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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, JUNE 5, 1914.

Number 31

SPUR HAS BIG RAINFALL DURING THE PAST MONTH

During the month of May the rainfall in Spur registered 12.28 inches, and as the following table indicates, until the last two days of the month, the rains came in such a manner as to thoroughly soak the ground and gives us as good seas on for crops as was ever known in any country:

May 1,	.04 inches of rainfall
" 2,	1.32 "
" 4,	.01 "
" 14,	.10 "
" 15,	.63 "
" 16,	.71 "
" 17,	.05 "
" 18,	.13 "
" 21,	.28 "
" 22,	.43 "
" 29,	2.21 "
" 30,	6.27 "

As a result of the rains every community of the Spur country and practically all of Western Texas is in the very finest condition for bumper crops this year. The indications now are that from twenty to twenty-five thousand bales of cotton will be marketed in Spur this fall, and the harvest of all feed crops will be in abundance.

If you want to live long and prosper, Come to the Spur country.

DISTRICT COURT.

District Court convened Monday in Dickens with Judge Jo A. P. Dickson presiding and Isaac O. Newton prosecuting attorney. Up to this time only two cases have gone to trial, as follows:

Lee Wilhite vs. C. C. Haile and Harless, cross suit for commission money, verdict not yet returned.

State vs. Will Rogers, horse theft, on trial.

The grand jury is in session and are examining quite a number of witnesses from every section of the country.

MOVES TO SPUR.

Mrs. Mary Sudbury and children moved this week to Spur from near Girard and will make this their home in the future. Mrs. Sudbury will engage in the dressmaking business and will be prepared to do both plain and fancy sewing at her home. She is an expert seamstress, having studied the art at home and in the schools, and competent to design and execute the latest fashions and creations of the dressmaking business.

ATTENTION ROYAL ARCH MASONS

Regular Convocation of Spur Chapter No. 340, will be held at Masonic Hall, Spur, Texas, on Monday evening, June 8th. At this meeting officers for the coming Masonic Year will be elected and all R. A. M. Masons are urgently requested to be present. All visiting Companions are cordially invited to meet with us.—J. C. McNeill, High Priest; S. T. Clemmons, Secretary.

A. A. Allen, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Afton country, was in Spur Tuesday and hauled out supplies purchased of Spur merchants.

MARRIED.

Miss Mauda Sanders, of Jayton, and Clyde Woltman, of Spur, were married Thursday evening at Clairemont. Mr. and Mrs. Woltman came to Spur Friday and will make this place their permanent home in the future. Clyde Woltman has been employed at the Luzon Telephone Company and attending the Spur High School the past several years, being one of the number of pupils in the school who completed the course of study at the close of the 1914 term. He is a young man of sterling worth and integrity and his friends join the Texas Spur in wishing he and bride a long, happy and prosperous married life.

Miss Nannie Duke and C. V. Carlton, of Clarksville, were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. W. E. Duke, the ceremony being performed by W. S. Taylor, and only a few friends and relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Carlton left Spur Thursday for Clarksville where they will make their home in the future. Mr. Carlton is a locomotive fireman.

SPUR CITIZENS IN WRECK.

L. N. Riter left the latter part of last week on a business trip to Dallas. It is reported here that he was in a railroad wreck between Stamford and Abilene, receiving a number of injuries none of which were very serious. Others of Spur were also in the wreck, among whom were Y. L. Jones and family and Rev. McMahan.

LEAVE FOR DALLAS.

Y. L. Jones and family left Spur the latter part of last week for Dallas where they will make their home in the future. Mr. Jones having purchased an interest and secured a position with a commission concern of that city. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Jones a pleasant and prosperous home in their new location.

R. L. Jones was in the city Tuesday from his farm home in the Steel Hill community and spent some time here on business. He reports everything in his section in the very finest shape at this time.

THE SPUR SCHOOL BOARD ELECTS NEW FACULTY

The Spur School Board met Friday of last week and completed the selection of the school faculty for the coming term as follows:

Walter L. Powell, superintendent and principal; Miss Morehouse, of Kaufman, assistant principal; Misses Collins of Eastland, Hensley of Canyon, Boykin of Fort Worth and Mrs. Effie Johnson of Eastland as assistant teachers of the several grades. Miss Trenholm Doyle was re-elected as music teacher for the next term.

The 1914-15 term of school will begin about the second Monday in September. The school census shows that we have 216 scholastics for this term, and in addition there will probably be about twenty pupils transferred to this district.

All of the teachers are highly recommended and there is no question but that the Spur Schools will continue to advance and progress in educational matters. Prof. Powell has been teaching in the schools of Texas the past fifteen or twenty years and is recognized as an able teacher and school superintendent.

SANDERS TAYLOR RESIDENCE BURNS SUNDAY

Sunday night between eleven and twelve o'clock the Sanders Taylor residence and all household goods were totally destroyed by fire. The residence of N. Q. Brannen, on an adjoining lot, was prevented from catching on fire by the work of fire department and the heavy rain which was falling at the time.

The Taylor residence and household goods were insured for fourteen hundred dollars. The origin of the fire is unknown, the family being away from home at the time.

Mrs. W. S. Taylor left the latter part of last week for an extended visit to relatives and friends at Alexander.

A PROGRESSIVE PREACHER

Over at Waxahachie there is a preacher who works six days a week and preaches on Sunday. This progressive pastor recently startled his congregation by the announcement that the scope of the average pastor's work was too narrow for efficient service and that he did not intend to limit his usefulness to preaching from the pulpit. Suiting the action to the word, he accepted the position of agricultural demonstration agent of Ellis county and in this capacity will work in connection with the United States Department of Agriculture. As his membership is largely agricultural, he purposes to assist them in increasing the value of their land and in the most scientific manner of raising products. In other words, he intends to set them an example to live by, as well as give them a religion to die by and purposes to be a worker in the vineyard as well as a teacher in the tabernacle.—Ex.

A PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

W. H. Lain, a valued correspondent from New Hope community, was among the number of business visitors here Monday. He reports everything in the very finest shape in his section and says that while they have not had quite as much rain as in and around Spur, they have had an abundance and ideal crop conditions prevail.

Mace Hunter, of several miles east, was in the city Saturday and spent several hours here on business and greeting his many friends.

G. A. Draper, a prosperous farmer of three miles west of Spur, spent some time here Saturday greeting friends and looking after business matters.

W. L. Dunn returned from New Mexico the latter part of last week and reports his father, W. S. Dunn, improving in health and will return home later.

J. D. Martin came in Saturday from his farm home north of Spur and spent some time here on business and greeting his many friends.

WORK IS RESUMED ON WATERWORKS SYSTEM

The ditcher was unloaded from the train Monday and in the afternoon the work of ditching for the water mains in installing the water system was commenced and is now progressing at the rate of about five hundred feet a day.

The material for the water tower is on the ground and it is presumed that the work of erecting the tower will commence at an early date.

J. Ross Bell, an attorney of Paducah and candidate for District Attorney of this district, was in Spur this week in the interest of his campaign. Mr. Bell is highly recommended by those who know him as an able lawyer and an honest, capable man in every respect.

Prof. Mace returned last week from Pecos where he has secured a position as superintendent of the Schools at that place. We understand that the school at that place pays the superintendent fifteen hundred dollars for the term.

W. F. Foreman, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of a few miles north of Spur, was in the city Saturday on business. While here he had his name added to the growing list of Texas readers, and for which he Spur hasour thanks.

Y. L. Carpenter, who has been in Oklahoma some time, returned recently to the Spur country and will probably again become a permanent resident citizen of this section. We are glad to extend him a welcome back home.

J. A. Murchison, a leading citizen and extensive farmer of the Draper community, was in Spur Saturday trading with the merchants and attending to other business matters.

W. T. Lovell, of the north part of the county, was among the number of business visitors in the city Monday, spending several hours here trading with the merchants and greeting friends.

A. J. McClain and Mat Howell, two prominent citizens of the Cat Fish country, were in the city Saturday shaking hands with friends and attending to business matters.

Mr. Woody, a prominent citizen and business man of Girard, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday visiting his old friend, Jas. F. Williams and family at their home in Spur.

The little sons of Mrs. Gertrude Pursley and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bond, of near Girard, were operated on Wednesday at the Standifer Hospital. Both are reported doing nicely.

Lee Carpenter, of several miles west of Spur, was in the city Wednesday and reports plenty rain and ideal conditions prevailing in his section.

G. B. Erath and wife returned last week from California and are now visiting Mrs. Erath's parents, W. D. Randall and wife of Steel Hill.

What Are Steps Worth?

If you live in Spur, or from one to 25 miles out of town, and trade here, isn't it time well spent to see what your money will buy; when you are out for "Cash Bargains." Not one day during this month will be idle moments for us, if we can only have the attention of the Wise Money Spender. The Prices are Commanding. Ask yourself if you need to take advantage of the Low Prices being offered by us.

3,000 yards of Calicoes, per yard.....05	1,000 yds. of Cheviot Shirting, per yard .09
3,500 " Canvas .03 1-2	20 pieces Bleached Domestic, 36 in. wide .09

Mens and Boys Suits very cheap, also Odd Pants or any other need. 50 doz. Mens Underwear, in 50 grades, choice 40c. Ladies Long Silk Gloves, Linen Tipped Fingers, all shades and sizes, worth \$1.50, our price \$1.00. Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on sale. Tickets on all Cash Purchases.

LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

"WHERE PRICES ARE BETTER"

Spur, Texas

Reindeer of Alaska Are Increasing



Recent Report of Their Diminishing Numbers Found Incorrect. Under Government Supervision the Animals Have Helped to Bring the Arctic Eskimo From Extreme Poverty to Apparent Prosperity.

OFFICIALS of the Alaska division, bureau of education, give emphatic denial to a recently published statement that the reindeer in Alaska are "deteriorating and diminishing." They declare that, on the contrary, the Alaskan reindeer are constantly increasing in number and that there has been no deterioration.

It is not generally known that Uncle Sam is a ranchman in the far north, that he controls great herds that roam from one end of Alaska's great coast line to the other and that he hopes through these herds to put the natives of the frozen north on a basis of plenty and productivity. It is not known that an industry is developing in reindeer that is coming to supply all the residents of the big outside territory with fresh meat and that is even extending its arm to continental United States to compete in the meat market with the cattle grown on the great plains.

