

SPUR COTTON MARKET

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

13.00 to 13.50

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 31, 1913.

Number 51

LIST OF PRIZES FOR THE BEST FARM PRODUCTS.

The following list of prizes will be awarded Saturday, Nov. 15, for the best farm, garden and orchard products raised in the Spur trade territory and brought to the Commercial Club office:

Best 10 heads maize, \$2.50 in merchandise by Spur Hdw. Co.

Best 10 heads kaffir corn, \$2.50 in merchandise by Spur Hdw. Co.

Best 10 heads feterita, \$2 trade at Brazelton-Pryor & Co.

Best 5 Yam sweet potatoes, pr \$1.50 work gloves, Love D. G. Co.

Best 5 beets, \$2 trade Bowman Lumber Co.

Best 5 turnips, \$2 trade Brannen Bros.

Best 5 squashes, Texas Spur.

Best stalk maize from one seed, \$1 subscription to Texas Spur.

Best stalk of cotton, \$2.50 by Spur Farm Lands Co.

Best bunch Spanish peanuts, \$2.50 by First State Bank.

Best bunch big peanuts, \$1 sub to Texas Spur.

Best pumpkin, \$1.50 Arrow shirt by Hogan & Patton.

Best collection produce from one farm, \$3 by Commercial Club.

Best broom corn, \$2.50 by Spur National Bank.

Best collection from one garden, \$2 by Commercial Club.

MARRIAGES.

Mr. Henry Elmore and Miss Virgie Fulfer were united in the holy bonds of matrimony just after dark Sunday evening by Judge O. S. Ferguson. The marriage was a surprise to their many friends, not a word having been spoken to even hint that the marriage rites were to be solemnized.

Mr. Elmore is one of Dickens county's most industrious young farmers, and is the son of Mrs. A. E. Elmore, who lives just north of Dickens.

Miss Fulfer has resided in Dickens county for some time with her sister, Mrs. Joe Allison, who reared her from a fourteen months old babe.

These young people have every prospect for a happy married life.

The many friends and acquaintances of R. S. Harkey and Miss Maggie Ola Foster were surprised Monday morning when the news got afloat that they had been quietly married Sunday night at twelve o'clock by Judge O. S. Ferguson. "Raleigh" was supposed to be at work on the Matador ranch and Miss Foster was supposed to leave Monday for New Mexico, but the Deputy County Clerk fully realized such was not the case when he was called out about eleven o'clock to issue the license.

These young people have resided in Dickens county practically all their lives and are popular among the many young people and well thought of by the older class. They come of prominent families and have good prospects for a happy and prosperous married life.

Their many friends will join them in extending congratulations.—Dickens Item.

THE ALAMO STOCK FARM

Mrs. J. C. McNeill was in the city Saturday from the Alamo Stock Farm several miles west of Spur and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. The McNeill farm and ranch was appropriately christened as the Alamo Stock Farm by Mrs. McNeill, in deference to Alamo, a registered bull shipped to the ranch several years ago. The Alamo Stock Farm is now the home of registered Herefords and is one of the leading farm and ranch homes in advancement of stock farming interests and development of high-bred registered cattle.

FINGER MASHED OFF.

Sunday Roy Zinn had one of his fingers amputated at the first joint as the result of its being mashed. Roy was manipulating his moving picture machine and in some manner the finger was caught in the driving chain which cut all the flesh from the bone up to the first joint. Dr. Grace was called and did the surgical operation, and we are glad to note that Mr. Zinn is able to attend to his business although his hand is carried in a sling.

WILL TRY FETERITA.

G. A. Draper, a prominent citizen of a few miles west of Spur, was in the city the first of this week. Mr. Draper said that he failed to make any cotton this year on account of the continued dry weather in the early part of the season. However, he has good crops of feed of various kinds. Aside from maize and kaffir corn Mr. Draper tried the Egyptian wheat which he says stands the drouth nicely but that he does not like it on account of the fact that it takes it all the year to mature. Next year he says he will try feterita on his place.

ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

W. C. McArthur, one of the oldest settlers of this part of the country and now a leading citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur the latter part of last week and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. No country has a better citizen than W. C. McArthur. He is one of the old school who will walk miles to meet an obligation or pay an indebtedness and whose word is as good as his bond. The country needs more men of this character.

MAKING BIG COTTON CROP

Lee W. Clark was in the city this week from his home eight miles south of Spur and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, leaving us a dollar for a year's subscription to the paper. He brought in cotton which he sold for 13.10 on the Spur market. Mr. Clark has already marketed thirteen bales and has about twenty two more bales in the field to pick, making a total of about thirty five bales of cotton made on his place this year. Mr. Clark is an old Eastland countyite and is now demonstrating his ability and knowledge of farming in the Spur country. We are glad to see him prospering.

A SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES COATS

We will have on sale in our ladies ready to wear department on Friday and Saturday of this week a complete line of Mr. Miley, the Dutchess man's coats and suits. We invite every lady who will need anything in this line to be present, as we will only have this sale during these two days. We will have some extra large sizes. We always carry a snappy line of coats and suits, and on this occasion we will have the largest line we have ever shown, and will not be able to keep the line but two days. Remember the date and avail yourself of this special opportunity. The prices will be special also—you will be offered ladies suits for \$3.98 and up to \$40; ladies coats, \$4.50 and up. We will also offer you the most complete line of furs ever seen in the west, and for the two days, Friday and Saturday, we will make a price of 25 per cent discount on every fur set in the house. These prices are for cash. Every lady in Spur country invited. Come and hear the sweet toned Werner piano. Coupons will be given away beginning Saturday morning. Some lady will get this beautiful instrument free. We are going to give you the coupons, and if you do not wish to enter as a contestant prove your friendship to some one by giving them your coupons.

Now let us all be cheerful and do all the good for our fellow man we can. Remember this motto: "The stones we throw at others through the day will be in our pillows at night."

Vanity is usually considered an attribute cornered by the ladies, but on an occasion where a lady was addressing a large audience of men and endeavoring to prove that men possessed some vanity, too, she said: "To prove to you that men are vain, the best looking gentleman in the house has his tie on backwards." Instantly every man in the house felt the back of his neck.

Now ladies, you have a perfect right to be proud, if not vain, if you buy one of our Lilly Darling cook stoves or ranges. Don't forget this and see our ranges from \$25 up—every one built on scientific principles. Cook a meal with one fire; bake biscuits in three minutes. Do everything as quick and well as a \$75 range, for half that price. Ask Higginbotham, the stove man to show you. Stove pipe—the 20c kind—at 15c and all stove accessories at good prices. Air tight, hot blast and a general line of heaters. They must be sold. The price is right.

Buggies—We still have some bargains to offer you. How about an auto seat top buggy at \$47.50? Special this week. Star windmills and piping at low down prices. The Old Reliable Peter Schuttler wagon, nearly as cheap as other wagons.

Groceries, too cheap to quote prices. We loaded some wagons last week from other towns 30 or 40 miles away. See? They are catching on. Come on folks, and stock up while the price is down. And don't forget, the dry goods are going too at prices not in accord with the high priced cotton.

We want your business and are doing all we can not only to get it but to merit and hold it. Watch our add. There will be something doing from now till Christmas.—Bryant-Link Company.

A WEDDING CELEBRATION

Wednesday evening, October 22, Mr. Charlie Carlisle and Miss Eula Barker were married and Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlisle, parents of the groom, gave a dinner the following day in honor of the happy pair. Quite a number of the Gilpin folk participated and all report a pleasant time.

When the guests arrived we found the groom and his bride smiling waiting to welcome us, and a pleasing picture they made as they cordially greeted each of their guests. The groom, who in our estimation is at all times a handsome fellow, was looking his best and the bride, adorned in a costume of champaign colored satin and lace, was as all other brides—most beautiful to look upon. As the sunlight fell upon the shimmering folds of her bridal garments, one of the guests whispered: "O what a lovely dress!" We thought so too. She was beautifully dressed, but the lovelight springing from a meek and gentle heart that beamed from her soft dark eyes and the modest and appreciative way in which she received the compliments and best wishes of her friends, was to us far more beautiful than any work of art.

After the greetings were over we repaired to the spacious dining room where a feast "fit for the gods" awaited us. There was turkey, delicious dressing, steaming gravy, boiled ham, fried chicken, snowy salads, pickles, jellies and preserves; melting custards, crispy pies, spicy tarts and flakey biscuits; golden butter, delicious buttermilk, fragrant coffee, cakes that fairly melted in the mouth and juicy red apples. After we had feasted to our hearts content we returned to the comfortable living room where the rest of the evening was spent in pleasant conversation, talking over old times and discussing the future of the happy couple.

"It is hard to give up my baby," said the groom's mother. "I tell you"—here she stopped to brush a tear away, her lip quivering as she finished the sentence—"it is hard to give up my baby." It was beautiful and touching to see the courageous spirit in which she put away her sorrow and entertained her guests. But we knew her heart was breaking—for the baby boy of yesterday; the grown up son of today—who had married him a wife and was leaving on the morrow.

We learned that Grandma and Grandpa Carlisle have been married for over forty six years. Eleven children have blessed their union, ten of whom are living. They are all married and have homes of their own. They are Jim Carlisle of California, Alford Carlisle of Haskell, Edgar Carlisle of Girard and John and Charlie Carlisle of Gilpin; Mesdames Hart of Lubbock, Smith of Spur, Hagins of Gilpin, Stephens of Afton and Swerenger of Roaring Springs. Out of these various marriages twenty nine grandchildren have sprung up to gladden their grandfather and grandmother's declining years.

Grandpa and grandma Carlisle are among the oldest settlers of Dickens county. They endured

COUNTRY WILL AVERAGE ONE FOURTH OF A BALE

J. J. Noland was in Spur the latter part of last week and while here called in and had his subscription to the Texas Spur credited with another dollar. Mr. Noland was among the first to enroll his name on the list of readers of this paper and is one among our most valued patrons. He reports that he with other farmers of the Afton country are making fine feed crops this year and that the cotton crop of the country will average about one-fourth of a bale to the acre. This year a number of farmers of that section will make an average of forty bushels of corn to the acre, thus further demonstrating that the Spur country will grow corn as abundantly as other more noted corn belts of the state.

MARRIED.

E. E. Patterson and Miss Ada Dial were married Sunday at the home of the bride in San Antonio. Mr. Patterson was in the barber business in Spur several years, and has many friends here who join the Texas Spur in wishing him a happy married life. Miss Dial is a sister to Mrs. L. A. Hindman of near Spur. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson will make their home in Marlin.

CARD OF THANKS.

To our neighbors and friends who have been so kind, attentive and helpful to us in the affliction and death of our dear companion and loved one. We desire to express our sincere appreciation of you and all you have done to help us bear this great loss of the central light of our home. May God bless every one with the riches of his grace, who has turned a hand or shed a tear of sympathy in our affliction.—Mrs. L. L. Kelly and relatives.

CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF

Bob Goodall, a prominent citizen of near Girard, was in Spur last week and spent some time here greeting his friends. We understand that Mr. Goodall will be among the number in the campaign for the Sheriff's office of Kent county in the election to be held next year. Bob Goodall is a gentleman in every respect, a popular citizen and will be a formidable candidate in the race.

