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# 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 16, 1915.

Number 24

### DICKENS COUNTY LEADS IN COLLECTING TAXES

In conversation with County Treasurer J. B. Yantis we were informed that the total taxes assessed for Dickens County for the year 1914 amounted to \$33,534.07. Of this amount \$31,845.07 had been collected up to the first day of February, leaving a balance of only \$1,689.00 of the County tax unpaid on that date. Since that time several hundred dollars of this amount has been paid into the Treasury, thus demonstrating that Dickens County leads other counties in the matter of collection and payment of taxes.

Such conditions in county affairs denotes not only efficient service on the part of our Tax Collector and other county officers, but is conclusive evidence that the citizenship and tax payers of Dickens county are prosperous and loyal citizens. Again we say that no country can boast of a better and more progressive citizenship, and as the years go by the country will grow richer and continue to prosper those who locate with us. Come to Dickens county where advantages and inducements are varied and most inviting.

### PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMISSIONERS COURT

A special term of the Commissioners Court was held March 22nd to consider the bonds of The First State Bank of Spur filed in lieu of former bond, said bond being sufficient was approved.

The regular term of the court was held on the 12th day of April at which session the following proceedings were had:

The matter of the boundaries of Common School District No. 10, wherein a change was proposed for the purpose of creating a Consolidated School District composed of portions of Dickens, Cottle, King and Motley counties, in view of establishing a High School under the jurisdiction of King county, was not consummated and the original boundary as formerly existed was restored.

The returns of elections held April 3rd for the purpose of electing Trustees in the several Common School Districts were canvassed with the result that the following men were declared elected in their respective districts:

District No. 1.	A. S. Jackson and M. Gay.
" "	2. J. P. Koonsman
" "	3. L. L. Arnold
" "	4. P. Hinson and T. S. Lambert
" "	5. F. F. Henry
" "	7. W. F. Foreman
" "	8. J. F. Ragsdale and M. L. Blakeley
" "	15. L. J. Elsbey and S. M. Boyles
" "	16. Howard Campbell S. M. Williams
" "	17. W. T. Wilson
" "	18. M. F. Mitchell

In the Red Hill and the Buford Common School Districts no Trustees were declared elected since the elections in both districts

resulted in tie votes. Elections have been ordered in each of the districts to be held on the 24th day of April for the purpose of again selecting the required two trustees in said districts.

The returns of the election held April 3rd for the purpose of electing two men to serve as County School Trustees, one from Commissioners Precinct Number 2 and one from Commissioners Precinct Number 4, resulted in the election of M. L. Hale in Precinct 2, and L. G. Crabtree in Precinct 4.

The resignation of L. T. Cochran as County Surveyor was accepted and Minor Wilson was appointed to fill out his unexpired term, and the bond of Minor Wilson as surveyor was approved.

The Clerk was ordered to issue a warrant on 3rd Class Fund in the sum of \$38.51 to C. B. Jones, assistant manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, as refund of County Taxes for 1914 on overvaluation of property.

### RETURNS FROM ARIZONA.

Mr. Thornton, who recently left for Arizona, returned last week to Spur and will again make his home here. Again it is evidenced that the Spur country has an irresistible attraction for all who have at one time made their home here. We are glad to welcome Mr. Thornton back to Spur and will hereafter overlook the fact that he at one time strayed away from the fold.

### SPUR COUNTRY SHIPPING MAIZE TO EAST TEXAS

Throughout the past two weeks many wagon loads of maize have been brought in from the surrounding country for shipment to the eastern part of the state. The fact that the Spur country will produce maize and other feed stuff in abundance has been demonstrated this year beyond any question. There is not a single farmer in the country but who will have a surplus of feed stuff this year, and there are numbers of farmers who picked an average of one bale of cotton to the acre on their crops.

Among the number of farmers hauling maize to town this week we met W. M. Childress who stated that he had more maize than he could care for, therefore he was selling the surplus. He has a surplus of feed notwithstanding the fact that he is now feeding eighty head of hogs on his place and expects to increase the number to one hundred and fifty just as soon as the right kind of hogs can be secured. Mr. Childress is one of the farmers of this section who realizes that there is more money in feeding his surplus crops to hogs and other stock than in selling it even at what is considered a good price. When every farmer realizes this fact the country will become richer and the people more prosperous.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Baker and Mrs. Geo. S. Link motored to Roaring Springs Tuesday where they spent the day with friends.

### SPRING DAYS.

The great artist is tinting the landscape with green, and we know that means Spring; with its birds and flowers to cheer man along the pathway of life to higher ideals of living. Let us all catch the inspiration, and may our lives bud forth in acts of kindness and deeds of charity and renewed love for all mankind, and a greater admiration for all of God's great universe as springtime showers and sunshine remodels the hills, valleys and plains, 'till even the infidel cannot explain, but if he was true to himself he would say behind it all is GOD.

Now Boys, as spring is here your girl is going to expect you to come around in that New Banner Buggy and take her for a joy ride. Every young man should have ambition enough to own a good horse and buggy. We have a shipment of buggies coming, and can offer you a Top Buggy for \$50.00 f. o. b. Spur. And if you want to give us the money in advance and wait until the buggy comes from the factory, and you pay the freight, we have arrangements with the biggest factory in the country so that we can sell you a good looking Top Buggy for \$38.50. We know we can meet anybody's mail order competition. So give us preference if you are thinking of buying a buggy.

Light Crust Flour—The very name indicates good bread, and we are unloading a big car this week—not cheap but good. We have cheaper flour, but does it pay to buy anything but the best—"Light Crust."

The time for silk hose and low shoes calls for Iron Clad Hose, Queen Quality Oxfords. Not just as good but better. If your feet feel good you feel good all over, and a combination of Iron



## OXFORDS

The above cut shows the New WINSOR, the most popular English last. Other lasts more on the conservative order in Blacks and Tans will be found here—\$3.50 to \$5.00—and WALK-OVERS. Complete sizes in JUSTIN SHOP MADE BOOTS \$12.50 up.

### Summer Underwear

The best to be had in Two-piece and Union Suits, knee three-fourths or full lengths 65 cents to \$1.00.

Don't forget our Tailor-Made Un-called for Suits.

## HOGAN & PATTON

"The Man's Store"

Selz Work	Only
Shoes	\$3.00

SPUR

Clad and Queen Quality will make the feeling.

Do we want your business? Yes. If we didn't we wouldn't be running a store. What we are trying harder than anything else to do is to make it to your interest to trade with us. If we haven't got what you want, tell us and we will get it for you. We want to serve you. You know we have an ambition to build a great business in Spur, so we can give you better service and prices. Help us and we will help you.

We have two more Big Buster Planters, and plenty of the two horse kind. You can't afford to neglect your planting while the season is good. Get a John Deere—nothing better. "Strike while the iron is hot," and you can't strike without tools. John Deere Hammock Seat Cultivators can be run by a child, and would be an easier job for your wife than doing housework. Remember the brand—John Deere. Remember the place—Bryant-Link Company.

Mary had a little sheep  
The sheep had a good eye  
And followed her to Bryant-Link's  
Where Mary always went to buy.

What we want is more Mary's, and the numbers are increasing. Come on with the crowds who like the sheep have good eyes. Eyes that will convince you that we carry up-to-the-minute merchandise, and that Mary's judgment was good in always coming to Bryant-Link's to buy. Your friends,—Bryant-Link Company.

### PICKS ONE BALE OF COTTON TO THE ACRE

A. C. Hindman called in Saturday and gave us a check for two dollars for two years subscription to the Texas Spur and which is very much appreciated. Mr. Hindman has been shipping considerable maize this week to the eastern part of the state where he had sold it to supply the demand for Western Texas products. Mr. Hindman made about eighty six loads of feed stuff last year on his place. He had fifty five acres in cotton and picked fifty five bales, making one bale to the acre on the whole crop. Mr. Hindman had a considerable truck and garden spot, raised several hogs, and milked several cows which contributed much to solving the "high cost of living."

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage licenses have been issued recently from the County Clerk's office to T. D. Walker and Miss Lena Worswick who were married Sunday, April 4th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Worswick, of three miles north of Dickens; R. A. Harris and Miss Annice Littlefield, of the Croton country; and Wesley H. Wilson and Miss Lois Jave, of Dickens.

They are all prominent young people of Dickens county, and in launching their barks on the matrimonial sea The Texas Spur extends to each its best wishes for a happy, prosperous voyage and may the journey be extended through many years of pleasant sailing.

### MARKETING COTTON THIS WEEK ON SPUR MARKET

The number of bales of cotton on the streets of Spur Monday made the appearance of the busy fall season. There were thirty bales sold to Spur buyers at prices ranging from six to eight and one-half cents a pound. A. Lollar sold three bales, W. S. Leach ten bales, T. G. Cherry three bales, J. W. Edwards nine bales, Geo. Paddick four bales, and C. M. Buchanan one bale.

The fact that these farmers have held their cotton from the market until this time is substantial evidence that they are all in a prosperous condition and are in a position to hold their staple products until the prices offered are satisfactory. The time is coming in this country, and it is not far distant, when the farmers will have cotton and other farm produce to sell twelve months in the year instead of dumping the whole farm products on the market within three months time as has been the general practice in past years. No country can produce more abundantly and in greater variety than the Great Spur country, and when the "marketing problem" is solved the farmers of this section will become the richest people of America.

### MAKES MORE THAN ONE BALE OF COTTON TO ACRE

S. R. Bowman, of three miles north of Spur, while in town Tuesday stated that he had picked one hundred and one bales of cotton from ninety five acres of land on his place this year, thus demonstrating the fact that the soil of this country will produce more than one bale of cotton to the acre.

At this time Mr. Bowman has one hundred and seventy five acres of land already prepared for planting the 1915 crops. He brakes his land deep and otherwise takes special care in preparations for planting, and by so doing makes the cultivation of his crops much easier and simpler. Mr. Bowman is one of the best farmers of the country, and we predict that within a very few years he will grow rich in the farming business.

### BEST SEASON KNOWN.

Bill Austin came down Monday from his farm home near Afton and spent some time here greeting friends and looking after business matters. He says that he has been doing some farming notwithstanding the fact that rains have been coming very regularly. As a result of these rains this whole country has one of the best seasons ever known.

### SEASON CLOSING.

All Sullivan came in Saturday with the last bale of cotton on his place from last year's crop. While there may be a number of bales of cotton yet scattered over the country, on account of the lateness of the season it is presumed that but very few more bales will be picked and ginned until another crop is made.



# "THE ACCOMPLICE"

By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

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

Copyright, 1905, by Harper Bros.

### PROLOGUE.

Mr. Lambert becomes foreman of the jury in the trial of Alice Emory for the murder of her aged employer. In a series of adventures he meets the fair Barbara Frayne, friend of the accused, and helps to rescue the murdered man's housekeeper, Madeline Mapes, and Bethna Field, a maid, from Hunt, assistant to Barstow, the counsel for the defense. Lambert's interest in the case is noted by Dick Gilbert, the prosecutor, who calls him as a witness. This brings forth vigorous protest from Barstow, his utterances provoking the court.

### The Defendant Speaks.

**I** OBJECT to the juror's further service on the jury. This is an unheard of proceeding!" shouted Barstow.

"Objection overruled." "Exception."

A court attendant approached the bench and whispered in the judge's ear as I returned to my chair, and his honor immediately addressed himself to Barstow.

"I desire to inform counsel for the defense that the witness, Madeline Mapes, is in my private room," he announced, with frigid formality, "and he may now continue his cross examination if he so elects."

Barstow rose and advanced to the rail, gazing fixedly at the bench.

"In view of what has just taken place," he began, "I consider any prolongation of this trial unnecessary and inexpedient. I shall not, therefore, conclude my cross examination of the witness."

The judge flushed angrily as the lawyer spoke, but he controlled himself with an effort and turned to the waiting prosecutor. "Proceed with your case, Mr. Gilbert," he directed.

"The people rest," announced Gilbert promptly.

For an instant I did not comprehend the words. Then suddenly their meaning flashed upon me. The prosecutor had no further proofs to offer, and the defendant was at liberty to show us her defense.

Though Gilbert's case had ended sooner than I expected, Barstow was evidently prepared for his announcement, for he sprang to his feet as he heard it and advanced to the rail with a memorandum in his hand.

"If the court please," he began, "I request your honor to instruct the jury to render a verdict of acquittal in this case. There is not sufficient evidence of the defendant's guilt to raise any question for the jury. No verdict except 'not guilty' could be supported by the facts submitted by the prosecutor. The circumstantial proofs wholly fail to make out the case required by law."

When the prosecutor told us in his opening that we would find Alice Emory in every dark corner of this case I assume he must have meant Madeline Mapes. Listen at the door of Shaw's study and what do you hear? A quarrel between Shaw and Miss Mapes—a quarrel between a faithless lover and a discarded woman. No high words, but plenty of bitter hate there. Look through the window of Miss Emory's chamber on the night of the murder, and whom do we find occupying the room so conveniently situated next to Shaw's study? Madeline Mapes. Draw aside the curtain of her closet door, and what do you find? A blue cloth skirt belonging to the Mapes woman! Open the furnace door and what do you see? The charred remnants of her telltale skirt. Will you credit the word of this female Judas, who swears eternal friendship for this defendant in one breath and tries to swear her into eternity with another? I denounce her! I denounce her publicly and in the name of the law. I—

"Mr. Barstow!"

I started as Miss Emory uttered her counsel's name, and, turning, I saw her standing by her chair, her face flushed with anger, her arms extended rigidly and her hands tightly clinched. Barstow paused for an instant, but took no other notice of the interruption, and before he could continue Judge Dudley interfered.

"Counselor," he began, "it is only fair to say that I have fully determined to allow the jury to pass upon this case. Please state your motion as briefly as possible, and I will deny it and give you the benefit of an exception."

Barstow regarded the speaker with indignant astonishment.

"Do you mean to decide this vital question without hearing me?" he demanded fiercely.

The judge frowned at the offensive question.

"I have heard you, sir," he responded at last. "But my mind is made up and you can't change it. This case has got to go to the jury, and you may as well understand it one time as another."

"Your honor takes a grave responsibility, and"—

The old jurist interrupted the speaker with an impatient gesture.

"You may adjourn now, as far as I am concerned," he muttered. "I shall make no address to the jury."

Judge Dudley looked up sharply from his minute book as he heard the announcement and nodded with calm dignity.

"As you please, sir," he observed. "Are you prepared to begin the examination of your witnesses?"

"I shall call no witnesses."