The recently completed tabulation of the returns contained in the annual reports of the superintendents of the herds shows that there were 47,266 reindeer in the sixty-two Alaskan herds, or a net increase of 23 per cent during the fiscal year. Nearly 5,000 reindeer were killed for food and skins during the year. Only 3,853 of the reindeer are owned by the government direct; 5,047 are owned by missions, 7,834 by Lapps and the remaining 30,532 are owned by 797 Eskimos and Indians, whose income from the reindeer industry during the fiscal year was \$66,966. The reindeer belonging to these natives have an estimated value of \$763,300. The government is planning to go out of the reindeer business as fast as it can train natives for individual ownership, the policy being to encourage independence and initiative among the native population. Distribution of reindeer is in charge of the United States schoolteachers, and it is expected that the government will dispose of all its reindeer within the next four years.

Animals Becoming Larger.
Discussing the statement that the Alaskan reindeer are growing smaller because of inbreeding, Mr. W. T. Lopp, chief of the Alaska division, maintains that the reindeer now in Alaska are larger animals than those which comprised the original stock imported from Siberia. Mr. Lopp states: "Alaska affords a better range than Siberia. The climate is better. The herds average more than 700 reindeer each, so that the danger of inbreeding cannot be serious. Necessarily, there is more inbreeding among the scattered bands of wild caribou. On the other hand, since the caribou are larger than the reindeer, their mixture with a number of our reindeer herds seems to have improved the size."

1.—Siberian reindeer drawing a sleigh. 2.—Reindeer in harness. 3.—A herd of Alaskan reindeer. 4.—Sleigh being dragged across a lawn in the summer time.

"The greatest immediate menace to the welfare of the reindeer lies in the tundra fires, started in the region of the mining camps. There is plenty of grass and foliage for the deer in summer, but in winter it is the tundra moss that furnishes forage, and to destroy it is to deal a body blow to one of Alaska's most promising industries."

The interest of the government in the reindeer started twenty years ago when Dr. Sheldon Jackson, on behalf of the bureau of education, traveled over Alaska and Siberia studying the people with an idea of improving their opportunities of making a living. In American territory it was found that there were many villages in which famine stalked through the long winters of every year and in which hundreds died of starvation. This condition was largely due to the fact that the civilized peoples of the south had come in great numbers into the fishing and sealing waters of the natives and depleted them. The idea was to find a new way to supply the natives with that prosperity of which they had been deprived.

Lesson From Siberia.
Dr. Jackson also crossed over Bering strait into Siberia. There he found a similar class of natives living in thrifty prosperity. Their excellent condition was found to be due to the herds of reindeer they maintained. The numbers of these were without end, and they waxed fat and multiplied on the great moss reaches of the interior that were in no way different from the lands in Alaska.

The possibility of bringing the same prosperity to the American Eskimo struck Dr. Jackson very strongly. He reported his findings and recommendations to the secretary of the interior, his superior. Next year a small appropriation was made for the introduction of reindeer. For seven years congress appropriated other small amounts. A revenue cutter was detailed to the work of transporting reindeer across Bering strait. Then the Russian government decided that the reindeer industry would better be kept at home and refused to allow the natives to any longer sell their deer to the Americans.

A sufficient number had, however, been secured to make the nucleus of an industry. They were carefully farmed out at various stations in Alaska and propagated.

Wages Paid In Reindeer.
The introduction of the reindeer was intended for the benefit of the natives, and to that end they have been guarded very carefully. At all the government stations the natives have been interested in their care and propagation. Under the direction of an overseer, Eskimo boys and young men have been employed to take care of the herds. These young natives become apprentices, and their wages are paid them in reindeer. At the end of the first year they receive six reindeer, at the end of the second they get eight, the third they get ten, and at the end of the fourth year they get ten. With the increase of the first received the apprentice has a herd of nearly 100 by the time he has learned their care and is assured prosperity and a distinction of being a man of means.

The bureau of education maintains a great number of schools in Alaska, and in many of these the teacher is also the guardian of the reindeer herd. While the youngsters are taught the ways of the white man they are also urged to develop ambitions and to grasp their opportunity to become reindeer ranchers. The Eskimo children are most pliable, and the older members of the communities are good workers and have a particular turn toward the tending of herds. Successful attempts have been made to get some of the Indian tribes to also take up the raising of reindeer.

Slaughter and Sale Prevented.
Uncle Sam supplies the natives with reindeer subject to the conditions of a written agreement. This agreement prevents the slaughter of female deer for meat or its sale to any other than the government. It also insures the instruction of apprentices in the arts of training and breaking the deer to harness. Surplus male deer may be sold for meat or transportation purposes.

The Eskimo apprentice during the five years of his training is supported and clothed by his employer, whether it be the government or an independent herder.

After acquiring a herd a general supervision by the government continues for a period of twenty years, after which we give up all control. We must have this supervision for the purpose of preventing dissipation. If a man abandons or otherwise fails to care for his herd Uncle Sam is apt to dispossess him and relocate the same deer to other parties who may show that they are able to make better use of the loan. This works no injustice to the individual herder. During the five years of his apprenticeship he is given regular food and clothing far better than he would have had if he had remained away from the herd. The same is true after his apprenticeship is ended. He continues to receive food and clothing from his herd. When an apprentice becomes a herder he must support his wife and family by the sale of surplus male deer meat to butchers and miners, and he must train another apprentice.

Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

Lajoie Satisfied With Salary.
Napoleon Lajoie never has been known to complain regarding the salary paid him by Charles W. Somers, but it is quite likely that he wishes that during all the time he has worked for the Naps their liberal owner had offered him a bonus, such as Joe Jackson has been proffered this season. The Carolina clouter, according to a rumor, is to get so much if he hits above .400, so much if he hits above .375 and so much if he hits above .350. Never having hit below the last named mark since he has been in the American league, the chances are that J. J. will earn at least one of them.

Look what Larry would have had, however, in the way of extra remuneration had his contract called for more money in the event of his hitting above .350, .375 or .400. In 1901, working for Connie Mack, the king piled up an average of .422, still the high water mark for the American league and only approached by Ty Cobb in 1911, the year he was accounted the most valuable player in the younger organization by the Chalmers jury of newspaper experts. The Georgian hit .420 that year and .410 the next, Joe Jackson having an average of .408 in 1911 and Charley (Duke) Farrell an average of .404 in 1903.

During the two years of his employment by Somers Larry has hit better than .375 and in five years better than .350. Cobb has been above the last named mark six times, Hans Wagner five times, Joe Jackson four times, Tris Speaker twice, Ed Delehanty twice, Olaf Henriksen twice and Mike Donlin twice.

Griffith Confident.
Barring accidents and sickness in the ranks, Clark Griffith, manager of the Senators, thinks his club will win the American league flag this season. He says his club is improved over last year, possessing reserve strength, which it lacked before. In Smith and Gedeon he declares he has two of the best utility men in the big leagues.

"I think I have the best two catchers in the league, if not in the game, in Ainsmith and Henry," says Griffith. "No one will deny that Walter Johnson is the greatest pitcher. He has a slow ball now that will make him practically invincible. My young pitchers appear most promising. If they live up to expectations I think I can beat out Connie Mack."

"Ayres is one of the best youngsters

I ever saw. Engel, Shaw and Cashion are fit and fine. I need say nothing about my prize southpaw, Joe Boehling. He's better than he was last year. And in Harper and Bentley I have two port siders to help him out against the left handed sluggers of the American league."

Aqueduct Gets Classics.
All the top classics of the old Gravesend track, as well as most of the features of the Aqueduct association, will be run off at the latter's course on Long Island this summer.

A fine program of fifteen days' racing has been arranged by the directors of the Queens County Jockey club, to begin on June 27 and end on July 14.

Tough on Hauser.
One of the most pathetic cases in the history of the national game came to light when Arnold Hauser, former star shortstop of the St. Louis Cardinals, announced his retirement from baseball. Hauser lost his mother and little

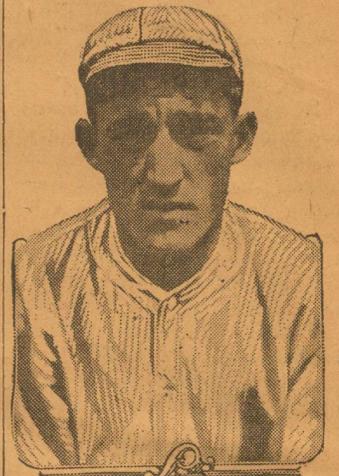


Photo by American Press Association. Hauser is About the Most Unlucky Man in Baseball.

daughter. Following this double catastrophe he was badly injured in practice and worried so over his troubles that he suffered a nervous breakdown. Mrs. Britton, owner of the St. Louis club, has offered Hauser a pension for life, and he will probably act as an adviser to Manager Huggins.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Were there none found that returned to give glory to God save this stranger? (Luke xvii, 18.)

The Lesson Explained. Verses 11-13.—Companions in misery.

The mission of the seventy had prepared the way for Jesus in the villages on the road to Jerusalem. These disciples were sent "two and two" to heal the sick and announce the speedy coming of the kingdom of God. They were received with great cordiality and brought back a very encouraging report to Jesus. Compare Luke x, 1-20. "Through the midst of"—"Along the borders of" (revision). He was in frontier territory on the south of Galilee and the north of Samaria, where national distinctions were probably not strictly observed. This partly explains how a Samaritan leper was found with Jewish lepers. But a deeper reason was that their common malady had obscured all superficial separations. Pain and disease have no respect of persons, but place every one on a common basis. * * * "As he entered." Jesus was recognized by the ten lepers as soon as he reached the outskirts of this border village. "Stood afar off." Their pitiful disease, so foul and filthy, had shut them out of all social intercourse, but hope awoke in them on the arrival of Jesus, and at once they clamored for his help, showing their intense earnestness by standing up. "Have mercy on us." They needed more than alms from a physician so skillful and sympathetic. No cry for relief has ever been ignored by this gracious Saviour. He has always responded to needy appeals and wrought deliverance from most desperate situations.

