

**"BUY-A-BALE"**  
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# THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

**"10c COTTON"**  
BUY-A-BALE

Every patriotic citizen who can will help the cause

Volume Six

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 4, 1914.

Number 5

## VOICE, PIANOFORTE AND EXPRESSION RECITAL

The recital given Friday night at the Lyric Theatre by the pupils of the classes of Miss Trenchholm Doyle and Miss Ora Archer, teachers of music and expression in connection with the Spur School, was largely attended, the theatre being filled to the full capacity, standing room at a premium and many individuals turned away because of the inability to enter the theatre room. The program was as follows:

"Secret Wishes," a duet by Hiller, Louise and Cathrine Cates.

"Willie Johnson," a reading, by Bessie Wayne Jackson.

"Little Boy Blue," solo by Nevin, Louise Cates.

"Telephone Romance," a reading by Pauline Phelps, Elnora Dunn.

"There Let Me Rest," solo by Greene, Creola Richburg.

"Take a Tadah and Wait," a reading by Riley, George S. Link.

"The Flatterer," by Chamnade, Donnalita Standifer.

"Don't You Think I'm a Nice Little Girl," a reading, Bernice Tidwell.

"Polonaise," by Chopin, Erma Baker.

"Bendemeer's Stream," a solo, Harry Cates.

"Tit For Tat," Nemo, Bessie Wayne Jackson and George S. Link.

"My Faith Looks Up to Thee," Palmer, by Physical Culture Class.

"Waltzing Time," a duett by Hermann, Isla Counts and Audrey Barber.

"Caprice," Petril, Louise Cates.

"How Me and Sal Eloped," reading, Freddie Cole.

"Violets," solo, Erma Baker.

"The Old Man Goes to Town," reading, Faust Collier.

"William Tell," duet, Erma Baker and Donnalita Standifer.

"Climbing Blossoms," by Audrey Barber.

"Behind The Curtain," reading, Zada Stafford.

"The Chase," by Norma Jackson.

"Mr. Bob," a play, the characters being represented by Faust Collier, Robert Bartlett, Freddie Cole, Elnora Dunn, Erma Baker, Robbie Standifer, Donnalita Standifer.

The program throughout was well rendered in every particular, each number of the program being enthusiastically applauded and several renditions heartily encored. The play, "Mr. Bob," deserves special mention in that each of the character representations was well performed and in every particular equalled and in some respects surpassed many professional renditions.

The occasion demonstrates superior ability on the part of Misses Doyle and Archer as teachers of music and expression, and together with the pupils they deserve congratulations for a recognized success in their efforts, and all join in extending sincere thanks and appreciation of this public recital.

## GRAND JURY

The following gentlemen were empaneled Monday as the Grand Jury for this term of District Court which is now in session in Dickens: E. C. Edmonds, Ned Hogan, J. P. Gibson, W. P. Sampson, Geo. S. Link, S. R. Bowman, Hawley Bryant, R. C. Forbis, W. A. Newman, J. A. Blair, Robt. T. Dopson, L. S. Scott. This is as representative body of citizens as could have been secured. They are each men who will uphold the laws of the land without regard to petty differences, and who will not only strive to promote law and order but uphold the moral dignity of our country. Whether or not they return indictments their efforts for the good of the country and individuals will be felt and appreciated.

## A WAR REVENUE TAX IS NOW BEING ASSESSED

Beginning the first day of December a War Revenue Tax is now being assessed by the government, and as a result War Revenue Stamps are required to be attached to documents, contracts and other instruments of valuable consideration as well as bills of lading, etc., on freight shipments.

It is said that this tax is assessed as a result of an insufficient government income from imports and exports as a result of the European war.

There are other taxes being levied on the people of this country as a result of the war. For instance, the decline in the price of cotton is a very heavy tax on the country, as a result of the European war, and this tax alone will cost the real producers millions of dollars. Sherman's statement concerning wars is now being recognized as a reality.

## DISTRICT COURT IS NOW IN SESSION AT DICKENS

The District Court convened Monday in Dickens with Judge Jo A. P. Dickson presiding and Attorney Isaac O. Newton prosecuting.

After empaneling and charging the grand jury, the greater part of the week has been spent on the case of T. A. Randleman vs. Cargile, a suit wherein deeds and transfers are involved as a result of a land trade some time ago. The jury in this case has not yet returned a verdict.

The grand jury has returned one indictment, this being against George Clark for forgery. This case will probably be tried at this term of the court.

## 4,404 BALES OF COTTON GINNED IN SPUR TO DATE

Up to Wednesday night the two gins in Spur had ginned four thousand four hundred and four bales of cotton this season.

Throughout the week we have had cloudy, rainy weather and but very little cotton picking has been in progress. However, the weather is now again fair and the picking will be resumed.

There are thousands of bales of cotton yet remaining in the fields of the surrounding country, and with fair weather it will require more help to gather the crops this year.

## BIG FARMER

R. R. Johns returned Tuesday from the eastern part of the state with a bunch of cotton pickers to help gather his crop. Mr. Johns is one of the biggest farmers of the country and will make a hundred or two hundred bales of cotton this year.

## WELCOME TO SPUR

C. A. Love, of Oklahoma, is now in Spur and will be associated with his brother, C. L. Love, in the Love Dry Goods Company. Mr. Love, like his brother C. L. Love, is a congenial gentleman, a business man of exceptional ability and we will gladly welcome him as a permanent citizen of Spur.

## MORE COTTON PICKERS

Tom McArthur and others, of the Tap country, returned last week from the east with a bunch of Mexican cotton pickers for that section. There are thousands of bales of cotton yet to pick in the Spur country and the fear is that enough pickers can not be secured to completely gather the crops.

## THE TEXAS SPUR HONOR ROLL OF SUBSCRIBERS

The large list of subscribers heretofore published and who have paid up for the Texas Spur in advance is very gratifying, and still they continue to come in. We have the following names to add to the list this week, each one of whom has paid up to the year 1915:

Sol Davis, T. L. Higginbotham, V. C. Smart, L. H. Perry, T. A. Rogers, J. H. Johnson, H. C. Allen for Tom Allen, Jeff Smith, J. N. Zumwalt, J. W. Edwards, W. C. McArthur, P. Hinson, Geo. Paddick.

Before the first day of January we want to include every subscriber to the Texas Spur on this list, and the way our many readers are now responding we believe the majority will have been included in this Honor Roll.

Mrs. Forrest Squires is reported sick this week at her home in the city.

## SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT OF PRESBYTERIAN LADIES AID

Mrs. C. L. Love entertained the members of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society and other lady friends of the city Monday afternoon from four to six o'clock at her home. An elaborate and delightful refreshments were served, consisting of pamento sandwiches, sweet pickles, saratoga flakes, nuts, fruit, whipped cream and coffee. The afternoon was spent in pleasant conversation while the ladies were engaged in crocheting and needle work. Each of the number of guests were pleasantly and most graciously entertained, and Mrs. Love on this occasion maintained and further established a recognized position as one among the most pleasant and gracious hostesses of the city.

## COTTON WAREHOUSE NOW ALMOST COMPLETED

Throughout the week carpenters have been rushing the work in the construction of the cotton warehouse for the Spur Farm Lands management. The work is now almost completed and the warehouse will be ready for operation within a very few days, thus placing Spur on an equal footing with other surrounding towns in furnishing farmers the opportunity to secure loans on cotton and other farm products.

## COTTON SEED NOW SELLING FOR \$17 A TON

Notwithstanding the fact that the market price of cotton has been on the decline in every section of the country, the price of cotton seed has been advancing by leaps and bounds until the buyers in Spur are now paying seventeen dollars a ton for all they can get. The indications are that the price will advance to a higher figure than is now being paid.

## SOW SMALL GRAIN

Those who are familiar with the possibilities in agricultural lines are advising farmers to sow wheat, oats, rye, barley and other small grain as the principal crops for another year. Throughout this year similar advice was sent out from agricultural headquarters and other sources, and those who heeded the advice are now reaping the richest rewards. There is no question but that the farmer who persists in making cotton his principal crop will realize hard times and then cuss the country. The diversified farmer is the man of the hour.

## MOVING IN SPUR

Fred Hisey and family moved this week to the two-story building on Fifth Street, Uncle Dan Hisey and wife moved to the Fred Hisey residence, and M. E. Manning and family moved to the Dan Hisey residence.

## We Are Now Displaying a

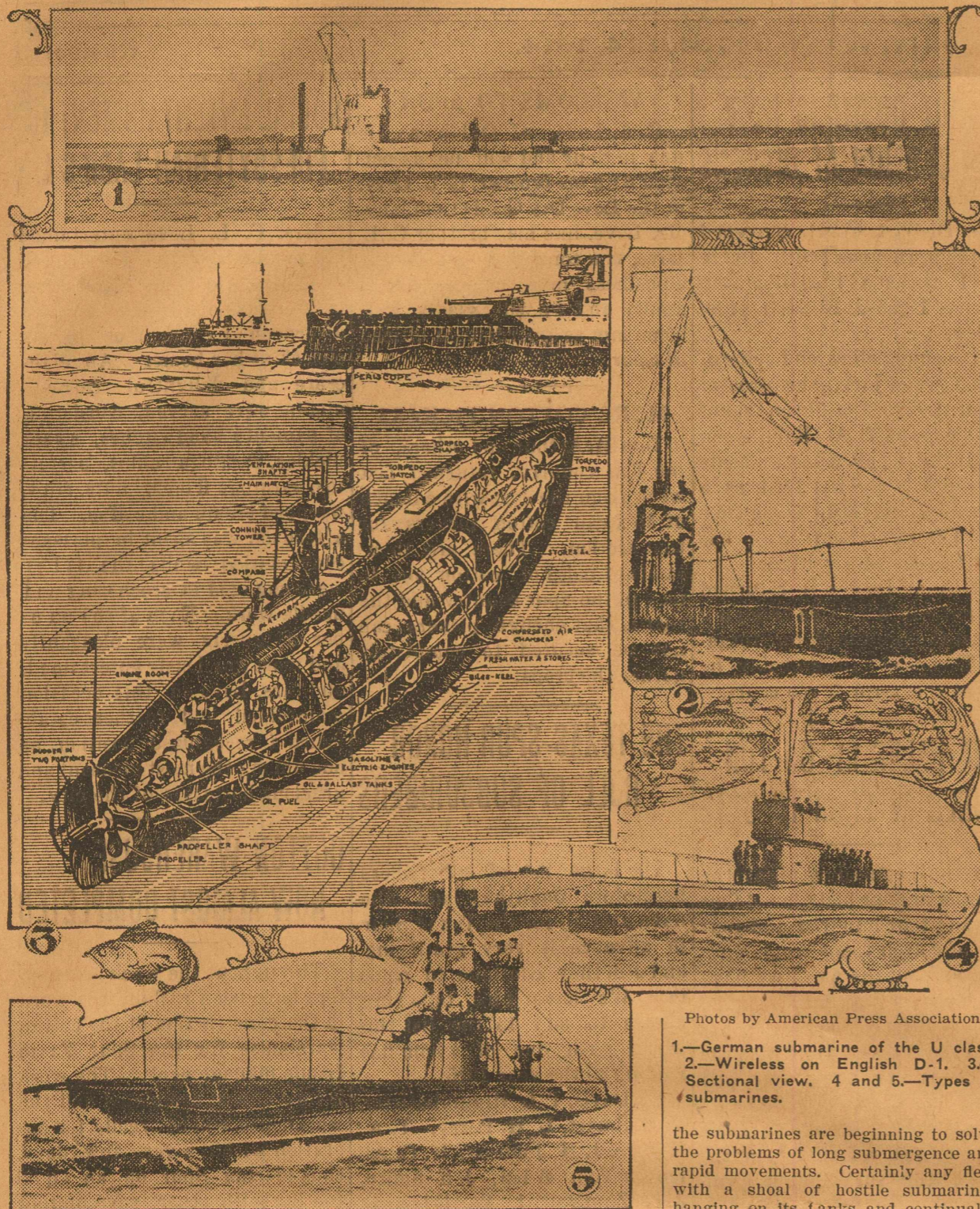
### LARGE LINE OF HOLIDAY GOODS!