NEW SUBURBAN HOME

W. A. Craddock and family moved last week to their new home just completed on his twenty acre block north of Spur. The new home is one of the most attractive, conveniently arranged and desirable suburban homes surrounding Spur.

the hardships of the frontier, raised a large family of children and today we find them hale, hopeful and prosperous. Hats off to our white haired pioneers who have so nobly helped build up our glorious West! Let every man and boy raise his hat on meeting them and let the women and children give them reverence.—One of the fortunate few.

"Arouse Yourself"

Get rid of that feeling of depression, commonly known as "the blues." It is only the liver that has become lazy as a result of impaired digestion and clogged bowels. Try

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

today and notice the improvement in your general health. It tones and strengthens the entire system.

At an elevation of 100 feet at sea the horizon is a little more than 13 miles away.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The Sensation.

Upon returning from the city, Farmer Green said to his friend:

"Say, Aaron, I had a ride in my cousin's automobile while I was up to the city."

"Wa-al," replied Farmer Green, "it seemed a good deal like fallin' into a mighty deep well, only ye dropped straight ahead instead of down'ards."

Not for Public Gaze.

"George, there's a burglar in the house."

"Well, keep still. We've got nothing he'll steal."

"I know. But I left my corsets over the back of a chair, and I wouldn't have him see them for the world."

Knew the Sex.

Wiseman—What did she say when you proposed?

Young—No, a thousand times, no!
Wiseman—Huh! All the same, I wouldn't risk asking her a second time if I were you.

Allibi.

"Rastus, what's an allibi?"
"Dat's provin' dat yoh was at a prayer meetin' whar yoh wasn't in order to show dat yoh wasn't at de crap game whar yoh was."

The Limit.

Jennie—I hear she fell overboard in her street clothes.
Minnie—Yes, and she was arrested for being in the water in an indecent costume.—Judge.

Labor.

Knicker—I understand Jones does night work?
Bocker—Yes, he explains to his wife where he has been.

Warning.

"That girl has stunning ways."
"Well, you had better be careful how you keep staring at her stunning ways. So has her big brothers."

Well Met— A Good Appetite And Post Toasties

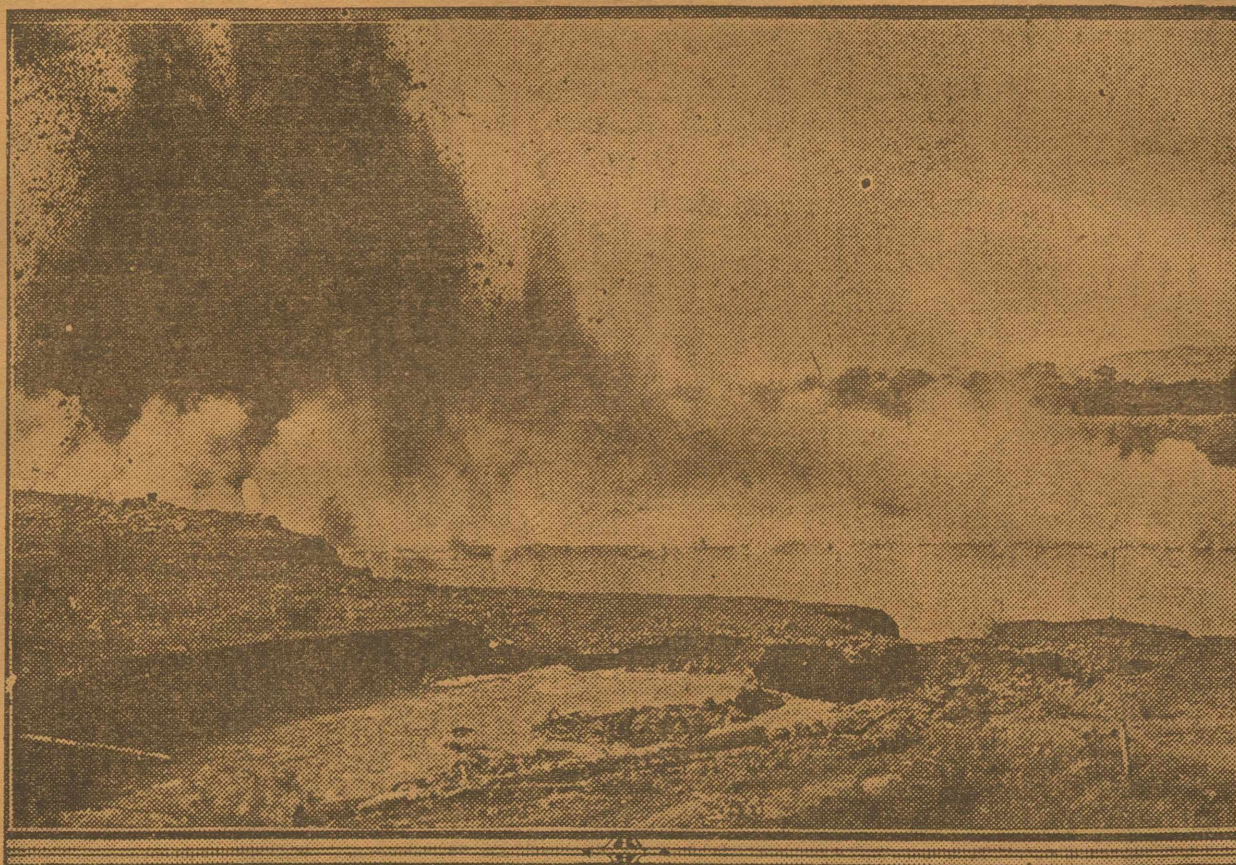
A dainty, nourishing dish for breakfast, lunch or supper—ready to serve direct from the package with cream and sugar.

"Toasties" are thin bits of choice Indian Corn—skilfully cooked and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

Wholesome
Nourishing
Easy to Serve

Sold by grocers everywhere.

PACIFIC RUSHES THROUGH BREACH MADE BY DYNAMITE AT PANAMA



The explosion of twenty tons of dynamite, the most ever exploded at the canal, rent asunder the dyke that held the waters of the Pacific from the canal. The breach left by the explosion was 500 feet wide. A few hours after the explosion, when the tide crept slowly toward the shattered dyke, a workman seized a shovel and dug a little ditch through which the water trickled slowly. Soon this little stream was converted into a rushing torrent which enlarged the gap as it swept on, and for the first time the waters of the Pacific washed the solid masonry of the Miraflores locks, then rushing on flooded that part of the canal between the locks and Gamboa.

SIRENS OF THE SEA

Those of Present Day Haunt Ships Instead of Cliffs.

Modern Enchantresses Live in Small Staterooms Aboard Palatial Liners That Ply Between Port of New York and Foreign Shores.

New York—Those ancient entanglers of men who in the Meroitic mythology used their blandishments over mariners, have their successors today for those who travel by the sea.

The sirens of ancient days—Parthenope, Ligea and Leucosia and the rest of their class—lived in cliffs and caves of islands between Sicily and Italy.

Their successor of today travel first class in sumptuous ocean hotels. They have discarded their wings and half-bird and half-fish costumes for Paris creations, with headgear from Fifth avenue and the Rue de la Paix. Long since the double flute of the marine sorceresses of Homer has been exchanged for a lognette, a fan or a cigarette.

The presence of the modern siren on the great ships of today is not known to the general and nonobservant traveler. But two classes know of her existence very well—her victims and the "gangplank" detectives.

There is and has been for two generations along the North river water front a regularly organized staff of sleuths and plain clothes men who are independent of the uniformed police and headquarters plain clothes men. The business has been transmitted from father to son.

The names of these marine detectives seldom appear in print, but they are very important people nevertheless, for they watch the passengers on ocean vessels and separate the sheep from the goats.

These quiet, unobtrusive men, who look like steamship men or managers of passenger traffic, glue their eyes upon every traveler passing up or down a gangplank, embarking this

week and returning weeks hence. On the deck of the vessel within or without the three-mile limit violations of conventions or noncompliance with laws which obtain on land are difficult of detection.

The twentieth century siren, from a liking for the sea, chooses a swell suite on a liner in preference to the no longer poetic and now unprofitable habitation of Circe lying along the coast from the country of the Cyclops.

Instead of picking the bones of mariners, over whom they formerly exercised their powers, strewing their skeletons thickly around their dwellings, they now dine in the floating restaurants of international name and pick the bones of pheasants and ptarmigans instead. They drink rare vintages, while the old style siren was presumably content with water. Over her and her movements the pier sleuth watches.

What his pocketbook, containing every known detail of offensive and defensive armor of every warship in the world is to the naval officer, so his little book is to the pier sleuth; for, as Koko says, the detective whispers of the siren, "I've got her on my list."

WAS OPERATED ON 200 TIMES

Last Attempt to Remove Growth in Throat Proves Fatal to Baltimore Man.

Baltimore.—After undergoing more than 200 operations during three years for the removal of a growth in the throat that interfered with his breathing, George McDowell, twenty-one years old, formerly of Spartanburg, S. C., is dead at a hospital here. Death came while the surgeons were making a last attempt to save his life.

For the past 18 months McDowell breathed through a silver tube in his throat. He had been under so many operations that he became immune to the effects of cocaine. Freezing was resorted to and then chloroform to deaden the pain while they worked on the growth. The doctors knew that it was a muscular growth, but could not tell what kind. It contracted the man's windpipe and at times all but closed it.

LION CUBS OF CENTRAL PARK



New York.—"Bill" Snyder, who looks after the animals in Central park, and for whom the animals in Central park are always on the lookout for the "goodies" he carries about

him, treated the visitors to the park to a near view of the five young "kitten" lion cubs born in the park July 11. An appeal is being made to some public-spirited citizen or citizens for a fund of \$75,000 with which to erect a roomy fireproof building where to house the most magnificent lion family in captivity, as well as for the accommodation of the tigers, leopards and pumas. To prove that the little cubs were no more dangerous to play with than young kittens, little Alfrede Wilson, twelve years old, played about with the quintette of cubs to the delight of the awe-stricken crowd. The cubs are Men-elek, Dar-fur, Ber-ber, males, and Ta-na and Ju-ba, females.

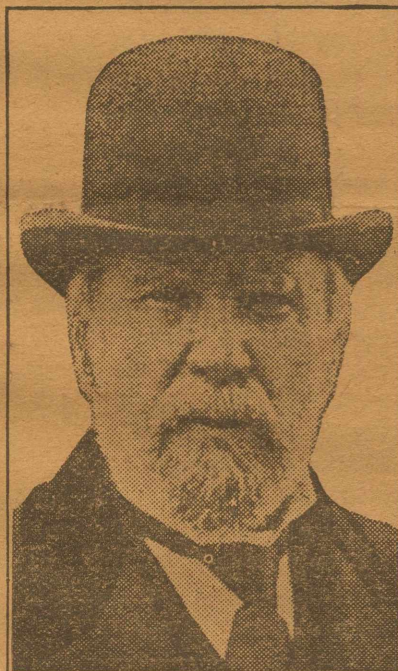
Raps the Human Race.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—That the human race is becoming insane and that births will eventually cease are the predictions made by J. H. Kellogg of Battle Creek, Mich., in an address before the American public health association here. "To regain our lost estate," he said, "we must get back to nature." "We must cultivate health instead of disease."

EMPLOYEES J. J. HILL'S GUESTS

Old Tollers on Railroad Go to Glacier Park, Mont., to Celebrate Magistrate's Birthday.