The response was curt, decisive and challenging, and an audible murmur of astonishment swept over the room. Judge Dudley's face betrayed no surprise, however, as he met the lawyer's defiant stare.

"You rest?" he inquired imperturbably.

Before Barstow could reply the defendant suddenly moved forward and clutched his arm. He turned to her with a frown of impatience.

"Please take your seat, Miss Emory," he muttered. "I cannot be interrupted now."

"You must be!"

The words were plainly audible to the jury, and the lawyer reluctantly yielded.

"Your honor will grant me a moment's indulgence?" he inquired over his shoulder as he moved away.

The judge nodded, and every eye in the room centered upon the lawyer and his client as they began a whispered consultation, which grew more and more animated as it proceeded. Miss Emory speaking rapidly and forcibly and Barstow replying with equal determination, his head shaking from side to side and his lips scarcely moving as he uttered his impatient replies. Then, while she was still speaking, he suddenly pushed back his chair and strode to the rail.

"The defendant rests!" he announced, with aggressive firmness.

Before the words were fairly uttered Miss Emory was at his side.

"Your honor, I desire to be heard!" she exclaimed.

Judge Dudley raised his eyebrows and regarded the woman with disapproving astonishment.

"You have the right, madam. But I would advise you to consider the matter carefully before you act counter to your lawyer's advice."

"It is my life which is at stake, your honor, and not his," she burst out passionately. "Surely I cannot be denied a hearing because my lawyer objects. But if so let me change my counsel. I have waited for this moment for months and months. May I not defend myself by telling what I know?"

The woman's voice trembled with excitement, but it was clear and fearless.

Judge Dudley glanced inquiringly at Barstow, but the lawyer made no answer.

"I must reopen the case, Mr. Barstow," announced the justice, "unless you can persuade your client to think better of her action."

"I am not to be persuaded, your honor," Miss Emory interrupted hastily. "I demand the right to be heard."

"Then you may take the stand, madam."

Barstow stepped to the table as Judge Dudley uttered the words and took up his coat and hat.

"I except to your honor's ruling," he observed with studied calmness, "and with that my duty ends. Self respect demands my withdrawal, and I leave the case in your hands."

"I cannot allow you to retire at this stage of the case, sir," spoke his honor. "I recognize the delicacy of your position and the embarrassment to which you are subjected. But the defendant cannot be left unrepresented, and there is no one so competent as you to represent her at this crisis."

"I submit to the court's authority," Barstow answered, "although the best interest of a defendant can never be served by forcing an unwilling counsel upon her. As your honor insists upon my services, however, I suggest the propriety of an adjournment."

Before the judge could answer Miss Emory darted to the rail.

"Your honor, I beg you to hear me tonight!" she exclaimed. "I cannot stand this suspense any longer. Tomorrow—oh, a thousand things might happen by tomorrow! It is only fair and right that I should be heard now. I implore you to let me tell my story while I can!"

The woman's voice shook with emotion as she made her plea, and Judge

Dudley was visibly embarrassed by the unexpected appeal.

"You are excited now, madam. When you are calmer you may see the situation in a different light."

"I am perfectly calm, your honor, but I dread waiting for another day. I have waited so long already."

There was a note of piteous appeal in the speaker's voice, and the judge nodded sympathetically.

"I am inclined to let the defendant take the stand, Mr. Barstow," he observed tentatively.

The words seemed to renew Barstow's fighting spirit, for he stepped to the rail with all his customary aggressiveness.

"Your honor cannot do so," he asserted hotly. "I now demand an adjournment as a matter of right, and while I am conducting this case I insist that no unnecessary obstacles be placed in my way."

His words and manner were equally offensive, and Judge Dudley's face instantly darkened.

"I offered you an adjournment, and you responded by attempting to leave the courtroom contrary to my instructions. Now I deny your application. Take the stand, madam, if you please."

"Exception!"

Miss Emory seemed to realize the solemnity and dignity of his calm admonition, for she turned to him almost apologetically.

"I appreciate all that has been done for me, your honor," she answered, "but I feel sure I am right in this."

"Very well, madam."

Miss Emory turned from the bench, and her glance rested momentarily on Barstow's heavy face before she met the eyes of the men who were to judge her story.

"I first met Mr. Shaw two years—a little more than two years ago," she began at last, speaking rapidly, almost breathlessly. "I applied to him at his office for a position as private secretary and obtained it. I—"

"How did you happen to make the application, madam? Did you answer an advertisement?"

The defendant turned to the judge with a grateful expression as he interrupted and shook her head.

"No, sir," she answered. "I was recommended to him by a friend."

"Who was that friend?"

"Mr. Barstow."

All eyes immediately centered on the lawyer.

"For a time everything worked satisfactorily, and then Mr. Shaw began to pay me more attention than I cared to receive, and some three or four months after I came to Pollicet he asked me to become his wife."

"When was this, Miss Emory?"

"About eighteen months ago—in May, I think—the May before he died."

"And you refused his offer?"

"I certainly did, and I should have left his employ at once if he had not promised on his word of honor to drop the subject."

"You did not like Mr. Shaw?"

"I neither liked nor disliked him. I knew nothing about him except that he was my employer."

"Did he repeat his offer of marriage?"

"He did before a month had passed, and this time he pressed me so hard for the reason of my refusal that I told him frankly I was not free."

"Meaning you were already engaged?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will you tell us to whom you were betrothed?"

"Yes, sir. I was and am engaged to Mr. Barstow."

An audible murmur of astonishment came from the audience, and again the lawyer became the center of interest, but his face betrayed no emotion whatsoever.

"Did Mr. Shaw know of this?"

"He never asked me whom I was engaged to," answered the witness, "and I never told him. In fact, I do not think he believed me at all, for, although he again promised to drop the subject, he never really did so, and hardly a day passed without some direct or indirect reference to it, until the situation became so intolerable that I confided in Miss Mapes, and she confided in me."

"We became even more strongly attached to each other after this and spent more and more of our time together. Mr. Shaw was extremely nervous and excitable for some weeks before his death, and I knew in a general way that he was in some difficulty which might have serious consequences. But just what he had done or why he was anxious I never learned until after his death. During this time, however, he left me alone, and I was beginning to feel more at ease with him, when he suddenly renewed his attentions and ended by threatening to kill himself unless I consented to become his wife."

"When was this?"

"The afternoon before he died."

"Tell us everything that occurred."

[To be continued.]

## A Glance at Current Topics

### A Farmer Governor.

Madison, Wis., April 5.—John B. Kendrick has succeeded Joseph M. Carey, who the past four years has presided over this state. Mr. Carey was a Progressive in politics, and his successor is a Democrat, who was indorsed in the recent campaign by the Progressives as "the individual through whom the greatest measure of fulfillment of



John B. Kendrick Now Chief Executive of Wyoming.

Progressive principles in Wyoming can be secured." Mr. Kendrick was elected by a plurality of 3,213 votes in a total vote of 43,377, and a majority of the whole number of votes cast of 1,397. He also polled a larger vote than the Democratic presidential candidate in 1912.

Governor Kendrick is a successful stockman and farmer, with large holdings of land in the northern part of the state. Until recently he had taken no great part in political affairs, but about six years ago he was elected to the state senate. Since that time he has been coming to the front as a public man and has rapidly gained in popularity. In 1913 he was nominated by the Democrats for a seat in the United States senate, but was beaten by the Republican incumbent, Francis Emory Warren.

### Germans Use 26,000,000 Shots Daily.

London, April 4.—Twenty-six million shots are being fired daily by the Germans alone, according to estimates credited to "one of the world's foremost authorities on copper," whose discussion of the importance of this metal is published in the Times, with his name withheld.

His estimate of 26,000,000 German shots every twenty-four hours is based on the belief that the German firing line extends in all about 750 miles and the "conservative guess" that 1,300,000 Germans are taking part in the engagement daily to the extent at least of twenty shots each. This would be a low average, he believes, as during real engagements hundreds of shots are fired by each man.

Since a rifle cartridge unloaded weighs 184.5 grains the total wastage of brass in this form would amount to 687,578 pounds, or roundly 305 tons, per day. These figures make no allowance for the machine guns, which spit out bullets every second.

Owing to the mud and water in which so many of the battles have been fought the writer believed it was doubtful that 5 per cent of the cartridges used were recovered for remelting.

### "War Children" Healthier.

Paris, April 4.—Professor Binard of the Academy of Medicine contributes an article to the Matin showing that "war children" are stronger and healthier than their predecessors and that France is rapidly repairing her battle losses.

An analysis of the Paris statistics for the last six months reveals a diminution of the death rate among mothers and children and a decrease in the number of children born dead.

Dr. Binard further asserts that an extensive comparison of living children with those born earlier shows that the average weight of "war babies" is considerably higher than it used to be. This he considers due to the giving of natural instead of artificial nourishment by the mothers in consequence of the more serious attitude they take to their duty to the state.

This, says the professor, is one more instance of the spirit of regeneration animating France.

### College to Teach Scout Craft.

New York, April 5.—Because of the extraordinary interest in outdoor life and particularly because of the growth of the boy scout movement, Columbia university has arranged a special course of instruction in scout craft, which will hereafter be a feature of the graduate work included in the curriculum of Teachers' college.

It will be in charge of Professor J. C. Elsom, for some years a member of the University of Wisconsin faculty, who has finished the preparatory work in association with Professor Jeremiah Jenks of Columbia. In order to obtain immediate practical results the course will be offered as a special feature of the summer sessions at Columbia, instead of being held off until the regular university year opens next September.

The course will be divided into two parts, one designed for the teachers in boys' schools and for social workers.

The second part of the course is designed especially for the training of men who desire to become volunteer scoutmasters and who do not possess practical knowledge of life in the woods and who have had insufficient training in matters of life saving, first aid, fire control or other of the many activities included in the boy scout program.

### Fulton Not Steamship Inventor.

Hartford, Conn., April 6.—John Fitch of Windsor, Conn., and not Robert Fulton, invented the steamboat, according to Congressman Loneragan of Connecticut.

Mr. Loneragan declared that the records "prove clearly that the discovery, invention and successful application of steam propulsion of vessels through water—the first in all history—belongs in all justice, honor and of right to Fitch."

Mr. Loneragan said that Fitch's steamboat invention dates back to 1785 and that in the following year Fitch got exclusive steamboat rights on New Jersey waters from that state. This was twenty years before Fulton launched the Clermont on the Hudson.

### Louvain Has America Street.

London, April 4.—The Daily Mail's correspondent at Rotterdam telegraphs the following:

"The burgomaster of Louvain out of compliment to the United States has renamed certain thoroughfares Wilson street, Washington street and America street."

"No part of the American relief food in Belgium gets into German hands. The garrison at Brussels receives all its food direct from Germany. The price of bread in Brussels is not higher than in Holland. Each ration, however, is limited to little more than half a pound a day. The poorer classes are still suffering keenly. There are many thefts and burglaries occurring daily."

### Hunted Lover on Battlefield.

New York, April 5.—A slim, pink cheeked, bright eyed young woman wearing medals she had picked up on battlefields of the Russian war front arrived here from Liverpool with a story of her wanderings to find her sweetheart, an officer in the Austrian army.

She is Isabel Szeliga Strusinska, a Pole, who comes here to rest and recover from the shock to her nerves due to her experience in Warsaw and other cities for which the Russians and Austro-German forces have been struggling.

She was living at Warsaw, she said, when a Zeppelin flew over the city and dropped bombs, one of which killed her brother, who was a soldier. After the death of her brother she de-



Photo by American Press Association.

### Miss Isabel Szeliga Strusinska.

cided to make an effort to find her sweetheart, who she says is the son of a "celebrated Austrian general."

She called her experience a "nightmare" and did not wish to talk of it. She made her way from Cracow to Kieff, to Petrograd, to Sweden, to Newcastle and thence to London. She now believes she will soon hear from the young Austrian officer, having learned that his command escaped. [15 A]



## GLORIOUS INAUGURATION OF WORLD'S GREATEST INTERNATIONAL CELEBRATION ASSURES CONTINUED SUCCESS



WITH an attendance for the first week greater than the combined attendance for the same period of the world's expositions at Chicago and St. Louis, the Panama-Pacific International exposition at San Francisco has started on a career that the most conservative judgments predict will break all records for exposition success.

The exposition opened on February 20, 100 per cent complete structurally, and opened to an attendance of one quarter of a million people. From every state of the United States and from the nations of the world came critical visitors to pass on the merits of the celebration that had been so widely heralded. They found nothing to criticize. Every claim made by San Francisco and the exposition was fulfilled. It is safe to say that not a single visitor went away disappointed. The result has been that the advertisement by word of mouth, and by letters home and to friends—the most powerful form of advertisement—has been given the exposition. In consequence the transportation companies report a constantly increasing booking for travel to San Francisco both by land and water.

Exceptionally low rates have been given by the transportation companies from all points within the United States to San Francisco, offering many people an opportunity that could not otherwise be taken, of combining a pleasure journey to the exposition with a sightseeing tour through California and the West.

