

A NEW YEAR
The Texas Spur greets
every reader and patron
with very best wishes for
...1914...

THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

A NEW YEAR
Happiness and Prosperity
to you is the wish of
The Texas Spur throughout
...1914...

Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 2, 1914.

Number 9

OLD TIMERS PREDICT BUMPER CROPS IN 1914

When we see the farmers smiling, and especially the old timers, we become more thoroughly convinced of the substantial prospects for abundant crops during the New Year. While here Monday M. L. Blakeley, of near Afton, was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, and we know that he was elated at the crop prospects because he left a check with us to extend his subscription up to 1915. He said he had been living in this country a good many years and that we now have the best season in the ground and the very best and most promising prospects for bumper crops of all kinds within his knowledge of farming operations in this section. Mr. Blakeley is unquestionably an optimist, but at the same time he is recognized as a conservative man, and when he predicts bumper crops we are confident such a prediction is well founded on material facts. With the many ground-soaking rains throughout the past two months, followed the past weeks by a five inch snow, this entire country is now wet to the very bottom and no better season could be wished for by the most exacting farming conditions. The Spur country is now in ideal condition and we all expect the year 1914 to be one of the most productive and prosperous years within the history of farming in this country.

FIVE INCH SNOW.

L. C. Arrington, a prominent citizen of the Afton country, was in Spur Monday on business. He reports that the snow last week in the Afton country was about five inches deep, giving them one of the best seasons of many past years. The year 1914 promises to be one of the most prosperous in the history of Western Texas.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Spur National Bank of Spur, Spur, Texas, will be held at the banking house of said bank in Spur, Texas, on the second Tuesday, the 13th, day of January, A. D. 1914, for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business properly coming before said meeting. 64t

R. V. Colbert, President.

W. G. Sherrod, Cashier.
Spur, Texas, December 9, 1913.

HOME FOR VACATION.

Miss Burnett, who has been superintending the millinery department of the Bryant-Link Company, left Spur the latter part of last week for her home in Sulphur Springs. Miss Burnett will return to Spur again this year at the opening of the millinery season. Miss Burnett is not only a charming and accomplished young lady but is recognized as one of the best and most fashionable milliners of Western Texas.

RICH IN RESOURCES

Robt. Bruton, of the Lee County Settlement on the Plains, was in the city Tuesday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. The Lee County Settlement is just on the Plains northwest of Spur and is recognized as one of the finest and richest farming belts of all this country. And aside from the agricultural resources of that immediate territory it has other oil, gas and mineral resources which is being overlooked in the development progress. At no distant date that section will recognize and develop these resources and assume its proper place among the richest in resources, production and development.

Wren Cross, who has been spending several days under the treatment of Dr. Morris at his home in the city, returned just before Christmas to his home several miles south of Spur. Wren has been in very bad health during the past month or more and we are glad to note that he is now very much improved.

Wyatt Taylor of Crosbyton, and son Sanders Taylor of Spur, left Spur Christmas to spend the holidays with relatives at San Angelo. Wyatt Taylor says that he has a daughter living in San Angelo whom he has not visited during the past seventeen years, and no doubt this visit will be most pleasant.

TWO GREATEST CONVENiences TO RURAL PUBLIC

W. P. Sampson, one of the most prominent citizens of the Girard country, was in the city the latter part of last week and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Sampson informed us that hereafter he would get his mail on the rural route out of Spur instead of at Girard as heretofore.

Two of the greatest conveniences and benefits to farmers are the telephone and rural free mail delivery, and during the year 1914 let us all encourage the extension of rural routes and telephone service over a greater portion of the Spur country.

Postmaster Baker has been active in efforts to establish free rural mail routes, but he needs cooperation and assistance, and the citizenship should not through inattention and lack of the cooperative spirit fail to assist in such efforts.

TEA PARTY.

Little Miss Oma Davis entertained a number of her little friends Saturday afternoon with a tea party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Davis. Quite a number were present, enjoying the various games and during the course of entertaining features delightful refreshments were served to the pleasure and gratification of each little guest. Miss Oma was a most charming and entertaining little hostess on this occasion and her little friends and guests appreciate and recognize the distinction.

1914.

How hard it is to change writing 1913 and make it 1914. Yet we must make the change and with it we make new resolutions to be better men and women. Many of them we will soon break yet we are better off by making efforts to attain higher planes of living. We in a business way are planning to improve our methods of doing business. We are looking at the mistakes of 1913 and are going to try our very best to strengthen every weak point, and we feel sure we will be able to serve you better during this year than we did last. We have had a very good business but want to make it better and we are asking you for more of your business. It shall be our aim to increase our cash business and you can count on getting good values in all kinds of merchandise. We sell some goods on time and will continue doing so during this year, but this enables us to sell a volume of merchandise and cuts down the average expense to where we can sell for cash lower than the exclusive cash house.

Our Piano Contest ceased last week and was a success. We thank all the Contestants who entered and if we should ever put on another contest we hope the same ones may enter again. Our house was packed with people at 10 o'clock on the night of the 24th when the final result was announced and every one, whether successful or not, seemed to be perfectly satisfied with the results.

Plowing time is here and our car of John Deere plows, also. So come and see the new line. We are proud of it and believe we can interest you. There's nothing better than a Stag Sulkey for breaking old land or sod and the John Deere walking plows are in a class to themselves. We want your Implement business.

We have one Duck Topped Hack to sell at a bargain. Also Buggies at the lowest prices possible.

Heating Stoves at greatly reduced prices, and Cooks that are as good as can be made for the price we ask. Every one guaranteed, so you take no risk.

Hog fence, barbed wire, the Baker Perfect, on wood spools, low prices for cash only.

Groceries at continued low prices. Light Crust flour, the best not the cheapest, but if you want cheap prices we have cheap flour.

We will continue to sell what heavy Winter Merchandise we have in Dry Goods at reduced prices, and solicit your continued good business. We will show our big new line of Laces and Embroideries next week. The biggest line we have ever shown fresh from New York.

Sav, come on folks and help us make 1914 our greatest year, and if we don't treat you right it will be on account of ignorance on our part. The little boy asked his father what Santa Claus did with his time between Christmases? And the father's answer was, he spends it dodging his creditors. (Poor Santa, can't we all sympathize.) — Bryant-Link Co.

CHRISTMAS TREES.

On account of the disagreeable weather the Christmas trees at the various churches were not largely attended. However, the trees were beautifully draped and abundantly loaded with presents and many hearts were made glad with the Christmas spirit of giving and receiving.

CARD OF THANKS

To the many friends who have visited our dear little son during his troublesome stay in Spur, and the faithful nurses and doctors that have done so much for him, we tender our heart-felt gratitude and sincere thanks, and may they ever enjoy heaven's brightest blessings is the wish of his entire family. — Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ellis.

RETURNS WITH BRIDE.

J. W. Neilon and bride arrived in Spur last week from the eastern part of the state and are now domiciled in their new home, the W. B. Griffin residence in the west part of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Neilon are now receiving the congratulations of friends and the Texas Spur joins them in very best wishes.

Sam T. Clemmons is spending his holiday vacation with friends and relatives at his old home in Marshall. Mrs. Clemmons and little son, Sam T. Jr., are spending the holidays with her parents and other relatives at Stamford and Ballinger.

BALE OF COTTON GIVEN AWAY LAST WEDNESDAY

The contest ended Wednesday for the bale of cotton given away by Love Dry Goods Co. and Luce & Brannen Bros. The drawing commenced at about three o'clock and after five tickets had been drawn the bale was awarded to W. J. Hunter on ticket numbered 13,824.

Hundreds of people were present at the drawing and thousands participated in the contest, and as conducted each one present had an equal chance at the prize.

The contest was a success in every particular, and the valuable prize given away on this occasion to stimulate business is further evidence of the wide-awake and progressive spirit which at all times dominates the Love Dry Goods Co. and Luce & Brannen Bros. concerns. Instead of waiting for trade to naturally gravitate their way they are going out after it and are getting it as was abundantly evidenced in this contest.

MAKE US SMILE

J. R. Robertson and Mr. Stovall, prominent citizens of the Afton country, were in Spur recently on business and while here were very pleasant callers at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Robertson made us feel good by leaving three dollars with us to be credited to his subscription account to the Texas Spur. May he live long, always read the Texas Spur and prosper throughout life.

Miss Sweet Sampson is in the city visiting friends.

WINNERS IN BRYANT-LINK CO. PIANO CONTEST

Following is the result of the Piano Contest conducted by Bryant-Link Company which closed December 24th:

Miss Lottie Johnson was awarded the \$400 piano; Mamie Wier, the diamond ring; and Miss Annie Cross, the gold ladies watch. Notwithstanding only three prizes were advertised to be given away, the following young ladies in the contest were awarded prizes: Annie Willis, gold la vallier; Mollie Eldredge, la vallier; Oscie Holly, la vallier; Vasco Odum, gold locket; Thelma Higgins, gold locket; Willie Gaddy, gold la vallier; Jennie Shields, gold la vallier.

This contest was one of the greatest and most successful advertising campaigns within the history of Spur, and we congratulate Bryant Link Company not only in the successful and satisfactory management of this contest but in the wide-awake, progressive spirit exhibited throughout the campaign.

CARD OF THANKS

To all who so kindly aided me in the Bryant-Link Co. Piano Contest, I wish to return my sincere thanks of appreciation for your assistance which caused me to win the piano. You have given me a Merry Christmas, indeed, by your kindness and I wish for each of you a New Year filled with health, happiness and contentment. — Lottie Johnson.