Verse 14.—Progressive healing. Their husky voices were heard by Jesus, and at once he considered their tremulous plea. They had appealed to his pity and power, and "when he saw them" he appealed to their faith in him. * * * He spoke the word and trusted to their confidence in him for finally effecting the cure. "Go show yourselves." It was not the method, but the spirit and power that employed the method which was of consequence. This command implied that they had virtually been healed. It now

remained for them to report "unto the priests," who were sanitary officers, and obtain from them the prescribed health certificate. Any priest would be sufficient, but it is likely that the Samaritan left his recent associates in distress and was on his way to a member of the Samaritan priesthood, as the other nine were going to their own priests. "They were cleansed." They were foul lepers when they heard the command, but they became sound and healthy men even before they reached the priests.

Verses 15-19.—Prompt gratitude. What a wonderful discovery was speedily made by these ten men as soon as they left the presence of Jesus. But, strangely enough, nine of them forgot all about their healer in the joy of restored health. One of them "turned back" while the rest pursued their way to the priests. "With a loud voice." So different from the hoarseness that had been caused by the leprosy, he "glorified God," to whom all praise is primarily due. As soon as he reached the place where Jesus was he prostrated himself before him, "giving him thanks" out of the depth and fullness of his heart. Jesus then questioned him about the others, "Where are the nine?" These inquiries expressed his surprise and disappointment. They failed to return, not because they had not been healed, but because they were ungrateful, not only to their healer, but also to God. "Save this stranger"—"Alien" (margin of revision). This word is commonly used of the heathen. The inference is that the other nine were Jews. It is stated that the man who showed gratitude "was a Samaritan." The Samaritans were a mongrel race descended from Israelites and pagans, more especially the native Canaanites. In such cases one hardly expects anything but defective conceptions of religion and morals, as was indeed the case with the average Samaritan. But there were brilliant exceptions. "Arise; go thy way." The man was commended for the exemplary spirit that he had shown, and he received the additional blessing of the Master's approval. "Thy faith hath made thee whole." His faith was more thorough because it showed itself in gratitude and loyalty, which are marks of genuine goodness of character.

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

**Real Estate
Fire Insurance.**

Poultry Diseases And Remedies

By J. W. Neill of the State Department of Agriculture

TO MAKE LICE POWDER

Mix 1 pint crude carbolic acid with 3 pints of gasoline; stir in plaster of paris enough to take up all the moisture and bring the mixture to a powder. This will require about 4 or 5 lbs. of plaster of paris; add the plaster of paris rapidly and stir thoroughly, to prevent the mixture from hardening. Mix in an open vessel, put in airtight vessels when made, such as fruit jars. Dust under fluff of feathers, wings and in the nest.

LIQUID LICE KILLER

Shave 1 10c cake of laundry soap into a pint of soft water, heat or allow to stand until a paste is formed, then stir in 1 lb. of commercial cresol cresylic acid; heat or allow the soap paste to be well dissolved; stir into 1 gal. of coal oil. Apply on the roosts, walls, etc., but do not allow it to get on the hands as it will cause intense smarting.

ANOTHER GOOD POWDER

To one pint of chlorine, add one-half pint gasoline, and pour into the mixture as much slaked lime as the mixture will take up. Keep in airtight vessels; dust under fluff of feathers and in nests.

CHICKEN DIP

Add 1 gallon crude carbolic acid to 50 gallons water. Dip the older birds first and for the younger birds dilute to a strength of 1 to 60 gallons. Or, you can add 1 gal. of pure Kreso to 30 gallons water. All dipping should be done early in the morning while the weather is warm.

TO DISINFECT WHITEWASH

Slake fresh quicklime in water, and thin it to a paste with skim-milk; add 2 or three handfuls of common salt to a pailfull of the wash and stir in 1 quart of coal oil; use it liberally on roosts and dropping boards. The limes purify the air and is also a great disinfectant. This should be done in springtime and the fall, and occasionally through the season treat the perches with kerosene or crude oil.

MITE MIXTURE

Mix 1 part of coal tar to 2 parts coal oil and stir well, spray thoroughly on roost, walls, nests, boxes and the floor. Wear gloves to protect the hands as this will irritate the skin; this, like others can be made in small or large quantities, but keep the preparation so as to make one combine with the other.

**CRESOL DISINFECTING SOAP
[3 Gals.]**

This is perhaps the most powerful disinfectant made and can be prepared as follows:

Put 3 1 5 quarts of raw linseed oil in a 4 or 5 gal. stone crock. Then weigh out in a dish 1 pound and 6 ounces of commercial lye or Babbit's potash. Add one-half pint of water to dissolve it, if this is not enough, add more very slowly—just enough to dissolve the lye or potash. Let stand from 3 to 5 hours, (well away from the reach of children) until the lye is completely dissolved and is cold; then add this cold lye to the linseed oil very slowly, while stirring vigorously for about 5 minutes, and continue the stirring as it should take at least five minutes to add the lye, and then continue stirring until the mass has the texture of smooth soap, even though it requires half an hour. While the soap is in this stage and before the mixture hardens, add, with constant stirring, 8 1-2 quarts commercial cresol, which will blend perfectly with the soap and make a clear dark-brown fluid, which can be mixed in any proportion with water and yield a clear solution. Be sure that each combination is formed before adding next. For hen houses use 20 per cent solution, or 7 gallons water to 1 of the stock solution; or 21 gallons with the 3 gallons of the solution made. Spray thoroughly into all crevices, into the wall or roof, the roost, floor dropping boards; it kills the pests by contact, and its odor is very offensive to all kinds of poultry pests. In extreme cases apply two or three times about a

week apart, and protect the hands with work gloves. This is effective against mites, fleas, the scaly-leg mite, and very repugnant to the blue bug, (argus miniatus) or tick.

FOR SCALEY LEG MITE

To 1 cupful of lard, add 1 heaping tablespoonful of finely ground sulphur, stir until a uniform color is reached, then stir in 1 tablespoonful of coal oil; dip the fowls legs into warm soap suds water long enough to soften the scales, rub off with a spoon-handle, and apply the ointment thoroughly and also apply to the roost. This does not irritate and may be used for the stick-tight flea, around the eyes, on the comb and wattles (gills)

SORE-HEAD OR CHICKEN-POX

This is caused by a bacteria similar to roup, but not the same and is especially bad in cold, damp weather in the fall, when exposed to sudden changes of weather. First symptoms, a little dark scab on the comb or wattles, looking like dried blood. Isolate the fowl and watch. If it is a case of pox, many more scabs will develop. It is contagious and usually shows up by the eleventh day. After two or three days cankers form in the mouth; the eyes may close, or partly so; the pox works on combs and wattles are slightly red. During wet and cold weather it is more severe.

REMEDIES

First; isolate all sick and suspicious looking birds; clean up and disinfect the premises. Mix one-half cup epsom salts and 2 tablespoonfuls cream of tartar in 1 quart of water to melt. Add enough water to make 2 gallons of barn mash and with it feed chickens in morning for three days. This quantity should do for about 50 chickens.

After this apply the following ointment on all sores: 1 cup lard, 1 heaping tablespoonful sulphur, well mixed, 1 tablespoonful kerosene and 1 tablespoonful turpentine. Apply daily for several days. Disinfect the drinking by adding potassium permanganate to the water—enough to color it to light purple—some recommend copperas for the drinking water.

ANOTHER REMEDY

Add just a film of coal oil to every drinking dish; in addition, give a heaping teaspoonful of calcium sulphide in a wet mash, to be apportioned for 25 birds; do this every morning for 10 days or until this disease is stopped; give the film of oil to the drinking water of all, to prevent spread of the disease, using clean, fresh water each time and do not allow a sick or suspicious looking bird to drink where others do.

CAUTION

This disease is easily controlled at first, if proper attention is given at the right time, in the right way, while in a few days later it may pass that stage, hence clean and disinfect freely and never allow a bird to die in or around the premises when passing the curing stage, break its neck with a stick and burn it, and do not let it bleed as a drop of blood contains many disease germs to carry the disease to other fowls.

WHITE DIARRHEA

This disease is mostly confined to young chicks from 1 to 2 weeks old, but older ones and even adults will contract it; it is largely due to over-feeding incubator hatched chicks. As all chicks must have a supply of grit to grind their food to prepare it

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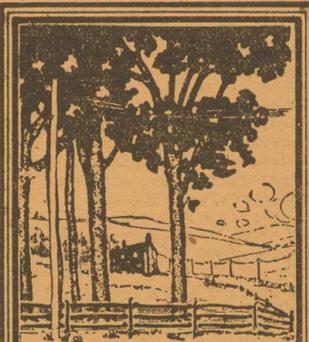
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The Sowing of Alderson Cree

By MARGARET P. MONTAGUE

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

PROLOGUE.

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

Risen From the Dead.

HEDRICK scrutinized the stranger in silence for a moment, then, "You kin," he responded. "Step inside," he continued, rising from his chair.

The man obeyed, and Hedrick followed him into the shop. Their transaction was a short one, and in a few minutes the stranger emerged, and, nodding once more to Snyder and Johnson, dropped off the porch and slouched away up the road again.

Snyder eyed his departing figure with keen disfavor.

"Hit's surpris'n' what er heap er trash er sawmill will bring inter er place," he grunted.

"What makes yer think that feller's trash?" Johnson inquired.

"Don't yer reckon I know trash when I see hit?" Orin returned pugnaciously.

While the other paused to deliberate a sufficiently pacific reply, Hedrick dawdled out to the porch again and settled back in his chair.

"I reckon yer know trash when yer see hit, all right, Orin," he said. "But ther's somethin' else yer don't 'pear ter know."

"An' what's that?" Snyder demanded, still pugnaciously.

Hedrick drew out his jack knife deliberately and, leaning forward with extreme care, selected a clean slyver from the broken cover of an opened grocery box, and, tilting his chair back against the wall, he began sending little showers of yellow white shavings down into his lap and off on to the floor.

"Was either er yer fellers ever out in ther woods by yerself, erlistenin' fer somethin', an' did yer ever hear er man come runnin'?" he inquired.

"Hit's not like hearin' dogs er a varmint," he went on, not waiting for a reply. "There's somethin' happenin' when yer hear er man runnin' in ther woods, an' hit most usually means trouble."

He paused and regarded the whittled stick critically, turning it about in his hand, the others waiting in expectant silence.

