

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, NOVEMBER 7, 1913.

Number 52

A PROPOSITION TO BUILD PEANUT FACTORY HERE.

S. G. Meng, manager of the Lone Star Peanut Company of Katy, Texas, was in Spur last week and spent several days here looking over the peanut crops of this section with a view of building and establishing a peanut factory in Spur.

Mr. Meng made us the following proposition which we submit to the farmers of this territory: He stated that he would put in a peanut factory in Spur and have it in operation to care for the 1914 crop, and sign an agreement to pay at least seventy five cents a bushel and as much more as is quoted in the general market, provided the farmers of this territory will agree to plant two thousand five hundred acres to peanuts.

Now, this proposition is up to the farmers of this territory, and since those who have been growing peanuts have demonstrated that there is more money in peanuts than cotton, and since you are insured not only a ready market of the highest price and not to drop below six bits a bushel, but also a factory to finish at home the peanut products of this territory, we see no reason why required acreage and even more should not be allotted to peanuts.

HUNTER BRINGS DOWN BIG GAME BY ACCIDENT

J. A. Koon, of the Riter Hardware Company, now holds the champion record of the hunting fraternity in this section of the country. While out Monday after ducks on the ponds south of Spur Mr. Koon accidentally discharged his shot gun, the load striking the mule hitched to a buggy which they were driving. The shot struck the mule on the upper part of the hip and ranged downward into the thigh. The muzzle of the gun was only a foot or two from the mule, and the accident occurred while Mr. Koon was getting in the buggy. The mule did not survive the shock, dying several hours later from the effects of the wound. The mule was comparatively young in years, a valuable asset to the Riter Hardware Company, being used daily in their delivery business, and his untimely and unexpected end is a material loss to the firm.

In this sudden bereavement we join many friends in expressions of condolence and regret to Mr. Koon, and throughout the hunting season may he retain the champion hunting belt.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On Friday night, when ghosts and goblins and bats and cats stalked around throughout the land, Mesdames Sol Davis and Luke Davis entertained about fifty of their friends at the elegant Sol Davis home.

The guests came masked, and everything looked "spooky" sure enough. The rooms were decorated with yellow flowers, grasses, pumpkins, cats, bats, etc. Ten tables were arranged for 42 and the first few games were blind 42, played by the guests still masked. At a certain moment the lights were out and the guests were told to unmask. When the lights were turned on it was no longer a silent party of spooks, but merry men and women. The score cards carried out the Hallowe'en idea and little pencils in the shape of witches brooms were given the men for favors, while jack-o lantern fans were given the ladies.

After the games an elegant salad course and chocolate were served. Each guest found slips of paper tied with black and yellow ribbon on his or her plate, and on opening same found his fortune. Then came the reading of all the fortunes which created much laughter.

At a very late hour the guests departed, declaring they had never had a better time and voting Mr. and Mrs. Sol Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Luke Davis the most hospitable and artful entertainers.—Reporter.

AN AUTUMN PARTY

Friday evening, October 17, Mesdames Mace and Henson entertained their friends with a beautiful autumn party at Mrs. Henson's home.

The decorations were field flowers and grasses. The autumn idea was further carried out in the score cards, lovely hand painted autumn leaves being the used as tally cards and tiny leaves indicating the number of games won.

A number of games of 42 were played, the partners being chosen by riddles propounded by the gentlemen and answered by the ladies. The "melancholy lays" may have come, but you would never have thought so by the peals of laughter in selecting the partners.

At the close of the evening a delicious salad course was served. Mesdames Mace and Henson were assisted in entertaining by Misses Ethel Henson and Winnifred Mace.

Each guest thoroughly enjoyed the occasion and all declare Mesdames Mace and Henson ideal hostesses.—Reporter.

SPECIALS IN THE PIANO CONTEST.

On Saturday, November 15th only, we are going to give with each mans suit sold 10,000 votes, and with each boys suit 5,000 votes.

Specials in hardware for the week of November 10th to 15th. We will give with each double barrel shot gun 10,000 votes, and besides the guns will be on sale at a special price during this week only.

Also we are offering dishes in the imported English ware at a special price, and a double amount of votes go with each purchase during this week only.

In the grocery department we will give on Health Club Baking Powder, during the week of November 10th to 15th, ten times the usual amount of votes, which would be 1,000 votes with each one dollar purchase of this baking powder.

Remember that during this piano contest you buy your goods at the lowest price, and at the same time help some friend win this beautiful instrument. Bryant-Link Company.

ONE AND A HALF INCH RAIN OVER THE COUNTRY

Monday and Tuesday Spur and this territory had good showers of rain, the total rainfall amounting to about one and one-half inches. Monday night the rain was accompanied by an abundance of hail in Spur and vicinity. However, no damage from the hail is reported, and the rain is further encouragement to those who have already sown, or contemplate sowing small grain for the fall and winter seasons.

Many farmers think small grain crops are an expensive risk in this section, but the indications now are that conditions will be more favorable and most encouraging for fall and winter grain crops, and it is hoped that many farmers will take advantage of the prevailing conditions and avail themselves of every opportunity to advance the agricultural interests of this great western country and at the same time enhance individual farming incomes.

IN NEW QUARTERS

E. R. Rorie, who has been at the East Camp of the Spur ranch is now domiciled in a new and modernly constructed bachelor's mansion located at the head of the Wilson draw. Heretofore Mr. Rorie has had only a tent for his headquarters, and that he appreciates the improvements is undoubted.

MARKET FOR PEANUTS

Mr. Gafa, representing the Turner peanut factory, was in Spur this week for the purpose of buying the peanut crop of this territory. He is offering good prices, ranging from one dollar to one dollar and fifteen cents a bushel.

FAREWELL SERMON.

Rev. Stewart will preach his farewell sermon in Spur Sunday at the Methodist tabernacle. Rev. Stewart has been pastor of the Methodist church of Spur during the past four years, and although he is liked not only by the church membership but many outsiders, and all would be glad to see him remain in Spur, the church rules and regulations require a change of preachers every four years. Rev. Stewart does not know at this time to which point he will be sent for the next four years, but wherever he may go, he and his family will have the good will and best wishes of Spur and the Spur people.

BUILDING AND IMPROVING

E. W. Cross, who recently purchased a tract of farm land of the Spur Farm Lands management, was in the city Saturday and hauled out lumber and building material preparatory for the construction of a residence and improving the place into a substantial farm home. The land purchased by Mr. Cross lies about fourteen miles southwest of Spur and is ideal for both stock-raising and farming pursuits. For a number of years Mr. Cross has been associated with the Paddle Lake farm, one of the most prosperous of the farmers of the country.

HALLOWEEN ENTERTAINMENT

On Friday night the spooks met with Miss Ruth Attebury for a jolly time. They were met at the door by tiny spooks who directed them to follow a course which led them through gloomy rooms, out the back door and up the back stair way, through a dark hall and to the parlor where they were met by the hostess. Each guest received a Halloween favor. When all had gathered a mewing contest was started, the couple mewing the longest receiving a prize.

A search for the witch was the next feature of entertainment. At last the witch was found at the end of a dark hall surrounded by spider webs, cats, bats, etc., and from her black kettle each guest drew a fortune enclosed in a peanut shell.

The ghosts were then asked to find their partners for the Hallowe'en puzzle contest, which caused much merriment. After unmasking the guests engaged in the time honored custom of bobbing for apples and other games usual to Hallowe'en.

After the games were over a delicious two course supper, consisting of fruit salad and saltine wafers and maple mousse with owl and goblin cakes, was served. The tables were tastefully decorated with Hallowe'en symbols, and the parlors with owls, bats, cats, witches, and Jack-o-lanterns cast a weird glow over the scene.

At a late hour the guests departed, one and all declaring Miss Ruth an ideal hostess.

Among those present were Miss Burnett and Mr. Witherspoon, Miss Hardin and Mr. Sherrod, Miss Boyd and Mr. Johns, Miss Dunn and Mr. Reaves, Miss Bobo and Mr. Wilkinson, Miss Fite and Mr. Meadows, Miss Grace and Mr. Glasgow, Miss Shields and Mr. Saffold, Mr. and Mrs. Richburg and Mrs. Geo. Ryan of Clarendon.—Reporter.

SPUR MERCHANTS OFFER SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

Readers will note from the advertisements in the Texas Spur that the merchants want the trade of this territory, and to secure and hold the trade are making liberal and most attractive prices and inducements.

Bryant-Link Company are giving away a \$400 piano. The Love Dry Goods Company and Brannen Bros. are giving a bale of cotton, and other merchants are making inducements to the trade.

The Spur merchants are making prices to compete with other towns, and this fact in connection with the handsome and valuable contest premiums offered is very evidently stimulating trade and increasing materially the volume of business in the town.

These merchants who go out after the business and stimulate commercial activity are appreciated by the town and the trade.

SELLING MULES

R. L. Overstreet was in Thursday from his farm home in the Afton country and brought in a bunch of young mules to sell on the Spur market. Mr. Overstreet is one of the most substantial citizens and most prosperous farmers of the country.

FARMERS MATINEE FREE TO ALL COUNTRY PEOPLE

The business men of Spur in cooperation with Roy Zinn have inaugurated a Farmers Matinee which will be given at the Lyric Theatre each Saturday afternoon as a free entertainment and the pleasure of all country people who come to Spur.

The Farmers Matinee is inaugurated for the country people only, and for the purpose of affording amusement, pleasure and entertainment in combination with business, and every man, woman and child who comes to Spur is cordially invited to spend an hour each Saturday afternoon at the Lyric Theatre and enjoy the latest moving pictures and a high-class entertainment in every respect.

BIG CATTLE DEAL

A large cattle deal was consummated near Spur recently, in which the well known Hereford herd, known as the Jno. T. George cattle, numbering 3,000 head, was sold to W. A. Newman of Matador. The price was not made public. The sale carries with it the lease of the Jno. T. George ranch of 25,000 acres, located in Dickens, Kent, Stone-wall and King counties, for five years.

The Jno. T. George herd is composed of graded and thorough bred cattle and is recognized as one of the very best in the country. Cattlemen say the consideration will amount to more than \$100,000. The property belonged to the Jno. T. George estate and the transfer was made by Mrs. George, widow of the late Jno. T. George.

BE JOLLY

and thus prove that your liver is working properly. It is always the person with a "lazy liver" that is downhearted, blue and despondent. Cheer up—help the liver and bowels in their work by taking

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

and you have the secret to health and happiness. Take a bottle home today.

Tokens of Trade.

"I went to the Bootmakers' union dinner last night."
"What were the 'eats'?"
"Sole, tongue, shoestring potatoes and peach cobbler."—Yale Record.

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

214 Brevard St., Tampa, Fla.—"Some three years ago I commenced to suffer from a rash on my face and back. Before the pimples came on my face there were a lot of blackheads. It looked as if the blackheads turned into pimples because after a little while all of them were gone and my face was covered with pimples. They were small at first but gradually grew and right at the end of each pimple it was all white. I carelessly picked them with my finger nails, which made them spread, and I soon discovered them on my back. My back was covered with pimples and my face the same way. At night I could hardly sleep on account of the burning and itching sensation they caused. I did not like to go out because the pimples caused disfigurement.

"Seeing the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in one of the magazines I sent for a sample. I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I am glad to be able to say that I am entirely cured of pimples." (Signed) Jno. O. Darlington, Jan. 25, 1913.

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

Are You a Captain?

Willie—Paw, what is a captain of a lance?
Paw—Any salaried man who can live within his income, my son.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick-headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

His Motive.

"Why did Nero set fire to Rome?"
"Because he wanted to awaken some burning enthusiasm."

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action and in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

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

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Destruction of Real Money Is a "Messy" Job



WASHINGTON.—After having destroyed something like \$1,500,000 in real money since May, 1912, Miss Louise Lester of the treasury department still likes her job, although it is a "messy" one, and hopes to keep at it for some time to come.

Miss Lester is a member of the committee on the destruction of mutilated money. Her fellow members on the committee are Messrs. U. L. Adams, chairman; J. N. Fite and William M. Meredith.

Every day shortly after nine o'clock in the morning a big automobile truck backs up to the treasury and takes aboard six or eight trunks. Every one of the trunks contain half a million or more of dollars in real money, the bills being cut in halves.

Accompanying the truck is a carriage from the bureau of engraving and printing. Into this climb Mr. Adams and Miss Lester. At least two members of the committee must keep the money in sight at all times.

Upon arriving at the bureau the trunks full of money are taken to the macerating machines. The mutilated money is dumped by Miss Lester and other members of the committee into four large iron funnels, which convey it into the macerating machines below. The latter are huge revolving cylinders lined with angle parts which tear the bills to pieces.

With the completion of the feeding process bucketfuls of soda ash and unslaked lime are poured in. This takes the color out. Then the machines are set in motion and grind away for twenty-four hours. The gray pulp matter then goes into another machine and is made into sheets. Most of the pulp is converted into pasteboard, the government receiving \$40 a ton from a New York contractor for the pulp.

"While my work is somewhat 'messy' it is interesting and does not grow monotonous, said Miss Lester.

They Play the Fake Game in the Same Old Way

THE old "pocketbook" trick is being worked with considerable regularity in Washington. The police suspect that a clever pair of negro men are responsible for a ruse which was worked on Emma Davis, a negro woman of 1222 Walter street southeast, the other afternoon, and on another negro woman a week before.

Emma reported to the police of the first precinct that about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon two well-dressed negro men who were standing in front of her, near the intersection of street and Pennsylvania, suddenly picked up a pocketbook.

Making sure she was in a position where she could see what was going on, they opened the find and disclosed to Emma's wondering gaze a quantity of bills of large denominations. Then the men became confidential, Emma told the police, and took her into their secret. They had just found the pocketbook, they told her, and it contained \$100. Now, as she had seen them find it, she was entitled to a third of it, and they were not going to cheat her out of her right-



ful portion of the treasure trove.

Then a difficulty arose, Emma said, when the men found that they could not divide the money in three equal parts without more money to put with

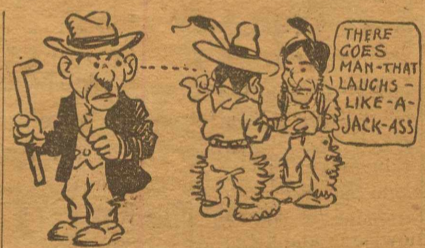
When Emma was asked if she had any money she trustingly gave the men \$7, she said. Even with this amount it was impossible to split the money correctly, the men told her, and directed her to wait a moment while they went over to a lunchroom to get some more change.

Emma waited for about 20 minutes. Then she stepped across the street to the station house and told the police what had occurred. A lookout was sent out for the men, whose descriptions were given.

Representative Bird McGuire Tells This One

REPRESENTATIVE BIRD MCGUIRE of Oklahoma has some very interesting constituents among the Osage. These Indians are great friends of the representative and he in turn is a warm admirer of their sterling honesty and faithful adherence to the truth.

McGuire tells a funny thing on a lawyer out in his state. This man was the leading counsel for a big corporation, a great blowhard and about the most pompous individual on earth. But he had a peculiar way of wheezing when talking or laughing and the Indians had noticed this. It is one of the Indian customs to give persons some name denoting their peculiarities; what we would call in English, a nickname. And they bestowed on the pompous individual one about as long as your arm and as sonorous as a preacher on a hot afternoon. One day the pompous one was walking down the streets of a town and



overheard two Indians talking about him. They pointed at him as he passed and uttered a long sentence which, he understood, they intended for his name.

"What are those Indians calling me?" asked he, swelling out his chest, while visions of such titles as Thunder-Cloud or Terrible Bear danced through his mind.

"Why, what they are saying," returned an Indian who could translate, "is—there goes Man-Who-Laugh-Like-a-Jack-Ass!"

"Surest Thing You Know, Kid," Said the Office Boy



IT SEEMS there is a business man on Pennsylvania avenue named Adams. He had a fine office boy. He was one of those boys who comes to work for the first time, beats up the rival office boy in the next shop, answers the telephone with the ease and manner of the senior partner, never smokes cigarettes except when the boss is not looking and who speaks the fascinating language of the streets and the lunchroom, where every male human being is a "guy" or a "gink" and every female is a "skirt" or a "chicken."

Adams' boy would get to work ten minutes ahead of time, dust out, read

all the postcards, peep into the mail in other ways, fill the ink wells and have the face of a cherub when the boss arrived.

One morning when Adams arrived the boy nodded gravely and said: "Well, if there's anything you want done I wish you'd lemme have it in a hurry. I gotta go to de baseball game today."

"Is that so?" replied the astounded boss; "don't you think that's rather an abrupt way to put it. You ought to be more respectful. Suppose you were the boss and I was the boy—me show you how I would ask."

So the boy sat down in the chair and Adams went into the office. Then he entered the office, and said in a polite voice:

"Boss, I would like very much to go to the ball game today. Would it be asking too much if I could get off early?"