FROM EASTLAND COUNTY.

Mrs. Fred O. McFall and her niece, Miss Edna McFall who is here on an extended visit from Eastland county, were in the city Friday of last week and while here were very pleasant callers at the Texas Spur office. Miss McFall and her brother, Willie, will spend some time as the guests of Mrs. McFall before returning to their home.

TWO CANDIDATES

At this the beginning of the New Year and also the opening of the political campaign in Dickens county, we are assured that two candidates from Spur will enter the campaign for political preference for county offices. Cephus Hogan will make the race for County and District Clerk and G. B. Joplin will enter the race for Tax Assessor. Both gentlemen are worthy citizens and well qualified to fill the offices which they seek.

George M. Williams and son, Sherrod, spent the holidays at their home in Spur. Sherrod Williams is attending college at Austin, while Mr. Williams is out of the city the principal part of the time making surveys in different parts of the country. He is recognized as one of the most competent surveyors of the country and his services are always in demand.

Mrs. Joe Smith and children returned this week from Stamford where they have been spending the holidays with relatives and friends.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

He Was All Spraddled Out, Mad and Fighting

WASHINGTON.—"Silver" Alec Falconer—that's what they call him out in the state of Washington, though his honest-to-goodness name, as given in the Congressional Directory, is J. A. Falconer—landed into a debate in the house the other day all spraddled out, mad and fighting, even though this is his first term.

Mr. Heflin of Alabama, the wit and story teller of the house, had said some unkind things about the suffragists, as is his wont. He had suggested that all males who believed in woman suffrage ought to be attired in skirts.

Now, Mr. Falconer, Progressive with a large P, is a representative at large from a state which contains many woman voters.

"I want to observe," said he, severely, in reply to Mr. Heflin, "that the mental operation of the average woman in the state of Washington, as compared to the ossified brain operation of the gentleman from Alabama, would make him look like a mangy kitten in a tiger fight," which, for a new member, is some flight of oratory, especially when directed at the golden-tongued Heflin.

"The average woman in the state of Washington," went on Mr. Falconer, "knows more about social economics and political economy in one minute than the gentleman from Alabama has demonstrated to the members of the house that he knows in five minutes."

And Mr. Heflin didn't have a word to say in reply.

From all of which one might gather that Mr. Falconer is inclined to be peevish. Far be it from him to be anything of the sort. He has a sunny temper, a sweet and gentle disposition. Until some one treads on the tails of his coat—and he wears his coat tails long—he is as inoffensive as a man can well be, but when he gets into a scrap he is a bearcat.

Although only forty-three years old, Mr. Falconer has snow white hair, maybe due to early piety, for, though born in Ontario, he was reared in the lumber camps of Michigan, which are noted for their intense religious fervor.

Out in Washington Mr. Falconer has been going to the legislature for the past nine years.

This Writer Worked for Pay and Not for Glory

In the house cloak room the other day some one heard Speaker Clark telling a good story about two members. It seems that there flourished here in town a few years ago a literary bureau which furnished writers and speakers with facts or even whole sermons and speeches. The line of "dope" was guaranteed to fit anything from a Chinese wedding to a Masonic funeral.

Some of the congressmen availed themselves of this chance to drink of the waters of learning without the trouble of even getting a dipper, and the bureau flourishing, turning out productions of all kinds and sorts at will.

The same bureau employee would write a violent attack on the tariff bill, and then, in a few hours, he would train his guns on his late friends. Like the Hessians, the writer worked for pay, not glory.

But one day he met his Waterloo. It seemed that two members of congress had ordered speeches on exactly the same subject, unknown, of course, to each other. These speeches were not delivered in the house, but were given in full in the Congressional Record under the privilege of leave to print. Each was a fine, convincing array of facts.

"But," added the speaker, "the only trouble was that the bureau had sent the same speech to both men."

This Was, Indeed, an Embarrassing Situation

AFTER a tariff debate in the senate recently the conversation drifted to the way in which the party in control, by exercising its power, frequently will embarrass itself. Senator Norris of Nebraska was in the party.

"I recall," said he, "the story of a certain western senator serving some time back. He was denounced as a violent radical, and his speeches finally became so vitriolic that the Republican leaders took steps to head him off. Consequently, whenever he arose and asked that a speech be inserted in the Record there was objection.

"One day the senator arose impressively and began to read some documents which appealed to the Republicans as being entirely too radical. Of course, they couldn't stop him while he was reading. But at the end of 15 minutes he paused and asked leave to insert the remainder of the document in the Congressional Record.

"Instantly about the whole Republican side, which had been itching in its seats, arose as one man and objected.

"Very well, Mr. President," said the senator. "There is objection from the Republican side and I will withdraw my request that the remainder of this document be inserted. But I would like to remind the senators that this document, to which they so seriously object, is from the pen of that immortal Republican—Abraham Lincoln!"

He Broke Into Print With a Resounding Crash

CONTRARY to the impressions which the layman may have, the house of representatives is a body prone to occasional levity that reaches on occasions the level of practical joking and causes mild disturbances. Representative Roberts of Nevada, among those blessed with the divine sense of humor, told this one not long ago to show how mirth can survive even the Congressional Record.

"There was a member in congress who had a great weakness for introducing startling resolutions. He gloried in the fact that every time he broke into print he broke in with a resounding crash.

"One day he introduced a violent resolution doing away with something or other. After it had gone to the table one of the veterans of his party slid over to his chair.

"I wouldn't introduce that and fight for its passage," he confided.

"Why not?" demanded the irate member, bristling instantly.

"Because," replied the veteran, "I understand that a resolution will be brought in to expel you from the house if you push that."

"That was enough for the fiery member. He jumped to his feet and in a loud voice demanded the immediate consideration of his resolution. Then while the house, except those members aware of the joke perpetrated by the veteran, stared in astonishment, the fiery member thundered:

"I know what you want to do. I dare you. Expel me! Expel me!"

"And it wasn't until the story came out that the members understood the fiery congressman's apparently insane request."



MEXICAN WOMEN IN ARMS TO FIGHT HUERTA



The wave of rebellion against the reign of Huerta, which is slowly but surely sweeping over Mexico, is felt in every hamlet and city in the province of Sonora. Here the women are banding into companies, as shown by this Magdalena detachment, ready to take up the cause which their husbands, fathers, brothers, sons and sweethearts are espousing.

TOOK LOOK AT ROME

Impression of Americans on Tour of Eternal City.

On Banks of River Tiber—Brief Resume of the Historical Sights of Ancient Capital Depicted in Humorous Vein.



London.—There is a large place in Italy between Naples and Florence that is known as the Eternal City. You may have heard of it. It was the place, you know, where Romulus and Remus; Julius Caesar, the victim of the black hand plot; Nero, and some other famous persons used to hang out, and which was once saved from some one because a bunch of geese cackled at the psychological moment. Young Remus and his brother Romulus, it seems, started the place and it has been eternal ever since, although a number of lowbrows attacked it with armes and broke up great quantities of its statues and statutes and tried to swipe it off the map in other ways. But it bit its thumb at all these agitators and still manages to worry along on the lire and centisimi it can wheeble out of curious visitors. Hotel keepers have become its principal citizens.

For many, many persons, who just love antique things, go to see Rome every year. Yes, that is the name of the place, if you haven't already guessed it. If you want to do as the Romans do, you can call it Roma. The ruins are great stuff for those who like to investigate the civilization of the folks who lived at the time that Uncle Remus drew a circle on the map and called it Rome, and when Julius Caesar flashed the news to an eager world that all Gaul is divided into three parts. You must remember when he did that all the papers got out "extras."

We were in Pompeii one day and a soldier in the place that must have been the corner grocery of the Pompeians, for it still seems to be the favorite hang-out for soldiers, guides and other unemployed persons, told us that although these were pretty fair little ruins, if we wanted to see some ruins that were ruins we should run over to Rome for a few days. We had been out to the Blue Grotto the day before, and as we were still feel-

ing rather blue from the experience, we decided to take a look at this Rome place and see if we couldn't get cheered up a bit.

So we caught a train that afternoon that happened to be going to the Eternal City. We entered a first-class compartment. The man who collects the tickets came around after a while and asked to see our billet. He looked at them a moment and informed us in a grueling tone that they were for the second class compartment. We assured him politely that that was all right; that we should just as soon stay where we were, as we didn't like to change now that we were all settled. And just to show him that we had no hard feelings toward him we gave him a couple of lire. He understood at once our aversion to making a change and locked the door of our compartment so that we shouldn't be disturbed. Those conductors are charming fellows.

We arrived in Rome along about nine o'clock and took a carriage to a hotel. "In the Eternal City at last," we murmured. Every one else was saying the same thing in rapturous tones as he got into his carriage, so we did likewise, thinking it was customary; it seems to be a popular remark. Just like every one pulls the old one about seeing Naples and dying when he lands there.

Early the next morning we started out to see the Eternal City. We had to admit that it was quite a place, and that the two famous brothers started something when they founded the city. We strolled around to look at the Tiber. We couldn't discover why any one should look at the Tiber, but it seemed to be a popular pastime, so we joined the rest of them. Red Baedekers flashed in the sunlight as a long line of sightseers leaned on the parapet of a bridge and read what the book had to say about the Tiber.

All we could recall about the stream was that it used to be a favorite cemetery among the Romans. Whenever a person became obnoxious he was thrown into the river. We concluded that such an action was the height of insult. It was just like being thrown into an unpaved street on a rainy day.

