

SPUR COTTON MARKET

During the week the price of cotton on the Spur market ranged from

13.50 to 14.00

THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

SPUR THE BEST MARKET

We claim that Spur is the best cotton market and trading point in West Texas.

Come to Spur

Volume Four

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 17, 1913.

Number 49

SPECULATORS AND NOT FARMERS MAKE PRICES

During the week the cotton market has somewhat declined but the buyers of Spur are continuing to pay the top market quotations and even more. The prices paid in Spur this week range from 12.50 to 13.50, and we understand that in one or two instances as much as 14.00 was paid.

While we are not experts on the cotton proposition, we consider any decline of price unwarranted by conditions and production. The cotton crop is short in every cotton state, and if under the prevailing conditions the cotton speculators are permitted to run down the price and secure the staple at their own figures, it will be further evidence that the cotton farmer nor conditions are masters of the situation.

The Southern States Cotton Corporation offers a business plan whereby farmers can secure fifteen cents for cotton, but the great trouble is that the majority of farmers in the country as a whole do not figure and study business plans and methods and will not cooperate on any plan or method of marketing. All other business men of the world have plans and method in all their operations, and until the cotton business on the selling side is thus handled the buying speculators will ever control and manipulate the price.

CHILD NOT KILLED.

The Texas Spur stated last week that a little child was killed at Peacock by the local freight train. We are informed that the child was only severely injured, being thrown from the track, and that it will probably recover. The child was the three years old child of Mrs. Nettie Anderson, of El Paso, who had come to Peacock to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bilberry, who died near Girard and was buried at Peacock.

TRUE AS GOSPEL

You'd scarce expect one of my age, in merchandising to engage, and hope to get a paying trade without the local paper's aid. And yet I did that very thing—opened up a store last spring. This month the sheriff took the stock. Don't view me with a scornful eye, but simply say as I pass by: "There goes a man who seemed to think HE had no use for Printer's Ink!" There is a truth as broad as earth, and business men should know its worth; it's simply this—the public buys the goods of those who ADVERTISE.—Collinsville Courier.

BUILDING STORAGE HOUSE

Sand and gravel has been hauled preparatory to building a storage house for the Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association in Spur. Actual work in the construction of the building will commence just as soon as details of the land lease from the railway company can be settled. We are informed that in the building of this storage house gas and other oils will be sold at a lower rate in Spur.

LYCEUM COURSE FOR SPUR

Mesdames Geo. M. Williams, Y. L. Jones and P. H. Miller were soliciting the sale of tickets to a Lyceum course for Spur this week and we understand that enough sales were made to insure the success of the undertaking. We congratulate these ladies in thus contributing to the entertaining features of Spur. Who will be the first to begin a campaign for an opera house? Spur needs an opera house and more high-class entertainments.

RETURN TO SPUR.

C. C. Tyler and wife returned this week from Florida where they had been a short time visiting relatives. They had gone to Florida with the intention of making that their home, but Mr. Tyler stated that after spending a few weeks there they decided Spur offered better inducements than all of Florida. We are glad to have them with us again and wish them not only much prosperity but a pleasant home and a continued residence with us.

5 OPERATIONS IN FAMILY.

R. S. Holly and wife, of the Afton country, have been in Spur during the past two weeks to be with their daughter, Miss Oscie, who is at the Standifer Hospital recovering of an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Holly has had five members of his family operated upon during the past year, three of the number being for appendicitis, he being operated upon for rupture and his wife for female disorders.

AFTON IS REACHING OUT AFTER MORE BUSINESS.

That the merchants of the surrounding towns as well as of Spur are reaching out after the trade of this territory is evidenced in a most substantial manner by the advertisements appearing in the Texas Spur. We refer specially to the page advertisement of F. A. Loyd & Company of Afton, which can be found on another page of this paper. Mr. Loyd is a live business man, is located in a rich business field and among the most productive agricultural sections of Western Texas, and he carries a complete stock of general merchandise and is in a position to accommodate the trade of his territory. A careful reading of the advertisement will demonstrate that F. A. Loyd & Company can compete with railroad points and are making prices that will attract the trade of an extensive territory.

HELP IN THE BOOSTING.

If every citizen of a town was as great a booster as is the average editor, all the towns would soon grow to be cities. There is no town where all the people boost that is not growing rapidly. But in too many towns the citizens expect all the boosting to be done by the editors, which is unjust to the overworked man and a bad policy besides. In forty-nine cases in fifty the editor can be counted on to do his full part of such work, and he should have the support of all other citizens of his town.—San Antonio Express.

QUIT TALKING HARD TIMES.

"If a body meet a body coming through the rye,
Any body should tell a body Bryant-Link's the best place to buy."

Now, people, let's all quit talking hard times. You know that helps to make things bad. Take it from us, we are going to lend all the cheer we can to the situation and it won't be bad if we will all stand together. If our friends who owe us will pay us now we will pay the other fellow and be in position to help our friends next year. Now it's pretty hard to see some people who owe us sending money away to mail order houses. Think this over before you send your next order. We will say this: If you will come to us with the order you have made out to the mail order house and take it from us as you do from them, if we can't sell you as cheap or cheaper we won't ask for your business. All we ask is a chance. We buy our goods in the central markets of the world in large quantities and pay cash for them. We have the goods and know our prices are right and can convince the most skeptical if they give us a chance.

Business with us was good last week, the biggest week we have had this fall, and there's a reason. We are offering the people of Spur and surrounding country a stock of merchandise to select from that we would not be ashamed of in any town in Texas. We undersell Fort Worth and Dallas and other bigger points. Why? Because our taxes, rents and other general expenses are less. We don't fear foreign competition, but only say these things because some people have the idea that they must send away from home to get stylish things. Now if you will look at some of the ladies of Spur and surrounding country who buy their coats, suits, hats, shoes, dresses, neck wear, etc. from us you will see as neatly dressed ladies as you would see in New York. Some new ladies coats coming every week and the prices range from \$5 to \$35. Childrens and misses coats at low down prices. Furs also come in this department and we have a great assortment, ranging in price from \$5 to \$50 per set. La Resistas corsets. Have you seen them? They are the newest. No other like them. They adjust themselves perfectly to every position the body can be gotten into. Every lady owes it to herself to get the most comfortable corset that can be had. The one corset that has combined style, comfort and durability at a moderate price is La Resistas. Boys suits, the right kind at the right price, and a real watch comes free. O. N. T., the best made, 7 spools this week for 25c. 10c. outing, 8 1 3, and hundreds of bargains we can't tell you of New goods coming all the time. Another big shipment of Queen Quality Shoes coming. Take advantage of the low prices on groceries. Light Crust Flour as cheap as you want it. People are coming from other towns and loading their wagons.

A woman seldom shows her age until she tries to hide it.

A man's idea of an enjoyable time is one he can't afford.

He—"I've half a mind to kiss you."

She—"Is the other half out of commission?"

You are welcome, you are wanted at our store. Come on with the crowds who already know the value of our goods.—Bryant-Link Company.

ENTERTAINS

Friday night, October 5th., Mrs. Geo. M. Williams entertained at her home in Spur in honor of her niece, Miss Boyd of Cleburne, who is visiting her. After the guests had been entertained by games, among which the most popular was "The School," taught by the hostess, refreshments were served. Selections of music were rendered by Misses Grace and Boyd to the enjoyment of all present.

Those present were Miss Boyd and Roy Johns, Miss Germany and W. Neilon, Miss Grace and B. D. Glasgow, Miss Fite and Mr. Saffold, Miss Hardin and W. G. Sherrod, Miss Doyle and Carl Patton, Miss Bobo and W. A. Wilkinson, Misses Nell Mahon and Burnett and J. H. Meadows, Miss Kate Mahon and Carl Lowery.—Contributed.

MOVING TO DALLAS.

Mrs. W. B. Griffin and children and Mrs. R. R. Morrison and daughters left Spur this week for Dallas where they will make their homes in the future. These two families have been in Spur since the beginning of the town, and it is with regret that the Texas Spur notes their departure.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the good people of Spur for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our dear father, who died at the Standifer Hospital on the morning of September 26.—Mrs. Roy Winter-Hale, Jayton, Texas.

MILLS AND FACTORIES BUILD BY COOPERATION

Ed Hulse was in the city Saturday from his farm home west of Spur. He had a letter from the Lone Star Peanut Company manager stating that he would be in Spur at the proper time this fall to buy peanuts of the farmers of this territory, the price being now quoted at about ninety cents a bushel. It is very probable that a peanut factory will be established in Spur provided the farmers of this territory will agree to plant the required acreage to peanuts. Mr. Hulse and others who have been growing peanuts have demonstrated that the sandy lands are especially adapted to peanut growing and will produce this crop more abundantly than cotton. This year the peanut crops of the country will bring twice as much money as cotton to the acreage. We urge that the farmers come to an agreement to plant the required acreage to peanuts and thus make it possible to establish here a factory which will contribute to the prosperity of the farmer and the country and the upbuilding and progress of the town. Spur will be just what the people of the surrounding country make it. With the support and cooperation of the people of the entire Spur territory we can soon have established here mills and factories to care for the principal products, and a city surpassed by none in commercial advantages and inducements.

FARM LANDS SELLING AND COUNTRY DEVELOPING.

That the Spur Farm Lands are selling and the Spur country developing is evidenced by the number of land sales now being made by the Spur Farm Lands management. During the past week the following sales were made: One hundred and sixty acres to Cravens and Gilmore of Girard, one-fourth section to E. Luce of Spur, one-half section to W. H. Armes of Jayton, one-half section to H. B. Kennedy of Anson, three sections to G. W. Bradley of Post City, one quarter section to M. L. Luna of Jayton, one quarter section to L. B. Fuquay of the Red Mud country, and a quarter section to T. G. Rankin of Archer City.

All of this land will be improved and put into cultivation for another year. Aside from the sales enumerated, many others have been made recently and still others are contemplating the purchase of farming land.

One encouraging feature of the sales is the fact that most of the purchasers of the farm lands are men who live here, know the country, the prevailing conditions and the actual value of the lands purchased.

THEY ALL COME BACK.

Walter Richardson and family returned this week to Spur after an absence of about a year spent further south and east. Mr. Richardson says he has been over a considerable portion of Texas during the past several months and that in all of his rounds he found the best crops growing on the farms from Peacock to Spur. Mr. Richardson and family will make Spur their home. They all come back to Spur and we extend them a welcome.

BAPTIST PASTOR SECURED

Rev. J. M. McMahan, of Ochiltree, was in Spur last week and preached several sermons at the Baptist tabernacle. The members of the Baptist church here are making an effort to employ Rev. McMahan as pastor, and it is very probable that he will move with his family to Spur at an early date and become actively engaged in church work and identified with the citizenship.

SATISFACTORY RETURNS.

