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# THE TEXAS ROPPS

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

**THE BEST WAY**

To advertise is thru a newspaper which reaches the trade and is read by the desired people in their homes. Try it

Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 10, 1914.

Number 23

## AN IDEAL FARM HOME IN THE SPUR COUNTRY.

We made a trip Sunday to the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Copeland, six miles east of Spur. Mr. Copeland has a section of land, more than four hundred acres of which is highly improved and in a fine state of cultivation. He has all the land broken and harrowed and has planted about seventy-five acres. He has thirty or forty acres in rye and wheat and on which he has been pasturing his stock through the winter. This small grain is in fine shape and coming to the front since the rain of last week. Aside from his farm stock Mr. Copeland has five or six fine Jersey milk cows and about one hundred hens from which they get milk, butter and eggs for home consumption and plenty to sell. A large tank has just been completed from which Mr. Copeland will irrigate his garden this year, thus assuring a table well supplied with all kinds of garden truck. The soil over the entire place is of a rich, sandy loam, and the wonder is that such a large body of choice agricultural land was secured and improved by one man. C. D. Copeland is a big farmer, owns a big farm and the indications are that he will harvest big crops.

### COUNTY LINE QUESTION.

The proposition to resurvey and establish the dividing lines of Dickens, Kent and adjoining counties is now being considered and discussed. We understand that the exact location of the several county dividing lines have always been in question, and it is right and proper that this matter be settled and the county lines be definitely established, and the sooner this is done the better for all concerned.

It is said that lands being situated in Kent county are taxed in Garza county because such lands are abstracted in Garza and the county dividing line not being definitely established beyond question. Such instances may exist with respect to other adjoining counties, and while there is no probability of squabbling over the settlement of these questions at this time, it should be done for the benefit of the people and the counties concerned today and prevent the possibility of squabbling in the future as the country develops.

### IDEAL CONDITIONS.

Sam Presslar, one of the old timers of this section and a leading citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur Monday trading with the merchants and looking after other business matters. Mr. Presslar reports a fine rain over the Tap country as well as this whole country the latter part of last week, and no doubt all the farmers are smiling because conditions could be no better and more promising than at this time.

R. S. Holman and wife visited their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Rucker, at Afton last week.

### APRON PARTY.

Mrs. C. L. Love entertained quite a number of guests Friday evening at her home in the city, the occasion being an Apron Party under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid.

The guests met at the home of Mrs. Potts where partners for the evening were selected by matching the neckties worn by the gentlemen and the aprons worn by the ladies. The couples thus selected marched to the home of Mrs. Love for the evening's entertainment. Progressive forty-two and other games were played, several selections of music rendered and delightful refreshments served to the pleasure of each of the many guests present.

The neckties were sold to the gentlemen at twenty-five cents each and in this manner a neat sum of money was secured for the benefit of the Presbyterian church.

### AN IDEAL SEASON AND BUMPER CROP PROSPECTS

The rain which fell over the Spur country Thursday night and Friday of last week places this entire territory in ideal condition with respect to crop conditions and bumper crop prospects.

The rain fell slowly, every bit soaking into the ground and measured in the different communities from a half to more than one inch. Again Tuesday night a light snow fell in this section. As a result of these seasons at this time no section ever had more promising crop prospects than now prevails in the Spur country.

### TO INVESTIGATE THE WATER STORAGE PROPOSITION

Washington, March 28.—Representative Smith of Texas introduced a bill appropriating \$250,000 for investigation as to the feasibility of irrigation in Texas by the lake and reservoir system, similar to the Senate bill offered by Senator Sheppard two weeks ago.

In the Senate today Senator Bristow of Kansas offered a memorial from the Chamber of Commerce of Abilene, Texas, endorsing a bill he has on the same subject, but dealing with Western Kansas, Eastern New Mexico, Colorado, Nebraska and Western Oklahoma. The memorial asked that Texas be included. Senator Bristow said he thought it ought to be done and called attention to Senator Sheppard's bill pending in the Senate.

The Texas Spur, during the past several years, has suggested and urged the proposition of storing water in Western Texas, not alone for purposes of irrigation but because it is a demonstrated, scientific fact that bodies of water contribute to an increased and more regular rainfall, and we are glad to note that Congressman Smith and Senator Sheppard are pushing this matter under government supervision.

With government assistance Western Texas could consummate a plan to build tanks in suitable and convenient places, dam the rivers, creeks and streams with concrete bridges and thus store large quantities of water in every community with the result that more regular and more extensive rainfall will be assured. The govern-

ment spends millions of dollars building levees and otherwise expediting the continuous flow of large volumes of water into the Gulf, when possibly by spending an additional sum in diverting this flow of water into territories less favored in surplus water and geographical location the people and the country would be materially benefited and the wealth of the nation as a whole would be increased.

We, of Western Texas, are now doing the initial work in the development of a vast and immensely rich agricultural empire, and with the necessary cooperation and assistance from the people and the state and national governments in consummating a plan of storing water our development work will progress more rapidly and substantially.

### OIL SECURED IN THE HYATT WELL AT ELECTRA

W. L. Hyatt received a message Tuesday that the drillers on his oil land lease in the Electra field had struck oil at a depth of less than three hundred feet. It is stated that the well is now producing about fifteen barrels of oil per day.

There are a number of Spur citizens interested in this well, since a number of shares in the company formed were sold here at one hundred dollars each.

We hope that the Hyatt well will develop into one of the best oil producing wells of the Electra field, and that Uncle Bill Hyatt and his associates will become recognized as the richest men of this oil development section.

### TAKING AIM AT ALL GOOD PEOPLE OF THE COUNTRY.

A drop of ink makes thousands think  
The place to trade is Bryant-Link's.

An editor received this letter from a youth: "Kindly tell me why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her." The editor replied: "If you will send me your photograph, we may be able to tell you the reason."

Now, if you will come to our store and look through our stock, you will be able to tell the reason why we do the large amount of business. SEEING is believing. We keep up-to-date everything in new fads but the Tango Wigs, and if you want one of them just name the color and we'll have it for you in a few days. Just think of a woman wearing green hair—that's what some of them are wearing—and we expect green harmonizes with what's on the inside of their heads. Yes, we love the women—couldn't do without them. We're like Pat when asked what the nation would be without women? His answer was, "Stag Nation."

Another big shipment of Iron Clad Hose. Come on ladies, we have Hose that conceal and Hose that reveal. Hose for Men, Women and Children made of long staple cotton, silk and lisle. Our Hosiery business is a wonder to us. The people are learning the right Hose—"Iron Clad."

Boys, Baseball is inherited. Since Adam stole second  
And Eve stole first  
Boys for Baseball,  
Have had a thirst.

The time for white goods is here, and you want something to make a nice little dress to wear in the afternoon's. So we have gotten a new stock of Linweave, the one White Goods with a guarantee. It stands the wash-tub and holds its luster perfectly. Ask to see Linweave and don't take a substitute.

Miss Burnett is ready to match your new dress with a hat, just any old color you want. She has been selling lots of hats, some coming from neighboring towns. There is a reason, and if you will visit her Department you will find what the reason is. Some of you men won't let your wives buy a new hat but want them to wear their year before last ones. Now, why don't you re-chew your Star Navy? Men, open up your hearts and tell your wife she's prettier than when you married her. (A story like that won't be held against you by St. Peter.) Tell her to get the hat she wants, and a dress to suit her fancy; tell her to go to Bryant-Link's where she will find the new things.

"How many ducks did you shoot Pat?" "The devil a wan."  
"Weren't there any there?"  
"Sure the lake wor full uv thim but iv'ry toime I'd point me gun at wan, I'd moind another wan w'd git betwixt me and him an' spoil me a'm."

Now, we are not like Pat, the more the better, and we're taking aim at all the good people of the country, and we want your business.

Say, we have all kinds of Wire, Hog Fence, Poultry Netting, etc. and the prices are O. K.

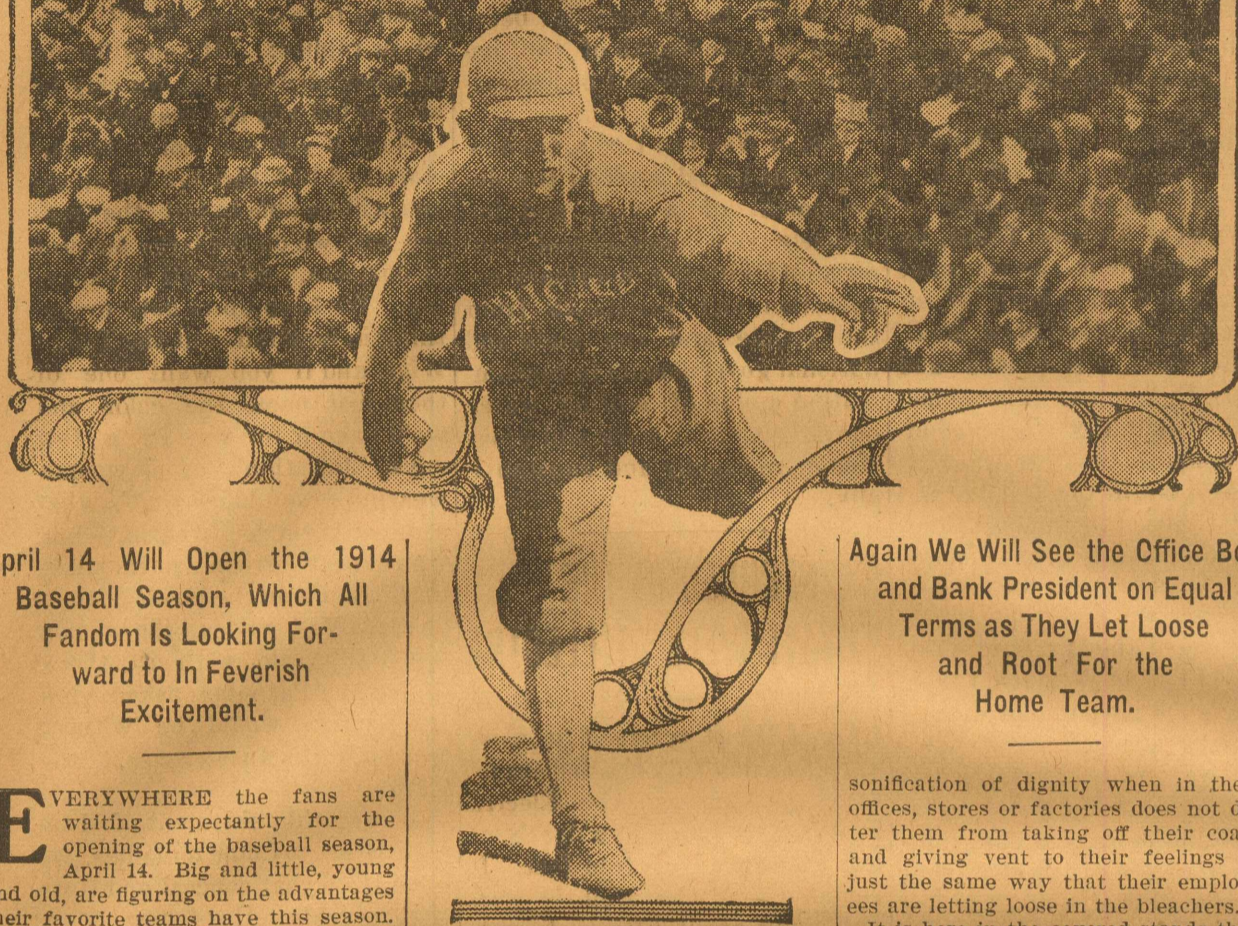
John Deere Planters—Just a few more, get one now? We feel good over the nice little rain, don't you?—Bryant-Link Cor.

### STATE-WIDE PROSPERITY





# BATTER UP!



April 14 Will Open the 1914 Baseball Season, Which All Fandom Is Looking Forward to In Feverish Excitement.

EVERYWHERE the fans are waiting expectantly for the opening of the baseball season, April 14. Big and little, young and old, are figuring on the advantages their favorite teams have this season. They are wondering just how far the new Federal league, which has "broken into society," will go. They are tossing about in their minds the real worth of the new material which has made its appearance this year among the big leagues and from which much is expected. The fans are awaiting the big day more earnestly than the young man about to enter into matrimony. Their hearts are beginning to flutter at each new report respecting the teams. Changing conditions within the baseball fraternity have given the fans more to talk about than usual during the winter and early spring months. The election of Governor Tener of Pennsylvania to head the National league, for instance, in itself would have been enough of a feature for any one in an ordinary year, but with the Federals around to keep things moving and other things which have transpired since the end of last season baseball has kept itself prominently before the public. With all this added wind to stir up the ardor of the baseball fan and keep the fire within him kindled, the season will no doubt open with a larger attendance than ever before recorded in the history of the national game.

#### Fan Is a Creature by Himself.

The baseball fan is a creature by "himself." "He" may be a man, a woman or a child. But "he" is separate and distinct from any other class. Perhaps the spectators at a bullfight or those who witnessed the early Christians being torn to pieces by the lions could be compared with a fan. But, no; even these audiences, wild and unnatural as they were, can't be compared with the follower of baseball. The enthusiasm of the former isn't of the healthy kind which baseball produces. It is not the same spirit that makes man crazy for two hours a day, sending him through every shade of emotion imaginable as he watches the movements of a little ball no bigger than his fist. It isn't only the fans who fill the bleachers who help to swell the noise at the ball game, but the men in the grand stand and boxes as well.

