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# THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

**THE BEST WAY**

To advertise is thru a newspaper which reaches the trade and is read by the desired people in their homes. Try it

Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 29, 1914.

Number 30

## THE SPUR WATERWORKS STRIKE IS UNSETTLED.

The strike on the part of the workmen installing the system of waterworks in Spur continues unsettled, and the probability is that the differences will not be adjusted.

We are informed that the contractor has ordered a ditcher, which is expected to arrive the latter part of this week, and with which the work is expected to be resumed.

The strike was instituted because of the fact that the workmen could not make wages at the prices being paid for the work, and their demands were for two dollars a day or six cents per running foot in digging ditches two feet wide and thirty inches deep. For this work the men were being paid three and one-half cents per foot, and owing to the nature of the soil and the price paid the workmen averaged less than one dollar for their day's work.

There are a number of men who have waited weeks for this work to begin with the expectation of making at least good wages, and it is very unfortunate to the town and the people that a satisfactory settlement could not be reached.

In an effort to settle the strike and permit the men to return to the work the City Councilmen proposed to pay out of the City funds the difference in the price offered by the contractor and the price demanded by the workmen, and although realizing that in this manner they were in an indirect way contributing to the payment of themselves the workmen accepted the proposal. However, the contractor stated that for personal reasons he would not put some of the men back to work, and in consequence the strike continues.

## BEST CROP CONDITIONS FO THE PAST TEN YEARS.

E. H. Blakeley, of near Afton, spent several days in Spur the latter part of last week. He says that his section of the country is in better shape with respect to farming conditions than at any time during the past ten years. From every community of the Spur country comes similar reports, and the indications are that the year 1914 will be a record breaking crop year not only in the Spur country but in all of Western Texas.

### GROWING FINE WHEAT.

Judge A. J. McClain was in the city this week from his farm and ranch home on Cat Fish. He brought in with him a bunch of wheat cut from his crop now growing and maturing on his place. The wheat was about five feet high with long heads of large, perfectly maturing grains. It is not known how much grain the crop will harvest to the acre, but there is no doubt but that it will make a greater yield than the crops of the more noted and recognized wheat sections of the whole country.

### ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. M. E. Manning entertained quite a number of her lady friends of the city Tuesday morning from nine to eleven o'clock, and which was recognized as one of the most pleasant social events of the season. The rooms were beautifully decorated with roses, ferns and pot plants and the guests were most delightfully and pleasantly entertained. Progressive forty-two was the entertaining feature of the occasion, and at the conclusion of the games inviting and delicious refreshments were served.

The following were among those present: Mesdames Burgoon, Baker, Bennett, Campbell, Fite, Williams, of Angleton, Shelton of Roaring Springs, Bachelor, Barrett, Love, Reagan, Sol Davis, Luke Davis, Clifford Jones, Link, Morris, Richburg, Higginbotham, Senning, Jennings, Standifer, Nicholson, Bobo, Mace, Cates, McClure.

### EVERYTHING LOOKS GOOD

Tom McArthur was in the city Tuesday from his farm and ranch home in the Tap country, and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Tom says the country is now in better shape than it has been in many years—grass fine and growing, cattle fattening and crops promising unprecedented yields.

## GIN AND ICE PLANTS DESTROYED BY FIRE.

W. R. Finch's ice plant and cotton gin were totally destroyed by fire between one and two o'clock Thursday morning. Being located a considerable distance from town, and the night being very dark and rain falling, few people knew anything about the fire until daylight, and the property was almost completely destroyed before it was known to be on fire.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The ice plant had been started Wednesday, and the fire in the engine was the only fire known to be about the place, and it is supposed that the conflagration started from this source.

The loss is between \$10,000 and \$12,000, and the property was insured for \$7,000.—Jayton Herald

## BUILDING NEW SCHOOL IN THE PLAINS COUNTRY.

Carpenters are now constructing a new school building in the Lee County settlement on the Plains. The building is a modern structure and of sufficient dimensions to care for the present and future demands.

The people of the Lee County settlement are not only prosperous but among the most progressive of all of Western Texas.

The members of the Baptist church and others surprised the preacher, Rev. McMahan, Wednesday night with a pound party, the contributions being varied and extensive.

### SUNSHINE.

Yes, we have wished for years for rains just like we have had, and now let us be thankful that they have come. This is a great old world anyway, full of things good if we but look for them. Let's honor, for the beautiful in nature, this year and find the virtues, not the faults, in our fellowmen. Let us forgive as we ask God to forgive us. We travel this way but one time. May we not leave our pathways lined with flowers of love for men and for Him who gave us life, and lets us live in this great old world.

Well, we have just unloaded another big car of Light Crust, and we are going to continue to sell it at \$3.00. This flour is worth 50c per hundred more than some flours sold at \$3.00. Why not have the best? Our stock of Groceries are fresh and the best brands we can obtain, and our prices are right; so we are asking for a liberal share of your Grocery business. See Sanders Taylor and Bill Perry when you are hungry.

Buggies! Buggies!! Don't forget us boys for we are dead anxious to sell you a buggy, and we have them at prices ranging from \$45.00, for top buggies, upward, and they are going for cash or good notes. Any young man should have pride enough to own a good buggy and horse. We can furnish the buggy and harness. See Higginbotham. He will be tickled to death to tell you about his buggies, also Star Windmills, Petter Schuttler Wagons, John Deere Implements and a full line of Shelf Hardware. Yes, our hardware business is growing. All we have to do is to get the people to know we have it, so ask Higginbotham, the hardware man.

George Bennett has a Palm Beach Suit and Shoes to match, Suits \$7.50. Why not be comfortable this summer? Yes, and the Bargain Suits, \$5.00, \$12.50, are moving. Get in the well dressed procession. Clothes don't make a man but they help his appearance, and men need help along the line of looks.

Watch for the new things in Dress Goods coming by express all the time. Yes, there's a pattern you will like, ask Mrs. Link to show you. The time for White Dresses is here, and you want Linweave to make your new ones of. Linweave is the guaranteed White Goods.

We want to thank you for the good business last week, and especially Saturday. We have crowds on Saturday, but we like them and want you to come and feel at home in our store. We want you for our friends as well as customers. It is not the dollar alone we are after. We have greater visions of life than that. Come on with the crowds who trade with us.—Bryant-Link Co.

Mrs. A. T. Odeneal has bought the J. V. McCormick residence in the west part of town and will occupy same at an early date. She will remodel the building and when completed it will be one of the most desirable homes in the city.

### IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. Hopson was a resident of Clairemont for about fourteen years and during almost all of this time held an official position. For several years he was County Attorney and from 1905 until 1910 he was District Attorney for the 39th Judicial District, and withal was one of the most popular men and brilliant lawyers ever associated with the people of West Texas.

A little over three years ago he moved with his family to Pocatello, Idaho, where he has resided since. He died Thursday, May 21, of cancer of the liver after a lingering illness, and the remains were shipped to Clairemont and interred in the Clairemont Cemetery Monday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. B. Ward, of Jayton, and one of the largest crowds of people ever known to attend a funeral here was present. Memorial services will be held in Clairemont Sunday at eleven o'clock. His son, Ben Hopson, accompanied the remains here and will return to Pocatello the first of next week. All of the old timers of this section knew Jno. D. Hopson, and there is not a man in West Texas who had more friends than he.

Mr. Hopson was a member of the Masonic, Odd Fellows, K. P., and Eagle Lodges. Respectfully,—Will Cooper.

## THE SPUR SCHOOL BOARD ELECTS A NEW MEMBER.

The School Board of the Spur Independent School District met Tuesday afternoon and elected R. L. Collier in the place of I. S. York who recently resigned and with his family moved to another section of the country.

At a previous meeting of the Board Mrs. Effie Johnson and Misses Crockett and Boykin were re-elected as teachers of the 1914-15 term of the Spur School. Miss Crockett, we understand, will not accept the place since she has secured a place in the Stamford Schools.

At the next meeting of the Board a Superintendent and Principal will be employed, and under the plans being consummated by the Board membership Spur will be given a full nine months term of school.

## EXTENSION OF RAILROAD BEING CONTEMPLATED.

A special car attached to the regular passenger train Thursday brought several of the officials of the Stamford & Northwestern Railway Company.

We have heard it stated from reliable sources that the extension of the Crosbyton-South Plains railroad is now being contemplated, and it is very probable that at an early date the Crosbyton and Spur railways will be connected and we will be given through passenger and freight service to the Plains country. Such a service will be of benefit to Spur and the Plains country.

## DRILLING CONTINUES ON SCOGGINS TEST OIL WELL.

The drilling operations for oil in the test well on the Pete Scoggins ranch, in Kent county, several miles west of Clairemont, continues and the drillers have now reached a depth of almost one thousand feet. Water is reported to be standing in the well up to within about one hundred and sixty feet of the top, and as soon as this water can be bailed off a test of the well as to whether oil exists in paying quantities will be made.

Considerable interest was created recently when announcement was made that oil had been found in the Scoggins well, and should the field prove profitable extensive developments will follow. One of the proposed development enterprises is a railroad from Justiceburg on the Santa Fe out to the field.—Clairemont Reporter.

### WORKING AT PEACOCK.

W. L. Osborn and J. F. Goodwin, who have been doing carpenter work at Peacock the past several weeks, spent several days of last week in Spur with their families, returning the first of the week to resume their work. All of the business section of Peacock and quite a number of the residences were recently destroyed in the cyclone, and we are glad to note that these are being rebuilt as rapidly as the material can be secured.

### NOTICE.

There will be a public meeting of the Woodmen Circle at the W. O. W. Hall Friday night under the auspices of the Ladies Woodmen Circle. Everybody and especially ladies are cordially invited to attend. Refreshments will be served.