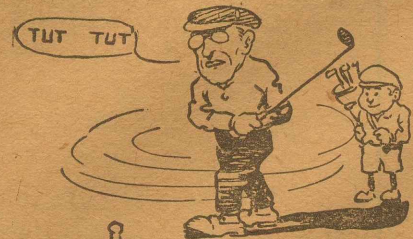
Will Walker was in the city Tuesday from his place east of Spur and reports his crops turning out satisfactorily under the existing conditions. He said but for damage by hail his cotton would have turned out much more than he expected. We find that many farmers are making better crops than expected under the prevailing conditions.

NEW AUTOMOBILE.

W. G. Sherrod now has a new Overland automobile. The car is equipped with a self starter, electric lights and other conveniences. It is a beauty in every respect. It is said that the Ford auto will go anywhere except in society, and there is no question but that this Overland will go in society as well as over the roads.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Plan Public Golf Links at the National Capital



WASHINGTON.—President Wilson's new commissioners for the District of Columbia are planning to provide the national capital with public golf links, and golfers already are wagering that when the new links are available the chief executive will be found playing on them.

At present he gives the two so-called fashionable golf clubs the go-by and motors over the hills of Virginia, where the common folks maintain the Washington Golf club.

All golfers agree that golf is played for either one or two purposes—exercise or pleasure. If you play a good game, you play for pleasure. If your game is bad, you play for exercise—and you get plenty of it.

Now, the President is not so bad as they make them, by quite a long way, but he still is in the exercise class.

He plays golf for the good it does him and because he never expects to make his living teaching golf to beginners.

The president usually reaches the club about 3:30.

He plays the first nine holes very leisurely, without the least sign of having to hurry back to the White House. Then he usually cuts off to the seventeenth, playing that hole and the eighteenth. Then, without going into the club house, he gets into the automobile and rides back to the White House.

With the president, golfing serves as no silk-stocking amusement. He never plays golf with the nabobs of the town. His almost exclusive golfing companion is Dr. Grayson.

Indeed, President Wilson has not devoted himself in the least to making friends in the wealthy and aristocratic classes of Washington.

Wanted Senator to Look Up a Prospective Wife

THE other day Senator Knute Nelson was startled by the receipt of a letter which contained the following clipping from a publication called Cupid's Column. His surprise grew as he read the clipping, which was as follows:

"2783 Washington, D. C.—I am a young widow, twenty-five years of age. No children; 5-6, 130 pounds, blonde hair, gray eyes, very good form, good disposition, French Methodist; have a small income; like both city and country life. Would like to correspond with some young man matrimonially inclined. See my photo."

To the right of this touching missive was a picture, also clipped from a newspaper, of a remarkably pretty girl, wearing a low collar and an elaborate picture hat. The letter read:

"I am mailing your picture and your description," said the note, "to the city of Washington, D. C. I hope you will get it and write to me at once, for I am a young bachelor, and my father owns a farm in Minnesota, with a ditch running through it, and I am sure that we will be happy here. I am 5 feet 8 inches—"



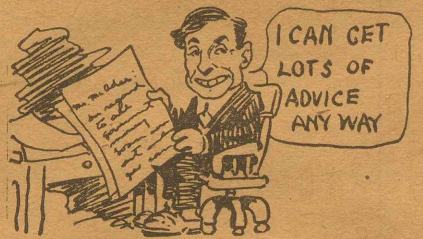
much more to that effect. On the back of this was written:

"Dear Senator: This young woman lives in your city. Please look her up for me, as I want to marry her. I put her photograph outside the envelope, but the postoffice authorities returned it to me. If you will look her up and tell her to write me I will be much obliged to you and will remember your kind favor."

All the senator said when he dropped the envelope and its contents into the wastebasket was:

"He wants me to open a matrimonial agency for his special benefit. Now, I'll do any number of things for the people, but I'll be blamed if I will do that."

They Tell McAdoo How to Run U. S. Treasury



THE people who know how to run the United States government better than the men who made it are numerous, and they always have their information on tap. The other day a woman, who is tired of government interference, wrote to Secretary McAdoo as follows:

"Hon. Secty McAdoo,

"Sir: Why do it for you to persecute the little stocks of Steel and New Haven and Telefun. Only a little I have and now all gone so that I cant make any will to give to my own. My lawyer says it is alright becuz Wilson will do it, but he gets my

money, and my husband is a striker. My bank says it is was Mr. Taft & Mr. Wickersham, and my Savings Department says it is Wilson & Mr. McAdoo. Respectfully Yours,

Another letter which Secretary McAdoo received is even funnier than the foregoing.

"U. S. Gov—t" writes from Fresno, Cal. The letter is dated June 2 and is as follows:

"Mr. McAdoo: In regard to all government money Loan none out unless you can get 8 per cent. Have all Departments Deposit every week in National Treasury money collect that week. Keep everything in first-class shape equipped Treasury Department with a Burglar alarm system if necessary and have for protection four Arm Guards at night. Swear them in to be loyal to the Government, which is 48 States and Island Possessions. Yours truly,

"Signed in full: U. S. GOV—T." Under the signature appears the following: "Approved at 5:30 P. M."

This Job Hunter Certainly Was a Good Guesser

A STORY which is going around the lobbies and cloakrooms at the capitol in these days of scant patronage had its origin at the national capital with Secretary Redfield of the department of commerce.

"It happened at a time when there was keen rivalry for government positions," said Secretary Redfield, "that a young man named Allen desired a place in the postoffice department and applied to his congressman. He was told he could get no place until a vacancy arose. He waited for several weeks and one day, when his money was nearly exhausted, he went down to a beach nearby. There were many people bathing there and among them was a man whom Allen recognized as a clerk in the division which he sought for a place.

"This clerk ventured beyond his depth and was drowned. When the body was brought ashore Allen hurried up to his congressman and exclaimed:

"I can have that job now! There is a vacancy!"



"Where?" said the congressman.

"Why, a clerk in that division was drowned this afternoon."

"The congressman looked at him sadly. 'I regret to inform you,' he said, 'that you are too late; the place has been filled.'

"How can that be?" shouted Allen. "The man has just been drowned!"

"Yes, I know," answered the congressman, "but the place was obtained by a Massachusetts man who saw the clerk go in swimming. He made a correct guess that the clerk could not swim and made his application by telephone ten minutes before the clerk's body was brought to shore."

Corner for the Juniors

TRICK WITH WALKING STICK

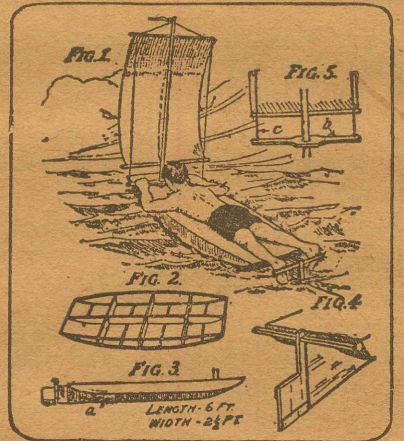
How to Make Cane or Umbrella Stand Up Without Any Apparent Support—Practice Needed.

"The feat of compelling a walking stick or umbrella to stand upright in the middle of a parlor without being supported by anything or anybody always seems wonderful," says Mme. Herrmann. "It is best, when about to perform this feat, to have a black screen for a background, and to order the stick or umbrella to stand alone about a foot in front of this screen. To show the audience that there is no person or apparatus behind this screen to secretly help the stick to stand when commanded the performer can take the screen away for a few minutes until all are satisfied that there is no hidden apparatus there. Pass the cane around among the audience to let them see there is no pin in the cane's ferrule, and that it is an ordinary cane, absolutely without life." When the screen is again in place the stick can be hypnotized by a few mysterious mumbblings, which will be certain to keep the audience guessing in the wrong direction. Then the stick will stand alone for as long as the performer may desire. The secret of the hypnotizing is so simple that the audience will never suspect it; it is to previously tie a yard of black thread from the top of one of the front legs of an ordinary chair to the top of the other front leg, letting the 'bag' of the thread fall to the ground until ready for the 'hypnotizing.' Carelessly place the stick within the 'bag' of the thread, planting the stick upright six inches from the chair, making it appear that it is only by the merest accident that the performer selects this particular spot. Now take your hands away, and, of course, the stick will stand where you place it. The supporting thread will not be seen on account of the dark background. This and many other feats any amateur can perform after a little practice."

UNIQUE SWIMMING SAIL RAFT

Construction of Device So Illustrated That Any Boy May Easily Put One Together.

The clever and unique device pictured herewith may be made by any boy who cares to possess one, says the American Boy. Study the pictures for they will teach you more about the construction than a whole page of text. The making of the body part is shown in Fig. 2. It is like a shallow



Swimming Sail Raft.

boat and must be covered with watertight canvas. A soap box, torn apart, will provide material for the rudder as illustrated by Fig. 4. The sail is three feet wide and five feet long. Tack a stick along the top and bottom edges, and by means of these cross-arms lash it to the mast. The mast fits into a square hole and does not turn. The sail turns around it and is operated by the handbar "b." A keel added to the bottom will give greater buoyancy and at the same time add steadiness to the craft.

Suds Not Scarce.

Little Edith was put in the bathtub and began to shriek. Whereupon her mother gave her the floating soap and a couple of rubber animals to play with and left her to herself. Still Edith screamed more loudly than before.

"Edith," her mother called, "you must keep your mouth closed while you are taking your bath."

"Why?" asked the little girl.

"Because you'll swallow a lot of soapy water," said the mother.

"But," came the child's voice, "why can't I swallow soapy water? Ain't there plenty more?"

Verna's Modesty.

Mother entered the room just in time to see four-year-old Verna knock her older brother down.

"Verna, how could you do such a thing!"

"The Lord gave me strength," Verna proudly replied.—Harper's Magazine.

BOYS CATCH MANY ANIMALS

Two Missouri Lads Capture Rabbits and Minks by the Use of a Simple Figure Four Trap.

These two Missouri boys catch a great many rabbits and minks. They build their own traps. The trap in the picture is set with a simple figure four trigger. The box is above two and one-half feet long and one foot wide. This length gives room to place the bait well inside the door. The bait and stick to which it is attached should be very light, so that



The Result.

they slightest touch will set it off. Traps for mink should be smoked after every catch, as these animals are very wary, and will not go into a trap that has the smell of man upon it. A better way to catch mink is to use a steel trap, covering it lightly with leaves or grass and fastening it to a post with a light chain.

MODESTY AND MODERN GIRLS

Few Years Ago Public Speaking by Young Women and Athletics Would Have Been Tabooed.

Addressing an audience of girls at the charities conference, Miss Beulah Kennard made this declaration: "Twentieth century girls are less modest than any since the days of Louis XVI."

Not many years ago the modesty of the shrinking violet, which was associated with timidity and expressed by demurely downcast eyes, was a model followed by young women of that period. They were expected to faint at moments of stress, and it is to be presumed that they did.

Fainting has gone out of fashion. The telephone girl in the Austin flood who stuck to her switchboard, sending out warnings to the people of the town while she herself faced death, was no exception to the rule of these times.