"Isn't it lovely?"—an enthusiastic young girl exclaimed, turning to me. "Great," I replied. "Only it seems

she made some remarks about the woman I loved, I became so angry that I took out my knife and stabbed her. Now, that's about all there is to it."

THE JUDGE PAID HIS FINE

New York Magistrate Acts the True Sport Toward His Old Guide.

New York.—William R. Rhodes of Seaford, L. I., was one of three men arraigned before Justice Louis M. Raisig at Cedarhurst, L. I., charged with shooting ducks from a blind at Seaford. All pleaded guilty, and Justice Raisig, a keen sportsman, fined each \$10, the minimum.

"Rhodes, where have I seen you before?" queried the justice. "Your face seems familiar, but I can't place you."

"Why, judge," replied the prisoner, "I was your guide two successive years when you went gunning."

"So you were," said Raisig. "Well, I can't fine an old pal like you, and yet I can't consistently let you go, so I'll pay your fine myself."

to have a bad case of jaundice just now. Perhaps this can be cured, however, so we can't hold it against the poor river."

CAN PUT PLANTS TO SLEEP

French Scientist Claims That They Feel Pain—Makes Many Experiments.

Paris.—Can flowers feel pain? This is a question to which French physiologists are giving much attention at the present time.

M. L. Chassaigne believes that they can, and do. His opinion is based on interesting experiments. Taking a mimosa plant, he exposed it to the action of heat. The leaves writhed as if in pain. A simple mechanical effect, says the skeptics; a proof of sensibility, says M. Chassaigne, since it does not take place if the mimosa is anesthetized.

If the vase containing the mimosa is placed in a glass globe with a piece of cotton impregnated with chloroform or any other volatile anesthetic for half an hour, the foliage becomes wilted and the plant has all the appearances of being in a deep sleep. If it be now subjected to the action of heat it remains unaffected.

M. Chassaigne has repeated the same experiments with many different kinds of plants, but always with the same result. "It is maintained," he says, "that plants do not suffer because they have no nerves."

Many physiologists hold that nerves are but the extension of protoplasm, modified and adapted to fulfill the required function. Hence the protoplasm of plants can perfectly well act as a rudimentary nervous system."

Arrested for Laughing.

Paterson, N. J.—Arrested for laughing long and loud at a moving picture show here, Louis Meyer was released when he explained that he had seen a fat man yank a long feather, which was tickling his bald spot, from a woman's hat. The fat man thought it was a fly.

Will Not Prosecute Elopers.

St. Clairsville, W. Va.—Elopers who lie about their ages in obtaining marriage licenses here need have no fear of the law. Judge Nichols has announced that no more prosecutions for age misrepresentation will be begun.

MINISTER'S DOG RIDES IN CAB

Ex-Premier Clemenceau Has to Pay Fares for His Mastiff in French Capital.

Paris.—M. Clemenceau, the French statesman, owns a large and fierce mastiff, whose habit it is from time to time to make long excursions into outlying parts of Paris.

When he is tired, the dog will jump into a horse cab and sit there growling and showing his teeth if the cabman attempts to remove him.

Seeing the name and address of M. Clemenceau engraved on the dog's brass collar, the cabman finally drives the dog home. In this way M. Clemenceau has had several long fares to pay.

Arrest Brothers for Fighting.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Frank, Andrew and Nicholas Holly, brothers, two of them twins, were arrested for fighting in a car. The trouble was caused by Andrew and Frank not liking the fiancee of Nicholas.

THE TEXAS SPUR

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
Corn Chops Alfalfa Hay
Maize Chops Prairie Hay
Kaffir Corn Chops Seed Wheat
Big Lump, Nut and Blacksmith Coal
Seed Rye and Oats
Millet, Sacks
Cold Pressed Cake
Cotton Seed Meal
Cotton Seed Hulls
Special Horse Feed

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.

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

J. H. GRACE, M. D. General Practice of Medicine

Prompt response will be given to all calls, city or country, day or night.

Office at Spur Drug Store

Both Res. Phones No. 96

T. E. STANDFIER Physician and Surgeon

COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

J. E. MORRIS Physician and Surgeon

All calls answered promptly, day or night.

Diseases of Women and Children A Specialty

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.

Pair of mules for sale, cash or credit. See J. P. Simmons. 6 ft Brown, manager. 1-26

Made Him Hot

The steer that Jones bought by weight amounted to \$49.72. He didn't have the exact change, so his neighbor said: "Oh, just make it even money" so Jones handed over two Twenties and a Ten. He had paid 26 cents too much because he didn't have the exact amount.

The next day his neighbor came over and bought some hogs. When weighed they came to exactly \$49.72 and the neighbor pulled out a check book and wrote a check for the exact amount. Said Jones, afterward: "By gosh, that made me hot, but I guess the only way out is to quit carrying around my money and begin to pay by check."

The F. & M. State Bank

H. P. COLE, Cashier

DRUGGIST ENDORSE DODSON'S LIVER TONE

It is a Guaranteed Harmless Vegetable Remedy that Regulates the Liver Without Stopping Your Work or Play.

A dose of calomel may knock you completely out for a day—some times two or three days. Dodson's Liver Tone relieves attacks of constipation, biliousness and lazy liver headaches, and you stay on your feet.

The Red Front Drug Store sells Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it to give perfect satisfaction. If you buy a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and do not find it the safest, most pleasant and successful liver remedy you ever took, this store will give you back the 50 cents you paid for it without a question.

This guarantee that a trustworthy druggist is glad to give on Dodson's Liver Tone is as safe and reliable as the medicine, and that is saying a lot.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Morris returned Friday from Haskell where they spent Christmas with their parents and other relatives and friends.

Prof. Walter L. Powell, of Jayton, was in the city last week visiting friends and also looking after his farming interests near Spur.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Miller spent Christmas at Jayton with friends.

THE CHRISTMAS BENEDICTION.

To whom did the Christmas blessing come
The first glad Christmas day?
To the happy merry-making ones
In Herod's palace gay?

Did the Christmas benediction come
To those inside the inn,
The privileged and envied few
In crowded Bethlehem?

In the inn was song and laughter,
In the palace warmth and light;

Did the Christmas benediction come
To the rich and gay that night?
Nay, it came to anxious Mary,

And Joseph by her side,
Who were lodging in a stable,
Where the horned oxen bide.

The Christmas benediction caused
The Shepherd's hearts to thrill,

While watching by their flocks that night
Upon the cheerless hill.

The Christmas benediction came
To those the inn denied,
The distressed and anxious Mary,
And Joseph by her side.

To the poor, as were the shepherds,
For them the heavens shown;

For them the heavenly choir sang
From God's celestial throne.

Poor folks they were and humble;
But the blessing came to them
That first glad glorious Christmas day
In crowded Bethlehem.

—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

Dr. Morris reports the birth of a girl baby recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Garrett of near Tap. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Garrett and may the young lady develop into the belle of the country in the years to come.

Miss Edna and Willie McFall, of Eastland county, are spending the holidays with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Fred O McFall at their home north of Spur.

NOTICE

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

Bell Telephone

The DOCTOR, for man or beast, is only one of those you may summon instantly by

Bell Telephone

A perfect means of guarding against emergencies and overcoming loneliness.

Now is a good time to learn how YOU can get this service.

THE
Southwestern
Telegraph and
Telephone Co.
DALLAS, - TEXAS



Murray

Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY

HAVE US DO

That Work

Why Not Now?

J. O. YOPP
BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS

Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

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

Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & REEVES, Prop.

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

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

Riter Hdw. Cop'y.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FILL YOUR WANTS IN HARDWARE!

Shelf & Heavy Hardware, stoves and stove Pipe, Guns and Ammunition Enamel and Queensware Carpenters Tools, saddles and Harness sambson. Woodmanse and standard Windmills, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumbers Tools, studebaker and ewton Wagons Henney Buggies Implements and Farming Tools. Gutter Tanks and Well Casing.

We Have In Fact Everything You Generally Find

In Any First-Class and Up-to-Date Hardware Store

Don't Fail to see us for all kinds of Tin and Plumbing Work.

Come in Today and be One of our Many Satisfied Customers.

WATCH FOR OUR CUT-GLASS AND SILVERWARE FOR XMAS!

Your Patronage Solicited

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

..J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association

Heavy and light hauling.

All work guaranteed

Corners of the Juniors

HARVESTER WAS BOY'S IDEA

Suggested to Father Plan of Putting Large Scissors, Instead of Sickles, on Reaping Machine.

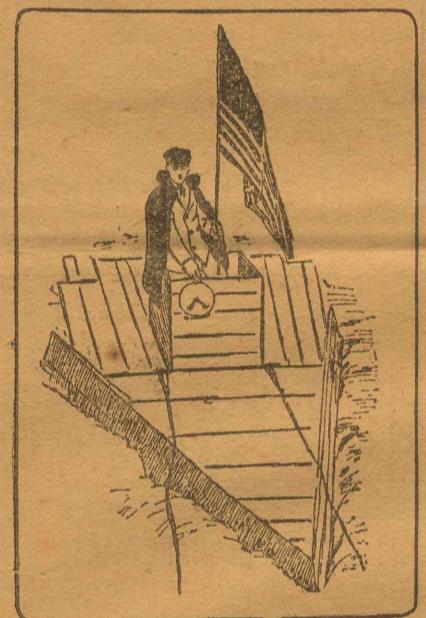
In 1830 Obed Hussey of Ohio was inventing a reaping machine, the first ever designed in this country. His chief difficulty was the cutting device, which was three large sickles, set in a frame and revolved so as to cut into the grain. It would not work satisfactorily. A young son, watching the experiments, asked his father why he did not use a lot of big scissors, with one handle fastened to one bar and the other handle to a sliding bar, thus opening and closing them. Hussey instantly adopted the idea, substituting for scissors the two saw-toothed blades which are in common use today on harvesters, the cutting action being quite similar to that of scissors.