CONSISTING of all kinds of Toys and Dolls for the Little Folks, Dressing Cases, Comb Sets, Party Sets, Glove and Handkerchief Sets, Work Boxes, Gift Books, Holiday Stationery, Candies, and many Novel and Useful Gifts for the Old and Young. We have earned the reputation of selling Holiday Goods Cheaper than any other house in this part of West Texas, and you will find our prices the lowest to be had. Remember to do your Shopping early before the rush in on.

# Spur Drug Co.

The *Rexall* Store

# Submarine Most Deadly Weapon of War



Photos by American Press Association.

1.—German submarine of the U class. 2.—Wireless on English D-1. 3.—Sectional view. 4 and 5.—Types of submarines.

**Like a Venomous Cobra This Undersea Craft Steals Unobserved Up to Its Powerful Enemy, the Modern Dreadnaught, and Deals It a Fatal Blow, Gliding Away Unharmed.**

**S**UBMARINES are the unknown quantity in this naval conflict," said an English naval tactician the day the British fleet sailed away for the North sea. "They may upset all calculations. But they remain to be tested. In the naval battles of the near future the submarine is going to be the deadliest weapon—or the greatest failure—in the armament of nations."

Sir Percy Scott, one of the ablest of British naval officers, started England weeks before the war began by his warning that the submarine might change the whole relation of navies and force a revolution in construction. He expressed the belief that the submarine and the aeroplane were likely to render useless the big battleships and that the hundreds of millions Great Britain had spent in building Dreadnoughts might be wasted. The safety of a fleet on the high seas can never be assured, he contended, so long as this unseen enemy can sail under water, creep up without a ripple and with a single torpedo sink the largest Dreadnought at a blow. When the enemy is known to have a fleet of submarines within striking distance, he said, it would be foolhardy for a fleet to venture within their range. He predicted that no admiral would dare take his fleet near a coast that was guarded by these dangerous and mysterious little craft.

#### Submarine Now Respected.

Coming from an admiral whose every interest was bound up in the navy, Sir Percy Scott's warning attracted wide attention, but most of his colleagues in the navy regarded it as unduly alarming, feeling confident that, with all the auxiliary fleet of torpedo boats, destroyers and submarines, as well as the equipment for guarding against torpedoes, the battleships had nothing to fear.

But this unseen enemy has changed all that. No event of the war has so shocked the English people as the sinking of the British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy by the German submarines that stole quietly out from their harbors, dived and without a sign on the surface crept under the British vessels. The first intimation they had that the German vessels were near was the explosion of torpedoes that blew the 12,000 ton Aboukir to pieces. When her sister ships, the

Hogue and the Cressy, rushed to her assistance and had just begun to lower their boats to pick up the survivors the submarines fired their torpedoes at them, and the rescuers were sunk along with the first victims. Later came the destruction of a German cruiser by a British submarine and then the sinking of the British cruiser Hawke.

In trying to discount the moral effect of that affair the British authorities announced that the lost cruisers, the Aboukir, the Hogue and the Cressy, were of antiquated class, built fourteen years before at a cost of \$4,000,000 each. But what happened to these three ships might have happened to three of the largest and most expensive of Britain's warships if they, instead of the Aboukir, the Hogue and the Cressy, had been in the right place—that is to say, \$500,000 invested in one submarine would have destroyed battleships representing an outlay of between \$36,000,000 and \$40,000,000.

The most expensive submarine costs about \$600,000. Twenty of them can be built for the cost of one of the most modern big warships, and any one of the twenty, if it got into proper contact, could account for the warship.

#### A Worthy Foe.

In spite of all this, however, the general superiority of the submarine over the big battleship lacks a great deal of being proved. When the first motor driven torpedo was perfected men predicted the finish of the big battleship. They predicted it again when the torpedo boat was invented and again when the torpedo boat destroyer came into being. Each of these was and is a perpetual menace to even the largest ironclad, and yet the ironclads have always found some means of adequate defense against them.

Whether they can do so against the submarine remains to be seen. Already they have certain advantages such as superior speed and mobility. Yet the venomous little craft, sneaking up below the surface of the water and launching a deathblow at its most vulnerable part, is apparently the deadliest enemy the big man-o'-war has yet encountered.

#### Predicted Recent Results.

If the warship stays out in the open sea and keeps moving the chances of effective action against it by a submarine appear to be reduced to an almost inconsiderable minimum. But when the warship cruises about languidly in a close blockade line or takes refuge in a harbor or assails land fortifications it subjects itself perpetually to an attack for which it at the present time is the poorest prepared. There is not even any assurance that it will much longer be safe out at sea, for

the submarines are beginning to solve the problems of long submergence and rapid movements. Certainly any fleet with a shoal of hostile submarines hanging on its flanks and continually harassing it will find much of its own effectiveness impaired.

Summing it all up, the submarine seems to have proved very clearly that it has added a new and revolutionary aspect to marine fighting. It seems to have demonstrated fully its ability to do the things for which it was designed and to have made it extremely probable that naval grand tactics will have to be completely revised.

Many theorists predicted that this would come to pass. Seven years ago Captain A. T. Mahan, the greatest living authority on naval matters, gave the following appraisal of the value of the underwater craft, which, in the light of recent events, seems to have been prophetic:

"The submarine boat, if unmolested and unwatched, can travel out of port until she gets sight of a distant enemy. She then takes her compass bearing, dives and is completely submerged. "The torpedo when ready for discharge, lies in line of the boat's keel. It is aimed, therefore, by turning directly toward the target, and is fired when so heading. The period required for aiming will depend upon the amount of this turning, but that for rising, firing and rediving is stated by experts at 10 seconds. These operations measure the time of exposure to gunfire, if the small surface shown be at once detected by the enemy.

"In sum, then, the submarine possesses in high degree armored protection, invisibility and the power to strike a blow as deadly as the rattlesnake or cobra, and of as little warning. In practice, if performance rise to the level of promise, her deeds may resemble the freaks of those personages of fairy tales, who possess an invisible cloak and deal blows alike unexpected and unaccountable."

#### Two Types of Submarines.

Roughly speaking, submarines are of two general types, the Holland and the Lane. In the former the vessel actually dives, slanting downward through the water, bow first. In the second it sinks steadily on an even keel, as an elevator. Most governments, including the American, seem to prefer the former as more rapid, although generally smaller. Each nation, each inventor, it might be said, has worked out numerous variations. The present war has been expected to put the different types to a thorough test.

In outline every submarine must be able to sink and rise at will, must be able to supply fresh air to its occupants when submerged for many hours, must be able to see what is going on at the surface when it is virtually under water, must have its own motive power for service below as well as above water and must be able to move in any direction. Sinking and rising usually are regulated by water tanks and hydroplanes, which are really fins, and

course is maintained by a rudder, which is to the ship what a fish's tail is to its body.

It is usually supplied with large water tanks and large compressed air tanks, the latter of which are used both in supplying oxygen to its occupants and in regulating its movements. When it is desired to sink the boat the water tanks are allowed to fill. When the boat is to rise water is driven out by compressed air. The degree of buoyancy at any level is regulated in this way.

#### The Eye of Underwater Craft.

Its glimpses of the surface when it is several fathoms below surface are obtained by what is known as a periscope. In essentials this is arranged in the form of a tube on a long, slender mast rising from the top of the vessel. At the top of the mast is a disk about three inches in diameter. By a mirror and prism arrangement anything focused on the disk is revealed on a plate inside the boat. The disk can be rotated in all directions. Usually it is only necessary to elevate the disk a few feet above water to get a view of the surrounding waters.

Above water the boat is usually driven by gasoline power, with a supplementary electrical power for use under sea. Some of the very largest submarines can go 2,000 miles on the surface. Their speed ranges as high as eighteen knots an hour, as great speed as many battleships are capable of making. Below water, however, an eight knot speed is about as much as the most powerful can develop.

Ordinarily a submarine progresses beneath the surface at a depth of thirty-five to forty feet. The boats on emergency, however, can make a much greater depth. An American submarine broke a depth record by going down 286 feet. At that depth the water pressure was so great that streams began pouring through seams and the bottom began to buckle. An officer afterward declared that if the ship had gone three feet deeper it must have been crushed like an eggshell.

It becomes apparent that almost any submarine can go far below the keel of the heaviest warship. It cannot maneuver freely there, however, and can do little damage with its torpedoes. The most effective torpedo fire is obtained at from twenty to thirty feet below the surface up to sea level. In firing from the depths the vessel must be pointing upward for the torpedo to find its mark. Most of the modern submarines have enough reserve air supply to enable the crew to remain under water from twenty-four to thirty-six hours if necessary.

## Sporting Notes

By SQUARE DEAL.

#### Wrestler Zbysco a Soldier.

Zbysco, the wonderful wrestler, is now fighting under the Austrian flag as a second lieutenant.

Zbysco intended to take part in the tournament in St. Petersburg, but the outbreak of the war changed his plans.

#### Jack Munro in New Fight.

Jack Munro, who once stayed four rounds with Jim Jeffries and thereby gained more fame than any present day white hope can boast of, is going to fight again. This is no ring comeback, however. Munro will take a rifle in the war, having enlisted in the ranks of the Princess Patricia regiment that Canada has sent to the front.

Munro has had an adventurous career. When his ring days came to an end in his second bout with Jeffries that ended so disastrously, he moved on to Canada and struck it rich in the silver mines of the Lake Superior district. Munro piled up quite a fortune and became an influential person. Apparently leading the simple life has palled on the big fellow and has caused him to go in search of fresh excitement.

#### Moha Accused of Stalling.

The boxing commission of Montana has taken action regarding boxers who "stall" in bouts. The commission held up the receipts of the recent Dillon-Moha contest on the ground that Moha did not do his best. It is hard to believe that Bob would be guilty of deliberately trying to "stall," for in nearly all his battles he has worked hard.

#### Golf Course in Cemetery.

Unique golf items come from foreign lands from time to time, one of the latest being an account of a Chinese course which has been laid out in a large cemetery. The rather gruesome links are located near Tientsin, and as the Chinese bury their dead just below the surface of the ground and then mound up the earth to a considerable height the course has been aptly termed one of "a thousand bunkers."

Special ground rules prevail, including one which permits a player to lift his ball from a freshly dug grave. The Chinese caddies receive 5 cents per round of eighteen holes.

## In the Sunday School Class

### SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

The Lesson Explained. Verses 22-25.—On Calvary.