While the walks of lives of those who sit in the grand stand are greatly varied, the crowd is hardly as cosmopolitan as that which graces the bleachers. The man with but little means does not get the same opportunity to sit in the more expensive seats as does the man in comfortable circumstances to sit in the bleachers.

But it must not be supposed that because the occupants of the covered stands are in better circumstances and of more advanced walks of life, that they are not as rabid rooters as are those who spend their all to see a ball game.

#### A Rooter In Action.

While much of the rooting of a fan is not original, he gets his remarks off with just as much fire as if they were, and at least furnishes much amuse-

ment for the other occupants of the stand.

At one of the world series games an Athletic fan used some of these expressions in his rooting. Of course he used "E-yeh," for that is one of the first expressions that he sprang upon the unsuspecting public, and that immediately after the first game that the Giants played in Philadelphia:

"E-yeh, you chain horse! What yer tryin' to do? Diggin' trenches after them drops, eh?" "Spunked, you flop eared truck farmer!" "Back to the bush!" "E-yeh! Did you pipe off Eddie swallin' that un without blinkin'?" "I guess that un didn't pick the tops off the clover in center!" "Guess that spiller of cap's wasn't good for a repeater!" "Why don't yer take an airship after them high ones, you molly-wop?" "Tryin' to dent the ozone, eh?" "Watch out, you'll run into the ball in one of them there swings!" "Yah, yah, you jungle puppy! Did yer pipe Eddie carvin' his monogram on the doormat with the first run?"

#### "A Round Trip Ticket."

"Wait for 'em, sunny; he'll hand you four misfits!" "He can't see the platter." "Well, he deserved that un. He certainly smeared the dough ball for a round trip ticket." "Did yer peeps plike Baker smother that sod kisser?" "Nailed him to the rubber, begob." "What's thuh dif? We'll ring up a few more poles before thuh game's over."

"Guess that's bad, eh? That's thuh way to swallow 'em in left." "Cut thut meller-drama. You guys got as much chance of gettin' a run as me havin' rice puddin' for supper."

And thus he raves and writhes and barks and wriggles throughout the nine or eighteen or as many innings as may be played during the afternoon. Whether the "Athies" are winning or losing he has a fit expression for every play, and the way he gets it off is worth hearing.

#### Mr. Know-it-all.

The game each day draws thousands of visitors who have either never seen a major league team in action or, at least, have never seen the home team play. And oftentimes these visitors are accompanied by a local know-it-all fan, who feels it his bounden duty to point out every player and every play in detail to his guest. It is unnecessary to say that nine times out of ten the know-it-all really knows nothing about what he is trying to explain.

"Yes," says Mr. Know-it-all, "they'd be a good team if they had better lookin' suits. They're a little too baggy at the knees." "Know the manager?" "Well, I should say yes. Me and him are great pals. Yes, he wanted me to sit on the bench with him this afternoon."

And with all the special features the grand stand is noted just as much for its rooting as the bleachers. The fact that those who sit there are the per-

Again We Will See the Office Boy and Bank President on Equal Terms as They Let Loose and Root For the Home Team.

sonification of dignity when in their offices, stores or factories does not deter them from taking off their coats and giving vent to their feelings in just the same way that their employees are letting loose in the bleachers.

It is here in the covered stands that one sees the man with the immovable features watching the monotonous progress of the nonscoring innings, in direct contrast to the bleacherite, who finds a chance to root all the time. But when a home player starts something the man in the grand stand is just as rabid as his brother fan in the bleachers.

#### A Rooter Is a Rooter.

Many of them are more so. At least, their rooting is more varied. Here is the way in which one distingue looking personage vented his sentiments when his favorite team piled up four runs in one inning in a game.

"Take your time, boy; he'll walk you." "That's the eye." "Ah, that was a beauteous one!" "Now, let's us have a little of the inside stuff." "That's the eye; you were there by an hour." And after this more or less dignified baseball slang the umpire called the player out, and the former dignified one went off into ravings like these:

"You bay windowed imitation of a burlesque soubrette!" "You yeggman; you'd rob a baby of its gum tooth!" "Atz had as much chance of gettin' him as I have of gettin' chocolate eclaire at an actor's boardin' house." "You mollywop! He smothered the 'tut' before the pill was winged." "Oh, you Baker! That's smearin' the bun some." "Come, Eddie, rub off your cleats on the doormat!" "Now you, Danny; you elongated Hibernian; up-set something!" "Wow, and I guess he didn't spill that un among the daisies!" "Well, two repeaters in an innin' ain't so bad." "And smite me if Baker didn't ice up the game with another lady finger!" "Oh, you fat baby!" "I guess that there un didn't kiss the clover!"

"Not so bad, eh? Four French rolls on the 'scaw bawd' looks appetizin' to muh!"

#### General Good Fellowship.

Dotted throughout the ball park seats may be seen insurance men who make the end of their debit collecting route at the diamond. There can be found the store clerks whose grandmothers die almost every week during the continuance of the season. And with them congregate the lawyers, physicians and other professional men who make it a point to be called from their offices on business in time for the game.

While their rooting is some of it silent, some of it moderate and more or less dignified and others of it rabid, the "fans" in the grand stand and bleachers are all there to see and enjoy a baseball game, and consequently general good fellowship is the slogan among them.

The man in the grand stand is the same enthusiast after the game and in his business as the bleacherite. He has the same excuses to offer for defeat and the same causes to apply to victory. And this is the chief of many things they hold in common

## STOLEN GOODS

By JOHN PHILLIPS MADIGAN

JUDGE ERSKINE of the criminal court was dispensing justice to the unfortunate when a request came over the telephone that he come home immediately. Realizing that something momentous had happened in his household, he adjourned the court and left for his residence. On reaching it he found his daughter, a girl of twenty, in charge of a policeman.

"I'm only obeying orders, judge," said the man, who recognized the judge.

"What does this mean?"

"We don't know," sobbed the prisoner. "Some one reported to Hammerstein & Co. that they would find goods stolen from their dry goods store between the mattresses of my bed. A man came here representing himself as a water inspector and found those things."

"Don't cry, Lulu; it will be all right."

Though the judge reassured his daughter, he could not reassure himself. He did not doubt that some one had laid a trap for him, but remembered that all are supposed to be equal before the law, and unless he could prove a conspiracy there was trouble ahead. He cast a glance at some laces in the hands of a man in plain clothes, then went with his daughter to court, where, having furnished bail, he took her home. Then he repaired to the office of the head of the firm of Hammerstein & Co.

All Mr. Hammerstein knew about the matter was that they had received an anonymous note informing them where certain of their stolen goods were to be found, and they had sent a detective to the address. He had secured entrance as a water inspector and found the articles. The judge went away much depressed. The offer of Mr. Hammerstein to refrain from prosecuting the case did not relieve the former because the state would surely prosecute anyway, and even if the case was not tried, the stain would remain. Judge Erskine believed that some criminal whom he had sentenced had taken this method of revenge.

A few days after his daughter's arrest he received the following note:

Judge Erskine:

Sir—A few weeks ago you sentenced Edna MacAlpine to state prison on a charge of shoplifting at Hammerstein's. While she was shopping there a thief who feared to be caught with the stolen goods on her, noticing a bag lying on the counter, put the goods in it. A few minutes later one of the store detectives arrested Edna MacAlpine, to whom the bag belonged. I know this, but I can't prove it. Can't you secure a pardon for Edna MacAlpine?

Here was the explanation. Some per-

son in the interest of one whom the judge had sentenced, either guilty or not, had undertaken to force him to intercede with the governor for a pardon. There was no signature to the note, nothing by which to trace the writer. The fact that it did not refer to the case against his own daughter did not change the judge's opinion. He believed that if he secured a pardon for Edna MacAlpine he would receive an exoneration for his daughter. At any rate, it was the only way that suggested itself to free his daughter from the charge.

Judge Erskine went at once to the governor and represented the case to him, and Edna MacAlpine was pardoned.

The very evening the prisoner was returned to her home a woman called on Judge Erskine and said to him:

"I am the sister of Edna MacAlpine, who is as innocent of the charge on which you sentenced her to prison as your daughter is of a like offense. I took the laces found in her possession and went to your house on various pretexts till I gained admission to her room, where, when not observed, I placed them between the mattresses of her bed. I then informed Hammerstein & Co. of their being there. My last act in obtaining justice for my sister was to write you the note you received asking for her pardon. I dared not refer in the note to your daughter's case or sign my name lest you accuse me of conspiracy, and you might have proved me guilty. In any event this course would have destroyed my chances for obtaining the pardon. Now that my sister is free you are welcome to prosecute me for conspiracy or any other crime."

The judge listened to this confession with intense anxiety. "You have convinced me of your sister's innocence of the crime for which I sentenced her, for were she guilty she would not have inspired the devotion of so splendid a woman."

The judge went to a desk, wrote out a bond of indemnity and the confession she had made. He asked her to sign the latter, and when she had done so he handed her the former, to which he had attached his own signature. Then he called his daughter in.

"Why, you're the book agent," said Miss Erskine.

"I am, and I called as other characters, though only as the book agent did I show my real face."

Judge Erskine is more cautious about convicting accused persons on circumstantial evidence.

## In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Text of the Lesson.—Luke xiv, 7-24. Golden Text.—Luke xiv, 11.

Jesus had a special message for the guests while at the house of one of the chief Pharisees at the Sabbath day when he healed a man who had dropsy (xiv, 16). He also had a message for the host and later for one of the guests who had made an interesting remark. Oh, how he did live before God and seek the souls of men, fearing no one's frown and desiring no one's favor. To the guests he taught humility, for then, as now, there was often a desire for the best place that could be obtained. Humility is a rare virtue, and few there seem to be who in lowliness of mind esteem others better than themselves (Phil. ii, 3). There was only one who was perfect in humility and lowliness, the speaker on this occasion, and he could truly say, "I am meek and lowly in heart" (Matt. xi, 29). Exalting self is like anti-christ (Dan. xi, 36; I Thess. ii, 4; Rev. xiii, 5, 6), but renouncing self is Christ-like, for he made himself of no reputation and took upon him the form of a servant (Phil. ii, 7, 8). See also verse 11 of our lesson.

His message to his host was in reference to a future rather than a present recompense. How common it is to be kind to those who can return the kindness, to invite those to enjoy our hospitality who can return the invitation. How much of social life is filled up in this way? This may seem all right for those who know no better way. But when in church work, supposed to be the Lord's work, people act as if money could be obtained only by giving a present equivalent in the form of a lecture or an entertainment or something to eat, does it not all seem contrary to our Lord's admonition to this host?

It does not appear from the Scriptures that believers are rewarded at death, though it is a common saying that he or she has gone to his or her reward. The truth concerning the dead in Christ is that they rest from their labors and their works do follow them, but rewards are promised only at his coming again (Rev. xiv, 13; xxii, 12; I Pet. v, 4). Here is a plain reference in verse 14 of our lesson to the differ-

ence between the resurrection of the just and the unjust. That there shall be both is written in Acts xxiv, 15, but that there shall be a thousand years between them is just as plainly written in Rev. xx, 5, 6. The hour of John v, 28, does not conflict with this, for the hour of John v, 25, has already lasted nearly 1,900 years, and that of verses 28, 29, may easily cover the two resurrections at the beginning and end of the thousand years.

His mention of the resurrection of the just seems to have led one of the guests to remark, "Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God" (verse 15), which he evidently associated with the resurrection. This led our Lord to speak of the great supper and of the way the invitations were treated and of the excuses which men will make rather than accept the invitation. He seems to reply to the remark of the guest that men are more interested in property and in earthly enjoyments than in the things of the kingdom.

The things unseen and eternal are so unreal to most people that things seen and temporal hold all their attention. Contrast the way of the believers in II Cor. iv, 17, 18. The redemption which leads to the kingdom is described as a great supper fully prepared, and the invited ones have only to come and enjoy it. It is probable that the invitations of this chief of the Pharisees, in whose house they were, had all been accepted eagerly, but the invitations of which our Lord spoke were treated far otherwise. The great salvation has been fully prepared by the life and death and resurrection of the Lord Jesus. Nothing can be added to it; but, oh, the cost of it all to the Father, who gave his only Son, and to the Son, who gave himself! And all is offered freely, for "the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord." "We are justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus" (Rom. vi, 23, R. V.; iii, 24). How often we hear him say "Come!" from Gen. vii, 1 to Rev. xxii, 17; notably in Isa. i, 18; Matt. xi, 28, and how frivolous are men's excuses when compared with the importance of the salvation offered them and the glory of his kingdom.



# 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

## ..J. P. SIMMONS..

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

### PETITION FOR PARDON.

J. H. Edwards, a prominent citizen of the Dumont country, was in Spur Monday, leaving on the afternoon train for Eastland and other points further east. He has been circulating a petition which is numerously signed asking that L. H. Edwards be granted a pardon from the penitentiary. L. H. Edwards and family were residents of Spur for some time at the beginning of the town, and he has a number of friends here who hope that he will be favored with a pardon. J. H. Edwards will spend some time in Eastland and from there will go on to Austin to present his petition to the Governor and the Board of Pardons.