From the boy's suggestion he perfected in one week a machine on which he had in vain exercised all his ingenuity for the preceding two years. The principle of that cutting device is the principle of all of the great harvesting machines, and its benefit to the farming industry of the entire world has been unsurpassed by any other invention for use on the farm.—George F. Stratton, in St. Nicholas.

MUCH FUN TO SHOVEL SNOW

Janitor of Kansas City Public School Creates Apparatus to Make Small Boy's Pastime Useful.

The yard of the Yaeger school at Nineteenth street and Indiana avenue is large and the walks extend nearly around the block, says the Kansas City Star. When covered with snow, to clean them off is a difficult job.



A Snowplow Operated by Boy Power.

So Bernard M. C. Walter, head janitor of the school, and his little helper, Sammy, built a snowplow to do the work. It may be hauled by a horse, but lacking such motive power, Walter hitched 12 youngsters to the contrivance and in half an hour had the sidewalks around the school and the school yard cleared off.

Four boys ride the plow to weight it down. It is fitted with iron runners. The question of taking turns was a difficult matter to solve and required severe commands of the principal.

WINTER PASTIME FOR BOYS

Velocipede Built on Sled Runners Affords Much Amusement Where Snow and Ice Is Available.

Sled runners take the place of the two wheels on this velocipede so that it can travel on snow or ice. A spiked wheel with cranks on its shaft is mounted at one side of the front runner. The novel part of the driv-



Snow Velocipede.

ing mechanism is that the spiked wheel slides up and down in the fork so that it can be raised off the ground for coasting downhill.

In Dark Ways.
Why are fixed stars like wicked old men?

Because they sin till late (scintillate).

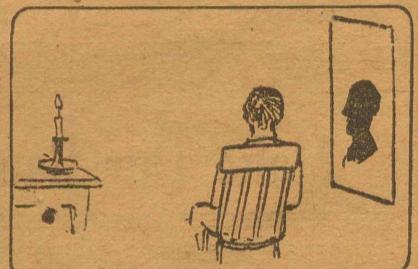
QUITE AMUSING GAME

"Detective's Note Book" Is Not Hard to Arrange.

Pastime Is Intended to Test One's Skill in Identification of Profiles of Villains for Whom Reward Is Offered.

Now that the fall and winter is coming on, the boys and girls will be looking for something in the way of indoor games to amuse their guests at their evening parties, and the boy or girl that can get up something new is always in demand.

A very good game which can be arranged without much trouble is called the detective's note book, and is supposed to test the skill in recognizing villains for whom a big reward is offered, if you have nothing to go by but a picture. The apparatus required



Making the Profile.

is a smooth board, some sheets of paper, a sheet and a candle.

The board is hung upon the wall with a chair in front of it, but not too close. About ten feet away have a lighted candle, the other lights being put out. Ask a boy to sit in the chair, which should have a back high enough to hold his head steady, so that the shadow of his profile falls upon a sheet of paper tacked to the board.

Run around the outline of this profile quickly with a soft pencil. Put a number on it, and the boy's name. Ask another boy to take the chair while your assistant cuts out the profile you have just made. In a few minutes you will have half a dozen and you may stick in one or two fake profiles to add to the fun.

Now hang your sheet where the folding doors go, between two rooms if possible, and set your candle on a table in one room, while your guests take their places in the other. Each person should have a slip of paper to write down opposite the number you call out the name of the boy they think the profile belongs to, the numbers you have put on them being not in order of course, but any number you please, such as 46 and 81.

Standing in the back room, about one-third of the way from the candle to the sheet, you can hold up a profile so that it throws a shadow, but the outline will be so big and look so curious that you will be astonished how hard it is for a person to guess it, even if it is that person's own profile.

The winner at this game is the one who gets the greatest number of correct guesses. If you have slipped in one or two fake profiles you will find that some one or other will be sure



Profile Finished.

they know the boy and will write his name opposite the number you call out.

It is better to confine the profiles to boys, because girls are too easily recognized by the way they do up their hair, and besides girls do not make good villains for detectives to hunt.

Decadence.

An action being tried in an English court had to do with a dispute as to the quality and condition of a gas pipe that had been laid in the ground a number of years before.

"It is an old pipe," stated one of the witnesses, "and therefore out of condition."

The judge remarking dry that "people do not necessarily get out of condition by being old," the witness promptly replied, "They do, my lord, if buried in the ground."

Hence We Try.

Why is the inside of everything mysterious?

Because we can't make it out.

"Soleful."

Why is wit like a Chinese lady's foot?

Because brevity is the soul of it.

GOOD WINTER COSTUME

NOTHING MORE APPROPRIATE THAN THE CORDUROYS.

Combination of the Plain Material and Velvet Is Perhaps the Favorite—Illustration Shows an Effective Model.

There is always something extremely substantial in corduroys. They have a certain rough style of their own, and for winter costumes possess two appropriate qualities—warmth and durability. In this material one can generally find good, rich colorings, and in itself it is ornate enough to dispense with much trimming. There are lovely mole shades, lustrous bright or dull blues, soft greens and browns, and numerous wine tones.

Quite the latest idea is introduced in suits that show a combination of plain and corduroy velvet. Usually the coat is made of the latter, while the plain velvet in a shade that matches exactly is used for the skirt.

Such a design is sketched here-with, carried out in Burgundy red. The coat is of Russian blouse persuasion and is swathed about the



Suit of Plain and Corduroy Velvet in Burgundy Red.

waist with a broad satin sash tied at the left side. Wide sleeves are cut in one with the coat. They are three-quarter length and have deep cuffs of sealskin.

The sloping line of closing in front laps well over the left side below the bust and in the lower part of the coat continues in rounded cutaway effect with an eight-inch shaped facing of self-material. The waist portion is arranged to blouse slightly all around over the girdle, and there is an even line of gathers across the back of the coattail.

Seal is used for the broad, rolling collar and the band across the end of the sash.

The skirt of plain Burgundy velvet opens down the center front with a little curved slash over the feet. The back is gathered a little across the high waist line and may be draped along the center seam, which is covered by a full-length swinging panel, bordered with a band of seal.

Hunter's green would be another excellent color for the same model, and with the dark note found in the seal trimmings a more pleasing combination would be hard to find. Greens and reds always look better with dark furs than with light, while blues and browns are most apt to combine best with the light ones.—Lillian Young in Washington Star.

Corset Pocket.

One rarely knows just what to do with a corset when it is not being worn. There is, of course, the embroidered linen bag, scented and ribboned, for one's very best corset. But what is to be done with the morning corset? Perhaps you roll it up and shove it in the bottom drawer of a bureau, thereby mussing a carefully ironed waist? Here is an idea which I hope you will like as well as I do:

Take a piece of cretonne, four inches longer than the length of your corset, and, after folding under an inch all around, tack it on the inside of your closet door. Put the tacks about two inches apart—brass-headed ones will do nicely—down the length and across the bottom of the cretonne, leaving the top open. The corset should be rolled up to be put in the pocket.

BIZARRE STYLE OF FOOTWEAR

Parisiennes Have Enthusiastically Adopted Style That Might Well Be Denominated Frivolous.

All feminine Paris is enthusiastic at present over bizarre, eccentric slippers that would not be worn in America off the stage. The fair Parisienne of the moment starts on her daily promenade now clad in a faultless tailored suit of worster or mohair, accompanied by footwear of the most striking kind. Yet somehow she manages to remain inexpressibly chic, although she is not so correctly dressed as the American woman, who adopts the smart tailored suit and buttoned boot.

One model which has been popular at the French races this autumn is made of white kid with trimmings of gun-metal gray suede, with the strips fastening over the instep with a cut-out steel button. Flesh-colored silk stockings or stockings that match some dominant color note of the costume are worn with these strapped slippers. Other slippers of more conventional design are worn with restaurant or theater gowns having dark skirts. They are of suede or patent leather, and through the spaces between the buttoned straps gleam silk stockings of flesh tint or gray, a particularly fashionable stocking color this season.

KEEP THE HANDS YOUTHFUL

Swollen Veins or Enlarged Knuckles May Be Avoided If One Will Only Take a Little Pains.

There is nothing that will mar the youthfulness of your hands so quickly as swollen veins or enlarged knuckles. Massage with a bleaching cream will partially reduce this swelling. It will also be well for you to form the habit of holding the arms upward frequently, to relieve this congestion. I may add that you must avoid the lifting of heavy weights, because, once the bones are enlarged, and the hands stretched, it is almost impossible to change their size. You must remember, in doing housework, that extremely hot water, strong lyes and soaps are your bitter enemies. If you do your own washing, be careful about exposing the hands to the cold, after having them in hot soapy water.

In the case of large knuckles, I must say that prevention is easier than cure. Large joints are more noticeable if the hands are thin. Soak your hands in warm olive oil for ten minutes daily, and in a few weeks they will be soft and plump.—Woman's World.

The Modern Trousseau.
No girl now has a large trousseau. Fashions change too quickly, but what she has should be of the best as to styles, materials and workmanship. There cannot, however, be too large a supply of house linen. Simple letters hand embroidered is what is wanted for marking and brides often contribute their needlework to this. Three-inch letters appear on towels.