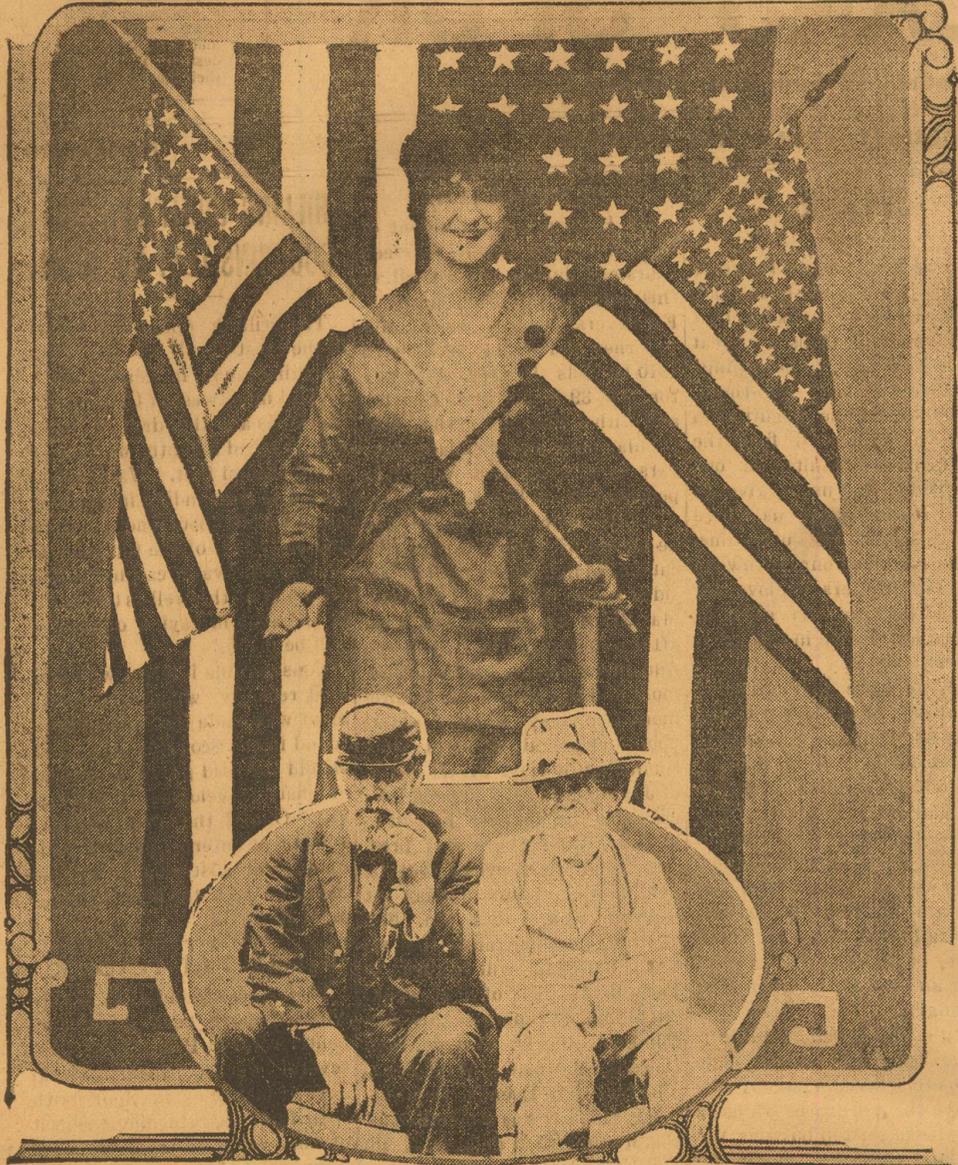
## SHIP CAR LOAD OF HOGS TO FT. WORTH MARKET.

The first of this week G. A. Draper and other farmers of the Dry Lake community shipped a car load of hogs to the Fort Worth Market and for which they received the top market prices.

The Spur country is becoming noted as a "hog country" and many farmers of this section realize each year a considerable income in the sale of hogs. Here the hogs are not subject to the many diseases common in other sections, and since plenty feed is produced they are fattened at a minimum cost.

### SUGGESTS RABBIT DRIVE.

C. D. Pullin, of the Cat Fish country, was in the city Tuesday and said that while everything is promising bumper crops this fall the Jack rabbits are depredating on the crops in his section and suggested that a rabbit drive be pulled off in his section at an early date. The rabbit drives in the north part of Dickens county have been successful and of great benefit to the farmers. It is reported that three hundred or more Jack rabbits were trapped at one drive.



Photos by American Press Association.

The youth of a nation, the flag of our land,  
Cement blue and gray, never more to disband.

## Once More the Thinning Ranks Of Veterans Will March May 30

One Witnesses the Silent Tragedy on Memorial Day as the Aged Soldiers File Past in Martial Array, Crowding Together to Fill Up the Great Gaps Made by Their Fast Departing Comrades.

THE most affecting sight in the world! In every hamlet on Memorial day they march, making their one effort of the year in memory of the horrid days of the war, a gray haired, limping remnant of the once grand army whose thousands upon thousands passed in review in Washington when the civil war was over.

Bearing up bravely, holding aloft with trembling hands the tattered battle flags, only one now where once there were scores, "all that is left of them," noble old army!

The sight of them dims the eye, grips the throat. Who of us is so callous as not to grant a silent tear in their honor as, now only a tiny fraction of the parade where once they were its feature, they go limping by?

"Only a few times more for them," we say to ourselves. "Of those few aged veterans some will surely be gone next Memorial day."

Haven't you felt it as you have seen them? So few years ago, it seems, that the Memorial day parade consisted of first, the grand army, a strong, bearded procession of men in the prime of life, and then, as an incident only, the village band, the fire and hose company, the common council, etc.

Now the parade is—first, the local military company, strong and shining in new uniforms; the band, with its glittering brass and blaring music; the village dignitaries, some mounted on prancing horses; the local secret societies in brilliant regalia, and, last, a fraction of the whole, the limping, gray haired remnant, a few marching, a few in carriages—a noble lesson in patriotism to every boy of this land!

### A Devotional Holiday.

It is, indeed, the most pathetic sight in the world.

Many other sensations crowd in upon those of us who witness the parade and the display of the fast thinning ranks of the veterans of the civil war. And with the pathos and patriotism it

### THE SLEEP OF THE GUNS.

Cease, guns! Be still; one day is set  
Which strife nor battle mars,  
For souls that in their cloudy tents  
Are camping near the stars.

Some forms on lofty hilltops rest,  
Some in the valleys lie;  
The tropic grasses wave o'er some,  
O'er some the waters sigh.

Rank, line and file forever more  
Shall dream of glory proud,  
While floats the flag they carried far  
And gathered for a shroud.

Sleep on, brave hearts, nor heed the sound  
Of charge or bugle call;  
Full many a bronzen group shall rear  
On arch and pillar tall.

Nor any winter wind that sweeps  
O'er fields that sigh for June  
May hush the hero songs that rang  
Beneath the harvest moon.

And oft the maid shall wreath her hair  
As she goes forth to wed,  
And in her tale unto her babe  
Shall be your story said.

Nor myths of olden, stranger lands,  
Nor deeds of Greece and Rome,  
Can dim the light that burns for you  
In this, your native home.

And where the ships of battle glide  
Or marching columns fret  
The ears of men, your honored names,  
Shall be remembered yet.

Cease, guns; be still!  
—John James Meehan in Leslie's Weekly.

is undoubtedly the most appealing tragic day of the entire year.

Memorial day, though a legal holiday in every state except Idaho, is essentially devotional. There is no national law on the subject. Its genesis was as picturesque and touching as any story ever written in the history of

the people. We are all creatures of sentiment, but in the south it flourishes with the same abundance, color and perfume as the wild jasmine which spreads its generous sunshine over miles of the shady Carolina roads. After the war, when the remnants of the army in gray came back to their desolated homesteads, some of them soon to die from the wounds and the hardships and join their fellows already interred in the village cemeteries, a day was chosen to decorate the graves of those who had passed out on the last long march.

Most fittingly was spring chosen—the time of resurrection, when nature was awakening to new life and decking the earth with floral glory. Spring, the time of sunshine and bird song, when the whole heart of nature wells with a great happiness—spring was chosen as the time to remember the gallant dead. So beautiful, so impressive were these early ceremonies that soon they were copied scattering in some northern states.

### Memorial Day's Birth.

General John A. Logan, then commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order on May 5, 1886, fixing May 30 of that year for the G. A. R.'s service in decorating the graves of its brethren. It is probable that this particular day was chosen because it was the date of the discharge of the last Union volunteer of the war. And now, born of love, sorrow and anguish, this service, begun in the southland, is unified into a great national ceremonial.

Now that the war is almost five decades in the past one witnesses on Memorial day the silent tragedy of the celebration. In the beginning it was the men who had gone through the heat of battle, who, with their torn battleflags and standards, proudly led the procession.

These men stood for the greatness of the nation. They all were heroes who had offered their lives on the altar, and the uniform was the symbol of their greatness. But year after year their numbers have become less and less. And herein lies the tragedy of it. The processions today are marked by spick and span citizen soldiers, who swing smartly behind bands. But these pass by and leave the spectator untouched.

### Mustered Out at Last.

It is when the old men in blue, some of them bent with the weight of their years, not a few with empty sleeves and some unable to walk and in carriages—it is when these men come along, oftentimes at the end of the showy procession, that you realize its true significance, its pathos and the great human idea it typifies.

## Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

Baseball dope is a very peculiar thing. Looking over the major league openings for the last ten years one finds that the Pirates, who in this time have won only one flag, have landed eight of their opening controversies, and so have the Braves, who generally have finished in the ruck. The Naps, also nonpennant winners, have done splendidly at the kickoff, capturing seven contests. The White Elephants, with a record of four pennants in ten years, have broken away in front just six times, and the Glants, who have annexed five gonfalons, have had only an even split in their pryoff contests.

These figures show the way the major league clubs have fared on the opening days of the last ten years and the number of runs they have acquired:

TEN YEARS' RECORD OF OPENINGS.		W. L. Tied. P. C. Runs.	
Pirates	8 2 0	.500	53
Braves	8 2 0	.500	44
Naps	7 3 0	.700	58
Yankees	6 3 1	.667	29
White Elephants	6 4 0	.600	42
Cubs	5 4 1	.555	42
Phillies	5 5 0	.500	36
Glants	5 5 0	.500	43
Browns	5 5 0	.500	27
Reds	4 6 0	.400	41
Nationals	4 6 0	.400	30
Tigers	4 6 0	.400	40
White Sox	4 6 0	.400	32
Red Sox	3 6 1	.333	40
Cardinals	2 7 1	.222	25
Superbas	2 8 0	.200	21

Practically every baseball fan in Texas who follows the big leagues is pulling for the Boston Braves to win the pennant in the National despite the Glants' great popularity around Marlin. Here's the answer: Stallings is the only major league leader at present who has seen service in a Texas uniform. Stallings caught on the Galveston club of the Texas league in 1888. A great many of the Lone Star Staters figure the Braves as much stronger than the Pirates and expect them to prove the real opposition to McGraw.

The Glants' big four—Matty, Marquard, Tesreau and Demaree—are going great guns right now, and all doubt of the National league finish is settled in Manager McGraw's mind. If

Wiltse, Schupp, Schauer and Iearne come across with a victory now and then the New Yorkers should set a record, as Muggsy says he can count on 100 victories from his all star quartet.

Clark Griffith is reported to have insured Walter Johnson's right arm for \$100,000. Wonder if it is the same hundred thousand he offered for Ty Cobb?

If mighty Mike Donlin can keep up his hitting streak against major league pitchers he will have the fans crazy. Mike is one of our greatest little comebacks.

