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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, JANUARY 8, 1915.

Number 10

VOTE FOR THE DISTRICT ROAD BONDS THE 16TH

On January 16th, a portion of Dickens county will vote on the matter of being included permanently on the Fort Worth-Roswell Highway.

Through the efforts of a number of our citizens, both town and country, Dickens county is offered this important opportunity.

With officers and Executive Committeemen of the Ft. Worth-Roswell Highway Association a competent engineer has carefully gone over the proposed routes through this county and has given it as his expert opinion that \$12,000.00 will be sufficient to better and maintain our portion of the road.

Hence the apparent necessity for a road bond issue in that sum. The election has been ordered for January 16th. The bonds are the usual forty year, optional after ten years, five per cent. The valuation of the property within the district to be affected will sustain the bond issue upon a tax not to exceed ten cents per hundred dollars, so small a tax that no property owner will notice in his tax receipt. These long time bonds put the burden largely upon the future, so that as the country develops the settlers of the coming years will bear their proportion of the tax instead of finding the road paid for by the population of today.

Several meetings have been held to try to determine the very best route through the county—bearing in mind at all times the need to select the one which will best serve the most people of our county. For it is primarily for our own good—the good of county and town people whose interests are one—that Dickens county citizenship actively took hold of this matter.

It was done so that you, Mr. Farmer, could lighten the load on your teams, could save your time between home and town; could bring church and school much nearer your door; save blacksmith bills; wear and tear on teams and vehicles; actually increase the value of your lands by reason of being on or near this road. And don't you forget that it will do all these things. Without an exception, proximity to a really good road makes land more valuable.

It was done so that you, Mr. Merchant, might benefit by increased sales sure to follow. The people that will come along this well-known road bound East or West will need to buy. Some will come in wagons—some in automobiles. It is unnecessary to enumerate their needs, but the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce is authority for the statement that every motor car passing through Fort Worth leaves on an average of \$20.00 in that town.

It was done that the entire county might benefit, for never a good road is maintained through a county but every single man, woman and child benefits whether they ever use the road or not, and every body will

use this splendid highway which is to be uniformly marked from Fort Worth to Roswell.

And now as to the route. The majority seem to wish it to come through or near the Carlisle settlement, up through Steel Hill settlement, through Spur, thence following pretty generally the surveyed Railroad right-of-way to the west county line. And fortunately this costs less than other routes.

In the order of election the district follows in a general way the above mentioned route including approximately a mile and a half on either side.

It is not a county road bond issue and only those who have taxable property within the district defined in the election notice will vote on the question. Some one has asked whether the people of Spur, being in an incorporated town, would be taxed for the benefit of a road of this nature. They certainly could and would be if this issue carries. The town people will pay on exactly the same basis as the country, except that they and the owners of the Spur Farm Lands will bear the most of the tax.

Don't imagine that the road as at present is good enough. In a country where there are really good roads it would not be considered a road at all. It is a trail—a basis only. Anyway, to obtain a permanent place on the Fort Worth-Roswell Highway, it is not ourselves but others whom we must make believe our trail a road.

Don't forget that this is not to be merely a motor road. It is for cotton and maize and hay and watermelons and all classes of farm produce.

The average individual tax will probably range from one to two dollars per year; a most insignificant amount for the benefits to be derived. The grading, bridging and culvert work will give employment to many.

Be progressive. Vote for this bond issue even if generally you are opposed to higher tax. Look at it from a selfish standpoint if you will, but you cannot avoid the conclusion that you will receive or save many more dollars than it will cost you.

Good churches, good schools, good citizenship, good roads—they go hand in hand.—Contributed.

SELLS 145 BALES OF COTTON AT 6.15 CENTS

C. D. Copeland made a trip last week down the Stamford & Northwestern Railway to overtake four or five negro cotton pickers who had left in his debt and were returning to the eastern part of the state. The negroes walked to Stamford where they gave him the dodge. Mr. Copeland has picked out about two hundred bales of cotton on his place up to date and has about one hundred more bales yet to pick. We understand that he sold 145 bales the first of this week to Spur cotton buyers at a price of about \$6.15. The remainder of his crop will be held for a higher price.

W. S. DUNN RESIDENCE DESTROYED BY FIRE

Saturday night the residence and all household effects of W. S. Dunn were completely destroyed by fire. A party of fifty or seventy five young people of the city were entertained at the home that night and after the party had dispersed three or four of the number remained to look for a gold ring which one of the young ladies had dropped on the floor. In looking for the ring a number of matches were struck and it is supposed that one of the matches was carelessly thrown on the floor which later caused the fire. Nothing was saved from the building. The fire alarm was given but the fire department reached the building too late to do any good further than to prevent a further spread of the fire to other buildings. The building and household goods were partially covered by insurance.

We understand that Mr. Dunn now contemplates rebuilding just as soon as the insurance and other matters are adjusted. His plans are to build a larger and finer residence than the one which burned.

THE TEXAS SPUR HONOR ROLL OF SUBSCRIBERS

The following names are entitled to be entered on The Texas Spur Honor Roll of Subscribers, since each one has paid up his subscription to 1915 and 1916:

A. S. Jackson to 1916, J. D. Martin 1916, J. H. Pew to 1916, Fred Croom to 1916, E. H. Blakeley, Blaine Speer, G. T. Snodgrass, Mrs. J. M. Taylor, R. R. Wooten, A. C. Gentry, J. W. Edwards, Minor Wilson, J. D. Richards, Jim H. Smith, J. N. Self, R. M. Slack, J. P. Simmons, J. F. Goodwin, G. L. Barber, W. C. Barley, J. V. McCormick, J. W. McCormick, C. A. Jones, M. S. Favor, Luther Bilberry, B. A. Crego.

Look opposite your name printed on the paper and see the month and the year to which you have paid. If it does not read "Nov. 15," now is the time to shove it up to that figure. The names now reading "Nov. 09" are few and far between, and while there are several showing "13" and "14" yet they are coming in every week and giving us dollars to mark them up to "15." We appreciate these considerations.

MONEY! MONEY!! MONEY!!!

To Loan on Farms
and Ranches

For quick service see

W. M. Featherston,
Jayton, Texas

W. W. Waldrup, one of the most prominent and prosperous citizens of the Draper country, was in Spur Monday on business.

MOVE BACK EAST.

J. A. and Robt. Nichols, two of the most prominent citizens and extensive farmers of the Plains country, returned last week to the Mart country where they will again reside. These gentlemen own considerable property in the Lee County settlement on the Plains, and it is not expected that they will remain away from this section permanently. They are fine citizens and we regret to see them move away, even though it be only for a short period.

QUIT PAYING RENT.

C. A. Jones, one of the most successful farmers of this whole country, was in Spur this week from the Afton country. Mr. Jones informed us that he intended to buy a farm this year and hereafter use his big sums of rent money in paying for his own place. There is plenty of vacant land around Spur, every acre of which is productive and which can be bought for much less than its real worth.

A SON AND HEIR.

A boy was born New Year's day to Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Smith at their home in the city. This is the first child presented to this family and we congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Smith on such a handsome and important "New Year's Gift" and in the year to come may young W. O. be recognized as one of the Texas' greatest and foremost men.

A DESERVING YOUNG MAN

Editor Cooper, of the Girard Reporter, was in Spur Wednesday between trains and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Will Cooper is not only a good newspaper man but one of the most deserving young men of the country. The Girard Reporter is one of the best papers of the whole country and should receive the liberal and undivided support and patronage of the people of Girard and the Girard country with the assurance that they will be given more than value received.

B. W. Dodson, presiding elder of the Hamlin District, will hold first quarterly conference at the Methodist Church in Spur Saturday, January 9th, at eight o'clock, and will also preach Sunday at eleven o'clock.

SPUR COTTON WAREHOUSE NOW DOING BUSINESS

W. A. Johnson has the distinction of being the first farmer to patronize the warehouse, he having stored ten bales of cotton last week. The warehouse now has nearly one hundred bales of cotton stored, the majority of which is simply for safe keeping and not for the purpose of borrowing money. The fact that only a small charge is made for storage, an amount sufficient only to pay for the management of the business, places Spur in the lead of other towns in the cotton warehouse business. Come to Spur,

DICKENS WILL REPLACE RECENT LOSS BY FIRE

Judge F. C. Gipson, of Dickens, was in Spur Tuesday on business. He is just completing his new store building to replace the one recently destroyed by fire. The Judge stated that all but one of the five buildings which burned down would be rebuilt at an early date, two of the five having already been replaced with better buildings than formerly occupied the lots. Before leaving Judge Gipson handed us two dollars to be credited to his subscription to the Texas Spur, and which is very much appreciated.

The rebuilding of the several houses in Dickens at this time is warranted by the prevailing prosperous condition of the country at this time in connection with the most promising prospects for bumper crop productions again this year. We now have a deep bottom season in the ground and no country is in a more promising condition than Dickens county and the entire Spur country at this time.

