

"BUY-A-BALE"

PAY TEN CENTS

Help establish a standard price for cotton.

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 25, 1914.

Number 8

KNOCKED OUT BY COURT

Austin, Dec. 16.—The court of criminal appeals today practically knocked out the Allison liquor law, and, as Judge Prendergast says in his dissenting opinion, wiped it off the statute books. A short time ago the court in the Elmer Peede case, held that there was no violation of the law for a person to carry or for a transportation company to transport interstate shipments of intoxicating liquor into dry territory when such liquor is not to be used in violation of any law.

Today the court held that it is not a violation of the law to carry or transport-intra-state shipments of liquor into prohibited territory, that a person has the right to delegate to an agent to carry intoxicants into dry territory when it is to be used for no unlawful purpose.

This means that a person living in dry territory may have liquor shipped to him from any point inside or outside of the state.

MORE THAN 10,000 BALES GINNED IN SPUR COUNTRY

Up to Monday of this week the gins of the Spur country had ginned ten thousand three hundred and forty seven bales of cotton as follows:

Spur 5,645 bales; Afton 1,850 bales; Girard 1,046 bales; Dickens 1,156 bales; Draper 650; making the sum total of 10,347 bales of cotton ginned and reported up to Monday morning.

There have been shipped out of Spur a total of 5,351 bales up to Monday morning.

The price of cotton on the Spur market during the week ranged from six to seven cents. Cotton seed has been selling for seventeen dollars a ton.

BEARING FRUIT.

As indicative of the rapid development of West Texas, Dickens county is a notable example. This writer was present at the last roundup of remaining cattle on the great Spur ranch in June 1910, when the lands were put on the market for farming purposes. The land had hardly been touched by a plow at that time. Up to last week there had been 10,000 bales of cotton ginned in the Spur country, with about half of the crop gathered at that time. The feed crop of that country is also reported very large.—Colorado Record.

W. G. Sherrod, who is now located in Lubbock, spent an hour or two in Spur Monday greeting his many friends. We understand that Mr. Sherrod is now engaged in the cattle business, having secured a big ranch in the Lubbock country.

S. A. Swenson, of New York, spent several days of this week in Spur looking over the country, viewing the prevailing conditions and looking after the Spur Farm Lands interests.

W. H. L. Ward left this week for the Plains country where he will build a new house for Bud Wooten on one of his places.

G. W. Dodson, of the Afton country, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Tuesday. Mr. Dodson said that he had picked forty bales of cotton to date on his place and that he had at least forty more to pick. On account of the cold, unsettled weather the past several weeks cotton picking has been slow in every section of the country.

J. H. Driver, of the Draper country, has been spending several days in Spur with his son, Buster, who underwent an operation last week for appendicitis at the Standifer Hospital. We are glad to note that Buster is now reported doing nicely and recovering rapidly.

We are requested to announce that the Steel Hill school will begin Monday, December 28th. Misses Addie Mae Wells and Fannie Matthews are the teachers and we predict a very successful term for the Steel Hill school under their guidance.

Judge A. J. McClain came in the latter part of last week from his Cat Fish farm and ranch and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends.

BRING TEN BALES OF COTTON TO THE SPUR MARKET

Tuesday Tom Dodson, of the Afton country, brought ten bales of cotton to Spur to sell on the market here. However, the price not being satisfactory he hauled his cotton to the yard where it will be stored for a better price in the future. Mr. Dodson is one of the best farmers of the country and we hope that he will get ten cents a pound for his cotton.

JURY IN LATHAM CASE HUNG; STOOD 7 TO 5

The jury in the Will Latham case, tried at Haskell, was unable to agree and was discharged by District Judge Thomas last Thursday afternoon. The jury stood, it is reported, 5 for conviction and 7 for acquittal. Latham was on trial as an alleged accomplice in the killing of John Y. Stewart at Snyder last January. Mrs. Latham, wife of de-

fendant, was tried in Jones county as principal in the alleged murder and sentenced to a term of five years in the penitentiary. The case was affirmed by the higher court, and a motion for rehearing is now pending. She was present at the Haskell trial.

CALVES VERSUS COTTON.

Andrew Drumm, of Kansas City, sold to D. M. Devitt, of Lubbock, Texas, 3,000 April and May calves at \$35 per head. What do you think of that? A bale of cotton, requiring thirteen months to make, sells for \$18.75 while a pestle tail calf, eight months old, brings \$35! The bale of cotton will clothe 40 persons for one year, and still some rags of value will be left. The same 40 people will eat the calf in five days and it's gone forever. The cotton cost \$37 to produce—loss \$18. The calf cost \$10 to produce—profit \$25. These extremes have but one remedy—produce many more calves and much less cotton.—Ex.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

Let us extend to you most heartily the Seasons Greetings. We want to wish to you and yours the "Merriest Christmas" and the "Best New Year" you ever enjoyed, in spite of the European war and the low priced cotton which has lowered our visions of present prosperity. Let us hope and trust that the "hard times" are behind us; that they have passed into history, and that we are just beginning life all over again with a "New Era" of prosperity. It may be a matter of endurance for awhile, but soon, "very soon," this great resourceful country will be "over the hill" of difficulty and doubt, and we will be proceeding peacefully along the plains of plenty and prosperity again.

The European war scare has had its worst effects; that's over, and our country is settled down, going ahead with her affairs here at home, regardless, almost, of the war across the ocean.

This country's safe, perfectly safe, and sound fundamentally, if we keep our heads and make proper use of the lessons we have learned of late in practicing economy. Let's, therefore, turn our faces to the future with a firm belief and confidence that ahead of us, for the next five years or more, is a period, of the greatest development and prosperity our country has ever seen. Let's smile and labor and get our share; also do our best to make happy and joyous the lives of those who come our way. Let's look for the good in our fellowman, and though it be small, if warmed by the encouraging hand it may make of some fallen son a man, "a hero," one who has conquered self.

Our year's business has at times been on the housetop, and then again in the cellar, but finally we find ourselves able to face a new year. Many have done their best for us; others, we feel, are coming to our relief and we are going on to hope for a great 1915.

And permit us, please, now to thank you for your past friendship and patronage, and to assure you that we will in the future try harder than ever to deserve its continuance by dealing fairly; by the best in quality, and the highest efficiency in service that is in our power to give. Let us all remember whose birth we are about to celebrate, and may we do no act that would bring reproach upon His name. He was a gift to us, the greatest man has ever known. Let us give to those near us some little token which in a small way may express the love God had for a lost world in giving "His only son" for fallen man. Might we not make Christmas Day a "Decision Day" for deciding to live for Him whose birth we celebrate. Your friends,—Bryant-Link Company.

Lilburn Standifer, who is attending the A. & M. College, returned this week to spend the holidays in Spur with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. T. E. Standifer.

"Peace and Good Will to All Mankind"

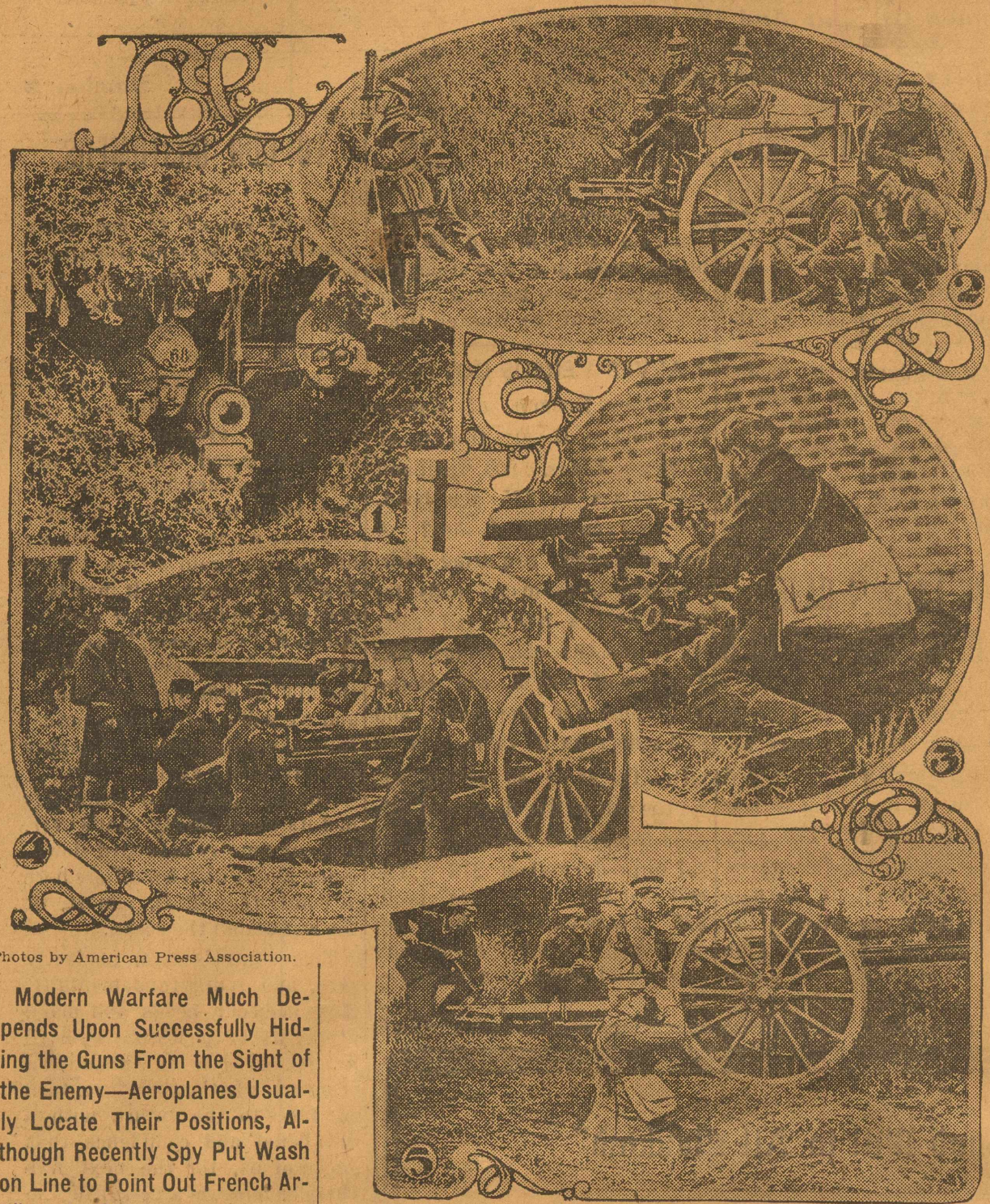
We extend to every business man, patron and reader of this paper a

Merry Christmas

AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

THE TEXAS SPUR

Invisible Batteries Deal Out Sudden Death



Photos by American Press Association.

