

SPUR COTTON MARKET

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

12.50 to 13.00

THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

SPUR THE BEST MARKET

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

Come to Spur

Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 21, 1913.

Number 2

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 Saturday, November 15th:

Number 1,	16,230	votes.
" 2,	20,605	"
" 3,	15,890	"
" 4,	3,000	"
" 5,	18,665	"
" 6,	43,290	"
" 7,	66,975	"
" 8,	4,265	"
" 9,	3,120	"
" 10,	24,300	"
" 11,	8,980	"
" 12,	2,560	"
" 13,	4,210	"
" 14,	2,250	"
" 15,	16,200	"
" 16,	6,855	"
" 17,	19,975	"
" 18,	6,515	"
" 19,	5,880	"
" 20,	37,200	"
" 22,	4,110	"
" 23,	4,800	"
" 25,	18,705	"

According to the plan of the contest the names of the contestants will not be made public, the numbers representing the names. A number of contestants are working hard to secure votes, some having cards printed and pushing the campaign in the most effective way.

INJURED IN RUN-AWAY

C. W. Snowden was painfully injured Tuesday evening in Spur by a run-away team. He was driving a team of mules to a wagon, and in passing an auto the team scared and in turning broke the wagon tongue. The team was then unhitched from the wagon and the auto started down the street, the team again scared and in running the lines wrapped around Mr. Snowden's feet and he was dragged up the street a block or two, sustaining several bruises and injuries. Mr. Snowden lives several miles southwest of Claremont, is the father-in-law of W. D. Bender and was here to remove a load of Mr. Bender's effects. He remained in Spur several days for medical treatment and to recuperate sufficiently to return to his home.

A GOOD FARMER

T. S. Lambert was in the city Saturday from his home near Tap and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Lambert reports that he has considerable cotton yet to pick in his field. He is making comparatively good crops this year, and one thing we have noticed that Mr. Lambert always has some kind of produce to sell when he comes to town.

GOING TO CALIFORNIA.

J. A. Neighbors was in the city Monday from his farm home in the Steel Hill country and while here handed us fifty cents to be credited to his subscription to the Texas Spur. Mr. Neighbors says that he is now contemplating moving to California at an early date. We feel sure that should he go, like others, will return to the Spur country.

DISTRICT COURT

Court of the 50th Judicial District convened last Monday at Matador and the following cases were tried:

State vs. W. R. Tolbert, cattle theft, transferred from Dickens county, two years in the penitentiary. Sentence suspended.

State vs. Tom Stanfield of Cottle county, cattle theft, convicted and sentenced to two years. Case appealed.

State vs. Willis Evans of Cottle county, cattle theft, convicted and sentenced to two years. Sentence suspended.

The trials of C. I. Cannon and W. R. Tolbert of Dickens county, charged with poisoning tank, was continued to another term of court.

Attorney R. S. Holman represented the defense of Messrs. Tolbert and Cannon.

The District Court will convene in Dickens Monday, December 1st.

BUILDING AND IMPROVING

W. J. Clark was in Spur Thursday of last week from his home north of Dickens and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and has our thanks for a renewal of his subscription to the Texas Spur and the Dallas News in combination. Mr. Clark reports that his son, Man Clark, recently bought a quarter section of land of the Matador Company and is now fencing, building a residence and improving the place for cultivation another year.

BEST PAYING SUBSCRIBERS

Mr. Draper called in Tuesday and made us feel good by handing us a dollar for H. C. Draper's subscription to the Texas Spur. Quite a number of subscribers during the past two weeks have remembered the Texas Spur in this way, and it gives us renewed encouragement and more substantially bears out our statement that we have the best paying subscribers in the country. We seldom mail a statement of a subscription account, but any reader can see how much he owes by looking at the month and year printed following the name to show what date the subscription expires. Look and see how you stand.

IMPROVING NEW FARM HOME

Wren Cross, of several miles south of Spur, was in the city Monday and Tuesday. He brought in cotton from his place. He reports that he made comparatively good crops this year. He has bought land of the Spur Farm Lands management southwest of Spur and will move the first of the year and improve the place, build a residence and clear land for cultivation.

FARMERS NOTICE

Every one in Dickens county who is interested in the agricultural development of this section is urgently requested to be present at the organization of a Dickens County Agricultural Experimental Association Saturday, December 6th, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Woodman Hall, over Spur National Bank. Every farmer who possibly can should attend.

A DIAMOND

This week we are putting in the contest a beautiful little diamond ring worth about \$75. This will be the second prize, and we feel sure every contestant will appreciate it. Any one can see the diamond by asking at the store. Any one wishing to enter the contest may do so yet. Don't think it too late; if you have plenty of friends you may be successful. The contest is growing in interest each week, and will until December 24, when two contestants at least will be made happy. The specials for Saturday only of this week are as follows: With each ladies suit, 10,000 votes; each ladies skirt, 500; with each misses coat, 5,000; with each heating stove, 10,000; with every \$1 worth of Kept Fresh Coffee, 1,000. These specials will be for Saturday, the 22nd, only. So remember and help your friends by taking advantage of the extra votes with these items.

Our stock of winter merchandise must be sold. We need the money; you need the goods. So take advantage of the opportunity—get cheap goods and free votes in the contest. Help your friend by the votes and you will be glad you traded with us.

We have a car of wire coming and want to fence your land for you. The price will be low, but we believe that later there will be an advance in wire, and think it good policy to buy your wire supply soon. We want your wire business. We will have the Baker Perfect. Watch our hardware department for specials. Higginbotham, the hardware man, is offering inducements on many items of hardware. See him for Lilly Darling cook stoves the kind that satisfies, heating stoves, stove pipe, damper, etc.

Remember our buggies—the prices way down. The Old Reliable Peter Schuttler wagon, Star windmills and piping at low down prices. We have anything in the hardware line and want your business and are offering inducements in prices and also by giving votes with every purchase.

Boys suits—we have sold lots of them, but still have about 100 suits to offer you at a price if you consider quality. All new Norfolk styles. Just a few watches yet with \$5 suits and up. We have enjoyed a good business on mens clothing and there's a reason. We have the right goods at right prices. Style Plus \$17 takes with the man who cares. See Bennett for your new suit.

We have a big line of underwear that we are offering at a price. Many of the garments are 50c to 75c. We want to close them out and are making a 25c price. There's lots of childrens union suits in the lot.

Sambo was bemoaning the fact that he had forgotten to fasten the door of his hen house the night before. "Were they stold?" he was asked. "No; they went home."

A Sunday school teacher after a talk to her small boys on the cruelty of cutting off dog's ears and tails, asked: "What does the bible say about it? Who can tell me?" "I can," said a small boy, holding up his hand. "Well, what is it, John?" "What God has joined together let no man put asunder."

Come on to Bryant-Link Co. They want you.--Bryant-Link Co.

DIED IN PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Wednesday the remains of Oscar Crump, who died in the Philippine Islands in August, 1912, were received in Spur and interred in the Spur Cemetery. Oscar Crump was the son of B. F. Crump of Garza county, and was in the U. S. Navy at the time of his death. The ship was in Chinese waters when young Mr. Crump first became sick of pneumonia. Later the fleet sailed to the Philippines where he died. The rules of the Navy prevented the shipment of the remains within one year after death, therefore the delay in receiving the mortal remains of Oscar Crump for burial in his native land.

DIED SUDDENLY

Thursday of last week Walter Lee of the Ed Cairns Ranch dropped dead while at work in the field and the remains were interred Saturday in the Claremont Cemetery. Mr. Lee was about fifty seven years of age and came to this country from Mississippi. He had been an employee on the Cairns Ranch a number of years.

Thursday morning about ten o'clock Mr. Lee went to the field to shock cane, and failing to come home for dinner a search was instituted with the result that he was found dead, lying on the ground with a bundle of cane across his neck and breast. He was a cousin to J. M. Johnson, a prominent citizen of near Spur and an old settler of this section of the country.

RETURN TO SPUR

No doubt The Texas Spur inadvertently fails to mention many personal items of interest, and one which has been delayed several weeks is the return of C. E. Nicholson and family to Spur after an absence of several months spent in Stamford. Mr. Nicholson was formerly at the head of the Sol Davis grocery department and on his return to Spur he again assumed that position. Mr. Nicholson is an expert and agreeable grocery man and his return will be appreciated by many customers of the firm, and the Texas Spur joins the many friends of the family in welcoming their return to Spur.

PROBABLE CANDIDATE

We hear it intimated that it is probable that Cephus Hogan will be in the campaign next year for the office of County and District Clerk of Dickens county. It will be remembered that Cephus was in the campaign four years ago and came very near receiving the nomination.

Cephus Hogan is at the present time assistant cashier of the First State Bank, familiar with clerical work and qualified in every respect for the Clerk's office, and he has many friends in Spur and in every community who will be glad to see him enter the race and receive the nomination.

CHURCH NOTICE

There will be preaching at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning and at night. Everybody invited.

