

ADVERTISING

Not only Stimulates business but actually Creates more business, and is entitled to serious consideration

THE TEXAS SPUR

AND DICKENS ITEM

A NEWSPAPER

For the Homes of Dickens County, and the best advertising medium of this section of West Texas

Volume Six

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 2, 1915.

Number 22

A DICKENS COUNTY FAIR IS NOW BEING ORGANIZED

A number of the most substantial and progressive citizens of Spur are now organizing and developing plans for the organization and creation of a Dickens County Fair Association, and at the present time considerable headway has already been made to that end. It is planned to get the most substantial men of Kent, Garza and Crosby counties as well as Dickens county to become interested and assist in the promotion of a representative fair association of this whole territory, and thus not only advertise but encourage the further development of this entire section in all lines of agriculture and livestock interests.

Such a fair association will do more than any other one thing to advertise and encourage the further development of the unlimited resources in agriculture and livestock of this entire territory, and by pushing the organization at this time an interesting, educational and representative fair can be had this fall. R. L. Collier has been appointed the head of the organization program, and every citizen of this territory is urged to confer with him and assist him in completing the organization of this fair.

SOUTHWESTERN TELEPHONE DOING EXTENSION WORK

C. A. Bobo, manager of the Southwestern Telephone Company in Spur informs us that he is now doing considerable improvement and extension work on the system in Spur. A new cable has been added to supply the ever increasing demand for telephone service, and a number of new phones have been installed to meet the demand of an increasing and progressive population.

Mr. Bobo, as manager of the Southwestern Telephone system in Spur, is ever alert and active in meeting the needs and demands of the town and the people in his line of business, and the company is to be congratulated in securing the services of such a man for the place in Spur.

GRADING AND GRAVELING HILL STREET IN SPUR

The Hill Street in Spur is now being graded and graveled and when the work is completed this will be not only one of the best but one of the most attractive streets in the city.

We are informed that the City is paying one-half of the cost and that the property owners on either side of the street are paying the other one-half of the cost of placing the gravel on this street. This is the kind of work which should be done on every street in Spur, and especially on the main traveled streets. We are confident that if there is not enough money in the City Treasury to have such work done that property owners along Burling-

ton Avenue will agree to pay one-half the cost of such work to have that street graded and graveled in the same manner. We have always contended that it is cheaper and better in every instance to have permanent road and street work done. Simply grading streets where they are used daily by vehicles of wide and narrow tires bearing heavy loads is apparently a waste of money, since the work has to be done over after every rain. Hard surfaced, permanent streets cost a little more in the beginning, but every month thereafter this first cost will be reduced. We do not know what the street income amounts to each year in Spur, but we venture the assertion that if every dollar collected for street work in Spur is spent in building permanent, hard surfaced streets that within a very few years we will have streets to compare with paved streets of other cities. Come to Spur.

RETURNS HOME.

W. D. Thacker, of the Draper country, was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office Saturday. He was here to remove Mrs. Thacker to their home from the Standifer Hospital where she has been several weeks as the result of an operation. Friends of the family will be glad to know that the operation was successful and that Mrs. Thacker is now rapidly regaining her former good health.

NEW POSTOFFICE BUILDING ERECTED IN DICKENS

Postmaster Ellsworth Ham recently completed a new building on the west side of the Square in Dickens and where the post office is now located. The post office was formerly located in the Chas. Jaye grocery store.

Dickens, as well as all other towns of this section of the country, is building, growing and developing which fact is conclusive evidence to the wayfarer that Dickens county and the Great Spur country is not only prosperous but is developing in agricultural pursuits and as a result demanding bigger towns and better towns to supply needs, conveniences and luxuries. The same applies to Spur, Afton, Girard and McAdoo in the Lee County settlement on the plains. All these towns are necessary for the convenience of the people, and Spur as the center and distributing point is necessary to the whole. Let us all cooperate and by so doing prosper and develop our wonderful resources in a more substantial and rapid manner.

COME TO SPUR.

Mr. Chalk, who is proprietor of the garage at Roaring Springs, was in Spur Monday looking for a residence to rent preparatory to moving his family to Spur. Rent houses are hard to find in Spur at this time, but we are quite sure that the citizenship of Spur can and will provide for all who desire to locate with us. Come to Spur.

IN THE DARK AGES.

"When Rastus Jonsings son arrived, He looked just like his poppy. In fact the doctah done declared He was a carbon copy."

Ladies, remember next Sunday will be Easter, and you must have that new bonnet. Miss Matthews is working overtime to have the very Hat you want ready for you. She has done a fine business so far, and we feel that her department is worthy of a visit from every lady in the community. New Hats coming and being made every day. Watch the new creations. Just arrived another shipment of Shirt Waists—the newest in lace and embroidered effects. See the new House Dresses, another line we are adding this season. Ask to see the Special Values in Laces and Insertions from 3 to 10c. We think we have some great values.

She—"Women are more resourceful than men."

He—"I guess that's right. A man has to get his clothes to fit his shape, but a woman can get her shape made to fit her clothes."

Larisista Corsets—the one corset you can bend, twist and stretch in with absolute ease. They lend a youthful charm to the form together with real comfort and service. Ask for the corset with the Spira Bone, and don't take a substitute. \$1 to \$8

Easter calls for Queen Quality Oxfords, Iron Clad Hose, Lineweave White Goods, and many other items you will find only at our store. Yes, you men should get in the game too, for Easter tells you it's time for a new



WEAR HATS

Discard That Winter Hat Today!!

We are showing all new shapes and weaves in TTRAWS from Rothschild Bros., \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00.

FOOTWEAR

Wear a pair of WALK-OVERS for Easter. They will aid you in making the day a pleasant one. The price \$2.59 to \$5.00. You pay the same for inferior brands.

CRAVATS

A new NECK TIE neatly tied adds much to your dress. We have an unusually large assortment of both Four-in-Hands and Bats—35c & 50c

HOGAN & PATTON

"THE MANS STORE"
Justin Boots, \$12.50 Shop Made

Straw. We have the new shapes. Get one of our soft straws. They won't hurt your head and will stay on in the wind, and make old bachelors appear young enough to get married. Yes, you men should look as good as you possibly can. Now, that's bad enough, but a new suit of clothes helps, and we have the Suits \$10.00 to \$20.00. \$17.50 Specials can't be beat.

Don't forget we have plenty Wire Nails, Poultry Netting, Hog Fence, etc. We are making special efforts in our hardware department this year. We have coming another lot of Buggies, and the prices will range, for a top buggy, from \$50 to \$100. So if you need a buggy you can't afford to overlook our stock.

We want your business, and we are trying to merit it by giving you good merchandise and service, together with prices that are as low as good merchandise can be honestly sold. Give us your cash trade, and we assure you you will not regret doing so. Our cash business is the best so far in 1915 we have had. "There's a reason." One is the country is in better condition. Another is, we think, people are realizing that we are in position to care for their cash business.

"Smile once in awhile—
Twill make your heart seem lighter
Smile once in awhile—
Twill make your pathway brighter
Life's a mirror as we smile
Smiles come back to greet us;
If we're frowning all the while
Frowns forever meet us."
—Bryant-Link Co.

AFTON THE BEST INLAND TOWN OF THE COUNTRY

Otho L. Hale, a leading merchant of Afton, was in Spur recently on business and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Hale reports everything flourishing in his town and that prospects indicate bumper crops again this year in his section. The Afton country is one of the richest farming sections in all of Western Texas and Afton, by virtue of its location in the center of this rich farming belt, is one of the best inland towns in the West. With a railroad that town would grow and develop by leaps and bounds.

THE SPUR COUNTRY ATTRACTS ATTENTION

Mr. Law, of Oklahoma and brother of Mrs. J. I. Mecom, is in Spur this week to secure a farm near Spur with the intention of moving his family here and making this their home in the future. We will be glad to have Mr. Law and family as resident citizens with us. The richness and productivity of the Spur country is attracting the attention of the outside world, and those who come here to investigate the agricultural opportunities are convinced that the possibilities in agricultural and stockfarming lines are not misrepresented.

Mr. Featherstone, a popular real estate dealer of Jayton, was in Spur recently on business and greeting friends here.

HORSE SHOT BY UNKNOWN PARTY SATURDAY NIGHT

Saturday night H. Estes, accompanied with Roy Butts, was driving his fine team of horses and wagon over the road east of Spur when he heard a shot some two or three hundred yards behind him. The ball struck his big brown horse in the neck. At the time the horse jumped but Mr. Estes thought that only the report of the gun scared the horse. The next morning he discovered the wound and for some time it was thought the horse would die. The shot, coming, from behind, could not have missed the occupants of the wagon more than six inches, thus narrowly escaping death. It is thought that the shot was fired only at random and not with any intention of injuring anybody or anything.

END OF GINNING SEASON.

M. C. Hobson was in Spur several times last week with cotton which he is having ginned in Spur. While during the past two weeks the Farmers Gin Company at Spur has been busy ginning, and the number of wagons on the yard each day indicated the fall season, this week it is supposed that the cotton picking season will end in Dickens county and this whole section of country.

PUSHING LIVESTOCK INTERESTS IN DICKENS COUNTY

R. L. Collier, who has been engaged in the livestock business during the past several months, is doing more than any other one man in the county in promoting the interests of better livestock farming in Dickens and surrounding counties. Mr. Collier has taken his son, Faust Collier, into the business with him, and they are constantly in touch with the markets and ever alert in supplying the local market with hogs, cattle and horses at the prevailing prices. In promoting the better live stock interests they encourage breeding by the highest bred horses and cattle, and in this they are prepared to give the best practical advice and service.

Every farmer should have as many horses, cows and hogs as his place will carry, and these should be of the highest bred strains to insure the biggest returns. The day has already passed when scrub stock is a good investment, and the same applies to agricultural production.

PROSPERING.

Nat P. Shaw, who has been spending several days in Spur greeting old time friends and looking after his property interests in the city, returned the latter part of last week to his home in Fort Worth. Mr. Shaw is in the grocery and feed business in Fort Worth and his many friends in this section of the country will be glad to know that he is prospering and doing well.

Work of Americans In Europe



Our Women Particularly Are Giving Wonderful Aid to War's Stricken—Hospital in France a Great Institution—Anne Morgan Thanked by French Mayor For Her Generosity to Soldiers.

Photos by American Press Association. 1.—Staff of American hospital in Vienna. 2.—Dr. Edward Ryan, active in Belgrade. 3.—Mrs. Richard Derby (formerly Miss Ethel Roosevelt), at left, prominent in war relief work. 4.—American motor ambulances in France.

WHILE Europe wages a war of blood and no quarter the United States is carrying on a war of mercy and charity. This country is known throughout the world as the most liberal giver among nations, and true to their spirit our citizens have by their generosity placed hope into the hearts of the suffering victims of war abroad ever since the fighting started.

Our food commissioners, our doctors, our nurses, surgeons and our ambassadors are on the fields of carnage and desolation alleviating distress in its countless forms as the armies sweep to and fro working their destructiveness.

Here at home we are by no means idle. Food, clothing, presents to cheer the children made homeless and orphans and medical supplies have all found their way from this country for the benefit of Europe.

Sacrifices of Wealthy.

It is not one of the least remarkable developments of the war that so many rich and ultra fashionable American men and women who, bound by no ties of blood or matrimony to London or Paris save that of former association in gaiety, should now be answering so generously the call of humanity to help with money and personal service in caring for the wounded soldiers.

A few have doubtless gone into Red Cross work as the fad of the moment, like the Duchess of Westminster, who keeps the London dressmakers busy devising new adaptations of the nurse's uniform, with which she wears a blazing ruby cross upon her bosom and ruby buckles upon her shoes worth enough money to buy several motor ambulances and who was recently in Paris to obtain the latest songs to sing to the soldiers. But the serious, sustained effort of most of the American workers and their substantial contributions as well as their sacrifices in exiling themselves in some instances from their own comfortable homes and turning them into hospitals is proof of the genuine spirit of service.

Work of Mrs. Herrick.

In Paris, where the American colony has been the most pleasure loving in Europe, there is now the hardest work, thoroughly organized by former American Ambassador and Mrs. Herrick and their advisers, among whom Herman Harjes, the American banker, has been especially helpful, and where discipline is submitted to by the wealthy and distinguished volunteers as if they were soldiers in camp. The American hospital at Neuilly, near Paris, which was established in 1906 for the benefit of travelers from the United States caught by unexpected illness when in

France, was immediately turned over to the French government at the outbreak of war through the ambassador. But Mr. and Mrs. Herrick's work had just begun with that, and they have added as an auxiliary the new building at Neuilly, built to accommodate a high school, which the French minister eagerly vacated to the Americans and where arrangements will ultimately be made for a thousand beds.

Mrs. Herrick has been called "the American angel" in Paris, and surely no woman going abroad for a few years of the brilliant pleasures of society as the wife of the American ambassador to France has displayed more courage and self sacrifice in a situation quite different. The beautiful home of Mrs. Herrick in the Rue Francois Premier was turned over to the needy as her least offering, with dozens of trunks and boxes of valuables belonging to unknown compatriots suddenly thrust upon her for safe keeping, piling to the ceiling in the halls and drawing room.

Mrs. Herrick, assisted energetically by Mrs. Thackara, the wife of the consul general and the daughter of General T. C. Sherman, has personally obtained a great deal of money from friends in America for the hospital and auxiliary at Neuilly and has enlisted the services of every American in the capital.

American Ambulance Corps.

Early in October the American ambulance corps of Paris, which is a part of the auxiliary at Neuilly, possessed twenty-four automobile ambulances, all donated to go to the battlefields and convey the wounded to the hospital. Thirty more were added at that time by Americans whose identity was not disclosed, the object being to save the wounded from lying overnight upon the field, as thousands had done when there were not enough motor ambulances to take them away, many even lying exposed for three or four days without food or assistance of any sort. Since then Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney has taken to Paris her magnificent contribution of ten motor ambulances, being accompanied by four surgeons and fifteen nurses to operate them and with an equipment of clothing as well as 1,000 blankets. The former American ambassador to France, the idealistic Robert Bacon, who resigned the post and fled for home because it entailed too much devotion to society, volunteered upon the battlefield to establish Mrs. Whitney's hospital where it can be of most service, finding in such labor for humanity more sympathetic employment than fashionable entertaining. Mrs. Whitney herself, the daughter of the late

Cornelius Vanderbilt, who has become one of the most famous sculptors of her generation, is giving more than the usual quota in time as well as money, as her hours are generally more than filled with serious application to her profession.