In Modern Warfare Much Depends Upon Successfully Hiding the Guns From the Sight of the Enemy—Aeroplanes Usually Locate Their Positions, Although Recently Spy Put Wash on Line to Point Out French Artillery to Germans.

In the central part of the battle line a French battery was well hidden and, despite a close search of the German aerial corps, its position remained undiscovered for several days. Then German shells began to drop around it, and shortly afterward the major in command found that white linen had been hung out right behind his position, ostensibly to dry. In reality it was placed there by a German spy to indicate to German air men the exact emplacement of the French guns.

A supposedly unconcerned washwoman was caught and was found to be a German officer. He suffered the usual fate of spies.—News Dispatch From Bordeaux.

EFFECTIVELY hiding the batteries while sending death into the ranks of the enemy has been one of the potent factors in the present war.

The German, French, British and Russian artillery all resort to indirect fire—that is, in assuming a position from which to shell the enemy, the battery commanders shelter their guns behind a ridge or knoll, so that neither the guns nor their crews can be seen from the point of attack. The fire is directed by the battery commander, who takes up a position from any slight eminence from which he can directly see the target.

With a range determining instrument the officer at this observation point gives the range to the gunners, and at the same time some prominent point of the landscape, such as a tree, a post or a church spire is selected as an aiming point. It is necessary that this point be visible to the gunners as well as the commander of the observation position, who measures with mathematical accuracy the angle of imaginary lines extending from his position to the aiming point and the target.

With a similar apparatus on the gun the gunner is thus enabled with reasonable certainty, when he receives from his commander the range and the deflection, to reach the target from his position of concealment. With the use of smokeless powder it would be practically impossible for an enemy to locate a battery properly entrenched and firing indirectly. The utilization of aeroplanes in warfare, however, has changed materially this phase of artillery operations.

Use of Aeroplanes.

Aeroplane squadrons are attached to each army corps of France, Great Britain and Germany in the present field operations.

So far as artillery is concerned, the advantage of a well masked position is often reduced by aerial scouts, who are able to make accurate notes from a safe altitude. The location of an enemy's batteries can be transmitted to headquarters by radio from the air and the screened guns searched out by opposing artillery.

1.—Germans with gun in a cave. 2.—Sighting. 3.—Aiming from the top floor of a building. 4.—Belgian battery behind bushes. 5.—English guns hidden from enemy.

artillery fire, in general use until quite recently and still in use by the armies of some of the nations involved in the present conflict, the cannoniers stood up behind their guns in the open. This is now changed. Instead of the

caissons being about fifteen feet in the rear of the guns when in action, they are wheeled abreast of the pieces. The gun is operated by two men, one training and firing, the other loading and ejecting the empty cartridge case.

Topics of the Sport World

A Lesson In Golf.

The judge was a thoughtful person and next to law loved his golf. On the first tee one day he addressed Scotty, the professional, in the following vein: "The case before us is a very simple one. If my memory serves me mass multiplied by velocity gives momentum. I am, then, only to swing this club with sufficient velocity to produce enough momentum, which, imparted to the ball, will cause it to go the given distance, allowing for the ball's inertia and the friction of the air. The plainest kind of a case. Let us proceed to supply the momentum."

The vigor of his swing landed the judge in a heap down a terrace at the side of the tee. Rubbing his head and gazing at the ball still perched on the tee, the judge resumed: "I may add, Scotty, to my presentation of the case that gravitation is an accelerating force and the further you go the more it hurts. Do you follow my reasoning?"

"A' weel, judge," said Scotty, "I ken it's a' vera fine, but when ye swing at a gowf ba' ye maun jist keep yer heid still and gl'e the ball a crack. It's far better than a' yer pheelosophy."

Fottrell Won Fifty-six Cups.

Ella Fottrell, the wonderful California lawn tennis player, is twenty-four years old and began playing in tournaments when eighteen years of age. He has won fifty-six cups during that period, including Pacific coast title, western title and about thirty club titles during the past few years in singles and is also a big winner in doubles.

Cobb Getting Slower.

Ty Cobb, the Detroit Tiger Americans' great player, is slowing up. So say the players in Ban Johnson's circuit. His eye is just as keen and his playing in the outfield is just as good as ever, but he is not as fast as he was on the bases and cannot beat out

as many bunts as he formerly did. He will have to do some tall playing in spring practice to get into his old shape, observers say.

Cobb is taking on weight. The accompanying picture was made during the last series at New York, and it shows that "the Georgia Peach" has been living well in spite of his dis-



Photo by American Press Association.

Ty Cobb as He Looked at the End of the 1914 Baseball Season.

putes with butchers. No; Tyrus was not sitting on the running gear of an aeroplane. He posed for the picture while seated on the frame that holds the screen used to stop foul flies in batting practice.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid, and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them (Isa. xi, 6).

The Lesson Explained. Verses 1-3a.—The complete equipment. The growing power of Tiglath-pileser,

the king of Assyria, threatened to become a menace to the smaller nations like Syria, Israel and Judah. The first two had formed an alliance and invited the king of Judah to join them, and when he refused they threatened to invade his city. Ahaz, the king, was panic stricken. Isaiah, the prophet, then came to him with an exhortation to trust in Jehovah and retain his independence of Assyria, for the two allies will soon be dispersed (Isa. vii, 7-9). Two years later, in 733 B. C., the prophet again declared that desolation will befall both Damascus (Syria) and Samaria (Israel), and he urged Ahaz not to become panic stricken and faint hearted (Isa. viii, 1-8). When Damascus finally fell, the next year, there was a great deal of confusion in Jerusalem because Ahaz anticipated a similar fate at the hands of the cruel and irresistible Assyrian. Isaiah then came with a yet more striking announcement, in which he painted a glowing picture of peace. This happy condition will be brought about through a scion of the house of David, whose character is fittingly set forth in his name. He shall be called "wonderful, counselor, mighty God, everlasting Father, Prince of Peace," and his administration shall be distinguished by strength and justice (Isa. ix, 1-7). Fifteen years later Isaiah again declared that the blessed era will surely be ushered in by a leader whose character of devotion will be altogether unlike the faithless Ahaz. His son and successor, Hezekiah, was in many respects an ideal king, and the reforms that he instituted resulted in social and religious improvement. But the ideal Messiah was yet to come.

Verses 3b-5.—The righteous judgment. The early kings of the people were chosen to lead the people in times of war, but this Messianic King will begin his reign when warfare has ceased. His work will be one of constructive reform. "After the sight of his eyes." His insight will penetrate beneath the mere appearance of things. "After the hearing of his ears." He will not be guided in his decision by mere hearsay, but he will discern the intents of the heart, and his verdicts will be reliable.

"Judge the poor." Justice will be shown to the helpless who are more apt to be defrauded of their rights. "The meek of the earth"—literally those who are oppressed. The reference here is to the humble who do not exercise force in obtaining their rights, and who do not make demands in a spirit of insolence. "Smite the earth." Read more correctly, "smite the oppressor." "The rod of his mouth, * * * the breath of his lips." These are figurative expressions and refer to the power of speech which utters the truth and holiness of Jehovah. "The girdle" symbolizes vigorous and effective action, which will be characterized by "righteousness * * * and faithfulness," so that none can question the justice of his doings.

Children Will Have as Many Toys as Ever



Photo by American Press Association.

THOSE cruel jokesmiths who have been saying that there will be a famine in Christmas toys on account of the European war for the reason that the great mass of gewgaws are imported from Germany, with which there is now next to no commercial intercourse, have just been trying to frighten you.

The mass of the toys, especially of many kinds that have been in universal demand and that have not been made elsewhere, have been almost from medieval days produced in Germany and in lesser volume in Austria, where women and children of thou-

sands of homes inherit the skill from generation to generation.

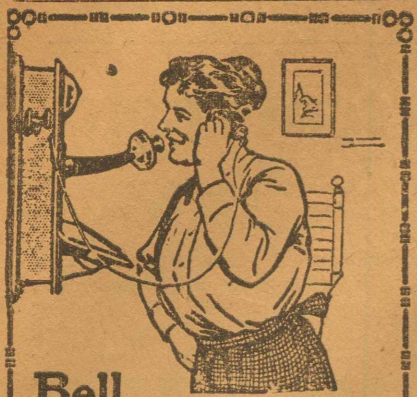
If all the toys demanded in America could be honestly labeled "Made in America" a vast field of industry might be thrown open if they knew how, had the patience to learn, give themselves to the work and cheerfully labor with German spirit and devotion to the production of these millions of pretty things for the delectation of the children of America.

Immense quantities of toys are made in America, however, the largest factory being in Philadelphia, but a mass of them are produced by machinery.

Another factory is in New York, and there are others in nearly all of the New England states.

The British have taken steps to "capture the German trade" by producing toys that can be labeled "Made in Great Britain."