PRIZES AWARDED FOR BEST FARM PRODUCTS

B. F. Bural, who lives on Duck Creek southeast of Spur, was awarded twelve dollars and sixty five cents in cash and merchandise for the best collection of farm exhibits as heretofore advertised. In the list of products he had 2 kershaws, 5 yams and 5 vineless yam potatoes, 5 blood beets, 5 sugar beets, 10 ears Indian corn, 10 heads feterita, bundle of feterita, cabbage, lettuce, radishes and 10 heads of maize.

Ellis Draper received \$2 50 in merchandise for the best 10 heads of kaffir corn.

J. C. Henson was given one year's subscription to the Texas Spur for the best maize from one seed.

A number of other premiums were offered for the best farm products but the three farmers above mentioned were all who brought in an exhibit.

RETURNS TO TEXAS.

W. H. L. Ward was in Spur some time ago from the Plains country where he is engaged in the carpenter business. Last year he left Spur for California where he spent some time. He said that he was certainly glad to get back to Texas. While in California he was sick a greater part of the time, and he said that when he hit the line of Texas as he was awakened by the invigorating breezes and inviting land of Texas and immediately regained strength and vigor and a determination to do and die in this great Western country. We are glad to see him back home and wish him continued health and prosperity.

GOING TO MEXICO

Jno. Read, of near Spur, called in Tuesday and had the Texas Spur sent to him at Datil, New Mexico, where he intends to move within a few weeks. Ed Fuquay, of the Red Mud country, will accompany him to Mexico, and they expect to secure land and engage in the stock-raising business. They have a desirable tract of land located, and we wish them success in their new home and undertaking.

WILL BUY PEANUTS

Ed Hulse was in the city Saturday from his farm home several miles west of Spur and reports everything moving along nicely in his section. Mr. Hulse will be engaged throughout the fall and winter months not only in picking peanuts with his new peanut picker but will also buy peanuts for the Lone Star Peanut Company which has given him authority to pay the top prices in every instance for all peanuts in this section.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

A Dickens County Agricultural Association will be organized with membership composed of farmers and others interested in farming. Every one interested is urged to be present at the organization Saturday, December 6th, 10 a. m., at the Woodman Hall, over Spur National Bank.

OUCH! PAIN, PAIN, RUB RHEUMATISM

Rub pain right out with 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.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" at the store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! "St. Jacobs Oil" has cured millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, back ache and sprains. Adv.

Had Him Cornered.

A newly elected officer in one of the prominent New York publishing houses is having the following story told at his expense. Shortly after the announcement of his election he met half a dozen of his colleagues at The Players one noon, and they all sat down together for luncheon. Congratulations were extended, and he accepted them gracefully, as was becoming in one of his position. Luncheon was ordered. "And do you sign checks, too?" inquired one of the number. "Oh, yes," came the ready answer. Whereupon six luncheon checks were thrust upon him with a chorus of "Then sign these." He signed them.

PAINFUL ECZEMA ON HANDS

Bienville, La.—I was troubled with eczema in my hands for several years. The skin would break and look like it had been cut with a knife and my hands were so sore I could hardly bear to put them in water and could hardly use them. When I used them the blood would run out. They would heal a little and then they would get worse than ever again. They were very painful. The eczema got to breaking out on my arms in pimples which itched and burned very badly.

"I used different remedies, also used all kinds of facial creams and on my hands and arms and I did not get any relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I cured my hands and eczema with Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Fannie Mostiller, Oct. 5, 1912.

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

Perfect Lady.

One of the papers is running a contest about "What is a perfect gentleman?" There is a variety of opinions as to that; but do you know what a perfect lady is? A meat dealer in the east end gave a definition the other day which has been sent us by a correspondent. Our friend's wife was doing her marketing, and inquired about some new neighbors of hers who traded at the same shop.

"Well, she's a perfect lady," said the butcher. "She don't know one out of meat from another."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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. 126 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.

Accounting for it. "This is a very cold room." "No wonder. The decorator has put so much frieze on the walls."

Even a lazy man will hustle when he sees a chance to work an easy mark.

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**

COPYRIGHT 1912 BY A.C. McCLURG & CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. Sergeant "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 murderers, who had robbed McDonald of \$30,000 paymaster's money. He suspects Dupont, Conners, soldier accomplice of Dupont, is found murdered. Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimmaron. One man dies from cold and another almost succumbs. Wasson is shot as they come in sight of Cimmaron. Hamlin discovers a log cabin hidden under a bluff, occupied by Hughes, a cow thief, who is laying for LeFevre, who cheated him in a cattle deal. His description identifies LeFevre and Dupont as one and the same. Hughes shot Wasson mistaking him for one of LeFevre's party. Hamlin and Hughes take up the trail of LeFevre, who is carrying Molly to the Indians' camp. Two days out they sight the fugitives. A fight ensues in which Hughes is shot by an Indian. Dying, he makes a desperate attempt to shoot LeFevre, but 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. They meet an advance troop of Custer's command, starting on a winter campaign against the Indians. Hamlin remains as guide. The winter camp of Black Kettle is discovered. Custer plans an attack.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—Continued.

The bugle rang again, and they turned, facing back, and charged once more, no longer in close formation, but every trooper fighting as he could. Complete as the surprise had been, the men of the Seventh realized now the odds against them, the desperate nature of the fight. Out from the sheltering teepees poured a flood of warriors; rifles in hand they fought savagely. The screams of women and children, the howling and baying of Indian dogs, the crack of rifles, the wild war cries, all mingled into an indescribable din. Black Kettle was almost the first to fall, but other chiefs rallied their warriors, and fought like fiends, yielding ground only by inches, until they found shelter amid the trees and under the river bank.

In the cessation of hand to hand fighting the detachments came together, reforming their ranks, and reloading their arms. Squads of troopers fired the teepees, and gathering their prisoners under guard, hastened back to the ranks again at the call of the bugle. By now Custer comprehended his desperate position and the full strength of his Indian foes. Fresh hordes were before him, already threatening attack. Hamlin, bleeding from two flesh wounds, rode in from the left flank, where he had been borne by the impetus of the last charge, with full knowledge of the truth. Their attack had been centered on Black Kettle's village, but below, a mile or two apart, were other villages, representing all the hostile tribes of the southern plains. Already these were hurrying up to join those rallying warriors under the shelter of the river bank. Even from where Custer stood at the outskirts of the devastated village he could distinguish the war bonnets of Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas and Comanches mingled together in display of savagery.

His decision was instant, that of the impetuous cavalry leader, knowing well the inherent strength and weakness of his branch of the service. He could not hope to hold his position before such a mass of the enemy, with the little force at his disposal. His only chance of escape, to come off victor, was to strike them so swiftly and with such force as to paralyze pursuit. Already the reinforcing warriors were sweeping forward to attack, two thousand strong, led fiercely by Little Raven, an Arapahoe; Santana, a Kiowa, and Little Rock, a Cheyenne. Dismounting his men he prepared for a desperate resistance, although the troopers' ammunition was running low. Suddenly, crashing through the

very Indian lines, came a four-mule wagon. The quartermaster was on the box, driving recklessly. Only Hamlin and a dozen other men were still in saddle. Without orders they dashed forward, spurring maddened horses into the ranks of the Indians, hurling them left and right, firing into infuriated red faces, and slashing about with dripping sabres. Into the lane thus formed sprang the tortured mules, sweeping on with their precious load of ammunition. Behind closed in the squad of rescuers, struggling for their lives amid a horde of savages. Then, with one wild shout, the dismounted troopers leaped to the rescue, hurling back the disorganized Indian mass, and dragging their comrades from the rout. It was hand to hand, clubbed carbine against knife and spear, a fierce, breathless struggle. Behind eager hands ripped open the ammunition cases; cartridges were jammed into empty guns, and a second line of fighting men leaped forward, their front tipped with fire.

Dragged from his horse at the first fierce shock, his revolver empty, his broken saber a jagged piece of steel, Hamlin hacked his way through the first line of warriors, and found refuge behind a dead horse. Here, with two others, he made a stand, gripping a carbine. It was all the work of a moment. About him were skurrying figures, infuriated faces, threatening weapons, yells of agony, cries of rage. The three fought like fiends, standing back to back, and striking blindly at leaping bodies and clutched hands. Out of the mist, the mad confusion of breathless combat, one face alone seemed to confront the Sergeant. At first it was a delirium; then it became a reality. He saw the shagginess of a buffalo coat, the gleam of a white face. All else vanished in a fierce desire to kill. He leaped forward, crazed with sudden hate, hurled aside the naked bodies in the path, and sent his whirling carbine stock crashing at Dupont. Even as it struck he fell, clutched by gripping hands, and over all rang out the cheer of the charging troopers. Hamlin staggered to his knees, spent and breathless, and smiled grimly down at the dead white man in that ring of red.