Touches of Fur.
In the evening touches of fur are often introduced on a dress. Or embroideries of gold or of steel, of diamante, of jet or of jewels serve as a decoration when other contrast is avoided.

STYLISH FINISH.



This fashionable neck piece of white net shows how wide and spreading may be the stylish neckwear of the day, running quite to the shoulders and to the waist line, folding back in big revers and standing in the becoming Medici frill—all points of fashion in neckwear. Such a neck arrangement will give the proper and stylish finish even to the simplest blouse, dress or suit.

TEST FOR THE OVEN

HOW ONE MAY BE SURE IT IS JUST RIGHT.

Employ White Paper to Tell When Right Temperature Has Been Secured—Good Recipe for Cleaning Black Woolen Clothing.

You can never make a success of baking unless the oven is exactly right. If it is a little too hot or too cold all your cakes and pies will be spoiled. You can always test the heat by putting a piece of white paper on the oven shelf that is to be used and leaving it there for two minutes. If the paper comes out still white or very slightly brown at the edges, then the oven is cool. If the paper comes out a good deal browned, but not burned at all, then the oven is moderate. If the paper comes out brown all over and blackened at the edges, the oven is hot. If the paper burns all to a cinder, then the oven is much too hot for any use.

The following is a good recipe for cleaning black woolen clothing: Dissolve borax in water and saturate a sponge or cloth in the solution. Wash the greasy spots by rubbing vigorously, then rinse in clear water the same way, and dry in the sun. This is especially good for cleaning men's coat collars.

Thick, soft gloves are made to wear when lifting pots and heavy stove attachments; thinner ones come for the purpose of protecting the hands while sweeping or dusting; then there are rubber gloves to put on when washing dishes and asbestos gloves to wear when handling hot dishes.

Should the clothes be mildewed, the stains may be removed by a mixture containing equal parts of soft soap and starch, half as much common salt and the juice of half a lemon. This may be spread over the spots, and the article should be laid on the grass all day and all night until the stain entirely disappears.

The crisp, raw cucumber, appetizing as it is, proves indigestible to many people. Let these try them cooked. Cooked cucumbers may be served hot with a cream sauce or cold as a salad. Rather ripe vegetables should be selected and they should be stewed very slowly. Finely shredded chilli peppers added to the sauce improve its appearance and take away the slight insipidity of the cooked cucumber without destroying the flavor. When serving the cooked cucumber as a salad cut it lengthwise instead of across, as with the raw vegetable.

A few drops of oil of lavender scattered on the shelves in the library will dissipate the odor of mold which frequently arises from damp weather.

Peanut Butter.

Roast the nuts, shell and take off the brown skins. When making large quantities, the removing of the brown skins is best accomplished by putting the shelled peanuts on a coarse towel, covering them with another towel and rubbing them gently until the husks are broken or loosened, and then blowing them off with a bellows. If you use salt, dust them lightly with it and grind at once. Mix to a smooth paste with half as much butter as you have peanut powder. It is always well to taste your butter and use its freshness as a guide in the matter of just how much salt you should add to the peanuts, if any. Put the peanut butter in covered glass jars or tumblers; keep in a cool place.

Creamed Salmon.

Make a cream sauce of two tablespoons of butter, two tablespoons of flour and one cup of milk. Into this put the contents of a can of salmon, free from bones, skin and fat; beat thoroughly, season with salt and pepper, add two eggs beaten. Stir constantly till eggs are cooked, and serve at once.

Broth With Bread Dumplings.

Soak three thick slices of white bread in about a pint of broth, squeeze fairly dry and beat up with a fork. Melt a tablespoonful of butter over the fire, add the bread; mix well and season with salt to taste and a little pepper. When cool stir in two well beaten eggs, a quarter of a grated nutmeg, and a little chopped parsley. Mix well and mold into small balls. Roll these lightly in flour, boil them lightly in broth for two minutes and serve at once.

Creamed Oysters.

One pint of cream, one pint oysters, one tablespoon flour. Salt and pepper to taste. Let cream come to a boil, mix flour with milk and stir into boiling cream. Let oysters come to a boil in their own liquor. Skim and turn into cream. Serve with toast.

Salt in Custard.

When making custard I always add a little salt, says a New York Press contributor. This keeps the custard from drying and caking in the custard pot and adds to the flavor.

GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF
STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY
REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY.
REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By
Edgar Bert Smith

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY HARPER & BROTHERS

SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the phonograph. She suggests Jean Chapman, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Speed beheld an undersized man of indeterminate age, hollow-chested, thin-faced, gravely benignant. It was not alone his glasses that lent him a scholarly appearance; he had the stooped shoulders, the thoughtful intensity of gaze, the gentle, hesitating backwardness of a book-raised man. Speed acknowledged the introduction pleasantly, while the benevolent little man blinked back of his lenses.

Stover addressed himself to Miss Blake.

"I told the boys what you said, miss, and we four has come as a delegation to find out if it goes."

"Mr. Speed and I were just talking about it when you came," said Helen. "I'm sure he will consent if you add your entreaties to mine."

"It would sure be a favor," said the cow-man, at which the others drew nearer, as if hanging on Speed's answer. Even Cloudy turned his black eyes upon the young man.

The object of their co-operate gaze shifted his feet uncomfortably and felt minded to flee, but the situation would not permit of it. Besides, the affair interested him. His mind was working rapidly, albeit his words were hesitating.

"But I'm not in condition," objected the youth.

"Mr. Glass said you was never better than you are right now. Anyhow, you don't have to bust no records to beat this cook. He ain't so fast."

"It would sure be a kind-hearted act if you'd do it for us," said the little man in his high, boyish voice. It was a shock to discover that he spoke in a dialect. "There's a heap of sentiment connected with this affair. You see, outside of being a prize that we won at considerable risk, there goes with this phonograph a set of reecords, among which we all have our special favorites. Have you ever heard Madam-o-sella Melby sing The Holy City?"

"I didn't know she sang it," said Speed.

"Take it from me, she did, and you've missed a heap."

"You bet," Stover agreed, in a flushed, awed tone.

"Well, you must have heard Missus Heleney Moray in The Baggage Coach



You're a True Sport.

Ahead?" queried the scholarly little man. At mention of his beloved classic, Carara, the Mexican, murmured softly:

"Ah! The Baggage Car—Te-adora Mora! God bless 'er!"

"I must confess I've never had the pleasure," said Speed, whereupon the speaker regarded him pityingly, and Stover, jealous that so much of the conversation had escaped him, inquired:

"Can it be that you never heard that monologue, Silas on Fifth Avenue?" Again Speed shook his head.

"As if the very memory were hilariously funny. Still Bill's shoulders

directed Willie. "You tear like a jackrabbit ahead of a hot wind."

Carara tossed his cigarette aside, and the sound of his spurs was lost around the corner of the house.

"This makes a boy of me," the last speaker continued. "I can hear the plaintive notes of Madam-o-sella Melby once again."

CHAPTER V.

LARRY GLASS discovered his protege on the rear porch engrossed with Miss Blake, and signaled him from afar; but the young man ignored the signal, and the trainer strolled up to the steps.

"Hello, Larry! What's on your mind?" inquired Speed.

"I'd like to see you." Glass, clad in his sportiest garments, seemed utterly lacking in the proper appreciation of a valet's position. He treated his employer with a tolerant good-nature.

Miss Blake excused herself and went into the house, whereupon her companion showed his irritation. "See here, Larry, don't you know better than to interrupt me in the midst of a hammock talk?"

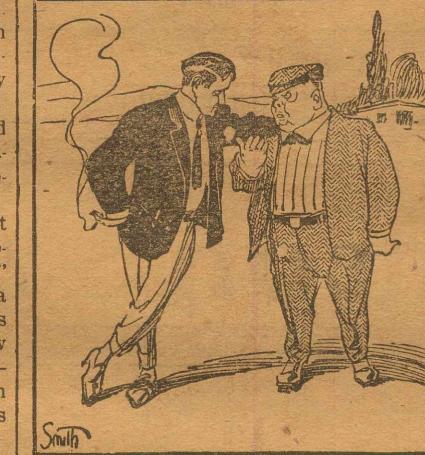
"Oh, that's all right," wheezed the trainer. "As long as you didn't spill her out, she'll be back."

"Well, what is it?"

"I had a stomach-laugh slipped to me just now." He began to shake.

"So you broke up my tête-à-tête to tell me a funny story?"

"Listen here. These cowboys have got you touted for a foot-runner." This time Glass laughed aloud, hoarsely.



"Nix, Now! Don't Kid Yourself Too Far."

"They have framed a race with a gunny down the block."

"All right, I'll run."

Mr. Glass's face abruptly fell into solemn lines. "Quit your kiddin', Wally; you couldn't run a hundred yards in twenty minutes. These guys are on the level. They've sent General Garcia over to cook it."

"Yes. The race comes off in ten days."

Glass allowed his mouth to drop open and his little eyes to peer forth in startled amazement.

"Then it's true? I guess this climate is too much for you," he said. "When did you feel this comin' on?"

Speed laughed. "I know what I'm doing."

With an effort at restraint, the trainer inquired:

"What's the idea?"

"I'll tell you how it came up, Larry."

I'm very fond of Miss Blake. That's why I broke the record getting out here as soon as I was invited. Well, she believes, from something I said—one of those odd moments, you know—that I'm a great athlete, and she told those cowboys that I'd gladly put on my spiked shoes and carry their colors to victory. You've heard about the phonograph?"