The level gaze of the unafraid has displaced downward glances of timid modesty. A few years ago public speaking by girls at public gatherings and the sort of athletics now common in colleges for women would have been thought immodest.

It may be, as Miss Kennard says, that girls show less modesty than their sisters of other times, but who is there who says that "twentieth century girls" and their standards are less admired and less worthy of admiration?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CONTROL OF THE BASEBALL

First Requisite of Pitcher Cannot Be Too Strongly Emphasized, Says Christy Mathewson.

The first necessity for a pitcher is to have control of the ball, says Christy Mathewson in St. Nicholas. That can't be emphasized too strongly. A boy may be able to throw all the curves imaginable, but if he can't put the ball where he wants it, the batter keeps walking around the bases, and he will never win any ball games. Therefore, I would, first of all, advise my young readers to practice accuracy, until they can place the ball just where they want to send it. Let them pitch to another boy, with a barn or a fence as a backstop, and try to put one high, over the inside, and then high over the outside, and again low over the outside, and keep up this practice patiently until mastery of the control of the ball is obtained. A boy will find that even if he can't pitch a curve, but has good control, he will be able to win many more ball games than if he has a lot of benders, but no ability to put the ball where he wants it.

Lending a Hand.

Little Ella heard the cook say she was going to have green peas for dinner, so she went to the kitchen to offer her services in preparing them. While deeply engaged in this fascinating occupation, her brother came and wanted her to go and play with him.

"I can't go now," said Ella, "cause I'm helping cook unbutton the peas."

—Woman's Home Companion.

WOMAN FEELS 10 YEARS YOUNGER

Since Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Louisville, Ky.—"I take great pleasure in writing to inform you of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was weak, nervous, and cared for nothing but sleep. Now I can go ahead with my work daily and feel ten years younger than before I started taking your medicine. I will advise any woman to consult with you before going to a doctor."



—Mrs. INEZ WILLES, 2229 Bank St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Sufferer Relieved.

Romayor, Texas.—"I suffered terribly with a displacement and bladder trouble. I was in misery all the time and could not walk any distance. I thought I never could be cured, but my mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I did."

"I am cured of the displacement and the bladder trouble is relieved. I think the Compound is the finest medicine on earth for suffering women."—Mrs. VIOLA JASPER, Romayor, Texas.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

EIGHT-HOUR SYSTEM FOR HIM

One Wonders What This Old-Fashioned Farmer Did With the Rest of His Time.

"Farmers, thank goodness, take life a little easier, thanks to their various unions and combinations, than they used to do."

The speaker was John H. Kimble of Port Deposit, secretary of the Farmers' National congress, an organization of 3,000,000 farmers. He continued:

"Farmers are not nowadays like old Cornelius Husk. A new hand said to the old man one morning in the harvest season:

"I suppose you believe in the eight-hour system, Corney?"

"That's what I do," grunted old Corn Husk, as he swung his pitchfork vigorously. "Eight hours in the forenoon, eight hours in the afternoon, and two or three hours overtime after supper in the hay and harvest season—that's my system."

In the Singular.

George Ade, at the Chicago Athletic club, listened to a youth's passionate panegyric on love.

"Wait till you've married her," said Mr. Ade. "Wait till you've been married to her fifteen or twenty years. Then you'll be like Sinnickson."

"Sinnickson's wife looked up from a novel the other evening and said dreamily:

"I've been thinking, dear, of our courtship—those ecstatic days!"

"Humph!" said Sinnickson, shaking his fat, bald head. "That ecstatic daze, you mean?"

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

Coaching Tour.

"Why do you always invite the driver of the coach to drink with you?"

"To be sure the coach won't start without me."

Vague Comment.

"I've got one of those new vacuum washers."

"That's nothing."

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed

because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

UNCLE SAM SENDS POSTPAID

Leaf Tob. at 35¢ lb. pk. or 1/2 price of Mfg. Tob. Send today—35¢. UNCLE SAM TOB. CO., Louisville, Ky.

LUMBER—All building materials. Complete house bills or straight cars shipped anywhere. Long Leaf Lumber. Grades guaranteed. Inspection allowed. No advance required. Ask for price list and catalogue. Independent Co-operative Lumber Co., Lak Charles, La., the Land of Long Leaf Pine.

COAL, - FEED!

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS
For Coal and Feedstuff of all kinds and can supply your wants in short order. We have the **BEST ASSORTED STOCK** in this part of the country and would appreciate your business in

Bran, Corn, Oats,	Shorts, Maize	Seed Rye and Oats	Millet, Sacks
Corn Chops	Alfalfa Hay	Cold Pressed Cake	Johnson Grass Sd
Maize Chops	Prairie Hay	Cotton Seed Meal	Chicken Feed
Kaffir Corn Chops	Seed Wheat	Cotton Seed Hulls	Special Horse Feed

Big Lump, Nut and Blacksmith Coal
We buy Furs, Hides, Bran and Oat Sacks. Weigh your wagons here. Call whether you buy or not. We want to get acquainted

SPUR GRAIN & COAL COMPANY BOTH PHONES 51 SPUR, TEXAS

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

**Real Estate
Fire Insurance.**

Tax Assessor and Collector For the Spur Independent School District

Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

First Class Tonsorial Work. Hot and Cold Baths and Up-To-Date Service in Every Respect. Call and see us

We have opened a first-class garage in the building formerly occupied by the Spur Auto Supply Company. Leave your cars with us and buy your oil, gas and supplies from us. Bring us your repair work, we have a skilled mechanic in charge.— J. L. Gilbert. 35-tf.

H. E. Grabener, a prominent citizen of six or seven miles east of Spur, was in the city the latter part of last week and spent several hours here on business.

W. F. Shugart, one of the most substantial farmers of the Red Hill country, was in Spur Tuesday marketing cotton and trading with the merchants.

G. L. Gaddis was in Spur the latter part of last week from his home in the Red Mud country and spent several hours here on business.

Mrs. J. B. Morrison and children were in the city Tuesday from their ranch home twelve miles southwest of Spur and spent some time here shopping.

J. W. Johnson, one of the most prominent citizens of the Spur country, was in the city Tuesday from his farm home near Spur to the east.

Dr. Morris reports the birth of a fine boy to Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Erath at their home in the Steel Hill community, Tuesday of last week.

J. E. Cherry, of several miles south of Spur, left this week for Burke, in Angelina county, to spend the fall and winter.

A. W. Jordan was in the city the latter part of last week from his farm home in the Steel Hill country.

GILPIN HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thomas, of near Jayton, visited at the home of L. W. Bilberry and family Saturday and Sunday.

Cecil Bennett and Willie Hagins made a trip Friday to Spur.

Hon. A. J. Hagins was here Thursday on business from his home near Jayton.

D. D. and E. R. Hagins and families visited at the home of Hon. A. J. Hagins and wife last week.

P. E. Hagins made a business trip to Dickens Monday.

Rev. Bennett filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Misses Eula Barkley and Ina Dooley, of Girard, attended church here Sunday.

Lee Gilbert and family, of Spur, and Mrs. T. F. Hunter, of Clairemont, spent several hours in Gilpin Sunday.

Picking cotton has become too slow a job for the farmers here, and they are now pulling the bolls.—A. Farmer.



Where There's a Farm There Should be a Bell Telephone

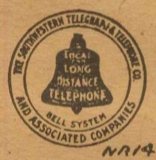
The progressive farmer surrounds himself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth.

What does he do? With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line. Enough said.

Apply to our nearest Manager for information or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS



NEW HOPE

Mr. Thacker, of the Croton country, attended the singing here Sunday afternoon.

Misses Irma and Royal Buchanan attended the entertainment at the Dickens High School auditorium.

Mann and Miss Gracie Clark have purchased a tract of land of the Matador Land and Cattle Company. The land adjoins the M. L. Blakeley farm on the south.

Rev. M. M. Morris, pastor of the Baptist Church at Dry Lake, has concluded a protracted meeting here. Six additions to the church are reported.

Miss Oscie Holly is in Spur a patient at the Standifer Hospital.

P. N. Arthur, so we understand, has sold his farm in this community at a price of twenty dollars an acre and with his family will move to another section of country.

C. H. Rodgers, leader of the singing class at Croton, and his pupils furnished music Sunday for the Midway church services

A singing class has been organized here with the following

No. 9611

The Spur National Bank SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

OFFICERS

R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT
C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT
W. G. SHERROD, CASHIER
M. E. MANNING, ASST. CASHIER

DIRECTORS

W. J. LEWIS A. J. SWENSON GEO. S. LINK C. A. JONES
F. S. HASTINGS R. V. COLBERT W. T. ANDREWS
R. C. FORBIS J. T. GEORGE W. G. SHERROD

Make Our Bank Your Bank

The New And Second-Hand Store Phone 132 V. H. Davis, Prop.

WHEN YOU WANT BAGGAGE, EXPRESS OR LIGHT HAULING OF ANY KIND DONE, CALL AT STORE OR PHONE US YOUR ORDERS

Goods Bought, Sold and Exchanged. Call and See Us Before Buying.

We Can Save You Money On Every Purchase

officers: Luther Bilberry, president; Alvin Bilberry, leader, and Miss Nina Walker, secretary and organist.—Oat Meal.

C. A. Jones, of Afton, came to Spur Monday and met Mrs. Jones who was returning home from Rotan where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Cooper.

J. P. Gibson was in the city the latter part of last week from the Steel Hill country and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Mr. Beard, of Crosbyton, was in Spur Wednesday on business in connection with the Crosbyton Company.

Straved—One deep bay mare with bell on, branded (heart) on left jaw and diamond circle on left shoulder, hipped on left side. One light bay mare, blaze face, ruptured place under belly, unbranded. \$5 reward for their return to Arthur Williams, Spur, Texas. 48-2t p50.

Robt. T. Dopson, a prominent citizen of several miles west of Spur, was in the city last week and spent several hours here on business and trading with the merchants.

J. C. Davis was in Spur Monday and Tuesday on business and visiting his sons, Sol and L. W. Davis.

..J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for

Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association

Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed

RITER HARDWARE CO.

DEALERS IN EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

WE have the most complete line of guns and Winchester and U. S. ammunition in West Texas. Builders and finishing hardware, queensware, enamelware, saddles and harness, McCormick and Deering Binders, Sampson and Standard wind-mills, Studebaker and Newton wagons, pipe and pipe fittings, tanks, gutter, engine oils. Well casing made to order. We want your business.

A FIRST-CLASS TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION

JACKSON REALTY CO.

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass and Livestock Insurance. We sell Land, City Property and Livestock. Non-Residents' business promptly attended to.

NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

T. A. CORBETT

Pianos and Player Pianos

Will Trade Piano for Well Located Lot In Spur

See Me. Will Be In Spur At Intervals Each Month

THE TEXAS SPUR

Oran McClure, Ed. and Prop.

SPUR - - - - TEXAS

CAPACITIES OF THE SOIL.