I have bought the Auto Garage and prepared to do all kinds of auto repairing. Also have oil and gasoline for sale. I will appreciate your business in this line.—E. L. Clay. 5tf

### B. G. WORSWICK

Attorney-At-Law  
Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts  
County Attorney's Office, Dickens, Texa

### W. D. WILSON

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

### R. S. HOLMAN

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

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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

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Physician and Surgeon  
COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

### J. E. MORRIS

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

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BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS  
Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

## Fords & Buicks

BACHELOR & GODFREY  
SPUR, TEXAS

## \$20,000 FIRE IN CROSBYTON LAST WEEK.

The second greatest fire in the history of Crosbyton occurred last Thursday night just before midnight. The fire broke out in the W. O. W. Hall and soon spread to the postoffice building and other buildings and it looked for a time that the entire South Side would be consumed.

Edwards Bro's. Store and contents burned, total value \$10,000, with \$6,500 insurance.

Dr. Creswell building and contents, value \$4,000.00 partly covered by insurance, to amount of \$2,000.00.

Postoffice furniture and fixtures loss about \$100.00, no insurance. Most everything in the postoffice saved.

R. Russell's Barber Shop, value \$1,000.00 total loss.

W. O. W. Hall with all the equipment, value about \$1,000.00 no insurance.

Mull & Meyer Market, loss about \$200.00.

W. C. Booton, loss by moving goods and damage by water about \$400.00. Insurance to cover.

Moving Picture Show Building damage to about \$300.00.

Palace Grocery loss from moving goods and water about \$1,000 covered by insurance.

The people of Crosbyton are always ready to aid in any way possible and the fact is the entire citizenship was at work and was on the job from the start almost to the finish. The fire was soon under the control of the firemen. Everybody is thankful that it was no worse.—Crosbyton Review.

### FARM WORK ADVANCED.

J. C. Stephens, one of the leading men and most prosperous citizens of the Afton country, was in Spur the latter part of last week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Stephens said that he and other farmers of his section were up with their farm work, had their lands prepared for planting and were now waiting for a rain to do their planting. Since that time the rain has come and the whole country is in ideal condition for farming in every particular.

Mr. McKnight, formerly of Jayton, moved this week to Spur and will be employed as agent of the Stamford & Northwestern Railway Company, Mr. Neilon having secured a similar position at Wichita Falls.

Frank Holden, of near Girard, was in Spur last week showing a fine stallion which he owns, giving us an advertisement which appears in another part of this paper.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Neilon left Spur this week for Wichita Falls where he has a position as agent for the Wichita Valley Company at that point.

J. E. Sparks was in the city Monday from his home at Tap. He reports a fine rain and everything in good shape in his section.

J. P. Crump, a prominent citizen and farmer of Garza county, was in Spur this week buying supplies of the Spur merchants.

For Pure White Indian Runner Duck Eggs, \$2.00 per dozen—See Mrs. M. L. Meadow, Spur, Texas.

Luther Jones was in the city Monday from his ranch home six or seven miles north of Spur.

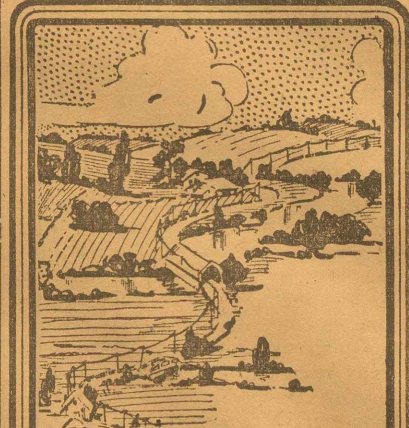
J. H. Fox and family are now making preparations to make a trip through the country to Colorado for the benefit of Mr. Fox's health. Mr. Fox has been in ill health several months and it is hoped that this trip will effect a complete cure.

Buff Orphingtons, chickens that won first prizes at Stamford, Merkel, Plainview and Abilene. Best pen in English class at Abilene; all this season. Mating list free.—Dr. P. C. Wray, Jayton, Texas. 20 St-p

L. W. Clark, of the Steel Hill country, was in Spur this week and reported a fine rain in that section. He says he has thirty-five acres of maize up and doing as fine as could be wished for at anytime.

W. P. T. Smith came in last week from his farm home west of Spur and reports everything moving along nicely in his section.

Tom McArthur came in Saturday from his farm home in the Tap country and spent several hours here greeting friends and looking after business matters.



## All Bound Round with a Telephone Line

In a Bell connected community it's not "how far is it to neighbor Perkins?" But "Is neighbor Perkins' ring three?" The ring of a bell and you have him.

In marketing, in matters of farm routine, in emergencies, the telephone adds to the farmer's ease and profit.

Are you connected with the Bell system?

Ask our nearest Manager for information or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE COMPANY DALLAS, TEXAS



Money—James Brown, of Matador, makes farm loans at 9 per cent. No commission to borrower. Money ready. 11t-f

## The Spur National Bank

No. 9611  
SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

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## Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

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

### THE RESURRECTION MORNING.

Cold and still the Saviour lay;  
It was nearing the third day  
That he had lain in Joseph's tomb.  
The whole wide world was wrapped in gloom;

The moon in anguish hid her face;  
The trembling stars were lost in space;  
And not a single ray of light  
Pierced the blackness of the night.  
In grief the rocks and mountains groaned;  
The shaking olives wept and moaned;  
While from lone Gethsemane,  
Piercing the heart of Calvary,  
Cried a still voice from the sod:  
"They crucified the Son of God!"

Suddenly a great earthquake  
Caused the world to reel and shake;  
For an angel fair and bright,  
From the heavenly courts of light,  
Rolled the stone from Jesus' tomb.  
The earth threw off its veil of gloom;  
Nature raised her drooping head,  
And forth the happy tidings spread:  
"Christ is risen from the dead."  
Gethsemane the glad news voiced,  
And all the olive trees rejoiced.

The hills the glorious message rang,  
Clapped their hands for joy and sang:  
"Christ has risen! hallelujah!  
Man from death and hell is free."  
"Christ has risen! hallelujah!"

Echoed from Mt. Calvary.  
And the morning stars on high,  
Sang together in the sky:  
"Hallelujah! Christ has risen!  
Christ the Saviour—Christ the King.  
O! grave where is thy victory?  
O! death where is thy sting?"  
—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

Will stand Bay Prince at the O. K. Wagon Yard in Spur.—J. H. Boothe. 22tf

### NOTICE

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



E. LONG, BOOT-MAKER,  
REPAIRING DONE  
Spur, - - - Texas

## Murray Brothers...

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HAVE US DO  
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Why Not Now?

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Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.



# The Sowing of Alderson Cree

By MARGARET P. MONTAGUE

**A Strong Story of Character Building, With Scenes Laid In the West Virginia Mountains Among a Picturesque People**

## PROLOGUE.

Alderson Cree, a West Virginia mountaineer, ejects his boarder, Kip Ryerson. Alderson while hunting is shot from behind. He exacts a promise from his young son, David, to kill Ryerson, whom he suspects. After David goes for aid Alderson relents and prays to live long enough to relieve his son from the promise. Only Martha Lamfire, a character, of the mountains, hidden behind the bushes, hears his appeal.

## Fighting Fire.

**F**URY rose in Alderson Cree, and with all his dying strength he cursed the invisible being hidden behind the bushes.

"Yer devil!" he cried. "Whoever yer air, give my word ter David, or by—I'll be er waitin' fer yer on ther doorstep of hell when yer come."

At the awful words the trembling old woman, with horror in her eyes, turned and fled away down the path, the broken, dying voice wailing after her: "I'll be er waitin' fer yer. I'll be waitin'."

When the two Blairs and George Hedrick, the storekeeper, with David reached the hollow, running hard, Cree was speechless, but as they started to lift him, his dying eyes arrested them. Dimly they flashed over the group and settled on his son.

"He's got somethin' ter say ter yer, Davy," the storekeeper said quickly. "Po' feller, he's mos' gone."

"Don't"—Cree managed to gasp with a fierce effort, "Don't"—But then there was a gurgle in his throat. He choked and stopped, the blood running from his lips in a red line. But David flung himself beside him, crying passionately:

"I won't fergit, I won't fergit! I've promised yer pappy, I've promised."

And so, with the boy's reiterated promise in his ears, Alderson Cree died.

When old Martha Lamfire reached her own little log doorstep, after her wild stumbling run through the undergrowth of Peter's ridge, her thoughts swept back to fourteen years ago when Alderson Cree, in all his vigor of youth, had first come stepping up to that same doorstep to see her daughter Amabel.

At first old Martha was proud that Alderson Cree, the likeliest man in the Draft, with the inheritance of the old Cree place to back him, should be going with her Ammy; but presently, after the first flush of triumph over the other mothers of the Draft, and as she saw the lights flash up in Amabel's face at Alderson's coming and fade with his departure the old woman began to be assailed with stabs of sudden jealousy. As her jealousy grew for days together Martha Lamfire had silent fits of sullenness, or only spoke to break out upon Alderson in vituperation, and, once started, her old tongue laid itself to many a sharp thing, making Amabel wince and look at her pleadingly, as Alderson's face whitened with suppressed anger. For a long time he stood her abuse well enough, held in check by the girl's beseeching eyes, but at last there came a day when jealousy whipped the old woman into a very fury, and her words leaped all the bounds of self control. Stung beyond endurance, Alderson Cree turned upon Amabel and swore she should choose between himself and her mother.

"Ef yer keer fer me," he said, "we'll git married tomorrow. But it's got ter be me er her, fer I'll never come under the same roof with thet old wild-cat ergin."

"Oh, don't, don't!" the girl cried pitiously, and would have put her arms about his neck, but he held her away from him sternly, crying, "Make yer choice!"

For a moment she wavered, imploring Alderson with dark, tragic eyes; then as his look showed no softness, she turned and went over to Martha with a set little face. At the sight Alderson Cree flung out of the house, and once again Martha Lamfire had sole possession of her treasure.

Two weeks afterward Alderson took up with Judy Leister, a little red haired thing who had sprung quite suddenly from barefooted childhood into womanhood.

Amabel had no lack for other suitors, but there was no power to respond left in her. Her first great passion was her only one, and she was left no more than a shell of her glorified self, like some rare flower whose vitality is exhausted in the one perfect blossom.

The day Alderson and Judy Leister drove over to Wayside, the county town, and were married Amabel Lamfire slipped away. She died holding



He Held Her Away From Him, Sternly Crying, "Make yer choice!"

her mother's hand, and the last conscious thing she said, with a little white smile, was:

"You an' me's allers been best friends, ain't we, mammy?"

But afterward she drifted into delirium, and for a long time she called Alderson Cree's name over and over.

The night after they buried Amabel, Martha Lamfire stole out of her house while the neighbor, who was staying with her to break the first loneliness, was asleep, and, wandering away in the mountains, was lost for two nights and a day in the cold woods of late October. And when at length a search party found her she seemed dazed and curious and always afterward the Draft people said, "She hed er kinder crazy streak in her."

She lived on, a lonesome and forlorn old woman, disliked by most and feared by all, for her crazy streak and for her terrible tongue, which lashed recklessly at any and all her neighbors.

Sitting now in the autumn sunshine after her tumultuous flight down the mountain, the shaken old woman called up the whole past in review, and again she muttered in stupefaction: "Alderson Cree! Oh, Lord! Alderson Cree!" And then as her thoughts traveled on she muttered triumphantly: "Aha, Judy Leister! Reckon your boy'll hev er tough row ter hoe too!"

It was sunnily still and verging on drowsiness about Alderson Cree's cabin as the morning drew on toward 11 o'clock. Three of the Cree children were playing hiding around the stacks of corn fodder in the stable yard. To Judith Cree, Alderson's wife, the world seemed a pleasant place on that October morning. The warmth and tranquillity of the day went to the very fibers of her being and stirred them into quick response to all the joys she knew.

As she stood happily thinking dreamily of the past Judith became all at once aware of heavy footsteps approaching the house from the rear. Could David and Alderson be returning already from the hunt? But there was a sound of several feet and uncertain, as though men carried something heavy. Possibly they were bringing home the deer, shot perhaps by Alderson, and they were bringing it here to skin and divide. But if the hunt were over, where were the dogs? Perhaps they had started another deer and trailed it over into the Drupe mountains. So Judith Cree stood for a moment and played with her curiosity, as people sometimes will, for in truth she was very content with the baby in her arms and was in no haste to turn to other things. But suddenly a piercing scream from the old woman startled her. Terrified, she sprang round, the baby clutched tight, and there in the dusky light of the cabin she beheld George Hedrick and the two McClintic men lay Alderson Cree's body upon the bed.

Late that afternoon men found Kip Ryerson. Arresting him, they carried him into Wayside and placed him in the county jail, there to await the sitting of the November court.

The next morning—in fairness of weather the twin sister of the day before—they laid Alderson Cree away.