And then the boy spoke: "Surest thing you know, kid. I'll see you and hope you'll get along. Here's half a dollar. Go ahead now."

Old People Need A Bowel Stimulant

The Ideal One Is a Mild Laxative-Tonic That Will Keep the Bowels Gently Active.



MRS. MARY A. P. DAVIDSON

Healthy old age is so absolutely dependent upon the condition of the bowels that great care should be taken to see that they act regularly. The fact is that as age advances the stomach muscles become weak and inactive and the liver does not store up the juices that are necessary to prompt digestion.

Some help can be obtained by eating easily digested foods and by plenty of exercise, but this latter is irksome to most elderly people. One thing is certain, that a state of constipation should always be avoided, as it is dangerous to life and health. The best plan is to take a mild laxative as often as is deemed necessary. But with equal certainty it is suggested that cathartics, purgatives, physics, salts and pills be avoided, as they do but temporary good and are so harsh as to be a shock to a delicate system.

A much better plan and one that thousands of elderly people are following, is to take a gentle laxative- tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which acts as nearly like nature as is possible. In fact, the tendency of this remedy is to strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles and so train them to act naturally again, when medicines of all kinds can usually be dispensed with. This is the opinion of many people of different ages, among them Mrs. Mary A. P. Davidson of University Mound Home, San Francisco, Cal. She is 78 and because of her sedentary habits

had continual bowel trouble. From the day she began taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin she has had no further inconvenience and naturally she is glad to say kind things of this remedy.

A bottle can be bought of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar. People usually buy the fifty cent size first, and then, having convinced themselves of its merits, they buy the dollar size, which is more economical. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. Elderly persons of both sexes can follow these suggestions with every assurance of good results.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

Neat Way of Putting It.

She—Am I the only girl you ever loved?

He—Darling, every splendid result such as my love for you, must have some practice.

Explaining His Taste.

"Binglewood has put that wild boy of his on a farm and the youngster writes home that he likes it."

"Likes it? Well, farming ain't what it used to be."

RUB RHEUMATIC, ACHING JOINTS

Rub pain away with a small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil"

Rheumatism is "pain only."

Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and can not burn the skin.

Lumber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" at the drug store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains. Adv.

They Passed On.

"Look at the dorg chewing grass."
"Wot's de matter wit' him?"
"Dunno, but he can't inveigle me inside de fence. I never seen a dorg yet dat wuz a vegetarian."

THIS LADY OBEYED HUSBAND

In Matter Where Her Happiness Was at Stake, and is Mighty Glad She Did.

Sheldon, S. C.—In advices from this town, Mrs. J. B. Marvin writes as follows: "For more than three years, I suffered with womanly troubles, and none of the different treatments I underwent seemed to do me any good. I also had pains in my left side, so bad, at times, I could hardly get up.

My husband told me to buy some Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I did. I started taking it, and soon began to feel better. I took only a few bottles and now I am perfectly well, and able to do anything.

Cardui has done me a world of good. It certainly cured me of the trouble I had and I

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

If a man is willing to admit it when he is wrong he is all right.

Don't neglect a cold. It means Consumption or Pneumonia. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops check colds—5c at Druggists.

"Yes, Alonzo, it's better to have poor relations than to be one."

Why Old Backs Ache

What a pity that so many persons past middle age are worried with lame backs, aching kidneys, poor eyesight, sick headache, dizziness, gravel, dropsy or distressing urinary ills. Kidney weakness brings these discomforts in youth or age and is a dangerous thing to neglect, for it leads to Bright's disease and uric acid poisoning. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new strength to thousands of lame backs—have rid thousands of annoying urinary trouble.

An Arkansas Case

C. A. Hendricks, Rose Hill, De Queen, Ark., says: "I was injured and my kidneys were weakened. I suffered a great deal from kidney disorder and I had gravel. I took all kinds of medicine, but found no relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Two boxes cured me and I haven't suffered since."

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

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are not only Purgative. They bine remedial properties special function it is to re healthy activity all the and diuretic processes. Use them for poor appetite, stomach, sick headache, constipation and indigestion.



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

W. M. Randall, a leading citizen of the Steel Hill country, was among the many business visitors to Spur Saturday from the surrounding country.

Leslie Holman returned Saturday from Dallas where he has been employed in a garage during the past several months.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fox Wednesday of last week at their home in the city a fine boy.

Read the advertisements in the Texas Spur.

FOR TRADE

Choice residence lots in Spur for house of 3 to 5 rooms to be moved.—A. C. Buchanan, Temple, Texas. 52-4t

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.

W. J. Duncan, of the Afton country, was in the city the first of the week and spent some time here trading and on other business.

W. F. Grubbs, a substantial farmer of the Red Mud country, was a business visitor in the city Monday.

A. R. Fouts, of Rotan, was in Spur this week and spent several days here on business.

Mrs. Ryan, of Clarendon, is in the city visiting her uncle, W. J. Attebury, and family.

N. B. Fuquay, a prominent citizen of the Red Mud country, was in the city Monday and spent several hours here on business.

B. E. Morgan and family were in the city Saturday trading from their farm home west of Spur.

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

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

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

J. H. Boothe, of the Duck Creek country, was in Spur Monday on business and trading with the merchants.

H. C. Allen was in the city the latter part of last week from his farm home in the Dry Lake community.

Jeff Smith was a business visitor in the city Saturday from his farm home eight miles west of town.

J. W. Johnson and wife were in the city Saturday from their farm home four or five miles east.

Mrs. Sam Clemmons was hostess to the Merry Wives Friday afternoon at the Western Hotel. A number of interesting games of 42 were played during which the hostess rendered some beautiful music. At the close of a very pleasant afternoon, lovely refreshments were served.—Reporter.

W. F. Cathey, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of several miles north of Spur, was here Monday trading with the merchants and attending to business affairs.

O. O. Love, a prominent citizen and business man of Roaring Springs, was in Spur Monday and spent several hours in the city on business.

MONEY REFUNDED WITH A SMILE

Leading Drug Store Gives Money Back Should There Ever Be a Case Where Dodson's Liver Tone Fails.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a mild vegetable liver tonic which operates so successfully in cases of constipation, torpid liver or biliousness that it has practically taken the place of calomel—the drug which is so often dangerous. The Red Front Drug Store who sells Dodson's Liver Tone, recommends it as a reliever of constipation, sour stomach, biliousness and sluggish liver. It works gently, surely and harmlessly. If a bottle should ever fail to give satisfaction the Red Front Drug Store will refund the price paid without question.

The price of Dodson's Liver Tone is 50 cents per bottle. Be sure you get Dodson's Liver Tone and not some medicine put up in imitation that is not backed up by a guarantee and that may contain harmful drugs.



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



Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE US DO That Work

Why Not Now?

- 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.

COOKIES IN DEMAND

POSSIBLY ON ACCOUNT OF WAY THEY WERE MADE.

At Least There May Be Ideas in Recipe This Young Person Followed—Cordially Indorsed by Brother Frank.

The young person was about to bake cookies. Brother Frank watched her tip up the molasses jug.

"Let me," he said, "that's pretty heavy." Then, as he watched the thick brown syrup drip slowly into the cup—"I like 'lasses."

The young person laughed appreciatively.

"I know you do—Sally and Molly and Susie and—my cookies—all sorts of 'lasses! There!" her voice rising to a little shriek. "You'll spill it. Thanks!" with relief as Frank got the big jug safe to the table again, she replied, rolling the cold dough "Now, go read Chapter II. in your book there, and by that time I may have a cookie for you—if you don't read too fast." So Frank left her to her devices, and she went quickly about her task. While the cup of molasses was reaching the boiling point in its granite pan on the stove, she mixed in the big bowl two cups of whole wheat flour, one of rolled oats, and one of white flour, a teaspoon (powdered), of cloves—no ginger—for Frank did not like ginger. To the hot molasses she added four level tablespoonfuls of shortening, quarter of a cup of sugar, and quarter of a cup of milk. She mixed this with the dry ingredients, and put it on the ice to chill while she mixed her cake, to take advantage of the oven at its hottest. By the time her cake was out of the oven Frank had wandered back, hungry boy fashion.

"Aren't those cookies ready yet?"

"No; but they will be soon now," she replied, rolling the cold dough very thin, cutting it deftly with the round top of a cocoa tin and laying the trim circles on a wire cake tray. Into the oven it went, and Frank soon sniffed while she still rolled and cut.

"They must be done, Sir; that's a piping oven."

"Just in a minute," and as the second tray was filled it went in, and the first came out, brown and crisp and tender.

"Yum-yum," said Frank, and went off with both hands and his mouth full, and perilously near to burning.

The young person busily rolled and cut, communing wisely with herself. "Very wholesome, as good as medicine, and just what Frank needs for his digestion. Luckily it's a good big recipe for, add Hal's capacity to Frank's, allow a few for father, and you need quite a lot of cookies."

Meat and Pastry Rolls.

Small quantities of cold ham, chicken or other meat may be utilized for these. The meat should be chopped fine, well seasoned, mixed with enough savory fat or butter to make it "shape," and formed into rolls about the size of a finger. A short dough (made, say, of a pint of flour, two tablespoonfuls of lard, one teaspoonful of baking powder, salt and milk enough to mix) should be rolled thin, cut into strips and folded about the meat rolls, care being taken to keep the shape regular. The rolls should be baked in a quick oven until they are a delicate brown color and served hot.

Cucumber Salad.

A most attractive way to serve cucumbers for a salad course, or as an accompaniment of a fish course, is to pare and cut each in half, taking the round end off so that the piece will stand upright. Cut out the inside and mix it with a salad dressing and replace it in the tiny cubes. Stand each on a crisp leaf of lettuce and chill thoroughly before sending to the table. In their season, finely chopped chives may be added.

Stew From Cold Roast.

This dish provides a good way of using up the remnants of a roast, either of beef or mutton. The meat should be freed from fat, gristle and bones, cut into small pieces, slightly salted, and put into a kettle with water enough to nearly cover it. It should simmer until almost ready to break in pieces, when onions and raw potatoes, peeled and quartered, should be added. A little soup stock may also be added if available. Cook until the potatoes are done, then thicken the liquor or gravy with flour.

Baked Indian Pudding.

One pint milk scalded, four table-spoons Indian meal, one cup cold water, half cup sugar, two eggs, half cup molasses, one-half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon ginger (may be omitted if not liked), one-half cup milk. Mix the meal with the cup of cold water and stir into the hot milk; add the other ingredients, except the half-cup milk. Bake in a buttered pudding dish half an hour, then pour on the half cup of milk and bake without stirring two hours.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Ingrates.

A couple of congressmen from Missouri were one day discussing the political nonactivity of a number of their constituents who, by their influence, had been "placed."

"This civil service idea is a fraud," said one of the representatives. "Just as soon as these fellows get warm in their seats they snapped their fingers at me. Once fixed, they made up their minds to do no more work for the party."

"I have in mind," said the other member, "the case of a fellow in my district whom I helped to get into the internal revenue service. He was worse than any of the chaps to which you refer. Just as soon as he got his place he joined the church, and ever since he has been useless as far as our political organization is concerned."

Polite Doctor.

When the baby came to Mary's home she was told that the doctor brought it. She thought he kept an unlimited supply. Mary had been taught that politeness was one of the greatest charms a person could possess.

One day the doctor called and said: "Mary, we have a new baby at our house. Would you like to go with me to see it?"

Mary was delighted. The baby was very tiny, only weighing three and a half pounds. When Mary saw this frail bit of humanity she turned her face up to the doctor and said:

"I think you are very polite to take the smallest for yourself."

Hurrah! They're Here from Hot Springs, Arkansas

Don't worry and don't take Calomel.

Put your sluggish liver in fine condition and get rid of sick headache, biliousness and heaviness.

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

Gentle, blissful, wonderful workers, they surely are; take one tonight and free the bowels from poisonous waste and gas. You'll feel bright and happy tomorrow.

Be sure and get some, for besides being a wonderful laxative they are a great system tonic. They give you a keen appetite, make your stomach and bowels antiseptic and clean and rid the blood of impurities. They are simply marvelous and make you feel good in no time.

Free sample of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS and 100 of our 17,000 testimonials from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Marks of Social Distinction.

"The Hugginses," said Sherlock Holmes, "are very popular with the wealthy classes."

"How do you know?" I queried, confident of a brilliant answer.

"Because there are so many grease spots on the pavement in front of their house."

"I don't see the point," said I.

"You auto," said Sherlock.

Quite So.

"Funny, isn't it?"

"Shoot."

"People that get edged often are never very sharp."

WAS PAYING A SECOND DEBT

Little Incident That Well Illustrates the Way of the World in Such Cases.

"I was walking down the street with a friend of mine the other morning," relates a man who is more than ordinarily observant. "And on our way we met another man, who was evidently acquainted with my friend. My friend addressed him cordially, I thought. But I said nothing about it.

"The next morning I again walked down town with the same friend. And again we met the man we had met the day before. This time it was he who spoke cordially, and my friend who answered coldly. Indeed, my friend came very near to cutting him dead. This time I needed an explanation of the mystery.

"Are you paying him back for his coldness of yesterday?" I asked.

"No," answered my friend. "You see I have owed him money for sometime. And last night I paid it."

The End.

M. Deperdussin, a Paris silk merchant, aeroplane builder and the owner of four theaters, secured large advances of money on supposed enormous stocks of silk, and his total indebtedness, chiefly to Paris bankers, amounts to \$8,000,000. He owned an aeroplane factory in Paris, owned newspapers, owned flying grounds at Etampes and Villacoublay, workshops for building motor boats and hydroaeroplanes, and three, magnificent country seats. Before he launched out in his silk schemes he was a traveler for a chocolate firm in Belgium, and in 1896 he was earning his living as a cabaret singer. When he became wealthy he was wont to make up merry parties of four or five young women and have them at dinner. When they unfolded their napkins each of the girls would find a thousand franc note—\$200—in her napkin. M. Deperdussin is now in prison.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Common Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger.—Adv.

Force of Habit.

"Why the noise?"
"The barber is shaving himself."
"But why the argument?"
"He is trying to persuade himself to have a shampoo."

No, Cynthia, marrying an artist or sculptor does not make one a model wife.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

At the Fortune Teller's.

"I am sorry, lady, but I see in the near future a light young man who is going to make trouble for you with your husband."

"Oh, that's a common thing. He's the young man who reads our gas meter."

An Appropriate Boat.

"I am afraid for the boys with that sea puss about here."
"There's no danger. They were in a catboat."

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

And He Shows Wisdom.

When a man's enemies make a display of friendship he always wonders what he has that they want.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly, I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised in the cases and I sent and got a bottle. It was so good that I kept on taking it and it cured me of my ailment. I recommend it to all women who are in my shoes."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE.

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.



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in some stable, no matter how "resisted," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturer. Cut shows how to position throat. Our free booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Cochen, Ind., U. S. A.

WANTED
HOMES FOR THE FAMOUS
FAULTLESS STARCH DOLLS

Send 6 tops from ten cent packages of Faultless Starch and ten cents in stamps (to cover postage and packing) and get Miss Elizabeth Ann, 22 inches high. Send three tops from ten cent packages and four cents in stamps and get Miss Fuchsia Fern or Miss Lily White, twelve inches high. Send tops from five cent packages, if you wish, but twice as many are required. Cut this ad. out. It will be accepted in place of one ten cent or two five cent tops. Only one ad. will be accepted with each application. Write your name and address plainly.

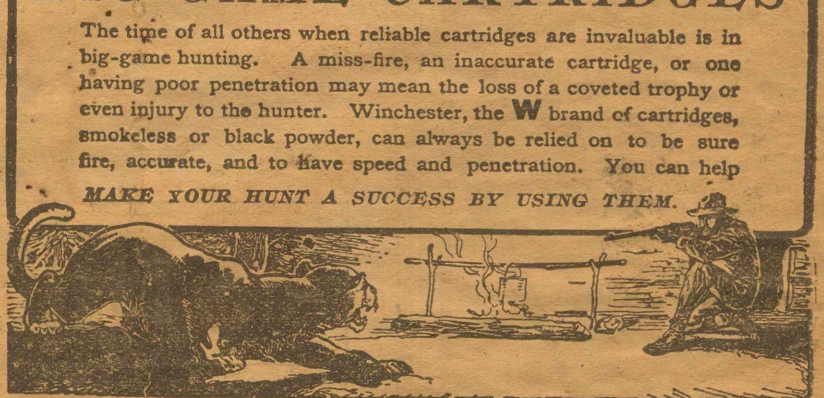
THE BEST STARCH FOR ALL PURPOSES
FAULTLESS STARCH CO.
KANSAS CITY, MO.