The average corn production in this country is about 25 bushels to the acre. In a good year it may rise to 30 or thereabouts. Yet here and there in many localities, we hear of farmers who get 60, 75 and occasionally more than 100 bushels. The average production of wheat the country over is barely 15 bushels; it is not much over 20 in localities especially favorable for wheat raising. Yet occasionally 75 bushels are raised. The south does not get half a bale of cotton from an acre, and very many of its acres yield a good deal less. Five years ago a Mississippi farmer had 160 acres of land and a mortgage of \$900, and couldn't get credit at the store for a plug of tobacco. But he had brains enough to be impressed with the efforts of the department of agriculture to increase production, and he was willing to be taught by the "book farmers," says the Philadelphia Record. The first thing he was told to do was to break the land eight inches deep. He had small plows and two ponies that were unequal to this task; but he borrowed a team from a neighbor, and instead of "making" three bales from 12 acres, he "made" one on a single acre, all that he had applied intensive culture to. He got half a bale an acre in 1908, three-fourths of a bale an acre in 1909, and he expects ultimately to get two bales from an acre. He is out of debt, has four fine mules, and he has a son and a daughter in college. The storekeepers are chasing him around trying to sell him goods on credit. He was willing to learn from the "book farmers," and it has paid him well.

The French government has reached the conclusion that the drum is no longer necessary in military affairs. Acting upon the recommendation of a military commission, orders have been issued to cast it out of the service. The history of the drum is most ancient and honorable. The Egyptians employed it and the Greeks attribute its origin to Bacchus. The Spanish conqueror, Pizarro, is said to have found drums in South American temples. The snakes of Ireland, we are told, fled from the Emerald Isle because of the drum beats of St. Patrick. The French report sets forth that the drum is a serious encumbrance in marching; that rain impairs its usefulness; that its calls cannot be distinguished in time of battle; that it consumes a period of years to turn out an efficient drummer, and that by abandoning the drum many thousands of youths will be released from the service.

One of the mysteries still unsolved is that of the sense by which the lower animals become aware of the approach of earthquakes. For three or four days before the recent severe earthquake at Guadalajara, Mexico, the many parrots of the city showed great and unusual restlessness, and during the period of disturbance the increased cries of the birds gave warning of the nearness of the worst shocks. Rats, also, became alarmed, fleeing from the city before the earthquake came. Supersensitiveness to faint shocks hardly gives satisfactory explanation, for modern seismographs are sensitive, and it is quite unlikely that tremors too slight to be recorded would be felt so strongly as to give alarm.

An English historian has finally decided on the loneliest spot on the earth. Tristan a Acuma it is called, and it is an island hundreds and hundreds of miles away from its nearest neighbors. A tiny oasis in boundless ocean, no matter which way you go. It is rocky, with a solitary mountain one thousand feet high. A shepherd community lives there, farmers, cattle raisers, etc. In the valley of the island are fertile fields where potatoes are grown, and the food of the people consists of beef, fowls and fish. The island formerly produced many fruits and vegetables, but they can no longer be grown there for the island is overrun by rats, which escaped from a ship, and the people have never been able to rid themselves wholly of them.

The man who takes his pay envelope home to his wife without opening it may not buy very many beers for the "bunch," but he can always greet the rent collector like an old friend.

ARMY FLIER'S ACT

Carries Passengers 448 Miles in State of Texas.

Goes From Texas City to San Antonio and Back—Proves Need of Strong Construction for Aeroplane in Warfare.

New York.—"Lieut. Milling has become one of the foremost aviators of the world," said Maj. Gen. William H. Carter after reading the report of the great Texas City-San Antonio and return flight of Lieut. Thomas DeW. Milling, United States army. Milling broke all American records for a continuous flight with a passenger and proved that a country could be mapped by an observer in an aeroplane, even though the machine flew at an altitude of more than 1,000 feet and at a speed approximately a mile a minute.

In making his report to the war department, Capt. A. S. Cowan, commanding the first aero squad, now on duty in Texas, of the troops mobilized at the time of the outbreaks in Mexico, called attention to two interesting facts—that Milling and Sherman had established a new American endurance record for pilot and passenger, as well as a new American distance record for pilot and passenger and that they came within 12 minutes of the world's record for endurance.

The distance between Texas City and San Antonio is 224 miles, and Milling covered the distance there and back, with only a short stop at San Antonio, at a speed of more than 55 miles an hour. The weather conditions were anything but good; yet despite all this, Lieut. Sherman, who is an engineer officer, was able to map in most creditable fashion practically the entire country between the two Texas cities.

Brig.-Gen. Scriven, chief of the signal corps, has just made public the



Gen. William H. Carter.

report of Lieut. Milling and Lieut. Sherman, in which for the first time the story of the flight is given.

The report, in part, says: "In going from Texas City to San Antonio left the ground at 2:15 p. m. March 28, 1913, in an east wind of 25 miles an hour. After circling the field for five minutes and attaining an altitude of 900 feet, started for San Antonio. It was originally intended to make the flight by compass, verifying the course by prominent points. However, the air was extremely rough and so hazy that objects over two miles

CAPTAIN BROWN MAKES RECORD SWIM



What has hitherto been regarded as an impossible feat was accomplished recently by Capt. Alfred E. Brown, commodore of the Flushing Bay division of the American Life Saving society, when he landed at Sandy Hook in his fifth attempt to cover the distance of 22 miles from the battery to Sandy Hook, N. Y. Captain Brown was in the water 13 hours and 33 minutes. The picture shows him diving off the Battery wall on the start of the long swim and the insert shows him after he had reached his goal.

away could not be distinguished. Accordingly, after following a compass course west until the Santa Fe railroad was reached, at a point of five miles east of Algae, it was determined to follow this. The route followed passed through Algae, Arcola, Richmond, Eagle Lake, Columbus, Flatonia and Luling to Fort Sam Houston. We arrived over Fort Sam Houston at 5:35 p. m. and continued circling the field until 6:37, when we landed. The total distance over the route followed is 224 miles, making an average velocity of 68.9 miles an hour. The total time in air was four hours and 22 minutes.

"Minor repairs were made March 29, 1913, and it was intended to start back March 30, when weather conditions were unusually good, but the preliminary trial flight demonstrated the weakness of one skid and the return was postponed until March 31. The start was made on this date at 1:29 p. m. in a south-southeast wind of 20 miles an hour, which afterward shifted into south. The route followed was the same as in going over and the landing was made at Texas City at 5:17 p. m. The total time in air was three hours and 57 minutes; the average velocity, 56 miles per hour.

"The return trip demonstrated anew the necessity for having excess power. Our specifications seem severe and would insure sufficient power under ideal weather conditions, but with a heavily laden machine and rough weather—the conditions we might normally find in war—the present excess of power is sufficient. Though constantly endeavoring to climb, so much power was used in fighting gusts and down trends that an altitude of 1,500 feet was not gotten until practically the end of the trip."

Governors to Work on Roads.

Little Rock, Ark.—Governor George W. Hayes of Arkansas and Governor Major of Missouri announced that they will don overalls and give an exhibition of plain and fancy shoveling on the Arkansas roads.

Siren Sentenced to Siberia

After Wedding Sixteen Men and Robbing Them Woman Was Convicted and Deported.

St. Petersburg.—After causing innumerable men to fall in love with her—actually marrying 16 of the more impressionable and richer ones—Tatiana Betcherik has just been exiled for life to Siberia.

The woman, who is now more than forty years old, retains her remarkable beauty to a surprising degree. She married at the age of sixteen and lived with her husband about three years.

Becoming a widow, she soon wedded a rich land owner and compelled him to spend large sums upon her. When he was nearly ruined she left him, but remembered to take all his valuables with her.

The next "husband" was a stock broker, who quickly fell captive to the fair Tatiana. Having induced him to transfer all his property to her the ad-

venturous beauty sold it and escaped abroad with a lieutenant, whom, however, she quickly deserted in order to wed a fascinated Oriental consul.

Seizing all the consul's realizable possessions, his "wife" left him poste haste and returned to Russia by means of a stolen passport. Here she was wooed and won by an important official. Again she left her latest "husband," after abstracting all portable valuables, but this time she was caught and exiled to Siberia.

It now seemed as though her career had received an effective check, but the chief jailer in the far eastern wastes soon came under the spell of the beautiful Tatiana and fled with her to Constantinople.

Here, however, the woman chanced to encounter her former "husband," the Oriental consul, and, with a justified dread of complications, she suddenly left the chief jailer and returned to Russia.

For two years she lived peacefully

EX-KING MANUEL IS MARRIED

Former Ruler of Portugal Marries Princess Victoria of Hohenzollern in Germany.

Sigmaringen, Germany.—With the pomp and ceremony associated with royalty, former King Manuel of Portugal was married to Princess Augustina Victoria of Hohenzollern in the castle of the bride's father here. The ceremony, which followed the Roman



Ex-King Manuel.

Catholic ritual, was conducted by Cardinal Netto, former archbishop patriarch of Lisbon.

There was a brilliant gathering of princes and princesses. Among them were the prince of Wales, representing King George of England; Prince Eitel Frederick, representing Emperor William of Germany; Prince and Princess Henry XXXIII. of Reuss; Princes Frederick of Hohenzollern; Prince Carol and Princess Elizabeth.

in Russia, and enjoyed a considerable private income, having realized excellently upon her various "husbands' valuables. Also she made a great number of other eligible temporarily happy by "marrying" them.

In this varied path of life she continued until her sixteenth victim, a lawyer, became wedded to her. The union proved peaceful and happy; there was a child. But, at a ball in a small town she came face to face with a former "husband," who, despite her entreaties, informed the man whom she genuinely loved.

The latter instituted proceedings, and the police then discovered that the woman was a former convict.

Seized Baby for Rent.

Cincinnati.—Mrs. Walter Meeker complained in court here that her baby had been seized by Mrs. Margaret Wilson to be held until she could pay her rent. The landlady made several visits to ask for the rent before seizing the child. Mrs. Meeker's husband is ill and out of work. The child was placed in the children's home.

HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS Remedy Ends Constipation

Don't worry and don't take Calomel. Put your sluggish liver in fine condition and get rid of sick headache, biliousness and dizziness.

Get a box of the famous HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS of any worthy druggist to-day, 25 cents.

Gentle, blissful, wonderful workers they surely are: take one to-night and free the bowels from poisonous waste and gas. You'll feel bright and happy to-morrow.

There's nothing on earth so good for Constipation and stubborn liver.

Free Sample of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Give the old-fashioned woman the lye and she will make a batch of soap.

You Can Stop a Carbuncle or Boil After it begins to form, by using DR. FORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Comfort for Night Workers.

In one of the New York hotels a floor is arranged for the use of those who work at night and sleep during the day. The "Sleepy Sixteenth," as the floor is nicknamed, is run on an inverted time table, with a separate staff, and its own restaurant, lift and telephone service. No one sleeping on this floor is called, except under special orders, until late in the day. Breakfast is served in the afternoon and the other meals are put back in the same way. All the routine work of cleaning and bedmaking is done after nightfall.