"I was out in ther woods once," he resumed. "I happened ter be erwaitin' on er deer stan', an' all at once I heered somethin' comin' runnin' over furninst ther next ridge. An' I'd heered ther dogs runnin' in Clear creek, an' I says ter myself hit must be er deer. An' with that I commenced ter take ther buck ague. But then I listened ergin, an' hit didn't run like er deer, an' I says, 'No, hit can't be,' an' by that time ther runnin' was right close, an' all at once I knowed hit was er human. An' I jest set my teeth an' listened, fer I knowed somethin' was ther matter an' I was skeered. An' I tell yer, fellers, hit wasn't more'n er minute 'fore here come Dave Cree er-breakin' through ther bresh, his face lookin' like he'd seed over ther fence inter ther next world, an' er hollerin' that Kip Ryerson'd shot his pappy. I tell yer I've heered er man runnin' in ther woods, an' hits er thing er feller don't fertit in er hurry," he wound up.

"Well, reckon I remember that hunt's well as you," Snyder broke in jealously.

Hedrick closed his knife with a snap



"Alderson Cree died with Dave er promis'n' him he wouldn't fertit."

and tossed away his whittled stick. "Reckon yer don't, then," he said, "fer ef yer did yer'd know who that feller what's jest left here is."

Snyder looked at him a moment as though something were coming slowly back to him, then with an oath he sprang to his feet.

"Kip Ryerson!" he cried.

"That's ther feller," the storekeeper returned quietly.

"Lord!" said Johnson.

"An' ter think er few years an' er growed beard would make me fertit his ugly face," Snyder cried with keen self scorn.

"Lord!" Johnson ejaculated again. For a space silence held the three as they searched one another's faces in question as the fact of Ryerson's return came home to them in all its fullness of meaning. At length Johnson broke the silence.

"Wonder does Dave know he's back?" he speculated. Hedrick regarded him with utter contempt.

"Did Kip erpear ter be erlive an' well when he was here jest now?" he demanded.

"Er course he did. What'd you suppose?" the other returned.

"Then I reckon Dave don't know he's back. An' what's more," he continued, looking at Johnson pointedly, "I don't see no cause fer no one ter go telling him."

"Thought he was dead, anyhow," Lloyd complained.

"Reckon he thought 'bout when Dave growed up was er good time fer him ter go west an' give out he was dead, or he might stay east an' be dead sure 'nough," Hedrick retorted.

"What in thunder did he come back in here fer—er fool!" said Snyder.

"Cause he kin git good wages over in here an' 'cause he thought nobody'd know him, I reckon," the storekeeper returned.

"Well, I don't call this no place fer him," said Johnson gloomily. He was a man who loved the even tenor of the valley's ways and he could not help feeling on this occasion that if David discovered Ryerson and broke the peace of the neighborhood by killing him or attempting to do so, it would make everything very unsettled and inconvenient for himself as David's uncle-in-law.

Hedrick laughed savagely. "Yer mighty right, this ain't no place fer him," he said.

"Wonder will Dave lay fer him when he knows?" Johnson debated still with feeble peevishness.

Again Hedrick regarded him with extreme contempt.

"Es I recollect that hunt," he said, "Alderson Cree died with Dave er promis'n' him he wouldn't fertit. An' reckon we all know what it was he was goin' ter remember."

"Well," Orin remarked, "I certainly would hate ter see Dave git hisself inter trouble now, after all ther scuffle he's hed, an' him so likely too."

"I allers did think," Johnson went on, "that hit was er right unthoughted thing fer Alderson ter make Dave go promis'n' hisself inter trouble that er-way."

"Well, I reckon when you've jest been shot in ther back by er feller, yer don't allers hev time ter look at things from every p'int," Hedrick replied.

"I wonder won't ther fellers git ter-gether ergin an' run Kip out?" Orin deliberated, one eye cocked questioningly on Hedrick, for he remembered that ten years ago Hedrick had been chief mover in the "running out" of Kip Ryerson.

"Reckon ther fellers 'll think this time that Dave's old enough ter tend ter his own business," Hedrick an-

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

swered pointedly, and Orin drew a sigh of relief.

Lloyd Johnson gathered his long legs under him and rose. "I must be travelin' sure 'nough now," he said. "I wouldn't be er bit surpris'd of my woman wa'n't erwaitin' supper fer this very package er sody."

Hedrick watched his departing figure disappear around the turn.

"I could er tole him his wife was erwaitin' fer that there sody two hours ergo," he said, "but I didn't do hit 'cause I knowed Mis' Johnson'd be sure ter tell him herself when he got back an' do hit er heap sight better'n I could. He's been er settin' here fer ther last two hours, jest er lookin' at ther face er Drupe mountain an' splittin' every now an' then."

"He's gone home lickerty split now ter tell his wife," Orin said.

"Well, his wife's got ther sense ter hold her tongue an' ter make him hold his'n. She was er Cree, an' whatever else Crees is they ain't fools."

"'Cept when they marries fools," Snyder interposed. "It allers beats me what kind er men sensible women sometimes marries."

"Well, hit's jest es well they do," Hedrick rejoined philosophically. "Fer ef fools jest married fools, think what er all fired lot er little fools we'd hev ter put up with."

"Well, I'm powerful oneasy fer Dave, but settin' here won't help him none," said Snyder; "an' I've got er wife myself at home, an' reckon hit'd be jest es well fer me not ter keep her waitin' fer supper beyond er certain pint."

Left alone on his deserted porch, with the evening closing in around him and mysterious lights gathering on the crest of Drupe mountain, the little storekeeper still sat on, whistling a faint tune which was almost lost in the nearby throaty voice of a tree toad. Presently his hound came stiffly up on to the porch and stood looking wistfully into his face.

"Reckon you think hit was time you an' me was thinkin' 'bout our supper, too," Hedrick said, answering the dog's appealing eyes. "Well, we ain't got no wife ter keep waitin', so's we kin jest suit ourselves."

He put out one hand and pulled the dog's long, floppy ears gently.

"I'd hate ter see Dave Cree git hisself into trouble, Toby," he said thoughtfully, taking the dog into his confidence. "But dunno's ther's anything I kin do ter help hit, seein' es he's er growd man now an' not er little pitiful boy no mo'. Hit don't seem ter me, Toby," he went on, "that ef ther Lord'd ever saw fit ter give me erchild that I'd ever er hated any other feller enough ter lay sech er promise on my son. But I dunno," he paused—"I really dunno, when yer shot in ther back hit would certainly make er difference. I ain't never had er son an' I ain't never been shot in ther back, so's I ain't got what you might call experience, an' without experience no one's got er right ter judge another feller."

The planting of corn on a bright day with plenty of companions to help, and to shout gay remarks to and with the prospect of a good supper just at sundown to meet the whetted appetite, is a gay and an altogether delightful task. Such a day of happy corn planting was Robert Reddin's, but Ellen Daw's was a different matter. There one lonesome girl plodded over the ground by herself, toilsomely planting one wearily long furrow after another, and then returning to her old horse—who waited patiently by the furrow last covered—she grasped the plow handles and again started on her difficult trip across the field, arduously covering what she had dropped.

Ellen felt as though she had been turned into a bit of dumb machinery to go endlessly up and down those long furrows. Occasionally she took off her sunbonnet and, pausing, fanned herself with it, and when she did so the hot earth before her dazed eyes seemed jumping up at her, and afterward the going on again was worse than before, for each little stop seemed to put the aching mechanism of her body more and more out of order.

At length, stumbling back across the field to start her plow again, she felt herself growing suddenly giddy and strangely faint. She paused by one of the fence corners, stretching out her hands to its gray rails for support, for waves of dizziness were engulfing her, and the light was black before her eyes, with flashing black moons of whiteness swirling across it.

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

Wealth In Co-operation.

Washington, May 24.—Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, American minister to Denmark, is now in the United States on a two months' leave of absence and is lecturing through the south under the auspices of the southern agricultural commission on the latest developments of intensive cultivation and co-operation in Denmark. He began his tour in Norfolk, Va., and ends it in New Orleans.

Dr. Egan's lectures through the south have been arranged through the co-operation of the government at Washington. Under the same auspices he delivered a series of lectures on Danish methods of farming in various southern states during the spring of 1912. Referring to this topic in a recent interview, Dr. Egan said:

"A population of over 2,600,000 persons is living in a country with an

and quite unusual state of things in the ranks of the princesses of Europe.

There is an equal surplus of eligible princes, who are unable to find wives—so they say. Be this as it may, it is a fact that both the young men and women of royal circles show a distinct disinclination toward matrimony to order. Princess Patricia (Pat), it is well known, is the despair of many suitors.

It is said that much alarm is felt among royal parents at their daughters' emancipation. Among the "too few" princesses on the continent the elder daughters of the czar, notably the Grand Duchess Tatiana, the beauty of the family, and Princess Elizabeth of Roumania are considered the most interesting. The latter is a really beautiful girl. Any debutante might envy her perfect features, her cloud of lovely hair and the deep, expressive eyes holding something of a tragic intensity.

Both she and her younger sister, Princess Marie, have inherited the wonderful Coburg elegance and have besides something of the half gay, half sad charm of their native land. The citizens of Bukharest are justly proud of their princesses.

James J. Hill's New City.

St. Paul, May 26.—A great new harbor and city, involving many millions of dollars, will be built by the James J. Hill interests at Tillamook, forty miles due west of Portland, Ore. The entire transportation on the Pacific coast will be revolutionized, and the Hill interests, it is said, will easily beat the fastest trains from San Francisco to Portland, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and other northern Pacific cities.

John Stevens, formerly president of the Great Northern railway and the original chief engineer of the Panama canal, has laid out the gigantic plan. Mr. Hill, father of the plan, has been working on the idea for twenty-five years.

The recent trips made by Mr. Hill to Washington are said to have been to arrange with the government for the dredging of the new Tillamook harbor. The government is expected to spend between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000 for dredging.

At present two large modern ships to run between northern and southern points on the Pacific coast are being built.

A railroad known as the United railway is now being constructed by the Hill interests from Portland to Tillamook. It is built to Wilkesboro, twenty-eight miles from Tillamook. The great mountains lying between Wilkesboro and Tillamook will be tunneled.

"Free Hungary," Urges Count.

New York, May 25.—Count Michael Karolyi of the Hungarian parliament is touring the United States to enlist sympathy for his cause—the political separation of Hungary from Austria and the ultimate formation of a Hungarian republic.

