

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 14, NO. 6.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1911.

\$1.50 A YEAR

Howard County Exhibit at Dallas Fair

Fox Stifling returned Wednesday from Dallas where he was in charge of the Howard county exhibit at the State Fair. He gives a fine report of the fair and says that the exhibit from this county made the second best agricultural display there, and was awarded second prize on oats, first prize on broomcorn and second on rye.

The exhibit attracted a great deal of attention, and the cotton, maize, broom corn and peanut products were much admired by fair visitors, and the cheap prices of our lands was an eye opener to many, who did not appear to think we had land that would produce such stuff.

The broom corn people made an offer of \$150 per ton for the sample of broom corn we had there and as much more as we could produce at the same price.

Mr. Stripling handed out about 8000 folders telling of the Big Springs country and has the names of many, who did not get folders, that want literature telling of our great country and cheap homes for thousands.

Texas at Land Show

The Texas exhibit at the Pittsburg Land Show is attracting more attention than the display from any other state. No other state shows a full line of agricultural products. The Texas bale of cotton is the center of more attention than probably any other single article exhibited, as a majority of the people in attendance have never seen one before.

One of the unique features of the show is the daily issue of the San Benito Light in the Texas booth. The quality of the Texas fruit and vegetable ranks alongside those of California, which state has hitherto been acknowledged supreme in this line. Texas has undoubtedly surpassed every other state in the attractiveness and variety of products placed on exhibition at the Pittsburg Land Show.

Mrs. F. E. Abney

Mrs. F. E. Abney died at her home in Borden county Tuesday, and the remains were brought here and shipped to Denton Wednesday evening. She was well known here and has many friends among our people. She leaves a husband and one daughter to mourn her death and to whom the sympathy of their friends is extended.

Making Rain

As we go to press, a force of men are busy firing 3000 lbs. of dynamite at the cap rock, two miles west of town, to produce rain. A full account of the experiment and results will appear next issue.—Post City Post.

Ranch For Sale

All-section ranch, plenty of water and lots of good grass. By buying one section purchaser need control 20 sections at a very low rate of lease. For particulars see W. V. Ervin.

Z. R. Stephens left Wednesday night with some prospectors for the Pecos valley of New Mexico. He has located several men in that country and says people are getting anxious to possess some good alfalfa and fruit land, and that is mighty good to him.

A Bold Thief

About 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning a sneak thief entered the residence of Mayor L. T. Deats and took about \$8.00 in money from the pocket of his pants, and made his get away without being recognized by Mr. Deats, who was awakened by the noise of the thief. Durin the revival meeting some one entered the Deats house and the contents of dresser drawers were scattered over the room, but if the intruder took anything it has not been missed.

Out of the Ginger Jar

Many a man is in great fear that he will get all that's coming to him.

We notice that most people who are consumed by curiosity still survive.

If our mistakes teach us nothing it is hardly worth while to make them.

A horse is not of any use until it is broken, but it is different from a plow.

Though we may never have lost any, most of us are looking for money all the same.

A hen will spend a whole day getting up an egg that a hungry man can eat in a minute.

Here is a good question for lyceums to discuss this winter, "How much is enough?"

When you buy a balky horse you may not pay for any harness but you will be sure to get a halter.

Trains on the old reliable T. & P. have resumed their regularity of being behind time not more than two to five hours, as compared with six to ten during the State fair.

Milk Cows For Sale

I have milk cows, fresh in milk, for sale. Can be seen at my place three miles east of Big Springs.

J. G. ARNETT

Womanly Wisdom

When pin-feathers come out with difficulty, wrap a piece of muslin around your finger to pull against.

If you would have light dumplings, leave the cover for about ten minutes after you have put them in.

"People who do not like the country because there is so little going on, are those in whose heads there is less going on than even in the country."

Mix your griddle-cakes, fritters, waffles, etc., in upper part of a double boiler instead of an ordinary mixing bowl, and you will find the haddle very useful to hold it by when frying them.

When you buy the children's drawers for the winter, sew a piece of tape, about three inches long, across the bottom of the legs. This will prevent the drawers from wrinkling up when the stockings are put on.

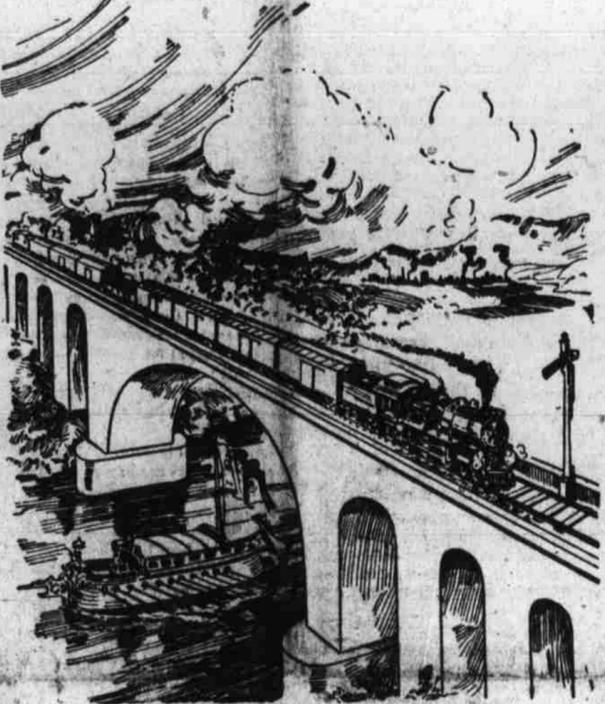
Do not forget to give the baby plenty of water. Milk is a food, and does not take the place of water as a drink. Plenty of water between feedings, taken either warm or cool, is a great aid to the bowels and kidneys.

Nut butter is a pretty good substitute for meat now that the latter brings such high prices. Run walnuts or shellbarks thro' a food-chopper, and rub into them about one-third as much good, fresh butter. Spread on crackers or bread.—Farm Journal

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

V. PROGRESS.

GREEK civilization gave us the arch and made it possible to build structures that support great weights. The Phoenicians made the first boat and the Harbor of Phoenicia became the birthplace of the navies of the world. Since the beginning of creation, we have depended upon men who can build for our progress. We need in State government builders who can construct an arch strong enough to support the ponderous machinery of Twentieth Century civilization and create conditions that will make Texas the birthplace of the world's progress.



THE BIRTHPLACE OF PROGRESS.

Nature has given Texas the framework of a magnificent civilization and poured the riches of the universe at her feet. Our rivers, lakes, valleys and hills are a triumph in creation. God has done everything He could for Texas and we now await the master hand of government to awaken to vigorous activity the wealth, talent and enterprise of the people and to raise our civilization to magnificent heights of progress and bring glory and renown to our citizenship. Texas needs great men.

Heartrending Story--Worse Condition

A Sunday night raid was recently made on the alleged "rooming houses" of Fort Worth and among the human flotsam the drag net of the law brought out were several young and pretty girls, who amid their penitential sobs, begged to be let go, explaining that their "mothers thought they were at church." Into this one cry is compressed the very crystallization of human tragedy. It would afford material for every preacher and every writer in the state for a year to come. It is but pimple from a more widespread disease that is honey-combing the entire social fabric. The sin of the girls was bad enough, in all conscience; but back of their story lies a sadder story of parental neglect and laxness.

It is reasonable to believe that if the parents of these girls owned a fine cow, horse or dog, they would carefully guard it against scrub associations; they would build fine barns and high enclosures to protect them; but they let their own flesh and blood herd with the verriest scum of the earth. They would always know when night came where their pedigreed animals were; but are so careless of the associations of their own childrens that they could be taken to a brothel as easy as to a church. Mothers who do not know where their daughters not out of their teeth, are at night, are guilty of no less than criminal neglect,

and the poor misguided girls will live to see the day when they will lay the blame of their disgrace upon their own mothers. These Fort worth girls fully realized, when dragged before the law that their mothers should have known where they were.—Record

L. R. Burleson, who is ranching in Yoakum county, is spending the week here with his family.

J. D. Biles returned Sunday from attending the Dallas fair and visiting his mother at Pittsburg, Texas.

The infants of W. R. Eddins and wife are dead, one of them died Wednesday night and the other one last night. The children were only a few days old. To the bereaved parents the sympathy of all is extended.

Though it is only within comparatively recent years that the typewriter has come to play it's all important part in business life, it is quite an ancient instrument, having been first produced in England nearly two hundred years ago. On January 17, 1714, there was granted to a Mr. Mills, an engineer in the employ of the New River company, a patent for an invention described by him as "an artificial machine for the impressing or transcribing of letters, singly or progressively, one after another as in writing, whereby all words may be engraved on paper or parchment so neat and exact as not to be distinguished from print."

Texas Industrial Notes

Corpus Christi is to have new waterworks soon at a cost of \$250,000.

A \$500,000 bond issue for road improvement is being planned in Bowie county.

Rock salt in paying quantities has been found about 40 miles west of Amarillo.

During the past thirty years 29,962,000,000 feet of timber were cut in Texas.

100 farmers near San Angelo have formed a company for ginning and milling purposes.

It is estimated that the pea crop of Henderson county will approximate a half a million dollars.

There are 19,573,078 acres of improved land in Texas. Approximately half of this is devoted to raising cotton.

The County Commissioners of Nacogdoches county have recently bought a steam tractor for road work.

There is \$100,000,000 invested in the oil industry in Texas and there are 1250 miles of pipe line in the state.

Galveston, Chambers and Jefferson counties will jointly contract an inter-county highway in the near future.

Through the efforts of the Spur Commercial Club a state experimental farm has been established near that city.

The total money value of the 1910-11 cotton crop was \$261,840,389, an increase of \$47,441,388 over the preceding year.

During the period from June 7 1911 to September 1, 1911, eighteen state banks have been authorized to do business in Texas.

The Texas Midcoast Industrial Congress has planned to give lectures, illustrated with colored moving pictures, at the Chicago Land Show.

Houston & Texas Central surveyors have completed a survey from Giddings to Stone City and construction work will begin immediately.

About December first, work will begin on a 3000 foot well at San Angelo, the money for the work being raised by public subscription.

Reports from Bay City show that corn is running from thirty-five to seventy-five bushels and rice from eight to twenty bags per acre in that vicinity.

The Southern Pacific Ry. and the Nona Mills Co., which is opening up a tract of land for settlement in Hardin county, will operate an experimental farm at Nona.

A civic improvement campaign is being conducted at Sherman by the Young Men's Business Association and the ladies' civic league. The city council has made appropriations for two parks and rest house.

The Amarillo Real Estate Exchange is a new organization composed of the leading real estate dealers of the Panhandle. The development of that section of the state is the aim of the Exchange.

Baltimore capitalists have closed a contract to finance the construction of the terminal railroad from the city of Aransas Pass to the port and the building of docks and warehouses along the water front.

Randall county is represented by four cars of fine cattle at the Kansas City Fat Stock Show.

The civic and commercial clubs of El Campo are beautifying the city by an extensive park improvement.

According to the recent report of the city tax collector, Waco's taxable values increased \$2,750,000 in the past year.

The San Benito Commercial Club is inaugurating a campaign for street paving, drainage, sewerage and cement sidewalks.

Shipments of tobacco from the demonstration farm at Nacogdoches have been forwarded to Washington for fermentation and tests.

About fifty of Rockport's leading business men, headed by the Commercial Club from that city recently made an inspection visit to Aransas Pass.

It is estimated that Texas has 120,000,000 acres of land suitable for growing cotton. At present there are 10,088,000 acres in cotton.