It was over, yet that little body of troopers dared not remain. About them still, although demoralized and defeated, circled an overwhelming mass of savages capable of crushing them to death, when they again rallied and consolidated. Custer did the only thing possible. Turning loose the pony herd, gathering his captives close, he swung his compact command into marching column. Before the scattered tribes could rally for a sec-



The Mad Confusion of Breathless Combat.

ond attack, with flankers out, and skirmishers in advance, the cavalrymen rode straight down the valley toward the retreating hostiles. It was a bold and desperate move, the commander's object being to impress upon the Indian chiefs the thought of his utter fearlessness, and to create the impression that the Seventh would never dare such a thing if they did not have a larger force behind. With flags unfurled, and the band playing, the troopers swept on. The very mad audacity of the movement struck terror into the hearts of the warriors, and they broke and fled. As darkness fell the survivors of the Seventh rode alone, amid the silent desolation of the plains.

Halting a moment for rest under shelter of the river bank, Custer

hastily wrote his report and sent for Hamlin. The latter approached and stood motionless in the red glare of the single camp-fire. The impetuous commander glanced up inquiringly.

"Sergeant, I must send a messenger to Camp Supply. Are you fit to go?" "As much as anyone, General Custer," was the quiet response. "I have no wounds of consequence."

"Very well. Take the fastest horse in the command, and an Osage guide. You know the country, but he will be of assistance. I have written a very brief report; you are to tell Sheridan personally the entire story. We shall rest here two hours, and then proceed slowly along the trail. I anticipate no further serious fighting. You will depart at once."

"Very well, sir," the Sergeant saluted, and turned away, halting an instant to ask: "You have reported the losses, I presume?"

"Yes, the dead and wounded. There are some missing, who may yet come in. Major Elliott and fourteen others are still unaccounted for." He paused. "By the way, Sergeant, while you are with Sheridan, explain to him who you are—he may have news for you: Good night, and good luck."

He stood up and held out his hand. In surprise, his eyes suddenly filling with tears, Hamlin felt the grip of his fingers. Then he turned, unable to articulate a sentence, and strode away into the night.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

At Camp Supply.

There are yet living in that great Southwest those who will retell the story of Hamlin's ride from the banks of the Washita to Camp Supply. It remains one of the epics of the plains, one of the proud traditions of the army. To the man himself those hours of danger, struggle and weariness, were more a dream than a reality. He passed through them almost unconsciously, a soldier performing his duty in utter forgetfulness of self, nerved by the discipline of years of service, by the importance of his mission, and by memory of Molly McDonald. Love and duty held him reeling in the saddle, brought him safely to the journey's end.

Let the details pass unwritten. Beneath the darkening skies of early evening, the Sergeant and the Osage guide rode forth into the peril and mystery of the shrouded desert. Beyond the outpost picket, moving as silently as two specters, they found at last a coulee leading upward from the valley to the plains above. To their left the Indian fires swept in half circles, and between were the dark outlines of savage foes. From rock to rock echoed guttural voices, but, foot by foot, unnoted by the keen eyes, the two crept steadily on through the midnight of that sheltering ravine, dismounted, hands clasping the nostrils of their ponies, feeling through the darkness for each step, halting breathless at every crackle of a twig, every crunch of snow under foot. Again and again they paused, silent, motionless, as some apparition of savagery outlined itself between them and the sky, yet slowly, steadily, every instinct of the plains exercised, they passed unscathed.

In the earliest gray of dawn the two weary men crept out upon the upper plateau, dragging their horses. Behind, the mists of the night still hung heavy and dark over the valley, yet with a new sense of freedom they swung into their saddles, faced sternly the chill wind of the north and rode forward across the desolate snow fields. It was no boys' play! The tough, half-broken Indian ponies kept steady stride, leaping the drifts, skimming rapidly along the bare hillsides. From dawn to dark scarcely a word was uttered. By turns they slept in the saddle, the one awake gripping the other's rein. Once, in a strip of cottonwood beside a frozen creek, they paused to light a fire and make a hasty meal. Then they were off again, facing the frosty air, riding straight into the north. Before them stretched the barren snow-clad steppes, forlorn and shelterless, with scarcely a mark of guidance anywhere, a dismal wilderness, intersected by gloomy ravines and frozen creeks. Here and there a river, the water icy cold and covered with floating ice, barred their passage; down in the valleys the drifted snow turned them aside. Again and again the struggling ponies floundered to their ears, or slid headlong down some steep declivity. Twice Hamlin was thrown, and once the Osage was crushed between floating cakes and submerged in the icy stream. Across the open barrens swept the wind into their faces, a ceaseless buffet, chilling to the marrow; their eyes burned in the snow-glare. Yet they rode on and on, voiceless, suffering in the grim silence of despair, fit denizens of that scene of utter desolation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Interested.

"The earliest mention of coal is said to have been made by Theophrastus," said the professor, at breakfast.

"And what did he say was a ton professor?" inquired the landlord, pouring the coffee.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Three cheers for a keen appetite, perfect digestion, liver activity and bowel regularity. If you do not possess these, you should take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

before meals. It helps Nature overcome all Stomach, Liver and Bowel ills.

Less Drinking by College Boys. Drinking is on the decrease at Cornell—which is a significant argument against it. According to a well-known professor, a graduate himself and a man who keeps informed on undergraduate matters, there is only one-quarter of the drinking among Cornellians now that there was ten years ago. That is encouraging, but there is still too much.—Cornell Sun.

The Only Way.

"How are courts to assess stolen kisses?" "The only way is by their face value."

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A MONTANA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story." Mrs. N. L. Ferguson, 408 E. Fourth St., Anaconda, Mont., says: "I had a constant pain across my back that broke my rest at night. I felt worn out in the morning and had to walk around all bent over. If I did any stooping or lifting, it made me worse. I took different kidney remedies and tried plasters, but nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved me right away and three boxes cured me." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Why Scratch?

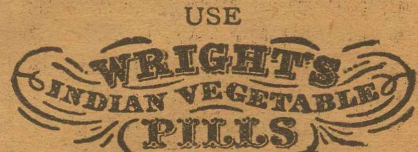
"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if HUNT'S Cure fails to cure it, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if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

Agents!
BIG PROFITS AND BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS

For selling the old reliable Japanese Oil (now called En-Ar-Co Oil) and our other standard Remedies. No Money Required. Write us at once for terms. **NATIONAL REMEDY CO., 130 Charlton Street, New York City.**

Do You Wish to Enjoy

the comfort of a clear head, a sweet stomach, keen appetite and a good digestion?



Send for free sample to **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill Co., 372 Pearl Street, New York**

KENTUCKY NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO—right from the patch—twist up—store away. Parcel post, any quantity. **WEST KENTUCKY TOB. CO., Keok, Ky.**

Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold every where 50c. Booklet free. **THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

Patents. Watson E. Colepinn, Washington, D.C. Book free. Highest references. Best results.

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

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.

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. 98

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, Texas

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

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

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

GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

Hon. A. J. Hagins and wife were guests of P. E. Hagins and family last week.

Rev. Rucker of near Girard filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Marshall and children, who have been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sampson, have returned to their home in Fort Worth.

Rev. Bennett, accompanied by his daughter, Miss May, filled his regular appointment at the Friendship church near Afton Saturday and Sunday.

"Grandpa" and "Grandma" Carlisle are preparing to take a trip to the Plains pretty soon.

Rev. Bennett has received and accepted the unanimous call to the pastorate of the Duck Creek Missionary Baptist Church.

Plennie Johnson of Holtville, Cal., was the guest of Rev. Bennett and family Thursday and Friday. He says that times are good in California and we are glad he is so well pleased with his new home.

Farmers here are now about through pulling bolls—A Farmer.

Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY
HAVE US DO
That Work

Why Not Now?

J. O. YOPP

BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS

Phones: Residence 30, Business 61



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



T. N. Dodson and family, of the Roaring Springs country, spent several days of last week in Spur. Mr. Dodson is one of the most prosperous farmers of his section of the country.

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

A. C. Buchanan, of Temple, was in Spur this week and spent several days here looking after his farm property interests near Spur. Mr. Buchanan reports that in his section the crops are somewhat short and considerably damaged this year. He returned Wednesday to his home at Temple.

E. B. Shaw, a leading citizen of the Croton country, was in Spur Wednesday and hauled out supplies for the improvement of his farm home. Mr. Shaw is one of the most prosperous farmers of the country.

Uncle Pink Higgins was in the city from his ranch on Cat Fish and spent Saturday and Sunday in Spur greeting his friends.

Uncle Jimmie Jones, one of the most prominent citizens of the Afton country, was in Spur Tuesday.

M. A. Darden, one of the leading merchants and citizens of Girard, was in Spur Monday and spent several hours here on business. The Girard country is now settling rapidly and is recognized as among the best farming sections of this whole country.

We received a letter from W. H. Adams who recently left the Spur country. He is now located at Taiban, New Mexico, and says that in that section there are fewer cattle and more grass than he has seen in a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Higgins were in the city Wednesday from their farm and ranch on Cat Fish and spent several hours here trading and greeting their friends.