At the grave many of the women wept, among them, curiously enough, in sudden gusts, old Martha Lamfire. But unsupported Judith Cree stood up straight and frozen by the grave, her face stiffened into the look of horror the morning before had stamped upon it. Dry eyed and motionless, she watched all the details of the burial from the placing of the covering boards and the putting in of the two wands—measures for coffin and grave—to the filling in, turn about by the men and

**The Life of a Willful Boy Who Set Upon Himself the Responsibility of Avenging His Father's Murder :: ::**

the final rounding up of the earth at the end.

David, standing by his mother, took pattern from her stern presence, and his boyish face was as emotionless as her own.

Some three weeks after the hunt on Peter's ridge Kip Ryerson was tried at the November court, held at Wayside, for the murder of Alderson Cree and was acquitted.

There was little or no evidence to show against Ryerson, merely the fact of the quarrel between himself and Alderson before the hunt. No weapon had been found to connect him with the murder, and no one testified to having seen him that day upon Peter's ridge, for old Martha Lamfire kept her own bitter counsel of what had befallen her.

Therefore there was no proof to show Kip Ryerson a murderer, but in the hearts of the Jumping Creek people there was against him a great belief. Nevertheless, confident in his acquittal, Ryerson came back into the Draft on the heels of the crowd which had gone over to Wayside for his trial and established himself at Ed McAdams' house, for in the face of public opinion and perhaps of his own secret belief, McAdams still held a place for him at his sawmill, for murderer or no, a better hand in the woods than Kip Ryerson was hard to find.

There might have been a protest that night against his continued presence in the neighborhood had not the men of the Draft found upon their return an even more crying need awaiting them.

The fire which for weeks had burned fitfully in the Clear Creek mountains, sending a faint blue haze over the country and making even the near mountains show a blurred and indistinct outline, had crept down from Clear creek upon this last day of the trial when most of the men of the Draft were absent at Wayside, and with a sudden high wind at its back had sprung across to an outstretched arm of Peter's ridge. There it left a red serpent of destruction, and again with the wind to back it at the narrows, where a spur of Peter's ridge and Round Top of the Drupe range almost brush shoulders, it jumped again in little sparks and tongues of flame and fell upon the seven years' garnered fuel of this section of the Drupe mountain.

Returning in the late afternoon, the men of the Draft found panel after panel of toilsomely laid fencing had been licked up and much more in danger, and even little cabins in obscure hollows threatened, where the now dangerous woods flung its arms too closely about them. So that instead of settling tiredly to their supper and minute descriptions of the court's proceedings after their nine long miles to and from Wayside, the men went out in little black groups to match their strength against God's elements as men have done from forgotten times and as they will do to the end.

The next day the smoke lay over the Jumping Creek Draft like a blue pall, so thick that objects scarcely fifty yards away were lost in it. At noon of that somber day Judith Cree came out through the blue murk of smoke to the woodpile where David was at work to call him to dinner. Her face had settled to the stricken look of the morning when they brought Alderson Cree home, but there showed now as well about her mouth a certain hard determination.

Leister connections had met to settle her affairs for her. In the minds of all it was a foregone conclusion that for her to attempt carrying on the farm, with only children so young for help, was an impossibility. But to their well arranged plans the Crees and Leisters found an unlooked for check. Judith had ideas of her own, and the abandoning of the old Cree homestead where had been passed all her married days, found no place among them.

"An' ef yer all come here," she cried, "ter tell me thet cos Kip Ryerson killed Alderson, me an' my children's got ter be run out er our home, too, all I've got ter say is that ther sooner you all git back ter attendin' ter yer own business ther better I'll be pleased—an' thet's my word!"

And with that she left them, and, walking proudly into the back room, shut herself sternly away from all the assembly. Looking into one another's faces the Crees and Leisters read their defeat, and one after another faded away to their own homes.

[To be continued.]

# A Glance at Current Topics

## American China's Adviser.

Peking, March 29.—William W. Rockhill, who served as United States minister to China from 1905 to 1909 and who later was ambassador to Russia and to Turkey, in being offered the position of general adviser to the Chinese president by Yuan Shih Kai has received a mark of distinction given to few foreigners by the Celestial republic. Mr. Rockwell has been making a tour of observation of political conditions along the Russo-Chinese frontier, which included an investigation of the political upheavals in Mongolia and



William W. Rockhill, Adviser to the New Celestial Republic.

Tibet which resulted in these two countries declaring their independence of China.

Interest is added to this appointment by the announcement of a contract entered into between the Chinese government and the Standard Oil company whereby the latter will have the right to search for petroleum deposits over a term of years and exploit them for the joint profit of China and the company. This opens a great vista of public expansion in the Celestial Kingdom and means that American enterprise has gained a foothold in China which, if followed up in other directions, will make the United States a power in the development of the vast resources of the far east.

## Restoring the Constellation.

Washington, March 31.—The historic frigate Constellation is now being repaired and restored at a cost of \$50,000, so that the vessel may be taken to Baltimore for exhibition next September during the "Star Spangled Banner" centennial at Fort McHenry and afterward stationed permanently in the Potomac river near the Washington memorial and the proposed Lincoln memorial.

The frigate is now stationed at the naval training station at Newport, R. I., and is the oldest vessel in the American navy. It ranks with the famous frigate Constitution, which was restored several years ago and placed at the Boston navy yard for exhibition.

Maryland members of congress were desirous of having the Constellation stationed permanently at Baltimore. This has been vigorously opposed by citizens of Newport and Providence. The house naval committee is unwilling to favor the project of anchoring the Constellation permanently at Baltimore and prefers to follow the recommendation of Secretary Daniels of the navy and of Rear Admiral Victor Blue for stationing the frigate at Washington, where it can be viewed by tourists.

## Revising Income Tax Rules.

Washington, April 1.—The regulations of the treasury department governing the collection of the income tax, although drawn with as much wisdom and forethought as necessary haste in framing them for immediate application would permit, will be revised and simplified in the light of experience gained from their operation, from criticism and further insight into the working of the law.

Revision will be a gradual performance and not radical. It is the hope of treasury officials charged with the operation of the income tax provision of the tariff law to so simplify methods that the maximum satisfaction will be given to all subjected to its working. Whatever is unnecessarily burdensome it is the purpose of revision to eliminate.

The treasury department will not in this revision of the regulations concern itself with any consideration for amendment of the income tax provisions of the law. That will be a matter for the framers of the legislation in congress to take up. Simplified rules in compliance with the law will be the

scope of the treasury department undertaking.

A great volume of labor added to the former duties of treasury department officials by the enactment of the tariff law and of the new currency law has to some extent congested the government work. It will be some time before a revision of the regulations can be adequately considered or put into effect.

## Peace Flag First Through Canal.

Washington, March 31.—Dr. William O. McDowell, the president of the League of Peace, has announced that Colonel George W. Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama canal, has promised to fly the peace flag on the first ship to make the official and direct passage through the canal.

According to the colonel, "the canal is now in shape to pass ships drawing twenty-five feet of water; but, according to the present program, it is the intention to delay the first official trip until it can be arranged to have the president, members of his cabinet and committees representing the two houses of congress present. The peace flag will, according to our understanding, be placed on the vessel selected for this purpose."

## Wilson to Attend Class Reunion.

Princeton, March 31.—Announcement has been made here that President Wilson is planning to attend the thirty-fifth reunion of his class at Princeton. The celebration will be held on June 13, which is the Saturday of commencement week at Princeton. He will arrive on Saturday morning and will leave Saturday night.

## Monument to Texas Germans.

Dallas, Tex., March 31.—Work has begun on the \$150,000 German national monument to be erected in State Fair park, this city. The design of Josef Rittmeyer has been accepted. The monument is to be on Llano granite and its heroic figure and ornamentation of bronze. Panels are to show historic stories of the German influence on early Texas history.

The movement for this monument was started at a meeting of Germans in Sherman in June, 1912.

## Tango Physiological Tonic.

Boston, April 1.—The tango is one of the finest medicines in the world, according to James F. Winston, instructor in physical education at the Municipal gymnasium, and himself an expert tangoist. Commenting on Representative Lewis Sullivan's bill to bar the tango, Winston says:

"The tango is a physiological tonic, and the magic of it has restored youth to gray haired men and slimmest to over stout women. Whatever we may finally decide as to its moral aspect health experts must vote for it."

## Building Up Alaska's Reindeer.

Washington, March 31.—There are not less than 30,000 domesticated reindeer in Alaska today, according to estimates of the department of agriculture. This means that the reindeer industry is by far the large agricultural proposition in Alaska at this time, and



A Forest of Reindeer Horns.

more stringent government measures it is thought, will be taken to prevent the rapid destruction of these animals.

The industry under scientific management should develop rapidly, according to experts, and the present herds form a very promising basis upon which a great industry may be built.

## Four Seek Bristow's Seat.

Lansing, Kan., March 31.—Jeremiah D. Botkin, warden of the Kansas state penitentiary here, in announcing his candidacy for the United States senate on the Democratic ticket, makes the fourth candidate for the position held by Senator Joseph L. Bristow. The senator seeks re-election, and Charles Curtis, former senator, is contesting with him for the Republican nomination at the primaries next August. Congressman Victor Murdock is campaigning for the Progressive nomination. [14 B]



ITEMS FROM OVER THE COUNTRY.

BY CORRESPONDENTS

GILPIN HAPPENINGS.

Boost the editor of the Spur  
Tell him to do his best  
So people soon will all peruse  
The paper of the West.

Take the Texas Spur and read  
It drives away the blues  
And the people who run down the West  
It makes them change their views.

"The Texas Spur is a good old paper"  
So "Rambling Bill" declares  
And even this old "School Chap"  
Would like to have his share.

In boosting his country paper  
The paper of the West  
Which to the weary farmer  
His hungry soul finds rest.

Our school teachers are as jolly as ever, owing to the circumstances. Prof. C. C. Walden has the blues, and his wife is now in Haskell and he is alone. Miss Lydia Franklin has a crippled hand but she is still able to entertain Cecil Bennett.

Top Hawkins was seen in Girard Sunday in a buggy all alone. Poor fellow! Wont some body please take pity on this poor fellow and keep him some fair damsel to drive with?

Ye scribe saw Rambling Bill, of Draper, Sunday last, and he seemed to be enjoying life. Rambling Bill is a good writer if he is old and very good looking.

A nice rain fell in this section of the country Thursday night and Friday. There is a fine season in the ground now and the farmers are all busy planting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlisle, Mrs. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carlisle spent Sunday with P. E. Hagins and family.

Little Johnny Hawkins is still sick but seems to be improving. We hope she will soon recover.

C. C. Walden and Willie Hagins made a flying trip to Girard Sunday evening.

C. M. Carlisle and wife, of Gilpin, spent Sunday with W. A. Dooley and family.

—A School Chap.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The Texas Spur desires to have correspondents in every community, giving the personal items and other news of interest, and in every instance we will appreciate such contributions.

In the past we have received a number of letters unsigned, and for this reason could not publish them. Again, we have received contributions bearing on the candidacy of candidates for political preference, and which we do not publish since such articles will be charged for at the regular advertising rates.

Please observe these rules in sending in contributions: Let us know who is doing the writing; if you seek to retard or promote the candidacy of any one expect to pay for it as advertising matter.

Single Comb Mottled AnCona Eggs for Sale. Winter layers as well as summer. First setting \$2.25, second \$1.25, from trap nested layer; 15 eggs setting.—Mrs. Jasper N. Porter, 607 East Reynold Street, Stamford, Texas.

DRAPER GLEANINGS.

Hello Afton! Can't you get a correspondent from there? Let's make the Texas Spur our paper, and the best in the West. We have the best Editor and with our help we can have the best paper.

School Chap, we have all kinds of Societies up here and they don't need advertising. They do that themselves.

J. E. Wright is in Dallas again. He has had another operation and we are glad to learn that it was successful.

Owing to rains our Literary was not pulled off Friday night, but was a "howling" success Saturday night.

J. A. Murchison is not looking for rain. He is looking for some one to plant his crop for him.

We had a nice rain Thursday night and farmers are wearing smiles a "foot" long.

Rev. Owens, of Afton, filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mr. Driver's little girl has been quite sick for several days. Mr. Mimms, who was sick last week, is up and young again.

Mrs. Crawford went east last week to visit her father.

W. T. Lovell is on Duck Creek at this writing.

The singing at Mr. Roger's Sunday night was enjoyed by all present.—Rambling Bill.

AN APPEAL

We, the undersigned, believing the common practice of playing hooky on the first day of April, is not only detrimental to our welfare, but highly disrespectful to parents, friends and teachers, make this appeal to all friends, and schoolboys and girls who read this to bring good cheer and smiles of approval to their homes and schools by making a special effort to make April the first 1914, the most useful day of the year in their school work. (Signed)

- Lee Roy Stephens
- Marion Simpson
- Claud Clark
- George Austin
- Bland Burgess
- Alfred Offield
- Lorne McCarty
- W. M. Stephens
- George Simms
- Herbert McCarty.
- Coy Morris
- Dimpsy Simms
- Luther Blakely
- Veto Austin
- Joda Offield
- Charles Burgess
- L. D. Bilberry
- Vinson Bilberry
- Jonas Overstreet
- B. Davis
- Henry Bilberry
- Arthur Bilberry
- Hulin P. Cargile
- Henry Davis
- Luke Davis
- J. A. Cargile
- Daniel Cargile
- Benie Overstreet
- Almos Stegall
- Elmer Bilberry
- Willie Ragsdale.