Now let the United States step in and forestall England in "capturing" the toy trade of Germany and Austria. At any rate, let the children of America rest assured that Santa Claus will make his usual rounds the night before Christmas, laden as heavily as ever with all the magnificent things that his reindeers can draw.



Bell Connection
Adds to Farm Cheer

It was a blustery March evening, but inside the cozy sitting-room of the Brown's all was cheery and bright.

Mrs. Brown stepped to the telephone. Her husband smiled—for he knew the pleasant custom for years had been to call the daughter, in the distant village, each week.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

The Southwestern
Telegraph &
Telephone Co.



J. A. Smith and family moved recently from Spur to Stamford where they will make their home in the future. During the past year Mr. Smith has been with the Bryant-Link Company of Spur, and we understand that he will have a similar position with the same firm at Stamford.

Doc Ellis came in Tuesday from the West Pasture and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, leaving with us a dollar and seventy five cents for his renewal to the Texas Spur and Dallas News another year in combination, for which he has our thanks.

W. H. Lain was in this week from the north part of the county with several bales of cotton which he sold on the Spur market. Mr. Lain reports that cotton picking in his section is progressing slowly on account of the unfavorable weather.

J. A. Koon and wife returned the latter part of last week from Dickens where she spent several days with relatives while Mr. Koon went further to the north looking after business interests for Riter Hardware Company.

Murray Brothers...

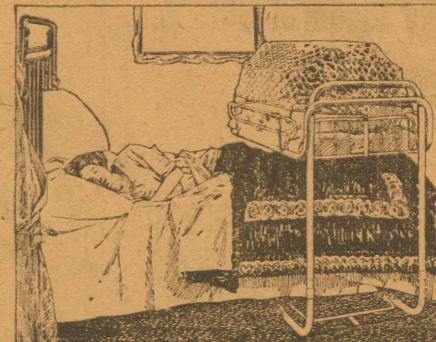
YOU WILL EVENTUALLY
HAVE US DO
That Work
Why Not Now?

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

THIS YEAR with its joys and sorrows will soon have passed away, and now we stand on the threshold of Yuletide and the oncoming year. We take this opportunity to express to our patrons, one and all, our sincere appreciation of their liberal patronage. This year your gifts should be useful ones—something that can be used all the year, and thereby make an everlasting remembrance, appreciated by the recipient. Make this Christmas different from those of other years by giving some of the more practical, useful, enduring and enjoyable gifts to all.

FURNITURE
For Christmas

IS PROBABLY better suited to the purpose than any other class of goods which might be mentioned. It appeals to the person for whom it is intended because it is a lasting suggestion of the giver and thoughtfulness three hundred and sixty-five days out of the year. Such as Bookcases, Library Tables, Center Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Rugs, Art Squares, Cabinets, Dressers, China Closets, Hall Racks, Free Sewing Machines, Etc. We are Agents for the Waldemar Cabinet Grand Piano. This would make a splendid present for Wife or Daughter. Wishing you all



A Merry Christmas, Happy & Prosperous New Year

Campbell & Campbell

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

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

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-ft

We do all kinds of Auto repairing: keep extras, gasoline, oil, etc. Don't fail to see us when in need of anything in our line.—E. L. Clay. 7f

I will pay \$2 pr. hd. for any information—mail, phone or otherwise—where I may get my strayed Jersey heifer and steer, branded S on left jaw and hip, dehorned.—W. A. Craddock. 7tf

W. D. WILSON
LAWYER

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

T. E. STANDIFER

Physician and Surgeon
COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

J. E. MORRIS

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

M. L. PIERCE
DENTIST

Office Over Spur National Bank
Highest Class Work And All Work Guaranteed

The Texas Spur will make a suitable Christmas gift.

Robt. T. Dopson; of the Dry Lake community, was among the number in the city this week on business.

W. D. Blair was among the number in the city this week on business and trading with the merchants.

We want to thank our many friends for past business favors, and wish you a

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Throughout the year 1915 we will "keep the quality above and the price below", and we want your cash business. With thanks for "past and future"

LUCE & BRANNEN BROS. CO.
SPUR, TEXAS

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.

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

OFFICERS

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

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.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS!

A Photograph Makes a Very appropriate Holiday Gift and is appreciated more than any other gift of so small an expenditure.

I have SPECIAL PRICES on all work until Jan. 1st, 1915. Don't fail to avail yourself of this Opportunity to Have a Good Photograph made.

W. H. DUKE, SPUR, TEXAS

"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 leave 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. Before court opens next day he gets a hearing from Judge Dudley, and despite everything he orders that he (Lambert) remain on the jury. The trial opens, and Gilbert questions the architect who had drawn the plans for the Shaw house.

I Question a Witness.

WERE there any other exits?" asked Gilbert.

"Certainly," answered the architect. "If the window next to Mr. Shaw's study was open any one could pass through there."

That window led into whose room? The witness could not say whose it was. It was marked "Alice Emory" on the plan. There were no other practicable avenues of escape.

"Thank you. That is all. Your witness, Mr. Barstow."

Gilbert turned to the counsel's table, but his adversary had already risen and was waiting like a hound in leash, his eyes fixed fiercely on the witness.

The gage of battle had been offered and accepted.

There was a deathlike silence in the courtroom as the lawyer faced the occupant of the witness chair, and in memory I can still feel the nervous strain and tension of Barstow's silent cross examination. I had expected an outburst—a tornado of questions which would sweep the witness from the stand and rip his testimony to pieces. But instead of the fury of assault there was the fearful comment of silence—questioning, accusing, damning silence which brought great beads of perspiration to the victim's forehead, leaving him dazed and helpless, and when Barstow addressed him he almost collapsed. But it was the mild tone of the questioner which threw him off his balance. He had braced himself for a shock.

"Are you an athlete, sir?" began the cross examiner.

"An—architect," was the startled answer, which evoked a ripple of laughter from the wrought up auditors.

"Are you at all expert on the horizontal bar?"

The witness smiled gratefully at his questioner.

"Not at all, sir," he responded.

"Nor on the flying rings?"

"No, sir."

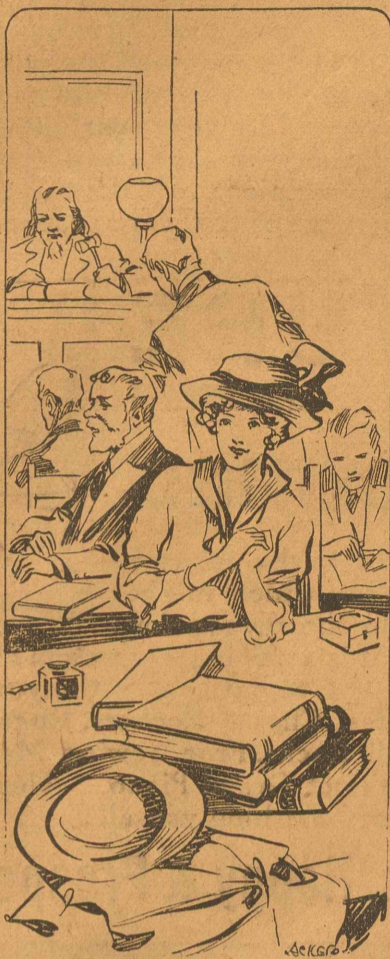
"You have seen remarkable feats of agility performed by athletes, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir; many times."

"Feats which you would have thought impossible had you not observed them?"

"Yes; assuredly."

"You do not then regard as impossible of performance those things which you cannot yourself perform?"



My Eyes Suddenly Rested on Barbara Frayne.

The witness beamed a genial disclaimer.

"By no means," he responded. "Not at all."

"Then why, my friend, with the life of a human being depending on your answer, do you seek to give the impression that no one could escape from the veranda roof of the Shaw house except by passing through this young lady's room?"

Barstow swept his arm toward his client as he put the question, but his tone was appealing rather than reproachful, and the architect no longer felt alarmed.

"I did not say no other way was possible."

"'Practicable' was what I think you said, sir," Barstow asserted, with a swift, upward glance. "Have you not seen much more remarkable feats than that of climbing to the roof of the Shaw house from the veranda roof?"

"I think so."

"And yet those feats were 'practicable'?"

"Of course."

"And you have witnessed more marvelous performances than jumping or dropping from a height of six or even twelve feet, have you not?"

For the second time the architect refused his questioner's lead.

"It could not be done without leaving some mark in the flower beds below," he asserted directly to the jury.

Barstow shot an angry glance at the speaker and instantly changed his tone.

"Did I ask you anything about flower beds?" he thundered.

"No, but"—

"Did any one ask you about them?"

"No, sir. But"—

"Are you so anxious to convict this young woman that you volunteer theories for her destruction?"

"No, sir. Not at all, sir. I—I—"

The witness was already in a flutter at the fierce flurry of questions. But the storm abated almost as quickly as it had begun.

"Well, sir?"

The prompting words had a magnanimous and reassuring sound, and the frightened architect cringed to them, wagging for favor.

"I merely meant to say that an escape from the veranda roof except by the window would be difficult," he answered lamely.

"Difficult for you, you mean?"

"Yes, sir; quite so. Precisely."

"That is all."

Barstow resumed his seat, and after a few questions from Gilbert, calculated to cover his retreat, the witness was about to retire when I requested the court's permission to ask a question. Instantly the judge recalled the witness, and an expectant hush settled over the room, and, embarrassed by the concentrated attention, I could not immediately collect my thoughts. Finally, however, I recovered my self possession and requested the architect to look at his plan of the Shaw house.

"There is a window in the ground floor of the kitchen annex or wing immediately at the right of the veranda roof as you face the building, is there not?" I asked.

The witness nodded, but if he deemed a silent answer sufficient for an inquisitive juror he was speedily disillusioned.

"Answer the question, Mr. Witness," directed the judge. "The stenographer cannot be expected to interpret dumb show."

The man flushed angrily and, answering in the affirmative, favored me with a glance of superiority.

