

SPUR ATHELETES ENTER STATE TRACK CONTEST

The Athletic team of the Spur High School attended the interscholastic track meet at Austin and while they did not win the meet they came home with honors enough. They attracted attention where ever they went. Here are some of the things that was said of them by the press of the state. The Austin Statesman on the morning following the preliminaries had the following headline: "Spur Athletes Show up Well. New Contestant Has Surprises for Spectators—Attendance on Meet Is Large."

The Fort Worth Record of the same date gave them the following notice: "A surprise was sprung when the Spur High school showed up with eight strong men. Spur had never entered before, as the school is only a year or two old. Some of the Spur men are exceptionally strong."

In the preliminaries Friday the Spur team qualified as many men as any team on the grounds, including the large city schools. They might have done much better in the finals the next day if they had not been compelled to run the preliminaries, practically all the events of the meet, in two hours time. This was the disadvantages of the small teams and wore the Spur boys down too much to do the best work the following day. H. Lee qualified in seven events, Williams in three. Fields in two, Alexander in two, Standifer in one (would also have qualified in the pole vault at 9ft. 6in. but for the slip of the pole) and others made good records.

In the finals on Saturday Spur did splendid work. Of the forty five high schools entered Spur was one of the fifteen to win. Of these fifteen Spur beat four, tied with one, was only one point behind Temple with its large school, had half as much as Dallas or San Antonio, and was only twenty two points behind the winner, Houston, with 78,000 population. Spur was the only school in northwest Texas, either high school or academy, west of Fort Worth and with one exception north of the T. & P. railroad to win any points, although Childress, Abilene and other strong schools entered. H. Lee won second place in 220 dash and Fields third in the mile, but both Fields and Williams broke the previous state record for the mile. The best record theretofore made on the same track was 5min. and 14sec. and at the A. & M. 5min. and 2sec. This year it was 5min. and one fifth second and the Spur men both made it under 5min. and 2sec.

Spur and Dickens county certainly are on the map. From the first the Texas University boys and the grand stand were with Spur. During the finals they cheered for Spur continuously and everywhere they went they were greeted with enthusiasm. On the way home Spur was the center of attraction. Every University Student who was present and every athletic team at the meet will go home talking Spur. The success of the Spur team has been worth thousands of dollars to Dickens county.

MERRY WIVES CLUB

On Friday, April 25, Mrs. Morris was hostess to the Merry Wives. Conundrums were pinned to the curtains and walls, and the guests had a lively time guessing them. One which all missed was "Why is a bald head like Heaven." The answer was "Because there is no parting there."

After this blank telegrams were passed and each guest was requested to write a message each word to begin with a letter all of which would spell. San Jacinto. Mrs. Higginbotham's was "Send nurse. Johnnie ate crab-apples in Nora Trouts orchard." Lovely refreshments of grape ice and cake were served.—Club Reporter.

Friday, May 2, Mrs. P. H. Miller was hostess to the Merry Wives Club. Each member was asked to bring a description of some other member and see if the Club could decide who was described. The descriptions were fine and much enjoyed.

Then pretty little flower shape booklets were passed and a flower contest was given. It was a little romance and each question was answered with the name of a flower.

Delicious cream with ground nuts and cake were served. The ladies spent a most pleasant and profitable afternoon.—Reporter.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC TUESDAY, MAY 13TH.

Last Sunday the Baptist Sunday school felt the spirit of spring to such an extent that the word picnic was on the tongues of the old and the young until it made one unanimous appeal "Lets have a picnic." Hence it was decided that we meet in a body over the hill Tuesday afternoon May 13th from 2 till 8 p. m. with well filled baskets of "Picnic Goodies." It was agreed that we extend to all Sunday schools in the town a cordial invitation to join us in the pleasure and make it one of joy to everybody that loves the Sunday school work and is trying to make some school better. Come and meet your neighbor whom you haven't seen only at Sunday school for so long, and the strangers in our town. Don't forget the basket.—Contributed.

GONE TO WYOMING.

Luther Thornton and Ned Barrow left Spur last week for Wyoming where they will take up land and locate a ranch home and engage in the cattle business for themselves. Mr. Thornton has been with the Spur Ranch a number of years, being an employee of the ranch under the former Scotch syndicate management, and at the time of his departure he was one of the "straw bosses" of the ranch. Mr. Barrow came here with Mr. Lewis two or three years ago, having worked with Mr. Lewis on other ranches. Their friends here join all of the Spur Ranch boys in wishing Messrs. Thornton and Barrow much success and prosperity in Wyoming.

A GOOD COUNTRY TO LIVE IN

With no levees to break and no mines to explode, this country can move on in its wanted track, unafraid. Now let us hunt for the good in our home town and country, let us not think every-thing is better in some other clime. The advantages and disadvantages go with every country, and old West Texas with her wind and dry-weather, yet has many good qualities if we will but look for the sunny spot.

Don't think the merchant in the great city can sell merchandise cheaper than your homemerchant, or that his wares are more up-to-date. We buy from the same sources as they, and our rents and taxes are much lower, and if you will notice we are not getting rich faster than the big city store. Consider first the home merchant. His interests are identical with yours. Your prosperity helps him—your adversity hurts your home merchant. We want your business and are making every effort to merit it by handling good merchandise at reasonable prices. We try to have a Big Sale on every day our doors are open, and we do not tell you that we sell below cost, we could not do this and continue in business, but having several stores and buying in large quantities enables us to easily meet all legitimate competition. Our business is growing; more people are trading with us this year than did last. Our old customs are staying and new ones are coming which is proof that our merchandise is right.—Remember any item bought of us we stand behind and will do anything reasonable to right any merchandise that doesn't give satisfaction.

An old man nearly eighty walked ten miles from home to an adjoining town. When he reached his destination he was greeted with some astonishment by an old acquaintance. "You walked all the way?" the latter exclaimed. "How did you get along?" "Oh first-rate!" the old man replied, genially. "That is, I did till I come to that sign out there." "Slow down to fifteen miles an hour." That kept me back some."

A big shipment of Weather-bird shoes just opened up. Children all like to wear Weather-Bird. They are made on wide roomy lasts, allowing the foot perfect freedom. Queen Quality means style and comfort. If we haven't the exact last that fits your foot in stock let us order it for you.

Deere Royal cultivators ready for the cotton patch, come on and get one and head off the week.

Our car of buggies will be here this week. Now why pay twenty five to forty dollars more on a job to some buggy peddler who is here today and tomorrow is no more? We know that we undersell any buggy peddler that ever went out. That's dead easy so don't get worked, buy from some body that will be here to stand behind the goods.

We also will meet and undersell any mail order house competitor on the same basis as they sell you and we want the busi-

ness that way. It is profitable to us, so give us the buggy business you have been giving the mail order house.

Don't worry over the fact that a black hen lays a white egg, get the egg.

Business was good last week. We thank our friends for this, and ask that you come again and bring your friends with you. Come on with the crowds that already trade with us.—Bryant-Link and Co.

E. H. Blakeley, an old timer and one of the most prominent citizens of the Afton country, was in Spur last week and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Blakeley is not only one among the old timers but is a successful farmer and one of our most prosperous citizens. He says that he never fails to make crops of cotton and feed and that he always delays his planting until the proper time. He plows deep, does little or no harrowing and never chops his cotton. He says that on account of the high and continuous winds in this country the dry farming methods of cultivation as advocated by Campbell are not practicable since the winds will move the "mulch" from the farm surface, and for this reason the preparation of his land for planting is also delayed until late in the season.

NEW SCHOOL BOARD ELECTED SATURDAY

In the election held Saturday for the purpose of electing four members to the Spur Independent School District Board, J. F. Vernon, Perry Fite, I. S. York and J. A. Murchison were elected to the place. There were 133 votes polled in the election as follows:

C. A. Jones 27, C. F. Cates 26, E. C. Edmonds 34, J. F. Vernon 104, Perry Fite 125, I. S. York 102, J. A. Murchison 105.

The newly elected members were sworn in Monday by Judge Holman, and immediately the hold-over members, Dr. T. E. Standifer, Sol Davis and W. G. Sherrod, tendered their resignations as members of the Board.

SPUR SHOOTING CLUB

At the practice shoot held Wednesday on the hill by the Spur Gun Club the following scores were made out of twenty shots each:

Clif Lovelace 15, F. A. Prideaux 11, Dr. Batchelor 13, W. A. Wilkerson 16, Dr. Standifer 11, E. C. Edmonds 10, Lilburn Standifer 14, Oran McClure 14, and J. C. McNeill who came in late secured 12 out of 13 shots.

The Club has practice shoots once or twice each week, and we understand that much better scores have heretofore been made.

RETURNS TO SPUR.

C. L. Love returned this week from Grapeland where he is located with J. A. Lambdin & Company and will spend a week or ten days here collecting and settling the accounts of the Company

ALL OF WESTERN TEXAS IN PROMISING CONDITION

As a result of recent rains all of Western Texas is now in the very finest condition and gives promise of abundant crop yields of all kinds. Reports from Stonewall, Kent, Jones, Haskell, Taylor, Fisher and many other counties is to the effect that the prevailing conditions could not be more promising at this time as a result of big rains. In several sections two and three inches of rain fell, causing wash-outs on the railroads and doing other damage.

In Spur the rain was somewhat lighter than is reported in other sections. However, we had plenty rain for the present needs and farmers in every section are now planting crops of feed and cotton.

BATCHELOR GIRLS

On last Tuesday evening Miss Eddie Fite was hostess for the Batchelor Girls Club. Every girl answered the roll call except Hardin, who left last Saturday for her home in Greenville. She regret very much to be absent from Hardin and hope to have with us again next fall.

After the business meeting was completed, musical and instrumental numbers were rendered by Miss Burnett. Delicious refreshments were served, ending a very enjoyable evening with Miss Kate Mahon.