J. E. Sparks, of near Tap, was in the city Tuesday and spent several hours here on business.

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

..J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for

Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association

Heavy and light hauling.

All work guaranteed

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

Cold storage eggs have no real friends.

Night workers make their hay after the sun goes down.

The loudest dressed women are generally the homeliest.

The Hetch Hetchy must be a first cousin to hoochie coochie.

If possible, the autumn girl is prettier than the summer girl.

If hoopskirts come back the tango will be still more sensational.

Some men are such dead beats that they won't even pay a compliment.

Pity the poor man who attempts to keep track of the new aeroplane records.

They say that seeing is believing, but you had better not bank on it in a shell game.

"Stork brings quadruplets," says a despatch. Should the bird be applauded or reprimanded?

Football as now played with the head is about as intellectual as a gladiatorial contest.

Statistics prove that this country uses more sugar than any other. Not, however, more taffy.

An aeroplane engagement is reported. Was there ever a time when love was not in the clouds?

No matter how much will power a man may have, he is not able to stop a sneeze after he has started it.

The Olympic games at Berlin may yet be made fairly successful merely by substituting skat for golf.

The University of Peking is more than 500 years old. Reminiscences at a place like that mean something.

There probably won't be any outcry against the turkey trot due to be held in the barnyards in a few weeks.

The king of Greece gave a nine-cent tip to a Paris taxi driver. Wish we were a king. He got away with it, too.

It is reported that there are 1,000,000 bad eggs in Kansas City. How the population of that town has been increasing.

There is going to be an awful strain on the great American voice. Basketball promises to be a popular sport this winter.

A Chicago college professor has abandoned his chair for a peanut stand. Once in a while people do find their bearings.

One galling distinction between rich and poor is the fact that the rich man can get somebody else to fix his automobile for him.

Scientist says that eating onions tends to make the hair curly. Possibly so, but we know that they always make the nose curl up.

"Be sure you are right and then go ahead." But one discouraging feature of life is that so many people who are not right get ahead.

It is shrewdly suspected that the government expert who is going around detecting the bad eggs in storage is a revengeful former hall room boarder.

Six Paris seamstresses made a gown in twenty minutes. But the chances are it took them longer than that to collect the bill.

Of course the stage will decline to believe that the public doesn't want salacious plays so long as the box office registers to the contrary.

The gold output of this country decreased during 1912. This information is printed for the benefit of persons who haven't noticed a decrease.

Tango teas are extremely popular in English society and anybody with a sure cure for rheumatism should be able to do a rushing business there.

A St. Louis man wants a divorce because his wife telephoned to him so often that he lost his job. Probably another case of being called up and then down.

Astronomers tell us that the stars in the Big Dipper are beginning to disappear. And we fear that none of our plumbers will ever get up there to fix it.

FIRST OPENING OF THE VALVES IN GAMBOA DIKE



Before the Gamboa dike in the Panama canal was blown up a considerable amount of water was let into the Culebra cut through pipes in the dike. Our photograph shows the first opening of the valves of these pipes, in the presence of Colonel Goethals and other officials.

PLUMAGE IS TAKEN

Woman With Aigrettes in Hats Have Interesting Time.

New Tariff Bill Forces Very Disagreeable Duty Upon Customs Officials—Feminine Headgear Is Badly Mutilated.

New York.—With the passage of the new tariff bill the customs official has had thrust upon him a new and disagreeable office. He must tear out the aigrettes and plumage of foreign birds that women passengers are wearing in their hats when they arrive in American ports.

When the Underwood bill went into effect, a score of women on the French liner Lorraine were subjected to this treatment. Their indignation was so great they could not contain themselves.

Recriminations were heaped on the inspectors, who were acting in the only way that insured the execution of the clause forbidding the importation of aigrettes or the plumage of any wild bird.

Try as they could, the customs men were unable to make the women understand they were carrying out orders. Disorder and confusion prevailed. This probably will be the rule, steamship men say, every time an inspector steps aboard a vessel.

Mme. Ada Bevilaqua was one of the first to suffer. She was dressed in ultra-Parisian style and an aigrette set off her small velvet hat.

Mme. Bevilaqua said she was being scrutinized and grew embarrassed. She learned the worst a second later when an inspector, a veteran, who feared neither the cold glare of a woman passenger nor the angry swearing of a man bearing dutiable tobacco or liquor, stepped forward and started the program.

"Your hat, madam," the inspector said. "We must have that aigrette."

Mme. Bevilaqua looked astonished, then became indignant. It was not

until the inspector reached out and took the feather that she realized what was wanted. Then the customs man explained the provision of the law under which he was acting, and the woman was loud in her denunciation.

"My milliner never told me a word about that," she said angrily, and the inspector, shrugging his shoulders, remarked by way of consolation that a good many American women who are homeward bound with Paris bonnets are going to suffer a keen disappointment when they arrive at this port.

Before the passengers of the Lorraine had been cleared, a great pile of aigrettes, feathers and stuffed birds had been collected. And for each of the exhibits, which might be called No. 1 in Uncle Sam's new tariff trial, in which thousands of American women travelers are to be the defendants, the inspectors received sarcastic remarks and acrid adjectives.

The "chivalry" of the "gentlemen" who drew up the tariff was touched upon time and again.

Taking courage from the example of the inspector who attacked Mme. Bevilaqua, the rest of the force went to work with zest. Milliners' decorations worth several hundred dollars were confiscated on the Lorraine.

The customs men got busy also on the Campania of the Cunard line, which arrived later. A collection of bird of paradise was found in short order by the inspectors. The trunks of the women passengers were ransacked for them.

Plumage seized was turned over to the appraisers, who will set a price on each piece and send word to the owners, who will be permitted to return them to the dealer from whom they were purchased. If anything goes wrong with this program and the feathers stay here, the travelers will be guilty of smuggling.

Not Needed There.

Scientist who finds water with a rod might be permanently engaged in Wall street.—New York American.

EGGLESTON STORY IS DENIED

No Such Man on the Merrimac, Says Capt. Bob Wright, Who Was Our Engineer.

Richmond, Va.—"There was no such man as J. E. Eggleston, chief engineer, nor as assistant engineer on the Merrimac," said Capt. Bob Wright of this city after reading a press dispatch from Sewanee, Tenn., telling of the death of Eggleston and referring to him as the last survivor of that famous fighting vessel.

Captain Wright continued: "I was an assistant engineer on the Jamestown of the Confederate navy, and I knew all the officers on the Merrimac and all the other vessels in the fleet. I was in the navy during its entire life. Charles Ramsey of Baltimore was the chief engineer of the Merrimac. He was an assistant engineer in the United States navy, and when war came he resigned and joined with the Confederacy. He is living in Baltimore at this time and is engaged in the iron business. I think his name was Charles Ramsey. At any

rate, there was a Ramsey, who was the chief engineer, and there was no Eggleston in the service that I ever before heard of, and I have seen nothing of him in the records."

Captain Wright says that the last survivors of the Merrimac are so plentiful that he believes if all who claim to have served on that vessel had done so there would have been men enough to have manned at least ten vessels of the same size.

MAN SWALLOWS HIS WATCH

Alabaman No Longer "Run Down," Is "On Time" and Has "Minutes to Spare."

Birmingham, Ala.—Somewhere inside R. P. Tallman lies, concealed a perfectly sound Swiss watch, still ticking off the time of day, probably.

The watch was in his mouth, and for some unaccountable reason Tallman happened to swallow the small seven-day affair.

Tallman says he feels fine and suffers no ill effects either from the watch or the "ticks." However, he

PRINCESS HIT BY POVERTY

Mary of Teck Must Live in Three Rooms—Husband is Financially Embarrassed.

London.—It is said that Princess Mary of Teck, a close relative of King George of England, husband has become so financially embarrassed at



Princess Mary of Teck.

to necessitate their vacating the Teck country estate to live in a more economical three-room apartment.

Is 97 and Uses Tobacco.

Spotswood, N. J.—"Uncle Jimmy" Bennett, hale and hearty, celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday here. Although he has refrained from intoxicants, he is an inveterate user of tobacco in all forms.

doesn't think as a general proposition it is very good for the system to act as a jewel case for a watch. He will have an examination made and it may be necessary to undergo an operation.

Tallman takes the watch down to his office daily and is at his work, as usual, with clockwork regularity.

Among the many inconveniences he has to suffer, however, are frequent telephone messages from Frank Floyd, assistant secretary to the board of commissioners. About every few minutes Mr. Floyd calls up his friend with such questions as: "Are you still working on time? Do you feel run down this morning? And, if you have any time to spare, I would like to see you for a few minutes."

Bloodhounds Locate Hair Clipper.