St. Paul, Minn.—Two hundred and seventy-five members of the Veterans' Association of Old Time Employees of the Great Northern Railway went by special train to Glacier



James J. Hill.

Park, Mont., where they were the guests of James J. Hill on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday. All members of the association have been in the employ of the Great Northern at least 25 years.

Makes Good Garden.

Paris.—One of Leonardo da Vinci's masterpieces, "St. Anne," hung in the Louvre, and protected by glass, has now a mushroom growth covering the landscape. This is supposed to be due to moisture forming on the glass.

Hotels Abolish Finger Bowls.

Minneapolis.—Local hotel keepers have voted to abolish finger bowls.

FIND A GIANT ARROWHEAD

May Have Been Prehistoric Warning of Danger Spot Made by Ancient Race.

Boise, Idaho.—Was Arrow Rock, the site of the great reclamation dam, so named by some prehistoric race on account of a great arrowhead chiseled in the rock to point out a dangerous rapid in the Boise river?

The question is called up by the finding of the arrowhead far down below the present bed of the river by the government engineers. It was an almost perfectly chiseled head cut in the solid rock. It was some six feet long and four feet wide.

In digging for the foundation of the big dam the engineers cut their way through a mass of sand and gravel to a depth of 90 feet, where they found bedrock. There was encountered a deep gorge, the original bed of the river.

Pointing directly toward what was evidently the most dangerous spot in the gorge was discovered the arrowhead.

ENDS DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

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

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

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

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

Theory and Fact.

"What subject have you taken for your address at the Civic club?"

"Woman's moral obligations as a citizen."

"What a lovely subject! And what are you going to wear?"

"That new gown I brought home with me from Paris. And, just think, I had it so cleverly packed in with my old clothes that the custom house inspector never discovered it was there."

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Not With These Styles.

"Is her business in good shape?"
"It couldn't be. She's a fashionable dressmaker."

For the treatment of colds, sore throat, etc., Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops give sure relief—5c at all good Druggists.

A man is never so willing to do the square thing as when he gets in a whole.

MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A CALIFORNIA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"
Lonis O. Wardwell, 1550 Pacific St., San Bernardino, Cal., says: "I had so much pain in my back I could hardly get off and on the wagon. The jarring I got while riding brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment. I tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills were the only one that cured me. They drove away all the pain and lameness and fixed my kidneys up in good shape."

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

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Wentwood

DR. THOMAS E. GREEN'S
DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief. In 16 to 25 days, Trial treatment sent Free. Dr. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Greens Sons, Box 0, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 41-191

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

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

NEW HOPE

J. J. Cloud, of Spur, has been visiting friends in this community.

S. R. Davis, of Spur, passed through New Hope Sunday en route to the Tongue River where he visited his father, J. C. Davis.

Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, preached at Midway Sunday and was unanimously called as pastor of the church. He did not accept the pastorate at this time, however, but announced that he would take the matter under advisement until the next regu-meeting, the third Sunday in October.

W. G. Sherrod and Miss Hardin and Carl Patton and Miss Doyle, of Spur, gave us a pleasant call recently while motoring in Mr. Sherrod's new touring car.

Miss Mattie Spikes is attending the Teachers Institute this week.

Messrs. Henry and Jack Nelms of the Afton country, were recent visitors here.

The young people of this community enjoyed a party Saturday afternoon at the home of R. S. Holly and wife.

Rev. J. A. Zinn preached Sunday at Midway Church, his subject being "The Two Ways"—the broad way and the narrow way. He delivered a strong and forceful appeal to his audience to follow the narrow way that leads to life everlasting.—Oat Meal.

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. A. Johnson was in the city Monday from his Dockum Stock Farm and reports everything moving along nicely in the Dry Lake community. Mr. Johnson is one among the leading stock farmers of the country, devoting special attention to breeding and raising registered pigs.

For some time a story of Molly McDonald has been running in the Texas Spur, and we believe this story of itself is worth the price of subscription to those who like fiction. At the conclusion of this story another most interesting story will begin.

D. D. Hagins, a prominent citizen of the Duck Creek country, was in the city the latter part of the week and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Dennis Harkey, a prominent young citizen of Dickens, was in Spur Saturday and spent some time here greeting friends.

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

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.

Sheriff J. B. Conner was in the city the latter part of last week on official business and spent some time here. Mr. Conner is making Dickens county an ideal officer, and during his term of office we have not heard one single complaint of his official or private acts.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Riter returned the latter part of last week from Dallas where they had been attending the fair. Mrs. Riter had been on an extended visit with relatives at Hamlin, Forney and other points.

Miss Ida Sampson passed thru Spur Sunday from her farm home twelve miles southwest of Spur on her way to Jayton where she will spend some time with relatives.

T. C. Copeland, of the Tap country, was in Spur Saturday and spent several hours here on business and trading with the merchants. Mr. Copeland is one of the most substantial young farmers of the country, and each year he and his brothers cultivate a large acreage in the leading products of this section.

R. A. Brown, formerly of Spur but now of McCauley, was in the city last week looking after the sale of crops of feed which he made on a farm near Spur. Mr. Brown reports that everything in the McCauley country is in good shape with respect to crops.

W. M. Randall was in the city Saturday from the Steel Hill community and spent several hours here greeting his friends and trading with the merchants.

Mrs. L. A. Hindman and little son, Jack, of the Dry Lake community, were among the many visitors in the city Saturday.

Mrs. W. F. Walker was in the city Saturday from her farm home several miles southeast of Spur.

GILPIN HAPPENINGS

Rev. Keene, of Jayton, filled regular appointment here Sunday.

Cecil Bennett and Top Hawkins attended prayer meeting Sunday night at Girard.

Charlie Carlisle and Willie Hagins made a trip to Dickens on Tuesday of last week, and we afterwards learned that Charlie went after his license, he having married the following day. Gilpin simply can't keep any young folks. They all marry as soon as they are old enough.

Rev. Bennett preached at the Friendship Church near Afton the third Sunday.

Miss Anna Bert Marshall, of the Steel Hill community, visited Mrs. Ruth Marshall last week.

Melvin Bilberry and wife, of near Afton, visited at the home of L. W. Bilberry and wife last week.

Earl Hagins and wife visited Saturday at the home of Hon. A. J. Hagins in Kent county.

Hon. A. J. Hagins was here last week from his home near Jayton and spent some time here looking after his interests in this section.

Mrs. Samantha Smith and children, of Spur, are in the Gilpin community visiting relatives and friends.

A norther raged here Saturday night and Sunday which resulted in a freeze.

Farmers of this section will soon be ready to begin breaking land.—A. Farmer.

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

- STRICT CONFIDENCE -

STRICT confidence is maintained, whatever your relation with the First State Bank. You may discuss with the utmost freedom with the officers of this bank any matters pertaining to your financial affairs, with the assurance that your confidences will not be abused, and that you will receive the counsel which, in the best judgement of our officers, is for your best interests.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

E. C. EDMONDS, Cashier
C. HOGAN, Asst. Cashier

G. H. CONNELL, President

S. R. DAVIS, Vice-Pres.
J. D. HARKEY, Vice-Pres.

MANY MELON DAINTIES

FRUIT HAS ALMOST ANY NUMBER OF POSSIBILITIES.

Most Delicious Sherbet Made From the Cantaloupe—Best Method of Serving Watermelon—How to Preserve Them.

A sherbet made of cantaloupe is a dainty way of preparing. Remove the edible portion from several cantaloupes, mash to a pulp, and measure it. To one quart of the pulp add one pound of sugar and a pint of water. Boil the sugar and water together for a moment to make a clear sirup, add one tablespoonful of gelatine, which has been soaking in a little cold water, strain and set away to cool. When cold, mix with the melon pulp. Put into a freezer and partly freeze, then add the white of an egg whipped to a stiff froth with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and continue the freezing. When firm, re-pack the freezer and set away for an hour or two before serving.

Cut small melons in half, carefully pare off the rind, and serve in small dishes, filling the cavity of each melon with ice cream. Cover with finely ground nuts and pieces of pine apple and two or three cherries.

Watermelon is delicious frozen. Mash the red portion fine, add sugar to taste, and the juice of a lemon to bring out the flavor. Freeze the same as for cantaloupe sherbet.

The best method of serving watermelon is to cut the red portion in pyramids and put them in the can of the freezer. Pack the freezer well with ice and salt to stand several hours before serving the pyramids at the opening of luncheon.

To make watermelon preserves, use the thick rind. Remove all the green rind and the soft inner portion. Cut into cubes. The liquid will be like honey if brown sugar is used. Make the sirup and have it boiling with a few slices of lemon and stick of cinnamon in it. Do not put the cinnamon in a bag. Pour melon into the sirup and boil until done. If simmered, the preserves will be dark and rich, and the sirup will be a bit thick. If quickly cooked they turn clear pink.

Choose a large, firm watermelon, freshly picked as possible, giving the same a thorough coat of varnish. Seal up the stem end with sealing wax and place in a cool dark place, preferably the cellar, until the holidays. Chill before serving. To those desiring something choice, plug the melon 12 hours before serving, and pour in a bottle of sweet wine. If the melon was firm and sound before treatment it will be found when cut at Christmas time as firm and fresh as the day it was taken from the vines.

Plain White Cake.

One cup sugar, one rounding tablespoon of butter (possibly a bit more, I go by guess). Beat well, one egg and beat again, one cup sweet milk with one-half good teaspoon soda dissolved, one good teaspoon cream of tartar in about two cups of flour. Vanilla flavor, bits of salt.

Polishing Furniture.

First wipe the article with a cloth wrung out of lukewarm water to which a little vinegar has been added, and let the furniture dry before applying the polish. You will find the vinegar water very good, as it removes all the dirt and helps the furniture to take a better polish.

Successful Lunch Muffins.

Beat two eggs, add one-half pint milk, three-fourths pint flour, one-fourth pint cornstarch in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted, three teaspoonfuls syrup, three tablespoonfuls butter, one-half teaspoonful salt. Beat thoroughly and bake for 20 minutes.

Fudge Layer Cake.

Cream one-half cup butter with one and one-half cups of sugar, stir into this two eggs well beaten, one cup of milk, two scant cups of flour in which one teaspoon of soda and two teaspoons of cream of tartar have been sifted; bake in layers; flavor with vanilla.

Filling—One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of milk, butter size of an egg, two teaspoonfuls cocoa; boil until it forms a soft ball in cold water; flavor with vanilla and beat until stiff enough to spread.

German Salad.

Half a cup of roast or boiled veal cut in small pieces, one-half cup of beets, one-half cup of celery, two apples, three salt herring boiled and cut small; add a tablespoon of capers and serve with French dressing.

Fig Pudding.

One pound of figs chopped fine, one pint coarse grated bread crumbs, one cup of chopped suet, one-half cup sugar, one cup milk, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Steam one and one-half hours.

WOMAN A GREAT SUFFERER

Tells How She Was Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Grayville, Ill.—"I was a great sufferer of female complaints for a year and I got nothing that helped me until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was irregular and had cramps so bad that I had to go to bed. Now I have better health than I have had for years and I cannot speak too highly of your medicine."—Mrs. JESSIE SCHAAR, 413 Main St., Grayville, Ill.



Case of Mrs. Tully.

