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THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

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Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 22, 1914.

Number 29

THE WATER WORKS CREW STRIKE FOR BETTER PAY.

The crew of workmen on the waterworks system asked the contractor for better pay Thursday morning and upon his refusal to entertain the demands about thirty men quit work.

The men were employed in digging ditches for the water mains, and for which they were receiving three and a half cents per foot, the ditches we understand being thirty inches deep and two feet wide. The workmen claim that on account of the hard digging they made on an average of less than one dollar a day for their labors. The demands of the workmen were that they be paid six cents a foot or two dollars a day.

The City has been liberal in letting the waterworks contract and has been liberal with the contractors on every occasion since the work commenced, and in return we would be glad to see the workmen receive liberal wages. We consider two dollars a day starvation wages for the kind of work being done, and any man who can do a day's work is worth at least three dollars; and while it may not be any of our business, we consider that a workman earns ten cents every time he scoops out a foot of dirt from the ditch down the main streets.

Here is hoping that the strikers will get not only the starvation wages demanded but that they will be given liberal, living wages.

KILLING RABBITS.

It is reported that at a "rabbit drive" recently had in the North-east Corner settlement more than three hundred Jack rabbits were caught and killed. Another drive will be had next Saturday at Afton and everybody is invited to attend. The county is furnishing the wire for the pen and wings which are used in the work, and every community is at liberty to use these fixtures. The commissioners consider that furnishing wire in this way is cheaper than paying a bounty on rabbit scalps and at the same time rids the country of the pests.

OLD TIME RAINS.

W. J. Elliott came in Saturday from his Spring Creek farm and ranch home and spent several hours here greeting friends. He said that as a result of the "old time" rains the creeks and tanks are full and even the hill-sides are now wet to the bottom. No country was ever in better farming condition than the Spur country at this time, and unless some calamity befalls the biggest crops within the history of the country will be harvested this fall.

TRUE EDUCATION.

The entire object of true education is to make people not merely "do" the right things, but "enjoy" the right things; not merely industrious, but to love industry—not merely learned, but to love knowledge—not merely pure, but to love purity—not merely just, but to hunger and thirst after justice.—Ruskin.

PICNIC SUPPER.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. York, before their departure to Beeville, a number of the ladies of Spur made the necessary arrangements and had a "picnic supper" Monday evening over the hill north of town. During the progress of the supper Mr. Jennings, on the part of the Ladies Aid Society, presented a box of fancy stationery to Mrs. York as a memento of friendship. Those present on this occasion were Mrs. L. R. Barrett and children, Mr. and Mrs. am Clemmons and children, Mr. and Mrs. Meadows, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Love and children, T. L. Higginbotham and wife, H. W. Jennings and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Oran McClure and children, and Mack Brown, Misses Winnifred Mace, Flora Love, Gladys Stafford, May Blackwell, Vivian Dunn, Lottie Fite, Cathryn Cates, and little Nan Jones, and Edward Mace, and Lee and John A. Davis.

SPURS SELL 25 TRACTS OF LAND SINCE JULY 1, LAST.

Since July 1, 1913, deeds conveying twenty five tracts of land along the north line of Kent county to actual settlers and residents of that section have been filed for record by purchasers of land of the Spur Farm Lands management. The purchases for the most part are small in acreage and have been improved into substantial farm homes. Some few of the larger tracts were bought for stock-farming purposes.

The larger per cent of these tracts lie in the vicinity of Girard and in one of the most reliably fertile agricultural sections of West Texas. Some of this land sold for more than \$20 an acre.

The list of purchasers is as follows:

G. A. Miller, 160 acres; C. Phipps, 154 acres; B. E. Sparks, 220 acres; D. H. Bowen, 164 acres; G. B. Goodall, 240 acres; R. G. Beadle, 240 acres; P. H. Hollingshead, 17 acres; W. W. Ellis 1320 acres (two tracts); George Paddick, 166 acres; J. D. Webb, 18 acres; B. F. Mayfield, 19 acres; A. J. McClain, 320 acres; B. F. Mayfield, 81 acres; W. G. Mayfield, 161 acres; L. B. Fuqua, 151 acres; J. W. Wilson, 160 acres; R. R. McDaniel, 160 acres; J. R. and D. J. McDaniel, 160 acres; I. D. J. Hinton, 160 acres; B. F. and A. T. Bural, 165 acres; J. Reeder Moore, 361 acres; J. T. Cravens and E. P. Gilmore, 160 acres, and J. T. Mayfield, 20 acres.—Clairemont Reporter.

HAS FINE PROSPECTS.

Robt. Bruton, a prosperous farmer of the Plains country, was in the city the latter part of last week. Mr. Bruton reports that he has the most of his crops planted and some of his cotton and feed stuff is now up and growing nicely. He will finish his planting as soon as the ground dries out sufficiently to get into the fields.

RAIN DROPS.

Another week with its showers is here blessing the old earth and telling her with each drop downpouring kiss to cheer up and send forth her golden harvest. May we not all see with-in each tiny rain-drop fields of prosperity for the blessings of mankind. Let us take a new view of life in the West. It's a great old country and its broadness should make us all broad-minded, unselfish and a God loving people.

A word to the hunters of this country. For many years we have been handling shells, and after testing thoroughly all other lines, we have found the "Western Shell" to be the best and most effective shell on the market. So we have put in a big stock of these shells, and if you have never used them just try one box and be convinced of their superior merits. Ask Higginbotham for Western Shells. Don't take a substitute.

Ladies, we will have another shipment of Dress Goods this week direct from the New York market. We have never had such a business in our Dress Goods Department. There is a reason. We have a line of patterns at prices that are in the reach of everybody. Come on ladies and see the new things. We have the Concerting Girdles, the latest. Ask to see them.

Remember Iron Clad Hose. They are not made of iron but there is lots of hard wear in them. 15c to \$1.25.

Queen Quality Shoes, the one shoe with the real Flex-sole, not just as good but better.

Yes, Bennett has a few Style Plus for you. Don't forget \$17 is the price the world over. Say, we have bought some Clothing at a bargain, not Style Plus but we are making some attractive prices. Ask Bennett to show you Suits for \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$12.50. Now these are snaps that won't last. Now men, we've been in this country since boyhood, and we want to tell you the weeds are going to grow this year, so you had as well get ready to fight them, and John Deere Cultivators can't be beat. Ask Higginbotham, the hungry-looking hardware man, to show you a Deere. Also, you will want sweeps, hoes, files, etc. We want your business in these lines. Say boys, this good rain ought to have rained you a Buggy, in fact, it rained us a lot of them, and if you will come and look one of them might be yours. Top Buggies from \$45 to \$125. Yes, we are in the Buggy game.

Another big car of Light Crust coming, not the cheapest but the best, only \$3.00. And if it is cheap flour you want we have it at \$2.50. Yes, we can easily meet all legitimate competition on price. Some of them may tell you we are a credit house and that they are strictly cash. Don't accept hot-air, get the facts. We do a credit business but we have a credit and cash price, and we want your credit business. If you are good pay, we appreciate it just as much as we do cash business. The two together gives us volume which

enables us to buy in quantity and get the price, and also cuts down our minimum expense so we can better care for our cash trade. Yes, we are getting the cash business too. There's a reason. We didn't feel funny this week but we'll try and tickle you next week.—Bryant-Link Co.

GOOD PROSPECTS.

J. V. McCormick and family returned this week to their home at Afton after spending some time in Spur with relatives and attending the protracted meeting which closed Sunday night. He says that the Afton country is now in the very finest shape and the prospects are that he will gin more than twenty five hundred bales of cotton at that point this fall. Every section of the Spur country is now in fine shape and no doubt this will be a record breaking crop year in every section.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE DICKENS COUNTY COURT.

County Court convened Monday at Dickens and during the week the following cases were disposed of as follows:

T. C. Tripp, swindling, dismissed.

Tom Robertson, unlawfully carrying arms, verdict of not guilty.

Fred Hale, wantonly shooting a bull, not guilty.

W. E. Kellar and Lillie Hurgis, dismissed on exception to information.

Mr. Sprayberry, theft of whip, plea of guilty and fined \$5 and one hour in jail.

Lee Cathey, aggravated assault, plea of guilty and fined \$25 dollars and costs.

Matador Land & Cattle Company vs. Dickens County, suit for damages in opening road through pasture, judgment for plaintiff in the sum of \$900.

John Leatherwood vs. W. V. Ry. Co., suit for damage to mule in shipping, judgment for plaintiff in sum of \$100 and \$20 for attorney fees.

All other cases on the docket were continued.

ENTERTAINS.

Mrs. Y. L. Jones entertained quite a number of lady friends Saturday afternoon from four to six o'clock at her home in the north part of the city. Progressive forty-two was the feature of the entertainment, and during the progress of the games delightful refreshments of maple ice cream and salted nuts was served the guests.

PLAINS IN GOOD SHAPE.

J. A. Nichols, a prominent citizen and extensive farmer of the Plains country, was in Spur Monday and Tuesday buying supplies and marketing the products of his farm. He reports that the Plains country has had plenty rain and is now in the very finest condition with respect to crop conditions and prospects.

FOR STATE SUPT. OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTIONS.

The Review has long since ceased to "pull off its shirt," in campaigns in the interest of any persons seeking political preferment. But it goes on record as a warm supporter of Professor Marrs, of Terrell, for State Superintendent of Public Instructions. It does this because it believes Prof. Marrs is fully as competent for the position as any man in the state. But one main reason for the Review's support of Prof. Marrs is that he at first announced and pledged himself that he will serve out the term for which he is elected and that the voters and not the governor will have the opportunity of selecting his successor. For the past two or three terms, the incumbent in this office has resigned to accept another position, necessitating the appointment of his successor by the governor. This appointee then comes before the people and pleads his appointment as a reason for election to this office.

The Review believes that when a citizen accepts a position at the hands of the people he is honorbound to serve out the term for which he is chosen. Any other method deprives the people of the right to say who is their choice for the office for which they elect a man.—Athens Review, March 17, 1914. adv.

NEW BRIDGE ACCEPTED.

The Commissioners' Court, while in session this week, accepted the concrete crossing recently constructed on Duck Creek a few miles west of Dickens on the Dickens-Plains road by Murray Bros., at a cost to the county of \$463.00. Should this mode of "bridging" streams prove as substantial and successful as anticipated, it will mean a great saving to the county each year. This is the first work of its kind ever done in Dickens county and will be watched with keen interest by those interested in bridge building and the county roads.—Dickens Item.

HERE FROM LOUISIANA.

A. S. Ford came in the latter part of last week from Louisiana and will spend some time in Spur with his son, T. D. Ford and family. Mr. Ford is one of the pioneer citizens, having settled on the frontier of Texas in the early days and has contributed his prorata in the development progress. He is also one of the few remaining old ex-Confederate Soldiers and is entitled to the honor and consideration extended those who made honorable sacrifices for principles and Southern manhood. We never meet one of these old Soldiers but that we want to say "you are the greatest among men today."

J. B. Morrison and John Weathers returned the first of this week from an extended trip over the Plains country and into New Mexico. They report plenty rain, good grass and promising conditions prevailing throughout the country.

Country Awaits Next White House Wedding



1 and 6.—William Gibbs McAdoo. 2.—White House. 3 and 5.—Eleanor Randolph Wilson. 4.—Altar erected in the east room for the Sayre wedding. 7.—East room in the White House.

Washington Society Is All Agog Over Coming Marriage of President's Youngest Daughter, Eleanor, and William G. McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury. Miss Wilson Will Hold a High Place in the Social Life of the Capital.

WHEN Miss Jessie Wilson and Francis Bowes Sayre were married last November an oval, flower decked table, with the bride's cake as the center decoration, was set in the small breakfast room of the state dining room at the White House. In this room, reserved exclusively for the bridal party and a few intimate friends, one of the gayest of the guests was William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury. The wedding cake was cut, and Miss Eleanor Wilson got the ring. Immediately after the reception Secretary McAdoo made his way into the east room and was the first of those to dance. After the dance he sat at the foot of the altar. It was remarked then that he was marked to become a bridegroom. These superstitions of the bridal ceremonies proved to be more than mere frivolity in this instance, as was discovered when the engagement of Miss Eleanor, the youngest daughter of President Wilson, and Mr. McAdoo was announced.

It is the opinion of several of the cabinet hostesses that this wedding will be the largest ever held in the White House. It was said that the president has expressed his favor for an outdoor wedding with a large al fresco reception. In that event it would be possible for practically all of Washington society to attend the reception.

Washington Society on Edge.
The most momentous event that can befall Washington society is a White House wedding. Also it is an event that can do much toward popularizing an administration socially. The really smart set of the capital it but little concerned with the round of public receptions and state dinners which a president and his wife must give each season nor in any other entertaining at the White House which is wholly official in character. But a wedding! Let a president and a first lady of the land but have a wedding on their hands, and behold all of society in an attitude of eager, ardent, watchful waiting for its invitation!

