

**ADVERTISING**

Is strictly a business proposition, and it is a fact no business prospers or even exists without advertising in some way.

# 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, JULY 10, 1914.

Number 36

## GOOD RAINS FALL OVER THE SPUR COUNTRY

A four inch rain fell over the Spur country Thursday, Thursday night and Friday of last week, soaking the ground thoroughly putting the country in the best shape ever. This rain came at an opportune time as feed and gardens were beginning to suffer some. This rain insures a bumper feed crop and cotton never looked more promising. If no calamity of any kind strikes us we will make the largest crops of all kinds in the history of farming in Dickens county.

### ANOTHER HOSPITAL

Dr. Fullbright and family, of Jayton, moved last week to Spur and will make their home here in the future. Dr. Fullbright and Dr. Morris have formed a partnership and are now preparing rooms over the Spur National Bank for a hospital, and in connection with medical practice they will make surgery a specialty. Dr. Fullbright formerly operated a hospital in Jayton and is recognized as one of the ablest surgeons of this western country. Their sanitarium or hospital in Spur will be one of the best equipped in surgical instruments, X-Ray machine and other necessities and conveniences in surgery of any hospital in the country, and both Dr. Morris and Dr. Fullbright being able physicians and surgeons, they are expected to enjoy a liberal and extensive business.

### TAP ITEMS.

Milt Trout and wife have been visiting Mr. Trout's parents on the Plains this week.

Miss Beatrice Holt of Wheeler county, is here visiting her grandparents and other relatives.

Mrs. Stella Martin, of near Ralls, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allcorn.

Orwin Lambert came in Wednesday from the Pitchfork Ranch to spend a few days with his parents.

Miss Minnie Hinson returned Sunday from a visit to her brother, Elliott, of near Spur.

The ice cream supper at Mr. Cox's Saturday night was enjoyed by all present.

John Stephens returned home the other day from Stamford where he had been to attend the funeral of his sister.—A Candy Kid.

### INSTALL OFFICERS

Spur Lodge No. 1023 A. F. & M. installed the following officers Thursday night of last week, R. M. Dickinson of Stamford, acting as master of ceremonies: C. H. Lovelace, W. M.; J. D. Reagan, S. W.; C. E. Brannen, J. W.; E. C. Edmonds, Treas., M. E. Manning, Secy.; E. F. Springer, Tyler, C. A. Bobo, S. D.; S. T. Clemmons, J. D.; T. A. Tidwell and T. L. Higginbotham, Stewards.

S. B. Scott, of the West Pasture, was in Spur Monday and spent some time here on business.

### GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

Another fine rain fell in the Gilpin country Thursday and Thursday night doing a great good. All the farmers were ready and some were needing it on their feed.

Cecil Bennett visited his folks near Soldier Mound Sunday.

The School Chap went picnicking and was not able to write last week.

A large number of Gilpin people attended the picnic at Clairemont.

Some strange vehicle has been making tracks around Rev. W. B. Bennett's house here of late.

P. E. Hagins was one of the many visitors to Girard Saturday.

The ice cream supper at Mr. Hand's Saturday night was enjoyed by all who attended.

Miss Odessa McNeelin is in our midst this week visiting relatives and friends.

The Gilpin girls are all sorry that Top Hawkins has lost his buggy as some did not have the pleasure of riding in it. Little Willie Hagins says he wants to learn how to get the girls to ride with him and then he is going to buy a buggy just like "Tops."

Jack Hawkins has been on the sick list for several weeks, but we are glad to note that he is better.

Joe Ragsdale, of Midway, was in our midst several days last week.

G. W. Turner has been very sick the past week but is up now and able to work.

Roy Franklin, who has been with us the past two weeks, left Saturday.

L. W. Bilberry is looking down his nose for he is afraid he will lose his oldest son, as he has been seen with the young ladies here of late.—A School Chap.

### A PROSPEROUS FARMER

Robt. T. Dopson, a prosperous farmer and good citizen of the Dry Lake community, was in Spur Saturday greeting friends and looking after business matters. Mr. Dopson was a very pleasant caller at this office and ordered the Texas Spur sent to his father in Arkansas for which he has our thanks. He reports a good rain and crops of all kinds fine. He has forty acres of cotton knee high and maize in the dough.

Bring your Job Printing to us.

### RAIN ENOUGH FOR ALL.

For several years we have wished and prayed for rain, and this year it has come in abundance, so let us thank Him from whom all blessings come for the bountiful showers of rain. The prairies look as they have not looked for years; covered almost to knee depths with waving grass and nodding flowers. All nature joins in thanking God for the sunshine and rain. So let man the greatest of His creation remember to be thankful and happy. Some people go around looking for the bad in everything. Now, let's right about face and look for the good. Can't we admire the beauty of the rose, even though upon its stem there may be tiny thorns. Cheer up! Our lives are what we allow them to be. There are those characters in the world who can not see any beauty in the setting Sun or find any colors they admire in the Rainbow. Let us take a new vision of life, for it is great to live in this age of progress. Let's keep up with the procession, socially, religiously and politically. And now all together, three cheers for 1914 the year for which we have prayed.

Now people, we have some goods to sell, and on summer Dress Goods we are cutting the price so as to clean out and be ready for fall, so you can find some special bargains in Dress Goods if you will visit our Dress Goods Department. Ladies colored Silk Hose, all the new colors 75c and \$1.00. Shadow Laces, a beautiful line kept clean and nice, and you want to ask to see our 5 and 10c Laces. We have never offered such values before.

All White Oxfords in Mens, Ladies and Childrens go at greatly reduced prices. Now is the time to buy White Shoes. We will startle you with low prices. We must close out these White Oxfords. We have been telling you about the prices on Mens Clothing, and we are continuing to give these bargains. How about a \$20 Suit for \$10; \$17.00 for \$7.50? We have a few of these special snaps to offer you. See Bennett, the Clothing Man.

Buggies are moving. There's a reason—the right buggies at the right price. See Higginbotham for Buggies and Harness. Say, we have the Windmill you need. Remember the name—Star; remember the place—Bryant-Link Co.

Another big car of Light Crust. Come on and get in the good bread procession. One sack will convince you you have been making a mistake in using inferior brands when you can get the best as cheap—Light Crust.

Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!! You are going to need one to haul off this bumper crop. The Old Reliable Peter Schuttler has not been beat, not the cheapest, but the best. Everybody is invited to our store. We want you. Come on?—Bryant-Link Co.

### A BACHELOR'S PRAYER

Backward, turn backward, Oh, time in your flight; give us a maiden with skirts not so tight; give us a girl whose charms, many or few, are not so exposed by much "picka-boo;" give us a maiden, no matter what age, who won't use the street for a vaudeville stage; give us a girl not so sharply in view, dress her in skirts that the sun can't shine through, and give us the dance of days now gone by, with plenty of clothes and steps not so high; put turkeytrot capers and buttermilk glides, the hurdy-gurdy twist and the wiggle-tail slide, and other such bunny-hugs, on a level, as products of hell, all inspired by the devil—and let us feast our tired optics once more, on the genuine women as sweet as of yore. Yes, time, please turn backward, and grant our request, for God's richest blessings—but not so undressed.—Exchange.

### NOTICE

E. A. Bedichek, Christian Evangelist, will begin a protracted meeting at Steel Hill on Friday night before the third Sunday in July and continue indefinitely. Everybody invited to attend.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the good people of Steel Hill and Spur for their many kindnesses and assistance during our stay among them.—Mr. and Mrs. Clay Rash.

C. D. Copeland, an extensive farmer and prominent citizen of six miles east of Spur, was in the city Saturday and spent some time here greeting his many friends and buying supplies of the merchants.

Miss Morrison, of Portales, New Mexico, is here on a visit to her brother, J. B. Morrison and family.

J. E. Sparks was among the many business visitors from Tap Saturday.

## AN OLD TIMER MOVES TO MEXICO THIS WEEK

J. H. Driver, a prominent citizen of the Draper community, was in Spur Saturday attending to business matters and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He says that he has sold his farm, consisting of three hundred and sixty-five acres, to Mr. Roland at \$18 per acre and will leave this week for New Mexico where he will make his home in the future. Mr. Driver is an old timer of Dickens county having settled here in an early day, and numbers his friends by his acquaintance. He says with his experience on the frontier that he believes he can make good in New Mexico. He hate to see Mr. Driver go but wish him health, wealth and happiness in his new home.

G. B. Joplin, candidate for Tax Assessor, was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office Saturday morning. He has just returned from a canvass of the north part of the country. Mr. Joplin has been making a house to house campaign and will continue to do so until after the Primary.

W. J. Elliott came in Saturday from his Spring Creek farm and ranch and spent some time in the city greeting friends and attending to business matters. Mr. Elliott is one of the most prosperous farmers and stock raisers in the whole country.

J. A. Neighbors, a prominent citizen and good farmer of the Steel Hill country, was in Spur Monday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He reports good rains and ideal prospects for bumper crops.

Messrs. L. R. Barrett, C. E. Nicholson and families and Mr. Dortch left Sunday for the Clear Fork where they will spend ten days or two weeks angling for the finny tribe.

Mrs. Ned Hogan left Sunday for an extended visit to relatives and friends in the eastern part of the state. Mr. Hogan accompanied her to Abilene, returning Monday.

Mrs. Steffy, who was operated on at the Standifer Hospital several days ago, is reported doing nicely. Mrs. Steffy has been making her home with E. Ham, of near Dickens, for some time.

J. Carlisle, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Gilpin country, spent several hours in Spur Saturday shaking hands with friends and trading with the merchants.

Uncle Jimmie Jones, of the Afton country, was in Spur the latter part of last week and spent some time here on business and greeting his many friends.

Jeff Smith, of eight miles west, was among the many visitors to Spur the latter part of last week.

Mrs. J. E. Shelby and children are on an extended visit to relatives at Dublin.

W. G. Sherrrod, cashier of Spur National Bank, had business at Knox City this week.

## Commanding Success

SOME people "command" success, others sit down and wait for it. Those who command success are the ones who watch for opportunity, getting ready meanwhile to seize upon it. The way they get ready for it is to give constant attention to the growth of their bank account, thus developing, at the same time, business instincts and a helpful acquaintance. Identify yourself with this successful bank, and get in position to command your success.

### 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.

# 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. Hedrick recognizes in him Kip Ryerson. Ellen Daw, weary and faint from her lonely farm work, pauses to rest and falls asleep. Adrian Blair, a well to do youth of the Draft, notices the sleeping girl and finishes her work. Waking, Ellen perceives her benefactor and timidly tenders her thanks. On Sunday the people of the Draft flocked to the schoolhouse to hear Brother Braxton's farewell sermon. David, leading the prayer, is suddenly struck dumb as he catches sight of Ryerson, who until then he had thought dead. With the fury of a raging lion he leaps at his old antagonist. Strong arms restrain him, and Ryerson escapes.