WINCHESTER

BIG GAME CARTRIDGES

The time of all others when reliable cartridges are invaluable is in big-game hunting. A miss-fire, an inaccurate cartridge, or one having poor penetration may mean the loss of a coveted trophy or even injury to the hunter. Winchester, the W brand of cartridges, smokeless or black powder, can always be relied on to be sure fire, accurate, and to have speed and penetration. You can help

MAKE YOUR HUNT A SUCCESS BY USING THEM.



AUTOMOBILES \$100 up. Hudson, Buick, Overland, Ford and others. Also tires, bodies, engines. UNITED MOTOR SALES CO., Dept. 201, Detroit, Mich.

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.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

THE TEXAS SPUR

Oran McClure, Ed. and Prop.
SPUR - - - - TEXAS

Despite the numerous "cures," cancer continues to increase.

We often wonder if some self-made men do not suffer from remorse.

A new consumption "cure" is reported. This time the plot is laid in Rome.

It is easier to check the baggage than it is to check the baggage smasher.

Men who boast that their souls are their own might not know a soul if they saw it.

So far the airship's chief distinction is as a spectacular engine of manslaughter.

Count among the benefactors of the race the man who has invented the painless cucumber.

It's surprising how much news people can give a reporter that is not intended for publication.

A Baltimore man has been operated upon two hundred times. But the last time an undertaker did it.

The Russian government is so determined to get rid of unrest that it is creating a vast amount of it.

Another comet has been discovered, heading this way. But, having survived Halley's comet, who cares?

It is almost time for somebody to break a valuable tooth finding a ten cent pearl in a free lunch oyster.

A Michigan doctor says we must cultivate health instead of disease. No one will deny it is a much better crop.

Still, telephone operators probably have more than a fifth-grade child's knowledge of the vocabulary of irritation.

Gold production has fallen off more than \$3,000,000 in the United States, but most of us prefer paper money, anyway.

In view of the shortage of corn, may we not be driven to watch the supply of glucose lest it be adulterated with sugar?

The American sewing machine has invaded southeastern Arabia. Eastward the march of feminine independence takes its way.

Women cab drivers are said to be disappearing from Paris through lack of patronage. Perhaps cab riders in Paris prefer to confide in men.

Through all these years it has been customary to speak of Philadelphia as "slow"—and now it develops that the old city is built on a bed of quicksand.

Vesuvius has had its temperature taken, and as it amounted to over six hundred degrees, it may be easily seen that the investigators did some hot work.

That Oregon alderman who said "Let the women dress as they choose, but make them let the men alone," should go down in history with the author of "Give me liberty or give me death."

A Chicago policewoman arrested a young man for trying to flirt with her. The magistrate took one look at her and discharged him. You are welcome to either of the two possible reasons.

It doesn't take a bride long to discover that no woman can live in absolute content and a vine-clad cottage with a tightwad husband.

According to the latest definition, the man who induces somebody else to turn in a false fire alarm is a "gooph." Don't be a gooph.

All is lost! Throwing the javelin is the newest sport for women. The bachelors who have escaped Cupid's bow will now be brought down.

In the days of ancient Rome the populace was contented with bread and circuses. Now it demands peanuts and moving picture shows.

Men in Ohio, in a contest of skill, are defeating women in embroidery. This invasion of feminine fields by masculine boldness is enough to rouse determined protest.

"City jails are unfit even for animals," says a headline. Pursuing that line of thought, what offenses do animals commit that call for a jail sentence as a punishment?

ARISTOCRAT OF THE DOG FAMILY



"J. Pierpont Morgan" of Albany, the prize-winning toy poodle exhibited by Miss E. Van Rennsler of the state capital at the sixth annual open-air dog show held at Lenox, Mass. The little fellow looks mighty happy in his gorgeously fitted up traveling bedroom cage.

A HERO IN A SKIFF

Cripple Rowed Through Gulf Storm to Save Ship.

Thomas A. Wells of Texas Town Paddles Frail Canoe Eight Miles in Raging Sea to Get Help for Rudderless Vessel.

Houston, Tex.—Thomas A. Wells of Palacios, the heroic cripple, who paddled a frail skiff through eight miles of raging sea to bring rescue to seven men who were on a rudderless boat, is visiting an aunt near Houston Heights.

The first statement Mr. Wells made was characteristic of the man.

"It wasn't much," he said when he was asked for an account of his perilous trip through an angry sea.

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into the water and be pulled up the side of the Clairette."

"How about your skiff? Looks like you would have had an awful time keeping it from filling up," was ventured.

"It wasn't so hard when the big waves came at me," he explained. "When two of them came together, each from a different direction, it was a little hard to decide which one to look for first."

"You would have had a nice time swimming to shore in that sea if your boat had been swamped," was an observation of the interviewer.

"I can't swim," he replied nonchalantly, as if that were merely an unimportant detail. "I had a life preserver. I could have kept afloat with it."

Certainly he could, and no one knew better than he where he would float to, with the current going inexorably out to sea.

HE FINDS LONG LOST SISTER

The Woman Couldn't Talk English and Brother Was Called in by Accident.

Seattle, Wash.—Deputy Sheriff George H. Webber, escorting Mrs. Bertha Johnson, who had been discharged in insanity proceedings, to her home near Tolt, picked at random a fellow passenger on the train to talk the Norwegian language to her, and later found that the stranger was Mrs. Johnson's long lost brother, Ole Rude of Milwaukee, Wis.

He walked through the train, and in another car found an honest looking young man who appeared as if he might be a Scandinavian. Webber introduced him to Mrs. Johnson, and the two began a conversation. Soon Mrs. Johnson became animated, and her whole demeanor expressed great joy.

Rude turned around in his seat to the deputy. "This is my sister," he said. "I have not seen her for twelve years."

Cat and Dog Fight Causes Fire Loss.

Paterson, N. J.—While fighting in the kitchen of the home of Edward Henking here, a dog and cat upset an oil stove which set fire to the place. Henking's home and that of his next door neighbor, Edward Douglas, were destroyed.

Woman's Chamber of Commerce.

Cleveland.—Women here have organized a chamber of commerce, which is said to be first institution of its kind in the world.

MAN TRAVELS 311,000 MILES

Aged New Yorker Makes a Record; Another Is Commuter Sixty-Two Years.

New York.—Frederick H. Smith of Newark, N. J., winner of a commuters' contest held by a local newspaper, probably holds the world record for continuous daily travel back and forth to work. For 62 years, or since 1851, Mr. Smith has made the trip between Newark and New York, nine miles, twice a day, barring Sundays, holidays and vacations.

The distance record for five years goes to J. J. Marchey of Hartford, Conn., who has made 311,080 miles commuting between New York and Hartford, and the greatest mileage made in a single year is placed to the credit of W. I. Lex of Philadelphia, who made 55,325 miles, between his home city and New York, commuting from July 1, 1908, to July 1, 1909.

The luxurious live to eat and drink; but the wise and temperate eat and drink to live.

RETURN OF MANY BIRDS

New York Naturalists Report Species That Have Been Missing for Years Coming Back.

Albany, N. Y.—It appears that birds are becoming more numerous in New York state. This applies not only to the ordinary kinds, but to rare species as well. These facts are set forth in a report made to the conservation department by George F. Guelph, a naturalist, of Brockport, Monroe county.

Mr. Guelph for two years has given the public the benefit of his observations of bird migration along the shores of Lake Ontario. In this year's report he mentions having seen species that have for many years been almost or wholly unknown in this part of the country.

There are now more than 200 species of birds which may be looked for regularly along the lake during the time of migration, Mr. Guelph reports. There are also about twenty species that can be seen occasionally, and twelve which have been seen but a few times and are rare.

A Hudson curlew, a willet, and a knot, birds rarely found in western New York, were seen this year, Mr. Guelph says. The knot is a bird that goes far into the Arctic regions to breed, and it migrates in winter to the extreme southern part of South America.

A blue goose, one of the rarest of the larger water fowl, also was seen this year. There are only six records of its having been seen before in this state.

Gallinules, or "mud hens," are more plentiful this season than for several years. Black ducks have been common throughout the season, Mr. Guelph says, and early ducks are more plentiful now than they have been for a long time. Mr. Guelph says that probably there will be good duck shooting when the season opens.

DOGS MOURN GAYNOR'S DEATH

Three Canine Companions of Mayor Inconsolable, Seek Him in Old Haunts.

New York.—Pathetic in connection with the death of Mayor Gaynor have been the actions of his three dogs on his country place at St. James, L. I. Ever since receipt of the news of their master's death they have realized that something untoward had happened to him. They



Late Mayor Gaynor at His Country Home.

make frequent trips over the roads and paths which the mayor was accustomed to take on his long walks with his dogs as companions. The most persistent in his search for traces of his master is Ben, an Irish setter which was Mr. Gaynor's favorite.

CHILD WITHOUT A FOREBRAIN

German Doctors Interested in Case of Baby Which Lived for Nearly Four Years.

Berlin.—The German medical press records the remarkable case of a child which lived for nearly four years without any trace of a forebrain. Neurologists explain that the case demonstrates the absolute dependence of human being on the fore or sentient brain, and shows that a human cannot carry on the ordinary processes necessary for his preservation without it. The fish or frog without the forebrain has greater capability than had the child in question. This child revealed no trace whatever of this vital brain section, so its nervous system was absolutely similar to that of a fish, though the latter is capable of performing all the vital functions necessary for nutrition and self-defense.

The case of the child is especially noteworthy because of the long duration of life. In other cases the brain-

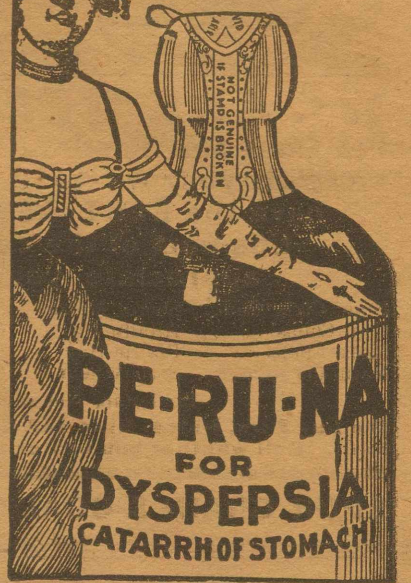
less life lasted only for a few days, and the movements of the child did not differ in any respect from those of a normal child.

In the case under discussion the child lived 3½ years, permitting numerous extensive observations of its state. The child remained in a condition of continual sleep. Its arms were flexed and rigid. It was unable to grasp or hold anything with its hands. From the second year onward the child cried incessantly, though this could instantly be stopped by mere pressure, especially on the head. It was impossible to note any psychical action, to awaken any feelings, or to teach the child anything.

Sell Liquor Licenses at Auction.

Camden, N. J.—For the first time in this country liquor licenses will be sold at auction in the Camden court. Under an act recently passed by the New Jersey legislature, when a saloon is deemed a necessity the license is sold to the highest bidder.

FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.



Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

PREVENTION

better than cure. Tutt's Pills if taken in time are not only a remedy for, but will prevent SICK HEADACHE, Biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Pills

Making Good. She—See here! Did you tell me you were going to make a noise in local politics? He—So I did. I am part of the "spontaneous applause" at the conventions.

Presumption.

Seth Low, the president of the National Civic Federation, said in New York the other day of an article against arbitration:

"The author of that article shows an amazing degree of ignorance. He shows presumption, too. He is like little Willie Budd.

"A man rang the bell at Willie Budd's house one day, and Willie, aged eight, answered it.

"Is Mr. Budd in?" said the man. "I'm Mr. Budd," said Willie; or do you want to see old Mr. Budd?"

No Better.

Herr August Bebel, the late German Socialist leader, whose funeral at Zurich was attended by 15,000 people, was not a pessimist.

"Herr Bebel," said a Chicago Socialist, "once denounced pessimism in my presence. He said that many of us become pessimists through reading in newspapers stories about the corruptionists of the entire world. Then, like little Karl's father, we adopt too skeptical a view of modern life.

"Little Karl," he said, "one day asked:

"Papa, is there really honor among thieves?"

"No," the father replied. "No, my son; thieves are just as bad as other people."

A FOOD DRINK Which Brings Daily Enjoyment

A lady doctor writes: "Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not an irritant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend wanted her coffee to look—like a new saddle.

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years. I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like it in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

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.

W. S. Campbell returned Saturday from Dallas where he and Mrs. Campbell had gone to visit the fair. While in Dallas Mrs. Campbell received the information that her father of Velasco was suffering of a stroke of paralysis, and she left for that city to be with her parent during his illness. Mrs. Campbell will probably spend several days in Velasco.

Herbert Irwin, who for some time has been employed on the J. A. Nichols farm on the Plains manipulating an oil burning tractor, left Sunday for Houston where he has accepted a similar position.

W. F. Godfrey returned Saturday from Paducah where he has been some time with his father, who has been in bad health for some time.

Mrs. L. W. Green, of Jayton, who recently underwent an operation at the Standifer Hospital, was returned Saturday to her home.

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

BANKS
Official statement of the financial condition of the Farmers & Merchants State Bank at Spur, Texas, at the close of business on the 21st day of Oct., 1913, published in the Texas Spur, a newspaper printed and published at Spur, State of Texas, on the 7th day of Nov., 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$13,667.07
Loans, real estate	2,401.25
Overdrafts	59.76
Real estate (banking house)	2,897.41
Other real estate	4,651.75
Furniture and Fixtures	1,908.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	\$806.05
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	806.05
Cash Items	988.04
Currency	1,748.00
Specie	578.40
Int. in Depositors Guar. Fund	254.41
Other resources as follows:	
Assessment of Guaranty Fund	42.33
Cotton Acceptances	363.03
Property Acct.	240.00
Total	\$30,605.50

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	300.00
Undivided profits, net	892.76
Due to banks and bankers subject to check, net	24.35
Individual deposits, subject to check	14,353.89
Cashier's Checks	34.50
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	
Total	\$30,605.50

State of Texas, County of Dickens:
We, G. S. Greenwade as president, and H. P. Cole as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
G. S. Greenwade, President.
H. P. COLE, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 30th day of Oct., A. D. 1913.
Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.
B. D. GLASGOW, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
G. S. Greenwade,
W. S. Dunn,
F. A. Prideaux,
Directors.

J. C. Cooper was a business visitor to Spur Monday from his home in the Afton country.

W. D. Clay left Monday for Post City where he will spend some time on business.

NO. 9611
Report of the condition of the Spur National Bank at Spur in the State of Texas, at the close of business, Oct. 21st, 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$201,069.73
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	5,539.09
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	140.50
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	32,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,561.63
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Co's. and Savings Banks	
Due from approved Reserve Agents	38,251.80
Checks and Other cash Items	19.45
Notes of other National Banks	1,275.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickles, and Cents	126.38
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, Viz:	
Specie	8,296.00
Legal tender notes	500.00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	\$315,029.58

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	10,000.00
Surplus Fund	16,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	10,465.48
National bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	
Individual deposits subject to check	138,534.10
Cashier's checks outstanding	30.00
Bills payable, including certificates for money borrowed	25,000.00
Total	\$315,029.58

State of Texas, County of Dickens, ss:
I, W. G. Sherrod, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. G. SHERROD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of Oct., 1913.
L. W. DAVIS, Notary Public.
[SEAL]
Correct—Attest:
R. V. Colbert,
Geo. S. Link,
R. C. Forbis,
Directors.

Dick Sampson was in the city Monday from Red Mud.

BANKS
Official statement of the financial condition of the First State Bank at Spur, Texas, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 21st day of Oct., 1913, published in the Texas Spur, a newspaper printed and published at Spur State of Texas, on the 7th day of Nov., 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	86,416.37
Loans, Real Estate	1,739.85
Overdrafts	13,174.14
Bonds and Stocks	1,731.37
Real Estate (banking house)	7,750.00
Other Real Estate	3,053.79
Furniture and Fixtures	2,150.00
Due from Approved reserve Agents net	\$4,552.43
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	643.07
Cash Items	206.93
Currency	4,706.00
Specie	1,547.20
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	382.26
Other Resources as follows:	132.10
Warrants	
Assessment for Guar. Fund	
Total	\$128,185.51

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	743.16
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	1,854.22
Individual Deposits sub. to check	49,017.41
Time certificates of deposit	10,500.00
Cashier's Checks	1,367.20
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	10,000.00
Other Liabilities as follows:	103.52
Dividend No. 3	
Interest & Taxes Reserved	600.00
Suspense	
Total	\$128,185.51

State of Texas, County of Dickens:
We, G. H. Connell as president, and E. C. Edmonds as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
G. H. CONNELL, President.
E. C. EDMONDS, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to by E. C. Edmond, Cashier, before me this 27th day of Oct., A. D. 1913.
Witness my hand and Notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.
R. S. HOLMAN, Notary Public.
Sworn and subscribed to by G. H. Connell before me this 31st day of Oct., A. D. 1913.