Chas. A. Jones and Clifford B. Jones left Spur Wednesday for Crosbyton, Clairemont and Post City to pay taxes for the Spur Farm Lands interests. The taxes paid by them each year in Dickens and the four adjoining counties amounts to a considerable sum of money. In fact the amount would be considered a fortune to a newspaper man.

W. T. Wilson, one of the most prosperous and successful farmers of the Spur country, was in Spur Tuesday feeling of the cotton market with a view of selling some of his cotton which he has been holding back for a better price. He remembered the Texas Spur with a dollar which runs his subscription up to the year 1916.

Uncle Tom Harkey sold his suburban home this week to Mr. Saunders of Jayton, the consideration being \$2,250. Uncle Tom will move at a later date to his property recently acquired in New Mexico where he will engage in the ranching and farming business.

D. E. Pitts, a printer formerly of Floydada but recently of Crosbyton, was brought to the Standifer Hospital last week for an operation for appendicitis. At this time he is reported doing nicely and will soon be able to be removed to his home. Mrs. Pitts is here with her husband.

J. W. Jones returned last week from College Station and other points and has again assumed the charge and management of the sheep raising interests on the Spur Experimental Farm. We are glad to again have Mr. Jones with us.

C. E. Brannen is having one of his residences in Spur moved to Swenson where he has a position as cashier of the bank and will make his home in the future.

R. E. Dickson returned the latter part of last week from a business trip to College Station where he spent several days.

Seeing War Through Soldiers' Eyes



Photos by American Press Association.

1.—Belgian gendarmes directing German soldiers in Brussels. 2.—Retreat of Belgians from Antwerp. 3.—German soldiers receiving rations. 4.—English soldiers in France fed by French man and woman. 5.—Guns abandoned by English at Maubeuge.

It is Mostly From Facts Supplied by Fighters Themselves That the World Has Been Told How a Modern War Is Fought. Vivid Descriptions of Battles Men at Front Have Written.

The London Chronicle publishes the following account of the bombardment of a farmhouse situated between the French and German lines and temporarily a refuge for the wounded. The article is a translation from the notes of a French corporal stretcher bearer, a member of the army medical corps. The Paris Temps says the work of the unknown author may be compared with the most striking pages of some modern writers.

WE now heard the whiz-z-z that those who have once heard can never forget. The shell was coming straight toward us. We fell flat in the twinkling of an eye, our noses to the ground. Happy he who finds a drain or ditch at such a moment! Yet we had time to ask ourselves whether it would pass over or catch us in this ridiculous position, and I saw the past and the future.

We got up, muddled and peevish. A faint smell of dynamite filled the air. We passed through the gateway. The yard, surrounded on three sides by the farmhouse and servants' quarters, was quiet and trim. Through the open shed doors we could see cows peacefully ruminating. But a horribly thin dog was barking grievously as he turned round and round something on the soil—a great red patch of clotted blood. The poor beast bayed without cessation in lamentable appeal to his master, who had fallen there.

Rooms Full of Wounded.

We entered the kitchen, and three ground floor rooms are full of wounded—French and German uniforms pell-mell; a few officers. Six unwounded German soldiers, three carrying the Red Cross armband, are taking care of both—we must say it to their honor—with equal solicitude. There are also a French doctor and nurses.

A wounded man in the kitchen calls me. Struck by a ball in the chest, the poor fellow pants for breath. He is supporting himself by one arm, which slips on the bloody straw. With the other hand he feels in his overcoat pocket, which is glued up with congealed blood, for a letter which he hands to me, his eyes full of tears. "It will soon be over," he says, "perhaps for both of us. But if you should escape, look, here's a letter."

Murmurs of His Sweetheart.

He stopped. A shell passed, burying itself in the road twenty yards away. The lad looked at me, smiling sadly through his tears. I take the letter. "My sweetheart," he murmurs. And I see in his blood stained fingers a little lock of black hair which he presses tenderly to his lips.

Raising my eyes to the ceiling, I see the plaster break into a huge star and through a gaping hole the end of a great shell appear. The ceiling sinks

funnelwise. At the same moment the roof cracks and the shell explodes. Then all is dark. * * * Presently I come to myself, half suffocated with dust and the fumes of dynamite.

At this moment, in a dark corner, we heard a sob and a woman's voice rose out of the shadow. "All of my own children are dead, and my husband was killed up there in the yard." It was the farmer's wife. She had watched, helpless, the work of destruction. Children, husband, goods, she had lost everything. And I saw once more the emaciated dog up there bayed in the yard before the clotted blood of his master. Above flies an aeroplane.

One Tragedy Ends, Another Begins.

"The quick firers rattle still faster, and suddenly the machine seems to shudder, stands still and begins to drop, circling in spirals, tall in the air. He strikes 500 yards away, in a marshy land. In spite of shouted orders, a thousand men rush to the spot. I am in water up to my ankles. The machine is a wreck. The motor is half buried in the mud. The wings are smashed. A few yards away is the pilot, dead, his head so buried into his shoulders that only his eyes, wide open, are visible.

"Under the motor, which has caught fire, the body of the 'observer' lies, caught by the legs. The heat is so intense we cannot approach. The man's hands, white and soft they seemed to me—he is evidently a young officer—shake in the air convulsively, then grip the ground around him in an effort to release his legs. His eyes turn toward us, but we are helpless. The hands move again once or twice, and the suffering ends. During those few minutes not one of us looked upon the dying man as an enemy. We all had a great feeling of pity for a man who had fought a good battle and lost.

"Ten minutes after an automobile rolls up to the edge of the marsh. The general and staff commanding the army corps have followed the duel and come to see the loser. Then come two young soldiers, privates. The general embraces both: They are the victors, who had landed after their rival had dropped. Every one shakes hands. An old woman, a peasant who lives in a nearby farm and has refused to leave her home to the Germans, gathers a few flowers in a field and brings them to our two heroes.

"You have just earned the Legion of Honor," says the general to the aviators. "You'll get it; count on me."

The Brighter Side.

Life in the trenches appears by no means to be the irksome and dreadful

thing it is reported to be. According to soldiers just back in Paris from the firing line, troops that are supposed to face each other grimly across a fire swept space only a few hundred yards wide are not the bloodthirsty fellows we all took them for.

They carry chivalry into their work, and certain conventions, all making for comfort, have been tacitly established between them. For example, toward midday both sides suspend fire in order that they may eat luncheon in peace.

"This afternoon the young officer excelled himself," writes a correspondent of an English aviator. "An extremely well screened German battery was doing nasty work from behind a slight rise at the back of the German trenches. This was the air man's quarry. Up and up he went in quick climbing spirals, and when he was at a height of 2,000 feet he poised for a spell to spot the lurking place of the battery. His first signal was for the gunners to plant their shells immediately below him. They fired.

"The shells fell some distance to the right and did no more damage than to dismantle further an already dismantled camp.

"The air man next signaled to tell the range finders to swing their guns more to the left. Again it was too far. Again he signaled, and this time the first of the shells wrecked the timber of the foremost Prussian gun, smashing up horses and men alike. Instantly the air man indicated that the range had been found at last, and then shell after shell burst over and among the battery, which had been flogging the allies so mercilessly earlier in the day.

"In five minutes all that were left of the battery crew broke away from the cunning screen, in the making of which so much craft had been employed, and fled across country. General (name deleted), who had been watching this with tremendous interest through his field glasses, clapped his hands and danced to and fro along the veranda.

"Splendid! Magnificent!" he cried. "The best show I ever witnessed. That man must have a heart of steel in a body of iron."

"The general congratulated the laughing officer when he came down to Mother Earth once more, tired but still jubilant. He congratulated him and shook his hand.

"You're almost too good to last," he said. "And the air man only laughed."

Can't Dodge Shells.

A young English officer of the army service corps writes:

"I had my first experience of shell fire on Monday last. One burst practically at my horse's heels as I was galloping across an open space. I was glad when it was over, as they sent six into myself and my two wagons within forty-five seconds.

"The people here cannot do enough for you. Incidentally I brought in a spy myself about two weeks ago. He was in a most wretched funk, and I felt a perfect swine for having to keep a revolver on him the whole time.

"The conduct of the women and children in these villages is wonderful. Yesterday when I was in — the Germans bombarded the town. I only saw one woman and two children running. The rest were as cool as we were."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Text of the lesson, Judg. ii, 7-19. Golden text, Hos. xiv, 4.

Joshua tells of the entrance of Israel into the promised land and its subjugation and division among the tribes, ending with Joshua's farewell appeal to Israel to fear the Lord and serve him in sincerity and in truth and the determination of the people so to do (Josh. xxiv, 14, 24). One of his grandest farewell words was when he reminded the people that not one thing had failed of all the good things which the Lord had spoken (Josh. xxiii, 14). See the same blessed testimony in I Kings viii, 56.

The section assigned us for this day's lesson is a concise epitome of the book of Judges, telling of Israel's persistent turning away from God and of his great patience with them. David summarized the record in these words: "Many times did he deliver them, but they provoked him with their counsel and were brought low for their iniquity. Nevertheless he regarded their affliction when he heard their cry" (Ps. cvi, 43, 44; lxxviii, 38).