Count Karolyi is not the conventional parlor idol kind of nobleman, but a well groomed, strongly built man of forty, who looks much younger, a member of a family that for 800 years has taken a prominent place in Hungarian history and the owner of a palace in Budapest as large as Madison



Photo by American Press Association. Count Michael Karolyi Asks Our Aid For His Countrymen.

Square Garden. In spite of his wealth and the position in which his birth has placed him he is a genuine champion of the common people. He is a man with a purpose, a fighting leader of the opposition, or minority party of Hungary. He has come to this country to enlist in support of his cause the 2,000,000 Hungarian Americans whom he compares to the original Irish champions of home rule, who aided their cause and fought their opponents from New York, Chicago and Boston. He is exhorting the Hungarians wherever he goes to write informative letters to their relatives in their native country, telling them of the democratic and liberal form of the United States government.

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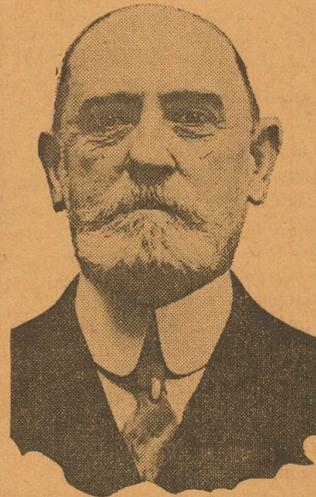


Photo by American Press Association. Dr. Maurice Francis Egan is Now Lecturing in This Country.

area of about 15,000 square miles—about four times the size of Delaware—in a condition of well being and exporting with ease and efficiency at least \$90,000,000 worth of butter, bacon and eggs, and butter to Spain, Portugal, Porto Rico, the Philippines and South America. You may ask in astonishment, 'How has all this been brought about?' I repeat by three factors—education, co-operation and the intelligent assistance of the government."

Clean Money For Canada.

Ottawa, May 26.—A "clean money" campaign has been started by the department of finance, which has taken the first step by announcing that, in order to encourage the withdrawal of worn and disfigured Dominion notes from circulation, it will hereafter pay the cost of transportation on new notes forwarded in place of old bills sent in for exchange to all points at which there is no receiver general.

The department is also making experiments in the sterilization of all paper currency following the example of the United States.

Motorcars Given Names.

Paris, May 24.—Sportsmen have long been accustomed to give names to their favorite bobsleighs and boats, and the custom is now spreading among Parisian enthusiasts to automobiles. Several have already been seen bearing in gold letters the titles of "Greyhound," "Firefly," "Vulcan," etc.

Machines are also being built in the eccentric shapes of canoes, fish and torpedoes and are often painted in bright colors, causing consternation to horses unaccustomed to the novelty. Weird sirens with a peculiarly intense note considerably heighten the effect, the result being that the modern French autoist practically realizes the ideals of the inventor of the Chinese war dragon to general terror and amazement.

Tangoing on Western Trains.

Chicago, May 25.—"Tango your way to the west" is the latest slogan of the transcontinental lines.

Instead of playing cards and reading novels travelers are using the phonograph on the best trains for dance music. The tables and chairs of the dining cars are removed so that the passengers may amuse themselves with the tango.

"When congenial groups are on a train," explained an official on one of the lines, "it makes a pleasant feature of a trip."

"The cars measure 12 by 70 feet, and the tables are got out of the way quite conveniently. They make better places than some of the cabarets I've seen."

"All the roads are adopting this feature."

Too Few Royal Girls.

London, May 24.—The birth of a son to the Duchess of Brunswick, the only daughter of the kaiser, recalls the fact that in one phase of society there are actually too few girls. This cheerful

Few Moments With the Farmer

DOCTOR ANIMALS.

Dairyman Should Be Prepared to Treat Sick Stock.

HAVE MEDICINE NEAR AT HAND

A Clinical Thermometer Is Also a Thing Which Would Come In Useful Very Often—Mature Cows' Normal Temperature Is From 99 to 102.

Every dairyman who keeps even a small herd will find it convenient to have the following medical equipment: A clinical thermometer should always be at hand, and the herdsmen should know how to use it. It can be got through any drug store or from any firm dealing in veterinary instruments. The normal temperature of mature

IN THE SHEEPFOLD.

Be sure that the flock is not exposed to storms. Exposure means a poor ewe, a light fleece and a weak lamb.

Keep the sheep quarters well littered with dry straw. Scatter land plaster over the pen to absorb the ammonia and keep the odors down.

Ewes that are successful breeders should be kept as long as possible.

Do not let the sheep drink from a trough half full of ice. Give water regularly and keep the trough clean.

If you want strong lambs give the ewes wheat bran in the grain ration.

"A little farm, well tilled," should contain a few sheep well taken care of.

FEED IN THE OPEN SHED.

If Cattle Are Confined They Don't Make as Good Headway.

There has been some difference of opinion among cattle feeders as to the relative merits of open shed feeding and feeding in inclosed quarters. Some of the leading experiment stations of the country have recently conducted experiments along this line. At the Missouri station steers fed in a barn made a daily gain of 1.7 pounds, while another lot of the same age and breed fed in an open shed made a daily gain of 1.9 pounds. The same lots of steers gained 5.2 pounds daily for each bushel of corn when fed in an open shed and only 4.9 pounds when fed in the barn. The steers fed in the open shed ate 10.3 pounds of digestible matter per pound of gain, while the barn fed steers ate 11.3 pounds of digestible matter per pound.

At the Pennsylvania station a comparison of barn and open shed feeding has been made. Both lots of steers were fed shelled corn and corn silage to the limit of their capacity. The barn fed lot made an average daily gain for five months of 2.13 pounds as compared with 2.36 pounds for the lot fed in an open shed. The cost of producing 100 pounds gain in the lot fed in the barn was \$11.05. The cost of producing 100 pounds gain in the lot fed in an open shed was \$10.03.

We may conclude from these experiments, says Better Farming, that it is not necessary to feed cattle in inclosed quarters. There is sufficient heat generated in the animal's body in the processes of mastication, digestion and assimilation to maintain the proper body temperature. A reasonable amount of cold is a benefit to such animals rather than a detriment. All that fattening cattle need in the way of shelter is an open shed to protect them from rain and snow. If the skin and hair are wet, heat is radiated from the body very rapidly and often in excess of the amount produced by the digestion and assimilation of food.

Don't Abuse Shying Horse.

The shying horse is often the best horse on the farm and may be spoiled if treated foolishly. He is not to be scolded and abused, but talked to, led up to the object of his fears and soothed. When he sees how senseless he has been he will be so ashamed that he will not notice that object again. After being shown a dozen things, one at a time, he will begin to investigate for himself and presently will become a most fearless animal.—Farm Journal.

Sunshine Is Cheap, Use It!

A damp basement with little or no sunshine is an unfavorable place for dairy cows that are under the strain of heavy milk production, and also for the growing calf. Sunshine is cheap, and there should be lots of it in the quarters where the animals spend so much of their time.

Winning Her Decision

By MARY E. WRIGHT

"EVA," said Jack Severance, "I must return to the city tomorrow. I wish you to tell me before I go whether you will marry me or not."

"Suppose I say 'not.'"

"Then I will not ask you again." Eva winced.

"I believe," continued Jack, "in a woman taking plenty of time in making up her mind on such an important matter as marriage, but what's fair for one is fair for the other. It would be as unreasonable for the man to put off the wedding day indefinitely as for a girl to take an indefinite time to accept or decline him."

"If I accept you and we find what so many are finding nowadays, that marriage is in our case a failure, you will be the sufferer as well as I."

"Correct. And if we grow every day more devoted to each other you will be the gainer as well as I."

"In other words, it's a game of chance."

"If you think so, why not come to your decision by a game of chance? I will play you an odd number of games of euchre; if I win the most of them you marry me; if you win the most of them you don't."

"There would be no sense in that."

"Why not?"

"If I wanted you I would play badly; if not I would play my best. But it wouldn't be fair anyway, because you are a much better player than I."

"You might spin a coin. No one can tell on which side a coin will fall. Fate alone would decide in that case."

"But suppose fate should decide wrong?"

"If you know which alternative is wrong why resort to cards or coin spinning? Why not decide in the right yourself?"

"But I don't know which way is wrong."

There was silence for a few moments. She looked very unhappy. There is no greater source of mental discomfort than vacillation.

"I'm going to give you," he said, "till 9 o'clock tonight to decide. If you don't decide in my favor before the clock strikes 9 I shall wait no longer."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I shall withdraw the offer."

"You mean you'll never ask me again?"

"If you prefer that method of expressing it."

"You're very independent, aren't you?"

"I have reached a decisive point."

Jack bade her adieu and left her. He knew that he possessed her heart and that she would marry him, but she would never make up her mind to do so. He must make up her mind for her.

But how should he do this? He would have done it long ago if he could. He had thought of frightening her into it by some drastic measure, but in that case there was a possibility of his breaking with her altogether. He had finally concluded to set a limit of time for her answer, but he knew that the clock might strike 9 till the crack of doom and it would have no effect upon her.

But he was determined to get his answer and get it before leaving her again. They lived a thousand miles apart, and he could not be making journeys to go back after each with nothing decided. He had a simple plan in his head, and if he could get her to adopt it she would decide in his favor. The result would be accomplished by stratagem, but he considered that the end justified the means.

When he went back to her in the evening he had a new silver half dollar and a new quarter in his pocket. He called at half past 8. He sketched for a quarter of an hour, when he drew forth a half dollar and said:

"Are you willing to leave this matter between us to Fate for decision?"

"Yes, I am. I'm tired of trying to decide it myself."

"Very well. I will spin this coin, or you can spin it yourself if you like. You may choose heads or tails. If you win, I losing, you refuse me; if I win you accept me. The best in five spins decides."

"You may spin the coin and choose heads or tails."

"Very well." He spun the coin, called "heads" and won. He spun it again, calling "heads," and won again.