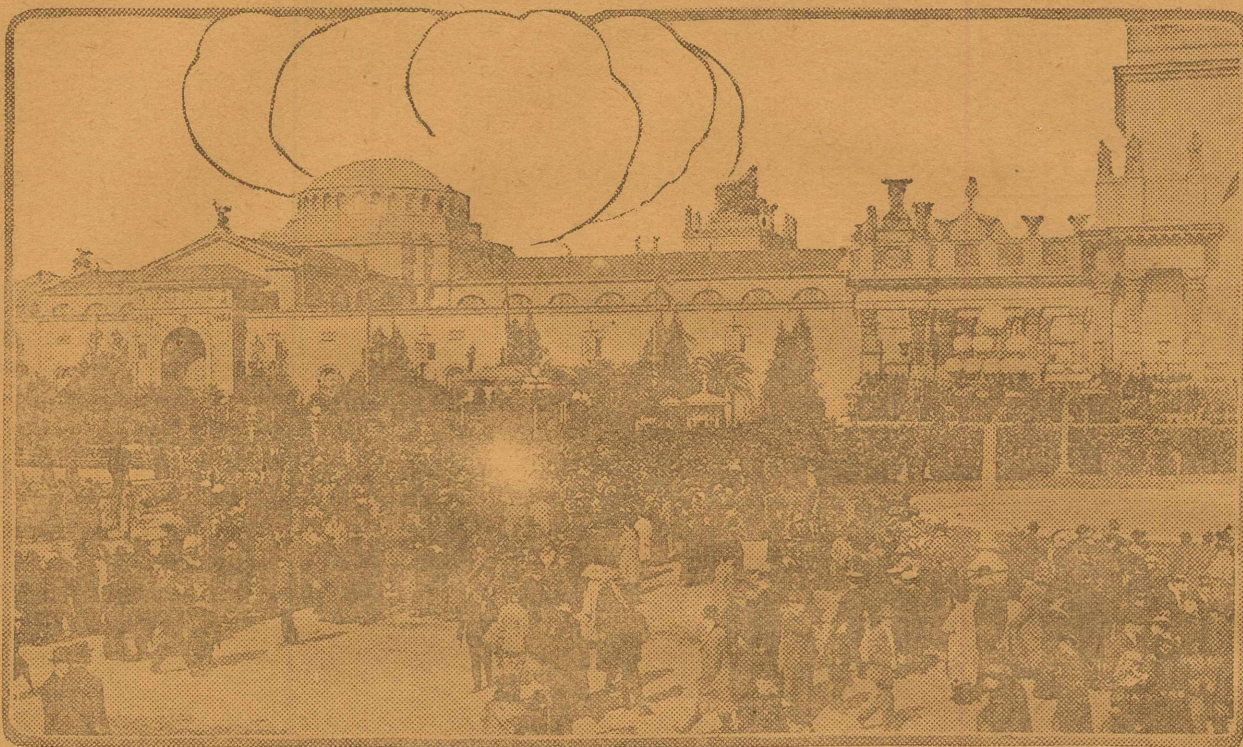
A feature of the exposition that has called for universal comment is the "action" that marks exhibits, every exhibit capable of operation by steam or electricity being shown in motion.

A flood of inquiries concerning rates and hotel accommodations has been received by the information bureau of the exposition since the news of its successful opening was flashed around the world, all such inquiries being given prompt attention. San Francisco and California are fulfilling their host duties and living up to the reputation the West has always had for hospitable treatment for the stranger.

### HANDSOME SIXTY-PAGE BOOK ON THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION SENT FREE OF CHARGE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Those who are interested in this great exposition may obtain free of charge a handsomely illustrated book of sixty pages, reproducing the exhibit palaces in their natural colors and giving essential data about the exposition, San Francisco, California and the Panama canal. To obtain this book send a letter to the Manager, Bureau of Publication, Panama-Pacific International Exposition Grounds, San Francisco, Calif.

## WHEN A QUARTER OF A MILLION OF PEOPLE INAUGURATED THE VAST PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO



Transportation reports show that every state in the United States and most of the nations of the world were represented in the great throng of 250,000 people who inaugurated the Panama-Pacific International exposition at San Francisco on February 20. This picture, showing the mighty South gardens, gives a glimpse of a small fraction of the opening day throng. In the first five days of its progress the exposition had an attendance larger than the combined totals of the Chicago and St. Louis expositions and the ratio continues in a degree to justify predictions of the most spectacular success for the exposition.

## DURING A LULL IN THE OPENING DAY CEREMONIES AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION



The Panama-Pacific International exposition was opened by a wireless spark, dispatched by President Woodrow Wilson at Washington, and caught on the tendrils of a wireless aerial on the lofty Tower of Jewels at the exposition. Instantly the power was released in the mighty Palace of Machinery and the portals of the exhibit palaces opened. The scene is on the grand stand after the ceremonies had ended, Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane, Gov. Hiram Johnson of California, Mayor James Rolph, Jr., of San Francisco, President C. C. Moore of the exposition and a notable group of visiting dignitaries being seen in animated discussion of the epochal event. In the press box the correspondents are seen flashing to the world the news that the exposition had opened.

## THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford  
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The farmer gets more out of the fair than anyone else. The fair to a city man is an entertainment; to a farmer it is education. Let us take a stroll through the fair grounds and linger a moment at a few of the points of greatest interest. We will first visit the mechanical department and hold communion with the world's greatest thinkers.

You are now attending a congress of the mental giants in mechanical science of all ages. They are addressing you in tongues of iron and steel and in language mute and powerful tell an eloquent story of the world's progress. The inventive geniuses are the most valuable farm hands we have and they perform an enduring service to mankind. We can all help others for a brief period while we live, but it takes a master mind to tower into the realm of science and light a torch of progress that will illuminate the pathway of civilization for future generations. The men who gave us the sickle, the binder, the cotton gin and hundreds of other valuable inventions work in every field on earth and will continue their labors as long as time. Their bright intellects have conquered death and they will live and serve mankind on and on forever, without money and without price. They have shown us how grand and noble it is to work for others; they have also taught us lessons in economy and efficiency, how to make one hour do the work of two or more; have lengthened our lives, multiplied our opportunities and taken toil off the back of humanity.

They are the most practical men the world ever produced. Their inventions have stood the acid test of utility and efficiency. Like all useful men, they do not seek publicity, yet millions of machines sing their praises from every harvest field on earth and as many plows turn the soil in mute applause of their marvelous achievements.

### FARMER RADFORD ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The home is the greatest contribution of women to the world, and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her, and social righteousness is in her charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of queenly conquest, and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of saintly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country, and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. American chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unsullied from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and a guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere, and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

### RURAL SOCIAL CENTERS.

We need social centers where our young people can be entertained, amused and instructed under the direction of cultured, clean and competent leadership, where aesthetic surroundings stir the love for the beautiful, where art charges the atmosphere with inspiration and power and innocent amusements instruct and brighten their lives.

### RETURN FROM MEXICO.

H. T. Garner and wife and Will Garner and wife returned this week from a trip to New Mexico where they spent some time with relatives and prospecting over the country. Will Garner says that a man who has once lived in the Spur country can not be easily pleased in seeking a new location.

We have long contended that the advantages of the Spur country and the inducements here offered in commerce and agriculture are unexcelled by any section of country in America.

Prof. W. O. Crosby and son, of Boston, Mass., are in Spur and will remain here some time for the purpose of making a geological survey of the entire Spur country with a view of ascertaining the possibilities of this field in oil, gas and minerals of various kinds. Prof. Crosby has for many years been connected with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology of Boston, and he has gained a reputation as a geologist of note throughout the United States.

H. C. Parsons, one of the most prominent citizens and a successful farmer of the Tap country, called in at the Texas Spur office Thursday and handed us a five dollar bill for five years subscription to the paper, and stated that he made good crops the past year, and that if he could make just as good crops again this year he would be satisfied. We hope he will be one of the farmers of this territory to make a bale of cotton to the acre.

A. S. Jackson sold his Spur residence in the northwest part of town this week to Billy Stovall of Dickens. We understand that Mr. Stovall and family will probably move to Spur at a later date and make their home here. We will be very glad to welcome them as resident citizens of Spur.

J. A. Neighbors, a leading citizen of the Steel Hill community, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Wednesday.

Mr. Stinnett, a prominent citizen of several miles north of Dickens, was among the number of visitors in Spur Wednesday.

Dr. Jordan, of Aspermont, brought Mrs. Brown of that place to the Standifer Hospital this week for an operation.

Mrs. Frank Goff underwent an operation Thursday at the Standifer Hospital, and friends of the family will be glad to note that she is reported doing nicely at this time.

Little Robert Morrison, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Morrison, underwent an operation for appendicitis this week at the Standifer Hospital and is now reported doing nicely.

T. D. Rash, a prominent citizen of the Spur country, was in the city Wednesday.

E. Austin, one of the leading citizens and County Commissioner from the Afton Precinct, was in Wednesday on business and greeting friends.

C. D. Pullin and S. M. Bailey, of the Lee County settlement on the plains, were in Spur Monday on business. They report good rains and an ideal season in that section for crops this year.

J. C. McNeill came in Monday from his Alamo Stock Farm and spent some time here on business.

Tol Merriman was among the number of business visitors in the city Saturday.

Jim Smith came in Monday from his home west of Spur and spent several hours here trading and greeting friends.



## WANTS TO RETURN TO THE SPUR COUNTRY

We received a letter this week from J. W. Kirkpatrick of Camp, La., stating that he was at Spur at the opening of the town and helped to build the first house erected in the town. He says he regrets leaving here and is now contemplating moving back to this country, desires to read The Texas Spur and other literature which will give him a fair idea of the growth of the town and progress of the farming district. We will be glad for Mr. Kirkpatrick to again locate with us, and feel sure that he will profit by his mistake in leaving this section in the very beginning of its development progress.

## HARVESTED GOOD CROPS DURING THE PAST YEAR

J. L. Karr, a leading citizen of Old Espeula and one of the most successful farmers of the whole country, was in Spur Saturday and while here handed us an advertisement concerning Mebane cottonseed which appears in another column of this paper. Mr. Karr harvested good crops this past year and the indications now are that he will harvest bumper crops this year. His farming success, no doubt, is attributed not alone to his methods of cultivation but also in the selection of the best seeds for planting purposes.

### SUBSTANTIAL CITIZEN.

T. N. Dodson, a leading citizen of the Roaring Springs country, was in Spur Monday on business and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He reports everything moving along nicely in his section of the country. Mr. Dodson is one among the most substantial citizens of this whole country and we are glad to number him among the friends and readers of the Texas Spur.

### IMPROVING NEW FARM.

Jeff Smith, of several miles west of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in town Monday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Smith is clearing up and improving a new farm home this year. Surely and steadily the Spur country is improving and developing and but a few years remains in which unimproved lands can be secured by home seekers in this country.

Let us print your stationery,

### MARRIED.

Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jaye of Dickens, Mr. Wesley H. Wilson and Miss Lois Jaye were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Justice A. C. Hyatt performing the ceremony in an impressive manner. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left for Spur where they will make their home in the future.

Miss Lois Jaye was one of Dickens' most highly accomplished young ladies, and her sweet disposition, charming manners and womanly modesty attracted lasting friendships and won the highest esteem of acquaintances and the love of her associates. She is recognized by her many friends as a lady possessing the highest attributes of true womanhood and one who will create and maintain a true home.

Wesley Wilson is a young man of sterling worth and integrity, and at the present time is one of The Texas Spur force. We extend our sincere congratulations to this young couple, and may their married life be the very brightest and happiest, and may they always enjoy a full measure of prosperity.

### RANDOM SHOTS.

I shot an arrow into the air, it fell in the distance, I knew not where, 'til a neighbor said that it had killed his calf, and I had to pay him \$6 50.

I bought some poison to slay some rats, and a neighbor swore that it killed his cats, and, rather than argue across the fence, I paid him \$4 50.

One night I set sailing a toy balloon, and hoped it would soar till it reached the moon, but the candle fell on a farmer's straw, and he said I had to settle or go to law.

And that is the way with the random shot, it never hits in the proper spot, and the joke you spring (that you think is smart) may leave a wound in some fellow's heart.—Selected.

### MOVE TO ARIZONA.

Wm. Bott and wife, of Dickens, left Friday for Arizona where they will make their home in the future. For many years Mr. Bott has been in the blacksmith business at Dickens, and has many friends throughout Dickens and surrounding counties who regret to see he and wife remove from this section. The Texas Spur joins their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Bott a pleasant and prosperous home in Arizona.

Mrs. Cross, of the Tap country, was in Spur Tuesday shopping and visiting friends.

## STOCKHOLDERS MEETING OF AFTON TELEPHONE CO.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Afton Telephone Company was held Tuesday at Afton for the purpose of electing new officers to serve for the ensuing year. Otho L. Hale was elected President and Treasurer and R. M. Hamby was elected Vice-President. Oliver Gray was re-elected General Manager. Oliver Gray has been general manager of the company for some time. He is an expert telephone man, knows the telephone business and under his management the system has been giving not only satisfactory but the very best service to patrons and the public. The Afton Telephone Company is indeed fortunate in securing the services of Oliver Gray as its general manager.

The Afton Telephone Company is one of the very best equipped and most progressive independent telephone systems of the whole country, and at this meeting it was decided to make further improvements for the convenience of employees in giving patrons and the public better service.

## FARMERS ORGANIZE GIN STOCK COMPANY IN SPUR

A number of the most prominent citizens and farmers of the surrounding country held a meeting in Spur Saturday for the purpose of organizing a stock company to put in another gin in Spur.

It is proposed that the company be capitalized to an amount of twenty thousand dollars, and have the proposed gin erected and ready for operation this fall. Several thousand dollars of the stock has already been subscribed, and little delay is anticipated in securing the full amount of stock subscriptions desired.

Another meeting to complete the organization of the stock company will be held in Spur Saturday, April 24th, at three o'clock. Every farmer of this entire country who is interested in this movement is urged to be present at this meeting.

### SITUATION WANTED.

A hard working woman wants work on a ranch or at a good hotel. Good cook, has 4 children, boys large enough to work and girls age 6 and 3 years—good children. Can give good reference. Write me at Box 43, Dickens, Texas. 24 1t

George Greenwade was among the number of business visitors in Spur Tuesday.

### PAYS SUBSCRIPTION.

G. W. Dodson, a leading citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Afton country, was in Spur Monday and spent several hours here on business. While here he was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and reported everything in fine shape in his section and the farmers are all busy getting ready to plant crops for this year. Before leaving Mr. Dodson gave us two big silver dollars to be credited to his account with the Texas Spur and for which he has our sincere thanks.

H. C. Eldredge, an extensive farmer and one of the most prosperous citizens of the Lee County settlement on the plains, was in Spur the first of the week after supplies and attending to business matters.

John Parker, a prominent citizen and ranchman of Motley county, was in Spur last week to be with his wife who underwent an operation at the Standifer Hospital.

S. W. Rather came in Monday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch home and spent several hours here shaking hands with friends and trading with the merchants.

Mrs. Ida Wolcott, of Midland arrived in the city Tuesday to be with her sister, Mrs. Frank Goff, through an operation performed this week at the Standifer Hospital.

E. R. Rorie came in Saturday from the Spur Ranch line camp east of town and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends.

Mrs. Martin and daughter, of Menard county, are in the city visiting their son and brother, during the illness of his wife, Mrs. Martin.

Ed Cairnes was in Spur Wednesday from his ranch home in Kent county, spending some time here on business and greeting friends.

W. A. Sprayberry and family, of several miles west of Spur, were in the city this week shopping with the merchants.

H. C. Allen came in Monday from his farm home in the Dry Lake community and spent several hours here on business.

Bert N. Brown, of the 24 Ranch in Kent county, was in Spur Wednesday on business.

Judge A. J. McClain and Matt Howell were in the city Tuesday from the Cat Fish country.