The acquisition of Kid Elberfeld as chief coach of the Brooklyn Dodgers was a wise little move of Wilbert Robinson. Robbie says he wants the Tabasco kid to act in the same capacity as he (Robbie) did for McGraw.

Judging from the way Norman has been handling the Dodgers he should be



Photo by American Press Association.  
Kid Elberfeld, Whose Coaching Is Giving the Dodgers a Strong Infield.

able to do wonders for the Dodger infielders, who have plenty of ability, but need some one like Elberfeld to weld them together and bring out the finer points of the game.

## In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord (I Cor. i, 31).

The Lesson Explained. Verses 1-4.—Incessant watchfulness.

It is not possible to locate the sayings of Jesus which are reported in this chapter. There are resemblances in thought in Mark ix, 42, on the subject of offenses and in Matt. xviii, 21, 22, on forgiveness. On both occasions they were spoken to the disciples, as stated in all three gospels, but the circumstances are stated definitely by Mark and Matthew, whereas Luke gives no historical connection. This indefinite arrangement does not, however, lessen the import of these searching utterances. Time and place are of little consequence so far as the record itself is concerned. \* \* \* "It is impossible." In the nature of things, constituted as society is of individuals who have ambitions and jealousies, we cannot prevent the existence of "offenses," "occasions of stumbling" (revision). "Woe \* \* \* through whom." We are nevertheless responsible and are guilty if we cause them to arise. "A millstone." Matthew uses the stronger expression, "a millstone turned by an ass," and not, as here, the small stone turned by women. "Cast into the sea." The penalty of the offender is serious, but deserving, and there is no excuse for those who deliberately lead astray the "little ones," not only children, but the innocent and unsuspecting, as in the case of white slavery. "Take heed." Let them be careful lest their inordinate ambition produce distress to others no less than to themselves. These words of warning may be compared with "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." "Rebuke him." Do not allow sin to go by unchallenged, but exhort "thy brother," fellow man, who is guilty, so as to awaken penitence within him with a view to his pardon. "Seven times in a day." The prevailing rule was not to extend forgiveness after three offenses (Amos i, 6), but Jesus removed all limitations from this law of forgiveness and declared that it should be exercised indefinitely, even as often as penitence is shown. \* \* \*

Verses 5, 6.—Invincible faith.

These two verses have no necessary connection with the preceding passage, but we can relate the two. Such generous treatment of the offender seemed to "the apostles" far beyond their ability. They felt guilty of shortcoming, and they felt the need of an excess of divine power for this superhuman task. "Increase our faith." They re-

quested that a spirit of confidence in God, in themselves and in their fellow men might be deepened and intensified so that they could exercise a larger ministry. "As a grain of mustard seed." This was a proverbial expression for smallness of size. "Sycamore tree"—the big mulberry, probably the same as the sycamore in Luke xix, 4. The gospels of Matthew and Mark have instead "mountain." "It should obey you." If they had faith in reality and in essence and would exercise it with diligence they would be able to overcome difficulties, however severe and toilsome they might be. These words were a rebuke to the twelve, for they were suffering not from lack of faith, but from a lack of devotion. \* \* \*

Verses 7-10.—Continuous service.

What is required of those who belong to the kingdom of God is as reasonable as the claims that are made by masters of their slaves. "Which of you?" This parable was evidently addressed to a popular audience, in which there were, doubtless, some who owned slaves. "Plowing" in the fields, which were generally situated in the valley. "Feeding cattle." "Keeping sheep" (revision); this was on the hills. "Go and sit down to meat." "Come straightway and sit down" (revision). When the bondservant returns home from the day's toil he is never greeted with an invitation to partake of the evening meal. It is more likely that, although he is tired and exhausted, he is commanded to "make ready" for his master, whose needs must first be supplied with promptness and diligence. This is a true picture from the customs of the land. The lot of the slave was severe, and the harshness of behavior here set forth was taken as a matter of course, without any protest being raised. "Things that are commanded." The demands of the kingdom are exacting, and they can be fulfilled only by those who are alert. "Unprofitable servants"—not worthless, but failing to yield a revenue in excess of what is expected. The spirit of humility and patience must be shown. Jesus did not imply that a spirit of slavish fear should be shown by men toward God, but that they must not expect from him any unreasonable consideration. \* \* \*

### Advertising Pays.

"Does advertising pay? I lost a five dollar bill on the street."  
"Well?"  
"I advertised, and so far I have received three five-dollar bills."—Kansas City Journal.

**BILL BECKER AT CHURCH.**

"Ya-as" Bill Becker was talking, to the crowd that'd gathered 'round,  
 "I went to the church dedication over in my own little town,  
 And the preacher and all the good brethren were doing what they could,  
 To make it a great occasion, and sure it did my heart good  
 To see the delight in their faces, and meet with handshake and nod—  
 Their church-house had just been completed and was now dedicated to God.  
 They sang their praise of thanksgiving, to the Good Master up above,  
 And I thought how his heart must be gladdened by this manife-tation of love,  
 And I, too, joined in the singing—with the loudest of the clan,  
 For my joy was as great as my brothers—when I looked on this effort of man—  
 This great mass of stone and timber—with it's all compelling design;  
 This house built for God's own people—a place of Holy Shrine.  
 You see—I was the builder, and it tickled my foolish pride  
 To know that my efforts had pleased them—to be praised on every side.  
 But, faith—my heart would sicken—when they spoke of my noble fame—  
 For I knew that at times in the building—in vain had been taken his name.  
 For the men, I am sorry to say it, who handled the trowel and sqaue,  
 Were working for the wage of the toiler—with no thought of the house of prayer,  
 Well, on the very next Sunday, dressed in my best suit of clothes,  
 I corraled all my friends together, and down to the church we goes—  
 And then, while the organ was playing, the choir sang a dear old strain,  
 My mind ran back for the moment—and I stood as a boy again,  
 At the knee of my dear old mother—who's passed to that realm above,  
 Then she told me of the Christ Child, and His pure unselfish love.  
 But the sermon the parson was preaching— was different from the story she told  
 His efforts seemed devoted to church-worship—Her's to saving a soul.  
 He told of his belief in baptism—how his creed was the only way  
 That led through the night's wicked darkness—to the land of eternal day,  
 And my mother, God bless the sweet memory that lingers throughout the  
 whole while,  
 Told only of God's great goodness—and His love for the little child.  
 Of course I knew the parson—was expected to preach his own creed,  
 And felt it was none of my business what he cared to believe,  
 And when the sermon had ended, and the doors of the church stood ajar—  
 (That those who wanted salvation could be saved at its judgment bar)  
 I thought it was time to be leavin'—for their views I never could meet.  
 But a thing happened then that held me, and I sank back into my seat.  
 A woman with a wee little baby, held tight in a loving embrace,  
 Had moved down the aisle to the altar, and it seemed that there was a trace  
 Of a tear in the eyes of the mother, as the preacher took her hand,  
 And said 'do you come, my sister, to join our chosen band?'  
 "I come" said the dear little mother—and in her voice there seemed a tear,  
 To ask you to christen my baby—to the Lord whom I love so dear.  
 I wish to stand at the altar—and thank the great Orfe above,  
 For the life he placed in my keeping—and promise that in my love,  
 To ever lead his footsteps in the path He'd have them trod,  
 To ask that his blessings be with me—that my babe be a child of God.  
 The preacher stood for a moment—like one who'd been taken to task,  
 And said in a voice of horror—"Woman, do you know what you ask?"  
 Of the servant of God's chosen people—of one who well knows the gospel,  
 The thing you ask is not commanded, and for me it is quite impossible  
 But I shall be pleased to greet you, as a sister, he said with a smile,  
 And gladly give you your baptism, but I cannot christen your child,  
 And the mother stood there heart-broken—trying hard to stifle a sob,  
 For her fondest hope had been blighted—geel how my heart did throb.  
 And when I could stand it no longer, for my blood was running wild,  
 I arose from my seat on the moment, and hastily passed down the aisle—  
 "Tell me—dear, good parson, please tell me—do, I plead,  
 Why you refuse to christen this baby—as you did this house of your creed—  
 Is a thing that is built for money—by men who God's name did revile,  
 More percious in the sight of your members—than the life of a little child?  
 Don't weep my dear little lady—for the wish you hold so dear,  
 Shall be fulfilled this morning—for me 'tis very clear,  
 That there's some one in this city—blessed by the Master's love,  
 Who will dedicate your baby to God and the angels up above,  
 This hope seemed to give her comfort—for she dried her eyes and smiled,  
 And I tenderly led from the church-house—the mother and little child.  
 Did we have that baby christened—well, I should reckon so—  
 For after we left the church-house, we didn't have far to go  
 'Till we reached the place of worship of a faithful little band,  
 'Twas a modest little meeting house—there were no trappings grand  
 And when I told the preacher—our mission on that day,  
 He gave us a joyous greeting, and bid us come and stay.  
 When now the loving mother, and her winsome little child—  
 Stood again before God's altar—I guess the angels smiled,  
 For the preacher spoke with meaning—the promises to Him—  
 That the mother made before us—my eyes grew rather dim,  
 For this other choir was singing—and my thoughts again ran free,  
 Surely the angels joined us—"NEARER-MY-GOD-TO-THEE."  
 —Anonymous.

**THOROUGHbred POLAND  
 CHINA PIGS FOR SALE.**

Pigs from Registered Imported Iowa Stock can be bought at the farm of B. C. Cairns, Clairemont, Texas, ranging from two months to eight months old. Prices \$5 per month according to ages. Certified Pedigree Certificate supplied with each pig. Safe delivery guaranteed. Would prefer that purchaser make his selection. No other hogs than Pedigree Stock on the farm.—B. C. Cairns. 30 2tp

J. J. Noland, a prominent citizen and one of the most prosperous and successful farmers of the Afton country, had business in Spur the latter part of last week. He reports everything in fine shape in his 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



*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 TELE-  
 GRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.  
 DALLAS, TEXAS**



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 SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK ..... \$100,000  
 SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS ..... \$25,000

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 COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR  
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 All calls answered promptly, day or night.  
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**Murray  
 Brothers...**

**YOU WILL EVENTUALLY  
 HAVE US DO  
 That Work**

**Why Not Now?**

**B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM, MAY 31st.**  
 Subject, The Bible as an Influence.  
 Leader, Creola Richburg.  
 Song.  
 Prayer.  
 Song.  
 Scripture Reading, By Six  
 Members.  
 Grace Randleman, The Bible  
 as an Influence in Temporal  
 Power.  
 Mrs. Bennett, The Offer Made  
 by the Bible to Sinners.  
 Miss Ella Pierce, The Offer  
 Made by the Bible to Christians.  
 Miss Winnie Holman, The  
 Bible as a Basis of Knowledge.  
 Roll Call, All Members Re-  
 spond with a Verse of Scripture.