Strange to say, the president and Mrs. Wilson were entirely unknown to Washington society when they went to the White House. Neither of them had ever visited at the capital, nor had they chanced to form any affiliations of a social sort there. If they had needed or desired any coup, however, by which to make the present administration popular with Washington

society they could not have devised a better plan than that of marrying off two pretty daughters within a twelve-month. And now that Eleanor Wilson is to wed William G. McAdoo the capital's smart set is all a-quiver with curiosity. That Miss Wilson "dearly loves fuss and feathers," as she herself expresses it, and that Mr. McAdoo holds such a prominent position in public life makes the marriage of the two certain to be a large event and one of social importance. Already this assurance has brought balm to the souls of hundreds of women—and men, too, perhaps, for that matter—that were not included in the "small" invitation list of those bidden to the nuptials of Jessie Wilson and Francis B. Sayre.

Assistants at the Wedding.

It is quite certain that Mrs. Sayre will be her sister's matron of honor and that Miss Margaret Wilson and Miss Noma McAdoo will be the bridesmaids. It has been suggested that Mrs. Charles Martin of Arizona, Mr. McAdoo's oldest daughter, will be one of the matrons of honor. There is little doubt that Miss Ruth Hall of Princeton, who has spent the winter in Washington and who is Miss Eleanor Wilson's chum, will be one of the attendants and that Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, a cousin of Miss Wilson, who was a bridesmaid for Mrs. Sayre, also will be an attendant.

Wherever Miss Wilson and Mr. McAdoo have appeared together since the announcement of the wedding they have been the cynosure of all eyes, and they have been kept busy dodging moving picture cameras. The stores are advertising the various shades of "Nell rose" and "Wilson green" materials, and the florists are showing the "Eleanor Wilson rose." A professional dancer at the dansant at a local hotel wore a "Nell rose" wig and danced the "McAdoo dip" and the "Wilson waltz."

Mr. McAdoo is fifty years old and Miss Wilson twenty-four. Mr. McAdoo became a grandfather recently, when a son was born to his eldest daughter, who is the same age as Miss Wilson, at her home in Arizona.

Miss Eleanor Wilson is tall and dark, unlike her sisters, Mrs. Francis B. Sayre and Miss Margaret Wilson. She is fond of society and has many friends in Washington outside of the administration circle. She is a good dancer. Mr. McAdoo has been her most frequent dancing partner at the informal dances of the Chevy Chase club.

An Accomplished Girl.

Miss Wilson was educated in private schools at Princeton and then spent

two years in St. Mary's college, at Raleigh, N. C., of which the president was Dr. McNeely Dubose, whose wife was an intimate friend of Mrs. Wilson. She had acquired a taste for painting from her mother and spent two years after leaving St. Mary's in studying at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia.

Miss Wilson has had some experience with civil war in Mexico. In January, 1912, she was a visitor with the family of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hutching of the Madera Lumber company at their home near Madera, in the state of Chihuahua, where she joined several hunting parties after big game in the Sierra Madre. While she was there the rebels rose against the Madera government. Madera, which was a rebel stronghold, was taken by the government forces, and Miss Wilson was detained there for several days.

McAdoo Has Six Children.

Mr. McAdoo was born at Marietta, Ga., on Oct. 3, 1863. He attended the University of Tennessee, but left college in his junior year to become deputy clerk of the United States circuit court at Chattanooga. He was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-one and practiced for awhile in Chattanooga. He became interested in railroad affairs when he held the post of division counsel for the Central Railroad and Banking company and the Richmond and Danville railroad. He went to New York in 1892 and in 1898 formed a partnership with William McAdoo, afterward chief magistrate of New York city. In 1902 he organized the company which acquired the old tunnel under the Hudson that was begun in 1874 and proved a failure. In 1903 he was elected president of the Hudson and Manhattan Railroad company, the \$70,000,000 corporation which built and controls the Hudson river tubes.

Mr. McAdoo's first wife was Sarah Houston Fleming, whom he married in 1885. He has six children, the eldest daughter and eldest son being married. The eldest son is Francis H. McAdoo, who married Miss Ethel McCormack of Baltimore last September. Miss Nona McAdoo is the present head of her father's home in Massachusetts avenue.

An International Event.

Just what gives a White House wedding all its glamor would be difficult to tell. Certain it is that these brides who speak their vows there will go down in history and will always be enshrined in the hearts of the American people. And time was when a White House wedding was a purely American institution, in strict keeping with early American ideals of simplicity

and democracy. Of recent years, however, the attendance of foreign diplomats and their wives has made these weddings savor somewhat of the stateliness and brilliance of European court functions and has given them the importance of international society events.

Because Mr. McAdoo is secretary of the treasury and also because he is the father of six children and is a grandfather as well, he will find himself highly conspicuous in the usually unobtrusive role of bridegroom. From now until the date of his marriage to the president's youngest daughter he will probably be as much of an object of nation wide interest as is his fiancée. In the history of most previous White House weddings the bridegroom has had almost as modest a role as in all other weddings. When Nellie Grant married Algernon Sartoris in the east room, however, it was said that the attention of the assembled guests was not focused upon the bride altogether. This was in 1874, and Mr. Sartoris, according to a description which a society woman in attendance has left of him, must have presented a remarkable appearance. The description says: "The bridegroom wore the regulation English wedding dress. He carried a bouquet of orange blossoms and tuberoses with a center of pink buds. From this center rose a flagstaff, on which floated a silver banner on which was the word 'Love' in silver letters."

Of the bride the society woman merely wrote:

"The bride carried a bouquet of choice white flowers and a pearl fan. She changed her attire and was ready for the cars in fifteen minutes."

Which is probably the only wedding description ever written in which the bridegroom received more space than did the bride.

Since the beginning of American history there have been only two White House bridegrooms. One of these was John Adams, the son and private secretary of John Quincy Adams. He married Mary Hellen of Philadelphia. Miss Hellen was a niece of Mrs. Adams, and for this reason it was considered appropriate that their wedding take place in the White House. The other White House bridegroom was Grover Cleveland, whose marriage to Frances Folsom took place in the blue room.

Though the daughter of the president of the United States, Eleanor Wilson's position will be one of even greater dignity and prestige when she becomes also the wife of a cabinet officer. Among the cabinet hostesses she will rank next to Mrs. William Jennings Bryan, who, as wife of the secretary of state, holds the position of greatest importance among the women of the cabinet. At all state receptions Miss Wilson, after she becomes Mrs. McAdoo, will stand in the receiving line of the president and Mrs. Wilson. At state functions, at which the cabinet hostesses assist in receiving, Mrs. Marshall stands next to Mrs. Wilson. Next to Mrs. Marshall stands Mrs. Bryan. Miss Wilson, as wife of the secretary of the treasury, will appear at all state receptions at the White House standing next to Mrs. Bryan and third in line from Mrs. Wilson.

Sporting Notes

By SQUARE DEAL.

Observations of a Dopster.

The Giants look the class of their league under Johnny McGraw's tutelage, although the veteran Fred Clarke expects to start all kinds of trouble with the Pirates. A rough and tumble scramble for the remaining



Photos by American Press Association.

1, Clarke, Pirates; 2, Stallings, Braves; 3, Robinson, Dodgers; 4, Dooan, Phillies; 5, McGraw, Giants.

first division places can be relied upon with Stallings' Braves, Robinson's Dodgers and the Cubs and Phillies. Dooan has been unfortunate in losing half of his infield and pitching staff through the Federal invasion.

Matty as a Calcmimer.

When Christie Mathewson decides to quit the national pastime he ought to start a school in which to teach the art of whitewashing, for "Big Six" could get recommendations from almost every major league team he ever faced that he is an adept in the use of the brush. The old master now has calcmimed all the clubs in the fast set that he has pitched against except the Red Sox and the Yankees and possesses a record of having fitted eighty jackets of white on the objecting opposition. Seventy-six of these goose egg affairs that Matty owns were pitched in the National league and four in series for the world's title against the Athletics.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry, but shall not be heard (Prov. xxi, 13).

The Lesson Explained. Verses 19-21.—Extremes of society.

Everything can be perverted, even religion. This was shown by Jesus when he pointed out that the Pharisees made pious professions which were contradicted by their impious deeds. The same is true of money. The possession of it may incur the jealousy of those who suffer from poverty, but it becomes an evil only when money possesses the man. * * * To both rich and poor there come opportunities in life, and each is judged according to the equitable law which considers all the circumstances of one's life. "A certain rich man." "Fared sumptuously." The margin of revision is "living in mirth and splendor." He had an abundance of things, far in excess of all his needs. "A certain beggar." This man's condition was in direct contrast to that of his rich neighbor. He was in affliction, physically and financially, and his name is given as that of Lazarus, which means "he whom God helps." This name was doubtless suggested by the later experiences that he enjoyed through the good favor of God. "Was laid at his gate." "Desiring to be fed." He received only leavings, which he doubtless shared with the dogs.

Verses 22-26.—A reversal of fortune.

In process of time both these men "died" and passed out of their earthly existence to that in the great beyond. "Carried by the angels." The beggar's spirit was escorted by an angelic company to the place of endless bliss, although his body might have been interred in the potter's field, "Abraham's bosom." This figure of felicity was suggested by the Jewish custom at feasts, where the guest reclines on his elbow so as to lean on the bosom of his

neighbor to the left. "Was buried." The rich man's funeral was accompanied with pomp, but it was the glister of vanity, for his fate after death was one of misery. "In hell"—that is, hades, the same as the Hebrew sheol, which, according to the Old Testament is the dim land of death. It was held by later writers that hades was divided into two parts. One was paradise in which the blessed dead await the final resurrection; the other is Gehenna, where the wicked suffer torments without any hope of resurrection. This popular belief was held in the days of Jesus, and it is reflected in this parable. "Afar off." There was a wide and impassable separation between these two places, although they were visible to each other. "Father Abraham." He claims the benefits of his Jewish nationality in the hope that favor will be shown him through the intervention of the patriarch. "I am tormented." He is in such awful misery that he would be grateful for the slightest relief, even though it be a drop of cooling water placed on his parched tongue. * * * "A great gulf." The chasm between the two realms is impassable, so that there can be no communication between them.

Verses 27-31.—Sufficiency of light.

* * * When Dives found that his request for relief was refused he interceded for his "five brethren." Let them at least be warned of their impending fate. "Testify unto them." Let Lazarus return to earth for the express purpose of declaring thoroughly and impressively concerning the fate of their departed brother, in order that they may be effectually warned. "Let them hear them." This apparently unselfish request was also refused on reasonable grounds. They have adequate appeals to a life of earnest piety in "Moses and the prophets"—that is, the Old Testament writings, which are "profitable for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness" (1 Tim. iii, 16).

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 the Office.

..J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for Pierce-Fordice Oil Ass'n. Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed

C. D. Copeland came in Monday from his place six miles east and reports that another big rain fell Sunday in his section. During the past several years Mr. Copeland has been unfortunate in not having enough rain. We are glad to note that he is now getting the rain and is willing for it to hold up awhile.

Chas. A. Bobo returned the first of the week from Sweetwater where he attended a convention of the plant managers of the Southwestern Telephone Company. He reports an enjoyable occasion and an interesting meeting.

J. R. McArthur, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was in the city the latter part of last week and reports everything in that section flourishing and the farmers smiling.

Fred O. McFall was here Monday from his farm home several miles north, trading with the merchants and shaking hands with friends.

V. H. Davis, George Bennett, T. G. Harkey and H. T. Burgoon were among the number who attended court in Dickens from Spur this week.

B. G. WORSWICK Attorney-At-Law

Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts
County Attorney's Office, Dickens, Tex.

W. D. WILSON LAWYER

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

R. S. HOLMAN Attorney-At-Law

All legal business attended with accuracy and dispatch
Office in First State Bank Building, Spur, Texas

B. D. GLASGOW Attorney-At-Law

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All calls answered promptly, day or night.
Diseases of Women and Children
A Specialty

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BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS

Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

Fords & Buicks

GODFREY & POWELL
SPUR, TEXAS

In the ball game played Saturday in Spur by the Steel Hill team and Spur team the score was two to three in favor of Steel Hill. In the ninth inning the game was a tie, the score being two and two. In the first half of the eleventh inning the Steel Hill team scored and called the game.

Tom McArthur was in the city Monday from his home in the Tap country. He says the creeks are full, grass growing and cattle fattening in his section and the indications are that we will have plenty hog and hominy this fall. Come to the Spur country.

Single Comb Mottled AnCona Eggs for Sale. Winter layers as well as summer. First setting \$2.25, second \$1.25, from trap nested layer; 15 eggs setting.—Mrs. Jasper N. Porter, 607 East Reynold Street, Stamford, Texas.

Rev. Ward, of Jayton, filled the Baptist pulpit in Spur Sunday in the place of Rev. McMahan who went to Jayton to preach to the people at that place.

Attorney Coombs, of Benjamin, was in Spur this week and spent some time here on business and visiting his friends.

Dennis Harkey, of Dickens, was in Spur Monday on business and shaking hands with his friends.

For Pure White Indian Runner Duck Eggs, \$2.00 per dozen—See Mrs. M. L. Meadow, Spur, Texas.



Getting over the old stile

Clear skies, green fields, full barns for the farmer who realizes that the old order of things has passed.

To be modern is to have a Bell telephone. To have a telephone is to live.

Apply to our nearest Manager or write

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS



Thorough bred Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs, \$1 for 15.—L. B. Haile, Afton, Texas.

Chas. Byrd, L. W. Davis and Sol Davis left Saturday for San Francisco, California, to look after interests of an estate of a relative who recently died in that country. It is reported here that the relative left by will \$25,000 and a twelfth interest in the estate to Mrs. J. C. Davis. The estate is variously estimated to be from one to twenty million dollars.