Daughter of a Former President.

Mrs. Richard Derby, formerly Miss Ethel Roosevelt, who aided in relief work in Paris, said recently:

"This is the first interview I have ever given, and the reason I am giving this is because we do so want money for our hostels in Paris.

"We have four hostels in Paris. When I say we I mean Mrs. Walter Gay, Mrs. R. W. Bliss, Mrs. Charles Scott and others who are working in the committee with me. We are connected with the French government through the Foyer Franco-Belge.

"If you could have seen the refugees pouring in! It was terrible. The Gard du Nord was crowded with them, just as they had come from the country, most of them in thin print frocks, without coats or anything, and with the babies crying from hunger. It was the babies that touched me most—there were so many of them, and the mothers were so dazed and bewildered they did not know what to do with them."

Anne Morgan Complimented.

M. Gerat, the mayor of Bayonne, France, has sent the thanks of that town to Miss Anne Morgan for a large supply of absorbent cotton wool gauze which was received through the United States consul and the National Civic federation.

Miss Morgan, whose sympathies in the war are strongly with the allies, gave her saddle horse to the French army. In addition Miss Morgan, Miss Marbury, Miss De Wolfe and Mrs. Paul Morton rented the Villa Buissons, which they turned over to the French army as a hospital. Twenty wounded soldiers were housed there at once, and beds for twenty more were installed. Miss Morgan's house, the Villa Trianon, in Versailles, a suburb of Paris, was razed at the time of the German advance on Paris because it was in the range of the guns in some of the forts.

In Germany at the outbreak of hostilities many American women of German parentage were stranded. When they were able to depart later they chose to stay behind and aid, with hands and money, the victims of the war. The American wives of German officials are to be found in the hospitals tending the wounded and bearing unaccustomed hardships with their German sisters.

The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN

GOD'S MERCIES TO DISOBEDIENT ISRAEL (Review).
Read Neh. 9, 26-31.

Golden Text.—Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people (Prov. xiv, 34).

"Patriotic souls." Our study of the quarter has introduced us to a remarkable company of people. We do not think of their nationality so much as we do of their character, which was shown in their behavior. We have the names of some of them, but most of them are unknown. The services of Joshua were recognized with fitting honors paid to his memory, but we know very little about the faithful elders who co-operated with him in those days of early settlement. What fact gave inspiration to the devotion of these persons? Why were the succeeding generations so disgraceful in their religious deeds? (Lesson I.) Among those who were raised up to defend the Israelites and to give them courage a high place of honor must be given Deborah. What was Deborah's special mission? What other woman is mentioned in this struggle and why? (Lesson II.) The trouble with war is that it has to be continued, because it is an argument of force and not of reason or conscience. The fearful situation in the days of Gideon is strikingly outlined, and the intense suffering is seen in the widespread distress that prevailed. What events made Gideon so valorous and energetic and even revengeful? How did he get ready to fight the Midianites? (Lesson III.) The pressing need of the times was for a good leader. As soon as Gideon issued the call the people were satisfied with his ability and rallied to his standard. Every one seemed to be willing to take the field, but it was evident that the majority would fall at the crisis. What order was sent out to the assembled hosts of people? How were the really competent men selected? (Lesson IV.) What was the early training of Samson? By what deed is he best remembered? How is his life a warning to us? (Lesson V.)

"Pious folk." The home is the source of a nation's well being. It is here strength is received for the performance of duty. The book of Ruth is an important supplement to the book of Judges, because it throws light on the domestic life of the people in those times of anarchy and bloodshed. Describe the family who emigrated to

Moab. What was the character of the noble Moabitess who went to Bethlehem with Naomi? (Lesson VI.) Another striking illustration of the piety which was shown by quiet people in their daily life is furnished by the parents of Samuel. How did they show their faith in God? Under what circumstances was Samuel called to the high office which he filled with such excellence? (Lesson VII.) The religious leader of the Israelites at this time was a weak and inefficient man; he was lacking in firmness and showed himself incapable of instructing the people in the righteous ways of God. Had Eli asserted his authority aright, the disasters on the field of battle might have been avoided. What misfortunes befell the people? (Lesson VIII.) It was a proof of the grace of God and the goodness of his own life that enabled Samuel to keep his soul pure in the midst of so much of corruption and superstition. He entered upon his responsible duties as judge, priest and prophet with a sense of dependence on God. What important reforms did he inaugurate? Under what circumstances did the Philistines renew their attacks on the Israelites, and what was the outcome? (Lesson IX.)

"Royal men." The people of Israel were about to make an important change in their public affairs, and it was necessary that they should be guided with wisdom. Samuel was the right man for the crisis. His knowledge of the past and his understanding of present needs enabled him to point out the way for the future. What request was now made by the people and what did it indicate? How was Saul selected for the high post of king? (Lesson X.) He showed himself capable from the beginning. He started aright by giving God the first place. How was he received by the people at Mizpeh? On what occasion did he show his powers of apt leadership? (Lesson XI.) One of Saul's tasks as king was to fight the enemies of Israel. He did not occupy an enviable position, for he had to contend with many distasteful difficulties. His son Jonathan was a right worthy man and acted with exemplary faith and fortitude. In what way did he show these virtues? Describe his strategic attack on the Philistines. What truth is set forth in this risky enterprise? (Lesson XIII.)

What the Farmer Needs to Know

VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR MAN WHO OWNS BEES.

Important—All Hives Should Be Carefully Examined Early in the Spring.

Less has been done toward the improvement of bees than has been done with any other kind of stock, largely because the male is beyond control.

Though increase may be made in bees more rapidly and easily than in other kinds of stock, no other kind of stock is so difficult to keep pure.

There is no question that in this country an Italian colony will store more honey than a colony of blacks.

The best way to get a start in bees is to buy as many stands of good, healthy bees of pure breeding as you can well handle and carefully increase your colonies each year from the swarms which these will give off.

Queens sometimes die during the winter and early spring, and since there is no brood from which the bees can replace them the queenless colonies are "hopelessly queenless." Beekeepers in the north can frequently buy queens from southern breeders early in the spring, and naturally this is better than leaving the colony without a queen until the bees can rear one, as it is important that there be no stoppage at this season.

All hives should be carefully examined early in the spring; all dead colonies should have their hives put out of reach of robbers and wax moths, the weak colonies' entrances should be contracted, and all entrances made larger or smaller, according to the size of the colony. The weak that are without food should be fed, and the strong made stronger as fast as possible.

Seed From Shock Corn.

Seed corn taken from shock corn which has stood in the field most of the winter has been found to give no better germination test than 1½ per cent in some instances. Such corn cannot be used for seed with any degree of success. Corn is not allowed to dry out well in the shock, and when frequent freezing and thawing begins the vitality of the corn soon vanishes.

DON'T FEED BAD SILAGE.

Avoid feeding decayed or moldy silage to live stock, is the advice given by the Wisconsin experiment station.

In some instances the feeding of such silage has caused the death of horses and severe cases of scouring in cattle.

In most cases the method of filling the silo has had much to do with the spoiling of the silage; hence little can now be done to prevent the damage to the feed.

Experienced feeders of silage are urging their neighbors to avoid feeding moldy or decayed silage to any class of live stock.

Where without the presence of mold the silage is in an abnormally heated condition the adding of water may help to check decomposition.

Food For Turkey.

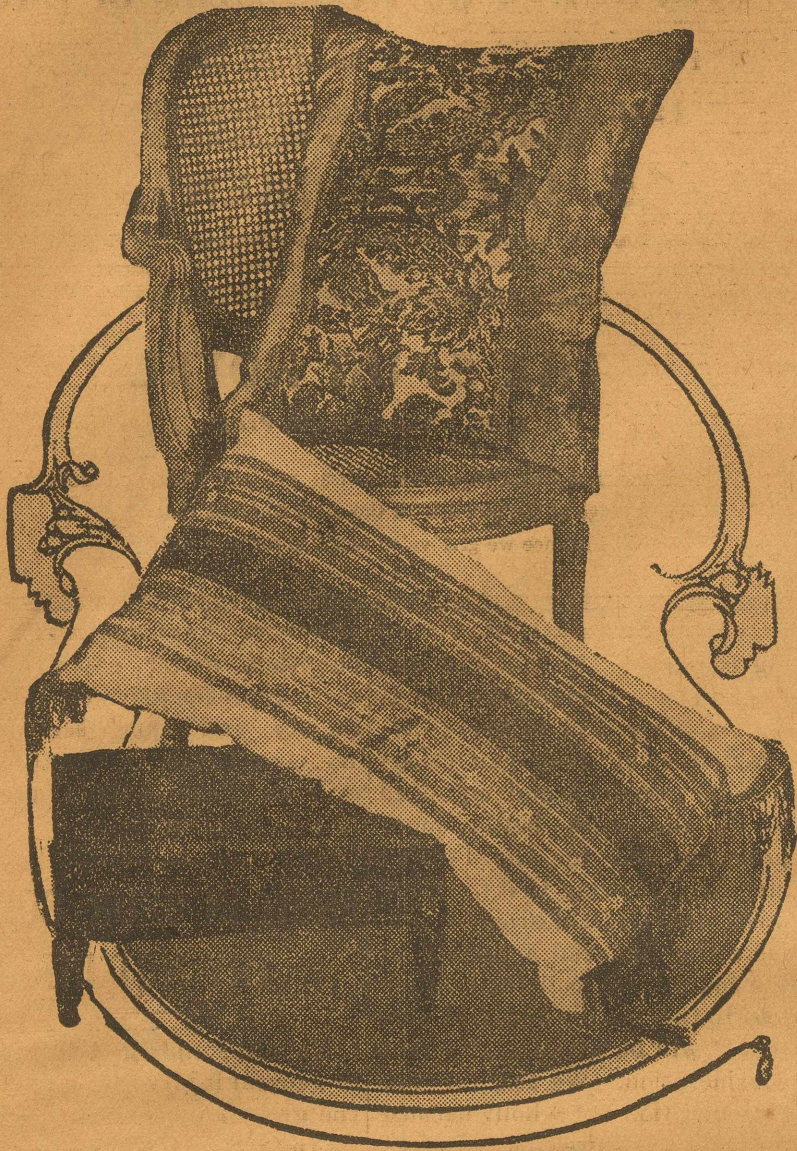
R. L. Adams, a turkey raiser in Massachusetts, says twice a day in winter and once a day in summer is often enough to feed them. Give a warm soft mash on winter mornings of two parts middlings, one part cornmeal and vegetable matter, such as one part onion, two parts mashed potatoes or two parts chopped sweet apples, with a pinch of pepper once in awhile. Feed plenty of old corn, wheat or buckwheat at night. Throw them a cabbage, a few carrots or a little chopped clover now and then until grass comes. Feed regularly. Have plenty of pure water, grit and a dust bath of loam accessible.

Milking the Cow.

In regard to the best methods of milking a cow we are of the opinion that the manner in which the cow is handled has more to do with her milk flow than the order in which the teats are milked. Most milkers milk either the hind or fore teats together, although there are instances where good milkers prefer to milk one hind and one fore teat at the same time. As suggested before, we are of the opinion that kind treatment in the manner of handling the cow and caring for her wants is more essential than whether the cows' fore teats are milked first or not.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Fashions and the Household

Sofa Cushions In Oblong Shape Preferred



Now is the time to consider the making of cushions for the summer porch or bungalow. Odds and ends of tapestry or cretonne that may now be picked up at bargain sales are useful for this purpose. Finished with a matching fringe or fancy braid they are very attractive. The present fashion favors oval cushions. Two specimens of this kind of cushion are shown here. These are made of silk brocade and trimmed with fringe and braid.

MODISH WAISTS.

Semitailored Styles Are Featured For Spring Wear.

Waists, for dresses and separate, include many semitailored styles, says the Dry Goods Economist. In dress waists the high and the normal waist line are seen. In blouses the military ideas are prominent and so, too, are bolero designs. Semifitted effects are strongly in evidence.

Sleeves of separate coats, suit coats, dress bodices and separate waists are mostly full length, close fitting and set in at the armhole. A few modified kimono sleeves are retained. Evening dresses are sleeveless. Dancing frocks have sleeve caps.

Neck finishes in separate coats, suits, dresses and blouses are snug fitting, particularly at the back. Some of the new garments have collars open in front. The high forms which entirely encircle the throat are fairly well represented.

SASH CURTAINS.

Very Effective Ones Are Fashioned of Scrim and Net.

Sash curtains should be measured from the top of the inside of the window casement to the sill, allowing two inches at the top and bottom.

The top is turned and stitched through the center, which allows for small beading and the casing for the brass rod.

The hem is turned in at the bottom, so that the curtains just escape the sill. The curtains may be perfectly plain or finished with lace edging. A narrow gimp braid is sometimes used as a finish for sash curtain. The French stripe nets, or Brussels net, are always nice.

Scrim and a quality of voile made for curtain purposes are also used, especially when a less transparent material than net is desired.

The lace may be simply applied rather than to cut the material underneath, because scrim ravel easily, but being of a coarse weave it is not objectionable under the lace pattern.

HANDSOME BOOKS.

They Impart a Distinctly Decorative Value to a Room.

Books possess a wonderful decorative value. They supply "atmosphere" and are in keeping with the architecture or decoration of any living room or library.

This is largely because the varied colors in which books are bound and the placing of books closely together in masses gives a certain domestic or "livable" air which imparts an informal character to a living room.

This quality is appreciated not only by those who are lovers of books, but also by those who value them chiefly for their indefinable atmosphere.

A living room where the walls are lined with low shelves or cases filled with books in varicolored bindings possesses a homelike air. Books also have the advantage of filling up awkward angles and corners where nothing else seems to look well.