Better Than Cash for Paying Debts

YOUR check on the The First State Bank will do more than pay your debt. It will PROVE that you paid it. The simple endorsement of your creditor on the paid check is all you need. Open a checking account here and get the proof in every transaction.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

THE CALL OF THE FARM

No Machine Made Governor Wanted.

Candidates and Platforms Should Be Caretully Selected And Compared With Farmers' Union Views.

Fort Worth.—The official cancellation of the Ft. Worth Convention on April 14th clears the gubernatorial atmosphere and the governor's race now rests between the candidates of the July primary. We want to call the attention of the farmers to the importance of selecting the one best acquainted and most in sympathy with the farmers and to carefully scrutinize the platforms of candidates.

We opposed both pro and anti conventions with such ability as we possessed. We can conceive of no greater calamity to Texas than to elect a machine-made governor at this time and any man who will cower under the lash of the bull whip of the bosses and who will kneel and lick the boots of the mighty politicians has not in him the stuff that governors should be made of. Any kind of a bird can seek shelter in a convention hall, but it takes an eagle to soar in the storm-tossed heavens in defiance of the "powers that be." This state needs a governor who will face men fearlessly and meet issues bravely and to elect a man who does not possess these qualifications would be a blunder little less than a crime.

Study Men and Measures.

The Farmers' Union, as an organization, is not in partisan politics, but the Union is officially committed to the Radford policies of government by the endorsement of the Farmers' Union State Convention and the candidate whose views most nearly approximate those of the Union and who offers the most convincing proof of writing them into our organic law is entitled to the support of farmers and all citizens who consider the material welfare of Texas of paramount importance in this campaign. All farmers should supply themselves with a copy of the Farmers' Union platform and that of the candidates and study and compare them for the purpose of determining which one of the candidates is most favorable to the interests of the farmer. We will send copy of the Farmers' Union platform to any address and we presume copies of the platform of the candidates can be secured on application to them.

In studying the candidates and platforms we want to issue a word of counsel and warning to the farmers of Texas, to the end that reason may not be debauched by prejudice, understanding supplanted by distrust and the welfare of the farmer suborned by political schemers.

Let us subject both candidates and platforms to a strict business test for on no other basis can

we hope to unite our forces.

Put "Romans on Guard."

While no occupation, if legitimate, should disqualify any man for the office of governor, yet the experience and surroundings of a candidate determine their efficiency for gubernatorial responsibilities. We

do not believe a man who nurses at the breasts of special interests is as well qualified to deal with agricultural problems as one whose daily life feels the heart throbs of the farmers, for it takes heart as well as brain to interpret the needs and supply the wants of the Texas farmers at this time.

The Farmers' Union wants no liquor legislation during the next administration and all legislation of whatever character should be subordinated to the needs of the farmers, and those who join in this opinion should vote for a candidate for governor who is a part of the agricultural fibre of state and familiar with the business transactions of the farmer. To properly manage a business administration requires a man equipped by experience and ability to cope with the problems of agriculture and commerce backed by a legislature composed in the main of farmers and business men. Too long have we permitted our destinies to be shaped largely by men whose personal ambition overshadowed the public welfare and during the incoming administration let us put nobody but "Romans on guard."

The farmer has never taken much initiative in governmental affairs. Candidates have been groomed and issues framed up as a rule by city men and the farmer had no alternative in many instances but to choose between two or more evils. The politicians have been ordering the farmer to cry aloud for the sins of the cities and we have cried. The politicians have told us how to vote to save the country and we voted and after the election was over the legislatures have told us to stand aside until special interests were served or chastised, as the case might be, and we have obeyed but while we wept, were saved and waited, a line of fallen homes a hundred miles in length (if stood side by side) annually marks the state's pathway; a half million acres of products have rotted on the ground each year for want of a market and we have been paying from ten to thirty per cent interest per annum on \$220,000,000. This has been the result of a lifetime of fighting for principles. Let

us unite in this campaign, fighting for men in the executive and legislative branches of government who will stand by the farmers.

Rally Around the Union.

This is not a stone age and no man's opinion should be adamant. When mental petrification begins progress ends and a closed mind is an abomination to God and a menace to good government. We plead with you to lay aside sentiment, to eliminate prejudice and to break the shackles of superstition that may bind you and in this campaign to serve the interests of those who are near and dear to you.

We appeal to the farmers of Texas to reason together. Consider the wife who toils by your side and whom you covenanted in holy bonds of wedlock to provide for and protect; give heed to the welfare of the innocent children that God Almighty gave you to gladden your heart as happily they play upon your knees and kiss from your cheek the smudge of toil; then think of your own flesh and blood as you battle to shelter the heads and cheer the hearts of those whom you love.

We beg you to discharge the responsibilities that God in His wisdom has placed upon you in preference to the one the politician in his hunger has forced upon you. May we again plead with the farmers of Texas to rally around the Union and in the July primary cast their ballot for John, Sally and the babies?

W. D. LEWIS, President.  
PETER RADFORD, Ex-President.  
Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of Texas.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM, APRIL 12.

- Song—Prayer.
- Pleasure—"Of What it Should Consist"—Miss Belle Rice.
- Solo—Miss Doris Attebury.
- Pleasure—"Its Overindulgence"—Miss Jennie Shields.
- Song.
- Pleasure—General discussion.
- Song—Roll Call—Prayer—W. F. Godfrey, Leader.

Dr. Bachelor sold his interest in the automobile business this week to J. D. Powell and the firm name hereafter will be Godfrey & Powell. Dr. Bachelor will leave this week for the Electra oil fields where he is interested in the oil company formed by W. L. Hyatt.

For Service

HAMILTONIAN HORSE AND MALTESE JACK

At O. K. Wagon Yard

JNO. WOOTEN, Spur

F. F. CHRISTIAN, THE WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING MAN

If your Watch is not giving you satisfaction, have it Cleaned and Adjusted. Prices reasonable and all work guaranteed. Located at the old stand, and Mr. Odeneal's former guarantees carried out.



**Easter Will Soon be Here!**

SEND YOUR CLOTHES TO BE  
CLEANED AND PRESSED

**The Spur Tailoring Co.**

LAUNDERERS

DRY CLEANERS

Phone 102

**THE SPUR COUNTRY AD-  
VANCED IN FARM WORK.**

R. L. Overstreet, of the Afton country, was in the city Tuesday buying supplies of the Spur merchants and greeting his friends here. Mr. Overstreet says that his section of the country is in the very finest shape with respect to crop conditions at this time, and that the farmers are all further advanced with their work than in former years. We predict that the Spur country will astonish the whole country this year in producing bumper crops of all kinds.

G. T. Snodgrass came in this week from the Draper country and spent some time in Spur on business and meeting the voters in furthering his campaign for the Sheriff's office. While here Mr. Snodgrass was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and reported that his section had a fine rain last week and everything is now in the very finest shape for bumper crops this fall.

Petty, the harness man, is closing out and will leave Spur next week. Read his advertisement.

**See Us For All Kinds of Fencing!**

**WE** have just received a car of barb and Pittsburg HOG WIRE. Also have a complete line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Windmills, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Implements, Buggies and Wagons. We also have in stock

**AUTOMOBILE NECESSITIES!!**

PENNSYLVANIA CASINGS, RED TUBES FOR FORD & OTHER CARS

Let us show you our BATH TUBS, Sinks, Lavatories since the waterworks are being installed. We have some beauties at reasonable prices! See our Plumber and Tinner for repairs---all work guaranteed.

WE EARNESTLY SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE

**RITER HARDWARE CO.**

**WILL GROW SPINELESS  
CACTUS IN SPUR COUNTRY.**

The Spur Farm Lands management has secured a quantity of Spineless Cactus and will make extensive experiments in growing this plant in the Spur country. The Spineless Cactus is similar to the common cactus with the exception that it has no thorns, and is said to be as fine feed for cows and hogs as can be grown. The Spineless Cactus is said to be a dry weather plant and will grow luxuriantly without cultivation and little rain. It is a green, succulent forage for live stock the year round and has the largest per cent of bone building materials of any of the various forage plants. It does not have to be harvested at any particular season and will continue to grow through all seasons if left in the field. As a hog feed it is unsurpassed, and goats, sheep and poultry do equally as well on this wonderful food, so it is claimed.

If the experiments to be made in growing this crop in the Spur country are successful, the Spineless Cactus will soon become a leading product of this section.

R. L. Collier returned last week from Arkansas where he had gone in response to a message stating that his sister was critically ill. His sister had passed the crisis in her illness and was recovering when he left for Spur in response to a message informing him of the illness of his adopted daughter, Miss Ella Pierce, who underwent an operation for appendicitis.

H. P. Minihan, who has been here several days superintending the work of shipping the deep well material, left Tuesday for Throckmorton county where the material and equipments will be used in sinking another well for S. M. Swenson & Sons in that locality.

J. E. Wright, of Draper, returned last week to Dallas to have another operation performed in the treatment of his eye. We hope this last operation will effect a permanent cure.

Mrs. W. S. Campbell underwent an operation for appendicitis last week at the Standifer Hospital, and we are glad to note that she is reported doing nicely at this time.

J. A. Murchison was in the city Tuesday from the Draper country and reports plenty rain in that section and everything now in ideal condition with respect to bumper crop prospects.

W. M. Randall came in Tuesday from his home in the Steel Hill community and spent some time here on business.

L. B. Haile, of Afton, was in Spur Tuesday and hauled out a Jersey cow and calf which he purchased of C. F. Cates. He paid one hundred dollars for the cow which is said to be one of the best in the country.

H. C. Allen came in Saturday from his farm home in the Dry Lake community and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Allen is a progressive farmer and a substantial citizen.

**10-DAYS MORE-10  
IN SPUR**

**HAVE DECIDED TO MOVE THE  
HARNESS SHOP!!**

And For Ten Days will offer the Kellar Stock of Harness and etc., at Prices You Can Not Afford to Miss!

**BRING IN YOUR REPAIR WORK!!**

You will miss the Shop when it is gone. Don't delay if you need anything in this line, but

**Come In At Once!**

I Positively Am Going to Move This Stock of Goods.

**Don't Miss This Chance!!**

**P E T T Y ,  
THE HARNESS MAN**

J. D. Hufstedler, of the Dry Lake community, was in the city Tuesday trading with the merchants and greeting his friends here.

**STEEL HILL ITEMS.**

Well, here I come again with my short epistle. I was away from home last week and could not write.

School Chap, you start your letter nearly all the time: "This is another beautiful spring morning." Now, don't start it like that this time for it's not that way here.

Jeff S. Moore, who recently left Steel Hill going to Hubbard City, dropped a piece of timber on his foot, injuring it badly, is doing nicely and will probably be back home soon.

There is a great deal of sickness in our part of the country, Jack Moore being one of them. He has been quite sick but we are glad to note that he is improving.

A few days ago Horace Gibson was riding around on his motorcycle and punctured one of the tires. A \$5 reward will be paid for the return of the lost air.

School Chap, what is the cause of Cecil Bennett's going to Soldier Mound so much? What does he do over there Little Tommy?

Messrs. Tallent, Willis, Cowser and daughter, Allene, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Moore.

The trustee election was held at the schoolhouse Saturday. J. P. Gibson and Tol Merriman tied.

The weather now looks discouraging to the farmers that have been planting feed stuff.

Mrs. G. J. Stearns, who is at Spur under treatment of physicians, is reported doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Weir and little daughter enjoyed a good dinner at Granny Curry's Sunday.

John Willis, you had better look out or you will be without a girl.

Miss Wilma Weir was the guest of Miss Fay Gibson Sunday.

Buster Bural and Miss Iva Taylor were in our midst Sunday.

John Rash was here again Sunday to see his best girl.

T. L. Cowser and daughter, Allene, made a flying trip to Clairemont Monday.

Rambling Bill, I'm glad you can sympathize with me about drying dishes.

Why don't some of you old nesters from Antelope write to the Texas Spur?

Come again Kid-a-lude with your long and interesting letters, --The Lonesome Kid.



# Set Apart For the Farmer

## KEEP A FEW SHEEP

Every Farm Will Find a Small Flock Useful.

## GRAZE ROADWAYS AND FIELDS.

Properly Handled They Are Profitable. Importance of Wool Industry Makes Us Overlook Their Value as Mutton and as Weed Destroyers.

In discussing the future meat supply in a recent government bulletin one of the writers said: "Sheep are not generally profitable to the farmer. Their numbers are slowly decreasing nearly everywhere except on the ranges, and the latter are so fully stocked that not much increase is to be looked for in that direction. There is no probability of any considerable future increase in the number of these animals."

It would seem that this writer is

### HAM AND BACON.

Keep the pigs warm. They will grow all winter if conditions are right, says the Farm Journal.

With bacon at 25 or 30 cents a pound, it pays to keep pigs and keep them right.

If the hogs are warm and comfortable it takes less food to keep them thrifty.

The breeding sows should have a combination of foods and very little corn.

They must have some succulent foods—roots, vegetables, etc., and clover hay.

The brood sows must have exercise to be healthy. Bad luck with them can always be traced to ignorant or careless handling by the owner.