Our lesson begins by telling us that while Joshua lived and also during the lifetime of the elders that outlived Joshua the people served the Lord. The Lord and even one man can lead a host of people in the right direction. Think of the worldwide testimony to the God of Daniel by the faithfulness of himself and his three friends. See II Chron. xvi, 9.

The next lesson verses tell of the death and burial of Joshua, and these three verses (7-9) are identical with Josh. xxiv, 29-31. When the spirit repeats words he thus asks special attention to them. The words that specially hold me are "Joshua the servant of the Lord" and "The people served the Lord" and make me wish to appropriate more fully the beautiful heart words "Whose I am and whom I serve" (Acts xxvii, 23). Joshua ends with the burial of two other bodies, those of Joseph after so long a time and Eleazar, the son of Aaron.

Bodies are buried, but people go on living better without them if redeemed) until the time of the resurrection bodies. How pitiful to read of "a generation which knew not the Lord" (verse 10), and they the descendants of a people for whom the Lord wrought as he had never wrought for any other nation!

A very odd thumbs and toes story of sowing and reaping is found in chapter 1, 6, 7. The principle always stands, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" (Gal. vi, 7). Nevertheless the Lord raised up judges, who delivered them, for the Lord was with the judge (verses 16, 18; chapter iii, 9, 15). We should think that the Lord would grow weary of forgiving and delivering a people whom he knew would after a time commit the same sins again, but he is the same Lord who told Peter to forgive until seventy times seven, or until the end of Daniel's seventy sevens, which means the coming of the kingdom.

New Year's Shooters Make Merry In Philadelphia



IN the Quaker City the New Year has a reception worth while. He is ushered in by a long, gorgeous and expensive parade and is escorted on his way with music, frolic and fun.

It is not generally known that the city of William Penn has a carnival on the 1st of each January that in cost and size excels even the famous Mardi Gras of New Orleans, but such is the fact. It is called the shooters' parade.

Each year there are over 5,000 people in line and fully half a million looking on. The expense runs into the hun-

dreds of thousands. Last year one costume cost thousands. It belonged to the captain of one of the marching organizations and was one that would have made Solomon green with envy. The train to this costume was wide enough to cover Philadelphia's chief street and was so heavy that it required 131 pages to carry it. The train of the captain of a rival organization was almost as elaborate and expensive.

The Philadelphia shooters started over a century ago. In the early days they simply went to each other's house, made speeches, recited bad poetry, ate, drank, danced and were merry. This they kept up all New Year's

day. They got the name of shooters from the fact that they fired a volley before each door before entering. They called it shooting the old year out and the new year in. They are still called shooters, but in reality are mostly merrymen. The expenses are borne by the various clubs and associations and individual contributions. People put in small amounts each week in order that they may have a proper carnival. Then the city offers prizes for the best floats and maskers. The parade, which is many miles in length, is reviewed by the mayor, and regular judges are appointed to make the awards.

We Carry a Full Line of
SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

ALSO Enameled Ware, Queens-ware, 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.

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

A first-born son and heir was presented New Year's day to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Campbell. The Texas Spur extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell for this "New Year's Gift," and may this new life at the beginning of a new year develop every hope and aspiration of parents and in the years to come become recognized as "a man among men" in this great Western country.

We received a lengthy communication last week bearing on the morals and the righteous dignity of the country, and which is worthy of publication, but since the communication was not signed by the writer and also reflects somewhat of discredit to the morals of the country, we can not, consistent with newspaper rules, publish the article without the writer's signature. When writing any character of communication to the paper please bear in mind that any and all articles must be signed by the writer.

Lee Gilbert and wife, of Jayton, were in Spur Monday visiting friends and looking after business interests. We understand that Mr. Gilbert has purchased the Spur Auto Garage and will hereafter manage the business, Earn Clay having retired. Mr. Gilbert formerly owned and operated the garage business here and being familiar with the business and trade needs no introduction to the public. We welcome him back to the business interests of Spur.

Mrs. J. D. Martin underwent an operation last week at the Standifer Hospital. Mrs. Martin was removed the first of the week to her home north of Spur and we are glad to note is reported in much better health than for many past months. During her confinement in the hospital, her mother, Mrs. Williams of Lewisville, was with her.

E. H. Blakeley, of the Afton country, sent us one dollar and seventy five cents Saturday to extend his subscription up to 1916 for the Texas Spur and Dallas News in combination, and for which we extend our thanks.

Weldon Williams left last week for Abilene where he will attend the Christian College throughout the 1915 term.

W. M. Austin, of near Afton, was among the number of business visitors in Spur the first of the week.

Dick Sampson came in this week from the Sampson farm and ranch home twelve miles southwest of Spur and spent some time trying to pick up several Mexican cotton pickers to finish gathering the cotton crop on their place.

J. D. Martin, of several miles north of Spur, called in Monday and handed us a dollar to extend his subscription to the Texas Spur up to the year 1916, and for which he has our sincere thanks.

We are glad to note that Buster Driver is again able to be on the streets after having been confined in the Standifer Hospital several weeks as a result of an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Cooper, of Hico, who has been spending the holidays with her son, W. S. Cooper of Girard, came to Spur Monday and spent several days here with J. B. Richburg and family.

Miss Pearl Bryant returned the first of the week to resume her studies in the Spur school after spending the holidays with her father, W. H. Bryant and family of the Pitchfork Ranch.

Judge A. J. McClain was among the number of business visitors in the city Saturday. He reports everything moving along nicely in the Cat Fish country.

Miss Erma Baker underwent an operation for appendicitis one day last week at the Standifer Hospital. We are glad to note that she is now reported recovering rapidly.

Miss Elnora Dunn left Spur before Christmas to spend the holidays in New Mexico with her brother, Lehman Dunn, and other friends in that country.

Hon. A. J. Hagins, of the Jayton country, was among the number of business visitors in Spur this week, spending some time here greeting friends.

E. Austin, of the Afton country, was a recent business visitor in Spur, spending some time here trading with merchants and greeting friends.

Mrs. G. E. Nicholson underwent an operation this week at the Standifer Hospital and at this time is reported doing nicely.

J. H. McCamant was among the number of business visitors in the city Saturday.

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

THANK GOD FOR PEACE AT HOME

Is your poor heart crushed with sorrow?
Are your shoulders bent with care?
Have you no hope for the morrow?
Are your burdens hard to bear?
We sympathize—but there are others—
Pardon us if we remind you
Of our poor war stricken brothers—
Arise and put your grief behind you.
Think of those heart broken mothers—
Despairing widows, mourning wives—
Orphan children—sisters—brothers—
Weeping out their blighted lives.
Think of those who now will never
More be glad—their hopes have fled.
Fruitless are their best endeavor,
While their children cry for bread.
Think of those poor blood drenched nations
In deadly conflict o'er the foam,
Steeped in war and desolation,
And thank the Lord for peace at home.
Are you sad and broken hearted?
Worn and weary—stricken sore?
Have your fondest hopes departed?
Gone perhaps forever more?
We sympathize—but what's our troubles
Compared with those war stricken ones?
Forget them—they are only bubbles.
Think of all those valiant sons—
Thousands wounded—thousands lying
Left unburied where they fell—
Thousands bleeding, groaning, dying—
The half no mortal tongue can tell.
Think of their once pleasant homes in ashes
Their cities burned—their smoking fields,
Where peace once reigned the canon
crashes,
While war his crimson scepter wields.
What is our petty trials today
Compared with those across the foam?
Let's put our grievances away
And thank the Lord for peace at home.
—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

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

Carl Patton left Monday for a business trip to Dallas and other points where he will spend several days before returning to Spur.

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

W. L. Osborne and family returned last week from Rule where they spent the holidays visiting relatives and friends.



A Farmer without a Telephone

Takes Long Chances
The services of the Doctor or the Veterinarian are essential to the farmer. Either may be summoned quickly over the telephone in case of accident or sudden illness.

Have you a BELL TELEPHONE connection?

Ask our nearest Manager for information, or write



NOTICE.

All debts and accounts due to the Spur Grain & Coal Co. made prior to April, 1914, must be paid to C. H. Senning. He is authorized to collect and receipt for same. These bills are long past due and must be settled at once.—Mrs. J. R. Walker. 9-2t

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

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..J. P. SIMMONS..

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

B. D. GLASGOW

Attorney-At-Law
Office Over The Spur National Bank

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Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE US DO That Work

Why Not Now?

"THE ACCOMPLICE" A Glance at the Year's News

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 Denke 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, home-bound, assists Barbara Frayne, a young housewife, 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, who she feels is innocent. The foreman visits the scene of the murder. Viewing the house from the outside, he overhears Madeline Mapes, 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 witness and forces some valuable testimony from him. Gilbert suddenly warms up and produces evidence that forged Shaw checks were made out to the order of Alice Emory. The prisoner faints, much to the consternation of the housekeeper, Madeline Mapes, who thinks her dead.

A Surprise by Telephone.

I never saw murder in a face I saw it in Barstow's as he turned and savagely pushed the woman into a chair.

