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THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

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Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 31, 1914.

Number 39

THE DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION RETURNS

Returns from over the state in the Primary Election held Saturday show that Ferguson defeated Ball for Governor by a majority of near forty thousand votes; that submission was defeated by twenty thousand votes; and W. P. Hobby received the nomination for Lieutenant Governor. Other nominees for state and county offices are indicated in the tabulated returns in this issue of the Texas Spur.

The returns of this election is conclusive evidence that the democracy of Texas no longer desires the prohibition and anti-prohibition issues to take precedence over other legislation of material interest to the state and the people. In this section of country there are many ardent prohibitionists, some of whom possibly lose sight of all other legislative matters in the heat of a state campaign, yet all will admit that we of Western Texas are living in a prohibition territory and having the whiskey traffic under strict control the cessation of the prohibition agitation at this time will not hurt us and may result to our benefit in that we may secure some legislation to promote agricultural, farming, and educational interests of this section. And while this has been one of the bitterest campaigns within our knowledge, since the democracy has settled the factional differences let us all now join together in assisting and encouraging the James E. Ferguson administration of our governmental affairs, and may it become one of the most beneficial and brilliant administrations within the history of the Lone Star State.

OTHER COUNTY ELECTIONS

In Kent county the following officers were elected in the Primary Saturday: Bob Goodall, Sheriff; B. L. Glenn, Judge; Horace Johns, County Clerk; C. O. Thompson, Tax Assessor; R. I. Byrd, Treasurer; J. W. Darden, County Attorney; and N. B. Fuquay of Red Mud, Sam Shults of Luzon, J. W. Cargile of Polay and J. H. Montgomery of Jayton were elected County Commissioners.

In Crosby county Pink Parrish was elected County Judge, Mr. Allen County Clerk, Young as Treasurer and Roy reelected Sheriff.

In Stonewall county Senter was reelected Sheriff, and we understand that Ferguson for Governor carried that county as well as Kent, Garza, Crosby and Motley counties.

MARKETING FRUIT

J. H. McCamant was in Spur Wednesday marketing apples grown on his place this year. Mr. McCamant said that he has secured several bushels of peaches and plums from his orchard this year. Practically all of the fruit of this section was killed by the late freeze and Mr. McCamant is the only one who has marketed any fruit here this year.

COMPLETE ELECTION RETURNS DICKENS CO.

CANDIDATES AND NOMINEES	Spur	Red Mud	Duck Creek	Dry Lake	Liberty	Plains	Afton	Buford	Wichita	Croton	Total Vote	
For Submission	60	51	17	21	19	9	34	5	12	12	208	
Against Submission	41	51	3	20	4	6	13	1	5	9	122	
For Governor:												
— James E. Ferguson, Bell County	63	6	14	12	21	16	13	33	2	19	12	211
— Thos. H. Ball, Harris County	75	9	16	23	26	13	15	41	5	7	16	246
— Leopold Morris, Victoria County	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
For Lieutenant Governor:												
— B. B. Sturgeon, Lamar County	90	12	25	26	36	18	14	56	6	15	15	313
— W. P. Hobby, Jefferson County	36	5	6	8	13	9	12	10	1	11	11	121
For Attorney General:												
— B. F. Looney, Hunt County	133	17	31	34	52	36	29	74	7	26	24	463
For State Treasurer:												
— John W. Baker, Lubbock County	101	15	25	25	33	28	25	62	1	22	17	354
— J. M. Edwards, Runnels County	31	2	6	8	17	3	2	9	6	5	9	98
For Court of Criminal Appeals:												
— W. L. Davidson, Travis County	102	13	14	18	17	12	16	51	6	20	13	282
— J. J. Faulk, Henderson County	35	4	17	15	32	16	9	17	1	7	13	166
For Associate Justice Supreme Court:												
— William E. Hawkins, Travis County	140	17	30	35	52	37	29	74	7	27	24	472
For Commissioner of Agriculture:												
— Fred W. Davis, Coke County	80	6	12	12	22	15	10	30	4	12	11	114
— H. A. Halbert, Coleman County	52	11	19	22	24	14	15	36	3	14	15	225
For Railroad Commissioner:												
— Earl B. Mayfield, Bell County	104	14	26	20	41	18	15	54	6	21	21	340
— J. M. Arnold, Mills County	33	2	5	15	6	11	10	11	4	5	10	102
For State Superintendent of Public Instruction:												
— W. F. Doughty, Falls County	52	8	18	17	20	17	15	31	3	14	18	213
— S. M. N. Marrs, Kaufman County	82	7	12	16	27	9	11	31	3	11	8	217
For Commissioner General Land Office:												
— Thomas M. Bartley, Lynn County	97	9	20	27	34	15	16	46	4	24	18	310
— James T. Robison, Morris County	39	6	11	6	13	14	9	21	3	3	8	133
For Comptroller of Public Accounts:												
— H. B. Terrell, McLennan County	44	4	6	16	9	8	9	20	2	5	2	125
— C. C. Mayfield, Erath County	43	10	15	8	9	7	9	20	4	17	12	154
— J. L. Franklin, Collin County	47	2	10	7	28	12	7	25	4	12	15	154
For Congressman-at-Large:												
— Jeff McLemore, Harris County	16	7	3	4	10	4	1	14	10	2	7	71
— James H. Lowery, Fannin County	11	2	1	2	4	2	2	2	2	7	2	35
— Daniel E. Garrett, Harris County	36	8	1	20	8	4	2	6	6	3	8	88
— T. J. O'Donnell, Wichita County	21	3	6	3	2	2	2	8	3	3	4	48
— W. P. Lane, Tarrant County	31	2	1	6	12	6	7	2	1	5	9	81
— Ed R. Kone, Hayes County	16	2	4	15	5	2	2	5	3	3	5	54
— L. L. Shields, Coleman County	21	4	1	6	1	3	3	7	4	1	2	27
— Will A. Harris, Dallas County	9	5	6	2	3	3	2	3	2	1	3	31
— J. H. (Cyclone) Davis, Hopkins County	48	4	10	9	9	9	12	23	1	8	13	138
For Associate Justice Court of Civil Appeals:												
— R. W. Hall, Wilbarger County	142	15	29	28	50	36	28	73	7	27	25	460
For Congressman, 13th Congressional District:												
— John H. Stephens, Wilbarger County	89	5	12	11	35	13	7	27	2	7	12	220
— W. E. Prescott, Cottle County	45	11	18	21	14	16	17	40	5	19	14	210
For State Senator, 29th Senatorial District:												
— W. A. Johnson, Hall County	141	16	31	33	51	38	26	75	7	25	25	468
For Representative, 105th District:												
— T. F. Baker, Scurry County	89	7	11	12	21	15	15	50	4	19	19	262
— A. J. Hagins, Kent County	58	11	23	23	29	17	10	21	3	8	7	205
For District Attorney, 50th Judicial District:												
— Isaac O. Newton, Baylor County	69	8	19	20	36	11	21	34	3	10	14	245
— J. Ross Bell, Cottle County	70	9	15	17	17	24	6	42	4	13	14	236
For County Attorney:												
— Ellsworth Ham	137	17	34	36	46	21	29	53	7	26	22	428
For County Judge:												
— O. S. Ferguson	70	13	14	21	16	7	10	29	5	17	20	222
— Blaine Speer	73	6	19	17	35	30	19	48	1	11	9	268
For County and District Clerk:												
— Crawford Cobb	142	19	34	36	53	36	30	78	7	28	28	491
For Sheriff and Tax Collector:												
— J. B. Conner	100	11	19	21	36	16	19	21	2	11	6	262
— George T. Snodgrass	42	8	15	16	17	20	11	56	5	17	23	230
For Tax Assessor:												
— T. J. Harrison	36	12	14	17	18	17	10	26	7	15	16	188
— E. L. Harkey	20	1	7	3	30	5	4	11	6	5	9	98
— G. B. Joplin	89	5	13	17	5	14	16	41	7	8	2	166
For County Treasurer:												
— J. B. Yantis	105	13	24	24	31	23	12	47	1	12	18	310
— B. A. Crego	38	6	10	13	21	14	16	31	6	16	11	183
For County Surveyor:												
— L. T. Cochran	138	18	34	37	52	34	29	72	7	26	27	474
For Commissioner Precinct No. 1:												
— E. Austin					52	34	28				114	
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:												
— W. F. McCarty						74	7				81	
For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:												
— S. R. Bowman	79	4	19	1							103	
— W. A. Johnson	60	15	12	37							124	