## THIS COUNTRY MOST FAVORABLE SECTION IN WORLD

T. B. Cross, one of the oldest citizens and one of the most prosperous ranchmen of Kent county, was in Spur recently after supplies and other material with which to make improvements on his ranch. Mr. Cross reports everything in fine shape, grass coming, cattle fattening and fine indications for bumper crops. Indeed this whole country is one of the most favored sections of America, and as the country develops the people will grow more prosperous.

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

## EX-CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS WILL MEET IN SPUR

The members of Jno. A. Green Camp and other ex-Confederate Soldiers of the country will meet in Spur Saturday, April 24th. Every old soldier in the whole country, whether or not he be a member of the Camp, is invited and urged to be present at this meeting.

It is suggested that the Spur Band make music for the occasion in honor of the old soldiers and for their entertainment. It is probable that other entertaining programs will be arranged for their entertainment, and everybody in the whole country is invited to come to town that day and contribute to making this a gala day in Spur.

### IDEAL SEASON FOR CROPS.

W. M. Randall, of the Steel Hill country, was among the number in Spur Saturday. Mr. Randall has been a citizen of this country more than twenty years and he says that we never had a better season or more promising crop prospects than now prevails throughout the country. We here and now predict that this country will break all former records in bumper crop production this year.

### 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. 52-1f

## "The Man Behind The Plow"

We sing about the glories of "The Man Behind the Gun"  
And the books are full of stories of the wonders he has done;  
There's somethin' mighty fetchin' in the flag that's wavin' high,  
That makes us want to holler when the boys go marching by;  
But when the shouting's over and the fighting's done, somehow,  
We find that we're still depending on "The Man Behind the Plow."

We're building mighty cities and we're gaining lofty heights;  
We're winning lots of glory and we're setting things to rights;  
We're showing all creation how the world's affairs should run,  
Future men will gaze in wonder at the things that we have done.  
But they'll overlook the the feller just the same as we do now,  
Who's the whole concern's foundation, that's "The Man Behind the Plow."  
—Selected.

## A FRIEND

ARE any of your relatives or friends in our Campaign competing to win a prize? If so assist them. It don't cost you a cent more to do your trading here, and you will assist someone that will be made happy for months to come.

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



# 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

### ENTITLED TO CONSIDERATION AND RECOGNITION

Since adding the names of subscribers of the Dickens Item to the Texas Spur subscription list we now have a large list of subscribers and the paper now practically covers this whole trade territory. This should be a consideration to business men and advertisers, and should increase materially the amount of advertising in this territory. In selecting an advertising medium the first consideration should be "does the newspaper reach the people." If a newspaper does not reach the people it is of little value to the advertiser. The same applies in the selection of a newspaper as an official organ of the County by the Commissioners Court. In paying for legal notices published in newspapers it should be desired to reach the people of the county, and in selecting such legal publication the subscription list should be the main consideration. In other words if one newspaper has one thousand subscribers, a notice in that paper is worth twice as much as it is in a news-

paper with only five hundred subscribers. The County Commissioners should select an official newspaper and let their selection be generally known so that the public will know what paper will carry legal publications, and in making the selection the newspaper which reaches the most people, with other equal advantages, should be favored. And in this connection we again ask that bids for this work be considered and the county printing business be let by contract since it will be a saving of dollars to the county.

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. 22-1f.

L. G. Garrett called around one day last week and left a dollar with us to extend his subscription up to 1916. How many more will do likewise?

### THE TEXAS SPUR MEETING APPROVAL OF PEOPLE

J. E. Burton, of the Steel Hill country, called in last week and had his name added to our growing subscription list and also had the paper sent to E. E. Lamkin of Oklahoma. During the past several weeks we have added many new names to the Texas Spur list, and we can now boast of the largest circulation of any newspaper of this section and especially in Dickens county. We appreciate the fact that the The Texas Spur is meeting the approval of the people of this territory and we will appreciate it if every reader will help us add other names to our list.

Robt. Bruton, a leading citizen of the plains country, passed through Spur the latter part of last week on his return from Rotan where he had been to dispose of property which he owned in that town.

W. J. Maben, a leading citizen and prominent business man of Rotan, was in Spur last week on business and greeting friends. At the time of the opening of Spur Mr. Maben was one who contributed his share in the establishment of the town and in pushing the business interests. We would be very glad for him to again locate with us. He is a live wire and we need more of such men.

Tom Dodson, Jr., of the Afton country, was in Spur the latter part of last week and spent some time here trading with merchants and on other business. Tom Dodson is one of the big farmers of the country and we hope he will be able to retire after this year and live on the interest of his accumulations in the farming business in past years.

W. R. Stephens, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur last week. He reported that he and other farmers of his section are progressing nicely in farming operations for the 1915 crops.

### WE WANT EVERY GOOD MAN TO READ THE TEXAS SPUR

Jno. C. Stephens, a leading citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur last week and while here had his name added to the Texas Spur subscription, list and which fact we appreciate since it is our aim and desire to include the name of every good man in this country on our subscription list. Mr. Stephens and brother, W. R. Stephens, are farming together this year and they report that they are now getting their place in fine shape and making considerable improvements. We hope they will make a bale of cotton to the acre and more feed stuff than they can crib, and the indications now are that they may do it this year.

#### NOTICE

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

#### NO HUNTING ALLOWED

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

G. S. Jones, a leading and prosperous farmer of the Spur country, was among the number of visitors in the city the latter part of last week. He reports everything flourishing in his section.

**PAID**

WHEN your bill is paid by your check, it makes no difference whether or not the person you pay returns a receipt. His signature on your paid check means that he received payment, and the bank itself guarantees the fact. Can you think of a better way to pay out money?

### 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.



## FARMERS SHOULD GO BACK TO OLD TIME CONDITIONS

So many cotton growers are suspicious of the advice to diversify their farming and raise live stock and feed crops as well as cotton. Many are ready to oppose the proposition every time it is suggested because they think that it is a new plan that took farmers and city men are trying to force on them to their disadvantage. If such farmers would stop to look back they would remember that every farmer and planter in their grandfather's time followed diversified farming of which raising cotton was a part and at that time, the cotton growing districts were among the most prosperous farming sections of the world.

The old time cotton grower had a well filled smoke house, his garden produced more than the family could use, the pantry shelves were filled with pickles and preserves and other good things, more than enough to last through the winter. There were hens and turkeys and geese and ducks and eggs in abundance. Milk and rich cream and golden butter were plentiful as were berries and fruit. The old time cotton grower raised his own corn and hay. Every year he had a colt or a mule of his own, raising to sell and market a fat steer or some cows and a few pigs. He made his farm feed his family and his animals and his cotton was a surplus crop not needed to pay store bills.

Old time cotton growers say that for years cotton sold at four and five cents a pound and that they made money every year. When it got up to eight cents a pound they barely made expenses. Since cotton has been ten cents or more a pound they have been left in debt after settling time almost every year. While cotton was low it was raised as a surplus crop and the farmer raised his own food and feed. When cotton got high it was planted on all the land and everything the farmer ate or fed was bought on credit at the store.

Mr. Cotton Grower, 1915 is the time for you to drop the methods of farming that have been keeping you in debt and to adopt the methods of farming that made your grandfather so prosperous. Grow a variety of crops and raise enough live stock so that you will never again have to use a dollar received from the sale of cotton to pay for "supplies." Diversify; live at home; become independent.—Commerce Journal.

W. M. Childress, of near Dickens, was among the number of business visitors in Spur the latter part of last week.

## STRONG DRINK.

The history of strong drink is the history of ruin, of tears, of blood. It is perhaps the greatest curse that scourges the earth; it is one of depravity's worst fruits, a giant demon of destruction. It has taken the poor at his toil and the rich man at his desk; the senator in the hall of state, and the drayman on the street; the young man in his festivities and the old man in his repose,—and plunged them into a common ruin. It has raged equally in the time of war and in time of peace. It was strong drink that brought the original curse of servitude upon the descendants of Ham, that has eaten away the strength of empires, wasted the energies of state, blotted out the names of families, and crowded hell with tenants. Egypt, the source of science; Babylon, the wonder and glory of the world; Greece, the home of learning and of liberty; Rome, the mistress of earth,—each in its turn had its heart lacerated by this dreadful canker-worm, and thus became an easy prey to the destroyer. It has drained tears enough to make a sea, expended treasures enough to exhaust Golconda, and shed blood enough to redden the waves of every ocean. It has supplied every jail and penitentiary, and alms houses and charity hospitals in the world with tenants. It has, perhaps done more toward bringing earth and hell together than has any other known form of vice. Could we but dry up this one more ulcer and sweep away forever all the results of this form of sin, we would hardly need such institutions as prisons, asylums, charity houses, or even police. The children of haggard Want would sit in the halls of Plenty. The tears of orphans and widows and disappointed hope would be wiped away in goodly measure. Disease would surely be robbed of much of its power. The clouds would vanish from ten thousand afflicted homes, and peace would breathe its fragrance on the world, almost as if the day of redemption had come.—M. A., in Van Alstyne News.

## STATEMENT

Of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., of The Texas Spur, published weekly at Spur, Texas, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, Oran McClure, Spur, Texas.  
Managing Ed., Oran McClure, Spur, Tex.  
Business Mgr., Oran McClure, Spur, Tex.  
Publisher, Oran McClure, Spur, Texas.  
Owners: Oran McClure, Spur, Texas.  
Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.  
Oran McClure.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of April, 1915.

W. F. Godfrey,  
Notary Public for Dickens County, Texas.  
(My commission expires June 1st, 1915)

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

## TEACHERS EXAMINATION HELD IN DICKENS

The following teachers of the county were examined for State Certificates last week at the Teachers Examination held in Dickens: O. S. Ferguson, Mrs. Hattie Ferguson, L. P. Hale, Miss Lona Voyles, Miss Lula Martin, S. R. Austin, T. B. Walker and Julian Stark.

T. B. Walker and Julian Stark were students of the Afton High School, and S. B. Austin was a student of the Midway High School.

Frank Speer and D. T. Tarlton were the Examiners.

## 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

## Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE US DO That Work

Why Not Now?



## The Telephone Saved a Life

When one of our men was badly injured by the threshing machine we telephoned the doctor, who told us how to patch the man up. The doctor then started for our place in a hurry. When he arrived the man was pretty weak, and without the doctor's advice the results might have proved serious. Thanks to the telephone, the man pulled through.

Every farm should have Bell Telephone connection.

Write our nearest Manager for information

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company

P. C. Ellis called in at the Texas Spur office last week and handed us the cash with which to extend his subscription to the paper up into the year 1916. We appreciate such considerations, and it is such men who make it possible for a newspaper to continue to exist in this country.

Rev. Holland, of Dickens, was in Spur Thursday of last week shaking hands with friends and looking after other matters.

No. 9611

## The Spur National Bank

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

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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.

## A PROPOSITION TO TEXAS SPUR READERS

To every new name added to the Texas Spur subscription list for one year during the month of April we will give six months subscription to both Farm and Ranch and Hollands Magazine. To every old subscriber who pays one dollar on subscription we will give 500 votes in the Shetland Pony contest during April. To the boy or girl who secures a new subscriber for one year we will give one thousand votes in the Shetland Pony contest.

We want to add at least one hundred new names to the Texas Spur list during this month and will make it to your interest to help us do it.

Frank Boyles came in Thursday from the Paddle Ranch and spent some time in Spur on business and greeting his friends.

## JOSEPH DALY, M. D.

ARILENE, TEXAS

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Diseases Treated and Glasses Fitted

WILL BE IN SPUR MAY 3RD AND 4TH

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

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



# OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS!

AT EVERY MAN'S DOOR, and if admitted the man scales the highest heights and fathoms, the lowest depths, but if not admitted it may never, never return. It is our aim to give the people of this section of the country the opportunity to buy the best goods for the least money. Just how well we have succeeded we leave our friends to say. We appreciate all the business we get and shall try to merit even more in the future. If anybody has a suggestion to offer that would make our business relations more congenial and profitable to our customers and us, we will appreciate the information. We are conscientious in everything we offer for sale, and are careful not to misrepresent anything. When we say to the farmer

## "PLANT LESS COTTON

## But Better Cotton"

we believe we are sounding the note that means success to the farmer. Our Genuine Mebane Triumph Storm Proof Cottonseed direct from Lockhart have arrived, and we are merely stating facts to you farmers when we tell you that a man can plant pure Mebane seed direct from Lockhart on rented land and make more money than his neighbor who owns his own land and plants common seed.

## These Are Proven Facts

COME IN AND LET US EXPLAIN HOW AND WHY

*Sol Davis*  
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

SPUR, TEXAS

Tom McArthur was in Saturday from the Tap country and reported that his new farm and ranch home in that section is now about completed. His new home will have four or five rooms and hall, conveniently arranged and is modernly constructed.

Mr. and Mrs. Barley, of several miles north of Spur, spent Sunday night in the city with Mr. and Mrs. Wedekind. They brought Jim Walters to the Standifer Hospital for an operation, which Dr. Standifer successfully performed Monday.

Sanders Taylor made a trip last week to Stamford where he met Mrs. Taylor who has been spending some time with friends and relatives at Dublin. They returned to Spur Saturday.

Mrs. T. D. Ford and children and sisters, Mrs. Boren and two children and Miss Eva Haralson, left Spur Sunday for New Mexico where they will remain on an extended visit to relatives.

Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, was in the city Monday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Bennett has been sick for some time, and this is the first time he has been able to come to town in six or eight weeks. We are glad to note that he is again able to get out.

Mrs. Sanders Taylor returned Saturday from Dublin where she has been spending some time with relatives. She was called to that place on account of the death of her brother, Harrell Ligon, who had been in ill health for some time.

Mrs. Z. V. Smith and children spent Saturday and Sunday in the Gilpin country with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlisle, returning home Sunday afternoon.

E. H. Blakeley, a prominent citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Afton country, was in Spur Tuesday trading and on other business.

### BREEDING SHEEP ON SPUR EXPERIMENTAL FARM

Last fall the Texas Experiment Station began some extensive sheep breeding and feeding investigations at Sub Station No. 7 located at Spur.

The leading wool growers of the state have been anxious to have the Texas Station do some cross breeding work with a view of determining, if possible, which of the mutton breeds when crossed with fine wool ewes, will produce the most thrifty and profitable mutton lamb for market purposes.

It is an established fact that for mutton purpose the crossbred lamb is superior to the fine wool individual, as it is a better mutton conformation; it matures early and brings a higher price on the market when fat. In accordance with the above many sheepmen went to cross breeding for the production of a market lamb, but the question then simmers down to "which of the mutton rams crossed with the fine wool ewes will get the most profitable lamb?"