"Shut up, you—fool!" he rasped. "She's only fainted!"

I have always admired the ease with which business men lay aside their cares, but the rapidity with which my fellow jurors shifted their grave responsibilities amazed and shocked me. Indeed, they no sooner passed the threshold of the court than they apparently forgot the serious duty resting upon them and began acting like a lot of schoolboys at recess hour. The transition was too abrupt for me, and by the time we sat down to supper at the Melton house I found myself mentally estranged from my companions.

The Emory jurors lost no time in assuring me that I'd miss a lot of fun if I took myself too seriously.

Of course flippancy of this sort was unworthy of any response, and I received it with a dignified silence and a glance of disapproval well calculated to carry its intended rebuke; but just then a voice at the far end of the table advised me "to come off my high perch and hop about with the rest of the cage for my health's sake."

The bolsterous laughter which greeted these downish utterances angered me, but Theodore Bayne urged the others "to save their hot air and let the foreman thaw out by himself."

I do not remember whether this was the first mention of my official title or not, but from that moment I became "the foreman" to all directly or indirectly concerned in the Emory case, and the jurors promptly organized themselves into "the chain gang," each member exchanging his own name for the number of his seat.

Bayne as "No. 2" was the leading spirit in all this nonsense, and it was impossible to squelch him, for he received every rebuff with a smiling countenance while he devised some other and more tactful method of approach. I have since learned that it was he who made the jurors stand solemnly behind their chairs until I took my place at table and signaled them to their feet when I rose, in deference, he



I Saw the Station Agent Watching Me.

explained, to my high official station, and I will now confess that the little influence which I afterward came to exert upon my fellow jurors was due to his tact and tactics.

Although the restrictions which the court had placed upon our movements suggested the title "chain gang," I am inclined to believe we were accorded more liberty than is usual in important criminal cases. The only restrictions placed upon us in this instance, however, were that we should not disperse to our respective homes without the express permission of the court and that we should not talk about the case or listen to any conversation concerning it. This last rule made trouble for us from the very start, for the case was being discussed on all sides, and there was no apparent disposition in the Melton House to change the subject when we made our first appearance in the office until Bayne sang out, "Fen talking about the foreman's case, boys, and let's be sociable!" And the laugh which greeted this warning not only released us from further embarrassment, but served as a general introduction, and jurors, witnesses, lawyers and miscellaneous guests of the hotel were soon seated around the big stove exchanging stories and experiences with all the zest and interest of lifelong friends.

I hovered on the outside of this charmed circle for half an hour, and then, remembering that I had left Hefryville without making any provision for staying the night away from home, I slipped out to telephone my housekeeper and advise her of my needs.

The nearest public pay station was at the railroad depot, the hotel clerk informed me.

I had been surprised that Barstow had permitted an adjournment without at least attempting to offset the damaging testimony which had been drawn from the last witness, but his fierce colloquy with Miss Mapes had supplied a startling explanation. Doubtless he had endeavored to conceal the defendant's collapse under cover of a hasty adjournment, and had it not been for the housekeeper's interference he would have succeeded in accomplishing his object. Even as it was, I doubted if any other juror knew of the defendant's condition.

But disquieted as I was by this unpleasant knowledge the presence of Madeline Mapes caused me infinitely more anxiety and alarm. The moment I saw the woman I realized what her appearance on the witness stand might involve. She was evidently one of those well meaning, meddling women whose overanxiety would menace any cause if it did not ruin it. With the best possible intentions it was probable that she would prove a miserable witness for the defense, making indiscreet admissions and overzealous denials which days of contradiction might not cure. Certainly she and the Field woman between them were capable of making a monstrous mess of the best laid plans, and I did not blame Barstow for his anger and disgust. Moreover, if these women took the stand I might be compelled to question them upon what I had overheard at the farmhouse, and this would entail embarrassment for me even if it did not damage the accused.

Suppose they testified and were allowed to leave the witness chair without explaining the conversation which had passed between them in my presence. Was I in honor bound to call for testimony which the lawyers had not touched upon?

Again and again I resolved not to cross this bridge until I came to it, but every turn of my mind brought me back to the perilous starting point.

I had never set foot in the Melton railway station until I entered it for the purpose of using the telephone, and I was therefore somewhat surprised to hear the ticket agent—an old Uncle Sam of a man—address me by name the moment I appeared in the doorway.

"Good evenin', Mr. Lambert," he began. "I was jest a-sendin' a message up to you."

"A message to me?" I repeated.

"How do you know it was for me?"

"W-all, of course, I don't actually know it," he drawled, "but the party asked for James Lambert, and as you are the only Lambert in town, I guessed you must be James."

"You guessed right," I answered, smilingly, "though I don't yet understand how you knew me or any part of my name."

"I seen you to the courthouse this afternoon, and I asked who you was when you began devilin' the architect feller," he explained.

"I see," I interposed hastily, for I had no intention of allowing him to talk about the Emory case. "What was the message you spoke of?"

The man poked among the papers on his desk and finally uncovered a memorandum penciled on the back of a bill. Then he calmly adjusted his spectacles and carrying the paper to the nearest light, peered closely at its contents.

"Telephone 22 Pollicet as soon as you kin," he read, at last.

"I don't know anybody"—I began, and then paused as a sudden thought struck me. "Why, of course," I continued hurriedly. "My housekeeper must have thought of telephoning me as I was about to ring her up. Will you be good enough to call her for me?"

The old man looked at me with a quizzical glance.

"At 22 Pollicet?" he inquired.

"That's the number, isn't it?" I responded indifferently.

"Yes, sir. But I hear you was from Hefryville, and I was thinking Pollicet was sorter round'bout for your house."

"We frequently use the Pollicet central," I interrupted. "Kindly call it up, will you?"

Uncle Sam wiped away a smile with a slow movement of his hand and leisurely turned to the telephone booth.

At the first mention of Pollicet I had naturally thought of Barbara Frayne, and I could see that the station agent doubted my explanation of the call. As he already knew my name and address, it might easily be that he was informed of my visits to Heathercoté; but, though it might be difficult to hide anything from this countryside, I determined not to gratify the village curiosity any further than was absolutely necessary. The old railroad gossip had forced me to invent the housekeeper explanation.

"Is this 22 Pollicet?"

I turned to the telephone booth as I caught the inquiry, but before I reached it I heard the agent calmly draw another question.

"Is this the housekeeper?"

Inwardly raging at the fellow's impertinent curiosity, I pulled open the door of the cabinet, but before I could express my indignation the old man rose and made way for me.

"It's your housekeeper, all right," he announced in an aggrieved tone as he handed me the receiver.

The information doubtless disappointed him, but it fairly amazed me. How my housekeeper happened to be there was a mystery.

I closed the door of the cabinet and put the receiver to my ear.

"Well?" I queried.

"Do you know who I am?" answered a voice which was not my housekeeper's.

"Indeed I do!" I responded joyfully.

"Well, the operator doesn't. He thinks I'm your housekeeper, and I let the old gossip think so. I called you up to thank you for the stand you took in court today. You did splendidly. I want to tell you something!"

"Pardon me!" I interrupted. "You must not—"

"Mustn't talk with you about the case? I know, but—"

"If you've anything to tell, tell it to the lawyer," I exclaimed. "I can't and won't listen!"

"Well, he won't listen, either. I've told him Alice didn't occupy her room that night, but he won't let me say so even though I know who did."

"Who did?"

The question burst from me involuntarily.

"I did."

"You!"

The receiver dropped from my hand and crashed noisily against the table, disconnecting the wire as it fell. For some time I sat dazed and motionless, and when at last I turned to open the door I saw the station agent watching me, his face pressed closely against the glass.

[To be continued.]

IN the past few months we have hardly been able to grasp our scattered senses. With such suddenness came the great European war upon us and so important is each succeeding day's news sent from abroad that we have almost lost sight of the things which led up to this gigantic conflict. In reviewing the year's news the planet Mars is found predominating. Our own trouble with Mexico, with the occupation of Vera Cruz, has held no little of the attention of the public. The death of Pope Pius X. and other leaders of the world's affairs has truly made this a remarkable year. Then the opening of the Panama canal for commerce has effected a com-

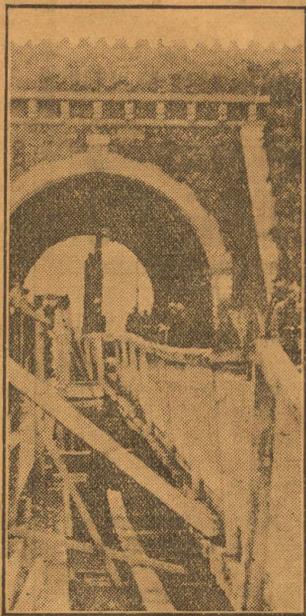


Photo by American Press Association. Germans Entered the Gates of Antwerp Oct. 9.

plete change in the trade routes of the world, and the putting into operation of the new federal reserve bank system was very important.

European War.