A shallow alcove or the space within an unused doorway when fitted with shelves well filled with volumes ceases to be awkward and useless and becomes a decorative asset.

There are frequently such useless spaces in bedrooms or in upper floor halls or even upon the landings of wide stairways in country homes, and the use of books in any of these places helps wonderfully in creating the "intimate" air so greatly to be desired.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Moderately Used For Decorative Purposes at the Present Time.

Women's neckwear styles will embrace closed, semiclosed and V necks, says the Dry Goods Economist. The closed effects will be successful with the high style trade. Fichus will be a distinctly new and smart feature. Modified Medici ideas will prevail in collars and vestees.

Laces will be in moderate use for the decoration of muslin underwear, waists, nettoyable dresses and evening gowns. The demand will be distributed chiefly among Normandy vals, narrow orientals and chantillies in widths up to twenty-seven inches.

Embroideries will sell mainly in fine sheer swiss, batiste and chiffon voile novelties, in widths up to twenty-seven inches. Emphasis will be placed on the narrow effects.

Snap Fasteners For Veils.

Some women sew small snap fasteners to the brim of the motor bonnet and also to several veils, so that a change of veils may be effected quickly when the costume calls for particular color, or when one veil has become damp or dusty midway of the trip.

Reviewing Ancient History

By ALICE H. BUNTING

MR. AND MRS. TOM ALDRICH were dining at a restaurant. They had been married ten years. Mrs. Aldrich sat looking about her, admiring or condemning the apparel of the ladies at other tables, while her husband read an evening paper.

"Tom," said the wife, "there's a bridal couple over there."

Tom looked about him.

"Where?"

"At the table by the middle window."

"Oh!"

"She has a lovely hat."

"How do you know they are bride and groom?"

"How do I know? Everything indicates it."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, in the first place, she is conscious. She looks just as I felt when you and I dined at the Summerset House the day after we were married."

"What else?"

"Look!"

The bride's glass stood midway between her and the man. He took it up and sipped the wine in it. The love-light shone in the eyes of both. He gently moved his own glass toward her, and she, too, sipped, with a repetition of the love glances.

"Very interesting," grunted Mr. Aldrich, resuming his paper.

The waiter brought the dinner. Mr. Aldrich was in the midst of the financial article, and his wife, not caring to wait for him to finish it, helped him to the viands, then helped herself. They ate the first course in silence, and while waiting for the second Mr. Aldrich resumed his paper.

"Tom," said Mrs. Aldrich.

"What?"

"Look."

He followed her eyes in the direction of the supposed bride and groom.

"They are holding hands under the table—on the other side—next to the window."

"Touching," said Mr. Aldrich and resumed his paper. A page of advertisements of women's wear was exposed to his wife. She bent forward and scanned it.

Between the third and fourth courses Mr. Aldrich looked at his watch, toyed with his wineglass and made one remark: "I shall sell Mop tomorrow. Good sale, I'm sure."

The wife replied, "I bought one yesterday."

Meanwhile the wife's attention was divided between the ladies' hats—she was thinking of buying one—and the bride and groom.

"Tom," she said presently, "look."

Again he turned his eyes, poising a mushroom on his fork while doing so. The bride and groom had risen, and the groom was holding the bride's coat for her. As she slipped it on her he folded it about her in a manner to denote excessive tenderness. She looked up into his eyes dove-like.

"Why don't you ever show me such attention?" asked Mrs. Aldrich.

"Because I don't wish to attract the attention of a restaurant full of people."

But Mrs. Aldrich did not hear. She had caught sight of a hat that pleased her.

"Just the thing to go with my tailor made suit. I wonder where she got it."

But at that moment the bride and groom sailed past her, the bride looking as if she were facing a battery of all the eyes in the restaurant, as indeed she was, and the groom looking defiant.

"I wonder," remarked Mrs. Aldrich, "why brides and grooms are so conscious of being observed and yet so bent on giving themselves away, especially in public places."

"Because they can't help it," replied her husband.

When the repast was finished and the bill was called for Mrs. Aldrich said:

"Do you remember that first dinner we had together after our wedding at the Summerset?"

"The Summerset?" trying to remember.

"Yes. You said to me, 'Anything more, sweetheart?' and when I replied 'Nothing' you said, 'Don't you think you would like an ice?' and when I said 'No' again you said, 'A little cordial to top off with?' And when I declined that you kept on asking me if I would have this and have that."

"How I must have bored you!"

As he made the last remark the waiter laid the bill before him. He did not dispute it, but looked as if he would like to, though the charge was moderate.

"Do you remember, dear," asked his wife, "how at the Summerset, knowing that we were a bride and groom, they stuck you for \$19.55 when the cost wasn't more than \$7.25?"

"For heaven's sake, Edith, how have you managed to keep those figures in your head so many years?"

Mrs. Aldrich made no audible reply, but she made one inwardly. It was this:

"How is it that men so soon forget that which should be nearest to their hearts?"

A Place For the Boys and Girls

DOUBLE BEHEADINGS.

Puzzles That Will Keep You Guessing a Few Minutes.

1.—Remove the first letter from a word which signifies durable and leave a piece of furniture; behead again and leave a word that implies skill.

2.—Remove the first letter from a building material and leave a musical sound; take away the next letter and leave a unit.

3.—Remove the first letter from a part of harness and leave a trial of speed; behead again and leave a single spot.

4.—Remove the first letter from a grain and create warmth; behead again and learn what to do with the first word.

5.—Remove the first letter from an edge and leave a place of amusement; remove the next letter and you can write with it.

6.—Remove the first letter from the cost and leave a grain; behead again and leave something very cold.

7.—Remove the first letter from a shallow dish and you will be behind time; take away the next letter and it will be eaten.

Answers.—1. Stable, table, able. 2. Stone, tone, one. 3. Trace, race, ace. 4. Wheat, heat, eat. 5. Brink, rink, ink. 6. Price, rice, ice. 7. Plate, late, ate.

Advice For Hiking Scouts.

There are several things for boy scouts to remember when going on hikes. An old woodman gives the advice, "Never walk over anything you can walk around; never step on anything that you can step over." H. W. Gibson, in an article on the subject of hikes, advises a pace of two or three miles an hour and warns against excessive water drinking on the part of the hikers. He also advises that the scout carry only the things absolutely needed, rolled in blankets, poncho army style.—Chicago Tribune.

ITALY'S CROWN PRINCE A SAILOR

His Ambition Is to Be on a Warship While Firing at an Enemy.

In September this year Crown Prince Humbert of Italy will be eleven years old. Already the duties of a man have fallen on his shoulders in some instances.

The prince is being carefully coached in the art of naval warfare. A special instructor is teaching him everything about warships there is to know, so that when he becomes old enough he will be in command of his country's fleet.

Ever since the start of the great European war it was thought Italy would join in the fighting. Of course the prince would be too young to be of any service now if his country was in need of men, but he has been known to have expressed a desire to be on a battleship while firing at an enemy. It is not thought possible, though, that he will be permitted to have his wish while so young.

This picture of Humbert was only recently taken.

Broomstick Gripping.

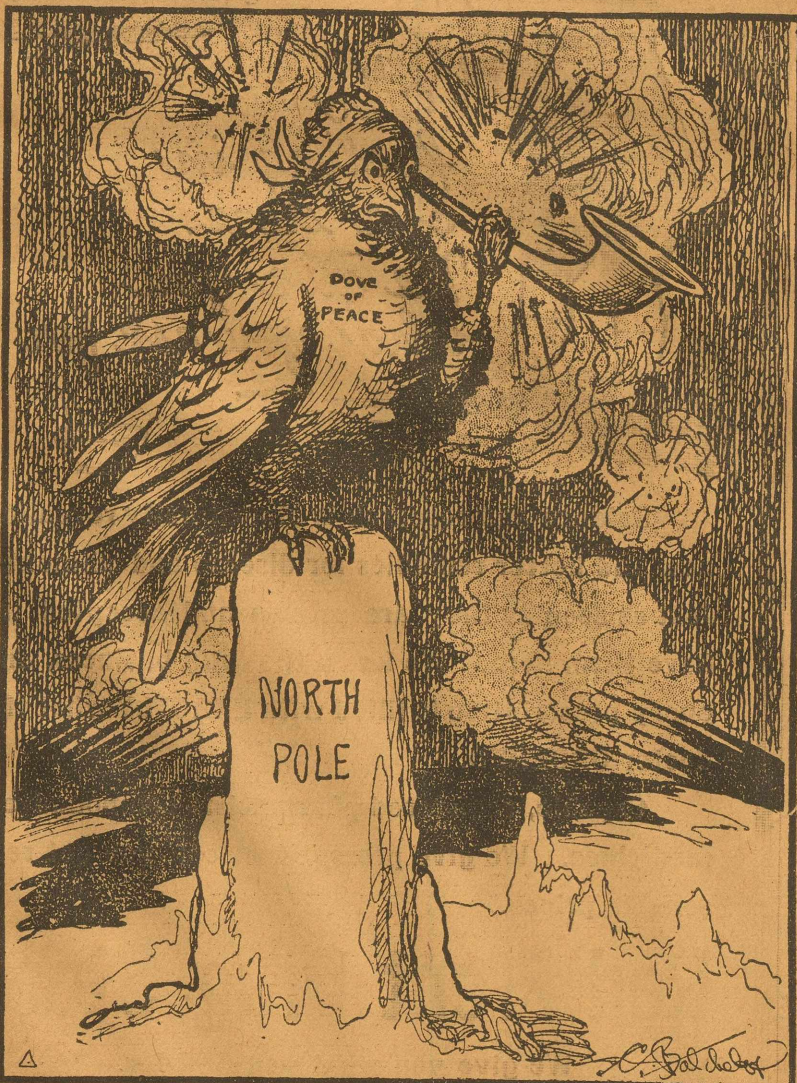
Provide a broomstick and let two contestants hold it horizontally between them above their heads; then have them lower it between them. The one causing it to turn in the other's hands is winner. The surprising feature of this game is that many persons of great strength have a weak grip, and vice versa. The scoring may be managed by allowing each side to choose a champion and counting five for the winner; then the contest between second choices counts three, and so on.—Country Gentleman.

Why does opening a letter resemble a strange way of entering a room? Because it is breaking through the sealing.



Photo by American Press Association.

Did Some One Say Peace?



—New York Mail.

We Have Just Received a Full and Complete Line of
PENNSYLVANIA & FIRESTONE TIRES

Tubes & Automobile Supplies

GAS STATION AND FREE AIR

Fill Your Tires at Our Station

We also carry a full line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Implements, Vehicles, Leather Goods, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Windmills and Tanks

Tin Shop in Connection

WE EARNESTLY SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

RITER HARDWARE CO.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP GOING IN AT DICKENS

Wm. Bott passed through Spur this week on his way home from Fort Worth where he purchased tools and complete equipments for a blacksmith shop for Dickens. Mr. Bott will begin the construction of a new shop building at once on the west or south side of the Court House Square. Mr. Bott is an expert blacksmith, having served at the trade for many years in Dickens and is well known to the patrons in his line of business as well as the entire citizenship of the county. At the present time there is another blacksmith shop in Dickens owned and operated by J. J. Moon, who is also an expert workman. However, there will no doubt be plenty of work in that line of business to keep both shops busy throughout the farming season.

TO STOCKMEN AND FEEDERS.

I will have a car of Ruco Mixed feed (Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls) arrive here Saturday—Will be glad to fill your orders—See or phone me at Farmers' Gin.—J. E. Johnson.

Mrs. W. J. Elliot and daughter were in the city Tuesday from their Spring Creek farm and ranch home and spent some time here visiting friends and shopping with the merchants.

OLD FASHION CORN MEAL.

We have made three successful runs with our new mill and the meal is absolutely first class. Bring us some good white shelled corn and take back a trial sack of meal. Farmers' Gin Co.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

L. C. Arrington, of the Afton country, was in Spur Tuesday on business. We noticed that he brought down a big wagon load of farm implements with which we suppose he will equip one of his farms near Spur. He owns two fine farms near Spur as well as his home place in the Afton country, and we have been expecting to see him move down and become one of the citizens of Spur. We assure him that he will find a welcome here.

GIN NOTICE.

Owing to bad weather we will not close down the gin this week—will run April 3, 7 and 10 and later if cotton is not all in by that date. Farmers' Gin Co.

NOTICE

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

For Sale—Good work horse. Will weigh 1200 pounds. Spur Grain and Coal Company. 20-tf.

NEW MACHINERY ADDED TO SPUR OFFICE

We have this week purchased a new and bigger printing press which will be added to the equipment of The Texas Spur office just as soon as it can arrive from the factory. When this press is installed every reader of this paper has a special invitation to call and view this wonderful piece of machinery in operation. We also recently bought a large jobprinting press, type and all the equipments of the Dickens Item plant, and when this new newspaper printing press arrives The Texas Spur will be one of the best and most completely equipped printing plants in all of Western Texas. Our purchases of machinery and printing material during the month totals a cost of near twenty five hundred dollars, and being thus equipped we feel justified in earnestly soliciting and being given the printing in Spur and Dickens county. The business we are now receiving, the growth of the town and the rapid and substantial development of Dickens county and the great Spur country justifies us in making this expenditure to fully meet the demands in the printing business, and in the years to come we will endeavor to keep up with the development progress of the town and the country.