Plainview is to have a \$600,000 sugar factory. It has been clearly demonstrated that beets grown in that territory contain 17 per cent sugar.

The Galveston causeway will soon be completed. It is 10,675 feet long and 273 feet wide. It has accommodations for a wide road street car and railroad tracks.

Port Arthur business men have plans under consideration by which they expect to make that city one of the gulf terminals of the Morgan lines.

Construction has begun on a dam across the Medina river about 30 miles west of San Antonio that will impound enough water to irrigate 70,000 acres of land.

The first cargo of lumber shipped from Port Bolivar to Havana was made early in October on the steamship Indianapolis, which carried 1,500,000 feet of yellow pine.

The Texas Cotton Mill Co., of McKinney, a corporation of all-home capital, has had to materially enlarge its plant on account of the great demand for its products.

The Midland Commercial Club is preparing to begin an aggressive campaign for advertising the Midland country and their plans for extended irrigation in the northern and middle western states.

"I am pleased to recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as the best I know of and safest remedy for coughs, colds and bronchial trouble," writes Mrs. L. R. Arnold of Denver, Colo. "We have used it repeatedly and it has never failed to give relief." For sale by all dealers.

There is no stopping a woman in a bargain rush at a dry goods store. Shoppers on the second floor of a Kansas City store slid down the banisters to reach a bargain counter on the first floor ahead of their sisters.

Why Buy Indigestion?

If you knew how much lard your grocer sells couldn't you tell pretty well how much indigestion there is in the neighborhood? Lard is made from hog fat and is often indigestible. It is heavier in your stomach than on the scales. Buy Cottolene, however, and you get a vegetable-oil cooking fat that is as pure and wholesome as olive oil. Besides, Cottolene is more economical than butter or lard—one-third less being required. Remember, Cottolene contains no hog fat; there's no lard indigestion in food cooked with Cottolene.

THE BIG SPRINGS ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Editor and Publisher
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

THE CARELESS SMOKER.

The average smoker is too careless in the manner in which he tosses burning cigar and cigarette butts and lighted matches about. The chances are that no damage will be caused, and he takes those chances. When a home, a business house, a city block, or even a large section of a city, is burned by a fire starting from a smoker's carelessness the smoker goes scot free. Is it not pertinent to ask why the law should punish a man for spitting on the sidewalk because some one might contract a germ disease as a result of his carelessness, while no punishment is fixed to deter him from throwing fire about, although millions of dollars worth of property and many lives may be lost if the butt or match chances to fall where it can start a fire. The crusade of the anti-smoke contingent is not making much headway as a moral issue, a movement for the improvement of public health or an agitation against the boorish individual who is discourteous to those with whom he comes in contact, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. If it should result in the enactment of city ordinances making it a misdemeanor to throw lighted matches and butts about, and in state laws providing punishment where it is possible to fix the blame for a fire upon a negligent smoker, millions of dollars' worth of property and many lives might be saved. The habit of smoking cannot be ended by agitation.

When does slang cease to be slang? This is not a conundrum, but the inquiry of a correspondent who seeks to know what length of life a word must have, how long must it be used and generally understood, before it passes from being, as it were, an undesirable alien in the realm of our words and becomes naturalized. Every schoolboy knows that "the herring-pond" means the sea. Most people would probably term it an Americanism referring to the Atlantic ocean. The only dictionary handy duly admits the hyphenated word, describes it as slang, and illustrates it with "to be sent across the herring-pond: to be transported," says the London Chronicle. The word was used as long ago as 1763, when an English ambassador wrote from Calais to a secretary of state that he had "traversed the herring-pond after about ten hours' sail."

The burglar will always be about seeking for a chance to rob, and the police problem is how to reduce the ranks of these thieves to a minimum and make their work so dangerous that few will dare to undertake it. Carelessness and forgetfulness on the part of the housekeeper make the work of these gentry far easier than it would otherwise be. The police generally do the best they can, but they could do far better were not the burglars offered so many golden opportunities for the work they are always so ready to do.

A one-pounder mounted on a gun carriage is said now to solve the problem of firing at aeroplanes. How such a weapon could be effectively sighted remains to be shown. The conviction grows that efforts to prepare for the aerial battleship should be along the line of perfecting the sight, enlarging the caliber and lengthening the range of sharpshooter rifles, and training men for their speediest and most accurate use.

The seizure of Dr. Richter, a noted German engineer, by Greek bandits who held him for a ransom of \$225,000 will be apt to cause travelers to avoid Mount Olympus until assurance is received that the government of Greece is strong enough to prevent such proceedings by the Greek National society, so-called, for the replenishment of the society's treasury.

A Boston Chinaman is going back to his native land after having amassed a fortune of half a million dollars out of chop suey. We venture to predict that he will lose his head if he ever tries to spring that American invention on his fellow countrymen.

When we read how the aviators are held up by rain and fog and other weather conditions it becomes more and more evident that an immense development must come in the flying machine before it arrives at the stage of much usefulness.

In certain parts of the country farmers have been cutting hay with their automobiles. Unfortunately it will not be possible for many of them to dig potatoes with automobiles this year.

One difference between joy riders and night riders is that joy riders sometimes manage to kill themselves, but they are both dangerous to the innocent bystander.

CHINA'S EMPEROR GRANTS REFORMS

A COMPLETE CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT IS GIVEN.

FREE POLITICAL OFFENDERS

In Quaint Oriental Language the Emperor Explains Plans to His People.

Peking, Oct. 31.—The demand of the National Assembly for a complete Constitutional Government has been acceded to by the throne. An Imperial edict was issued apologizing for the past neglect of the throne and granting an immediate Constitution and a Cabinet, from which nobility shall be excluded.

A second edict grants a pardon to political offenders connected with the revolution of 1908 and subsequent revolutions and to those compelled to join in the present rebellion.

The edict, which is from the hand of the Emperor, says:

"I have reigned three years and have always conscientiously in the interest of the people. But I have not employed men properly, as I am without political skill. I have employed too many nobles in political positions, which contravenes constitutionalism. "On railway matters, one whom I trusted deceived me. Hence public opinion was antagonized. When I urge reform, officials and the gentry seize the opportunity to embezzle. Much of the people's money has been taken, but nothing to benefit the people has been achieved.

"On several occasions edicts have promulgated laws, but none of them has been obeyed. The people are grumbling, yet I do not know. Disasters loom ahead, but I do not see."

After referring to uprisings in various places the edict continues:

"The whole Empire is seething. The spirits of our nine deceased Emperors are unable to enjoy the sacrifices properly, while it is feared that the people will suffer grievously.

"All these things are my own fault and I hereby announce to the world that I swear to reform and with our soldiers and people to carry out the Constitution faithfully, modifying legislation, promoting the interests of the people and abolishing their hardships, and in accordance with their wishes and interests. The old laws that are unsuitable will be abolished. The union of Manchus and Chinese mentioned by the late Emperor I shall carry out now. Finances and diplomatic matters have reached bedrock.

"Even if all unite, I still fear that we may fail. If the Empire's subjects do not regard and do not honor fate and are easily misled by outlaws, then the future of China is unthinkable. I am most anxious day and night. My only hope is that my subjects will thoroughly understand."

ENGINEER WAS KILLED.

A Wreck on the Denver Caused by Tampering.

Bowie: The northbound Fort Worth & Denver passenger train was wrecked ten miles north of here at 10 o'clock Sunday night.

Some unknown party drew the bolts from the fish plates, thereby loosening a rail, which caused the engine, with tender, baggage car and four passenger coaches, to roll to the bottom of a twenty-foot embankment, leaving three coaches standing on the track, which were only prevented from going over by the working the self-locking brakes.

The engineer, Gus Cunningham, was instantly killed. He leaves a widow and daughter.

Fireman Yates sustained a compound fracture of the arm between the elbow and shoulder and numerous burns from the steam.

Between thirty and forty passengers were badly shaken and bruised as the coaches turned completely over.

To Vote on \$1,600,000 Bonds.

Fort Worth: The County Commissioners have entered a final order for the \$1,600,000 road and bridge bond election, fixing the date at Dec. 5, instead of Nov. 25, as heretofore ordered. The first order for the election had to be rescinded because the Attorney General held that the two bond issues, one for roads and the other for bridges, must be submitted and voted on separately. Only \$600,000 of the bond money will be used for the construction of bridges and the balance of \$1,000,000 will be spent in improving the roads and constructing new ones.

Governor Commutes Child Sentence.

Little Rock: Gov. Donaghey has commuted the death sentence of Earl Glichrist, a Little Rock negro boy, to fifteen years in the penitentiary. The Arkansas Supreme Court affirmed the death sentence and Gov. Donaghey announced the commutation an hour later. The prosecution during the negro's trial maintained that he was 18 years old, but Gov. Donaghey stated that evidence has been brought before him which convinced him that Glichrist is between 15 and 16.

COTTON MILLS BUYING LIGHT

Little Cotton on Hand, But Figure on Bumper Crop.

Galveston: New England cotton mills are taking less than 70 per cent of their normal purchases of raw cotton at this season of the year, although storehouses are generally very bare. The mills, however, have only recently worked out their 14c and 14 1/2c cotton and with a backward, hesitant and unprofitable goods market, they are going very slow on their fall purchases.

Cotton is still costing them 9 1/2c per pound landed at the mill, notwithstanding New York spot quotations, and they are saving considerable in interest charges by buying from hand to mouth instead of stocking up. One mill treasurer says his interest charges will thus be 35 per cent less than a year ago. This same treasurer says that all his Southern correspondents wire him that the crop will be 14,000,000 to 14,500,000 bales. Some of them offer to bet these to one that the top figure will be correct.

CHANNEL BONDS ARE SOLD

Sold at Par to Local Buyers.—Work to Be Rushed.

Houston: The \$1,250,000 navigation district bonds voted by the city and county with which to match a like appropriation on the part of the Federal government to give Houston an immediate and lasting channel of twenty-five feet to the sea, was bought by the local bankers who paid par. The proceeds of the sale will go into the federal treasury for disbursement under the direction of army engineers. Congress appropriated \$1,250,000, one-half of the estimated total sum required.

Shot to Death on the Street.

Dallas: J. P. Barry, age 24, was shot four times and died almost instantly at 8:25 o'clock Saturday evening on the sidewalk, corner of Main and Murphy streets. Milton J. Held, better known as M. J. Nelson because of his long residence with his stepfather, who bears the name of Nelson, was arrested. Held refused to make any statement, saying: "I have nothing whatever to say right now." Barry, according to statements of witnesses, was standing talking to a woman when the first shot was fired. Several other shots followed very rapidly.

Would Form Italian Republic.

Nice: The anti-militarists are planning a series of violent demonstrations throughout Italy, according to news received from across the frontier. Radicals and many moderates consider that Premier Giolitti's decision to delay assembling parliament until after peace has been arranged with Turkey and all controversy concerning the Italian seizure of Tripoli have blown over amounts to the establishment of a temporary despotism. They propose to resist it by every means in their power.

They Get Rain by Thunder.

Post, Garza Co.: At the rain-making experiment here last Wednesday by C. W. Post, 1,500 two-pound charges of dynamite were fired along a two-mile line in about one hour. Clouds gathered thick within five hours and rain began falling, continuing all night and most of the day, covering a space about twenty miles square. This makes three rains produced this season, two when badly needed and that practically saved the crops. Each rain cost about \$800 and this is considered a fine investment. It is declared that this means much for Texas.