Glass smiled wearily. "I can't hear nothing else. The gang is daffy on grand opera."

"When I was accused of being an athlete I couldn't deny it, could I?"

"I see. You was stringin' the gal, and she called you, eh?"

"I wouldn't express it in quite those terms. I may have exaggerated my abilities slightly." Glass laughed. "She is such a great admirer of athletics, it was quite natural. Any man would have done the same. She got me committed in front of the cowboys, and I had to accept—or be a quitter."

Glass nodded appreciatively. "All the same," said he, "you've got more nerve than a burglar. How you goin' to side-step?"

"I made the match for an 'un-known,'" Speed winked. "Covington will be here in a day or two. I'll wire him to hurry up. Fortunately I brought a lot of athletic clothes with me, so I'll go into training under your direction. When Covington gets here I'll let him run."

The fat man sighed with relief. "Now I'm hep. I was afraid you'd try to go through with it. You had me wingin' for a while, but I plugged your game with the cowboys. Pawnee Bill and his Congress of Rough Riders think you're a cyclone."

"It's the first chance I ever had to wear that silk running-suit. Who knows, maybe I can run!"

"Nix, now! Don't kid yourself too far. This thing is funny enough as it stands."

"Oh, I dare say it looks like a joke to you, but it doesn't to me, Larry. If I don't marry that girl, I—I'll go off my balance, that's all, and I'm not going to overlook any advantage whatever. Fresno sings love songs, and he's got a mint of money. Well, I'm going to work this athletic pose to death. I'm going into training, I'm going to talk, eat, sleep, live athletics for a week, and when I'm unexpectedly crippled on the eve of the race, it is going to break my heart. Understand! I am going to be so desperately disappointed that I'll have to choose between suicide and marriage. The way I feel now, I think I'll choose marriage. But you must help."

"Leave it to me, Bo!"

From inside the house came the strains of Dearie, sung in a sympathetic tenor, and upon the conclusion Berkeley Fresno's voice inquiring:

"Miss Blake, did I ever tell you about the time I sang Dearie to the mayor's daughter in Walla Walla?"

Miss Blake appeared on the gallery with her musical admirer at her elbow.

"Yes," said she, sweetly. "You told me all about the mayor's daughter a week ago." Then syring Speed and his companion, she exclaimed: "Mr. Fresno has a fine voice, hasn't he? He sings with the Standard Glee Club."

"Indeed."

"Sure!" The Native Son of the Golden West shook up a hammock-cushion for the girl. "Tenor!" said he, sententiously.

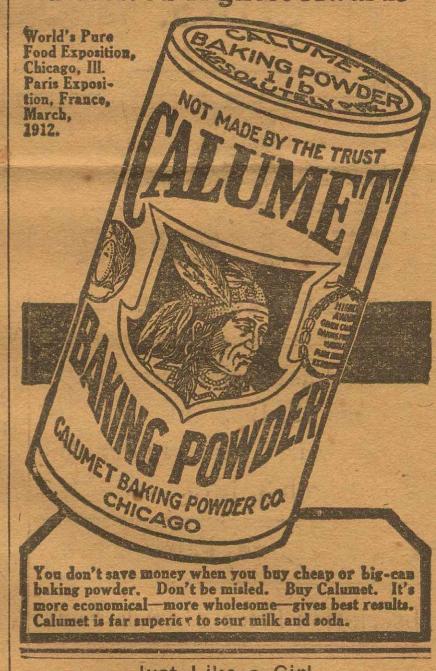
(TO BE CONTINUED.)



The Baking Powder Question Solved

solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailingly in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

Received Highest Awards



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-bulk 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.

Just Like a Girl.

"Yes we had a falling out."

"Really, Grace?"

"Yes, and I decided then and there to break the engagement."

"Gracious, dear!"

"I wrote him a letter—but I—I tore it up."

"My!"

"Then I wrote him another letter and tore that up, too."

"O!"

"But the third letter I didn't tear up. Mustering all my courage and burying all pangs of regret, I took it to the mail box and then—"

"O, and then? Tell me!"

"I—I didn't drop it in."

One of His Attractions.

A cynical young woman once said to me that she found cads more interesting than gentlemen, because you could always tell what a gentleman would do in a given situation, whereas you could never tell, in any situation, what a cad would do. Cads may or may not be the proper sport of cynical young women, but to the average busy creature the gentleman is wholly predictable.—Atlantic Monthly.

"Why do you keep such a careless servant?" "She is the only one that my clothes wouldn't fit."—Judge.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars in doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse

Tutt's Pills

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

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

IN

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

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

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

TEXAS SPUR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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

ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

Spur's 1914 Business Boosters are becoming organized for the purpose of more systematically and effectively pushing and boosting business during the year 1914. There is no question but that such an organization will be of material benefit to the business interests of Spur in that it will bring business men closer together in furthering community trade interests to the very best advantage and in a more systematic and effective manner. The year 1914 now promises a prosperity exceeding former years, and in meeting the situation and conditions to better advantage the business men should be in hearty cooperation at least to the extent of meeting together and discussing plans and methods looking to the advancement of community interests, and through organized effort materialize and execute such plans. It is hoped that every business and professional man in Spur will not only lend encouragement and cooperation but become an active member of Spur's 1914 Business Boosters, and throughout the year be a real and effective business booster.

That advertising pays, and pays big, has been thoroughly demonstrated in Spur by the advertising campaigns inaugurated by Bryant-Link Company, Love Dry Goods Company and Luce & Brannen Brothers. Everybody knows that these firms have been doing a big business, and every business man will recognize the fact that such business was the direct result of their advertising campaigns. Again we want to say that advertising not only stimulates business but actually creates business, and this fact, too, has been thoroughly demonstrated in the campaigns mentioned. Well informed business men no longer consider advertising an experiment, the only proposition being "how to advertise." The man who solves the problem of "how to advertise" has already achieved success and is in a position to command an unlimited fortune. Away back yonder in 1849 a merchant could possibly afford to peacefully sit and wait for trade to come his way, but in this hustling, progressive year of 1914 the merchant who fails to reach out, attract and induce the trade will never realize success.

We urge the business men of Spur to let one of their New Year's resolutions be to join Spur's 1914 Business Boosters, having for its purpose the united cooperation of business men in forming, materializing and executing plans for a bigger and better business and a more extensive trade territory during 1914. It is to your interest, to the interest of the town and to the advantage of the trade that we not only cooperate but do such work in a more systematic and economical manner.

Apparently the Revolutionist in Mexico are almost completely in control of the war situation of that country. However, it is not apparent that the Revolutionist leaders when in complete control of the situation will give the country and the people the desired governmental relief. In our opinion the majority of Mexicans are not at this time capable of self government, and at this distance we conclude that the leaders on either side are taking advantage of the situation to further individual and factional governmental supremacy regardless of the real needs and desires of the great masses of that country. Education is the only salvation for the Mexican people, and evidently this principal factor in good government receives little if any consideration in that country.

Last week we received a copy of the Clairemont Reporter, this being the first issue of the publication. The Reporter is being published by Will S. Cooper formerly of Spur and for more than a year one of the Texas Spur force. The paper is one of the cleanest, newsiest and most progressive publications of the country and is a credit to Clairemont and that section of the country. Will Cooper is an able and forceful newspaper man and is one of the most deserving and promising young men of Western Texas. We wish him much success in his chosen field of journalism, and may the Reporter ever flourish and prosper and never lack a liberal patronage under his management.

If you want to be a real effective booster for the business interests of Spur line up and cooperate with Spur's 1914 Business Boosters.

Let us all work to the end that throughout the New Year the spirit of cooperation will prevail. By united cooperation veritable mountains can be removed in commercial, agricultural and social progress. Let us make 1914 the greatest year in cooperative action and it will become recognized as the most progressive year of our history.

Twelve candidates have announced for governor of Texas. Again we want to know who will be the "13th" to come before the people for preference to this high office. We venture the assertion that he will be a "safe and sane" man.

Every man is indebted to his fellowman and the public, and an appropriate New Year's resolution would be to pay somewhat of that debt during 1914 in contributing active service in advancing the collective business and social interests of our town and our country.

With recent flood calamities followed by Christmas disasters in other sections the country should now be prepared to settle down to the business of the New Year, build, boost and prosper.

Here is hoping that every Resolution for the New Year will bear fruit throughout 1914, and at its close may each of us be more prosperous and better men for having lived and resolved.

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

It Pays to Read the Advertisements

Work is the greatest factor in the progress and prosperity of the world, and at this beginning of the New Year let us resolve to do more work, not only for self but for the common good of humanity, the advancement of community interests of the town, our country and our people.

New Year's resolutions are again in order, but this year the ever recurring resolve to "get on the water wagon" will be somewhat aided and encouraged by the recent law prohibiting the shipping and receiving of "wet goods" within local option precincts.

Our tariff has been revised, the currency bill passed and the government regional banks are now being established over the country. In inaugurating these reforms our national government has accomplished the greatest reforms of our day.

TEN REASONS WHY FOR SILO

Among Other Things It Affords Means of Conserving More of Food Value of Forage Crops.

(By C. H. HINMAN, Colorado Agricultural College.)

1. By means of the silo more of the food value of forage can be saved than any other method of preservation now in use.

2. In a large part of the Plains District of Colorado and all of the plains irrigated area it is possible to grow a large tonnage per acre of corn to the stage in which it should be placed in the silo, i. e., in that stage of maturity known as the "dough state," while the season is too short, the nights too cold and the moisture insufficient to develop a large grain crop of corn. This forage can be saved by the silo.