Turkish Crops All Good.

Turkish crops this year are to be exceptionally good. In the farmer districts the crops have already been gathered in and in the hilly parts of Asia Minor a beginning is now being made. Although nearly all the males capable of bearing arms in Asia Minor were called to the front, 20 per cent. more land was put under cultivation than in 1912 and many of the grain crops will be four or five times as big as last year.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, when a baby gets sick, why do they call the doctor?

Paw—To cure it, my son.

Willie—Well, why don't they send for the curate instead of the doctor?

Paw—You go to bed, Willie.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Adding Fuel.

"John, if I should die, would you marry again?"

"I might, but not until I had had a good long rest."—Houston Post.

Already Done.

"Are you trying to make a fool of me?"

"No; I wouldn't try to improve on nature's work."

Which?

"Here's an account of a girl hugged by a bear."

"Did it happen at a mountain resort or in Wall street?"

Literal.

Sentimental Sue—Did you have a woman come stealing gently into your life?

Practical Pete—Yes. She was a lady pickpocket.

His Reformation.

Uplifter—Aren't you ashamed to ask for money?

Weary Willie—I got six months for taking it without asking.

HAPPY OLD AGE Most Likely to Follow Proper Eating.

As old age advances we require less food to replace waste, and food that will not overtax the digestive organs, while supplying true nourishment.

Such an ideal food is found in Grape-Nuts, made of whole wheat and barley by long baking and action of diastase in the barley which changes the starch into a most digestible sugar.

The phosphates also, placed up under the outer-coat of the wheat, are included in Grape-Nuts, but are lacking in white flour because the outer-coat of the wheat darkens the flour and is left out by the miller. These natural phosphates are necessary to the well-balanced building of muscle, brain and nerve cells.

"I have used Grape-Nuts," writes an Iowa man, "for 8 years and feel as good and am stronger than I was ten years ago."

"Among my customers I meet a man every day who is well along in years and attributes his good health to Grape-Nuts and Postum which he has used for the last 5 years. He mixes Grape-Nuts with Postum and says they go fine together."

"For many years before I began to eat Grape-Nuts, I could not say that I enjoyed life or knew what it was to be able to say 'I am well.' I suffered greatly with constipation, but now my habits are as regular as ever in my life."

"Whenever I make extra effort I depend on Grape-Nuts food and it just fills the bill. I can think and write a great deal easier."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle-Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE
BEST

YOU
CAN BUY

GLADIOLA FLOUR

THE
BEST

YOU
CAN BUY

WE have the most Complete Stock of Groceries ever shown in Spur. We have Consolidated the E. Luce Stock of Groceries with that of Brannen Brothers Company, and, therefore, are in position to sell you goods as cheap as you can buy them any where. Don't forget the place, **WE ARE LOCATED IN THE MORRISON STAND, AND WANT TO SELL YOU YOUR GROCERIES**

We Can Sell You Gladiola Flour as Cheap as Lower Grades!
And that is what you want—the best you can get for the least money

We Have The Quantity, The Quality And The Price. Come And See For Yourself

OUR GROCERIES
ARE CUT
TO THE...
BOTTOM

LUCE & BRANNEN BROTHERS

BOTH STOCKS IN ONE

N. Q. BRANNEN, Manager

SPUR, TEXAS

YOU CAN SAVE
MONEY!!
BY TRADING
WITH US

Free Coffee Served!

MONDAY & TUESDAY, OCT. 20-21

Everybody is Cordially Invited to come and enjoy a cup of

.MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE.

to be served free at our store Monday and Tuesday.

Bryant-Link Co.

..POOLE'S RESTAURANT..

"Stick To The Man Who Stuck To You"

Square Meals 25c.

All Meat Orders 15c.

A NEW TAILOR SHOP

I HAVE Bought the Old Spur Tailoring Company Bu iness and it will be My Pleasure to Serve My Former Patrons and as many New Customers as will favor me with their business in the Tailoring Line Give us your Laundry and let us Order Your Clothes from the Best Tailors in America.

WITT SPRINGER

THE PROMISED LAND

And they told him and said, we came unto the land whither thou sentest us, and surely it floweth with milk and honey; and there we saw the giants, the sons of Anak which came of the giants: and we were in our own sight as grasshoppers, and so were in their sight.—Numbers 13:27-33.

Fair Canaan lies before me—
The land of the flower and vine;
The land of milk and honey,
The land of corn and wine—
The promised land—the glory land.
I would that it were mine
But I so fear the giants,
The giants fierce and bold,
I'm afraid to try to possess it;
They are monstrous we are told.

Fair Canaan lies before me—
The land of promised sweets;
The land of the beautiful river
And the city with golden streets.
The land where love and light and joy
Each golden moment greets;
But I so fear the giants
That guard its border line
I'm afraid to try to possess it,
But I wish that it were mine.

Fair Canaan lies before me—
The land of the crystal sea,
And the city with walls of jasper
Where death can never be.
Where stands the beautiful pearly gates
Open all day for me.
But I so fear the giants
All along the line
I'm afraid to try to possess it,
But I wish that it were mine.

Fair Canaan lies before me:
Ablaze with glory it stands
Reflecting back the splendor
Of the city not made with hands.
"Arise and possess it; now is the time,"
The Almighty God commands.
But I so fear the giants,
The giants along the line,
I'm afraid to try to possess it,
But I wish that it were mine.

Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

Good residence and wagon yard at Girard for sale at \$2000. Property clear; yard business good. Will consider deal for mules or cattle as part payment.—M. C. Bingham, Girard, Texas. 48 4tp

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Gruben visited friends in the Steel Hill community Sunday and also attended a meeting at that place for the purpose of organizing a B. Y. P. U.

FOR SALE

Will sell my residence in Spur very cheap, with small cash payment and balance like rent.—Mrs. M. E. Pruden, Quanah, Texas. 41-tf

To The Women

We are making a special and attractive prices at this time on all Ladies Ready-to-Wear Garments in Cloaks, Coat Suits and Skirts. We invite your attention to this store to look. Ladies Coats from \$5 up, in well made, good fitting garments. Bring any catalogue you desire, we will show you that we meet any price, and will give you goods made in clean factories, a thing which you do not get from the average mail order house. You run no risk of contracting disease which is easily carried in cheapsweat-shop made goods. Come here and price our goods, we are eager to show you why you should buy from us.

Love Dry Goods Co.

"THE NEW STORE"

Morrison Stand

Spur, Texas

16
12
32
16
172
200

TEXAS SPUR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered as second-class matter November 12, 1909, at the post office at Spur, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

When not specified, all Ads will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

WEATHER REPORT.

Following is a detailed weather report for the week ending Wednesday evening, and observed by the Spur Experiment Station:

Date Oct.	Temp. Max.	Degr. F. Min.	Rain Inches	Character of Day	Wind Di. Mi. pr hr
2nd	74	61.5	trc.	cloudy	8 3N
3rd	74	60	1.29	cloudy	4 3E
4th	79	60	1.06	prt. cldy	7.5S
5th	83	53		clear	5.1S
6th	85	58		prt. cldy	5.9S
7th	80.5	54		clear	3.7S
8th	83	54.5		prt. cldy	4.9S

The total amount of rain during September amounted to 5.72 inches, and during October to Thursday morning, 3.31 inches, making a total rainfall of 9.03 inches during September and October.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds entertained a few friends Tuesday evening with a picnic supper over the hill. The party went out in autos and a most enjoyable occasion is reported by those who attended.

Luther Jones was in the city this week on business.

John Kohler, of near Clairemont, was in Spur Thursday marketing cotton and trading with the merchants. He reports his section of the country in fairly good shape.

Rev. Mike M. Young will preach at the Christian Tabernacle Sunday and Sunday night. Everybody invited.

Sheriff Conner was here from Dickens this week.

Mr. Beavers and family left Spur last week for another section of the country where they will make their home in the future. We regret to note the departure of this estimable family from Spur.

Mrs. M. E. Shelnett, of Hico, arrived in Spur last week for an extended visit to her son, Will Cooper and family.

ONE-HALF INCH RAIN IN SPUR WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Wednesday night a half-inch rain fell in Spur and the surrounding country, the rainfall registering two-fifths of an inch in Spur and also at the Experimental Station. Throughout Thursday the weather continues cloudy and threatening rain.

The whole country is already soaking wet and the rain and continued cloudy weather at this time is more injurious rather than a benefit to the cotton crops. However, the rain and the prevailing conditions is further encouragement to those who will sow fall and winter grain, and we believe those who take advantage of the conditions will realize returns and a greater prosperity.

J. R. Nichols, one of the most prominent citizens of the Plains country, was in Spur Wednesday and spent several hours here on business.

Mesdames Beck and J. C. McNeill left the first of the week to attend a meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star in Dallas.

For Sale—Seed oats. See A. W. Jordan, or 'phone no. 9, 2 rings. Also Poland China pigs to sell at \$3 each. 47-tf

W. A. Johnson was in the city one day this week from his Dockum Stock Farm and reports every thing in good shape.

Judge W. T. Andrews, of Stamford, came up Wednesday and spent some time in Spur on business.

W. S. Dunn made a business trip to Plainview this week where he spent several days on business.

Baxter Scoggins was in Spur Monday and Tuesday from his ranch home in the Cat Fish country.

House for sale or rent cheap in Spur.—Address Box 74 A., Rt 1, Wellington, Tex. 49-2p

W. M. Randall was in the city this week from his home in the Steel Hill community.

J. J. Martin was in the city Monday from his home in the Red Mud country.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE!

MONEY IS MADE AND SAVED BY SEEING

OUR PRICES SAME
As Circulars, Except
MARCHAL NEIL FLOUR \$2.65

Sol Davis
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST
PHONE 139

SELL YOUR COTTON
...IN SPUR...
LEADING COTTON MARKET!!

GOOD CLOTHES!!

GOOD Clothes are only acceptable in the Best Stores. Cheap "clothes" are found every where. In our presentation of "High Art" Clothes, we show a Line of Suits that are fitted for the wear of any one, regardless of his occupation. The banker, doctor, merchant, farmer or mechanic can feel well dressed for the wear in any company with these clothes. For they are designed by people who know—"not by boys." You save from \$5 to \$8.50 from the ordinary or best so called tailoring houses, and get the results of better design and workmanship. We replace any suit that fails to prove in values. Price range for this line is \$18.00 to \$20.00. Also in overcoats. Bring your boy here and let us show you how well we can serve you. The—

BEST MADE SUITS—All Designs—
Priced From \$3.00 To \$9.00

Mens and Boys Odd Pants, Shose, Hats, Ties, Hosiery, Shirts, Uunderwear or any need.

STETSON SHOES FOR MEN. "ALL TOES," IN BOTH BLACK AND TAN
WE SHOW THE BEST LINES SHOWN IN TEXAS!