It was customary to have the condemned victim bear his own cross as he was taken through some of the chief streets of the city. After his severe experiences, which reached a climax when he was scourged, Jesus was physically unable to carry the heavy timber to which he was to be nailed. The Roman soldiers would not humiliate themselves by carrying it. Just then they saw a stranger about to enter the city from the country, and in the name of Caesar they pressed him into this service. It was a weird procession. Jesus was thus led along the Via Dolorosa, the way of sorrow, until they came to "the place Golgotha." This is an Aramaic word which means "skull." It probably was so called either because the knoll resembled a skull or, since it was a place of public execution, because skulls were found there. The name by which this holiest of all places is known to the Christian church is Calvary, which is derived from the Latin word calvaria, skull. The commonly accepted site is Gordon's Calvary, not far from the Damascus gate. It is needless to go into the excruciating details of the crucifixion, which was one of the most painful forms of punishment. "Wine mingled with myrrh." The sour wine or posca, which was taken by the Roman soldiers, was drugged with myrrh, and this mixture was given to condemned malefactors to deaden their awful sufferings. "He received it not." Jesus refused it because he wanted to go through this experience with a clear mind. "Parted his garments." The clothing of the criminal went to the four soldiers who were on duty in charge of a centurion. John relates that they cast lots only for the coat, which was without seam, woven from the top throughout (John xix, 23). "The third hour." It was about 9 o'clock in the morning when the Saviour of the world entered upon the final stages of his work of redemption. Verses 26-32.—Without sympathy.

The board which was carried by the herald setting forth the offenses of the criminals was nailed on the upright of the cross. "The king of the Jews." John gives the full title—Jesus of Nazareth, the king of the Jews. He also states that it was prepared by Pilate and that it was written in Hebrew, Latin and Greek, which were the national, the official and the commercial languages of the land (John xix, 19, 20).

"Railed on him." The majority of the spectators showed no sympathy toward the majestic sufferer on the central cross. Most of the people were ignorant rather than malignant and simply repeated what their leaders were saying. But there was pure malice in the hearts of the chief priests, who turned to him in derision and bitter irony as they tried to vent their spleen on him. Reminiscences of his teachings are found in their sarcastic remarks. "See and believe." They profess to be open to conviction and desire some miraculous demonstration of his Messiahship, but their actions up to the present time spoke louder than words as to the perversity of their own hearts. "Reviled him." Even his two associates in distress "reproached him," although one of them soon became penitent. The reply of Jesus to all these cutting remarks was given in the first word which is preserved by Luke (chapter xxiii, 34).

Verses 33-37.—Darkness without and within.

The second word was spoken soon after to the penitent thief. He then turned to the faithful group who were standing by the cross, and when he saw his mother with John he made filial provision for her future. "The sixth hour." This was 12 o'clock. All three synoptists record the fact that at high noon "there was darkness over the whole land." At the moment when spiritual darkness seemed to prevail physical darkness also brooded over the earth. This was not due to an eclipse of the sun, for it was full moon.

Whatever was the cause, it was an impressive testimony by nature, which seemed to sympathize with the Son of God and signalize its disapproval of the ways of wicked men. "Eloi, Eloi." This is the Aramaic form of the Hebrew words, Eli, Eli, found in Matthew. "Why hast thou forsaken me?" "Behold he calleth Elias." This mistake was made by the Roman soldiers, who were more familiar with the name Elijah. Another regarded this cry as an indication of suffering and "filled a sponge full of vinegar" and held it up to the parched lips of the sufferer, which he received (John xix, 30). While this kindly soldier was giving him the sour wine or posca others said: "Let alone." "Stop; let us see if Elijah does come to save him!" As soon as he was refreshed with the wine he said, "It is finished," and then he "cried with a loud voice," intrusting his spirit to the safe keeping of his Father, after which he expired.

# A Section Set Apart For the Farmer

## ALFALFA RATION.

Experiments In Feeding It to Horses and Mules.

### WORK ANIMALS THRIVE ON IT

One Breeder Says That He Finds Ten Pounds of Alfalfa Hay in the Dry Lot With Corn or Wheat Make Splendid Food For Colts.

Horses fed alfalfa are maintained more economically, are supplied a balanced ration without bran, and growing draft colts have seldom been injured by eating too much alfalfa and oats. As a horse feed good well colored alfalfa is equal in value to wheat bran in the horse ration. This is the opinion of the Nebraska experiment station, which has investigated alfalfa and other hay for horses.

In the experiment six animals did heavy work seven or eight hours daily, and mules consumed half as much alfalfa as the horses. The mules, working one hour less a day, held their own with the horses, and the cost of feed was two-thirds as much for the mules as for the horses. With alfalfa, to obtain the best results in pasturing, it is advised that horses should be turned out at night. Six work horses, with rations of corn and oats and a feed of alfalfa hay at noon, it was ob-

## STOCK AND SOIL FERTILITY.

All the grains when sent to market carry away from the farm plant food taken from the soil. The same is true of milk, poultry and poultry products, cattle, sheep and swine. There is a steady and ceaseless outward current of the elements of fertility. Every load of hay, vegetables and fruits means a loss of ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash.

In trying to replace fertility lost by the never ceasing sale of products the farmer uses barnyard manure. This material contains less of the three elements of plant food above mentioned than the crops extract from the soil. It is evident, therefore, that, sooner or later, a complete commercial fertilizer, furnishing ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash, must be bought in order to make good these losses.

This is why commercial phosphates came into existence.

Barnyard manure and a good phosphate produce excellent results when used together.

A typical artificial manure or phosphate for grain may be said to contain 2 per cent of ammonia, 8 per cent of available phosphoric acid and 2 to 5 per cent of potash.—Farm Progress.

## TIMELY POULTRY NOTES.

Crowded houses, brooders or coops will result in the death to some of the inmates. It is better to increase the capacity of your plant or else hatch fewer chicks.

Good wheat at full price is cheaper for poultry feed than screenings at half price.

Good care and proper treatment will make any flock more productive.

A change of diet or a change of range often starts late hatched chicks to growing rapidly. This procedure is also very good with any flock that does not seem to be doing well.

Utility does not mean mongrelism, but breeding to get better poultry for eggs and meat.

There is no breed of hens that lay uniformly dark eggs. Eggs are darker at the beginning than at the end of a litter and darker in winter than in summer. If you want dark shelled eggs select the darkest for incubation and keep up the practice through a term of years.

Until chicks are old enough to go to roost they almost invariably bunch together in the same corner of the house at night. This spot must be kept clear of red mites if you want your chicks to grow. Sweep the floor once a week and pour scalding water over the boards and into the cracks. Then put on a thin layer of earth or chaff as a mattress.

### Hog Doesn't Like Icy Water.

Hogs of all kinds are likely to become constipated in winter, as the usual ration is all dry feed, and in very cold weather the animals will hardly ever drink as much water as they really ought to take. If the water is drawn from a deep well three or four times a day it will help to get them to drink. A hog does not like icy water and will drink no more than his thirst absolutely forces him to. Water from deep wells is much warmer than that from shallow holes, ponds and exposed tanks during the winter.

### Roup in the Hen Flock.

When roup is detected in the hen flock it is well to thoroughly disinfect the house and be sure it is well cleaned and kept clean. A few drops of kerosene should be added to the drinking water, and the rations may be changed by feeding a hot mash containing chopped onion. Infected birds should be given a pill made of equal parts of mustard and sulphur. One pill each day will be sufficient. There are numerous roup cures to be had, some of which are very helpful.

## ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The forcing of rhubarb in home cellars is becoming quite popular. Soil should be saved this fall and stored where it will be available for use during the winter. Any kind of good, rich garden loam may be used for this purpose. The roots are not dug up until late in the fall or until there is hard freezing weather.

It is customary to leave the hardier roots, such as horseradish, parsnip and salsify, in the ground all winter, although some commercial growers prefer to dig part of the crop in the fall and make disposition of the roots through the winter season. The latter plan is desirable because it does not place on the market such a large quantity of roots at one time.

If you want spinach for use in early spring, at the time when dandelion greens are ripe, sow seed in September or October. Frequently it does not winter well, especially if not protected by covering lightly with litter.

Don't be sparing of water on your window boxes. Ninety-nine cases of failure out of a hundred result from a lack of sufficient water. Being exposed to the air on all sides, evaporation takes place rapidly. Apply water by the pailful instead of bowlful and there need be no failure to grow just as good plants in the window box as in the garden beds.

## Best Method of Selecting Seed Corn



The illustration shows a field of corn where the men are using a good method of selecting corn for seed. They are searching for plants that have produced heavily under average conditions and in close competition with less productive plants in the same and nearby hills. The picture also shows adequate seed picking bags. At corn ripening time the farmer who wishes to select his own seed corn will find it profitable to drop all other business and devote himself to the selection of an abundant supply. The process is too important to be conducted while husking. Increased yields from good selection will return the farmer more profit than almost any other work he can do. The process of gathering one's own seed corn satisfactorily demands two things: First—Get the best that is to be had. Second—Preserve your selected seed corn well. As soon as the corn ripens the prudent farmer will go through the field with a seed picking bag and husk the ears from the stalks that have produced the most corn without having any special advantages, such as space, moisture or fertility. He will avoid the large ears on stalks standing singly with an unusual amount of space around them. He will give preference to the plants that have produced most heavily in competition with a full stand of less productive plants.

served, stood work equally well with dry fed horses on adjoining farms.

For fattening horses one feeder secured four pounds gain daily on horses by feeding twenty-one pounds coarse ground corn and fourteen pounds alfalfa daily. Alfalfa meal is being used as a partial substitute for oats in a grain ration, as corn alone is apt to produce digestive troubles. Alfalfa meal adds bulk to this corn and forms a cheaper feed than bran or other commercial byproducts. One breeder stated that he finds ten pounds of alfalfa hay in the dry lot with a little corn fodder or wheat straw make a splendid feed, and colts do better than when fed the same weight of prairie hay and ten pounds of corn or oats. It is advised that one pound of alfalfa or other hay and a pound and three-quarters of grain per day for each 100 pounds of the horse's weight make a good ration for the work animal. Horses like the stems, and refuse from the cattle racks is very acceptable to the horses. Bran at \$1 per hundredweight is not practicable as regular feed with corn at 45 cents and oats at 33 1-3 cents. Oats and corn are about equal value for horses, pound for pound.

### Garlic Flavor in Milk.

The garlic flavor of milk and cream may be removed, according to government reports, when filtered and washed air is blown through hot milk for thirty to sixty minutes. But to do this successfully milk must be raised to about 145 degrees and kept from foaming when the air is blown through.

## How the Safe Was Opened

By ALBERT H. HANSEN

A GENTLEMAN boarded a boat in the North river at New York one afternoon, went to the purser's office and engaged a stateroom, giving his name, Edgar Rawlins. He was followed by a man who was given a room near him and whose name was entered as Thomas Brown. In the evening as Mr. Rawlins was coming out of his room he was met by Mr. Brown, who said: "Beg pardon, sir! Have you a bunch of keys?"

"I have."

"I have left the key of my suit case at home. Would you kindly let me have your ring that I may see if there is one on it that will fit my lock?"