"If the shutters of that ground floor window were open," I inquired, "what would be the distance from the edge of the veranda roof to the edge of the nearest kitchen shutter?"

The witness glanced at his plan and calmly settled back in his chair.

"Really, I could not say," he answered in a bored tone.

"Why not?" I demanded, with rising resentment.

"Because there are no shutters to the kitchen window," he retorted quickly.

A roar of laughter greeted this response, and my face turned crimson as I endeavored to make myself heard above the thunder of the judge's gavel.

"If there are no shutters to that window it is not right"—I began.

"I am not responsible for the deficiencies of the house, sir," drawled the witness, and again the audience broke out in uncontrollable delight.

But I was savagely aroused, and the moment order was restored I rose from my seat flaming with indignation.

"There are shutters to that window!" I asserted angrily. "I know what I am talking about!"

"Now, now, Mr. Lambert," interposed the judge, "you mustn't be witness and examiner too. Please take your seat, sir. I will settle this question. Haven't you a photograph of the premises, Mr. Gilbert?"

"Yes, sir," responded the prosecutor, pulling out a huge envelope. "Here it is. I offer it in evidence."

"With or without the shutters?" demanded Barstow.

Gilbert drew the exhibit from its envelope and hastily examined it.

"The window has shutters," he admitted smilingly. Instantly the audience burst into applause, and never until that moment did I realize the exhilaration of popular acclaim.

I glanced gratefully over the room as the judge and the attendants hammered it to order, and my eyes suddenly rested on Barbara Frayne, her face radiant with approval, and I flushed with pride and happiness. It was only for one glad instant that our eyes met, but when I turned away I knew that Barstow had divined the secret of my futile resignation from the jury.

At another time Barstow's discovery would have caused me considerable anxiety and alarm, but at the moment of my little triumph it seemed of no importance. Indeed, the final outcome of my intervention robbed it of all satisfaction, for Gilbert speedily demonstrated that no one but an acrobat could have swung himself down from the veranda roof by means of the kitchen window shutters, and the question I had raised was thus met and answered. But despite this I felt that Barstow and I had between us, cast a doubt on one of the theories of the prosecution and interposed the first effective check to the aggressiveness of its campaign. Certainly the moral effect was a virtual victory for the defense, and it was noticeable that Gilbert proceeded with greater caution during the remainder of the day.

Having once given battle, however, he pressed his attack with bewildering rapidity.

His first move met no opposition, and he speedily showed that Miss Emory had been Mr. Shaw's private secretary for two years before his death. Most of her work it appeared had been done at the farm, but occasionally she had attended at Mr. Shaw's office and taken exclusive charge of all his correspondence. Indeed, it was proved that the decedent wrote very few letters except those he dictated to Miss Emory, and his private letter press books showed that his secretary had her hands full in attending to his mail.

But when the prosecutor attempted to put the copied letters in evidence, claiming that they contained ample proof of Miss Emory's knowledge of her employer's criminal career, Barstow fought tooth and nail against their introduction.

If such letters existed and copies of them were found in the letter press books was it fair, he demanded, to assume that Miss Emory had typewritten them or was otherwise familiar with their contents? When the prosecution produced a witness who could swear that he heard Shaw dictate any particular letter to the defendant then she could be charged with a knowledge of its contents, but not till then. If it could be proved that she had read any designated letter it might be received in evidence against her. But the mere fact that a letter press book had been found among the decedent's papers was no proof of the defendant's guilty knowledge of its contents.

Barstow made his argument with convincing earnestness, and the judge promptly sustained his objections.

The decision had no sooner been recorded than Gilbert wheeled about and with a sudden rush almost drove his opponent from the field.

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

Turkey's Sultan's Hands Tied.
Rome, Dec. 12.—During his reign of five years Mohammed V., sultan of Turkey, whose empire is now involved in the European war, has been beset by many troubles. Although an advocate of peace, he was unable to avoid the Balkan war, which devastated the empire and resulted in a loss of territory, and now he faces a still greater conflict.

When raised to the place of highest honor and authority in the Ottoman empire Sultan Mohammed V. was an



Photo by American Press Association.
Sultan Mohammed V. Has Little Influence in His Country's Affairs.

inexperienced old man of sixty-three years. Thirty of these had been spent practically as a prisoner. The Young Turks saw that it was to their advantage to elevate to the throne a man who would be ruler only in name. They kept the reins of government in their own hands, and whatever influence for peace Mohammed might have had as sultan and caliph of Islam was nullified by their hostile attitude.

It was largely through the influence of the Young Turks that the Balkan war was brought about, and so today they are held responsible for mixing up in the European imbroglio. Mohammed V. is sultan in name only. He wields no power at Constantinople.

English Eat Grapefruit.

London, Dec. 11.—The price of grapefruit has fallen in London, and more English people are eating it than ever before.

London papers say this is due to the few Americans in the hotels, but inquiry in commercial quarters reveals the fact that it is much more probably due to the German fruit market's falling America.

Using Monte Cristo's Prison.

Bordeaux, Dec. 11.—Everybody who has read "Monte Cristo" or seen it acted will remember the Chateau d'If, the fearsome prison from which Dumas' sailor hero, Edmond Dante (enacted for so many years by James O'Neil), escaped in a sack after having taken the place therein of his fellow prisoner and counselor, the Abbe Faria.

Such Dumas lovers accordingly may be interested to hear that the Chateau d'If, which stands, of course, on an island in Marseilles harbor and was a fortress before it became a prison, is, owing to the war, once more in use as a place of detention after having been for many years a show place.

"I have just steamed around it," writes a correspondent, "and espied several melancholy black figures in French uniforms on the battlements. They were guarding German prisoners. Outside the door of the central fort were three monks, and along the winding path to the landing stage was a thick, dark coil of prisoners. In the ofing was a red French ship taking up a fresh batch of prisoners from a small boat for conveyance to Algiers. It was a silent, gloomy picture, but no one could tell me whether the famous old dungeons are still being used."

It was from a dungeon of the Chateau d'If, of course, that Edmond Dante made his escape after having languished within its walls fourteen years.

Russia Gone Dry.

London, Dec. 12.—By a single stroke of his mighty pen his royal majesty the czar of all the Russias, Nicholas II., has gained a masterful victory. By an imperial decree sanctioned by the supreme senatorial council and countersigned by the ministers of finance and of the interior the sale of vodka, the whisky of Russia and its evil genius, has been prohibited.

No human mind is keen enough to foretell the far-reaching consequences of this heroic measure. One thing is certain. It means the advent of a new

era for Russia, an era of sobriety, industry and devotion to civic and social reform.

Russia's worst enemies could not by any stretch of imagination have done the harm that the millions of barrels of vodka sold in government grog shops have done to the Russian peoples. For more than a year the czar has sought ways and means to lessen the evil, to bring about a return of the Russian peasant and workman to his former state of natural sobriety and docility.

But where to find the equivalent for the 700,000,000 of rubles the sale of vodka by the government monopoly has yielded? This was the question that agitated the minds of the Russian minister of finance and his advisers. The Russian budget for the last year was close on 3,000,000,000 rubles, so that vodka was responsible for nearly 25 per cent of the entire income of the empire.

Then came this war of the world, and by the power vested in him through the declaration of martial law the czar cast all doubts to the winds, ended the procrastination, simply prohibited the sale of vodka, ordered the government grog shops to be closed and filled the hearts of all Russian patriots with unbounded delight.

World's Biggest Warships For Us.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The secretary of the navy has signed three papers, the signing of which officially started the construction of the world's greatest battleships of the super-Dreadnought type, the California, Mississippi and Idaho.

This trio of mighty fighting ships will represent when completed a total displacement of 96,000 tons and will cost the United States government between \$45,000,000 and \$50,000,000.

"Black Marias" Not New.

The Hague (via London), Dec. 13.—The famous German 42-centimeter gun, which has been reported as a modern invention, appears to have been described in the German magazine Prometheus, in the year 1893.

The article at the time gave the weight of the gun and the velocity and effects of the shots, and this information was extensively quoted in scientific magazines issued in the same year.

"Humanity Knows No Nationality."

Washington, Dec. 14.—It was at a session of a fashionable housemaids' sewing circle. The little French maid had been saying explosive things about the Germans in her mother tongue. When she subsided another housemaid ventured to say that she wanted the hospital supplies which she was then sewing to be forwarded to England only. Right there the little French maid exploded again.

"Humanity knows no nationality," she said in a flash. "These things shall go to all nations."

This anecdote was related by Miss Mabel Boardman, active head of the American Red Cross, to illustrate the part women are playing in the war and the spirit they should manifest to make their influence the strongest.

"The idea that humanity knows no nationality," she said, "is the thing that is making women strong in this war. Women's ministrations on the battlefield and woman's aid at home mean that after this great war is over



Miss Mabel Boardman.

there is going to be a better international spirit. Wounded soldiers are going back home to tell that women on the battlefields of a foreign land were kind to them. There will be naught but praise for the 'enemy' and largely because of the women.

"Then, too, women are spreading the spirit of charity. They are taking the human element to the battlefields, and they are preventing many soldiers from feeling that they must retaliate for actual or fancied atrocities of the enemy. That is what I call the woman's influence on the moral questions involved in war."

[51 B]

For the Man Who Feeds the Nation

BIRDS VALUABLE.

Feathered Tenants Always More Than Pay Their Rent.

BE SURE TO FEED THEM.

In Winter They Are Hard Pressed For Food and Will Appreciate Your Charity and Prove Beautiful and Economic Additions to Your Grounds.

[Prepared by United States department of agriculture.]

Birds may be gathered about us in all seasons of the year with ease and certainty merely by offering what they desire. In winter they are often pushed for food, and if we supply this need

STOCK POINTERS.