Separate the breeding sows as they begin to grow heavy.

A jam from a boss sow may cause the loss of the pigs and the sow too.

### CONSERVE ENERGY OF HEN.

Forcing the Eggs by Means of Dope Is Injurious.

Hens, where system is used, are as much harnessed as a horse and may be driven to death or rendered unfit for future profit, or their energy may be so conserved that a good profit on the investment may be returned. Many drive their hens too hard in winter.

To get eggs in quantity they feed much rich, forcing food to stimulate the ovary, and thus digestive system and egg machinery are both overtaxed. To get eggs many feed red pepper, fenugreek, mustard or patented egg dope. These may hurry a few eggs ahead of the natural schedule, but cause injury to oviduct and digestive system, often kill the hen or burn out her egg machinery so she never lays again. It does seem cowardly to sneak dope into an unsuspecting hen's food. It often causes suffering and certainly is unnecessary where hens are of good stock, the proper age and properly cared for. People should be satisfied with a fair return on the investment, but high egg prices influence some to thus drive their hens too fast. This is why breeding stock is often no good in the spring. They have been "worked to death" all winter, and what eggs they lay are generally small, infertile or hatch weak chicks.

### Silage Cows Can Eat.

The amount of silage to feed a cow will depend upon the capacity of the animal to take feed. She should be fed as much as she will clean up without waste when consumed along with her hay and grain. Raise or lower the amount until the proper quantity is ascertained. Generally speaking, a good cow should be fed just short of the limit of her appetite. If she refuses any of her feed it should be reduced at once. The small breeds will take twenty-five or thirty pounds per day, the large breeds about forty and the medium sized ones amounts varying between.

### Grazing For Sheep.

Sheep are close grazers and may be expected to thrive in pastures where other animals would scarcely find enough grazing for a maintenance ration. Bermuda grass, lespedeza, bur clover, rescue grass and many other grazing crops may be produced in most sections of the southwest for sheep. Silage is relished by sheep in winter, and some grain should be fed with hay or silage.

### Beef Cattle Ration.

A ration of shelled corn, cottonseed meal, oat, straw and silage fattened the Indiana station cattle quicker and cheaper than did a ration of shelled corn, cottonseed meal, clover hay and corn stover. Silage is cheaper and better than clover.

## Wart Disease of the Potato



Photograph by United States department of agriculture.

[The black masses are tubers thoroughly rotted by disease.]

In a bulletin on "Two Dangerous Imported Plant Diseases," issued by the United States department of agriculture, it is stated that the wart disease of the potato has not yet reached the United States to any great extent, but has been introduced into Newfoundland from Europe.

Extensive experiments have been conducted in England with various fungicides and variety tests of potatoes. There seems to be a consensus of opinion that fungicides are not efficacious in controlling the disease.

overlooking the possibilities along the line of sheep growing as a small farm industry, says the Kansas Farmer. Properly handled there is no more profitable farm animal. Another writer in this same bulletin seems to give the sheep more consideration as a meat producing animal. This writer takes up in detail the various ways in which the average farm can get into the meat production business. One of the possibilities he mentions is: "By raising sheep more extensively in the corn belt and in the eastern states. The importance of the wool industry causes farmers to overlook the value of sheep for mutton and as weed destroyers. A small flock of sheep of one of the mutton breeds should be kept on every farm to graze the roadways, the stubble fields after grain is cut and the cornfield after the corn is full grown. Both wool and lambs are salable."

## GET READY FOR SUMMER.

This is a good time to be thinking about the silo as a means of taking care of next year's feed. It will pay to get the literature of the various silo concerns. This will not only set forth detailed descriptions of the various silos made, but will contain much authentic silo information. It will be a good plan also to visit those neighbors who have silos and find out what they think of silage as a feed, how their cows are doing this winter as compared with last, when no silage was fed, and also how they like the particular silo they have. Do not confine your silo investigation to one farm, either. Visit all the farms you can conveniently. You will then get the different viewpoints and be in better position to draw satisfactory conclusions for yourself.—Kansas Farmer.

## BOYS ARE BEST AT 10 A. M.

Frank E. Lakey of the commercial department of the English high school of Boston has been investigating the hour of the day, the month of the year and the year of their youth when boys and girls are at their best—or worst—mentally and physically. He says that parents should make their appeals to boys at 10 o'clock in the morning any day in January or early in February and when the youth has reached the age of sixteen. The net results in mental and physical improvement will be greater than at any other time chosen, he says.

Four o'clock in the afternoon should be avoided, as well as the months of

March, April and October, for boys and girls are at their worst mentally and physically at that time. The best boy is at his maximum at 10 and 11 in the morning and at the corresponding hour in the evening. The bad boy is at his minimum at 3 and 4 in the afternoon. The mental life predominates in January and February. The boys and girls are lowest from the viewpoint of good citizenship during March, part of April and in October.

A Boston sociologist says that a man always tells the truth when he is drunk. This, however, is no reason for drunkenness.

## Hastening a Love Affair

By ARTHUR M. CRAGIN

"WHAT'S the matter, Billy?" My sister Beth asked me the question one morning when I was sitting on the porch looking dreamily on the buds that were opening on the trees.

"Nothing," I replied.

"Yes; there is." Beth and I were great chums. There was not much more than a year between us, and I was used to giving her my confidence about everything. I resolved to throw my burden upon her in this case.

"You know Alice Woodson?"

"Oh, a case of lovesickness."

I made no reply to this. I was sorry I had begun a confession.

"Go on, Billy," Beth added.

"I won't. You'll only poke fun at me."

"Not a bit of it. I'll help you. Don't you know that I, being a girl, know just how a girl should be treated to be won?"

"You can't tell me how to win Alice. In the first place, she's in love with Fred Perkins; in the second, she seems to have some sort of grudge against me, and in the third—"

"That's enough. You needn't tell me any more. Now, listen to me. I knew all about this before I asked what was the matter with you. I've been watching you and watching Alice, and I'm convinced she's playing you."

"What?"

"Playing you—a sort of cat and mouse business."

"Oh, bosh! For a week past she has treated me abominably and all the while has been looking up with her eyes at Fred like a—"

"Like a chick in a thunderstorm. Will you do what I tell you to do?"

"That depends upon what you tell me."

"The next time you meet Alice pretend to be thinking about something else and don't see her."

"That will make matters worse."

"Very well; if you won't take the medicine I prescribe, go your own road."

I concluded to try Beth's prescription. The next time I saw Alice coming I pretended to be absorbed in something else, and just before we were to come together I turned off in another direction. That was in the morning.

In the afternoon of the same day we met again. I couldn't play the same game twice in the same day, so I looked at her. She looked at me, too, or, rather, she stared at me with a cold, blank, withering stare that froze the marrow in my bones. I went to Beth and abused her for getting me into such a pickle.

"You're as weak as watered milk. I'm sorry I tried to do anything for you. I couldn't love a man I could bluff like that."

"What would you want him to do?"

"Crush me like a worm."

"How crush you?"

"Will you simply do nothing so far as Alice is concerned and leave the rest to me?"

Since I felt entirely incapable of carrying on such a contest myself I agreed to this Fabian policy. During the next few days I kept out of Alice Woodson's way so far as I could.

When I saw her coming toward me I changed my course. I tried not to look troubled or angry or anything in particular. I did my best to show no especial emotion while waiting for Beth to do something.

One day I met Alice face to face. She bade me good morning in a rather huffy tone. I replied to her salutation.

"I can understand now," she said "your recent unfriendliness to me since I have learned the cause."

"What cause?"

"Oh, don't pretend ignorance! I used to think that you had a mind of your own."

"And you don't think so now?"

"You're the first man I ever knew who would permit his sister to rub him."

I began to catch on to what was at the bottom of this. Beth had evidently been at work.

"What do you mean by my sister running me?"

"I'm not supposed to tell, but I made no promise. Beth has told me all about it."

"About what?"

"About your new fancy, Mr. Ignorance, or, rather, her fancy. Any one can see that she is trying to bring it about herself, and with such a pliable brother I dare say she will."

I plucked up a lot of courage at this. Beth had evidently produced a revolution.

"Do you mean to say that my sister has been betraying my confidence?"

"Your confidence! Why, she told me herself that she was bent on making a match for you. She said she wanted you to marry a girl that was her friend."

I was pretty stupid, but not so stupid as not to see Beth's device and what it had accomplished. I cut the matter short by saying that when I married I would consult no one but the girl I wanted and began to talk of something else.

It would have been better for me to have had the pluck to manage the affair myself, for my wife has never forgiven my sister for "trying to switch me off to one of her especial friends." I have told her the true story, but she won't believe it. Beth doesn't expect her to believe it. She says she wouldn't believe such a thir story herself.

## In the Cloud's Silver Lining

### Equal Suffrage.

"What are your reasons for wanting a divorce, madam?" inquired the judge.

"Failure to support."

"But you live in apparent luxury."

"He failed to support me for a nomination that I wanted."—Washington Press.

### We All Know Him.

"Ta, what's an egotist?"

"A man who makes a crooked mark when he signs his name and thinks everybody will know what it means."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Assistance.



"Madam, won't you help a poor man along?"

"I haven't the time, but there is a dog in the house that might oblige you."

### Measuring Wealth.

"He made every dollar of his fortune honestly."

"Is that so? I thought he was richer than that."—Detroit Free Press.

### To Begin With.

"Now, my children, what is an absolute necessity for family prayers?"

Boy—A family.—Harper's Weekly.

### Suspicious.

"You don't feel quite sure of your wife's affection?" said the very confidential friend.

"Not quite."

"But she is always lavishing expensive presents on you."

"Yes. But the presents do not denote the solicitude for my comfort and safety which I should like. First, she gave me a polo pony; then she gave me a racing automobile, and now she is trying to persuade me to accept an aeroplane."—Washington Star.

### Washing the Black Sheep.

"I'd have you know, madam, that my family has a clean record."

"If it hasn't, my dear Mrs. Climber, it ought to have, since I understand your grandmother was a laundress."—Baltimore American.

### Dollars and Sense.

English Guide (showing places of interest)—It was in this very room, sir, that Wellington received his first commission. American Tourist—Indeed! And how much commission did he get?

—Boston Transcript.

### Mr. Ruralite.

"Why don't you work in your garden and get an appetite?"

"The appearance of the vegetables in my garden," replied Mr. Crosslots, "discourages an appetite."—Washington Star.

### He Was Positive.

"Do you think it hurts yer to smoke cigarettes?"

"I know it does. My paw caught me smokin' one the other day, and I ain't got over it yet."—Detroit Free Press.

### Trials of the Rich.

Conductor (of motor bus on the avenue)—Passengers all out. We've punctured a tire.

Old Gentleman—By Jove! It's as bad as riding in your own car.—Life.

### Mental Suggestion.

Marcella—Your friend Beanbrough seems to be greatly bothered with indigestion. Waverly—I should say so!

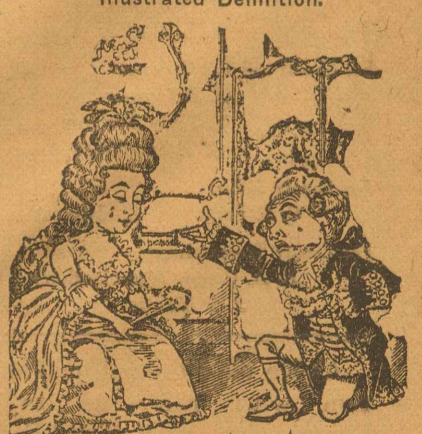
He absolutely refused to attend a moving picture show the other evening because one of the scenes had a banquet in it.—Judge.

### Now and Before.

"I see they have operated on a Philadelphia boy's head in order to make a better boy of him."

"That isn't where my dad used to operate on me to make a better boy of me."—Houston Post.

### Illustrated Definition.



"An old fashioned parlor suit."

### A Comeback.

Teacher—Willie, if you don't behave yourself I'll write a note to your father.

Willie—You do, and you'll make me jealous.—Boston Transcript.

### An Awful Feeling.

Gabe—What happened to Jones, the fellow who had the itching for political office?

Steve—Oh, he was scratched at the polls.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



# 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

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

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

## S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

### TEXAS SPUR PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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ORAN McCCLURE, 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

#### DEMOCRATIC ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Texas Spur is authorized to announce the following as candidates for District and County offices, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary election to be held July 25, 1914:

For Representative, 105th District:  
Hon. A. J. Hagins (2nd term)

For District Attorney, 50th Judicial District:  
J. Ross Bell, of Paducah  
Isaac O. Newton (re-election)

For District and County Clerk:  
Cephus Hogan  
C. C. Cobb (re-election)

For Tax Assessor:  
T. J. Harrison (2nd term)  
G. B. Joplin  
E. L. Harkey

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
J. B. Conner  
T. Wyly Morgan  
G. T. Snodgrass

For County Judge:  
O. S. Ferguson (2nd term)

For County Treasurer:  
B. A. Crego (re-election)  
J. B. Yantis

As we view the political situation with reference to the Governor's race, Ball and Ferguson are in the lead with the latter gaining more advantage as the race progresses.

Easter frocks, hats and feminine attire are now the topics of discussion among the women, and later the men will reap the conclusions.