Mr. Rawlins produced his keys and handed them to Brown, who went into his stateroom. He remained there several minutes, then returned and thanked the man who had favored him, regretting that he had not found a key that would serve his purpose, but he was just as much obliged.

Mr. Rawlins forgot this seemingly unimportant episode, making a journey to Chicago and returning within a week. The day after his arrival at home he went to his private safe, opened it, put away some papers that he had taken with him on his journey and was about to close it when he noticed that a drawer in which his wife kept some valuable jewels was partly open. He pushed it back in place, then, he knew not why, pulled it out far enough to enable him to look within.

It was empty!

He examined every other drawer in the safe to see if the jewels had been placed elsewhere, then called his wife and asked her if she had removed them. She said she had not. A thorough search of the safe was made, but the jewels were not found. There had been no breaking into the house, so far as was known, and if there had been the safe could not have been opened and locked again without the key, which Mr. Rawlins always kept in his possession, and there was no duplicate.

The loss of the jewels was a mystery. If the lock had been picked it must have been done by some one who lived in the house. Yet there was no one there who had the mechanical skill requisite to pick a lock and no one suspected of having the slightest desire to perpetrate a theft. The inmates consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Rawlins, a son twenty-one years old, steady as a clock; a daughter eighteen and the servants, who had been with the family many years. Both the son and the daughter had their friends, who, with other guests, had been where the safe was kept in a hallway at the rear of the house on the second story. No

person except a friend of the family was known to have been there during the limit of time when the jewels must have been taken.

No hope was entertained of regaining the lost jewels, but it was finally decided to employ a detective for the purpose of making an effort to solve the mystery. Edward Joyce was sent to the house by the agency applied to and, after a thorough examination of every one in the house, set about looking over the premises. He tested every lock of both door and window and found all in good order, though no one could vouch for the window on the second story having been locked.

In the rear of the house was a grape arbor not quite so high as the second story windows and about ten feet from the house. Any one, by climbing the arbor, could rest a twelve foot ladder on it and thus reach the window. The detective, by means of a magnifying glass, discovered footmarks on the side slats and one of the slats had been freshly broken. The window near the arbor opened into the hall in which stood the safe.

The detective, after making an examination of this route to the safe, declared that the house must have been entered by it and the robbery committed at the same time. But he was no nearer to how the safe could have been unlocked and relocked than before. A theory was advanced that the thief had gone to Mr. Rawlins' clothes, stolen the safe key and replaced it after committing the theft. But Mr. Rawlins, when at home, slept with his bedroom door locked and was not at home when the jewels were taken.

Mr. Joyce's next step was to call for the safe key. On receiving it he slipped it through his fingers and noticed that it felt as if it had been waxed. Bringing a powerful pocket microscope to bear on it, he asked Mr. Rawlins if it had been out of his possession. The reply at first was "No," but presently remembering that he had loaned his keys for a few minutes to a man on the boat to try if any of the keys would fit his suit case lock Mr. Rawlins told the story of the loan. The detective handed him his key and said:

"The problem of how your safe was opened is very plain. As to your recovering the jewels, that is another matter. When the man who borrowed your keys carried them into his stateroom he took an impression with wax of your safe key. He doubtless knew or learned afterward who you were and where you lived. With a safe key made from the impression he had taken in wax he opened your safe and took the jewels."

The lost property was finally recovered and the detective's theory confirmed.

# A Minute or So With the Funny Man

### Less Than Half.

"You must try to love your papa," said the visitor, "as much as he loves you."

"Oh, I love him more," replied Tommy.

"Indeed! Doesn't your papa love you very much?"

"Not much. He says he loves me only when I'm good."—Exchange.

### Sacrifices.

"A woman has to give up a great deal after she gets married," sighed Mrs. Gabb.

"A man does nothing else but give up after he gets married," replied Mr. Gabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Point Up.

Employer—Did you put that note where it will be sure to attract the foreman's attention when he comes in? Office Boy—Yes, sir. I stuck a pin through it and put it on his chair.—Boston Transcript.

### Not Time Yet.

"Here is a preparation of my own," said the druggist. "It will cure you when everything else fails."

"But I assure you I haven't tried everything else yet," remonstrated the customer.—Judge.

### Needed a Change.

"Cook left?" asked Mr. Crosslots.

"Yes," replied his wife. "She says she's tired of our phonograph records, and she has decided to move along to where she can hear a new collection."—Washington Star.

### The Pursuit of Happiness.

He—Will your mother be satisfied to have you marry a man from across the sea?

She—Oh, mother is willing to follow you to the end of the earth.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A Bright Boy.

Teacher—Where do our most valuable furs come from, Willie? Willie—From the fir tree.—Exchange.

### Tough.

"We had a military dinner today."

"I don't understand."

"A flank steak."

"How'd you get along with it?"

"I gave it a tough battle, but it resisted my attack."—Detroit Free Press.

### Time and Money.

Binks—Could you give me just one minute of your time? I want to borrow \$10!

Winks—That would be giving you two full days! I only get \$30 a week!—Chicago News.

### How He Could Tell.



Mrs.—How do you know that woman is cruel to her husband? You didn't even glance at her.

Mr.—Didn't have to—I glanced at him.—Washington Star.

### Distinctions.

"Is Jinks eccentric?"

"He ain't rich enough. He's just a blamed crank."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Proper Way.

"What does her husband do when she asks him to foot her bills?" "Kicks about it."—Baltimore American.

### Works Both Ways.

"Love often misleads a man."

"Yes, and often lets a miss lead a man."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Her Mind Easy.

"I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said the mistress. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?"

"Well, ma'am," said Kitty calmly, "that's his lookout. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me it'll be his loss, not mine."—London Mail.

### Trained.

Mrs. Datus—Do you find your gymnasium work helpful?

Mrs. Artigue—Helpful? Why, this morning I was the first one to reach a bargain counter out of a bunch of 100 starters.—New York World.

### Admitted It Themselves.

"Eureka!" shouted Diogenes. "I have found honest men by the score!"

"How?" questioned his cynic companions.

"By direct inquiry," answered the great philosopher.—Judge.

### Emerson Explained.

Tommy—Pop, what does it mean to say of a man that he builded better than he knew?

Tommy's Pop—It merely means, my son, that he isn't a government contractor.—Exchange.

### In the Same Class.

"Dwiggings has gone into poultry as well as dogs. He must find it confusing."

"Oh, I don't know that he does. All his dogs are setters, you see."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### "On With the Dance."

"I hear you have taken up the dancing craze."

"Yes, I got so worried I kept walking the floor, anyhow, and I thought I might as well do it to music."—Washington Star.

### The Whole Show.

"How's everything in your house?" asked Smith. "Oh," replied Brown, "she's all right."—Saturday Journal.

# 7½ Cents For Your Cotton

## DELIVERED TO US IN SPUR!

For the Next 15 Days we have decided to allow our Customers 7 1-2 Cents, Middling Basis, for all the Cotton they will deliver on accounts only. This helps you to pay your account and we hope you will take advantage of it.

**7½ Cts.**

**For Cotton!**

*Sol Davis*  
**THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST**

**7½ Cts.**

**For Cotton!**

Ed Jackson, one of the most prosperous citizens of the Draper country, was in Spur Tuesday on business and trading with the merchants. He reports everything moving along nicely in his section of the country at this time.

**Dogs For Sale**—Two full blood Spitz pups, males \$5.00 each. An ideal Christmas gift to children. Inquire at Farmers Gin.—J. E. Johnson. 1tp

T. J. Harrison, came to Spur Tuesday from his farm home north of Dickens, bringing in six or seven bales of cotton to sell on the Spur market.

Encourage your home boys and girls by being present Dec. 16th, when they present "The Heart of a Hero."

P. C. Ellis was among those of Spur who attended court this week in Dickens.

Come to the Benefit Christmas Recital Dec. 17, at High School Auditorium.

Don't fail to see "The Heart of a Hero." Wednesday, Dec. 16. The best home talent ever presented in Spur.

T. A. Tidwell, N. Q. Brannen and other business men of Spur are attending court this week in Dickens, serving as jurors.

J. C. McNeill came in Tuesday from his Alamo Stock Farm Fifteen or twenty miles west of Spur.

Fred O. McFall, of several miles north of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in Spur this week.

The Expression and Music Classes will give a Christmas Recital, Dec. 17, to pay for lighting the School building. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Preparations are now being made to have Christmas trees at the various churches in Spur.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

As it will be impossible for me to personally see and thank all of the good people of Spur and Steel Hill community, I desire to express to them all, through the columns of the press, my sincere and heartfelt gratitude for and appreciation of their many deeds and expressions of kindness and sympathy in our great sorrow and bereavement. Especially do I desire to thank, from the depths of my heart, Drs. Grace and Morris, Miss Blackwell, and the host of other ladies, friends and neighbors, for their faithful and devoted services, who, as angels of mercy, ministered to my beloved and afflicted wife and did so much to relieve her pain and suffering during her last hours. Though we were strangers, you ministered unto us; and I shall ever gratefully cherish the memory of your loving kindness and tender mercy and sympathy in our affliction and bereavement.—T. G. Luttrell.

### LOOKING FORWARD

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

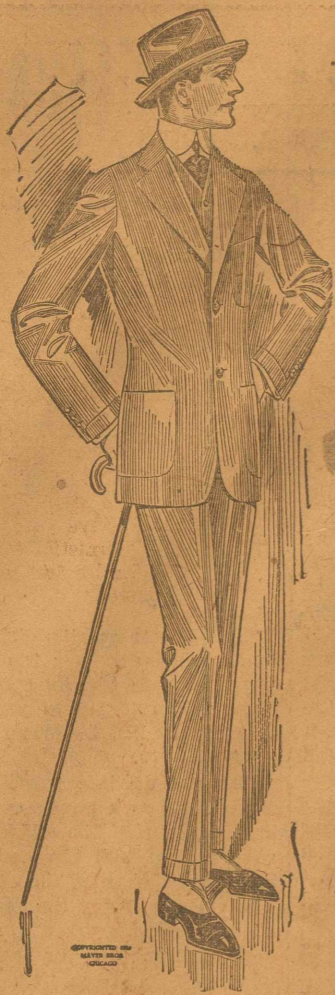
### THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

E. C. EDMONDS, Cashier      G. H. CONNELL, President      S. R. DAVIS, Vice-Pres.  
 C. HOGAN, Asst. Cashier      D. HARKEY, Vice-Pres.

## Headquarters For Christmas Things To Eat!

CHRISTMAS IS MOST HERE, and we want your Christmas Grocery Business. We are going to have the most complete stock of Fruits and Candies ever in town. Please the children by getting plenty of good things to eat. They will enjoy it better now than they ever will any more. We want you to come right on and make our Store your place to stay while in town. We enjoy having you come in and talk whether you buy anything or not. Our Grocery Stock is Complete in every respect, and prices to suit you. We have just unloaded a fresh car of Salt, all kinds. "See Us Before Buying." We want your Turkeys. Bring them early. Don't wait too late. The price is pretty good now. Awaiting your arrival. We are yours to serve and please,

**LUCE & BRANNEN BROTHERS**  
 BOTH PHONES 24      SPUR, TEXAS



## A Hot Time!

While the cool crisp days of the present demand warmer wear, why should you go through the greater part of the Winter with the light weight suit.

