAN.

Christmas and New-Year cards at Ward's.

Church Service.

Elder G. T. Walker, of Auto, will fill his appointment next Sunday with the East and Third street congregation at 11 a. m., 8:30 and 7:30 p. m.

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

SEE

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

A Great Treat for Little Ones.

I have employed Santa Claus to help me distribute One-Thousand sacks of POP CORN to the children Christmas morning. I will give every child that comes to my wagon on that morning, free of charge, one sack of popcorn. Will drive through nearly every street in town. Listen for the sound of my bell.

C. E. PARK.
—The popcorn and peanut man.

COAL AND WOOD BRAN AND FLOUR

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

Phones 67 and 353

Abney & Wright