NORMAN E. NELSON,
Notary Public, Tarrant Co., Texas.
Correct—Attest:
J. D. Harkey,
S. R. Davis,
T. E. Standifer,
Directors.

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.

J. P. Gibson, one of the most prominent citizens of the Steel Hill country, was in Spur the latter part of last week and spent several hours here on business.

Mrs. R. L. Cathey and daughter, Miss Ethel, and L. W. Green, of Jayton, were in Spur Friday and Saturday to be with Mrs. Green, who for some time has been a patient at the Standifer Hospital.

C. C. Haile, a prominent citizen and business man of Draper, was in the city Saturday and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends in the city.

W. J. Scott returned Saturday from Worth and Dallas and spent several days on business here in the Dallas country.

Miss E. Sampson underwent an operation Sunday at the Standifer Hospital for appendicitis and is reported doing nicely.

J. E. Wright, one of the most prominent citizens of the Croton country, was in Spur Saturday and spent several hours here trading with the merchants and on other business. Mr. Wright reports the Croton country in fairly good shape.

Judge A. J. McClain came in Monday from his farm and ranch home on the Cat Fish and spent several hours in the city on business and greeting his friends.

J. H. Driver, a prominent citizen of the Croton country, was in Spur Monday and purchased supplies of the merchants.

W. F. Shugart was in the city the first of the week from his farm home several miles east of Spur.

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

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

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.

J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for
Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association
Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed

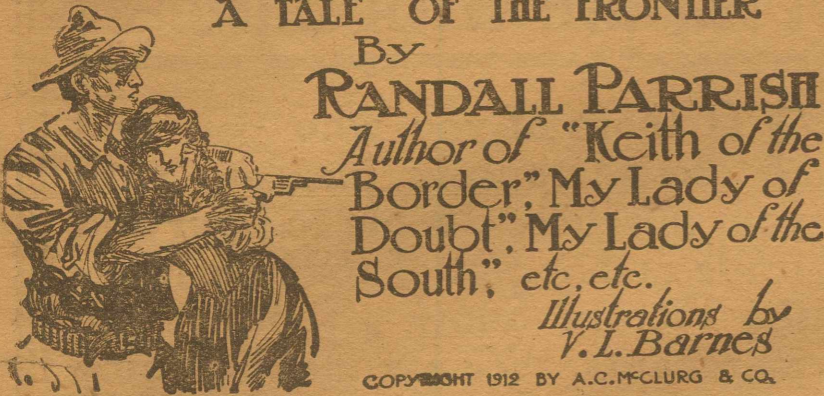
Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

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

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



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

Illustrations by
V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to head for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. Sergeant "Brick" 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 murderer, who had robbed McDonald of \$20,000 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 Cimarron. One man dies from cold and another almost succumbs. Wasson is shot as they come in sight of Cimarron. 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 camp. Two days out they catch the fugitives. A fight ensues in which Hughes is shot by an Indian. Dying, he makes a desperate attempt to shoot LeFevre, but hits 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. Molly declares her father was forced into the robbers' plot.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.

They could perceive the blue of the overcoats as they rode over the ridge, and at their sudden appearance the little column of horsemen came to a halt. Hamlin fung up one hand in signal, and the two urged their ponies down the side of the hill. Three men spurred forth to meet them, spreading out slightly as though still suspicious of some trick, but, as they drew near, the leader suddenly waved his hand, and they dashed forward.

"Hamlin! Glad to see you again," the first rider greeted the Sergeant cordially. "Can this be Major McDonald's daughter?"

"Yes, Major Elliott; I can repeat the story as we ride along, sir. You are the advance of Custer's expedition, I presume?"

"We are; the others are some miles behind, moving slowly so that the wagons can keep within touch. Wonderful the way those wagons have pushed ahead over the rough country. Have only missed camp twice since we left Fort Dodge."

"When was that, sir?"

"Before the blizzard all except your troop were at Camp Supply; they had joined since, and it was then we heard about your trip down here. What became of your men, Sergeant?"

"Wasson and one private were killed, sir; the other private was frozen so badly I had to leave him in shelter on the Cimarron."

"By gad, it sounds interesting; and so you tackled the villains alone, and had some fight at that before rescuing Miss McDonald. Well, the story will keep until we make camp again. However," and he bent low over the lady's hand, "I must congratulate Miss McDonald on her escaping without any serious injury."

"That is not all I should be congratulated upon, Major Elliott," she said quietly.

"No—eh—perhaps I do not understand."

"I desire that you shall; I refer to my engagement to Sergeant Hamlin." The officer glanced in some bewilderment from her face to that of the silent trooper.

"You—you mean matrimonial?" he stammered, plainly embarrassed, unable so suddenly to grasp the peculiar situation. "Hamlin, what—what does this mean?"

"Miss Molly and I have known each other for some time," explained the Sergeant bluntly. "Out here alone we discovered we were more than friends. That is all, sir."

For an instant Elliott hesitated, held by the strange etiquette of rank, then the gentleman conquered the soldier, and he drew off his glove, and held out his hand.

"I can congratulate you, Miss Mc-

Donald," he exclaimed frankly. "I have known Sergeant Hamlin for two years; he is a soldier and a gentleman."

The red blood swept into her cheeks, her eyes brightening.

"He is my soldier," she replied softly, "and the man I love."

They rode together down the steep hillside covered with its mantle of snow to join the little body of troopers, halted in the valley. Only once did Elliott speak.

"You know Black Kettle's camp, Sergeant?"

"We were almost within sight of it, sir. I saw his pony herd distinctly."

"Where was that?"

"On the Canadian, close to the mouth of Buffalo Creek."

"Did you learn anything as to the number of Indians with him?"

"Nothing definite, but it is a large encampment, not all Cheyennes."

"So we heard, but were unable to discover the exact situation. We have been feeling our way forward cautiously. I fear it is going to be my unpleasant duty to separate you and Miss McDonald. We shall need your services as guide, and the lady will be far better off with the main column. Indeed some of the empty wagons are to be sent back to Camp Supply tonight, and probably Custer will deem it best that she return with them. This winter campaigning is going to be rough work, outside of the fighting. You know Custer, and his style; besides Sheridan is himself at Camp Supply in command."

"You hear, Molly?"

"Yes; of course, I will do whatever General Custer deems best. Are there any women at Camp Supply, Major?"

"Yes, a few; camp women mostly, although there may be also an officer's wife or two—19th Kansas volunteers."

"Then it will be best for me to go there, if I can," she smiled. "I am desperately in need of clothes."

"I suspected as much. I will arrange to give you a guard at once. And you, Sergeant? As you are still under special orders, I presume I have no authority to detain you in my command."

"I prefer to remain, sir," grimly.

"Dupont, Miss McDonald's captor, is alive and in Black Kettle's camp. We still have a feud to settle."

"Good; then that is arranged; ah, Miss McDonald, allow me to present Lieutenant Chambers. Lieutenant, detail three men to guard the lady back to the main column. Have her taken to General Custer at once."

"Very well, sir; and the command?"

Elliott looked at the Sergeant inquiringly.

"That is for Sergeant Hamlin to determine; he has just been scouting through that country, and will act as guide."

The Sergeant stood for a moment motionless beside his horse studying the vista of snow-draped hillsides. The region beyond the crest of the ridge unrolled before his memory.

"Then we will keep directly on up this valley, sir," he said at last. "It's Wolf Creek, is it not? We shall be safer to keep out of sight today, and this depression must lead toward the Canadian. May I exchange mounts with one of those men going back, Major? I fear my pony is about done."

"Certainly."

There was no opportunity for anything save a simple grasp of the hand, ere Molly rode away with her escort. Then the little column of troopers moved on, and Hamlin, glancing backward as he rode past, took his place in advance beside Major Elliott.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Indian Trail.

The weather became colder as the day advanced. Scattered pellets of snow in the air lashed the faces of the troopers, who rode steadily forward, the capes of their overcoats thrown over their heads for protection. The snow of the late storm lay in drifts along the banks of the narrow stream, and the horses picked their passage higher up where the wind had swept the brown earth clear, at the same time keeping well below the crest. As they thus toiled slowly forward, Hamlin related his story to the Major in detail, carefully concealing all suspicion of McDonald's connection with the crime. It was growing dusk when the company emerged into the Valley of the Canadian. All about them was desolation

and silence, and as they were still miles away from the position assigned for Black Kettle's encampment, the men were permitted to build fires and prepare a warm meal under shelter of the bluffs. Two hours later the main column arrived and also went into camp. It was intensely cold but the men were cheerful as they ate their supper of smoky and half-roasted buffalo meat, bacon, hard-tack, and coffee.

In response to orders the Sergeant went down the line of tiny fires to report in person to Custer. He found that commander ensconced in a small tent, hastily erected in a little grove of cottonwoods, which afforded a slight protection from the piercing wind. Before him on the ground from which the snow had been swept lay a map of the region, while all about, pressed tightly into the narrow quarters, were his troop officers. As Hamlin was announced by the orderly, conversation ceased, and Custer surveyed the newcomer an instant in silence.

"Step forward, Sergeant," he said quietly. "Ah, yes; I had forgotten your name, but remember your face," he smiled about the group. "We have been so scattered since our organization, gentlemen, that we are all comparative strangers." He stood up, lifting in one hand a tin cup of coffee.

"Gentlemen, all we of the Seventh rejoice in the honor of the service, whether it be upheld by officer or enlisted man. I bid you drink a toast with me to Sergeant Hamlin."

"But, General, I have done nothing to deserve—"

"Observe the modesty of a real hero. Yet wait until I am through. With due regard for his achievements as a soldier, I propose this toast in commemoration of a greater deed of gallantry than those of arms—the capture of Miss Molly McDonald!"

There was a quick uplifting of cups, a burst of laughter, and a volley of questions, the Sergeant staring about motionless, his face flushed.

"What is it, General?"

"Tell us the story!"

"Give us the joke!"

"But I assure you it is no joke. I have it direct from the fair lips of the lady. Brace yourselves, gentlemen, for the shock. You young West Pointers lose, and yet the honor remains with the regiment. Miss Molly McDonald, the toast of old Fort Dodge, whose bright eyes have won all your hearts, has given hers to Sergeant Hamlin of the Seventh. And now again, boys; to the honor of the regiment!"

Out of the buzz of conversation and the hearty words of congratulation, Hamlin emerged bewildered, finding himself again facing Custer, whose manner had as swiftly changed into the brusque note of command.

"I have met you before, Sergeant," he said slowly, "before your assignment to the Seventh, I think. I am not sure where; were you in the Shenandoah?"

"I was, sir."

"At Winchester?"

"I saw you first at Cedar Creek, General Custer; I brought a flag."

"That's it; I have the incident

clearly before me now. You were a lieutenant-colonel?"

"Of the Fourth Texas, sir."

"Exactly; I think I heard later—but never mind that now. Sheridan remembers you; he even mentioned your name to me a few weeks ago. No doubt that was what caused me to recognize your face again after all these years. How long have you been in our service?"

"Ever since the war closed."

For a moment the two men looked into each others' faces, the commander smiling, the enlisted man at respectful attention.

"I will talk with you at some future time, Sergeant," Custer said at last, resuming his seat on a log. "Now we shall have to consider tomorrow's march. Were you within sight of Black Kettle's camp?"

"No, sir; only of his pony herd out in the valley of the Canadian."

"Where would you suppose the camp situated?"

"Above, behind the bluffs, about

the mouth of Buffalo Creek."

Custer drew the map toward him, scrutinizing it carefully.

"You may be right, of course," he commented, his glance on the faces of the officers, "but this does not agree with the understanding at Camp Supply, nor the report of our Indian scouts. We supposed Black Kettle to be farther south on the Washita. How large was the pony herd?"

"We were not near enough to count the animals, sir, but there must have been two hundred head."

"A large party then, at least. What do you say, Corbin?"

The scout addressed, conspicuous in his buffalo skin coat, leaned against the tent-pole, his black whiskers moving industriously as he chewed.

"Wal, General," he said slowly, "I know this yere 'Brick' Hamlin, an' he's a right smart plainstman, sojer'er no sojer. If he says he saw the pony herd, then he sure did. Thet means a considerable bunch o' Injuns thar, er tharabouts. Now I know Black Kettle's outfit is down on the Washita, so the only conclusion is that this yere band that the Sergeant stirred up is some new tribe er other, a-driftin' down from the north. I reckon if we ride up the valley we'll hit their trail, an' it'll lead straight down to them Cheyennes."

Custer took time to consider this explanation, spreading the field map out on his knees, and measuring the distance between the streams. No one in the little group spoke, although several leaned forward eagerly. The chief was not a man to ask advice; he preferred to decide for himself. Suddenly he straightened up and threw back his head to look about.

"In my judgment Corbin is right, gentlemen," he said impetuously. "I had intended crossing here, but instead we will go further up stream. There is doubtless a ford near Buffalo Creek, and if we can strike an Indian trail leading to the Washita, we can follow easily by night, or day, and it is bound to terminate at Black Kettle's camp. Return to your troops, and be ready to march at daybreak. Major Elliott, you will take the advance again, at least three hours ahead of the main column. Move with caution, your flankers well out; both Hamlin and Corbin will go with you. Are there any questions?"

"Fud, General?" asked a voice.

"Case of going into traps will be discarded. Our ammunition careful tonight."

They filed out of the tent one by one, some of the older officers pausing a moment to speak with Hamlin, his own captain extending his hand cordially, with a warm word of commendation. The Sergeant and Major Elliott alone remained.

"If I strike a fresh trail, General," asked the latter, "am I to press forward or wait for the main body?"

"Send back a courier at once, but advance cautiously, careful not to expose yourselves. There is to be no attack except in surprise, and with full force. This is important, Major, as we are doubtless outnumbered, ten to one. Was there something else, Sergeant?"

"I was going to ask about Miss McDonald, sir?"

"Oh, yes; she is safely on her way to Camp Supply, under ample guard. The convoy was to stop on the Cimarron, and pick up the frozen soldier you left there, and if possible find the bodies of the two dead men."

Long before daylight Elliott's advance camp was under arms, the chilled and sleepy troopers moving forward through the drifted snow of the north bank; the wintry wind, sweeping down the valley, stung their faces and benumbed their bodies. The night had been cold and blustery, productive of little comfort to either man or beast, but hope of early action animated the troopers and made them oblivious to hardship. There was little grumbling in the ranks, and by daybreak the head of the long column came opposite the opening into the valley wherein Hamlin had overtaken the fugitives. With Corbin beside him, the Sergeant spurred his pony aside, but there was little to see; the bodies of the dead lay as they had fallen, black blotches on the snow, but there were no fresh trails to show that either Dupont, or any Indian ally, had returned to the spot.

"That's evidence enough, 'Brick,'" commented the scout, staring about warily, "that thar was no permanent camp over thar," waving his hand toward the crest of the ridge. "Ther redskins was on the march, an' that geezer had ter follow 'em, er else starve to death. He'd a bin back afore this, an' on yer trail with a bunch o' young bucks."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cruel Form of Punishment.

A species of punishment, reminiscent of barbarism, was meted out a few days ago to a seven-year-old boy of Kiyosu, Japan, by the child's father.

The little lad committed some trivial act of disobedience, and his father punished him by burying him for forty-eight hours in a hole in the ground, leaving only his head above the surface.



"He Is My Soldier and the Man I Love."

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Too Deep, Senator Tillman, who is an anti-suffragist, listened calmly, at a dinner in Washington, to an impassioned speech by a brother senator in suffrage's behalf.

At the end of this speech a diner, as he applauded enthusiastically, said to Senator Tillman: "He's a deep thinker, ain't he?"

"Yes," was the reply; "he can't talk three minutes without getting beyond his depth."

AT DALLAS FAIR VITALITAS SHOW

Display of Texas' Most Wonderful Product—Effects Upon Human Race.

At the Dallas State Fair a display of that marvelous product, known as Vitalitas is to be made. Booth No. 128 in the main Exposition building, has been reserved for this display. A capable Demonstrator who will answer all questions will be in charge. Crude mineral Vitalitas as taken out of the earth will be shown and there will be a miniature plant in constant operation, disclosing the exact process by which the heavy, golden fluid is extracted.

Throughout all Texas, thousands of people are regaining lost health and strength by use of Vitalitas. It is effective even where everything else fails. Such disorders as indigestion, rheumatism, biliousness, catarrh, nervous debility, eczema, and all kidney and liver ills are swept away by it. All Fair visitors are cordially invited to see this exhibit. Detailed information in advance of the fair can be obtained by writing the Vital Remedies Company, Beatty building, Houston, Texas.—Adv.

Advantage of Culture.

"What a lovely complexion your youngest daughter has!"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Cumrox. "She seems to get better color effects than the other girls. She took lessons in art."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Paying for the Suppers.