**Adrian Blair Flings Down His Glove.**  
"S" TIRRIN' up er smoothin' down comes ter erbout ther same thing when yer mad clear through an' ready ter fight yer friends," Hedrick answered with conviction, skillfully maneuvering to keep his small person between David and the would be pacificator. And, unheeding him, with Mary still clinging to his arm, David went down the steps of the schoolhouse and turned along the path, walking with unseeing eyes, stunned by the sudden stupendous revolution in his world and by the blinding fury of his own passion.

As a bend in the path hid David and Mary from the schoolhouse windows George Hedrick mopped his forehead in relief and sank down exhaustedly upon one of the benches.

"Gee!" he panted. "I feel like I'd been dragged ter ther woodpile and chopped up!" He felt himself all over carefully, nursing a strained wrist with especial tenderness.

The congregation stood about in agitated knots discussing the occurrence and endeavoring to steady their nerves into every day trim once more. Mothers calmed frightened children and husbands reasoned with hysterically inclined wives, while more than one beau of the Draft found the role of comforter to frightened beauty an interesting and fascinating one to play; nor did beauty seem adverse to comfort when offered in the reassuring tones of a manly voice, which protested that no harm could possibly come to that particular owner of beauty while that particular owner of the said manly voice was at hand. No, not of all ther Dave Cree's and Kip Ryerson's in ther world was ter git tergether!

"Great day!" George Hedrick took up his complaint once more. "Yer don't ketch this here feller eye comin' betwixt Dave Cree an' anybody he's er mind ter kill ergin. Ef he's got ter kill somebody hit might jest as well be ther feller he sets out after 'stead er a gentleman that happens ter be in ther way like myself," he lamented.

"Golly," he continued, "but I was skeered Ed an' Bud Cree'd pitch in an' help Dave. Where was they anyhow?"

"Robert Reddin an' some other fellers got 'em sorter penned up in one corner an' kep' 'em quiet, an' then ther sister got 'em ter go on home with her when Mary got Dave ca'med. I don't b'lieve they knowed jest what ther trouble was no way, an', anyhow,



"Ef he wants er fight all he has ter do is jest ter snicker onct more!"

they ain't very keen fellers ter fight," one of the bystanders volunteered.

"Well, wished I hed er sister seein' I ain't got er wife ter keep me outer trouble," Hedrick sighed, returning to his first grievance and still coddling his injured wrist. "But tell yer what, fellers," he said, suddenly dropping his voice and looking around to see that there were no Cree's left in the schoolhouse to overhear him, "hit's er mercy Judy Cree herself wa'n't here. Ther wouldn't er bin much smoothin' down, I bet yer, if she'd bin here an' seed Kip. She'd er sicked ther whole pack on 'im—I b'lieve 'pon my soul she would."

At the schoolhouse door after the preacher's safe departure, as each man made his appearance he was met and challenged by Adrian Blair.

"Any feller want ter fight?" he inquired genially. "I'll fight ther whole shootin' match singly er in pairs. Aw come on, somebody!"

His eyes were alight with the joyous intoxication of combat and he was wild for more. "Want ter fight?" he persisted, squaring himself with clinched fists in front of Hedrick and Snyder as they made their appearance together. The storekeeper paused and regarded his whole excited personality for a long minute in infinite disgust.

"No, I don't want ter fight," he returned disdainfully. "An' Orin don't want ter neither, so yer needn't go ter foolin' with him. An', what's more, I'd think ter look at yer mouth yer'd hed enough fightin' yerself."

Adrian put his hand to his swollen lip nonchalantly. "Jest tastes like more," he declared, sparring scientifically before them.

"Gee!" he exclaimed, "but I'd er give everything I own jest ter er hit Dave back ergin. But I kep' from doin' hit," he added with complacency. Hedrick snorted.

"You kep' from doin' hit!" he cried. "Mary Reddin kep' yer from doin' hit, yer mean. An' I kin tell yer what's much right now, Adrian Blair, whatever else yer may do you'll never make yer fortune as er peacemaker."

"An' ef I hed er hit Dave back," Adrian went on, ignoring the other, and his eyes dancing at the idea, "we'd er hed one er ther prettiest fights this Draft ever seed, an' hit would er took more'n you an' Orin ter git us separated."

"Yer wouldn't er hed me tryin' ter git Dave offen you," the storekeeper returned contemptuously. "One less fool in ther world wouldn't er worried me none. But ef yer was so full er fight, why'n't yer take after Kip?"

"I did foller him er right smart little piece up ther road an' hollered er thing er so ter him, but once he got started chain lightnin' wouldn't er caught him. An' from ther way he run I sorter think Dave must er skeered him up right bad when he lit on him all ter onct that erway. Oh, but gee!" he cried again. "I jest wish hit had er bin me Dave jumped on." And for want of a better antagonist he doubled up his fist and struck the schoolhouse door a tremendous blow, making thereby a considerable dent in it.

George Hedrick, who had started on, paused at this demonstration and turned round.

"Now let me tell yer somethin', young feller," he said warningly. "You'll keep on till you'll git yerself inter trouble ef yer don't mind out. An' jest now yer're ther best imitation of er fool that I most ever seed."

What Adrian might have returned to this hardly complimentary remark

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

in his present state of exhilaration is questionable had he not been diverted just then by the appearance of Ellen Daw. She was almost the last to leave the schoolhouse, and she slipped quietly down the steps, hoping now to make her escape unobserved, but the moment he caught sight of her Adrian drew himself up and took off his hat with a flourish.

"May I have ther pleasure of yer company home?" he said, bowing grandly.

"I ain't goin' home; I'm goin' down ther road ter A'n't Mary Thompkins," she answered shrinkingly, her eyes downcast, and very conscious of the ripple of laughter his elaborate bow and request had occasioned among the group of young men, who, failing themselves to secure girls to walk home with, still loitered about the schoolhouse. None of them, Ellen knew very well, would ever have asked her, and she was bitterly hurt that Adrian should thus make her their laughing stock. Adrian, too, heard the titter and spun swiftly round upon the group, his eyes on fire, and, clinching his fists, danced joyously up to them.

"Now, then," he cried, "any feller here ready ter take up my offer? Ef he wants er fight all he has ter do is jest ter snicker onct more!"

He paused in front of them hopefully, but each one of the group turned away with a suddenly calmed and pre-occupied air and an expression of being deeply concerned with thoughts infinitely distant from their present surroundings, for, next to David Cree, Adrian was the strongest man in the Draft and was by far the readiest fighter for miles around.

He paused for a short space before them and then, as no one took up his challenge, he turned disappointingly back to Ellen.

"I don't keer which erway yer goin'," he said politely, placing himself beside her and taking up easily the somewhat broken thread of conversation: "up ther road or down ther road's all ther same ter me so 'long es I'm in yer company." And at the words he cocked one bright, defiant eye at the spectators to catch even a baby chuckle of derision. None came, however, and with an airy tread just touched with truculency, he swung down the hill and across the foot log by Ellen's side and with her turned down the road toward Mrs. Thompkins'.

Adrian walked with a buoyant step, and every now and again he broke into a gay tune, whistled with his usual exuberant shrillness.

Ellen, on the other hand, walked with downcast eyes, in which were almost tears, for it stung her shy sensitiveness to the very quick to have been made so conspicuous. And in her mind's eye as well she could see very plainly the picture of her own shabby self walking down the road by Adrian, and she would have given worlds to have run away to the solitude of her mountain top, where she told herself bitterly she belonged, and where she might hide and try to forget the laughing glances that the other couples of young people, dotting the road at intervals, bestowed upon them as they passed. She did not speak as they went along, but maintained a cold silence, and in her shrinking, hurt mood she almost hated the gay personality at her side, with whom she was so dully out of tune and who had so carelessly chosen to bring the eyes of every one upon her. Moreover, her agitation and distress for Mary and David served to strike her dumb as well. She was appalled by the disaster opening so suddenly before them at the very outset of their splendid happiness, and for them and for her own wretchedness she could have wept bitter tears.

Silence, however, was never long to Adrian's taste, and, breaking off in the midst of a most elaborate succession of whistled trills, he turned to her with:

"Well, an' what did yer think of ther scrap? Di' 'er skeer yer?"

"No," said dully; "I wa'n't skeered."

"No, I bet yer wa'n't," Adrian said suddenly, with admiration. "I don't b'lieve yer ther kind ter skeer easy. I mind onct at school when we was all little, my old Tuke an' er mother dog got ter fightin' an' all ther other girls was skeered most ter death an' hollered an' jumped on ter ther desks an' ran ter ther teacher an' all, but you jest pitched right in an' helped us fellers ter git 'em stopped. Der yer 'member of hit?"

[To be continued.]

## A Glance at Current Topics

**Kept Bombs Out of Aeroplanes.**  
Washington, June 30.—By and by some inspired war correspondent in Mexico will tell of hydroplanes of our government "laden with bombs."

But there's no need of going any further, because the hydroplane will not be laden with bombs—at least not with bombs that are spelled with two b's; because that sort of thing is against the conventions of The Hague—and because that particular prohibition was put in those conventions at the suggestion of General William Crozier, chief of the bureau of ordnance—and because General Crozier is just the sort of soldier who would have an aviator crucified for disobeying an order of that kind.

Aeroplanes may sail through the blue empyrean until the air men get dizzy, observing the movements of the enemy. But that is all. Stories in which aviation and bombs get all tangled up are hereby officially discounted.

Crozier isn't particularly well known to the country, but he is one of the



Photo by American Press Association.

### General William Crozier Keeps Our Army Supplied With Weapons.

strongest men in the United States army. As chief of the bureau of ordnance his duty will be to see to it that the army has all the guns it needs when it needs them, and all the ammunition, and that the ammunition fits the guns, a detail that has been overlooked in some previous affairs.

### Great Naval Display in September.

Baltimore, July 1.—A great floating exhibition, vividly portraying the advancement of marine architecture, will be one of the features of the celebration to be held in Baltimore from Sept. 6 to 13, when the centenary of the writing of the American national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," will be observed.

In a long line off Fort McHenry will be anchored scores of craft, representing every type, from the sailing vessel used by Hendrick Hudson to the huge Dreadnoughts of the United States and foreign navies. Plans are rapidly being completed by the managing directors of the commission to make the exhibition of the widest scope.

### Wants Humane Traps.

New York, June 30.—A movement for the invention of traps which will kill wild animals instantly and humanely is indorsed in a bulletin issued by the American Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. An article in the bulletin suggests the starting of a fund to provide a reward to the inventor of a humane trap and popularize the adoption of similar traps in the trapping industry.

### Reshingling Mount Vernon.

Washington, June 29.—Mount Vernon, the home of the Father of His Country, is getting the fourth set of shingles since it was built in 1743. The mansion was reshingled in 1785 and in 1860. Before putting this fourth roofing on the shingles were rounded at one end to make them conform to the original shingles of 1743. The shingles are of cypress, handmade in North Carolina, and are of the same size as those used when the house was first roofed.