Chicago, Ill.—"I take pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered with such awful periodic pains, and had a displacement, and received no benefit from the doctors. I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am now as well as ever."—Mrs. WILLIAM TULLY, 2052 Ogden Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

BACHELOR MAKES A POINT

Merely an Idea, of Course, but May Also Be Something of an Explanation.

"There are in the United States 17,000,000 unmarried adults. Out of every 100 American men 39 are unmarried. How to explain these dreadful figures!"

Thus spoke, with a gesture of despair, Mayor Oakley Curtis of Portland.

"One explanation," he continued, "may lie in a dialogue I overheard at a picnic. The participants in this dialogue were a bachelor and a spinster; he about thirty-five, she about thirty."

"Men," said the spinster, "used to marry younger than they do now, didn't they?"

"Yes," the bachelor answered, "but did not women use to be more willing to wash dishes then?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hot Springs Liver Buttons are in Town

People Coming for Miles Around for Wonderful Constipation Remedy that is Better, Safer and Surer than Calomel.

Tone up your liver; clean your bowels of foul waste; drive out poisonous gases, end constipation and feel fine and full of energy in twenty-four hours.

Throw away calomel; it's dangerous; you know it; everybody knows it. HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are different. They are harmless; act gently yet surely on the bowels and do not cause a particle of after misery.

It's a joyful laxative and more, it's fine for dizziness, biliousness, sick headache, sallow skin and malaria. They make everybody feel good because they act as a general tonic, driving impurities from the blood and making the entire intestinal tract clean and antiseptic. 25c at all druggists, and money back if dissatisfied. Free samples and 100 of our 17,000 testimonials from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Not Always One.

Belle—He can be a gentleman when he wants to be.
Nell—Yes, he seems to forget himself sometimes.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a pointed argument?
Paw—One in which both sides refuse to see the point, my son.

Color Changes.

"Why does Jinks look so black?"
"I think it is because his prospects have made him blue."

NAIL AS KNOWN TO COMMERCE

Some Few Facts With Which Users of the Articles Will Be More or Less Familiar.

A nail is a short piece of iron which a man uses to aim at while he is hammering his thumb.

Nails come in various sizes. A tack is a baby nail which is fond of standing upon its head in the dark when you are turkey-trotting around the room in bare feet, trying in vain to locate an electric button. An adult nail is two or three inches long and comes in boxes which are sent to you by express upon which you have to pay the charges, which have already been collected by the express company at the other end. Not being able to find the hammer, you vainly endeavor to extract this nail and others of its kind from the box, both with and without prayer, until you finally succeed in wrenching the top off the box with superhuman strength while your wife looks on with superb disdain.

Nails are also used to build houses, as sinkers on fish lines, and when applied internally to the feet, to promote and foster lockjaw.

They come in vast quantities in hardware and department stores, but when you want just one to drive into the bathroom wall during your wife's absence to hang a razor strap on, you might as well look for a needle in a haystack or a square deal in a state legislature.—Life.

And the Blind Could See.

That the day of miracles is not passed is the belief of a man who sat in upper Broadway, with green goggles on his eyes and a placard bearing the words "I am blind" hung on his neck. Pennies and nickels were being dropped into his tin cup by sympathetic passersby. Finally a woman dropped a quarter into the cup. A hobo standing near by saw the blind man, also the quarter that the woman dropped into the tin cup. And he deftly picked the quarter out. Then the "miracle" was performed. The goggles were thrown off and the blind man gave chase to the thief. It was a good race. The hobo was no slouch of a runner, but the blind man caught him after two blocks' run and got his quarter back. Then, with "I am blind" dangling from his neck, he started back to his stand. "Say, you can see pretty well for a blind man," said a man who had invested a nickel's worth of pity. "It's a miracle, that's what it are," said the blind man solemnly. "The shock of losing that quarter brought back my sight. It's just plumb wonderful."

FOR BETTER, SCALY FACE ERUPTION

Use Tetterine. It is also an absolute cure for Eczema, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Infant's Sore Head and all other itching cutaneous diseases. It gives instant relief and effects permanent cures.

"After thirty years experience in the drug business, I can truthfully say that I have never seen a remedy equal to Tetterine for skin diseases. A few applications have made a complete cure of Tetter on hands, which I had almost despaired of ever curing. I also find it unequalled for chapped and rough skin."—Boland B. Hall, Druggist, Macon, Ga.

Tetterine, 50 cents at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Her Dear Friends.

"I think Archie Allsade has made up his mind to marry," said the vivacious blonde.

"To marry Virgie Skeemer?" queried the sparkling brunette.

"Uh-huh."

"What symptoms do you notice?"
"Well, he wears a sort of resigned, what's-the-use expression on his face, and doesn't run when he sees her coming now."

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.

Good Guess.

Bacon—I see a man up in a Vermont town says his horse knows the days of the week.
Egbert—Because he never stops in front of a saloon on Sunday, I suppose.

Honeymoon Over.

Mrs. Exe—My husband annoys me so by going out between the acts. Does yours?

Mrs. Wye—No; he only takes me to vaudeville and moving picture shows now.

Not What She Expected.

Ferdy—You are not like most of the other girls I know.

Sylvia (very softly)—No?

Ferdy—No, indeed! The others tan, but you freckle!—Puck.

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 Biliousness 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 Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

WINCHESTER



20 GAUGE

HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5 3/4 pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL, REPEATER.

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.

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 Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

FOR MALARIA and as a TONIC

50c \$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

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

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" RUN DOWN" GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, WRITE FOR MY FREE BOOK, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.

THE RAPIDON

and you can decide for yourself. It's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent, Absolutely FREE. No follow-up circulars. DR. L. C. LEROY MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND.

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.

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.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, etc. or by eye strain. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

Texas Directory HOTEL WALDORF

DALLAS' New Fire-Proof Modern Popular Priced, European Hotel, 1302 Commerce Street, Corner Jackson Street, Dallas.

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES

on earth at reasonable prices, write for free illustrated catalogue.

A. H. HESS & SON
305 Travis St. Houston, Tex.

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

TEXAS SPUR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

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FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

QUARTERLY MEETING

The fourth quarterly meeting for the Conference year will be held at the Methodist Tabernacle Sunday, November 2. Rev. G. S. Hardy, the Presiding Elder of Hamlin District, will be with us and preach at 11 o'clock a. m.

This is our last quarterly meeting for the year, and every body is cordially invited to be with us. The quarterly conference is called for Saturday night at 7:45 o'clock.—R. A. Stewart.

P. Hinson and family, of the Tap country, moved last week to Huntsville where they will make their home during the coming year, having rented his farm here for the next year. Mr. Hinson moves to Huntsville because of old acquaintances in that section and especially to school his children.

J. D. Green, of the Afton country, was in the city Wednesday and while here called in and handed us a dollar to extend his subscription to the Texas Spur to 1914. Many thanks. Such friends are substantial, helpful and appreciated.

Mrs. C. E. Brannen and children returned recently from Peacock where they had been visiting relatives. Mr. Brannen went down and accompanied them home.

R. C. Forbis was in the city Wednesday from his ranch home north of Afton and spent several hours here on business.

The first freeze of the year arrived Sunday night and as a result the fields are now black.

STEEL HILL ITEMS.

Well, at last we got that looked for freeze and frost, I'm sorry to say that it ruined all of the young feed which we waited too long to cut.

L. W. Holly and three sons, Claude and wife, Elzie and Lee, returned late Sunday evening from Jayton where they have been the past month gathering his crops. He reports that the cotton is fine down there, and they like that country so much better than at Afton that he will let his place at Afton go back and he will rent at Jayton. They will move next week and we hate to see them go for he has been among us some time and is a good citizen.

G. J. Stearns took Miss Nellie Creamer to Dickens to spend the week at the Teachers Institute. Mrs. Stearns was a guest of Mrs. J. P. Gibson while Mr. Stearns was gone.

Edwin and Jack Moore were guests of Jim Gibson Sunday.

On account of cold weather we had no Sunday School Sunday.

Brother Stephens failed to fill his regular appointment here Sunday for some cause.

Rev. J. V. Bilberry will fill his regular appointments here Saturday and Sunday.

I could write more but my wife wont let me.—Jolly Bill.

Up to date 1400 bales of cotton have been brought to Spur this season. The indications are that not more than 3000 bales will come here this year. About 6000 bales came to Spur last year.

Jack Rodgers, a prominent citizen of and one of the old timers of Kent county, was in Spur this week on business and trading with the Spur merchants.

Dr. Standifer and daughter and Miss Irma Baker returned the first of the week from Dallas where they spent several days.

Chas. Yates returned this week from Dallas where he spent some time seeing the sights at the Dallas Fair.

Clem Cornelius, manager of the Heart Ranch in Kent county, was in Spur Monday.

N. Q. Brannen made a business trip to Girard this week.

THE EXPERIENCE OF A PASTOR'S DAUGHTER

My father has been pastor of the same church in a village of about 1,500 for a period covering forty years. There has never been an increase of salary. Today two of us barely live on the same means which a family of eight formerly lived in comparative comfort. It is true there is a parsonage and no rent to pay, also a garden that supplies most of the year's vegetables. The church is not a small one, neither is there a single family in it that has to be helped, for this is not a poor community—it is a comfortable one, with a well dressed, prosperous looking congregation who enjoy many of the good things of this life and are proud of "our church." Twenty different families drive to church in automobiles, and nearly every member has a telephone. Long ago the minister had to sell his horse in order to reduce the cost of living. The parsonage barn has not had a coat of paint since it was built nearly twenty years ago. The kitchen floor has been condemned by a carpenter. I sincerely hope it will hold out through the next social! "Why don't you have a telephone?" "It's such a saving of time." "No, I couldn't get along without it." These with similar comments on the utility of the telephone are frequent remarks of the parishoners who forget that \$20 at the most would save the aging pastor and his daughter many a tiresome and often a useless walk. The salary can not possibly be stretched a penny further.

I am afraid that I'm a very wicked person, for I'm awfully tired of listening to the treasurer at prayer meeting instruct the Lord how to run the universe, when the pastors salary has been due for two months—it's always due, by the way, and if anyone borrows money, it's the pastor, not the church. I'm awfully tired of hearing the trustees complain of how hard it is to raise money when every one of them owns an automobile. I've begged our people to have a house committee who would personally look after the church property and not take my word for the absolutely necessary repairs. It's much easier to drift along in the old ruts. I'm tired of practicing every known economy and some that aren't known. I'm tired of being president of the missionary society because "no one else will do it." I'm tired of teaching any class in the Sunday School class because the rightful teachers fail to appear. In fact, I'm tired of doing the work of a pastor's assistant with never a penny for stamps.

I wonder how it would feel to have a vacation and know you had money enough to pay the bills. I wonder how it would seem to have the worn-out furniture replaced with new pieces, to buy some of the books you need for studies, to entertain your own friends instead of visiting strangers and church socials because no one else in the congregation would do it. I wonder how the layman who worships without giving personal service must feel.

At present his average salary reduces him to the laboring class. The carpenter and the bricklayer earn more a day. The high cost of living, or spending, has given cook, chambermaid, gardener, chauffeur and mill hand a

corresponding increase of wages, but never a penny goes to the increase of the minister's salary. The high cost of living affects the minister fully as much as it does the butcher. True, the minister can often take advantage of reduced fares and discounts offered as a "sop to Cerebus," but "Paddy" has a pass, and the doctor, the lawyer, the writer and the actor have the same discount, with the certainty that their wages will be paid when due, while the poor minister waits and hopes and struggles along because he as a minister must "possess his soul in patience."