On Tuesday evening May 1st Mrs. G. T. Brandon's hospitable doors were open wide in honor of the Batchelor Girls and their sweet hearts with a May Day party. About 9 o'clock the girls in pink gathered and were welcomed by Mrs. Brandon and Miss Keller. The evening was spent in contests.—The first a spelling contest. The girls spelled against the boys and of course the girls won highest honors. The next contest partners were down for 42. Cards were given to each guest. The boys cards a line of poetry and the girls responded with a picture in answer to the verse. 6 games of 42 were indulged in. Delicious refreshments of cream were served after which the girls sang their closing Ode. Then thanking their host and hostess for a most delightful evening they departed in the wee sma' hours.

Those present were Misses Jennie Shields, Mayme Reynolds, Jessie Schneider, Mamie and Eddie Fite, Kate and Nell Mahon, Pearl Gunn, Lutie Hardin, Mary Henson, Annis Burnett, Lena and Grace Roberts and Lillian Grace. Messrs. W. F. Godfrey, W. C. Gruben, J. A. Koon, F. A. Prideaux, W. Neilon, B. D. Glasgow, C. W. Lowery, John Hardin, W. G. Sherrod, J. P. Witherspoon, of Stamford, and Stearn, of Dallas.

ICE CREAM SUPPER.

An ice cream supper was given Tuesday night by the Spur Praetorians, which was attended by the members and their families. All attending report a most enjoyable evening.

T. A. CORBETT

Pianos and Player Pianos

Will Trade Piano for Well Located Lot In Spur

See Me. Will Be In Spur At Intervals Each Month

J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for
Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association
Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed.

THY WILL BE DONE
Memory of little Alva North.)
and pure of heart was she—
at summer evening's sigh,
and sweet as she could be,
to think that she was called
which held her soul
at half revealed
more glimpse of Alva's face
help us bear our poignant grief,
Help us O God to say, "Thy will be
done."
For thou and thou alone can give relief.
Is it but the shadow of thy throne?—
This darkness that we feel but cannot
see?
This weight that trails our spirit in the
dust?
For strength we lift our tearful eyes to
thee.
Thou doest all things well; thy hand
we trust.
A light dawns on our horizon afar,
Our precious child is safe from sin and
blight,
Nothing can her heavenly beauty mar,
Sin cannot stain her robe of spotless
white.
Death our darling never more can claim,
She's paid the debt and gone to dwell
with God;
We know her soul in heaven we'll meet
again,
Although her body lies beneath the
sod.
She never more can come to us. Ah, no,
But we can go to her. O, blessed Lord
We thank thee for thy promise here be-
low
Which thou hast given in thy holy
word.
We thank thee, Father, for thy blessed
Son
Who died that we might live forever-
more.
Thy way is best; O Lord, thy will be done.
We'll meet our child again when life
is o'er.—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

Nyles N. Morris, publisher of the Jayton Herald, was in Spur Friday and spent several hours here on business.

W. A. Chalk, a prominent citizen of Matador, was in Spur this week on business and spent some time here.

W. M. Mason, of Hamilton, Texas, was in Spur several days this week on business.

J. B. Thall, of Stamford, was a business visitor in Spur this week.

When in town stop and rest with us. We are always glad to have you. We have a lot of pretty, New Furniture, Rugs, etc., coming in each week. Come and see them—the price is right. We also handle the Howard Piano, one of the best pianos on the market for the price. If you want a Player Piano we will get it for you. Remember we will trade furniture or pianos for stock. Always see us before you buy.—Texas Furniture Company.

Jim Edwards, a prominent farmer of the Girard country, was in Spur the first of the week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Edwards reports that an abundance of rain has fallen throughout his section and as a result the country is in the very best of shape.

L. A. Hindman and family moved Monday to the Edmonds farm in the Dry Lake community where he will make a crop this year. Here's wishing success to Hindman as an agriculturist.

J. P. Hext, prosperous farmer and leading citizen of the Croton country, was in Spur Friday and Saturday of last week trading with the merchants and on other business.

Hamp Collett, a prominent citizen of twelve miles west of Spur, was in the city this week on business and trading with the merchants.

Willis Smith came in Monday from his home in the Tap country and spent some time in the city on business.

John Smith was in the city Saturday from his home in the Tap country and spent several hours here.

T. E. Rucker, of the Afton country, was in Spur this week on business and spent some time here.

J. Carlisle, of the Gilpin country, was in Spur Saturday on business.

T. E. Murdoch, of Jayton, was a business visitor in Spur Friday.

ADDRESS TO CITY MEN BY HON. PETER RADFORD

Fort Worth, Texas, May 6.—In attending the Chicago and Richmond agricultural conventions it was most encouraging to see assembled the brightest minds of the nation and to find the leaders of public thought throughout the country admitting the farmers problems to be marketing and rural credits. The sentiment expressed and the plans discussed were in no way in advance of the methods of the Farmers Union, but were rather copied from them. The business men of the nation are, as a rule, co-operating with the farmers in the solution of their problems along practical lines and the agricultural interests are given a voice in their councils.

The Texas farmer is starving although surrounded by plenty. A rather startling statement—but nevertheless true. He is not starving for things he can raise; in fact, he is surfeiting in production, but he has not the price of the comforts, conveniences and advantages of modern life. He can, of course, produce all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life on the farm and so long as he is satisfied to live as animals live, he need not go further in his study than production, but the moment ambition flashes over his soul and his heart becomes possessed with a yearning for a higher life, he wants a market and without it he is forced back into the lower regions of civilization. It is only in extending, creating and enlarging avenues of distribution and in co-ordinating supply with demand that we can build the farm. Before discussing co-operative plans of marketing, I want to reinforce my suggestion that markets are the keynote of prosperity in agriculture.

I am a farmer and I fully realize that I am placed at a disadvantage in addressing a city audience. The Texas farmer has so often been introduced to business men by well-meaning, but misguided, friends of agriculture as delinquent, incompetent and incapable of comprehending his own problems, that I deem it advisable to temporarily withdraw from this discussion and call to the platform men who live in cities and who have the confidence of the business men of the state. It is embarrassing to retire under such circumstances, but I know you will all appreciate my position.

Judge S. A. Lindsey, of Tyler, member of the Executive Committee of the Texas Industrial Congress, chairman of the Farm Life Commission and recognized as one of the ablest students of economics of the South, said:

"The trouble is the man in the city thinks that production is the whole thing and his interest in the farmer stops with production. This the farmer resents and justly so. Again the consumer must look to large production as his only hope for cheaper prices, but according to my way of thinking, the greatest problem before this nation today is the question of a proper system of marketing and a system of financing best suited to the farmer's needs."

Col. Frank P. Holland, of Dallas, chairman of the National Conference on Marketing and Farm Credits, said:

"Why make two bales grow

where one grew before when you ca'nt sell the one, much less the two?"

"Why spend all this money on a Department of Agriculture to show the farmer how to get the greatest yield out of his land if the stuff he raises rots in the field for lack of buyers?"

"What is the use of preaching to the farmers thus beset to go and borrow money in order to increase the fertility of their land so that instead of having 100,000 car loads of farm produce rot in their fields, they can have 200,000 to go to waste in that manner and for the same reason?"

Clarence Ousley, of Fort Worth, called by the House Judiciary Committee of the 33rd Legislature to give views on agriculture, said:

"The state is spending \$50,000 per year on agricultural stations, etc. to insure the farmer's production, yet the more the farmer produces the less he gets. If it were statesmanship to educate the farmers to increase production, it is how much more the part of statesmanship to provide for a proper system of marketing his products that the hands of the producer may get adequate remuneration."

Hon. Hatton W. Summers, of Dallas, Congressman at Large, said in an address to the First National Conference on Marketing held at Chicago, April 9th:

"A large total yield of any crop brings less money than a total yield. There is the vice; a sixteen million bale cotton crop in 1911 brought over \$125,000,000 less than a twelve million bale crop the preceding year. The crop of 1912 was much larger than that of 1911, yet it was worth \$50,000,000 less money. The producer is not permitted to participate in the benefits of a bountiful harvest but is punished for its production."

The testimony of many men, equally as well informed and as prominent in public affairs, could be introduced but I am now encouraged to take up the discussion on my own account and my next article will be devoted to an outline of co-operative plans of marketing farm products as officially adopted by the Farmers Union.—Peter Radford.

ELECTION ORDERED

Whereas, the City Commissioners of the City of Spur deems it advisable to issue bonds of said city for the purpose hereinafter mentioned:

Therefore, it is hereby ordered by the City Commissioners of said city that an election be held on the 28th day of May 1913, at which election the following proposition shall be submitted:

Shall the City Commissioners of the City of Spur be authorized to issue bonds of said city in the sum of twenty-five thousand (\$25,000.00) dollars, payable in forty years after date, with option of redeeming same at any time after ten years from date bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and to levy a tax sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds and create a sinking fund sufficient to redeem them at maturity for the purpose of installing a system of water works.

Said election shall be held at a vacant building located on the property of the P. H. Miller Lumber Co. and known as the old Spur Bottling Works building, and the following named persons are hereby appointed managers of said election:—Jeff D. Reagan, Cephus Hogan and J. C. Martin.

Said election shall be held under the provision of Chapter 149, Act of the 26th Legislature, Laws 1899, and only qualified voters who are property taxpayers of said city, shall be allowed to vote, and all voters, desiring to support the proposition, shall have printed on their ballots the words "For the issuance of bonds," and those opposed shall have printed on their ballots the word "Against the issuance of bond."

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the laws of the State regulating general elections.

A copy of this order, signed by the Mayor of said city, shall serve as a proper notice of said election, and the Mayor is directed to cause notice of the election to be posted at the places designated for holding said election at least thirty days prior to the date of said election.—Oscar Jackson, City Secretary, Geo. S. Link Mayor.