### Your Money Will Work Wonders Here!

DO Not Delay the opportunity for best selections, But Do IT Now. We are going to give you a Red Hot Suit Sale. We will also include all Ladies Suits, Coats, Dresses, Kiamonas and numerous other items.

### MENS SUIT PRICES

All \$25.00 Suits	\$18.95
" 22.50 "	17.15
" 20.00 "	16.45
" 18.50 "	14.40
" 16.50 "	13.60
" 15.00 "	12.35
" 12.50 "	9.90
" 10.00 "	7.90

WE are very desirous of showing our big line of Coats and Dresses, and we advise those of you who can to make an effort to see these lines during the middle of the week. By so doing you both aid yourself and give to those who live at a distance the chance to be better served on Saturday, the usual day for people who are gathering crops. Take this tip from C. L. Love: We are going to make this the greatest December for selling in the history of Spur. Watch for the crowds in the Love Dry Doods Store. They get the goods, too.

## LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

If you fail to ask for trading coupons at time of purchase, you may expect that to be your own fault. We want you to have them, but they must be gotten at time of purchase.



We have Goods and can save you money. Come and give us a look, before buying elsewhere.

Miss Collins, of Eastland, is in the city visiting her sister and will probably make Spur her home, having secured a position as nurse at the Standifer Hospital.

H. T. Garner, one of the most prominent citizens of the country, was in Spur Wednesday from his farm home several miles northeast of Spur.

Mrs. Robt. Cunningham and children returned Thursday to their home in Cross Plains after spending some time in Spur with Mrs. Oran McClure.

J. P. Simmons and wife and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Perry made a trip Sunday to Lubbock, returning Monday to Spur.

J. I. Greer, of the Tap country, was among the number of citizens in Spur Wednesday from the surrounding country.

The Misses Smith, of the Red Mud country, were visitors in the city Wednesday.

W. A. Smith, of the Red Mud community, was among the visitors in Spur Wednesday.

W. A. Johnson came in Saturday from his Dockum Stock Farm and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends.

T. A. Smith came in Monday from his farm home several miles south of Spur and spent an hour or two here on business.

W. F. Cathey, a prominent citizen of north of Spur, was among the number of business visitors here Monday.

Attorneys W. D. Wilson, B. D. Glasgow and R. S. Holman are attending court this week at Dickens.

J. N. Jones was among the number of business visitors to the city Wednesday.

Mr. Jackson, manager of the Matador Ranch, was in Spur Wednesday on business.

W. T. Lovell, a prominent citizen of the Draper country, was in Spur the first of the week.

Jim Hodge, a prominent citizen of near Dickens, was in Spur this week.

Jim Perkins, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was among the visitors in Spur Wednesday.

W. P. Sampson, a prominent and leading citizen of the Duck Creek country, was in Spur Monday on business.

Al Sullivan came in Saturday from his farm home south of Spur and spent some time here on business.

J. E. Brown, a prosperous farmer of the Dry Lake community, was in Spur Monday with a bale or two of cotton.

J. P. Gibson, of Steel Hill, was among the business visitors in Spur Monday.

H. O. Satterwhite, a prominent business man of Roaring Springs, was in Spur Sunday.

M. C. Hobson, of the Draper country, was in Spur on business the latter part of last week.

R. L. Collier made a business trip last week to Floydada and other points on the Plains.

### BANK CASHIER

C. E. Brannen came up Sunday from Swenson and spent Sunday and Monday in Spur with his family and looking after business interests here. Mr. Brannen is now cashier of the Swenson Bank and will in the future be permanently identified with the business interests of that town.

### APPOINTED POSTMASTER

We note that Mrs. Ora L. Glenn has been reappointed postmaster at Clairemont in Kent county. Mrs. Glenn has served in that capacity for a number of years and her reappointment to the place is highly commendatory of the service rendered the public.

The luxuries in life have always been the great burden-bearers in government. We will mention a few of them giving the annual contributions to the nation's treasury: Liquor, \$250,000,000; tobacco, \$103,000,000; sugar, \$54,000,000; silks, \$15,500,000; diamonds, \$3,837,000; millinery, \$2,479,000; furs, \$2,024,000 and automobiles \$870,000.

Old men have visions, young men have dreams. Successful farmers plow deep while sluggards sleep.

Whatever change the tenant farmer makes, it is bound to be for the better—it couldn't be for the worse.

The soil is like a man's bank account. It can soon be exhausted by withdrawing and never depositing.

The growing of legumes will retard soil depletion and greatly add to its power to produce.

Education is a developing of the mind, not a stuffing of the memory. Digest what you read.

Mrs. Jettie Pursley, of Post, was in Spur Sunday with an auto party.

Jack Stringer, who has been on the Pitchfork Ranch, returned the first of the week to Spur.

### DRAPER

Mrs. Lee Taylor is back from Mexico visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Ruby Mimms is back from Fort Worth where she went for treatment for her eyes. We are glad to learn that there was nothing serious the matter with them.

J. E. Wright returned last week from Dallas very much improved.

We are sorry to learn that Charlie Perrin's little children are on the sick list, otherwise the health of our burg is very good.

Lee Murchison was seen driving a new buggy through our streets Saturday and Sunday. Some body is going to lose their girl.

Lost—An old dilapidated and discarded heart. Finder please return to Earl Wright.

Mrs. Driver returned home Saturday.

Mr. Buffington is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. E. Wright, this week.

Quite a crowd gathered at Mr. Wright's Sunday and enjoyed a Thanksgiving dinner.

Jim Hodge, an eminent expert from near Dickens, was in our burg last week doing some expert work on Driver's gin.—Rambling Bill.

### SHACKELFORD CO. DRY

At an election held last week in the Albany and Moran precincts of Shackelford county it is reported that the saloons were voted out. Several months ago a local option election was held in that county, the vote resulting in a majority for anti local option. An election was recently held in Baylor county and also in Palo Pinto county, both counties voting for local option.

It is only a question of a short time until whiskey can not be lawfully sold anywhere in the state.

Dr. Blackwell, of Dickens, was in Spur Wednesday.

## THE HOLIDAYS

Are Almost On Us!!

And You Can Not give a More Pleasing and Appropriate Present than a

## NICE PHOTO

SUCH AS I MAKE

Don't Fail to See our Work and Bvail Yourself of this great opportunity.

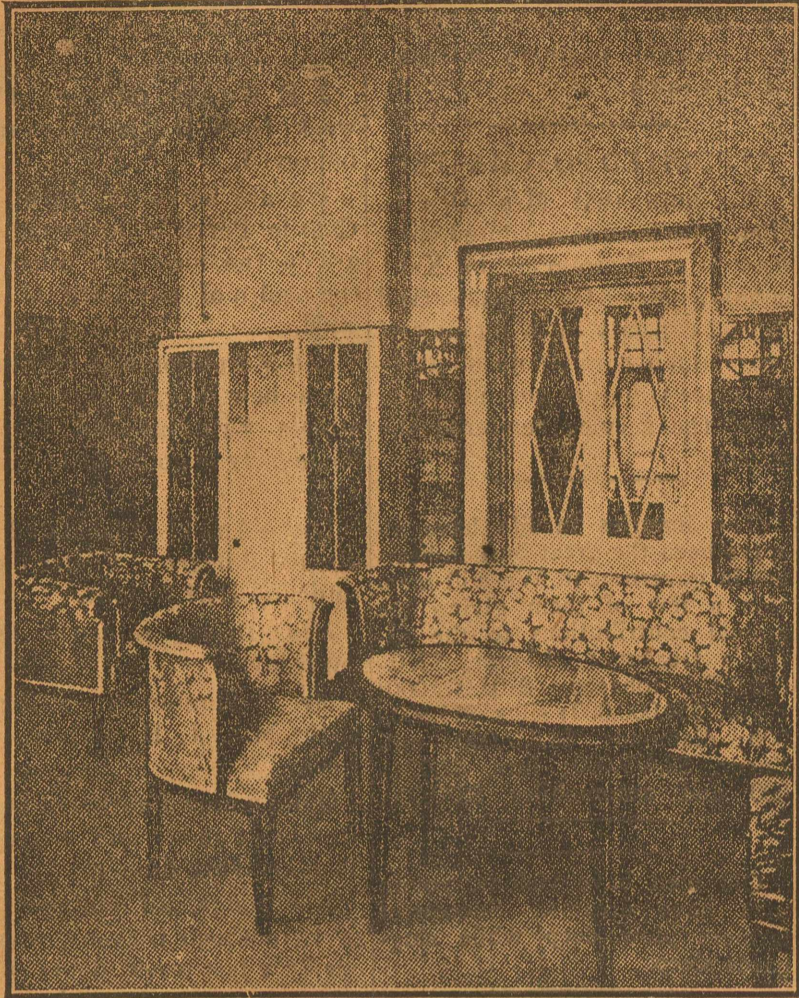
Yours truly,

## W. H. DUKE,

Kodak Work a Specialty. No charge for developing. Prints 3 to 5 cents each owing to size.

# Frills and Fancies In Woman's Sphere

## Blue and Gold Dining Room



What one especially notices about the drawing room here illustrated is the charming effect of the glass panels in the door and built-in cabinet. The woodwork is of fine white enamel, the glass panels of the door being set in lozenges. The cabinet panels are artistically leaded. The furniture is upholstered in blue and gold.

### SLEEVELESS ROBES.

They Are Fashionable For the Smart Woman's Evening Wear.

Sleeveless evening frocks are the rule. Perhaps it is the Grecian influence that has brought about these sleeveless frocks. Certain it is that they are very attractive. Sometimes there are jeweled bands to hold them over the shoulders, and sometimes there are bands of flowers or folds of tulle. Then the corsage is cut off square at the back and front and under the arms.

Sometimes the bodice is made in points that are held on the shoulder with a jeweled clasp or a single flower.

Not quite sleeveless are the frocks with tulle sleeves. However, since the sleeves are not evident at the shoulders, but float away from the body in billowy clouds, they are almost negligible—as sleeves. As lovely drapery they are decidedly effective.

Sometimes the tulle starts at the shoulders and floats away apparently without reference to the arms, but it is held to each wrist by a narrow jeweled band, a band of velvet ribbon.

### Calling Etiquette.

Ceremonious calls are not made between women in the morning, evening or on Sunday afternoons. A man, owing to the exactions of business, may call in the evening and on Sunday afternoon.

### Advance of the Allies



—Baltimore American.

### GAY CAPE LININGS.

They Enhance the Beauty of the Picturesque and Fashionable Long Wrap.

Some of the new capes have linings of wonderful brocades with metallic embroideries, while outwardly they are mere froths of delicate laces, with perhaps a collar of fur. Other capes have a close fitting vest of fur as well as collar, while deep flounces of chantilly lace over chiffon complete wonderfully attractive wraps.

Reversible capes of satin embroidered in gold are also worn, usually in black and white or black and dull blue, while capes of heavy plush with quaint vests of brocade or white corduroy are worn for theaters and afternoons.

Velveteen capes lined with satin and with satin vestees are well to the fore, all of which shows that the day of the evening coat is over and the day of the evening cape is here once more.

### EVERY DAY ESSENTIALS.

Useful Shelves In Kitchen and Cellar. How to Arrange These Conveniences.

In the kitchen a wall shelf is convenient for the clock or a neat row of spice boxes. Quaint little delft china receptacles come on shelves built especially to accommodate them, and these are both useful and ornamental in a blue and white kitchen.