This the Texas Station is now attempting to determine. At the beginning the Station was not in a position to handle each of the mutton breeds. However in making the beginning the following rams were mated with the Rambouillet ewes at Spur Sub Station: (1) Rambouillet, (2) Shropshire, (3) Southdown, (4) Hampshire, (5) Lincoln, (6) Karalinc, (half-blood Karchbule and half Lincoln.)

Lambing season is now at hand and already nearly 100 lambs of the various crosses have arrived. These lambs will all be handled under similar conditions during the spring and summer months, and in the fall they will be fattened

and sent to the Fort Worth market.—Contributed.

Every farmer should have a few sheep. They keep down noxious weeds.

They are very profitable.

They afford a source of fresh meat supply the year around.

Most every farmer raises maize or corn and after these crops have been gathered the sheep by being permitted to graze in these fields will convert into cash that which would otherwise be waste.

There are happier and more prosperous homes, where there are livestock. Children delight in working with livestock and the boys would only be too glad to care for the flock.

#### \$10 REWARD.

I will pay the above reward for the return of one little brown cow, branded BT (with bar underneath) on left side, two stripes on left hind leg, to Collier's Stable.—L. C. Woltmon. 24-4t.

Wyatt Taylor, of the plains country, was among the number of business visitors in the city last week. He reports everything in the very finest shape with respect to crop prospects at this time.

Mr. Wooten, of the plains country, was in Spur last week on business and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He reports everything promising bumper crops at this time in his section.

J. W. Clark, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of the Liberty community north of Dickens, was in Spur this week marketing several loads of feed stuff.

T. M. Green, one of the most prominent ranchmen of the Dickens country, was in Spur Tuesday on business and trading with the merchants.

C. C. Haile, a leading farmer and merchant of Draper, was in Spur Tuesday after supplies and on other business.

### 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.

### W. C. BOWMAN Lumber Com'y.

LUMBER, SASH  
DOORS, AND...

All Kinds of Building Material



# Liberty Bell Sounds Glad Tidings Once More



**Famous Relic of Our Independence Is Rung Again After Eighty Years, the Sound Traveling Across the Continent by Telephone—San Francisco Has Pleaded Long For Privilege of Hearing Bell at Fair—Its History.**

**H**ARSH and dull and low pitched, a sound so strange and rumbling that it could not be called a note, was sent reverberating through Independence hall from the Liberty bell and across the country, 8,000 miles, to San Francisco by telephone, after eighty years of silence.

A group of prominent men and women stood around and listened in awe to the dull tone that went coursing through the ancient building and filled it until it beat back in decreasing waves and died away in their straining ears.

For a moment the men and women stood as if petrified and a shiver went through them as the suspense was ended. Chief Ball of the bureau of city property, who has direct charge of the bell and of Independence hall, laid down a small wooden mallet with which he had struck the relic, and with a nod of his head ordered that the case which protects the relic be closed again.

Some might call the Liberty bell a casting of metal, dead and inert, but there was not a person who heard it speak after the silence of three-quarters of a century who did not feel the thrill and portent of its voice.

The sound echoed forth, coursing across the continent to San Francisco, borne on a slender strand of wire. And it was heard by Mayor Rolph and officials of the Panama-Pacific exposition, who have all worked hard in the endeavor to have it sent to the west this spring that the citizens there may pay it homage.

## Statehouse Built In 1734.

Next to the famous old statehouse of Philadelphia, no other object has received greater homage by the American people than the famous old bell that at one time hung about its venerable roof, ever ready at all times to lend its brazen tones in defiance of oppression and in defense of the rights of the people.

The structure known as the statehouse was commenced in 1729 and completed in 1734, being occupied for the first time by the assembly in October, 1735. In 1740 two wings were added, one at either end, and connected by piazzas with the main building. The entire cost of the structure up to this point was about \$30,000. In 1751 it was determined to erect a tower and belfry over the south end of the main

hall, and this work was completed in 1751, at which time, Nov. 4, the steeple was raised amid general rejoicing.

Three days previous to this event, Nov. 1, a letter had been sent to Robert Charles of London, ordering a suitable bell for the tower.

The bell thus ordered was forwarded from England by the ship Matilda and arrived at Philadelphia in August, 1752. It appeared to be satisfactory in all respects to its purchasers.

Upon being hung and tested, however, at the first stroke of the clapper the bell cracked and had to be taken down for recasting. It was at first decided to return the bell to London for this purpose, but a local firm of founders, Pass & Stow, were employed instead, and the bell was broken up and recast in March, 1753. This firm added a certain amount of copper to the original alloy, which made the bell unsatisfactory in its tone, so that a third casting became necessary, this time with perfect success.

The bell was placed in its resting place early in June, 1753, and was used to mark the hour at which the courts convened, to call the assembly together, and later on, when the first mutterings of that great struggle for equal and just rights were heard, its muffled tones gave note to the resentment of an angry population as they in the shadow of the old statehouse gave to the flames the burning stamps of a foreign potentate.

On July 30, 1768, the old sentinel again called together the freemen of the city to consider what instructions should be given to their representatives, and it was then and there resolved that "the colonists are reduced to the level of slaves." From this time forward the old bell spoke freely in the cause of freedom, and the sentiment engraved upon it became more fully understood by the people.

Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto the inhabitants thereof.—Leviticus xxv, 10.

On the 1st of June, 1774, the flying of the flags at half mast and the muffled tones of the bell announced the closing of the port of Boston.

On April 24, 1775, the tidings of the conflict at Lexington reached Philadelphia, and at the stroke of the bell 10,000 people met beneath its shadow and swore to defend with arms the righteousness of the cause of freedom.

## July 4, 1776.

On the 10th of May, 1775, the bell again sent forth its call for the meeting of the second Continental congress, and from thenceforth its measured strokes kept time with the life throbs of an awakened and determined people.

July 4, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was adopted. Congress was assembled in the east room of the statehouse, now known as Independence hall,

Photo by American Press Association.

**San Francisco School Children Signing Petition Asking Philadelphia to Send the Liberty Bell to Panama-Pacific Fair.**

The debate had been in progress since June 7, when Richard Henry Lee of Virginia rose in his place and offered his famous resolution, as follows: "Resolved, That these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states," thereby laying the foundation for the immortal Declaration to follow.

On that eventful day the streets of Philadelphia were crowded with thousands of citizens, anxious to learn the decision of congress. Tradition says that the old gray haired bell ringer of the statehouse had taken his post in the steeple at an early hour that he might lose no time in announcing to the people that their independence was formally declared.

Hour after hour passed. The old man grew impatient and muttered, "They will never do it, they will never do it." Suddenly he heard a shout from his grandson, whom he had stationed below to give him warning—"Ring! Ring! They have signed." Grasping the rope he swung the bell to and fro, its clanging tones being answered by the frenzied cheers of the thousands below.

## The Final Victory.

The surrender of Cornwallis was announced by the ringing of the bell at noon, Oct. 24, 1781, amid the boom of cannon and the responsive peals from the church towers.

On April 10, 1783, the proclamation of peace was rung forth, and thenceforth the bell was used on the most notable occasions, among them being the visit of Lafayette on Sept. 20, 1824, and the fiftieth anniversary of American independence, July 4, 1826.

On July 6, 1835, John Marshall, chief justice of the United States and one of the most prominent actors in the revolutionary drama, died in Philadelphia, and while his remains were being conveyed through the streets of the city en route to their last resting place in Virginia, the old bell again sent forth its solemn tones in requiem for the departed statesman, and as if it had in this solemn duty performed its last mission, it cracked asunder and has henceforth remained silent.

## Great Overtures.

So careful are the guardians of the old bell that when a request was sent that it be exhibited at the St. Louis exposition in 1904 the request was at first denied, and it was not until nearly 100,000 school children had petitioned for its exhibition where it might be viewed and honored by millions and receive special honor upon Independence day, that the required permission for its removal from Philadelphia was obtained. To get it to San Francisco this year thousands of school children recently signed petitions which were sent to Philadelphia.

# The Sunday School Lesson

Text of the Lesson—I Sam. xvi, 4-13. Memory Verses—12, 13. Golden Text—I Sam. xvi, 7.

Even Samuel seems not to have been fully one with the Lord concerning Saul, for he continued to mourn for him after the Lord had rejected him, so that the Lord had to say to him, "How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel?" When we can say, "Even so, Father," "Just and true are thy ways," because we are certain that "As for God, his way is perfect" (Matt. xi, 26; Rev. xv, 3; Ps. xlii, 30), we have entered upon a restful life. Then its continuance depends upon our living in the perfect will of God moment by moment. Note the messages to Samuel in verses 1-3: "I will send thee to Jesse. I have provided me a king. I will show thee what thou shalt do. Anoint unto me him whom I name unto thee." This left nothing for Samuel but simple obedience to him who was managing.

But Samuel had an objection, "If Saul hear it he will kill me." The Lord quieted him, and matters proceeded, and Samuel did that which the Lord spake and came to Bethlehem to meet Jesse and his sons (verses 4, 5). The elders of the town seemed to regard Samuel almost as God himself or they must have had very guilty consciences, for they trembled at his coming until assured that he came peacefully.

Those who are walking with God need have no fear of a visit from a man of God nor of the coming of the Lord himself, for it is possible so to abide that we shall not be ashamed before him at his coming (I John ii, 28). Having called Jesse and his sons, Samuel thought that he saw in Eliab a fit successor to Saul, but the Lord told him not to look on his outward appearance (verses 6, 7). When we consider Eliab's contemptuous and uncalled for treatment of David a little later (xvii, 28) we do not wonder that the Lord refused him, for he knew what was in man (John ii, 25). Seven of Jesse's sons passed before Samuel, all who had come to meet him, but the Lord's choice was not among them, so that Samuel had to ask, "Are here all thy children?" Then he learned that the youngest had been left at home to keep the sheep, and Samuel said, "Send and fetch him, for we will not sit down till he come hither" (verses 8-11).

I am interested to know how David felt that day when left at home and all the other brothers went to meet Samuel, for, knowing what we do of

David, we can easily imagine that he would be more desirous to meet Samuel than any of his brothers would, even though there might be nothing especially for him in it. Some day in the kingdom we may talk with him about that particular day. I never read or write this story or think about it that I do not rejoice to see the Lord's way in it. The young man left at home because he was seemingly of no account on this great occasion, and then all the older brothers set aside and compelled to wait till he came, and then to see Samuel take the horn of oil and anoint him in the midst of his brethren.

I think I can hear Eliab say to some of his brothers as they went homeward, "The old prophet must be in his dotage." There is nothing to it, for they did not hear the Lord say to Samuel, "Arise, anoint him, for this is he" (verses 12, 13). The comfort I get from it is that the Lord looketh on the heart, not on the outward appearance, and when he wants you for any work he will find you and get you there in spite of all obstacles. It is ours to keep quietly on minding our sheep, like David or Moses; thrashing our wheat, like Gideon; plowing, like Elisha; doing housework, like Mary of Nazareth; mending nets, like Peter and John, or whatever else is our regular occupation. The spirit of the Lord came upon David, but departed from Saul because of Saul's failure to obey (13, 14). God allows us to choose, and if we choose the evil and not the good we have no one to blame but ourselves.

By the advice of Saul's servants he sought some one to quiet him when the evil spirit was upon him, and they recommended David, the son of Jesse, as a cunning player on the harp, a valiant man of war, a prudent man, a comely man, and they also said that the Lord was with him (verses 15-23). Being sent for, Saul loved him greatly and made him his armor bearer. How strange it all seems! God moves in a mysterious way. What a wonderful chapter! How can we refrain from saying, "Lord, take control of me and all my affairs and work out in and through me all thy good pleasure." It would seem that Jesse was an old man at this time, and his family consisted of eight sons and two daughters (xvii, 12; I Chron. ii, 16), but David's mother's name is not given.

The whole story is an illustration of the truth of Eph. ii, 10, that God has the life and service of his redeemed all planned beforehand and will work it out if we will let him. See Jer. i, 4-9.

# Food For the Farmer's Brain

## SELECT THE STRONGEST AND BEST FOWLS FOR BREEDING

**Most Active Hens Will Produce Vigorous, Rapidly Growing Chicks.**

It is now time to give the subject of mating serious consideration. The kept over hens will soon begin to lay. Having rested all fall and winter, they are in prime health and full of vigor, just the birds to breed from, much preferable to those that have been steadily filling the egg basket since last October or November.

Select the strongest, healthiest and most active hens in your flock, as they will produce vigorous, rapidly growing chicks, that make the best layers and the most profitable roosters, writes a correspondent of the Orange Judd Farmer. It is usually well to look for specimens just about the average or standard weight or size. Select and guard against deterioration.

Strong, sturdy birds are the kind the farmer wants and the kind he must have to pay him a good profit, and that kind he may and will have if he will select the right kind of breeding specimens. Select birds rather long of body, broad, with legs set well apart, but at the same time not inclined to be too deep behind compared with the fore quarters, as such hens are inclined to convert their food into meat rather than eggs. Select the active, energetic kind, the one that gets up early and retires late, the one that has bright eyes and red face and wattles.

It is better when hatching from high producers to select eggs from those in their second year, after they have rested and recovered from the great effort of their first year. Such a method offers these advantages: The record of the hen is a known quantity. The first eggs laid after the resting period, popularly supposed to be the strongest in generative power, may be selected.

## Drinking Vessel For Hens.

The best drinking vessel for the poultry house is a large, heavy weight galvanized refrigerator pan, which holds about a pail of water. Such a pan, to be efficient, should be placed on an elevated platform about one and one-half feet from the ground. Over the pan can be constructed a slanting roof or guard to keep the birds from perch-

## CORN FEEDERS.

Keep the hopper full of dry mash all the time. This gives the chickens an opportunity to balance the grain rations fed.

The hen must have some animal food in order to produce successfully. She gathers this in the summer time, but in the winter it must be provided.

Cleanliness is necessary in the poultry house. This is an old time and oft given piece of advice, but it still needs repeating from time to time.

The goose is a grazing bird, while the duck thrives with a limited amount of green food.

Green feed is essential as a part of the poultry winter ration. When cabbage and beets are not available sprouted oats can easily be fed.