As said heretofore, in buying the Dickens Item plant from Editor Hyatt, we did so not with any motive of undermining or injuring the interests of Dickens, but merely to assist a fellow printer and newspaper man and at the same time to secure the county printing. Editor Hyatt was being pressed for the payment of notes against the plant and with a possible foreclosure on the indebtedness which was due County Clerk Crawford Cobb. Editor Hyatt being unable to meet this indebtedness, and also unable to dispose of the plant in any other manner to satisfy the indebtedness, and being desirous of meeting his obligations and preserving his good credit he solicited The Texas Spur to buy the Dickens Item plant and we did so, thus satisfying his indebtedness and at the same materially adding to our equipments in the printing business. During the past five years we never solicited any printing whatever from the Commissioners Court nor a single officer of the county. We followed this course not through fear of violating any legitimate business principle but through personal loyalty and regard for the struggles encountered in maintaining a fraternal printing plant. Our outlay in the purchase of the Dickens Item plant under the circumstances relieves us of further personal consideration in the matter of soliciting the Commissioners Court and all the County Officers in giving us the printing of all stationery, legal blanks, etc., needed and required, and to also designate The Texas Spur as the official paper of Dickens County. We are now in a position to do this work better and at a less price than it has heretofore been done, and in view of these considerations we ask the Commissioners Court of Dickens County to call for bids in furnishing all printing supplies and for the publication of legal notices, etc. By letting this work by contract the county can save many dollars in the run of a year, since any printing plant can afford to do the work for a cheaper price by virtue of buy-

The War in Europe is Making the Prices High on Necessaries of Life

MY PRICES ARE ABOUT THE SAME AS BEFORE THE WAR

I Sell as Cheap, and Many Things Cheaper Than You can Buy Elsewhere.

CHAS. JAYE, DICKENS, TEX.

THE SPUR HOTEL

F. R. HARRINGTON, Prop.

We serve the Best Meals, Have the cleanest and Best Beds, and solicit the patronage of the public with the understanding that in every instance we give value received for your money.

ing the necessary supplies and stock in larger quantities and at better prices, and in being assured of such work can otherwise be prepared and equipped to do the work better, more promptly and for the least money. Knowing that the Commissioners Court desires to promote the financial interests of the county, we call their attention to this matter and feel sure that it will be given a deserved consideration. We ask for this consideration not wholly because we want to secure this printing, but because such action will be necessary to inaugurate a saving to the county in securing printing supplies and thereby effect a material saving to the tax payers of the county.

Hereafter, as in the past, The Texas Spur will continue to chronicle the local happenings, encourage development progress in agricultural and commercial lines throughout the country, keep apace in such progress and in endeavoring to do so we again solicit patronage and ask the undivided support of the general public to the end that we will be in a position to

publish a better paper and one more representative of Dickens County and this section of Western Texas. Our motto shall ever be "Seek to Build up and Not to Destroy."

FRUIT IN SPUR COUNTRY NOT INJURED

Notwithstanding the reports of general injury to fruit over the greater part of the country by the recent freezes, the fruit in this section of the country is said to have escaped any injury whatever, and the indications now are that a big fruit crop will be produced in the Spur country this year. During the past twenty years it has been thoroughly demonstrated that the soil of the great Spur country is especially adapted to fruit growing, and while at this time our orchards are few and small, yet in the years to come fruit will be one of the main products of this country.

J. D. Martin was in the city the latter part of last week from his farm home north of Spur.



Science and research is almost daily revealing new and better remedies for disease and ailments. Just as soon as they are proven and accepted we have them here. We know the drug business, and every prescription is filled with EXACTLY what the doctor ORDERED.

Capable, registered pharmacists compound all medicines. We give prompt service; you get reasonable prices.

Red Front Drug Store

We give you what you ASK for.

Cream Business GROWING

WE want your Grocery business, and you can pay for for them with Cream. If you are not a cream customer, get in line and start now. It's worth your while. Just think what it means to sell enough cream to pay for your Groceries, and stay out of debt. Come right on. We appreciate your business, and

Can Save You Money

Luce & Brannen Bros.

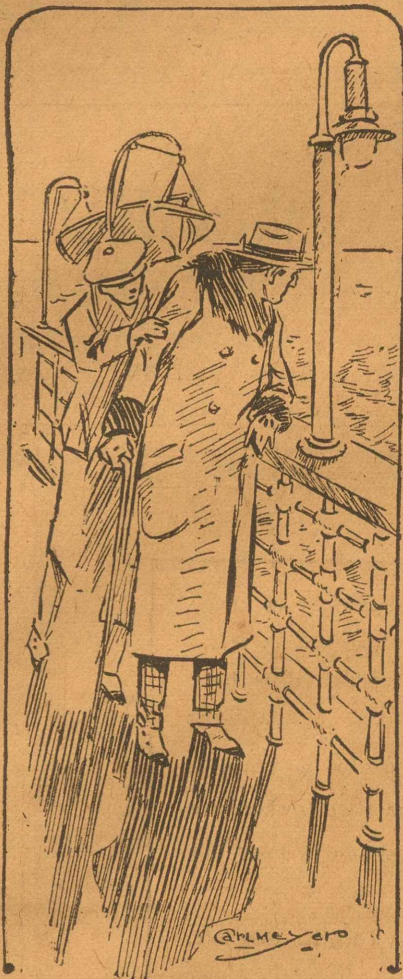
Spur, Texas

The Golden Greyhound

By DWIGHT TILTON

A chase after a fair face leads Overton Brill, a wealthy man about town, into assisting in the defeat of the most astounding act of piracy ever attempted on the high seas.

Copyright, 1905, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard.



PROLOGUE.

The action of the story has its real beginning on an ocean liner bound for Europe and just leaving New York. It has been boarded in haste on a winter day by Overton Brill, an impetuous wealthy young bachelor, who, attracted by a pretty girl accompanied by an elderly gentleman, has followed them aboard. Brill was on his way uptown with Aristides Stebbins, his valet, known as Jay, when he saw the girl, just after purchasing a valuable bracelet as a gift for a Miss Carstairs. The passenger list reveals the names of the pursued as Mr. Andrew Jennison and daughter. Brill finds himself without money and negotiates with a dark individual named Benedict for the sale of the bracelet, receiving \$500 for it, with which he secures a de luxe cabin. At dinner the conversation turns to the weather, and a Professor Pennythorpe's storm prediction is placed before Captain Humphries for judgment. Brill makes the acquaintance of Mr. Jennison, and the two proceed to the captain's cabin to inspect a phenomenal, wonderfully trained canary. At luncheon a jovial person, Christopher C. Marsh, introduces himself to Brill. Starting from a sound sleep Brill hears through the window Benedict, the professor and Jennison discussing the large shipment of gold aboard. Soon after this he is rewarded by a smile from Marion Jennison for a small courtesy. Marsh is informed that he has been selected to take charge of the Christmas concert, and he chooses Brill, Marion Jennison, the professor and Mrs. Blucher-Ward as his aids. Brill, known as Mr. Overton, and Miss Jennison have a pleasant chat together. Icebergs and fog are reported. A child dies in the steerage, and Miss Jennison asks Brill to seek the captain's consent to hold the funeral in the first cabin. He finds the chief officer in company with Benedict and wonders. He gets the permit, but the purser officiates at the services. Jennison, worrying about the gold, becomes sick. Professor Pennythorpe observes that the ship is off its course. Marsh notices that the captain hasn't been at the dinner table for several days. Professor Pennythorpe misses his sextant and compass. Brill has a talk with Marion about the concert and is later told by Benedict that the latter objects to his friendship with Marion, whom Benedict calls his fiancée. Brill meets Marsh on deck. Hearing a noise in a supposedly unoccupied stateroom, they investigate with the captain, but find nothing. The altered course of the vessel frightens the passengers, who protest. Brill and Marsh look to Jay to assist in a secret search of the mysterious stateroom. A wireless reports that Russia has declared war against Great Britain. Marsh suspects Benedict of having manufactured the message. Professor Pennythorpe armed with a marine glass watches a strange craft approach astern.

Stateroom 33.

At the rehearsal Miss Jennison was alluringly bright and cheery, and Brill turned her music as faithfully as the inevitable straying of his eyes allowed. Little dissensions as to precedence and the number of selections were smoothed away with consummate tact by Marsh, and everything promised that the Christmas concert would be an event in transatlantic history. When Benedict's band of guitar and mandolin players arrived, escorted by Benedict himself, Brill's sunshine began to cloud. The Mexican was for coming in with his party, but to this Marion Jennison demurred. "No, no," she laughed, putting up both hands in mock barrier against further advance, "not even you. The committee voted to admit no one but performers, so you see you are taboo." Although Brill would have felt the

Mexican a discordant note, he was not altogether pleased. The method of expulsion seemed a bit too familiar. He would have amended the phrase "not even you," and memory made too vivid a picture of those pretty palms in such close proximity to Benedict's breast.

But the rehearsal was now over, and the performers separated to prepare for the evening's festivities. Marion went, too, after a final approving glance at the decorations, and Brill and Marsh drifted out together.

"Come along on deck," said Marsh. "I want a drink—of ozone."

They paced together for some time without many words. Brill was dreaming over again that wondrous waltz, and his companion was softly whistling the English clog that had put an end to it. But Marsh kept his eye on the horizon astern whenever their promenade was in that direction.

"You can see that other steamer plainly," he observed once. "She'll be pretty nearly up with us by night. Must be a fast one."

Brill did not reply. The speed of the steamer interested him not at all, even though he ordinarily loved a race of any sort. After a little he, excused himself, found Stebbins and went to his stateroom to make heroic attempts to look more than usually dressed for the evening.

The Christmas dinner was a feast of true English solidity and length, appropriate to the degree that included the board's head and blazing plum pudding. Even with the absence of Captain Humphries, who was again indisposed, there was jollity in plenty, for the doctor, who sat in the seat of the mighty, was a witty dog and a capable master of ceremonies. Much punch was consumed, and cheers for the English sovereign and the American president were both hearty and mellow in consequence.

Brill and Marsh were of rather than with the merrymakers. Neither indulged in any of the potent beverages, the younger man because of his part in the concert and his companion for reasons best known to himself. They lingered over their nuts and raisins until Professor Pennythorpe arose to make a speech, then fled with common accord.

Brill could not have written a very illuminating account of the way in which he passed the hour between their escape from the booming boredom of the professor and the time for the concert. He knew that Marsh and he had the smoking room almost to themselves, and that they puffed their perfects in stolid silence. He remembered that about halfway of his long wait Marsh had offered a conjecture whether the steamer behind them had gained on the Olympiad since afternoon, but he had no views on the subject. He recalled most vividly the moment when his rotund friend pulled out his watch and declared that it was "time to sneak for the show."

The drawing room, with its lights, its wreaths, its bunting and its greenery was a very pleasant sight. The passengers had begun to arrive, and already there was that murmuring drone that precedes every entertainment where people know one another. The performers were seated at the sides of the stage, and thither Brill betook himself. Stebbins, whom he had left at the door, discovered that there was an empty seat next to the one occupied by Marie, and with a self-possession that absolutely alarmed him, he walked calmly down and took it. Benedict was well in front, with a watchful eye on his ten Mexicans whom Marion Jennison had put on the programme as the "Spanish Troubadours."

As an appropriate beginning these same Mexicans, with their mandolins

and guitars, gave a light overture. Then came a sentimental song by a gaunt and funereal tenor, who scowled fiercely as he praised his beloved one's alabaster neck. Brill had to turn the music for Miss Jennison at the piano-forte.

"Your masterre, Meestaire Overton—he ees a ver—wat you call eet?—han'-somerly man," observed Marie to Aristides in the interim that followed the gaunt tenor's final beat in B flat, alt.

"My—my, what did you say, miss?" stammered Stebbins, very much surprised at this apparent knowledge of the situation.

"Have I ze meestake? Are you not hees man, hees valet?" queried the girl. The youth could not lie, and he would not tell the truth; he therefore said nothing.

"Eef I have ze wrong," continued Marie, "I have not ze right to sit here wiz you, to talk to you like ze equalle."

This alarmed Aristides. He did not care to lose such charming companionship at the very beginning of the evening; he would compromise with his conscience.

"You see I used to be a valet, miss," he said with a gulp, "but I'm studying now, and Mr. Br—Mr. Overton's taking me across."

"Etudiant! Oh, how can I make so hold wiz you?"

"But I'm likely to be a valet again very soon," was the reassuring reply. The girl's eyes danced.

"Ah," she cried, "so zat ees eet? I was sure wiz myself zat I could not have ze meestake. I declare to Mees Jennison so."

That silenced Stebbins effectually. He recalled how emphatically he had been ordered to give no human being an inkling of the true state of affairs between them, and here he was chattering in the very quarter where he shouldn't. He fidgeted, but the necessity of saying anything was obviated by the beginning of more music.

This time it was a piano solo, a Liszt Hungarian rhapsody, played by a small, roly poly gentleman whose iron fisted strength belied his size. He had been discovered in the second cabin at the last moment, and he might have relieved Miss Jennison of the duty of playing accompaniments but that he sternly refused to belittle himself with any such trivialities.

"My dear madam," the deep voice of Professor Pennythorpe was heard to say to Mrs. Blucher-Ward, who was awake, as the final crashing cords died away, "those strange noises you hear from that instrument of percussion are overtones. They are caused by a property of acoustics which"—But all further elucidation of a matter in which Mrs. Blucher-Ward took not the slightest interest was drowned by the storm of applause that greeted the pianist's feat.

Another vocal selection was now due, and as Brill arose to take his place at the left of the piano he noted that Marsh was no longer in the room.

Brill's gaze wandered from the printed pages on the rack to the beautiful head so near to him, crowned with its wealth of dark hair and made exquisite with a profile of cameo purity; then, false to his trust through the eye service of love, he failed to turn a page. The girl reached to take the sheet, and her loose sleeve fell back. On her wrist gleamed the ruby bracelet Brill had pawned to Benedict!

Out of his day dream in an instant it seemed to Brill that the platform beneath his feet was crumbling. What could it mean? What else than that the Mexican had made Miss Jennison a Christmas gift? And she had accepted it! He shot a glance, part anger, part envy, at Benedict, and met the glistening of the unfathomable lenses.

How did the fellow, with all his icy assurance, dare to give away property not his own. And yet what was there to dare, after all? He himself certainly could make no protest until he was ready to redeem the pledge.

But it was not the converting of his property that troubled Brill. It was the giving—and the accepting—of a costly piece of jewelry. What right had the Mexican to bestow those flashing gems, and why did the girl find it proper to accept them? There was the possibility of an engagement, but he rejected it at once. All his intuition cried out against a hypothesis that would match a satyr with a nymph. It might have been permitted in the days of mythology, but not now. No matter what the circumstantial evidence, he would not yield to the thought.