Mace Hunter, a prosperous farmer and good citizen of four miles east of Spur, was in the city Saturday on business and trading with the merchants.

J. L. Gilbert, of Jayton, passed through Spur Saturday en route to Lubbock where he spent several days on business.

Wyatt Taylor, of the Plains country, was in Spur Monday on business and while here was a caller at the Texas Spur office.

J. E. Murphy, of the croton country, was in Spur this week on business and trading with the merchants.

Tom McArthur was in the city Saturday greeting his friends and trading with the merchants.

NEW WESTSIDE BARBER SHOP

A. B. COX, Proprietors

FIRST-CLASS BARBER WORK

Shop located next door south of Kellar's saddle shop. Your work solicited and will be appreciated.

Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & WILSON, Props.

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

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Best Local and Long Distance Service and Connections

THE VERY BEST SERVICES EXTENDED TO PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC.

Let us put a 'phone in your home or place of business.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By
RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.
Illustrations by
V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"No! Oh, of course not. Nothing that goes on out here ever drifts east of the Missouri, Lord! We might as well be serving a foreign country. Well, listen: I was at Washita then, and had the story first hand. Dugan was a lieutenant in 'D' Troop, out with his first independent command scouting along the Canadian. He knew as much about Indians as a cow does of music. One morning the young idiot left camp with only one trooper along—Hamlin here—and he was a 'rookie,' to follow up what looked like a fresh trail. Two hours later they rode slap into a war party, and the fracas was on. Dugan got a ball through the body at the first fire that paralyzed him. He was conscious, but couldn't move. The rest was up to Hamlin. You ought to have heard Dugan tell it when he got so he could speak. Hamlin dragged the boy down into a buffalo wallow, shot both horses, and got behind them. It was all done in the jerk of a lamb's tail. They had two Henry rifles, and the 'rookie' kept them both hot. He got some of the bucks, too, but of course, we never knew how many. There were twenty in the party, and they charged twice, riding their ponies almost to the edge of the wallow, but Hamlin had fourteen shots without reloading, and they couldn't quite make it. Dugan said there were nine dead ponies within a radius of thirty feet. Anyhow it was five hours before 'D' troop came up, and that's what they found when they got there—Dugan laid out, as good as dead, and Hamlin shot twice, and only ten cartridges left. Hell," he added disgustedly, "and you never even heard of it east of the Missouri!"

There was a flush of color on the sergeant's cheeks, but he never moved.

"There was nothing else to do but what I did," he explained simply. "Any of the fellows would have done the same if they had been up against it the way I was. May I ask," his eyes first upon one and then the other inquiringly, "what it was you wanted of me?"

McDonald drew a long breath. "Certainly, sergeant, sit down—yes, take that chair."

He described the situation in a few words, and the trooper listened quietly until he was done. Travers interrupted once, his voice emerging from a cloud of smoke. As the major concluded, Hamlin asked a question or two gravely.

"How old is your daughter, sir?"
"In her twentieth year."
"Have you a picture of the young lady?"

The major crossed over to his fatigue coat hanging on the wall, and extracted a small photograph from an inside pocket.

"This was taken a year ago," he explained, "and was considered a good likeness then."

Hamlin took the card in his hands, studied the face a moment, and then placed it upon the table.

"You figure she ought to leave Ripley on the 18th," he said slowly. "Then I shall need to start at once to make Dodge in time."

"You mean to go then? Of course, you realize I have no authority to order you on such private service."

"That's true. I'm a volunteer, but I'll ask you for a written order just the same in case my troop commander should ever object, and I'll need a fresh horse; I rode mine pretty hard coming up here."

"You shall have the pick of the stables, sergeant," interjected the cavalry captain, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "Anything else? Have you had rest enough?"

"Four hours," and the sergeant stood up again. "All I require will be two days' rations, and a few more revolver cartridges. The sooner I'm off the better."

It heard Travers' attempt at conversation as the two stumbled together down the dark hill, he paid small attention. At the stables, aided by a smoky lantern, he picked out a tough-looking buckskin mustang, with an evil eye; and, using his own saddle and bridle, he finally led the half-broken animal outside.

"That buckskin's the devil's own,"

protested Travers, careful to keep to one side.

"I'll take it out of him before morning," was the reply. "Come on, boy! easy now—easy! How about the rations, captain?"

"Carter will have them for you at the gate of the stockade. Do you know the trail?"

"Well enough to follow—yes."
McDonald was waiting with Carter, and the dim gleam of the lantern revealed his face.

"Remember, sergeant, you are to make her turn back if you can. Tell her I wish her to do so—yes, this letter will explain everything, but she is a pretty high-spirited girl, and may take the bit in her teeth—imagine she'd rather be here with me, and all that. If she does I suppose you'll have to let her have her own way—the Lord knows her mother always did. Anyhow you'll stay with her till she's safe."

"I sure will," returned the sergeant, gathering up his reins. "Good-by to you."

"Good-by and good luck," and McDonald put out his hand, which the other took hesitatingly. The next instant he was in the saddle, and with a wild leap the startled mustang rounded the edge of the bluff, flying into the night.

All had occurred so quickly that Hamlin's mind had not yet fully adjusted itself to all the details. He was naturally a man of few words, deciding on a course of action quietly, yet not apt to deviate from any conclusion finally reached. But he had been hurried, pressed into this adventure, and now welcomed an opportunity to think it all out coolly. At first for a half mile or more, the plunging buckskin kept him busy bucking viciously, rearing, leaping madly from side to side, practicing every known equine trick to dislodge the grim rider in the saddle. The man fought out the battle silently, immovable as a rock, and apparently as indifferent. Twice his spurs brought blood, and once he struck the rearing head with clenched fist. The light of the stars revealed the faint lines of the trail, and he was content to permit the maddened brute to race forward, until, finally mastered, the animal settled down into a swift gallop, but with ears laid back in ugly defiance. The rider's gray eyes smiled pleasantly as he settled more comfortably into the saddle, peering out from beneath the stiff brim of his scouting hat; then they hardened, and the man swore softly under his breath.

The peculiar nature of this mission which he had taken upon himself had been recalled. He was always doing something like that—permitting himself to become involved in the affairs of others. Now why should he be here, riding alone through the dark to prevent this unknown girl from reaching Devere? She was nothing to him—even that glimpse of her pictured face had not impressed him greatly; rather interesting, to be sure, but nothing extraordinary; besides he was not a woman's man, and, through years of isolation, he had grown to avoid contact with the sex—and he was under no possible obligation to either McDonald or Travers. Yet here he was, fully committed, drawn into the vortex, by a hasty ill-considered decision. He was tired still from his swift journey across the desert from Fort Union, and now faced another three days' ride. Then what? A headstrong girl to be convinced of danger, and controlled. The longer he thought about it all, the more intensely disagreeable the task appeared, yet the clearer did he appreciate its necessity. He chafed at the knowledge that it had become his work—that he had permitted himself to be ensnared—yet he dug his spurs into the mustang and rode steadily, grimly, forward.

The real truth was that Hamlin comprehended much more fully than did the men at Devere the danger menacing travelers along the main trail to Santa Fe. News reached Fort Union much quicker than it did that isolated post up on the Cimarron. He knew of the fight in Raton Pass, and that two stages within ten days had been attacked, one several miles east of Bent's Fort. This must mean that a desperate party of raiders had succeeded in slipping past those scattered army details scouting into the northwest. Whether or not these warriors were in any considerable

force he could not determine—the reports of their depredations were but rumors at Union when he left—yet, whether in large body or small, they would have a clear run in the Arkansas Valley before any troops could be gathered together to drive them out. Perhaps even now, the stages had been withdrawn, communication with Santa Fe abandoned. This had been spoke of as possible at Union the night he left, for it was well known that there was no cavalry force left at Dodge which could be utilized as guards. The wide map of the surrounding region spread out before him in memory; he felt its brooding desolation, its awful loneliness. Nevertheless he must go on—perhaps at the stage station near the ford of the Arkansas he could learn the truth.

It was a waterless desert stretching between the Cimarron and the Arkansas, consisting of almost a dead level of alkali and sand, although toward the northern extremity the sand had been driven by the ceaseless wind into grotesque hummocks. The trail, cut deep by traders' wagons earlier in the spring, was still easily traceable for a greater part of the distance, and Hamlin as yet felt no need of caution—this was a country the Indians would avoid, the only danger being from some raiding party from the south. At early dawn he came trotting down into the Arkansas valley, and gazed across at the greenness of the opposite bank. There, plainly in view, were the deep ruts of the main trail running close in against the bluff. His tired eyes caught no symbol of life either up or down the stream, except a thin spiral of blue smoke that slowly wound its way upward. An instant he stared, believing it to be the fire of some emigrant's camp; then realized that he looked upon the smoldering debris of the stage station.

CHAPTER III.

The News At Ripley.

Miss Molly McDonald had departed for the west—carefully treasuring her father's detailed letter of instruction—filled with interest and enthusiasm. She was an army girl, full of confidence in herself and delighted at the prospect of an unusual summer. Moreover, her natural spirit of adventure had been considerably stimulated by the envious comments of her schoolmates, who apparently believed her wondrously daring to venture such a trip, the apprehensive advice of her teachers, and much reading, not very judiciously chosen, relative to pioneer life on the plains. The possible hardships of the long journey alone did not appall her in the least. She had made similar trips before and had always found pleasant and attention companionship. Being a wholesome, pleasant-faced girl, with eyes decidedly beautiful, and an attractive personality, the making of new friendships was never difficult. Of course, the stage ride would be an entirely fresh and precarious experience, but then her father would doubtless meet her before that, or send some officer to act as escort. Altogether the prospect appeared most delightful and alluring.