## FEEDING THE EWES.

**Rations Recommended Before and After Lambing Time.**

Ewes before lambing should receive a good, wholesome feed, which will keep them in a laxative condition, says the Iowa Homestead. During the winter they should receive well cured clover or alfalfa hay with a small grain ration, and if possible a few roots or a little silage, although silage sometimes causes trouble when fed by an inexperienced person.

The grain ration most widely recommended is one composed of peas, oats or bran, or a mixture of these, and fed at the rate of about half a pound a day up until lambing time approaches, when the amount of grain may be increased provided the ewes have plenty of exercise.

After lambing the ewes should be liberally fed on any good succulent feed before they are turned on pasture, including plenty of grain and good hay. Scotch shepherds prefer roots, but most men in this country feed silage. About two pounds of clover hay and from one to two pounds of grain will be required for the best progress of the ewe and the lamb. The grain should consist of oats and bran, with a little oil meal added. The oil meal is particularly necessary if you do not have silage.



# Frills and Fancies In Woman's Sphere

## Straw Military Chapeau a Fashion Fancy



At every showing of advance models you will see the military hat advanced to a place of importance. It is, of course, only an adaptation of the headgear of the military that femininity assumes. Tommy Atkins' cap has been featured, and the highland cap has had its day. More conservative models are demanded by ordinary women. This military toque of brown straw is worn straight on the head, with little of the hair showing between the hat and the eyebrows. A band of brown velvet finishes the bottom of the toque, with two soft feather fancies placed upright at the center of the front.

### Sausage With Vegetables.

Take sweet potatoes, carrots and potatoes enough to make one and one-half cupsful of each. Cut in small pieces and partly cook in boiling salted water. The carrots will need more cooking than the others. Put the vegetables in a casserole or deep pudding dish and season with salt and pepper. Curl the sausage above them so the drippings will season the vegetables. Cook very slowly for an hour and a half. Have the vegetables boiling hot when you place the sausage on top.

### Washing a Sweater.

Make clear suds, not too hot, and wash the sweater thoroughly; then rinse in warm water. Do not rub it on the board, and never wring it out. Rub lightly with the hands and let it drain all it will after lifting it from the water. Have a coat hanger ready with an old coat several sizes smaller than the sweater and when you have squeezed most of the water from the sweater, put it on the hanger over the coat and button all the way down the front.

## Record Years



—Brooklyn Eagle.

## LATEST IN SHOES.

### Russian Boots Have Been Favored by Smart Ladies.

An interesting pair of house slippers is made with patent leather vamps and heels—high French heels and long, pointed toes and with the rest of heavy, corded black silk. There is a wide, slashed strap over the instep, and each little strap formed by the slashing is marked with a small rhinestone button on the crest of the instep. The strap buttons on the outside of each slipper with a simple black button.

Russian influence has been marked in clothes for several months, and some women have actually worn Russian boots. Now they can be had in some of the shops. One pair shown recently in the window of a smart shoe shop is made of soft green suede and patent leather. The heels are high and of French shape, and they and the vamp of the shoe are made of patent leather. The leg part is made of the suede.

### The Bride's Introduction.

They had been married only two weeks and were going to spend the evening with friends. They were to meet friends of their friends there. It was expected that there would necessarily be a show of dignity when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. All of the company were there and sitting around looking their sweetest when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. A bride always makes dignity essential.

It happened that the bridegroom was the particular friend of the host. The latter had never met the bride. She was coming into an entirely new circle. It was expected when the Newlyweds arrived that Mr. Newlywed would stammer and blush when he introduced Mrs. Newlywed as his wife. Not so for this boy. He sauntered in preceded by the dignified bride. Everybody in the parlor bristled up. But it wasn't to be a bristling affair at all. Mr. Newlywed simply swept around, caught the host by the arm and led him before the bride.

"Dave, meet the old lady," he said. Dignity exit. Everybody laughed and got acquainted in a hurry. The good natured introduction of the host to the bride loosened up the strings of social stress. The "old lady" found herself among friends.

## The Secret Got Out By WILLIAM B. CORTEZ

ESTELLE AUCHINCLOSS awoke at 11 o'clock in the morning with a sickening sensation. She had been out every night for a week at some function, slept the greater part of the day and at evening prepared for the next round of gayety. "Oh, how tired I am of it! I wish I were poor. I could then find something to occupy me. Being rich, I can't."

Miss Auchincloss lay in bed a long while thinking, then arose with a scheme she had resolved to put in practice. She wrote an advertisement that a young woman recently graduated from college would like a position as governess in a family living in the country. Within a week she had purchased a railroad ticket to Hilton to be inspected and was offered and accepted a situation under the name of Maria Bristow.

Now, it happened that Jack Larrabee, the son of the lady who had engaged the governess, when the negotiations were in progress peeped through the half open door and recognized a person he had seen and admired as one of the most graceful dancers in the social world. He had never been presented to her and was sure that she did not know him.

"I think I know a trick worth two o' that," he said and got out of the way before the applicant had seen him.

There were in the Larrabee family, besides Jack, Mrs. Larrabee, a widow, and two little daughters. There was a chauffeur who sometimes acted as gardener. The morning after Miss Auchincloss entered upon her duties she saw a man in overalls outside preparing the flower beds for spring use. Being fond of flowers, she went out to ask him some questions as to what he was doing.

"I didn't know," she said, "that Mrs. Larrabee employed two men on the place. I supposed the chauffeur did the gardening."

"So he does, miss, but this spring the missis has hired me."

Miss Auchincloss asked a number of questions about what kind of flowers he was intending to put in, then returned to the house and soon after began work with the children at their lessons.

Now, Jack Larrabee, in order to play

gardener without being given away, told his mother that he was tired of the social whirl and anxious to make a man of himself. He proposed to take the position of gardener for a gardener's pay, but he stipulated that he should do so incognito. His being a member of the family was not to be divulged.

One day when he took the chauffeur's place driving the governess they met two friends, Ned Morgan and Charlie Phelps. A chauffeur's apparel is not necessarily much different from that of an ordinary person, and the young men thought little of seeing Jack at the wheel.

"Hold on, Jack!" cried one of them. "I wish to speak to you."

Jack put on more speed. His friends, one of whom had recognized the society belle, Miss Auchincloss, turned and followed. Seeing an opportunity by taking a different road to meet the couple again, they turned and by some rapid driving succeeded in their design. On meeting again they signaled Jack to stop and enforced his doing so by occupying his side of the road.

Phelps greeted the governess with a hearty "Good morning, Miss Auchincloss!" while Morgan apologized to Jack for stopping him on the ground that he had a message for him.

Jack looked at Miss Auchincloss, and Miss Auchincloss looked at Jack, but neither said anything till they had got rid of the two men. Then Jack said:

"My secret is out."

"It's been out for some time."

"What! You have known who I am?"

"Ever since I came to the house. You may have forgotten that I danced in the same figure with you at Mrs. Perkins' cotillion."

"I recognized you, but I fancied that you didn't remember me."

"Well," rejoined Miss Auchincloss, "my playing governess and your playing gardener are finished. I think we had better return to our own selves."

"I am of your opinion. There is too much work for the wages."

But Jack prevailed upon her to defer her going for awhile longer, which gave him further opportunity to do his courting, and when she left they were engaged.

## In and Out of the Children's Playroom

### WHO AM I?

Players In This Game Must Guess Who They Are.

This game is always a favorite, and, while not new, it may be made to seem so by choosing new characters each time of playing.

The hostess prepares in advance as many slips of paper as there are guests expected, writing upon each the name of some well known character in fiction or history on in contemporary life. Upon the arrival of her friends as she greets them she pins one of the bits of paper on the back of each. The wearers do not see them or know what characters they are supposed to represent, but are expected to guess it from the remarks of the rest, who are careful not to tell the name. For instance, the "Queen of Hearts" may be complimented upon her domestic talents and her delicious pastry and be asked whether her dishonest servant had reformed or been dismissed.

"Little Red Riding Hood" may be condoled with on the death of her grandmother and warned of the danger of making chance acquaintances on the road.

"Henry VIII." might be rallied on his fondness for the ladies and questioned about divorces; "Goliath" advised to "take a man of his size," and not bully a little fellow, and "Columbus" might be asked about his voyages and discoveries.

### Beheadings.

The beheaded letters spell the name of an animal.

1. Behead in this place or state and get an adverb meaning sooner than.
2. Behead to unfold and get an article used in writing.
3. Behead to invade in a hostile manner and get to help.
4. Behead a place for sitting and get something we must do to live.
5. Behead to flush with success and get coming after time appointed.

Answer—Horse, 1, here-ere; 2, open-pen; 3, raid-aid; 4, seat-eat; 5, elate-late.

### China's National Tree.

The national tree of China is the tung tree, and it is valuable for both its wood and its oil. Its branches are wide spreading, and its bark is smooth and green. Its fruit, which looks not unlike a shellbark hickory nut, is as large as a small orange. In the center of each of these nuts are three triangular seeds, and valuable oil for polishing woodwork and leather is extracted from them. The refuse is used as a fertilizer. The wood of the tree itself is made into fine boxes and musical instruments.

## Little "Tommy Atkins" of England

Every British Youngster Wants to Dress Like His Country's Soldiers.

The English soldier is called "Tommy Atkins," and now that that country is at war it is the ambition of every boy in England to be a "Tommy Atkins" himself. The boy scouts are already helping England in many ways, one of which is to stand guard along the seacoast, watching for hostile aeroplanes or warships. They are also to be found in the training camps doing all kinds of work for the soldiers who are being drilled before being sent to meet their enemy. The smallest youngsters, who are not old enough to be boy scouts, are nevertheless active in parading the streets with tin pans for drums and charging imaginary foes in dirt forts. The boy in the picture is the proud possessor of a complete uniform such as is worn by the regular British soldier.

### Object of Boy Scouting.

Character development, through an attractive yet wholesome program of activities and the required daily good turn by scouts and community service by groups of scouts is the fundamental object of scouting.

Every step in the scouting program is but a means to this end. The variety and interest as well as the practical knowledge insured by the tenderfoot second class and first class tests are, after all, but a means for holding the interest of the boy, pledged to the scout oath and law, under such leadership as will bring about character development. Likewise, the whole scheme of merit badges is primarily for the same purpose. The form of troop organization, the scout master and his assistants, the local council and indeed the national council and all of its officers are also but a means to this end.

This character development manifests itself in health, efficiency, chivalry, loyalty, patriotism and good citizenship.—From Annual Report of the Chief Scout Executive.

### Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of five letters.  
My 4-5-1 is the highest point; also a toy.  
My 1-3-4 is a light touch.  
My 1-2-5-4 is a conspiracy.  
My 1-2-3-4 is a piece of ground.  
My whole is the name of one of the greatest ancient Greek philosophers.  
Answer.—Plato. Words: Top, pat, plot, plat.



Photo by American Press Association.

### The Seven Dolls.

Seven dollies went to school  
On a lawn beach, nice and cool;  
Seven dresses, fresh and clean,  
Seven heads of golden sheen.

"We must be polite," said they,  
"Never cry, always obey;  
Sit up straight, as we are told,  
While our little books we hold."

Mistress Betty, kind and grave,  
Made the little dollies behave;  
Taught them how to read and write,  
And never with each other fight.

From her seat upon the grass  
She taught each chubby little lass  
How to keep her dress so neat  
And her face so clean and sweet.

Also how to lead a life  
Free from discord and all strife  
And to others ever do  
As you wish they'd do to you.

Seven dollies grew up well,  
Each one learned to read and spell,  
Wise and cultured now are they,  
And kind and gentle in their play.



## NEW NAMES BEING ADDED TO THE TEXAS SPUR LIST

During the past week the following names have been added to The Texas Spur subscription list as new readers of the paper: Jno. C. Stephens, Carl Douglass, Paul Douglass, Hugh Carr, D. W. Lamkin, J. E. Burton, E. E. Lamkin, R. W. Dismuke, C. T. Yates, Ollie Carr.

The fact that we are adding many new names to the subscription list of the Texas Spur, and that the paper is meeting the approval of a large number of readers is very gratifying to the publisher. We hope soon to be in a position to put in a "type setting machine" and add other equipments with which we can give our readers, the town, county and Western Texas in general a bigger, better and more representative newspaper, and to this end we earnestly desire the continued patronage, support and cooperation of every citizen of this entire territory.

### ADDING NEW EQUIPMENTS.

The Texas Spur announced last week that during the past month the management had expended approximately \$2,500 in new equipments. The Texas Spur is already one of the very best country papers in Northwest Texas and the addition of the needed equipment in the mechanical department will enable Editor McClure to make the publication reach still a higher standard of perfection.—Girard Reporter.

Jesse Lee has been in a Dallas sanitarium the past several weeks for the treatment of his eyes. During the past several months Jesse has been suffering of eye troubles and it is hoped that the treatment in Dallas will be beneficial.

W. P. T. Smith, of eight or nine miles west of Spur was in town Saturday. He said that he had been selling considerable feed stuff which is being shipped to the eastern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Miller and Mrs. McMahan made a trip last week to Plainview and other points on the plains, returning Thursday to Spur.

Hamp Collett, who is now making a crop on the H. T. Garner farm northeast of Spur, was among the number of visitors in the city Saturday.

Mebane Cottonseed for sale at 65 cents a bushel, from first year's planting in this country—J. L. Karr at Old Espeula. 24 2cp.

J. H. Farmer, of several miles northeast of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in town Saturday.

J. D. Martin came in Monday from his home several miles north of Spur and spent some time here on business.

Sam White came in Monday from his ranch home southeast of Spur and spent several hours here on business.

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.

### THE MEANING OF EASTER.

It is Easter Sunday evening. Come and let us take a walk in the field.

Just see how fast the grass is growing. Only a few days ago the earth was cold and bare and brown, but now we see in every direction unmistakable signs of spring. See these tiny sprigs of grass and pretty variegated plant peeping up, and O how beautiful are the Verbenas and Johnny-jump-ups, and the little yellow blossoms so tiny one can scarcely see them. Look at the different kinds of grass and plants and leaves—no two alike. Now look at those dead looking mesquites, soon they too will be a thing of beauty, for they are not dead, only sleeping, waiting for their time to come.

Yonder we see a peach tree in bloom, and yonder stands a tree—a great spreading, towering tree—rain stained and barren, but see how its buds are swelling and it will soon be a thing of beauty again. The cattle will lie down in its shade. The birds will rejoice to sing among its branches, and best of all the children will play around it, and climb it, and delight to tumble beneath it once more, for they have been watching it for some time with longing eyes.