As Miss Jennison did not care to join in the post musical supper, pleading that she must go back to her father, who had remained in his room, Brill had no interest in the function. Although strongly urged to attend by Professor Pennythorpe, who assured him that he had reserved a place next to himself for "Mr. Overton," with whom he wished to have a confidential chat, the tempting bait was declined, and the young man turned his steps dejectedly toward his stateroom.

Stebbins was nowhere to be seen, which was rather odd, Brill thought. But he soon appeared, so evidently perturbed that his patron wondered and sympathized, despite his own distress of mind, thinking that perhaps the day's reminders of home had been

too great a strain for him. Fortunately for Stebbins, he did not know that in Aristides' soul lay the consciousness of guilt in having talked too much. The youth did not enlighten him. Honest though he was, it was his fixed policy not to volunteer unnecessary and unpleasant information. He had a message, though, of a different sort.

"Mr. Marsh has been looking for you, sir, and wants to know if you can see him right away."

Brill had no mind just then for the jokes or the vagaries of Christopher C. Marsh, but on reflection he decided not to offend his friend and started to find him. Just outside his own door he saw the stout commercial traveler advancing on the double quick.

"Come to my room, please," he said quietly. Brill asked no questions. He believed he knew what the request meant.

Once inside the stateroom Marsh motioned toward the connecting door, and Brill put his ear to the wall. This time he distinctly heard sounds as of smothered cries.

"Hear anything?" whispered the host.

Brill nodded slowly, and Marsh took him by the arm and led him into the corridor. They stopped before the first stateroom door. Slight but peculiar sounds were heard, then at 35, and the noises were more audible. Marsh smiled grimly and signaled his friend to follow. Curiously enough, he went straight to Brill's stateroom and when both were inside locked the door behind them.

Marsh sat down and chewed vigorously at an unlighted cigar. Brill had no desire to break the silence, for he had his own problem to straighten. Theories chased one another through his head with great rapidity, but none so satisfactory as that Benedict had sold or given the ruby trinket to Andrew Jennison so that the latter might make a Christmas gift to his daughter.

At last Marsh arose, opened a port-hole and projected his great, round head through the aperture with some difficulty. Then he opened the door to the corridor and looked out cautiously. Closing it again very softly, he thrust a fat thumb in the direction of the inner stateroom.

"Your friend—in there?" he asked.

"Asleep—with his clothes on," replied Brill, looking in. "He's done it before."

"See here, Overton," said the commercial man, drawing nearer, "I'm neither young nor given to the creeps, but there are things aboard this ship that aren't right."

"In the room near yours, you mean?"

"Yes, that and—other things. I left the concert tonight, hoping that those responsible among Benedict's people might be off their guard."

"Benedict's people? I thought that they—"

"That they occupied only as far as 33?" interrupted Marsh. "So did I—at first. But when I saw one of 'em come out of 33 with the blood streaming from an ugly cut in his forehead and a scared look on his face I began to think all over again."

"But that was from 33, you say," persisted the younger man. He fancied his stout friend so wholly given over to the study of the unusual as to invest anything, even commonplace sounds, with suspicion. To be sure, there were the smothered cries, but they might have their origin in some peculiar acoustic property of the ship.

"Yes," replied Marsh after opening the door again and peering out, "but I had seen him go into 33 ten minutes before with a plate of food, unlocking the door and locking it behind him. Oh, yes," he continued more rapidly as he noted the smile on Brill's face, "you'll say he was caring for a sick friend. But every man in the Benedict crowd except that one was out of his stateroom. I'm no Sherlock Holmes, but I know a man when I see him."

"But 35 and 37 are the only rooms from which sounds could reach yours. You've said that."

"Did I? Well, they come from somewhere. Besides, I haven't denied, have I, that they come from one of those rooms?"

Brill had never prided himself on the possession of an especially logical mind, but here he thought he had caught his investigating companion napping.

"In that case the Benedict people could not be concerned," he said triumphantly.

"No?" replied the unruffled Marsh. "I suppose you understand that all the rooms in that section can be thrown into a single suit?"

"No, I don't. It's often so, however. It's so in this case."

"But they—the Benedict people—haven't the keys."

The man of travel gave him a look of commiseration.

"My dear young friend," he said gently, "neither did I have my trunk key. Benedict's mechanics may be as clever as Stebbins. The cries don't amount to much, however. I'm going to try for facts."

"Shall you ask for an official search?" queried Brill rather maliciously. Marsh laughed with supreme good nature.

"Did that once, didn't I?" he said,

"Guess I'll try a new lead. If you'll come with me I'll go to 33 and knock. There's some one there now."

"What if you get no reply?"

"Then I'll know there's something wrong."

"And if the door is opened?"

"I'll ask for Benedict, apologize for mistaking the room and, if I see nothing, come away as big a fool as ever. See here, Overton,"—he rested his plump hand on Brill's shoulder and spoke earnestly—"for a man who talks as much as I do I hear and see a good deal. I know how certain things that concern you stand. Benedict has made his boasts."

The young man's hands clinched angrily, for the reference was clear. The contemptible Mexican had made Marion Jennison the subject of talk; its nature he could easily conjecture.

"I know," continued Marsh, "that if we can prove Benedict up to some of his dirty business it will not grieve you."

Had the astute Marsh deliberately planned some effective stroke to arouse his young friend's hot interest in his campaign he could not have succeeded better. Now the affair was vital; it meant a great strategic movement in the battle for a woman. He would serve gladly, either as general or private. At present he felt a little like a general.

"Wouldn't it be better if one of us"—he began.

"Went to my room and listened while the other storms the Benedict citadel?" interrupted Marsh. "I'd thought of that. But, if there's anything to see, there must be more than one witness. Now, if he"—indicating his meaning by a jerk of the head toward the inner room—"could go too."

"Stebbins?"

"Yes. Tell him nothing except to listen and report. Then he'll have no imagination to aid him."

"Jay has precious little imagination," laughed Brill. "He is to be depended upon for facts, however."

"Those are the commodities we want, my boy. Produce your friend."

Brill summoned Aristides from the realms of dreams, and the youth came forth, blinking his eyes and stammering sleepy apologies for his dereliction in lying down with his clothes on, a home habit, he explained.

Stebbins' duties in the expedition were presented to him with Spartan severity, and the party set out for the region around Marsh's stateroom. Into this cabin Aristides was thrust incontinently and the door locked upon him. Then Marsh went to 33 and knocked.

As once the knob turned, and there appeared a dark, thick set fellow, whose heavy mustache wholly concealed his mouth. Brill had seen him before and had heard that he was Benedict's chief electrician.

The man swung the door wide open, and they could see almost the whole interior of the room. But Marsh was not easily satisfied.

"I am looking for Mr. Benedict," he said energetically, putting his toe over the threshold so that there could be no sudden closing of the door. At the word the tall Mexican stepped into view.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Marsh?" he asked almost genially. "Come right in."

This was certainly a "jolt" as Marsh afterward expressed it, but he was undazed thereby.

"Rather late for a call," said he coolly, "but I've dropped my stateroom key somewhere and wanted to borrow yours on the chance it might fit."

Brill moved out of the bar of light that came from the stateroom.

Marsh fumbled once more in his pockets.

"By George, here's my key now," he said pleasantly. "Thought I'd looked in all my pockets. Thank you. Good night."

"I'm just going to turn in myself," replied the Mexican, with icy suavity. "I've been talking over plans for our new telephone exchange with my electrician."

As the swarthy promoter followed Marsh from the door he caught sight of Brill, and his mouth hardened.

"Is it Mr.—Mr. Overton?" he asked with a covert sneer. "Oh, yes. May I speak with you a moment?"

Marsh had gone on to unlock his door, and the young man was undecided whether to follow or listen. Benedict made the choice, for he stepped to his side with one long swing and hissed in his ear:

"Do you buy ruby bracelets at wholesale, sir, or shall I find that your pledge to me has been redeemed without my knowledge? I shall not warn you again about my friends."

He evidently wanted no reply, for he turned on his heel and entered his cabin, shutting the door quietly.

What did the man mean—"ruby bracelets at wholesale?" It seemed like the maundering of a fool, and Benedict was certainly not that. Brill could only suspect that the Mexican, not wishing him to know that he had appropriated the ruby band, hoped to make him believe Marion Jennison's possession of such a bracelet a coincidence. Rather a clumsy method, he concluded, as he regained Marsh's cabin.

[To be continued.]

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

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

ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

The most effective results in promoting the cause of temperance can be had by dealing directly with the individual drinker. If the prohibitionists would spend as much time in encouraging and assisting the erring brother as they do in damning and denouncing all those who drink, it seems to me more good could be accomplished. Brotherly love and kindness can accomplish wonders; villification and abuse never gets anywhere.—Motley County News.

The sinking of the submarine, F-4, with its crew of twenty men, is but one of many disasters of the sea. However, the sinking of this submarine boat is noted more particularly by us because of the fact that one of the Texas Spur force, W. H. Wilson, was one of the crew of this boat four years ago.

Farmers of this section are now breaking land, listing and breaking sod for the 1915 crop. No brighter prospects for bumper crops of all kinds were ever had in any country than now prevails in every section of Dickens county and this whole section of Western Texas.

A newspaper, The Advocate, volume 1, number 1, printed at Goree and edited by W. E. Anderson, has been received on our exchange table. The paper is well patronized by advertisers, well edited and will be a credit to the town. We welcome Mr. Anderson to the newspaper fraternity of this great country and predict a bright future for the Advocate.

The European war has demonstrated that a ten thousand dollar submarine can do more damage than a million dollar war ship. A half dozen submarines will give better defense than a solid wall of warships lining the coast, and yet some of the governmental powers want to spend millions for more battle ships.

If legitimate prices can be secured for farm products this fall the farmers of Dickens county and surrounding territory will all be in a position to engage in the banking business another year if they so desire.

Editor Neal A. Douglas, of the Roaring Springs Echo, with Mr. Userv, foreman of his shop, were in Spur Monday and Tuesday on business. Mr. Douglas has purchased machinery, type and other equipments and will again soon resume the publication of his paper. His entire plant, together with subscription lists, was recently destroyed by fire, and in this connection he desires all subscribers to let him know their names, how much they owe or how much they have paid so that he can give the proper credit on the new and revised list. Mr. Douglas is one of the best newspaper men in this whole country, and since he had no insurance on his plant, the destruction is a real calamity.

We read of bank robberies and burglaries in many sections. In this day and time there is little excuse in reverting to the old methods of robbery and burglary. The 20th century methods of robbery and burglary is by fleecing the public through the sale of stocks in wild-cat schemes—such as oil lots, gold mines, etc.

The governorship of Texas is not such a poorly paid job. For the year ending August 31, 1914, the legislature appropriated the following amounts for the governor: Salary, \$4,000; telephoning, telegraphing and other expenses, \$3,500; traveling expenses, \$1,000; books and stationery, \$500; postage and freight, \$500, ice, \$36; mansion expenses, \$3,500; labor at mansion, \$1,000; fuel, lights, water, groceries and incidentals, \$2,000; making a total of \$23,536 for the year not counting the "punch and chicken salad" deficiency items.—Plain-view News.

S. R. Bowman, of two or three miles north of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in the city the latter part of last week. He reports that he is making good headway in his farming operations for this year and expects to again grow bumper crops.

We are glad to note that V. H. Davis is again able to be at his place of business after an illness of several weeks.

NATURE HAS PROVIDED INVITING PLEASURE GROUND

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Smart and Oran McClure and family spent Sunday at Dickens, enjoying a picnic dinner at Crow Springs, one of the most beautiful and attractive places in Dickens county. With little labor and expense Crow Springs could be made one of the most inviting pleasure grounds of this whole section of the country, and we believe that the Commissioners' Court should take this matter under advisement. Out of our abundance and opportunities we should provide for the pleasure and recreation of our people and the public, and nature has provided one of the greatest opportunities to this end in the already noted Crow Springs.

SPUR ATTRACTS.

W. H. Stephens, formerly of Spur but now of Abilene, was in Spur Thursday and Friday of last week on business and greeting his many friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens are now in the hotel business at Abilene, being managers of the old Commercial Hotel of that place. Before leaving Mr. Stephens handed us a dollar for the Texas Spur one year to keep up with the progress of the town as well as the doings of the people. Spur has an irresistible attraction to all who have lived here, and before many moons we will expect to chronicle the return to Spur of Mr. and Mrs. Stephens.

Rev. J. V. Bilberry, of near Dickens, was in Spur Tuesday and spent some time here on business and shaking hands with friends.

The Turning Point

THE turning point in many a farmer's or business man's history is the moment when he and his banker come to a perfect understanding. With character, capacity and some capital, that other essential to success, CREDIT, is easily attained. The officers of this bank desire to KNOW the business men and farmers of this community in order that they may become acquainted with their character, capacity and resources, and be in a position to add to their enterprise the co-operation which a conservative bank is permitted to give.

THE CITY NAT'L 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.

**OPPORTUNITY OFFERED
FOR LOCATING A NEW GIN**

E. N. Brown, a prosperous farmer of the Lee County settlement on the plains, was in Spur Wednesday and while here handed us a dollar to add his name to the growing subscription list of the Texas Spur. Mr. Brown is another of the farmers of that section who is materially interested in the location of a gin in that community. As it is now the farmers of that community are at a great disadvantage in the matter of ginning cotton since it has to be hauled from twenty to twenty five miles to a gin. The cotton produced in that section will justify the establishment of a first-class ginning plant at this time, and it will be only a few years until all that land will be tilled and a farmer will live on every one hundred and sixty acre block. A gin man will do well to investigate the possibilities and inducements offered in the erection of a cotton gin in that section.

MEN ARE QUEER DUCKS.

If, when most men went home to their meals they had to climb up on a high stool in front of a table on which there was no cloth and eat their meals in that fashion, wouldn't there be a roar? Yet a majority of men when they go to a restaurant to eat, will pick out the high stool and the feed board with no cloth on it in preference to a comfortable chair and a covered table. A man will borrow a chew of tobacco and most of them will set their teeth into the plug where some other man had gnawed out a chew. Offer him a piece of pie at home from which his wife or one of his children had taken a bite and he would hollow his head off.