The illness of the principal of Sunnycrest had resulted in the closing of the school some few days earlier than had been anticipated, and it was so lonely there after the others had departed that Miss Molly hastened her packing and promptly joined the exodus. Why not? She could wait the



Nevertheless He Must Go On.

proper date at Kansas City or Fort Ripley just as well, enjoying herself meanwhile amid a new environment, and no doubt she would encounter some of her father's army friends who would help entertain her pleasantly.

As a result of this earlier departure she reached Ripley some two days in advance of the prearranged schedule, and in spite of her young strength and enthusiasm, most thoroughly tired out by the strain of continuous travel. Her one remaining desire upon arrival was for a bed, and actuated by this necessity, when she learned that the army post was fully two miles from the town, she accepted proffered guidance to the famous Gilsey House, and promptly fell asleep. The light

of a new day gave her a first real glimpse of the surrounding dreariness as she stood looking out through the grimy glass of her single window, depressed and heartsick. The low, rolling hills, bare and desolate, stretched to the horizon, the grass already burned brown by the sun. The town itself consisted of but one short, crooked street, flanked by rough, ramshackle frame structures, two-thirds of these apparently saloons, with dirty, flapping tents sandwiched between, and huge piles of tin cans and other rubbish stored away behind. The street was rutted and dusty, and the ceaseless wind swirled the dirt about in continuous, suffocating clouds. The hotel itself, a little, squat, two-storied affair, groaned to the blast, threatening to collapse. Nothing moved except a wagon down the long ribbon of road, and a dog digging for a bone behind a near-by tent. It was so squalid and ugly she turned away in speechless disgust.

The interior, however, offered even smaller comfort. A rude bedstead, one leg considerably short and propped up by a half brick, stood against the board wall; a single wooden chair was opposite, and a fly-specked mirror hung over a tin basin and pitcher. The floor sagged fearfully and the side walls lacked several inches of reaching the ceiling. Even in the dim candle light of the evening before, the bed coverings had looked so forbidding that Molly had compromised, lying down, half-dressed on the outside; now, in the garish glare of returning day they appeared positively filthy. And this was the best to be had; she realized that, her courage falling at the thought of remaining alone amid such surroundings. As she washed, using a towel of her own after a single glance at the hotel article, and did up her rebellious hair, she came to a prompt decision. She would go directly on—would take the first stage. Perhaps her father, or whom-ever he sent, would be met with along the route. The coaches had regular meeting stations, so there was small danger of their missing each other.

The question of possible danger was dismissed almost without serious thought. She had seen no papers since leaving St. Louis, and the news before that contained nothing more definite than rumors of uneasiness among the Plains Indians. Army officers interviewed rather made light of the affair, as being merely the regular outbreak of young warriors, easily suppressed. On the train she had met with no one who treated the situation as really serious, and, if it was, surely her father would send some message of restraint. Satisfied upon this point, and fully determined upon departing at the earliest opportunity, she ventured down the narrow, dingy stairs in search of breakfast.

The dining-room was discovered at the foot of the steps, a square box of a place, the two narrow windows looking forth on the desolate prairie. There were three tables, but only one was in use, and, with no waiter to guide her, the girl advanced hesitatingly and took a seat opposite the two men already present. They glanced up, curiously interested, staring at her a moment, and then resumed their interrupted meal. Miss McDonald's critical eyes surveyed the unsavory-looking food, her lips slightly curved, and then glanced inquiringly toward the men. The one directly opposite was large and burly, with iron-gray hair and beard, about sixty years of age, but with red cheeks and bright eyes, and a face expressive of hearty good nature. His clothing was roughly serviceable, but he looked clean and wholesome. The other was an army lieutenant, but Molly promptly quelled her first inclination to address him, as she noted his red, inflamed face and dissipated appearance. As she nibbled, half-heartedly, at the miserable food brought by a slovenly waiter, the two men exchanged barely a dozen words, the lieutenant growling out monosyllabic answers, finally pushing back his chair, and striding out. Again the girl glanced across at the older man, mustering courage to address him. At the same moment he looked up, with eyes full of good humor and kindly interest.

"Looks rather tough, I reckon, miss," waving a big hand over the table. "But you'll have ter git used to it in this kentry."

"Oh, I do not believe I ever could," disconsolately. "I can scarcely choke down a mouthful."

"So I was noticin' from the East, I reckon?"

"Yes; I—I came last night, and—really I am afraid I am actually homesick already. It—it is even more—more primitive than I supposed Do—do you live here—at Ripley?"

"Good Lord, no!" heartily, "though I reckon yer might not think my home wuz much better. I'm the post-trader down at Fort Marcy, jist out o' Santa Fe. I'll be blame glad ter git back thar too, I'm tellin' yer."

"That—that is what I wished to ask you about," she stammered. "The Santa Fe stage; when does it leave here? and—where do I arrange for passage?"

He dropped knife and fork, starting at her across the table.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Does Backache Worry You?

Many who suffer with backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable and fretful. Bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgia pains.

When your back aches, and you notice signs of bladder irregularities, suspect your kidneys and begin using Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Arkansas Case

Mrs. Joseph Gross, Church St., Morrilton, Ark., says: "For weeks I was all doubled over with pain. I became so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling and my ankles were swollen to nearly twice their natural size. None of the doctors understood my case and I felt myself sinking lower day by day. I improved rapidly through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and before long was entirely cured."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

DINNER GUESTS GO HUNGRY

Aged Royal Host Slept and Etiquette Would Not Permit That He Should Be Awakened.

Prince Leopold, the recently deceased regent of Bavaria, some weeks before his fatal illness fell asleep at a dinner party immediately after the first course. His guests were restrained by etiquette from waking him, but continued their conversation in a low tone. The servants did not dare to continue serving the dinner.

The prince soon commenced to snore, and slept on for two hours, during which time no one allowed himself to leave his place. The guests sat famished in the same room with a marvelously appointed dinner. Finally Prince Leopold awoke. He took a hurried glance round the table and saw only a number of perfectly correct faces successfully pretending to have noticed nothing. Persuaded that his slight lapse had passed completely unremarked, he said quietly, "Now let us go and take coffee." The guests rose accordingly and proceeded to the drawing-room. They were served with coffee, liqueurs, cigars. The prince, thoroughly refreshed by his sleep, indulged in a great deal of excellent conversation.

Erratic I was the same unenviable an uncle who served a term in the penitentiary and was twice mentioned for the legislature. So no one need be surprised when I remark that perusal of the dry goods advertisements causes me to wonder how soon corsets will become so long that their wearers will be obliged to roll them up around the ankles to keep from treading on them?"—Kansas City Star.

Women who spend most of their time trying to improve their complexions never think of the old-fashioned method of steaming it over a washtub.

Everybody From Kid To Grandad Likes

Post Toasties

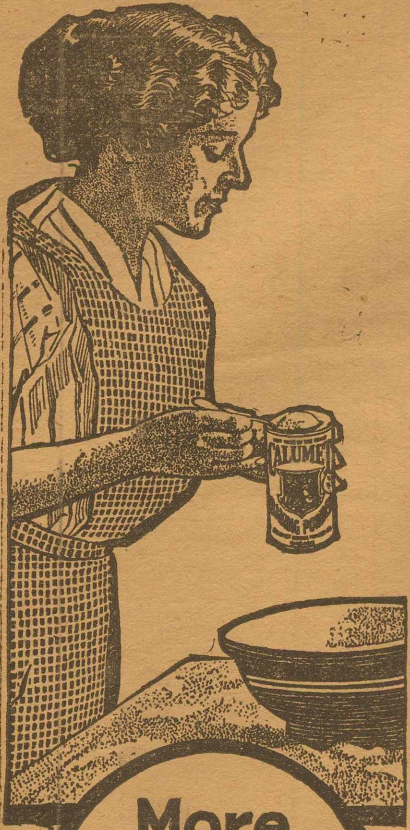
Thin, crisp bits of white Indian Corn, cooked to perfection and toasted to a delicate brown without the touch of human hand.

You get them in the sealed package

Ready to Eat

A dish of Post Toasties for breakfast and lunch, with thick cream or rich fruit juice, is a dish that epicures might chortle over.

Nourishing, economical, delicious, "more-ish."

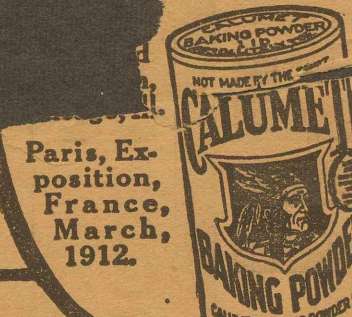


More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED AWARDS



Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

RESINOL HEALS ITCHING SKINS

And Clears Unsightly Complexions.

Resinol Ointment, with Resinol Soap, stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter or other tormenting skin or scalp eruptions, and clears away pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, and dandruff, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money.

But we do not ask you to accept our unsupported word for it. You can send today for a generous trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and test them to your own complete satisfaction, at no cost whatever, while thousands who have been cured say, "What Resinol did for us it will do for you." Physicians have prescribed Resinol for eighteen years and every druggist in the country sells Resinol Soap (25 cts.) and Resinol Ointment (in opal jars, 50 cts. and \$1). For free samples of each, with full directions for use, write to Dept. 9-K, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S OIL, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

HAVE CHANGE OF DIET

SOMETIMES BETTER THAN THE MOST EXPENSIVE TONICS.

Appetite, as a General Thing, Is the Best Guide to Follow—Some Good Breakfast Dishes to Start the Day.

"My little family has no appetite at breakfast," complained the young housewife to the elderly one, while they were sipping tea together.

"I'm afraid we all need tonics. My husband certainly ought to take one, for he went to his office this morning with nothing but a cup of coffee for breakfast. I urged him to eat, but he said he didn't feel hungry."