"The R is the oyster's letter."

"I find it associated more with the V and the X."

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

UP-TO-DATE FARMER

J. J. Hickman, one of the most extensive farmers of the Plains country, was here Tuesday and Wednesday of this week on business and trading with the merchants. While in the city Mr. Hickman was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and renewed his subscription to the paper and also left his subscription with us for the Dallas News. Mr. Hickman is among the most substantial farmers and progressive citizens of the entire country, using only the best and latest improved farming implements and conducting his farming operations along scientific principles. He informed the Texas Spur that he had recently constructed a silo on his farm which he had filled with maize and kaffir ensilage, which he said was saved in good condition and that the feed would have been lost as a result of the recent freeze but for the silo.

GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

Rev. S. E. Rucker of near Girard preached here Sunday. Charley Brooks and family left here last Tuesday for Paint Rock where they will make their home. D. D. Hagins made a trip to Spur Monday. Rev. Luther Billberry of Afton preached here Sunday night and left an appointment for the next first Sunday. P. E. Hagins and son made a trip to Spur Monday. Willie Hagins and Top Hawkins attended church at Girard Sun. A heavy rain fell here Monday night.—A Farmer.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Claude Hale (2)
Geo. D. King.
H. Lawson
J. M. Morris.
David Rose (2)
Ray Rouse.
Mrs. J. W. Morriss.
When calling for above please say advertised.—N. A. Baker, P. M.

Mayor Geo. S. Link and E. C. Edmonds, together with a party of hunters from Stamford, spent Tuesday and Wednesday on the Cat Fish hunting. We failed to learn as to the success of the expedition, but are confident that the hunters maintained the reputation of being superior game baggers.

G. A. Howsley returned Wednesday from Albany where he has been spending some time with his family. He left Spur several weeks ago for Snyder where he was called on account of the illness of his mother-in-law who died before his arrival.

T. B. Cross, one of the most extensive cattlemen of the country, was in Spur this week from his Kent county ranch and spent several days in the city on business.

COME AND SEE

My stock of jewelry has now come. All new goods and up-to-date. It will pay you to come and see. We have jewelry of all prices. I wish to name a few things: Watches, chains, fobs, coat chains, ladies long chains, ladies fobs, brooches, bar pins, waist sets, stick pins, cuff pins, tie clasps, cuff buttons, collar buttons, fountain pens, pearl handle pens, sewing sets for ladies, match safes and the best dollar watch on the market.

The above are a few of the things I have in stock. See any thing you want? I promise that you can get it as cheap here as you can in Dallas or any where else. I make it a rule to not be undersold, and if in need of anything I have you will save time and money by coming to me. I also do the best watch jewelry, gun and machine work possible. Come and see. I want to know you, and you to know your friend.—A. T. ... the door north of F. & M. State Bank.

Rev. McMahan, of Chillicothe, who recently accepted the pastorate of Spur Baptist Church, is in the city this week and will soon move his family here and become identified with the citizenship of the town.

A girl baby was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Garner at their home in the city, and as a result Mr. Garner is wearing a broad smile and says she is the finest young Miss in the land.

Dennis Harkey was brought to Spur the first of the week and was operated upon for appendicitis. He is reported doing nicely at this time.

E. L. Harkey, of Dickens, was in Spur the first of the week to be with Dennis Harkey who was operated upon for appendicitis.

E. L. Blakely, a prominent citizen of the Afton country, was in Spur recently and spent some time here on business.

Poet Hagins, a prominent citizen of the Gilpin country, was in Spur Monday and spent several hours here on business.

Have a glass put over that picture to preserve it. Brazelton-Pryor & Co. sell glass of all sizes, either plain or plate. 52tf

J. L. Karr was in the city Wednesday from his farm home north of Spur and spent several hours here on business.

J. O. Wooten was in the city Wednesday from his home on the Plains and spent some time here on business.

J. E. Sparks was here Wednesday from his home at Tap and reports that it continues to rain in his section.

Judge R. S. Holman returned Wednesday from a business trip to other sections of the country.

SPOOK PARTY.

Among the number of Halloween entertainments in Spur Friday evening of last week was the "Spook Party" at the home of Mrs. Oran McClure, and which was attended by some fifty or sixty of the younger ladies and gentlemen of the town and country.

Early in the evening the ladies met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richburg where they, in mask and ghostly raiment, awaited the coming of gentlemen spooks. The ghosts were paired by numbers drawn indiscriminately, and directed to follow a distinguished line leading over the by-ways, through the hedges and to the destination for the remainder of the evening's program. Soon after their arrival the ghosts were unmasked and in revealing the identity of couples there were many surprises and much merriment.

The "Texas Game" was first introduced, and to properly consummate the introduction of this fascinating play the ladies and gentlemen were requested to remain in separate rooms. The young gentlemen were requested to select partners from the ladies present, the lady being escorted to the room where her hands were tenderly entwined and confined with a ribbon love-knot. The lady was confidentially and sacredly informed that if she would graciously place her hands upon the heads of the gentlemen present, that "should her affinity be present he would arise and quote to her one of the most thrilling and inspiring love prose-poems. With expectancy the deluded Misses proceeded around the circle as directed, and as they timidly placed their hands on each head, the proper one when approached would arise in such manner that the maid would helplessly swing with her arms encircling her affinity. Only a casual observer of the proceedings could but note the pleasure writ upon the countenance of each of the young gentlemen as their turns in the game approached the climax. And while the young ladies were modest they exhibited a helpless thrill of satisfaction in the new and unaccustomed adventures of the "Texas Game."

To play the score even the ladies proposed to introduce the gentlemen to the exalted rulers, "King and Queen Komus," the gentlemen acknowledging the introduction with reserved dignity and an air of resigned acquiescence in the spirit of clever retaliation.

While the guests were engaged in social converse they were served with chocolate and whipped cream, cakes and mints of "spook" design, and on the plate of each service was a souvenir card of black cats, owls and spooks of various design.

Upon solicitation a few selections were rendered from the phonograph while those inclined enjoyed Terpsicorean pleasures including the various steps, reels and waltzes to the delight of participants and pleasure of those who only observed.

That these young people are among the leading factors of the social life of Spur is very evident, and that they appreciate every consideration, courtesy and entertainment, extended them is apparent, and on this occasion each guest evidenced pleasure and appreciation by words and acts.

Among those present were Misses Winnifred Mace, Erma Baker, Ethel Henson, Robbie and

Pleasure With Business

To those of you who can and desire to mix pleasure with your purchases, come to Spur and trade and accept of the Free Moving Picture Show given by the merchants. We are making some prices through our store that will be worth while for you to come and take advantage of. Special sale on many lines.

LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

C. L. LOVE, Manager
MORRISON STAND, - SPUR, TEXAS

WEATHER REPORT.

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

Date	Temp. Max.	Temp. Min.	Degr. F.	Rain Inches	Character of Day	Wind Dir. Mi. pr hr
30 h	56	26			prt. cldy	4 5N
31 t	55	36			cloudy	4 9E
1st	51	40		trc.	cloudy	5 6S
2nd	50	41			cldy	8 2S
3rd	62	48	49		cldy	7 9S
4th	50	40	1 35		cldy	14 8N
5th	57	41			cldy	3 2N

Total rain 1.84 inches.

J. I. Greer was in the city Saturday from the Tap country.

G. M. BACHELOR
DENTIST
High Class Dentistry a Specialty
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. O. YOPP
BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS
Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

Donnalita Standifer, Minnie Lee Springer, Nina Grace, Gussie Stafford, Creola Richburg, Rubie Reagan, Evelyn and Bessie Burgoon, Thera Reavis, Jewel Blackwell, Kathryn Cates, Ethel Fite, Mamie Squyres, Winnie Holman, Ida Sampson, Ella Pierce, Louis and Ruth Fox, Flora Love, Effie and Agnes Johns and Miss Porter of Peacock and Miss Ethel Cathey of Jayton; Messrs. Chas. Yates, Luke Attebury, Jessie Fletcher, Neil Holman, Mack Brown, Carl and Creed Hale, Boney Fields, Robert Bartley, Jim Mahon, Ted Brannen, Harry Cates, Roy Montgomery, Witt and Fayette Springer, Ed Potts, Fos Collier and Jeff Davis Reagan.

FOR SALE

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

Messrs. Burgoon, Powell, Ware and Duncan returned this week from a trip over the Plains country. It is reported that Mr. Ware traded for a section of land, the other gentlemen not finding any land to suit them.

J. J. Noland, one of the most prosperous farmers of the Afton country, was in Spur this week on business and trading with the merchants.

W. Neilon was called to Abilene the first of the week because of the illness of a son, who was reported to be suffering of an attack of appendicitis.

Stallion for Sale or Trade—Hamiltonian, 16 1/2 hands high, 8 years old, weighs 1300.—J. H. Boothe.

Emmett Lee and sons returned Saturday from Draper where they have been doing carpenter work.

Uncle Buck Hardin was here this week from Post and spent some time heregreeting his many friends.

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

H. E. Grabener was in the city Wednesday from his home several miles east of Spur.

Uncle Pink Higgins was in the city Wednesday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch.

Lost—Shoe box containing bowl, dish and other things. Return to Photo Gallery.

Read the advertisements in the Texas Spur.

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 LIQUOR LAW

Following are the provisions of the new Texas liquor law, which went into effect Wednesday, November 19:

It is unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to deliver intoxicating liquor for shipment to any point in dry territory in the state of Texas.

It is unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to receive intoxicating liquor for shipment to any point in dry territory in the state.

It is unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to transport or deliver to any person, firm or corporation, liquor in dry territory in the state.

It is unlawful for any person, firm or corporation in dry territory to receive intoxicating liquor regardless of whether such liquor be shipped from a point within the state or without.

Nothing within this act shall be construed to prevent drug stores, doctors, hospitals and manufacturing plants from securing alcohol for use in their business.

This act shall be construed to prohibit carriage and delivery of liquor within the state, of shipments originating in another state.

This act does not prohibit any person from carrying for his own use or for members of his family, liquor to any point in another state.

This law does not apply to wine shipped to ministers and to priests for sacramental purposes.

The violations of any of the provisions of this act by the liquor dealers and transportation companies constitutes a felony and is punishable by a penitentiary sentence of not less than one nor more than three

years.

Any person living in dry territory who shall receive liquor shipment in violation of this act shall be fined not less than \$25 nor more than \$250, with a jail term of from 20 to 60 days.

It is unlawful to receive a shipment of liquor when you live in a dry territory, no matter where it is shipped from. It is unlawful to handle it.

It is provided that should any section of this law be declared unconstitutional, it will not affect the rest of the act.

A conviction for violation of any part of this act may be had on the unsupported evidence of an accomplice or participant, who shall be exempt from prosecution.—Austin Tribune.

A good home is not purchased with money nor can it be maintained by hirelings. In the most magnificent mansions are sometimes found the most desolate and unhappy hearts. The children of today are to be founders of the homes of tomorrow.

THE MAN WHO COUNTS.

The man who is always "too busy" to lend a little help in the community's common cause is too busy even to measure high in the community's stature. The man who is so poor he "can't afford" to support a well founded, successful, result-producing community movement, is indeed so poor that he is on the debit side of the community ledger. The man who counts for something for the community is the same man that gets back from the community the fullest measure of return.

Don't shun a business man and refuse to trade with him when you have cash simply because you owe him for past accommodations. The way to get even with him for his kindness is to patronize him when you have money and pay for what you want.

When you get a dollar please think of the Texas Spur.

A MAIDEN AND AN ANGEL

One beautiful day in early spring
As the sunlight lingered on everything
Kissing each grassblade, each flower and vine
That grew in Nazareth in Palestine;
While the breezes caressed each treetop tall
And the gray and green of the mountain wall
That encircled the dear little country town
A beautiful angel fluttered down
In search of a virgin sweet and fair
With beautiful eyes and beautiful hair
And a beautiful form and a beautiful face
And a heart o'er-flowing with love and grace.

Mary was the maiden's name
And often Joseph the carpenter came
And sat by the lovely virgin's side;
For she soon would become his happy bride.
The angel found her all alone
And spoke to the maiden in a low sweet tone:
"Hail," he said, "the Lord is with thee."
And the maiden wondering who it could be,
Turned and beheld an angel of light
In a beautiful robe of spotless white
"Hail thou that is highly favored," said he
"Most blessed among women: the Lord is with thee."

And Mary wondered why he was sent;
For she didn't know what the angel meant

"Fear not, Mary, the Lord is with thee;
For thou hast found favor with God," said he.

Gabriel was the angel's name,
And he told the maiden why he came:
"The Son of God is coming," he smiled,
"He shall come in the form of a little child

To reign on the throne of David, and
The kingdom of heaven is at hand,
O'er the house of Jacob He'll reign forever

His kingdom shall never end—no never."
"These are glad tidings of joy" she thought
"But why was this glorious message brought

To Nazareth? Surely it cannot be
Intended for poor folks like Joseph and me.

He has made a mistake—it cannot be;
It was meant for the High Priest instead of me."

Then the angel explained to the maiden fair
That the coming King would need her care,
"And thou shalt be," the angel smiled
"The mother of the promised child.
Jesus shall be the infant's name;
To give you this message of joy I came.
"Behold God's handmaid," Mary said
And the beautiful angel from her fled.

Then came the first Christmas bye and bye
And the angels sang in a shining sky—
Glad tidings of joy again and again;
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"
And the promised child in a stable lay
In a lowly manger on the hay;
And the shepherds enjoyed a heavenly feast;

And the Wise Man followed His star in the East,
And worshipped the Baby born in a stall,
Jesus the Savior of us all;
Presented Him frankincense, myrrin and gold
And went their way. The story is told.

—Mrs. W. B. BENNETT.

Taylor, of the Plains country, was in the city recently and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He reports everything in good shape, plenty rain and an abundant season for crops.

A Business Proposition

If you have a business proposition to which a conservatively managed bank can lend its support, come to the First State with it. While this bank does not contribute fixed capital to business enterprises, there are various ways in which it can aid in their wholesome and sound expansion. An interview with our officers will determine how far this bank can go in developing a good business proposition.

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.

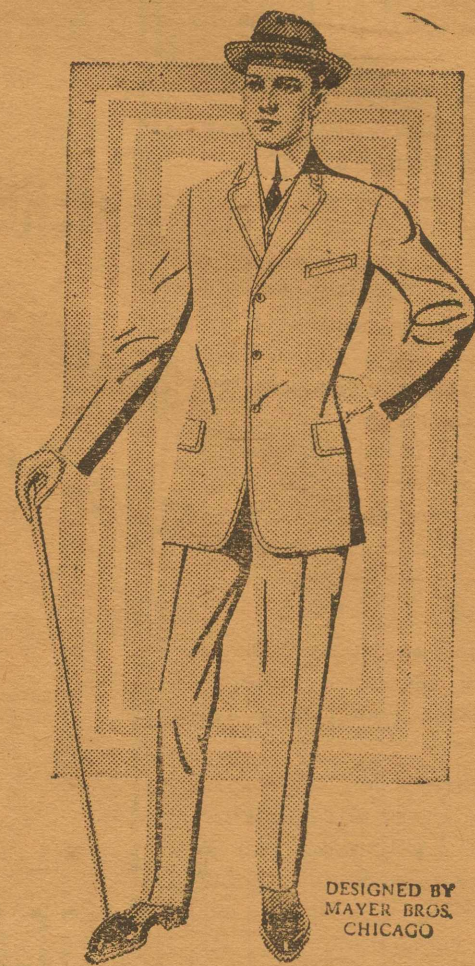
SHALL YOU PAUSE IN BUYING WINTER GOODS!!

Its Certainly Late Enough, and With Such Bad Weather in View It Looks Like "Doing it Now!!"
We are Now Turning Loose of All Winter Goods

AT PRICES TO JUSTIFY CONSIDERATION



PLENTY Good Styles Left in Ladies Coats, Coat Suits, Skirts, Mens Overcoats, Suits and Odd Pants, Hats, Caps, Underwear and Hosiery or any other need in this line.



Come Saturday and All Next Week

CADET HOSIERY

THE KIND THAT STANDS THE TEST

All Sizes for Men, Women, and Children, Linen heel and toes, and double knees!

Price:
25c.



50 Pieces Gingham on sale at 10c, worth 12 1-2. Other cheaper grades at 7 1-2c and 8 1-3c. Mens Stetson Hats, all shapes, from \$4 to \$10. Come and let us show you the new shapes. We want your attention in our

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

WE Believe that we can better serve you in Grade and Price than any concern in this section. STETSON SHOES for Men, the "better" kind among the best makes, Price \$6 in all leathers. We are also the exclusive sellers of BROWN Shoes

LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY

Morrison Stand

"COME AND SEE NOW"

Spur, Texas

H. T. Burgoon made a business trip this week to the Plains country in connection with some real estate deals he is now making. H. T. Burgoon is becoming recognized among the leaders in the real estate business, he having closed several land deals recently.