Here is a great tuft of dead grass. It will never be alive again, but look beneath it at the fresh green blades pushing their way up among the withered stalks, and as we look behold the wonderful resurrection of the plants and flowers around us, we realize that there is another life for us. Though old age may deprive us of our youth and beauty and steal our strength, until finally, with dim eyes and sunken cheeks and ashen face, we slowly sink into the grave to walk the earth no more. And though death may snatch away the smiling infant, the prattling child, the rosy cheeked maiden, the stalwart lad, the loving wife, and the devoted husband, we know that we shall meet them again.

I shall clasp in my arms again my little bright eyed babe, and know that she was mine while on earth. And you shall clasp to your heart again the loved one which death has snatched from your arms, and know them, and we shall all be one in Christ Jesus. Therefore dear friends doubt our Heavenly Father no more, but lift up your eyes and behold the glories of spring. Behold the resurrection of the flowers, and learn the true meaning of Easter. O! doubting one if God is able to raise the flowers to life again, is He not able to raise you to a new life? Are you not of more value than many flowers?

Yes we know that if God can change an ugly crawling worm into a beautiful butterfly on wing He can also change us. "Behold I show you a mystery, we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. And it doth not yet appear what we shall be. But we know that He shall appear we shall be like Him." Is that not a glorious promise? Then let us be of good cheer. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

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

Henry Chalk and family moved this week from Roaring Springs to Spur and will make this place their home in the future. We understand that Mr. Chalk has purchased an interest in one of the garages with Mr. Rone and hereafter they will operate the business together.

H. C. Allen came in Monday from the Dry Lake country and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends. Mr. Allen, like many others of this country, made a bumper crop of cotton but sold it for a bum price.

Norton Brothers Show was in Spur Thursday night. An admission of thirty five cents was charged and a large audience witnessed the performances. The show was worth the money.

G. J. Stearns, a leading citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Steel Hill country, was among the number of visitors in the city Saturday.

Mrs. A. J. McClain came in Saturday from her Cat Fish ranch home and spent several hours in town shopping and visiting friends.

J. E. Brown, one of the most prosperous farmers of the Dry Lake community, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Saturday.

Mr. Thomas, a prosperous citizen of the Duck Creek country, was in Spur last week and reports everything looking good in that country.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Van Leer were among the number of visitors in Spur the latter part of last week.

H. H. Hill, of the Dry Lake country, was among the number of business visitors here Saturday.

J. E. Johnson, of the Dry Lake country, was here several days last week on business.

A boy was born Friday to Mr. Mrs. Martin at their home in the northeast part of the city.

## DISTRICT COURT HELD IN KENT COUNTY

District Court convened Monday morning at Clairemont with Judge Thomas on the bench and the first official act was to empanel and charge the grand jury, who within a short time after court was called had retired for their deliberations.

The first case coming up for investigation by the grand jury was that against the young man by the name of Baswell, who was held on the charge of having raised a check given him by Jud Smith of near Jayton. The check was originally for \$3 75, but Baswell raised the amount to \$73 75. A bill of indictment was returned against him and he was tried and convicted the same day, receiving a two year's suspended sentence. Baswell will repay the seventy dollars secured in raising the check in work on the farm and accompanied Mr. Smith home from Clairemont for this purpose.

The Baswell case being the only one for trial in which a jury would be required, the petit jury was discharged Monday afternoon. Three divorce cases were disposed of during the week which together with the other case referred to constituted the principal work of the court for the week.

The grand jury was still in session Thursday afternoon and no information as to when this body expected to complete its work for the term could be secured. Information as to the number of bills returned also could not be had.—Girard Reporter.

A. W. Jordan came in Saturday from the Steel Hill country and spent several hours here shaking hands with friends and trading with the merchants.

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.

## 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.

## 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.



It is not a "foss up" where to buy brushes of all kinds. We carry brushes that hold their BRISTLES and last a long time.

Do not be "up in the air" about where to buy your brushes, but come straight to us, see our big line and get our prices—you will hunt no further.

Red Front Drug Store

We give you what you ASK for.



# 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.

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## 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. 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. At the Christmas feast Brill becomes jealous of Benedict's attentions to Miss Jennison. Marsh, still suspicious, continues his investigations of the mysterious noises. Knocking on the door of room 33, he is confronted by the smiling Benedict. Another war notice is posted up. Jennison confides to Brill that \$50,000,000 in gold is being shipped to Russia secretly.

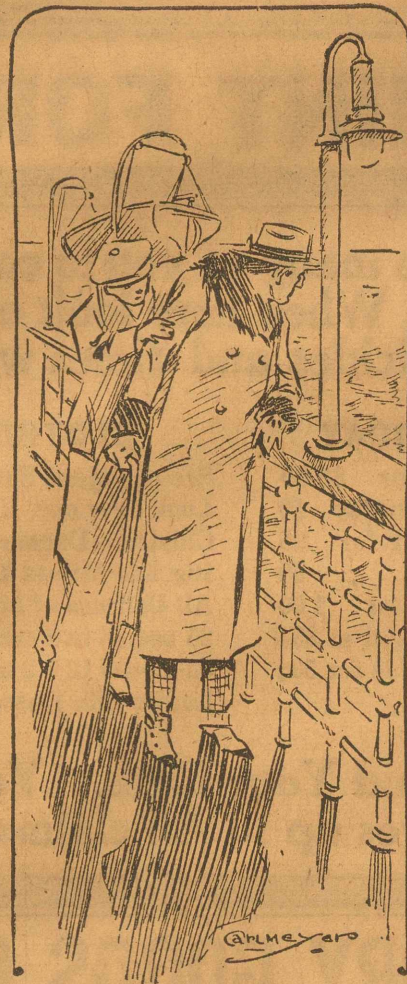
## The Code Messages.

As he stopped for a moment, sighing heavily, a rat-tat sounded on the door of the inner room. It was Marie come to inquire if "M. Jennison" would have his coffee, just brought by the steward. He waved the girl away impatiently and continued with his story.

"I have been informed by Captain Humphries that instructions have come by wireless from the manager of the steamship line that if signaled by a Russian vessel and given proper credentials he must transfer the gold to that ship."

The eyes of the two guests met in one keen, inquiring glance.

"It appears," Jennison went on more slowly, "that the Russian authorities



fear for the safety of the gold, as its destination has become known. The Russian boat has appeared, gentlemen, and the captain says he shall make the transfer as soon as the sea has moderated. The question is, What am I to do?"

He looked from man to man as if in feebly pathetic quest for advice. Marsh was the first to respond.

"What can you do? What power have you over the gold?"

"That's just it—what power have I? None practically; the captain is master, and his orders from the company take precedence of those of any one else."

Brill said nothing; he had no suggestion to make. It seemed to him that this man, nerveless as he was, knew all there was to learn about the various phases of the situation. Why, then, should he call upon either Marsh or himself for help? Jennison's next words were a partial explanation.

"You may think me fanciful, gentlemen," he said, lowering his voice, "but I have a presentiment that if the gold leaves this ship our syndicate will be ruined."

"Who owns the gold?" asked Brill. "Is it still the syndicate's or does it belong to Russia?"

"Until the bonds are transferred it belongs to the syndicate," was the reply.

"Then the order for reshipment must have come from the syndicate in America?"

The old man inclined his head. "You are known to be on the Olympiad?" queried Marsh.

"I think not. I tried to conceal that I was going, thinking it would make talk. Besides, I didn't decide to come till the day before the steamer sailed."

An idea so obvious that he was surprised he had not thought of it at once occurred to Brill.

"Why don't you communicate with your friends by wireless?" he said, putting the thought into words.

"That's what Benedict suggested."

Benedict again! The mere mention of the man's name in this connection robbed this consultation of whatever honor Brill had attached to it. Yet the thing was natural enough; he reflected. Why should not the Mexican be consulted on a matter in which he was himself interested?

"I was going to the telegraph office," said Mr. Jennison, "when I met you. I thought it best to hand in my dispatch personally."

"Have you a cipher code with your people in America, Mr. Jennison?" asked Marsh.

"Yes, my partner and I have a private cipher. It would be best to use it, wouldn't it?"

"Just as well anyway," replied the stout traveler dryly. "With fifty million at stake it's not wise to let too many sit in the game."

"Let's see, what was the date?" mumbled Jennison half to himself. His brows knotted for a moment, then he reached for a gold coin dangling at his watch chain and looked at it with dull scrutiny.

"Oh, yes," he resumed, "the date I went to the civil war! I got this coin after I was mustered out."

The three walked to the office of the wireless, and, finding no new bulletin, Brill and Marsh left Mr. Jennison there laboriously writing out his message.

"That was a clever idea about the cipher," observed Brill as they made for the stateroom. "There will be no doubt about the reply if it is in code."

"Always use one with my house. Jennison's is evidently the same kind as mine—the recurring figure—based upon a date, you know."

Brill didn't know, and Marsh began an enthusiastic disquisition on the ancient art of cryptograms, of which he seemed to have made a profound study. At another time the younger

man would have been entertained, but now his mind was unalterably fixed upon something else.

"I'm probably a fool, Marsh," he said at length. "but the notion came into my head while Mr. Jennison was talking that there is something mighty queer about this scheme to transfer the gold in midocean."

"I agree with you, Overton," was the quick reply, "but the answer to the cipher dispatch should settle the matter—if one comes."

Brill turned sharply, recognizing a new tone in the stout man's voice.

"Don't you expect there'll be one?" he asked.

The other smiled with his old enigmatic suavity.

"Well, if there is one to the effect that the transfer is O. K. it will ease Jennison's mind. If knowledge of such a plan is denied the steamship company will be responsible if Jennison's protest is unheeded. In fact, I don't see but the company will be responsible any way."

Aristides Stebbins was reveling in his new found avocation as pick lock when Marsh and Brill returned to the latter's stateroom. He had affixed a little vise to his washstand, and the cheerful shrieking of his file was mingled with snatches of an up country tune he was singing. Altogether he was extremely happy, as Brill pointed out to his friend with a smile.

"Well, Jay, how goes it?" he asked.

"Gittin' along," replied the youth, ceasing from his labors for a moment and showing a radiant and contented moon of a face. "One more little kink ter twist an' I can open this here door easy as Jack Robinson."

That was rather a high compliment to himself, for Jack Robinson was not a mere figure of speech, as the others thought, but the name of the ex-burglar who had sojourned on the Stebbins farm and taught Aristides his little accomplishments in the line of opening doors.

At luncheon a steward placed at Brill's plate, in the interval between soup and fish, an envelope, the handwriting on which nearly caused the young man to cry out in sheer delight. Inside was a brief note asking "Dear Mr. Overton"—he rolled that trio of words over and over in his mind for a full minute—if he would be so kind as to come to the Jennison staterooms after luncheon to see the father on a matter of much interest to him. The request was not hers, but the note was!

After a very brief season of smoke with Marsh, Brill excused himself and hastened to keep his appointment.

His knock was answered by Marion Jennison herself, who put her finger to her lip as she beckoned him in.

"Father is asleep," she explained softly. "I don't wish to wake him sooner than necessary. He took the liberty of sending to ask your help in



"Why don't you communicate with your friends by wireless?"

reading a cipher telegram he expects shortly. I don't know what about—some bothersome business."

He nodded sympathetically, understanding at once that Jennison had not made his daughter a partner of his fears.

"It seems he sent a cipher message this morning," continued she, "and had an awful time writing it. I offered to help him, but he said it was a man's work and that you understood cipher writing perfectly."

Unhappy Brill! He saw that he had sailed into this delightful harbor under false colors.

But not yet was his lack of knowledge to be unmasked, for Andrew Jennison still slept. Their talk verged to other things. Marie, the maid, was invisible, and they two were alone in the parlor of the little suite of de luxe cabins. The close embrace of the tiny

apartment, the femininity so frankly set forth by the lovely girl, all moved on Brill's soul with a species of intoxication. He was like a bee drunk with the sweetness of honey.

Yet, he recalled afterward, he spoke like a very sane and sober individual on many subjects that arose. He even told this western girl of the glories of New York life without identifying himself as a part of it. Once by a queer trick of fancy he found himself wondering if Jay would have passed the ordeal so creditably.

At last he found, as once before, that their chat veered to the subject of money. Brill gave mental utterance to malediction upon the golden magnet that drew their spoken words to itself, yet he saw how inevitable it was. The very ship that bore them was the Golden Greyhound, and the sole reason for his presence in the room was the fevered anxiety of an old man as to a great store of the mischievous metal.

"He's the dearest and best of fathers," said Marion as if in answer to his thought. "The financial interests that demand so much of his life always leave room for me. It is only to himself they are unkind."

The dark eyes glistened with something very like tears as the girl spoke, and Brill would have cheerfully yielded the half of his fortune for the right to dry them as a man could.

"I've often wished," she went on with firmer intonation, "that he were a salaried worker or that there was no such thing as money in the world." "There isn't, there isn't," he longed to cry out. "There's only love. For us two gold shall not exist to fret and vex our hearts."

Instead, he told the girl what he could of the use and need of money. It was not much nor very illuminating. To him money had scarcely been a concrete thing. It had meant a balance at the banker's upon which one had only to draw bits of paper properly signed; coupons requiring only to be torn off from crackling bonds at stated intervals to insure new prosperity; rentals, gathered in some intangible, mysterious way by men called agents.

But his brief experience on this Golden Greyhound had done more to awaken him to a realizing sense of the vital properties of hard cash than had all his previous life, and thus he considered himself fairly well equipped to speak on the advantages of having enough for ordinary wants. He must have felt his subject, for he found that he had drawn quite close to his pretty audience, leaning forward toward the tiny divan on which she sat, her deep, luminous eyes fixed on his.

Once he ventured close upon the theme of wealth and love—in combination. Knowing that he himself was rich, he argued that much money need not be a barrier to the heart's happiness. Something that he said pleased the girl, and she raised her arm with a swift gesture of approval. As at the concert, her sleeve fell back, and there on her wrist gleamed the ruby bracelet.

The sight of this now cordially hated object chilled the young man's ardor, and an eloquent period died on his lips. He could only stare at the bauble. The calm logic with which he had reasoned that Benedict had sold it to Marion's father now appeared the height of fatuity. No; there was but one thing possible.

It seemed as if the girl's quick comprehension noted the look, and a new access of color tinted her cheek.

"I see you have noticed my dear bracelet," she said, with an odd little smile.

Brill writhed mentally. This was worse than he had dreamed, even in his most pessimistic moments. Her "dear" bracelet, indeed!

"Wasn't it a superb Christmas gift?" she went on, to his still deeper woe. "I told you I had the best of fathers."