The above tabulated election returns were secured from the official returns made by the Judges at each of the eleven voting boxes in the county. The returns show that R. S. Holman was reelected County Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, having received a total of forty three votes. Precinct Committeemen were elected as follows: Jeff D. Harkey, Dickens; J. V. McCormick, Afton; R. P. Davis, Dry Lake; W. P. Sampson, Duck Creek; J. E. Sparks, Red Mud; T. A. Ham, Wichita; A. P. Holly, Buford; T. A. Ham, Croton; B. D. Glasgow, Spur; J. J. Hickman, Plains.

SPUR'S ANNUAL PICNIC AND AVIATION MEET
 TWO DAYS—WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, AUGUST 26-27—TWO DAYS
 Come see the Flying, Machine, Horse Races, Ball Games, Goat Roping Contests, Wild West Shows, Vaudevilles and High Class Amusements in Great Variety.

SERIOUSLY INJURED

Raymond Dolby, who has been working on the R. C. Forbis ranch in the north part of the county the past four years, was brought to the hospital Tuesday, having been thrown from a horse and suffering of brain concussion. At the time of the accident Mr. Dolby was roping a cow which threw his horse with the above result, and since which time he has been unconscious and is not expected to survive. His mother, who lives in Canon, Colorado, has been notified of his serious condition. Mr. Dolby is about twenty-four years of age and is well and favorably known by the Dickens county citizenship. Later—Mr. Dolby died Wednesday night and the remains interred Thursday in Spur Cemetery.

ENTERTAINED

Mrs. C. L. Love entertained quite a number of the young people of the city Tuesday evening at her home in the city, the guests of honor for the occasion being Misses Marie Williams and Mary Jane Smith. "Natures Game," a progressive game, was the entertaining feature and all enjoyed the contest. Delightful refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Bill Harrington of Plainview, Dorris Attebury, Creola Richburg, Winnie Holman, Donalita and Robbie Standifer, Cathryn Cates, Gentry, Marie Williams, Mary Jane Smith, Messrs. Luke Attebury, Chas. Yates, Boyd Williams, Phillip Gentry, Mack Brown, Jeff Reagan, Robt. Bartley.

FINEST CROPS GROWING

A. J. Farmer, a prominent citizen and farmer of several miles northeast of Spur, was in the city Tuesday. He reports that his feed crops of feterita, maize and kaffir corn were never finer at any time and in any country. His feterita he says is higher than his head and that grain heads are succoring out from every joint. His cotton crop now gives promise of a bale to the acre. No better crops were ever grown in this country than is the case this year.

DIED

W. A. Neighbors, a prominent citizen of the Steel Hill country, died Wednesday at the home of his brother, J. A. Neighbors, after a lingering illness. Funeral services were held at eleven o'clock Thursday morning at the Church of Christ by W. S. Taylor, and the remains were interred in Spur Cemetery. The Texas Spur extends sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

AN OLD TIMER HERE

Domino Scott, a prominent citizen of the Plains country, has been in Spur this week visiting G. Brown, S. R. Bowman and other old time friends of Dickens county. A number of years ago Mr. Scott lived in Dickens county and he is so well pleased with the conditions which prevail here now that he said that he might again locate here.

"Langley's Folly" to Present Time



Aviation's Progress Has Wrought Wonderful Change In Our Minds Since Day of the Derided Pioneer Whose Ancient Machine Really Flew Recently After Being Kept For Years as a Curiosity—Nothing Now Too Risky or Too Big to Try In Gaining Complete Conquest of the Air.