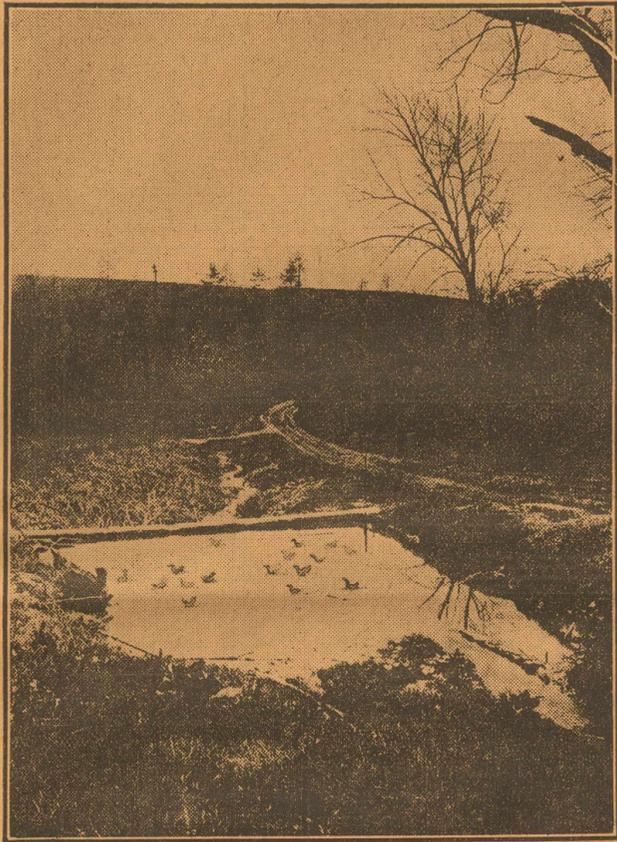
"I believe it's loaded," she said.

"If you think so I will try another coin for the balance of the trial." And he brought out the quarter. He spun it, crying "tails" as he did so. She watched it with bated breath till it fell "tails" up. He took her unresisting in his arms.

She looked up at him with a great relief. He had broken or Fate had broken through her indecision, and now that the barrier had been passed she was very happy. She cared not how she had been dragged over it so long as it was behind her.

After they were married she found in her husband's box, where he kept scarfpins, watch chains and such odds and ends, a half dollar and a quarter. She asked him if they were mementos. He said they certainly were mementos, since they had made him happy in giving him her. He spun them, the half dollar invariably falling heads up, the quarter tails up. Then with a microscope he showed her that the milling of the larger coin had been filed on the tail's side and the quarter on the head's side.

Swimming Facilities For Ducks



The great aim in market duckling raising is to get quick, big growth and to keep the duck soft and juicy. Exercise in swimming, like other healthful exercise, makes muscle, hardens the flesh, retards fat, creates stamina and uses up food in the process. That is why the swimming duck is harder, stronger, tougher and thinner than the market duckling, and that is why, on the contrary, the market duckling is such a fast grower, so toothsome and juicy. It exercises but little and loafs and eats much, and most of its food just quickly turns into layers of fancy flesh and fancy fat. The only time it goes to swim is when it is driven in to wash off before killing, and so unused to swimming are these ducks that they may even refuse to do it. Duck growers along streams simply inclose water along shore, or others make ponds or dams, the thickness of the dam wall depending on volume and velocity of water and made thicker at base than top. The proportions for making the concrete dam wall shown were one barrow of sharp sand and two of clean gravel to one sack of cement. The majority of duck raisers feed their breeding ducks fish, either fresh or fish scrap. This tends to vigor in breeder and offspring and increases fertility.

SHEDDING OF HORSES' HAIR.

Much of Its Ability to Do Summer Work Depends on This Change.

The time of year when work horses are shedding their thick coat of hair is always a critical period, and much of the ability of the animal to withstand work well in hot weather depends upon the manner in which this spring change of garment is effected. If the shedding process be retarded it indicates lack of health, says Dr. A. S. Alexander in the Farm Journal. It indicates, as a rule, lack of attention upon the part of the owner. He is apt to forget that food suitable during cold weather is unsuited to changes of temperature. Corn, which furnished fat and heat during winter, now becomes a burden to the animal economy. The heavy coat of hair leads to profuse perspiration and this to debility. Nature now seeks to throw off the incubus—the long coat becomes a foreign body to be gotten rid of.

The horse fails to part speedily with this winter protection unless he is given a chance by his owner. To stimulate shedding when reasonable, try to induce health if it is absent. Do this by flooding the stable with fresh air and sunlight. Change hard drinking water for soft water. Stop feeding corn and substitute bran mash until the bowels are freely opened—until the winter costiveness gives way to the freedom of excretion which nature stimulates by green grass. Feed oats then to fill the blood with nitrogen; the carbonaceous matter of corn is no longer called for, and nitrogenous matter will better build up muscle and afford vim and vigor for hard labor. Lastly, use the curry comb and brush as mechanical stimulating factors.

Flaxseed Meal For Calves.

Ground flaxseed meal may be fed to young calves in several ways. It is quite common to pour boiling water over it and cook it for a short time, making the mixture about the consistency of good cornmeal mush. To start with, young calves may be fed about a teaspoonful of the flaxseed meal mush, gradually increasing to about a tablespoonful. This may be mixed with milk. It is advocated by some feeders that the raw flaxseed meal gives just as good results if mixed with the milk.

Just For the Fun of the Thing

Cheerful Comment.

Figg—Do you believe in metempsychosis?

Fogg—Come again, please!

Figg—It's like this. According to that doctrine, my soul after I get through with it may inhabit the body of a jackass.

Fogg—Well, I don't know any place where it would feel more at home.—Boston Transcript.

Ever Thought of That?

"I tell you," said Pat, "the old friends are the best, after all, and, what's more, I can prove it."

"How are ye goin' to prove it?"

"Where will ye find a new friend that has shtud by ye as long as the old ones have?" — Chicago Record-Herald.

Superior Wisdom.



"Smith is making a brave fight of his failure. He declares he is going to work hard until he can pay his creditors a hundred cents on the dollar."

"But, James, dear, why does he want to give them so many pennies? Why not just give them the dollar?"—Philadelphia Press.

And His Name Was Adam.

"I don't believe that man ever said an original thing in his life."

"I heard him say an original thing just a moment ago."

"What was it?"

"He said he thought he was one of the brightest men on earth. Nobody ever said that before."—Chicago Record-Herald.

To Please Him.

"I wish," he said, "you would wear a green wig."

"But," she replied, "this red one is more becoming to me."

"I can't help that. My eyes are rather weak, and green is restful to them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Natural Advantage.

Customer (who is being shaved)—Did you pass the civil service examination?

Barber—Yes, sir.

Customer—Well, you ought to get the appointment if there is anything in a pull.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Unforgettable.

Aunt Nancy—So you didn't forget your wife when you was down there in New York this trip, Eben?

Uncle Eben (her husband)—I couldn't, Nancy. Every durn girl I met kept rubbin' it into me about bein' a married man.—Puck.

Commiseration.

She—So sorry to hear of your motor accident.

Motorist—Oh, thanks. It's nothing. Expect to live through many more.

She—Oh, but I hope not.—Boston Transcript.

An Obvious Conclusion.

"You can't write verse on some subjects. Now, for instance, what poetry is there in a pork chop?"

"I can see you've never been real hungry."—Chicago News.

Rivalry.

"When we sent you to congress you said you were going to make some speeches that would wake 'em up," said the constituent.

"Everybody there went to congress with the same intention," replied the new member. "I couldn't find anybody asleep."—Washington Star.

It Didn't Go.

"I want to get a book for my wife," said the man entering the bookstore.

"Something in the way of fiction?" asked the clerk.

"No, I've given her a lot of that, but she doesn't seem to care for it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Hard to Convince.



"I'm afraid," she complained, "you don't love me with all your former fervor."

"Sure I do," he replied. "Didn't I bring you 10 cents' worth of peanut brittle yesterday?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

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ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

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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 (2nd term)
T. Wyly 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

W. T. Lovell and wife, of Draper, carried their little child to Dallas last week for an operation. We are glad to note that the operation was successful and the child will return home soon.

Poultry Diseases And Remedies

CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE

takes the mother hen all day to train her little biddies and provide their food—no telling how many steps the little chick takes for each bite of food, and while thus feeding it is picking up such grit as it needs, while the machine hatched chicks gets several bites to one step and has no chance to select its grit, no parental training, which every chick needs, it's just as helpless as a little babe. Do nothing for the chick that the mother hen ought to and will do. God bless her old soul, she will work all day for nothing and board herself, raise her chicks almost free from disease. Just furnish clean, comfortable quarters, clean water to drink, make her a pasture to run in; keep the fleas, mites, lice and blue-bugs away from her and she will do the rest. Later you can increase the feed; by close watch, you can safely judge what is necessary.

If you have an incubator, first learn just exactly how to hatch and how to feed for three or four weeks. You might be an expert in hatching and at the same time feed so as to be an expert in producing white diarrhea or killing. Easily digested food, such as boiled rice, stale bread moistened with milk, etc., but do not allow children to do the feeding except under your direction, as they are liable to overfeed. They should be taught how to feed them, as white diarrhea is much easier to prevent than to cure. I suggest the prevention, as the little chick's stomach is not

ready for drugs, although some few cases have been cured. Should you desire a treatment, it will be given free of charge, but if you carefully follow the above, no further treatment is necessary.

BLUE BUGS OR TICKS (ARGUS MINATUS)

Rebuild the roost as follows: Take two pieces 1x4, any length desired. Take ordinary fence stays, round off the corners and nail crosswise (like making a ladder) 18 or 20 inches apart, seeing that lumber is free of knot-holes and cracks. Swing this ladder-like roost with baling wire, and with other wire gable it to make it steady. Set a 2x4 post at each end, coming up to within 6 inches of the roost; tack a piece of shingle near the top to make an ideal place for the ticks to hide, as they will climb the post to get to the chickens, and finding they can't make it, the next morning they will be found under the shingle, to be killed with a sprayer and disinfectant. Burn all trash and some pleasant morning dip the fowls in a solution made of 1 gallon crude carbolic acid to 50 gallons water—first the old ones then dilute with more water for the young ones. Prepare a wash pot near the door; fill with water and while boiling (have on buckskin gloves) dip up a bucketful with a dipper, and apply it with dipper to walls and ceiling. A drop of this boiling liquid will kill them as quick or quicker than anything else. It may require several efforts to get all of them as some may hatch after it is applied. If the wall is badly infested, nail a 2x4 to the wall, let it joint and go to within six inches of the roost,

and near the top tack a shingle to make another trap, or set of traps, where you will know where to apply the hot water. Curve a wire over the short 2x4 to prevent chickens from roosting on it. If blue-bugs are present you will find them under the shingles. Guard closely the nests of setting hens, and see that hens are free from pest before going to set. Many nest boxes can be protected by using the cresol disinfecting soap or the C. A. Wood preservative (carbolineum). Two or three treatments around the next box will prevent the ticks from crawling in. Destroy the English sparrow, the greatest agency for spreading the poultry pests ever known, and these ticks are hard to destroy. The official record gives one case of 2 years without any food; another case recorded at Dallas, that it took 11 days, one inch under water to drown them. I now have 3 such ticks, put in a bottle Oct.