At home he will not drink out of a glass or cup from which one of the family has been drinking. Call him into the back stall of a livery barn, pull out a bottle and he will stick the neck half way down his throat in order to get a swig, after half a dozen other fellows have had the neck of the bottle in their mouth. A man is a queer duck.—Ex.

Mr. Smith, who has been spending some time in Roaring Springs in the interest of his life insurance business, returned this week to Spur and will spend some time here.

LIV-VER-LAX is harmless—not a deadly poison like calomel. Any child is safe and happy by the use of LIV-VER-LAX. 22-4t.

Easter Offerings!!

EASTER Opens the way to Summer. With this important day at hand we have arranged a magnificent showing. New Easter Parasols, Oxfords, Pumps and Sandals. New Wash Goods and Sheer White Fabrics. Laces of every conceivable kind. We want you to see our Lace Counter, 200 Pieces shown, choice for 5c a yard. Mens Straw and Silk Hats, also. A great range of Caps, 25c to \$1.25. Mens Ties in the New Effects, 25c and 50c. You will find the necessary items here for Style or for service. 250 Boys Knee Suits, choice for one week, \$5.

Come And Save Money!!

LOVE DRY GOODS CO'Y.

Spur, Texas

AN EDITORS WOE.

An editor recently received the following letter: "Please send me a few copies of the paper which had the obituary and verses about the death of my child a week or so ago. Also publish the enclosed clipping about my niece's marriage. And I wish you would mention in your local columns, if it doesn't cost anything, that I have two bull calves to sell. Send me a couple of extra copies of the paper this week. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times is too hard to waste money on newspapers."—Ex.

Geo. M. Williams returned last week from Palo Pinto and spent several days in Spur with his family. Mr. Williams, we understand, left the latter part of this week for the Strawn oil fields where he will be engaged for some time in surveying work for the Swenson interests.

R. R. Wooten, a prominent citizen of the plains country, was in Spur this week transacting business and also greeting friends here.

A NEW NEWSPAPER.

We received this week the first issue of the Stonewall Citizen, a new newspaper published at Peacock in Stonewall county. The paper is eight pages, liberally patronized in the advertising columns and is brim full of interesting news items. Since the cyclone last year Peacock has been without a newspaper and no doubt Peacock and the people of that section will appreciate the Citizen by continuing to give it their liberal support and patronage. Here is hoping that the Editor will prosper beyond his expectations.

C. D. Pullin came in Wednesday from his home in the Lee County settlement on the plains and spent some time here trading with the merchants and looking after other business matters. Mr. Pullin will plant some forty or fifty acres of cotton and about the same amount in feed stuff. A gin man will do well to investigate the opportunities offered in that section for the location of a new gin plant this year.

If there is anybody in the country who needs a small gasoline engine we have one that has been used only a short time, as good as new and which we will sell at a bargain. Call at The Texas Spur office and look it over.

Mrs. Earl Harkey, of Dickens, passed through Spur Wednesday on her way to Abilene where she will spend some time visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McNeill, of the Alamo Stock Farm west of Spur, were visitors in the city this week, spending some time in Spur with friends.

R. M. Hamby handed us a dollar this week and requested that we send the Texas Spur to Mrs. L. B. Popes of Gilliland, Texas, and which we will do with pleasure.

Mrs. O. S. Ferguson and daughter, Miss Iosa, of Dickens, were in Spur Saturday visiting friends and shopping with the merchants.

LIV-VER-LAX relieves all ills of the Liver and Stomach. Get it from Spur Drug Co. 22-4t.

MORE RAIN AND SNOW.

H. C. Allen, of the Dry Lake community, was in Spur Wednesday and said that he wished the town people would send out a petition for a little dry, spring weather. Although spring is here during the past few weeks it has been raining, snowing and freezing at intervals. However, this weather further insures bumper crops this fall.

T. A. Tidwell has been absent from his place of business this week on account of the illness of Mrs. Tidwell. We hope soon to note her recovery.

Get rid of the grouch. LIV-VER-LAX makes the sun shine brighter. Spur Drug Co. will tell you about LIV-VER-LAX. 22-4t.

Jeff D. Harkey, Earl Harkey and Billy Stovall came over from Dickens Wednesday and spent several hours in Spur.

LIV-VER-LAX is purely vegetable. Just what you need to tone up your system. Ask Spur Drug Co. 22-4t.

George Greenwade was in the city Wednesday from the Croton country where he is now feeding a bunch of cattle.

LIV-VER-LAX stimulates the Liver. A harmless vegetable compound. Any child can take it safely. Ask Spur Drug Co. 22-4t.

J. H. Reynolds, a prominent citizen and former postmaster of Dickens, was in Spur Wednesday on business.

T. A. Smith and son, Riley, were among the business visitors in Spur this week.

LIV-VER-LAX! Better than calomel. No bad effect. Ask Spur Drug Co. 22-4t.

**CITY ELECTION TO BE
HELD TUESDAY IN SPUR**

Since an election has been ordered for next Tuesday, April 6th, there has been considerable discussion as to the selection of candidates for the two offices to be filled. While there are no announced candidates seeking the places, it is generally understood that the following names will appear upon the ticket to be voted:

For Mayor, F. W. Jennings and E. C. Edmonds. For Commissioner, T. A. Tidwell, R. M. Hamby, W. D. Wilson.

There may be other men persuaded to allow their names to be printed on the ballots before the election day, since we have heard other citizens being solicited to run. We are glad to note interest being manifested in city governmental affairs, and we hope that by the time another election is held that sufficient interest will be created to encourage citizens to announce and campaign for the city offices. The City offices are important to the citizenship of the town, and there are issues of sufficient importance in the management of city governmental affairs to encourage more interest than has heretofore been manifested.

PRESS ASSOCIATION.

The Panhandle Press Association meeting will be held in Plainview, April 9th and 10th, and newspaper men in every section of the country will be in attendance. In addition to the business program of the association, Plainview is preparing to entertain the newspaper men in a royal manner.

IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

Austin, March 31.—Lawrence Baker, expert in charge of water resource investigations in Texas for the University of Texas bureau of economic geology, will address the next meeting of the Panhandle Press Association at Plainview, April 9th and 10th. His subject will be "Water Resources of the Panhandle."

The whole people must take upon themselves the education of the whole people and must be willing to bear the expense of it. There should not be a district of one mile square without a school in it, not founded by a charitable individual, but maintained at the expense of the people themselves.—John Adams.

Strayed—Bay horse, three years old, branded T P Bar on left thigh. Liberal reward for his return or information leading to his recovery.—Luther Rucker, Spur, Texas. It

A song service will be had Sunday evening at the Baptist tabernacle and all are invited to attend and enjoy the music.

Stop at the German Kitchen and get a loaf of home-made bread. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Try a loaf or two.

Tom Barrett, of Stephenville, brother of L. R. Barrett, is now in Spur and will be employed at the Spur Hardware Company.

Miss Ruby Pool will leave this week for Abilene where she will visit relatives.

Face to Face!!

This will be a campaign for votes by the candidates with the people with whom they come face to face. Those whom they cannot reach by telephone, letter writing can be done through personal friends and the interest aroused with the public, which leaves a fair contest open to all. In a word, it costs nothing to participate in this contest except a little effort on your part.

Spur Hardware Co. Lyric Theatre
Red Front Drug Store German Kitchen
Hogan & Patton Midway Hotel
Texas Spur Texas

SPUR,

TEXAS

At The Lyric Theatre

FRIDAY NIGHT—Fifth Episode of "EUDORA." "The Mystery of the Perpetual Glare." "Mutual Girl No. 42."

SATURDAY NIGHT—"Mutual Weekly No. 97." "Where the Roads Part."—American. "Cursed They Remarkd"—Keystone Comedy

Items Over Dickens County BY CORRESPONDENTS

TAP TELLINGS.

Still the weather continues cool and pleasant.

Most of the farmers have their land ready for planting. Red Mud farmers are hustlers anyway.

Bro. Scott and Missionary Holland held a meeting here, beginning Friday night and closing Sunday night. The preaching was simply fine, and we believe did great good.

Mrs. Hatten Perry and daughters and Mrs. Walter Carlisle, of Spur, visited at the Sparks home the latter part of last week.

H. C. Parsons made a flying trip to Post with some land agents with a view of locating near Post this fall. Mr. Parsons has nothing against our country or people but wants to get where he can have his cotton made into cloth.

P. Hinson and sons, Elmer and Leander, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in the Steel Hill community.

Bud Williams, from the head of Red Mud, had business in our midst this week.

Merle Rash is back with us again after spending several days with home folks at Dickens.

We are glad to state that the fruit crop is not all killed yet, but this cold weather is helping us.

O yes! the debate on Woman Suffrage closed without a ny fights on the side, so we feel lucky.

Ye scribe made a trip to Spur this week.—Kid-a-lude.

GILPIN.

Queer weather this the 31st day of March, but we guess spring will come by and bye.

We are glad to report that Rev. W. B. Bennett is convalescent.

P. E. Hagins made a business trip to Dickens Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Boothe and family, of the Duck Creek settlement, were the guests of Rev. W. B. Bennett and family Sunday.

The Methodist Quarterly Conference, conducted by Rev. B. W. Dodson, Presiding Elder, and Rev. Jackson, held here Saturday and Sunday was a success in every way, and all who failed to attend the services missed a feast.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Bilberry visited Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sampson Sunday.

Messrs. Cecil Bennett and Willie Hagins attended a party given at the home of Mr. and

Mrs. W. A. Dooley, of Girard, Saturday night and report a pleasant time.

Well, as the writer has been busy preparing for the next examination and getting ready for the Easter egg hunt next Sunday, news is scarce this week, so will give the rest of the space to Rambling Bill.—A School Girl.

SOLDIER MOUND.

March is here with her cold winds again, but next is April the month of showers for the farmers.

All are reported well in this community.

We had a nice ball game here Sunday.

Boyd Bolden has resumed his position on Dad Childress' Hog Ranch, and Walter Allen has taken his place.

Dad Childress returned the latter part of last week from the Plains where he bought two cars of hogs.

We had a nice little dance at Mr. Kimble's Saturday night.

Miss Lucy Farmer spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Oma McFall.

F. O. McFall and Clarence Williams are getting very thick. What's up?—Lone Oak.

E. E. Kutch left Spur last week and will spend some time at the 24 Ranch in Kent county. Mr. Kutch has been proprietor of the Lvric Theatre in Spur during the past year, having recently sold the business to W. O. Smith.

W. D. Blair, one of the most prosperous and successful farmers of the whole country, was in Spur recently from his farm home a mile or two east of Spur, and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Jno. Jones, a prominent citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Tap country, was in Spur Tuesday after farming tools with which to do farming on his place.

A. J. Farmer, one of the most prosperous and successful farmers of the Spur country, was in the city Wednesday trading and on other business.

H. H. Hill, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Dry Lake community, was among the number of business visitors in the city last week.

J. A. Davis, a leading citizen and prominent farmer of the Dry Lake community, was among the business visitors to Spur last week.

WAREHOUSES, CREDITS AND ACREAGE

SOLUTION OF COTTON PROBLEM, SAYS FARMERS' UNION.

Diversification Urged and Coercion Opposed.

The marketing problem of the southern farmer is attracting universal attention and the exigencies of the situation fully demonstrate the wisdom of the course pursued by the Farmers' Union in the campaign it has been carrying on for the past ten years for a better marketing system. The best time to prepare for a fire is before it occurs, for while the conflagration is raging it is too late to prevent destruction and the best that can be done is to save the furniture.

The southern farmer has just experienced a four hundred million dollar blaze in cotton values and the lurid flames as they leap skyward have illuminated the horizon of two hemispheres and have assembled the largest body of property holders, spectators and sympathizers that ever witnessed a conflagration and while the crowd is standing around we want to address them briefly from the standpoint of the owner of the property involved. We think the subject has been fully exhausted from every other line of approach.

Every calamity has its froth, and the foam and bubbles that have come to the surface in this discussion, while beautiful as a rainbow and as alluring as a mirage, are in many instances not adapted to solving the problem. Then too many cooks spoil the broth and there must be some one plan universally followed or all will fail. We want to review some of the plans now under discussion and recommend for the adoption of the Texas farmer such plans as we think practicable and feasible.

The problem before us is clearly one of warehouses, credits and acreage. They are business—not political—problems and their solution must be based on sound economic principles.

Warehouse Bill a Farce.

The so-called relief measures passed by the last legislature are, in their present form, of little value. The warehouse bill submitted to the last legislature by the Farmers' Union was thrown together with a lot of other bills on this subject and a hybrid bill prepared, apparently by parties who have no practical knowledge of the cotton industry. While we appreciate the sincerity of the motive and honesty of effort that actuated the legislature, the Farmers' Union hereby washes its hands of the whole affair. The farmers of Texas can hope for no relief from any enactments of the last session of the legislature as they now stand.

The plan of the Texas bankers to force a reduction of acreage by requiring a farmer to sign a pledge to reduce acreage before lending money on cotton no doubt has patriotic motives behind it, but in effect it is vicious. It forces the poor farmer, who must borrow money, to reduce his acreage next year, but leaves the well-to-do farmer and the large planter, who are independent of the power of the banker, to do as they please. No farmer should be coerced by business pressure of the banker to sign such a contract, for he can depend upon the large planter increasing his acreage in the same ratio that the poor farmer decreases his. Likewise, the farmer should pay no attention to agents of self-appointed agricultural administrators who call around with their sample cases filled with advice on when to sell cotton and how many acres to plant next year.

By what authority does the

merchant and the banker exercise the right of eminent domain over the products of the soil?

Acreage a World Problem.