MAN'S mastery of the mysteries and hazards of air travel seems assured. The aeroplane has now attained a speed of 120 miles an hour, has climbed to a height of 20,000 feet and has an endurance record of 13,000 miles during thirty-nine consecutive days. It has flown across the Alps and the Sahara, and this summer the transatlantic passage may be essayed. Its death roll has been long, owing chiefly to "freak" flying and the inability of the aviator to judge as to the fore and aft balance of his machine. The perfection of the automatic stabilizer removes this uncertainty. The latest British aeroplane is a giant of eighty feet spread of wings and 240 horsepower, carrying a crew of four or five men and a two inch quick firing gun.

The dirigible balloon is the passenger liner or Dreadnought of the air. Some now in service have a speed of fifty miles an hour, have ascended to 10,000 feet and can cruise for more than 2,000 miles carrying a two ton armament. A mammoth Astra-Torres dirigible, now completing for France, has a length of 361 feet, an extreme breadth of sixty-two feet and a total lifting power of about twenty-eight short tons.

Wrecks' Erroneous Impressions. Recent spectacular wrecks have produced a widespread and erroneous impression as to the danger of those airships despite the fact that for twelve years the huge Zeppelins carried thousands of passengers over thousands of miles without loss of life. Their chief danger is the explosion of the gas used to inflate the envelope. Exhaustive experiments are now being made to discover an unflammable gas.

Air craft are fated to have a far-reaching effect on the world's history. National frontiers, now measured on the earth, must extend into the air space above, and to meet the aviator's revelation of the location and movement of troops and fleets strategy and tactics must undergo startling changes. The Wrights, Wilbur and Orville, were the first to demonstrate that a heavier than air machine could be made to fly. Before them for many generations men had tried to solve the problem of aerial navigation, but the spherical balloon up to 1903 practically had been the only air craft that could be relied upon to carry passengers.

One of those pioneers in the search for flying honors previous to the success of the Wright brothers was Professor Samuel P. Langley, one time secretary of the Smithsonian institution in Washington, who died of grief from the derision heaped upon him when "Langley's folly" refused to fly.

Flying of Langley's Machine. His famous old tandem aeroplane which hung in the Smithsonian institution in Washington for a decade after that attempt raised itself from the ground by its own power with the efforts of Glenn H. Curtiss over Lake Keuka, New York, recently. This is the identical machine that was hauled

out of the Potomac river after its second and last failure to fly on Dec. 8, 1903.

Professor Samuel P. Langley gave the best years of his life to this aeroplane and died in sorrow and disappointment. His friends said his heart was broken by the ridicule heaped upon him as a modern Darius Green. Congress at the last, accepting the public's attitude, refused money for further experiments, and Professor Langley apparently lost his courage as an inventor.

Glenn H. Curtiss had the machine sent to his factory at Hammondsport, N. Y., at the request of Secretary Charles D. Walcott of the Smithsonian institution and fitted it with pontoons. The planes were recovered, and the engine was tuned, but otherwise the machine was left in its original state.

A puffy wind and the erratic performance of the old motor cut the trials short after the first demonstration of the machine's ability to raise itself from the water.

Strange Creations. After the first successful machines began to make their periodical flights about the world aviation soon lost its novelty to a great degree until today only sensations such as looping the loop in the air and equally hazardous feats command general attention. Meanwhile the development of the machine has been added to piece by piece, and new and strange creations have come from the inventor's fertile brain.

The giant Russian Sikorsky biplane continues to attract worldwide attention to its performances as the largest heavier than air flying machine yet constructed and in view of reports that the designer has prepared plans for a much larger craft. The Ilya Mouramets, as it is known, has taken sixteen persons aloft for one and a half hours and again has flown for two hours with a crew of eight. Using ordinarily four 100-horsepower engines, the big aeroplane has been able to continue running at reduced speed with three of them while the fourth has been undergoing repairs. Mechanics are able to move about without disturbing the balance of the machine.

The wings spread 120 feet, and the body is sixty-five feet long. There are cabins covering twenty-eight feet in length, with an inclosed pilot house in front. There are dual control wheels and a powerful searchlight. The total weight of the aeroplane without passengers and fuel is about three and a half tons. It lifts more than one ton, besides 800 pounds of

fuel oil. Its planes have an area of 1,292 square feet, about five times that of a biplane of ordinary size.

Recently the Russian government was reported as having ordered several of the big biplanes for its army and others to be fitted with floats for the use of the Russian navy. The government, however, wishes to obtain the best ideas from the aeroplane constructors of all countries and recently announced a prize contest for naval aeroplane designs open to all the world.

Interest of Governments.

Such is the interest most nations are taking in the aeroplane today. England, Germany, Italy and Austria are pushing their aero corps to a point of preparedness for any military eventuality. Then the international interest in the "cross the Atlantic" contest and the 1915 "round the earth" competition which the world's fair has announced have brought people to a better realization of the development of the aeroplane.

The patent rights held by Orville Wright have been considerable of a bar to flying in this country. Now it is announced that this obstacle will be withdrawn to a degree, the Wright company expressing its willingness to license the use of "infringing" machines at the rate of \$1,000 a year, \$25 a day in addition being paid for any exhibition of prize flying. It is also declared that these licenses will not be given to foreign aviators, who must meet more stringent conditions.

While this infringement controversy has held up aviation contests on this side of the ocean aeroplanes are nearly as common in Europe this summer as birds, and every corner, from Ireland to the Ural mountains, has its aeroplane contest. Should a visitor to Europe this summer swear to avoid aviation and all of its physical manifestations, he will attain fulfillment of his vow only through the exercise of considerable ingenuity in addition to ceaseless caution and foresight. Nor are the various competitions limited to the land. Our aviation hating traveler must avoid all summer long the narrow seas which divide Britain and the continent.

Gordon Bennett Race In September.