Superintendent H. H. Dodge reports that 129,000 visitors went last year to pay their respects to the memory of the first president.

### Garrison Tells the Following.

Washington, June 29.—Secretary of War Garrison tells the following story on himself apropos of the present heated term:

"Last summer I went on a tour of inspection of the western forts. On one of the hottest days of the year I finished looking over Fort Leavenworth, Kan., and then motored to Kansas City. I went straight to my hotel, filled the bathtub with water and luxuriated. After the bath and before drying I started a parade up and down the room, enjoying the river

breezes that strained through the windows. All at once the door was burst open and a wild eyed young man said in surprised tones:

"I want to see the secretary of war."

"Well, take a good look," I said. "You'll never see any more of him than you do right now."

### Government Buys Vanderbilt's Forest.

Washington, July 1.—The Allegheny mountain estate of the late George W. Vanderbilt in western North Carolina, 86,700 acres in extent, will now become a part of the national forest reserve.

The national forest reservation commission approved the purchase of the vast Pisgah forest tract at an average price of \$5 an acre, which brings the total cost to \$433,500, a considerable discount from the figure at which Mr. Vanderbilt was willing to dispose of the property, even with the federal government for the purchaser.

The tract covers the entire eastern slope and considerable portions of the northern and western slopes of the Pisgah range.

### To Save Wisconsin's Water Power.

Madison, June 30.—To conserve a total of 1,000,000 horsepower from Wisconsin streams and turn this enormous force to practical uses is the problem which is now being attacked in earnest in this state. Plans are on foot to establish the greatest system of private reservoirs in the world.

The present Wisconsin river valley reservoirs, with 460 miles of shore line, are to be copied on the Wolf river, where an artificial lake thirty miles long will be formed. The purpose of these engineering works is to provide a uniform flow of water for mills down stream, so that the drought of summer may not force the suspension of important industries.

The Wisconsin Valley Improvement company aims to close up the reservoirs during freshets to accumulate water to the extent of their capacity and prevent floods on the lower river, to release the stored water as needed and incidentally to help navigation.

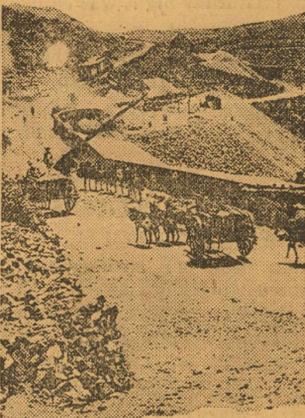
While the commercial value of this system is enormous, the reservoir chain has helped to make upper Wisconsin one of the great summer resort regions in America. There is one stretch of thirty miles of lake and river available for power boats. Where there are dams to hold back the waters of the lake, marine railways have been put in to carry power boats of thirty feet over the dams to deep water on the other side.

The water area of this district is very large. In the county of Vilas there is more water than land, and the proposed state forest reserve of 1,200,000 acres, now being developed, with a third of the area already under control, includes over 1,200 separate lakes.

### Mexico's Queerest City.

El Paso, Tex., June 29.—Though separated only by a river from the United States, Mexico to us is still largely a foreign land, not only in fact, but in spirit. Notwithstanding our geographical nearness, we have in reality always been strangers to the Mexicans—a people whose ideas and ideals are so distinctively different from our own that we cannot judge them by our own standards in the least. Curious customs and strange sights often give convincing evidence of a civilization utterly remote in its origin from ours.

Among the spots out of the beaten track, but which just now has come more into the limelight of publicity, is Zacatecas, which lies near the City of Mexico. It is the capital and chief city of the state of that name and is situated 439 miles from the City of Mexico. This quiet little city of 40,000, perched high among the mountains, is



Mountain Road Leading to Zacatecas.

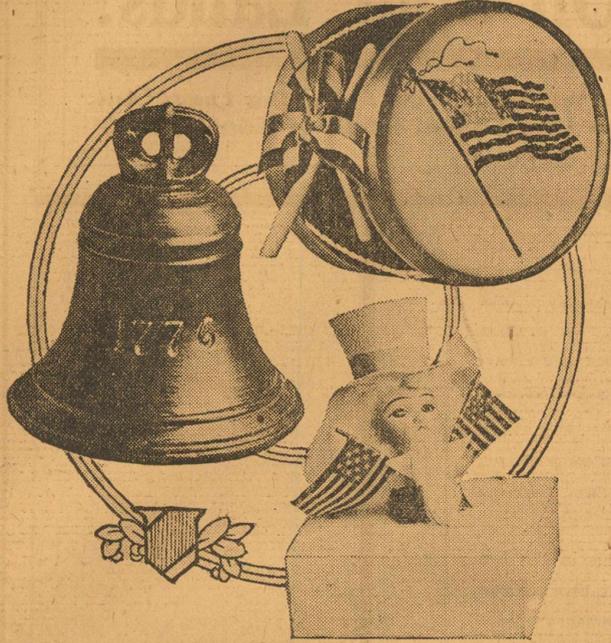
like nothing so much as a bit of ancient Egypt dropped from out the Biblical ages into the seething unrest of the western world.

The continual warfare has fallen heavily upon the people who are supported by silver mines in that vicinity, but it has changed very little their habits of life and thought. It is symbolic of their religion to believe that God will take care of tomorrow, and manana to them bears few terrors, regardless of the specters of war and famine.

[27 B]

# Woman's Wear and Woman's Work

## Favors For the Fourth of July Festival



For milady's bonbons or for the children's holiday candies the boxes illustrated here have a peculiar timeliness. One box is a well-carried out representation of the old Independence day bell. Another is a square box bearing an Uncle Sam doll head with two flags. The third is a drum ornamented with the national colors. These make nice favors for the Independence day dinner or other entertainment.

### PRETTY NEW SHADES.

Novel Ideas For Making Attractive Ones For Summer Use.

The lamps having a white or glass standard seem to be particularly fitting for a young girl's room. A shade with a white ground can either be stenciled or embroidered to match any color scheme. The shade of a white lamp seen recently was of white pongee, on which was embroidered at regular intervals a cross stitched rose in two shades of pink, with a few green leaves. This was then covered with a coarse white net, and a narrow pink braid finished the edge of the top and bottom.

Scarfs for the bedroom furniture, cross stitched, with the same motif as that used to decorate the lamp, could be readily made.

### Washing Fluid.

There is an excellent washing fluid to be made at home which will take out all red laundry marks and rust, ink or mildew stains without leaving a trace.

Boil five pounds of washing soda and a gallon of cold water. While it is boiling add a pound of chloride of lime, stir well and set aside to settle. Strain through a cloth and then cork up the fluid in a jug. Put the stained clothes in ten quarts of water or enough to cover them, with two handfuls of shaved soap and two cupfuls of the fluid.

If the stains do not disappear when the clothes have boiled awhile add a little more of the fluid, but not too much, because it will eat into the goods if the mixture is too strong.

### CELEBRATING THE FOURTH.

Neighborhood Parties Are Held In Many Towns For Children.

Neighborhood parties are the fittest entertainments for the celebration of the Fourth. The plan followed in many communities is to take the children out for a drive or to some park in the morning or take a luncheon and spend the day in the woods away from the noise of the streets, then home early to prepare for the evening celebration. Sometimes one side of a block is given up for the decorations, and Chinese lanterns are strung on wires, porches are decorated with flags, bunting in red, white and blue and lanterns, and steps are filled with cushions forming seats from which the fireworks may be witnessed.

A picnic supper is served in some roomy back yard, several families combining to furnish refreshments, decorations and giving money for fireworks. Long tables are set, trimmed with fern leaves scattered over the white cloth, and round bowls filled with scarlet and white carnations and blue cornflowers form the centerpiece. Red, white and blue ribbons crossed over the cloth add to the pretty decoration. For each guest the favors are tiny flags. Flag paper napkins take the place of damask ones. Any patriotic mother will help her children to arrange for some such affair as this to observe and enjoy the Fourth.

### Lining Cake Tins.

Keep the inside paper in which the butter comes for lining cake tins. This plan saves both trouble and expense.

## Aw, Fergit It!



—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### SPECTACULAR DINNERS.

They Are a Success In Connection With Fourth of July Entertaining.

From start to finish the Fourth of July dinner may be made a spectacular as well as a gastronomic success if every part of the service is planned with a view to securing patriotic effects.

The very first step to be taken is in the removal of the regular cloth and the substitution of a paper covering. Sheets of crepe paper in spotless white, decorated with large flags, are stretched across ends and sides, and the center is filled with one large sheet of crimson paper. Then fold a paper napkin, also in patriotic design, at each corner. The transformation will be instantaneous—all the firecrackers in the world could not make the atmosphere more patriotic.

As far as is consistent it should be planned to have both the edibles and the decorations conform to the color scheme of red and white. Blue will be lacking in the menu, but it can be supplied in crepe paper cut in the form of stars, to be used as mats under the dishes. The following bill of fare gives a startling effect if well carried out:

Tomato Soup.  
Beef Tongue.  
Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas.  
Stuffed Tomatoes, Baked.  
Entree, Banana Fritters With Strawberry on Top or Raspberry Sherbet.  
Lobster Salad, Garnished With Claws.  
Gelatin Fruit Pudding  
or  
Strawberry Ice Cream.  
Layer Cake.

### "FOURTH" PARTY FAVORS.

Suitable Souvenirs For the Independence Day Entertainment.

Independence day favors differ but little from year to year.

Giant rockets, firecrackers and torpedoes of cardboard are being sold as candy receptacles.

Baskets of birch bark decorated with Indian heads, canoes, woodland views, etc., are sold for Fourth of July souvenirs for children's parties or grownup folks' dinner favors.

Sweetmeat boxes—candied cherries are, of course, the most patriotic sweets with which to fill them—for the Fourth are in various designs. They are of white paper or silk emblazoned with flags, portraits of Washington and reproductions of historical paintings, such as "Washington Crossing the Delaware" and the father of his country at Valley Forge.

Boxes of star spangled and striped silk are gayly pretty, and Continental hats of felt, beaver, satin or cardboard come in several sizes to hold an ounce or two or a pound of sweets.

Packages of chocolate torpedoes and sheaves of candy firecrackers are tied with tricolored ribbons.

More costly are miniature forts, cannon, tents and soldiers in Continental uniforms. These ornament the corners of boxes of chocolates.

# PRUDENCE AND MERCY

By MARIE S. MURTHA

NEAR the City of Brotherly Love, commonly called Philadelphia, there lived during the Revolutionary war a Quaker merchant named Jonathan Sutphen. Mr. Sutphen was a patriot and would gladly have fought the British who were trying to reduce the Americans to obedience had he not belonged to the sect of noncombatants. He so far went back on his principles as to refrain from forbidding his son to enlist in the American army, but his conscience would not permit him to bear arms himself.