July 23 Austria makes demands on Serbia for murder of Archduke Francis Ferdinand; 25, most of Austria's demands are agreed to, Serbia refuses an official investigation by Austria, Russia backs Serbia; 26, Germany indicated she would support Austria; 28, Austria declared war on Serbia; 31, Germany demanded that Russia cease mobilizing and proclaims martial law, all stock markets closed.

Aug. 1, Germany declared war on Russia, France ordered mobilization; 4, German troops began attack on Liege; 5, England announces state of war with Germany for invading Belgium; President Wilson offered to mediate; 15, Japan sent ultimatum to Germany; 20, Germans capture Brussels, Antwerp becomes capital; 27, Germans burned Louvain; 28, British fleet wins first naval battle near Helgoland.

Sept. 2, French government removed capital from Paris to Bordeaux; 5, battle of the Marne, ending in German retreat, began; 12, German retreat halted at the Aisne; 20, Germans bombarded Rheims; 22, German submarine U-9 sank British cruisers Cressy, Aboukir and Hogue in the North sea; 28, Germans began attack on Antwerp, Russians advanced into Hungary.

Oct. 5, Belgian government moves to Ostend; 9, Antwerp occupied by Germans; 12, Boer commando rebels against British rule in South Africa; 13, Belgian government goes to Havre, France; 16, British cruiser Hawke sunk by German submarine; 24, Germans defeated after ten day battle before Warsaw, Russia; 27, British Dreadnought Audacious sunk by mine; 29, Turkey entered war by making naval attack on Russian ports.

Nov. 1, Germans defeat British in naval battle off Chilean coast; 5, England and France declared war on Turkey, bombarding Dardanelles forts; 6, Tsingtao, German port in China, surrenders to Japanese; 10, German cruiser Emden, destroyer of commerce, burned; 15, United States cruiser Tennessee's launch fired upon in Smyrna harbor by Turkish fort; 19, former German cruiser, now Turkish, set afire by Russian warships.

Papal Events.

Aug. 20, Pope Pius X. died, aged seventy-nine; 31, conclave opened at Rome to elect a pope.

Sept. 3, Cardinal Giacomo Della Chiesa elected to succeed Pius X.; 5, newly elected pope crowned at Rome as Benedict XV.

Obituary.

Jan. 4, Dr. Silas Weir Mitchell, nerve specialist and novelist, of Philadelphia, died, aged eighty-five; 8, General Simon Bolivar Buckner, famous Confederate leader, died, aged eighty; 21, Lord Strathcona, Canadian capitalist and statesman, died in London, aged ninety-four; 28, former United States Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois died, aged eighty-four.

Feb. 5, Representative Robert G. Bremner of New Jersey died, after unsuccessful use of radium as cancer cure, aged forty.

March 12, George Westinghouse, air brake inventor, died, aged sixty-seven.

May 3, General Daniel Sickles, Gettysburg hero, died, aged ninety.

June 13, Adlai E. Stevenson, former vice president of the United States, died, aged seventy-eight.

July 2, Joseph Chamberlain, English statesman, died, aged seventy-eight; 6, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson died in the White House, aged fifty-one; 12, Justice Horace H. Larton of United States supreme court died.

Oct. 10, King Charles of Roumania died.

Nov. 17, Lord Roberts, famous English general, died in France, aged eighty-two.

Assassinations.

June 28, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to Austrian throne, and his consort assassinated in Sarajevo, Bosnia.

July 31, Jean Leon Jaures, noted Socialist leader of France, assassinated in Paris.

Government Affairs.

Jan. 13, John Skelton Williams selected comptroller of currency and ex officio member of new federal reserve board.

Nov. 3, general elections, including direct election of senators, reduced the Democratic majority in the house to 19 and 10 in the senate.

Foreign Affairs.

March 16, great sensation over shooting of editor of Paris Figaro, Gaston Calmette, by Mme. Caillaux, wife of French minister of finance; 17, Minister Caillaux resigns; 20, British government's military activity in Ulster to coerce opposition to home rule causes resignations of officers of regiments in Ireland.

May 25, Irish home rule bill passes third reading in house of commons.

Aug. 10, Provisional President Carral of Mexico resigned.

Sept. 1, official name of Russian capital, St. Petersburg, changed to Petrograd; 10, Turkey abolished privileges protecting foreigners in the empire; 18, home rule bill became a law.

Congress.

Jan. 20, congress met and was addressed by President Wilson upon regulation of large corporations.

March 5, both branches of congress addressed by president, who asked for repeal of Panama canal act, which exempted coastwise steamers from paying toll; 31, house voted for Panama canal repeal, 247 to 162.

June 15, bill repealing Panama tolls exemption became a law.

Oct. 22, war tax bill became law; 24, Sixty-third congress adjourned.

Disasters.

May 29, steamer Empress of Ireland collided with collier Storstad in St. Lawrence river and sank; 1,024 drowned, 452 rescued.

June 25, fire did \$12,000,000 damage in Salem, Mass.; 20,000 made homeless.

Mexican Trouble.

Feb. 3, President Wilson lifts embargo on arms into Mexico; 17, William S. Benton, Englishman, killed by Mexicans under Villa.

April 2, rebels capture Torreón after eleven day battle, 2,000 killed and wounded; 10, American sailors landing at Tampico arrested, but afterward released, apology refused by Mexico; 20,



Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria Declared War on Serbia July 28.

president addressed congress asking authority to use force against Mexico.

May 13, rebels capture Tampico; 21, 22, 23, fighting in Vera Cruz, nine American sailors and marines killed, seventy wounded; 22, diplomatic relations between Mexico and United States broken; 25, Argentina, Chile and Brazil offer good offices to settle Mexican dispute; 30, 5,000 soldiers under General Funston landed at Vera Cruz. [1 B]

Here and There Around the Farm

FEEDING CHICKENS

Animal Matter Should Be Supplied to Fowls in Winter.

CUT BONE AND MEAT SCRAPS.

Skim milk May Be Advantageously Substituted in Part—It Can Be Used Also in Mixing Soft Feed or Given to Drink in Addition to Water.

Under average conditions the best feeds to furnish the necessary animal matter for poultry, especially laying hens, in winter are green cut bone, meat scraps or meat meal and skim milk. Some good suggestions in regard to the use of these feeds are given



SOME GOOD WINTER LAYERS.

by G. A. Bell, an expert in the employ of the government, as follows:

"Green cut bone is usually fed by itself, while the scraps and meal may be readily mixed with the mash. Cut bone consists of green or fresh bone sliced or shaved into thin pieces by a bone cutter. Bones from the butcher have more or less meat adhering, and the more of such meat the better.

"Where a good supply of fresh bone can be obtained regularly it is very useful, but it cannot be kept sweet for such long periods as the beef scraps and animal meat. Green cut bone should be fed carefully and in a sweet condition, otherwise bowel trouble may result. One pound a day is sufficient for twenty hens, but not more than half a pound should be fed to that number of birds when first beginning to use it.

"From a half to three-fourths of a pound of animal meal or meat scraps may be fed to twelve or fifteen hens a day. Any form of meat is likely to loosen the bowels of the hen when first fed. The hens should be watched carefully and not fed too much. After the fowls have become accustomed to the animal meal or meat scraps they may be kept constantly before them.

"When properly fed milk makes an excellent feed for poultry. In feeding sour milk or buttermilk, however, the feeder must exercise care not to give too much, or bowel trouble will result. Skim milk is an economical feed. In skimming the most valuable food constituents—the nitrogenous substances—are left in the skim milk. Not only does this skim milk contain much nutritive material, but it contains it in a form which, as a rule, is easily digested.

"Skim milk may be advantageously substituted in part for meat feeds. It may also be used in mixing the soft feed or it may be given to the fowls to drink in addition to water."

DAIRY FARMING.

Uniformity in the time of milking and order of milking will have the best effect on the cows. The fact that a man keeps a cow does not prove that he is a dairy farmer.

The fodder that does not find a place in the silo should be shredded, and then the part of it not used for feed becomes excellent bedding.

There is no line of work where thought pays better than in dairy farming.

A cow's possibility for production is a heritage that she brings into the world and takes out again with her. It cannot be controlled or influenced materially by feed.

"FEEDER" CATTLE.

John L. Torney of the University of Wisconsin agricultural experiment station is urging cattle feeders to look for the following characteristics in animals which they intend to finish for the market:

"Steers, if they are to make profitable gains in the feed lot, must have beef characteristics, a wide, strong back and a large heart girth.

"They must have a strong frame and plenty of room for the vital organs, for an animal with a weak constitution cannot hold up through the feeding season.

"A wide head and muzzle, which usually indicate good feeding qualities. "Short legs, heavy hind quarters and arched ribs are essential.

"The skin should be reasonably thick, soft and covered by a heavy coat of hair.

"The animal should have a straight back and low set appearance, due to the depth of body and short legs."

STORING VEGETABLES.

How Various Vegetables May Be Preserved For Winter Use.

[Prepared by New York State College of Agriculture.]

Many home growers plan on having a sufficient supply of choice vegetables during the winter. These vegetables have to be stored.