THE STATE OF TEXAS |  
 COUNTY OF DICKENS | No-  
 tice is hereby given that the  
 Honorable Commissioners' Court  
 of Dickens County, Texas, will  
 meet and sit as a Board of  
 Equalization on June 8th, 1914  
 to hear complaints and evidence  
 in the matter of equalization of  
 property subject to taxation in  
 said County.  
 Given under my hand and official  
 seal, this 25th day of May A.  
 D. 1914.—Crawford Cobb, Clerk  
 County Court, Dickens County,  
 Texas.

J. R. McArthur, a leading citi-  
 zen and prosperous farmer of  
 the Tap country, was here Sat-  
 urday transacting business and  
 greeting his many friends.

Jeff D. Reagan made a busi-  
 ness trip the latter part of last  
 week down the Stamford &  
 Northwestern, returning Sun-  
 day.

Mr. Moore, a prominent citizen  
 of the Steel Hill country, was  
 among the number of business  
 visitors in the city the latter  
 part of last week.

Luther Jones, of several miles  
 north of Spur, was among the  
 number of business visitors in  
 the city Saturday.

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

Bill McArthur was among the  
 many business visitors here Sat-  
 urday from the Tap country.

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

**CENTRAL MEAT MARKET**

PERRY FITE, Proprietor  
**Fresh and Cured Meats**  
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**..J. P. SIMMONS..**

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



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

J. D. Martin was among the  
 number of business visitors in  
 the city the latter part of last  
 week from his farm home north  
 of pur.

# 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. George Hedrick, the village storekeeper, is the most satisfied man in the draft with his lot in life.

## "Where Laws Are Made."

But the spring that David Cree courted Mary Reddin up by the old Hull burying ground had had its full store of quickening rainstorms, and as a result the jumping creek splashed and tumbled over its pebbly bed with almost the full gurgle of winter. It was still that corn planting week in May, and the weather yet held the same sweet serenity of clearness that had shone so propitiously upon Robert Reddin's planting and upon David Cree's courting; weather that every farmer blessed upon arising and was loath to have the darkness snatch from him at eve. "There's allers so much use fer pretty days in May," Robert Reddin was wont to say, "that seems like er shame ter have ther nights come erlong an' cut 'em in two jest like they wa'n't no mo' use 'an' of they was winter days." "Howdy, Mis' Cooper, howdy!" said George Hedrick politely to Aleck Cooper's wife as she stepped wearily up on to the porch, a basket of eggs on either arm and a general appearance of moist fatigue about her. Lloyd Johnson, sent on an errand by his wife, had dawdled with the storekeeper for the last two hours, the first quarter of which had sufficed for Hedrick to wring him dry of what meager store of news he possessed. Mrs. Cooper's hoard of gossip, if she possessed any, would be of the grievance variety, and Hedrick shrank from tapping it on a hot afternoon. It was, therefore, with a feeling of pleasant anticipation that he heard the soft slippop of a pacing horse approaching along the road.

With three pairs of eyes anxiously awaiting him Adrian Blair swung suddenly into view around the turn, mounted on a high headed black horse, whose sleek sides shimmered in the May sunshine. Adrian rode with a conscious air of superiority, fully aware of the excitement he caused, and as he came opposite the store a dexterous heel made the horse bound spiritedly from side to side of the road, with arched neck and rippling tail.

Nothing of the whole performance was lost upon the storekeeper, and as Adrian called a greeting to him he rose from his chair and, sweeping off his hat, bowed low in elaborate sarcasm.

The other waved a gracious hand in reply.

"Oh, don't mind me!" he called back condescendingly. "I was er poor man once myself." And dashing into the ford he sent the water up in high showers of silver spray, and without pausing to drink he and his horse, a dazzling spectacle, were presently lost around the next bend of the road.

Fleeing as Adrian's appearance was upon the scene, it nevertheless opened the sluice gate of conversation.

"Now I'd like ter know where'd he git that horse?" Lloyd Johnson demanded, with keen disapproval showing in his lugubriously lank countenance.

"He brung him home from Randolph county when he come out er camp. An' I heered him say he wouldn't take \$300 fer him," Hedrick answered.

"An' he said hit 'cause he knowed mighty well he wouldn't git nobody ter pay him that fer him," he added.



"Good even, kin I git er plug er 'Rosey Lee' turbacker here?"

"Well, I don't think hit looks 'right fer er young feller ter be idlin' round all day keepin' ther road hot that er way, when ev'rybody else round's pretty nigh drove ter death with ther plantin'," Johnson continued still with disfavor.

But at this Mrs. Cooper whirled suddenly upon him. "Well, reckon I know one man what ain't been pretty nigh drove ter death—not fer ther last two hours anyhow," she said pointedly.

Here, however, Hedrick hastily interposed, turning the conversation into safer channels, for long experience had taught him to scent the battle from afar.

"Reckon Adrian kin erford ter do some galervantin'," he said pacifically, "with money in ther bank an' that house er his'n."

"Wonder is he thinkin' er gettin' married?" Johnson speculated, eager to seize on anything which diverted the conversation from himself.

"Wonder would he go buildin' er nest of he wa'n't?" Hedrick returned scornfully.

"Well, he certainly is er terrible young feller," Johnson went on, with a solemn shake of his head. "I ain't never seen his beat ter fight. Der yer recollect ther time him an' Cape had ther bresh?"

"Reckon I do," said Hedrick. "Adrian was mad that time, sure 'nough. Recollec' he said he'd take er string an' tie his right hand ter his left foot an' whip ther whole shee-bang."

"Reckon Adrian don't know what it is ter be erfraid," Johnson said speculatively.

"Reckon he don't," the other assented. "An' hit's er mighty nice thing fer yerself ter feel that er way, but hit makes hit right hard for yer friends of they hev ter keep up with you."

"You all ain't fair ter Adrian," Mrs. Cooper broke in here abruptly, almost angrily, and for a moment her real self seemed lifted out of her usual peevish challenge. "I reckon ther's one person in this draft that's powerful glad Adrian Blair ain't erfraid er nothin'—an' that person's me," she said. "You recollect that December ther creek was up so high an' ther come er freeze an' froze hit all erlong ther edges? Jest erbout ther time my baby was took with ther pneumonia. Ther ford up near us was ther highest in ther draft, all froze up at ther edges, an' powerful swift in ther middle. We hollered acrost ter Orin Snyder's folks an' got some er them ter go down ter Linden fer ther doctor; but when he got up es fer es our ford he couldn't git his horse ter go on ther ice ter come acrost, cause ther ice'd break es soon es er horse'd git er little piece out on hit. An' I jest thought my baby was ergin' ter die with the doctor over ther acrost ther creek jest out er reach. But 'bout ther time, when I was ready ter give up, Adrian Blair, he come erlong on ther powerful grey horse er his, an' when he heered what ther trouble was he cut him er big withe an' rode ther horse er his right out on ther ice an' broke er way clear so's ther doctor's horse could foller. An' I reckon ther was mo' 'n one er us thought hit was Adrian's las' day when we seed that big horse erplungin' an' rearin' round an' tryin' ter break back ter shore in all that ice an' water, but Adrian jest looked like he was enjoyin' hisself, an' I ain't never fergot hit, an', what's mo', I say whoever Adrian goes marry'll git er man fer er husband what kin look after her an' not jest er hog with er right nice sty."

She ended abruptly as she had begun, and, shutting her lips into a straight, defiant line, looked at the two men,

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

daring them to contradict her statement.

"Well, I reckon yer erbout right," the storekeeper admitted. "Fer all his don't keer reckless ways Adrian's got er mighty kind heart in him."

"That's so," said Johnson, following, as usual, the majority. And as they both seemed disposed to agree with her, Mrs. Cooper presently took her fierce eyes from them and, shaking out her dress, rose to her feet.

"I'm cooled off now," she said, "an' reckon I'll do my tradin'." And, taking up her baskets of eggs, she entered the cool gloom of the little store with all its heterogeneous collection of wares, followed by Hedrick.

Mrs. Cooper's trading at length conducted to a termination satisfactory to both parties she once more settled her sunbonnet on her tightly drawn hair and with a "Good evenin' ter yer all," stepped heavily off the porch and turned her face homeward, already beginning to pant slightly in fat anticipation of the first hill. Lloyd Johnson sighed and turned a dubious gaze toward the declining sun, shutting one pale blue eye and cocking his head sideways to do so.

"Reckon I ort ter be 'travelin', too," he said reluctantly.

"Oh, no, set erwhile!" Hedrick urged with tolerant politeness, though it must be admitted the politeness was somewhat perfunctory, for now that the sun sloped so low to the west there was chance of more congenial and exciting companionship in the shape of other neighbors drifting down to the store for a half hour's crack at the tail of the day. Lloyd, however, ignored the perfunctoriness and caught eagerly at the invitation.

"Well, reckon I kin spare er little time longer," he said, again relaxing to his settled inertia.

Once more silence fell between the two and they sat staring up the road as one might start out to sea for a long expected sail.

There is a theory that desire begets realization. Be that as it may, Lloyd Johnson and George Hedrick's yearning eyes were presently rewarded by the sight of Orin Snyder's large frame swinging into view.

"Well, er here don't come ole Orin," Lloyd announced, as though heralding the approach of a long lost brother. Hedrick's face also lighted with anticipation, and when Orin stepped up on to the porch he greeted him with extreme suavity.

"Good evenin', Mr. Snyder!" he said, with an affable wave of two fingers toward his hat, which sat jauntily on the back of his head.

"Good evenin', Mr. Hedrick," the other returned, bowing with equal urbanity. Hedrick eyed him a moment longer, then "Hello, Orin!" he said.

"Hello, George!" Snyder responded; and having thus, as it were, established each other's official and every day identity, the two dropped back into their usual parlance.

"An' what's ther news up your way?" the storekeeper inquired, pushing a chair forward with a hospitable foot.

"Ain't none's I know of," Snyder returned, accepting the chair in the spirit in which it was offered, "cept that I heered ole Marthy Lamfire was took sick."

"Is that er fact? Much sick?" "No, not so powerful; jest kinder grunty an' ailin'; ther women folks is takin' turns erbout stayin' with her."

"Who's that feller comin'?" Lloyd Johnson broke in suddenly, pointing up the road. The other two, turning their eyes in the same direction, beheld a slouched man of middle age coming toward them at an uneven shuffle. His head was down so that his hat brim partly concealed his face, and what did appear was covered with a rank growth of beard of a streaked grayish brown. Hedrick studied him a moment. "Looks like er stranger ter me," he said at length.

"I know who he is," Snyder struck in, but in a lowered voice as the man approached. "He's one er ther new hands Aleck Whitcomb's got workin' up at ther sawmill at ther head er Drupe mountain. I seen him an' some other strange fellers Aleck hed jest got in when I went up there er week er so ergo ter see erbout gittin' some slabs."