3. The silo affords the means of keeping, in small compass, a large quantity of forage safe from the weather and in convenient form to feed.

4. Forage placed in the silo keeps at a uniform quality, whereas field-cured forage constantly deteriorates.

5. Considering the food value saved, the silo affords the cheapest means for forage preservation.

6. Because of the palatability and succulence, silage possesses higher feeding value than does the same forage dry cured. Conservative feeders estimate that the silo doubles the value of the forage crop.

7. Not only corn, but kafir corn, Milo maize and sorghum are adopted for use in the silo. All these crops have been successfully siloed.

8. Silage can be used in summer and fall as a substitute for and to supplement pasture.

9. It has been conclusively proven that the silo effects a considerable saving in the cost of production of beef, mutton and milk.

10. The silo enables the farmer to keep more livestock, which promotes the rotation of crops and the preservation of the soil fertility.

CULTIVATION OF THE TREES

Task Is Absolutely Necessary in Dry Farming Country—Weeds and Grass Must Be Choked Out.

(By NORMAN M. ROSS)

When trees are planted in the dry farm country constant cultivation is absolutely necessary until the tops of the trees grow together sufficiently to choke out all growth of weeds and grass. The rainfall in the prairie districts is so small that every means must be employed to preserve what little soil moisture there is. Surface cultivation is the best method of accomplishing this, as it keeps a loose covering of soil, which acts as a mulch, retaining the moisture in this way. The single horse scuffle or cultivator is the best implement for this purpose. The hoe is of little use by itself, except to cut off the larger weeds and for working close around the roots of the trees, as it does not stir the soil sufficiently unless a great deal of time is spent on the work.

The number of times it will be necessary to go through a plantation depends a good deal on the season. After a heavy rain, when the ground is dry enough, the cultivator should be always run through in order to prevent the formation of a crust. After the third season cultivation should no longer be necessary. In any case, cultivation should always cease before the end of August each year so that the trees will not be encouraged to grow too late in the fall, as the early frosts would then be liable to cut back a large portion of the new wood.

Mulching with straw or manure is quite often done, but cannot be recommended unless it is absolutely impossible to find time to cultivate. Clean straw is better than manure, as it takes longer to decay, and weed seeds do not so readily germinate in it.

Owing to the strong reflection from bright straw many recommend hay as being the best for mulching.

ERADICATION OF POISON IVY

Children Should Be Taught to Carefully Avoid Any Sort of Climber With Three-Lobed Leaf.

Wage war upon the poison ivy and keep at least the home place free from it. Only the most drastic measures have any effect upon it.

Teach the children to avoid any sort of climber that has a three-lobed leaf. While poison ivy is not fatal in its effects and many people are immune from its attacks, it causes much unnecessary suffering and it often impairs the health.

Start a crusade against the pest among your neighbors and work against the common enemy. Dig or plow it up to the smallest root and branch, for it is so tenacious of life that a twig allowed to lie upon the ground has been known to take root.

If every root cannot be dug, touch the broken end with crude oil or some strong acid.

E. V. B.

Hurrah! They're Here from Hot Springs, Arkansas

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

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

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

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

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

CRADLES ARE OF ALL SORTS

Perhaps the Strongest Is That to Which New Guinea Baby Is Accustomed.

"A cradle, please," said the young father, with a proud, Thanksgiving air—"cradle for my first-born."

While choosing the cradle he talked cradle lore, which he and his wife, he said, for some months had been reading up.

"The Lapland babe's cradle," he began, "is its mother's shoe—it's moth's snowshoe. This snowshoe is covered with skin and stuffed with soft moss. By its thongs, when so disposed, the Lapland mother can hang her baby to a tree."

"The Indian baby wears a nose ring and a veil, and its cradle is a basket swung from its mother's head.

"But the strongest cradle of all is the New Guinea baby's. The mothers of New Guinea bury their babies in the soft, white desert sand up to the waist. This keeps them out of mischief. It is the only cradle they ever know."

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

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

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

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

Wanted It Classified.

An aged colored man was passing a fish store when he stopped to examine a huge turtle chained in the doorway as an advertisement.

He had never seen a turtle before and he prodded the strange creature. Suddenly he popped his finger into his mouth with a howl of pain. After the finger had stopped bleeding he gazed at it ruefully, then eyed the turtle apprehensively.

"What's the matter, 'Rastus?'" asked the fish dealer, with a grin.

"'Nuffin', sah, 'nuffin'. Ah was jest wonderin' whether Ah had been bit or stung."—Lippincott's.

On the Jokesmith.

Senator Lodge, at a banquet in New York, once found himself beside a well-known newspaper paragrapher.

Senator Lodge complimented the paragrapher on his work.

"But how on earth," he cried, "do you write twenty jokes a day?"

"With a typewriter," the other answered, and he smiled.

But Senator Lodge's retort was ready.

"Oh, is that so?" said he. "I thought you used some copying process."

More than 35,000 school children were taught to swim by the London county council last year.

MUCH THINKING NOT NEEDED

Visiting Divine Rather Sorry That He Had Coaxed Boy to Make Explanation.

A noted New York divine tells the following story:

One day he shared with the children of a certain Sunday school a pathetic incident turning upon the pitiful plea of a poor little girl for aid and the dollar that he gave her. Then he asked the children to guess what was the first thing the little girl bought.

"Please, sir, a basket," piped up a small boy.

"Right! Right! Now there is a boy who thinks," cried the pleased speaker. "Come up here to the platform, sonnie, and tell us why you think she bought a basket. We want all these other girls and boys to learn to think, too."

The boy was unwilling to accept the distinction pressed upon him, but finally walked slowly to the platform.

"Now, my dear boy," encouraged the great visitor, "tell us why you think the little girl bought a basket first."

"Because," answered the lad, after much coaxing and wriggling, "I was over in Hoboken last Sunday and heard you tell the story there."

HEAD ITCHED AND BURNED

604 Greenville Ave., Staunton, Va.—

"My head broke out in pimples which festered. It itched me so that I would scratch it till my head got almost in a raw sore. My hair came out gradually and it was dry and lifeless. Dandruff fell on my coat collar till I was ashamed of it. My head had been that way all summer, itching and burning till I couldn't sleep in any peace."

"I tried salves but it looked like they made it worse. I got — but it did me no good so I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and box of the Cuticura Ointment and you don't know what a relief they gave me. In two weeks my head was well." (Signed) J. L. Smith, Oct. 28, 1912.

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

Wholesale Execution.

Vice-President Marshall was journeying democratically—via trolley car—to the capitol when a negro in half-clerical garb edged his way next to him.

"Beg you pardon, Mistah Vice-President," said the neighbor, "but it would be a great pleasure, suh, if you would address our colored Y. M. C. A. some Sunday."

"Well, perhaps I will," replied the vice-president. "Wait a little while, though; I'm very busy just at present. A little later I may be able to make an engagement to talk to your association and will be greatly pleased to do so."

"Thank yuh, suh," was the response. "It will be greatly appreciated for sure. Senator Works of California addressed us last Sunday and he simply decapitated the entire assembly.—Washington Herald.

Flaw in the Honeymoon.

The young husband shook his head disapprovingly.

"I am afraid, Helen," he said, "that you will never understand mother's method of utilizing trifles. Why, mother, with just a scrap or two, would make as nice a pie as you ever saw."

The young wife's eyes sparkled.

"Well, Henry Jaws," she said in chatty accents, "you can make up your mind once and for all that there'll be a good many scraps in this little domestic circus of ours before I attempt any pies of that sort."

Proper Spirit.

A broker rushed into Dennis Morris's office on La Salle street.

"Denny, I'll buy you a drink," exclaimed the broker as he greeted Morey.

"All right," replied Morey, "but you're taking a long chance. I can't reciprocate."

"This isn't an investment, Denny; it's an invitation," replied the broker, as arm in arm they left the office.

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

Information.

"Is that flying machine a dirigible one?"

"No; it's a balloon."—Baltimore American.

The average length of life, it is stated, rose from twenty one and one-quarter years in the sixteenth century to forty and one-half years in the nineteenth century.

AT LEAST DID SOMETHING

Intending Traveler Got Some Consolation Out of His Failure to Catch His Train.

Charles Edward Russell, the socialist candidate for the mayoralty of New York, said of his defeat:

"At any rate we put up, we Socialists, a brave if hopeless fight. And now, in our defeat, we are as cheery as the traveler.

"A traveler bought a ticket from Paint Rock to Nola Chuckey, and then going out on the platform, said:

"How soon does the train start?"

"Why, there she goes now," said a station hand. "You've just missed her."

"The traveler leaped on the line and set out in pursuit of the train with all his might. But in two or three minutes he came trudging back over the ties.

"A laughing crowd had gathered, and the station hand said:

"Well, did you catch her?"

"No," said the traveler, "but, by jingo, I made her puff!"

The Wind Blows.

Charles F. Murphy at a dinner at Good Ground described a terrific tongue lashing that two politicians had given each other across the card table.

"It was terrific," said Mr. Murphy. "Such a flow of language! Such ferocity! Such lung power! It nearly raised the roof."

"Some of the witnesses were afraid that the row would wind up with physical violence, but I calmed them. I said:

"Remember, gentlemen, these chaps who are all wind never come to blows!"

Didn't Want to Be Overheard.