Be always on guard around even the gentlest bull. He may be like the gun that wasn't loaded.
Warts on cattle or horses may be removed by applying castor oil well rubbed in twice a day for a week or two.
Dark stables are frequent causes of weak eyed horses. Let plenty of light into the stables.
Concrete feeding floors for hogs are becoming popular in many sections. There is practically no loss of feed where these are used.
Fattening sheep must be made to eat as much as possible, but must never be made to turn from their food.

CONSIDER THE ROOSTER.

Male Bird a Big Factor in Heavy Egg Production.

In a recent issue of Farm and Fireside B. F. W. Thorpe, associate editor of that publication, writes a practical article which gives the poultry producer valuable ideas as to how he may increase his egg yield. Mr. Thorpe says that the recent discoveries of Dr. Raymond Pearl, an expert in these matters, bids fair to double the egg production of the flocks of many poultrymen. In the following extract taken from Mr. Thorpe's article Dr. Pearl's plan for breeding to secure heavier egg production is presented in very brief and simple form:

"Instead of thinking of the hen as being the main factor in helping to get heavy egg production, Dr. Pearl's experiments prove that the male bird must be considered of prime importance. The hen does not endow her daughters directly with an inheritance that will insure her being a heavy producer of eggs. The father of the pullets must be depended on to endow his daughters with the tendency to lay a large number of eggs. But in order to get the desired heavy egg producers the male must be the son of a heavy-laying mother, or, as stated in another way, the daughter cannot inherit a heavy laying propensity from her mother, but gets that quality indirectly from her grandmother.

"My belief is strong that any painstaking poultryman can make over his flock from ordinary layers into heavy producers by merely adopting these same principles of breeding.

"If you have in your flock a hen that has produced 175 eggs or more in a year or can get such a hen of the variety preferred to mate with a pedigreed male such as I have recommended, you will be nearer the egg goal sought than is he who procures only a male bird bred for increase of egg production."

COW POINTERS.

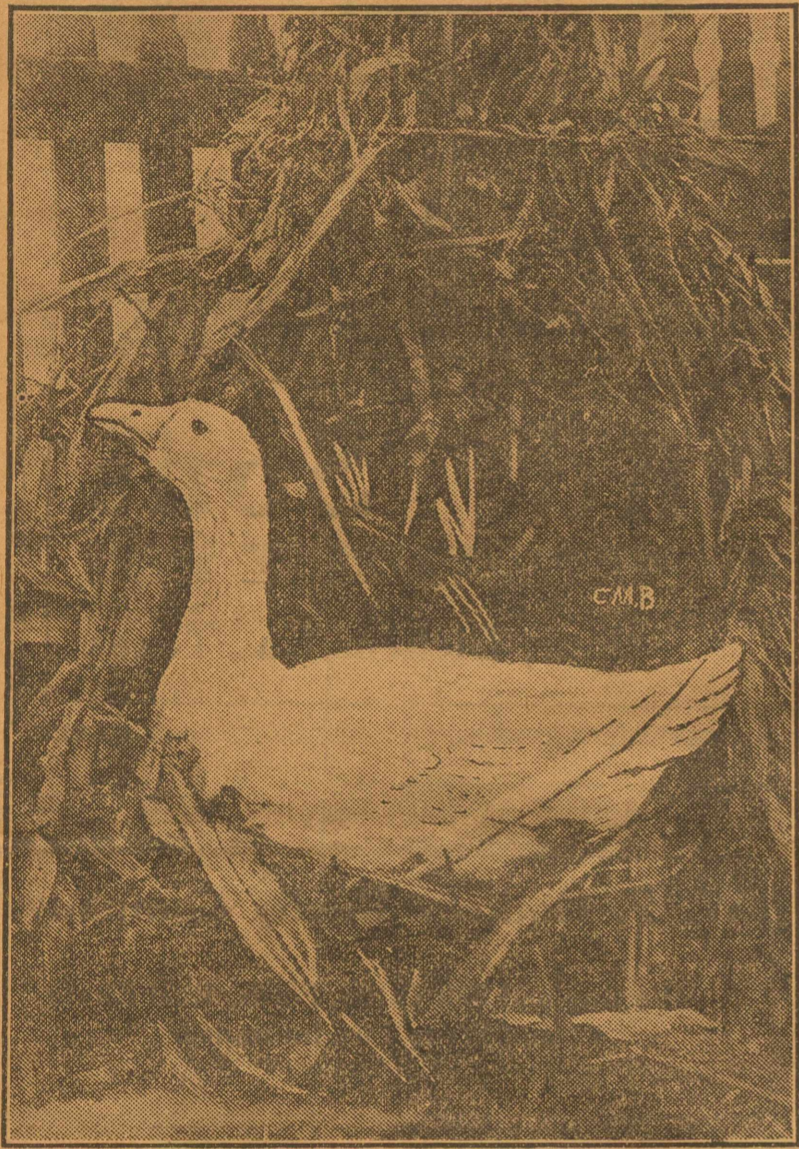
Don't allow a cow to skip a milking. The retention of a large quantity of milk in the udder until the next milking period is very injurious.

The cow pays for her board every day if she is the right kind. And the up to date dairyman doesn't care to keep any but the right kind.

In driving cows never hurry them when their udders are full of milk or when they are heavy in calf, for they may be seriously injured.

One of the best remedies for scours is raw eggs administered in considerable numbers. Dried blood or blood meal is effective also in many cases.

What and How to Feed the Goslings



MOTHER GOOSE NESTING.

A hen does not stay long with young geese, perhaps because acting step-mother to such rubbernecks is a mortifying business. Unlike chicken society, she must trail along behind the grass grazing little ganders and is only a two legged radiator to be honked for when their little gizzards get chilly. So you must be Mother Goose and furnish the goose grub.

How to Feed.—Don't feed for twenty-four hours and give no grain until they can swallow easily; feed four times a day first week, three second and turn out to pasture on entire grass ration when a month old; first feed sweet, dry breadcrumbs; next day add a sprinkle of moist bran and cornmeal; then feed crumbly mash of one-third cornmeal, two-thirds bran and 10 per cent beef scrap with fine grit; to fatten two weeks before market place in small pen and feed mash of three-fourths cornmeal and one-fourth beef scrap; keep market geese from swimming and don't allow goslings to get wet before fully feathered.

they will report daily at the lunch counter and help to relieve the tedium of our indoor life. In summer they care less for food provided by their human friends, and other means must be sought to attract them about the home. They appreciate fresh water for bathing and drinking. A shallow pool of varying depth, if only a foot across, becomes on hot days a center of attraction for all the birds in the vicinity, and it may be made with little effort and material. Only a small amount of cement is required, or, if that is lacking, a pan with stones in it set in the ground will be equally serviceable. Trees, shrubs and vines bearing fruit relished by birds are great attractions in their season. Birds are desirable about premises not only on account of their beauty and song, but because of their economic worth.

A few years ago only four species were commonly regarded as house birds—the house wren, the bluebird, the tree swallow and the martin. Since the movement to protect birds and make neighbors of them began, however, their numbers and needs have become better understood, and it is now known that many other species will avail themselves of houses constructed for them by their human friends. The practice of erecting bird houses in this country, while now nation wide, is not so common and uniformly distributed as it should be, and more extended provisions of this nature cannot fail to result in a largely increased number of house birds.

Another means of attracting birds about human habitations is to furnish an abundance of food.

WINTERING THE COLT.

Comfortable Shelter is All Important the First Year.

Now that cold, frosty nights are here again a good shelter should be provided for the young colt at night, letting it out again in the morning, says the American Agriculturist. A colt's first winter is a crucial period, and it should receive proper attention. The future value of the animal depends largely on how it gets through the winter. No matter how well the colt may be cared for after the first winter, it will never get over it, if not properly cared for during the cold months. Cold weather will cause the colt to lose flesh if left out of doors, so it is necessary that it should be put in a warm stable every night and much of the time during the days. It is not necessary to have an expensive barn, but the stalls should be light, warm and dry, with plenty of ventilation. The stalls and feed boxes should always be kept clean. Plenty of dry bedding should be provided, as the floors are always cold during the winter. Unless the stable is an exceptionally warm one, the young colt should be blanketed during the extreme cold weather. A colt that has no better protection from the wind and snow than an open shed or the sheltered side of the straw stack, usually looks pretty shaggy by spring. With the demand for horses going up on account of the European war, it behooves every farmer to take the best possible care of his colts.

Hard Lines. "Why aren't you sending some news from the war?" demanded the proprietor of the magazine which was maintaining an expensive correspondent at the front.
"They won't tell me anything."
"Can't you read between the lines?"
"But they won't allow me between the lines."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Politeness. Collector—No money again? I'm tired of waiting.
Debtor (to his maid)—Jane, give this gentleman a chair.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Accent on the "Is." Wife—I wonder why we are growing tired of each other?
Hubby—I haven't an idea.
Wife—Yes; maybe that is the reason.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Happened in Boston. "Did your husband cut his false friend with acerbity?"
"No, mum; wid a razah."—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Willing to Work. Taking pity on the tattered wanderer, the kindly housewife asked sympathetically:
"But why don't you go to work?"
"I would," the tramp replied, "but the war has made the work scarce in my line."
"What is your line?"
"I'm a hunger strike breaker."—Youngstown Telegram.

As Good as Plowing. "I see that over in England they are going to plow up the golf course for crops."
"They might save some of the expense by sending a lot of duffers around a few times."—Boston Transcript.

Irrefutable Evidence. Professor—Nothing is ever lost entirely under the wise provisions of nature. Yes, Mr. Blinks, what do you wish to say?
Student Blinks—How about my umbrella?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Huh! "Silence is golden," remarked the sage.
"Maybe," replied the fool. "But you don't see any of the phonograph companies going into the hands of receivers."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Servants' Job. Mrs. Bridey (in china shop)—But I only want the teapot and the sugar bowl. Don't you break the sets?
Clerk—No, madam. We generally leave that to the servants of our customers.—Boston Transcript.