As he finished his explanation the stranger arrived at the porch steps. Pausing, he gave the three a quick and somewhat furtive glance from under dropped lids.

"Good evenin'," he said in general, and then turning to the storekeeper, "Kin I git er plug er 'Rosey Lee' turbacker here?" he inquired.

[To be continued.]

# A Glance at Current Topics

## Dropping Bombs on Moors.

Paris, May 17.—Both the French and Spanish troops in Morocco are using the aeroplane in their warfare, and bombs have been repeatedly dropped upon Moorish forces. This is a method of warfare entirely new to the Moors, and naturally it causes great consternation among men used only to very old fashioned methods.

It was only recently Captain Herve, French military aviator, and a lieutenant whom he was carrying as a pas-

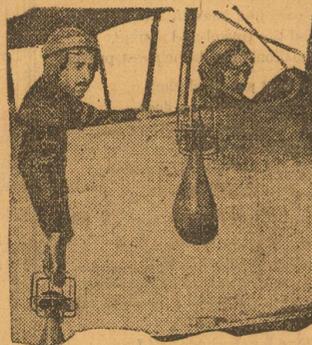
shoers of Indiana have their way. They are urging that horseshoeing be made a part of the curriculum of the university.

## Big British Strike Planned.

London, May 17.—A gigantic conspiracy, according to the Standard, is being promoted by the syndicalists to bring about a general strike among the principal industries of this country for the purpose of obtaining an advance of 5 shillings (\$1.25) a week in wages for all grades of workers. The plan is for a huge simultaneous strike of miners, railway men and transport workers, supported by as many other classes of labor as can be induced to join the movement.

The syndicalists are trying to obtain the support of the trade unions. The movement has been carried on to a large extent without the knowledge of the more responsible leaders of the trade unions, but more recently the agitation reached such a point that in some organizations the opinion of the members has already been invited regarding the desirability of a general strike.

The projected date of the general strike is the autumn of 1914 or the beginning of 1915.



French Soldiers Above Moorish Encampment About to Drop a Bomb.

senger were hacked to death by insurgent Moors after they had escaped uninjured in an aeroplane accident in the desert. The two officers were engaged in a reconnoitering flight near Zennour when their motor became disabled while they were high in the air. The captain piloted the machine safely in a gliding flight to earth. Both men alighted safely and were endeavoring to repair the defective motor when a band of Moors surrounded and seized them, and, after torturing them, cut them up with swords and spears. The Moors also destroyed the aeroplane.

## World's Children in Salvation Congress.

New York, May 19.—At the world's congress of the Salvation Army in London in June many thousands of children representing all nations and all belonging to the Young Soldiers' brigade will be a feature. Colonel J. E. Margetts, national secretary for the young people, will be the "father" to eighty youngsters who will represent the United States. These range in age from five to sixteen and will accompany the other delegates who sail May 31.

A singing brigade consisting of the best infant talent available will attempt to take London by storm. They will march through the streets of the British metropolis carrying American emblems and singing songs composed for them by American Salvationists. They plan to serenade the lord mayor of London, the American ambassador and, if possible, give Buckingham palace and the king and queen the benefit of a vocal entertainment.

Among the young "soldiers" at the congress will be a contingent from Dalny, Manchuria, territory recently wrested from Russia by Japan. This field is now under the direction of local officers, and the work among the children has prospered.

## Parents to Meet Educators.

Ann Arbor, Mich., May 18.—Efforts to bring as many parents of school children as possible into the convention will be made by officers of the National Education association at the annual meeting in St. Paul in July.

An explanation of how vitally the parents are concerned in the association's work was given by D. W. Springer, secretary, of this city.

"The school patrons' division of the association for the past six years has done much toward interesting parents in the meetings," said Mr. Springer. "This year we expect a larger attendance of parents than ever before. The membership of the association is open to every one interested in educational work. It is our aim to show parents at the convention the problems teachers face and interest them in new methods of teaching."

Special preparations are being made in the public schools for the extensive manual training exhibit during the convention, and it is proposed to retain the exhibit intact for display at the state fair.

## Gold Buttons For Pupils.

Chicago, May 19.—The American Association of Achievement to recognize and encourage achievement of every kind among public school pupils of the United States, has been organized.

Cook county, Ill., in which the movement had its origin, will supply gold buttons to be bestowed on pupils found worthy. Physical, mental, social, material and moral achievement will be considered.

Among the vice presidents of the association are Jacob A. Riis of New York and A. E. Winslow of Boston.

## College to Teach Horseshoeing.

Fort Wayne, Ind., May 18.—The art of shoeing a horse will be taught at Purdue university if the Master Horse-

## Count Zeppelin to Fly at Exposition.

San Francisco, May 18.—Count Ferdinand Zeppelin, inventor of Germany's monster dirigibles, is coming to this country next autumn, according to a communication from him to the bureau of aeronautics of the Panama-Pacific exposition. He will bring with him one of the dirigibles that have made him famous and will fly it at San Francisco during the exposition.

Arnold Kruckman, director of aeronautics of the exposition, who has been in communication with Count Zeppelin, said it is very likely that the German inventor will fly across the Atlantic with the airship he is now building.

Count Zeppelin will be seventy-six years old July 6, and he has not been in this country since he was with the Union army in the civil war as a Prussian military attache. It was this service with the northern army that gave him the first opportunity to gratify an inborn longing for aeronautics. His first ascent was made in a captive balloon sent up by the federal troops to get a line on the position of the Confederates.

Count Zeppelin has long considered the possibility of an Atlantic flight with one of his own machines. On his seventy-fifth birthday he said that he still hoped to return to America before he died and that he would make the trip in a Zeppelin.

## What is a Texas Ranger?

San Antonio, May 19.—Texas has once again become prominent in the world's news happenings of the day and once again is its prominence due to the Texas rangers.

Just what a Texas ranger is is known in a vague way to those of the east. But the Texas ranger is known to the men of the borderland, Texans, Mexicans, Indians and "bad men" of all colors and breeds, especially those of that elder day when Texas was being settled by the white man and becoming the wonderful country she is now.

The Texas ranger is as old as the republic of Texas. The first company of the Frontier battalion was formed in 1835 and it did yeoman service in the revolt of the new republic from its



Two Texas Rangers Patrolling the Rio Grande Border.

mother country, Mexico. When Texas was admitted as a state of the United States and the Mexican war was waged the Texas rangers were part of the United States troops invading Mexico.

Since the civil war the rangers have greatly added to their fame and have taken a valiant part in preserving law and order on many an occasion. Their name is a terror to Mexican renegades crossing the border, and their word is and means law on this side of the Rio Grande.

[21 B]

# For the Man Who Feeds the Nation

## SUMMER FEEDING.

Every Year There Is a Drought Which Should Be Provided For.

DON'T LEAVE ANIMALS WANT.

It Is Well to Plant Plots of Green Successively, the First This Month, Followed by Others in Periods of Ten or Fifteen Days.

There is no season of the year when it is so necessary to provide feed for farm animals as during certain portions of the summer, says Kimball's Dairy Farmer. There is very seldom a year that some time during the summer there is not a drought of greater or less severity. At this season animals

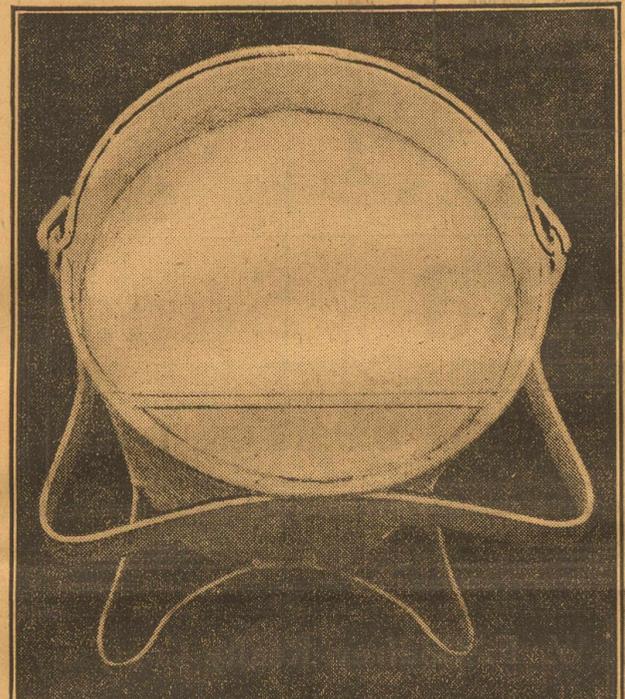
## THE COW AND CALF.

Herds that were fed silage during the winter go to pasture without the old time purging effect of the sudden change from dry feed to fresh grass. Before you rid the dairy herd of the "robber cow" make sure that she is having a fair show by being supplied with the proper rations and care. A half starved cow cuts a big hole in the bank account. The cream should be cooled just as quickly as possible after separating this weather, and it should be kept cool until it is delivered at the creamery. Let the newborn calf stay in the stall or pasture with its mother for several days, and she will let it feed at times and in amounts best suited to its needs of life.

## CARELESS HANDLING OF BULL

Too Many Accidents Are Being Caused by Taking Chances. We cannot refrain from again commenting on the danger to human life from the vicious bull, says Kansas Farmer. We noticed not long ago that an enraged bull attacked Jesse Arnold, a young farmer living near Manhattan. The fact that the bull was dehorned was all that saved his life. He was very seriously injured as it was. C. W. Loomis of Tonganoxie, Kan., one of the leading dairymen of his county, was recently killed as a result of an attack of a vicious bull. This bull had previously attacked a farm hand, who succeeded in escaping. We have just noticed that an aged farmer in Wisconsin was attacked and killed by a bull while crossing a field. John Graves of Kansas City, Kan., suffered from three broken ribs and a dislocated shoulder, these injuries resulting from an attack of a bull. A farmer near Utica, N. Y., recently died from injuries inflicted by an infuriated bull. There is undoubtedly entirely too much carelessness in the handling of these animals. They are too uncertain of disposition ever to be trusted. Oftentimes their viciousness may be the result of bad handling. No man should ever take chances with one of these animals. It has been suggested by some that the matter of the disposition can be controlled by proper selection in breeding, and animals of bad disposition eliminated. Something might be accomplished along this line, but we doubt very much whether the danger can ever be eliminated in this manner. The safest plan is to treat the bull always as a possible source of danger.