The Gordon Bennett of 1914 will be the climax of a season which should satisfy even aviation mad Europe. Such visitors, therefore, as have sworn no aviation oaths would do well to plan their trips with a view to including a week at Rheims between Sept. 20 and 27, when the great inter-

Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

Progress In Swimming.

American swimmers took a great step forward during the indoor season of 1913-14. A regular slaughter of records was witnessed at the important meets, and all hands joined in the iconoclastic work, from the elementary school lads to the national champions.

So many events of the moment featured the year's competition that it is hard to pick those most worthy of note. Doubtless the smashing of national and world's standards was most gratifying, yet the widespread and sensational development of the younger element, the general improvement of methods and the increased facilities throughout the country in the way of new pools mean far more to the future of water sports than brilliant individual performances.

The remarkable progress shown in the middle distances, however, cannot but cause deep satisfaction, for this was in the past the branch of natation in which Americans lacked ability, and the weakness proved costly at every Olympic meet. We can hardly claim to have gained supremacy even now, but the times credited to our leaders warrant the belief that at the rate they have been advancing it will not be long before we outstrip all foreign nations in the quarter, half and mile, as we have already at the century and fur-long.

Glenn Warner Indorsed.

Football officials representing nearly all the large eastern colleges met in New York recently and unanimously adopted a resolution sustaining Glenn Warner in his conduct of athletics at Carlisle Indian school. The resolution, according to an announcement made after the meeting by Dr. James A. Babbitt of Philadelphia, was directed to the commissioner of Indian affairs at Washington.

The commissioner was informed in the resolution that it was the attitude of eastern college football officials that Glenn Warner has succeeded in eradicating athletic evils at Carlisle since he assumed charge in 1907. Athletics under Warner's direction have been placed on a clean basis, the resolution declared, and the Carlisle football team in particular has attained national prominence.

Jumpers Are Barred.

Baseball players who violate a contract of the National Association of Professional Baseball Clubs by jump-

ing to the Federal league will be denied recognition by the association, according to a ruling announced by Secretary John H. Farrell.

The statement also set forth that National association clubs would not be permitted to sign players under contract with the Federal organization.

Matty as an Instructor.

Matty is spending his spare time nowadays tutoring the Giant "awkward squad" of boxmen in the fine points of twirling. The old master is



Photo by American Press Association. Christy Mathewson Is Now Training Giants' "Awkward Squad."

still booming along at a great rate, and he predicts that Schauer and Schupp will be stars when the pennant chase opens next spring.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON

Golden Text.—Well done, good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will set thee over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord (Matt. xv, 21).

The Lesson Explained. Verses 11-14.—Equitable division.

This parable was spoken by Jesus either in the house of Zachaeus, somewhere in the city of Jericho or on the road between Jericho and Jerusalem. It is very probable that the visit of Archelaus to Rome forms the background of the parable. On the death of his father, Herod, Archelaus made a trip to Rome to have his title confirmed by the emperor. Meanwhile a delegation of fifty from Judea went to Rome and made a representation of the evil deeds that had marked the reign of Herod and urged that the nation should be delivered from the tyrannical rule of this family. All this took place about thirty years previous to the time when Jesus referred to it. Jesus was speaking to a company of enthusiastic pilgrims who were on their way to Jerusalem to attend the passover. "Kingdom of God should immediately appear." Many of the company had the delusion that the Messianic hope would be realized as soon as Jesus entered the Holy City. This parable was spoken to dampen such misdirected ardor and to point out that until the kingdom comes, whenever that may be, certain manifest obligations must be diligently discharged. "A certain nobleman." This parable reminds us of the parable of the talents, but there are many differences between the two, and they emphasize separate truths. The parable of the pounds teaches that equal opportunities with unequal diligence in their use result in unequal rewards, the parable of the talents that unequal opportunities with equal diligence bring equal rewards. "A far country." As we have seen, this sentence is colored by the trip that was undertaken by Archelaus "to receive * * * a kingdom," to have his right to it confirmed. "Ten pounds." A pound was equal to about \$16. "Occupy till I come." "Trade herewith till I come" (revision). The purpose of this nobleman was to test the fidelity of the slaves of his

household, whether they were capable of undertaking more responsible offices when he returned from his mission. "His citizens hated him." There was every reason why the Jews should feel so bitter toward Archelaus because he had massacred 3,000 of his Jewish subjects at the beginning of his reign. "This man." The reference to their ruler was contemptuous, and it showed a spirit of insubordination.

Verses 15-23.—Exact reckoning.

When their lord returned, covered with honors, he summoned his servants to him and made an inquiry concerning the discharge of their responsible tasks. "Had gained by trading." What profits they made depended wholly on their individual industry. "Ten pounds." The first servant who reported was modest. He spoke, as though the success of his business was due to the pound and not to his faithful use of it. This is the commendable spirit of humility which Paul showed in so striking a manner (1 Cor. xv, 10) and which has always been a mark of superior attainment. "Well, thou good servant." He received a hearty commendation, and in recognition of his distinguished services he was advanced to a position of larger trust. "Authority over ten cities." He who could administer a small business with efficiency was promoted to take a share in the government of the land. "Five pounds." The second came with the pleasant report that he had been able to make five times as much as the original sum. His ability was not as great as that of the first servant, and he was accordingly promoted to a position that he was capable of controlling. "And another came." Only three cases are selected because they represented the several types of service. This particular person belonged to the class of unprofitable workers who try to hide their negligence under uncalled-for charges against the character of those who honor them with their confidence. "Laid up in a napkin." He had done absolutely nothing, and the reasons he gave for his extraordinary behavior were utterly absurd. "Austere," harsh and ungenerous.

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

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..J. P. SIMMONS..

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

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

R. S. Holly and family passed through Spur Tuesday returning to their home in the Afton country from Steel Hill where they have been the past week attending the protracted meeting conducted by Rev. Bedichek.

Misses Elizette and Jennie Reed, of Dallas, have been visiting the past week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Standifer in the city, and also Mr. and Mrs. Brown on the 24 Ranch in Kent county.

Mrs. Emmett Lee is reported quite sick this week at her home in the city, and it is hoped that her illness will not prove serious.