We notice that Don Biggers, of Lubbock, is making the campaign for the Legislature from that district. He has a platform which if enacted into law will be of material benefit to the people and farmers in particular. He is what you might call a "single taxer" and we see no reason why this tax proposition has not been a consideration in the selection of Legislators in the past years. Take for instance a farmer who buys a farm for a consideration of \$3,000, paying \$500 down and giving notes and a mortgage for the balance of \$2,500 bearing eight per cent interest. This farmer owns only one-sixth of the farm, yet he is forced to pay taxes and interest on an indebtedness of \$2,500. Land notes and mortgages may not be real property but they represent the real property and the holder draws the income, escapes the taxes and thus throws an unjust burden of taxes on his debtor. Don Biggers is a progressive thinker and if elected will become a constructive legislator.

Sam Sparks has withdrawn from the race for Governor of Texas, giving as a reason in substance that he had concluded the chances were against his receiving the nomination. Sparks is a strong man in politics of Texas, and with an open field he would make a good race for any state office.

We have received a book on farming compiled by the late Henry Exall. It is full of agricultural information and every farmer in this country should get one and study its principles. The book costs one dollar and is worth forty times the amount to any progressive farmer.

The rains of last week placed the entire Spur country in ideal condition for planting, and no country ever had better and more promising crop prospects than now prevails in this section of the Great West.

Torreón is now in the hands of the Rebels in Mexico, and the fall of the Huerta government is but a question of time.

L. C. Arrington, a leading citizen and one of the most prosperous farmers of the Afton country, spent some time in Spur the latter part of last week. Mr. Arrington is an extensive farmer, owning two farms in the Spur country and one near Afton, and is making a success of the farming business.

T. C. Copeland came in Saturday from his home in Kent county and spent some time here on business. He reports that his section of the country had a fine rain and that the farmers now have ideal prospects for bumper crops this year.

W. J. Young, one of the most prosperous farmers and leading citizens of the Afton country, was in Spur last week selling country produce and buying supplies of the merchants. He reports everything in fine shape in his section.

George Odam, a prominent citizen of the Afton country, was among the number of business visitors in the city last week, he hauling out a wagon load of supplies for merchants of Dickens and Afton.

W. J. Elliot was in the city Saturday from his Spring Creek farm and ranch home and spent some time here on business.

Jasper Jones returned the latter part of last week to his home in Oklahoma after spending several days with his son and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones, at their home in the Steel Hill community.

Rev. W. M. Scott and family, of the Cat Fish country, were in the city Monday and spent several hours here trading and greeting friends.

W. M. Childress, a prominent citizen of the Dickens country, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Monday of this week.

H. H. Glisson, who has been visiting J. E. Counts and family at their home north of Spur, returned this week to his home in Colorado City.

J. R. McArthur, one of the best citizens and most prosperous farmers of the Tap country, was among the number of business visitors here Saturday.

Furniture repaired. Will call for, deliver and guarantee all work.—W. S. Hunter. 18tf

#### CHANGE LATHAM TRIAL.

Snyder, March 30.—The trial of Mrs. Minnie Latham, charged with the murder of John Stewart here last winter, was continued Saturday on change of venue to Jones county.

Trial there was set for July 20. Mrs. Latham was not in court today, being confined to her bed with an attack of tonsillitis. She shot Stewart to death as he sat on the courthouse steps here. Domestic troubles were the reasons she gave for the shooting.—Post City Post.

Single Comb Mottled AnCona Eggs for Sale. Winter layers as well as summer. First setting \$2.25, second \$1.25, from trap nested layer; 15 eggs setting.—Mrs. Jasper N. Porter, 607 East Reynold Street, Stamford, Texas.

J. A. Nichols, an extensive farmer and stock-raiser of the Plains country, was in the city the latter part of last week buying supplies and looking after other business matters.

### The "Smooth Salesman"

A FARMER came into the bank the other day and asked: "Has the insurance on my house expired?" We told him we didn't know. Come to find out he had insured with some slick-tongued traveling salesman from a distance. If we had written it, he would have been notified in plenty of time to renew before it expired and he would have stood no chance of a loss. That's only one of the many reasons for doing business with a home institution where your interests will be carefully looked after.

The F. & M. State Bank  
H. P. COLE, Cashier



# Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

## Beads Supply Color Note In Spring Toilets



Novelty beads are exceedingly popular. They come in all colors and various sizes. The amber beads, however, are the most popular. They must fit the color scheme of the costume, either matching it or supplying a harmonizing note. Ribbon neck bands set with a jeweled buckle are a fad of the hour. The model in the illustration wears a band of black velvet set with a rhinestone buckle, while in her hands she holds a strand of new novelty beads.

### MAKING EASTER EGGS.

**Not Fresh Laid, but Delicious, Nevertheless.**

When one buys the inexpensive chocolate covered cream egg one never dreams of the care and time it has taken for its making. Like Topsy, they think that it just grew.

What an interesting trip it is to visit a large candy kitchen while egg making has the "right of way." All hands are as busy as bees—some swarming around the huge cauldrons where the sugar is melted and the different ingredients are added to make the cream portions of the eggs. Others are pouring the finished cream into plaster of Paris molds (just half an egg), while others are making the little yellow centers in a like manner. After the cream centers have hardened the halves are joined together, then dipped into hot chocolate and hung in rows to dry.

The most interesting person of all is the one who puts on the lovely decorations and names in icing. Looks so easy to do, but it is far from an easy task. The icing is put into a funnel-like tube, and the artist (really that is what he or she is) forces the required amount through the pen like point, and does it with as much rapidity as with pen and ink.

Egg making is really one of the confectioner's most important arts.

### EASTER STYLE TIPS.

**Things Seen or Heard of in the Smart Shops.**

Virgin blue, sapphire and Dresden still hold supremacy.

The odd little coat to go with a plain skirt is still a strong feature.

To wear with a tailored suit of taupe velours de laine a Parisian dressmaker has designed a vest of copper colored satin.

The skirt of plain material is allied with a coat fashioned of a single tone, frequently of a contrasting fabric.

Evening wraps are developed of colored silks, chiffon or heavily beaded net or chiffon. The handsomest models are draped about the knees and fastened over at the side with a single button or ornament.

Pichus of sheerest linen, tulle and mousseline de soie are a conspicuous detail to almost every costume. Many models have medic collars boned to stand stiffly about the neck and joined at the top with narrow bands of black ribbon velvet.

Shoulder scarfs brocaded with velvet figures are among the novelties in the shops. They are usually wide. They are made in all the light evening shades, but are especially numerous in pale pink and pale blue. The velvet figures in the shape of flowers border the sides and ends of the scarfs.

## THE EASTER FROCK.

**Frisly Effects Are to Be Worn by Style Leaders.**

Nowadays the heart of fair femininity is occupied greatly with thoughts of the Easter gown. It must be both chic and pretty.

Many spring gowns have the sash and girdle effects well developed. Certainly there is no hint of cessation of their favor. Roman stripes at the present moment are being used most extensively. There is nothing especially novel in weighting the ends down with tassels, but such a thing is being done again and again. And the wide variety of tassels in beads or in silk or even in velvet effects is bound to afford infinite possibilities. A wide sash wound several times about the hips cannot avoid being stylish. It is an impossibility almost to wind it unfashionably.

Net gowns are to be modish this spring and summer. Made with a gathered skirt and ruffled a little if desired, they make up into charming fluffy afternoon and informal tea gowns.

Referring to the subject of collars there is the standup type, which for so long has been relegated to the background and has at last made its reappearance. Rather odd, the adding of the high medic collar to a baggy and excessively loose kimono waist, but nevertheless it can be done with perfect propriety. A white collar piped with the same material as the dress is one of the spring novelties.

Lace, which figures prominently on all the new models, is also used to edge these high standing collars, or again the entire collar is made of lace, ochre shaded lace being stylish just now. White lace can be turned ochre by burying it for a time under a generous shaking of the ochre. It can be washed off if desired, and no woman need be afraid she has dyed her lace that shade permanently.

As for the new lingerie gown which is appearing, it has lost its conventional lines. Always made more or less after a style particularly its own, it is now being fashioned on the thoroughly sophisticated lines of the silk and satin gowns of the winter months.

### For Elderly Women.

The middle aged woman who would still look youthful must keep her heart merry and young. She must refrain from indulgence in imaginary ills, woes and wrongs and a fondness for too much self analysis and introspection.

Look at life in its true proportions, face troubles bravely, allow nothing to dim your courage, and you will find that beauty remains far into old age and that there is no regret for vanished youth.

## The Homeliest Man In the West . . . . .

By  
**ROBERT K. FETHERSON**

**M**ULDROUGH was a ranchman. He was a typical westerner; but, having made money at raising sheep, he held his head pretty high. He had a daughter, Rosa, who was a rustic beauty. Muldrough didn't propose that Rosa should take up with a cowpuncher or anything like that. He intended her for a ranchman, like himself, who rode over his broad acres and bossed others.

A ranchman came courting his daughter, true enough, but not the kind of ranchman Muldrough was looking for. His name was Jabez Stubbs. He came out from Missouri to start ranching on fifty acres of land and with a dozen sheep. He was the homeliest man in the west, and so ignorant was he of western ways that he didn't even carry a revolver. He caught sight of Rosa Muldrough one day skimming along on horseback, for all the world like a swallow, only a hundred times as pretty, and he wanted her right off.

He was a very honorable fellow, Stubbs was, almost as honorable as he was homely. One morning Muldrough was standing on his porch, boot-ed and spurred for a ride over his domain, when he saw Stubbs coming up to the house mounted on a horse as measly looking as the rider was homely. When he reached the porch, without dismounting he said in a cracked voice:

"Mr. Muldrough, I've come to ask you for your daughter—that is, if she'll marry me. I've got fifty acres of land and a dozen sheep, but that isn't all the property I've got. There's \$675 in the Dime Savings bank of Independence, Mo., and \$972 in—"

He got no further. Muldrough put his hand to his hip, drew his revolver and, pointing it at him, said:

"Git!"

Stubbs looked up, apparently more surprised than hurt, and, digging his heels into his horse, rode away, saying: "Very well, Mr. Muldrough, I've taken the right course in asking your permission to win your daughter before speaking to her. Now, since your treatment of me I give you notice that I'll win her if I can without your permission."

A burst of laughter, in which was mingled a lot of scorn, was the only reply to this threat. Then Muldrough went into the house and told Rosa all about it. She didn't laugh as he did, for, down in the bottom of her heart, she sympathized with Stubbs on account of the treatment he had received from her father. But Muldrough did not notice this and never dreamed that he had anything to fear from Stubbs through Rosa.

Some time after this, when the girl was out on her horse, she met Stubbs. He rode right on, looking at her wist-

fully out of his eyes till he saw her draw rein; then he came to a stop.

"Mr. Stubbs," she said, "I wish to say to you that a man who pays a woman the highest compliment he can pay her—provided he wants her for herself—is entitled to a civil reply. My father was not warranted in his treatment of you the other day, especially since your cause was perfectly honorable. Nor was he authorized to speak for me. Though I highly appreciate the compliment you have paid me, I decline your proposition because I do not love you."

"I thank you for saying it to me instead of never giving me an answer at all. I'm sorry you don't love me. I love you and shall always love you I'll never love any one else."

"Why do you especially want me Mr. Stubbs?"

"Because I do."

"There are plenty of girls in the world far more attractive than I."

"Not to me."

"I wish you didn't feel as you do. It troubles me to give any one pain, and to be the cause of your spending your life alone distresses me very much."

"And I don't like the idea of distressing you. I'm not going to distress you any more than I can help. If you think my being about here will have that effect on you I'll go elsewhere."

"Oh, I wouldn't drive you away from here. That would be selfishness. I can't love you, but I can sympathize with you."

After a few more words they both rode on. When Rosa had gone some distance she drew rein, turned her horse's head and looked back. Stubbs was sitting on his horse, facing her, not far from where she had met him. She waved a hand to him, then turned again and rode on.

One day Muldrough went home after being out all day to find his daughter gone. She had left a note for him, bedewed with tears, saying that she had gone off to be married. She knew her father would not consent to the match, so she was obliged to go away and be married somewhere else. She did not give her lover's name.

Muldrough stormed until he learned that the man his daughter had married was the one he had laughed at when he had made an application for her hand. Then he was crushed.

Jabez Stubbs if he had been permitted to finish the list of his bank accounts might possibly have been accepted, for he could have bought out Muldrough two or three times over. He is now the richest man in his state.

But Rosa knew nothing of this when she married him. She certainly did not marry him for money or for looks. What she did marry him for has been a question among her friends ever since.

## A Space For Our Little Friends

### TELLING YOUR FORTUNE.

**"The Past Was to Place Toothpicks, the Present to Pick Them Up."**

The fortune teller and assistant go in an empty room. The assistant then announces to the party that the great Indian princess will tell your fortune for a dime or a toothpick. Some one goes in; then one after another is invited, but as none returns and shouts of merriment issue from behind the closed door the interest of the uninitiated is aroused to the highest point. The fortune teller hands the seeker after knowledge a handful of toothpicks and tells him to get down on his hands and knees and place them in line. And here is where the sport begins, for one and all require the reason why they must take that attitude, and not infrequently one asks if he must place the picks with his nose or teeth since he must be on his "hands and knees." He is told to go on and use his hands. Most fantastic barnyards, dooryards, pens and fences are constructed from those picks, the inquirer evidently thinking the greater care bestowed in placing the picks will insure him a more favorable fortune. When they are placed to his satisfaction he is told to arise. The fortune teller then, looking him squarely in the eye and pointing to the picks, says, "Your past was to place those toothpicks; your future fortune is to pick them up." The expression on the face of the enlightened seeker can better be imagined than described. They scramble them up and wait with keen enjoyment for the next one. Of course only one must be admitted at a time.