Worse and Worse. "What on earth shall I do with all this money I've inherited from my aunt?"
"Invest it."
"Invest it? But then there'll be still more of it."—Man Lacht

A GIFT FOR A GIFT

By EDWARD T. SCARRON

THE Count Edouard Germain was sitting in his study the morning before Christmas. It was during the later days of the eighteenth century, when the woes of the people of France had become so unbearable that mutterings were heard all over the land and loudest among the poor. For centuries the kings and nobility had through inordinate taxes sucked the very lifeblood from the nation. The count, who was a humane man, was meditating upon the storm that he saw brewing when the down-trodden should arise, turn and rend their oppressors. He was thinking especially of the Christmas season and that thousands of families would go as hungry on that day as on the other days of the year.

Suddenly he heard a shot. "Ah," he said, "there is poaching going on!"
He sat moodily regretting that the starving people about his estates needed his game, how they would persist in shooting it without leave and how he must punish them as lawbreakers, for he was a magistrate as well as a landed proprietor. Presently a servant announced that he was wanted below. He went down and saw a young man held by the gamekeeper and a groom. The count's little daughter Elsie was standing looking on. The gamekeeper had in his hand a pheasant the culprit had just killed.

"Why do you shoot my birds without my leave?" asked the count.
"Because my wife and children are starving. I was thinking as I passed your estates that tomorrow will be Christmas, and I have nothing but a little black bread to give them for a Christmas dinner, whereas your woods are full of game. The temptation was too much for me."

"I am heartily sorry for you," replied the count, "but it is my duty to send you to prison. Besides, if I did not punish you within a few days I should not have a bird left on my estate."
"Papa," cried Elsie, "will you give me a Christmas gift?"
"I have a number for you, my daughter," replied the count.
"Not those. One I wish for now. Give me this man's forgiveness."

The count, glad of an excuse for clemency, forgave the poacher and told the gamekeeper to let him take away the pheasant he had shot. As the culprit turned away he looked very hard at Elsie.
"Why do you stare thus at my daughter?" asked the count.
"That I may fix her face on my mind. The day may come when a poor poacher may aid her."
Something in the words and the tone

with which they were spoken made the count tremble.
Several years passed. The Count Germain was a prisoner in one of those old piles that had been used for centuries to hold persons whom the king and nobility of France chose to put out of their way. His daughter Elsie, who was now just stepping from childhood to womanhood, went to one of the members of the revolutionary committee who was at work with others on the nation's business to ask for a permit to visit her father that evening to bid him adieu since he was to die on the guillotine in the morning.
"What is your name?" asked the revolutionist.

"Elsie de Germain."
The man started. He sat looking at her for a time, then said harshly:
"You mean Citizeness Elsie Germain." Then, turning to one near him, he said:
"This is the daughter of the Count Germain. I am going to take her to see her father on condition that she reveals the hiding place of some aristocrats whose heads we want."

"Good, citizen! I trust you will get a lot of them."
The man took the girl with him to the prison, where he was well known, and into her father's cell. Once within he closed the door and said:
"Mademoiselle, you once gave me a present—my liberty and a pheasant for my starving family for a Christmas dinner. I am going to try to give you a return—your father. Wait here."

The man went away and called for the governor of the prison, to whom he said:
"I have discovered a plot to rescue tonight a prisoner here, the Count Germain. He must be removed at once. Call a fiacre."

A keeper was sent out for a fiacre, while the revolutionist returned to the count's cell.
"Come," he said.
The count and Elsie went with the man, who held the count's arm, and after a few minutes' wait within the prison door were hurried into a vehicle.
The revolutionist gave his order in a whisper to the cabman, who drove off at a gallop. He stopped before the house of the revolutionist, where the count was concealed for a day, and the next night in a suit of his preserver's clothes he passed out, shouting, "Down with aristocrats!" Within a week he was safe in Brussels.
There his daughter joined him, and other members of his family followed. Years after all this happened he returned to France and his estates and received as his more than welcome guest the man who had saved his life.

Laugh and the World Laughs Too

Wise Little Willie. "Mamma," said little Willie as he held up a big bundle in the car, "what's in this box?"
"Nothing for you, Willie," said his mother.
"Well, where's my Christmas?"
"Santa Claus will bring that."
"Well, if he gives me anything big like this box I'll know it's you."

Substitute Accepted. Actor (playing Richard III)—A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!
Rude Auditor—Wouldn't a jackass do as well?
Actor—Certainly! Come around to the stage door at once.—Boston Transcript.



Not a Success. "Why did Mertie decide that she did not wish to become a war nurse?"
"She tried on a nurse's uniform and found that it did not suit her style of beauty."—Boston Traveler.

One Blessing at Least. Fond Mother (proudly)—An' do ye no think 'e looks like 'is faither?
Sympathetic Neighbor (cheerfully)—An' niver ye mind thot, Mrs. McCarty, so long as 'e's 'ealthy.—Harvard Lampoon.

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

NOTICE.

In accordance with the requirements of the Statutes of the State of Texas, notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Thirty Fourth (34th) Legislature of the State of Texas, to convene in the City of Austin, Texas, in January, 1915, for a Special Act of the Legislature of the State of Texas, to create and incorporate the SPUR INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT, to be bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Situated in the County of Dickens and the State of Texas, and specifically described as follows:

Beginning at the Northwest corner of Section No. 331, Block No. 1, H. & G. N. R. R. Company Survey; thence south with the west lines of surveys number 331, 322 and 294, to the southwest corner of said Section No. 294; thence east with the south line of said section No. 294 to its S. E. corner. Thence south with the west lines of sections No. 286 and 257 to the S. W. corner of said section No. 257; thence east with the south lines of sections No. 257, 258 and 259, to the southeast corner of said section No. 259; thence south with the west lines of sections 246, 223, 210, 185, 174 and 147, continuing south to the south boundary line of Dickens County; thence east with the South boundary line of Dickens County to a point where said line crosses the west line of Survey No. 131; thence north to the S. E. corner of section No. 123, continuing north with the east line of surveys 153 and 168, to the northeast corner of section No. 168; thence west with the north line of section 168 to the center of said north line, same being a point midway between the north-

east and northwest corners of said section in said north line. Thence north to the center of section No. 191; thence west to the west line of section No. 192; thence north to the northwest corner of section No. 191 and N. E. corner of section 190; thence west with the north line of section No. 190 to its N. W. corner; thence north with the east line of sections No. 206, 227, 242 to the northeast corner of section No. 242, same being the southwest corner of section No. 265; thence east with the south line of sections 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270 and 271, to the southeast corner of said section No. 271; thence north with the east lines of sections 271 and 272 to the northeast corner of section No. 272; thence west with the north line of section No. 272 to its northwest corner; thence north with the east line of section 308 to its northeast corner; thence west with the north line of section No. 308 to its northwest corner; thence north with the east line of sections 309 and 344 to the northeast corner of said section 344; thence west with the north lines of sections 344, 343, 342, 341, 340, 339, 338, 337, 336, 335, 334, 333, 332, and 331 to the place of beginning, all of said sections of land embraced within said boundaries being in and designated as Block No. 1, H. & G. N. R. R. Company in said Dickens County, Texas.

It being intended to ask the Legislature to incorporate said territory described in said boundaries as an Independent School District, to be known and designated as SPUR INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT, with such powers and authority as the Legislature may give and grant unto said District, for the levy and collection of taxes for

the maintenance of Public Free Schools within said District.

Witness Our Hands, this 10th day of December A. D., 1914.

S. R. Bowman,
E. C. Edmonds,
R. L. Collier,
W. P. T. Smith.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Spur National Bank of Spur, Spur, Texas, will be held at the banking house of said bank in Spur, Texas, on the second Tuesday, the 12th day of January, A. D. 1915, for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business properly coming before said meeting.—R. V. Colbert, President; M. E. Manning, Cashier;
Spur, Texas, December 11th, 1914. 6 4 t

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

The Texas Spur \$1.00 the year.

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

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 Texas Spur and Dallas Semi Weekly Farm News, \$1.75.

LOOKING FORWARD

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

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

OLD SANTA IS COMING.

Old Santa is coming—run here little girls,
Put up your stray tresses and tidy your curls;
Chase back every frown and bring out every smile,
For Santa will be here in just a short while.

Ha, ha—here he comes—run here little boys!
O-O—did you ever see such pretty toys?
Just look at the little red wagons and sleds
And pretty doll buggies and cradles and beds.

O! look at the popguns and canons—look there
At those big sleeping dolls with such beautiful hair.
He's bringing you apples and oranges too
And candy in boxes of red, white and blue.

Dup, tup, tingle, dingle, he's going ho—ho—
Tup, dup, tingle, jingle, he's left us to go
To his home in far Lapland where reindeer
abound,
And we'll see him no more till a year rolls
around.

Now children be good little children—
please do!
Mind papa and mama the busy year thru,
And take good care of your toys, and when
Old Santa comes back he will treat you
again. —Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

Parties who are stealing my coal at the house if they will come to the Swenson Gin and pay for this ad I will give them all the coal they want free gratis. —D. H. Sullivan, 1-t

Uncle Jimmie Jones, one of the most prominent citizens of the Afton country, was in Spur this week trading with the merchants and greeting his friends here.

Bud Wooten, of the Plains country, was among the number of business visitors in Spur the latter part of last week. He reports everything in good shape in his section.

Sherrod Williams, who has been attending the State University, returned this week to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Williams.

Crawford Cobb and wife passed through Spur this week on their way to Mississippi where they will spend the holidays with relatives.

Chas. A. Jones, who has been spending some time at Freeport, returned this week to Spur and will probably spend the holidays here.

Mrs. Lee Kelley and children, of the Afton country, spent several days of last week in Spur visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stafford.