LOVE DRY GOODS CO.
"THE BEST GOODS ALWAYS"

THE MORRISON STAND, SPUR, TEXAS



Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY
HAVE US DO
That Work

Why Not Now?

G. T. BRANDON,
Dentist
Over the Midway Hotel
Office hours from 8-12 and from 1-5
Residence Phone 142.

J. H. GRACE, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine
Prompt response will be given to all calls,
city or country, day or night.
Office at Spur Drug Store
Both Res. Phone No. 96

T. E. STANDFIER
Physician and Surgeon
COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

J. E. MORRIS
Physician and Surgeon
All calls answered promptly, day or night.
Diseases of Women and Children
A Specialty

B. G. WORSWICK
Attorney-At-Law
Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts
County Attorney's Office, Dickens, Texa

W. D. WILSON
LAWYER
Practice in all Courts
Office with W. F. Godfrey Realty Co.
Spur Texas

R. S. HOLMAN
Attorney-At-Law
All legal business attended with accuracy
and dispatch
Office in First State Bank Building,
Spur, Texas

B. D. GLASGOW
Attorney-At-Law
Office Over The Spur National Bank

N. R. MORGAN
Attorney-At-Law
DICKENS, TEXAS

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

Notice is Hereby Given That Any Person Who Cuts Wood of Any Kind Whatever From Any of Our Lands Any Where Now or Hereafter will Be Prosecuted to the Fullest Extent of the Law Without Favor or Consideration

IN Some localities in past years, the lands have been shamefully cut over, regardless of our rights, and those of purchasers of land not occupied. Many otherwise honest men, have come to think that what others have done, without a penalty resulting, they can also do, and there is an increasing disposition to appropriate wood wherever it can be found, no matter to whom it belongs. This must and will be stopped. We must protect the people who have already bought Spur Lands, and those who will hereafter buy them, from this wood cutting.

Some people pretend to think there is no objection to it. This is, therefore, public notice that no one has our permission to cut wood of any kind whatever from our lands anywhere, and that prosecution will certainly follow trespassers hereafter without favor.

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

J. H. McCamant was in the city Tuesday from his farm and ranch home several miles southwest of Spur and spent several hours here on business. Before leaving Mr. McCamant handed us a dollar to be credited to his subscription to the Texas Spur and for which he has our thanks.

Mr. Suits, of the Roaring Springs Echo, passed through Spur Monday on his return home from a trip to points along the Stamford & Northwestern railway. He reports everything moving along nicely in the new town.

Lumber direct from mills to consumer at wholesale price. Lumber, shingles, doors and windows. Write for price list. —Kountze Lumber Company, Kountze, Texas. 40-13t

W. E. Pirkle, a prominent citizen of the Cat Fish country, was in Spur Tuesday on business and spent several hours here. He reports everything in good shape in his section.

Rev. Stewart returned the first of the week from Stamford where he attended the regular quarterly conference meeting of the Methodist church.

Mrs. F. W. West was in the city Saturday from her home several miles north of Spur and spent some time here shopping.

Dock Edwards, a prominent citizen of the Croton country, was in Spur Tuesday on business and spent some time here.

Sebe Sambert was in Spur Tuesday from his farm home near Tap and spent several hours here on business.

Clear, straight, even fence posts are the kind.—Brazelton-Pryor & Company. 47tf

J. W. Peters, of near Guthrie, was in the city this week and requested that we hereafter send his paper to Jayton instead of Guthrie. During the fall he said he was hauling his cotton to Jayton and for that reason it would be more convenient to get his mail at that point.

Uncle Tom Gilmore was in the city the latter part of last week from the Spur Ranch headquarters and reports everything in fine shape on the ranch.

The best car in the world for the money is the Ford. See J. L. Gilbert, sub-agent at garage. 35tf

Miss Mary Adams, of the Croton country, was in Spur last week and spent several days with Mrs. J. A. Koon. Miss Adams left Monday for Abilene where she will attend the 1913-14 term of Simmons College.

J. M. Hughes, who has been in Spur the past two weeks soliciting business for a loan association, left this week for the Plains country and his home at Plainview.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. McFall were in the city Saturday from their home several miles north of Spur.

J. I. Greer, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was in the city Tuesday and called at the Texas Spur office and reenlisted for the Texas Spur and Dallas News in combination. Mr. Greer reports everything agreeable in his section.

J. L. Karr was in the city Saturday from his farm home at old Espeula and spent some time in Spur trading and on other business.

For Sale—3 choice Jersey cows at \$75 each. Also a \$475 piano for \$275. Some cash and balance good notes.—Mrs. M. J. King.-49

T. A. Corbett returned to Spur this week from the eastern part of the state where he has been some time representing wholesalers in pianos. He will probably remain here a week or ten days settling his affairs here.

J. W. Pounds and daughter, of Crosby county, were in Spur Saturday trading with the merchants and greeting their friends in the city.

THE LOCAL DRUGGIST MAKES A STATEMENT

Says Dodson's Liver Tone is the Best Remedy for Constipation and Spiking Liver he has Ever Sold.

Every person who has tried Dodson's Liver Tone and knows how surely and gently it starts the liver to working and relieves biliousness will bear out the Red Front Drug Store in this statement about Dodson's Liver Tone.

"It is a purely vegetable liquid that entirely takes the place of calomel, harmless and pleasant to the taste, that has proven itself the most satisfactory remedy for a slow-working liver that most of our customers have ever tried. A large bottle sells for 50 cents and we do not hesitate to give the money back to any person who tries a bottle on the strength of this statement and is not satisfied with the result."

In this day of doubtful medicines and dangerous drugs, a statement like the above is a pleasant assurance that Dodson's Liver Tone is a reliable remedy for both children and grown-ups. In buying a bottle for immediate or future use it is well to make sure you are getting the genuine Dodson's Liver Tone and not some spurious imitation that has copied our claims, but do not stand back of their guarantee. You may be certain of getting the genuine if you go to the Red Front for it.

SPECIALS FOR 1 WEEK

BEGINNING To-day we will sell a 25 cent box of Clover Dale Linen Stationery, 25 envelopes and 25 sheets paper, for . . . **15c.**
And will sell a regular 35 cent box of Cascade Linen Stationery for . . . **25c.**

These are values at the regular price that can't be matched for the money outside of a Rexall Store

Maxine Elliott Buttermilk Complexion Soap; Buttermilk and Glycerine, Buttermilk and Rose, Buttermilk and Violet and all the popular odors—a 15 cent soap—this week for . . . **10c.**

WE ARE PREPARED TO FILL YOUR DRUG WANTS AND WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

THE SPUR DRUG CO.

The *Rexall* Store

18
11
90
18
278

JAM AT ITS VERY BEST

RULES FOR MAKING MOST DELICATE OF PRESERVES.

Essential Points That Are Important to Remember—Absolute Cleanliness of All Things the First Element of the Work.

Most of the hints and instructions given to the maker of jam have for their object the preparation of preserves that will keep for an almost indefinite length of time, but with this aim in view delicacy of flavor and color is to a certain extent sacrificed. These instructions are for jam that is not intended to be kept as long as jams are usually kept.

The fruit must be sound, dry and not over-ripe. For absolute safety a heavy enamel-lined pan and wooden spoon are best used when making, avoiding all danger of the flavor or color of the fruit being affected by the action of fruit acids on metals. In no case must an iron pan and metal spoon be used.

The points to be remembered are: Quick boiling all the time, with only enough stirring to prevent burning and to allow the scum to rise freely. Careful skimming, though with clean, sound fruit and sugar which is dry, absolutely clean, and of pure quality the scum will be small in quantity.

Sprinkle the fruit with a little dry warm sugar to remain over night. Next day put it into the preserving pan, bring to a boil, and boil ten minutes, then add the remaining bulk of the sugar, dried in the oven, and let it come to the boiling point again. Boil quickly for 15 minutes longer, then put two or three drops of the juice in a saucer standing in cold water, so as to test as quickly as possible, as every unnecessary minute of boiling takes from the delicacy of the preserves. As soon as jellying is proved in the drops cooled in the saucer, remove from the fire and pour into the hot jars. Tie down at once with thin paper dipped upper side in milk, or rubbed over with white of eggs. Press the cover well round the edges of each jar so that it will stick and become air-tight, and when cool and dry write the name and date on, adding that the contents are not intended for long keeping. By thus covering down while the space above the jam is filled with steam, the entrance of air is prevented, and the keeping power of the jam increased. Pour a little brandy over the jam to keep longer.

Delicious raspberry preserves of fine color are made as follows: Sprinkle the fruit with a little dry, warm sugar, directly you obtain it, and when ready to make the jam put it into a pan and let it get quite hot. Have ready the sugar, hot and dry in the oven, allowing one-half pound to each pound of raspberries. Add to the fruit, let dissolve, heat to boiling point, then remove and treat as directed.

The storage place for these jams is as important as other details. They will keep for many weeks in a cool, dry place, free from dust.

Meat Souffle.

Chop 1 cup of meat, melt in a saucepan 1 teaspoon of butter, a heaping teaspoon of flour, pinch of salt and pepper, 1 cup milk. Stir well until it thickens and is smooth. Add little chopped parsley and a few drops of onion juice. Beat the yolks of 2 eggs to a stiff froth and add just before putting in moderately hot oven. Bake 2 minutes and serve at once.

Starching Colored Clothes.

If a glossy starch is added to the ordinary lump starch used for dark prints, the pieces can easily be ironed on the right side without making any visible change in the appearance of the material, which is noticeable when ironing dark red, blue and black pieces especially.

How to Kill Moth Eggs.

Having discovered a good way to get rid of moths in carpets and woolen material, I contribute it to this page.

Wet a towel and lay over the article; then iron the spots with a hot iron and the steam will kill the eggs. —New York Press.

To Make Light Biscuits.

If you put your biscuits in the ice box for a few hours before baking them, they will be much lighter than if baked at once.

Pretty Idea.

Have a flower like those used for the decoration of the table floating in each of the finger bowls. A bit of old-fashioned herbage, which sometimes takes the place of the time-honored rose geranium leaf, is a sprig of lemon verbena.

When making pastry always use a knife instead of a spoon and touch it with the hands as little as possible. I find this very much better, as it makes it extremely light.

ALMOST BEYOND HUMAN ENDURANCE

Were the Agonies Which Miss Lance Underwent. She Lives to Tell the Story, However.

Palmer, Okla.—In a letter from this place, Miss Forrest E. Lance says: "As I have been benefited by the use of Cardui, the woman's tonic, I want to write this letter for publication, as it may be the means of helping other suffering women.

For three years, I suffered so, at times, with my back and bearing down pains, I would think I could not possibly endure the pain. I gradually got worse, and would look with dread for these trying times to roll around.

Finally I decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, as I had heard so much of its help to other women, and how glad I am that I did, for I can truthfully say that I have been greatly benefited by taking only four bottles; in fact, it has entirely relieved me.

I can truly sympathize with any sufferer from those awful pains due to womanly trouble, for I have certainly had the experience of them."