It is well occasionally to ask ourselves a few plain questions. Am I paying as much, not as little as I can? Do we pay our minister by the month or by the quarter? If in quarterly installments, why? Does not the minister have to meet his obligations as well as other honest folks? Is he not liable to misfortune and special needs as well as the rest of us? If our church owns a parsonage what kind of landlord are we? Do I personally ever inquire about the finances of my church, or do I grumble and postpone my dues? Would I neglect my club dues in the same way?

The "dead line at fifty"—what an ugly phrase it is. Can we not change it to "the firing line at fifty?"—for at fifty a man is just in his prime. Who wants to hear a youth fresh from the seminary discourse a pretty little essay on the trials of his life? His faith has not been tempered by trial; his hopes have not been seasoned by experience; his life has not strengthened by temptation; he is just entering the lists with a soul untired by suffering. What are you going to do for him? Handicap him by the "shabby gentility" of an insufficient income, and when he reaches the age of 50, put him on the "invalid corps" with a pittance of \$200 or \$300 per year while his faithful wife either starves to death or lives on her relatives?

As a minister's daughter I am glad that I can be of some service, however slight it may be, to the church and the community. I am glad to entertain the "strangers," for we have discovered many real friends among them. I am glad to teach in the Sunday School; it is giving me courage and power for better work. A class in the Sunday School is an inspiration and those who do not teach miss a great deal. I am glad to help in every way I can the Missionary Society; it is opening my heart to a larger view of the world's needs. I am glad to do what I can. At the most it will never be all that I want it to be. But I do object to doing somebody else's work. I object to being both Martha and Mary. I only ask justice. I ask enough merely to do my work well without having the constant dread of poverty, without the constant burden and fear of how I shall end my days. I do not want to be better off than the parishoners, but I do want enough to feel that I can relax occasionally without any redoubled efforts when the work is resumed. I do not want to have to work all through the vacation. I do not want to deny myself the "tools" needed in my work because the church is too stingy to provide a living wage.

I ask this in the name of the ministers' wives and families and for the ministers who have grown weary in holding out empty hands to you.—Continent.

HOW ABOUT SANTA CLAUS?

Christmas comes but once a year, but by handing only \$1.75 to the Texas Spur you will get 156 papers a year, or three a week. That's some reading, ain't it? Good, instructive, wholesome reading, too. Try the combination. You'll like it. It is this: The Texas Spur \$1 a year.

The Semi-Weekly Farm News \$1 a year.

The two well worth \$2 a year. You get them both for \$1.75 a year.

FOR SALE

Will sell my residence in Spur very cheap, with small cash payment and balance like rent.—Mrs. M. E. Pruden, Quanah, Texas. 41-1f

R. L. Collier returned the first of the week from a trip to Dallas and other points where he spent several days on business and attending the great fair.

Mrs. Kellef, of Everman, is in Spur on an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Squyres.

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. Phones No. 96

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Physician and Surgeon
COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

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Physician and Surgeon
All calls answered promptly, day or night.
Diseases of Women and Children
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DICKENS, TEXAS

J. O. YOPP

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Phones: Residence 30, Business

Come to Us

WE are "indeed" desirous of showing you through this "New Stock" of Dry Goods. Why not come and give us a look? You will find no 'back' numbers here, and when the goods are priced you will find them correct. We have marked them so a child will be safe in each and every purchase. No fictitious prices to give you cuts from.

Love Dry Goods Co.,

HONEST GOODS AND HONEST METHODS

Morrison Stand

Spur, Texas

BALE COTTON GIVEN AWAY!!

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31

ASK US FOR PARTICULARS



WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31

ASK US FOR PARTICULARS

BEGINNING Saturday, October 25, tickets for the Free Bale of Cotton will be given away. Come to see us and learn all about it. It will pay you to trade with us because we save you money every day in the year and will now give free a bale of cotton besides.

We are making Special Prices on Coffee, and the price on anything in Canned Goods is cut way down. Racket Goods cheaper than you can buy them wholesale

**GLADIOLA FLOUR IS THE BEST FLOUR YOU CAN BUY!
AND 'TIS CHEAPER THAN THE LOWER GRADES**

LUCE & BRANNEN BROTHERS

N. Q. BRANNEN, Manager

E. B. Shaw, one of the most prominent citizens and prosperous farmers of the Draper country, was in Spur Monday on business and trading with the merchants. Mr. Shaw reports the Draper country in fairly good shape.

W. P. Sampson, one of the most prominent citizens of the country, was in Spur last week from his farm home in the Girard country.

Found—A pocket book. Owner can get it by making proper identification and paying for this notice.—Miss Boyd.

\$1.00 REWARD

For the return of a black and white spotted pig about two months old.—N. A. Baker.

C. C. Cornelius, manager of the Latham Company ranch, brought his wife to Spur this week for an operation at the Standifer Hospital. Mrs. Cornelius is reported doing nicely at this time.

The Spur School has been suspended during the week, the faculty attending the institute at Dickens while the pupils appreciated the vacation joys.

H. C. Holman and wife and Mrs. Josie Jessie, of Amarillo, are in Spur this week visiting R. S. Holman and family.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

Dresser, 2 nice rockers, dining chairs, table, oil stove, bed springs and mattress.—Jesse Jones, at Sol Davis' store.

WYATT TAYLOR FARM HOME BURNED DOWN.

Thursday of last week the farm home of Wyatt Taylor on his farm on the Plains was destroyed by fire. Nothing was saved from the building.

The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp.

We are informed that Mr. Taylor carried insurance to the extent of eight hundred dollars on the residence and household goods, this amount only partially covering the total amount of the loss.

THE USE OF CALOMEL PRACTICALLY STOPPED

Dangerous Drug Giving Way For Safer, More Reliable Remedy.

Hundreds of people in this vicinity alone have stopped the use of calomel when their liver is acting slowly, and take Dodson's Liver Tone instead.

Dodson's Liver Tone is always safe and has none of the bad after effects which so often follow the use of calomel. It is a pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid that starts the liver gently and surely, and relieves constipation and biliousness and causes no restriction of habit or diet.

Many preparations have sprung up that imitates the claims of Dodson's Liver Tone, but remember Dodson's Liver Tone is the tried and tested remedy that has proven such a good medicine and is so satisfactory to the user — is the reason these imitations are on the market.

Dodson's Liver Tone cannot hurt anyone and if it fails to do all that is claimed for it the Red Front Drug Store, who sells it, will give your money back with a smile.

Roy Cross, of Clairemont and one of the most prominent young men of the country, was in Spur the first of this week and spent some time here on business. Mr. Cross is assistant cashier of the Clairemont Bank.

The Paddle Ranch management shipped sixteen cars of cattle out of Spur this week to Fort Worth market where they will be sold.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Copeland were in the city shopping with Spur merchants the first of the week from their home several miles east.

Jeff D. Reagan and wife are spending the week in Dallas attending the fair and visiting friends in that city.

Miss Viola Flowers was among those who attended the fair at Dallas this week.

Miss Ada Stafford is spending the week with friends and relatives at Afton.

For Sale—Good young Jersey milk cow and calf.—Bryant-Link Company.

G. L. Caddis, one of the most prominent citizens and prosperous farmers of the Red Mud country, was in the city this week and purchased supplies of the merchants. Mr. Gaddis is among the new subscribers to the Texas Spur.

Dick Sampson, of several miles southwest of Spur, was in the city this week on business and trading with the merchants. He reported that the work of harvesting the seventy five acre peanut crop on the Sampson farm would be begun next week.

Mr. Karr, a prosperous farmer of near old Espeula, was in Spur this week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Liberal trade inducements are being offered by Spur merchants. Read their ads in this paper.

Geo. A. Bankert came down last week from Stamford and is now with the light plant.

Read the ads and you will save not only time and worry but some money.

Where it Is To Be Had.

WHEN You require anything that a drug store ought have you will find it here. Our stock is complete and as high in quality as complete.

WHERE PRICES ARE THE FAIREST ALSO.

Fair Prices should go with quality of goods. Both are a part of our service. We try to save you money as well as all risks and dissatisfaction. When you buy goods at a Rexall Store it is your money back if not satisfied.

The Spur Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

Boosters...

IN the scramble for success, many forget the friendly hands that have helped boost them. We realize fully the obligations we owe to the good friends who have stood by this bank through sunshine and storm. They have made this bank what it is today. We desire to grow by adding new patrons to our list, and never at the sacrifice of older patrons. They are our best boosters. Ask them and see for yourself.

**FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
SPUR, TEXAS**

Shift is always a beggar of thrift.
Sunday recreation should have fewer victims.

Allimony makes an expensive marriage license.

Caste is sometimes determined by how one eats his oyster.

To the amazement of the world, juries of women continue to agree.

It takes a woman to sit in front of an electric fan and study a fur catalogue.

The highway to happiness is traversed by the trolley as well as by the auto.

Army aviators are proving that peace hath her disasters no less fatal than war.

Which does the Englishman mean, these days, when he mentions the "gentler sex?"

"Pastor Rips Styles of X-ray Dress" says a headline. Wasn't it ripped enough already?

Quinine is now being used as a cure for the rabies. Just an application of the bark to the bite.

One kind of a progressive politician is the fellow who believes in advancing till he lands the job.

Those new green hats for men strikingly resemble the old fashioned \$1.50 derby in its third winter.

Until there is criminal responsibility for preventable "accidents" they will continue to happen.

The latest problem: Who is going to wear the tons of valuable jewelry reported as stolen this summer?

One thing which is not causing widespread worry is the proposed increase of taxation on incomes over \$100,000.

Now comes a scientist who says that baldness is due to cutting the hair. He must have a grudge against barbers.

Somehow or other we can't get up much enthusiasm over the discussion of whether Eve ate an apple or a quince.

If none of the mere men would ever look at a slashed what-d'ye-call-'em, how long would the fashion be in changing?

After a summer of silhouettes the one thing the stage can do to shock the public is to clothe its dancers in their right minds.

What are the other ingredients of chop suey? The discovery that it contains talcum powder is only a partial solution of the mystery.

A man who would tell his second wife he had poisoned his first couldn't expect to be classed as a model husband whether he lied or not.

A "handsome certificate" is promised young men who enter the army aviation service. But wouldn't a life insurance policy be better?

There are writers, we are told, who are so particular as to their style that they are careful never to begin a paragraph with the word "there."

That little male heir to the duke and duchess of Roxburghe has 60,600 acres coming to him, but he will not push the lawnmower over all of them.

Being ultra fashionable is the easiest thing in the world. One can now buy a monocle with a neat ribbon attached thereto for 10 cents.

A noted operatic star has engaged a New Jersey policeman as a tenor in her company. He certainly ought to be able to arrest attention.

A French visitor says Chicago's moral tone reminds him of Glasgow's. Chicagoans are in some doubt whether this is a bouquet or a brickbat.

Having been told that sulphurous smoke is a preventive of tuberculosis, Pittsburgh can proceed to smoke herself blacker in the face than ever.

It couldn't have made much difference to the blind man who went up in an aeroplane whether he was 2,000 feet from ground—unless something went wrong.

Magazines are said to have originated in France, but that country should not be blamed for the custom of putting a girl in a bathing suit on every magazine cover.