## Give Chickens Plenty of Water



Over 65 per cent of an egg is water, and hens have laid 268 eggs per year, and at twenty-six ounces per dozen what an amount of water is required to make eggs alone, and if the water is filthy what a large proportion of the egg is affected. But the hen's body contains much water, and much is required for the different organs to perform their functions properly, and, of course, if the hen is forced to drink filthy water her flesh and health are affected thereby. Water also contains certain minerals that are necessary to hen health, and every poultry finisher will tell you that water has an important part in fattening fowls, and any practical duck raiser will tell you that ducks eat and drink alternately and must have much water for drink and of sufficient depth to dip their heads over the eyes. Hens are sure on the water wagon. They can't pass the water vessel without taking a drink, and when the water is withheld for a time they drink to excess and intestinal troubles result. Fresh, clean water should be before old and young stock at all times and in such vessels they cannot wade in. A barrel set in the shade, kept fresh and trickling into trough, is a fine arrangement. The bucket style vessel shown here is good also. Water vessels should be scalded often to keep them free from slime, mold and microbes.

suffer more than during the winter months when they are provided with foodstuffs that have been harvested and carefully stored. Common field corn is useful for silage purposes later in the season, but prior to the first or middle of September it contains such a great percentage of moisture and so small an amount of dry matter that it is not considered exceptionally valuable for feeding. Sweet corn is much more advisable for feeding during July and August. It matures more quickly and provides much more nutriment for animals than field corn. As one does not know in the spring when the shortage is to occur during the summer, it is wise to plant plots of green feed successively. The first should be put in as early as possible, which would be in May. This should be followed by successive plantings separated by periods of ten or fifteen days. The size of plots should vary according to the number of animals to be fed. Oats and Canada field peas provide most useful green forage. Their use is to be advised in latitudes far enough north where the extreme heat and drought do not seriously affect the peas.

## RUSTY DAIRY CAN DANGEROUS

Utensils and Other Things Should Always Be Kept Clean. Look over the cans and if there are any with rusty, bad spots in them, set them aside and put good ones in their places, says E. L. Vincent in American Cultivator. Rusty tin is dangerous—dangerous to the health of the sick folks and babies that use the milk they contain, and dangerous to the keeping qualities of the milk. Many a can is never really washed before new milk is put into it. Perhaps a little cold water is rinsed round in them and then called done. The rinsing with cold water is all right, so far as it goes. It must be followed up with the hottest kind of water, applied to every spot and place on the inside of the can, so that every germ lurking there may be killed. Then this ought to be followed by cold water rinsing again. Sunshine will finish such a job in good shape. Not a single cloth should be used about the dairy that is not the cleanest possible. Old rags, with threads stringing in every direction, are a menace to health.

## DISRAELI'S SPLURGE WITH CANES.

Speaking of walking sticks reminds us of young Disraeli. Writing from Gibraltar, and telling his sister to inform their mother what a sensation his waistcoats and studs were making among the officers, he added: "I have also the fame of being the first who ever passed the straits with two canes, a morning and an evening cane. I change my cane on the gun fire and hope to carry them both on to Calro. It is wonderful the effect those magical wands produce. I owe to them

even more attention than to being the supposed author of—what is it? I forget." The fault of many walking sticks is that they are too short. Walk with a stick that seems at first intended for a man taller than yourself and you acquire an upright carriage. A Brighton shop that I pass occasionally is selling any number of sticks through pushing the testimony of a well known doctor as to the health advantages of long walking sticks.—London Chronicle.

## Corn and Cob Meal For Cows.

Corn and cob meal is not injurious to the stomach and udder of a cow if it is not fed in too large quantities. It is quite a common practice to grind the corn and cob together. This is done where the concentrates of a ration are rather heavy, and we have always considered it a good thing to do under such circumstances. We would not, however, advise the feeding of more cobmeal than would be supplied by grinding the cob and corn together. It requires about fifteen pounds of cobmeal to equal the protein in one pound of cornmeal and about one and one-half pounds of cobmeal to equal the carbohydrates in one pound of cornmeal. In other words, cobmeal is no more nutritious than oat straw.—Hoard's Dairyman.

## For Cows With Bad Appetites.

For cows with depraved appetites the following treatment is suggested by Hoard's Dairyman: Take one pound powdered wood charcoal, one pound of phosphate of lime and one pound of ground gentian root; mix them and give each cow half a teacupful of the mixture morning and night; also give the cow a little diluted vinegar every day (about half a teacupful of vinegar with a teacupful of water).

# THE GIRL AND THE YANK

## A Memorial Day Story

By LEO E. LIVINGSTON

"MEMORIAL DAY has come around again," said an old fellow to another at the soldiers' home, "or Decoration day, as we used to call it when we first started putting flowers on the graves of our dead comrades. It was a solemn day then, but now that nearly two generations have grown up since the war and that struggle has passed into history the day has become a regular holiday."

"That's right," said the other old chap, grinding on a quid of tobacco. "You don't expect every generation that comes on is going to mourn for men who died long before the newcomers were born, do you?"

"No, I don't, but somehow Memorial day brings it all back as fresh as if it were yesterday. I can see my Nanny now just as she looked the day I came out of that wood the day after the battle of Seven Pines and she caught sight of me, the raggedest, dirtiest, hungriest, bloodiest, ghostliest young ragamuffin you ever saw."

"By the bye," interrupted the other vet, "I went down into Virginia last summer and all over Seven Pines. It was a cornfield when we fought there. Now it's overgrown with a forest of trees. It reminded me of the generations that have grown up since the war."

"Just so. That day, when I saw Nan standing by the well, I was about as near done up as I ever was in my life. I'd been taken prisoner by the Johnnies, but before they could get us where they could corral us I'd managed to slip away. I knew if I didn't get some help and some sustenance I'd die right there in the wood, for in addition to having nothing to eat I'd got a bullet in my leg, and I couldn't get any help or food unless I trusted to the girl. If I trusted her the chances were she'd give me away to the Confederates and I'd get back into Libby, where I'd been once before, and I'd rather die than do that."

"Well, there was nothing to do but risk it. So I stepped out before her. You'd ought to have seen her look. It was like suddenly coming on to a scarecrow. At first she was frightened; then she laughed. When she laughed at me I was all broken up, and a worse expression than before came over my face that made her laugh again. Then all of a sudden she began to pity me, and, sobering down, she asked: "Are you Yank or Johnnie? You're so ragged and dirty and bloody I don't know which you are."

"I'm Yank," I admitted. "I suppose you'll give me away."

"Give you away! Who would want such a looking thing as you?"

"There's lots like me in Libby prison."

"What's the matter with you?"

"Oh, nothing, only sick and tired and hungry and wounded."

"Is that all?"

"The humor of it struggled with her sympathy. She told me that her folks were strong Confederates and she dare not take me into the house, but the hayloft would make a good hospital, and she put her arm under mine and helped me around, skirting the wood so that one could get into the barn without being seen, and she almost had to carry me up the steps to the hayloft."

"You'd better believe that hay was soft. I've slept on hair mattresses since, but none of 'em ever gave way under me like that hay. But I had to wait a long while for a breakfast. You see, Nan had to wait till she could steal out of the house with the provender. And when she did she couldn't bring anything hot. I'd have given my wounded leg for a cup of our United States coffee."

"Well, Nan nursed me in that loft for a week or more. I couldn't tell how long it was, since I didn't take any account of time. She stole some old clothes her brothers had worn out and brought 'em to me and kept my leg bandaged and did a lot of things for me. I suppose it was taking care of me that way that got her used to having me round, for when there was no more excuse for my staying and I thought I'd better light out she cried."

"And Memorial day's come again! I must be off to put these flowers on Nan's grave. I've been putting 'em on for ten years now, and it won't be long before the few boys that are left will be putting 'em on mine. I'd like to live till Memorial day in '15. It will then be fifty years since I was discharged and went to that farm in Virginia and we were married. We went out to the barn where she had nursed me, and I lay on the hay just to see if it was as soft as when I sank down on it that day I first saw Nan. She told her folks how I looked when she brought me in there and how she'd stolen things to take out to me, and they couldn't understand how she could have managed it without getting caught. Truth is, those times in the south made everybody rely on his wits, and there was more deceiving done in those four years than in a whole century of peaceful times."

"I brought Nan back north with me, and a mighty good wife she made for a matter of nearly forty years, and the rest of it since she left me I don't count for anything."

"Well, so long. As I was saying, I must take these flowers and put them on her grave. You fellows can take care of the boys in the cemetery back of the house. So long. Don't forget the flags."

# Laugh and the World Laughs Too

**A Big Note.**  
"A poor girl," said a New York society woman, "married an aged millionaire."

"Oh, how could you do it?" a friend asked her. "Such an old fellow too!"

"My dear," the young bride replied, "if you were starving and somebody gave you an enormous banknote—a banknote for a million—would you bother to look at the date?"

**Too Natural.**  
"When you were in Japan did you see any of the beautiful girls one hears so much about?"

"No. All the Japanese girls I saw looked like Japs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Continual Performance.**

Mother—Willie, is your appetite appeased?  
Willie—My first appetite is, but I'll have another in a minute.—Chicago News.



**Height of Wealth.**  
"Is he rich enough to keep an automobile and a yacht?"  
"Yes. He is even richer than that. He keeps a lawyer."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**A Chance.**  
"Is it true that when a man marries he's sure to get the worst of it?"  
"That's rather overdrawn," replied the one with a quarrelsome wife. "I should say he has a fighting chance."—Town Topics.

**Could Survive That Shock.**  
The Rescuer (pulling victim from beneath auto)—That's an awful smash-up. Is your wife under there too?  
Rescued—I ain't married. This is the worst thing that ever happened to me.—Life.

**Might Be a Stolen One.**  
First Party—Don't you ever carry an umbrella?  
Second Party—No; I hate to have everybody lookin' at me with suspicion.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

**Picked Up.**  
Colonel Lector—I'm very proud of that snuffbox. I picked it up in Paris. Ingenue—How very interesting! This must be the dent it got when the owner dropped it.—Judge.

**Out of His Line.**  
"Could you help me to take a chicken apart?" asked the judge's wife.  
"I'm afraid not," answered the groom. "I know very little about machinery."—Boston Record.

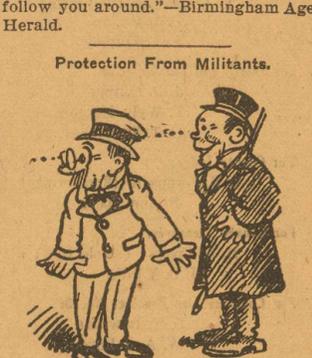
**Domestic Strife.**  
"What's the trouble at your house?"  
"Hunger strike for a new bonnet."  
"Your wife refuses to eat?"  
"No; she refuses to cook."—Kansas City Journal.