"What did you give him for breakfast?" asked the older woman.

"I gave him what he has been enjoying all winter, his 'very special,' as he calls it—buckwheat cakes and sausages. He can't be well if he won't even look at his favorite dishes. What tonic would you recommend?"

"My dear," remarked her companion, "people dose themselves with expensive tonics when all they need is a change of diet. Have a new order of menu, and if your little family do not 'pick up' their appetites then resort to tonics."

Our appetites are excellent guides at this season, heterodox though it may seem to those who insist that what one likes is just exactly what one must not have.

"In the spring one craves green things, and salad for breakfast is not a bad idea. Then, fish and eggs are cheap now and abundant. Lamb's liver has a sweeter flavor than calf's liver and is not used as often.

"For those who like hearty breakfasts there are veal and lamb cutlets and chops, of course, but as the season progresses a growing distaste for meat will be noticed. Fish, too, may come under the ban. One can, however, make the desire for meat and fish last longer by serving them with some fresh green salad or some tart accompaniment.

"A favorite breakfast of mine is one of cereal, lamb's kidneys and bacon—English style—crisp toast, orange marmalade and coffee. Bitter orange marmalade is even more delicious with toast and coffee than it is with toast and tea. With the exception of bacon, used as a garnish, it is better to avoid pork."

"I see the Housewives' league is trying to get New Yorkers to eat onions," interrupted the younger woman, rather inclined to change the subject. "They'll have us celebrated as the 'onion city.'"

"Eat onions in May and doctors will play," answered the other. "There is more truth than fiction in that old adage."

Geneva Pudding.

Heat four cups of milk in a double boiler, stir in seven-eighths cup of corn meal and, when smooth, add three cups of coarsely chopped, pared sweet apples, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar and one-quarter level teaspoon of salt. Mix all well together, add four more cups of milk, which need not be heated, and pour into a large buttered pudding dish or into a kettle or pan of the fireless cooker, which must be buttered the same as a baking dish. Set in a moderate oven for four hours or in the cooker for eight or ten hours.

Paganini Tartlets.

Beat the whites of three eggs to a froth, adding by degrees five or six ounces of sifted, crushed loaf sugar. Have in readiness a tartlet or patty pan lined with puff paste, put a little orange or apricot marmalade in the center of each and bake in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes. When done remove and heap the egg mixture on top and serve either hot or cold.

Use for Old Brooms.

When a long-handled broom is worn out, instead of throwing it away, tie a piece of felt or flannel round the head, and make a floor polisher. It will make work much easier, and keep linoleum in good condition. Footmarks can be rubbed off at any time without stooping.

For a Tough Fowl.

When boiling an old fowl or tough meat, add a pinch of soda to the water. Simmer gently, and the meat will be perfectly tender.

Nerve Restored.

Jude Johnson, claiming he needed something for his nerves, called on a doctor today. After the physician had given him a prescription Jude borrowed a dollar from him.—Atchison Globe.

Perils of "Bridge."

"Your wife doesn't play bridge at all, does she?" "No; she's stopped entirely." "What was the cure?" "She lost \$7 to her dearest friend." "Lost both her money and her friend, eh?" "Exactly."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HAS A PETRIFIED WATERFALL

One of the Natural Wonders of the World That Is Located in Country of Algeria.

With all the beauty of a cataract of living water, there is in Algeria a remarkable petrified waterfall which recently has been engaging the attention of scientists. This is the Hammam-Meskutin, which means "The bath of the damned," and is located 62 miles from Constantine. This solidified cascade is the production of calcareous deposits from sulphurous and ferruginous mineral springs, issuing from the depths of the earth at a temperature of 95 degrees centigrade.

"The bath of the damned," even from a near viewpoint, looks for all the world like a great wall of water dashing into a swirling pool at its foot, yet its gleaming, graceful curves and the apparently swirling eddies at its base are as fixed and immovable as if carved from the face of a granite cliff.

Many centuries have, of course, gone to the making of the deposits, and the springs were well known to the ancient Romans. The name Hammam-Meskutin was given to the stone cataract in an allusion to a legend that the waterfall was petrified by Allah, punishing the impiety of unbelievers by turning all the members of the tribe into stone. At night, so the story runs, its stone dwellers of the remote ages are freed from their strange fetters, come to life and resume their normal shapes.

ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS

Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sore Head, Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuptrine's Tetterine. After using \$3 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."

Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Bisulphide for Ants.

Where ants infest lawns or other equally available areas, punch holes about a foot deep with a stick at three or four points near the center of the nest; pour into each about an ounce of the bisulphide of carbon and close the openings with the foot. The vapor will get into and follow the galleries and kill the ants. A second treatment will rarely be necessary.

Fitting Fate.

"They are going to muzzle the protruding hatpin now." "I'm glad it's stuck."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

The two most important needs in a woman's life seems to be love and money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

Many a successful man makes a noise like a big wind.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. S. N. PITCHER.

Pumpkin Seed -
Alo. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Aster Seed -
Sage -
Bismuth Subnitrate -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly, I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't splinter or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 100 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE.

Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Ralsall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

Texas Directory

The Keeley Institute

OF TEXAS. Nineteen years in Dallas. After 26 years' successful treatment of Drunkenness, Drug and Tobacco using needs no recommendation further than the thousands of cured patients. Don't confuse The Only Genuine Keeley Institute with any of the many reputed ones. Write for particulars. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address, J. E. KEITH, Mgr., 1513 Hughes Circle, Dallas, Tex.

GET IT

Miller's "Ideal"—the greatest hatcher that ever came out of a factory. You don't have to be an expert to run it. I'm going to pay the freight—give you an Unqualified Guarantee—Include Everything FREE. When writing, tell me what size incubator you are interested in and I'll send you my BIG ILLUSTRATED POULTRY BOOK FREE. Describes Standard Brood Poultry, tells how to become successful and other valuable information. Easily worth \$1.00. Because it contains advertising you get it FREE. Ask for copy. J. W. MILLER CO., DALLAS, TEXAS

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CORRUGATED GALVANIZED STEEL TANKS

Cisterns, Storm Cellars, Culverts, Stock Tanks, Wagon Tanks, etc. We want active and reliable agents in every city and town in Texas. We can help your sales. Write us today.

HARRY BROTHERS COMPANY
906 Southwestern Life Bldg. Dallas, Tex.
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

SPUR FARM LANDS

The homeseeking farmer usually pays from three to five dollars per acre in commissions, although he may not realize it. Spur Farm Lands are being sold direct by the owners, so from us you get every dollar of value. Splendid crops raised without irrigation. We also offer splendid grazing tracts suitable for stock farms and small ranch tracts—one section to fifty; from \$5 per acre up. Considering the reliable production of these lands, prices are lowest in West Texas. Perfect title. Terms one-fifth down balance 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 years—payable, however, any time.

Write for free illustrated booklet.

C. A. JONES, Manager, for S. M. SWENSON & SON, Spur, Texas

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 17-1913.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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 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.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

FARM FACTS

When Honesty is merely a good policy it is a poor virtue.

Lazy farmers are just as useless as dead ones and take up more room.

There are two kinds of farmers. One tries to take all the advice he hears and the other won't take any.

Agriculture is as old as Methu-

selah and is just now cutting its wisdom teeth.

In every field of human activity the demand for more competent men and women is growing every day. Especially so in agriculture.

A successful farmer must at least possess three virtues—honesty, energy and economy.

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

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

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

Home pride is a mighty valuable asset, and the farmer who has none is carrying a heavy handicap on the road to success.

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

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

It is an established fact that legislation regulating the hours of a farmer's work has never been suggested. Neither has a vice commission been appointed to see why farmers boys leave home.

Ben Franklin had in mind good roads when he said: "If time be of all things the most precious, wasting time must be the greatest prodigality."

MONEY REFUNDED WITH A SMILE

Leading Drug Store Will Give Money Back Should There Ever Be a Case Where Dodson's Liver Tone Fails.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a mild vegetable Liver Tonic which operates so successfully in cases of constipation, torpid liver or biliousness that it has practically taken the place of calomel—the drug which is often dangerous. The Red Front Drug Store who sells Dodson's Liver Tone, recommends it as a reliever of constipation, sour stomach, biliousness and sluggish liver. It works gently, surely and harmlessly. If a bottle should ever fail to give satisfaction The Red Front will refund the price paid without question.

The price of Dodson's Liver Tone is 50 cts. per bottle. Be sure you get Dodson's Liver Tone and not some medicine put up in imitation that may contain harmful drugs.

J. Anderson Davis, a prominent citizen and most prosperous farmer of a few miles north-east of Spur, was in the city Saturday.

W. C. McArthur was in Spur Saturday from his home at Tap and spent several hours here on business. Mr. McArthur is one among the oldest settlers in this section and has contributed much toward the development progress of the country.

S. R. Bowman, a prominent citizen and one of the most extensive farmers of the country, was in the city Monday from his home several miles north of Spur.

C. D. Copeland, one of the most prosperous farmers of the Spur country, was a business visitor in the city Saturday from his home six miles east of Spur.

Sebe Lambert, a good citizen of the Tap country, came in Saturday and spent some time here on business.

Bert Duncan, of Dickens, was in Spur Saturday and hauled out freight for the Dickens merchants.

W. P. T. Smith was in Spur Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Angelo, returned from the latter part of the week spending several days with her parents, W. A. Smith.

J. E. Counts, who has been confined to his bed the past several days, was in the city Saturday from his home just north of Spur.

Uncle Buck Hardin was in the city Monday from Post and reports everything in good shape in that part of the country.

A. A. Marshall, of the Steel Hill community, was in the city Saturday and spent some time here on business.

Will Walker, of a few miles east of Spur, was in the city Saturday and spent some time here on business.