Hon. District Judge Jo A. P. Dickson and Attorney Isaac O. Newton passed through Spur Saturday on their way to Dickens where District Court convened Monday.

Attorneys, W. D. Wilson, B. D. Glasgow and R. S. Holman have been attending District Court this week at Dickens.

Jim Foster has our thanks for a dollar, having his name added to the growing subscription list of the Texas Spur.

E. R. Rorie came in Tuesday from the East Camp of the Spur Ranch and spent several hours here on business.

J. A. Murchison was in the city the latter part of last week from his farm home in the Draper country.

W. G. Broyles was among those who attended court this week at Dickens as jurors.

C. D. Copeland was among the many visitors in the city Saturday from the surrounding country. Mr. Copeland intends to cultivate about five hundred acres of his land another year, and from all indications he will hit it rich one time.

We received a letter this week from C. C. Tyler at Roaring Springs, requesting that we send him the Texas Spur at that place. Mr. Tyler is manager of the Miller lumber business at that point.

C. J. Smith, a prominent citizen of several miles west of Spur, was in the city Saturday and reports everything lovely and says the goose honks high at this time.

W. F. Markham was in the city Saturday from his farm home in the Dry Lake community. Mr. Markham is one of the most prosperous and successful farmers of the country.

Robt. T. Dopson, of several miles west of Spur, was in the city last week on business and trading with the merchants.

W. S. Taylor attended court several days this week in Dickens.

Lee Gilbert sold his garage and business this week to Earn Clay who will continue the business at the same stand. Mr. Gilbert and family will move back to Jayton and make that their home.

As a result of the dinner and supper served last week by the Presbyterian ladies twenty five dollars was secured. The funds will be used in making payments on the Presbyterian Church.

J. B. Richburg and wife and J. P. Simmons and wife spent last Thursday hunting and picnicing on the creeks and at the spring north of Spur.

H. C. Allen was in last week from his farm home near Dry Lake and reports everything in good shape at this time.

Thanksgiving day was observed in Spur by the business firms closing up, and many spent the day hunting.

J. C. Bryant, of Stamford, was in Spur last week looking after his business interests with Bryant-Link Company.

Ned Hogan was remembered with a summons as a juror at the District Court at Dickens this week.

Judge A. J. McClain was in Saturday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch home. He reports that his section has had an abundance of rain, and that the only ill effects of such conditions is that the older people are beginning to complain of rheumatics.

J. D. Martin was in the first of the week from his home several miles north of Spur and spent several hours here greeting his friends and looking after business matters.

Baxter Scoggins came in this week from his ranch in Kent county and spent Monday and Tuesday in Spur on business and greeting his friends.

Misses Willie Belle and Lula Martin left their home in the city this week to begin their schools Monday at Rising Star and Spring Creek.

J. H. McCamant was in the city Monday from his farm and ranch twelve miles southwest of Spur. He reports everything in good shape.

Something to reverence, something to love, something to work for; there is the outline of happy human life.—Selected.

Jno. Wooten, a prominent citizen and extensive farmer of the Plains country, was in Spur Saturday trading and on other business. Mr. Wooten says that everything is wet on the Plains.

Messrs. Woodruff and Wilson, prominent attorneys of Sweetwater, passed through Spur the first of the week on their way to Dickens to attend District Court which is now in session.

E. P. Shaw, a prominent citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Draper country, was in Spur recently on business and trading with the merchants.

W. D. Eldredge, a very prominent citizen and one of the most extensive and successful farmers of the Plains country, was in Spur Saturday after supplies.

Miss Bobo, who is teaching the Dry Lake School, was in the city spending Saturday and Sunday with her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bobo.

J. J. Martin, of the Red Mud country, was in the city Saturday and spent several hours here trading.

Chas. Derrick spent some time in Spur this week from the ranch.

AL SULLIVAN SHOTS A RANGER AT DICKENS

The report came to Spur Thursday that Al Sullivan shot Texas Ranger Robinson in the arm.

Sullivan and Robinson were in front of the court house when the altercation came up. It is reported that Sullivan knocked the Ranger down, and after getting up guns were pulled with the result that the Ranger was shot in the arm.

Al Sullivan is an old timer, is highly esteemed and has many friends over the country who will regret to learn of this trouble.

TAP TELLINGS

Not seeing anything from our community in some time, I thought I would send in a few dots.

Tap is surrounded by as big hearted, prosperous, law abiding, church going people as can be found anywhere. Sunday School every Sunday morning and preaching twice a month.

Our school began last Monday with eighteen scholars. Quite a number are yet to attend in a week or two. Miss Lizzie Perkins is teaching the school. Miss Lizzie is a fine girl and an able teacher, and with the cooperation of the patrons and pupils she will teach a school the community will be proud of.

W. H. Parsons and family have moved to the P. Henson farm and will probably remain with us for a number of years. We are glad to have Mr. Parsons and family with us and give them a hearty welcome to our midst, and while we regret very much to give Mr. Henson up we are glad we have a religious family of the same faith of Bro. Henson and family to help in our church work at this place.

T. S. Lambert and Thomas Rutherford attended the Fifth Sunday meeting at Roaring Springs, returning home Sunday evening. They report a good meeting with plenty to eat and a great spiritual feast for their souls.

Elmer Williams and T. Joiner, from Howard county, were here visiting friends and relatives last week, returning home this week.

The Box Supper at Pink Williams' last Friday night was a wet one.

Jeff Pirkle returned last week from Cleburne where he had been visiting his parents.

Grandpa Joiner is suffering with a severe case of rheumatism.

The singing at J. H. Sparks' Sunday evening was highly enjoyed by all that attended, especially Newt Cravey. Come again Newt, we will always have something to go to.

Miss Essie Lambert and her brother, Joe, visited their uncle, J. D. Rash and family of Steel Hill this week.

Mrs. Belle Martin and sons moved last week to their new home recently bought of W. J. Elliot. — Kid-a-lude.

To Piano Contestants!!

HERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE MORE VOTES

The Texas Spur will give 500 votes in the Bryant-Link Piano Contest for every \$1 cash subscription to the paper during one week only, beginning Monday, Dec. 8 and continuing till Saturday night, Dec. 13th.

A CONTESTANT CAN MATERIALLY INCREASE HER VOTE BY SECURING ONLY A FEW SUBSCRIBERS TO THIS PAPER. GET BUSY! YOU WILL HAVE

ONLY ONE WEEK!

500 VOTES TO EACH SUBSCRIBER!

2,262 BALES OF COTTON WEIGHED IN SPUR

Up to this week weigher Carlisle has weighed 2,262 bales of cotton in Spur this year.

The two gins in Spur have ginned up to this week 1,450 bales this year, and the prospect is that not more than fifty more bales will be ginned here this year.

The results show that this year's crop of cotton is not more than a half crop as compared with last year.

DAMAGE FROM RAINS

It is reported that the recent heavy rains caused the water supply dams to break at Albany and Abilene, with the result of the loss of immense supplies of water and thousands of dollars loss in breakage of the dams.

DISTRICT COURT

District Court convened Monday at Dickens, District Judge Jo A. P. Dickson presiding, and the following proceedings were had:

State vs. Edwards, charge of bigamy, convicted and sentenced to two years.

State vs. D. B. Blackwell, disposing of mortgaged property, continued to next term.

W. J. Lewis vs. W. A. Craddock, depredate on range, set for next week.

C. P. Poole vs. Southwestern Telephone Co., damages, set for next week.

Following are the Grand jury men for the term: W. J. Elliot, foreman; W. R. Stafford, T. M. Green, T. A. Ham, W. J. Clark, Will Austin, J. E. Kellar, A. J. Farmer, E. D. Chambers, J. M. Rowland, G. A. Draper, J. H. Driver.

Rain, rain, let it rain. This makes us think of old times.



HENDERSON
FASHION FORM
CORSETS

Why should "any" woman who desires grace and proper fitting garments be pleased with the ordinary Corset when such a make as HENDERSON can be had as cheap as \$1.00, with a guarantee of money back if not perfect in wear.

Other grades up to \$3.

Love Dry Goods Co.
SPUR, TEXAS

A BIG RAINFALL IN THE SPUR COUNTRY

During the months of September, October and November 12.47 inches of rain fell in the Spur country. In September there were 6.14 inches of rain, in October 2.93 inches, and in November 3.40, making a total of 12.47 inches for three months.

In December we have already had about and a half inches of rain, which fell throughout Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Salt Fork is reported higher at this time than in many past years, and old timers tell us that the ground is now wetter than it has been during the past ten years.

Considering everything the Spur country is now in better shape with respect to general crop conditions than ever before, and the prospect for bumper crops another year could not be better nor more promising than at the present time.

White Moore came in Monday from his ranch east of Spur and spent the day here on business. Mr. Moore reports everything on the ranch in fine shape.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

Notice is hereby given to the tax payers of Dickens county that I will be at the First State Bank of Spur for the purpose of collecting State and county taxes from December 15th to 20th 1913.

J. B. CONNER, Tax Collector.

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR

The Baptist ladies will hold their Christmas Bazaar at the old Lambdin store building, Friday and Saturday, December 12th and 13th. They will have all kinds of fancy articles suitable for Christmas presents.

J. B. Morrison was in the city Monday and spent several hours here greeting his friends and attending to business matters.

J. D. Martin was in the city Monday and spent several hours trading and looking after business matters.

C. C. West, of several miles south of Spur, was in the city the first of the week.

C. C. Haile, of Draper, was in Spur last week on business and spent some time here. Mr. Haile is doing a good business at Draper.

FARMERS ASSOCIATION TO BE ORGANIZED

Saturday, December the 6th, in the Woodmen Hall in Spur, the farmers of Dickens county together with business men and others indirectly interested in developing the natural agricultural resources of this section, will organize an association to be known as the Dickens County Agricultural Experimental Association. When perfected this will be the only organization of farmers in existence in this section.

Although this association will be organized under the auspices of the Experiment Station at Spur, its activities will not be limited to experimental work, nor will its operations be conducted for the benefit of any special individual, but will strive to create an interest in solving problems connected with farm work in this section.

Cooperation will, as everyone knows, aid a community in any work where individual effort will count for naught.

This proposed organization will be affiliated with the State Experiment Stations Association, and any aid which may be given by the Experiment Station, to its members, will be gladly contributed. Cooperative experiments on individual farms, for the purpose of determining the value of new crops, the relative values of different methods of breaking, planting and cultivation, etc. will be carried on, all of which should prove valuable to a farmer, because he can in this way determine just what kind of treatment for certain crops is most profitable.

Every farmer—and others—are urgently requested to aid in this organization at the Woodmen Hall in Spur—Saturday, December the 6th, 10 A. M.

Rev. Irven and family moved last week to Spur and are now domiciled in the Methodist parsonage, Rev. Irven having been appointed to the Methodist pastorate of the Spur Methodist Church. We welcome Rev. Irven and family to Spur and wish them a pleasant home among us.

Jas. F. Williams returned recently from a business trip to Waco and a visit to his old home in that section of the country.

W. M. Randall was in Monday from his home in the Steel Hill community and spent some time here on business.

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ONE YEAR
(No Part Year)

During Bargain Days
DECEMBER 1-15
(THIS PERIOD ONLY)

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SUNDAY PAPER
IN THE SOUTH

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

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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

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DICKENS, TEXAS

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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COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

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Diseases of Women and Children A Specialty

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High Class Dentistry a Specialty
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

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

NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE

..J. P. SIMMONS..

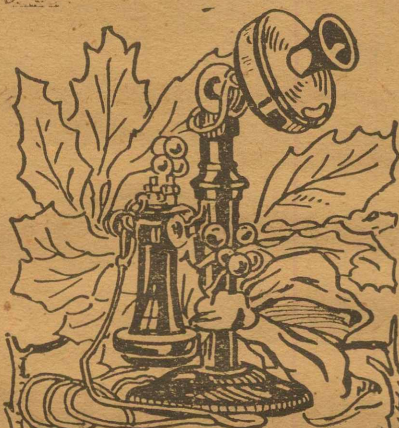
Drayman and Agent for
Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association
Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed

Miss Jessie Schneider returned last week from an extended visit with relatives and friends in other parts of the state. On her return she again assumed her position as head nurse at the Standifer Hospital.

Perry Fite and little son, R. P., and Miss Minnie Fite left Sunday for Moran with the intention of spending a week. However, the little son became sick and for this reason they returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Morrison is reported quite sick this week at her home on Cat Fish, twelve miles southwest of Spur. Dr. Morris was called, carried out a nurse, and at this time Mrs. Morrison is reported doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin returned last week to their home in Spur after spending several weeks with their sons of the Plains country.



IF YOU HAVE A SURPLUS OF HAPPINESS

During the holiday season why not telephone a part of it to some one who has less?

The Telephone is the great limitless pathway over which the CHRISTMAS SPIRIT can travel and cheer the hearts of loved ones from whom you are widely separated.

The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company



Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY
HAVE US DO
That Work

Why Not Now?

J. O. YOPP

BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS

Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

Bill McArthur, of Tap, was among the business visitors to Spur Saturday from the surrounding country.

S. P. Odum and family, of several miles south of Spur, were among the many visitors in Spur last week.

J. R. McArthur was among the many business visitors in Spur Saturday from the Tap country.

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

No. 9611

The Spur National Bank SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

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Make Our Bank Your Bank

NEW HOPE

J. C. Davis is gone to Erath county on business.

Miss Josie Wilson is visiting friends at Paducah.

The Rev. Carl has been the guest of M. M. Morris.

Eugene Gates, of Afton, is gone to Oklahoma City for a short stay.

Bud Derrington is preparing to go to New Mexico where he expects to locate.

After quite a siege of rain, it is now hoped that we will have some dry weather.

Rev. Sanders Taylor preached here Sunday. His theme was the Plan of Salvation.

Clyde Walker and wife have moved to Paducah where Clyde will go into the tailoring business.

Mr. Gladys has moved to his farm which he purchased from Mr. Arthur. We welcome Mr. Gladys to our community.

Jacob Scott has sold his 160 acre pasture land to Dr. B. F. Hale. - OAT MEAL.

NOTICE.

A big, black sow, both ears cropped and underbit on left, came to my place about two weeks ago. Owner can get sow by paying for this notice and other damages. - G. A. Draper, 3 miles west of Spur. 3-1tp.

FOR SALE

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

Have a glass put over that picture to preserve it. Brazelton-Pryor & Co, sell glass of all sizes, either plain or plate. 52tf

HEALTHY LIVER

MAKES BEAUTY

Famous Actress Finds that a Healthy Liver is Necessary to Good Looks and Youthfulness.

One of the best known women of the American stage is writing a series of articles on the preservation of beauty. She attaches great importance to keeping the liver active at all times, and she is right. Neither good looks nor happiness will stay long with any man or woman who lets the liver get lazy and sluggish.

It is not always safe to take calomel, the old liver remedy. Doctors agree that it is very uncertain drug. But Red Front drug store has a remedy for sale that they guarantee to take the place of calomel absolutely, and still be harmless, causing no restriction of habit or diet. This remedy is Dodson's Liver Tone.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid, but it starts the liver gently and surely and relieves constipation and biliousness so promptly that it has become a dependable remedy in thousands of homes in the United States. There are scores of families in this vicinity who will not be without it in the house and who would not think of starting on a trip without a bottle of it.

The Red Front drug store has sold so much Dodson's Liver Tone that they are convinced of its merit and will give any person his 50 cents back, who buys a bottle and does not find that it takes the place of calomel to perfection.

NOTICE

You will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law if caught hunting, fishing, shooting, trapping or trespassing in any way in any of the 24 pastures. - Mrs. Boley Brown & Sons. By Bert N. Brown, manager. 1-26t

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

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

THE TEXAS SPUR

Oran McClure, Ed. and Prop.

SPUR - - - TEXAS

It takes a big man to smile when his rival is praised.

Strange, but a blunt man usually says sharp things.

What London needs is elastic, unbreakable windows.

Panama earthquakes continue, but the canal refuses to be scrambled.

Football may be all right as a sport but it is a dreadful strain on the voice.

Any man who has made a fortune never wastes time wishing he was rich.

Ignorance of the law never prevents the losing attorney from collecting his bill.

China has elected a president with less fuss than a Central American republic.

Football heroes try to live up to the best traditions established by magazine fiction.

New York is to have a new skyscraper 901 feet high. What's the use of aeroplanes?

A cut has been made in the price of steel, but the trouble is metal is indigestible.

The original tattooed man is dead of appendicitis, but as a work of art he will live forever.

The trouble with too many "Salles" is that they make biscuits just like they play the piano.

With the finger print system in use men of wealth hereafter will be known by their ink stained thumbs.