**Awful Thought.**  
"What's all this needle scare among girls?"  
"I don't know. Can it be that some girl's mother has asked her to do a little sewing?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Took the Best One.**  
"That's a nice umbrella you have there."  
"Ain't it? Reflects credit on my taste, doesn't it?"  
"It certainly does. Where did you get it?"  
"Picked it out of a bunch of seven that were standing in the boarding house hall this morning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Not So Aggressive.**  
"A trolley car is easier to dodge than an automobile."  
"Of course it is. A trolley car can't follow you around."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Protection From Militants.**



**Tourist (in London)**—It certainly took a bunch o' bobbies to arrest that silk hatted guy! What did he do?  
Cabby—W'y that bleedin' blighter hain't pinched. 'E's a eminent statesman goin' to luncheon!—Philadelphia Press.

**Above Them.**  
"Why do the multitude take so little interest in aviation?"  
"That's an easy one. Because it is over their heads."—Baltimore American.

# 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

**I**N 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

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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. Wylie 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

Mrs. G. M. Bachelor entertained a number of guests Thursday afternoon of last week, Mrs. Y. L. Jones being the guest of honor. Quite a number were present and the occasion was one of pleasure to all.

On account of the recent rains all over the state the time has been extended in which farmers can enter the \$10,000 crop and livestock contest.

The Farneas Gin of Spur is putting in six new gin stands, a new boiler and making other improvements to care for the big volume of business expected this fall. We expect to have twenty thousand bales of cotton marketed in Spur this fall.

When we read over our many exchanges and note the similarity of editorials appearing in numbers of newspapers, is it an evidence that "great minds run in the same channel" or that some central fountain-head is directing the editorial expressions and policies of such papers.

An election will be held in Jones county in June to determine whether or not whiskey can be sold. A similar election will be held in Cottle county during the same month. There is also talk of petitioning the Commissioners Court for an election in Dickens county.

The farmers of the eastern part of the state have suffered considerable damage on account of the continued rains, while the western part of the state is only placed in ideal farming condition and the prospects are that record breaking crops of all kinds will be harvested this fall in every section of the Great West.

T. W. Morgan, of several miles west of Spur, was in the city the latter part of last week on business and shaking hands with the voters in futhering his campaign for the Sheriff's office.

#### THE IDEAL GIRL.

The ideal young lady is not a wall flower, neither is she prude, nor as yet is she one of the class that would engage in "promiscuous kissing and hugging bees" with the opposite sex. Her face is the picture of modesty, truth and virtue, because her conduct is purity itself. In dress she seeks not the bizarre, nor that which is unbecoming in modesty to woman. In conversation she regards it that the tongue is an index to the heart, she poses not as on the "familiar" of vice, she is not mannish, neither does she desire to walk in man's ways, and above all she will not assume a "hail fellow well met air" to men acquaintances and friends, much less to strangers. She will not be the vehicle of slang, nor will she allow herself to be the highroad of slander. She has deep respect and high regard for father and mother. She seeks to richly store her mind with knowledge and her heart with goodness. Modesty, truth and virtue are her shield. — Farm and Ranch.

Mrs. Fred O. McFall was in the city Monday from her home north of Spur and spent some time here shopping and visiting friends.

Lee Carpenter came in Monday from his farm home several miles west and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

E. R. Rorie came in from the east line camp Saturday and spent several hours here on business and greeting his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, were in the city Saturday.

### W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

Real Estate  
Fire Insurance.

Lehman Dunn left Spur Saturday for Tucumcari, New Mexico, in response to message stating that his father, W. S. Dunn, was quite sick at that place. It is hoped that the illness of Mr. Dunn will not prove serious and that he will soon be able to return to Spur.

G. A. Draper, of several miles west of Spur, was in the city Tuesday and spent several hours here trading and looking after other business matters.

F. A. Prideaux returned the first of the week from Dallas where he has been spending some time.

Mrs. C. L. Love entertained the ladies of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society Monday afternoon at her home in the northwest part of the city. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the occasion was one of pleasure to all present.

Mrs. Nonnie Rogers, of Garza county, was a recent visitor to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. G. VanLeer at their home near Spur.

Sheriff Conner passed through Spur Monday taking a prisoner who had been convicted of bigamy to the penitentiary.

# 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

# Woman's Work and Fashions

Tailored Gowns In Two Different Materials



Two materials are harmoniously combined in this tailored model in shades of green. Coat and tunic are of leaf green duvetyne, while the skirt is fashioned of a fancy weave in shades of green. The belt of the short coat is fastened in front with a leather buckle. The frilled collar of net gives a softening touch to the rather high cut coat. The tunic is one of the popular short rippled affairs.

## KEEP YOUR GUESTS AMUSED.

Plan Entertainment For Those Coming to Your House For a Stay.

"When I invited friends to stay with me in our country home," said a hostess, "my attitude toward them was something like this: Here are a nice house and garden wherein you may wander freely, there are books for you to read, and if you can't make yourself happy it isn't my fault."

"I was too lazy to arrange little tennis parties or to ask congenial spirits to lunch or tea."

"Of course this is not real hospitality at all. If one invites people one should go out of the way to make them enjoy their stay. Guests who have bought new hats and frocks specially for their visit are bitterly disappointed if they have to take them back unworn because no festive occasions have called them forth."

## RIBBONS FOR MILADY.

They Make a Charming Finish For Her Summer Lingerie.

Narrow satin ribbon is rolled into a little quill to trim underwear. Sometimes this quill of twisted ribbon is formed into rosettes which suggest, with their pointed ends, chrysanthemums. Sometimes it is formed into bowknots and loops.

Shower bows, formed of very narrow ribbon with many ends, each finished with a knot or a chiffon rose or a tiny rosette, are often used to decorate nightgowns and negligees.

Big rosettes of white ribbon are finished with a colored chiffon rose in the center. This combination of ribbon and chiffon flowers is very attractive.

Bands of insertion of valenciennes lace are stitched together and then used for the yoke and sleeves of nightgowns. These are sometimes cut in one piece in kimono fashion.

## THE NEW COTTONS.

Fabrics Daintily Effective For the New Summer Frock.

Colored swisses are to be popular this season. They come in neat all over patterns in flowered effects somewhat reminiscent of the designs seen in old English chintzes. They make up beautifully in true Dolly Varden style and are not expensive, for they are one yard wide and are priced at about 75 cents a yard.

It is interesting to note the plaid ratines of unusually plant weave among the new cottons. We look for plaids among the fall suitings, as a rule, but here they are, some in pastel shades, others in pronounced colorings, strongly in evidence among the summer fabrics. Tunic borders and overdresses of plaid in combination with the soft white cotton corduroys will be very smart looking.

The corduroys come in the narrow, medium and wide wales and are about 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1 a yard. The same pretty plaids and checks are found among the high class ginghams.

An sponge in shot effect showing three or four colors and a Roman stripe ratine make effective vestings. Both materials are forty-two inches wide and sell at about \$1.50 a yard.

For plain summer suitings nothing will supersede the colored linens, and both the ramie and smooth French weaves will be much used. They vary in width from thirty-six to ninety inches and in price from about 35 cents to \$2 a yard.

## LOOK TO YOUR COIFFURE.

Style of Present Season's Hats Makes This Important.

It has been some years since women gave the public a glimpse of their locks in the streets. But this season one often sees the entire line of growth.

The change is in the back of the hat. It no longer rests on the neck. It tilts up rakishly, or the crown is so small that the sweep of the hair shows from ear to ear.

So it is well to look to your coiffure. It must be lifted in the back and drawn away a little from the forehead, and, though the ears are not yet entirely uncovered, there is a tendency to lighten the locks over them.

The tangette curl is not becoming to every woman, so beware of it, unless you can make it an accessory to beauty. It can age the face and lend coqueness to the features, but on the other hand, if it suits you, it is artistic and coquettish.

Of course you know you can buy these little side curls and pin them in, or you can cut a lock of your own hair.

# Saving an Heiress

By MILDRED PERRY SMITH

**W**E don't know how many cases have occurred where minors have been swindled out of their inheritances by relatives, guardians or executors, but there are quite a number of such instances on record. When we remember what a temptation a fortune is and the number of unscrupulous persons in the world it is a wonder that there are not more such cases.

When I was in the high school I formed an attachment for a girl named Hazel Mansfield. She belonged to a wealthy family, while my parents were poor. Indeed, when I went to college I was obliged to work my way by teaching and other expedients. I parted with Hazel Mansfield when we were graduated at the high school and did not meet her again for many years.

After leaving college I studied law and in time put out my shingle as an attorney. I had not practiced long before I received by mail a copy of a book handsomely bound and altogether quite an acceptable gift. After tearing off the cover, which was much soiled, I looked eagerly on the flyleaf for the name of the donor and was surprised to find the leaf as blank as the day it came out of the manufacturer's hands. I ran through the pages, expecting that a card would appear, but found none. Then I opened the book and shook it. There was nothing in it.

A few days later I concluded to read the book, hoping that there might be something in the text that would suggest an explanation. It was a book of travels and to me very dull. I was about to give up its perusal when I came to a light lead pencil mark under the word "my." I noted the fact and read on. On the next page the word "dear" was similarly underscored. This began to look as though I was on the track of something. I now ceased to read, but looked for another marked word. It was "old." The next was "school." I was somewhat disappointed, for "my dear old school" meant nothing to me. But I turned the leaves till I came to the word "mate."

These five words were a revelation. My mind at once turned back to my school days, but I had a number of friends among them and could not settle on any one who would be likely to send me any such mysterious communication. I read on and evolved the following sentence: "I need both a friend and a lawyer." At this point I was so eager to learn who my correspondent that I turned to the back of the book and examined it from

the end to the beginning. Here I found letters, not words, underscored. The first letter marked was a "d," the next an "l," the next an "e," the next an "i," the next an "f." I knew I was noting the letters backward and kept trying by reading them in reverse order. When I came to the "f" I noticed that thus far they spelled "field." Four letters more, read also in reverse, gave me "mans." The two syllables together gave "Mansfield."

Could the communication come from my old chum Hazel Mansfield? I looked eagerly for the next letter, and, sure enough, it was an "l." I ran over the pages rapidly, coming to "e," "z," "a," "h," in sequence.

Having discovered my correspondent, I was now impatient to know why she had need of a friend and a lawyer. Turning to the forward part of the book where I had left off, I began again reading the message. It informed me that the writer was held a prisoner in a country house with no other near neighbors by the executor of her father's estate. She was kept there waiting legal permission to place her in a retreat for feeble minded persons or to be disposed of in some other way that would enable the executor to appropriate her estate. A part of this she knew and a part she surmised. She begged me to do something to extricate her from her terrible position.

Her reason for sending me the book was that she was not permitted to communicate with any one. She had found the book in the library and at times when she was not watched had underscored the words and letters that composed the message. She was permitted to go out riding guarded by a woman who was her jailer. She had concealed the book, which she had wrapped, addressed and stamped, in her muff and while being driven out managed, when the woman was looking the other way, to drop it out of the carriage.