When General Howe and his redcoats held possession of Philadelphia on stated days he would send detachments out into the country to protect the farmers who desired to bring their produce into the city for market. Jonathan Sutphen was too patriotic to sell anything to a redcoat, and since it was the practice of the British commanders to avoid doing anything to irritate the people against the king's authority they gave orders that no one need sell unless he chose to do so.

Sutphen, on being asked to sell his butter and eggs, would say:

"Friend, I do not desire to sell thee my products. If thee take them without my consent thee have only to do so."

Now, these words might be interpreted to mean, "I, being a Quaker, cannot oppose you in combat; therefore you have only to take what you want," or there might be a reply such as has been made to men demanding the surrender of a fort, "If you want it come and take it." The soldiers did not tell which of these two interpretations to put upon the old man's word and had some curiosity in the matter.

Jonathan, having winked at his son entering the rebel army, was left with his two daughters. They had been brought up Quakeresses, but the non-combatant principle was not as solid in them as it was in their father. One day when a British sergeant and several privates asked the old man if he didn't wish to sell his butter and eggs he received the reply, "Those products of the cow and the hen are the property of my daughters." The sergeant then applied to Prudence, one of the daughters, who said, "No redcoat is welcome to our property even by paying for it."

"But suppose we take it. Surely you, a Quakeress, would not resist us."

"Surely thee as a soldier would not take from a woman what she would deny thee."

"We would take from any rebel against the authority of the sovereign what we need to sustain us in the king's service."

With that he went to the henhouse near by and began to look for eggs. Having gathered what he found there,

he was passing the kitchen door when he received a douche of scalding water all over him.

He was too badly burned to think of anything except the pain he suffered, but the men who were with him, seeing what had been done, vowed they would duck the girl in a pond on the premises, giving her a cold bath to pay her for the hot water she had given the sergeant. Rushing to the kitchen, they were endeavoring to drag her out when there appeared in the doorway the towering form of the old Quaker, her father.

"Thou miscreants!" he said, raising a huge walking staff he held in his hand. "Thou minions of a tyrannical king! I will smite thee hip and thigh!"

Down came the staff on the back of one of the men. Then it was raised and fell again on the head of another. They had left their muskets outside, intending to use both hands in dragging the girl to the pond, and were consequently without weapons. Prudence's sister, Mercy, seized a rolling pin and brought it down on the skull of one of the soldiers, who had stooped to avoid a blow from her father. The man, stunned, lay on the floor. Then the old man finished the other soldier with a blow of his staff on the stomach, and Prudence, seizing a clothesline coiled on a nail driven into the wall, assisted her father and her sister to bind both the intruders.

"You old villain!" roared one of the redcoats. "I thought you were a Quaker and wouldn't fight."

"I have sinned in resisting thy importunities," replied the old man, "but I have been sorely tempted. I would have turned my other cheek to thee, but I could not see thee constitute thyself a judge in the case of my daughter nor permit thee to smite her."

The door was darkened, and a British officer stood looking at his men bound and guarded by an old man and two girls. He asked what it meant and was told. He directed them to unbind the men, promising that they should not be further annoyed.

"I am obliged to report this case to headquarters," he said. "Please give me your names."

"My name is Jonathan Sutphen," said the old man meekly.

"And yours?" to one of the girls.

"Prudence." The officer could not suppress a smile.

"And yours?" he said to the other sister.

"Mercy."

He burst into a laugh.

"Well, Mistress Prudence and Mistress Mercy, all I have to say to you is that you belie your names."

After the war the officer married Prudence, admitting that it was the most imprudent act of his life.

# Things the Children Like to Read

### "PATRIOTIC TENPINS."

Play This Game on the Fourth of July With Your Friends.

Special games will be needed for the children's celebration of the Fourth, and one of these might be that of patriotic tenpins. The pins in this case are to represent giant firecrackers, and to make them nothing is better than a couple of old broom handles saved into even lengths. Paint the pieces red, with white ends, and to the end which is to be the top glue a piece of narrow tape starched stiff to look like a wick.

The pins when the game is in readiness are arranged upright at a distance from the place where the children stand, and each youngster has three turns to hit them, rolling a ball as in the usual game. The little girls are given paper aprons and the boys paper caps, and for each ten pin knocked over a star is pasted on to the apron or the cap. The one winning best score receives a big firecracker candy box filled with goodies.

### "Good Resolutions."

To play the game of good resolutions slips of paper are passed around and each guest writes down some resolution, the more ridiculous the better. These slips are collected, and another set is passed around. On these are to be written conditions beginning with "If." These are also collected. Then the "resolutions" and "conditions" are passed around the company, and each guest takes one of each kind of slip. The two are put together and read as parts of one sentence by each in turn. Thus some may draw a "resolution" and a "condition" which pair up in this way, "I resolve to eat my breakfast every day—if the moon shines bright."

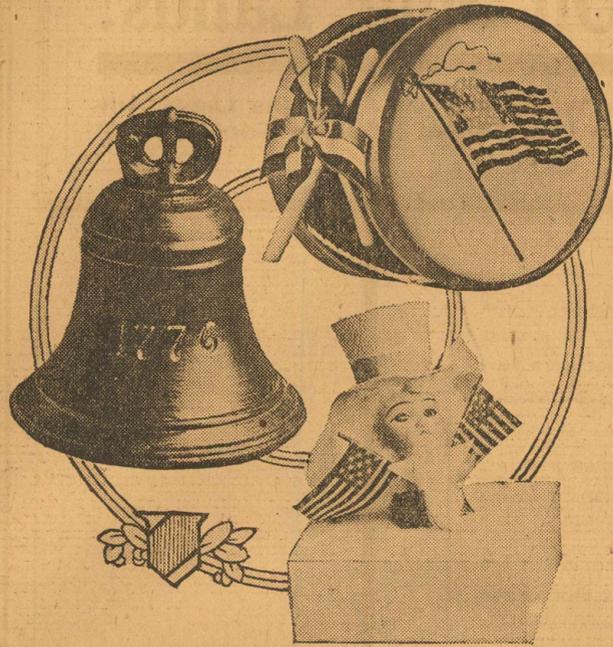
Very funny combinations result, and there will be plenty of laughter over local hits.

### The Fourth of July Girl



# Woman's Wear and Woman's Work

## Favors For the Fourth of July Festival



For milady's bonbons or for the children's holiday candies the boxes illustrated here have a peculiar timeliness. One box is a well-carried out representation of the old Independence day bell. Another is a square box bearing an Uncle Sam doll head with two flags. The third is a drum ornamented with the national colors. These make nice favors for the Independence day dinner or other entertainment.

### PRETTY NEW SHADES.

Novel Ideas For Making Attractive Ones For Summer Use.

The lamps having a white or glass standard seem to be particularly fitting for a young girl's room. A shade with a white ground can either be stenciled or embroidered to match any color scheme. The shade of a white lamp seen recently was of white pongee, on which was embroidered at regular intervals a cross stitched rose in two shades of pink, with a few green leaves. This was then covered with a coarse white net, and a narrow pink braid finished the edge of the top and bottom.

Scarfs for the bedroom furniture, cross stitched, with the same motif as that used to decorate the lamp, could be readily made.

### Washing Fluid.

There is an excellent washing fluid to be made at home which will take out all red laundry marks and rust, ink or mildew stains without leaving a trace.

Boll five pounds of washing soda and a gallon of cold water. While it is boiling add a pound of chloride of lime, stir well and set aside to settle. Strain through a cloth and then cork up the fluid in a jug. Put the stained clothes in ten quarts of water or enough to cover them, with two handfuls of shaved soap and two cupfuls of the fluid.

If the stains do not disappear when the clothes have boiled awhile add a little more of the fluid, but not too much, because it will eat into the goods if the mixture is too strong.

### CELEBRATING THE FOURTH.

Neighborhood Parties Are Held In Many Towns For Children.

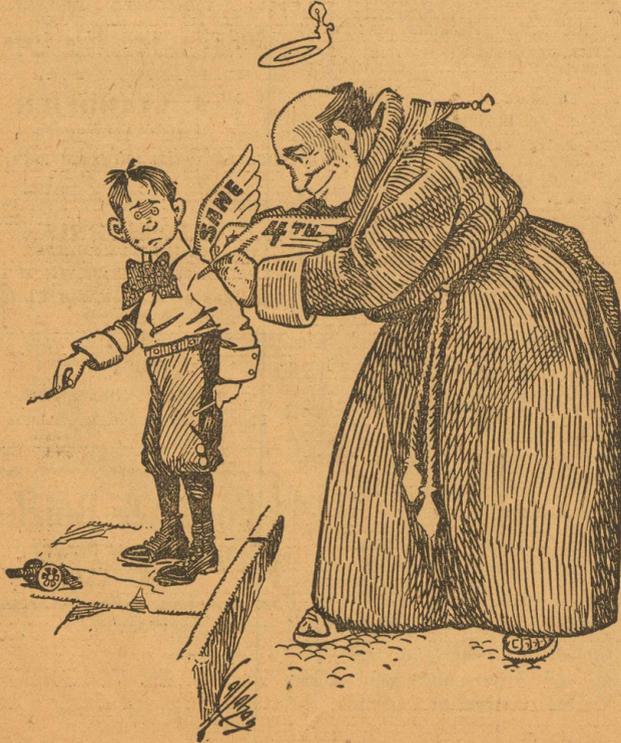
Neighborhood parties are the fittest entertainments for the celebration of the Fourth. The plan followed in many communities is to take the children out for a drive or to some park in the morning or take a luncheon and spend the day in the woods away from the noise of the streets, then home early to prepare for the evening celebration. Sometimes one side of a block is given up for the decorations, and Chinese lanterns are strung on wires, porches are decorated with flags, bunting in red, white and blue and lanterns, and steps are filled with cushions forming seats from which the fireworks may be witnessed.

A picnic supper is served in some roomy back yard, several families combining to furnish refreshments, decorations and giving money for fireworks. Long tables are set, trimmed with fern leaves scattered over the white cloth, and round bowls filled with scarlet and white carnations and blue cornflowers form the centerpiece. Red, white and blue ribbons crossed over the cloth add to the pretty decoration. For each guest the favors are tiny flags. Flag paper napkins take the place of damask ones. Any patriotic mother will help her children to arrange for some such affair as this to observe and enjoy the Fourth.

### Lining Cake Tins.

Keep the inside paper in which the butter comes for lining cake tins. This plan saves both trouble and expense.

## Aw, Fergit It!



—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### SPECTACULAR DINNERS.

They Are a Success in Connection With Fourth of July Entertaining.

From start to finish the Fourth of July dinner may be made a spectacular as well as a gastronomic success if every part of the service is planned with a view to securing patriotic effects.

The very first step to be taken is in the removal of the regular cloth and the substitution of a paper covering. Sheets of crepe paper in spotless white, decorated with large flags, are stretched across ends and sides, and the center is filled with one large sheet of crimson paper. Then fold a paper napkin, also in patriotic design, at each cover. The transformation will be instantaneous—all the firecrackers in the world could not make the atmosphere more patriotic.