St. Louis.—Bloodhounds used to trace the person who clipped the long, auburn hair of Miss Myrtle Hamilton, fourteen, followed the trail to Miss Hamilton, and she confessed that she had done the clipping herself, saying she wanted to figure in a sensation. She had accused two strangers.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR BAD STOMACH

Time It! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach Misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

Inexpensive Son-in-Law.

The old gentleman showed a good deal of displeasure. "It seems to me," he exclaimed testily, "rather presumptuous for a youth in your position to ask for my daughter's hand! Can you advance any good reason why I should give my consent?"

"Certainly, sir!" promptly replied the suitor.

"What?" pressed the old man. "I am comparatively modest and economical in my personal expenditure," replied the suitor, "and I think, sir, that, altogether, you will find me less costly to maintain than almost any other son-in-law you could select."

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy. Adv.

Pete's Responsibilities.

John Ransome's son Pete had quite a school and "accepted a position" in Martin's store.

"What is Pete doing down there?" asked his uncle.

"Pete is superintendent of the cracker and cheese department," said John. "He has entire charge of wrapping up the cheese."—New York Evening Post.

CHILDREN LOVE SYRUP OF FIGS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

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 on each bottle. Adv.

HINTS FOR THE HOME

SMALL POINTS THAT WILL GREATLY ADD TO COMFORT.

Requisite for Good Coffee—Proper Care of Valuable Laces or Delicate Fabrics—Best Way to Preserve Jewelry of Value.

By **EMILY ANDREWS.**

To have good coffee, the coffee pot should be kept scrupulously clean and never set aside after using without washing and drying thoroughly.

An earthen bowl filled with quick-lime, placed in a closet, will absorb moisture and also act as a disinfectant. It will serve to keep away rats and mice, as they dislike lime.

Valuable laces or delicate fabric should not be laid away in white paper, as chloride of lime is often used in bleaching white paper, which will injure any article that lies against it any length of time. Blue paper will be found better than white.

Salt and vinegar is excellent for cleaning discolored enamelware.

Chamois skin should be kept on hand for polishing furniture, especially pieces that are highly veneered. It will also give luster to mirrors, silver and plate glass after washing them. Its value can only be appreciated by use. It can be easily cleaned by washing in cold water with plenty of soap and pulling in every direction until dry. If it is stretched vigorously it will be as good as new.

Gold rings and other pieces of jewelry set with hard, transparent stones, can be cleaned with warm water, a white soap and a little ammonia. A soft tooth brush may be used for getting behind the settings and stones, but for pearls or turquoise, or any soft gem the water should be avoided. Polish with a soft chamois and they will be bright and sparkling.

Velvet or ribbon bows can be made quite fresh without removing from hats, by heating a curling iron, wrapping it in a wet cloth and inserting it in the loops, opening them as wide as the loops demand, and holding until quite dry.

To mend kid gloves, use a small needle and a fine cotton thread, well waxed. A thick needle will cut the edges of the kid and sewing silk will wear right through. Place the ripped place over a glove mender and take up a stitch on one side and then on the opposite, and draw them together. Do not place the stitches too closely together; mend on the right side, fastening the threads well.

Breathing deeply will stimulate the heart action and the circulation, and is an aid to perfect health.

Heavy Russian crash makes very attractive portieres; if too narrow, overcast the two widths together with the coarsest of carpet thread similar to the Bagdad portieres. No hangings can be more effective than this soft-toned, colorless material, and it is especially attractive for libraries or studies.

Lack of ventilation in a bedroom will often produce sleeplessness. Though the air should not blow directly on the bed there cannot be too much of it.

Turpentine sprayed in the haunts of cockroaches will often disperse them and often quite destroys them.

If stockings are washed before wearing they will last longer. This is especially true of lisle and silk stockings. The slight shrinkage brings the threads closer together.

An alcohol sponge bath is often found refreshing and soothing by those sleepless on account of the heat. A tablespoonful of alcohol to a cup of cool water is the proportion for such a sponge.

A nervous person will find relief in a hot bath just before retiring. The body should be immersed for fifteen minutes in water that is hot, without being exhausting.

For Bruised Furniture.

Here is a discovery which has been of great use to me when removing bruises from furniture, writes a correspondent. Wet the part with warm water; double a piece of brown paper five or six times, then soak it in warm water and lay it on the dent. Apply a warm (not hot) flatiron until the moisture has evaporated. If the bruises are not gone, repeat the process. You will find this very good, and if the surface of the furniture is not broken the dent will disappear and leave no trace.

Protects Floors.

Rubber tips for the dining room chairs will save the hardwood floors from constant scratching. The tips cost little and save both work and the floors. The dining room chairs are so likely to be pushed back in a way to mar the polish of the floor that the chairs in particular should be protected with tips.

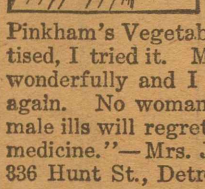
For Cream Colored Gowns.

To keep cream-colored gowns in nice condition, without fading, add a little strong starch to the starch.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health—Her Own Statement.

Detroit, Mich.—"I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from my suffering and pains. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they did not do me any good.



"Seeing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret it if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. **JAMES G. LECLEAR**, 836 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

Another Case.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad backaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. **CHAS. BOELL**, 2650 S. Chadwick St., Phila., Pa.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

What Becomes of India's Gold.

A royal commission has been appointed by Great Britain to discover what India does with all the gold it takes away from the rest of the world. In the last ten years India has drawn more than \$65,000,000 of gold, which is almost one-fourth of the world's production in that time, from the western world, and the great part of it has disappeared from the usual channels of trade and finance. To draw this immense amount from the commercial world, and pay for it in goods, is, of course, an economic drain on India. Yet it does not seem to suffer more by the process than does the rest of the world when, thinking it has gold for general use, it discovers that the part of its imagined supply which goes to India is lost as completely as if buried.

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

The Right Way.

"I want to tell you about my appendix operation."
"Oh, cut it out!"

BEST YEARS OF MAN'S LIFE

Depend on What Youth Was, Nature of His Work and Staying Powers.

What are a man's "best years" depends largely on what his youth was—the time for laying the foundation. It also depends upon the nature of his work and something of his stamina or staying powers; also, as to whether he has mastered his environments or allowed them to master him. Hugo Munsterberg places the high water mark at 50 years; Doctor Wiley thinks a man's best work should be done after he is sixty; while Doctor Osler claims that little original and valuable work is done after the age of forty. As for my own humble opinion, I am quite thoroughly convinced that a man does not reach his prime of intellectual strength and lucidity until he arrives at the halfway house—threescore and ten.

The life problem is very much like a marathon, and should be decided accordingly. On the one hand, it is not a question of years, but of condition—mentally and physically. How did he pass the seventieth milestone, old and decrepit or vigorously? On the other hand, it is not a question as to the time he made, but what was his condition? Did he collapse or did he finish strong?—Los Angeles Times.

TEST OF REAL EDUCATION

You Have It if You Can Answer "Yes" to All of the Following Questions.

A professor once told his pupils that he should consider them educated in the best sense of the word when they could say "Yes" to every one of the questions that he should put to them. Here are the questions:

Has education given you sympathy with all good causes and made you espouse them?

Has it made you public-spirited? Has it made you a brother to the weak?

Have you learned how to make friends and keep them? Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?

Can you look an honest man or a pure woman in the eye? Do you see anything to love in a little child? Will a lonely dog follow you in the street? Can you be high-minded and happy in the meaner drudgeries of life? Do you think washing dishes and hoeing turnips just as compatible with high thinking as piano-playing or golf?

Are you good for anything to yourself? Can you be happy alone? Can you look out on the world and see anything except dollars and cents?

Strenuous Crusade Against Calomel

If you would be cheerful, healthful, full of life and vigor don't fool with calomel or any violent cathartic.

HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are made from the prescriptions of one of the many great physicians of Hot Springs, Arkansas.

If you have been to this famous health resort you know all about them for they are prescribed there by physicians for all liver, stomach and bowel trouble.

If you are not feeling as full of energy and ambition as you should, if you are run down, need a good tonic, want to eat hearty and make your stomach and bowels antiseptic and free from poisonous waste and gas, get a 25 cent box of **HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS** at your druggist's today, take one each night for a week—they do not give a particle of discomfort, on the other hand they are gentle, safe and sure.

They are simply splendid, everybody says, and after you try one you'll say the same. Money back if you aren't satisfied. For free sample and 100 of our 17,000 testimonials, write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

His Genus.

"I'd be ashamed to hang around a woman as Harry does about his fiancée. Why, he's just a tame cat."
"No, he is her pet dear."

Mistake Somewhere.

"Dobbs says that when he has anything to say, he says it."
"That being the case, I can't account for his extreme volubility."

Break up that cough. A single dose of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops brings prompt relief—5c at all Drug Stores.