Onions and squash should be placed where there is sufficient heat and dryness to prevent any possible decay. A heated room in the house or a part of the attic where heat may be supplied will answer. The root crops—parsnips, carrots, beets, salsify and turnips—are best buried in soil. A good sandy loam is excellent. Place a layer of soil in the bottom of a barrel or a box, then a layer of the roots, a layer of soil, a layer of roots, and so on. If the quantity of root crops is large enough the roots may be stored in a pit outside the house.

Cabbages may be stored in the hot-bed pit, or they may be stored in the garden by placing a little straw on the ground, removing the cabbages, roots and all, from their location and placing them head downward on this straw. A layer of cabbages four plants wide and of indefinite length, with another layer over it three plants wide, all covered with straw and soil, will cause the cabbages to keep in the very best condition, especially if a location is chosen where ample drainage is possible. The whole aim in the storage of vegetables is to prevent sudden freezing and thawing; to give ventilation enough so that the product may keep well; to give moisture enough to some crops so that shrinking will be done away with, and with other crops to give heat enough.

A CRIME ON THE FARM.

Farmers are always committing the same old crime in a good many sections through the practice of setting fire to straw and burning it to ashes in order to "get it out of the way." Oat straw and wheat straw are going up in clouds of smoke on a lot of farms.

There are some sections where a man would be regarded weak-minded for doing such a thing. Wherever the weather has been unfavorable and crops are short people are planning to use that straw for feeding purposes. Oat straw is sold in every big feed market in the country, and it is sold for feed too. We ought to keep that before us when we are tempted to go out and put a match to some irregular straw pile. Cattle will go hungry for lack of enough of this same oat straw that we are sending up in smoke to get it off the ground.

In the grain sections there is a world of straw that might be baled and sold, scattered over the fields as a manure, fed or used as bedding. Of course everybody is not burning the straw, for there are a great many who know about its value. They understand that they are burning up just so much of the value of the land when they do it.—Farm Progress.

Thoroughness in Dairy Work.

Dairy farming calls for close attention to details and for good management all along the line, but it pays for both.

NATIONAL HYMN OF BELGIUM.

The national anthem of Belgium, "La Brabançonne," is set to lighter music than the dignified British and Russian compositions. Its author and composer were both Belgians, and the song was written to meet the public need at the time of a great crisis in the country's history, the revolution of 1830, when Belgium repudiated its so-called "amalgamation" with Holland.

The music was the work of a reputable musician of the time, Francois von Campenhaut, a violinist, a fine

tenor singer and a composer. "La Brabançonne" constitutes Campenhaut's principal claims upon posterity. Campenhaut concentrated his efforts upon giving the soldiers of the revolution a good marching tune, one which would carry along the burning enthusiasm of Jenneval's words without emphasizing any of their deeper qualities. He caught something of the impulse of Rouget de Lisle in the composition of "La Marseillaise," and even reproduced a hint of the rhythm of the great French song.

A NEW YEAR'S KISS

By ROY J. CHAMBERS

WE were two boys and three girls in our family, the youngest fifteen, the eldest twenty-six when we gave the New Year's house party that proved a turning point in my life. Every room in the house was occupied, some of them by three persons. We had scarcely got together when we began a series of practical jokes on one another, at which the girls were far more adept than the boys. The very first night the sheets in every fellow's bed were scotched, and the next day at luncheon there were cream cakes on the table filled with cotton provided by the girls. One fellow swallowed his cake, cotton and all, rather than confess himself stung.

We sat up so late nights and some of use were stirring so early in the morning that we were ready to fall asleep at any moment. One evening when playing the game of "twenty questions" I was sent into another room while the others chose something for me to guess. There was no light in the room where I waited, but there was an easy chair. I sat down in the chair and fell asleep.

I was awakened by a kiss. I grabbed a girl, but she got away from me, though only after a fierce struggle. When I had once lost her it was not easy to find her, though the rustling of her skirts was a disadvantage to her, while my greater weight, rendering my tread heavier, was constantly betraying me. She dodged me for some time, when all became quiet. Then suddenly I heard the door open and close. Since the adjoining room was also dark, I knew that the others had turned off the lights to enable the girl I was after to escape. The escape having been effected, I went to the door to go out. I found it locked.

It was some ten minutes before it was opened, and I joined the others, the room having been relighted. I cast my eyes from one girl to another with a view to discovering who had kissed me. The first girl I looked at had a scratch on her nose. But the second also had a scratch, and the third. Indeed, every girl was scratched. I looked at the fellows and saw that they were all laughing at me.

Now, among our guests there was one girl for whom my heart had begun to beat. I would have given a kingdom if I had had it for proof that Maria had done the kissing. Whoever had done it had doubtless been dared. Whether my preference for Maria had been noticed by the other girls and when I was found asleep she had been chosen to play the joke on me I didn't know. If she had done the kissing she certainly showed no evidence of the fact—that is, any more than the rest of the girls—a scratched nose. But there was one thing that led me to

suspect her. While every other girl in the room was keyed up to the highest pitch of mischief, their eyes dancing, their lips, cheeks, every other feature smiling, Maria seemed simply unconcerned.

At 2 a. m. I went to bed no wiser as to the identity of the kisser than before. But the next morning after having dressed, noticing that I needed to change my handkerchief, I jerked it from the outside pocket of my coat and heard something land on the floor. Stooping, I picked up a stickpin.

It at once occurred to me that during the scuffle of the evening before the pin had fallen from the lady's apparel, probably from about the neck, and caught on my handkerchief. Unfortunately it was a very inexpensive article with an imitation pearl for a head and did not identify any particular girl. I realized the importance of keeping my find a secret. Going down to breakfast, I found that three different girls wore pins that were duplicates of the one I possessed. They were the most likely to be suspected, and among them was Maria. Doubtless if there had been enough such articles to go round every girl would have worn a stickpin as well as a scratched nose. By and by it occurred to me that when the pin was in transit from the girl to my pocket it had made the scratch on her nose.

The problem was now narrowed down to three girls, for doubtless the girl who had done the kissing was among those who wore pins. It seemed to me that I must make her betray herself or the victory would be with the girls. I sat down to the breakfast table, ignoring my find. But while the girls were rinsing their dainty fingers in their finger bowls I said:

"I have found something that belonged to the girl who kissed me last night."

Every girl expressed by her behavior a keen interest in what I said except Maria, who took advantage of rinsing her fingers to bend over the little glass bowl before her. I made up my mind that I was getting "warm," as the children say in hide and seek, and concluded on a bold stroke. I continued:

"You may think that a little stickpin she lost when trying to get away from me is what I refer to. It is not."

Every girl stopped smiling and looked serious. I could see Maria wince.

"The girl who kissed me I love," I went on, "and I am ready to proclaim it here before you: all."

I fixed my gaze on Maria. A hot flame sprang into her cheeks. To conceal it she turned away and presently threw up the sponge by covering her face with her napkin.

The next year Maria and I entertained the same party in our own house.

Giggling Through the New Year

Avoiding Them.

Ray Robn, the artist, appeared at the Pay as You Enter club the other day smoking a cigarette in a holder nearly a foot long.

"What's all this?" some one asked him. "Did the doctor tell you to keep away from cigarettes?"—New York Mail.

Another Victim.

"Patrice tells me she was wounded in the war."

"Nonsense! Why, she came home as soon as it started."

"I know it, but she says her feelings were hurt by officials who took her for a spy."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Penny Saved Is a Penny Earned.



Impecune called at my office To borrow my hard earned "tin." Had I been in I'd been out, for sure, But as I was out I was in.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unlike Washington.

Mr. Willis—You women copy us men. Don't you call a meeting a "Woman's congress?"

Mrs. Willis—Yes, and I'll admit we ought not to. We expect at least half of our members to be present.—Puck.

When a Joke Is Bad.

"Jinx told me of a riproaring joke that he was playing on some members of your club last evening. Were you there?"

"Yes, I was there! It was an abominable, far-fetched!"

"O-oh! Jinx did not tell me that you were the man it was on."—Houston Post.

Couldn't See It.

Visitor—What brought you here?

Prisoner—I owes me downfall to a woman.

Visitor—How was that, my poor man?

Prisoner—She yelled for the police.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

How She Learned.

Young Wife—Your mother a fine cook? I don't believe it. I've heard that your father was a chronic dyspeptic.

Husband—Well, that's all right. Mother learned by practicing on father.—Boston Transcript.

Sincere Compliment.

"What a wonderful complexion that woman has!"

"Truly wonderful," replied Miss Cayenne. "I think it is the most becoming of any I have ever seen her wear."—Washington Star.

Of Doubtful Age.

"She says she is thirty-nine."

"I hate a prevaricator."

"Don't be severe, now. She means approximately."—Kansas City Journal.

Maybe So.

"In Europe wives are taking the place of men in fields and shops." "Some of the men will be in no hurry to get back."—Kansas City Journal.

"How did you get along playing golf with your wife?"

"Well, at the ninth hole she was about 22,000 words ahead."—Life.

A Thing of Beauty.