Journalist Joseph Pulitzer Dead.

Charleston, S. C.: Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, died Sunday aboard his yacht, the Liberty, in Charleston Harbor. The immediate cause of Mr. Pulitzer's death was heart failure. He had been in ill health for several days, but until a few hours before the end none of those around him had any suspicion of the gravity of his condition.

\$145,000 Blaze at Lubbock.

Lubbock: Saturday night the building belonging to the Lubbock Mercantile Company, was burned. The building was a two-story concrete, the lower floor being occupied by the Lubbock Mercantile Company, with a stock of dry goods and ladies' and gents' furnishings; also Mrs. Clara Abney, millinery; Spikes & Way Grocery Company, the City Meat Market and the Citizens' National Bank. The upper story was used as offices, and for roomers, most of the rooms being occupied. The estimated loss is about \$145,000, with about \$35,000 insurance.

The Warehouse and Contents of the Gulf Refining Company, located on the line of the Marshall & East Texas Railway, at Marshall, were totally destroyed by fire. Loss about \$3,500.

Locomotive Explosion Kills Three.

Teague: Engineer F. E. Weaver, Fireman B. Cloud and Brakeman P. C. Rainbolt, all of Teague, were killed by an explosion of the freight engine of extra train on the Trinity & Brazos Valley Railway one mile north of Teague, Texas, Saturday night.

GOOD ITEMS OF NEWS

ENTIRE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS THAT ARE WORTH PASSING NOTICE.

WHOLE WORLD THE FIELD

Current Domestic and Foreign News Boiled Down to Readable and Small Space.

Texas State Conference of Bricklayers met at Waco Monday.

It is estimated that 125,000 bales of cotton will be exported from Texas to Japan this year.

Waco business men visited the State Fair last Tuesday, occupying a special train of eight cars.

The Pecos Valley & Southern railroad is planning to pipe mountain water to Balmorhea.

Goliad Commissioners are planning to launch a road bond campaign calling for \$250,000 of bonds.

The present forest area of Texas is about 30,000,000 acres and the estimated merchantable timber is about 17,000,000.

Boston advertising men have arranged to bring a special train to Dallas at the meeting of the National Advertising League meeting next May.

State Registrar of Vital Statistics R. P. Babcock has issued his vital statistics report for September, showing 1,733 births and 2,102 deaths during the month.

Besides expenditures for permanent improvements paid for by bond issues and water department, Dallas city government cost \$937,000, or about \$9.37 per inhabitant.

The Lockhart Bar Association has passed a resolution endorsing the candidacy of Judges Brown and Dibrell for re-election to the State Supreme Court.

The Mart Lumber Company's building and lumber was totally destroyed Tuesday by fire. Adjoining buildings were saved. The estimated loss is \$25,000.

While a string of elephants belonging to a circus were being driven along the street at Lampasas, the family horse, belonging to Mrs. W. R. Williamson, took fright at them, breaking a blood vessel, which caused its death.

At Gregory, S. D., Mary J. Kennedy of Rapid City, S. D., drew number one at the opening of the drawing for the four thousand prizes in the Rodeo land allotment. Number one is estimated to be worth \$10,000.

Robert Mather, chairman of the board of directors of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company and director of many railroads and banks, died Tuesday at his home in New York.

The battleships Florida and Utah of the Atlantic fleet will, if practicable, put into Galveston harbor for the Christmas holidays. Governor Colquitt is so advised by George Von L. Meyer, Secretary of the Navy.

"Uncle" Jonathan Blevins, aged 95 years, said to be the oldest resident of Tarrant County, died Monday at his home on Bear Creek, near Grapevine. For thirty-eight years he had resided on his Tarrant County farm.

J. W. Bridges, a worker at the Texas Portland Cement plant in West Dallas, was struck and fatally injured Tuesday morning. He never regained consciousness after the accident, and died a few hours later.

John W. Adair, formerly superintendent of transportation on the Texas & Pacific railway, inventor a tire filler and an automatic headlight for automobiles, will establish a factory for his inventions in Dallas.

Information came Tuesday that Chinese rebels had captured Kiu Kiang, a considerable city in the province of Kiang Si.

New main and branch canals near Mercedes have just been completed to the extent of 30 miles to water 60,000 acres of new land.

Governor Colquitt has appointed the entire delegation in Congress and one hundred of the leading citizens of Texas as delegates to the coming meeting of the trans-Mississippi Congress, to be held at Kansas City on November 14-17.

The County Commissioners have let to Flannigan & Fritchett, Waco contractors, the contract to build \$100,000 worth of gravel roads in the McGreer community. Work begins immediately.

Frank Gantrell, who lived at Poyner, on the Anderson-Henderson County line, was killed by a runaway team.

J. Henry Miller, a Waxahachie athlete, struck a strength tester at the State Fair so hard that he sent the "bobber" out of the guides and dislocated his shoulder so much that he had to go to a local sanitarium for treatment.

A site of 83 acres for the Harris County demonstration farm has been selected and approved by the Commissioners' Court.

Louis F. Boles, a car inspector for the Denver road, was run down in the yards at Fort Worth Tuesday morning and killed.

Promoted by the Young Men's Business Club of Temple, the Temple Aero Club, to be incorporated with a capital stock of \$5,000, which will be used for the purchase of an aeroplane, the latter having already been contracted for.

For the first time in many weeks sugar took a downward turn of 10 cents a hundred pounds on Monday, all grades of refined sugar being affected.

Seven Mexican war veterans held a reunion at the State Fair Grounds last Sunday, and elected officers for the coming year.

About Dec. 1 work will begin on a 3000-foot well at San Angelo, the money for the work being raised by public subscription.

J. W. Ellington of Friona, Texas, bought 1,600 ewes from McKnight & Son of Roswell, N. M., to ship to Texas. He paid \$3.50 per head.

The Union Telephone Company has purchased a two-story office building at McKinney and will alter and add to it, and install a modern exchange.

Prof. A. C. Scott, formerly a member of the faculty of the University of Texas, now residing at Dallas, has been engaged by the contractors for the construction of the Austin dam to superintend certain features of the engineering work.

Mrs. Chas. G. Gates, who secured a divorce last May from the son and heir of the late financier, John W. Gates, will be married about November 15 to A. C. Migleita, assistant secretary of the Texas Company, one of the Gates properties.

The total building permits in Dallas for 1911 is to date \$4,652,570, leaving only \$350,000 needed to make up the necessary \$5,000,000 for the year. October permits will reach the \$300,000 mark, \$100,000 more than October, 1910.

One life was lost and St. Patrick's Catholic church and the parsonage in Denison were destroyed in a fire Monday. Tim Corcoran, 21, was buried by falling walls while attempting to remove furniture from the parsonage. The loss amounts to about \$65,000.

Joseph T. Ingram, a Confederate veteran, aged sixty-eight years, died Monday morning at Dallas city hospital. He fell and broke his arm at the State Fair last week and it is said that this fracture brought on an attack of pneumonia, from which he died.

While attempting to board a north-bound Katy train Sunday night A. Copeland, a private of the Eleventh Cavalry, lost his footing and fell beneath the cars. His left foot was cut off above the ankle.

Baltimore capitalists have closed a contract to finance the construction of the terminal railroad from the city of Annapolis to the port and the building of docks and warehouses along the water front.

The Southern Pacific railroad and the Nona Mills Company, which is opening up a tract of land for settlement in Hardin County, will operate an experimental farm at Nona.

Pointing a pistol at nine-year-old John McCarter, son of the pastor of the Methodist church at Boqueville, near Waco, Susie Rizenhoever, aged thirteen, pulled the trigger, thinking it unloaded. The pistol fired, killing the boy.

Clyde Dixon, seventeen years old, arrested in Fort Worth Sunday, on a minor charge, was found to be a girl when she was brought into court this morning. A pair of feminine looking shoes attracted the first suspicion.

The Texas Industrial Congress will hold its third annual convention in Dallas on Dec. 20. The big feature of the meeting will be an exhibit of samples of the corn and cotton raised by the men, women, boys and girls who have competed for the \$10,000 in prizes offered for the best yields of these crops.

A passenger train on the Ft. Worth & Denver road was wrecked one mile from Bellvue Sunday night. Engineer Gus Cunningham was killed and Fireman Yates had an arm broken and was scalded and hurt internally. Many people were hurt.

Wednesday thousands of hunters called up their dogs and took to field and wood, the game season, which closes February 1, having opened.

Mrs. W. J. Keating is dead in Fort Worth from burns received several days since while attending her household duties.

The colors of the Chinese republic, a red-white pennant, was hoisted for the first time in New Orleans Sunday over the Ming Chow Temple. The ceremony was noisy.

The usual annual thanksgiving proclamation was issued last Monday from Chicago by President Taft. The day is Thursday, November 30.

A man who registered at Denison as A. E. Howe, Dallas, was found dead in his bed at the Denison Hotel Monday morning. He had been bleeding at the mouth, indicating internal hemorrhage.

There are very many rich whose if we only knew how they got it.

Old Pike Goes Dry. Louisiana, Mo.: In an election upon the question of local option held in Pike County, the citizens voted overwhelmingly against the sale of intoxicating liquors in the county. Pike County is the birthplace and the present home of Champ Clark, Speaker of the House of Representatives and possible candidate for President of the United States.



The State Teachers Association meets in Waco in December. Meetings are being held in Limestone county looking to general road improvements throughout that county. Construction will soon begin on a \$500,000 plant for Waco Sash & Door Company.

Morris Sheppard will open his campaign for the United States Senate in Paris Nov. 7.

J. S. Abbott, Food Commissioner, says he and his inspectors will conduct a thorough campaign throughout the entire State to enforce obedience to the pure food and sanitary regulations.

H. S. Hennington, railroad agent at Anderson, was shot and killed. Will Taylor immediately surrendered to the officers. Hennington was shot five or six times.

The New York Nationals will train at Marlin next year, reporting there in February. The New York Americans will train at Atlanta, Ga.

L. F. Tucker, an unmarried man, 23 years of age, attempted to board a moving freight train in Dallas, slipped and fell under the cars, which cut off one foot and bruised him internally. He was carried to a sanitarium, but never regained consciousness.

For the purpose of having the poll tax law repealed the Socialist party of Texas, which has its headquarters in San Antonio, is sending out circular letters denouncing this provision of the Terrell election law.

The First Presbyterian Church at Ennis is installing a fine new pipe organ—the third to be installed in that city.

New concrete walks are being placed around the Grayson County court house, and the work of converting the entire yard into a park will be completed immediately.

The Wichita Falls and Northwestern Railroad has contracts to extend their line now building into Woodward, Ok., into Laverne and Murray, in Harper County, and to Gates and Knowles, in Beaver County. Knowles is sixty-five miles northwest of Woodward.

The Prairie County, Ark., court house was destroyed by fire at an early hour Friday morning, entailing a loss of \$45,000 to the building and furnishings aside from the loss of records.

The last of the fifty-one arches of the great Dallas-Oak Cliff viaduct, the largest in the world, is to be completed this week.

Friday, November 10th, has been designated as Automobile and Good Roads Day at the San Antonio Fair.

A strong endorsement of the candidacy of Judge Towne of the State University for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court to succeed Judge Ramsey, was gotten up and signed by nearly all the members of the Hillsboro bar.

Governor Hoke Smith of Georgia, on account of a prior engagement in New York City, was prevented from attending the Governor's Cotton Convention at New Orleans this week.