25, 1913, which are still alive and seem jovial.

Bill McArthur, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of the Tap country, was here Saturday on business and greeting his friends. While here Mr. McArthur was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and handed us another dollar to be credited to his subscription account for which he has our thanks.

The Texas Spur was in error several weeks ago in stating that J. A. Murchison, of Draper, had placed his child under the care of physicians for treatment. It should have been W. T. Lovell.

Fred O. McFall, of several miles north of Spur, was transacting business in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Perdue returned to Clarendon last week after an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Attebury.

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 Wear and Woman's Work

Two Summer Fete Gowns



For the summer dance, garden party or other fete the gowns illustrated here will be attractive and suitable. Both gowns are shown in moderately low cut style, but they may be filled in to suit the taste. The gown to the right is carried out in charmeuse and lace. The other gown is of crape mohair.

NO MORE PETTICOATS.

Instead Smart Women Wear Turkish Trousers Under Their Scant Skirts.

Petticoats are no longer considered a necessity. They are ignored even when the sheerest dance frock is worn. Nowadays, full harem trousers of tulle, chiffon or lace are donned. These cling closely to the ankles, and a few of the models have frills of lace extending from below the knees to the instep. The new dances are responsible for this departure from precedent, for it is impossible to gain freedom of motion when wearing the narrow petticoats.

The accessory shops are displaying fascinating negligees and boudoir caps made of the sheerest materials. Long lace ribbon trimmed coats of chiffon or mousseline de soie are worn with skirts of the same materials. If you desire novelty, there are full trousers which accompany the coats.

Keeping Hair Light.

When a child has pretty light hair it may be kept from darkening in this way: Wash the head once a fortnight with a good shampoo and add to the rinsing water the juice of a lemon. Every day well rub this lotion into the scalp and hair: Oil of orange flower, four drops; alcohol (90 per cent) four drams; acetic acid, four drams; tincture of cantharides, five drams; distilled water to make eight ounces. Do not forget that scalp massage keeps the hair bright and in good, healthy condition. The scalp should be rubbed round and round in a circular movement every night for five minutes.

DO YOU DANCE?

Then Note That Intelligent Care of the Feet Is Essential.

You will enjoy a dance ever so much more if when dressing you wash your feet in very hot water. Rub these well with methylated spirit, allowing it to dry on. Then take a cake of soap, moisten it slightly and rub the heels well with this, and also the ball of the feet and across the joints of the toes.

After doing this you will have perfect comfort through the evening and the feet are never swollen or blistered next day.

From a man who dances for a living and is practically on his feet twelve hours of every twenty-four comes the following advice:

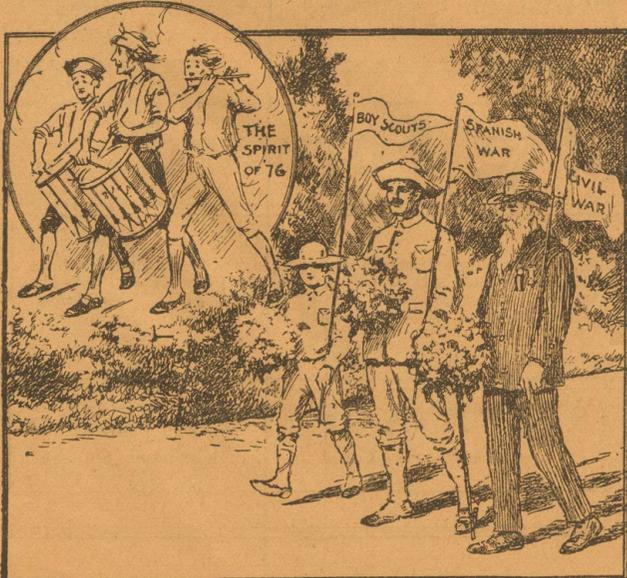
Change the shoes at least three times from rising until retiring, the stockings at least twice, and keep the feet absolutely clean. To be clean they should be bathed three times each day. Use soap only in the morning, other times merely warm or hot water. After drying rub carefully with a good talcum powder. Twice a week rub the entire foot with vaseline. White is best. Oil of sweet almonds is also soothing. No other care is necessary unless there are old troubles to contend with.

Kitchen Kinks.

To remove paint from window glass rub it well with hot, sharp vinegar.

It is said a coconut can be opened more easily if it is placed in the oven for a few minutes.

Yesteryear and Now



—Kansas City Star.

ADORNING THE NECK.

Fashionable Neckwear That Serves to Set Off Its Charms.

Necks are still to be left bare—a pretty and hygienic fashion to which we are glad to be allowed to cling. The nape of the neck especially is such a pretty part of the feminine anatomy that any device for displaying it and exploiting its charms is to be welcomed.

The arrangement of the hair on the top of the head has been an advantage to all pretty necks, and it has been decreed further by the powers that order these things that even the high Medici collar that threatened concealment of the back of the neck is to be joined to corsages cut very low at the back and to stand well out from it. All collars in fact have a tendency to curve outward and backward so as to leave the neck as visible and untrammelled as possible.

The Medici collars are made in tulle, chiffon or lace in an endless variety of becoming shapes and wired tightly but firmly with featherbone to give them just the "standupness" that is necessary to their success. Other collars of the flat persuasion meant for wearing with tailor made are in fine white lawn or voile and hemstitched.

FASHION'S FOIBLES.

Styles That Have Won the Approval of the Smart World.

Brown tulle is introduced on many evening gowns.

Most of the smart gowns have sashes of a contrasting color.

Moire is fashionable for afternoon costumes.

Feathers are widely used for hair ornaments. The black feather is usually the most effective sort, especially when it is combined with jewels of some sort to throw it into relief.

Waistcoats have not lost their hold on fashion. Some short bolero coats with white waistcoats and linen collars were most effective.

There are also colored waistcoats of stripes and plaids and solid colors, some of them adorned with small pockets.

Cleaning Slightly Soiled Gloves.

Take a teaspoonful of powdered French chalk. Put the gloves on the hands and the chalk into the palm of one glove and rub the hands and fingers together as if washing your hands. Take off the gloves without shaking them and lay them aside for a night. Then put them on and clap the hands or wipe the gloves with a clean cloth. Fuller's earth will act nearly as well.

Things the Children Like to Read

JAPANESE FAN AND BALL GAME

The Object Is to Keep the Paper Globes in the Air by Breeze.

Provide yourselves with ordinary inexpensive Japanese fans and Japanese paper globes of various colors. These globes are six or seven inches in diameter. They come folded flat, but all the players have to do is to unfold them and inflate them through the tiny hole which will be found in one end.

Have a goal—make it of two poles six feet apart, with a top crosspiece—at each end of your field. The field should be about the size of a tennis court. Have a smaller goal also in the center of the field.

Choose two captains and let them choose up their sides, the same number on each side. One from each side—two in all—play at a time, each standing in front of his own goal and at a signal from the umpire advancing toward the center, fan in hand.

At the next signal the two captains toss their balls high in the air. It is up to the two players now to keep the balls from touching the ground and to guide them toward the opponent's goal, causing them to pass meanwhile either over or under the middle goal. The only means either one can employ is his fan.

Supposing either ball falls to the ground, the player is privileged to lift it up on his fan without touching it with his fingers and to resume the play, provided his opponent has not yet reached his desired goal.

Hidden Vegetables.

1. As the sailor tried to lower a spar a gust of wind blew the sail against him. 2. We made our escape as silently as possible. 3. When we had walked down the path as far as the turn I parted from him without a word.

Answers: 1. Asparagus. 2. Peas. 3. Turnip.

Why should the number 288 never be mentioned in company? Because it is too gross.

THE HIDDEN VOICE

By LAWRENCE W. WALTERS

THE legend of one selling his soul to Satan was centuries old before Goethe took it for the theme of his immortal poem. Since the idea has been thus embodied it has been very popular in various forms. Soon after it appeared a masked ball in Staffhausen took place, at which a young girl named Catherine Hauser took the part of Marguerite. Herman Geiss, who was in love with her, learned through his sister that Catherine was intending to be thus costumed, and he took it into his head that he might press his suit under the guise of Faust. Carl Hauser, Catherine's brother, who was to escort her to the ball, was to go as Valentine.

Without knowing of the adoption of these costumes, Hans Ritter, a rival of Herman's, decided to attend the ball as Mephistopheles. It never came out whether Ritter in his action at the ball played a devilish part or, finding himself related by costume to the others who were all well known to him, thought it would be a fine thing to make bad blood between them, intending to undo what he had done before any trouble should arise from it.

Be this as it may, Herman Geiss no sooner saw a girl dressed as Marguerite than he asked her to dance with him and paid her marked attention for the rest of the evening. The ball was in full swing when Ritter, seeing Carl Hauser (Valentine) standing near a curtain, concealed himself behind it and hissed, "Look out for your sister; she is in danger."

Hauser looked around, but the room was crowded, and Ritter managed to escape without being detected. Carl was wrapped up in his sister and, being a hot blooded fellow, did not stop to consider that the words he had heard might have been a little performance aside, to make the attentions Faust was paying Marguerite more realistic. He did not know who Faust was, but proposed to stop his attentions to his sister. Going to the couple, who were in the midst of a dance, he ordered Catherine to come with him. Geiss, not knowing that he was her brother, pushed him away indignantly.

Catherine remained with Geiss, and Hauser, going away, found a friend whom he sent to Geiss with a challenge. Hauser was at the time a student at a university, a member of a dueling corps and an expert with the small sword. When Geiss received the challenge he had left Catherine, and she knew nothing of what had hap-

pened. Had each one of these persons known who the others were doubtless what followed would not have occurred.