The elopement of a grandmother merely reaffirms the adage that a woman is no older than her fancy.

Diversified farming is a fine thing, but it doesn't justify a young man in sowing wild oats and raising cane.

Curiously enough, very few of the women who protest at the foolish fashions ever have to wear them.

Efforts of a Harvard professor to make rain in the arid regions recall the old recipe, "First catch your rain."

Why urge the old bachelors to get married? Most of those we know are not fit to be at the head of a family.

Monoplanes are faster than biplanes, it is said. Yet either appear to appeal to those selling life insurance.

The tango is allowed in the servants' hall in Buckingham palace, where the dancers may thread among dropped h's.

When the moving picture men wish to take a rich man in action they stop at nothing short of invading his bathroom.

A minister says time passes slowest at twilight. Then he never waited for the bell boy to bring the ice water in the morning.

A correspondent wants to know why women never use periods in writing letters. That's easy; periods represent full stops.

A Washington girl is to sacrifice two fingers that she may have a nose, while with some men two fingers give them red ones.

The price of radium having advanced \$10,000 a gram, it may yet be necessary to countermand our last carload order.

Queen Mary of England has given her servants permission to do the tango. They would do it anyway, so what's the use?

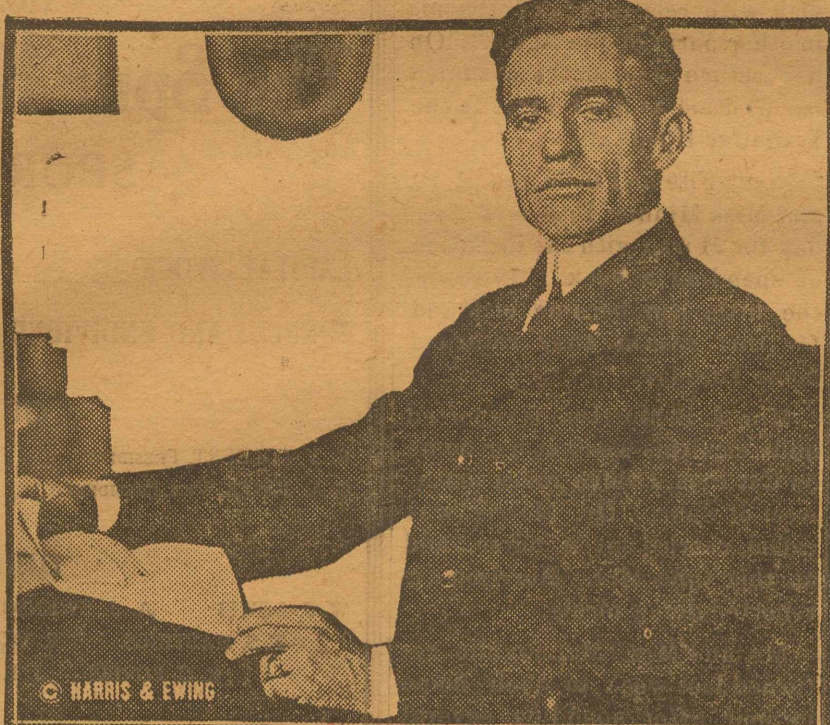
Women coming into the United States from the most exclusive boarding houses of Europe should be careful of their aigrettes.

An Indianapolis man has just discovered Abe Lincoln kicked him out of bed seventy years ago. It took him a long time to wake up.

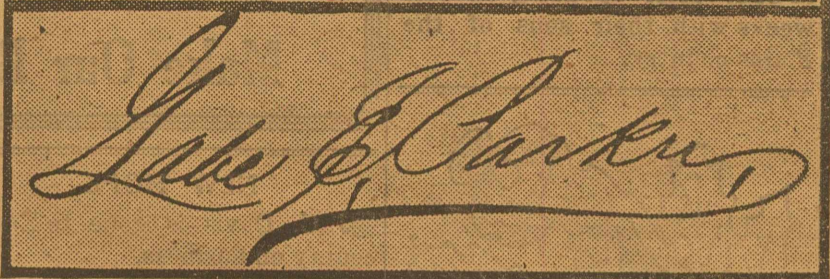
Instead of going around aimlessly inquiring why is the ocean so close to the shore, why don't they ask some experienced sand sucker captain?

Another aviator is getting ready to try to fly in an aeroplane across the Atlantic. It is hoped that he has not neglected to learn to swim on his back.

INDIAN WHO SIGNS THE PAPER MONEY



© HARRIS & EWING



Gabe E. Parker, the Choctaw Indian from Oklahoma who has been sworn in as register of the United States treasury, is shown in the photograph at his desk in the treasury. Underneath is a reproduction of his signature, which will hereafter appear on all paper money. Mr. Parker is one-eighth Choctaw Indian, and resigned as superintendent of the Armstrong Indian school in Oklahoma to accept this office.

PURITAN ANCESTOR

Had a Powerful Influence on the American People.

In His Original Home He Favored "Direct Action" and in the Western World Built an Empire—What He Accomplished.

New York.—In a great many affairs that go wrong today the social minded detectives do not say, *Cherchez le femme*; they say, *Cherchez le puritan ancestor*. That dour figure in sugar loaf hat and buff jerkin and breeches striding on his way to church with his flintlock and his Bible, is responsible for an extraordinary number of things that now afflict us. He stands in the way of a minimum wage, of Sunday baseball, of the uplifting of the stage, of the speedy solution of the white slave problem, the divorce problem, the saloon problem, the eugenics problem, the 1 a. m. lobster palace problem, and a good many other problems which, the theatrical managers on Broadway are aching to solve, but are not allowed to.

The cavaliers despised the puritan ancestor because he spoke through his nose. But that was a minor fault. The real sin is that he refused to speak at all. He is the original patentee of the conspiracy of silence to which all our ills are due, as contrasted with the happy nations of the continent where there is no conspiracy of silence on all these fascinating topics, and consequently these problems do not exist. The puritan exalted salvation at the expense of conversation, thus failing to perceive that the latter is the indispensable condition of the former. If he had not been so afraid of calling a spade a spade, we should now have a flourishing literature and drama and art, and we should have done away with the

social evil, even as conversational people like the French and the Germans have done away with it.

Considering that the truth alone can be the basis of true progress and civilization it is astonishing how many things that whining, hypocritical puritan ancestor accomplished in his day. In his original home in England he had not been going many years before he cut off the head of a king, sent another king packing about his business, and in other ways pursued a policy of "direct action" that should appeal enormously to W. D. Haywood. Crossing the Atlantic, he helped to lay the foundations of an empire. For a man who hated to call a spade a spade, it is remarkable how well he could use that familiar agricultural implement. He used it to dig up the ungrateful soil of a rock bound, frost-bitten commonwealth. Later he shouldered his spade and, still speaking through his nose, but for the most part faithful to his conspiracy of silence, he dug up the more grateful soil of the Mississippi valley and the western prairies and the Pacific river valleys, with occasional deviations to the pickax when he struck the ore-bearing lands of Colorado and the Sierras. He did not lose the early habit of carrying his flintlock into the field. He used it in Kansas, and five years later he was carrying it over a thousand miles of battlefield. In his own hypocritical way he called it a fight for free institutions against slavery. When the war was over he went back to farming and railroad building, persistent in his churchgoing habits and the traditional conspiracy of silence.

We are forced to the conclusion that the puritan ancestor fared better than he deserved and builded better than he know. Else how can we explain the surprising fact that, in spite of his aversion to discussing sex phenomena and sex rights, he created

HER LOVE NOTES ON WALLS

Discarded Suitor of Geneva Takes Unique Revenge on Girl Who "Turned Him Down."

Geneva.—Mlle. X— little knew when she jilted M. Musy a week before her wedding what a storm she was raising around her pretty head. When the news came to him that he was thrown over an original idea occurred to Musy.

He decided to paste on the walls of his faithless inamorata all the love letters she had written to him. He called in a few friends, and they selected the warmest letters. Armed with pastepot and brush, the young men sallied forth under the shadow of night. Soon the walls were pasted from roof to floor with the love cooings of the maiden.

A crowd collected round the maisonette and loud was the laughter and huge the jokes—not always very delicate. The police had to be summoned to keep the crowd in order. Aimee was bathed in tears inside, and the "big brother," armed with a whip,

started round town in search of the humorous Musy.

LITERATURE IS FOOD FOR CAT

Chicago Feline Destroys Magazines and Papers, and Defies Guns, Dogs and Poison.

Chicago.—A cat—a ghostly, incomprehensible animal that thrives on poison, dogs, bullets and walks in and out of traps unscathed—has furnished Chicago with a mystery, which borders on the uncanny.

Each night during the last five months a malicious and predatory feline appears at a stationery store, sometimes alone, sometimes in company with fellow cats. Then follows the digesting of amagazines and stationery.

Hundreds of dollars worth of stationery and magazines have been ruined by the weird animal. Hundreds of attempts to trap, poison or shoot it have been futile.

Traps have been set—large traps, traps which might snare a bear and traps delicate enough to capture a rat.

a form of society in which woman attained a prestige, a freedom of action and a scope of opportunity such as she had not known in previous ages. Let others explain how the puritan ancestor, laboring under the handicap of atrophied conversational powers, ignorant of the works of Ellen Key and Oliver Schreiner, succeeded in working out a theory that it is man's function to labor and provide, and woman's function to expand and enjoy. The task is too difficult for the present writer. Nor can he explain this other startling fact that, without any knowledge that this is the century of the child, without explicit recognition of the sacred duty he owed to the future of the race as embodied in the child, the puritan ancestor, wherever he went, built his schoolhouse and his church simultaneously, and after the schoolhouse he erected high schools, and after the high schools he created universities, and stunted himself in order that his children might go to these universities and might have more money to spend than was good for them.

Aged Man Does Foolish Thing.

Patchogue, N. Y.—While waiting to catch boys whom he supposed to be responsible for putting cartridges on the trolley tracks here, John L. Burman, a motorman, saw a seventy-year-old man place a line of cartridges along the rails and wait for the car to pass over them. The aged man was warned to "cut out" his boyish pranks.

SHE BARS THE TURKEY TROT

Miss Genevieve Clark, Daughter of Speaker, Declares Against Ultra-Modern Dances.

Washington.—Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Speaker and Mrs. Clark, has declared against the turkey trot.



© HARRIS & EWING

Miss Genevieve Clark.

the tango and other ultra-modern dances.

Miss Clark will not dance them and says so with characteristic simplicity. "The waltz, two-step and the pretty round dances of our grandmothers are quite enough for me," she said.

Trolleys Were Stolen—Cars Delayed.

Suffern, N. Y.—Service on the Warren Point and Suffern traction line was held up several hours when thieves took 900 feet of the overhead trolley wire.

They have been found in the morning overturned and sprung but without a cat.

BOARDED THE WRONG SHIP

As a Result Young Lady of California Is Bound for Antipodes Against Her Will.

Victoria, B. C.—Steaming across the far reaches of the broad Pacific on board the steamship *Marama* is a lone passenger who up to the time of the big liner's departure had not the slightest intention of making the long passage to the Antipodes.

Just prior to the sailing of the *Marama* a fashionably attired young lady boarded the vessel, which she imagined was the Pacific coast steamer *Umatilla*, bound for San Francisco.

The unwilling passenger was Miss Nellie Stone of Oakland, Cal., who had been visiting at the home of John Evans at Somenos, near Duncan.

The first news of Miss Stone's predicament was conveyed to Victoria in a wireless message from Captain Rolls to the C. P. R. officials here.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

TRAINING FOR PRETTY BOY

Tired Taxpayer Has His Own Idea of What "Handsome Harry" Should Learn.

"My neighbor, Sam Jonesby, has a particularly handsome boy," remarked the tired taxpayer, "and I am devoting my spare moment to inducing Sam to train the youngster for the prize ring, in the interest of his future life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Not that I feel assured the boy has a great future in the squared circle, but because Handsome Harry should always be able to fight if he wants his life to be something besides a bulky burden. A homely boy with freckles and bristly hair and knock knees can learn to chew tobacco and spit through his teeth and get through life easily without great fistic ability, but a childish cherub should have an early knowledge of fist work, left jabs, hooks and right crosses and other technical training of the fight game in order to establish respect suddenly and when it is most needed. Otherwise, he will be known as a sissy and a girl-boy, and he will frequently be forced to break his heart alone. Although no one would think it now, I used to be my mother's darling, and know what I'm talking about."—Atchison Globe.

Homeric Humorist.

Guide—In front of you is the national capital.

Miss Gush—Oh, isn't it angelic?

Mr. Grouch—Angelic? Why, young woman, how can you speak of it as being angelic?

Miss Gush—Well, it has wings, hasn't it?—Florida Times-Union.

The Limit.

Knicker—Is he stingy?

Bocker—Yes; he would like the smoke rings he blows to a girl returned.—New York Sun.

Toasted to a Golden Brown!

Sounds "smacking good," doesn't it?

That's

Post Toasties

Tender thin bits of the best parts of Indian Corn, perfectly cooked at the factory, and ready to eat direct from the package—fresh, crisp and clean.

There's a delicate sweetness about "Toasties" that make them the favorite flaked cereal at thousands of breakfast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious

Wholesome

Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

GOING SOME



A ROMANCE OF
STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY
REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY
REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By
Edgar Bert Smith

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CHAPTER I.

FOUR cowboys inclined their bodies over the barbed-wire fence which marked the dividing line between the Centipede Ranch and their own, staring mournfully into a summer night such as only the far southwestern country knows. And as the four inclined their bodies, they inclined also their ears, after the strained manner of listeners who feel anguish at what they hear. A voice, shrill and human, pierced the night like a needle, then, with a wall of a tortured soul, died away amid discordant raspings: the voice of a phonograph. It was their own, or had been until one over-confident day, when the Flying Heart Ranch had staked it as a wager in a foot-race with the neighboring Centipede, and their own man had been too slow. As it had been their pride, it remained their disgrace. Dearly had they loved, and dearly lost it. It meant something that looked like honor, and though there were ten thousand thousand phonographs, in all the world there was not one that could take its place.

The sound ceased, there was an approving distant murmur of men's voices, and then the song began: "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Lift up your voice and sing—"

Higher and higher the voice mounted until it reached again its first thin, ear-splitting pitch.

"Still Bill!" Stover stirred uneasily in the darkness.

"Why'n't they don't they keep her wound up?" he complained. "Gallagher's got the soul of a wart-hog. It's criminal the way he massacres that hymn."

From a rod farther down the wire fence Willie answered him, in a boy's falsetto:

"I wonder if he does it to spite me?"

"He don't know you're here," said Stover.

The other came out of the gloom, a little stoop-shouldered man with spectacles.

"I ain't noways sure," he piped, peering up at his lanky foreman. "Why do you reckon he allus lets Mrs. Melby peter out on my favorite record? He done the same thing last night. It looks like an insult."

"It's nothing but his ignorance," Stover replied. "He don't want no trouble with you. None of 'em do."

"I'd like to know for certain." The small man seemed torn by doubt. "If I only knew he done it a-purpose, I'd git him. I bet I could do it from here."

Stover's voice was gruff as he commanded:

"Forget it! Ain't it bad enough for



"If I knew he done it a-purpose I'd Git Him."

us fellers to hang around like this every night without advertising our idocy by a gun-play?"

"They ain't got no right to that phonograph," Willie averred darkly.

"Oh yes, they have; they won it fair and square."

"Fair and square! Do you mean to say Humpy Joe run that foot-race on the square?"

"I never said nothin' like that what ever. I mean we bet it, and we lost it. Listen! There goes Carara's piece!"

Out past the corral floated the an-

nouncement in a man's metallic syllables:

"The Baggage Coach Ahead," as sung by Helena Mora for the Echo Phonograph, of New York and Pa-a-aris!"

From the dusk to the right of the two listeners now issued soft Spanish phrases.

"Madre de Dios! The Baggage Car in Front! T'adora Moral God bless 'er!"

During the rendition of this affecting ballad the two cowmen remained draped uncomfortably over the barbed-wire barrier, lost in rapturous enjoyment. When the last note had died away, Stover roused himself reluctantly.

"It's time we was turnin' in." He called softly, "Hey, Mex!"

"Si, Senor!"

"Come on, you and Cloudy. Vamos! It's ten o'clock."

He turned his back on the Centipede Ranch that housed the treasure, and in company with Willie, made his way to the ponies. Two other figures joined them, one humming in a musical baritone the strains of the song just ended.

"Cut that out, Mex! They'll hear us," Stover cautioned.

"Caramba! This t'ing is brek my 'eart," said the Mexican, sadly. "It seem like the Senorita Mora is sing that song to me. Mebbe she knows I'm set out 'ere on cactus an' listen to her. Ah, I love that Senorita ver' much."