W. M. Randall, one of the most extensive farmers of the Steel Hill country, was here Saturday. He reports that his section has had plenty rain and was never in better farming condition than at the present time. He says the rains of the past several weeks reminds the old settlers of the early days in the settlement of this country.

Evangelist Foy E. Wallace and Singer Austin Taylor closed their protracted meeting in Spur Sunday night and left Monday for eastern points. The meeting here continued about seventeen days and was one of the most successful revivals within the history of Spur. During the meeting there were about fifteen additions to the church.

R. L. Jones, of Steel Hill, was among the many business visitors in the city Saturday. Mr. Jones says he has some of the finest wheat he ever saw in any community now growing on his place. As predicted earlier in the season this year is now proving to be one of the most promising of bumper yields of small grain crops of all kinds.

Oscar Jackson returned the latter part of last week from Caney, Oklahoma, where he was called on account of the illness of his father who died before his arrival. His sister, Miss Jackson, returned home with him for an extended visit. We extend to Mr. Jackson and the family our sincere sympathy in this bereavement.

P. W. Henson, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Watson community in Garza county, was in Spur Monday after supplies and on other business matters.

J. B. Yantis, a prominent citizen and candidate for County Treasurer, was in the city Saturday shaking hands with the voters.

Mat Howell came in Monday from the Cat Fish country and reports everything in the very finest shape with respect to crops, grass and cattle.

Dr. Bachelor will return to Spur about the 25th and will be prepared to do all of your dental work. Wait for him. 2t.



E. LONG, BOOT-MAKER,
Lubbock, - - Texas

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SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

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Bert N. Brown has been spending several days of this and last week in Spur with his wife who is confined at the hospital as the result of an operation performed last week. We are glad to note that Mrs. Brown is reported doing nicely and recovering rapidly and will soon be able to be removed to her home.

W. Neilon, of Wichita Falls, spent several days in Spur this week on business. Mr. Neilon was formerly agent for the Stamford & Northwestern Railway Co. in Spur, having recently been transferred to a similar position at Wichita Falls.

Cecil Bennett, of the Gilpin country, was in the city Monday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He reports that on account of the rains the roads in his section are now in bad condition.

On account of the continued rise in the price of leather I will hereafter charge 85 cents for half-soling mens shoes and 75 cents for womens shoes. Bring us your work.—A. C. Lewis. 1t

Lem Lewis and wife left last week for the Crowell country where he will be employed in harvesting the wheat and oat crops of that section.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Pirkle, a prominent citizen of several miles west, was in the city Monday trading with the merchants.

Jeff Pirkle came in Monday from his home west of Spur and spent some time here on business.

W. M. Childress, of the Dickens country, was among the number of visitors in Spur Monday.

J. Carlisle came in Monday from his farm home near Gilpin and spent several hours here trading and greeting friends.

H. C. King, of the Cat Fish country, was among the business visitors here Monday.

MEMORIAL ART

I have a complete line of designs and samples, and can mark graves of your departed loved ones at a moderate sum. See me, G. J. IRVIN

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The Sowing of Alderson Cree

By MARGARET P. MONTAGUE

A Strong Story of Character Building, With Scenes Laid In the West Virginia Mountains Among a Picturesque People

PROLOGUE.

Alderson Cree, a West Virginia mountaineer, ejects his boarder, Kip Ryerson. Alderson while hunting is shot from behind. He exacts a promise from his young son, David, to kill Ryerson, whom he suspects. After David goes for aid Alderson relents and prays to live long enough to relieve the son from the promise. Only Martha Lamfire, a character of the mountains, hidden behind the bushes, hears his appeal. Ryerson is arrested, tried, but acquitted. A forest fire is ravaging the mountains. The mountaineers, accused by David of cowardice, band together and order Ryerson out of town. Four years later, on his sixteenth birthday, David had gone out to a neighboring draft to fulfill his promise to his father, but learned that Kip Ryerson was already dead. At twenty-two David is the devoted slave of plain, charming, irresistible Mary Reddin, who returns his affection. Returning home one day, David meets and chats with Ellen Daw of Drupe mountain, the poor, beragged adopted daughter of Silas Daw. Mary Reddin, being the only one in the draft who succeeds in getting along with Martha Lamfire, visits the old woman at her home.

Ammy Lamfire's Grave.

WHEN Mary made her way to the lonely cabin at the head of the hollow on this occasion she found old Martha at work in her garden patch, her whole shriveled personality almost of a color with the brown earth.

The last ten years had altered her little. The death of Amabel had made the one great change in her life, and aged and withered by that like a blighted leaf, the years afterward had little effect upon her. In the dooryard a few perennials shot up out of the grass, remnants of Amabel's little garden of long ago, and by the corner of the porch a great bush of bridal wreath was almost hidden in its own clouds of white bloom.

"Howdy, A'nt Marthy!" Mary called across the fence to her. The old woman spun around at her greeting and whipped off her sunbonnet that she might see.

"Howdy, howdy!" she jerked. "Walk up on ter ther porch an' set yerself down." And, sticking her unwieldy mattock into the ground, she came across the furrows to the girl in uneven strides.

"I come over ter see could I git ther flower seeds yer promised," Mary said, dropping down to a seat on the edge of the porch.

"I'll fetch 'em right out now," said the other, disappearing as she spoke into the cabin.

"Ef yer hadn't er come fer 'em ter-day I'd er sent yer word, fer ther moon's right now, an' hit's time they was in ther ground," she continued, presently reappearing with her hands full of little newspaper packages wrapped around with thread, in which were the desired seeds, together with many a withered petal.

"There," she said, dropping them all save one package into Mary's lap; "them's ther coxcombs an' zinnias an' balsams an' margolds, an' that big package is ther red beans."

So saying she seated herself on the step by the girl, and, drawing her thin knees up under her chin, she clasped her arms about them, her back against a post of the porch. "An' now," she went on, regarding the girl with bright witch eyes, "I'm ergoin' ter giv' yer what I never 'lowed ter giv' ter nobody." And unclasping one hand she held up the little bundle she had retained.

"This here," she said, "is some mald in ther mist seed, er ther same stock es some Ammy planted ther year she died. I've planted hit every year since and saved ther seed, an' now I'm ergoin' ter giv' hit ter you, secin' es you're a good hand with flowers, an' I want you ter plant hit so's ther'll be somethin' left in ther Draft es Ammy hed er hand in."

Mary took the seeds held out to her—descendants of those faraway ancestors planted almost twenty-five years ago by the dead girl.

"But why'n't yer plant 'em yerself this spring like yer 'allers do?" she questioned.

The old woman shook her head. "I'll not see 'em bloom this year," she said.

"Lor', A'nt Marthy, why not?" cried the girl.

"No, sir, I won't see 'em bloom," the old woman went on. "I've hed er vi-



"I'll not see 'em bloom this year," she said.

sion er fresh earth two nights runnin', an' reckon I know well enough what that means."

"Lor'!" Mary returned, trying to turn the words off lightly. "Don't talk that er way; reckon most anybody could dream er fresh earth in ther spring. I was plantin' corn all yester'dy an' I seen er whole field er fresh earth las' night."

At her words the woman's eyes lit up like a flame, and she thrust her strange, crazy old face close to the girl's.

"Don't yer make er mock er me, girl," she cried fiercely as Mary shrunk away from her startled. "I tell yer I've dreamt er dream twict er fresh earth, an' ther'll be two graves dug in this yere Draft 'fore ther month's out; one er them'll be mine, I reckon, an' ther Lord knows I don't keef er hit is, but who ther other'll be ther dream ain't said." She got up suddenly and stood beside the girl, looking away down the little hollow. "Aha-a," she said slowly, "two fresh graves, an' I've seed er shadder in ther Draft, too, what nobody else ain't seed yit, but they will see hit. An' hit's er shadder what's follerin' David Cree."

"David Cree?" screamed the girl, struggling to her feet.

The old woman whirled upon her. "What's David Cree ter you?" she demanded.

Mary put her hand to her breast and tried to recover herself.

"He's—he's"—she stammered and was silent.

The old woman looked at her a moment half plyingly. "Oh, Lord, them Crees!" she cried at length passionately. "Alderson Cree broke my girl's heart, an' you'd better mind out David don't break your'n."

For a moment longer she stared wildly at the girl; then she spoke in a softened tone and her look was almost affectionate.

"You don't believe what I say," she said, "but ef I'm took sick will yer come ter me?"

"Er course I will, A'nt Marthy, er course," Mary promised eagerly, starting to pick up the dropped seed packages and slipping them into her pocket.

"I mus' go now," she said hesitatingly, the color beginning to come back to her face, though she was still frightened.

Martha stepped over to the bush of bridal wreath and began breaking off long branches of the snowy bloom.

"Be you goin' back by ther low places, past ther Hull graveyard?" she asked.

Mary wavered a moment. "I—I reckon so," she said at length, though she had meant to return by the road, the way by which she had come.

"Then take these here ter Ammy," the other said, loading her arms with the white sprays. "Put 'em on her grave an' tell her I say her mammy'll be erlong soon."

Mary gathered the bridal wreath carefully in one arm and, climbing over the fence, set out once more down the hollow, the old woman calling after her, "Be sure an' come when I send fer yer."

At the Hull burying ground where Amabel Lamfire's dead beauty had been laid five and twenty years before, Mary turned from the pathway and stopped carefully across the little uneven mounds until she came to Amabel's. There was no stone to mark it from the rest of the graves, but Mary knew it by a clump of jonquils at its head.

At Amabel's grave Mary knelt down and taking the burden of white blooms from her arm she laid them over the

The Life of a Willful Boy Who Set Upon Himself the Responsibility of Avenging His Father's Murder :: ::

carpet of periwinkle vine which had run riot among all the graves, and as the last white spray left her hand she whispered softly, "Yer mammy sent yer these, an' she says she'll be erlong soon." Then half surprised at herself she looked wondering down at the heap of blooms. Why had she so naturally repeated the crazy old woman's message? Just as though the dead girl could really hear—could she perhaps? With the thought the realization of the nearness of the unseen world swept over the girl for the first time. Was it possible that Amabel Lamfire, in a beauty of spirit probably far more beautiful than even her exquisite physical personality had been, stood by and watched this other young daughter of the Draft piling the white bridal wreath all over her grave—the bridal wreath which was never hers to wear? And if she watched, what did she feel toward the girl who loved Alderson Cree's son? Would she resent another's happiness because her own heart had been broken? With a quick fear Mary put her delicately pure face down among the flowers and whispered: "Let me an' David be happy! Oh, let me an' David be happy!" over and over. And in her heart she meant her petition only for Amabel Lamfire.

For a moment more she bent over the grave, then with a last touch upon the flowers she rose to her feet and, stepping again across the other graves, regained the path, and as she did so she came suddenly face to face with David Cree.

David gave a low, joyous laugh, as though the sight of her was the consummation of a long train of golden dreams.

"I thought maybe you'd come back this er way," he said. "Mis' Reddin said you'd gone over ter A'nt Marthy's."

He stood still in the path before her without moving nearer, just looking at her, as though the reality of her sweet presence came to him as a fresh surprise.

Then all at once, and still in silence, he opened wide his arms and held them out to her.

An instant Mary hesitated half fearfully. But there was nothing now about him of the fierce passion that he had showed the evening before; instead his silent gesture wooed her tenderly, almost reverently.

A moment more she paused, then with the flash of a bird she went into the shelter of his arms, and her heart and her soul went with her.

And thus in the green aisles of the spring woods David Cree and Mary Reddin made their promises to one another up by the old Hull graveyard.

"Happy is the man who has found his life's work." Ah, happy indeed! But how few find it, or when finding it recognize it and know past all doubt that in that occupation and in no other shall they find their best fulfillment!

Finding his life's work, George Hedrick knew it and was a happy man. He loved life and the companionship of his fellow men, women and children; he loved the gossip of things past and present and the guesses at the future; he loved a shady porch to sit upon in the summer and a warm stove to toast his feet at in the winter, and always in both seasons an extra chair for a friend; and all these things of his desire came to him in full measure, pressed down and running over, with the keeping of a cross-roads store.

In truth, with abundant opportunity for the study of life and sufficient for a livelihood, what more could any man desire? Certainly George Hedrick wished for nothing further.

Fortunately for Hedrick, almost directly in front of his shop the Jumping creek, on one of its many erratic dives from one side of the valley to the other, flows at this spot across the county road, making thereby a sweet and shady little ford overhung by the big branches of a willow tree, through which ford few travelers passed without letting their horses' heads down for a drink. And while the horses refreshed their thirsty throats the storekeeper, in the few minutes' pause, refreshed their drivers with the latest tidbits of shouted news. And when there changed both rainless summers which dried the Jumping creek to a mere undrinkable thread of water so that teams and equestrians alike dashed through it without stopping, George Hedrick's life held its nearest approach to tragedy, and his usual genial nature was stung almost to pessimism.

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

Woman May Fly Across Ocean.
Berlin, May 11.—Melli Beese, Germany's famous woman aviator, has announced her intention of trying to be the first air pilot to fly across the Atlantic, for which purpose she is constructing her own hydroaeroplane.