The question of cotton acreage is not a local or state problem, if indeed it can be solved nationally. It is a world problem, for in what way would a profit the south to reduce the cotton acreage, say 10 per cent, if the foreign countries took up the slack? No Texas farmer should be asked to pledge a reduction of acreage unless satisfactory assurance is given that the propaganda will be successfully carried on in other cotton states and countries. The Farmers' Union has been dealing with this problem for the past ten years and has placed its influence behind almost every suggestion that promised solution and out of our experience we are inclined to suggest, at the moment, that there is a peril in planting cotton by law or farming by dictation from bankers. We think planting by the moon is as good a plan as either (although we have never tried it) unless the total world acreage can be regulated by these influences.

We present statistics from the Federal Department of Agriculture dealing with the subject which give a reason why the farmer does not take eagerly to diversification. The following table gives a list of our leading staple products produced in Texas and their average value per acre during the past five years:

Crop	Five year average value per acre
Cotton	\$21.55
Oats	14.35
Corn	12.97
Wheat	12.76

Want Information—Not Advice.

It is information the farmer wants. If some one will fill in the figures on value of the 1915 crop per acre, the farmer will know what to do and he is ready to listen to business reasons and discussions relative to prospective price per pound of the 1915 crop based upon practical, not theoretical, conditions. If he is convinced it will be more profitable to plant other crops he will do so and if not, he will plant cotton and that is all there is to it.

Compared with other states, Texas ranks fortieth in railway mileage per area.

To afford Texas the same railway facilities as Illinois has, will require an additional investment of \$1,000,000,000.

Texas railroad property is valued at \$409,000,000.

THE BEST FRUIT

Apples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and All Kinds of Fruits and Nuts, including the best Pecans, Almonds and Walnuts. Call and see me.

YOUR TRADE APPRECIATED

E. F. SPRINGER, SPUR, TEXAS

W. C. BOWMAN Lumber Com'y.

LUMBER, SASH
DOORS, AND...

All Kinds of Building Material

Chas. A. Jones and Clifford B. Jones returned the latter part of last week from Freeport. Mr. Jones will remain in Spur some time before returning to Freeport where he is also manager for the S. M. Sewenson & Sons interests. In Freeport they have sulphur mining interests as well as townsite and railroad interests.

J. A. Smith, who was formerly with the Bryant-Link Company at Spur but who is now with the same firm at Stamford, was in the city this week on business and visiting at the home of Mayor Geo. S. Link.

W. F. Foreman, a prosperous farmer of several miles north of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in the city Saturday. He reports everything looking good.

Wanted.—To buy from 500 to 1,000 bushels good white corn in the ear or shelled. Will pay the highest cash price. J. E. Johnson, at Farmers' Gin. Both Phones.

J. J. Cloud was in the city one day this week from his farm home in the Soldier Mound community and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Mat Howell was in the city last week from his Cat Fish farm home and reports everything flourishing in that section.

Mr. Bryant, of Stamford, was in Spur Tuesday and Wednesday looking after his business interests with Bryant-Link Co.

Wyatt Taylor was in the city last week and stated that he is now ready to begin farming operations on his place on the plains.

Murray Brothers...

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

NO HUNTING ALLOWED

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

Read The Texas Spur.

R. L. COLLIER & SON

Dealers in All Kinds Livestock

We try to keep Cattle, Mules and Horses on hand all the time. When you want anything in livestock phone or write us, and when you are at Spur be sure to call at the Conner Wagon Yard and tell us what you want. We are putting in a side-line to our business and will buy your poultry, eggs and hides. We handle more hogs than any one in Spur.

MARY MAGDALENE.

She came in the early morning
Before the break of day,
And found to her amazement
That the stone was rolled away,
She cried to John and Peter
Her fond heart sore afraid.
"They have taken away my Master
And I know not where He is laid,"
In imagination behold her,
Stricken to the core;
Weeping for her Master
Outside the sepulchre door.
As she stooped and looked in His tomb
She saw in the semilight,
In the place where her Lord had rested,
Two angels clothed in white.
"Why weepest thou?" they asked her;
For Mary was sore dismayed:
"They have taken my Lord," she answered
"And I know not where He is laid."
She turning she saw her Savior,
Who had risen from the dead,
But supposed Him to be the gardner,
"Why weepest thou?" He said.
"Oh, sirl if thou hast borne Him
From the sepulchre—I pray
That you tell me where you have laid Him
And I will take him away."
"Mary," spoke the Savior;
"Master," Mary said.
The mystery had vanished—
He had risen from the dead.
And Mary, faithful Mary,
Who would not be denied,
Had searched till she found her Savior,
And her soul was satisfied.
—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

T. N. Dodson, a prominent citizen of the Roaring Springs country, was in Spur this week on business and greeting friends. While here Mr. Dodson was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and before leaving handed us a couple of dollars to shove up his subscription to the paper. He reports his section of the country in fine shape.

Mrs. W. Neilon returned last week from Abilene where she attended the funeral of her mother. Mrs. Neilon received a message informing her of the serious illness of her mother, but failed to arrive at the home before her death. Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Neilon join the Texas Spur in extending sincere condolence in this bereavement.

Mrs. P. H. Miller made a trip to Dickens Friday afternoon where she met Prof. Barnes who came up to spend Saturday and Sunday with his family who are now with Mr. and Mrs. Miller. Mrs. Barnes has been quite sick the past week but we are glad to note that she is now improving and doing nicely.

I have long staple Mebane cotton seed for sale at 75 cents per bushel. I don't think it will pay farmers to plant Half-and-Half cotton. Spinners claim it is inferior and that they can't pay same price as for long staple. Geo. M. Williams. 22-tf.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hindman and Mrs. C. L. Love visited Dickens and Crow Springs Sunday afternoon.

When in Spur drop into The German Kitchen and get you something to eat. We have it

W. M. Randall, of the Steel Hill community, was among the number of business visitors in Spur the latter part of last week. Mr. Randall is one of the most extensive farmers of his section, and being an old timer is one among the best fixed men of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Rucker and Neal Holman returned Monday to Spur from Roswell, New Mexico, where they have been the past several weeks.

A pair of Standard Computing Scales, good as new, will be sold at a big bargain and for less than half cost. Call at the Texas Spur office.

Jeff D. Harkey came over last week from Dickens and spent several hours in Spur on business and greeting friends.

Mrs. D. G. Hisey was called Sunday to Haskell on account of the serious illness of a niece at that place.

A. Stiffler and J. D. Powell made a business trip last week over the plains country where they spent several days.

B. G. WORSWICK
Attorney-At-Law
Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts
County Attorney's Office Dickens, Texas

B. D. GLASGOW
Attorney-At-Law
Office Over The Spur National Bank

J. H. GRACE, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine
Prompt response will be given to all calls, city or country, day or night.
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Practice in all Courts
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EXPRESS & BAGGAGE
To All Parts of Town
Phone No. 24

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BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS
Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

TAP TELLINGS.

Our farmers are very busy turning the soil.

P. Hinson is preparing his truck patch for planting.

Merle Rash is on the sick list this week and has returned to his home in Dickens. We hope he will soon be able to be with us again.

T. S. Lambert, wife and two daughters, visited J. S. Callahan and family on the Plains this week.

Henry Smith, of Docum Flat, passed through our community this week.

A debate will be held here Thursday night. The great question "Woman Suffrage" will be the subject.

Newt Cray and David Scott were in our community this week

J. D. Rash and family, of Dickens, visited relatives in our community the latter part of last week.

Ye scribe made a trip to the Wake country on the Plains this week.

Miss Ola Harris, of our community, and Mr. Volney Cain, of near Spur, were married last Sunday. We wish the young couple a long and happy married life.

We are glad to state that our fruit crop is safe thus far.

Bro. Stephens filled his regular appointment here Sunday.—Kid-a-lude.

N. A. Baker and wife, Misses Minnie Fite and Matthews and Rev. White spent Sunday afternoon at Crow Springs near Dickens.

E. L. Clay spent several days of last week in Dickens on business and visiting his father, H. F. Clay.

Mace Hunter was among the number of visitors to Spur Monday. He reports everything flourishing in his section.

J. P. Gibson was in the first of the week from his farm home in the Steel Hill community.



The Telephone "S. O. S." Saved the Farm

"One day last fall my wife and I started for a drive, leaving the house deserted. A short while after we'd passed Jones' place, Mrs. Jones saw smoke coming from our roof.

"She ran to the telephone—Got Mrs. Reed who operates the switch-board located in her home. Mrs. Reed called all the nearby people on the line (two long rings—the emergency signal,) and they put the fire out with little damage."

A Telephone on the Farm connected with the Bell System is a protection and safe-guard in all emergencies.
Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.
4-R-114.

NOTICE

You will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law if caught hunting, fishing, shooting, trapping or trespassing in any way in any of the pastures controlled by me.—Sam White. 52-tf

No. 9611

The Spur National Bank

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

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

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

OFFICERS

R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT
C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT

M. E. MANNING, CASHIER
JNO. B. HARDIN, ASST. CASHIER

Sheriff Conner came over the first of the week on official business and spent several hours here. He reported that Hugh Blakley, who recently made his escape from the Dickens county jail, has not yet been recaptured. However, the lines are tightening around him and the probability is that he will be captured at an early date. Sheriff Conner has made an efficient officer in every respect, and as heretofore stated no negligence whatever on his part can be attached to him in this jail delivery. He is making every possible effort to recapture the escaped prisoner, and there is no question in our mind but that he will get his man.

A. Fry was in Spur Tuesday and hauled out lumber with which to build a nice four or five room house on his farm about fifteen miles west of Spur. Mr. Fry recently came to this country from the eastern part of the state and bought a tract of land on Cat Fish. He stated that he did not intend to plant any cotton this year but would devote his acreage and his time to growing feed stuff and white faced cattle. When a new comer talks in this manner we know that he will not only stay with us but that he will prosper beyond his expectation.

Lee Gilbert came up this week and spent some time looking after business interests here. We expect soon to announce the removal of he and family to Spur and we stand ready to again welcome them as citizens of Spur.

J. G. Currie, a leading citizen and prosperous stockfarmer of Archer county settlement southwest of Spur, was in the city recently and spent several hours here trading with the merchants and greeting his friends.

FINE PROSPECTS.

J. H. Miller, a prominent citizen of near Dickens, was in Spur the latter part of last week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, and before leaving he left with us the cash with which to extend his subscription up into the year 1916 and for which he has our sincere thanks. Mr. Miller reports everything in his section in ideal condition with respect to bumper crop prospects.

NOTICE.

We will resume the publication of the Roaring Springs Echo at an early date, and owing to the fact that our books were destroyed in the fire we will have to ask all subscribers to our paper to drop us a card and tell us for how long you have paid.

Respectfully,
Neal A. Douglas.

R. L. Roberts, a former citizen of Spur but who is now a citizen of Roaring Springs, was in Spur Monday and Tuesday greeting his many friends here. Mr. Roberts is doing carpenter and contract work at Roaring Springs and is also in the drug business at that place. Mr. Roberts left Tuesday to go down the Stamford and Northwestern on business at other points on the railway.

Bishop Temple, of the Episcopal Church, was in Spur Monday and preached a Confirmation sermon Monday night at the Presbyterian Church. Rev. Seaman was also here and participated in the services.

County Clerk Crawford Cobb came over Tuesday from Dickens and spent some time in Spur on business and greeting friends.

E. C. Edmonds and family spent Sunday in the Afton country visiting relatives and friends.

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.

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TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

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

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

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

We Buy and Sell Cattle, Fords, Real Estate and Write Fire Insurance.

"THE ACCOMPLICE" A Glance at Current Topics

By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

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

Copyright, 1936, 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 for the accused girl, Alice Emory, former private secretary of Gregory Shaw, who was found murdered mysteriously in his home. In presenting the case to the jury Deake Gilbert, the prosecutor, explains the facts in detail, and the evidence all points to the guilt of the accused. The foreman, homeward bound, assists Barbara Frayne, a young horsewoman, and unwillingly listens to a declaration on the Emory case. Barbara believes Miss Emory to be innocent. The foreman visits the scene of the murder. Viewing the home from the outside, he overhears Madeleine 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. The trial opens. Lambert forces valuable testimony from the architect who had drawn the plans for the Shaw house. Gilbert produces evidence that forged Shaw checks were made out to the order of Alice Emory. When court adjourns Lambert gets a message to call up 22 Pollicet and is told by Miss Frayne that she occupied Miss Emory's room on the night of the murder and that Miss Emory was not there. Soon thereafter Lambert is approached in a dark lane by a man who Lambert believes is Barstow's assistant, Hunt, but who calls himself Gilbert's assistant and gives the name Corning. This man tries to worm from Lambert his reason for desiring to leave the jury, but fails. Lambert is warned he shouldn't leave for Hefryville without first consulting the judge. Lambert ignores the warning and plays the part of hero, with Barbara a witness, by saving Miss Mapes and Betty Field from what looked like a runaway. The driver is pitched off his seat and is badly hurt. He proves to be Hunt in disguise. The defendant is led into the court leaning heavily on the arm of her lawyer. Bayne, a juror, characterizes it as "sham" to Lambert. Gilbert produces evidence to show Shaw swore he was unmarried. Barstow and Gilbert have many tilts, and the latter has the courtroom locked while he examines Madeleine Mapes about the blue skirt which Miss Emory gave her. The testimony further implicates Miss Emory. Barstow next takes the witness and tries to place suspicion on her. He questions her so viciously that Miss Emory protests. This he ignores, and in her anger his client rises. He attempts to hold her. She frees herself and calls him a coward as Miss Mapes faints.

An Unusual Proceeding.

THE whispered outburst had no sooner passed his client's lips than Barstow wheeled about and hastened to assist the attendants. In the confusion it is doubtful if many of the spectators were aware of the defendant's angry clash with her adviser. But those who noticed the incident had no opportunity to consider its meaning. The moment the unconscious witness had been carried from the room the lawyers were again in collision, battling over the question of postponement, the prosecutor insisting that it was too late in the day to continue the trial under the existing circumstances and Barstow vigorously protesting against any adjournment. Finally Judge Dudley compromised the matter by ordering a recess until 8 o'clock in the evening, and his decision was so sooner announced than we were on our way from the courtroom.