As a medicine for women who suffer from the numerous ailments peculiar to their sex, or as a tonic for tired, nervous, worn-out women, Cardui has a record of more than 50 years' success.

It has benefited thousands of women in this time, and should do the same for you.

Give Cardui a trial.

N. B.—Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. Adv.

Reminding Him.

The engagement was broken. "And so it is all over?" spake a sympathetic friend.

"Yea," answered the ex-fiance; "she said she would never have anything to do with me again."

"Then why this distraught mien, seeing that the damsel appeared not unto thee?"

"She writes to me every day asking me to try to forget her."

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

Falmouth, Ky.—"Two years ago I was troubled with skin and scalp troubles. I would have pimples that would break out and form sores on my face and head, with terrible itching. The eczema on my face and head itched and burned and when I scratched it, it made sores and I was very disfigured for the time being. My head became so sore I could not touch it with a comb; it became a mass of sores. My hair fell out gradually.

"I was afflicted about a year before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using them three weeks I was getting better and in less than three months, after using eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and five boxes of Cuticura Ointment, I was completely cured of eczema." (Signed) Frank Vastine, Dec. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Prudish Priest.

Prudery knows no frontiers. The historic and valuable frescoes in the church of Benouville, Calvecos, have just been ruined by the misplaced zeal of a parish priest. The frescoes represented the Day of Judgment and scenes from an old French parable, and the priest's action is due to the fact that the painter clothed his figures after the fashion of our first parents.—London Globe.

Self-Evident Fact.

"Are you going to attend Mrs. Snapper's musicale?"

"Do you observe any strong-armed individuals propelling me by main force in the direction of Mrs. Snapper's villa?"

"I do not."

"Then you may surmise that I am not going to attend Mrs. Snapper's musicale."

Problem.

"There is one argument that in trying to put down, it is useless to set our face against."

"What argument is that?"

"Kissing."

The true way to mourn the dead is to take care of the living who belong to them.—Burke.

Unfortunately, a proud spirit is always in danger of being mistaken for a bad disposition.—Puck.

Many a brave man is apt to fear a silent woman.

It is natural for some women to act unnatural.

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

Realistic.

"Is the story of that foreign wedding stabbing affray in the papers?"

"Yes; illustrated with plenty of cuts."

ARE YOU CONSTIPATED?

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have proved their worth for 75 years. Test them yourself now. Send for sample to 373 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

Sleuthing.

"I asked her if her husband smoked," said the woman with an inquiring mind; "and what do you think! She said she didn't know!"

"I don't see what difference it makes to you."

"Oh, I don't care whether he smokes. I wanted to find out if he kisses her." —Washington Star.

One Obstacle to Happiness.

"No," declared the young man, with a touch of sadness in his voice—"it may be that some day I shall be happy, but at present it is beyond me."

His companions were interested. "There is a girl I love dearly," he continued. "She would have me if I asked her, but I dare not. I really cannot marry and live on \$10,000 a year."

Consternation and pity were depicted on the faces of his friends.

"You can't marry on \$10,000 a year?" asked one. "Why not?"

"Why not?" echoed the youth. "Simply because I haven't the \$10,000!"

Not Fit For Ladies

Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is; there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headaches and neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25c and 50c bottles.—Adv.

Fishing for Fish.

Many people there are who delight in just fishing for fish. Such a one was John Quincy Adams. The story was told by one of his clients, whose case was to be tried on a certain morning, that he could not get his counsel to leave his fishing boat except long enough to write a note to the judge which read: "Dear Judge—For the sake of Izaak Walton please continue my case until Friday. The smelt are biting, and I can't leave." And the judge having read the note, announced to the court: "Mr. Adams is detained on important business."—Christian Herald.

No, It Wasn't Lost.

"Tom," said the head of the firm to the new assistant, "the bookkeeper says you've lost the key to the safe and that he can't get at the books."

"I only lost one of them, sir. You gave me two, you know, just in case one should get lost."

"I know. Have you the duplicate?"

"No, sir, I haven't, but it isn't lost. I took care that it shouldn't be. It's in a safe place."

"Where is it?"

"In the safe, sir!"

Cultivate Originality.

President Wilson, as his ambassadorial appointments show, is no mean literary critic.

The president is a great believer in originality, and in an all fresco luncheon in Cornish last month he couched in a neat epigram a word of advice to a young poet.

"Never," he said to this young poet—"never follow the crowd if you want the crowd to follow you."

Severe Rheumatism

Grove Hill, Ala.: Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friend of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer. 25 and 50c bottles. All dealers.—Adv.

The Similarity.

"Many a poor fellow in proposing finds himself like a champagne bottle."

"How is that?"

"First he pops and then he effervesces, only to find it is all a fizzle."

Lucky.

Hobo—I've eaten nothing but snowballs for three days.

Lady—You poor man! What would you have done had it been summer time?

Its Proper Designation.

"Is that what you call a dirigible?"

"No, it ain't. It's whatcher call a b'loon."

Some candidates can't distinguish between a dust storm and a landslide.

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM

You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chills, blains, old Itching Sores, etc. Because you have spent hundreds of dollars and experienced no relief for your itching skin troubles, besides devoting a great deal of energy scratching and pawing at the plague spot until the blood issued forth, don't despair. Nature wisely provides a remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to. Tetterine will cure you permanently, positively and completely, nothing else will.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Just Like Her.

"He had his wife talk into a graphophone to remind him of her while she was away."

"He carried out the illusion perfectly," said a neighbor. "He kept it going all the time."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Use Roman Eye Balsam for scalding sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

In the Police Court.

"Were you intoxicated?"

"No, your honor; on the contrary, I was ostentatiously sober."

No oculist can do anything for the blindness of self-love.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Bilioussness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and sure appetizer. A Complete Strengthenner. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it 50c.

CANCER FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

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

Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature *Brent's Good*

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00 **SHOES** FOR MEN AND WOMEN BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear. W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

Uric Acid Is Slow Poison

Excess uric acid left in the blood by weak kidneys, causes more diseases than any other poison.

Among its effects are backache, headache, dizziness, irritability, nervousness, drowsiness, "blues," rheumatic attacks and urinary disorders. Later effects are dropsy, gravel or heart disease.

If you would avoid uric acid troubles, keep your kidneys healthy. To stimulate and strengthen weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills—the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Missouri Case

Mrs. J.P. Pemberton, 776 S. Lafayette St., Marshall, Mo., says: "My whole body was swollen with dropsy. I had terrible backaches and headaches. The kidney secretions were in awful shape. I gave up hope and was ready to die. Doan's Kidney Pills came to my aid just in time and I improved rapidly until I was well. Today I am in better health than ever before."

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

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

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ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR COUNTRY HOMES Best Lights in the World. SAFE, Cheap and Long Lived. For full particulars write HOOSIER STORAGE BATTERY CO., Evansville, Indiana

WINTERSMITHS CHILL TONIC FOR **MALARIA** and as a general **TONIC** \$0.40 \$1.00 If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcels Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky. OLDEST BEST

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By
RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Keith of the
Border," "My Lady of
Doubt," "My Lady of the
South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by
V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to head for his daughter, Molly, who is in the hands of an Indian. He is met on the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Lieutenant Gaskins accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly tells Hamlin her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin sets out to trace her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Ripley. Hamlin finds McDonald's murdered body. He takes Wasson, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderers, who had robbed McDonald of \$30,000 paymaster's money. He suspects Dupont. Commanding a company of Dupont, is found murdered. Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimmaron. One man dies from cold and another almost succumbs. Wasson is shot as they come in sight of Cimmaron. Hamlin discovers a log cabin hidden under a bluff, occupied by Hughes, a cow thief, who is laying for LeFevre, who cheated him in a cattle deal. His description identifies LeFevre and Dupont as one and the same. Hughes shot Wasson mistaking him for one of LeFevre's party. Hamlin and Hughes take up the trail of LeFevre, who is carrying Molly to the Indian's camp. Two days out they sight the fugitives.

CHAPTER XXX.—Continued.

"Damn if I know why you say that," he began. "Haven't I been square?"

"Because I know your style, Hughes. You hate Le Fevre for the dirty trick he played on you, but you'd sell out to him again in five minutes if you thought there was any money in it. I don't propose giving you the chance. You'll go ahead, and you are in more danger from me than that outfit yonder. Now move, and we'll take a look up the valley."

They ploughed a way through the drifts to the mouth of the narrow opening between the hills, dropping to their knees in the snow, and cautiously creeping forward the last few yards. Hamlin, convinced that fear alone could control the ex-cowthief, kept slightly to the rear.

"Now wait, Hughes," he said, his voice lowered but still tense with command. "Be careful, man. Crawl up there in between those drifts, and look over. Keep down low, you fool."

The two men wriggled slowly forward, smothered in the snowdrift, until Hughes' eyes barely topped the surface. Hamlin lay outstretched a foot below, watching for the slightest sign of treachery. The cowman stared up the depression, blinking his eyes



"By All the Gods, Dupont," roared the Sergeant, "Do You Want Me to Shoot?"

In the snow glare. The impatient Sergeant gripped his arm.

"Well, what is it? Are they coming?"

"You bet, an' about dead, from the looks of 'em. Them fellows ain't lookin' fer nuthin'. I reckon I could stand up straight yere an' they'd never see me. Take a look yerself; it's safe 'nough."

Hamlin drew himself up, and peered out over the snow, but still gripped the others' arm. With his first glance up the valley there swept over him a strange feeling of sympathy for those he was hunting. It was a dismal, depressing picture—the bare, snow-covered hillsides, and between, floundering weakly through the drifts, the little party of fugitives, the emaciated ponies staggering with weakness, the

men on foot, reeling as they tramped forward, their heads lowered in utter weariness. The girl alone was in saddle, so wrapped about in blankets as to be formless, even her face concealed. The manner in which she swayed to the movement of the pony, urged on by one of the Indians, was evidence that she was bound fast, and helpless. At sight of her condition Hamlin felt his old relentless purpose return. He was plainsman enough to realize what suffering those men had passed through before reaching such extremity, and was quick to appreciate the full meaning of their exhaustion, and to sympathize with it. He had passed through a similar baptism, and remembered the desperate clutch of the storm-king.

But the sight of that poor girl swaying helplessly in the saddle, a bound prisoner in the midst of those ruffians, who had murdered her father before her eyes and who were bearing her to all the unspeakable horrors of Indian captivity, instantly stifled within him every plea of mercy. No matter what they had suffered, they were a ruthless, merciless gang of cutthroats, and thieves, feeling from justice, deserving of no consideration. Yet their distressed appearance, their lack of vigilance, rendered him careless. They seemed too weak to resist, too exhausted to fight; the cold plucking at their hearts had seemingly already conquered. It was this impression which caused him to act recklessly, rising to his feet, rifle in hand, directly in their track, halting their advance with stern command.

"Hands up! Quick now, the three of you! Don't wait, Dupont; I've got the drop!"