Melli Beese is widely known not only as a daring flier and as Germany's only woman aeroplane pilot, but as the only woman in the world who conducts a flying school, of which she herself is the principal, and who makes a business of designing and manufacturing flying machines. A small, lithe figure, Frau Beese is a beautiful woman of

with the requisite ammunition, are already concealed in the northern provinces of Portugal waiting for the favorable moment for a coup.

Society Preparing For Bulgars' Queen.
New York, May 12.—It is understood that society will open its doors to the queen of Bulgaria and entertain for her on a large and regal scale.

Generally the social activities in New York are over by June 1 and the large portion of society either abroad or at their country homes. This year the international polo games at Meadowbrook, which are to be held early in June, will bring many back from Europe, and society, as last year, will be centralized around New York.

The advance agent of the queen has been met with many invitations from prominent society people of New York, who are anxious to extend the hospitality of their houses to the distinguished visitor. There are many houses on Fifth avenue much larger and more pretentious than the royal palace at Sofia, and they would easily accommodate the royal suit of fifteen persons.

The queen's personal representative has stated that the queen hopes to be treated here in the same way as any private visitor. The big hotels have all been keenly alive to the importance of housing such an important guest. The addresses that she plans to give are all to be delivered before specially invited audiences and will be in the nature of semipublic receptions. She will probably speak in Carnegie hall before an invited audience.

Life Savers For Niagara Falls.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—A life saving station is being established on Goat island by the Niagara state reservation commission. The object will be to rescue persons who are carried down the river past the danger line and to save them from a plunge over the falls. The station is provided for in the plans adopted for the \$10,000 service building which is to be erected on Goat island.

The new station will contain the buoys, lines and all other equipment of the former volunteer life saving station which was maintained at the head of the state reservation several years ago. Among the apparatus will be a gun for the shooting of lines across the water to the aid of persons who may be struggling for their lives.

"Elastic Houses" For London.

London, May 10.—"Elastic houses" form part of a great scheme of improvement on the Duchy of Cornwall estates at Kennington, London, in which the king, acting for the Prince of Wales, the owner of the Duchy of Cornwall estates, is taking the keenest interest.

Two cottages form a block, with six bedrooms between them. The occupying families will be one with children approaching manhood and tending to grow smaller and the other a family that has barely begun to grow. As one family dwindles it gives its unused bedroom or bedrooms to the other. This will be effected by movable partitions for each bedroom.

Wants Grain Exchanges Investigated.

Washington, May 11.—Representative James Manahan of Minnesota thinks congress should investigate the grain exchanges of the middle west. He is



Photo by American Press Association.

Melli Beese Building Her Own Hydroaeroplane For Atlantic Flight.

about thirty. She won a pilot's license more than four years ago, the first to be granted to a woman in Germany. She is not discouraged by the fact that she has broken her legs in five places, sustained fractures of several ribs and has broken her nose three times in tumbles out of the air.

Model Prison From Old Fort.

San Francisco, May 12.—Old Fort Winfield Scott, the sturdy red brick and stone gate post at the southern edge of the Golden Gate, has been picked by the war department to house a new correctional barracks—a part of a disciplinary system replacing one found to be as obsolete as the fort itself.

When the tremendous walls, built under the engineering supervision of Custis Lee, son of General Robert E. Lee, whose human beings again the interior will be as different from the grisly gun platforms and magazines of civil war days as is the correctional theory of army discipline from the outgrown one of punishment for punishment's sake.

Eighty military prisoners from Alcatraz island went to work remodeling the building and constructing their own future homes under the direction of Colonel George McK. Williamson, construction quartermaster of the army. When about June 1 the work is completed the interior, once considered a masterpiece of defense work, will be a light, pleasant and comfortable living place for military offenders.

The men will be nominally prisoners. They will be organized into companies, each with its own noncommissioned officers.

A "White Army" to Stop War.

Stockholm, May 10.—The Rev. Albert Wickman is advocating a novel scheme to prevent war by means of a voluntary so called "white army," which would throw itself between two fighting armies.

Mr. Wickman has assumed the title of "general" and is going to tour the whole of Sweden, making a propaganda and organizing his army. So far hundreds of "soldiers" have enlisted.

The "general" is convinced that when the "white army" is sufficiently large it will be psychologically impossible for fighting armies to attack it. Thus it will make war impossible.

Portugal Revolt Set For Autumn.

Paris, May 10.—The financial agents of the royal pretender to the Portuguese throne, Dom Miguel of Braganza, are searching Europe for a wealthy man who will lend \$1,250,000 for the purpose of financing a revolution in Portugal next autumn.

Dom Miguel's agents say that he is now the accepted candidate to the throne of Portugal on account of the abdication of King Manuel at a family meeting in Vienna on the occasion of the christening of the eldest son of the Archduke Carl Ferdinand. The Manuelists, however, deny this story of abdication.

Although Dom Miguel has a patrimony of a few million francs and receives a pension from the Hapsburgs, he does not intend to waste his own money on the revolution. His agents, however, talk optimistically of his chances. They say that 40,000 rifles,



Representative James Manahan Suggests Congressional Probe.

particularly insistent that the methods of conducting business pursued by the exchanges in Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago should be looked into by congress.

He is showing considerable activity in the national body for a first term congressman. [20 B]

ITEMS FROM OVER THE COUNTRY.

BY CORRESPONDENTS

MIDWAY ITEMS.

E. H. Blakeley is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Grizzle and daughter, Miss Minta, returned from the east last week.

Our school is moving along nicely as usual, although some have had to stop out to help in the crops.

It continues to rain and the farmers are all smiles, but a little sunshine would be appreciated by everyone.

Several of the Midway people attended the School Exercises at Croton Monday night, and all report a pleasant time.

Jim Noland, who got his knee severely sprained about a week ago, is reported able to get about with the help of a crutch.

Rev. Bennett was here Sunday to fill his regular appointment but on account of the rainy weather the services were dismissed.

The singings at Midway continue to grow in interest. We meet on Sunday afternoons. Come out, your presence will be appreciated.

We are all looking forward to that rabbit drive that is being prepared for in the Sour Dough Pasture, May 23. Everyone come out and help us eat that rabbit stew.

The Midway High School will close Friday, May 29, and if the weather will permit the closing exercises be held Friday night out in the open air where every one can have all the room and fresh air they wish to enjoy themselves in. There will also be a picnic and school rally the following day, May 30. Every one is invited to attend. A few speeches and ball games will be the program for the day.—Moonshine.

DRY LAKE ITEMS.

Rain! rain! go to Spain and never come back again.

Mr. Cov and Roy Dopson are helping Mr. Johnson this week.

The farmers are getting a good long rest but will have to get busy pretty soon.

R. P. Davis, one of our trustees, started on his rounds this morning to take the school census.

I notice Marvin is going to Soldier Mound pretty regular lately. Wonder what the attraction is?

Say Clifford, old boy, I see you have a new buggy. Now you are fixing yourself to get into serious trouble like I have.

My wife says for me to advise all the sisters to put on a big pot of brown beans, or black-eyes either, every morning, for the candidates are coming thick and fast.

A committee met at Mr. Dopson's Monday evening for the purpose of arranging the program for Children's Day. We will write up the program and date a little later on.

Mr. Johnson and family had the pleasure of a visit from Grandpa Hanson who spent a day and night with them last week. Grandpa Hanson is eighty two years old. He is an old veteran and can tell many interesting incidents of his life.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brown and children spent the day with Mr. Johnson and family Sunday.—Doctor.

GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

Alas for the blues! They are gone.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Duncan, of near Jayton, were in our midst Monday.

Top Hawkins, Charlie Carlisle and Cecil Bennett were in Girard Monday attending to business.

Rev. Geo. Rucker came up Saturday to fill his regular appointment, but it rained him out.

The fruit supper at E. R. Hagins Saturday night was largely attended. All report a pleasant evening.

Willie Hagins and Cecil Bennett made a flying trip to Girard through the mud last Friday, spending most of their time at W. A. Dooley's. Wonder why?

The party at P. E. Hagins' was largely attended last Thursday night, regardless of the inclemency of the weather. All enjoyed themselves immensely.

The farmers have had a "ground-soaking" rain, and are just waiting for it to clear up so they can get busy. They all know that prospects are for a bumper crop in 1914.

Top Hawkins is very down-cast, his blue eyes laugh no more; his steps not so blithe and gay. Why has this spell come over him? Some one said Miss Franklin had gone. Is that the reason? Cheer up Top, the worst is yet to come.

Prof. C. C. Walden left Saturday for his home in Haskell. We regret to part with Mr. Walden for he has been one of the "homefolks" for the past six months, and the good he has done cannot be realized by the people of Gilpin.

We had a "rain out" last Friday and no program was rendered, and the continued rains caused no entertainment to be had Friday night; but the talent still remains in Gilpin and will be seen in future years to the astonishment of Dickens county.

Miss Lydia Franklin, who has been teaching the primary department of our school for the past seven weeks, left Monday to visit friends near Dickens. Miss Franklin is an accomplished young lady of amiable traits. We regret her departure, exceedingly, for she has made an impression on her pupils which will bear much fruit in the coming years to the upbuilding of the community.

The Editor was a pleasant caller in Gilpin Tuesday.—A School Chap.

NEW HOPE.

Olen Arthur has purchased a new buggy. Consideration \$125.

Don't forget, and let everybody come to the rabbit round-up Saturday.

Oat Meal had the pleasure of dining with Knox Lawson and family of Afton.

Free Byrd, of Motley county, is visiting friends and relatives in our community.

Jacob Scott, one of Afton's most prosperous farmers, has purchased a Ford auto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davis and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Byrd, of Post City, have been visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Buchanan.

J. C. Stevens reports quite an enjoyable time at the Farmers Union Convention at Houston.

Cooperation among the farming class is sure to bring profitable results.

Surely, we have had enough rain as it has been raining at intervals for almost three days. The ground is thoroughly wet and grass is fine. We are expecting a bumper crop this year.

Mrs. Belle Wilson has been visiting her daughter, Myra, at Floydada.—Oat Meal.

TEXAS FACTS

AGRICULTURE.

The annual per capita production of Texas is valued at \$200.00 which includes the output of the farm, mine, factory and fisheries.

Thirty-two agricultural products are produced in commercial quantities in Texas.

Coffee and tea are the only agricultural products used in Texas that are not grown commercially within our borders.

The annual expenditure for farm labor by Texas farmers is \$25,000,000.

Cotton and rice are the only farm products we produce in surplus quantities; all other crops are entirely consumed in the state.

We buy \$187,000,000 worth of products annually from other states for home consumption. Corn and pork are our principal import commodities.

The Texas farmers, in marketing their annual production, form a procession that will reach from the earth to the moon.

The farms of Texas produce \$1,840,000 per day.

Dallas, Texas, is the second largest agricultural implement distributing point in the world.

The farmers of Texas spend \$16,000,000 annually for agricultural implements.

There are more farm laborers in Texas than any other state.

The Texas farm laborer earns \$19.00 per month with board and \$27.00 per month if he boards himself.

At the rate we are securing farmers it will take 400 years to thoroughly develop the agricultural resources of Texas.

There are 2,000 silos on the farms of Texas.

Approximately 75 agricultural fairs are held in Texas annually.

The Texas State fair is the largest agricultural exhibition in the world.

A "Turkey Trot," a "Hog Waddle" and a "Possum Walk" are among our annual fairs.

One hundred and three counties of Texas have United States demonstration farms.

There are seven large counties in Texas, each one of which has an uncultivated area larger than the state of Delaware.

Texas leads all states in the Union in the production of farm crops.

The approximate land area of the state is 167,934,720 acres.

Sixty-seven per cent, or 112,435,000 acres, of our total area is farm land.

We have 27,360,666 acres of land that is under cultivation.

BACK TO THE PULPIT WITH THE PREACHERS

Officials of the Farmers' Union Oppose Politicians and Preachers Exchanging Occupations.

Laymen Make a Stirring Appeal For Old-Time Religion.

Fort Worth, Texas.—There have appeared in the public prints many articles criticising the action of the Farmers' Union in discussing economic affairs and desperate efforts have been made to disrupt the Union by some of the most able politicians and every artifice known in political chicanery has been used to spread dissension in our organization without success.

The Farmers' Union will continue its battle for principles until it plants its colors in the state capitol and any politician who wants to raise a rough house with the Union will be accommodated on application to the headquarters of the organization.

We want to say a few words to those who have been trying to destroy the Union as we deem it our duty to defend our noble organization against the attacks of its enemies. We will devote this article to pulpit politicians as we consider the attacks which the political preachers have made against the Union the most unprincipled and diabolical of all the unscrupulous attacks made against us.

At least seventy-five per cent of the preachers of this state are on the payroll of the farmers; the farmers of Texas have built approximately 10,000 churches; contributed towards the support of religious institutions about \$5,000,000 per annum and the church census shows that 75 of every 100 members of the various church denominations live upon the farm. We refer with pride to the achievement of the farmers along the line of religious progress and moral development. The substantial assistance which the farmers of Texas have given the cause of religion we think authorizes the vast body of agricultural laymen who constitute the bone and sinew of the church to speak out, for certainly a layman may know as much about political theology; as a preacher.

Keep the Yellow Peril of Politicians From the Pulpit.