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

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

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

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

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

Public Health.
Diseases and epidemics used to be counted as "acts of God," in the old legal phrase. It has taken modern sanitary science to discover that the most of them result from acts of man, and that a good portion of the rest may be controlled by the exercise of man's power over nature. The United States government has been a pioneer among the nations in demonstrating the power of modern sanitation to save life. It sent Waring to Havana; he made it a city of health, and laid down his life in so doing. It took a fever-smitten tropic wilderness, its noxious jungles steaming under a torrid sun, and the death rate of the Panama canal zone is today an example to the most salubrious regions of the world. The whole history of modern sanitation tends to drive home public responsibility for public health.—St. Louis Republic.

MRS. RIVERS DISCLOSES SECRET
Matter Didn't Prove Experiment After All, and She Now Makes It Public.
Mineral Springs, Ark.—In a letter from this place, Mrs. J. M. Rivers says: "If it had not been for Cardul, the woman's tonic, no doubt I would have been in my grave. I was sick all of the time for 10 years, and took medicines constantly. I suffered terribly. At last, I decided I would just try Cardul on my own hook, and kept it a secret. It was certainly a God-send to me. Since taking it, I have no pain whatever, feeling good, and can wrestle with my 16-year-old son. In fact, I don't feel over 16 myself. Am as happy as a lark. When I began taking Cardul I only weighed 101 lbs. Now I weigh 117½ lbs., and am going to continue taking Cardul until I weigh 135. I just can't say enough for Cardul, and I believe if all women who suffer from womanly troubles would take it, there would be more happy homes." Using Cardul is no experiment. It has stood the most severe of all tests—the test of time. Cardul has been in use for over half a century, and in this time has benefited more than a million women. It is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which have been found to build up the vitality, tone up the nerves, and strengthen the womanly constitution. That it has helped others is the best of proof that it will help you. Try Cardul.

Truly Blessed.
"Whom do I envy?" said the tired-looking woman. "I'll tell you whom. It is not the kings and queens of earth, nor the merely rich, but a woman who, I know, earns every cent of her income, yet manages to squeeze so many pleasures and junketings into her daily life that she sometimes exclaims in despair: 'Oh, when will I ever get time to do any work?'"
"That's it. Just to be able to wonder when you will ever get time to do any work instead of wondering when you will ever get time to do anything else seems to me the very apotheosis of earthly bliss."

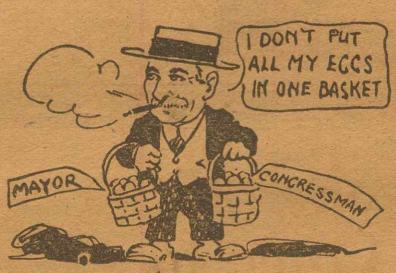
Dad's Excuse.
"Papa, why don't you dress as well as other men do?"
"Because, pet, you insist on dressing better than any other girl does."

Net Gain.
"Did your son take anything at college this year?"
"He did—the mumps."

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Was Determined to Hold Some Kind of a Job



WASHINGTON.—Bryan F. Mahan, who as representative from the Second Connecticut district is serving his first term in the lower house of congress, is the only man in that body who is also and simultaneously mayor of a city as well. Mahan got re-elected mayor of New London, Conn., last year, for about the nth time, and when he was put up for congress last fall on the Democratic ticket he thoughtfully held on to what he already had. Of course, with the Republican party split wide open in the district it looked like a cinch for the Democrat, but you never can tell in politics, and Mahan was bound and determined to hold some kind of a job whichever way the cat jumped.

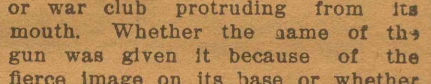
After he was elected the question arose: What was he going to do with the mayoralty? Local politics in New London was in such a fluid state that Mahan didn't know of any available man who would or could maintain the true Jeffersonian principles of the fathers as mayor except himself.

"This being thus," suggested a friend, "why not keep on with the job?"

It listened good to Mahan. He looked up the law and found that while it was forbidden to hold two federal jobs at the same time, nobody was enjoined against mixing federal, state and local offices to suit, provided he could get them. So Mahan stuck.

Remarkable Ornament on an Old Trophy Cannon

MANY persons stop to examine more or less closely or more or less carelessly the handsome gray-green bronze trophy guns at the foot of the stairway at the north entrance to the state, war and navy department building. It is surprising, or it is not surprising, according to one's caste of thought, how many spectators fall to see the remarkable and unusual feature of the gun on the east side of the entrance—the gun which is the younger and the more ornate of the pair. The east gun bears among various inscriptions the words Le Farouche, which may be translated "The Fierce," "The Savage," or "The Wild." On the cascabel or the base of the breech of this venerable smooth-bore muzzle-loading cannon, cast by Jean Maritz at Douy, France, in July, 1748, is the face of an angry lion with the butt of a thorned stake



or war club protruding from its mouth. Whether the name of the gun was given it because of the fierce image on its base or whether the image was cast there because the gun was to be called "The Fierce" neither the writer nor the superintendent of the state, war and navy building, who is the custodian of this and other trophy guns, knows. But the face is there.

Thousands of tourists gaze on the art handles of the gun. They are bronze dolphins.

What Would You Do if You Had This Queer Bill?



If you were handed a yellow-back with \$50 marked on one side and \$100 on the other side would you think that you had been the victim of the "money changers," or would you think that an error had been made and you had been given just double the amount that you should have received?

Inquiries made by a reporter the other night as to the value of such a note brought forth varied answers.

"Why, I should say that the bill is worth \$50," asserted one man.

"It is good for \$75," said a youth who had evidently been learning something about the mean proportion in mathematics.

Still another declared that \$100 was its value, while others declared that

it was worthless and would cause the owner trouble if he attempted to exchange it. All doubts as to the value of the bill were laid at rest when Joseph E. Ralph, director of the bureau of engraving and printing, stated that it was worth \$50 and explained how the note originated.

Just two of these bills are in circulation, according to H. O. Granberg—the owner, of one—a wealthy mine owner of Colorado, who brought his collection of "freak" money to an exhibit held recently in Detroit. Both bills were printed in the bureau of engraving and printing.

"The error can be accounted for," said Director Ralph, "in only one way. The upper end of the plate prints \$100 bills while the lower end prints \$50 bills. The paper is then turned over and another impression is taken for the other side. In some manner the plate was turned the wrong way for the second impression, and the two bills issued. Although they passed through the hands of fifty people before they left the building, they were eventually put into circulation."

The Senator From New Mexico Had to Explain

IT was during the discussion of the Indian bill in the senate that Senator Gallinger asked:

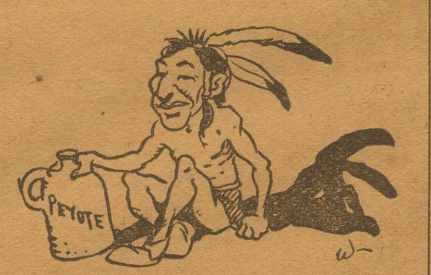
"What is peyote?"

"The senator from New Mexico can explain," replied Chairman Stone.

"But I would prefer to have the senator from Missouri explain," persisted Gallinger, who saw a little fun in it.

But Stone turned to Senator Fall, who told the senate that Peyote was a drink which the Indians made from cactus, which was not so intoxicating as whiskey, but a fair substitute.

It was Senator Gallinger who replied to Senator Owens' sneering remarks about men from the east who go out west and "nose around among the Indians." It was Senator Gallinger who called attention to men from the east who had always given the best in them to the Indian service. He first mentioned Senator Dawes of Massachusetts, who devoted his senate service to the red men. Then came Senator Platt of Connecticut, whose long service on the Indian com-



mittee made him known as a friend of the Indian. Then he alluded to Senator Quay, "whose last speech in the senate was about the Indians and brought tears to the eyes of many senators."

Probably no three men ever gave more unselfish devotion to any cause than those three men to the Indians. And there are few western men who will not agree with that statement.

Daily Thought.
Those who do not observe the movements of their own minds must of necessity be unhappy.—Marcus Aurelius.

'CASCARETS' FOR LIVER, BOWELS

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

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

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

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

Needle Travels Fifty Years.
L. G. Tibbals, sixty-one years old, of Norfolk, got a needle in his body more than half a century ago. A doctor has just extracted it in two parts from Tibbals' right elbow. It was corroded. In traveling through his body the needle had never given him any trouble until last spring, when he experienced a pricking sensation in the arm when he lifted anything. Recently the elbow began to swell. — Winsted (Conn.) Dispatch to the New York World.

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES
Route No. 3, Box 20A, Broken Arrow, Okla.—"My trouble began with an itching of the scalp of my head. My scalp at first became covered with flakes of dandruff which caused me to scratch and this caused a breaking out here and there on the scalp. It became so irritated until I could not rest at night and my hair would come out in bunches and became short and rough. "Everything I used would cause it to grow worse and it continued that way for about three or four years. While reading the paper I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. It proved so good that I decided to get some more. I used them as directed and in two weeks I saw a good effect. Now my hair is longer and looks better than I have ever known it to be. I give all the credit of my cure of scalp trouble to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Ella Sheffield, Nov. 30, 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.

The Difference.
Mrs. Sturvesant Fish, at one of those sumptuous Newport entertainments that have made her famous, talked with her shrewd humor of a mercenary marriage.

"And that man," said Mrs. Fish's interlocutor, in a shocked tone—"and that man to marry that beautiful girl! But isn't there a tremendous difference in their ages?"
"Yes," said Mrs. Fish, "about \$32,000,000."

THINK OF THE MILLIONS
that have been relieved in the past 70 years by Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills and decide whether they are not worth a trial. They regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver and purify the blood. Adv.

Stable Locked.
"When did you learn that he was one of the bank's most trusted employees?"
"The day after he absconded with the funds."

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.

Sometimes 'Tis Awkward.
"The average man is not averse to a little publicity."
"Quite so. If it is left to him to decide when the publicity shall be applied."

Still Cheery.
"Dobbs is hopelessly incompetent."
"You are mistaken. He is incompetent, but not hopeless."

The time you can depend upon a woman is when you are sick or in trouble.

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.

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

J. H. Edwards, a prominent citizen of near Dumont, was in Spur Saturday and spent some time here on business. While here he handed us a dollar to be credited to his subscription to the Texas Spur, and this made us doubly glad to see him come to Spur.

Lost—An over coat Saturday night on West Prong. The coat was found Sunday morning by a man in single horse buggy who will please leave it with either Sol Davis or Tom Harkey.—W. J. Elliott.

W. M. Morrow, a prominent business man of Jayton, was in Spur Saturday in connection with his real estate business.

Mrs. F. W. West, of several miles northwest of Spur, was among the many visitors in the city Saturday.

W. P. T. Smith and wife, of several miles west of Spur, were in the city Saturday trading with the merchants and while here Mr. Smith contributed another dollar to the Texas Spur subscription fund which further cemented our friendship and regard for the Smiths.

Jeff Smith was in the city the latter part of last week from his farm home several miles west of Spur and reports everything moving along nicely in his part of the country.

Mr. Bruton, a prominent citizen of the Plains country, was in Spur recently on business and spent some time here trading with the merchants.

J. R. McArthur was among the many business visitors in Spur the latter part of last week from the Tap country.

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.