"Son, I don't want you to marry a chorus girl."

"But, dad, she's good and beautiful."

"That may be. But let us consider some of the other angles."

"No angles about her dad. She's all curves."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Buying on the Sly.

"Well, are you getting any business from those ladies who used to purchase all their gowns in Paris?"

"Plenty of it," said the home dress-maker, "since I put in a side door."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ten Dollars, Please.



Young Lady—Doctor, I'm going on a trip. Can you tell me how to avoid seasickness?

Wise Doc—Take a train.—Chicago News.

Advice.

A bit of musical advice: B sharp if you can; if you can't, B-natural, but never B-flat.—Florida Times-Union.

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

TEXAS SPUR PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

THE LAND OF A PROSPEROUS COMMONWEALTH

The following letter and enclosure was received last week from Fred Croom, and since it is interesting we consider it worthy of passing on to Texas Spur readers:

"I enclose a check for uno peso (genuine) for which please extend my subscription to the Texas Spur.

"A few years ago I wandered away from home; and, what I realize now to be the land of a prosperous commonwealth, seeking the elusive blind Goddess of Fortune.

"My wanderings brought me to a very quiet part of New Mexico and I will have to admit, a part that to me seems almost unknown to the bright smiles of the Fair Damsel who has the power to bestow on the son of man a portion of this world's goods.

"Sometimes when the future doesn't look very bright, I fall into a mood of reflection, and my mind reverts to the great Spur country and the good people I have known there, and I

wonder what is happening to them.

"I find the Texas Spur representative of this great country and the people, therefore my subscription.

"With best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year, I am Yours very truly,—Fred Croom, Faywood, New Mexico."

Fred Croom was a valued citizen of Spur at the beginning of the town five years ago. We hope that if the "Goddess of Fortune" continues elusive in the wilds of Mexico that he will conclude to return home and to a "Prosperous Empire" within the Great Spur Country. Come back, Fred, we need you and extend you a hearty invitation.

A. S. Jackson, of Dickens, was in Spur Saturday and while here called in at the Texas Spur office leaving coin of the realm wherewith to extend his subscription up to 1916 and for which he has our sincere thanks. Mr. Jackson stated that he would not rebuild his business in Dickens, since the recent fire, but that he intended to engage in the stock-raising business in the future. We wish him success in his new line of business.

Lilburn Standifer, Boyd and Sherrod Williams, and Mr. Gibson returned the latter part of last week to Simmons College, the A. & M. and the State University, after spending the holidays with home folks in Spur and Steel Hill.

G. L. Barber, having completed the road improvement work in the several sections of Dickens county, has now accepted a position on the Pitchfork Ranch and left Spur this week to assume his duties on the ranch.

M. Clendenin, publisher of the Burkburnett Star in Wichita county, was in Spur and spent several days here last week making arrangements to clear-up for cultivation and improve a one hundred and sixty acre tract of land two miles southeast of Spur. Mr. Clendenin is a successful newspaper man and has been "pushing the quill" in this Western country long enough to become "acclimated."

Miss Mary Copeland returned Sunday to Tehuacana to resume her school studies after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Copeland at their home six miles east of Spur.

All the teachers of the Spur School returned the first of the week to resume their duties in the school after spending the holidays with relatives and friends at their respective homes.

Mrs. E. C. Edmonds and children returned the latter part of last week from Fort Worth where they spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Connell.

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.

A CHECK BOOK ON THE FARM

A CHECK BOOK is a most useful farm "implement". It is a source of profit and protection, and has been the indirect means of making many a farmer prosperous. It means that the farmer has his money in the bank, where it is cultivating a friend for him; it means that instead of carrying currency he draws his check when he pays out money, and the bank gives the exact amount to the person entitled to it. The farmer's check book is his introduction to many success helps that are found only at a good bank. The First State Bank extends an invitation to farmers to use this service.

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.

Woman Suggestions For the New Year

Mushroom Hats For Young Girls



The round mushroom hat is deservedly popular for the young. The smiling youthful face seldom looks more attractive than when shaded by one of these fetching and comfortable chapeaus. The model pictured here is of melon colored velvet, with soft crown and drooping brim. The inside of the hat is faced with plaited pink silk. A plaited rosette of silk adorns the crown.

COLORS OF THE SEASON.

Green Very Popular, and Violet and Copper Among the Popular Shades.

The colors in materials are beautiful though much deeper in tone than in former seasons. Black is, of course, the smartest, since Paris has set the seal of her approval upon it, but Hague blue and tete de negre are also much in vogue, and an exquisite shade of Russian green or deep olive is also high in favor.

For afternoon frocks and dainty gowns for the evenings at home the colors are lighter in shade, just as the materials are lighter in weight, silk crepes, corded silks, taffeta and charmeuse all being in high favor with the designers of the smartest models.

Green is a "best seller" for these frocks and comes, by the way, in twenty-five new shades, so that almost every woman can find a shade which will prove becoming. Next to green, the color most in vogue abroad is violet or the shade named for the homely eggplant, while terra cotta shades are also in vogue and a new and beautiful shade of greenish bronze, which boasts the name of rhubarb, though it requires some imagination to connect the color with the plant.

Copper shades of all kinds named for the popular tango are, of course, exceedingly fashionable, especially for the Titian haired girl.

FUR SEEN EVERYWHERE.

Adorns Even Neckwear, to Which It Lends Special Distinction.

Fur trimming is a strong feature of the high class novelties. Among those of particular distinction noted recently was a flesh colored satin collar and cuff set outlined with a deep fringe of monkey fur.

The contest between the open and the closed neck continues, with odds strongly favoring the open neck. In some of the most successful styles shown a clever compromise is effected by means of the wide black velvet neckband, which, while closing across the throat, leaves an exposed V.

DECORATION FOR GOWNS.

Bohemian Outlining a Favored Fancy Work Finish For Sheer Garments.

Bohemian outlining in fancy work is nothing more or less than the use of the threaded run stitch. Two threads are used, which may either be of contrasting color or two shades of one color. The lines of the pattern are covered with a running stitch of one shade, taking a short stitch underneath and a longer one on top. The other thread is simply slipped over and under each stitch, producing a rope effect.

This stitch makes a decorative outline and is very effective on crapes, voile or crepe de chine.

The New Year Halo



—Chicago Herald.

NEW YEAR'S CARDS.

A Convenient Medium For the Woman Who Does No Entertaining.

The old custom of wholesale New Year's calling has fallen into happy desuetude since the New Year's card came into vogue. One can buy in the shops cards as attractive and as appropriate as those sold for Christmas. Some of them are exquisitely dainty, while others are of the cruder variety that appeals to people of uncultivated taste.

The so called humorous card is scarcely ever made use of by the discriminating. Between members of the same family and very intimate friends where it has some special point it is, of course, allowable.

For the invalid friend, the aged or the very young the pretty decorated card has its special appeal. Some of these cards are charming embellished with hand painted flowers or figures. Many persons prefer to wait until Jan. 1 or shortly after before mailing their cards, as they like to have the postmark bearing the New Year's date.

In the best of taste is the engraved card. A calling card with a simple New Year's message written there something that takes up only about two or three words, such as "Wish you a happy New Year," may be mailed in one of the card sized envelopes. Many women have special New Year's cards engraved, retaining the place from year to year. The simpler style of these the better. When sent out one of the ordinary calling cards may be mailed with each one. It is not necessary to have the date engraved on the card. It may be written with pen and ink.

These engraved cards may be mailed to all of one's circle of friends, and this way one may reach a wider circle than would otherwise be possible. The woman who does not entertain the New Year's season.

SILVER PEACE NOVELTIES

Souvenirs For Those Who Are Buying Gifts.

The Dry Goods Economist says that an appropriate and timely offering recently been placed on the market. This takes the form of a dove—emblem of peace—and is made in the designs, including a tiny brooch, ring and a lapel button. Sterling silver is used as the foundation, the design being carried out in heavy cloisonne enamel. The dove is done in white and bears a green olive branch in its beak. The word "Peace" appears, inscribed in blue, between the outstretched wings of the bird.

New Year's

SHADOW PANTOMIME.

A Wet Sheet and a Lamp Are Needed For This New Year Fun.

Children are delighted with shadow pictures and all you need is a wet sheet stretched at the end of a room leaving room behind for the actors, put it up in a double doorway, and it will cause plenty of merriment at a party you may hold on New Year's.

A lamp with a reflector is required. The light is usually placed from six to eight feet from the sheet. Sun, moon and stars are made from pasteboard and easily worked with strings. There are many poems, songs and tableaux that lend themselves to shadow pantomimes. Children love scenes from "Mother Goose" and make admirable actors. It is great fun to let the ladies dress up and let the mother guess "who is who." An electric light is now available in most homes and a little practice beforehand will show the stage manager just how to work the light. Giving each couple a word to act gives us shadow charades which are delightful and makes every one responsible for a part of the fun.

Why Has a Cat a Tail?

"Just answer this riddle!" said a mocking bird to a jay.

"Why has a cat a tail?"

"H-mm," said the jay, "h-mm!"