What we have to say has no reference to that vast body of militant ministers who have consecrated their lives to the uplift of mankind and whose precepts and examples are a beacon-light illuminating the pathway of the human race. We address ourselves exclusively to that coterie of political clergymen who prostitute their high calling by capitalizing their reputation and by lending their occupation to designing politicians, and we appeal to the Texas laymen to use their influence in preventing the yellow peril of politics from entering the pulpit in any of its disguises.

The religious preacher is the most capable servant and the political preacher is the sorriest master the world has ever known. Wherever power is placed in the hands of the latter they invariably become intolerant, bigoted and vicious.

Civilization has many times been compelled to drive incorrigible preachers back to the pulpit at the point of the bayonet. Many of the pages of history are wet with blood shed at the hands of political preachers who wrote laws on the statute books that committed arson upon mankind, maimed human beings with the hatchet and sent helpless women to the torture rack all because they disagreed with their views. When in control of government the pulpit politicians invariably undertake to perform legislative miracles such as casting out witches with the flame of a torch, suborning conscience with shackles and enforcing opinions with the guillotine.

Laymen Plead for a Consecrated Ministry.

A preacher who graduates from the pulpit into politics becomes a menace to good government and likewise a politician who occupies the pulpit debauches the church and becomes a menace to religion. These occupations will not blend. No free government can long exist

or the church perform its missions to society when preachers and politicians temporarily exchange callings and a civilization that will countenance such conduct will soon decay. Such a traffic in occupations is as unsound in principle as the white slave trade is immoral in practice.

The hand that passes the sacrament should not collect slush funds for political purposes. The gentle voice that comforts us in sorrow and pronounces the last sad rite upon our departed loved ones should not rave and rant on the hustings. We do not believe that a preacher can manipulate political machinery and be righteous any more than he could become a burglar and be honest. It is no more wicked for a priest to sell penance than for a preacher to grow rich selling political newspapers. We think it is as immoral for a preacher to seek to lobby while he prays as it would be for him to gamble while he preaches.

There never was a time when preachers and politicians formed an unholy alliances that civilization did not shriek out and christianity cry aloud.

We appeal to the laymen of Texas to demand that political preachers give their congregations more old-time religion and less political clap-trap; that they display a more earnest effort to reach the hearts of men and play less to the galleries; that they more often hold fellowship with the members and fewer caucuses with the politicians. Certainly the laymen cannot perform their full duty to the church by singing songs, paying church dues and voting tickets handed down from the pulpit by political evangelists. The laymen should become a dominating factor in the policies of the church. Let all the brethren unite in lifting fallen ministers from the sloughs of politics back into the pulpit.

The Laymen's Problem.

It is as important that the politicians be driven out of the pulpit as that the preachers be forced back to the pulpit. We think it sacrilegious for anyone to get his call to the pulpit from campaign managers, to get his inspiration from the cesspool of politics or to get his articles of faith from political conventions. It pollutes the church, mocks christianity and is a heinous crime against society.

We can conceive of no more diabolical hypocrisy than a politician in the pulpit shouting for votes and can imagine nothing more damaging to public conscience than a preacher saying "Amen" to his deceitful antics.

Political leaders may live wet and vote dry and the low standard of statecraft is not offended but when the church turns over the pulpit to office-seekers and their henchmen, true christianity has received a crushing blow and hypocrisy runs rampant in the altar for it is written "Ye cannot serve two masters."

Since the beginning of government politicians have sought to decoy the ministry into the meshes of politics and make them carry banners in political processions. They have taken the ministry to the mountain top of power and offered to make them monarch of all they surveyed and while most of them have said "Get thee behind me Satan" a few have fallen with a crash that has shaken every pulpit in Texas.

The ministry, unsophisticated and confiding, is no match for the politician versed in artful persuasion and skilled in deceit and it is the duty of the laymen to protect the ministry against the onslaught of these wolves in sheep's clothing and drive the politicians from the pulpit with the lash of public scorn. It is the laymen's problem to keep the ministry free from unholy alliance for it is said on divine authority that we are our brother's keeper.

There is a political machine in this state that would put Tammany to shame and make Thurlow Weed turn over in his grave with envy, and the pulpit politician is one of the component parts of its mechanism. In our next article we will discuss this political machine. W. D. Lewis, President, Peter Radford, Ex-president, Farmers Educational and Co-Operative Union of Texas.

TEXAS SPUR

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ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

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FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

The prospects now are that twenty thousand bales of cotton will be marketed in Spur this fall.

The Mexican situation has now become an international problem to be solved by wisdom, courage and sacrifices.

Continued rains are not only promoters of peace and plenty in the land, but are the greatest factors in advocating improved and graded roadways.

The Colorado mine strikers apparently have been creating as much disturbance and demanding as much consideration in this country as has the Revolutionists in Mexico.

Is it possible that the leading issues in political campaigns for democratic preference in the future will be "whom the candidate supported in former Primary elections?"

Old Timers tell us that the Spur country now has the best crop prospects of the past ten years, and the year 1914 promises to be the banner year within the history of farming in this section.

It is announced that Huerta, at this late day, has graciously consented to resign his position as Dictator of his faction in Mexico provided such a course becomes necessary to successfully terminate peace mediation plans. No doubt he, too, now perceives the "hand-writing on the wall."

Those of Dickens county who are inclined to patriotism are referred to R. L. Collier for enlistment for service in a possible war between the United States and Mexico. Patriots of Dickens county could ask for no more courageous Captain, and in organizing a brigade Mr. Collier is apparently insistent and assiduous.

The Spur Independent School Board is now working out plans whereby Spur will have not only a nine months term of school but one of the best within the history of the country. Superior advantages in educational facilities should be an important consideration to the homeseeker, and in such inducements Spur will be recognized among the leaders.

The mail order concerns do an immense and extensive business wholly and solely through advertising. Their advertising matter is attractive and sent into the homes of the people of every community. To successfully counteract such business methods the local, home merchant must also go to these people with attractive advertising. If the merchant who thinks there is nothing to advertising will wake up and watch the postoffice he will find that other concerns are getting results from their advertising.

The U. S. fish hatchery has thousands of various kinds of fish ready for distribution to the several parts of the country, and since the creeks and the tanks of the Spur country are now full to overflowing the time is propitious to secure Spur's prorata of the distribution.

The work of installing the Spur Waterworks System is now progressing rapidly and substantially. The material for the water tower and several cars of water mains arrived this week and the work of laying mains and tower construction will begin in earnest. Spur can soon boast of one of the best systems of waterworks of any town in Western Texas.

The recent death of C. W. Post by a gun shot wound self-inflicted is not only to be regretted but is a real calamity to Post City and a material loss to all of Western Texas. C. W. Post has done more than any other one man in promoting and developing the agricultural and commercial resources of this country. In establishing a cotton factory and planning the manufacture of cereal products in Post City Mr. Post has advanced Western Texas development progress many years ahead of the times and contributed to the prosperity of the people without expectation of immediate returns upon the investment, and while he may not have been considered a philanthropist in every sense of the word his development activities in Post City will result in real philanthropy to the whole country. During the past twenty years Mr. Post amassed millions of dollars in the manufacture of cereals, and although possessed of millions by his last act it is very evident that happiness and contentment are not the rewards of the possession of gold.

PARABLE ON BOYS.

Verily in this day and generation the father raiseth up his son on the streets and sidewalks. He laveth around the soda founts and imbibeth slop and hookworms. He groweth in knowledge of nothing save cigarettes and cuss words.

When he attains the age of sixteen he acquires a suit of clothes turned up at the bottom two furlongs above his feet. He displayeth a pair of noisy socks with purple background and violets to the front. He weareth low cut tan shoes, also a green tie. He looketh like a banana merchant on the streets of Cairo.

The inside of his head resembles the inside of a pumpkin. He falleth in love with a spindle shanked girl with pink ribbons in her hair; and craveth for an automobile that he may ride her forth in spring time. He scattereth his pin money like a cyclone scattereth a rail fence. He sitteth up at night to write poetry and giveth no thought to the multiplication table. His mind turneth to the varieties of life, and not to the high cost of cornbread.

Verily he needeth a board applied vigorously to the south west corner of his anatomy.

He thinketh his father a plodder and his mother a back number. He pictureth to himself great riches suddenly acquired. He dreameth of steam yachts and private cars.

Yes, he thinketh himself the real stuff. He butteth in where he is not wanted. He criticiseth his elders. He pursueth cheap

perfume and smelleth louder than a billy goat.

Wen he groweth up he getteth a job as clerk in the stores at \$1 a day and swipeth extra change from his boss till he is caught t.

TEXAS FACTS

WHEAT.

Texas ranks seventeenth in wheat production, but compares more favorably in the prices paid and the yield per acre.

In Texas the yield from one acre of wheat is worth \$2.16 more than the average acre's yield of this cereal in the principal wheat states.

There are 7,000 wheat planters in Texas located principally in the Panhandle section of the state.

The average wheat production per farm, in Texas is 1,545 bushels.

The wheat acreage of Texas is 780,000 acres, from which 13,650,000 bushels were produced in 1913 and sold for \$12,831,000.

Texas has 238 flour mills, which employ 2,000 persons.

During the past decade the population of Texas has increased 27 per cent, while the wheat production shows a gain of 30 per cent.

In 1913 the average acre yield of Texas wheat was 17.5 bushels and sold for 94 cents per bushel netting the growers an average of \$16.45 per acre.

Texas produces 2.8 bushels of wheat per capita per annum and consumes 5.4 bushels.

The capital investment of the Texas flour mills is \$13,219,000. The annual capacity is 7,800,000 barrels.

HAY AND FORAGE.

The production of hay and forage is one of the chief agricultural industries of Texas.

Tame or cultivated hay is raised on 111,000 farms of Texas.

Texas hay and forage crops have an annual value of \$15,000,000.

The Texas range grows \$19,000,000 worth of wild grasses annually.

An acre of cotton, in Texas, the leading cotton state, yields \$11.00 more than an acre planted to corn in Illinois, the leading corn state, and \$14.00 more than an acre of oats in the leading oat-producing state, which is Iowa.

Texas factories use only one bale of cotton out of every 100 produced.

An acre of Texas cotton yields \$23.69 worth of lint and \$3.50 of seed.

The average cotton production of the world is 13 bales per 1,000 population, and the average for Texas is 1,000 bales per 1,000 population.

Don't Work Single-handed

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

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

TEXAS FACTS

MANUFACTURING.

We have 238 cotton-seed oil mills in Texas that manufacture \$30,000,000 of products annually.

Fifteen years ago Texas was without a rice mill. We now have 19 of these establishments.

Texas is the second state in the Union in the manufacture of rice.

The Texas rice mills turn out \$8,142,000 of products annually.

There are 372,000,000 pounds of rough rice milled by the Texas plants each year.

The refining of petroleum ranks fifth among other Texas industries and Texas ranks fourth with other states in this respect.

We have 12 malt liquor establishments in Texas that are valued at \$7,027,000.

The annual output of the Texas breweries is valued at \$6,464,000.

The first ice factory ever built in the United States was at Jefferson, Texas.

The cold storage capacity of Texas is 2,500 cars.

There are 182 ice factories in Texas.

There are 143 foundry and machine shops in Texas.

There are 385 bakeries in Texas.

There are 13 cotton mills in Texas.

There are 25 furniture factories in Texas.

There are 67 tobacco and cigar factories in Texas.

Texas has 127 steam laundries.

There are 253 central electric light and power plants in Texas.

The largest electric power plant in the Southwest is in Texas.

TEXAS FACTS

LUMBER AND TIMBER.

Texas forests grow four and one-half millions feet of timber per day.

The value of the annual lumber production is \$53,000,000.

The value of raw timber cut yearly is \$32,000,000 and the factory adds a value of \$21,000,000.

Texas ranks seventh with other states in timber production.

The lumber mills of Texas employ more men than any other of the state's industries.

Thirty-three per cent of the industrial laborers are employed in the lumber mills.

There are 800 lumber mills in Texas, representing an investment of \$45,552,000.

IRRIGATION.

Texas has 5,238 irrigated farms, comprising 451,000 acres.

There are 1,480 miles of main line irrigation ditches and 1,225 miles of laterals in Texas.

The cost of constructing our irrigation systems is estimated at \$13,500,000 by the United States Census Department.

The quantity yield per acre of irrigated crops is approximately 45 per cent higher than that of those raised by natural methods.

Eighty-three per cent of the water for Texas irrigation projects is supplied by streams, 13 per cent by wells, 3 per cent by springs and 1 per cent from lakes and reservoirs.

Rice is our principal irrigated crop.

There are 287,000 acres of irrigated land in Texas devoted to the culture of rice.

We have just received and unloaded a new car of EMERSON BUGGIES & NEWTON WAGONS

which puts us in a position to show you the latest in Buggies and Wagons at Reasonable Prices.

We also have a complete line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Glassware, and Enameledware. We are now also adding to our stock a complete line of

Automobile Supplies

Pennsylvania Casings and Innertubes. Ask about the Pennsylvania Vacuum Cup Tire. By using these tires you will always have the satisfaction of using the best and most servicable tire that money can buy. We also have a full line of Pipe Fittings, Windmills and Casings.

WE EARNESTLY SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE

RITER HARDWARE CO.

First-Class Tin Shop in Connection

Helps For the Modern Farmer

RAISING THE CALF

Best to Keep It In the Stable the First Year of Its Life.

A SUITABLE GRAIN MIXTURE.