Not long ago the Washington police were set to work collecting certain information for a census of the city. Each officer was directed, in every case, to seek data desired from the head of the house he visited.

When one big copper rang the bell of a certain establishment a timid little man, with sparse whiskers, answered the call; and, when the officer in a tone like that of the Bull of Bashan demanded to see the head of the house, the little man whispered:

"Sh! You needn't shout so! I am the head of the house. What is it you want?"

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 *Cha. H. Fletcher*.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Why, of Course.

Ethel—What do they do with an automobile when it turns turtle?
Maude—It goes into the soup, silly!

Automobiling is much like golf, with pedestrians as bunkers.

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops effectively drive out colds and stop all throat irritations—5¢ at Drug Stores.

How foolish to carry a heavy load of trouble in one's hip pocket!

Why Scratch?

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

\$35 to \$75 WEEKLY IN BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

We need a man—Farmer's son preferred—to handle household necessities always in use, territory is free—work profitable, steady and healthful. No Experience Necessary
WE TEACH YOU FREE

OUR SALESMAN WAGON
Koch V. T. CO.
BOX M
Winona, Minn.

WEST INDIES AND THE PANAMA CANAL

FOUR CRUISES FROM NEW ORLEANS

to Kingston, Colon (Panama Canal) and Havana.

A Check Book on the Farm

A check book is a most useful farm "implement." It is a source of profit and protection, and has been the indirect means of making many a farmer prosperous.

It means that the farmer has his money in the bank, where it is cultivating a friend for him; it means that instead of carrying currency he draws his check when he pays out money, and the bank gives the exact amount to the person entitled to it.

The farmer's check book is his introduction to many success helps that are found only at a good bank. The First State Bank extends an invitation to farmers to use this service.

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.

GIRARD ITEMS.

F. S. Woody paid a hurried business trip to Spur Thursday.

The box supper at the schoolhouse Friday night was pronounced a success by all who attended.

Lawson C. Wasson, principal of the Girard school, left on the Friday evening train for Snyder, Texas, to spend the holidays.

Who bought the box of turnip greens at the box supper?

Mrs. F. S. Woody and children went to the musical entertainment at Dayton Friday evening and report an enjoyable time.

E. F. Smith, manager P. H. Miller Lumber Co., reports having sold the lumber to build a new four-room frame house to A. C. Miller two miles northwest of town.

While U. G. Mayfield was unloading lumber from a car he slipped and fell, sustaining painful injuries.

Mr. Newman shipped a car of cows from this point Saturday.

Miss Thelma Higgins, of Spur, is spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Edgar Carlisle.

F. S. Woody has been improving his store by adding an awning.

Hugh, don't you think three fifty a high price for a supper?

Miss Bessie Darden, teacher at Lost Lake, has come home for the holidays.

Mr. Alph Parks and Miss Kate Bond were married Saturday night, Dec. 20th at the schoolhouse, Rev. Meredith officiating.

R. I. Goodall, W. A. Dooley, Tom Bailey and others went to Spur Monday to meet Santa Claus. They brought the old gentleman back with them and he can be seen Christmas Eve night at the schoolhouse.

All the readers of the Texas Spur at this place wish the publisher and all his employes a Merry Christmas.—Reporter.

J. H. Boothe, of a mile or two southeast of Spur, was in the city Tuesday and reports that he has been somewhat under the weather the past few days, suffering of Jaundice, grippa and a complication of ailments from which we hope he will completely recover at an early date. Mr. Boothe is not only one of our most prosperous farmers but is one of our very best citizens.

E. H. Blakeley was here Monday and Tuesday from the Afton country and hauled out a load of coal for home use throughout the winter months. While here Mr. Blakeley called at the Texas Spur office and left a check with us for the Texas Spur and Dallas News in combination, and for which he has our thanks.

For Sale—Lot 15, in Block 12, well located east front business lot on main street of Spur, Texas. Price \$200. Address C. H. McDonald, Roaring Springs, Texas.

Dr. Blackwell, wife and little child were in the city Monday from Dickens and spent some time here shopping and visiting friends.

Mayor Geo. S. Link and wife left Spur Christmas day to spend the holidays with friends and relatives in other parts of the country.

Hugh Squires came in the first of this week and while here left a dollar to be credited to his subscription to the Texas Spur.

J. H. Driver, a prominent citizen of near Afton, was in Spur Monday and spent some time here on business.

Miss Dorris Attebury returned last week from Amarillo and Clarendon where she has been some time visiting relatives.

Pigs for sale at \$3 each. See J. P. Gibson, at Steel Hill. 9 2tp

Editor Hart, of the Cooper Review, Cooper, Texas, spent the Christmas holidays in Spur with his brother-in-law, J. R. Walker and family. Mr. Hart formerly lived in West Texas and was editor of a newspaper in Abilene several years ago. He returned home the latter part of this week.

Rush McLaughlin, of the Lee County Settlement on the Plains, was in the city Tuesday trading with merchants and looking after other business matters. Mr. McLaughlin is one of the most substantial and successful farmers and stock raisers of the country.

T. A. Smith came in Monday from his home several miles south. He reports that Mrs. Smith and son, Riley, are both sick of the whooping cough. Uncle Tom says that he is just now recovering of the third or fourth attack of the whooping cough.

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

George Rentfroe and family and Mrs. J. B. Richburg visited friends in Roaring Springs Monday and Tuesday.

Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses Fitted. Will be in Spur, Jan. 26 and 27. See him about your Eye trouble. Office with Dr. Morris.

Mrs. Walter Hughey and son, Bruce, who have been spending some time in Spur with her parents and other relatives, left this week for Big Springs where they will join Mr. Hughey who is employed in the machine shops at that place.

The report came to Spur Tuesday from Dickens that in an affair between Lee Cathey and Jack Hale the latter sustained severe injuries by being struck on the head with a rock. It is thought that probably the skull was broken by the blow.

Roy Zinn received a message Christmas day stating that his father was sick at his home near Waco. Roy left on the afternoon train in response to the message, returning home Monday accompanied by his father who will remain here some time for rest and to recuperate.

W. W. Ellis, of Kent county, was here Wednesday after his son who has been in the Standifer Hospital for several weeks. He was thrown from his horse and received severe injuries from which he is rapidly recovering we are glad to state.

Hodges Haile, who is now in business at Afton, was in the city Tuesday on business. Mr. Haile is managing a meat market and restaurant business at Afton and reports a good business at this time.

J. B. Morrison moved his family last week to Spur from their farm and ranch home twelve miles southwest. Mr. Morrison will continue to superintend his work on the farm and ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders of Dallas, Mrs. Leslie Williams of Crowell, and Clarence Ellis are in the city spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Ellis.

White Moore and family moved last week from their home in Spur to their ranch home northeast of Spur.

NOTICE

To the Patrons of Stamford Oil Mill Co. Gin: Owing to so much wet and cold weather, we have decided to discontinue ginning for this season.

We thank you very kindly for the patronage given us and hope to be better equipped to serve you another season. All those indebted to us, please call and settle at once, as we must collect this ginning—cannot carry it over.—Yours truly,—G. A. Burks Local Manager.

WANTED

To rent a farm within 10 miles of Spur. Either on halves or 3rd and 4th with backing for feed. I can handle 100 to 125 acres. Can gather 25 bales of cotton without help. Give full particulars in first letter.—J. M. Cone, New Hope, New Mexico.

It is with regret that we note the illness of our friend and business associate, A. T. Odeneal. He has been sick several days and we hope the illness will not be serious and only temporary.

Lilburn Standifer, who is attending the University at Austin, returned home and spent the holidays with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Standifer.

Mr. Estes and family spent Christmas with relatives and friends at Girard, returning the latter part of the week to their home in Spur.

J. A. Murchison, who is now living at his farm and ranch home in the Draper country, was a recent business visitor in the city.

Joe W. Grace, of Oklahoma, is in the city and spent the holidays here with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Grace.

Jeff D. Harkey, of Dickens, was in the city one day last week on business.

Miss Mary Jane Smith, of Roaring Springs, is in the city visiting friends.

Have Your Prescriptions
Filled at

STAFFORD'S PHARMACY

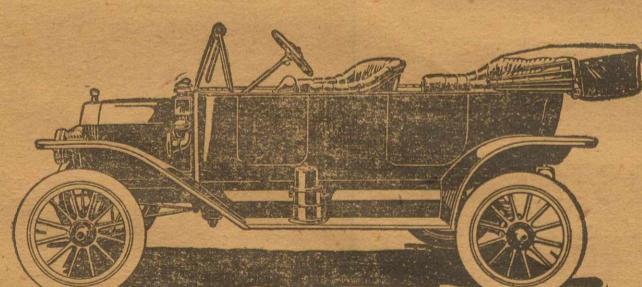
By A Graduate of Pharmacy & Chemist
of 20 Years Experience.

ONLY THE PUREST AND FRESHEST DRUGS USED

Also have a New, Fresh and Full line of Drugs and Sundries, Toilet Articles, Stationery and Cigars. Fine line of Candies, Telephone connection at store and residence, day and night.

J. R. STAFFORD, Proprietor

"Get it at Stafford's"



BUY IT BECAUSE
IT'S A BETTER CAR

MODEL T
Touring Car
f. o. b. Spur \$595

Bachelor & Godfrey
SPUR, TEXAS

New Year's Gaeeting

We thank the people of the Spur trade territory for the splendid Holiday business through December which was the largest since the establishment of this business, and we extend to all our best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous 1914.

Spur Drug Company
The Rexall Store