All being explained, I went to work on the case at once, applying to the court for a habeas corpus, and before anything could be done by the enemy I got Miss Mansfield out of her jailer's possession. I unearthed so much rascality that before long I had the executor of the estate fleeing to some foreign land, where he went into hiding to keep out of jail. He had squandered one-half the estate that he had been appointed to manage.

As the husband of the heiress I managed the property so successfully that it is now what it was when her father died.

# Devoted to Our Boys and Girls

## THE CONJURER AND THE RING.

A Trick Done With the Hands Tied Behind Back.

The conjurer asks members of his audience to bind his hands behind him after he has seated himself in a chair among them. With his hands bound securely, making it possible for him to move but a few inches, he asks that somebody take a ring from his or her finger and place it in his teeth. Then he asks that they place a screen before him in order that the ring may not be embarrassed in their presence.

This accomplished, he asks them which of his fingers he shall make the ring leap upon. Of course everybody names a certain finger, and a moment later he asks that he may be released, when the ring is discovered resting upon that finger. Here is the way the trick is done. Immediately after you have been placed behind the screen lean slightly forward and permit the ring to drop into your lap. Then slowly let it slip between your legs to the chair. This must be done carefully or it will be heard as it drops. Then raise yourself, push it back with your body until it is within reach of your fingers. After that it will be easy to slip it on the proper finger.

## The Boys' Excuse.

"One day two little boys came very late for school. The teacher said to them, 'Come to my desk, boys.' And the boys came to the teacher's desk, looking at him as if they were going to cry. These boys' names were John and Benjamin. They were very good boys."

"And when they came to the teacher's desk the teacher said to John, 'Why are you so late?' and John said to the teacher, 'I overslept myself, teacher, and I dreamed I took a journey to New York, and just as I got to the station I awoke.' And the teacher said to Benjamin, 'Why are you so late?' and Benjamin said, 'I dreamed that I was standing by the station waiting for John.'"

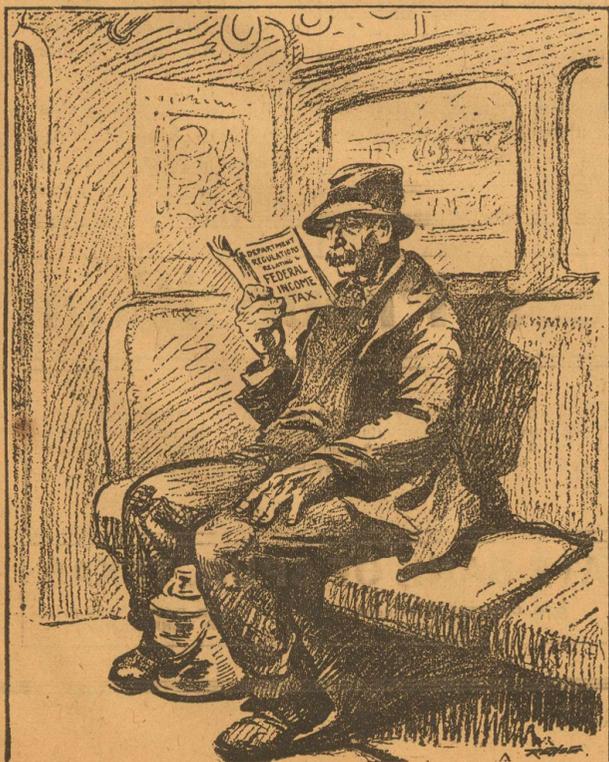
Why should doctors be less liable than others to be upset on the ocean? Because they are more used to see sickness.

## Two "Bucktails"



See the hale and hearty old "vet" on the right? He's a Pennsylvania "Bucktail." Hard fighting boys, every one of 'em, were the "Bucktails," and they made a name for themselves that is inscribed on many pages of civil war history. Their "pet" enemies were the famous Louisiana "Tigers," whom they met and fought on many a battlefield. The little "Bucktail" on the left is going to do real fighting when he gets bigger, he tells his grandfather as he shakes the old fellow's hand.

## You Never Can Tell



-New York World.

# The Season For Good Things Is Here

## ARE YOU GETTING THAT WHICH YOU SHOULD HAVE?

THE Country is taking over a general change, making it possible for the buyer, who has the cash, to get all he could hope for when he or she turns loose of the "Long Green." Many 50 cent items on sale from 35 to 42 cents. Many 35 cent items from 20 to 25 cents. Many 25 cent items from 15 to 21c. Many greater cuts in both smaller and higher priced items. Come to see us for that Suit of Clothes for Man or Boy, Odd Pant, Shirt, Underwear, Hosiery, Hat, Shoe or Oxford. We will save you from 10 to 40 per cent. Ladies Long Silk Gloves, all shades, Linen Tipped Fingers, "Guaranteed" Special \$1.00. Plenty of Styles in Calicoes 5 cents.

## LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

Ask for Premium Tickets "WHERE CASH COUNTS" Spur, Texas

### CYCLONE SUFFERERS EXTEND THANKS TO SPUR.

Peacock, Tex., May 18, 1914.

Hon. Mayor, Spur, Texas.

Dear Friend:-

With grateful hearts we acknowledge the contribution received from your city, amounting to \$111.00. No people have had truer friends and none have needed them more—our town was completely destroyed, our people left destitute and homeless, and while your manifestation of sympathy is sincerely appreciated, we regret to advise that, our people still need help. Again thanking you from the depth of our hearts, we are yours in distress,—G. A. Gray, Chairman.

Mrs. J. E. Shelton and children, of Roaring Springs, spent several days of this week in Spur visiting Mrs. G. M. Bachelor, leaving Tuesday for Jayton where she will spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Joe Payne.

Dr. Morris reports the birth of a girl baby Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Grubbs of the Red Mud country. Also a big fine boy born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cross of the Cat Fish country.

Fine cotton seed, millet, maize, kaffir corn and cane seed for sale at moderate prices. Call and see us when you need anything in our line.—Spur Grain & Coal Company. It.

J. P. Koonsman, a prominent citizen of near Dickens, was in Spur the latter part of last week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

### TAP TELLINGS.

Crop conditions are very favorable at this writing.

The merry song of the birds and the whistle of the farmers is heard throughout the country.

H. C. Parsons and wife were called to the bedside of Mrs. Parsons' father at Hico this week.

Rev. Scott filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday. Bro. Scott is an able preacher and we are truly thankful to have such a man to pastor our church.

The School Exhibition was pulled off Friday night and it was a howling success, especially the Ten Nights in a Bar Room. We place much honor on these young people who went to so much trouble to get up this great play. It shows that they are interested in their community and the welfare of others. A great lesson is taught in this play: What strong drink will lead to. This play will make deep impressions that can never be forgotten and it will be good for any community to have these young people come and pull this play off for you.

Craig Parsons made a business trip to Spur this week.

Newt Cravey was up from lower Red Mud Sunday to see his best girl. Here's hoping for you Newt.

Orwin Lambert has retired from the the City. He has purchased a crop and will hereafter lead a quiet, peaceable life on the farm. The farm will grow good boys and girls where the city fails to do so.

J. E. Sparks and family went to Spur this week.—Kid-a-lude.

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

Mrs. Martin Neeb and children and Miss Rivers Lamar, of Cross Plains, are visiting Mrs. Oran McClure and family.

Quite a number of the Spur citizenship attended the celebration Thursday at Crosbyton and all report an enjoyable occasion.

### GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

Father Winter has returned to his northern home and Spring has come once more to gladden the hearts of the farmers.

Our continued rains have put the land in good condition and prospects are still better.

Rev. Glenn preached an able sermon at Duck Creek Sunday evening.

The ice cream supper at B. F. Bural's Friday night was largely attended and all report a nice time.

Luther Hawkins and Cecil Bennett made a business trip to Girard Saturday. They seem to have lots of business there of late, especially Cecil.

W. A. and Charlie Dooley and families visited C. M. Carlisle and family Sunday.

P. E. Hagins and family visited relatives near Jayton Saturday and Sunday.

Oca Clark spent Sunday with Cecil Bennett.

Wilburn Davenport, of Duck Creek, was seen with a young lady at Girard Sunday.

Buster Bural is all smiles now as he has been making regular calls at Mr. Boothe's here of late. I wonder why?

Mrs. F. O. Taylor was a pleasant caller at G. W. Turner's Sunday.

D. D. Hagins made a trip to Spur Saturday and stayed for the W. O. W. Lodge Saturday night.

Come some more Little Tommy we are getting lonesome.—A School Chap.

### DISTRICT COURT.

District Court will convene Monday at Dickens, there being quite a number of cases on the Docket to be disposed of at this term. There may be some not vet in the "coils of Court procedure" who will be interested in knowing that the following gentlemen will compose the Grand Jury for this term: G. Brown, Bob Brown, G. L. Barber, C. F. Cates, Sam J. Blair, W. S. Campbell, J. P. Goen, E. L. Harkey, M. C. Hopson, J. J. Hickman, W. A. Hawkins, G. W. Jackson, M. L. Jones, J. J. Martin, W. G. Sherrod, W. L. Hyatt.

The public is invited to come out to the Experiment Station and see best crop of wheat and alfalfa that Dickens county has ever produced. Wheat four and one-half feet, and alfalfa two and one-half feet high.

Miss Willie Belle Martin, who has been teaching the Spring Creek School, returned last week to her home in Spur; her school having finished the term Friday of last week.

J. H. McCamant was in the city Tuesday from his farm and ranch home twelve miles southwest of Spur and spent some time here trading and on other business.

E. Lee returned Wednesday from the Plains country where he had been to superintendent construction work on the new school building being erected in the Lee County settlement.

Miss Ida Sampson, of twelve miles southwest of Spur, is in the city this week visiting Miss Creola Richburg and other young lady friends.

R. P. Cole has accepted a position with the Brazelton-Pryor Company at Rule, and he and wife will move to that place in the near future.

Prof. F. F. Mace returned Thursday from a business trip down the Stamford & Northwestern Railway.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Barnes spent several days of this week in Spur visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Leota Montgomery, of Mount Pleasant, is in the city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Laine.

Mrs. J. R. Laine and children are visiting her parents and other relatives in Oklahoma.

W. A. Wilkenson returned this week from a business trip to Stamford and other points.

Go to Harkey for first-class Feed. We don't handle cheap stuff.

Sam White came in this week from his ranch headquarters several miles southeast of Spur.

### 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

On the 8th and 9th of June Crosbyton will celebrate the anniversary of its creation. Horse racing, bronco riding and many other amusements will be had.

Chas. Brewington, of the Brazelton-Pryor Company, was here this week from Stamford looking after his business interests here.

## SPUR TAILORING CO.

Pressing and Cleaning

NEIL HOLMAN, Mgr.

## A Business Proposition

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

### THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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