"You don't know, you don't know!" jeered the mocking bird. "No wonder your name is jay."

"Just wait a bit, now," said the jay, mopping his forehead with his best handkerchief. "Why has a cat a tail? Why has a cat a tail?" he muttered over and over to himself. "Why has a cat a tail? M-mmm? I have it!" he said at last, putting up his claw. "A cat has a tail for the same reason that it has a head!"

And, boys and girls, I guess that is the truth.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why are well fed chickens like successful farmers? Because they are blest with full crops.

A New Year's Scandal

By JOSEPH E. P. DUNNE

NEW YEAR'S day, or the custom of making calls, was brought from Holland. Calling on that day was discontinued a generation ago, and if old Father Knickerbocker should come back on Jan. 1 he wouldn't know what to think. The housewife was accustomed once a week to open her parlor, scrub it, sweep it, dust it and, having removed every speck of dirt, shut it up, lock it, put away the key and leave it till the next cleaning day, when the process was renewed.

Now, there lived in New Amsterdam a Dutchman of the name of Heinrich van Olden, whose daughter, Annake, was the pride of his heart. She was a plump maiden of some eighteen summers, looking for all the world in her dozen petticoats like a tea bell, her bust forming the handle and all below the waist the ringing part. Her mother was a frugal woman who, having married a poor man, found herself obliged to seek a home in a new country instead of living in luxury in an

who had been drinking schnapps during the day on the bowling green. Every Dutchman said "Jah!" and went back to bed.

For a week the people of New Amsterdam hunted high and low for young Ten Eyck. The pond was dragged, the wood beyond that wall which gave its name to the financial center of America was searched, and the slips on the East and Hudson rivers were watched with the expectation that the body might rise. But no Hellegar Ten Eyck appeared.

One week from New Year's day, van Olden unlocked the door of his parlor, and, with broom and duster, entered it for a general cleaning. Over giving it the periodical cleaning, the banister on the floor above her daughter, Annake, was looking down upon her anxiously. The housewife was engaged in raising as large a cyclone of dust as possible. Her daughter, listening to the swish of her broom and the rolling of the furniture as it was moved to uncover the dirt,

heard her mother give a shriek. The cry acted as a spur on the girl, who ran down the stairs and into the parlor. The missing Hellegar Ten Eyck was crawling out from under a sofa, while the housewife stood, broom in hand, regarding him with infinite surprise.

"Are you living or dead?" asked Frau Van Olden.

The young man looked piteously at Annake.

"Mother," said the girl, "Hellegar was called here on New Year's evening just before 9 o'clock I left him for something I wished to give

and while I was gone you en-

terrupted

young man. "Y. came in, blew

the candles and, locking the door, I have been here ever since."

"Why didn't you knock?" asked the

man. "How have you got here a

week without food?"

"I didn't knock, fearing a

scandal, and Annake has leapt down

the chimney from the roof."

"Really, mother," put in

"we didn't know what to do, girl,

put off doing anything till now we

"Well," said the mother, "you

must be a good deal of a dolt, come

from the way you talk."

The girl looked at her

mother and the twain

moned, and after they had wept over

their son they were informed of the

reasons for his disappearance.

This was the nearest to a scandal

New Amsterdam ever came.

for the Children

ing Picture Actor

Children are delighted with shadow pictures and all you need is a wet sheet stretched at the end of a room leaving room behind for the actors, put it up in a double doorway, and it will cause plenty of merriment at a party you may hold on New Year's.

A lamp with a reflector is required. The light is usually placed from six to eight feet from the sheet. Sun, moon and stars are made from pasteboard and easily worked with strings. There are many poems, songs and tableaux that lend themselves to shadow pantomimes. Children love scenes from "Mother Goose" and make admirable actors. It is great fun to let the ladies dress up and let the mother guess "who is who." An electric light is now available in most homes and a little practice beforehand will show the stage manager just how to work the light. Giving each couple a word to act gives us shadow charades which are delightful and makes every one responsible for a part of the fun.

Nearly every youngster has been to the "movies," where he or she has watched the funny antics of clowning and other actors or tragic railroad wrecks and sensational automobile rides. It is as hundreds of other scenes. But most of all they like to see children acting. The boy in the picture is a moving picture actor. Perhaps you have seen a prizefighter, maybe. See how he holds his hands on the screen. He's a coming just like a real fighter. In the moving picture he's with the boxing gloves on, ing about a few points in boxing. You can see it he shows the men standing because he knows so much.

MAKING A HOLE IN GLASS.

Everybody who has tried understands how difficult it is to bore a hole in a strip of thin glass. The following method is said to be very successful:

Press a cake of wet clay upon the glass and then make a hole through the clay of the desired size, laying bare the glass at the bottom of the hole. Then pour melted lead into the hole, and it will drop through the glass, making a round aperture. The explanation is that the sudden application of heat cracks the glass in a circle corresponding in size with the hole in the clay.

A GOOD CARD TRICK.

Take two aces of spades, split them carefully and paste them on the backs of the king of hearts. Your cards being thus prepared, take your stand on the opposite side of the table to the company, and, holding up in one hand a king of hearts and in the other an ace of spades, announce that you will make them change places with each other. Let each of your hands be covered with a hat. While they are so covered turn the cards, and upon the removal of the hat the transformation will be shown, much to the surprise of your friends.

CLEAN UP TIME!

THE PERIOD of Closing Out all small lots of Winter Merchandise is here. We expect to make things lively in January. The Store will be alive with Bargains. We are going to Inaugurate War on all Ladies Ready-to-wear in Coats, Coat Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Kimonos, Misses Coats and all other Winter Wear for Women. With three months left to wear these goods, why not take Immediate Action and look the lines over. We are placing the Price that they will move out quick. We are Closing Out all Mens and Boys Suits. The best values are to be had Here in all Winter Goods. Come in and see the wonderful Money Savings in Good, Reliable Merchandise.

SPEND YOUR MONEY HERE IN JANUARY

LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

SPUR, TEXAS

DRAPER.

Clay Brothers are threshing maize and feterita for J. R. Rogers this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Counts Sunday night, a boy. Prentiss was so proud Monday morning that he forgot to limp when he walked.

J. H. Driver was visiting in Wichita Sunday.

The party at M. Thursday night was all.

Robert Thann has been quite sick for some time.

J. Counts is out on look after his interests.

C. C. Haile returned from Oklahoma where he spent Christmas with her.

Why Earl...

Miss Edith...

Found a dilapidated heart. Owner can have same by calling for it and paying for this ad.

Cotton picking is progressing nicely the last few days. - Rambling Bill.

H. G. Spruce, of the class of English in Stamford College, was in Spur and delivered an address on "Christian Education" Sunday night at the Methodist tabernacle.

Rush McLaughlin, a prominent citizen and extensive farmer and stock-raiser of the Plains country, was in Spur Tuesday and spent several hours here on business.

Mrs. Higginbotham and two children returned this week to their home in Anson after spending the holidays in Spur with parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Lis.

Jeff D. Harkey, of Dick...

while here pitched us a dollar to be credited to his description to the Texas Sp...

Poet Hagins was in the city Wednesday from his home in the Gilpin country.

Fred O. McFall came in Tuesday from his farm home north of Spur with a load of feed-stuff which he sold on the Spur market.

G. T. Snodgrass, one of the most prominent citizens of this whole country, was recently in Spur from his home in the Draper country.

Ben Hagins, a prosperous farmer of the Duck Creek country, was in Spur Wednesday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Leonard Joplin returned last week to Roaring Springs after spending the holidays in Spur with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Joplin.

C. M. Buchanan, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of the Afton country, was in Spur this week on business and greeting his friends.

H. T. Garner was in the city Tuesday from his farm home a mile or two northeast of Spur.

A boy was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Taylor at their home in the city.

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 Boundary 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 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. 234; 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 boundary line of Dickens County; thence South with West Boundary 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 boundary 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.

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.



Have a Beautiful smooth Complexion

How easy it is to spoil a beautiful complexion! How easy it is to restore a faded one if you only use our BEAUTIFERS!

The safe and sane thing to do is to preserve the good complexion you already have with our BEAUTIFIERS.

Our experience and advice is at your service free, anytime you come in.

Red Front Drug Store

We give you what you ASK for.

Miss Estelle Carmon, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. W. West, left Wednesday for her home in San Saba.

Found - A ladies black velvet cape on the Hill Street in Spur. Owner call at Texas Spur office.

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

C. L. Love made a business trip this week to Stamford, Dallas and other points.

J. C. Davis was in Spur one day this week from his ranch home north of Dickens.

R. E. BRANNEN
EXPRESS & BAGGAGE
To All Parts of Town
Phone No. 24

AT THE LYRIC THEATRE

FRIDAY NIGHT - "Stronger Than Death," a two reel Thanner Feature. "Our Mutual Girl."
SATURDAY NIGHT - "The Trap," a two reel feature, and "The Face on the Barroom Floor," a Keystone Comedy.
"MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY" every Tuesday night. Take Advantage of this Excellent Circuit