Because April 21, which is San Jacinto Day, falls on Sunday in 1912, the executive committee of the Agricultural & Mechanical College of Texas High School Day has decided to hold the interscholastic athletic meet at College Station April 26 and 27.

Red River County farmers living in the river sections, north and south, state that the corn crop in their communities will yield from twenty-five to forty bushels an acre, despite the failure throughout the State.

Hon. Merrill W. Johnson of Dallas has announced as a candidate for Congressman at large.

Because of the oil business from the Electra field, the Denver has found it necessary to order 100 tank cars of 10,000 gallons capacity.

A contract providing for enough of all-steel passenger cars to equip all its main line trains has been signed by the Illinois Central Railroad company. The contract calls for 115 cars and involves an expenditure of \$1,500,000.

Monday night eight night schools, under supervision of the Dallas Board of Education, opened. The schools meet on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights for six months.

Fire in the cotton yard at Burburnett destroyed twenty-seven bales of cotton.

Eighteen more non-union men have gone to work at San Antonio. This gives the Southern Pacific at this point practically a full complement of men, and trains are moving with virtually no delay.

J. P. Wood, a practicing dentist of Amarillo and identified with the leading dental organizations of the county, State and Nation, was drowned Saturday night in Palo Duro Canyon while duck shooting.

Dr. J. H. Moore of Oklahoma City was unanimously called to the pastorate of the McKinney Avenue Church, Dallas, and has accepted the call.

In a difficulty at Athens Saturday John W. Davis was killed, being shot four times with a pistol. W. H. Parsons was arrested. Davis had been working with pardon this year. Using half a stick to break a stick to break a window and a burglar sawed through with his reach, a burglar sawed through the window of about \$500 worth of jewelry.

WE WOULD Be Glad to Have You

Inspect our Line of Ladies' and Misses' Dresses, Tailored Suits and Skirts, which is complete in every respect.

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

F. F. GARY

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

Split Stove Wood Either Oak or Mesquite. WRIGHT & CO. PHONE 64

Local and Personal

For a face massage try Thomas Bros. they use Acme Cream.

Wall Paper, assorted patterns and right prices—Reagan.

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

Good kitchen range and hot water apparatus for sale cheap. Apply to Dr. I. E. Smith.

Hosiery Protection for Every Member of the Family

The darning needle is an implement of needless drudgery. If ever a pair of Buster Brown hose needs darning within four months of the purchase time, you do not darn them, you get new Buster Brown hose FREE.

You wear Buster Brown hose with a sense of satisfaction that only perfect hosiery can fulfill and with freedom from any annoyance in the wear.

Four pairs for either father, mother, son or daughter, and even for the baby—cost one dollar per box. Our hosiery department is complete with every size and with every wantable weight and color.

A. P. McDONALD & CO
Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods
221 MAIN STREET

T. J. Miles of Midland spent Tuesday here.

Try our Stock Foods for your cattle and horses—Reagan.

Take a look at Red Cross Shoes, at A. P. McDonald & Co's.

Herbert Stewart is sick with pneumonia.

Buy your school supplies from the State Depository—Reagans.

B. Reagan returned Sunday from a business trip to Dallas.

Remember we save you money on your shoe bill.

A. P. McDonald & Co.

G. D. Lee, who has been quite sick for some time, is reported convalescent.

We represent Lamm and Company, "The best on Earth." Keep U-NEAT CLUB.

J. A. Coffman, mine host of the Star hotel at Cohoma, was here yesterday.

If you want a shave you will find the Thomas Bros. at the little Gem Barber Shop.

Remember that Sweet-Orr & Co.'s trousers are the best, and we have your size.

A. P. McDonald & Co.

A cold wind from the east brought a light shower of rain last night and the weather is cold and disagreeable today.

\$25.00 suits made to order for \$15.00. See me, Sol Dreebden, at The Model.

Frank Ezzel, editor of the Ferris Wheel, who was enroute to Pecos on business, spent Sunday here with his sister, Mrs. W. V. Ervin and family.

Fall goods have arrived come in and let me show you the greatest assortment of high grade of woolen ever brought to your town.

J. O. Gibson.

Mrs. J. S. Stephens returned Wednesday from a visit to her son in Fort Worth.

Reagan has the best equipped prescription department here, try him next time.

J. W. Ward, who has been in California about two months, spent several days here this week.

All Pattern Hats at actual wholesale cost. The Model, Sol Dreeben, Mn'gr.

Mrs. Ed. Mills and daughter and Mrs. D. D. Darling of Dallas came in Monday night on a visit to their parents, J. D. Birdwell and wife.

The Texas Hog

The dinner bell of the nation rings out the praises of the Texas hog and he is diligently sought after by the consumers of both continents.

No domestic animal has ever made such sacrifices to meet the demands of progress as the hog. He has given half of his life and fifty-six pounds of flesh to meet the market demand for young stock. Certainly the human race has made no such sacrifice for success as this dumb brute. According to the census reports of the Federal department of agriculture the average weight of the hog has decreased from 275 pounds to 215 pounds during the past thirty years and he is now going to the market one year earlier than formerly.



1910 VALUE PER HEAD \$7.70.

As a revenue producer he undoubtedly excels any other animal on the globe and enjoys the distinction of being the only animal that can as well as bank account by emptying a swill barrel. The hog is the most prolific of all domestic animals. As a rule the hog is not troubled with competitors although King Cotton has made an effort to imitate his by-products by putting on the market a compound substitute for lard, but wherever the fat of the hog can supply the market his counterfeit quickly disappears.

The hog has thickly populated the rural districts of Texas and his rapid approach has so alarmed city councils that numerous ordinances have been passed prohibiting him from entering the city limits, but when properly dressed and cooked he quickly wins the favor of both aldermen and citizens.

The Texas swine is the most numerous of all hogs in the United States. According to the census reports of the Federal department of agriculture on Jan. 1, 1911, the average value of hogs of all ages in Texas, was \$7.70, which is an increase of 375 per cent since 1870. No state in the Union can compare with us in increase in value per head of hogs. The total value of all hogs of all ages at the present time is approximately \$25,000,000. We have shown an increase of \$39,000,000 in number and \$17,000,000 in value during the past decade.

Texas is one of the best hog countries on the globe and the animal fattens economically under natural conditions.

WEST TEXAS NATIONAL BANK

County Depository Howard County

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

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

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R. D. MATTHEWS, V. P. BURTON BROWN, Asst. "
W. P. EDWARDS, V. P.
W. R. COLE J. J. HAIR S. W. MOORE

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

Start a Home Now and Join the Ranks of the Independents

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

Burton--Lingo Co.

"I do not believe there is any other medicine so good for whooping cough as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Francis Turpin, Junction City, Ore. This remedy is unsurpassed for colds and crops. For sale by all dealers.

Rev. W. H. Terry, presiding officer of the Big Springs district, attending the annual meeting of the Northwest Texas Conference at Plainview.

The South's Greatest Newspaper

The Semi-weekly Record, Fort Worth, Texas

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

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

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

Special Clubbing Offer

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

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features, it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls.

It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper

For \$2.25 Cash in Advance

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

Subscribe at once at the office of this paper.

NATURE'S WARNING

Big Springs People Must Recognize and Heed It.

Kidney ills come quietly—mysteriously.

But nature always warns you.

Notice the kidney secretions.

See if the color is unhealthy—

If there are settlements and sediment.

Passages frequent, scanty, painful.

It's time then to use Doan's Kidney Pills.

To ward off Bright's disease or diabetes.

Doan's have done great work in this locality.

Mrs. C. Scharbauer, of Midland, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of a severe attack of backache, which had troubled me off and on for several years. There was also a dull ache across the small of my back and the secretions from my kidneys were too frequent in passage. I tried several remedies, but was unable to find anything that would help me until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills. I take great pleasure in recommending them to any one afflicted with kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agent for the United States.

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

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

The Cook
always feels
confident of
pure and wholesome
food when using
DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar
Baking Powder
Made from Grapes



No Alum
No Lime Phosphate

The BRONZE BELL

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

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shoot, visits with his friend, Quain, a young man who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is "Behar! La Chatterji." The appointed mouthpiece of the Bell, addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing a mysterious little bronze box into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. He in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India and the wife of the Quain. Several nights later the Quain home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangely agitated. Chatterji appears and summons Rutton to a meeting of a mysterious body. Rutton seizes a revolver and dashes after Chatterji. He returns wildly excited, says he has killed the Hindu, takes poison, and when dying asks Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand. Amber decides to leave at once for India. On the way he sends a letter to Mr. Labertouche, a scientific friend in Calcutta, by a quicker route. Upon arriving he finds a note awaiting him. It directs Amber to meet his friend at a certain place. The latter tells him he knows his mission is to get Miss Farrell out of the country. Amber attempts to dispose of the token to a money-lender, is mistaken for Rutton and barely escapes being mobbed. A message from Labertouche causes him to start for Darjeeling; on the way he meets Miss Farrell, and at their journey's end asks her to become his wife. A Hindu conducts Amber to a secret place, and in the presence of a beautiful woman who mistakes him for Rutton, later Amber is dragged. The Hindu plot is revealed, and at Labertouche's instigation Amber returns to the woman Naraini to discover the secret of the conspiracy. He learns they would make him their king.

CHAPTER XVIII. (Continued.)

Again he failed to answer. Somewhere near him he heard a slight noise as of a man moving impatiently; and then a whisper: "Respond, thou fool!"

"Art thou come, O chosen of the Gateway?" the bell-voice rang.

"I am come," Amber managed to reply.

"Hear ye!" rang the bell. "Hear ye, O lords and rulers in Medhyama! O children of my Gateway, hear ye well! He is come! He stands upon the threshold of the Gateway."

A great drum roared like the crack of doom; and Amber's jaw dropped. For in the high roof of the temple a six-foot slab had been noiselessly withdrawn, and through it a cold shaft of moonlight fell, cutting the gloom like a gigantic rapier, and smote with its immaculate radiance the true Gateway of Swords.

Not six paces from him it leaped out of the darkness in an iridescent sheen; an arch a scant ten feet in height, and in span double the width of a big man's shoulders, woven across like a weaver's frame with ribbons of pale fire. But the ribbons were of steel—steel blades, sharp, bright, gleaming. With their pommels cunningly affixed so that their points touched and interlaced, yet swung free, they lined the piers of the arch from base to span and all the graceful sweep of the intrados, a curtain of shimmering, trembling steel, barring the way to the mystery beyond, which was—darkness.

"O ye swords!" belled the voice.

"O ye swords that have known no dishonor! O ye swords that have sung in the grasp of my greatest! Swords of Jehangir, Akbar, Alamgir! Swords of Alludin, Humayun, Shah Jehan! Swords of Timur-Leng, Arungseb, Rao Rutton!"

The invocation seemed interminable. Amber recognized almost every name noted in the annals and legends of Hindustan.

"Hearken, O my swords! He, thy chosen, prayeth for entry! What is thy welcome?"

One by one the blades began to shiver, clashing their neighbors, until the curtain of steel glimmered and glistened like phosphorescence in a summer sea, and the place was filled with the music of their contact; and through their clamor boomed the bell:

"O my chosen!" Amber started and held himself firmly in hand. "Look well, look well! Here is thy portal to kingship and glory!"

He frowned and took a step forward as if he would throw himself through the archway; for he had suddenly remembered with compelling vividness that Sophia Farrell was to be won only by that passage. But as he moved the swords clattered afresh and swung outward, presenting a bristling of points. And he stopped, while the voice, indifferent and remote as always, continued to harangue him.