Go to Harkey for first-class Feed. We don't handle cheap stuff. 34-tf

STATE TAXES REDUCED

Austin, Texas, July 15.—The state ad valorem tax rate was reduced from 23 to 12 1/2 cents on the \$100 property valuation; the state school tax was increased from 17 to 20 cents and the pension tax remains at 5 cents. This was done today at a meeting of the state automatic tax board held in the executive department. The Governor was present, Chief Clerk Sam Carter represented State Treasurer Edwards, and J. P. Moulden represented the comptroller.

Figures were furnished by the board from the comptroller's department showing it will require \$5,670,000 to run the government for the next fiscal year, and of this amount \$3,389,000 must be raised by the state ad valorem taxes.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elliott were in the city Saturday visiting friends from their Spring Creek farm and ranch home.

When in Spur, eat at the German Kitchen—Pooles old stand.

**THERE'S NO SENSE
IN TAKING CALOMEL**

Dodson's Liver Tone will fix up your liver safely and won't "knock you out" a day. A man feels very little like working and a child don't want to go to school when bilious or constipated. If you try calomel to cure you, the chances are that you will be so weakened by its after-effects that you will be laid up for two or three days more. So we say "Don't take Calomel!" You can get a perfect remedy to take the place of Calomel at Red Front Drug Store that is guaranteed to relieve constipation and liven up the liver just as quickly as calomel, but without any of the bad after-effects of calomel. The name of this medicine is Dodson's Liver Tone. It is a pleasant tasting vegetable tonic that mildly stimulates the liver and causes it to work just right without any danger of salivation. If it doesn't fully satisfy you, you may have your money back from the store where you bought Dodson's.

Mrs. Ivy, of Haskell county, was brought to the tandifer Hospital last week where she underwent an operation. At the time Mr. and Mrs. Ivy were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Garrett of the Tap country. We are glad to note that she is reported doing nicely at this time.

Mrs. Lemmon and son, Albert who have been spending some time with her daughter and family, Dr. and Mrs. Morris, returned last week to their home in Haskell.

Miss Mary Jane Smith spent several days of this week in Spur visiting friends, departing Wednesday for Stamford where she will spend some time with her father.

During the past week Drs. Morris and Fullbright were called to Jayton where they performed successful operations on two patients for appendicitis.

NEW HOPE

Mrs. Lillie Law is visiting her husband, J. L. Law, in Southern Texas.

Mr. Worley, of Cottle county, has been visiting T. M. Burgess.

Rev. L. S. Bilberry is now holding a revival meeting at Gilpin.

J. C. Stephens is in the southern part of the county visiting relatives and friends.

The Baptists will begin a meeting at Midway the fourth Sunday in August. Rev. Nicholson will assist Rev. W. B. Bennett during the meeting.

We had the good pleasure of meeting with the Croton people at their Singing Convention. The ladies know just how to touch the hearts of the multitude which was demonstrated by the b o u n t i f u l supply of dinner. Among those whom we met were T. A. Ham, Jim Foster, A. A. Allen, Bud Miller, Mr. Murchison and J. R. Rodgers. There were others there but space will not permit to mention all of them.

Mr. Aufield had business in Spur Saturday.

Miss Gracie Clark is attending the summer normal at Stamford.

Eugene Blakeley, Jr. is gone to Oklahoma with a bunch of horses with the intention of selling them.—Oat Meal.

Rev. Osborn, of Childress, is in the city on an extended visit with his son, W. L. Osborn, and daughter, Mrs. Emmett Lee.

GILPIN

The people are all looking up on the bright side of life since we were blessed with a fine rain Saturday night.

The Baptist meeting at Duck Creek is being largely attended and great interest is manifested.

Roy Thomas, of near Jayton, is in our midst this week.

Miss Annie Cathey is visiting Misses Mary Bennett and Lillie Hagins this week.

P. E. Hagins made a business trip to Spur Monday.

A large number of people were in Spur Saturday on business and seeing the sights.

There are some few people on the sick list this week but all are reported better.

Elmer McClelland and J. B. Carlisle are visiting in the Gilpin vicinity this week.

Cecil and Mary Bennett made a flying trip to Dickens Saturday, returning Sunday.

The election question is very quiet in this section but we are sure that the right people have been elected.

Gilpin is suffering for the want of more good looking people.—Creeping Jасus.

I. D. Harkey, of New Mexico, and brother of Uncle Tom Harkey, is here this week visiting relatives. He underwent an operation recently at Plainview in the removal of a cancer, and it is thought that the operation will result in a permanent cure.



**E. LONG, BOOT-MAKER,
Lubbock, - - Texas**

**Murray
Brothers...**

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**THE SOUTHWESTERN
TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE
COMPANY. 11-R-14**

W. L. Grubbs passed through the city this week returning to his home on Red Mud from a trip to Young county where he spent some time with his daughter and sons.

NOTICE!

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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 the son from the promise. Only Martha Lamfire, a character of the mountains, hidden behind the bushes, hears his appeal. Ryerson is arrested, tried, but acquitted. A forest fire is ravaging the mountains. The mountaineers, accused by David of cowardice, band together and order Ryerson out of town. Four years later, on his sixteenth birthday, David had gone out to a neighboring draft to fulfill his promise to his father, but learned that Kip Ryerson was already dead. At twenty-two David is the devoted slave of plain, charming, irresistible Mary Reddin, who returns his affection. Returning home one day, David meets and chats with Ellen Daw of Drupe mountain, the poor, beragged adopted daughter of Silas Daw. Mary Reddin, being the only one in the draft who succeeds in getting along with Martha Lamfire, visits the old woman at her home. George Hedrick, the village storekeeper, is the most satisfied man in the draft with his lot in life, situated as he was at the crossroads, where he and the "world" met. An uncouth stranger excites curiosity when he stops at the store for tobacco. Hedrick recognizes in him Kip Ryerson. Ellen Daw, weary and faint from her lonely farm work, pauses to rest and falls asleep. Adrian Blair, a well to do youth of the draft, notices the sleeping girl and finishes her work. Waking, Ellen perceives her benefactor and timidly tenders her thanks. On Sunday the people of the draft flocked to the schoolhouse to hear Brother Braxton's farewell sermon. David, leading the prayer, is suddenly struck dumb as he catches sight of Ryerson, who until then he had thought dead. With the fury of a raging lion he leaps at his old antagonist. Strong arms restrain him, and Ryerson escapes. Leaving the schoolhouse, Adrian Blair becomes Ellen's partner. Mary coaxes David home with her for an hour, but his love for her can't hold him longer. His promise to his dying father proves strongest, and he leaves on his errand of revenge. Hidden from his distracted sweetheart, he flings himself on the ground in an effort to adjust his confused thoughts.