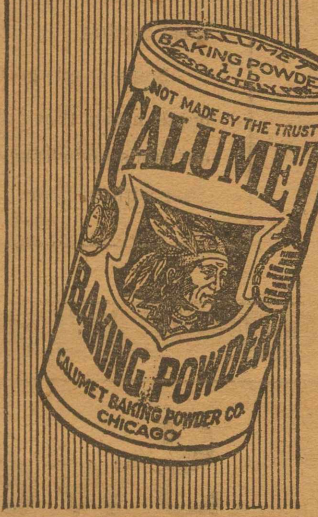
Foolish girls make a specialty of breaking hearts; wise girls run repair shops.

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

Russia's export of eggs exceeds 1,500,000 a year.



CALUMET BAKING POWDER



The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all. For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.



Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epidemic, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with **SPOHN'S LIQUID DISINFECTANT**. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for broad mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and \$1.25 bottles. \$6 and \$11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Gosport, Ind., U.S.A.

WINCHESTER

REPEATING SHOTGUNS.

Winchester Repeating Shotguns are not only safe to shoot, but sure to shoot. They are easy to load or unload, easy to take down or put together, and strong and reliable in every way. That's why the U.S. Ordnance Board endorsed them as being safe, sure, strong and simple. Over 450,000 satisfied sportsmen are using them.

Stick to a Winchester and You Won't Get Stuck

Winchester Guns and Winchester Ammunition—the Red Brand—are Made for Each Other and Sold Everywhere W

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00
\$4.50 AND \$5.00

SHOES

FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Best Boys' Shoes in the World
\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

REGAN BUSINESS IN 1878 ON \$275 CAPITAL, NOW THE LARGEST MAKER OF \$2.50 & \$4.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$6.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION! See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. W. L. Douglas, 201 State Street, Brockton, Mass. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

ADVICE TO THE AGED
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

Have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole system.

PELLAGRA

I can cure PELLAGRA. Write or wire me for proof. **DR. COX, Teague, Tex.**

UNCLE SAM SENDS GENUINE POSTPAID Leaf Tob. at 35c lb. pk. or 1/2 price of Mfg. Tob. Send today—35c. **UNCLE SAM TOB. CO., Louisville, Ky.**
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 44-1913.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

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

Claude Holly, of the Steel Hill country, was in Spur Monday and reported the loss of his home and household effects by fire several weeks ago, and which placed him in somewhat of a destitute condition. However, the people of Spur and Steel Hill contributed liberally to his aid and for which he requests the Texas Spur to express his sincere thanks and appreciation. There are no better people in the world than the citizenship of the Spur country. They are always ready, willing and anxious to assist those in need. We are glad to live among such people.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will serve dinner at some convenient place in Spur Saturday, November 22nd. The price will be 35 cents for a good meal and everybody is invited to eat with them and by so doing contribute to a worthy cause in the church work and also get value received for the money expended.

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.

E. L. Blakeley, a prominent citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Afton country, was in Spur Monday and Tuesday on business and trading with the merchants.

Perry Fite has moved his market business to the old Spur National Bank building, corner Burlington Avenue and Harris Street.

J. C. Cooper, of the Afton country, was in Spur this week on business and trading with the merchants.

Mitchell Bond, who has been employed by Luther Jones on the Spur Ranch, and who was among the first Spurites, left Tuesday for Rotan where he will spend some time on business. From Rotan he will go to his old home in Louisiana. However, he stated that after a few months he would return to Spur.

Mr. Stafford, of Washington, is in Spur this week visiting his brother Bill, Stafford and family. We understand that Mr. Stafford is also here with a view of locating and engaging in business in Spur.

Uncle Tom Gilmore was in the city Monday from the Spur Ranch and spent some time here greeting his friends.

Poet Hagins was in the city Tuesday from his farm home in the Gilpin country and spent some time here on business.

FOR TRADE

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

IF I WUS PA

I know if I wus a grown-up man
And the pa of a little boy like me,
When he was busy at his play
I'm sure I'd always leave him be.

I would not make him slop the hogs
Nor light the fires nor bring in wood,
I'd let him do most anything,
Just so he minded and was good.

And when at last the chores wus done
And all out side was snow and sleet
And he was tired and sleepy like,
I would not make him wash his feet.

And mornin's when the weather wus cold
And he wus late at his breakfast place
And all wus ready to eat but him,
I would not make him wash his face.

Nor he should not wait when comp'ny comes,

Because I don't think it's right
To eat up everything that's good
And not leave him a single bite.

I'd never scold him when he cried
Nor when he lost my pocket knife,
And I'd take him every where I went,
And never whip him in his life.

I tell you what if I wus the pa
Of a little boy the size o' me,
I'd let him have a splendid time—
But I'm not pa, you see.

—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

When you get an extra dollar
think of the Texas Spur.

Dr. W. M. Fulbright and wife and W. H. Featherston, of Jayton, passed through Spur this week in route to the Plains country prospecting. We are informed that Dr. Fullbright has disposed of his sanitarium and will move to another place within a short time.

Leonard Joplin, who is now employed in the hardware business at Roaring Springs, recently spent a day or two in Spur with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Joplin. Leonard reports everything live enough in the new town of Roaring Springs.

Mr. Hattie Harkey of Tempsey, Mason county, is in Spur visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hyatt and will probably remain in the city a month or more.

Rev. Mike M. Young and wife, of the Red Hill community, were in the city Monday and spent several hours here shopping and greeting their friends.

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

Oscar Jackson made a business trip last week to Moran. We note from newspapers and other sources that a considerable oil boom is on in that section of the country. Several wells have been drilled and are now producing, and there is no further doubt but that both oil and gas are underground.

Judge A. J. McClain was in the city Friday of last week from his farm and ranch home on the Cat Fish. He reports everything moving along nicely in his section.

WHEN YOUR LIVER GOES WRONG.

Nearly Everybody Needs a Liver Stimulant at One Time or Another.

Nearly everybody now and then is annoyed with a sluggish, lazy liver or by constipation or by biliousness.

It is for this reason that Dodson's Liver Tone is such a good medicine to keep always in the house.

Either children or grown-ups can take Dodson's Liver Tone without bad-after effects and without restriction of habit or diet. It is a vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste, but a reliever of constipation and liver troubles, and entirely takes the place of calomel.

The Red Front Drug Store guarantees every bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone they sell. The price is 50 cents per bottle and if you are not satisfied that it is worth the money, they will hand your half dollar back to you with a smile.

Don't be fooled by preparations imitating the claims of Dodson's Liver Tone. Just remember the Red Front Drug Store will give you back your money if Dodson's Liver Tone does not guarantee

SINGLE-HANDED

DON'T strive to build your success single-handed. Let the First State Bank help you. Your success will follow upon the growth of your capital, its careful management and the proper use of credit. This bank stands ready to aid you in building your cash and credit resources. In taking it into your plans you shorten the time in which your success will be built.

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.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Postoffice Tower Loses Its Light Mystery



WASHINGTON.—The light in the tower of the Postoffice Department building in Washington no longer holds out to burn. It is not to be supposed that President Wilson and his postmaster general, Mr. Burrellson, prefer darkness to light, but why the "glim was doused" is just as much of a mystery to the people of this town as it is the reason for its lighting when Mr. Taft was president and Mr. Hitchcock was postmaster general.

There is a huge open space above the clock in the postoffice tower. It is a chamber with nothing for walls but four corner pillars, which support the higher reaches of the pinnacle. One night during the Taft administration, and without any preliminary notice, a glaring, dazzling white light shot out

over the avenue from the darkness of the tower room.

That light burned nightly all during the incumbency of Mr. Hitchcock and for some time after Mr. Burrellson took command. Then it suddenly was extinguished, a night landmark disappeared and people who have asked why have been met with a mysterious look just like that with which they were answered when they asked "why" during the days succeeding the first appearance of the glare.

It is true that Mr. Hitchcock once in answer to a query as to the whys and wherefores of this dazzling illumination said, "Ask Mr. Weed." Mr. Weed was then the chief clerk of the postoffice department. He in turn was asked the wherefore of the light, and he said, "Ask Mr. Hitchcock."

The appearance of the light and its disappearance are dark mysteries. Some one said that the blaze was originally kindled to frighten from their nightly roosting place a pair of falcons which preyed on the domestic pigeons of the capital. The falcons, however, were seen after the light had burned for some time.

Revolver Duels in Club With Bullets Made of Wax

DUELING practice with regulation .44-caliber revolvers and wax bullets will be a feature of the instruction at the Washington Fencers' club, which will open its new home in Connecticut avenue northwest in the near future. The duelists will face each other in the salle d'armes 60 feet apart. They will be protected with wire masks and body guards. The hand gripping the revolver will be guarded by a metal shield, which is adjustable to any style of weapon.