"If thy heart, O my chosen, be clean, unswayed with fear and guile; if thy faith be the faith of thy fathers and thy honor rooted in love of thy land; if thou hast faith in the strength of thy hands to hold the reins of empire . . . Enter, having no fear."

"Trick-work," he told himself. He set his teeth with determination. "Hope they don't see fit to cut me to pieces on suspicion. Here goes." He moved forward with a firm step until his bosom all but touched the points.

Instantaneously, with another clash as of cymbals, the blades were deflected and returned to their first position, closing the way. He hesitated. "Then, 'That shalt stop me!' he said through his teeth, and pushed forward, heart in mouth. He breathed the curtain and felt it give; the blades yield-

ed jealously, closing round his body like cold, caressing arms; he felt their chill kisses on his cheeks and hands, even through his clothing he was conscious of their clinging, deadly touch: Abruptly they swung entirely free, leaving the entrance clear, and he was drawing a free breath when the moon glare showed him the swords returned to position with the speed of light. He jumped for his life and escaped being slashed to pieces by the barest inch. They swung to behind him; and again the drum roared, while afar there arose a furious, eldritch wailing of conches. Overhead the opening disappeared and the light was shut out. In darkness as of the Hall of Eblis the conches were stilled—and the echoes ebbed into a silence that held away for many minutes ere again the bell spoke.

"Stretch forth thy hand." Somewhat shaken, Amber held out an open palm before him. Then out of nothingness something plopped into Amber's hand and his fingers closed convulsively about it. It was a hand, very small, small as a child's, gnarled and hard as steel and cold as ice.

Without any forewarning two heavy hands gripped him, one on either shoulder, and he was forced to his knees. At the same instant, with a snapping crackle a spurt of blue flame shot down from the zenith, and where it fell with a thunderclap a dazzling glare of emerald light shot up breast-high.

To his half-blinded eyes it seemed, for a time, to dance suspended in the air before him. A vapor swirled up from it, a thin cloud, luminous. By degrees he made out its source, a small, brzen bowl on a tripod.

In front of him he could see nothing beyond the noiselessly wavering flame. But presently a hand appeared, as if by magic, above the bowl—a hand, bony, brown and long of finger, that seemed attached to nothing—and cast something like a powder into the fire. There followed a fizz and puff of vapor, and a strong and heavy gust of incense was wafted into Amber's face. Again and again the hand appeared, sprinkling powder in the brazier, until the smoke clouded the atmosphere with its fluent, eddying coils.

The gooseflesh that had pricked out on Amber's skin subsided, and his qualms went with it. "Greek fire burning in the bowl," he explained the phenomenon; "and a native with his arm wrapped to the wrist in black is feeding it. 'Not a bad effect, though.'"

It was, perhaps, as well that he had not been deceived, for there was a horror to come that required all his strength to face. He became conscious that something was moving between him and the brazier—something which he had incuriously assumed to be a piece of dirty cloth left there carelessly. But now he saw it stir, squirm, and upend, unfolding itself and lifting its head to the leaping flame; an immense cobra, sleek and white as ivory, its swelling hood as large as a man's two hands, with a binocular mark on it as yellow as topaz and with vicious eyes glowing like twin rubies in its vile little head.

Amber's breath clicked in his throat and he shrank back, rising; but this instinctive move had been provided against and before his knees were fairly off the rocky floor he was forced down again by the hands on his shoulders. He was unable to take his eyes from the monster, and though terror such as man is heir to lay cold upon his heart, he did not again attempt to stir.

There was no sound. Alone and undisturbed the bleached viper warmed to its dance with the pulsing flame, turning and twisting, weaving and writhing in its infernal glare.

"Hear ye, O my peoples!" Amber jumped. The voice had seemed to ring out from a point directly overhead.

He looked up and discovered above him, vague in the obscurity, the outlines of a gigantic bell, hanging motionless. The green glare, shining on its rim and partly illuminating its empty hollow (he saw no clapper) revealed the sheen of bronze of which it was fashioned.

Out of its immense bowl, the voice rolled like thunder:

"Hear ye, O my peoples!" A responsive murmur ascended from the company round the walls:

"We hear! We hear, O Medhyama!" "Mark well this man, O children of my Gateway. Mark well! Out of ye all I have chosen him to lead thee in the work of healing; for I thy mother, I Medhyama, I Bharuta, I the body from which ye are sprung, call me by whatever name ye know me—I am laid low with a great sickness. . . . Yes, I am stricken and laid low with a sickness."

In the brazier the flame leaped high and subsided, and with it the cobra leaped and sank low upon its coils.

"I, thine old mother, have called ye together to help in my healing. From my feet to my head I am eaten with pestilence; yes, I am devoured and possessed by the evil. Even of old was it thus with thy mother; long since she complained of the Plague that is Scarlet—moaned and cried out and turned in her misery. . . . But ye failed me. Then my peoples were weaklings and their hearts all were

craven; the Scarlet Evil dismayed them; they fled from its power and left it to batten on me in my sickness."

A deep groan wailed in uncounted throats and resounded through the cavern.

"Will ye fail me again, O my children?"

"Nay, nay, O our mother!" "Too long have I suffered and been patient in silence. Now I must be cleansed and made whole as of old time; yes, I must be purged altogether and the evil cast out from me. It is time. . . . Ye have heard, ye have answered; make ready, for the day of the cleansing approacheth. Whet thy swords for the days of the healing, for my cleansing can be but by steel. Yes, thy swords shall do away with the evil, and the land shall run red with the blood of Bharuta, the blood of thy mother; it shall run to the sea as a river, bearing with it the Red Evil. So and no otherwise shall I, thine old mother, be healed and made whole again."

Amber was watching the serpent-dazed and weary as if with a great need of sleep. Even the salvos of shouts came to him as from a great distance. To the clangor of the bell alone he had become abnormally sensitive; every fiber of his being shuddered, responsive to its weird nuances. It returned to its solemn and stately intoning.

"Out of ye all have I chosen and fixed upon one who shall lead ye. Through his shall my strength be made manifest, my will be made known to my peoples. His must ye serve and obey; to him must ye bow down and be humble. Say, are ye pleased? Will ye have him, my children?"

Without an instant's delay a cry of ratification rang to the roof. "Yea, O our mother! him we will serve and obey, to him bow down and be humble."

The voice addressed itself directly to the kneeling man. He stiffened and roused.

"Thou hast heard of the honor we confer upon thee—I Medhyama, thy

The suspense grew intolerable.

"Hast thou judged him, O death?" Instantly the white cobra reared up to its utmost and remained poised over Amber, barely moving save for the almost imperceptible throbbing of the hood and the incessant darting of the forked tongue.

"If he be loyal, then spare him." The hood did not move. Amber's flesh crawled with unspeakable dread.

"If he be faithless, then strike!" For another moment the cobra maintained the tenacity. Then slowly, cruel head waving, hood shrieking, eyes losing their deathly luster, coil by coil it sank.

A thick murmur ran the round of the walls, swelling into an inarticulate cry, which beat upon Amber's ears like the raving of a far-off surf. From his lips a strangled sob broke, and, every muscle relaxing, he lurched forward.

Alarmed, in a trice the cobra was up again, hood distended to the bursting point, head swinging so swiftly that the eye could not follow it. In another breath would come the final thrust.

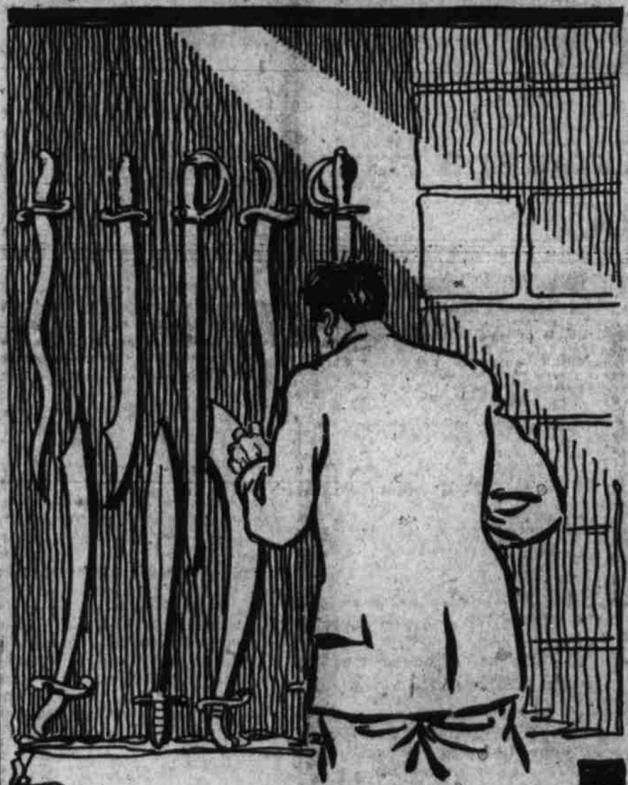
A firearm exploded behind Amber, singeing his cheek with its flame. He fell over sideways, barely escaping the head of the cobra, which, with its hood blown to tatters, writhed in convulsions, its malignant tongue straining forth as if in one last attempt to reach his hand.

A second shot followed the first and then a brisk, confused fusillade. Amber heard a man scream out in mortal agony, and the dull sound of a heavy body falling near him; but, coincident with the second report, the brazier had been overturned and its light extinguished as if sucked up into the air.

CHAPTER XIX.

Rutton's Daughter.

In darkness the blacker for the sudden disappearance of the light, somebody stumbled over Amber—stumbled and swore in good English. The Virginian sat up, crying out as weakly as a child: "Labertouche!" A voice said:



"O My Chosen!"

mother, and these my children, thy brothers. Ye shall lead and rule in Bharuta. Are ye ready?"

Half-hypnotized, Amber opened his mouth, but no words came. His chills dropped to his breast.

"Thy strength must be known to my peoples; they must see thee put to the proof thy courage, that they may know thee to be the man for their. . . . Ye are ready?"

He was unable to move a finger. "Stretch out thine arms!" He shuddered and tried to obey. The voice rang imperative.

"Stretch forth thine arms for the testing!"

Somehow, mechanically, he succeeded in raising his arms and holding them rigid before him. Alarmed by the movement, the cobra turned with a hiss, waving his poisonous head. But the Virginian made no offer to withdraw his hands. His eyes were wide and staring and his face livid.

A subdued murmur came from the men clustered round the idols, in semi-darkness.

The bell boomed forth like an organ. "O hooded death. . . . O death, who art trained to my service! Thou before whom all men stand affrighted! Thou who canst look into their hearts and read them as a scroll that is unrolled. . . . Look deep into the heart of my chosen! Judge if he be worthy or wanting, judge if he be false or true. . . . Judge him, O death!"

Before Amber the great serpent was oscillating like a pendulum, its little tongue playing like forked red lightning, its loathsome red eyes holding his own.

"Look well, O death, and judge him!"

The dance of the hooded death changed in character, grew more frenzied; the white writhing coils melted into one another in dizzy confusion; figures merged into figures like smoke.

ly, disclosing a black cavernous opening.

"In with you," panted Labertouche, removing the lever. "Don't delay." Amber did not. He took with him a heavy impression of a vast, vaulted hall filled with the ruddy glare of torchlight, a raving rabble of gorgeously attired natives in its center. Then the opening received him and he found himself in a black hole of an underground gallery—a place that reeked with the dank odors of the tomb.