After the ball Geiss and Hauser met in a forest near the town. There was a full moon, and they crossed swords by its light. Each wore the costume he had on at the ball. Those who claim that Ritter acted from malicious motives aver that he in the red and black costume of Mephistopheles witnessed the fight from behind the trunk of a tree, forming a perfect picture of the arch fiend watching the result of his devilish work.

Both the contestants were excellent swordsmen, but the light was very bad for such a trial of skill. Hauser was the better man at such work, but the light flashing on his enemy's sword bothered him. The result was determined by Geiss not seeing perfectly, for in trying to wing his opponent and thus end the duel without a tragedy he unintentionally stabbed his opponent in the heart.

Meanwhile the affair, so closely resembling the story of Faust and Marguerite, was talked about, and at the last moment a report of it reached Catherine's ears. She was getting ready for bed when she heard that a duel was about to take place and hurried at once to the place of the combat. When her brother fell she was still some distance from him, but, staggering on, reached him just in time for a last look between them before he died.

As soon as Hauser fell Geiss ran toward him, and in the face turned to the moonlight recognized Catherine's brother. He saw at once that he not only had taken a life, but a life that would forever prevent his winning the girl he loved. He was hurried away from the ground, and the next morning before daylight left Staffhausen for America. He wrote a pathetic letter to Catherine bemoaning what he had done and saying that his life was from that moment blighted.

Catherine did not marry, and Geiss was never again heard from after he left for America. There was no satisfactory explanation as to how the tragedy was brought about except that Hauser told his seconds of the warning he had received and the repulse given him when he tried to get his sister away from Geiss. Ritter was bitterly condemned and his excuses were not accepted. His treatment by his former friends was such that at last he disappeared and was never again seen at Staffhausen.

"Encampment of the Indians"



Photo by American Press Association.

Boys are usually fond of "playing Indian," but it is seldom that we see girls in Indian costumes. Here are some, though, with fringe, long braids and everything else needed to complete the makeup. Even a teepee has been erected with a little "Indian" inside. This was part of a ceremony at the opening of a playground in New York city. They called it the "Encampment of the Indians."

SPARROW WARNED FARMER.

It was one of those summer days in the middle west when, the heat becoming unbearable, the farmer was compelled to retreat from his fields and take refuge from the scorching sun.

He had been resting for some little time when he became conscious of a persistent twittering about his ears. Looking up, he saw a little sparrow, which had evidently come in through the open window.

The farmer tried to drive the bird away, but each time it returned, immediately darting off again and constantly chirping as though in an effort to attract his attention.

At last, his curiosity aroused, he followed the little bird to the doorway. When he looked out he saw, to his astonishment, that a fierce storm was rapidly approaching.

Immediately the farmer drove the cattle under cover. As is their wont, they were apparently enjoying the intense heat that precedes such a storm and were grazing far from shelter.

In the violent storm that followed hail of immense size descended with such great velocity that all the cattle would undoubtedly have perished had they not been sheltered.

You can imagine how thankful the farmer was to the little sparrow for his timely warning.

NOTICE!

GO to the Lyric Theatre for Cold Drinks, Fresh Candies, Fruits, etc. Just received a shipment of Fine, Fresh Dewberries today. Come and get some of them before they all go. We appreciate your patronage.

WALTER SMITH, Mgr.

DRY LAKE NEWS.

We got another big rain Thursday night and Friday.

Rev. McKnight filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Luther Jones and daughter, Rena, and Esther and Mary McKnight attended church here Sunday.

Mr. Maddox and family were at Dry Lake Sunday.

Mr. Hill and family took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cherry's baby has been quite sick.

John and Mary Helen Johnson, aged 10 and 3, (their birthdays being on the same day) entertained a few of the little folks Tuesday afternoon. The crowd was cut short on account of the bad weather. Ice cream and cake was served and all had an enjoyable time playing blindfold hide and seek and other games.

Luther Hindman and little son, Jack, attended services Sunday.

Miss Ella Garner was with us at Dry Lake Sunday.

W. A. Johnson and H. C. Allen are attending court at Dickens this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Markham went to Spur Monday.

G. A. Draper has returned from Fort Worth where he and others shipped a car of hogs. He reports a successful sale.

The Childrens Day Committee has decided to have Childrens Day the third Sunday in June.

Exercises will be held in the morning and dinner on the ground. Everybody is invited.

Mrs. Barley and children spent the afternoon with Mrs. Johnson Saturday.—Sunbeam.

NEW HOPE.

Tommie Conner, daughter of Bowers Conner, is visiting Delnia Law.

Tom Napeor, of Roaring Springs is visiting C. T. Heller and family.

Alvin Bilberry and wife have returned home. They have been attending Simmon's College where Rev. Bilberry took a theological course. He expresses himself as being glad to be with the church at Midway again. His text Sunday was "Wisdom."

Mr. Bailey, of Roaring Springs, was transacting business in Dickens Saturday.

Mr. Dicker, who has recently been selected manager of the Spur Experimental Farm, has been in our midst. He is much pleased with the growing crops and people of New Hope, and says he has a grass now growing which is more productive and will give better results to the farmers of Dickens county than either alfalfa or the Colorado grass for hay.

There will be singing at Midway the Second and Fourth Sundays in the afternoon.—Oat Meal.

GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

A four and three-fourth inch rain fell here last Friday evening causing the creeks to get on a big "boom," and doing considerable damage to crops. Some of the farmers are preparing to re-plant on account of the soil being removed from one portion of their land and deposited on the other.

D. D. Hagins and family visited at the home of his father, Hon. A. J. Hagins, Saturday, returning Sunday. He reports everything thoroughly soaked, and above all his sister Odessa's marriage to J. B. McNerlin, a highly respected citizen of that country.

L. W. Bilberry and family, on Sunday of last week, were called to Orianna to attend the funeral of his brother's wife.

Misses Mary Bennett, Lily and Mattie Hagins spent Saturday night with Eunice and Jewel Sampson.

P. E. Hagins made a business trip to Spur Monday.

J. T. Bilberry was a pleasant visitor to Jayton on Saturday of last week. Why is he so interested in his "relatives?"

Messrs. W. P. Sampson, W. J. Hunter, L. W. Clark and R. O. Butts visited at the home of W. Bennett Sunday.

Top Hawkins went to Girard Sunday. What is at Girard that welds such a magnetic power over Top?

Willie Hagins visited his "homefolks" at Girard Sunday.

Wanted—A young lady who will permit Luther Hawkins to come to see her.

Cecil Bennett made a business trip to Girard Monday.

Well, A School Chap is sick this week, so I had to write.—Squit-eyed Harry.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

Mr. T. N. Epting
 " W. M. Ledford
 " Ed C. Oblinger
 " Andy Suits
 Mrs. Grace Army (2)
 Miss Winnie Burns
 " Iosa Ferguson
 Mrs. Edna Smith (2)
 —N. A. Baker, P. M.

Witt Springer went down to Jayton last week and made arrangements to establish an ice business at that place. He will conduct the business in Spur and Jayton, and is now building an ice house at the latter place.

W. M. Randall, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of the Steel Hill community, was here Saturday on business and greeting his many friends.

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

Messrs. Yopp, Howsley, Murray and McMurry returned Saturday from Crosbyton where they attended the South Plains Odd Fellows Association which held a two-days session. They report a very pleasant time and say that they were royally entertained while there.

Sheriff J. B. Conner was in the city Saturday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He reports the roads in bad condition all over the country on account of the continued rains.

T. J. Harrison of the Wichita community north of Dickens, was among the number of visitors in the city this week. He reports everything in the finest shape in his section.

MRS. MARY E. SUDBURY

DRESSMAKING

First Class Work or no Pay

PHONE

SILK DRESSES A SPECIALTY

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM, JUNE 7th.

Song.
 Prayer.
 Song.
 Scripture Lesson, Micah 6:1 8.
 Leader, C. E. Brannen.
 Oscar Jackson, To Do Justly.
 E. Lee, Requirement Is To Love Mercy.
 Special Song.
 George Bennett, Requirements Is To Work Humbly With Thy God.
 Scripture Reading, By Members.

For the purpose of paying his debts, the survivor and heirs of J. P. Higgins, deceased, is offering the 1560 acres of good land, over 200 in cultivation, four sets of improvements, three wells, two windmills, 860 acres patented, 700 acres \$2 00 school land for \$12,500.00; \$6,500.00 cash and \$6,000 00 time. Purchasers referred to Arthur Yonge, Snyder, Texas, also persons holding claims against the estate, present them to him. 31 4t.

L. A. Hindman came in Monday from his farm home in the Dry Lake community.

J. D. Hufstedler, of the Dry Lake community, was in the city Monday buying farm implements with which to cultivate his crops this year, and he reports that everything is now most promising of bumper crops of all kinds.

Rev. McMahan went to Abilene the latter part of last week to attend some kind of Baptist conference or convention, returning the first of this week.

E. L. Harkey, of Dickens, was in Spur the latter part of last week looking after his interests in the campaign for the office of Tax Assessor.

Berry Pursley came up Wednesday from his ranch home near Jayton and spent some time in Spur on business and greeting his friends.

H. K. Parks, of Girard, passed through Spur Wednesday on his return from Dickens where he had been to attend District Court.

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

W. F. Markham, of the Dry Lake community, was in the city this week on business and greeting friends.

I have moved my shoe shop to next door to F. & M. Bank and will appreciate all work brought to me.—A. C. Lewis. It

C. C. Haile was among the many business visitors from Draper Saturday.

N. Q. Brannen made a business trip down the Stamford & Northwestern Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Willis Smith came in Wednesday from Tap and spent several hours in town trading and greeting friends.

T. M. Bond and family, of Jayton, were visitors in Spur Wednesday.

J. C. Davis came down the latter part of this week from his ranch home in the north part of the county and spent several days in Spur.

Mrs. N. Q. Brannen and children are on an extended visit to relatives and friends at Jayton and other points.

Mr. Mitchell, of Ochiltree, was in Spur this week visiting Jas. F. Williams and family.

W. F. Godfrey made a business trip to Paducah last week.

Eat at the German Kitchen, at the old Poole stand. 31tf

Editor Hyatt, of the Dickens Item, was here Sunday.



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

Looking Forward

TO the success you hope to attain, do you realize how much better your plans will work out, if you have the help of the First State Bank? A safe place to keep your money, checking it out in a business-like way, conferring with our officers when you need business advice and securing financial assistance when you require it. These are the helps to success which you will find at

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.