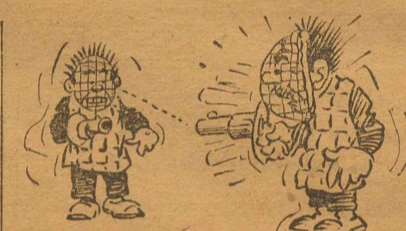
M. Francois Darrieulat, maitre d'armes of the club, has sent to Paris for the dueling outfits, and expects to have them ready before the opening of the season. The shells for the mock duels are loaded with sufficient powder to propel the wax projectile in a straight line for 60 feet with sufficient force to make it stick to the mask or clothing or the "victim" of the attack.

"The wax bullet will shoot as true as a lead bullet, yet will not injure the participants," said M. Darrieulat. "The head will be guarded by a strong mask. This practice will be excellent for army officers and others who wish to learn to shoot accurately. The novelty of having another

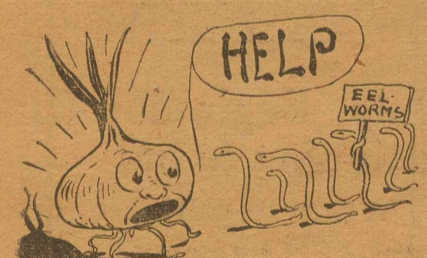
person for a target and being a target at the same time ought to appeal to persons in Washington as it has appealed to revolver shots in Paris.

The salle d'armes is 80 feet long, giving plenty of space for the "duels." The hall is 25 feet wide. At the rear is a dressing room, 20 by 25 feet. The wall is light bronze green, and the ceiling and woodwork is cream colored. Large windows at the front of the hall and several skylights afford plenty of light for fencers and revolver shots.

The reorganization of the club has caused considerable interest in Washington society. The first fencing club was started about 17 years ago by Gordon Strong, Count Arthur Cassini, Russian ambassador, and a number of persons from diplomatic and society life participated in the bouts.



Onion Lovers Shudder at Deadly Devastatrix



LOVERS of beefsteak and onions were startled the other day when the department of agriculture announced that the tylenchus devastatrix had invaded the United States and the future of the onion industry was in jeopardy.

The invader with the imposing name is known also as the onion eelworm. Hitherto it has confined its operations to Europe, Africa and Australia, where it has wreaked havoc, but now it has

made its appearance in this country. The government experts, in warning the growers of onions, did not minimize the gravity of the appearance here of the eelworm. It seems impervious to chemical remedies that have been tried for its eradication and the eggs of the insect, the experts declare, will survive two years of complete dryness.

"The worms are seldom over one-twentieth of an inch long," says the department experts, "and are very slender and transparent, so that their presence is not generally detected by the naked eye, and the grower, therefore, often remains in ignorance of his losses."

The pest attacks all floral and vegetable bulbs and is regarded as highly dangerous. In view of this the department urges that all infected plants be sent to it for microscopical examination.

Shrieks of Locomotive Whistle Startle the Capital

A FALL of terror hung over the city's superstitious for more than a half hour the other night, when the prolonged weird shriek of a siren whistle, such as ordinarily goes up as an announcement of distress and tragedy, sent its distinctive and frightening tones to every corner of the District.

"A wreck on the railroad," "A steamer sinking on the river," declared the more alarmed, and scarcely had they uttered the words when the minds of the imaginative began working and telling those near by that, "Yes, ten carloads full of people, smashed to smithereens outside the Union station." In another quarter it was a "whole steamboat full of people sinking to their deaths in the river—another Titanic tragedy right at the city's gates."

And still the whistle shrieked. It was 8:10 o'clock, and the weird notes of distress had been coming to the city for nearly a half hour.

"Oh! can't somebody save them?" almost cried a woman as she took a



taxicab in front of the Willard for the "scene of the tragedy."

"No, it's not a wreck," decidedly answered an individual on the other end of the telephone, after the territory in which the whistle was sending out "distress signals" had been located. "Fears don't bother me," continued the voice, exhibiting tones of anger. "About a million people have asked me the same fool question."

Further inquiry elicited that a whistle on one of the locomotives in a railroad yard on New Jersey avenue had broken, and couldn't be stopped from shrieking until it had made its run to the station.

GRACEFUL IN SERGE

SMART COSTUME THAT HAS CHARM ALL ITS OWN.

For Durability, Style and Smartness It is Doubtful if Any Material Can Be Made to Rival This Popular Material.

Not all the graceful frocks this fall are built of silks and satins, though it must be admitted they are generally first choice. More than occasionally, however, one comes across distinctly smart costumes in prosaic serge, and who can deny its charm?

Blue serge, which is always in style, is a craze this year. The woman who has not been made happy in the possession of one gown of it is an exception. We all know of its durability, style and smartness. Still, with all its popularity, it does not appear in the least common nor in any sense a uniform, as would certainly be the case were the color any other than navy.

A sensible and not over elaborate dress design for fall street wear or traveling is sketched for today, and is developed in blue serge. There is



With an interesting tunic.

a wide armholed blouse, with long sleeves cut in one, and with front edges that cross over each other, buttoning with a line of small magenta ball buttons and loops.

The back of the blouse is very slightly gathered to the shallow yoke, starting at the shoulder seams and covering the entire shoulder breadth. The V-neck has a fold of embroidered crepe done in blue and magenta set along the edges to give the effect of a tiny vest. Then there is a rolling collar and a small tucker of white crepe. The knotted silk tie and crushed girdle can either be of black or magenta.

The skirt has an interesting tunic made to open on the left side in a line with the waist opening. It buttons along the edge near the end of the overlapping corner, with more ball buttons and loops. The lower line of this tunic slopes away from the center front.

Upturned Hems.

The innovation in upturned hems on the outside of the skirt has given the colorists another chance to put in a dash of tone that will contrast with the rest of the skirt. As Roman stripes and Scotch plaids continue to reappear, on the best of the new clothes, it is only natural that they should find an abiding place at the bottom of the skirt or at the edge of one of those wired tunics that are made of all kinds of thin material.

There is a dark-blue coat suit of gabardine which has a two-inch hem of red, white and blue plaid bound with a black velvet ribbon at the top; the coat does not have a collar of the plaid which is the first thing one thinks of its having, but the Scotch silk shows up as envelope flaps to the three pockets, which are edged with a black velvet ribbon and fastened over a black velvet button.

Monograms.

French knots make a very handsome monogram, especially in old English. No padding is required, and the papier-mache letters cannot be used. Stamp the monogram upon the article, and then simply fill it in closely and solidly with small French knots.

GERMS CARRIED BY TONGUE

One of the Most Frequent Causes of Bad Teeth Is Not Generally Understood.

How many, or rather how few women know that the tongue carries disease germs to the teeth. Foreign particles frequently adhere to the rough or upper side of the tongue, and beside it is often coated with what is called "dental fur." This fur is a yellowish white substance and is found on the teeth and tongue of every one who does not clean his or her teeth and mouth at least twice a day. This deposit usually forms so quickly that even the most fastidious have sometimes to be careful lest it settle on the teeth.

If the teeth cannot be brushed frequently during the day, then it is advisable to brush them the first thing in the morning and the last thing before retiring at night. These two acts alone, if the teeth and mouth and tongue are properly cleansed, will do much toward preserving the teeth.

So many women brush the teeth in a hap-hazard fashion. They brush vigorously enough, but they are not particular enough to see that the brushing is carried on properly. The brush is wet and then sprinkled with powder, the teeth get a quick brushing on the outer surface, very little attention given to the inside, and usually the brushing consists of the crosswise stroke. Of course this is a little better than nothing, as it removes surface accumulations, and not always that.

FOR HEALTH AND BEAUTY

Matter of Diet is Highly Important, if One Would Acquire and Preserve Good Looks.

All of the fresh fruits add their quota of usefulness to the diet, and eaten plentifully will help to keep you well and pretty. There is a legend that one famous French beauty lived exclusively on oranges, but common sense tells us that she occasionally slipped in a meal of things more substantial. The thin girl will do well to eat largely of raisins, for they contain a rich proportion of sugars that are so fattening. Train yourself to eat a variety of foods. Many a girl with a bad complexion owes it to the fact that she grew up with the foolish habit of eating only a few favorite dishes. The different fruits and vegetables contain a variety of salts, all valuable to the body, and the natural appetite demands a change, even from the best and most nutritious fare. Eat generously of the fruits and vegetables the season affords, but—just one word of caution—see to it that they are fresh. A single helping of tomatoes that have begun to spoil, a bit of dessert made of overripe or stale berries, a glass of milk that has been exposed to the summer dust, any of these things may give rise to one of those little spells known as "summer complaint."—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHEN HUBBY TAKES OUTING

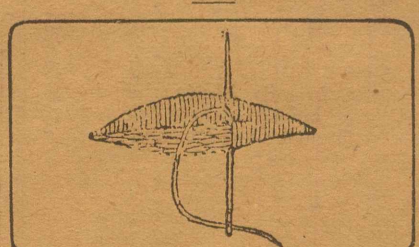
He Will Surely Appreciate It if His Comfort Is Looked After Before He Starts.