As far as is consistent it should be planned to have both the edibles and the decorations conform to the color scheme of red and white. Blue will be lacking in the menu, but it can be supplied in crepe paper cut in the form of stars, to be used as mats under the dishes. The following bill of fare gives a startling effect if well carried out:

- Tomato Soup.
- Beef Tongue.
- Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas.
- Stuffed Tomatoes, Baked.
- Entree, Banana Fritters With Strawberry on Top or Raspberry Sherbet.
- Lobster Salad, Garnished With Claws.
- Gelatin Fruit Pudding.
- or
- Strawberry Ice Cream.
- Layer Cake.

### "FOURTH" PARTY FAVORS.

Suitable Souvenirs For the Independence Day Entertainment.

Independence day favors differ but little from year to year.

Giant rockets, firecrackers and torpedoes of cardboard are being sold as candy receptacles.

Baskets of birch bark decorated with Indian heads, canoes, woodland views, etc., are sold for Fourth of July souvenirs for children's parties or grownup folks' dinner favors.

Sweetmeat boxes—candied cherries are, of course, the most patriotic sweets with which to fill them—for the Fourth are in various designs. They are of white paper or silk emblazoned with flags, portraits of Washington and reproductions of historical paintings, such as "Washington Crossing the Delaware" and the father of his country at Valley Forge.

Boxes of star spangled and striped silk are gayly pretty, and Continental hats of felt, beaver, satin or cardboard come in several sizes to hold an ounce or two or a pound of sweets.

Packages of chocolate torpedoes and sheaves of candy firecrackers are tied with tricolored ribbons.

More costly are miniature forts, cannon, tents and soldiers in Continental uniforms. These ornament the corners of boxes of chocolates.

# PRUDENCE AND MERCY

By MARIE S. MURTHA

NEAR the City of Brotherly Love, commonly called Philadelphia, there lived during the Revolutionary war a Quaker merchant named Jonathan Sutphen. Mr. Sutphen was a patriot and would gladly have fought the British who were trying to reduce the Americans to obedience had he not belonged to the sect of noncombatants. He so far went back on his principles as to refrain from forbidding his son to enlist in the American army, but his conscience would not permit him to bear arms himself.

When General Howe and his redcoats held possession of Philadelphia on stated days he would send detachments out into the country to protect the farmers who desired to bring their produce into the city for market. Jonathan Sutphen was too patriotic to sell anything to a redcoat, and since it was the practice of the British commanders to avoid doing anything to irritate the people against the king's authority they gave orders that no one need sell unless he chose to do so.

Sutphen, on being asked to sell his butter and eggs, would say:

"Friend, I do not desire to sell thee my products. If thee take them without my consent thee have only to do so."

Now, these words might be interpreted to mean, "I, being a Quaker, cannot oppose you in combat; therefore you have only to take what you want," or there might be a reply such as has been made to men demanding the surrender of a fort, "If you want it come and take it." The soldiers could not tell which of these two interpretations to put upon the old man's word and had some curiosity in the matter.

Jonathan, having winked at his son entering the rebel army, was left with his two daughters. They had been brought up Quakeresses, but the non-combatant principle was not as solid in them as it was in their father. One day when a British sergeant and several privates asked the old man if he didn't wish to sell his butter and eggs he received the reply, "Those products of the cow and the hen are the property of my daughters." The sergeant then applied to Prudence, one of the daughters, who said, "No redcoat is welcome to our property even by paying for it."

"But suppose we take it. Surely you, a Quakeress, would not resist us."

"Surely thee as a soldier would not take from a woman what she would deny thee."

"We would take from any rebel against the authority of the sovereign what we need to sustain us in the king's service."

With that he went to the henhouse near by and began to look for eggs. Having gathered what he found there,

he was passing the kitchen door when he received a douche of scalding water all over him.

He was too badly burned to think of anything except the pain he suffered, but the men who were with him, seeing what had been done, vowed they would duck the girl in a pond on the premises, giving her a cold bath to pay her for the hot water she had given the sergeant. Rushing to the kitchen, they were endeavoring to drag her out when there appeared in the doorway the towering form of the old Quaker, her father.

"Thou miscreants!" he said, raising a huge walking staff he held in his hand. "Thou minions of a tyrannical king! I will smite thee hip and thigh!"

Down came the staff on the back of one of the men. Then it was raised and fell again on the head of another. They had left their muskets outside, intending to use both hands in dragging the girl to the pond, and were consequently without weapons. Prudence's sister, Mercy, seized a rolling pin and brought it down on the skull of one of the soldiers, who had stooped to avoid a blow from her father. The man, stunned, lay on the floor. Then the old man finished the other soldier with a blow of his staff on the stomach, and Prudence, seizing a clothesline coiled on a nail driven into the wall, assisted her father and her sister to bind both the intruders.

"You old villain!" roared one of the redcoats. "I thought you were a Quaker and wouldn't fight."

"I have sinned in resisting thy importunities," replied the old man, "but I have been sorely tempted. I would have turned my other cheek to thee, but I could not see thee constitute thyself a judge in the case of my daughter nor permit thee to smite her."

The door was darkened, and a British officer stood looking at his men bound and guarded by an old man and two girls. He asked what it meant and was told. He directed them to unbind the men, promising that they should not be further annoyed.

"I am obliged to report this case to headquarters," he said. "Please give me your names."

"My name is Jonathan Sutphen," said the old man meekly.

"And yours?" to one of the girls.

"Prudence." The officer could not repress a smile.

"And yours?" he said to the other sister.

"Mercy."

He burst into a laugh.

"Well, Mistress Prudence and Mistress Mercy, all I have to say to you is that you belie your names."

After the war the officer married Prudence, admitting that it was the most imprudent act of his life.

# Things the Children Like to Read

## "PATRIOTIC TENPINS."

Play This Game on the Fourth of July With Your Friends.

Special games will be needed for the children's celebration of the Fourth, and one of these might be that of patriotic tenpins. The pins in this case are to represent giant firecrackers, and to make them nothing is better than a couple of old broom handles sawed into even lengths. Paint the pieces red, with white ends, and to the end which is to be the top glue a piece of narrow tape starched stiff to look like a wick.

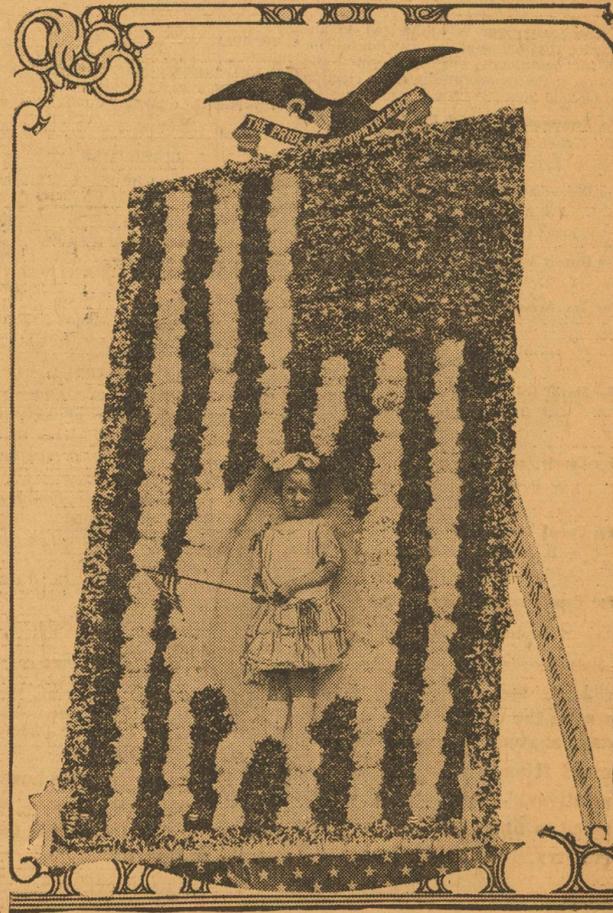
The pins when the game is in readiness are arranged upright at a distance from the place where the children stand, and each youngster has three turns to hit them, rolling a ball as in the usual game. The little girls are given paper aprons and the boys paper caps, and for each ten pin knocked over a star is pasted on to the apron or the cap. The one winning best score receives a big firecracker candy box filled with goodies.

## "Good Resolutions."

To play the game of good resolutions slips of paper are passed around and each guest writes down some resolution, the more ridiculous the better. These slips are collected, and another set is passed around. On these are to be written conditions beginning with "If." These are also collected. Then the "resolutions" and "conditions" are passed around the company, and each guest takes one of each kind of slip. The two are put together and read as parts of one sentence by each in turn. Thus some may draw a "resolution" and a "condition" which pair up in this way, "I resolve to eat my breakfast every day—if the moon shines bright."

Very funny combinations result, and there will be plenty of laughter over local hits.

## The Fourth of July Girl



**W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.**

**Real Estate  
Fire Insurance.**

**Eastside Barber Shop**

TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

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

**..J. P. SIMMONS..**

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

**NOTICE**

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

H. Z. Taylor, of several miles southeast of Spur, was brought in last week to the Standifer Hospital where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. At this time we are glad to note he is reported doing nicely.

We are in the market for frying-size chickens and will pay the very highest market prices for all of such chickens brought to us.—Sol Davis. tf

H. C. Allen, of the Dry Lake community, was in the city the latter part of last week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

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

**\$5.00 REWARD**

I will pay \$5.00 for the return of one light colored Jersey cow, one peg horn, branded DC on left side. Last seen twelve miles west of Spur.—Dr. T. E. Standifer. 36-tf

Young Messrs. Byrd, of the West Pasture, and Dye, of the north part of the county, are in the Standifer Hospital having had successful operations for appendicitis.

We do all kinds of Auto repairing: keep extras, gasoline, oil, etc. Don't fail to see us when in need of anything in our line.—E. L. Clay. tf

Miss Mable Wyatt, who underwent an operation recently at the Standifer Hospital, was removed to her home north of Spur the latter part of last week.

J. L. Karr, a prosperous farmer and good citizen of near Old Espeula, was trading in Spur Saturday.

J. D. Cade, of Steel Hill, was among the many business visitors to Spur Saturday.

Go to Harkey for first-class Feed. We don't handle cheap stuff. 34-tf

**WOMEN FIND THIS IS BETTER THAN CALOMEL**

Many Mothers and Wives Have Learned That Dodson's Liver Tone is a Fine Remedy for Constipation.

The Red Front Drug Store will tell you that it takes the women to realize the merits of a new remedy for constipation and biliousness quickly and surely, whether it is for themselves or someone else in their families.

There are today a great number of households in which Dodson's Liver Tone has come to take the place of dangerous calomel as well as all other remedies for such ailments and where an atmosphere of health and happiness now prevails.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is unconditionally guaranteed by The Red Front Drug Store to be a safe liver remedy and regulator, absolutely harmless and with no bad after-effects such as are liable with calomel.

Dodson's is a pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid and clears the aching head and suffering body with no pain nor gripe.