The little man with the glasses began to swear in his high falsetto. His ear had caught the phonograph operator in another musical mistake.

"That horn-toad let Mrs. Melby die again to-night," said he. "It's sure comin' to a hunnacaboo between him and me. If somebody don't kill him pretty soon, he'll wear out that machine before we git it back."

"Humph! It don't look like we'd ever get it back," said Stover.

One of the four sighed audibly, then vaulting into his saddle, went loping away without waiting for his companions.

"Cloudy's sore because they didn't play 'Navajo,'" said Willie. "Well, I don't blame 'em none for omittin' that war-dance. It ain't got the class of the other pieces. While it's devised to suit the intellect of an Injun, perhaps it ain't in the runnin' with 'The Holy City,' which tune is the sweetest and sacrest ever sung."

Carara paused with a hand upon the neck of his cayuse.

"Eet is not so fine as 'The Baggage Car in Front,'" he declared.

"It's got it beat a mile!" Willie flashed back, harshly.

"Here, you!" exclaimed Stover, "no arguments. We all have our favorites, and it ain't up to no individual to force his likes and dislikes down on other fellers' throats." The other two men he addressed mounted their broncos stiffly.

"I repeat," said Willie: "The Holy City," as sung by Mrs. Melby, is the swellest tune that ever hit these parts."

Carara muttered something in Spanish which the others could not understand.

"They're all fine pieces," Stover observed, placatingly, when fairly out of hearing of the ranch-houses. "You boys have each got your preference. Cloudy, bein' an Injun, has got his, and I rise to state that I like that monologue, 'Silas on Fifth Avenoo,' better than all of 'em, which ain't nothin' ag'inst my judgment nor yours. When Silas says, 'The girl opened her valise, took out her purse, closed her valise, opened her purse, took out a dime, closed her purse, opened her valise, put in her purse, closed her valise, give the dime to the conductor, got a nickel in change, then opened her valise, took out her purse, closed her valise—' Stover began to rock in his saddle, then burst into a loud guffaw, followed by his companions. "Gosh! That's awful funny!"

"Si! si!" acknowledged Carara, his white teeth showing through the gloom.

"An' it's just like a fool woman," tittered Willie. "That's sure one ridic'ulous line of talk."

"Still Bill!" wiped his eyes with the back of a bony hand. "I know that hull monologue by heart, but I can't never get past that spot to save my soul. Right there I bog down, complete." Again he burst into wild laugh-

ter, followed by his companions. "I don't see how folks can be so dam' funny!" he gasped.

"It's natural to 'em, like warts," said Willie; "they're born with it, the same as I was born to shoot straight with either hand, and the same as Mex was born to throw a rope. He don't know how he does it, and neither do I. Some folks can say funny things, some can sing, like Missus Melby; some can run foot-races, like that Centipede cook—"

Carara breathed an eloquent Mexican oath.

"Do you reckon he fixed that race with Humpy Joe?" inquired Stover.

"Name's Skinner," Willie observed. "It sounds bad."

"I'm sorry Humpy left us so sudden," said Still Bill. "We'd ought to have questioned him. If we only had proof that the race was crooked—"

"You can so gamble it was crooked," the little man averred. "Them Centipede fellers never done nothin' on the square. They got Humpy Joe, and fixed it for him to lose so they could get that talkin'-machine. That's why he pulled out."

"I'd hate to think it," said the foreman, gloomily; then after a moment, during which the only sound was that of the muffled hoof-beats: "Well, what we goin' to do about it?"

"Humph! I've laid awake nights figurin' that out. I reckon we'll just have to git another foot-racer and beat Skinner. He ain't the fastest in the world."

"That takes coin. We're broke."

"Mebbe Mr. Chapin would lend a helpin' hand."

"No chance!" said Stover, grimly. "He's sore on foot-racin'. Says it disturbs us and upsets our equilibrium."

Carara fetched a deep sigh.

"It's ver' bad t'ing, Senor. I don't feel no worse w'en my gran'mother die."

The three men loped onward through the darkness, weighted heavily with disappointment.

Affairs at the Flying Heart Ranch were not all to Jack Chapin's liking. Ever since that memorable foot-race, more than a month before, a gloom had brooded over the place which even the presence of two Smith College girls, not to mention that of Mr. Fresno, was unable to dissipate. The cowboys moped about like melancholy shades, and neglected their work to discuss the disgrace that had fallen upon them. It was a task to get any of them out in the morning, several had quit, the rest were quarreling among themselves, and the bunk-house had already been the scene of more than one encounter, altogether too sanguinary to have originated from such a trivial cause as a foot-race.

The master of the ranch sought his sister Jean, to tell her frankly what was on his mind.

"See here, Sis," he began, "I don't want to cast a cloud over your little house-party, but I think you'd better keep your friends away from my men."

"Why, what is the matter?" she demanded.

"Things are at a pretty high tension just now, and the boys have had two or three rows among themselves. Yesterday Fresno tried to 'kid' Wil-

lie about 'The Holy City,' said it was written as a coon song, and wasn't sung in good society. If he hadn't been a guest, I guess Willie would have murdered him."

"Oh, Jack! You won't let Willie murder anybody, not even Berkeley, while the people are here, will you?" coaxed Miss Chapin, anxiously.

"What made you invite Berkeley Fresno, anyhow?" was the rejoinder. "This is no gilded novelty to him. He is a Western man."

Miss Chapin numbered her reasons sagely. "In the first place—Heien. Then there had to be enough men to go around. Last and best, he is the most adorable man I ever saw at a house-party. He's an angel at breakfast, sings perfectly beautifully—you know he was on the Stanford Glee Club—"

"Humph!" Jack was unimpressed. "If you roped him for Helen Blake to brand, why have you sent for Wally Speed?"

"Well, you see, Berkeley and Helen didn't quite bit it off, and Mr. Speed is—a friend of Culver's." Miss Chapin blushed prettily.

"Oh, I see! I thought myself that this affair had something to do with you and Culver Covington, but I didn't know it had lapsed into a sort of matrimonial round-up. Suppose Miss Blake shouldn't care for Speed after he gets here?"

"Oh, but she will! That's where Berkeley Fresno comes in. When two

men begin to fight for her, she'll have to begin to form a preference, and I'm sure it will be for Wally Speed. Don't you see?"

The brother looked at his sister shrewdly. "It seems to me you learned a lot at Smith."

Jean tossed her head. "How absurd! That sort of knowledge is perfectly natural for a girl to have."

Then she teased: "But you admit that my selection of a chaperon was excellent, don't you, Jack?"

"Mrs. Keap and I are the best of friends," Jack averred, with supreme dignity. "I'm not in the market, and a man doesn't marry a widow, anyhow. It's too old and experienced a beginning."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

workmen upstairs." So he went up stairs and said:

"Here, you chaps, is a cask of beer for you."

A few hours later he went to the place where the men were working. Nobody said anything about the beer; so, finally, not being able to bear it any longer, he said:

"Here, you chaps, what did you think of that beer?"

One of the men replied:

"Oh, it suited."

"How do you mean, it suited?"

"Well," said the man, "if it had been any better, we shouldn't have had it, and if it had been any worse we couldn't have drunk it; so it suited."

Zones of Silence.

Zones of silence such as that discovered in the Alps have been known to scientists for a long time. Some years ago a committee conducted a series of experiments in the English channel with the loudest and most ear piercing sirens, whistles and hooters they could procure. It was found that sometimes on the clearest and quietest day a sound was unaccountably inaudible at a short distance. This demonstrated conclusively the existence of soundless zones and incidentally suggested an explanation of certain ocean disasters.

To Be Expected.

"He flushed when I perused his countenance."

"Naturally, when he felt his nose was getting read."

Give me a garden. The rest of the world can be yours.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Charge of the Light Brigade. Mr. Stevens noticed that the little daughter of the family ate her cereal in a far from enthusiastic manner.

"Don't you like that, my dear?" he inquired.

"Not pertic'ly," replied the child.

"Why do you eat it, then?" asked the visitor.

The little girl paused with her spoon on the edge of the bowl, and looked at the guest with serious eyes.

"Why, it's got to be eaten," she answered gravely. "The groceryman gives mother a rag doll for every two packages she buys, and it's got to be eaten every morning." — New York Evening Post.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Common Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger.—Adv.

Classical Authority. Little Horatio—Pa, what does "ovation" mean?

Walker Hamm (the eminent tragedian)—It is a word derived from the Latin "ovum," meaning egg, my son.—Puck.

Misleading. Willie—Paw, do figures ever lie?

Paw—Yes, feminine figures and figures of speech are always prevaricating, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As a matter of fact, most women wouldn't want their own way if they could have it.

"All Ready"

Comes the call to dinner. Are you interested? Is your appetite keen, and waiting? Is your digestion normal and bowels regular? If not, we urge a trial of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

at once. For 60 years it has proven a great aid to sufferers from Stomach, Liver and Bowel disorders.

Riter Hdw. Cop'y.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FILL YOUR WANTS IN HARDWARE!

Shelf & Heavy Hardware, Stoves and Stove Pipe, Guns and Ammunition
 Enamel and Queensware, Carpenters Tools, Saddles and Harness
 Sampson, Woodmanse and Standard Windmills,
 Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumbers Tools, Studebaker and Newton Wagons
 Henney Buggies, Implements and Farming Tools.
 Gutter Tanks and Well Casing.

We Have In Fact Everything You Generally Find
 In Any First-Class and Up-to-Date Hardware Store

Don't Fail to see us for all kinds of Tin and Plumbing Work.
 Come in Today and be One of our Many Satisfied Customers.

WATCH FOR OUR CUT-GLASS AND SILVERWARE FOR XMAS!

Your Patronage Solicited

FETERITA STANDS DROUTH BETTER THAN KAFFIR.

Of the sorghum family like Kafir or milo.
 Resists chinch bugs as well as drouth.
 Matures in seventy days, about twenty days sooner than Kafir.
 Yields about the same as milo.
 Is not so good for forage as Kafir because of less foliage, which is harder to save.
 Grain has about the same feeding quality as milo.
 An excellent product for the silo.

Manhattan, Kan. Sept. 20—L. E. Call, professor of agronomy and soil expert at the Kansas State Agricultural College, says to plant feterita because of its drought resisting and early maturing qualities. Professor Call has just returned from a trip through Western Kansas where he investigated the crop condition and near Colby where the Kafir crop is almost a failure he saw feterita fields that will yield twenty-five to thirty bushels of grain to the acre besides making an abundance of sough feed.
 Feterita was introduced into the United States several years ago by the United States Department of Agriculture. It was introduced into Kansas in the spring of 1911 when the Department of Agriculture sent samples to the agricultural college experiment station at Hays. There are several small fields near Manhattan that are going to make a big crop.

Professor Call says it is more favorable to Central and Western Kansas than Kafir, but he is inclined to believe that the latter crop is better for Eastern Kansas. This year, however, on account of the drought the feterita crop is doing well in all parts of the state, even in the extreme east. His reason for believing that Kafir is a better crop for the eastern part of the state is that more rain generally falls over this section, but in the central and especially the extreme western parts feterita is a more valuable crop because it will mature before droughts come. Frost never injures it because the crop matures so early. It matures in seventy days, or about twenty days sooner than Kafir.

At the Hays Experiment Station where it has been grown rather extensively for the last two seasons, feterita has proven a fairly good silage crop. Professor Call says, but it will not produce the tonnage grown by

the sweet varieties. Feterita is grown for grain, and while the college has not carried on any feeding experiments, Professor Call says reports from feeding experiments carried on by Oklahoma stations show that it is slightly inferior to Kafir. Feterita has been known to produce as high as sixty and seventy bushels of grain an acre, but thirty-five to forty bushels is considered an average crop. The grain is white, is softer but larger than Kafir.

Another characteristic of feterita in comparing it with Kafir is that it shatters badly as soon as it dries and it requires very careful handling, much more than Kafir, and there is more waste.

Feterita stored in bulk for seed is very apt to heat. The proper method of storing is to gather by the head and store on wires or on loose racks where air may circulate freely. If threshed out in bulk the seed should be glazed in sacks and piled so as to let air in between. Otherwise the seed will become musty.

Feterita grain may be fed to all kinds of live stock and poultry, either whole or ground, mix-

ed with other grain or alone, with equally as good results as corn, Kafir, rye and other grains.

Duke Henson came in last week from the Electra oil fields and spent several days in the city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Henson, returning Monday to resume his duties. Duke seemed to be well pleased and no doubt is making plenty money while the oil boom is on.

Mrs. W. M. Stovall was brought to the Standifer Hospital Saturday from her home in the Croton country and underwent an operation in the birth of a child. The child did not survive, but we are glad to note that Mrs. Stovall is reported recovering nicely at this time.

REX BEACH'S
 Roaring Western Comedy

GOING SOME

A
 Capital
 Story
 by a
 Most
 Popular
 Author

Our Next Serial
 YOU CAN'T AFFORD
 TO MISS IT

The Hollow of Your Hand!

Unless born "with a silver spoon in your mouth" your success financially rests in the hollow of your own hand and may rest there anyway.

Its up to you to make good. You can do it if you will. The hand must not only do its full share of the labor but must also be taught to save. Our bank will carefully guard your earnings. We cordially invite you to become one of us.

The F. & M. State Bank
 H. P. COLE, Cashier

\$5 REWARD

I will pay \$5 for the return of the following stock: One blue mare, weight 1250 lbs., and black filly colt; 1 bay mare branded 4 bar on left thigh, and bay horse colt; 1 red mule colt branded half circle A on left thigh.—A. B. Morgan, Spur, Texas.

L. C. Arrington, of the Afton country, called in last week and handed us a dollar and six bits for his renewal of the Texas Spur and Fort Worth Record. Mr. Arrington reports everything in the finest shape, that the country now has one of the finest seasons of years and most flattering prospects for bumper crops another year.

Mr. Franklin and family, of New Mexico, moved last week to Spur and will become permanent residents of the city. Mr. Franklin has purchased the water business of Mr. McMichael and is now in charge of the business and operating the water wagon.

Mrs. Y. L. Jones entertained the Merry Wives Club Friday afternoon at her home in the north part of the city. Delightful refreshments were served and the entertaining features of the occasion were highly enjoyed by the many present.

I will buy peanuts for the Oklahoma Peanut Company and will pay the very highest prices. See me before you sell.—W. S. Neal. 4-1f

G. L. Barber came in from his road working camp and spent Sunday in Spur with his family.

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS FOR BRYANT-LINK PIANO.

Following is the number of votes received by each number entered in the piano contest now being conducted by Bryant-Link Company, as counted at five o'clock Monday, December 1st:

Number 1,	48,325 votes.
" 2,	95,755 "
" 3,	37,730 "
" 5,	54,440 "
" 6,	56,155 "
" 7,	100,295 "
" 8,	9,745 "
" 10,	96,135 "
" 11,	9,925 "
" 13,	5,975 "
" 15,	70,450 "
" 16,	10,210 "
" 17,	30,350 "
" 18,	10,445 "
" 19,	16,500 "
" 20,	76,775 "
" 22,	10,685 "
" 25,	49,005 "

FROM DICKENS ITEM

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Forbis attended the Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth this week.

Mr. Riter, of the Riter Hardware Company of Spur, was in Dickens today on business.

J. W. Langham left this week for Coleman county in response to a message stating that his father was seriously ill.

E. L. Harkey went to Spur Wednesday and brought his son, Dennis, home from the Standifer sanitarium where he had been for the past three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hamby returned this week from Truscott. Mrs. Hamby's father, Mr. D. M. Morrison is still in a very critical condition.

Mrs. R. M. Hamby received the sad news today of her mother's sudden death of heart failure at Truscott. She had recently returned from Truscott where she had been called on account of her father's serious illness. She will leave for Truscott tomorrow to attend the funeral and be with her father, D. M. Morrison, who is still in a critical condition.

G. B. Joplin is being prominently mentioned as a probable candidate for Tax Assessor of Dickens county in the coming campaign. Mr. Joplin is one of the best men of the country, is eminently qualified for the office and he needs the job. He has many friends who will be glad to see him make the race.

Dr. J. E. Standifer, wife and little child and son, who have been in Spur several weeks with Dr. Standifer and family, left the latter part of last week for their home at Elk City, Oklahoma. While here the son underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Christmas Gifts at Cost!

NOW IS YOUR BEST OPPORTUNITY TO GET VALUED PRESENTS AT A VERY MODERATE PRICE

A Big Assortment of Hand-Painted China
 Will be Sold at Actual Cost. Nothing will
 make a more handsome or appreciated gift.

GENUINE CAMEO & DIAMOND LA VALLIERS

Bracelets, Rings, Watches and Jewelry, and a Nice Assortment of All Kinds.

ENGRAVING FREE!

GRUBEN, THE JEWELER,

SPUR, TEXAS

Bring us Your Repair Work

All Work Strictly Guaranteed