A Mother's Scorn.

YET David knew instinctively, in spite of all the strength of his love, that if Kip Ryerson were to come suddenly before him again he would leap upon him with the same quick fury with which he had leaped that morning, for the physical presence of the man enkindled always within him an absolute overmastery of hate. And at even the thought of coming on him again David half drew himself to his feet to go without further delay and accomplish his revenge. But with the movement Mary's words came back upon him, "An' ef yer kill Kip Ryerson—no, ef yer so much es try ter kill him, yer sha'n't ever hev me!" And again he dropped back upon the ground. So if he kept his promise to his father—a promise into which he had flung his very self—besides the wrecking of his life, together with possible hanging and almost certain imprisonment—he was to lose the love for which he cared more than for anything else in the world.

The hate that he had lived with and nourished through his boyhood was a very intense passion, matched only in strength by his love, and that was such a newly acquired feeling that as yet he had scarcely guessed the power of it.

When at length he got slowly to his feet and made his way down the hollow, the afternoon had gone some distance toward evening. For the most part David walked along the deserted road with unnoticing eyes, but once a nearer and louder thunderclap than usual waked him to the present, and, raising his eyes, he took in the signs of the coming storm.

"When she comes she'll be er big one," he muttered.

Then as the thunder spoke again more sharply he whispered: "Ef that's God's voice I wished he'd speak ter me. God," he cried suddenly, deep within himself, "I don't know what's right—show me!"

For a moment afterward he stood still, half expecting some new revela-



"Ain't dead—ain't dead!" she cried, "Why ain't he dead?"

tion of thought, but all remained unchanged, and presently he went on slowly upon his way again.

All that afternoon Judith Cree had sat upon the low step of the Cree's porch and looked across the valley and up the road with searching eyes awaiting David's return.

She sat frozen to perfect stillness, except that every now and again her thin hands lying in her lap clinched upon each other with a hard tremor. Her face had lost its expression of dead horror—the expression that seemed as though with her mental vision she beheld always the calamity of ten years ago—and now was stamped with a burning look of live hate.

Every now and then Susan Cree, her daughter—a pretty, delicate girl, a few years older than Mary Reddin, with wide blue eyes and rather colorless brown hair—came nervously out on to the porch and looked at her mother in a frightened, irresolute way.

Judith Cree, unlike most of the draft people, had not been at preaching that morning, but Susan, coming home with the two younger Cree boys, Ed and Bud, had told her of the reappearance of Kip and of David's having to be dragged off of him.

At Susan's words that Ryerson was still alive a frightful look flashed over all her mother's face, distorting it sharply, and, rising hastily from the dinner table at which she had been seated, she put her hands to her throat as though she could not catch her breath and stood a moment staring into the girl's gentle, startled face. Then she took her hands down and dropped them to Susan's shoulders.

"Go on, go on!" she cried fiercely, glaring at her and shaking her slightly to and fro. "Go on, yer little fool! When they got Dave offer him what happened?"

"Why, then," Susan faltered, "Kip, he lit out up ther road, an' Mary got Dave sorter quieted down an' made him come on home with her."

"Kip Ryerson went up the road an' Dave come down hit with Mary?" Judith cried, with savage astonishment.

The girl nodded in frightened silence. "An' what'd you all do?" Judith demanded, whirling upon Bud and Ed Cree—boys of sixteen and eighteen.

"We didn't know who he was first off, an' afterward Mr. Reddin an' Jack an' one or two other fellers got betwixt us an' him an' kep' us outer hit," the oldest boy answered sullenly for both.

"An' then I suppose you all come home with Sue," Judith cried with biting scorn.

The boys looked at each other, but said nothing. They had never seen their mother, always so quiet and so cold, in such a white fury of passion, and it surprised them into silence.

Judith turned from them contemptuously and, striding to the door, looked eagerly up the road. Seeing nothing she came back to the table, but in a moment she sprang up restlessly and, going out on to the porch, flung herself down upon the top step and began her long vigil for David.

Through the long hot afternoon Judith Cree held the same rigid position. The whole valley lay in the clutch of the melting afternoon light, touched to unfamiliarity by the storm, and at length in this yellow mystery of atmosphere Judith Cree saw David coming slowly up the long slope of the hill toward the house.

At the first sight of him she shot up to her feet, her hands clinching into hard fists; then her impulse changing she sank again to the steps, moistening her dry lips every now and again.

David walked with head down, and he was almost upon the steps before he caught sight of his mother.

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

Judith rose slowly, terribly to her feet.

"Is he dead?" she demanded in a voice that was hardly more than a whisper and which held the concentrated brooding of ten silent years.

David's face whitened sharply.

"No, he ain't dead," he said.

"Ain't dead—ain't dead!" she cried.

"Why ain't he dead?"

"They took me offer him at ther schoolhouse an' he got erway up ther road, an' I ain't seen him since," he answered.

"You ain't seen him since?" she cried, and the words leaped at him stingingly like a lash. "Where hev yer been all this time?" she demanded.

"I been over at ther Reddins' er good bit er ther time," David answered, a slow, ominous color beginning to burn in his face.

"You been over at ther Reddins'?" she said, a pause of scorn between each deliberate word. "You been over at the Reddins', an' ther man what killed yer pappy is erlive an' goin' erbout ther draft," she paused. "But you been over at ther Reddins'," she repeated. "I hope yer hed er real pleasant time," she cried in slow, furious mockery.