So perfect a remedy has Dodson's Liver Tone proved to be that your druggist will refund the purchase price (50c.) instantly without question if you are not thoroughly satisfied. They are authorized to do so by Dodson, who doesn't want your money unless his remedy can benefit you. Under such conditions a trial would seem the part of wisdom.

W. O. Smith and family returned the first of the week from an extended visit to relatives and friends at Sagerton.

J. Anderson Davis, of three or four miles northeast of Spur, was in the city Saturday and reports good rains out his way.

Rev. W. R. Mullen, of Abilene, preached at the Baptist church Sunday, to a large and appreciative audience.

**PICNIC AND BARBECUE**

AT

**Girard July 17th and 18th**

**2 Big Days 2**

OF

**FUN AND AMUSEMENT**

Girard is Preparing for Your Royal And Profitable Entertainment. All

Kinds of Speaking and Amusements

Big Picnic and Barbecue First Day

Basket Picnic and Barbecue 2nd Day

**Come! Come!!**

For further information, see or write **M. A. DARDEN, Girard, Texas**

**NOTICE!**

**We Got Um**

**Automobile Supplies,  
Pennsylvania Casings  
And Inner Tubes**

**COME IN AND SEE US**

**RITER HARDWARE CO.**



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

**Murray Brothers...**

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

**Why Not Now?**



**The Value of a Telephone**

in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices.

Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager.

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

Clay Rash and wife, of the Steel Hill community, left the first of the week for New Mexico for the benefit of Mrs. Rash's health. We hope that she may soon regain her good health.

W. F. Shugart came in Saturday from his farm home seven miles east of Spur and spent some time here shaking hands with friends and looking after business matters.

Judge A. J. McClain came in Monday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch and spent some time here shaking hands with his many friends and looking after business matters.

**CENTRAL MEAT MARKET**

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

**Fresh and Cured Meats**

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

**JACKSON REALTY CO.**

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass and Livestock Insurance. We sell Land, City Property and Livestock. Non-Residents' business promptly attended to.

**Notary Public in the Office.**

No. 9611  
**The Spur National Bank**  
SPUR, TEXAS

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

**OFFICERS**

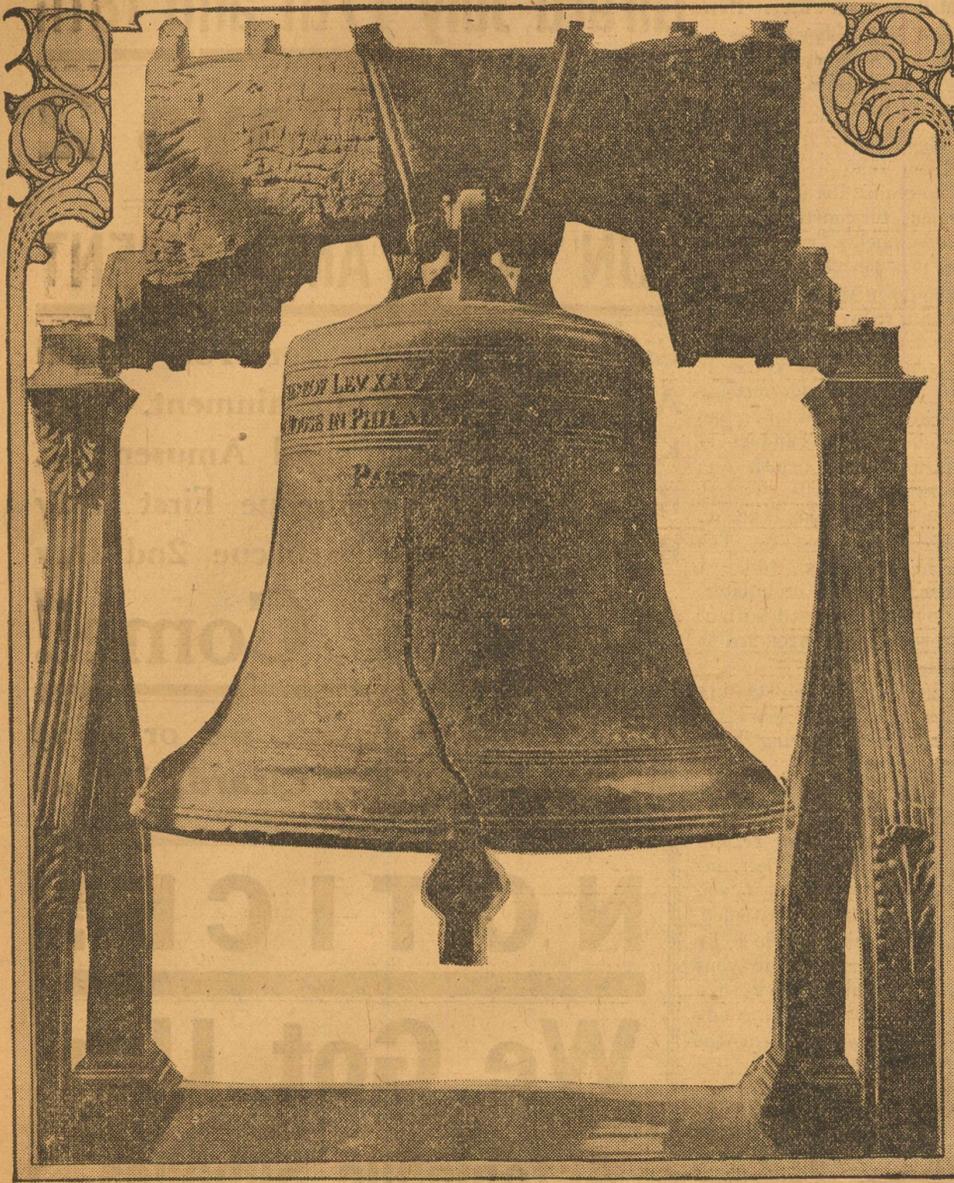
R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT                      W. G. SHERROD, CASHIER  
C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT                      M. E. MANNING, ASST. CASHIER

**DIRECTORS**

W. J. LEWIS      A. J. SWENSON      GEO. S. LINK      C. A. JONES  
F. S. HASTINGS      R. V. COLBERT      W. T. ANDREWS  
R. C. FORBIS      J. T. GEORGE      W. G. SHERROD

**Make Our Bank Your Bank**

# Ring, Oh, Ring For Liberty!



THE INDEPENDENCE BELL

THERE was tumult in the city,  
In the quaint old Quaker town,  
And the streets were rife with people  
Pacing restless up and down—  
People gathered at the corners,  
Where they whispered each to each,  
And the sweat stood on their temples  
With the earnestness of speech.

AS the bleak Atlantic currents  
Lash the wild Newfoundland shore,  
So they beat against the statehouse,  
So they surged against the door,  
And the mingling of their voices  
Made a harmony profound  
Till the quiet street of Chestnut  
Was all turbulent with sound.

SO they surged against the state-  
house,  
While all solemnly inside  
Sat the Continental congress,  
Truth and reason for its guide,  
O'er a simple scroll debating,  
Which, though simple it might be,  
Yet should shake the cliffs of England  
With the thunders of the free.

FAR aloft in that high steeple  
Sat the bellman, old and gray.  
He was weary of the tyrant  
"Ring!" he shouts. "Ring, grandpap!  
Ring, oh, ring for Liberty!"  
Quickly at the given signal  
The old bellman lifts his hand,  
Forth he sends the good news, making  
Iron music through the land.

HUSHED the people's swelling mur-  
mur  
While the boy cries joyously  
"Ring!" he shouts. "Ring, grandpap!  
Ring, oh, ring for Liberty!"  
Quickly at the given signal  
The old bellman lifts his hand,  
Forth he sends the good news, making  
Iron music through the land.

"WILL they do it?" "Dare they do it?"  
See! See! The dense crowd  
quivers  
Through all its lengthy line  
As the boy beside the portal  
Hastens forth to give the sign!

With his little hands uplifted,  
Breezes dallying with his hair—  
Hark, with deep, clear intonation  
Breaks his young voice on the air!

HOW they shouted! What rejoicing!  
How the old bell shook the air  
Till the clang of freedom ruffled  
The calmly gliding Delaware!  
How the bonfires and the torches  
Lighted up the night's repose,  
And from the flames, like fabled phos-  
phorus,  
Our glorious Liberty arose!

THAT old statehouse bell is silent.  
Hushed is now its clamorous  
tongue,  
But the spirit it awakened  
Still is living, ever young,  
And when we greet the smiling sunlight  
On the Fourth of each July  
We will ne'er forget the bellman  
Who, betwixt the earth and sky,  
Rung out loudly "Independence!"  
Which, please God, shall never die!

## Preserving the Country's Most Famous Flag

The Original Star Spangled Banner Which Francis Scott Key Saw Flying Over Fort McHenry, Inspiring Him to Write His Celebrated Hymn, Now Re-enforced to Stand the Test of Time.

UNDER the able hands of Mrs. Amelia Fowler, whose work in the preservation of government flags has earned her the title of the most expert needlewoman in the country today, the famous Fort McHenry flag, the original star spangled banner, which has been disintegrating at an alarming rate in the old National Museum building in Washington, has just been delicately sewed all over its 1,044 square feet of area, the largest of any battle banner in the world, and put in condition where it will defy the ravages of time indefinitely.

The initiative for preservation was taken by A. B. Bibbins, chairman of the star spangled banner centennial commission, and a conference with the museum authorities resulted in the summoning of Mrs. Fowler from Boston. With a number of her assistants Mrs. Fowler has been working on the tattered expanse of bunting in the so called chapel of the Smithsonian institution.

Stretched on long wooden tables, the historic flag, covering about half of the big room, received its backing of specially prepared linen—without which it could not support its own weight in hanging. The colors are remarkably clear despite their long subjection to weather and sunlight.

Mrs. Fowler first gained fame by reclaiming the 175 trophy flags at the Naval academy from decay some years ago, a congressional appropriation of \$30,000 having been made for this purpose. Some of these valuable banners had become piles of rags, but Mrs. Fowler put them in almost perfect condition.

"It has taken about six weeks to preserve the McHenry flag," said she. "We do not 'restore' the war banners, but put them in shape to defy the test of time. No effort is made to patch in missing pieces, but only to render the remainder of the flags dura-

ble and to bring out all the original colors and designs with silk thread sewing.

"The work might well be called hand tapestry. When I find the heraldic designs and figures almost obliterated I ascertain the original colors, match them in silks and stitch back the pictures.

"The chief difficulty I have encountered is to find some cloth with which to back the flags, for they must all be hung on some extremely strong and durable material. In the British museum I saw the famous Bayeux tapestry, which dates back to the time of William the Conqueror, and it is in perfect condition. It was backed with linen specially grown of long fiber and wonderful durability. Not satisfied with this, I observed the linen which was used to wrap mummies. As these swathings were 5,000 years old and still intact, I thought that I had before me about the best specimen of indestructible cloth ever known. Accordingly I ascertained the type of linen which the ancients employed for their dead, and since then have used this kind, which can be grown in limited areas of Ireland and Belgium. I think it the toughest cloth obtainable."