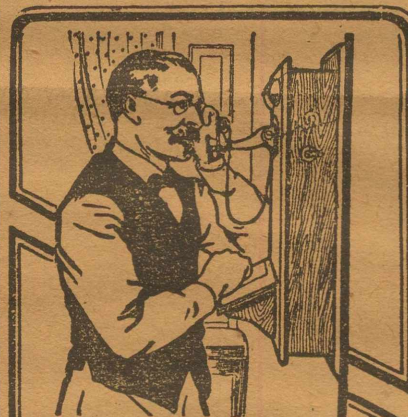
FROM DICKENS ITEM

News was received here this week of the accidental shooting of Mr. and Mrs. E. Ham's baby near Afton. It seems that Mr. and Mrs. Ham and the little fellow were out shooting rabbits with a 22 rifle when Mrs. Ham accidentally discharged the gun when reloading, the bullet penetrating the baby's hip and ranging downward. The child is reported doing nicely at this time.

The annual session of the Dickens County Teachers Institute will convene in the Dickens High School building October 27 31. There will be about forty teachers present, it being compulsory under the state school law that all teachers attend the county institute.

News was received here yesterday of the burning of Wyatt Taylor's residence on the Plains. None of the particulars have been learned.

W. D. Thacker, accompanied by Misses Pearl and Lottie Richards, Dora Murphy, Ora Coker, his daughters, Bessie and Eva, and son, Nathan, and Irwin Ferguson and Uncle Charlie Rodgers, went to the northeast corner last Saturday evening to be present at the Dickens County Singing Convention which convened at China Grove near Dumont on the Second Sunday and Saturday night before in this month. Every one of them report a delightful time. The next singing convention will convene at the Dickens High School Auditorium the Second Sunday and Saturday night before in January, 1914.



Telephone and Find Out

What was the weather report

What is the market price of cotton

Has my team left town

Is there any freight for me

Do you want to buy any butter or eggs

When is the meeting

Who was elected

The telephone answers these and many other questions for thousands of farmers every day.

The cost of a telephone on your farm is small.

The savings great.

Our nearest manager will tell you about it or write to

THE

Southwestern

Telegraph and

Telephone Co.

DALLAS, - TEXAS

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

N. B. Fuquay came in the latter part of last week from his home in the Red Mud country and left a dollar with us which made us smile. Come again, we are always glad to see you.

Jeff D. Harkey, of Dickens and one of the most prominent men of Dickens county, was in Spur the latter part of last week and spent several hours here on business.

No. 9611

The Spur National Bank

SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

OFFICERS

R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT

W. G. SHERROD, CASHIER

C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT

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

When in Town Don't Fail To Visit...

The New And Second-Hand Store

The Place To Get A Bargain

Goods of all kinds bought, sold and exchanged. Stove repairs and repair work of all kinds done. All work guaranteed.

V. H. DAVIS, Manager

J. D. Hufstedler, of the Dry Lake community, was in the city Saturday and called in and had his name added to the Texas Spur subscription list. We greatly appreciate the addition of new names to our subscription list and in each instance we hope the transaction will be of mutual benefit.

Miss Louis Fox spent Sunday and Sunday night with friends in Jayton, returning Monday to Spur. She reports a most enjoyable visit.

J. H. McCamant and wife were in the city the latter part of last week from their farm and ranch home twelve miles southwest.

Jim Cross, of near Spur, was in the city last week and called at the Texas Spur office and had the paper being sent to his father, W. E. Cross, changed to his address. W. E. Cross was killed recently at his home near Dickens by the kick of a horse.

J. R. Rodgers, a prominent citizen of Draper, was in Spur last week and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and made us glad by contributing a dollar to our subscription funds.

F. O. Taylor called in last week and added his name to the growing list of Texas Spur readers, and for which he has our thanks

..J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for

Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association

Heavy and light hauling.

All work guaranteed

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

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 intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. Sergeant "Briek" Hamlin meets 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. Conners, soldier accomplice 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. A fight ensues in which Hughes is shot by an Indian. Dying, he makes a desperate attempt to shoot LeFevre, but Hamlin, while the latter is disarming LeFevre, LeFevre escapes, believing Hamlin and Molly dead. Molly tells Hamlin that her father was implicated in the plot to steal the paymaster's money. Hamlin confesses his love for Molly and finds that it is reciprocated.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Molly's Story.

The two rode steadily, following the trail left by Hamlin and Hughes earlier in the morning. As there had been no wind, and the cold had crusted the snow, the tracks left by the two ponies were easily followed. As they skirted the ridge the Indian pony herd could be distinguished, sufficiently close by this time to leave no doubt as to what they were. Hamlin cautiously kept back out of sight in the breaks of the ridge, although his keen eyes, searching the upper valley, discovered no sign of pursuit. Tired as Dupont's horse undoubtedly was, he might not yet have attained the Indian encampment, which, in truth, might be much farther away than Hughes had supposed. The fact that no spirals of smoke were visible puzzled the Sergeant, for in that frosty air they should naturally be perceived for a considerable distance. Possibly, however, the bluffs were higher and more abrupt, farther up stream, affording better chances of concealment. Indeed it was quite probable that the Indians would seek the most sheltered spot available for their winter camp, irrespective of any possible fear of attack. Reasonably safe from a winter campaign, the atrocities of the past summer would naturally tend to make them unusually cautious and watchful.

Molly, muffled to the eyes in her thick blanket, permitted her pony to follow the other without guidance, until they both dipped down into the hollow, safe from any possible observation. In some mysterious way the overpowering feeling of terror which had controlled her for days past had departed. The mere presence of Hamlin was an assurance of safety. As she watched him, erect in saddle, his blue overcoat tightly buttoned, his revolver belt strapped outside, she no longer felt any consciousness of the surrounding desolation or the nearness of savage foes. Her heart beat fast and her cheeks flushed in memory of what had so swiftly occurred between them. Without thought, or struggle, she gave herself unreservedly to his guidance, serenely confident in his power to succeed. He was a man so strong, so resourceful, so fitted to the environment, that her trust in him was unquestioned. She needed to ask nothing; was content to follow in silence. Even as she realized the completeness of her surrender, the Sergeant, relaxing none of his watchfulness, checked his pony so that they could ride onward side by side.

"We will follow the trail back," he explained, glancing aside at her face. "It is easier to follow than to strike out for ourselves across the open."

"Where does it lead?"

"To an old cow-camp on the Cimmaron."

There is a trooper there waiting. Shall I tell you the story?"

"I wish you would."

"And then I am to have yours in return—everything?"

"Yes," she said, and their eyes met.

"There is nothing to conceal—from you."

He told his tale simply, and in few words; how he had missed, and sought after her in Dodge; how that searching had led directly to the discovery of crime, and finally the revelation of Major McDonald's body. He told of his efforts at organizing a party to follow the fugitives, inspired by a belief that she was a prisoner, of the trip through the blizzard, and of how he had succeeded in outstripping Dupont in the race.

The girl listened silently, able from her own experience to fill in the details of that relentless pursuit, which could not be halted either by storm or bullets. The strength, the determination of the man, appealed to her with new force, and tears welled into her eyes.

"Why, you are crying!" he exclaimed in surprise.

"That is nothing," her lips smiling, as she loosened one hand from the blanket and reached across to clasp his. "You must know, dear, how happy I am to have found you. No one else could have done this."

"Oh, yes, little girl," soberly. "Wasson would have gone on, if I had been the one to go down. The hardest part of it all was waiting for the storm to cease, not knowing where you were hidden—that nearly drove me insane."

"I understand; uncertainty is harder to bear than anything else. Shall I tell you now what happened to me?"

"Yes," tenderly, "as much, or as little as you please."

"Then it shall be everything dear," she hesitated, looking out across the snow plains, and then back into his eyes. From their expression she gained courage to proceed, her voice low, yet clear enough to make every syllable distinctly audible.

"I—I was frightened when you left me alone on the balcony, and went in to confront Mrs. Dupont. I knew the woman and suspected that she would only be too glad to find some indiscretion she could use against me. It occurred to me that possibly she had seen me enter the parlor and was there herself to make sure. If so, she would hesitate at no trick to verify her suspicions. This thought so took possession of me that I determined to escape if possible. And it appeared easy of accomplishment. There was but a short drop to the ground, while



The Mere Presence of Hamlin Was an Assurance of Safety.

a few steps around the end of the hotel would bring me safely to the front entrance. The temptation to try was irresistible. I heard your voices within and thought I understood her game. It was dark below, yet I knew how close the earth was, and there was no sign of any one about. I clambered over the railing, let myself down as far as I could, and dropped. The slight fall did not even jar me, yet I was none too soon. As I crouched there in the darkness, she flung open the curtains, and looked out to the vacant balcony. I saw the flash of light, and heard her laugh—it was not pleasant laughter; for she was disappointed not to find me there. After the curtains fell again I could no longer hear your voices, and my sole desire was to get back into the hotel unobserved. I was not afraid, only I dreaded to meet any one who might recognize me."

She paused in her recital, as though

to recall more clearly the exact facts.

"The guests were already beginning to straggle back to the dance hall from supper, and I waited in the shadow of the building for an opportunity to slip into the hotel unobserved. While I hid there a cavalry soldier from the fort rode up, swung down from his saddle, and ran up the steps. I heard him ask for Major McDonald. Almost immediately he came out again and I passed him on the porch. Just inside the door I met my father. He was leaving the hotel with Dupont, and the latter swore savagely when I caught my father's arm, asking what message the orderly had brought. He answered strangely, saying he had received orders to go at once to Ripley on the stage; that he might be gone several days. There was nothing about all that to startle a soldier's daughter, but Dupont kept his hand on my father's arm, urging him to hurry. The actions of the man aroused my suspicions. I knew my father was acting paymaster, and I could perceive the outlines of a leather bag bulging beneath his overcoat. If this contained money, then I grasped Dupont's purpose. My plan of action occurred to me in a flash—I would accompany him until—until he was safely in the stage, and find opportunity to whisper warning. I remember asking him to wait a moment for me, and rushing to the cloak room after my coat. But when I returned they were gone. I ran out into the street, but they were not to be seen; they had not gone toward the stage office, for the lights revealed that distance clearly, and they had had no time in which to disappear within. With the one thought that Dupont had lured my father out of sight for purposes of robbery, I started to run down the little alley-way next the hotel. I know now how foolish I was, but then I was reckless. It was dark and I saw and heard nothing to warn me of danger. It was in my mind that my father had been lured on to the open prairie behind the hotel. Suddenly I was seized roughly, and a cloth whipped over my face before I could even scream. I heard a voice say: 'Damned if it ain't the girl! What will we do with her?' and then Dupont's voice answered gruffly: 'Hell, there ain't anything to do, but take the little hussy along. She'd queer the whole game, an' we've got an extra horse.' They jerked me forward so roughly, and I was so frightened that—that I must have fainted. At any rate I remembered nothing more distinctly until we had crossed the river, and I was on horseback. I could not one was holding me erect; I could not move my arms, but could see and hear. It was dark, and we were moving slowly; there were two Indians ahead, and a white man riding each side of me. They thought me unconscious still, and spoke occasionally; little by little I recognized their voices and understood their words."

Her voice broke into a sob, but the Sergeant's eyes were still gazing vigilantly out over the snow-clad hills.