No cellar is complete without a hanging shelf swung on chains or wooden supports from the rafters. Safely out of the way of mice, such a shelf is convenient for preserves or fruit or for storing large bundles. In the cellarway there is room for an additional shelf to hold the necessary bottles of blue, ammonia and the like, and outside the kitchen door a series of shelves will be found convenient for clothesline, buckets and the like. If these shelves can be made into a closet with a door all the better.

### Simple Glue For Home Use.

An excellent glue that is harmless, colorless and odorless is made of tapioca. Cover the desired quantity with cold water, put it over the fire and stir, adding more water as it boils to make a good paste. It can be used to glue wood, leather or paper. For scrap books or photographs it may be necessary to add a little water.

### How to Keep Fresh Fruit.

Gather the fruit when well grown, with good stems. Sear each stem with a lighted match, wipe the fruit perfectly dry, wrap in paper and store in a cool, dry cellar. Any fruit, such as pears or apples may be successfully treated in this way.

# Patching Up a Lovers' Quarrel

By WARREN B. BROWN

MY wife, who is predisposed to auctions, was perambulating the street one day when she came to a dwelling with a red flag at the door. She went in and bought a small library of books. It was brought home and added to our family collection. My wife took the books one by one and dusted them all, giving each a cursory examination. Between the leaves of one of them was a letter, sealed and stamped, addressed to James Overaker, in a neighboring city, which had not been mailed.

I was appealed to for an opinion as to what should be done with it. I advised that it be taken to the house from which it had come. This was done, but the place was deserted. I then advised sending it on its way through the mail, but since it might be lost I wrote our address on the upper left hand corner. In a week it was returned. My wife then insisted on making a dead letter office of ourselves, opening the letter, learning the address of the sender and returning it to her. I say her, for the address had been written in a feminine hand.

Before I could stop my wife she had opened and read the letter.

"The brute!" she exclaimed, handing the letter to me.

The writer was evidently a young girl who had had a spat with her lover and either had sent him off or he had left her of his own accord. She wrote that she was heartbroken over their separation and had decided to ask him to come back to her and "make it up," though Sue—whoever that might be—had said she would be a fool to do so.

"It looks to me," I said, "that this Sue is the mischief maker in this case. I wonder if she didn't cause the trouble in the first place."

"I am going to send it back to the poor girl and advise her to send it. No man could resist such an appeal."

"Send it to her without the advice."

The letter was inclosed in an envelope addressed to the location given, which was the house where the books had been bought, with a statement of its finding. I inferred that the postmaster had been advised of the new address and would deliver the letter accordingly. I was right. In due time a letter came from the writer of the one returned, thanking me for sending it. Her name was Winifred, and this time she signed her full name, Winifred Marbury. She said that she had supposed the letter had been posted. Her cousin, Susan Fountain, had agreed to post it for her, but had delayed doing so, thinking she (Winifred) might re-

gret having sent it, and the letter had been forgotten.

I smiled cynically.

"Do you doubt the poor girl's story?" asked my wife.

"I do not doubt that she is more confident than bright. This Sue, instead of posting the letter, hid it in the book. Her explanation is a falsehood."

"I wonder if that is so? I'll write back and tell this Winifred Marbury that she has been duped."

"She'll not believe you. If you wish to do some altruistic work find the man and tell him to find the woman."

"What woman?"

"Sue."

"Explain."

"Tell him to get his girl from under Sue's influence. No; it's no business of yours. Send him the correspondence. If he is too stupid to perceive where the trouble lies he is no loss to any girl."

This got me into trouble. My wife started me on a hunt for the lover. I finally secured his address, and my wife mailed him the correspondence, including a copy of the original letter. The very next day the gentleman called on my wife when I was at business to thank her for having interested herself in the matter. He told her that he had been wavering between the two cousins, though he really wished Winifred. He was convinced that Sue had acted dishonorably in the matter, and he was sure he could convince Winifred of the truth.

Doubtless if he had seen me instead of my sympathetic wife he would have confined himself to thanks.

"You men," she said to me, "are brutally unsympathetic. If it had not been for me these lovers would have never been reunited."

"If it had not been for my discretion," I replied, "they would have been further apart than ever. Sue would have got the fellow, and you would have been mixed up in it."

"Not at all. If I had had my way the matter would have been settled long ago."

I am not in the habit of holding a prolonged argument with my wife, for I consider myself incapable of breaking down her logic. I therefore made no reply to her last statement. When cards came to the wedding she said to me:

"That couple whom I reunited are going to be married. We're invited to the wedding."

"Indeed," I replied. "When does it come off?"

"Next week."

# In and Out of the Children's Playroom

## DOGS' THANKSGIVING MEAL.

A Little Late, but Canines Were Well Cared For in Washington.

The morning after Thanksgiving day last year in Washington a good fairy peeping down from behind a soft, white cloud in the sky was greatly puzzled as she watched a curious sight in the city street below.

In a residence portion of town three little boys, with baskets on their arms, were going from door to door. They were not ragamuffins, but well dressed from the sealskin caps upon their carefully brushed hair down to the polished tips of their shoes, complacently ignorant of patches. Yet evidently the youngsters were beggars and successful ones, too, for at every house they received a small newspaper package.

Suddenly the puzzled twist in the good fairy's forehead slipped away, and a sweet, happy smile stole over her lovely lips. She had recognized the alley dog trust.

Thanksgiving morning the members of the alley dog trust had called on their friends and neighbors and politely requested that after the family Thanksgiving dinner the turkey bones on the plates—that were absolutely useless for anything else—might be saved for them.

These they were now merrily collecting, and then for a jolly hour or two would follow all the excitement of a game of "I spy," for Uncle Charlie had promised to help them hunt up and down every back street to find hungry stray dogs who would not in the least mind having their Thanksgiving turkey a day late.

### Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of ten letters.  
My 1, 5, 10 is a garden implement.  
My 9, 8, 3, 4, 6, 2 is what every one should be.

My 6, 7, 4, 9 is a journey.  
My whole is pleasing to the smell and sight.

Answer.—Heliotrope. Words: Hoe, polite, trip.

When does a son not take after his father? When his father leaves him nothing to take,

## A Poem For This Week



### THE RECIPE.

Sugar, spice and onions,  
Ginger, sage and thyme,  
Pumpkin pies and cookies,  
Nuts and cider prime,  
Chicken and molasses,  
Cranberries and ham,  
Apple tarts and jelly,  
Celery and jam—

Turnips and potatoes,  
Gravy rich and brown,  
Turkey hot and juicy,  
Relatives from town,  
Knives and forks together,  
Appetites so sleek,  
Make a little poem  
For Thanksgiving week.  
—Minna Irving in New York Sun.

### THE JOLLY GAME OF PIG.

Any one who has not played the game of pig has yet to learn what a merry game it is. It can be played either for prizes or forfeits.

The cards used are ordinary playing cards, which are dealt around, one at a time, till the pack is exhausted. Players sit around a general table, and the cards are dealt face down.

Every one matches the cards dealt to him in pairs as quickly and quietly as possible, laying them aside as fast as matched, the object being to get out of cards as soon as can be done.

As soon as any is out of cards, which is done by drawing from his neighbor and matching, as in old maid, he says nothing, but folds his hands under the table. This is a signal for all the players to do the same thing—that is, to lay aside their cards and observe silence. But most players are too intent upon the game to notice the silence in other parts of the table. One by one they become aware of it and quietly lay down their cards. The last one to do so is the "pig," who must forfeit his chance for the prize.

No. 9611  
**The Spur National Bank**

CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000  
SURPLUS, 20,000

**We Solicit Accounts of Merchants, Farmers and Stockmen, and Promise Fair and Courteous Treatment to All. Accommodations Granted Consistent with Sound Banking.**

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**OFFICERS**

R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT  
C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT  
M. E. MANNING, CASHIER  
JNO. B. HARDIN, ASST. CASHIER

**ADVERTISED LETTERS**  
November 30, 1914.

Gentlemen:  
Geo. Allen, Nathan Alexander, J. A. Alexander, Frank Johnson, G. N. Baily, Hodge Brown, W. Y. Curtis, Earnest Dandridge, G. S. Gambler, Eric Graves, Lonnie Johnson, Harry Jones, Dewey Jones, Dennis Jones, R. F. Martin, Francis Martin, Henry McAlexander, Geo. Mosley, S. L. Seay, R. L. Turner, W. B. Thomasson, John F. Thorn, James Watson.

Ladies:  
Miss Isabelle Green, Mrs. Fannie B. Fullbright, Miss Nell Homan, Annie Lee Hennegon, Luvenia, Miss Inells Mockey, Mrs. Minnie Rogers, Mrs. Annie Ross, Mrs. Annie Stonie, Mrs. Kate Tylor, Mrs. Annie Watson.  
In calling for these please say advertised.—Norton A. Baker, P. M.

I am again opening my blacksmith shop and have first-class workmen to serve patrons. All who are indebted to me please call and settle with F. W. Jennings at Brazelton-Pryor & Co. I will take produce on accounts and pay more than the market price. I thank all customers for past patronage and solicit a liberal share of the blacksmithing business of the Spur country throughout the fall season.—W. H. Teague. 4 4t

W. H. L. Ward returned last week to Spur from the Plains country where he has been several months doing carpenter work, having built several new residences on the Plains. We are glad to welcome Mr. Ward back to Spur. We consider him one of the very best men of the town and country.

J. W. Anderton returned last week to Spur where he will "winter" after spending several months on a ranch.

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

We Buy and Sell Cattle, Fords, Real Estate and Write 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

**COTTON WAREHOUSE**

Some days ago the new State Cotton Warehouse at this place was opened to receive cotton for storage, and there has been stored to date something over two hundred bales. The charges per bale are as follows: For weighing 10c, for insurance 19c, for storage 25c for first month and 15c for each month thereafter, or any fractional part thereof. This makes a total charge of 54c per bale for the first month and 25c per bale for each month thereafter.

The indication is that the Warehouse will receive cotton to its full capacity before the close of the season.—Aspermont Star.

**NO HUNTING ALLOWED**

The public is hereby notified that hereafter no hunting will be allowed in any of the Half Circle S pastures. All parties will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law for any hunting violations.—A. W. Hudson. 51 6m

L. A. Hindman and family moved last week from the Dry Lake country to their home in the city. Luther made a big crop this year and if he can get a big price he no doubt will be in a position to retire from active agricultural and commercial life.

**Murray Brothers...**

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY  
HAVE US DO  
That Work

Why Not Now?



"Bell" Connection Valuable to You

From seed time to harvest and all the year through, every farmer occasionally has business to transact in distant towns. Letters go slow and traveling is expensive. Why not let the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines carry your message? Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

THE SOUTHWESTERN  
TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE  
COMPANY. 12-R-14

**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

We Carry a Full Line of  
**SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE**

ALSO Enameled Ware, Queensware, Garland Stoves and Ranges, Guns, and Ammunition. Also have a good stock of Buggies which we are going to sell at Mail-Order House prices, for Cash only. Come in and see us.