Newsboys met us at the door, calling the afternoon editions of the city papers containing accounts of the trial. Why people who had passed an entire day listening to the Emory trial should want to spend the evening reading reports of it was more than I could imagine, and I said as much to Bayne as we made our way toward the Melton House.

"They want to know what they've seen and heard," he answered. "Most people mistrust their own ears and

eyes nowadays and rely on the newspapers to set 'em right. By the way, did you notice the headlines of the sheet one of those boys shoved under my nose?"

I shook my head.
"Well, I couldn't help seeing it," he continued, "and if it wasn't against the rules for us to read about the trial I'd like to know what else they had to say about you."

"I'll admit I'm human, and you've roused my curiosity, if that's what you mean," I answered laughingly, "but I think I can wait."

I did not have long to wait, however, for we had no sooner reached the Melton House than somebody pushed a paper at me asking if I recognized myself, and before I could avoid it, I had seen a blurred photograph labeled with my name and had read the flaring headlines, which proclaimed that the foreman of the Emory jury had delivered a staggering blow to the defendant and enabled the prosecution to complete its case.

Although I instantly thrust the sheet aside and disposed of its officious owner with some remarks more pointed than polite, I could not rid my mind of the unpleasant impression it had received, and I retired to my room with increased anxiety and misgiving. The headlines confirmed my worst fears and made me realize the full effect of my irresponsible meddling.

I confess I had bitterly repented of my intervention and roundly cursed myself for a meddling fool before we rose from the supper table. Indeed, I was so nervous and irritable that I could not sit still, and I remained outside, pacing up and down the public hall. I must have covered half a mile in this way when the front door opened, and I found myself face to face with Barbara Frayne and the colonel.

"So it's you who are tramping up and down this hall like a caged animal!" she exclaimed before I recovered from my surprise. "I caught glimpses of you through the piazza window, but didn't think you were the sort to take exercise in the house such a lovely night as this."

"We've been having a constitutional on the piazza," explained the colonel. "It's like being on an ocean liner in a snowstorm out there. The wind's blowing twenty miles an hour, and the air is a positive tonic."

"Hurry up and get your cigar," Miss Barbara directed. "It's stifling in here," she added, throwing open her jacket.

"Do you think I'm going to smoke in the wind?" laughed her father. "Not much, mademoiselle! My tobacco's too good to waste. I'll find you here in fifteen minutes, Bab?" he added as he turned toward the office.

"I wouldn't be too sure of it," she answered warningly. "I might elope with Mr. Lambert. Now don't be shocked," she continued as the colonel disappeared. "And don't look disapproving or I shall say something really worth while."

"Remember you are not infallible in interpreting my expression," I responded lightly.

"Well, I know a tired face when I see it," she responded. "You need a tonic, and I prescribe some fresh air. Get your hat and coat on, and we'll walk off some of the effects of that stuffy courtroom."

"Practice makes perfect," she quoted smilingly.

"But experiments are hard on the victims," I responded, fumbling the hook and eye. "I'm afraid this is too much for me," I added as I again missed connections.

"I have every confidence in you," she answered slowly.

I thought I detected a double meaning in the words, but instantly condemned myself for a fool of one idea.

"I'm afraid your confidence is misplaced," I answered. "I am a desperate bungler."

"You are too easily discouraged. I have not lost faith in you for one moment. You are doing better than you think."

The words were lightly, almost jestingly, spoken, but this time there was no mistaking their underlying meaning. Her words, however, indicated not only sympathy, but encouragement, unshaken confidence and a reliance which had in it a note of personal appeal. In the joy of the discovery I could scarcely refrain from clasping her in my arms as she stood smiling up at me.

"I never understood before what justification by faith meant," I admitted in a low tone.

"Do you now?"

"I think so. I will tell you what your faith means to me. It means"—

"Have you justified it? Is the hook caught?"

The hurried interruption carried a warning which I could not disregard.

"Almost," I answered smilingly. "There, it's caught at last!"

Although I returned to the courtroom greatly refreshed in mind and body, I had no sooner resumed my seat in the jury box than I became conscious of an unconquerable feeling of dread, which speedily unnerved and

depressed me. Indeed, the spectators might have been assembled for worship, so solemnly and silently did they sit in their places waiting for the entrance of the judge.

His honor gave immediate attention to some papers which had been laid before him, and the room watched him in silence as he read them. At last he looked up and cast a quick glance over the room.

"All witnesses in the case on trial will retire to my room and wait there until called," he ordered. "Make haste, if you please," he added sharply as the exodus began. "Mr. Barstow," he continued, "I am advised that the witness Mapes will be here within an hour if you wish to continue your cross examination."

"Very well, your honor. May I be advised of her arrival?"

"Certainly. Now, Mr. Gilbert, call your next witness."

"Betina Field," announced the prosecutor.

The door opened, but some moments elapsed before the timid, shrinking housemaid appeared on the threshold, and I felt a thrill of pity for her as she wandered blindly toward the counsel's table and halted there irresolutely. A court attendant hurried forward and, taking her arm, led her to the witness chair, but even when she had mounted the platform she stood dumbly staring at the audience.

Her answers to Gilbert's opening questions were scarcely more than whispers, and as the prosecutor repeated them to the jury he moved back until he addressed her from the far end of the jury box, little by little coaxing her to raise her voice.

"Miss Field, did you ever see the defendant, Miss Alice Emory, wearing a blue cloth skirt?"

The instant she comprehended the question I could see the poor creature nerving herself for a tremendous effort, and her eyes suddenly centered on mine as though appealing to me for protection and support. After a pause the answer came in a frightened gasp, with her eyes turned toward me.

"No."

"Look at me, Miss Field!"

The girl started and glanced tremblingly at her questioner, but her eyes instantly reverted to me as Gilbert repeated his unanswered question.

"Did you ever see anything resembling a blue cloth skirt in Miss Mapes' possession?"

"No-o, sir."

"Is there a furnace in the Shaw farmhouse?"

"Ye-es, sir."

I trembled with excitement as the girl uttered the faltering answer. Would she be able to withstand the strain of the next questions? Her eyes never left mine for an instant, and I grew more restless and uncomfortable under Gilbert's close surveillance.

"Did you ever see anything resembling a blue cloth skirt in that furnace?"

The witness opened her mouth, and her lips moved, but no sound issued from them. The prosecutor repeated his inquiry, and I could actually feel the woman imploring me to aid her as she struggled to reply.

"I must have an answer we can understand, Miss Field. Look at me. Did you ever see the skirt I have described or any part of it in the furnace of the Shaw house?"

"No!"

The answer burst from her like a cry, and, unable to bear her terrified glance any longer, I leaned back in my chair and shielded my face with my hand.

"That is all, Miss Field."

"No questions."

I did not look up as Barstow spoke, but pressed my fingers firmly upon my eyelids in an effort to blot out the picture. I could hear the witness leaving the stand.

The door of the judge's private room opened and closed. The witness had gone, and with her departure I felt myself an accomplice in the crime. I passed my hand over my forehead and, opening my eyes, found Gilbert watching me with a troubled expression, his forehead wrinkled and the corners of his mouth drawn down in deep set lines. Finally he roused himself with an effort and turned to the court.

"Your honor," he began, speaking slowly and with impressive gravity, "I am now about to take a step which I have never yet resorted to in my entire professional career. It is a move which can be justified only by necessity, but I trust the court will believe that I do not act without long and painful deliberation."

Judge Dudley gazed at the earnest face of the speaker with an expression of calm dignity and gravely inclined his head.

"The court has every confidence in the prosecutor's judgment," he observed. "Proceed, sir."

Gilbert turned quickly on his heel and faced the jury box.

"Mr. Lambert, please take the stand," he requested.

[To be continued.]

More Power For Canada.

Ottawa, Canada, March 22.—The announcement that an imperial conference is likely to be held in London next summer and that the project has been the subject of correspondence between the British and Canadian governments is regarded by Canadians generally as giving considerable significance to the persistent references in Sir Robert Borden's recent speeches to Canada's unsatisfactory status in the British empire in respect of foreign affairs.

In the first speech which the prime minister delivered after the outbreak of the war he made it clear that in his opinion the war and the various issues which it raised emphasized the unde-

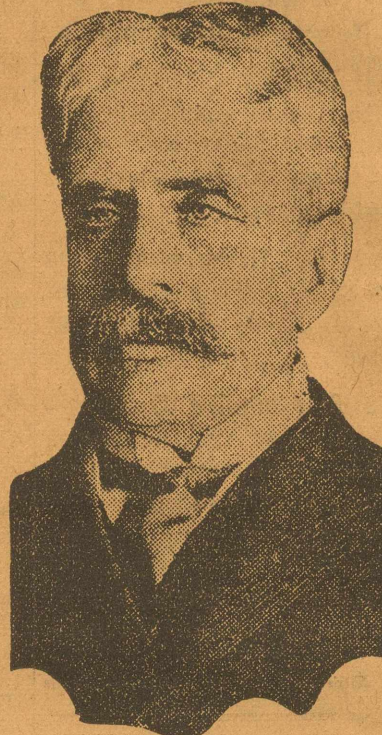


Photo by American Press Association.
Sir Robert L. Borden Wants Voice in Affairs of British Empire.

sirability of the overseas dominions being without the slightest voice or influence in the management of the foreign affairs of the empire. This point he has reiterated, emphasized and elaborated on in a series of recent addresses, and his utterances have been sympathetically reviewed by the London Times and other powerful organs of British opinion.

Use Dogs to Protect Town.

Glen Ridge, N. J., March 22.—Testimony to the efficiency of police dogs is given in the annual report of Milton Whitley, chairman of the police committee of the borough council of this city. There were but three burglaries here in the last year.

The knowledge that these trained dogs patrol the streets at night is known to the underworld, Mr. Whitley says, and it deters burglars from operating there. In the night the dogs are freed from leash and prowl through lawns and gardens.

Recently one of the dogs pursued two burglars and, running between the legs of one of the men, upset him. The dog gave his barking signal and stood over the man until the arrival of a policeman. The dog then took up the chase and ran down the second man.

Reason Lost Six Weeks.

Salem, Ore., March 21.—His reason gone for six weeks as a result, it is believed, of a drug administered by robbers in Calgary, Canada, Henry Griesbach, Jr., recently left the State Hospital For the Insane for his home in Fort Benton, Mont., having fully recovered.

Griesbach was robbed of \$2,500 soon after he took it out of the Imperial bank of Calgary, it has been ascertained by his father, who made a trip to Calgary and learned of the fact that his son had withdrawn the money and soon afterward disappeared.

To Train Youths For Foreign Trade.

New York, March 22.—A chain of government encouraged schools for the training of foreign and domestic commerce experts and under officials of the consular service will soon be realized in this country if plans now being worked out meet with the success that those who are fathering the movement have every reason to expect. This was the announcement made by Professor G. L. Swiggett of the University of Tennessee, who is a member of the committee of commercial preparation for foreign trade of the National Foreign Trade Council, of which President James A. Farrell of the United States Steel corporation is the head.

On the committee with Professor Swiggett are Professor Jeremiah Jenks of New York university and Dean Gay of Harvard, Professor Swiggett, who was at the National Arts club, briefly outlined the scope of the plan, which he said had met with the enthusiastic approval of leading business men, bankers and other men of affairs.

"I am delighted to find," said Professor Swiggett, "so marked an interest shown by the enlightened business men of the country in the suggestion that some more efficient way should be

found to prepare our young men for foreign service, in commerce as well as consular. This interest is naturally more marked because of the present war in Europe and should, under the intelligent direction of our schools and colleges that can give this training opportunity, lead to permanent establishment of specific courses or even schools planned to do this very thing."

Schoolgirl Soldier Decorated.

Petrograd, March 20.—Natalie Tychnini, a high school girl of Kiev, has received the decoration of the Order of St. George for distinguished service at the front. Under a heavy fire at Opatow, in the campaign against the Austrians, the girl carried ammunition to the trenches and attended wounded men. She was wounded twice.

The girl arrived at the front with a detachment of volunteers dressed as a man. After being wounded she was left lying on the field when the Russians retired and was attended by Austrian Red Cross workers. When the Russians retook Opatow she was discovered in a hospital there and sent back to Kiev.

\$1,000,000 Gift by Mayos.

Minneapolis, March 22.—Dr. William J. Mayo and Charles H. Mayo of Rochester, Minn., the noted surgeons, have decided to establish a \$1,000,000 foundation for medical research and to place the foundation, under certain restrictions, in the hands of the University of Minnesota's board of regents.

It is planned that interest from the fund be used in research work at Rochester, open to graduate university medical students. For years the Mayos have conducted a clinic at Rochester. They now purpose to put the work on an official basis and to make provision for graduate instruction at Rochester, which will lead to an additional degree granted by the university.

To Do Without Sausage.

Amsterdam, March 20.—The Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin tells of a voluntary movement among German schoolboys to forego the sausage which they usually take to school for lunch and to eat only black bread to show their devotion to the fatherland.

New Statue of Alexander Found.

Rome, March 20.—A heroic marble statue, believed to be a copy of the celebrated bronze of Alexander the Great by Lysippos, which is known only by impression on coins, the original having been destroyed, has been excavated at Cyrene, Libya. It lacks only a part of the right forearm. The figure is nude, standing and looking upward, the right arm extended and the left clasping a spear upon which the figure leans.

An expert says the copy was probably made in the third or fourth century B. C.

Cook and Thaw Agents at Capital.

Washington, March 22.—That press agents for Dr. Cook, who maintains he discovered the north pole, and Harry Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, have been active recently in disseminating literature among members of congress has been asserted on the floor of the house by Representative J. Hampton Moore of Pennsylvania. Who these agents are Mr. Moore has



Dr. Frederick A. Cook, Who Is Said to Have a Press Agent in Washington.

been unable to discover. Neither has he been able to learn by whom they are being paid.

It was during the discussion of the naval appropriations that Mr. Moore called attention to the fact that, although congress settled the north pole question when it passed an act recognizing Robert E. Peary as its discoverer, friends of Dr. Cook had been able to convince the house committee on education that another congressional investigation of the matter should be undertaken.