"It is hard to tell the rest," she said finally, "but I learned that it was not robbery, but the betrayal of trust. My father was guilty, and yet at the same time a victim. I only got the truth in snatches, which I had to piece together, although later I learned other details. Mrs. Dupont had bled my father through some knowledge she had gained of his sister's family. I cannot even imagine what this could have been, but it was sufficient for her purpose. He gave her all he had, and then—then she heard of this government money being sent to Ripley. She had known about that for several days through the Lieutenant, and had ample time to arrange the plot. My father must have been crazy to have entered into the scheme, but he did, he did. The woman compelled him to it."

"I understand, Molly," broke in Hamlin, anxious to spare her the details. "They were to pretend robbery, but with the Major's connivance. An officer impersonating him was dispatched to Ripley by stage. This would prevent any immediate pursuit. Later the Major was to be released, to return to Dodge with his story. The projection of yourself into the affair disarranged the entire plot, and then a quarrel occurred, and your father was killed."

"Yes; it was over what should be done with me; although I believe now they intended to kill him, so as to retain all the money. The older Indian fired the shot treacherously."

"And Connors?"

"Dupont killed him; they were both drunk, and the soldier fired first, but missed."

"And after that?"

She covered her face with her hands.

"It was all a dream of continuous horror, yet through it all, I do not recall consciousness of physical torture. I seemed to be mentally numbed, my brain a blank. It was a realization of my father's guilt more than my own danger which affected me—that and his death. They were not unkind nor brutal. Indeed I do not clearly recall that I was ever spoken to, except when some necessary order was given. One night I heard them discuss what should be done with me; that I was to be hidden away in Black Kettle's

camp. Generally Dupont spoke to the Indians in their own tongue, but that night he thought me asleep. I—I had no hope left—not even faith that you could ever rescue me."

Hamlin's hand clasped hers firmly, but his eyes were riveted on something in the distance.

"Wait," he said, checking his horse, "what is that? See; down in the valley of the creek! Is it not a moving body of men?"

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Advance of Custer.

The Sergeant swung down from the saddle and forced both ponies back below the crest of the hill, his swift glance sweeping back over the trail. Then he gazed again searchingly into the valley below.

"What is it?" she questioned.

"A moving column of horsemen, soldiers from their formation, for Indians never march in column of fours. They are too far away for me to be certain yet. What troops can be away out here?"

"Wasn't there to be a winter campaign against Black Kettle?" she questioned. "It was the rumor at Dodge. Perhaps—"

"Why, yes, that must be it," he interrupted eagerly. "Custer and the Seventh. What luck! And I'll be in it with the boys after all."

"Shall we not ride to meet them?"

"Soon, yes; only we need to be certain first."

"Are you not?" and she rose in her stirrups. "I am sure they are cavalry."



"Never Will I Doubt Again."

men. Now you can see clearly as they climb the hill."

"There is no doubt," he admitted, "a single troop ahead of the main body; the others will be beyond the bend in the stream."

He stepped back, where he could look directly into her face.

"They are soldiers all right, but that was not what I wanted to be so certain about. When we ride down there, Molly girl, we shall be swallowed up into the old life once more, the old army life."

"Yes."

"Perhaps you do not realize how different it will all be from out here alone together."

"Why should it be different?"

"I shall be again a soldier in the ranks, under orders, and you Major McDonald's daughter."

"But—but—" her eyes full of appeal.

"No, little girl," he explained quickly, reaching up and touching her gently; "we are never going to say anything about that to those down there—his comrades in arms. It is going to be our secret. I am glad you told me; it has brought us together as, perhaps, nothing else could, but there is no reason why the world should ever know. Let them think he died defending his trust. Perhaps he did; what you overheard might have been said for a purpose, but even if it were true, he had been driven to it by a merciless woman. It is ours to defend, not to blacken his memory."

She bent slowly down until her cheek touched his.

"I—I thought you would say that," she returned slowly, "but what else you said is not so—there will never again be a barrier of rank between us." She straightened in the saddle, looking down into his eyes. "Whoever the officer may be in command of that detachment, I want you to tell him all."

"All?"

"Yes, that we are engaged; I am proud to have them know."

The truth was shining in her eyes glowing on her cheeks. She leaned forward.

"Kiss me, and believe!"

"Molly, Molly," he whispered, "Never will I doubt again."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Divided Interests.

"Do you think only of me?" murmured the bride. "Tell me that you think only of me."

"It's this way," explained the groom, gently. "Now and then I have to think of the furnace, my dear."

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

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

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

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

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

NOT AN INHERITED DISEASE

Experiments With Cattle Have Proved That Tuberculosis Is Not Thus Transmitted.

At the Woburn experimental farm in England an interesting and extremely important study of the heredity of tuberculosis among cattle has recently been made. Fifteen calves from tuberculous mothers were reared under healthy conditions, in which individual infection with the tubercle bacillus was impossible. That is, they were taken away from their mothers and supplied with pure milk from an uninfected source. When the steers, into which a part of these calves grew, were killed, not a trace of tubercular infection could be found in their bodies. The heifers have been bred from, and their calves will in turn be examined for tuberculousity. The part of the experiment involving the steers also supports this view, an economic fact of considerable agricultural importance will be in a fair way of proof.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant.—Adv.

Over the Teacups.

An open fire, blue tea things on the table, and a teakettle singing a little song of comfort are the proper stage settings for this little anecdote.

An Irish hostess, when she asks if you'll have sugar in your "tay," holds out the bowl and absentmindedly goes on with her conversation, or stirs the fire, allowing you to help yourself.

An English hostess asks: "One lump or two?" and carefully drops the sugar into your tea.

If you should ask a Scotch hostess for a little more sugar in your tea she would demand, with a note of surprise: "And hae ye stirred it yet?"

Malicious.

"I don't feel quite well, doctor. Do you think I could go to a coffee party this afternoon?"

"Certainly, Miss. Your tongue is all right."—Fliegende Blaetter (Munich).

Expert Advice.

"When you want to sue a girl for her hand, what is the best course to pursue?"

"Take the case to court."

Genius is really only eccentric when it pays its bills.

A Grand Werner Piano Free!!

WE HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS A PIANO!

WE CAN NOT GIVE ALL A PIANO

So We Will Let You Decide Who Shall Have The One We Give Away!

THE Instrument to be given away is now on display in our Ladies Ready-to-Wear Department, and we invite you to come in and look it over.

THIS PIANO RETAILS FOR \$400.

And is One That Will be A Treasured Gift For Any Young Lady!

THIS is the Best Piano you have ever seen Given Away in a contest. In fact you know our policy is to always do what we do well.

Rules of the Contest

Now we want you to read carefully how this contest is going to be conducted.

First, no employee or relatives of an employee will be allowed to enter as a contestant. No clerk will be allowed to solicit votes for any contestant.

The contestants shall be ladies, either married or single. No churches or lodges will be admitted as contestants.

Each contestant will be registered by number, and must register in person or be registered by some friend. No entries will be accepted by mail.

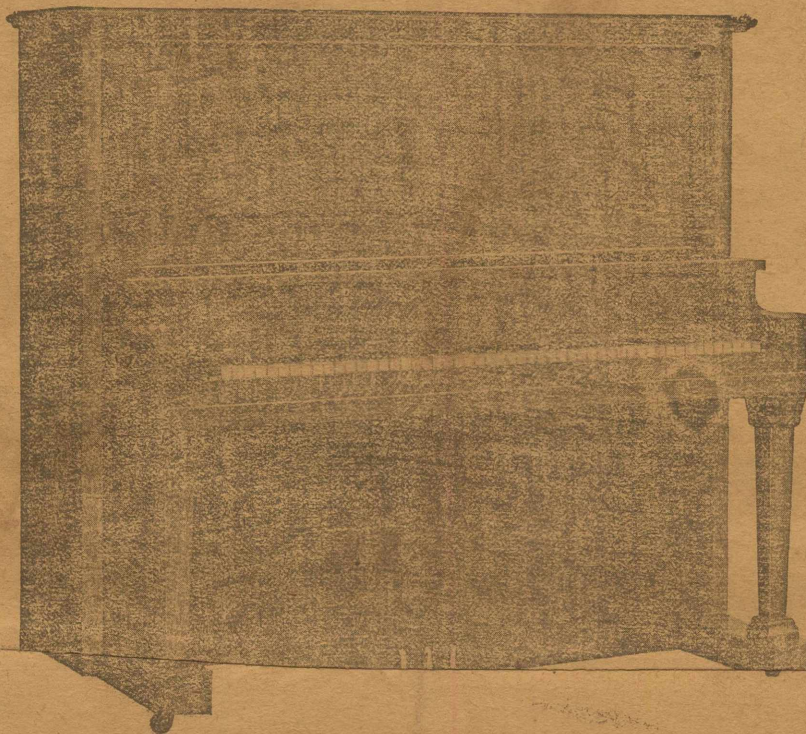
The names of contestants will not be made public, but the standing of contestants will be published weekly by numbers. A register of names and numbers will be kept in our office, and any one asking the number of a contestant will be given that information at our office, provided they only ask

Votes must be brought in each day, and where more than one ticket is voted at a time tickets must be tied in bundles and the amount of all the tickets added up and placed on back of the bundles and the number voted for must appear on the face of the tickets.

Votes will be counted each Saturday after five o'clock, and the standing of each contestant will be given out Saturday night if possible to get them correctly counted by that time.

Latest Improved Scale

Newly designed with handsomely carved pilasters, trusses, mouldings and panels. Case substantially constructed and double veneered in genuine quartered oak.



PRICE: \$400.00

Height, 4 ft. 9 inches. Length, 5 ft. 2 in. Depth, 2 ft. 4 in.

SEVEN and one third octaves; three strings in unison and overstrung copper bass. Nickel plated brackets, hammer-rail and continuous hinges. Three pedals, repeating action, full iron frame, covering wrest-plank and built-up pin block of five different layers of hard maple, direction of grain alternating in successive layers. Continuous music desk and rolling fall board, two piece top Concert Grand Style.

Genuine Werner.

Beginning Sat. Nov. 1

We will give tickets with every cash purchase—one vote for each purchase of one cent.

For example, if you buy \$1.00 worth of merchandise you get a ticket for 100 votes. And each week we will give specials on some items. Watch for the specials.

Contest Will Close

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24TH, 1913
At Close of Business

Standing of contestants will be announced first on Saturday night, Nov. 15th, and each week thereafter. Each contestant must give name and address, and will be kept informed about all special sales, etc.

Some young lady will get this beautiful instrument without paying one cent, so get in the contest to win.

The Piano is valuable and the honor of winning is worth the effort. Register early and tell your friends your number so they can vote for you.

REMEMBER THE TIME, SAT'DAY NOV. 1
REMEMBER THE PLACE, BRYANT-LINK'S
REMEMBER THE CLOSE, WED. DEC. 24

To The People of The Entire Spur Country!

WE wish to say that we have never before given as low prices on merchandise, and giving this Piano in addition should induce you to trade with us so you can have votes to give some deserving young lady or married lady in order to help them get this beautiful Piano. We further assure each contestant who is a live worker through the entire contest that Santa Claus will remember your stocking if you should fail to win the coveted prize in the end.

REMEMBER THE CONTEST BEGINS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, AND CLOSSES DECEMBER 24, 1913

Come on With the Crowds Who Trade with

BRYANT-LINK CO. SPUR

"YOU WILL BE LUCKY IF YOU TRADE WITH US"