### The Sheep.

The sheep is generous to man,  
Who shears its body bare  
That we may have the nice warm suits  
Of woolen clothes to wear.

While snugly wrapped in woolen robes  
We never seem to care  
How many sheep are shivering  
Out in the wintry air.

### Getting 'Quainted With Bunnies 'Fore Easter



Photograph copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

### GAME FOR OUTDOORS.

When you play outdoors with your friends a good game is "oranges and lemons." To play this two of the tallest children go aside, and one determines to be "oranges" and the other "lemons," but their respective names must not be known to the others.

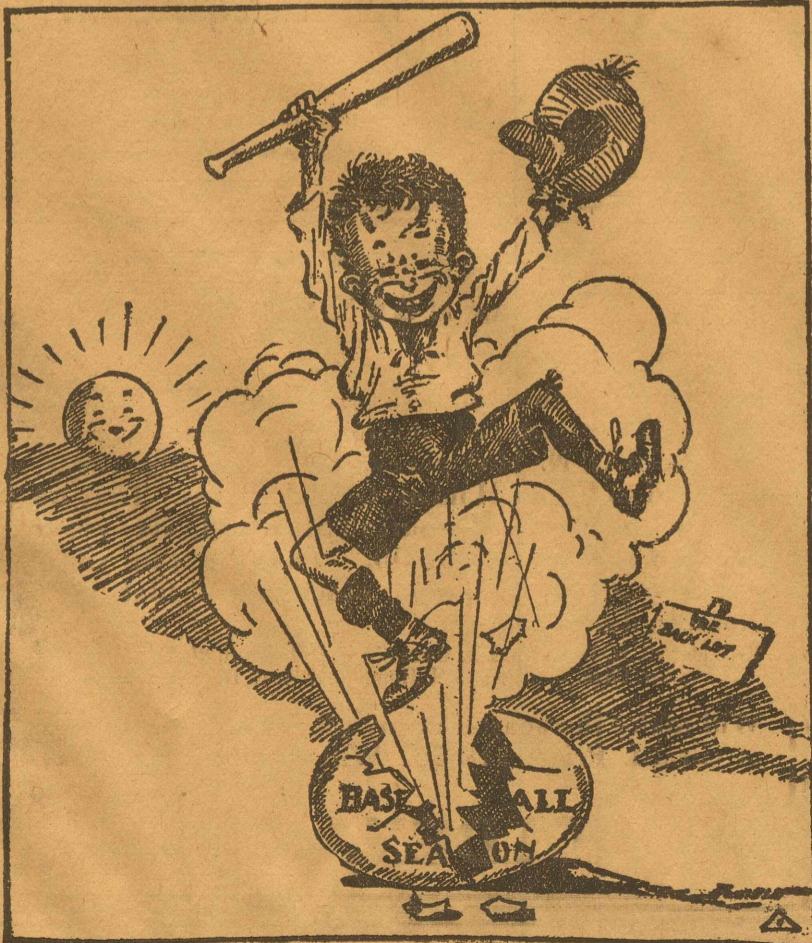
Then they join hands, and, raising their arms as high as possible, they sing:

"Oranges and lemons" say the bells of St. Clements,  
Here comes a candle to light you to bed,  
And here comes a hatchet to chop off your head.

While they sing the others pass under, holding each other around the waist. At the word "head," which they manage to sing just as the last child of the train passes, they drop

their arms and catch her around the neck. She is then taken to one side and asked whether she wants to be an "orange" or "lemon." If she chooses an "orange" she is told to go behind the one who calls herself by that name and to take hold of her by the waist, or if she chooses to be a "lemon" she holds the other girl, always speaking so that the others can't hear. Then the pair reunite their hands, and the game goes on from the singing of the verse and the marching until all have been caught and all have taken their places—behind the leaders. Then, as in "London bridge," a pulling contest ensues, the stronger side pulling all the others over and thus winning the game.

### Here Again!



-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



**THE CAUSE OF SOCIAL DEGENERACY IN THE LAND.**

Last week we wrote of the social evil and the war now being made on it by communities in the different States in this Union. But now let us look at the cause for this condition of things. That we have reached a deplorable state in matters of this sort, no student of the times can deny. There has been a rapid growth in this social evil within the past few years. Many of us can remember when the impure woman was the exception in society and we looked upon her with a sense of shame and horror. But such is not the case today. The impure woman has become quite common and she has her location assigned her by common consent in most all our thickly populated communities. And were this evil to stop with the segregated section it would be bad enough then; but that section is only her recognized resort. She is found promiscuously in society. This is a broad statement but men know it to be a fact. How are we to account for this alarming state of things?

Well, let us surmise a little. The old-fashioned mother is one of the needs of this day and generation. She was a home body, kept her eye on her girls, gave them useful employment about the house, dressed them modestly and was particular about their company. She rarely let them go out at night without proper escort and she taught them prudence and discretion. How is it today? Well, we still have mothers here and there who follow this rule with their daughters, but we have multiplied scores of them who pursue the opposite course. They have an idea that it is their business to marry off their girls as early as possible; they thrust them out into society before they have passed their teens, make young ladies of them while they are still children, let young men take them out to parties, to theaters, on buggy and auto rides after dark and permit them to be fondled by young men in the giddy dance. They even dress them in garbs of immodesty, exposing much of their persons and thereby brush off their sense of delicacy. All this tends to bring about an indiscriminate relation of the sexes and to break down the rules of ordinary propriety. Are we overstating the facts in the case? No, we are understating them.

The result is that girls know now at sixteen and eighteen years of age more than our mothers knew when they became wives. Young men of this day take more liberties with young women than would have been dreamed of in the days when our mothers were girls. They have lost that reverence for womanhood and for the sanctity of virtue that characterized the conduct of our fathers. We are actually living in a day of fast young men and fast young women. And the blame for it can be traced largely to the folly of the mothers of such young people. Many of them delight to see their daughters in the social whirl as the playthings of young men. They make butterflies of them, and in their training and indulgence are seen in their imprudence and their frivolity and indiscretion. In this way the standard of morality is lowered, the proper relation between young men and young women is almost wiped out and the sexes are on terms of intimacy, not to

say familiarity. If there ever was a time when the old-fashioned mother was needed it is in this day of nonsense and foolishness.

Another trouble is in the popular literature now finding its way into the hands of young boys and girls. There was recently placed in our hands an advanced copy of a new book soon to be issued and placed on the market. Much of it has already appeared in a popular magazine, and our opinion was asked by a book dealer as to its suitability for the general public. The author is a man of renown. We have been wading through it, and we must confess that we are beginning to feel that there has been dragged through our mind a piece of literature foul with lasciviousness and reeking with pollution. Such books as this are being read by our young girls and boys, and the effect is not hard to divine. The most of the popular magazine and book literature of this day is utterly unfit to be read by our sons and daughters.

Another trouble is found in the fact that too many of our girls and young women are permitted to occupy positions in the private offices of men as a means of livelihood. Sometimes this is absolutely necessary; but in most cases it is not necessary. The place for the great majority of our daughters is at home with their mothers and under the protection of their fathers. There are many good men employing these girls who would die before they would suffer them to be imposed upon; but such is not the case with all of them. In these positions these men learn to become familiar with their employes and hundreds of them suffer the consequences of this

familiarity. A mother ought to know very thoroughly the character of the man to whose private office she entrusts her daughter. But the love of dress and show is carrying scores and scores of girls to their ruin in the private offices of men. It is well known that many men only want in their employ such young women as are influenced by wrong notions of life.

A man said to a friend of ours the other day: "Do you know where I can get a good stenographer?" He was told of a young lady of high character who would fill the bill. But his reply was: "Oh, she will not do. I want one who is not prudish and diffident." It is not necessary for us to tell what he meant. Any discerning mind understands it. What is to be expected of a young girl placed in the office day in and day out of a man of this sort? Go to our telephone exchanges, our factories where girls are employed, to our dry goods stores where young lady clerks are thrown promiscuously with men, and you will find all the incipient conditions for looseness of life and an improper standard of morals.

Under these circumstances, are you surprised that our municipal authorities are face to face with a well developed and a thoroughly entrenched system of social vice? It is the legitimate outcome of improper home training and a lack of mothers with good sense and with proper views of life. It is the rarest thing that a bad girl ever emanates from a home presided over by an old-fashioned mother who gives to her the right training and who keeps a wise eye upon those who associate with her. Our greatest trouble today is in the home. Women who ought

to be wives and mothers are wild over society and dominated with the thought that their highest function is to dress their daughters swell, rush them through a smattering of education, and then fling them out into the social swim where they will meet young men.

Another trouble is found in the mother with false modesty. She never takes her daughters into her confidence and in her own delicate and proper way tell them things that they ought to know. Instead of that she permits them to grow up ignorant of such things until they find the knowledge in some lascivious book or magazine; or from the mouth of some impure girl associate. The mother is a very foolish mother to pursue this course. The mother of ordinary sense ought to know that the child mind will sooner or later seek knowledge of the sex life, and that she is the one to impart it.

Then, again, we find ignorant and indifferent mothers who do

not have the first idea of how her girls ought to be trained. She lives on a low plane of things, takes about as much interest in the moral instruction of her children as the cow that browses over the plains. And from this sort of homes girls go out into the world to seek their own living. They necessarily have to occupy low stations in the world of service and in their ignorance of men they often fall into trouble; and from this class the places of evil resort are frequently supplied with victims. If they happen to drift to the city or the large town for employment, which is often the case, they fall into evil ways and go to ruin.

From these sources come the evils of social vice; and in most instances the mothers of this day are responsible for it. Some girls are naturally born bad; they are moral perverts, and now and then will go wrong despite the best of care; but this is exceptional. Not so with the great masses of them. And the most of them that go wrong are the victims of circumstances. What we need is the right sort of mothers and then the derelict girl will be rare. But the ambitious mother, whose chief idea is to marry her daughter off, the worldly-minded mother, who wants to push her girl into society and take restraints off of her; the mother with false modesty, who permits improper people to tell her girl things of a delicate nature, and the ignorant mother who has no sort of conception of her moral obligation to her daughter, are largely responsible for the social vices that obtain in this day. Oh, for a return of the old-fashioned mother, with substantial sense, with devotion to high moral standards, and with proper solicitude for the physical and moral welfare of her children! Now and then and here and there we still find her, and wherever she lives and moves she is worth her weight in gold. But from the venerated, empty-headed, society-wild, worldly-minded mother, with her false ideas of motherhood and childhood, good Lord deliver us! —Clipped.

F. W. West and family moved this week from the city to their new farm home recently purchased several miles north of Spur.

R. S. Holman returned Monday from Claiborne where he attended County court which is now in session.

Thorough bred Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs, \$1 for 15. —L. B. Haile, Afton, Texas.

**MEMORIAL ART**

I have a complete line of designs and samples, and can mark graves of your departed loved ones at a moderate sum. See me, G. J. IRVIN

**Spring Time Here!**

**WITH SPRING** and warm days sure to come, better make preparation with "Lighter Wear." Come in and let us show you what \$10 will do for you in a Man's Suit. Boys Nobby Suits \$3 to \$8.50. Knee Pants 50c to \$2. Childs and Boys Summer Hats 50c to 1.00. Mens New Straws and Felts. We sell you at 2.50 and 3.00 Mens Felt Hats in Guaranteed grades. Plenty Mens Underwear at 25 and 50c New Ties and Hosiery. In Ladies Ready-to-Wear we are showing Dresses from 1.00 to 12.50. Dresses also for the miss and child. In Piece Goods we are showing Silk Jacquards, Tissues, Crepes, Rice Cloth, and many staple white goods. New Embroideries, Laces, Bands, etc.

**WE ARE MAKING SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON MENS, LADIES AND CHILDRENS OXFORDS.**

**We Invite You to Come in And Look**

**LOVE DRY GOODS CO.,**

**Where Cash Counts**  
ASK FOR PREMIUM TICKETS

**CORNOT**

**THIS IS TO CERTIFY:**

That we the undersigned know "CORNOT, the black registered stallion that Scoby-Gideon bought of G. N. Humphrey, of Stamford, Texas, and sold to Frank Holden, Girard, Texas. That he was shipped from Missouri to Stamford, six years ago and sold for \$2,000.00. That he can show more good colts than any other horse that ever stood in Jones county.

T. D. Morrell, W. D. Bourn, I. L. Connally, J. P. Lawson, W. E. Chism, C. B. Walker, Chas. Donohoo, C. N. Humphrey, A. R. Dial, W. D. Nunn.

Will make the season at my place two miles west of Girard. Price: \$12.50. Will also stand my Jack

**F. HOLDEN, Girard.**