### THE FOURTH OF JULY IN HISTORY.

July 4, 1776—Declaration of Independence. Birth of United States as a nation.

July 4, 1826—Semihcentenary of Independence day. Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, ex-presidents and signers of the Declaration of Independence, died. Stephen Foster, author of "The Swanne River," was born.

July 4, 1831—Death of James Monroe, third president to die on this date.

July 4, 1850—President Taylor stricken with fatal illness while sitting near Washington monument. Died July 9.

July 4, 1863—Pemberton surrendered Vicksburg to Grant, and General Holmes was defeated at Helena, Ark. July 4, 1898—News received of Cervera's defeat off Santiago July 3.

## Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

### Fritts' Good Record.

Sailor Fred Fritts, who defeated Tom Kennedy in New York recently, boasts of an impressive record as a "white hope." Fritts began boxing in the navy about eighteen months ago and to date has engaged in twelve bouts, boxing a total of fifty-six rounds. He won nine bouts by knockouts, and in only one was defeated, losing on points to Battling Levinsky.

Fritts won the heavyweight championship of the navy in two battles, knocking out the runner up in two rounds and then the title holder in four. Since leaving the service he has had ten bouts.

### No Easy Sailing For O'Day.

Hank O'Day is not having easy sailing with the Cubs. He finds that his infield is not of the proper caliber, and he is thinking seriously of making some changes. Unfortunately for Hank, he is not well fortified with extra material, and he may find it no easy matter to make changes which will benefit his team. The loss of Evers naturally left a big hole in that infield, which until a few years ago was by far the most expert in the game. In the days of Steinfeldt, Tinker, Evers and Chance that infield was a great one, but not one of these players is now a member of the Cubs.

### Boy Fans Twenty-seven.

Westboro high school in a sixteen inning game defeated Marlboro high at Westboro, Mass., for the Middlesex county leadership by a score of 1 to 0.

The feature of the battle was Whitney's pitching for the winner. The high school twirler in the sixteen innings allowed the Marlboro batsmen only two hits, passed five and struck out twenty-seven. Colleary, who pitched for Marlboro, was found for six safe hits and struck out fifteen of the Westboro lads.

### Good and Getting Better.

Just what there is in the atmosphere at the present time around New York to nourish catchers nobody seems to know, but the fact is that big Ed Sweeney and Chief Meyers are catching the best ball of their lives. Not only is Sweeney doing great work behind the bat for the Highlanders, but he is hitting and running bases as he never did before. Chief Meyers was always a crack hitter and a good thrower, but his work in pegging out runners at second this year is almost uncanny.

Browns' Manager a Batter.  
Branch Rickey, college graduate,

coach of college phenoms, who this season has tackled the tough job of elevating the Browns out of the cellar, owns a record for the 1913 season. Rickey wound up the last campaign with a batting average of 1.000. It was not made in a regular season battle, but in one of the fall series contests with the Cardinals.

It happened in the seventh of the combats. The Brownie leader chose himself to hit for Pitcher Taylor and whacked out a single off Bob Harmon, who since has been passed over to the Pirates. That was the only time he batted, so he has a perfect average, which is a lot more than other athletes can claim.

Rickey will be a bench manager, like Connie Mack, Johnny McGraw and a good many of the others. But, then, should the occasion require, he may send himself in as a pinch hitter. He always was a good batter and may be able to save many battles with a well placed base hit.

"Sure, I'll bat for a pitcher or weak batter whenever occasion requires,"



Photo by American Press Association.  
Branch Rickey Has a Slugging Record to Be Proud Of.

said Rickey. "But I am not going to get in the game regularly—just occasionally, when I think I might come through with a hit that will win the game for us."

That the leader for the Browns always was a good batter is shown by the record he made in the minors and majors.

## The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xx, 1-16. Memory Verses, 6, 7. Golden Text, Matt. v, 45.

This lesson is found only in the gospel by Matthew and follows immediately his saying concerning the Son of Man in the throne of his glory and the apostles upon twelve thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel, closing with the words about the first being last and the last first.

It is sadly true that, while many hear the glad tidings, but few comparatively really receive the good news, and it is also true that of those who become Christians but few are willing to be disciples because of selfishness and worldliness and because they do not know the power of his resurrection and kingdom and glory.

The present age of the mystery of the kingdom of the Lord are called to be "fellow workers unto the kingdom of God," "laborers together with God," "workers together with him" (Col. iv, 11; I Cor. iii, 9; II Cor. vi, 1). The reference to the vineyard in this lesson and in chapter xxi takes us back to Isa. v, 1-7; Ps. lxxx, and other Old Testament passages, but for us the most helpful reference is that of the vine and the branches and the fruit to the glory of God in John xv.

Our Lord has spoken of recompense at the resurrection of the just, and we know from Rev. xxii, 12, and I Pet. v, 4, and elsewhere that the time of reward for service will be at the second coming of Christ, when every one shall receive his own reward according to his own labor. But there is a recompense in all service even here, a foretaste of better things to come. Perhaps the "penny a day" suggests present reward in this life. There should be no idlers among believers, for the record says "to every man his work" (Mark xlii, 34).

In reference to the material for the building of the tabernacle Mr. Moody used to say that the poorest child could bring a few goat's hairs (Ex. xxv, 1-8). When the wall of Jerusalem was re-

built by Nehemiah among the builders were priests, Levites, rulers, merchants, apothecaries, goldsmiths and even women (Neh. iii, 8, 12, 17, 22, 32). They seemed poorly qualified for such service, but they had a mind to work, and, though they were despised and mocked, they prayed and kept at it and finished it, and their enemies had to acknowledge that the work was wrought of God (Neh. iv, 4, 6, 9).

In all service for Christ it must be God working in us, both to will and to do, the vine bearing fruit through the branches, for he said, "Without me ye can do nothing" (Phil. ii, 13; John xv, 5). The laborers of this week's lesson, at least the first batch, seem to be time servers who agreed to work for so much. To the others he said, "Whosoever is right I will give you (verses 2, 4, 7). When his love constrains we will not think of reward for service either here or hereafter. Ruth was not thinking of recompense when she clung to Naomi and said, "Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee" (Ruth i, 16-18).

It was devotion to David that led Ittai to cling to him with similar words (II Sam. xv, 21). The same thing is seen in Elisha's repeated refusals to leave Elijah (II Kings ii, 2, 4, 6). Such an attitude is the only one for true service. Simon Peter thought that he had it when he said, "Lord, I will lay down my life for thy sake" (John xiii, 37), but he did not know himself. Paul really had it when he said, "I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem, for the name of the Lord Jesus" (Acts xxi, 13). See also Acts xx, 24; Rom. i, 14-16; I Cor. ix, 22; x, 33.

With so many millions on earth who have never yet heard the gospel, who know nothing whatever of the love of God, the gift of his Son, eternal redemption provided in him, a kingdom to be shared by the whosoever who will accept him, how can any one be said to truly rejoice in the Lord or be any kind of a disciple who is not consumed with a desire to serve such a Saviour and make known his salvation without ever a thought of recompense here or hereafter?



# Few Moments With the Farmer

## GROWING ALFALFA

Soil Must Be Supplied With Bacteria of Proper Kind.

### STRONG SUNLIGHT INJURIOUS.

Inoculate Field Just Before Seeding and Follow Immediately With Harrow to Prevent Any Bad Effects on Germs.

In order to grow alfalfa it must be supplied with bacteria of the proper kind. These bacteria form nodules on the alfalfa roots and have the power of taking nitrogen from the air and combining it in such a way that plants may use it, writes J. G. Hutton, assistant agronomist of the State college of South Dakota.

Where alfalfa or sweet clover has never grown it may be necessary to supply the bacteria artificially. The easiest way to do this is to scatter the soil from a well established alfalfa field over the land to be seeded.

In securing the soil for inoculation purposes the top two inches of soil should be removed and the soil taken from the next six inches.

The soil should not be allowed to dry in the sunlight or be exposed to it, as the strong sunlight kills the bacteria. Inoculate the field just before seeding, sowing the soil broadcast by hand, and follow immediately with a harrow to prevent injury to the bacteria by the sunlight. Some kinds of drills may also be used for sowing the inoculating soil.

For inoculation from 200 pounds to

### BETWEEN FURROWS.

In our efforts to interest the boys and girls in useful occupations there is the danger of checking their enthusiasm—one of the greatest assets of childhood. No tasks disguised as play should be forced upon the youngsters, but properly directed play, coupled with considerable freedom, can be made to serve useful ends. Thousands of children of poor families in the cotton and tobacco regions feel little enthusiasm for growing things because they have been reared to dread the tasks of the field.

Child labor under hard taskmasters, whether they be parents or padrones, is no more justifiable on the farm than in the cities, and while the little toilers may suffer less in the open it is their right to have the freedom of childhood. If their labors are voluntary there can be little objection.

Abject poverty is seldom found in the country. Rural slums are rare. Even the most improvident can get at least shelter and food for subsistence. For those who are content with a bare living few lands are too poor, and it is only the poorer lands that are left for those of limited ambitions. The better man strives for the better land and usually gets it. The regions of richest land ultimately become the regions of the best farmers.—Country Gentleman.

### KEEP BOAR A FEW YEARS.

Don't Sell It Right After Farrowing Time.

I find that it is not best to let the boar run with the rest of the herd. There are good reasons why this should not be done, writes a New York farmer in the American Cultivator. If you are to control the time of farrowing and want to control the boar it can be done when he is kept by himself.

It is too common a practice to sell the boar when the season is over rather than keeping him for future purposes, depending upon getting another when he is needed. This is a ruinous practice and is largely the cause of so many small litters and weak boned pigs. From years of experience I have learned it is best to get a good boar and keep him for a few years. As he matures his pigs will be stronger and more in number.

Have a small yard of grass if possible, hog tight and away from the sows so that he will not be worried. A quarter of an acre will afford plenty of exercise in the open air. When grass is not available give him cut clover or any other good green feed that he will eat.

Feed sparingly of fattening foods, but supply him with food that will keep him growing if not fully developed. Mill stuff, skimmed milk, clover, alfalfa or anything that furnishes protein is advisable. And at all times keep a supply of ashes, salt and charcoal where he can obtain it at will, and it will do much toward keeping him in good health.

### Horse Clipper Pays For Itself.

I am an advocate of horse clipping and am thoroughly convinced that a machine will, in the course of one season, pay for itself, says W. G. Nolan in Orange Judd Farmer. Eight head of work horses are kept on my farm, and they are clipped every spring. I find that by clipping more work, with no more exertion or feed, can be accomplished. Then horses that are clipped are less apt to contract colds, etc., if properly cared for. They will also be fresh and full of vigor, while the horse with a heavy coat will be dull, out of condition and seldom or never dry or clean. Aside from this, the general appearance of the horse is greatly improved.