The white man was in front, a huge, shapeless figure in his furs, his black beard frosted oddly. He stood motionless, astounded at this strange apparition in blue cavalry overcoat, which had sprung up so suddenly in that wilderness. For an instant he must have deemed the vision confronting him some illusion of the desert, for he never stirred except to rub a gloved hand across his eyes.

"By all the gods, Dupont," roared the Sergeant impatiently, "Go you want me to shoot? Damn you, throw up your hands!"

Slowly, as though his mind was still in a dream, the man's hands were lifted above his head, one grasping a short, sawed-off gun. The expression upon his face was ugly, as he began to dimly understand what this unexpected hold-up meant. There followed an instant of silence, in which Hamlin forgotful of Hughes, who still remained lying quiet in the snow, took a step or two forward, rifle at shoulder. The two Indians, swathed in blankets, but with arms upraised, were in direct line, motionless as statues. He could see the gleam of their dark eyes, and even noticed the figure of the girl straighten in the saddle.

Dupont gave fierce utterance to an oath. Apparently he failed to recognize the soldier, but as Hughes rose to his knees, suspicion leaped instantly to his brain.

"A hold-up, hey!" he said coolly. "Hughes, you sneaking old coward, come out into the open once. What is it you want?"

"Nothing to that, Dupont," returned the Sergeant, glancing back questioningly toward his companion. "Your old partner is here under my orders. I am Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry. Throw down that gun!"

"What! You—"

"Yes, you are my prisoner. I've followed you from Dodge. Throw down the gun!"

It dropped sullenly into the snow.

"Now, Hughes, go ahead, and disarm those Indians."

The cowman shuffled forward, revolver in hand, circling to keep safely beyond the reach of Dupont, who eyed him maliciously. The latter was so buttoned up in a buffalo coat as to make it impossible for him to reach a weapon, and Hamlin permitted his eyes to wander slightly, as he watched the Indians. What occurred the next instant came so suddenly as scarcely to leave an impression. It was swift, instinctive action, primitive impulse. An Indian hand fell beneath its blanket covering; there was a flash of flame across a pony's saddle; Hughes sprang backward, and went reeling in to the snow. Hamlin fired, as the savage dodged between the horse's legs, sending him sprawling, and, ignoring the other Indian, swung about to cover Dupont. Swift as he moved, he was too late. With one desperate

spring backward the white man was behind the woman's pony, sheltered by her shapeless figure, gripping the animal's bit. The second Indian dropped to his knees and opened fire. With a sudden lurch forward the Sergeant plunged headlong in the snow.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Girl and the Man.

As he went down, uninjured, but realizing now that this was to be a battle to the death Hamlin flung open his coat, and gripped his revolver. Lying there on his face he fired twice, deliberately, choosing the exposed Indian as a target. The latter, striving to mount his frightened pony, fell forward, grasping the mane desperately, a stream of blood dyeing his blanket as the animal dashed across the valley. Dupont had whirled the girl's horse to the left, and with her body as a shield, was attempting to escape. Already he was too far away to make a revolver shot safe. Hamlin arose to his knees, and picked up the dropped rifle. His lips were pressed tight; his eyes full of grim determination. Why didn't Dupont fire? Could it be he was unarmed? Or was he hoping by delay to gain a closer shot? Keen-eyed, resolute, the Sergeant determined to take no chances. The rifle came to a level—a spurt of flame, a sharp report, and the pony staggered to its knees, and sank, bearing its helpless burden with it. Dupont let go his grip on the rein, and stood upright, clearly outlined against the white hillside, staring back toward the kneeling Sergeant, the faint smoke cloud whirling between.

"All right—damn you—you've got me!" he said sullenly.

Hamlin never moved, except to snap out the emptied cartridge.

"Unbutton that coat," he commanded tersely. "Now turn around. No shooting iron, hey! That's rather careless of a gun-man."

He dropped his rifle, and strode forward revolver in hand, glancing curiously at the dead Indian as he passed. A riata hung to the pommel of a saddle, and he paused to shake it loose, uncoiling the thin rope, but with watchful eyes constantly on his prisoner. He felt no fear of Dupont, now that he knew the fellow to be unarmed, and the wounded Indian had vanished over the ridge. Yet Dupont was a powerful man, and desperate enough to accept any chance. Something in the sullen, glowing face confronting him awoke the Sergeant to caution. He seemed to sense the plan of the other, and stopped suddenly, slipping the rope through his fingers.

He swung the coil about his head, measuring the distance, every faculty concentrated on the toss. He had forgotten Hughes lying in the snow behind; he neither saw nor heard the fellow scramble weakly to his knees, revolver outstretched in a half-frozen hand. And Hughes, his eyes already glazing in death, saw only the two figures. In that moment hate triumphed over cowardice; he could not distinguish which was Dupont, which Hamlin. In the madness of despair he cared little—only he would kill some one before he died. His weapon wavered frantically as he sought to aim, the man holding himself up by one hand. Dupont, facing that way, saw this apparition, and leaped aside, stumbling over the dead pony. Hughes' weapon belched, and Hamlin, the laso whirling above him in the air, pitched forward, and came crashing down into the snow.

It was all the work of an instant, a wild, confused bit, so rapidly enacted as to seem unreal even to the participants. Hamlin lay motionless, barely conscious of living, yet unable to stir a muscle. Hughes, screaming out one oath, sank back into a heap, his frozen fingers still gripping his smoking weapon. Then Dupont rose cautiously to his knees, peering forth across the dead body of the pony. The man was unmoved, unable at first to comprehend what had occurred. He was saved as by a miracle, and his great form shook from head to foot. Then, as his eyes rested on the outstretched body of the Sergeant, hate conquered every other feeling; he staggered to his feet, picked up the gun lying in the snow, walked across and brutally kicked the prostrate form. There was no response, no movement.

"All I wish is that I'd been the one to kill yer," he growled savagely, grinning down. "Hell of a good shot, though I reckon the blame fool meant it for me." He threw the rifle forward, in readiness, and moved cautiously over toward Hughes.

"Deader than a door-nail," he muttered, pressing back the buffalo coat, and staring contemptuously down into the white, staring face. "I wonder how that coward ever happened to be here—laying out for me, I reckon!"

He straightened up and laughed, glancing furtively about.

"Some good joke that. The whole outfit cleaned out, and me 'twenty thousand to the good,' feeling inside his coat to make sure. 'It's there all right. Well, good-bye, boys, there don't seem to be nothing here for me to stay for.'"

He caught the straying pony and swung up into the saddle, glanced about once more at the motionless

figures, and finally rode off up the ridge, unconsciously following the tracks left by the fleeing Indian. If the girl ever occurred to him, he gave no sign of remembrance, and she uttered no word. Lying on her side, her eyes wide open, she watched him ride away, across the barren space, until the slow-moving pony topped the ridge, and disappeared on the other side. Twice the man turned and glanced back into the valley, but saw nothing except the black blotches on the snow. Molly made no motion, no outcry. She preferred death there alone, rather than rescue at his hands. Scarcely conscious, feeling no strength in her limbs, no hope pulsing at her heart, she closed her eyes and lay still. Yet wrapped about as she was, her young body remained warm, and the very disappearance of Dupont yielded a sense of freedom, awoke a strong desire to live. Her eyes opened again, despairingly, and gazed across the barren expanse. She could see Hamlin lying face downward, the yellow lining of his cavalry cape over his head. It seemed to her the man's foot moved. Could she be dreaming? No! He actually drew up one limb. This evidence that the Sergeant still lived gave her fresh strength and renewed determination. She strug-



"Oh, God!" she sobbed, "What Can I Do?"

gled to move her own feet; the left was free, but the right was caught armly beneath the pony. She struggled desperately, forgetful of pain, in the faith that she might save Hamlin. Little by little she worked the imprisoned limb free, only to find it numb and helpless. She lay there breathless, conscious that she ached from head to foot. Beyond her the Sergeant groaned and turned partially over upon his side. Tugging at the blanket she managed to free one arm, gripped the mane of the dead pony, and drew herself into a sitting posture. Now the blood seemed to surge through her veins in new volume, and she labored feverishly to release the other hand. At last she undid a knot with her teeth, and slipped the blanket from her, beating her hands together to restore circulation. Her right leg still was too numb to stand upon, but she crept forward, dragging it helplessly behind her over the snow, to where Hamlin lay.

The girl's heart seemed to stop beating as she looked at him—at the white, colorless face, the closed eyes, the discoloration of blood staining the temple. Yet he lived; his faint breath was plainly perceptible in the frosty air.

"O God!" she sobbed, "what can do!"

It was an unrestrained cry of anguish, yet there was no hesitation. She had forgotten everything except that helpless figure lying before her on the snow—her own danger, the surrounding desolation, the dead forms accentuating that wilderness tragedy. With bare hands she bathed his face in snow, rubbing the flesh until it flushed red, pressing her own warm body against his, her lips speaking his name again and again, almost hysterically, as though she hoped thus to call him back to consciousness. Her exploring fingers told her that it was no serious wound which had creased the side of his head; if there was no other he would surely revive, and the discovery sent her blood throbbing through her veins. She lifted his head to her lap, chafing his cold wrist frantically, her eyes staring again over across the barren snow fields, with fresh realization of their intense loneliness. She choked back a sob of despair, and glanced down again into Hamlin's face. He did not stir but his eyes were open, regarding her in bewilderment.

"Molly," he whispered, forgetting "is this really you? What has happened?"

The girl's eyes filled instantly with tears, but she did not move, except that the clasp of her hands grew stronger.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Undaunted.

"What did that eminent personage do when you told him you wanted to take his picture?"

"He called the dog."
"And what did you do then?"
"Oh, I took the dog's picture, too."

Complimentary.
"I tell my wife all I know."
"Yes, she told my wife that you hardly say a thing to her."

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Not an Improvement.
Bacon—And has your neighbor done anything to improve the neighborhood?
Egbert—I should say not. He's just bought his son a cornet.

Orchestras in some hotel dining rooms are useful when the guests eat soup.

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But Not Musical.
Knicker—What is a harmonica?
Bocker—Corn on the cob set to music.—New York Sun.

Literary Helpers.
Knicker—What books have helped you most?
Bocker—The ones I didn't read; they saved my time.

Something Else Again.
"How's the doctor today?"
Gardener—Very poorly, sir.
"Has he got a locum tenens?"
Gardener—No, sir. I think he has got a touch of influenza.

A Distinction.
Miss Outertown—Isn't there a Mrs. Skinner here who keeps boarders?
Hi Hubbel—She takes boarders, ma'am, but she don't keep 'em.—Puck.

They Hadn't Been Wasted.
"Oh, Mr. Broome!" The sad eyed young poet was calling to his boarding mistress. "Did you throw away those blank sheets I left on my table this morning?"

"I did, Mr. Scribbles," came the apologetic reply; "weren't they waste paper?"

"Not yet," returned the poet, sadly; "I hadn't written anything on them."

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