"Aha!" he thought triumphantly. "I was right. Benedict did sell it."

"Just think of remembering me in the confusion of our departure," she continued. "Father drove to Tiffany's just before we sailed. It seemed funny, but I didn't know we stopped there. It snowed that day; perhaps you recollect."

Yes, it had snowed that day! But on this day, in this cabin, surrounded and possessed by the sweet femininity of the woman he loved with all his strength, there came to Brill one splendid flash of conviction, brief as the lightning, yet enough to illumine every dark place.

The glow of happiness was almost overpowering. To hide his confusion he made pretense of wishing to examine the bracelet. The girl extended her hand simply, yet with a shyness that hinted of surrender.

With Marion Jennison's fingers resting on his own, bracelets were contemptible trivialities. Yet he must at least look at the trinket. As he did so he realized how much he might have been spared had he not been purblind with jealousy.

The band was by no means a counterpart of the one he had pledged with Benedict. It was smaller, and at either side of the clasp were two stones set one above the other. He remembered having seen this very bracelet at Tiffany's on that never to be forgotten day, and he would have bought it but

for doubt that it could be shut over Julia Carstairs' chubby wrist.

"It is very beautiful," he murmured. He knew that convention demanded that he release this hand that still lingered in his, but he held it fast because he was about to tell its lovely owner that he wanted it forever. Fate will ed otherwise.

The outer door opened, and Benedict stood at the threshold. His face was impassive, as always, but Brill knew that the scene had been photographed on his brain.

"I beg your pardon," said the Mexican blandly. "I knocked and, receiving no reply, supposed you were in the inner room. I have the dispatch your father was anxious about. I happened to call at the office just as Miguel finished receiving it."

Miss Jennison rose and took the sealed envelope he handed her.

"Thank you," she said. "I will carry it to father at once." She opened the door of the connecting room carefully and closed it gently behind her.

Benedict's suavity dropped from him in an instant.

"A very charming picture, Mr.—Mr. whatever your name may be," he sneered. "I see you are poacher as well as"

The door reopened, and the words ceased instantly.

"Father begs that you will come to him immediately," began the girl, and Benedict took a step forward. "Mr. Overton," she continued.

The Mexican turned to the young woman and bowed almost imperceptibly as Brill passed to the inner cabin.

A half hour elapsed before Brill came from Andrew Jennison's room into the parlor of the little suite and found it empty, and he rapidly made his way to the smoking room.

Marsh was there, as he had expected, curiosity writ on his expressive face. Together they went to Brill's stateroom, preferring the safety of four walls not too widely separated. Stebbins was absent, although the profusion of wire and tools strewn about gave evidence of his very recent labors.

With swift sentences Brill told his friend of the events of the past hour, omitting nothing that bore on the one topic that filled the stout traveler's mind. The latter's eyes never left the young man's face until the narrative was ended. Then he put his head on one side like some corpulent and speculative bird.

"You say you're suspicious. Why?" he asked finally. "The cipher message was correctly written, and—just read it again, will you?"

"You know this cipher?" ventured Brill, taking out the original draft of his translation of the message on which he had spent so much time for Andrew Jennison.

"Of course, of course," replied Marsh, almost testily. "Didn't I hear the old cock say '1862' when he was fumbling at his watch chain? If I know anything about ciphers—and I have a faint suspicion that I do—that means that you place '1862' in constant succession over the letters of your message and then rewrite it, counting forward whatever number appears above. A cinch, my boy! Used that for love letters in school?"

"You're right," replied Brill. "Well, here's the message again: 'Transfer to Russian vessel imperative. We cabled London instructions. Have failed to reach you. Bond matter satisfactorily arranged. Go yourself with shipment. On hearing you have done so, will cable St. Petersburg to turn bonds over to you at whatever port government vessel makes. Thomas J. Dorr.'" "Quick work, wasn't it?" snapped Marsh. "Dated via England, you say? Wireless and cable knock spots out of New York messenger service. Who's Thomas J. Dorr?"

"Jennison's partner and lifelong friend. He thought it queer he signed his name that way."

"What way? Isn't it his name?"

"Yes, but his wires to his partner are usually signed simply 'Tom,' so Mr. Jennison says."

Marsh brought his plump fist down on the nearby washstand with a force that sent a couple of Aristides' files dancing to the floor.

"That's it!" he cried triumphantly. "If knaves had no weak spots they'd never be caught." Then he leaned over to his companion and in a low tone added:

"Overton, I'll bet a case of silks against your collar button that Thomas J. Dorr never saw any message from Jennison and didn't send that one. You've tumbled on the biggest piece of villainy I've ever known out of a story book."

"You think that Benedict"—began the other, amazed.

"I think he read the cipher," was the stern reply. "I'd give something to see the old gentleman's message."

"Perhaps I can get it. Jennison had the operator send him back his copy, thinking it might help in deciphering the answer."

Brill idly turned the paper in his hands over and over as if it might speak to the point in the present difficulty when his eye was attracted by something.

"By George!" he exclaimed. "I see that it was on the back of the Jennison dispatch that I made my first draft of the Dorr answer to it."

[To be continued.]



## Items Over Dickens County

BY CORRESPONDENTS

### DICKENS ITEMS.

Miss Lena Worswick, daughter of County Attorney B. G. Worswick, was married April 4th to Mr. T. D. Walker. Miss Lena lived in Dickens several years and has many friends here, and even if she was not living in town at the time of her marriage, we still feel that she is one of our girls. The writer does not know Mr. Walker very well, but we feel sure that he has all the good qualities required to make Miss Lena the good and true husband she deserves. We earnestly wish them every happiness throughout their future life.

The Shinnery Twigs and some of the Dickens boys played a game of ball here Saturday afternoon. The Shinnery boys won the game, the score being 8 and 9. Earl Harkey got hit in the face with a ball, which cut quite a gash. I understand that Dr. Hale took several stitches to close the wound. Earl is up and still able to laugh.

J. F. Speer has been very sick this past week, but is reported better today. His son, Frank Speer, Principal of the Afton High School, spent several days here with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hamby, of Spur, were in Dickens Monday and Tuesday. Mr. Hamby attended the meeting of the Afton Telephone Company at Afton Tuesday afternoon.

Martin Gay, E. L. Harkey, Roy Harkey, Theo Slay, and Dr. Hale attended the W. O. W. Lodge at Roaring Springs Tuesday night. Several new members rode the goat.

Mr. and Mrs. Grundy Crego came to town Saturday to see the show. I heard that Grundy wanted to see the Elephant.

W. D. Thacker and daughter, Miss Eva, of the Wichita country, were in town Monday.

Miss Lottie Rogers, of the Wichita country, was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldrup were in town Saturday night for the show.

C. L. Love and Oran McClure, of Spur, were in Dickens Tuesday.

Miss Kate Mitchell has been on the sick list this week.

R. L. Collier, of Spur, was in town Monday.

Frank Yates, of Afton, was in town Monday.

Early Austin visited our city Tuesday.

T. A. Ham was in town Monday.

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

### GILPIN.

Mrs. W. B. Bennett went shopping in Girard Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hawkins made a trip to Jayton Monday.

Rev. W. B. Bennett and L. W. Bilberry made a trip to Spur Tuesday.

Mr. Elmer Shugart and sister, Miss Daisy, attended church here Sunday.

Rev. J. V. Bilberry preached at the Duck Creek school house Saturday and Sunday.

Grandma and Grandpa Butts spent Sunday night with Rev. W. B. Bennett and family.

It is reported that Gladys Hagins stuck a nail in her foot Saturday evening. The wound is very painful but no serious results are expected.

Little Hester Sampson, who has been sick almost unto death, is better, and though she still has fever every day we are hoping that she will soon recover. She has had typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. W. P. Sampson is having fine success with her incubators. She says that in spite of the unfavorable weather her chicks are growing nicely, and she will soon turn out another hatch. This industrious lady is an inspiration to all who know her, and we wish her continued success.

The recent rains have brought up a splendid crop of grass, and also a fine crop of weeds which the farmers are turning under as rapidly as possible, but they say they are so proud of the season in the ground they don't mind the weeds and even the cows seem to be thankful for the grass.—A School Girl.

### DRAPER.

C. C. Haile has a wind mill up ready now for biz, everytime the wind blows you ought to see it whiz; W. T. Lovell built it for him, he is the windmill man you know; at building wind mills he can't be beat as Haile's wind mill will show.

J. A. Murchison, Charlie Perrin and C. C. Haile are going into the hog business quite extensively this year.

Mrs. Mattie Counts and son, Sambo, spent the day with Mrs. Haile Saturday.

W. L. Thanisch made a flying trip to Dickens one day last week.

The singing at W. T. Lovell's Sunday night was quite a success.

Roy Grant is indisposed this week caused by over eating.

Corn planting time is here but we 'haint' any planted.

Mrs. Charlie Perrin is on the sick list this week.

## JUST A HINT FOR YOU!!

Saturday will cause many of you to come to town for various needs. When here look over your list and note the nickles and dimes we save you

### SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Mens Work Shoes, \$2 50 grade, for \$2.00  
 " " " Shirts, 50c grade Saturday 40  
 We will sell best Overall Saturday for .95  
 " " " Boys Overall " " 50  
 " " " the Best Work Glove for 1 00  
 Mens Silk Sox, all colors, special Sat at 25c  
 Mens 35c Ties for 25c, and 75c Ties for 50c

Always Come Here to Look

### CLOTHING SPECIALS

See our Mens Suits at \$10, \$12 50 & \$15 00  
 Look over our Knee Pants Suits at 5.00  
 Childrens Dresses (they are dandy) at .50  
 Big line Misses and Ladies Dresses, 65c up  
 All Calicoes of best brands made, price 5c  
 25 pcs 36-in Percals, choice colors, yd 10c  
 50 pieces 12 1 2 and 15c Ginghams, yd 10c  
 Ladies Silk Hose, black and colors, for 25c

Come to Us to Spend Your Cash. You will Readily note This Store Lives up to All claims made in print.

**THE LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY**  
 "Where Cash Goes Further"  
 SPUR, TEXAS

### SURGERY CASES COMING LONG DISTANCE TO SPUR

The fact that the Standifer Hospital is becoming recognized throughout the country as one of the best equipped and most successful institutions of surgery within the state is evidenced by the number of successful operations and the long distance from which patients are brought to Spur. Patients are being brought here for surgery from not only the surrounding country but from Oklahoma, New Mexico and other states. Last week Miss Fannie Williamson, of Portales, New Mexico, was brought here from Denver, Colorado, where she was attending school at the time, and underwent a very delicate but successful operation. Frank Hastings, of Stamford, brought his two children, Ruth and Warren Hastings, to the hospital last week for operations, giving Spur the preference notwithstanding the surgical facilities offered in Stamford, Abilene and other more convenient points. Mrs. Rhodes, of New Mexico, was another one of the patients brought to Spur for surgery from without the state last week, and is now reported doing nicely. Among others now in the hospital for operations from the surrounding country are Mrs. Claud Moore, of Aspermont, Mrs. John Parker, of Roaring Springs, Mrs. Jim Walters of north of Spur, Mrs. Alexander of several miles southwest of Spur, Mrs. Brown of Aspermont, Robert Morrison and Mrs. Frank Goff of Spur, all of whom are now doing well and recovering rapidly.

Since the establishment of the Standifer Hospital in Spur more than six hundred and fifty abdominal operations have been performed, and in each instance the surgery has been entirely successful and in not a single instance has a patient been lost as the result of an operation. The phenomenal and unprecedented success of Dr. Standifer as a surgeon entitles the Standifer Hospital to favorable consideration by individuals not only of this immediate territory but of the country at large.

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

### MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER.

Thursday afternoon Misses Kate Mitchell and Willie Ballard tendered the bride-to-be, Miss Lois Jaye, who was to marry Mr. W. H. Wilson, of Spur, Sunday, a miscellaneous shower at the palatial home of Mrs. J. H. Meadors.

The house was beautifully and artistically decorated with pot plants and cut flowers.

The color scheme green and white was effectively carried out in the dining room, parlors and living room.

On entering the guests were greeted by the hostesses who in their usual charming manner conducted them to the living room where the numerous and exquisite gifts were artistically displayed. The guests were then requested to write a short story of the happiest day of their life, which created much merriment.

Guessing at advertisements, packing the bride's trunk and many other interesting games were among the diversions of the afternoon, much amusement being created by each.

The guests were then led to the dining room where the bride's cake was cut. Miss Edna Shields succeeded in getting the ring—the thimble went begging.

Mrs. B. F. Hale was toast-mistress and many appropriate toasts were given after which a delicious salad course was served.

At a late hour the guests departed declaring the shower the most enjoyable social function of the season.—Contributed.

Many thanks School Girl for your compliments, but you sure got me into a peck of trouble, when Maria read what you said about me the green-eyed monster in her eyes got as big as an elephant and she has been talking divorce ever since. She asked my old friend Zeke what a divorce would cost and he told her \$50.00. She said 'laws, sakes' Rambler aint worth fifteen cents and I wouldn't give a copper cent with a hole in it for a divorce from him. I don't care 'tho' if she gets that divorce, I will go down to Afton and get me some Oat Meal and then go to Tap and get Kid-a-lude to cook for me and I believe I will be happier than I am now with Maria hanging the chairs over my head everyday.—Rambling Bill.

Sure Corn Cure—Will remove corn for 50 cents, bunyon on foot for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. No cure, no pay.—L. G. Garrett. 23-5tp.

Buggy and harness for sale or trade. See R. L. Collier.

## ICE

I have started my Ice Delivery, and am prepared to serve the public with the best of service. The business will be conducted on a strictly cash basis to all.

Your patronage appreciated.

**WITT SPRINGER**

## At The Lyric Theatre

FRIDAY NIGHT—7th Episode of Zudora. "The Mystery of the Lost Ships." Mutual Girl Reliance. "His Talented Wife." Keystone Comedy  
 SATURDAY NIGHT—"Destiny's Night." 2 reel Broncho. How Heroes Are Made. The Final Episode of the Million Dollar Mystery will be shown Monday night, May 3rd. This picture was released very lately and this is the earliest possible date that it could be secured.

## THE ORIGINAL Cream Dealers OF SPUR

Bring us Your Cream, We Want It!!

Buy your GROCERIES from us—we need the business and appreciate it. Just unloaded a car of Stock Salt. See us before buying.

QUALITY ABOVE --- PRICE BELOW

**Luce & Brannen Bros.**  
 Spur, Texas