J. W. Walker was in the city Saturday from his place several miles southeast of Spur.

J. P. Gibson was in the city Saturday from his home in the Steel Hill community.

JACKSON REALTY CO.

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

NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE

G. A. HOWSLEY

Shoeshoeing & General Blacksmithing

Hot and Cold Tire Setting a Specialty. Near the Gin

COAL, - FEED!

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS For Coal and Feedstuff of all kinds and can supply your wants in short order. We have the BEST ASSORTED STOCK in this part of the country and would appreciate your business in

Bran, Corn, Oats,	Shorts, Maize	Seed Rye and Oats	Millet, Sacks
Corn Chops	Alfalfa Hay	Cold Pressed Cake	Johnson Grass Sd
Maize Chops	Prairie Hay	Cotton Seed Meal	Chicken Feed
Kaffir Corn Chops	Seed Wheat	Cotton Seed Hulls	Special Horse Feed

Big Lump, Nut and Blacksmith Coal
We buy Furs, Hides, Bran and Oat Sacks. Weigh your wagons here. Call whether you buy or not. We want to get acquainted

SPUR GRAIN & COAL COMPANY BOTH PHONES 51 SPUR, TEXAS

W. C. BOWMAN Lumber Comp'y

**LUMBER, SASH
DOORS, PAINT,
And All Kinds Building Material**

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

**Real Estate
Fire Insurance.
Life Insurance.**

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. G. M. BATCHELOR

RESIDENT DENTIST

Office East of First State Bank

B. G. WORSWICK Attorney-At-Law

Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts

County Attorney's Office, Dickens, Texa

R. S. HOLMAN Attorney-At-Law

All legal business attended with accuracy and dispatch

First State Bank Building, Dickens, Texas

MASGOW

Attorney-At-Law

Office Over The Spur National Bank

N. R. MORGAN Attorney-At-Law

DICKENS, TEXAS

J. H. GRACE, M. D. General Practice of Medicine

Prompt response will be given to all calls, city or country, day or night.

Office at Spur Drug Store
Both Res. Phones No. 96

T. E. STANDIFER

Physician and Surgeon

COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

G. T. BRANDON, Dentist

Over the Midway Hotel
Office hours from 8-12 and from 1-5
Residence Phone 142.



Farm Telephone Saved Child's Life

One of the children fell into a water tank and was rescued unconscious and apparently lifeless.

The frantic mother telephoned to the doctor six miles away, and he started at once. In the meantime his assistant telephoned instructions and the mother restored the child to consciousness before the doctor arrived.

The telephone service saved the child's life.

THE SOUTHWESTERN
Telegraph and
Telephone Co.



DRY LAKE ITEMS

This section received a good shower of rain lately which will be of great benefit to the farmers and as a result the grass and trees are getting green. Well in fact everything is flourishing.

Luther Hindman is busy this week superintending the boring of a well on what was formerly the M. C. West place but now the E. C. Edmonds farm.

Bob Davis returned the latter part of last week from Fort Worth where he has been the past few days superintending the shipment of a large head of hogs.

One of Willis Smith's horses was badly cut last week by getting into the barb wire.

A crowd of twenty eight were entertained Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cherry. The occasion, was one of the greatest pleasure and will linger long in the memory of those present.

Ed Brown, of Spur, is in our community. We believe if he continues making such frequent visits he will soon decide to locate in our midst for good.

Miss Fannie Mae Cherry went Saturday to her home south of Spur where she spent Sunday with relatives.

Dee Hairgrove, of near Dickens, was here one day last week visiting.

A dance was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Teague Friday evening.

Misses Erna Mae and Irene Leach, of Dickens, were here Wednesday and Thursday as the guests of Misses Edice and Erma West.

Messers M. C. and F. W. West and families left Sunday for Oklahoma, their future homes.

Rev. J. V. Bilberry preached here Sunday morning.

Mrs. I. G. VanLeer spent Saturday in Spur visiting and trading.

Miss Ella Garner was here one day last week the guest of Mrs. Pearl Jones.

Poke Upshaw, of the Spur ranch, is getting to be quite a frequent visitor to this community lately.

Willis Smith, and family were visitors of R. E. Thomas and family Sunday.

W. A. Johnson has three plows running this week and desires another.

Quite a crowd of the boys of this community went to the ball game at the Mound Saturday.

Does ye like good folk the very best ye can find,

Folks that are God' folks, good, gentle and kind?

If so, come to Dry Lake and stay for awhile I pray,

And I'll tell ye what, its sho hard to get away.

Jep, I've tried it good and strong, for three long years.

And all de while I had no cause to shed tears;

Untill I sees I got to go, den de tears do roll down my cheek
And I long to stay awhile longer, even one more week.

Yes, Dry Lake, Dry Lake, de place of great learning

When I think of it, my heart wid in me begins burning,
To return, seems my only comfort now,

And my thoughts are, I must get there some how.

Mrs. Bob Davis has been real sick the past few days.

Rev. Berryman will fill his regular appointment here Sunday.—Maiden Vine.

Always Open For Business

People sometimes ask us when we will be open for loans. There is not a day in the year except Sundays and legal holidays that we are not open for any kind of legitimate banking business

**IF YOU HAVE ANY MONEY TO DEPOSIT, BRING IT!
IF YOU WANT TO BORROW MONEY, SAY SO!**

Our customers all know that when they have a legitimate business proposition they can put it up to us any day in the year, if you are not a customer, come around and let us show you why it would be to your advantage to become one.

The Spur National Bank

Capital, 100,000.00

R. V. COLBERT, President,
C. A. JONES, Vice-President

W. G. SHERROD, Cashier
M. E. MANNING, Asst. Cashier

C. J. Smith was here Saturday from his place eight or nine miles northwest. Mr. Smith came to this country thirteen years ago and celebrated the anniversary of his coming on the first day of this month. Thirteen years is not quite so long a time as others have been here, but the time is sufficient to designate one as an "old timer" and during that time Mr. Smith has become a prosperous farmer a leading citizen and a loyal westerner.

H. T. Garner was in the city Saturday from his home two miles northeast of Spur and reported his section in fairly good shape. Mr. Garner spent several hours here on business and greeting friends.

Mr. Whitaker, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Afton country, was in Spur Saturday and spent some time in the city on business and trading with the merchants.

S. W. Rather, of the Cat Fish country, was in Spur the latter part of last week on business and spent several hours here.

J. B. Rash was in the city Saturday from his home in the Steel Hill country and said that he celebrated the twenty fourth anniversary of his arrival in Western Texas on the second day of May.

R. E. Thomas, a prominent citizen of several miles north of Spur, was in the city Saturday trading with the merchants and attending to other business affairs.

Murray Brothers...

For Specialized Service In
Cement Construction

If you have never tried us, try us "for the very work's sake." If you have tried us we know you will try us again for we are your friends.

That's Us

Luzon 'Phone 78 SPUR

RITER HARDWARE CO.

DEALERS IN

**Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Star
Leader and Samson Windmills
Buggies, Wagons and Im-
plements, Pipe and Pipe
Fittings**

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

THE JAYTON ICE CO.

We are now ready for business and prepared to furnish ICE in any quantity to the people of Spur and surrounding country. Phone your orders to 131 and we will supply you promptly and with pleasure.

JOE CUNNINGHAM, Manager, PHONE 131, SPUR, TEXAS

The Second-Hand Store

GOODS OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT AND SOLD. REPAIR WORK DONE

We have second hand goods of all kinds and can save you money on Furniture, cook stoves, refrigerators, ice boxes and all other house furnishing goods. We are located on Harris Street, east of First State Bank, and invite you to come and see us before making your purchases. V. H. DAVIS, SPUR, TEX.

Come to P. H. Miller's

For Lumber and Coal

**Paint Posts, Lime
Cement and Brick**

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

NEW HOPE

T. M., G. W. and G. S. Dodson and James Cunningham with their families, went fishing at the Forbis tank. They report catching plenty of fish and a jolly good time.

George S. Greenwade, one of Dickens best citizens, has been mingling with friends in our community.

T. N. Dodson Ex. County Commissioner of Motley county has purchased a piano of Y. L. Jones at a consideration of \$600.00.

A good rain accompanied with hail fell here Sunday afternoon. The down-pour lasted some twenty or thirty minutes.

Miss Emma Buchanan, Alla, Ollie and Allie Sone, of Paducah, and Miss Nina Walker went to Dripping Springs Sunday. They took a kodak with them and made several views of the landscape and canyon.

Prof. B. O. Greenwade who has been in Garza county since his school closed, is now mingling with patrons and associates. Mr. Greenwade says since he has been rusticated he has gained in weight about ten or twelve pounds.—Oat Meal.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Joe Lee.
J. E. Wells.
Mrs. Lessie Parish.
Mrs. J. F. Smith.
Yore Duran.
When calling for the above please say "advertised".—Norton A. Baker, P. M.

John Smith and John Day and families will leave this week for New Mexico where they intend to locate new homes. These families are among the oldest settlers of Dickens county and we regret to lose their citizenship.

Strayed or Stolen—One brown horse 9 years old, branded L D on left shoulder, snip nose, white spot in face, fore top clipped. \$10 reward for information leading to his recovery.—C. R. Gunn, Spur, Texas. 1tp

C. R. Gunn, one of the most prominent citizens of the Dickens country, was in Spur Monday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

J. M. Neely left the first of the week for Hamlin where he will spend several days on business and visiting his family who are conducting a hotel business at that place.

T. A. Smith and wife, of several miles southwest of the city, were in Spur this week trading with the merchants and visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Cathey, an extensive farmer of several miles north of Spur, was in the city the first of the week trading with the merchants and on other business.