### Planting Lima Beans.

In the planting of lima beans a far better stand will be secured if care is taken to place each seed carefully with the eye downward. The cotyledons are tender and brittle as the bean germinates and are easily broken off; hence the reason for the above suggestion.

Improve your bees by always rearing queens and increasing from colonies that have gathered the most honey.

## What to Do For Overheated Hog

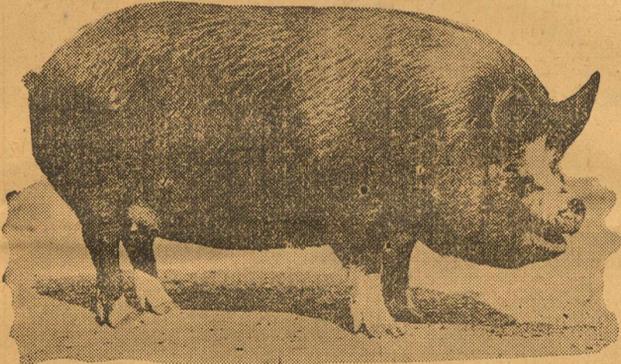


Photo by United States department of agriculture.

Here is a word of advice about treating an overheated hog. Never pour cold water on the animal. Pour it under him. A hog that is on the ground and not too far gone will respond to treatment if water is supplied in this manner. Never attempt to drive an overheated hog. If possible, after supplying some water, erect a temporary shade, such as a blanket or sheet supported by a couple of poles. On extremely hot days it is an excellent plan to pour a barrel of water under the shade which has been built for the hogs, and this will afford much comfort for the entire herd throughout the day. The greatest care should be exercised in preventing the hogs from having access to streams which may have been subject to disease germs. Under no circumstances should hogs be allowed to run in fields opening on large streams. The prevalence of cholera in past seasons has taught many a farmer the folly of courting disaster by allowing his hogs to water at a stream which may have watered a score of herds of diseased hogs.

500 pounds of soil per acre are recommended, though more may be used if available.

There is, of course, a chance of getting weed pests in the soil used for inoculating purposes, and for this reason soil should not be used from farms where quack grass, dodder or other pests are known to exist. Soil should not be used for fields in which the alfalfa is not healthy, as some of the alfalfa diseases may be transmitted to the new fields.

The soil in which sweet clover grows may be used for inoculating purposes just as well as that from alfalfa fields and should be treated as directed for soil from alfalfa fields.

Cultures of bacteria for inoculating purposes are sold by certain companies. While the South Dakota experiment station has not investigated the efficiency of this method, the recommendation of other experiment stations is that it is still in an experimental stage and should be considered accordingly. "Inoculation with soil from a well established alfalfa field gave uniformly better results than were secured by the use of liquid cultures." (Nebraska Experiment Station).

Alfalfa will not grow on sour soils. Sour soils may be sweetened by applying ground limestone. If you are in doubt as to whether or not your soil is sour fill a pint jar with it and send it to the agronomy department of your state agricultural college and it will tell you if it needs limestone and how much it needs.

### Planting Corn.

By planting early medium and late maturing varieties of corn, and then following with plantings of late corn at intervals of a couple of weeks, the table may be kept supplied with this choice vegetable until frost time next fall.

## BUTTER'S KEEPING QUALITIES

Uncle Sam's Tests May Be of Interest to Creamery Patrons.

Some experiments that have been conducted recently by the dairy division of the department in the matter of determining the keeping qualities of butter should be of definite interest to all individual buttermakers as well as to patrons of creameries. For several years past it has been the custom of the government to buy from 500,000 to 700,000 pounds of the best butter obtainable for the use of the men in the navy. It was found as a result of several years' experiments that if the cream was pasteurized (heated to not less than 160 degrees to kill germ life) and churned while sweet the fishy and other flavors were got rid of and that the keeping quality of the butter was greatly increased. Samples of the 1913 pack of butter were examined in Washington recently that had been in cold storage from seven to nine months and scored from 94.7 to 95 when packed. When graded the other day it was found to score from 91.8 to 93.3. This meant a deterioration in quality of from 1.6 to 2.9 points, yet when taken from storage the samples were still of high grade. The experiment lends a good deal of encouragement to the plan of handling cream in the manner suggested and churning it sweet, for it will mean a vast improvement in the quality of butter put out by the average creamery. The point is one that every creamery patron and every creamery manager and buttermaker should consider seriously. A cent or two a pound on a few pounds of butter may not be a great deal for one farmer for any week or month, but when there are hundreds of patrons who supply cream through the year the loss is no small sum.

### Ready For Anything.

"I pride myself upon the fact that I never have gone home in a condition that made me fear to face my wife at the door."

"What about that time when several of your friends had to carry you inside after they had lifted you from the back?"

"Well, I wasn't afraid to meet my wife at the door or anywhere else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Grim Reality.



"And so you are married?"  
"I told you I was going to be."  
"But I thought it was a joke."  
"It isn't."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

### A Mixture.

"You advertise your remedy as good for man and brute." "Yes." "Do you mix it yourself?" "I do." "Well, mix me a bottle for my husband and make the brute part predominant."—Boston Record.

## SHE FOUND OUT

By JOAQUIN HALE

"THE shop opposite," said Mrs. Smith to her husband one morning while they were dressing, "has been at last taken. The sign 'To Let' has disappeared."

"Um!" grunted Mr. Smith, who was tying his cravat before the mirror.

"The shop opposite has been opened as a meat and vegetable market," said Mrs. Smith to her husband a few mornings later while he was brushing his hair.

"Um!" said Mr. Smith again.

"Do you know, dear," said Mrs. Smith on a third occasion, "that the shop opposite is kept by a very pretty, ladylike woman? She has such a sad face."

"Why do you take so much interest in the shop opposite?" asked Mr. Smith.

"I admit that at first it was through curiosity, but now it is from a different motive. This sad faced woman is doing a very good business. She is selling much cheaper than the other stores, but delivers no goods. Every purchaser must carry home what he has bought."

"I don't yet see the motive you spoke of."

"I haven't got to it yet. What puzzles me is that, though there are many purchases, there are few buyers. I have been able to count only seven persons going into the store today, but some of them have gone in eight or ten times."

"You don't call that curiosity, do you?"

"No."

"What is it?"

"Interest."

"Um!" said Mr. Smith, and he went downstairs to breakfast.

That was the beginning of what became, to Mrs. Smith, a mystery, but in which Mr. Smith took no interest whatever. If his wife told him that one little pale faced boy took out twenty packages during the day he simply remarked that the shopwoman had probably hired him to make deliveries. Probably she would set up a wagon after awhile.

"I tell you, dear," said Mrs. Smith one morning, when the shop opposite had been running several weeks, "there's something peculiar about that business. I never see any of the neighbors trading there. I've watched the persons who go in there and they are nearly all under twenty years of age. I know every one of them. There's a young fellow about eighteen, a girl about sixteen, a—"

"Surely, my dear, you were right when you said your motive was interest, not curiosity," said Mr. Smith ironically.

"I shall not say anything more to

you about that shop, but you'll find out."

"I am quite content to await developments."

Two days after this announcement Mrs. Smith said to her husband:

"I was looking out the window yesterday and saw that pale faced boy coming out with so many bundles he couldn't carry them. He dropped one of them on the sidewalk, the paper broke, and what do you suppose came out on the flags?"

"What?"

"Oh, I forgot. I wasn't to say anything more about the shop opposite, was I?"

"I suppose it was flour."

"No, it wasn't."

"Sugar?"

"No. You needn't ask any more. I shall not gratify your curiosity."

"Interest, you mean?" And Mr. Smith left his wife with a slight show of impatience.

One morning Mrs. Smith got out of bed and, going to the window, uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"What is it, dear?" asked her husband.

"The shop opposite is closed, and a policeman is standing before the door."

"Well?"

"I do hope that poor woman hasn't got into trouble."

There was a brief silence, after which Mr. Smith asked his wife to tell him what had come out of the bundle that had dropped on the sidewalk.

"Dirt," she said.

"Dirt?"

"Yes, nothing but dirt."

Mr. Smith arose, dressed and went down to breakfast. His wife begged him to go across the street and ask the policeman what had happened, but he declined to go till after he had breakfasted. Then he sallied forth, talked awhile with the officer and returned.

"Well?" asked his wife.

"Your interest in the shop opposite had a foundation after all. You know the jail is on the other street, and it backs up against the shop. Last night a prisoner escaped through a tunnel leading from the shop to his cell. His wife kept the shop, his oldest son dug the tunnel, and his children carried away the earth in paper bags."

"Perhaps," replied Mrs. Smith, "when I tell you hereafter that something is going on in the neighborhood you'll believe me."

"I don't see why they keep these stupid men on the police force when they can get women. One woman for such a service is worth a hundred men."

"My dear," said Mrs. Smith a year later, "the man who escaped through the tunnel is innocent. The real criminal has confessed."

# Just For the Fun of the Thing

### Above the Limit.

"John," she complained, "you used to say that you would always think of me as your little girl."

"Well," he snarled, "I did as long as you kept your weight under 170 pounds."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### No More to Be Said.

Wife (who has been talking ten minutes)—Well, why are you looking at me like that?

Husband—I was just thinking how pretty your mouth looks when it is shut.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### The Cheapest Evil.

"I should advise you to gamble rather than write," said the man of conspicuous opinions.

"Yes," replied Mr. Penwidge, "but a gambler has to have money to start with."—Washington Star.

### Something Wrong.

"There's something unusual about that girl."

"What's that?"

"Even his mother thinks she will make a good wife for him."—Detroit Free Press.

### Mutual.

"You have to begin at the bottom and work up to learn any trade or profession."

"Oh, I don't know! How about parachute jumping?"—Detroit Free Press.

### Optimism.

The optimist had been disappointed in love.

"Oh well," he mused, "I should probably have been disappointed in marriage, anyhow."—Puck.

### A Fourth of July Incident.

This is tragic

Stead of silly:

"Bang!" said fireworks.

"Ouch!" said Willie.

### Putting One Over.

Employer—Good morning, Robert. I hope all your family are well this morning.

Office Boy (unsuspectingly)—Yes, sir, thank you.

Employer—I'm glad to hear it, Robert. There is to be a baseball game this afternoon, and I was afraid it might have a fatal effect on some of them.—Boston Transcript.

### Entrance Well Guarded.

Said the climber: "I have discovered that society is a hollow thing."

Answered the cynic: "Then how does it come that you can't crawl into it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Indisputable Evidence.



Mrs. Potts—How do you know I was spying in your house through my opera glasses?

Mrs. Kettles—I saw you through my own opera glasses.—New York Globe

### Reverse English.

"So you didn't marry Miss Jiggers after all?"

"No; her old man wanted me to promise to support him in the same style that she did."—Baltimore American.

### Safe and Sane.

"Are you going to take a day off on the Fourth?"

"Heavens, no! I have three boys at home."