Oats, Fifty Parts; Wheat Bran, Thirty Parts, and Oatmeal, Ten, Has Been Found to Be Excellent by the University of Wisconsin.

The period of time from birth until the calf is four weeks old has been called the delicate age, and pains should be taken to see that it gets the first milk, or colostrum, which nature has prepared in a manner to produce a laxative effect and thus put the digestive organs of the calf into perfect working order.

From one to six months may be call-

BUSINESS MAN AND FARMER IN ONE.

Farming is a business, and the successful farmer must first of all be a business man. He follows his vocation primarily for the money he can make and, like other business men, should aim to get the greatest possible returns for the money and labor involved. It is not enough to simply grow crops, but they must be so produced as to yield a profit on the capital invested. To succeed he must be thoroughly acquainted with every detail of occupation and must strive to stop all leaks and prevent needless waste. At the same time he must bear in mind that it is a good business principle to spend a dollar whenever he can see that it will come back to him with interest.

Controlling the Codling Moth



APPLE BLOSSOMS.

The value of a given spray for apple orchards is made up of at least four factors, each one of which must be separately measured and valued in order to estimate its total worth in the complex process of codling moth control. The factors in order are: Its killing power on, first, the calyx worms of the first brood; second, the side worms of first brood; third, the second brood calyx worms, and, fourth, second brood side worms. Then there is still another factor that is more important to consider than some of these, and that is that every worm killed in the first brood prevents the appearance of a number of worms in the second brood. Where the second brood is small as compared with the first, as it is in the New England states, then this factor is small, but when the second brood is larger, as it is in the west, then this factor becomes very important and must be recognized. The simplest method of accomplishing this is to accord to the first brood results a much larger value than to the second brood ones. The relative value of the other factors will depend on the relative number of worms present in each case. The number of worms going into the calyx is much larger than those going into the side, so that efficiency in the calyx is much more important than side efficiency. More of the first brood worms go into the calyx cup than of the second, so that the efficiency of an early spray against the calyx wormy of the first brood is more important under our conditions than all of the rest of the work it does.

ed the skimmilk age, says Professor G. C. Humphrey, Wisconsin Agricultural college. The whole milk should be gradually changed to skimmilk during the fifth week and the amount gradually increased so that the calf will be getting fifteen to eighteen pounds daily by the time it is eight or ten weeks old.

During the time a calf is six to twelve months of age it is very much neglected. If this age occurs during the summer it is often turned to pasture and made to rustle for itself, which is a mistake. A calf is best off kept in a clean stable during the first year of its life, provided it is well fed.

The mixture of oats, fifty parts; wheat bran, thirty parts; cornmeal, ten parts, and oatmeal, ten parts, has been used at the University of Wisconsin for dairy calves for the past ten or more years and is a sample of what may be considered a good mixture for dairy calves.

Pure fresh water should be given to calves as soon as they have learned to drink.

Salt should be kept where they can have free access to it at all times.

All changes in feed should be made gradually.

Foam which forms on separator skimmed milk should never be fed, as it will cause indigestion and scours, bloat or other troubles which follow.

Calves should be separated or fastened in stanchions at the time they receive their milk and fed dry grain immediately after drinking the milk, which will tend to prevent the bad habit of sucking one another.

The stables should be cleaned regularly and kept dry.

FOOD FOR THE COWS.

More cows are needed on our farms. No animals are better for soil improvement and the conservation of human food than cows. More cows should be kept and more homes abundantly supplied with milk and butter. A few pounds of butter a week or a hundred pounds of butter fat per month would mean more cash in the home.

Milk cows will need succulent food this spring and next winter. Plant crops for early grazing and build a silo and fill it for winter feeding. Succulent food is indispensable to economical milk production.

Grain is a very important crop to sustain and fatten animals. Corn is the staple in the humid belt and Kafir, milo and feterita in the arid and semi-arid belt. Plant liberal acreage in grain.

Grafting Wax Formula.

A satisfactory formula for making grafting wax is as follows: Take one pound of tallow or linsed oil, two pounds of beeswax and four pounds of rosin. Melt these ingredients together slowly and pour while still hot into a tub of cold water. When the mixture is cool enough to handle it should be molded into balls of convenient size with the bare hands, and the balls should be wrapped in greased paper and laid away for use. If the weather during which the wax is to be used should be warm the amount of rosin should be slightly increased.

SHIPPING SHOES IN MOLASSES BARRELS.

Shipping Louisiana molasses into New England by the hoghead and sending the same hoghead back south again with shoes were incidents of the shoe trade of Avon years ago. It was back in 1840, when the present town of Avon was East Stoughton, that two brothers were in company manufacturing shoes and as a side line ran a grocery and general store in a spot where now stands the postoffice building. One of the brothers went south and located in New Orleans in the grocery business, leaving his brother here to manufacture shoes and boots,

according to E. Dexter Littlefield. The brother who was in the South would ship a hoghead of molasses to his brother in Avon and as soon as the hoghead was empty it would be cleaned and would be filled with boots for the southern trade. This practice was kept up for years, and in this way a good trade was built up for Avon footwear.—Boston Globe.

There are about thirty-seven pine natives to the United States, of which twenty-five are western species and twelve eastern.

BE EASY ON THE YOUNG PIG.

Feed Its Dam Moderately on Thin Slop at First.

It is conceded by all experienced breeders that for the first three days of the young pig's life its dam should be fed very moderately on thin slop, writes W. F. Purdue in the National Stockman. Heavy feeding at this time will produce a greater flow of milk than the little fellows can consume, leaving the surplus to fever and curd in the udder, which in turn will prove disastrous to the life of the pig. The feeding of sour swill while the pigs are young will also produce bad results, usually causing dysentery, and when this trouble once assumes an aggravated form it is almost sure to claim some of the best of the litter. It is probable that more pigs are lost by improper feeding of the sow the first week of the pig's life than from any other cause. About a week is required to bring the sow up to full feed and then rush the whole family along until weaning time.

The pigs may be weaned when between eight and nine weeks of age by removing the sow to another lot, or they may be allowed to run and feed with their mother until about ten weeks old, at which age they will practically have weaned themselves. When the sow is to be bred for a fall litter if the spring litter arrived late it is necessary to wean the pigs at an early age; otherwise it does no harm to let them run with the sow until they wean themselves.

FANCY CHICKENS.

Pure bred chickens are all right, but the question is, Shall the farmer make feathers and fancy points of primary or secondary importance? It is not worth while to talk about fancy points unless the farmer can be shown that there is some connection between them and productive qualities. He is not concerned about such things, but he is concerned about supplying the market with poultry and eggs.

Pumpkins For Live Stock.

Pumpkins are worth approximately two-thirds as much as ensilage for cows or sheep. Brood sows will make good use of them, writes H. P. Miller in the Ohio Farmer. In the ration of fattening hogs they should occupy about the same place as grass. Perhaps \$2 per ton would be a fair money value to place upon field pumpkins for feeding cattle, sheep or hogs. It will be noted that they contain so much water that no animal should be confined to pumpkins alone.

THE LAST OF HAHA'S LAUGHTER

By ALBERT R. GRAY

HAHA was the name given by the white settlers of Kentucky to an Indian girl who lived more than a hundred years ago because her real name was to them difficult to pronounce. It was something meaning laughing girl, the latter part of it being "haha." This appellation was given her on account of her musical laugh—not that she laughed a great deal, for the Indians, both men and women, are a stolid race, and a smile is seldom seen on the face of any of them. Haha laughed only when especially moved by some happy condition, and then there was something catching in her laughter. Even the chief of the tribe was known to chuckle on hearing it.

One day the tribe to which Haha belonged pitched its tepees in the neighborhood of a family of white settlers named MacDermott, who were of Scotch-Irish extraction, as most of the early emigrants to that region were, a hardy race, especially fitted to endure the hardships of a pioneer life. A son, Donald, was a fine, handsome fellow twenty years of age and as much admired by the Indians as by his fellow whites.

One spring morning Donald, who was fond of wandering, struck a stream on the other side of which was a bluff extending perpendicularly from the edge of the water from which it was reflected. The bank on which he stood was a wooded plain, where grew the wild rye, pea vine and other herbage, interspersed with various flowers. The birds were singing, the air was fragrant—indeed, nature was that morning in its virgin condition, undespelled by man.

Suddenly there rang out a peal of melody, a laugh. It had scarcely died away before its echo came back from the cliff opposite. A mocking bird on the branch of a tree over Donald's head heard it and was mightily astonished. Indeed, he looked indignant that any creature should dare to make more beautiful sounds than he. His throat swelled, and out came a very good imitation of what he had heard and, like its predecessor, came back in reduced volume from the cliff.

At that moment the Indian girl, Haha, came pushing aside the underbrush, and Donald saw her stop, parting it, and look straight at him. She was evidently pleased with the stalwart white man, and he was delighted with the attractive picture before him.

Now, Donald knew nothing of her language, and she knew but little of his. He contrived by words and signs to ask her why she was so happy, and she pointed to the cliff reflected in the water, the wild flowers peeping through the long grass, the grapes, persimmons, blackberries, cherries, mul-

berries and nuts that were beginning to swell on the trees. He repeated his own name several times, putting his finger on his breast. She understood and gave her own name, adding, "White man, Haha."

There could be no better place than among this profusion of nature's bounties and beauties for the birth of love. The white and the dusky mingled as day and night meet in the gloaming. Thereafter their meetings were frequent and always at the same place. Now and again through sheer happiness Haha's laughter would ring out to the envy of some mocking bird, which would try to imitate it. As the season advanced the lovers had no need to bring a luncheon with them, for it was at hand in the ripening fruits of the earth.

Haha had many suitors among the young warriors of her tribe, but from the moment she met Donald McDermott she would listen to none of them. This, as well as her frequent absences, attracted the attention of her people, and they were at a loss to divine the cause. When the hunting season came the lovers were in danger, for the Indians spread themselves in every direction to hunt the deer, bear and wild turkey with which the country abounded. Aware that if they were caught together by Haha's people one or both would suffer, they changed their trusting place to a point under the bank of the Ohio river, near which they lived. Between the bank and the stream were shallow lagoons frequented by flocks of birds of all sizes, from the snipe to the sandhill crane.

But it was now autumn, the season when the wild geese visited the lagoons, and the Indians came there to procure them for food. One day an Indian crouched upon the bank above where the lovers were together, watching for a shot at the geese. He heard Haha's laugh. Crawling forward to a point where he could see the white man and the Indian girl, he raised his rifle, fired, and Haha's laugh was turned into a shriek. Donald fell dead.

That was the last of Haha's laughter. She lived but a few months after her lover's death, ending her life by jumping from the cliff near which they had so often met. There was a belief among the tribe that occasionally her "haha" was heard as an echo from the cliff. At any rate, the spot was treated with great reverence by them and was a favorite trusting place for lovers. The legend was handed down through the Indians, and their belief is now turned to a matter of mere interest among their white successors. Maidens are accustomed to laugh before the cliff to hear the echo. It may be that what the red men heard was similar laughter from their own girls.

Giving Happiness a Boost

A Continuous Performance.
The monologue artist was moving his audience to tears.

"Dear old mother!" he was saying. "I will never forget how she used to rock all of us children to sleep. There were nineteen of us, and by the time she had us rocked to sleep the alarm clock ring and she had to get dad's breakfast."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Wise.
Crawford—What makes you think it is risky to marry a widow?
Crabshaw—Because she will never believe you if you happen to tell her the same stories her first husband tried to put over.—Judge.

Going Too Far.



"This uplift gets my goat."
"How now?"
"The world is getting too uplifted. Went to a party the other night. Instead of playing kissing games they sat around and discussed ethical questions."—Philadelphia Press.

Who Should Be Believed?
Young Husband—My dear Jimima, I must say that this pudding tastes very bad.
Wife—All your imagination, dear. The cookery book says that it tastes excellent.—London Telegraph.

The Proper Place.
The class in history had the floor. "Can any scholar tell me where the Declaration of Independence was signed?" asked the teacher.
"At de bottom, like a letter," promptly replied a lad.—Detroit Free Press.

Meeting One Another.
"Don't you think little Elsa gets more and more like me?"
"Certainly; soon we shan't be able to distinguish the difference between you. She grows older and you grow younger."—Fliegende Blatter.

Unusual.
"I have something novel in the way of a melodrama."
"State your case."
"The blacksmith is a rascal, while the banker is as honest as the day is long!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Qualified.
Clerk—I cannot live on my salary, sir!
Boss—Well, I'm sorry to hear that! I was just going to promote you to the head of the "economy department."—New York Globe.

Looks Blue For the Teacher.
"Come over here and tell me what you think of your teacher."
"Uh-uh."
"But why not?"
"If I talked like that dad 'd lick me."—Houston Post.

Friendly Advice.
"Hello, Mike! Where did you get that black eye?"
"Why, O'Grady's just back from his honeymoon, an' 'twas me advised him 't get married."—Boston Transcript.

A Good Spender.
Redd—He's become a great entertainer since he got his automobile.
Greene—You don't say so!
"Sure! He's had a blowout nearly every day."—Yonkers Statesman.

Little to Tell.
"I need a half column filler," said the dainty blond editress of the woman's page.
"Oh, run some fashion notes under the heading 'What Our Girls Are Wearing,'" suggested the managing editor crossly.
"Er—yes," blushed the editress. "But that would fill only a couple of lines."—Puck.