David's eyes began to light with the same dangerous fire as her own, yet he answered low and steady:

"Mary Reddin says ef I so much es try ter kill Kip I sha'n't ever marry her," he said.

"Mary Reddin! Mary Reddin!" the woman almost screamed. "What's Mary Reddin?" Suddenly she broke off and imitated a child's voice with terrible sarcasm: "I won't fertit, pappy! I won't fertit! I've promised yer an' I won't fertit!"

Again she paused, looking into his shaken face; then she stepped closer, clasping his arm with intense vibrant fingers.

"What's yer name?" she cried, her wild face thrown back and looking at him from under half closed lids.

"David Cree," he answered in a strained voice, too overwrought and played upon by her passion to realize the strangeness of the question.

"David Cree!" she screamed, and sprang back. "David Cree! It's er lie; yer not David Cree! David Cree made er promise. An' he made ther fellers run Kip Ryerson out er this draft. An' he tole me Kip Ryerson shouldn't ever go by this house ergin. That's what David Cree done. But you ain't him! You ain't Alderson's boy an' you ain't mine neither."

With furious eyes blazing at him she stood back a pace or two panting. Then suddenly she held up her withered and twisted hands before him.

"Look at them hands!" she cried, and shook them in his face. "Look at 'em! Do yer reckon I'd er hed hands like that ef Kip Ryerson hedn't er killed Alderson Cree? Look at me! Look at me all over!" She straightened up before him, a wasted, drawn figure, old and work wrung at forty.

"Do yer reckon I'd er looked like this ef I'd er hed er man ter work fer me?" she demanded. "An' why ain't I got er man? Because Kip Ryerson killed him—stole up behind him an' shot him in ther back."

She was sobbing now, beside herself with hate, excitement and the breaking down of long held self control.

"Oh," she cried bitterly; "oh, wished I was er man!"

David laid his hand firmly on her shoulder.

"Hush!" he said sternly. And beside her shaken, distorted passion he seemed very strong and very quiet. "Hush!" he said again; his firm hand upon her and his touch pressing her to silence.

He stood over her for a time, until her wild sobbing spent itself and trailed brokenly into silent, heaving breaths. Then he took his hand from her shoulder, and, turning, went past Ellie, who watched with a small, excited face, and past Susan, who was crying with nervous fright, and disappeared into the house, and when he came out again he held his pistol in his hand. Still in silence he passed them all, and, stepping off the porch, went away down the hill, and by and by the dusk which, backed by the storm, was almost darkness now, swallowed up his powerful figure from sight.

Susan sank down upon the top step crying hysterically. But Judith stood and watched until David was utterly lost in the gloom, her head held proudly and her eyes lighted with an exultant fire.

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

Give No Man's Land Laws. Christiania, July 19.—William M. Collier, formerly minister to Spain, and Fred K. Nielson, assistant solicitor of the department of state, have come to Norway as special commissioners from the United States in connection with the conference of nations, the purpose of which is to establish a complete but impersonal form of government in the No Man's Land of the islands of Spitzbergen. The third commissioner from America is A. G. Schmedemann, minis-

While this makes no requirement of the duty to which the officers may be assigned, it is quite evident to their associates of the line that these former engineers are preparing to become eligible as commandants of navy yards, to which duty they may not now be detailed.

All officers in this class, twenty in number, are rear admirals or senior captains, there being five in the former grade. In due time at least two of them will become senior in the grade of rear admiral. At present it is difficult to find duty on shore commensurate with their rank. One of these officers is engineer in chief of the navy, another is director of navy yards and a third is head of the inspection board, and all are experienced engineers of great value to the navy.

Largest Bridge Ready in 1916.

New York, July 20.—Engineers are promising that the New York connecting railway bridge over the East river will be ready for operation in 1916. The bridge will join the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad with those of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, thus connecting the boroughs of Queens and Brooklyn directly with New England and the west.

The bridge will be the largest structure of its kind in the world and will cost about \$18,000,000. With its approaches it will be three miles long, and it will have three great spans. The first will connect Long Island City with Ward's island, the second will extend from Ward's island to Randall's island and the third from Randall's island to the Bronx.

The span from Long Island City to Ward's island will have two steel arches 3,000 feet in length and 300 feet above the water. More than 100,000 tons of steel will be used in the work of construction.

Return of the Midshipmen.

Washington, July 20.—The Naval academy practice squadron for the midshipmen's practice cruise, which sailed from Annapolis June 7, bound for Naples, Italy, will sail from Gravesend July 27 on its homeward journey and are due to arrive at Hampton Roads on Aug. 11. At Hampton Roads the vessels, after taking on coal, will engage in target practice off the Virginia capes.

The squadron will return to Annapolis on Aug. 30, and the midshipmen will disembark the following day. It consists of the battleships Missouri, Idaho and Illinois and is under the command of Captain W. F. Fullam, superintendent of the Naval academy. The Missouri is commanded by Captain G. H. Burrage, the Idaho by Commander J. F. Hines and the Illinois by Commander H. P. Price. There are in all about 650 midshipmen, representing the first, second and third classes, and they will do work of every character on board.

Germany's Maneuver Plans Progressing. Berlin, July 19.—The elaborate maneuvers planned by the German army for September are being carefully worked out on paper by the opposing commanding officers. Big as some of the German maneuvers have been, all previous military shows will be eclipsed this year, when the emperor will review six full army corps and detachments from other. It will be a record for Germany, if not for the world.

The corps participating will be the Seventh, Eighth, Eleventh and Eighteenth of Prussia and the Second and Third of Bavaria. Last year the maneuvers were intended chiefly to give the officers practical work in the tactical handling of large bodies of men, but the intention this year is to lay stress upon strategy.

Two armies will be made up and stationed a long distance apart. The positions will be kept secret from the respectively opposing commanders, who will be expected to carry out their advances on their own initiative under conditions arranged so far as possible like war.