If the autumn outing of the husband, father or brother is to be made thoroughly delightful, he must be provided with all the new contrivances. If he is a confirmed golfer, see to it that he has a long, flat trunk to hold his golf sticks and a caddy bag of duck reinforced with leather.

Is he a fisherman? Then his fishing basket must be of wicker harness with leather and provided with a wide sling strap that goes across the chest. But don't forget that he needs a tackle box in leather with compartments in both base and lid for fishing accessories, as well as a morocco case containing a complete repairing kit—rotary screwdriver hook file, nippers, pliers, tweezers, punch, wrapping linen, cement, wax, emery cloth, polishing paper and drop oil can.

The hunter needs an unbuckleable lunch outfit in a leather case; a luminous compass dial with a floating bar needle, in an oxidized case, and a leather bracelet fitted with a water tight lid, silver-encased watch.

DIVIDED SATIN-STITCH



If a leaf or scroll is too wide to be worked in satin-stitch, it may be divided on the center line and worked in two sections. If a leaf is veined, lay the padding in two sections.

To Prevent Shoes Squeaking.

Have the shoemaker "spring" each shoe and insert a spoonful of French chalk between the soles.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

PLAN FOR MEMORABLE DAY

Anti-Tuberculosis Society Has Set Apart Sunday, Dec. 7, for a Special Purpose.

Last year over 60,000 churches preached sermons on the prevention of consumption on Tuberculosis day, which will be held on December 7 this year. It is hoped this year to swell the number of churches to 100,000 and to urge similar action besides in a large number of the schools and other societies. The Tuberculosis day campaign will come this year during the Red Cross Christmas seal sale. It is planned to urge the churches of the country to take a definite part in this movement. The observance of Tuberculosis day was endorsed last year by President Taft, Cardinal Farley, Colonel Roosevelt and many other prominent churchmen and public officials. Proclamations calling upon the people to observe this day were issued by governors of more than a dozen states and by the mayors of a considerable number of cities.

HER STATEMENTS DESERVE NOTICE

Mrs. Walls Makes Public Some Interesting Facts Which Should Interest All Women.

Leinarts, Tenn.—Mrs. Martha Walls, of this town, makes the following statements for publication: "I feel it my duty to tell you what your medicine, Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done for me."

For four (4) years I suffered terribly with womanly troubles, and I found no relief in different medicines which I took. Finally, I began to take Cardui, the woman's tonic, and after taking six bottles I am completely cured. I feel like a different person altogether. All the pains are gone, and I am in better health than I have been in for four years. Have gained a great deal in weight.

I still take Cardui as a tonic. My husband, as well as myself, cannot praise it too highly. I hope this letter will induce other poor, suffering women to try Cardui, for it is the best medicine in the world for women."

If you suffer from any of the numerous ailments so common to all women, why not take this lady's advice, and try Cardui? It has helped her, as well as a million other women in the past half century. Why shouldn't it do the same for you? We feel sure it will.

Reading of Mrs. Walls' helpful experience should encourage you to try what this medicine will do for you.

Get a bottle of Cardui from your druggist to-day. You won't regret it.

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

Sticker for Teacher.

Teacher—Cleanliness, remember, is next to godliness. Johnnie—Then say, teacher, why is it wrong for us boys to go swimming on Sunday?

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. D. FLETCHER* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Decided Position.

"Are you a neophyte in politics?" "No; I ain't in any fight. I'm a peaceable citizen."

One-tenth of the automobiles of this country are owned in New York.

Jewelry! Jewelry!

A BIG LOT OF JEWELRY IS COMING!!
Come and See Me Before You Buy Your
CHRISTMAS JEWELRY!



Bring us Your Sick Watches!

ALL WORK IS GUARANTEED

GRUBEN, THE JEWELER

Spur, Texas.

Mrs. H. T. Burgoon entertained the Merry Wives Club Tuesday afternoon at her home in the city. Refreshments were served and the entertaining features were enjoyed by quite a number of the membership present.

E. Austin, a prominent citizen and County Commissioner from the Afton precinct, was in Spur Wednesday and spent some time here trading and greeting his friends.

Mrs. J. B. Morrison and children were in the city Saturday from their ranch home twelve miles southwest of Spur.

Chas. Windham was in the city Wednesday from his place in the Draper country and hauled out supplies.

E. C. Edmonds, C. F. Cates and Oscar Jackson attended court Monday at Dickens.

Mace Hunter was in the city Monday from his farm home east of Spur.

We understand that the Methodist Conference now in session at Vernon transferred Rev. R. A. Stewart who has been in Spur the past four years to Rochester and Rev. G. J. Irvin will have the Spur Methodist pastorate.

R. S. Boothe and wife, of near Girard, were in Spur Monday and spent some time here trading and greeting friends.

J. W. Anderton left this week for Kansas City with a train load of cattle being shipped out by the Spur Ranch.

Ellis Scogin was in Spur Thursday from the 24 Ranch and hauled out piping and other windmill supplies.

S. W. Rather, a prominent citizen of the Cat Fish country, was in Spur Wednesday with cotton.

Mrs. W. S. Campbell returned recently from Angleton where she spent several days with her parents.

You Need to Be Particular!



DESIGNED BY
MAYER BROS.
CHICAGO

In the purchase of your Clothes "these days" when you can easily be sold a Suit which is 60 per cent cotton, believing you have bought all wool. Come to us and buy standard made goods. The kind that has stood the test for 40 years when "cheap" flashy, light made clothes have fallen and broke many merchants. The kind that brakes the merchant is not worth consideration.

Our Special Suit \$10
For Men, at . . . \$10

IS A WORLD BEATER!

See the Overcoats also at
Cut Prices.

You can find the Better Merchandise here for the Price in Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Ladies Suits, Coats, Skirts or any need required. Come see the New.

THE LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY

Morrison Stand

ALL NEW GOODS

Spur, Texas

CHURCH SERVICES

Rev. E. C. Seaman, the Episcopal minister, will preach at the Presbyterian Church Tuesday night. Every body invited.

C. H. Stinnett, a prominent citizen and farmer of seven miles northwest of Dickens, was in Spur Wednesday and had the Texas Spur sent to his father and two of his brothers for which he has our thanks. Mr. Stinnett reports that he made good crops of feed and cotton this year.

J. D. Martin was in the city Wednesday from his farm home north of Spur. He reports that on one acre and a half of land on his place this year he made fifty six dollars worth of cane, making nearly fifteen hundred bundles. Mr. Martin has only been farming about two years but is making a success of the business.

Bert N. Brown and wife were in the city Wednesday from the 24 Ranch in Kent county. Mr. Brown is manager of the 24 Ranch and is one of the most successful ranchmen and among the most prominent and influential citizens of the country.

Jeff D. Reagan left Wednesday to attend a meeting of the West Texas Agricultural Association which will be in session several days in Stamford.

Mrs. Ivan B. Brown was in Spur Tuesday from her home on the 24 Ranch and spent several hours here on business.

Frank Boyles was in Spur Tuesday and Wednesday after supplies for the Paddle Ranch in Kent county.

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

Wyley Conway returned Wednesday from south Texas where he has been several months.

T. G. Harkey made a trip last week to Matador to attend District court now in session.

Dick Sampson was in Spur Tuesday from the Red Mud country.

Chas. Warner returned this week to Spur after an absence of several months.

I. G. VanLeer was in the city Saturday from his farm home several miles northwest of Spur.

Mrs. Ned Hogan returned last week from an extended visit to her parents at Collinsville.

Tom McArthur was in the city Tuesday from the Tap country.

Dr. B. F. Hale, of Dickens, was in Spur Saturday.

C. D. Copeland came in Tuesday and spent several hours in the city on business.

J. I. Greer was in the city the first of the week from the Red Mud country.

Mrs. J. A. Koon spent Sunday in Dickens with friends.

M. A. Bingham, of Girard, was in Spur Wednesday.

SERVICE AND QUALITY!

IN BUSINESS Dealings the Trade of this day demands Quality and Service, and especially is this true with respect to the Drug Store. We have the Best Equipped, Handsomely Furnished and Most Sanitary Drug Store in this part of the country. Our Service is Unexcelled and our Drugs and Drug Sundries are of the Purest and Highest Quality.

WE INVITE YOUR CONSIDERATION

RED FRONT DRUG STORE

Boosters...

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

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
SPUR, TEXAS

20 Per Cent Discount

**On Christmas Dolls!!
FOR JUST ONE WEEK**

For One Week Only, Beginning Saturday and Continuing to Saturday, Nov. 29th, we will sell all Dolls at 20 per cent Discount. We have the largest stock and best assortment of dolls ever shown in the west. Now is the

Time to Buy Christmas Dolls!!

SPUR DRUG COM'Y.,

The Rexall Store

MAKE YOUR OLD CLOTHES NEW!

CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING IN UP-TO-DATE SHAPE

We represent one of the best Steam Laundries in the West and will call for your laundry Monday and Wednesday. All work guaranteed satisfactory

WITT SPRINGER, Spur, Tex.