WE EARNESTLY SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

**RITER HARDWARE CO.**

**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 pastures controlled by me.—Sam White. 52 tf

Rev. Irvin and family will leave Spur the latter part of the week for Glen Rose where he will be pastor for the Methodist church at that place. Rev. Irvin is a fine man, a good preacher and an active church worker and we regret very much to lose he and family from the citizenship of Spur.

WANTED—To communicate with farmer who will grub and cultivate a quarter section of land for the use of same during 1915. This land is the southwest quarter of Section No. 241, about two and one-half miles east of Spur. Address M. Clendenin, Burkburnett, Texas. 5 2t

Bill McArthur called in Saturday while in Spur and left a dollar and seventy five cents with us for the Texas Spur and Dallas News another year for his father, W. C. McArthur.

T. M. Cain handed us a dollar last week and says "mark me up a notch on my paper." We would be glad to have a thousand just such orders because it not only helps us but makes us feel good.

Call on Mrs. D. W. Scott for sewing of all kinds. 25 years experience in Dress Making. Southwestern phone 112. 52-tf

Howard Campbell, of several miles southwest of Spur, was among the number of visitors in the city Saturday.

Tack Kennedy was among the number of visitors in Spur last week.

We know how to serve the wants of the hungry—Eat at the German Kitchen and be filled.

Mr. McCamant and wife, of Presidio county, spent several days of last week visiting his brother, J. H. McCamant and family at their home twelve miles southwest of Spur. Mr. McCamant is a traveling man and travels through the country in an auto.

W. F. Walker, while in the city Saturday, handed us a dollar to be credited to his subscription account with the Texas Spur. We appreciate such remembrances and hope Mr. Walker will live long and prosper.

Luther Thornton returned last week from Roswell and other points in New Mexico where he has been spending several months. We are glad to see him back in Spur.

County Attorney B. G. Worswick came over last week from Dickens and spent some time here on business and greeting friends.

The Baptist Ladies will have their Bazaar December 11-12 at the Cowan building. See them for fancy articles for Christmas.

R. G. Rogers called in one day last week and handed us a dollar for the Texas Spur one year. Let the good work go on.

The Ladies of the M. E. Church will give a Dinner and Rummage Sale Saturday, December 5th, at the old Kellar Saddle Shop.

Chas. Derrick returned last week to Spur after an absence of several months spent on a ranch in another section.

N. B. Fuqua, a leading citizen of the Red Mud country, was a recent business visitor to Spur.

R. L. Overstreet, of the Afton country, was in Spur the latter part of last week.

J. E. Sparks, of Tap, was in the city Monday on business.

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

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

**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.

# "THE ACCOMPLICE"

By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

A Unique Murder Trial as Described by the Foreman of the Jury, in Which Is Revealed the Most Astounding and Inconceivable Act of Rascality.

Copyright, 1905, by Harper Bros.

## PROLOGUE.

The office of foreman on the jury in the People versus Emory case falls to the lot of Mr. Lambert, a literary man, whose qualifications lay in his absolute ignorance of the case. Ferris Barstow, a man of tenacious tendencies, is the lawyer of the accused girl, Alice Emory, former private secretary of Gregory Shaw, who was found murdered mysteriously in his home. In presenting the case to the jury Deake Gilbert, the prosecutor, explains the facts in detail, and the evidence all points to the guilt of the accused. In dismissing the jurors for the day Judge Dudley admonishes them to keep free from all discussion of the case. The foreman, homeward bound, assists Barbara Frayne, a young horsewoman, and unwillingly listens to a declaration on the Emory case. Barbara is full of detestation for the prosecutor because of his belligerent attitude toward the accused, whom she feels is innocent. The foreman visits the scene of the murder. Viewing the house from the outside, he overhears Madeline Napes, the housekeeper, endeavoring to persuade Betty Field, another servant, to forget all about a blue skirt she had seen the former put in the furnace. At this moment Barstow's assistant, Mr. Hunt, visits the women in an effort to get them to testify in the neighborhood where their testimony might injure the accused. Lambert, supposing his forced eavesdropping disqualifies him from acting further as a juror, seeks out Gilbert at Barbara Frayne's home, but the prosecutor refuses to listen to anything bearing on the Emory case. Lambert becomes interested in the rare library of Barbara's father.

## Facing the Judge.

THE Sunday which Colonel Frayne and his daughter spent at Hefryville was in every way ideal. If the sun had ever shone before in all its glory it had not been conscious of its wondrous beauty; if other autumn days had been as clear and bracing I must have remained cooped up in my library and missed their invigorating impulse. Scarcely a breath of wind stirred the crimson and brown foliage massed upon the hillsides, and yet the atmosphere was invigorating, exhilarating, intoxicating, to the point of exaltation.

Never shall I forget the sense of serenity which pervaded our valley as Barbara Frayne and I viewed it in the wondrous light of that glorious afternoon. Nature, relaxed and dreamy, seemed waiting with a deep indrawn breath of joyous contentment for her well beloved sleep. There was nothing ominous to me in the trancelike calm, and I am glad there was not, for any premonition of the future would simply have deprived me of an inspiring memory without forearming me against the coming of events.

It was difficult to recognize my breezy comrade of the preceding days in the quiet, womanly girl who became my guest at Hefryville. Yet the two personalities were not irreconcilable. Barbara Frayne was a natural being who shared nature's moods and responded to its influence. She was a living protest against convention—a grateful relief from the tyranny of consistency. There is an aching dullness about people who are always themselves or always their best selves or always their true selves. One could never be sure that Barbara was her best self. Her possibilities were too limitless for prophecy. One could not swear that she was ever her true self. She was too many sided for a single point of view. But one always knew that she was genuine, no matter in what guise the witch appeared. I think I understood this instinctively, for I experienced no surprise when I found she offered me at Hefryville the quiet, thoughtful companionship of a matured woman.

There was little need to entertain Colonel Frayne. Once in my library he was anchored, for my books, though few in number, appealed to his particular interest, and he resisted all our efforts to drag him out of doors. At another time I would have taken pleasure in exhibiting my treasures to him

in person, but his daughter's delight in our scenery led me far afield, and we spent the day exploring the neighborhood, of which I knew almost as little as my guest. Indeed, I had to confess that I had never investigated its beauties until that day.

"Aren't you ashamed to admit it?" she exclaimed, as we reached the crest of the hill from which the country could be seen rolling for miles below us in all the soft toned colors of an oriental tapestry.

"I am glad I have waited until now," I replied; but she did not ask my reason, and I doubted if she heard the answer, for I could see her eyes following some sportsmen crossing a field below us, the sunlight flashing from the polished barrels of their guns, and she suddenly turned to me, her face flushed with indignation.

"How can men kill anything such a day as this!" she exclaimed. "They must be worse than brutal! Even beasts don't kill one another for mere sport."

I shook my head assentingly. "And yet some of the gentlest and most sensitive of men are sportsmen," I suggested.

"They must be brutal at heart," she asserted.

"Not necessarily," I answered. "The matter is much more complex than that."

"I don't think it's complex," she replied. "Men shoot harmless animals for sport because they are essentially brutal and can't or don't want to live it down. Isn't that the whole truth?"

"I hardly think so," I answered smilingly.

"Well, I've heard plenty of reasons for the complexity and never one excuse," she maintained. "But then perhaps, as Mr. Gilbert says, I have no reasoning powers."

"He was teasing you," I suggested.

"Indeed, he wasn't," she asserted. "He was defending some of his own complexities. I wouldn't like to be a lawyer," she continued musingly.

"Would you?"

"I don't think I should," I admitted. "There is a certain fascination in matching your mind against another's in actual conflict, and the law affords about the only opportunities for this, but—"

"But think of hounding a human being to execution! Everybody has a horror of an executioner, but the lawyer who provides the victim is highly respected and has no need of a black mask. Is that another complexity?"

I made no answer, for I recognized the dangerous tendency of the conversation, but after a few moments' silence she continued as though I had replied.

"I dare say you are right," she admitted reflectively. "Deake Gilbert isn't essentially brutal. He wouldn't intentionally hurt any one's feelings, I suppose, and yet—and yet he will murder a woman like Alice Emory."

Her puzzled tone lent startling bitterness to the words.

"You mustn't say that!" I burst out impulsively. "It isn't right or fair."

She started at the sudden attack, and her cheeks crimsoned.

"Perhaps I should not have spoken so forcibly," I began, for I was a bit alarmed at my own vehemence. "But I could not bear to hear you say such a thing, because—"

"Please don't apologize," she interrupted. "You make me feel more guilty. Of course I ought not to have said anything of the sort. I'm very, very sorry. But it all seems so strange and contradictory to me I can't reconcile myself to the situation. Perhaps some day I may understand. But now everything seems cruelly wrong. You see, Alice Emory is one of my best friends. Let me tell you about her. Some years ago—"

"Please stop!"

The words were almost a cry of distress, and the girl drew back in surprise and alarm.

"We must not speak of this matter now, Miss Frayne," I continued, more calmly, "and when I tell you why you may never want to speak to me again, and I am solely to blame, for I should have told you at once that I am the foreman of the Emory jury."

"You are on the jury!"

Her whisper was an exclamation of incredulity and dismay.

"Only temporarily," I protested. "I tendered my resignation to Mr. Gilbert yesterday, and I go to Melton to confirm it tomorrow. But I have been accepted as a juror, and until I am released I have no right to hear anything about the case."

"You must not! You must not, indeed!" she whispered, gazing earnestly into my eyes. "With you on the jury there would be no danger. I trust you absolutely. You have the intelligence to understand and would make the others see. Promise me you won't resign! Promise—promise me!"

She laid her hand pleadingly upon my arm as she spoke, and the expression of her face was startling in its intensity. I returned her gaze with blank astonishment, and then, slowly comprehending, I sorrowfully and sympathetically shook my head.

She turned away, but I could see that she was greatly excited and distressed, and although I struggled to find some word to soften my refusal I could think of none.

"If I had known you longer," she burst out at last, "I would know how to ask this of you!"

"If I had known you longer," I returned impulsively, "I would dare to say that anything I could do I would gladly do for your mere asking. But this—"

I paused, fearing that I had already said too much, and said it badly. It was she who broke the long silence which followed, and when she spoke her voice had regained its usual calmness.

"I had no right to urge you against your judgment," she began, "nor to speak as I did—"

"You have every right which I can give," I interrupted warmly, "and I am more than sorry!"

"Please forget what I asked," she responded quietly.

The note of distress in her voice could not be disregarded, but I chose my own method of forget.

"I do not want to forget any part of this day," I protested.

She rose and stood behind me, silently gazing out at the peaceful landscape, but I was loath to give even a suggestion of returning to the house and remained seated at her feet.

"It has been glorious, hasn't it?" she exclaimed at last. "Don't you fairly love those colors?" She spread out her arms to the distant hillsides as she spoke. "And there hasn't been a cloud in the sky!"

"Only one," I answered, without looking skyward.

"And that has gone now," she asserted cheerfully. "Look at the friendly little moon watching us. Not that way, stupid! That's unlucky. Over your other shoulder!"

With her hands covering my eyes it took some little guidance to turn me in the safe direction.

I confess that I had some thought of driving to Melton via Pollicet in the morning, but on reconsidering the matter I decided to take the shortest road to the county seat and return by the roundabout way later in the day. Various considerations urged this change of plan, but my chief concern was to rid myself of all connection with the Emory case before I again saw the Fraynes.