Labertouche followed and with the aid of a small electric pocket lamp discovered another socket for the lever. A moment later the slab moved back into place. Labertouche choked.

"Come along," he said, and drew ahead at a dog-trot.

They sped down a passage that deived at a sharp grade through solid rock. Now and again it turned and struck away in another direction. Once they descended—or rather fell down—a short, steep flight of steps. At the bottom Amber stopped.

"Hold on!" he cried.

Labertouche pulled up impatiently.

"What's the matter?"

"Sophia—!"

"Trust me, dear boy, and come along."

It was some time later that Labertouche extinguished his lamp and threw a low word of warning over his shoulder. Synchronously Amber discerned, far ahead, a faint glow of yellow light. As they bore down upon it with unmoderated speed he could see that it emanated from a rough-hewn doorway, opening off the passage.

Labertouche pushed Amber on ahead. Stooping the Virginian entered a small, rude chamber hollowed out of the rock of Katiapur. A crude lamp in a bracket furnished all its illumination, filling it with a reek of hot oil. Amber was vaguely aware of the figures of two women—one standing in a corner, the other seated dejectedly upon a charpoy, her head against the wall. As he lifted his head after passing under the low lintel, the woman in the corner fired at him point-blank.

The Virginian saw the jet of flame spurt from her hand and felt the bullet's impact upon the wall behind his head. He flung himself upon her instantly. There was a moment of furious struggle, while the cell echoed with the reverberations of the shot and the screaming of the woman on the charpoy. The pistol exploded again as he grappled with the would-be murderer; the bullet, passing up his sleeve, creased his left arm as with a white-hot iron, and tore out through the cloth on his shoulder. He twisted brutally the wrist that held the weapon, and the woman dropped it with a cry of pain.

"You would!" he cried, and threw her from him, putting a foot upon the pistol.

She reeled back against the wall and crouched there, trembling, her cheeks on fire, her eyes aflame with rage. "You dog!" she shrieked in Hindi—and spat at him like a maddened cat. Then he recognized her.

"Naraini!" He stopped back in his surprise, his right hand seeking instinctively the wrist of his left, which was numb with pain.

His change of position left the pistol unguarded, and the woman swooped down upon it like a bird of prey; but before she could get her fingers on its grip, Labertouche stepped between them, fended her off, and quietly possessed himself of the weapon.

"Your pardon, madam," he said, gravely.

Naraini retreated, shaking with fury, and Amber employed the respite to recognize Sophia Farrell in the woman on the charpoy. She was still seated, prevented from rising by bonds about her wrists and ankles, and though unnaturally pale, her anguish of fear and despair had set its marks upon her face without one whit detracting from the appeal of her beauty. He went to her immediately, and as their eyes met, hers flamed with joy, relief and—he dared believe—a stronger emotion.

"You're not hurt, Mr. Amber?" "Not at all. The bullet went out through my sleeve. And you?" He dropped on his knees, with his pocket-knife severing the ends of rope that bound her.

"I'm all right." She took his hands, helping herself to rise. "Thank you," she said, her eyes shining a flush of color suffusing her face with glory.

"Did you cut those ropes, Amber?" Labertouche interposed curtly.

"Yes. Why?" The Englishman explained without turning from his sombre and morose regard of Naraini. "Too bad—we'll have to tie this woman up, somehow. She's a complication I hadn't foreseen. . . . Here, you'd better leave me to attend to her—you and Miss Farrell. Go on down the gallery—to the left. I'll catch up with you."

The pistol which he still held lent to his demand a sinister significance of which he was, perhaps, thoughtless. But Sophia Farrell heard, saw and surmised.

"No!" she cried, going swiftly to the secret agent. "No!" She put a hand upon his arm, but he shook it off.

"Did you hear me, Amber?" said Labertouche, still watching the queen.

"What do you mean to do?" insisted Sophia. "You can't—you mustn't—"

"This is no time for half-measures, Miss Farrell," Labertouche told her brusquely. "Our lives hang in the balance—Mr. Amber's yours, miss. Please go."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

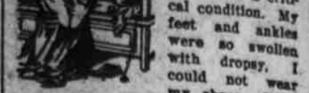
What Chance Has Her? Johnny—"Grads, do they go to heaven?" Grads—"No, Johnny."

Johnny—"Well, do ministers? Grads—"Why of course. Why do you ask?" Johnny—"Well, suppose a minister's wife dies?"

A SERIOUS ERROR.

Many a case of kidney disease has proven fatal because the symptoms were not recognized. If you suffer with backache or bladder irregularities, follow the advice of Mrs. H. S. Woods, 619 11th St., Aurora, Nebr. Says Mrs. Woods: "I was in a critical condition. My feet and ankles were so swollen with dropsy, I could not wear my shoes. Fourteen weeks prior to taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I was confined to bed practically helpless. They made me feel like a new woman and soon I was doing my work the same as ever."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



The Hospital Doctor—What did the farmer say when you fell out of his barn and broke your arm?

"Tramp—Didn't say nothin'. He was too busy a-laughin'."

Toasting the Teachers.

There was a meeting of the new teachers and the old. It was a sort of love feast, reception or whatever you call it. Anyhow, all the teachers got together and pretended they didn't have a care in the world. After the eats were at the symposium proposed a toast:

"Long Live Our Teachers!"

It was drunk enthusiastically. One of the new teachers was called on to respond. He modestly accepted. His answer was:

"What on?"

The Bishop and the Boy.

The late Bishop Williams of Connecticut was very fond of children, and it was always a joy to us youngsters when he came for his visit to my father's pariah. His anecdotes and stories enlivened the whole household. Once when he was staying with us he told the following story:

"One Sunday morning, just after breakfast, I repaired to the rector's study, where I was soon followed by his little four-year-old son, who climbed up on my knee and began to talk. Suddenly the little fellow looked up into my face and said: 'Bissop, do 'oo want to see my piggy book?'"

"Yes, indeed," said I. So the child slid down and started to get the book. When half-way across the room a sudden idea seemed to strike him, and, running back and putting one hand on my knee, he looked up in my face and shook his little forefinger at me, whispering: 'Bissop, it's Sunday. We must do sis on se sly!'"—Harper's Magazine.

THE TEA PENALTY.

A Strong Man's Experience.

Writing from a busy railroad town the wife of an employe of one of the great roads says:

"My husband is a railroad man who has been so much benefited by the use of Postum that he wishes me to express his thanks to you for the good it has done him. His waking hours are taken up with his work, and he has no time to write himself.

"He has been a great tea drinker all his life and has always liked it strong.

"Tea has, of late years, acted on him like morphine does upon most people. At first it soothed him, but only for an hour or so, then it began to affect his nerves to such an extent that he could not sleep at night, and he would go to his work in the morning wretched and miserable from the loss of rest. This condition grew constantly worse, until his friends persuaded him, some four months ago, to quit tea and use Postum.

"At first he used Postum only for breakfast, but as he liked the taste of it, and it somehow seemed to do him good, he added it to his evening meal. Then, as he grew better, he began to drink it for his noon meal, and now he will drink nothing else at table.

"His condition is so wonderfully improved that he could not be hired to give up Postum and go back to tea. His nerves have become steady and reliable once more, and his sleep is easy, natural and refreshing.

"He owes all this to Postum, for he has taken no medicine and made no other change in his diet.

"His brother, who was very nervous from coffee-drinking, was persuaded by us to give up the coffee and use Postum and he also has recovered his health and strength." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a Reason."

Never send the above letter! A new one appears from time to time. They are printed in green and full of bugs.

NEW ARRIVALS OF Ladies' Suits and Skirts

Sweaters for all ages and sizes. Big line staple dry good; Pictorial Review Patterns, Warner Corsets, Iron-Clad Hosiery, Freedman--Shelby Shoes.

Prices Absolutely Correct

Yours for a big cash trade,

LEON HARRIS

For Sale

8 acres of first-class land in Cole & Strayhorn Addition, in the proven water belt. Inquire at this office.

All kinds of cold drinks at the Lyric Candy Kitchen.

If you are loose in your hair go to Thomas Bros. they will stop it falling out.

Try our Letourneau's tonix and genuine shampoo, we guarantee it. Thomas Bros.

Thomas Brothers guarantee to cure any case of dandruff if we don't it won't cost you one cent.

Mrs. Douglass, a widow lady residing in Jones Valley, died Saturday night after an illness of several weeks.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do not sicken or gripe, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate women or the youngest child. The old and feeble will also find them a most suitable remedy for ailing and strengthening their weakened digestion and for regulating their bowels. For sale by all dealers.

THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Editor.

Big Springs, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 A YEAR

The subscription list and good will of the Midland Examiner has been purchased by the Midland Reporter and now that town has only one newspaper.

The Midland Commercial Club is preparing to begin an aggressive campaign for advertising the Midland country and their plans for extended irrigation in the northern and middle west states.

Every dollar spent in patronizing home industries is an investment to outside capital to invest in Texas. Nothing is so stimulating to home industry as the knowledge that there is a market for its products close to the place of manufacture. When foreign capital realizes that Texas people buy Texas-made articles the it will come into the state to build big factories. Texas needs factories.

Joseph Pulitzer, owner of the New York World and St. Louis Post-Dispatch, died aboard his yacht in Charleston harbor Sunday. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure.

One of the medical journals asserts that the automobile is a valuable therapeutic agent in nervous affections. The way to get the best results is to be in the automobile instead of in front of it.

Civic consciousness is that consciousness which reaches beyond the individual and recognizes the many things which relate to the common life of the community, recognizes more fully the relation of the one to the many.

At only one spot in the United States does four states, corner and the man who has his home on that spot has the advantage over the resident of all other states in the Union, for no where else does this occur. What four states are these?

There are a great many things in life which it is impossible for us to avoid. Seeing that we cannot escape these unpleasant things, would it not be wiser and more heroic to meet them resolutely and calmly? It is always a useless waste of time and energy to fret and worry.

The day when Texas can thrive solely upon the production of raw material, shipping it to outside points to be manufactured into the finished product and then buying it back at a tremendous cost and with doubled transportation charges, is a thing of the past. Texas is in dire need of more factories. Patronize the manufacturers and the big manufacturing concerns that they will have to come to Texas to get Texas goods.

The Buying Power of \$1.75

A dollar buys sometimes a very good deal. For instance, take the subscription price of The Youth's Companion for a year—\$1.75. If all the good reading in the 52 weekly issues of the paper were published in book form, according to its kind, it would make about thirty volumes of fiction, science, essays by famous writers, household management and economics, sports and pastimes for boys, natural history, anecdotes, humor, etc. The serial stories alone would fill several volumes. Among these is Ralph Paine's great story of the Boxer Rebellion in China, "The Cross and the Dragon." Another is by J. W. Schultz, who was adopted by the Blackfeet when a boy. It is called "The Quest for the Fish-Dog Skin." Another is a glorious girls' story by C. A. Stephens, called "Julia Sylvester." It is the story of a "Mercer" girl in the pioneer days of Oregon and Washington—and that is only part of the serials.

It will cost you nothing to send for the beautiful Announcement of The Companion for 1912, and we will send with it sample copies of the paper.

Do not forget that the new subscriber for 1912 receives a gift of The Companion's Calendar for 1912, lithographed in ten colors and gold, and all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1911 free from the time the subscription is received.

Only \$1.75 now, but on January 1, 1912, the price will be advanced to \$2.00.

The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

Dr. E. H. Happel

DENTIST

Office over First National Bank, Big Springs, Texas.