J. H. Michael, of Ranger, was in Spur this week on business and spent a day or two here.

Will buy all remnants of seed cotton.—D. M. Sullivan, Mgr. Swenson gin. 8 4t

B. G. WORSWICK
Attorney-At-Law

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

R. S. HOLMAN
Attorney-At-Law

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

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..J. P. SIMMONS..

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

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

Over a million and a Half Women Work as Farm Hands in the United States.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of Congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field. The last Federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.

A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, slop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toil at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field.

Pinch No Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without some one footing the bill, and we commend to those who

B. D. GLASGOW
Attorney-At-Law

Office Over The Spur National Bank

J. H. GRACE, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine
Prompt response will be given to all calls, city or country, day or night.
Office at Spur Drug Store
Both Res. Phones No. 98

J. O. YOPP

BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS
Phones: Residence 30, Business 61



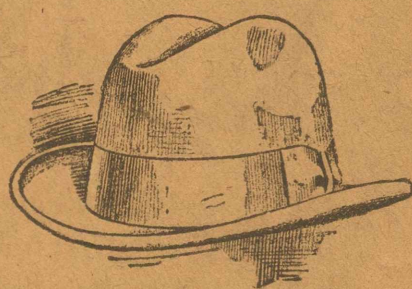
Greetings!

WE WISH again through this issue of this paper to thank the people of Spur and its trade territory for making possible the opportunity for us to have built the active business which we have enjoyed. Cooperation and Friends are necessary for the upbuilding of any character of business or public institution. To maintain friends it is absolutely essential to fulfill the Promise of Values as represented.

WITH THE COMING OF 1915

WE Anticipate to still further Merit and weld closer our friendly relations, and DO IT NOW. Big Bargains in Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, Ladies Tailored Suits, Skirts, Petticoats, Kimonos, Big Lot of New Christmas Silverware just in to give to our customers.

ASK FOR THE TICKETS.



LOVE DRY GOODS CO.,
SPUR, TEXAS

ELECTION NOTICE.

On this the 12th day of November, A. D. 1914, came on to be heard and considered by the Court the petition of W. M. Hunter and others, in writing, asking that an election be held in the hereinafter defined district of Dickens County, Texas, to be known as Road District No. 1, of Dickens County, Texas, to determine whether or not the bonds of said defined district shall be issued in the sum of Twelve Thousand Dollars, to mature Forty years after their date, with option of redemption at any time after ten years, bearing interest at the rate of Five per cent, per annum, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turn-pikes within said defined district, or in aid thereof; and also to submit to the resident property taxpaying voters of said defined district, at such election, the question as to whether or not a tax shall be annually levied, assessed and collected on all the property in said defined district, subject to taxation, while said bonds or any sum of them are outstanding and unpaid, sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal thereof at maturity.

And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that said petition is signed by at least Fifty resident property taxpaying voters of said defined district, and that the election petitioned for should be ordered.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the said district hereinafter defined and described by metes and bounds, be and the same is hereby created a road district of Dickens County, Texas, and hereafter be known as Road District No. 1, of Dickens County, Texas, said District being described by metes and bounds as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the intersection of the South Boudry line of Dickens County, with E. line of Sec. 127, Blk. One, H. & G. N. R. R. Co. Thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 163; thence West to the S. E. cor. of Sec. 194; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 194; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 205; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 205; thence West to S. E. cor of Sec. 227; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 227; thence West to the S. E. Cor. Sec. 243; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 243; the West to the Sec. 263; thence North to

the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 262; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 284; thence North to the N. E. Cor. Sec. 284; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 296; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 296; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 321. thence North to N. E. Cor. of Sec. 321; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 331; thence N to N.E. cor. 331; thence West to the S. E. cor. of 359; thence North to the N.E. corner Section 1, Blk. A. H. T. & B. R. R. Co.; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 7; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 10; thence West to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 14; thence North to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 14; thence West to the West boudry line of Dickens County; thence South with West Boudry line of Dickens County to the North line of Sec. 327, Blk. 1, H. & G. N. R. R. Co.; thence East to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. 327; thence South to the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 325; thence East to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 324; thence South to the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 293; thence East to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 293; thence south to the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 287; thence East to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 287; thence south to the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 257; thence East to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 257; thence south to the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 248; thence East to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 248; thence south to the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 222; thence East to the S. E. cor. of Sec. 223; thence south to the S. W. cor. of Sec. 186; thence East to the S. E. cor. of Sec. 186; thence South to the S. W. cor. of Sec. 172; thence East to the S. E. cor. of Sec. 172; thence South to the South boudry line of Dickens County, at its intersection with the West line of Sec. 135; thence East with the south boundary line of Dickens county to the place of beginning.

And it is further ordered by the Court that an election be held at the Old Spur Bottling Works opposite Post Office in Spur, and the Duck Creek School House and the Dry Lake School, within said Road District No. 1, of Dickens County, Texas, on the 16th day of January A. D. 1915, to determine whether or not the Bonds of said Road District No. 1, of Dickens County, Texas, shall be issued in the sum of Twelve Thousand Dollars to mature Forty years after their date, with option of redemption at any time after ten years, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes within said District or in aid

thereof, and also whether or not there shall be levied, assessed and collected on all the property within said district subject to taxation for the year 1915, and annually thereafter while said bonds or any of them are outstanding and unpaid, a tax sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal thereof at maturity.

It is further ordered that no person shall vote at said election unless he be a qualified voter under the Constitution and Laws of this State, and a resident property tax payer of said Road District No. 1, of Dickens County, Texas.

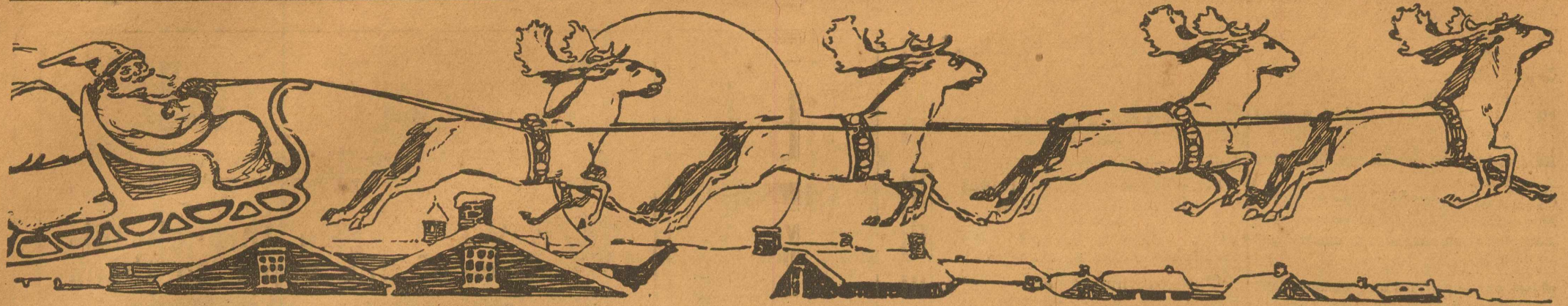
It is further ordered that those who favor the issuance of said bonds, and the levying of the tax, shall have written or printed on their ballots, "For the Bonds and the Tax," and that those who are against the issuance of the Bonds and the levying of the Tax, shall have written or printed on their ballots, "Against the Bonds and the Tax."

P. H. Miller is hereby appointed presiding officer for said election at Spur, and P. E. Hagins is hereby appointed presiding officer of said election at Duck Creek School House, and Robt. T. Dopson is hereby appointed presiding officer of said election at Dry Lake School House, and they shall each select two judges and two clerks to assist them in holding the same, and they shall within five days after said election has been held, make due return thereof to the Commissioners' Court of this county, as is required by law for holding a general election.

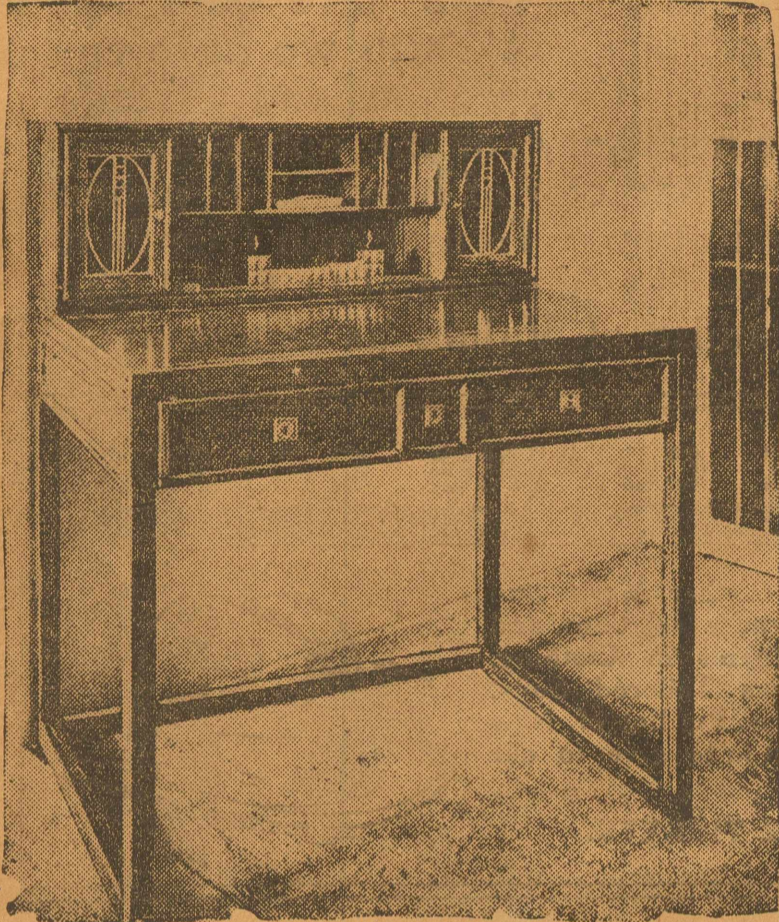
A copy of this order signed by the County Judge of said county, shall serve as a proper notice of said election, and the County Judge is directed to cause said notice to be published in the Texas Spur, for four successive weeks prior to the date of said election, and by posting in at least three public places in said Road District No. 1, for three successive weeks prior to the date of said election.