The little town of Melton was in a bustle of excitement and expectancy as I drew up at the hotel. People from all parts of the county had been arriving all the morning, and the very limited accommodations for visitors were taxed to their utmost capacity.

I ran the gantlet and, reaching the office desk, inquired for Judge Dudley. He had gone to his chambers in the courthouse, I was informed, and a few minutes later I presented my card at his door.

The Hon. Cephas Dudley was a judge who sustained the dignity of his court in his own person. His protruding lower lip could hold court all by itself. But no one ever thought of laughing at the Hon. Justice Dudley. The majestic personality of the man forbade the thought of such a liberty.

His face was parched and so wrinkled that the mere thought of his shaving made one shudder, and yet his chin and lips were always most scrupulously clean. His hair, brushed straight back from his forehead and covering his coat collar, was perfectly white, and a white fringe of whiskers bristled upward from his neck, but his eyes, hawklike in their brightness, showed that he was still mentally alert and vigorous, and his bearing was that of a young man. In a word, Cephas Dudley was a gentleman of the old school, familiar with all the rights and duties of his profession and incidentally acquainted with every trick of the trade.

His honor received me most courteously and unceremoniously, but the moment I stated my errand he became ridiculously formal. He could not consider my communication at all, he announced, except in the presence of counsel, and despite my earnest protests a messenger was instantly dispatched to hurry Gilbert and Barstow to the court. In the meantime he rang the bell and ordered the official stenographer to attend and take down every word uttered by any person during the hearing.

"To be continued."

## A Glance at Current Topics

### Armored Cars For Our Soldiers.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The use of armored motorcars for war purposes in Europe and the valuable services that they are rendering have gripped the imagination of some congressmen. Representative D. R. Anthony of Kansas of the committee on military affairs said that he would introduce a bill for the purchase of armored automobiles for the United States army. Sentiment in favor of Mr. Anthony's proposal is said to have developed among other members of the military committee, and around the capitol there is a consid-

been in New York several weeks, is being pursued with offers to sell almost every kind of thing used in or out of war.

Millions of dollars' worth of American goods and produce are starting for Europe every day.

### We Could Supply World With Toys.

Philadelphia, Nov. 24.—Kris Kringle, as a direct result of the war in Europe, was in this city in the person of a representative of a prominent British importing house, which has been forced by the toy famine in England to come to this market for its Christmas stock. And it is expected that the millions of dollars that England heretofore has paid the toymakers of Germany and Austria, who have made all the playthings for Europe's children and exported many for ours, will be spent for "made in America" toys this year. It was also learned in local trade circles that Philadelphia possesses the largest toy factory in the United States; hence it can readily be pictured that most every joy the British nursery will hold this coming Christmas morn will bear the American trademark.

Outside of the toy trade, it has been believed generally that Germany made a big majority of the toys sold here.

With the output of the toymakers in Pennsylvania, New York, New Hampshire, Connecticut and other eastern states, this country will not feel the absence of the German and Austrian product cut off by the war, and, in addition, will be amply able to supply every home in the world where a Christmas stocking will be hung.

Dolls with bisque heads labeled "I go to sleep" and sets of miniature leaden soldiers artistically colored, are the principal toys that we have been getting from Germany. Supplies of these have ceased absolutely. We have been making the little leaden soldiers for several years, but cannot reproduce the German dolls.

### Paris Midnettes War Victims.

Bordeaux, France, Nov. 20.—Suppose that 40 cents a day stood between you and starvation and some one took away the 40 cents.

That's the problem that 30,000 midnettes are trying to solve in Paris. Some of them took a short cut to the solution. Their bodies have been found in the bosom of Father Seine. Others are holding out—only that God who keeps watch over the sparrows knows how—until prosperity returns again to France.

Every American who has ever visited Paris knows the midnettes.

They're not all pretty, but most of them can counterfeit prettiness. They are young, and they have that sturdy health which comes of country air and country food—for most of them reach Paris from the provinces when they are sixteen—and in good times they are quite irresponsible and merry and thoughtless. They live that life of careless bohemianism which people think that artists' models do—and which they generally do not.

Now, these little, soft, tender things are literally starving.

### Hostages In Belgium.

London, Nov. 21.—Being a hostage is by no means pleasant, as he is only too often the victim of circumstances entirely beyond his control. In the unhappy Belgian towns hostages have been held by the invading German forces as a guarantee of good conduct on the part of the citizens. If any outbreak occurs they may pay the penalty with



Photo by American Press Association.  
D. R. Anthony Has Bill to Give Our Army Armored Autos.

erable feeling that this government cannot afford to be without this unit of war equipment.

"To my mind," said Representative Anthony, "there can be no doubt that any up to date army must be equipped with armored automobiles. The things that have been accomplished through their use in Europe have demonstrated that as engines of modern warfare they are indispensable. This is strikingly so in connection with all cavalry movements. Nobody can question the advantage of having fast moving vehicles which can carry fighting men and keep them impregnable to rifle fire.

"The time may soon come when much of the military work done by the horse will be accomplished through the instrumentality of the armored car, for armored cars can pull greater weights than can horses and can hold positions which would be impossible for cavalry. When this time does arrive it would be a great mistake to have this country behind all others in such valuable and essential equipment."

### Our Record Crop.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The wheat crop of the United States this year is the greatest ever harvested not only in the number of bushels, but in money value as well.

The government experts have figured that Uncle Sam will have almost 900,000,000 bushels in his bins, an increase of more than 100,000,000 bushels over the bumper crop of last year.

This crop alone will put \$34,000,000 into the pockets of the farmer at 93½ cents a bushel, the price figured by government experts. With the demand for wheat from many countries it is expected that none will go to waste. Corn and oats showed even greater gains. The corn crop is worth about \$2,090,632,000.

The production of 892,000,000 bushels of wheat compares with the next largest crop, which was 763,380,000 bushels last year. The yield per acre was 16.6 compared with 15.2 bushels in 1913. The spring wheat crop is now estimated to be 217,000,000 bushels.

### Europe Buying From Us.

New York, Nov. 24.—That tremendous purchasing of all kinds of military supplies by practically all the countries of Europe except Germany and Austria-Hungary was going on here was admitted by a man who is in the business of selling goods to foreign governments and who a few weeks ago got back from Europe. According to this man, if England did not have Canada and Australia to depend upon the demand for practically all kinds of American products, with the possible exception of raw cotton, would be so enormous that from a commercial standpoint this country would now be enjoying an era of good times.

It has been known to newspaper men that Italy and France at least have purchasing commissions in New York, but these have declined to discuss their missions. Greece, through her legation, is said to be very active in the purchase of supplies of all kinds, and Dr. Agamemnon Schlie-



Photo by American Press Association.  
Dr. Van Wynkal, at Right of Group.

their lives. The illustration shows a citizen of Termonde, Dr. Van Wynkal, who with others was held as a hostage. These hostages were made to wear badges on their arms. Dr. Van Wynkal, however, managed to escape. He strangled his guard, who was intoxicated, during the night and, under cover of darkness, made good his flight from Termonde. The other hostages were killed.





# Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

## S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

### TEXAS SPUR PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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

ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

#### FOR POSTMISTRESS

The Texas Spur is requested to announce that Mrs. Evans has not withdrawn from the race for the postmastership in Spur and will be in the race to the end. This announcement is made because of rumors to the effect that she had withdrawn from the race. There are a number of other applicants for this place, all of whom are qualified and will give the public satisfactory service. The postmastership has long been considered "political spoils," but since the office duties require efficiency and the office is a local public service, we believe the public should be permitted to select a postmaster to serve in that capacity, therefore we suggest that an election be held for the purpose of selecting a postmaster rather than have the Washington authorities appoint one. The general public of this section will come nearer knowing who they would rather have serve them as postmaster than any Washington official.

Ross Edwards was in Spur Saturday with an auto party from Post City. Ross has many friends in Spur who are always glad to see him.

#### MAKING BIG CROPS

Mat Howell came in Monday and marketed a big load of feed from his farm home on Cat Fish. He said that he had to sell some of his feed to make room to store his big crops grown this year. Many other farmers of this section are making more feed stuff this year than they can care for, therefore hundreds of tons of maize, kaffir and feterita are being sold on the Spur market. Come to the Spur country and prosper with us.

#### A BIG FARMER

Dock Edwards, of the Croton country, called in at the Texas Spur office Saturday and left a silver dollar to extend his subscription up into 1915 for which he has our thanks. Dock Edwards is one of the biggest farmers of the country, and aside from big feed crops he expects to make about two hundred bales of cotton on his place this year. Here is hoping that he will get ten cents a pound for his cotton.

#### A SUCCESSFUL FARMER OF THE SPUR COUNTRY

W. P. T. Smith called in at the Texas Spur office Saturday and handed us a check for two dollars in payment for the Texas Spur to the year 1915. Mr. Smith is one among the best farmers of this country. This year he will make seventy five or one hundred bales of cotton on his place, aside from big feed crops. The past several years he has been one of the state contestants for growing the best crops and would have been awarded a premium but for the fact that while his production was greater the crop was produced at a greater cost, thus losing him the premium. Mr. Smith said that he had already shipped nearly fifty bales of cotton this season to the Galveston market. He is one of the farmers of this country who will come near making a bale of cotton to the acre.

#### AN OLD CITIZEN

W. C. McArthur, of Tap, was among the number of visitors in Spur today. Mr. McArthur is one of the oldest citizens of the country and we are glad to note that he is now apparently enjoying good health. Mr. McArthur is one of the best citizens of the whole country. He considers his word as good as his bond, owes no man and will walk miles to pay a dollar indebtedness. There are few such men as W. C. McArthur in any country.

#### RENEWS SUBSCRIPTION

We received a letter last week from P. Hinson, formerly of the Tap country but now of near Huntsville, enclosing one dollar and seventy five cents for the Texas Spur and Dallas News another year, for which he has our thanks. Mr. Hinson has a fine farm near Tap and is in the eastern part of the state only temporarily, sending his children to school. His many friends here will be glad to see he and his family return.

#### FARMER SWINDLED OUT OF 31 BALES OF COTTON

News comes to us that a farmer living near Goree, named Gamble has been swindled out of 31 bales of cotton, by a cotton "Shark" in Dallas. It appears that the crook's method of operation with this farmer was to buy his cotton at 8 1/2 cents per pound delivered in the warehouse at Goree. Mr. Gamble made a trip to Dallas and delivered the warehouse receipts for the cotton, getting in exchange a contract calling for payment for the cotton at 8 1/2 cents at the Bank at Goree before the cotton was shipped.

The crook after obtaining the warehouse receipts immediately hid himself to a Bank in Dallas and borrowed \$30.00 a bale, putting up the warehouse receipts as collateral. It is said that this man has swindled farmers all over North Texas by this scheme, which strikes us as being one of about the smoothest we have ever heard of and we are not surprised that Mr. Gamble was taken in, however we sympathize with him.—Ex.

#### A SUBSTANTIAL CITIZEN

J. N. Zumwalt came in Saturday from his farm and ranch home about twenty miles west of Spur and while here called in at the Texas Spur office and left another dollar with us, extending his subscription up to 1915. Mr. Zumwalt is one of the most prosperous farmers and ranchmen and one among the most substantial citizens of the Spur country and we are glad to number him among our readers and friends.

## A Business Proposition

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

### THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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