Texas Cattle

The Texas steer fills the ladder of the civilized world; provides coats and shoes for the rich and poor of two hemispheres and our dairy products are a factor in the world's trade. No Texas product is so well and favorably known as that of our livestock industry.



1910 VALUE PER HEAD \$19.80.

The Texas steer is a close student of the markets and has shown more business instinct than any other animal. From a reckless pioneer of the plains he has forged his way to the mastery of the world's markets and has transformed himself from a wild, unruly beast into a docile, thoroughbred and today he is the leader in packing house society and faces the markets of the world as sound commercially as the Bank of England. He once went to market under his own steam, but he now rides in palatial cars and he is as much at home traveling in a tin can on an ocean liner as on the plains and he scales the tariff wall of foreign countries with as much ease as his ancestors climbed an ordinary rail fence.

The Texas steer possesses stronger powers of concentration than any other animal. He has but one purpose in life and that is to produce food for man and he says a tenacity and ability in pursuing a chosen vocation that would be a credit to many members of the human race.

Texas grass—the chief part of all animal diets—has been his principal diet and from it he has taken pure blood and solid flesh and built up a world reputation as the healthiest of all foods. With the bounty of heaven for a covering and the natural pasture, as a range he can be reared most cheaply in Texas than any other country on the globe.

Texas has twice as many cattle as any other state in the Union. According to the census reports of the Federal Department of Agriculture, in 1910 there were 2,200,000 head of cattle in Texas, valued at \$19,800,000. We have made an increase of 100,000 head of cattle and a 10% increase in value of our product during the past year.

The Texas steer is a most valuable animal. He is the backbone of the nation's commerce and the foundation of its industry.

The Texas Mule

The bray of the Texas mule is heard around the world for wherever he goes he justly sings the praises of his native land. He is the most sturdy fellow and the most successful miner of the subterranean kingdom. He is the only animal that did not enter Noah's ark. By good conduct he has overcome the prejudice of an illegitimate lineage and has successfully fought his way into the highways of industry with his parents as competitors, until today he drives the nation's commerce. He is a self-made animal. Year by year he has patiently studied new occupations and adapted himself to changed conditions until he is the master of more industrial pursuits than any other animal and he is by far the Commercial King of Beasts. He has arisen from obscure origin to the wealthiest of domestic animals; he is worth \$28 per head more than the horse, six times more than the Texas steer and fourteen times more than the hog.



1910 VALUE PER HEAD \$108.

During the past ten years the Texas mule has attracted the attention of Uncle Sam by showing the greatest increase in value per head of mules of all states in the Union, having an increase of 118 per cent or \$58.48 per head to his credit during the past decade and in doing so he has paid a dumb tribute to the soil and climate of Texas that is far more convincing in its eloquence than all the tongues of our orators or pens of our writers. The whole world marvels at a country that can rear such mules.

We have more than twice as many mules as any other state in the Union. The census reports of the Federal Department of Agriculture on Jan. 1, 1910, reports 722,000 head of mules and the last estimate of value per head made by the department places the average value of \$108, making a total value of all mules of all ages of approximately \$77,900,000, which is an increase of a quarter of a million mules in number and \$45,000,000 in value including both increase in value per head and increase in number during the past decade.

The mule raising industry is one of the most inviting pursuits and Texas is undoubtedly the greatest country on the globe for mule raising.

FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS

Is an important branch of our business. It requires care, attention and specific knowledge of modern Pharmacy.

We have the schooling and practical experience, and can safely and honestly assure you the best possible service.

We use only the best DRUGS in filling prescriptions. These are points which ought to interest you. Bring your next Prescription here.

Biles & Gentry Prescription Druggists

The Soil of the Big Springs country will produce most every thing in the vegetable line useful to man and some things not so useful. This is great cotton country and is unexcelled for the production of vegetables and truck. But its truck growing possibilities are retarded in development on account of the scarcity of labor.

The little dangers from a cold or from an attack of the grip except when followed by pneumonia and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds, grip, and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by all dealers.

It is said that a gravestone in Maine bears this inscription: "Here lies the body of Enoch Holden, who died suddenly, and unexpectedly by being kicked to death by a cow. Well done good and faithful servant."

We are early in the field preaching the doctrine of "diversification," but always we calculated the cost and probable profits. We have never urged that diversification which would bring products for which there is no market. It is foolish to produce what cannot be used at home or cannot be sold.—Farm and Ranch

Keep-U-Neat CLUB

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

Ladies work a specialty.

Agents for Lamm & Co. Phone 350

For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of the pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Rev. Chas. W. Hearon preached his last sermon for the year at the Methodist church Sunday and left the first of the work for Plainview to attend the annual meeting of the Northwest Texas Conference.

Good roads help at both ends of the line and in middle. They help the farmer, the merchant and the consumer. They bring all three of them closer together.

For Sale or Trade

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

Our Platform

To be a live school and to impart to its students a zeal to do and be something.

To be progressive, to use modern methods and equipments but reject all worthless educational fads.

To let the reputation of the school be sustained by real merit.

To seek the patronage of the public to the extent we deserve it.

To fight against ignorance, and for higher education and the liberation of the human soul.

To co-operate with all the educational institutions that do honest, thorough, conscientious teaching, and to bid them God speed in their work.

To instill in the minds of students the great truth that every person is created to do something, to be something.

To teach our students the power of earnestness and to warn them against all show and pretense.

To make the school self-governing and to create a high moral sentiment among the pupils.

To lead the student to understand that abroad and liberal education is essential to the highest degree of success in any profession, and that unless he has a purpose in life and is willing to pursue it closely and courageously he will fail.

To lead the student to see that success depends mainly upon his own effort, and that he must discover the man in himself to become a being of great power and character.

To teach not only the text-book, but to touch the indifferent and discouraged, and arouse the latent forces of his being.

To do with all our might the duties at our hand and to ignore the petty criticisms of the envious.

Big Spring Business Academy

SAY, YOU Property Owners!

If you have property to rent or sell, place it with me. I am in a position to rent your house for you, because I am moving people all the time, and can sell or trade your property because I see more people than any one else. And you,

MR. RENTER,

If you want to rent a house see me. If want to own your own home don't fail to see me. If you want to move, by all means see me, phone me, stop the man on the yellow wagon.

I have residence property for sale from \$800.00 to \$8,000.00, business property from \$6,000.00 to \$20,000. All residence property close in. All business property the very best.

I have 3 east front corner lots in McDowell Addition for sale; guarantee abundance of fresh water.

GET BUSY! DO IT NOW!

S. B. STONE

Business Phone 102

WAIL OF MODERN BENEDICT

Adaptation That Aims to Set Forth the Trials and Tribulations That Beget Life.

1. My wife is my boss, I shall not deny it. 2. She maketh me lie down behind the bed when the swell company cometh, and she leaith me behind her up Main street. 3. She restoreth my pocketbook after she has spent all its contents on bubble skirts and theater tickets, and she leaith me up the main aisle of church for her new hat's sake. 4. Yes, though I walk more than half the night through dark rooms with a crying baby, I will get no rest, for she is behind me; her broomstick and her hatpin they do everything else but comfort me. 5. She prepareth a cold snack for me, then maketh a bee-line for an aid society supper. She anointeth my head with the rolling pin occasionally. My arms runneth over with bundles before she is half done her shopping. 6. Surely her dressmaker's and millinery bills shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of my wife forever.—Exchange.

BABY'S TERRIBLE SUFFERING

"When my baby was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing little or no sleep for baby or myself. Great scabs would come off when I removed his shirt. "We tried a great many remedies, but nothing would help him, till a friend induced me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, although we had tried several other things, and doctors, too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 18 K Boston.

A Bad Sign. She—If I were you, dear, I would not send for that plumber again who came today. He's top inexperienced. He—Didn't he do the work right? She—Yes, he did the work all right, but he brought all the tools he needed with him. Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria. Torture. "I wonder how Tantalus felt," said the student of the classics. "Probably," replied Colonel Stillwell, "like a thirsty Maine man listening to the election returns." Thousands of country people know the name of Hamlin Wizard Oil, the best medicine in case of accident or sudden illness. For the safety of your family buy a bottle now. He that is taught to live upon little owes more to his father's wisdom than he that has a great deal left him does to his father's care.—Penn.

Dr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, softens the bowels, and cures colic, whooping cough, croup, and all the ailments of infancy. Some people never go ahead because they wait too long to make sure they are right. We are more apt to regret the things we haven't done than those we have.

ARE YOU FREE FROM — FROM — Headaches, Colds, Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, etc. If you are not, the most effective, prompt and pleasant method of getting rid of them is to take now and then, a desiccated, and ever refreshing and truly medicinal laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is well known throughout the world as the best of family laxative remedies, because it acts so gently and naturally without irritating the system in any way. To get its beneficial effects it is necessary to buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Syrup Co., bearing the name of the Company, plainly printed on every package.

ARE YOU FRIGHTENED, JOCKO? "No, I am simply horrified to think that we might evolve into anything like that."

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The Onlooker

"Don't Worry"



You say that you are feeling ill. That you have many pains and aches. That every hour you take a pill To rectify your health-mistakes. Cheer up, my friend, and do not moan Though half an invalid you be; It does not help to sigh and groan— I would not let it worry me.

You say that you are losing friends. That they are playing false the while And using you to serve their ends. Which simply makes you full of bile? Cheer up, my friend; do not repine. But let your soul sing glad and free. What though they have an ill design? I would not let it worry me.

You say that things are going wrong. That evil threats our native land. That graft and greed are growing strong And ruin stalks on every hand. Cheer up, my friend, the skies are bright And all is fair as fair can be— What though you think we face the night? I would not let it worry me.

How's that? You say that you're tired Of all this optimistic stuff. You think uplifters should be fired By some one with a manner rough? Cheer up, my friend, although you hear So much pitched in this gushy key. I let it fit from ear to ear— I do not let it worry me.

THE SELF-MADE MAN. "Yes," says the first man, with a pompous manner, "I may say that I am entirely self-made." The other, who is a wizened person with no regard for the feelings of others, remarks: "My! Your union must have called you out several times on strike."

A Hint. Miss Florabel having innocently remarked that the druggist on the next corner but one has had a new soda fountain put in, Mr. Titely remarks: "That reminds me of an interesting item I saw in the papers yesterday. A young man in Batavia took a young lady to a soda fountain and she drank 25 glasses of chocolate ice cream soda, and is now so ill that her life is almost despaired of." "How splendid!" cries Miss Florabel. "Splendid? Splendid? That poor girl lying at the point of death and—" "O, I don't mean that. I mean how splendid it was of the young man."

Belief. "And do you believe man is made of the dust of the earth?" we ask of the earnest theologian. "I certainly do," he avers. "Tush!" we respond, tartly. "Have you any evidence that such is the case?" "To be sure," he answers, confidently. "Take Bliggsoff, for instance. He has sandy hair, a muddy complexion and is always gritting his teeth."

A Hint. "Yes," said the fair young thing, growing enthusiastic over her pet dog, "dear little Juku actually seems to have more intelligence than some men. Would you believe it, he never comes into the room where I am without rushing right to me to be tised."

An Anti-Darwinian. "Are you frightened, Jocko?" "No, I am simply horrified to think that we might evolve into anything like that."

An Anti-Darwinian. "Are you frightened, Jocko?" "No, I am simply horrified to think that we might evolve into anything like that."



SPRING FAG, Stretchy, Drowsy, stupid, tired, head-achy —not sick, but don't feel good.