J. R. McArthur was in Spur last week from his home in the Tap country and spent several hours in the city on business.

R. L. Collier, dealer in livestock, milk cows and Poland China hogs a specialty. See me when you want to buy sell. 12

A girl baby was born the first of the week to Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Wells at their home several miles northeast of Spur.

Frank Smith left Monday for the coast country near Corpus Christi where he expects to reside.

Spur Monday

A CHECK BOOK ON THE FARM

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

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

ATTENTION U. C. V.

Col. Jno. A. Green Camp, Dickens, Texas, is called to meet in Dickens Saturday, May 31st to attend to such business as may come before the camp.—T. L. Cochran, E. Luce, J. Carlisle, J. H. Sparks, J. C. Stephens and Wyatt Taylor.

Ellsworth Ham and family, of Dickens, were in Spur Saturday visiting friends and shopping with the merchants of Spur. While here Mr. Ham was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and made us smile by giving us a subscription check.

OPTOMETRIST & OPTICIAN

Dr. Peck is in Spur for about 1 week. If you have eye trouble, need glasses, or lenses changed, call and see me at the Midway Hotel or phone. I can come to your home and do the work. All work guaranteed. No grafting prices.

The Steel Hill school closed last Friday and a school exhibition was had Friday night at the school house. A large audience was present and the pupils did themselves and their teacher, Miss Fite, credit in the closing exercises.

MARRIED

Mr. R. E. Nix, of Oklahoma City, and Mrs. Myrtle McKnight of Spur, were married in Anson April 24th. They left Tuesday for a trip east, where they will locate for the future.

Mr. Nix is interested in oil in eastern Oklahoma.

W. J. Attebury returned Monday from Oklahoma and Kansas where he spent several days on business.

Read the advertisements in The Texas Spur.

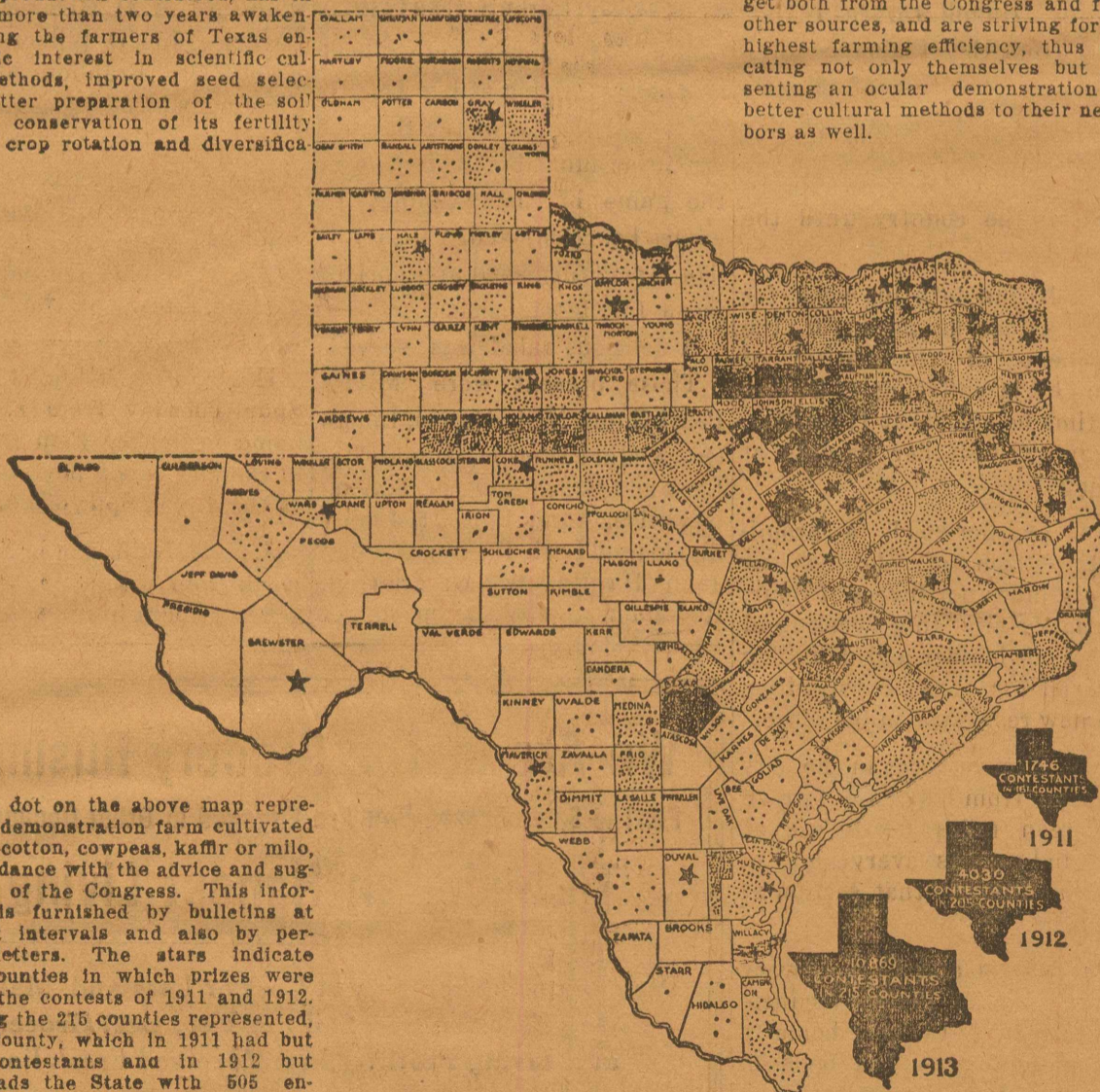
11,000 Demonstration Farms in 215 Counties In Texas Industrial Congress Contest

From 1,746 students of better farming in 161 counties of the State in 1911, the Texas Industrial Congress has steadily increased this number to 10,869 in 215 counties in 1913.

Unique among associations for agricultural development, the Congress, by offering \$10,000 in gold annually for the best yields of specific crops, cost of production considered, has in a little more than two years awakened among the farmers of Texas an enthusiastic interest in scientific cultural methods, improved seed selection, better preparation of the soil and the conservation of its fertility through crop rotation and diversification.

While this remarkable growth has been the result primarily of the stimulus caused by the prize offer, this inducement to use brains as well as brawn in crop production, is recognized by thinking men as but an incident for the purpose of accomplishing the real object of the Congress, which is to lower the cost of production

while at the same time increasing the average yield, hence "Smaller farms; better farming." Enrollment of nearly 11,000 contestants in this year's competition means that many demonstration farms in as many neighborhoods, intensively cultivated by 11,000 farmers who are seeking the best information they can get both from the Congress and from other sources, and are striving for the highest farming efficiency, thus educating not only themselves but presenting an ocular demonstration of better cultural methods to their neighbors as well.



Every dot on the above map represents a demonstration farm cultivated in corn, cotton, cowpeas, kaffir or milo, in accordance with the advice and suggestions of the Congress. This information is furnished by bulletins at frequent intervals and also by personal letters. The stars indicate those counties in which prizes were won in the contests of 1911 and 1912.

Among the 215 counties represented, Bexar County, which in 1911 had but seven contestants and in 1912 but nine, leads the State with 505 entries. Ellis County is second, having 381 contestants; Hunt County, with 339, is third and Kaufman, Cooke, Navarro, Tarrant, Dallas, Rockwall, Hill and Rusk Counties rank next in the order named.

The counties represented in this year's contest and the number of entries in each are as follows:

- Anderson, 69; Andrews, 1; Angellina, 17; Archer, 3; Armstrong, 7; Austin, 23; Bailey, 1; Bandera, 1; Bastrop, 19; Baylor, 33; Bee, 8; Bell, 28; Bexar, 505; Blanco, 2; Borden, 2; Bosque, 21; Bowie, 37; Brazoria, 51; Brazos, 24; Brisco, 2; Brown, 29; Burleson, 40; Caldwell, 37; Calhoun, 5; Callahan, 90; Cameron, 41; Camp, 19; Carson, 1; Cass, 73; Castro, 1; Chambers, 26; Cherokee, 30; Childress, 2; Clay, 56; Coke, 17; Coleman, 67; Collin, 172; Collingsworth, 6; Colorado, 37; Comal, 43; Comanche, 89; Concho, 5; Cooke, 318; Coryell, 15; Cottle, 2; Crosby, 10; Culberson, 1; Dallam, 7; Dallas, 252; Dawson, 6; Delta, 27; Denton, 164; DeWitt, 14; Dickens, 12; Dimmitt, 3; Donley, 28; Duval, 2; Eastland, 158; Ector, 12;

- Ellis, 381; Erath, 28; Falls, 68; Fannin, 80; Fayette, 118; Fisher, 35; Floyd, 8; Foard, 10; Ft. Bend, 57; Franklin, 19; Freestone, 47; Frio, 63; Gaines, 1; Galveston, 33; Gillespie, 4; Glasscock, 1; Goliad, 1; Gonzales, 18; Gray, 37; Grayson, 124; Gregg, 26; Grimes, 78; Guadalupe, 43; Hale, 38; Hall, 30; Hamilton, 37; Hardeman, 23; Harris, 123; Harrison, 45; Hartley, 1; Haskell, 23; Hays, 17; Hemphill, 1; Henderson, 52; Hidalgo, 5; Hill, 220; Hockley, 1; Hood, 43; Hopkins, 115; Houston, 132; Howard, 130; Hunt, 339; Irion, 2; Jack, 163; Jackson, 7; Jasper, 26; Jefferson, 39; Jim Wells, 78; Johnson, 150; Jones, 76; Karnes, 3; Kaufman, 328; Kent, 7; Kendall, 1; Kerr, 2; Kimble, 1; Knox, 14; Lamar, 80; Lampasas, 6; La Salle, 52; Lavaca, 59; Lee, 32; Leon, 56; Liberty, 11; Limestone, 65; Live Oak, 2; Llano, 1; Loving, 4; Lubbock, 18; Lynn, 3; Madison, 25; Marion, 19; Martin, 7; Mason, 3; Matagorda, 62; Maverick, 17; McCulloch, 11; McLennan, 121; Medina, 50; Menard, 4; Midland, 22; Milam, 80;

THE TREE

All thru the brilliant season
It stood majestic fair
And waved its verdant branches
In the pleasant summer air.
It made a pleasant courtesy
To every passing breeze,
And softly sang a welcome
To the butterflies and bees.