A la Cubist.
"So that is a cubist picture?" said the matter of fact man.
"Yes. What do you think of it?"
"It's a horrible example of how nature would look if some people had their way about it."—Washington Star.

Possibly.



"You haven't seen my engagement ring yet, have you?"
"I don't know, dear. Who's the man?"—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Brave.
The Man—I'd give anything if you would kiss me. The Maid—But the scientists say that kisses breed disease. The Man—Oh, never mind that. Go ahead and make me an invalid for life.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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, saw, grub, break down or gather 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.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

DEMOCRATIC ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Texas Spur is authorized to announce the following as candidates for District and County offices, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary election to be held July 25, 1914:

For Representative, 105th District:

Hon. A. J. Hagins (2nd term)
T. F. Baker, Snyder, Texas

For District Attorney, 50th Judicial District:

J. Ross Bell, of Paducah
Isaac O. Newton (re-election)

For District and County Clerk:

Cephus Hogan
C. C. Cobb (re-election)

For Tax Assessor:

T. J. Harrison (2nd term)
G. B. Joplin
E. L. Harkey

For Sheriff and Tax Collector

J. B. Conner
T. Wily Morgan
G. T. Snodgrass

For County Judge:

O. S. Ferguson (2nd term)
Blaine Speer

For County Treasurer:

B. A. Crego (re-election)
J. B. Yantis

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:

S. R. Bowman
W. A. Johnson

L. A. Hindman was in the city Saturday from the Dry Lake community and reports that everything is now in the very finest condition and bumper crops a sure thing this year in his section.

H. C. Allen, a prominent citizen and one of the best farmers of the Dry Lake community, was in the city Saturday. He says that the farmers of his community now have no occasion to grumble since the seasons are ideal and prospects most promising of bumper crops of all kinds.

Mrs. F. W. West was in the city Saturday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, having her name added to the Texas Spur list for which she has our thanks.

J. G. Stearns, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of the Steel Hill community, was among the number of visitors in the city Saturday.

Mr. Karr was in the city Monday from his farm home seven miles north of Spur and spent some time here trading and looking after other business matters.

J. A. Neighbors, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of the Steel Hill community, was among the number of business visitors here Saturday.

Robt. T. Dopson, a prominent citizen and farmer of the Dry Lake community, was among the large number of business visitors here Saturday.

M. C. West was among the number of business visitors in the city Saturday from his farm home south of Spur.

J. D. Hufstедler, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Dry Lake country, was here Saturday.

L. W. Clark, of the Steel Hill country, had business in the city Saturday.

Miss Trenholm Doyle visited friends last week in Stamford.

Fred O. McFall came in Monday from his farm home north of Spur and spent several hours here trading with the merchants and shaking hands with friends. He reports everything in the very finest farming condition at this time.

W. F. Shugart came in Saturday from his farm home several miles east and spent some time here greeting friends. He was in a most amiable frame of mind, no doubt as a result of the recent big rains and fine seasons now prevailing in his section.

Poet Hagins came in Saturday from his farm home in the Gilpin country, spending several hours here on business and greeting his friends.

W. T. Wilson and family were in the city Saturday from their home several miles east and spent some time here trading and greeting friends.

Jim Walker and wife, of several miles southeast, were in the city Saturday, spending some time here shopping and greeting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Mace Hunter, of several miles east of Spur, were in the city Saturday shopping and greeting friends.

F. L. Allcorn, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was among the number of visitors here Saturday.

Jim Smith was among the business visitors here Saturday from his farm home just south of Spur.

L. G. Garrett, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, had business in Spur Saturday.

Frank and Riley Smith came in Saturday from their home south of Spur.

Editor Morris, of the Ralls Banner, was in the city Monday on his return home from Jayton where he accompanied his wife who will spend some time visiting relatives at that place. He reports several brick buildings to go up soon in Ralls and says the country is now in fine shape.

M. A. Jordan came in Monday from his farm home in the Steel Hill country and reports the finest season, bumper crop prospects and everything in ideal condition.

Sam Presslar, one of the most prominent citizens and prosperous farmers of the Tap country, was among the number of business visitors here Saturday.

J. E. Sparks, a leading citizen of Tap, spent several hours in town Saturday, greeting friends and looking after business affairs.

J. P. Gibson was in the city Saturday from Steel Hill, spending some time here on business.

W. A. Johnson was here Saturday from his Dockum Stock Farm three miles northwest of Spur. He says that the hills as well as the valleys in his section are now wet as a result of the recent continued rains, and that better crop conditions and prospects were never known in this section.

Judge A. J. McClain was among the number of visitors in the city Monday. He reports plenty rain on Cat Fish and everything now promising bumper crops this fall.

S. R. Bowman came in Saturday from his farm home several miles north and spent some time here greeting his friends and looking after business matters.

L. H. Mason, of Jayton, spent several days of last week in Spur on business and visiting Brannen brothers.

S. B. Scott came in Saturday from the West Pasture, reporting everything in fine shape.

JACK

I will stand my Jack. BLACKHAWK, this season at my place 4 miles southeast of Spur.
Terms: \$10.00 to Insure Living Colt.
Mares pastured at \$1 cash a month

WILL BE CAREFUL BUT NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ACCIDENTS

J. P. GIBSON

Fashion and Care of the Home

Tailored Gown In Short Coated Effects



There is no more useful gown than the tailored suit, and to purchase it with success requires some discernment and taste. Illustrated here are two chic models, the one to the left being carried out in a fine serge in a shade of blue. The cutaway coat and tunic with plaited flounce are very smart. The other gown is of gabardine in dark green.

COIFFURE ORNAMENTS.

Opportunity Now to Secure Many Inexpensive and Attractive Pieces.

This is the time of year for getting pretty combs, hairpins and coiffure ornaments at small prices. A general stock clearance is usually instituted at this time, and although the self same patterns may be duplicated and sold at higher prices later on, the stores will sell them now at a great reduction.

Hinged hairpins of plain shell in a variety of patterns are attractive and are made in such a way that they serve the double purpose of hair ornaments and hair fastenings.

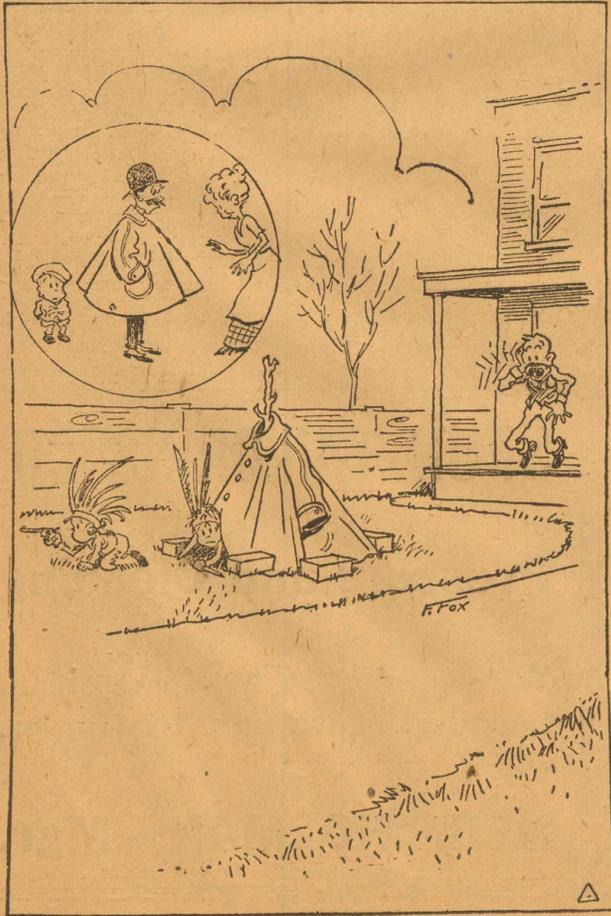
Some of the new hair ornaments are

designed to simulate fillet net, the meshes outlined with tiny rhinestones. Tall, quaintly patterned combs, which look well with the high coiffure, are of prettily mottled imitation shell.

New features among ornaments for the hair are the bowknots, butterflies and flowers formed of iridescent beads and brilliant rhinestones. They are fastened to the hair by a single large shell pin. They are intended for evening wear and are very brilliant in appearance. One of the prettiest of these is shaped like a big dragon fly. The body is of graduated pearls and the wings are of rhinestones.

A spray of leaves made of cloth of silver studded with crystal beads and rhinestones is attractive.

A Tent Is An Absolute Necessity



—New York Evening Sun.

ORIGINAL PLACE FAVORS.

Table Decorations Which Can Be Eaten Are the Latest.

Hostesses are always on the lookout for original place favors. The latest idea in this line is in the edible table decoration.

Oranges selected carefully for their perfect appearance can be formed into baskets by cutting one in half, with the exception of a narrow strip at the top which is used as a handle. All the inside of the orange is, of course, removed. The baskets thus formed are then crystallized in the following manner:

Put them in cold water to soak for about two hours, drain carefully and replace in fresh water and boil for one hour. Drain again and boil for another half hour. After pouring off this water add one cupful of granulated sugar and boil, stirring constantly until it candies—about five minutes. Place the baskets on plates and shower them with sugar.

Crystallized grapefruit is a delicious homemade confection. After removing all the pulp cut the skins into narrow strips and put them into enough water to cover them, leaving them to soak over night. In the morning drain off the water. Cover again with cold water and put over the fire to boil for an hour. Drain once more and place in boiling water, allowing the skins to cook for fully another hour. Pour off this water and add a cupful of sugar and stir constantly until it candies. Turn out and roll each piece in granulated sugar and place on a platter to dry.

Cut bright red apples in half. Carefully scoop out the meat, but leave enough to form a white lining for the shining skin. Make a thick sirup of sugar, and when slightly cooled immerse the half apples and set them aside to harden.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

When sweeping thick carpets always follow the weave of the pile.

Black stockings should be rinsed in blue water to make them a good color.

To clean Japanese trays rub a little olive oil on and then polish off with a flannel.

Flirting by Telegraph

By JESSIE V. STACKMAN

NO one knows of the serious and comic episodes that have occurred between telegraph operators. I refer more particularly to those of the opposite sex. I have been a telegraph operator for twenty years, and I can count five marriages between operators that I know of personally. And three of these began by the sending of messages between persons who had never seen each other.

When I was a young man I was located at a railroad station in a quiet place where there was no recreation whatever. I spent most of my time in the office, and in order to get away with the time when I was not busy I kept books there. I read everything I could get to read and even then there were times when I was hungry for something to do. One evening I was called on for some information about a train by an operator some distance down the road and, being particularly lonesome, asked if there was anything going on "at your station." I was dying for something to break the monotony of my existence, and if there was a ball or a barn dance I would run over by the next train.

My correspondent replied that there was nothing on hand for that evening, but there would be a dance in Aeolian hall in a few days. I asked if he would get me an invitation, but he replied that it was a pay dance, the tickets being for sale to any one who could pass the committee, and he didn't think I would have any trouble.

I had said nothing over the wire about whether I was man or woman, nor had my correspondent. I assumed that he was a man, and he talked to me as though he supposed me to be a man also. But presently he said something that sounded feminine, and I wondered if I was not talking with a woman. I asked to which sex he belonged, and the reply came, "A man." But there was a hesitancy between the "a" and "man" which led me to believe that my suspicions were correct. Then it occurred to me to say that I was a woman.

After several days, with occasional chats over the wire, I was still uncertain whether I was chatting with a

man or a woman. As to my correspondent, I couldn't infer from anything he said that he didn't believe me to be a woman. He invited me to go with him to the dance in Aeolian hall, and I accepted the invitation.

When the evening came round I got myself up in the best clothes I had and provided myself with a bouquet. If my correspondent should turn out to be a man our episode would have little savor; if he were a woman it would be interesting. I wondered if he were in doubt about my sex and how, if a woman, she would receive me. My train arrived at the station at 8 p. m., and the dance was to begin at 8:30. As the train drew up to the station I saw from the window several girls in their best dresses standing together on the platform. One in the center of the group held a bouquet. I made up my mind at once that my correspondent was a girl and the one with the bouquet. If she expected a girl she would not be looking out for one. I alighted from the train and walked right past the group, none of them taking any notice of me, but still on the lookout.

It was evident to me that they expected one of their own sex, upon whom they would have the laugh. I stepped up to them, my hat in one hand and my bouquet in the other, and asked the center one if she were expecting me. The look of surprise on her face gave way before a twinkle in my eye to one of defeat; then the whole party broke into a laugh. I handed the center figure my bouquet and accepted hers.

"You've lost, Kit!" cried one of the girls, and the rest followed with good natured taunts.

"I have a carriage for you, as I promised," said Kit. "Come!"

Going to the other side of the station, I got into a carriage with her, while her friends entered another. Then we all drove to the dance, and I found myself an object of interest to every one there, the secret having been told how a joke was to have been played on a girl telegrapher and how the joker caught a tartar.

I was made acquainted with every one in the hall and passed a delightful evening.

The Children's Part of the Paper

MAKING LIMERICKS.

Much Fun Can Be Had From Composing Funny Verses.

Not a little amusement may be derived from the pastime of making limericks from a jumble of words which, though spelled differently, have the same pronunciation. The following examples are taken from Pearson's "Book of Fun."