Just a few signs that you need that most effective tonic, liver-stirring Spring Remedy—

OXIDINE —a bottle proves.

The Specific for Malasia, Chills and Fever, and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to a torpid liver and sluggish bowels and kidneys. 50c. At Your Druggist THE BERRERS DRUG CO., Waco, Texas.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in MALARIAL REGIONS, will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Astonished the "Cop." Police Lieutenant "Barney" Keleber always has a new story to tell. "Two of our 'finest' were walking along Broadway not so long ago," began the lieutenant, unfolding his latest offering, "and their attention was attracted to the bronze figure of an ape standing upright in the window of a large jewelry store. "What kind of an animal is that supposed to be?" asked one of the other. "You surprise me with your thickness," returned the second cop. "That's a gorilla. Never hear of them before?" "Sure, and I read about them in the histories," he answered. "My, what a lot of damage they did during the Civil war! How did a general ever make those things mind him?"—New York Sun.

Literary Criticism. They were discussing a certain author at dinner, and a well-known critic raised a laugh by remarking: "Well, her hair's red, even if her books are not."

The mild young man in the corner made a mental note of the sally for future use, and at another party shortly afterward he carefully guided the conversation into literary channels. Tit-Bits informs its readers. Fortunately, some one mentioned the desired name, and he triumphantly cried out: "Well, she's got red hair, even if her books haven't!"

PIMPLES, BOILS AND DANDRUFF. Disappear by using Tetterine, a safe, safe and speedy cure for Eczema, Tetter, Infant's Sore Head, Chills and Itching Piles. Endorsed by physicians; praised by thousands who have used it.

"I feel like I owe to my fellowman this much: For seven years I had eczema on my ankle. I have tried many doctors and numerous remedies which only temporarily relieved. I decided to give your Tetterine a trial. I did so and after eight weeks am entirely free from the terrible eczema." I. S. Giddens, Tampa, Fla. Tetterine, 50c. per box. Your druggist or J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Involuntary. Photographer—Say! Pardon me! But that's the third time you've covered your face with your handkerchief just as I was ready. Subject—I know, but I can't help it. I've been indicted a good deal lately, and I got the habit trying to dodge newspaper photographers.—Puck.

Why Do We Die? Vital statistics classified show the respiratory organs to be the feeble point in man. Diseases of the lungs are out of all proportion in fatality. Take Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein for coughs, colds and consumption, and Whooping Cough. At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

Small Circulation. Shopman—Here is a very nice thing in revolving book cases, madam. Mrs. Newrich—Oh, are those revolving bookcases? I thought they called them circulating libraries.—Christian Register.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the Old Standard GIBBER'S TABLETS. CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

Nearer. "I see where some folks are going to the ocean to get gold from water." "The ocean? Why so far? Why not go to Wall Street?"

THERE WITH A REPUTATION

Doubtful and Humiliated Hubby Now Probably Believes Wife Can Keep a Secret.

"The late William Roth Wister, the father of American cricket, might also be said to have been a godfather of the feminist movement," said a woman writer at the Acorn club in Philadelphia.

"Mr. Wister," she continued, "abominated that type of husband who treats his wife like a child, refusing to take her into his confidence. I once heard Mr. Wister tell a story about a German town man of that sort.

"The man came back from a business meeting wherein the future welfare of himself and his family was vitally involved, but he declined to tell his wife what had been the meeting's outcome.

"Oh, no," he sneered, "I can't tell you anything. You'd repeat it if I did. You, being a woman, are constitutionally unable to keep a secret."

"But the wife, with a quiet smile, retorted: 'George, did I ever tell the secret of how you were led astray that summer the church conference met in Chicago and got arrested in a saloon for biting off the bartender's ear?'"

Synonyms. The French Canadian always has trouble with the aspirate "th." At a debating club in the Province of Quebec members were required to draw a slip from a hat and debate upon the subject they received. A young countryman arose.

"I have drew the word 'bat.' I must told you dere is two, tree different kind of bat. Dere is de bat wot you play de baseball wit, de bat wot fly in de air at night and also de bat where you take de swim."—Success Magazine.

A Change of Opinion. "Talk is cheap," chuckled the politician with the telephone frank in his pocket. After talking \$20 worth, he pulled out his frank and found it had expired. "By heck!" he muttered ruefully, "that guy was right when he said that 'Silence is golden.'"—Judge.

Luck. Bragg—Bah! Luck is but the product of care and diligence. Waggs—Yes, An old friend of mine had a swamp which he couldn't get rid of, and, by a great deal of care and diligence, a railroad was run right through the middle of it and now my friend is a rich man.—Life.

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Loss of Appetite

Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a forerunner of prostrating disease.

It is serious and especially so to people that must keep up and doing or get behindhand.

The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

Has the laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 75c.

Weak Heart

Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, their heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach.

A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which contains no dangerous narcotic nor alcohol.

The ingredients, as attested under oath, are Stone root (Collinsonia Canadensis), Bloodroot (Sanguinaria Canadensis), Golden Seal root (Hydrastis Canadensis), Queen's root (Squilla Syriaca), Black Cherrybark (Prunus Virginiana), Mandrake root (Podophyllum Peltatum), with triple refined glycerine, prepared in a scientific laboratory in a way that no druggist could imitate.

This tonic contains no alcohol to shrink up the red blood corpuscles; but, on the other hand, it increases their number and they become round and healthy. It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing. Stick to this safe and sane remedy, and refuse all "just as good" medicines offered by the druggist who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do you half as much good.

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Because they are exclusively cotton factors.

Because they handle more cotton on consignment than any factor in the United States.

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Because their rates are low as any.

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Because their long experience in handling cotton, their fair dealings and their excellent connections in all sections of the cotton-growing world, render them always able to obtain the very highest prices on cotton consigned to them.

Because cotton is going up and every bale shipped and held ought to sell at very much higher prices.

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Where there's a will there's a way for the lawyers to fool the heirs.

From Nature's Garden NATURE IS THE HOME OF EVERY INGREDIENT OF GRANDMA'S TEA

GRANDMA'S TEA is a Nature's Remedy; it acts mildly and surely, in harmony with nature.

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AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

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A friend of Appetite and Digestion

Cottolene agrees with the stomach because it contains no indigestible hog fat. It is made from choice, refined cotton oil, which modern physicians recommend as being fully as healthful as olive oil. Goes one-third farther than butter or lard.

For shortening or frying there's nothing to equal Cottolene—

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impulses. We were all children once and no one who is really human can ever mistreat or ignore them.

New main and branch canals near Mercedes have just been completed to the extent of 30 miles, watering 6,000 acres of new land.

The principal of our literary department, Prof. P. Hawkins, is certainly a master in the school room. Parents, you will do well to place your children under the care of this highly educated and experienced teacher. Students will be classified according to advancement. Big Springs Business Academy.

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That question will be asked you almost daily by business men seeking your services. If you qualify—take the Draughon Training—and show ambition to rise. More BANKERS endorse DRAUGHON'S Colleges than endorse all other business colleges COMBINED. 48 Colleges in 18 States. International reputation. Bookkeeping, Typewriting, Penmanship, English, Spelling, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, Business Law—FREE auxiliary branches. Good POSITIONS GUARANTEED under reasonable conditions.

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

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Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15 p. m.
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Come and bring some one with you.
CHAS. W. HEARON, Pastor.

At the Christian Church
Sunday school at 9:45.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.
All are invited to attend.
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Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and night service at 8:00 p. m.
Rev. A. D. Sanford, Rector.

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

Try one of Thomas Bros. Crude Oil Shampoo will do your scalp good.

Phone 325 for all kinds of cleaning, pressing and alternating. Now is the time to hang up your old winter suit and over coat and have them ready.

J. O. Gibson.

The cotton crop in parts of the state is reported to be much better than in the Big Springs Country this year, but in many sections they raised little or no feed stuff so that when you strike an average the Big Springs Country averages up nicely with most any part of the state for we have raised lots and lots of feed. We have no reason to complain and should be exceedingly thankful that we are in as good shape as we are. As the years go by it is proven that this is a splendid country. We have an excellent climate and a splendid soil. It is fortunate that we don't have bumper crops every year for then everybody would want to come to Big Springs and we wouldn't have elbow room.

Foreign capital has been secured by the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient to construct its line from Mertzon, Texas, to Presidio del Norte, Mexico.

There are thirty-seven foreign vessels in the Galveston harbor to be loaded with cotton for European and Asiatic ports.

Mr. Almy's Discovery

Have you found out you can paint a job with fewer gallons Devco than of anything else, lead and oil or anything else?

Mr. Floyd Almy, House and Sign Painter, Greenwich, N. Y., found it out three years ago; he writes: "I have used Devco lead-and-zinc for the past three years, and cannot say too much in its favor. I am using it now on a big job that I took by contract, and it has saved me at least \$25 in the cost of material."

Devco is the strongest paint we know of; goes farthest; takes less of it to do your job.

Lead-and-oil is pure; lead-and-zinc is stronger; covers more; goes further.

Have you found out you can paint a gallon Devco in less time than a gallon of anything else? That means less time for the job. Less time; less money.

Less paint; less money for that; less time; less money for that. Devco lasts longer; do you mind the less money for that? You are sure of it.

HILES & GENTRY.

The Honey Bee

The honey bee is nature's factory, and this family of insects is the only one which completely manufactures and stores a product ready for the market without the aid of man and the ingenuity of the human race has never been able to imitate its products. So completely does it monopolize the manufacture of honey that in all probability it operates in direct violation of our anti-trust laws.

Like the human race, there are many ironies in the colony, but as a whole the bee is the highest type of energy, thrift, and enterprise in the animal kingdom and it leads in intelligence, foresight and business persistency.



They are the most orderly and best governed of any class of animals, not excepting the human race. Their methods of government form the basis of the constitution of every civilized nation on the globe, and so perfect is this primitive system of government that no changes in or additions to their laws have been necessary since the beginning of creation and they have fewer and better laws than any other organized form of animal society. The "spirit of the hive" is oftentimes more conducive to peace and industrial activity than public sentiment of civic communities.

The Texas Almanac of 1910 estimates that we have 600,000 swarms valued at \$9.17 each, making a total value of \$5,562,000, and last year the output of honey and wax sold for \$2,500,000. This is a return of 50 per cent on the investment. No banker or broker will undertake to compete with them in dividends and money invested in an apiculture is as safe as in a bank vault. No domestic animal or insect has been able to approach the honey bee as a revenue producer and none can compare with it in popularity of product.

The climate of Texas permits the bee to work 285 days in the year and the soil produces blossoms, buds and flowers for these little harvesters to reap the winter year. The natural, inevitable growth of Texas is rich in honey producing plants and no country on the globe is better adapted by nature to apiculture than Texas.

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Sandy Land Pumpkin YAMS

Sweet Patatoes, Monday or Tuesday See me at the Car. Will deliver to any part of the city. PRICES RIGHT

A. K. MERRICK

Railroads and Dirt Roads

The demonstration train of the Santa Fe on exhibition at the Dallas Fair created wide spread interest and was by far the leading attraction of the Fair. The old and the new type of engine—the latter ten times the power of former—carries with it a message of progress in a manner that commands the attention of the thoughtful citizens and it impresses upon the mind in an unforgettable manner the advancement made in railroad transportation. Comparing the progress in road beds, equipment, etc., of the railroad with that of our public highways we.

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Work called for and delivered to any part of town. Our work is done by hand and we will compare work with any one. Corner Jack and Tenth Sts. Phone 441.

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