The birds lodged in its branches,
And children 'round it played,
And climbed it and caressed it,
And tumbled in its shade.

The while its load of apples
Were ripening one by one,
And truned from green to scarlet
In the golden autumn sun.

At night two happy lovers
Told their secrets in its heart;
And then the hoary frost smote it,
And sent an icy dart;

Then all the luxuriant foliage
And its ripend apples fell;
Its brown leaves sighed and whispered,
"Farewell old friend, farewell."

When winter came and found it
A stark and graceless thing:
And all rained and barren
It stood till coming spring.

Behold the tree—behold it—
Its buds begin to swell,
And little children haste
The joyful news to tell.

And here and there a blossom
Is smiling up to heaven,
With hope the May sun warms it
And soon it will be given

Another luxuriant foliage
And robe of blossoms white,
And everybody passing
Will view it with delight.

O valiant tree! you point us
To the destiny of man:
The storms of life assailing him
And drives him to the van.

Grief takes without compassion
The things he holds most dear,
But with his faith persisting
His strength from year to year

Renewed. How blessed
To know by faith that we
Shall raise when life has ended
To immortality:

—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

NOTICE

All parties who know themselves indebted to J. A. Lambdin & Co. are ungently requested to see me during the next week and arrange their account satisfactory.—C. L. Love.

Mrs. C. C. Tyler closed her school at Red Hill Friday of last week and exercises were had at the school house Friday night. The program was interesting, including speeches, readings, dialogues, black-face plays, etc., all of which were well and creditably rendered.

Roy Zinn left Spur this week for an extended tour with his motion picture show. His first stops will be the towns along the Stamford and Northwestern. Miss Louis Fox will be in charge of the confectionery business during Mr. Zinn's absence.

Mr. Leatherwood, a prominent citizen of eighteen or twenty miles northwest of Spur, was in the city this week and hauled out lumber and building material for the construction of a new residence on his place.

J. N. Zumwalt was in the city Saturday from his home twelve or fifteen miles northwest of Spur and reports everything in good condition in that section at this time.

Mr. Wilson and son, of Lockney, came down from Lockney Sunday and spent Sunday and Monday in Spur with Walter Wilson and wife.

Miss Bessie Morris came in from Bunker Hill Saturday and spent Sunday in Spur with friends. Miss Morris is teaching the Bunker Hill school.

Mrs. Y. L. Jones left this week for Austin to attend the funeral of a relative who died in that city the first of the week.

Kan You Find a 'Single Letter' of Excuse

Why You Shouldn't Give Your Business To Us?

- WE Are here to stay.
 " Believe you will help us.
 " Can show you many reasons why.
 " Deliver our goods with promptness.
 " Eat only "Seal."
 " Furnish you the best of goods.
 " Give you value for your money.
 " Have but one purpose: To please you.
 " Interest you when we say, "Seal."
 " Judge that kind treatment is always appreciated.
 " Keep the quality you want.
 " Leave you nothing to regret.
 " Meet all competition.
 " Need more of your business.
 " Owe you a sample sack of "Seal." Call and get it.
 " Predict your future business.
 " Quote but one price to all.
 " Request but one thing, "Come Again."
 " Save you money.
 " Take your orders. Both 'phones no. 24.
 " Undersell all competition.
 " Vouch for "Seal."
 " Will buy your produce. "Highest market price.
 " Xpect your business.
 " Yearn for your business.
 " Certainly do expect your business.

Brannen Brothers Co., N. O. Brannen, Manager

PROTRACTED MEETING.

A protracted meeting under the auspices of the Christian Church was begun in Spur Thursday night and will continue several days. The preaching is done by the Rev. C. R. Nichols, of Clifton, Texas, recognized as one of the most forceful evangelists in the country. The song services are conducted by Mr. Showalter, of Dallas. The services are held under a large tent near Burlington Avenue and are largely attended by the people of Spur and adjacent country.

W. L. McAteer, a prominent citizen and extensive farmer of several miles north of Spur, was in the city Thursday on business and trading with the merchants. While in Spur Mr. McAteer called at the Texas Spur office and had his name added to our subscription list and for which he has our thanks.

C. A. Jones returned Tuesday from the West Pasture where he has been classifying land during the past ten days. The West Pasture of the Spur Ranch has been surveyed into eighty and one hundred and sixty-acre blocks but has never before been classified for sale to settlers.

J. W. Chalk, a prominent citizen and noted cowman of Matador, has been in Spur several days of this week receiving and branding 900 head of cattle bought by himself and R. L. Collier of George Renfro and Berry Pursley of Jayton.

Mesdames L. N. Riter, J. E. Morris and J. B. Richburg left Thursday as delegates to attend a meeting of Home Mission Societies of this section of country held at Hamlin the latter part of this week.

Percy Hamill returned this week from the Plains country and near the line of Mexico where he has been delayed for several days with a broken automobile. He was driving a drummer over the country until the accident.

Ned Hogan left this week for Tioga, where he goes for the treatment of rheumatism of which he is suffering. During the time he spends at Tioga Mrs. Hogan will visit her parents at Collingsville.

Mr. Leatherwood, a prominent citizen of eighteen or twenty miles northwest of Spur, was in the city this week and hauled out lumber and building material for the construction of a new residence on his place.

J. N. Zumwalt was in the city Saturday from his home twelve or fifteen miles northwest of Spur and reports everything in good condition in that section at this time.

Dr. Morris and Carl Lowery went up on the Plains Wednesday to return to her home a lady patient who has been in Spur some time for treatment.

Geo. M. Williams has maize to sell at his home in the northwest part of Spur. The prevailing prices will be charged. 26tf

Mesdames H. K. Parks and Gertrude Pursley, of Girard, were visiting in Spur the first of the week.

T. M. Burges, of Afton, has fine sorghum seed stored in Spur for sale at \$1.50 per bushel. See Sol Davis.

Misses Nina Woolly and Ford and Mr. Brown, of Aspermont, were in Spur Sunday the guests of Mrs. W. B. Griffin.

BACHELOR GIRLS ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Y. L. Jones entertained on Friday evening at her beautiful home in honor of the Bachelor Girls Club. Forty two was the game of the evening, 12 games being enjoyed. Miss Lillian Grace furnished appropriate music for the occasion.

A delicious salad was served. Those present were Misses Pearl Gunn, Nell Mahon, Lillian Grace, Mary Henson, Minnie Fite, Lena and Grace Roberts, Mayme Reynolds, Annis Burnett, Jennie Shields and Lutie Hardin. Messrs. John Hardin, W. G. Sherrod, Roy Johns, Joe Witherspoon, of

Stamford, B. D. Glasgow, C. L. Lovelace, Jno. O. Wilkerson, J. A. Koon, Dr. Brandon and Sam Clemmons.

Henry Clay, of the Texas Spur force, was painfully hurt Friday when his right hand was caught by a shafting on one of the presses, lacerating the fingers.

Uncle Pink Higgins was in Spur Tuesday from his ranch home on the Cat Fish and while in the city was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

J. C. McNeill was in Spur this week from the ranch and spent several hours here on business.

TEXAS A DOUBLE TRACK STATE.

Commission Pleads for Better Railroad Service. Some Radical Improvements in Texas Roads are Needed.

Houston, Texas.—The Texas Welfare Commission in its report on Railroads and Railroad Securities makes the following plea for higher standards of service. Those who have suffered inconveniences in travel or have endured delays in movement of freight will readily appreciate the statement of the Commission:

"We are pleased to declare that the time has come in Texas when some of our most important railroads should construct double tracks.

"The passing of Texas out of the list of states characterized as capable of sustaining only single track lines will mark an epoch in her history. That time has come.

"And further the time has come when our public is entitled to and should demand higher standards in railroad service. The day for passenger trains that jugged and bumped along over high and low joint at a leisurely gait of fifteen miles an hour has passed; the day for interminable and unexplained delays while weary people sit in dusty stations hour after hour waiting, wondering and swearing, has passed. The day of lethargic freight handling has passed—Texas dare not content herself with a transportation system characterized by such defects while beyond her boundaries in every direction modern methods of transportation conducted on standards of efficiency, safety and speed such as the untravelled Texan never dreamed of on rates equally favorable to our own are affording to our sister states advantages in life and business that nothing in our situation otherwise will enable us to compete with.

"It is the opinion of your commission that the hour has come when in the name and behalf of Texas and for her prosperity and further progress radical changes for the better must be brought about in the Texas railroad situation. New lines must be constructed; old lines be improved; additional terminals, sidings and yards be constructed.

We Are in The Grocery Business

For The Same Reason You Are Engaged in Other Occupations

To Make an Honest Living.

We can't sell Groceries at Cost or Less and Make A Living, But We Can Sell the Very Best Groceries at a Living Profit. Just Received Fresh line

Good Flour, every sack guaranteed,	\$3 00
Meal, 35lb sacks for	65c
Sugar, per 100 pounds	5.25
Sugar, per 25 pounds	1.35
Pea Berry Coffee, none better at	30c
Best Oil, 5 gallons	75c

We Sell For Cash---Come See Us

HISEY GROCERY CO.

BOTH PHONE 73. SPUR, TEXAS