In Huron a hewer, Hugh Hughes,

Hewed yew trees of unusual hues.

Hugh Hughes used blue yews

To build sheds for his ewes,

So his ewes a blue hued yew shed use.

Here are three more tongue twisters:

Tom Tye tried his tie twice to tie,

But, tugging too tight, tore the tie.

Tom turned to Ted Tye,

Then told Ted to try

To tie the tie Tom tried to tie.

A smart young fisher named Fischer

Fished fish from the edge of a fissure.

A fish, with a grin,

Pulled the fisherman in.

Now they're fishing the fissure for Fischer.

A right handed writer named Wright

In writing "write" always wrote "rite"

Where he meant to write "right."

If he'd written "right" right

Wright would not have wrought rot writing "rite."

The invention of riming words leads to some equally amusing results, as may be gathered from the following:

A silly young fellow named Vaughan,

Who treated his boss with much scaughan,

Now belongs to the cluue

Who earn nothing per wique,

And his best clothes are resting in paughan.

Aurora Borealis.

The aurora borealis is a combination of two Latin words meaning "northern dawn." In Great Britain it is seen as an arch of whitish green or rosy light in high northern latitudes during clear nights, especially in winter.

In the arctic regions it is a vivid mass of ribbon-like bands of light extending in irregular half circles, one above the other, from the horizon where the sun has set. As it disturbs delicate magnets, it is believed to be due to electric discharges controlled by the magnetic forces of the earth.

Here Are Some Stickers.

Why must chimney sweeping be a very agreeable business? Because it suits (soots) every one who tries it.

Perfect with a head, perfect without a head; perfect with a tail, perfect without a tail; perfect with either, neither or both? A wig.

What is the difference between reckless speculation and a slice of bacon? One is a rash thing, the other a rasher.

Prayer In the Heart of the Desert

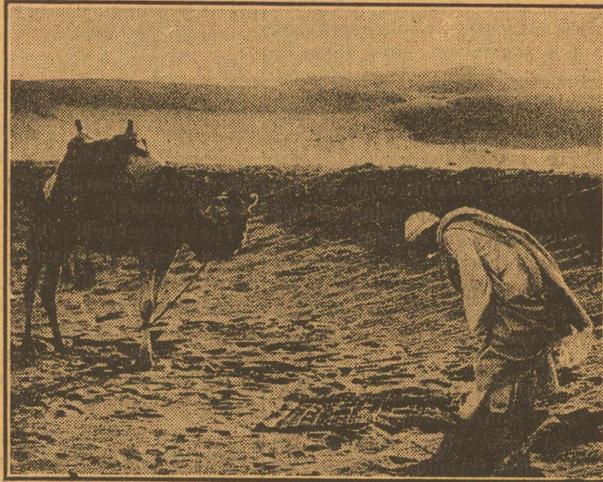


Photo by American Press Association.

Mohammedans seem always to be praying. No matter where they are, they must not forget their devotions when the time arrives for them. The Moslems, as the Mohammedans are called, are required to pray five times a day—morning, noon, afternoon, sunset and night. Before each prayer they are supposed to purify themselves by washing their bodies, as in their idea an unclean person in the presence of God is disrespectful. When there is no water in which to wash sand or dust can be used. Some may feel clean enough; they then face toward Mecca, their holy city in Arabia, and, bowing several times, mutter their prayers. The Arab in the picture is in the midst of his sunset devotions in the heart of the desert.

WRITING COMPOSITIONS.

There was once a little girl who wished to write a composition. At least she didn't wish to, but she could not help it, because her teacher said a composition was to be written. The little girl got out all her pencils and sharpened them carefully and ruled neat margins down the side of her paper and then gave a great deep sigh and looked out of the window.

"I don't know what to write about," she said, just as you and every other child has said a hundred times. And her mother said, "Write about what you see."

"I see the willow tree," said the little girl, "but I can't write much about that. Well, perhaps I can start with it." So she looked hard at the willow tree and wrote a line about how she

loved it because she had always climbed in it ever since the beginning of time. And she wrote another line or two about how bright the leaves looked where the sun touched them and how gray they looked in the shadow, and then she told how the wind made them sway like long fringe. And she told about how dark the trunk was back of the leaves, and how it bumped out curiously in places where straight willow stalks shot up, and about the grasses that grew around the foot. And she was just finishing a description of how it looked in the rain when her mother, who had gone out, came back and asked how the composition was getting on.

"Why, it is all done," said the little girl. "And I don't think I'll ever be afraid of compositions any more. Next time I'll write about the apple tree."

STEEL HILL ITEMS.

My! we sure have had some rain.

Crops are looking good now—that is what the weeds have not got the best of.

W. A. McCormick, of Afton, was in our midst Sunday, going back home next day. Bill said he had a very good time (don't doubt it), and was comin back soon. (Don't blame him.)

J. P. Gibson and G. J. Stearns made a business trip to Spur Thursday.

A. W. Jordan make a flying trip to Spur Tuesday. While there he went to the ball game and was accidentally hit with a ball over the right eye injuring him badly, but we hope it won't prove serious.

School Chap and Kid-a-lude, it was too bad that you could not have your Literaries. Try it again and may be it won't rain you out again.

J. A. and C. W. Hinson and D. A. Moore were in Spur Tuesday attending to business affairs.

Prof. J. C. Cherry came home Monday night from Roaring Springs where he has been teaching school for the past month.

We failed again to have the party at Mr. Cheely's Saturday night on the account of the rain. We are going to keep on 'till we have it.—Lonesome Kid.

Remember that on the margin of this paper opposite your name the date of the expiration of your subscription is given. For instance if it reads "May 14" you are due another dollar to May 1915. We will appreciate it if all who are behind will come in and pay up. The amount is very little to each subscriber, but the sum total means a whole lot to us, and we need the money.

E. P. Swenson of New York, A. J. Swenson and F. S. Hastings of Stamford, spent several days of this week in Spur looking after the interests of the Spur Farm Lands. While here Chas. A. Jones accompanied them to the West Pasture. From here they will go to the Tongue River Ranch.

W. J. Young was in the city this week from his home in the Afton country, spending a day or two here on account of the rains. He says that everything is in the very finest shape in his section and that it has been raining nearly every day for the past week.

Mrs. Dodge of Afton, daughter of Henry Mitchell, was operated upon this week at the Standifer Hospital. We are glad to note that Mrs. Dodge is reported doing nicely at this time.

J. A. Murchison brought in one of his children from their home in the Draper country. The child is sick and is now under the treatment of physicians.

Mrs. J. P. Higgins came in Monday from her ranch home on Cat Fish, and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Postmaster J. E. Shelton, of Roaring Springs, passed through Spur this week on his return home from a trip to Fort Worth, Stephenville and other places.

A. H. Houston, of Arlington, is spending some time in Spur in the interest of his insurance business.

Mrs. T. D. Ford and children returned Sunday from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Foard county.

The Time is Here FOR BARGAIN SEEKERS!

Through our efforts we have secured a great range of Bargains, covering nearly every wanted item.

THROUGHOUT THE REMAINDER OF THIS MONTH YOU MAY
COME EXPECTING MORE THAN YOUR MONEY'S WORTH!!

2000 yards Standard Canvas, yd. 3 1-2c
2000 yards Dress Gingham, worth 10 and 12 1-2c per vard, at .09c
1000 yards Cheviot Shirting, none better, for .09
10 doz Mens Undershirts & Drawers, special .25c
5 doz. Garters, worth 25c, special .17c
10 " Union Suits, " 75c, " .50c
10 " Work Shirts, " 50c, " .43c
10 " Pres. Suspenders, worth 50c .40c
25 " Handkerchiefs, for 3c, 5c, 8 1 3c
100" Sox, worth 40 per cent more for 5c, 8 1 3c and 12 1 2c
20 doz Mens Underwear worth 50c .39c
100 pieces Hair Ribbon, per yd. 12 1 2c
Big Bargain in White Lawn, 8 1-3, 12 1 2c

Good Towels, limited quantity, each .05
20 pieces Bloomer Elastic, 5c grade, 3 1 2
25 pieces inch wide " 10c " .05c
Hair Pins, while they last, paper .01c
Thimbles, the steel kind but good .04c
2 Hair Nets "elastic" worth 10c, for 05c
Safety Pins, per doz., .2c, 3c, 4c and 5c
Best Shoe Laces, 6 pair for .10c
Boys Overalls, age 4 to 15. the best. 50c
Boys Work Hats, worth 15c, special .10c
Ladies Silk Messaline Petticoats, worth 4 00, special .2 75
Childrens Dresses, each, 50c up to 4.50
Ladies Dresses, from .100 up to 15 00
Ladies Long Gloves, 16 button, black white, pink, tan, light blue and gray, linen tip fingers, worth 1.50, special for 1.00

We Are After Your Cash Business and are Sure to Get it if you will Take the Time to Come and See us

LOVE DRY GOODS CO'Y.

Ask For Premium Tickets SPUR, TEXAS

BOOKS FOR FARMERS.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington has just recently issued books on "Texas or Tick Fever", "Angora Goat", "Poultry House Construction", "Crimson Clover", and "Beef Production in the South", any one or all of which can be secured free of charge by writing the department.

The Agricultural Department issues many bulletins of a great variety of agricultural subjects which should be more generally studied by the farmers. These books are printed at the expense of the government and for the benefit of farmers.

Miss Gussie Stafford is spending the week in Plainview with friends and attending the commencement exercises of the school at that place.

For Sale—Barred Plymouth Rock eggs. \$1.25 setting, two settings \$2 00.—G. C. Stork, Experiment Station. 2t-p.

H. Z. Taylor, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Duck Creek country, was here Monday trading.

Firm Self, one of the most prominent citizens of the Red Mud country, was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

J. F. Speer, the veterinary surgeon of Dickens, was in Spur Monday on business.

W. F. Markham, a prominent citizen of the Dry Lake country, was in Spur Tuesday on business.

All of my household goods are for sale at a bargain if taken at once.—Y. L. Jones.

DICKENS ITEM.

W. W. Garner, wife and baby, of Spur, were in Dickens Saturday.

W. Y. Higgins and nephew, Mr. Arledge, were visitor to Spur Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Ballard and daughter, Miss Willie, went to Spur the first of the week to have the latter's eyes treated by an oculist from Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hamby, Mrs. A. C. Hyatt and Miss Olive Meadors went to Spur Wednesday afternoon in the former's car.

Ranger H. L. Robinson arrived Saturday. He is now located on the border quelling Mexican marauders.

Fred O. McFall, of a few miles south of town, was here Tuesday enroute home from Matador where he attended District Court.

Lonnie Harkey returned Monday from Matador and reports that the steel on the Matador railroad has been laid into town.

It is reported that R. C. Forbis lost a hundred head of cattle from eating shinnery. He recently purchased these cattle in Stonewall county.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Blackwell and Jack were visitors to Spur Wednesday.

Mr. Medlin, Mexico refugee, transacted business at Spur Wednesday.

W. B. Austin and wife transacted business at Spur Wednesday.

Miss Emma Buchanan was a visitor to Spur Wednesday.

Merchant R. D. Shields transacted business at Spur Wednesday.

Jacob Scott made a trip to Spur Wednesday in his new Ford.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM, MAY 24th.

Song.
Prayer.
Song.
Leader, Evelyn Burgoon.
Subject, Diligence.
Scripture Reading by Leader.
The Bible meaning of Dili, Harry Cates.
Keep Thy Heart with all Diligence—Prov. 4:23—Miss Jennie Shields.
Quartette.
Diligence Essential to Growth, Miss Ruth Attebury.
Song.

C. W. Lowery made a business trip this week to Roaring Spring.

**IT CONTINUES TO RAIN
IN THE SPUR COUNTRY**

Rain has been falling in Spur and the surrounding country every day during the past two weeks, and as we go to press the rains continue.

No country was ever in better condition for farming, and unless some calamity happens this country will make the biggest crops within the history of farming in Western Texas.

While the rains have been continuous, it has not been heavy, falling slowly and soaking into the ground, the total amount not being more than three or four inches during the month.

TEXAS FACTS

PETROLEUM.

Texas ranks sixth in the United States in petroleum production.

Petroleum is the leading mineral produced in Texas, and constitutes 43 per cent of the annual output.

The oil wells of Texas produce 31,000 barrels of petroleum per day.

In pumping petroleum from the Texas fields to the refineries, 2,100 miles of pipe lines are constantly in use.

The longest oil pipe line in the world is in Texas.

We have 8 oil refineries in Texas.

The known petroleum area of Texas covers 400 square miles.

Port Arthur is the leading oil exporting port of the world.

Texas petroleum and its products enter every market in the world.

The annual petroleum production of Texas is 11,735,000 barrels, valued at \$8,853,000.

Crude and refined oils to the extent of 136,225,000 gallons, valued at \$6,500,000 are exported from Texas ports annually.

The first petroleum production in Texas was in 1889, when 48 barrels were produced in the Corsicana field.

ASPHALT.

Texas ranks second with other states in asphalt production.

Texas produces 60,000 tons of asphalt annually, valued at \$800,000.

SALT.

Texas produces \$300,000 worth of salt annually.

The salt mining of Texas is confined to 3 counties.

SPUR TAILORING CO.

Pressing and Cleaning

We represent a First-Class Steam Laundry. Give us a trial order.

NEIL HOLMAN, Mgr.