Witness my hand and the seal of the county of said county, at office in Dickens, this 14th day of December A. D. 1914.—Blaine Speer, County Judge, Dickens County, Texas.

A. S. Jackson came over the first of the week from Dickens and spent several hours here on business.



Practical Christmas Gift Giving Favored



This is to be a season of practical gift giving, so that, while being called upon to use tact and discretion, one has an unusually wide range of articles from which to select. The little desk pictured here is for a lady's use and is a new and chic design. It is carried out in mahogany, the little doors at the top being set with decorated glass panels.

CHRISTMAS PUDDING.

Famous Old English Recipe For This Indispensable Holiday Dainty.

The following plum pudding recipe is one that has been used by an English housewife celebrated for her good cooking, for many years: Chop three-quarters of a pound of suet very fine, and mix with it one-eighth of a pound of breadcrumbs. Beat the yolks of five and the whites of three eggs light and add them to the crumbs and suet with half a pound of powdered sugar.

Have three-quarters of a pound of dried currants and the same quantity of raisins weighed after they are seeded. Sift over the fruit a quarter of a pound of flour, and stir this into the other ingredients. Add a quarter of a dessertspoonful of salt, a quarter of a pound of candied orange and lemon peel finely chopped, a sixteenth of a pound of blanched and chopped almonds and a quarter of an ounce of pulverized cloves and cinnamon mixed.

Add a glass of brandy and one nutmeg grated. Beat the mixture very thoroughly before putting it into a buttered mold or cloth, and let it boil steadily for eight hours.

Fancy Sets For Christmas.

For the young girl a muff, collar and hat suit is a useful holiday gift.

Sets of muff, collar and hat to match are a novelty and a good one, for with muff, collar and hat matching there is a charming look of completeness about the street costume.

TRIMMING THE TREE.

You Can Spend as Much or as Little as You Want on Ornaments.

Your Christmas tree selected, you can trim it for as much or as little money as you please. If your tree is very tall it will be well to trim the upper branches before placing it in a perpendicular position lest they be too high to be easily reached.

First of all you want some attractive and appropriate ornament for the summit or tiptop point of your tree. If you desire to trim it at very little cost a small figure of Santa Claus may be bought for 10 cents, or you may substitute for that patron saint of Christmas a cardboard figure of a boy or girl in winter garb.

A surprising quantity of pink and white popped corn can be bought for a few cents, and if strung upon strings and festooned on the upper branches it will look very pretty, as will also cranberries similarly used.

Balls of white cotton fastened to the ends of the boughs and small pieces of the same scattered all over the tree give a very pretty show effect.

If you want an expensive tree nothing is prettier in the way of ornament than the colored balls of the shops.

Use plenty of the tinsels representing frost and icicles and the little balls like frozen bubbles blown from a liquid rainbow. Electric bulbs and a battery can be bought for lighting the tree, but of course the cost of this novelty is quite considerable.

JEWELED TRIFLES.

Inexpensive Trinkets That May Interest the Holiday Gift Giver.

There are many abalone shell novelties suitable for Christmas gifts. Butterfly and dragon fly pins are the prettiest of these. The iridescent colorings of the shell help wonderfully in getting fascinating effects, and the Japanese have used them to very great advantage.

This season fashion and common sense are walking hand in hand in the matter of jewelry, so with the gay colors and strange lines of the moment too many ornaments are in very bad taste. Thus the heavy barbaric settings in bright gold of two seasons ago are seldom seen, and most of that oriental and Egyptian jewelry has disappeared.

Tassel trimmed pendants are rapidly becoming the accepted novelty in daytime jewelry. On the long strings composed of jet black enamel or onyx beads, sometimes alternating with cabochons in mother-of-pearl, crystal or ivory, are round, square or diamond shaped pendants in similar materials from which depend long tassels in beads, silk floss or narrowest crinkled ribbon. Some of these tassels are quite full, while others are remarkably slender.

Sapphires set in silver or platinum form the pendants from which swing tassels in beads of the same material and which hang from neck chains in bars of the metal separating short strings of imitation jewels.

CHRISTMAS HINT.

Milady Will Be Charmed to Receive a Modish Fan.

Along with the other revivals, the old fashioned fan is coming back—not the dainty little cobweb affairs that have been used for the last few seasons, but big, sweeping affairs like those that served as weapons of coquetry for our grandmothers in their younger days.

Many of them are composed entirely of ostrich feathers; others are silk, with a little rim of ostrich around the edge.

There are painted fans also, with the watteau figures and edgings of gold lace that were popular in the eighteenth century.

Some of these fans are inlaid with mother-of-pearl and have mother-of-pearl sticks.

Paid at Christmas Time

By HOWARD H. FULTON

I AM or was a telegraph operator. I had been married long enough to be the father of a small boy and know what it is to have coal bills, doctors' bills, clothing bills, grocery bills—indeed, all kinds of bills—coming in and a small salary with which to pay them. My wife proved a financial gem, but we just about managed to make ends meet.

One day a gentleman came into the telegraph office where I worked and sat down at a desk to write a message. He seemed to be doing more thinking than writing. After sitting there an hour or more he got up and went out. In another hour he came back, wrote out a message and handed it in to me.

"I should use a cipher for that," he said, "but I haven't one. You'll have to send it in plain English, as I have written it. There's no time to communicate by mail."

I counted the words, told him the cost, which he paid me, and took his departure.

I saw that the message was an important one, considered in a financial sense. It was the announcement to parties in New York that the sender had completed the amalgamation of a number of companies into one trust, provided his action were ratified by the New York parties. In order to close the deal he must explain what was proposed and get their authority to do so. It occurred to me that an operator in a financial center might sell out his secret for a big price and make a lot of money out of it. It did not occur to me to take advantage of my position to make money, for the reason that I have always been opposed to making money dishonestly. But I saw no necessity for sending the message in such form that it could be used by any except the parties for whom it was intended. We operators are used to various devices for keeping such telegrams from the public.

In the afternoon the gentleman came in and asked if I had sent his telegram.

"Yes," I said, "I have, but not just the way you wrote it."

"How did you send it?" he asked, bristling.

"I didn't think of suggesting a safe way till you had gone out. So I acted without your authorization."

"Well?"

"I sent the first, the third, the fifth word, and so on to the end, by our company and gave the second, the fourth, the sixth and so on by another company. Of course neither of the two dispatches alone means anything. Then I sent a third telegram telling the parties how to read the two former ones. There is a cost of 60 cents for the third message."

He stood gaping at me for a few moments till he got the scheme through his head, then pulled 60 cents out of his pocket and gave it to me.

"Much obliged," he said. "I wonder I didn't think of that myself."

He was going out when he turned and said: "Give me your name. I reckon I owe you a box of cigars for that."

I wrote my name on a telegraph blank and handed it to him, rejoicing in the prospect of getting a box of cigars, if he remembered the matter.

This was along in September. I pulled away on my pipe for a couple of months, hoping each day would bring the box of cigars. But they didn't come. Indeed, they never came. Things looked rather blue for Christmas that year. The children were getting old enough to expect gifts, and I wished I could give something to my wife as some return for doing all the work in lieu of a servant. One morning I received an envelope stamped "The Consolidated Copper and Lead Company." I opened it and found a certificate for a hundred shares of the stock of the said company made out in my name.

I couldn't understand what it meant or where it came from. I inquired what the stock of that company was selling at and found the last quotation to be 70. This made the shares worth \$7,000.

Then I thought of the cipher telegram and the box of cigars I never got.

I've had some Christmas comfort since then, but nothing like that which gave me the nest egg I had so long pined for.

Devoted to Our Boys and Girls

TWO CHRISTMAS TRICKS.

Many a boy has had an immense lot of fun from the use of what he terms a "sucker," generally made from a piece of leather, to which through a hole in the center he attaches a string, and with this bit of leather, when wet, he is enabled to lift stones and other heavy materials. But here is a sucker he never dreamed of. Take an ordinary radish—if you can get a large one so much the better—cut it away at the bottom, leaving a flat surface; apply this to a dinner plate and you will find they will become attached friends.

Give a person sixteen matches and ask him to lift up from the table fifteen of them on the surface of the remaining one. There are but very few people who will be able to do it, as it is not a trick that is well known. To accomplish it you must do as follows: Place one match on the table. Now place seven of the matches on this single one crosswise, one end on the table, other portion on the single match. Now in between these seven more matches, leaning in the opposite direction. On top of all the matches, just where they cross, place the remaining match. Now grasp the first single match placed on the table, lift up and you have all the matches raised clear from the table, same as if they were a solid mass.

Riming Riddles.

It has many leaves,
Though it isn't a tree.
Its insides are red (read),
Now, then, what can it be?

They always stand still,
Yet run down and up too.
They come by the flight,
And are tramped on by you.

It runs around a field, my dears,
But never moves, and hence
I'll let you finish out this rime
By saying, 'tis a — ?

Answers.—Book, stairs, fence.

The Girl Santa Forgot



LITTLE Joe Injun and Miss Laughing Brook started together to search every nook For boys and girls St. Nick may overlook When he puts the names in his big gift book.

THEY came to a house where a frail, weak tot Lay sick on the floor, without bed or cot, No Santa would come to brighten her lot;

Her dad and ma were unknown or forgot, Santa this orphan had naught to allot Because he and child knew each other not.

JOE and Miss Laughing went in through the door, Up to the youngster sick upon the floor. Kneeling beside her they whisper, "No more Will Santa forget you as heretofore."

Shop Early



GIVE THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER A CHANCE TO ENJOY CHRISTMAS TOO.