The maneuvers will begin on Sept. 14 and probably will end on the 18th.

The financial authorities of the imperial government are more than satisfied with the results of the assessment of the new war taxes. Instead of the \$240,000,000 that the new legislation was designed to raise, it is now evident that the total amount will be at least \$50,000,000 greater. This result is attributed in large part to the fact that the new laws threatened extremely severe sentences against tax dodgers and at the same time guaranteed taxpayers who now give true returns against prosecution for past under assessments.

Bathing Policewomen Catch Mashers.

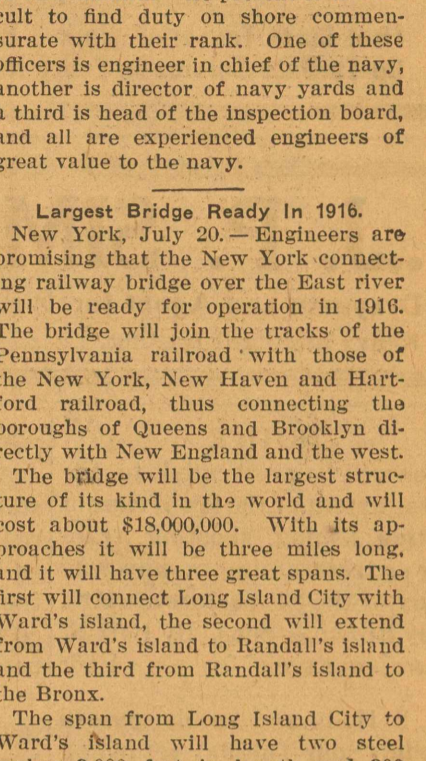
Chicago, July 21.—Eight women policemen, the beauty squad of the police department, have taken up their summer duties of trapping mashers who annoy women at the bathing beaches.

They loll on the sand with nothing to distinguish them from other women bathers, except the fact that they are all brunettes and all wear blue silk stockings.

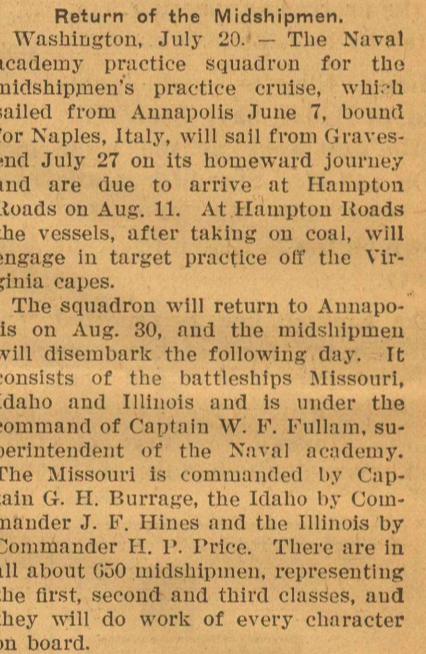
Navy Engineers' Wider Field.

Washington, July 20.—Line officers of the navy as distinguished from line officers who were formerly of the naval engineering corps are much interested in the senate amendment to the naval appropriation bill which removes existing restrictions imposed by law on a navy department interpretation of the law limiting the duty to which officers "who now perform engineering duty on shore only" may be assigned.

The new provision makes them "eligible for any shore duty compatible with their rank and grade to which the secretary of the navy may assign them."



William M. Collier to Confer on Spitzbergen Islands.



Charles D. Hill, Republican national committee chairman and president of the New York Juvenile association, says he believes that much of the so called badness in boys is due primarily to decayed teeth and the consequent inability to masticate properly their food. He bases his conclusions on observations of boys sent as delinquents to the Children's Village at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., where an average of 550 youngsters are getting a chance to become good citizens.

Mr. Hill declares that 91 per cent of the boys received suffer from bad



Photo by American Press Association. Charles D. Hill thinks dentists can best cure delinquents.

teeth and that after two years of care with a dentist, together with practice in the gentle art of using a toothbrush, the boys are turned out 90 per cent good instead of 90 per cent bad. Therefore Mr. Hill, who has long devoted himself to the reformation of children who haven't had half a show in life, says he is convinced that the dentist is, after all, the real kind of doctor that the great majority of "delinquent" boys need in the straightening out of tummy tangles and other physical disorders that have a tendency to start them on the wrong moral slant. [30 B]

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

Notice is Hereby Given That Any Person Who Cuts Wood of Any Kind Whatever From Any of Our Lands Any Where Now or Hereafter will Be Prosecuted to the Fullest Extent of the Law Without Favor or Consideration

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

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

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

TEXAS SPUR PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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

ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

MEETING CLOSES

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Love, Mrs. Oran McClure and children and the writer spent Sunday at Steel Hill and attended the services conducted by Rev. Bedichek under the auspices of the Christian church. The morning service was largely attended, and the preacher, having for his subject the "Foundation of the Church," made an eloquent and forceful appeal for membership to the church in preference to other organizations. Dinner prepared by the ladies of the community was spread on the ground, and in this instance they not only maintained but further established a reputation as most generous epicures in providing a bountiful and inviting feast. In the afternoon both the singing service and sermon were enjoyed and appreciated. All visitors to Steel Hill are highly and generously entertained on all occasions, and there are no better people living in any community. The meeting, which has been in progress the past two weeks, closed Wednesday.

Lem King was here Tuesday from the Red Mud country.

GOOD AS THE BEST

C. D. Copeland made a business trip to Abilene where he spent one or two days. Mr. Copeland says that he has the best crops this year on his place that he has ever grown before in Texas. He has farmed the greater part of his life in the eastern part of the state where the soil is rich and land values high, and after practical farming experience in both the eastern and western sections he says that the Spur country will produce as bountiful harvests as the one hundred and fifty dollar lands of the east.

THE CHAMPION

J. D. Neighbors, of the Afton country, was in Spur last week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. He said that he and other farmers of his section had the best crops ever grown in this country, and that everything indicated bumper harvests this fall. He also said that he had a yearling calf named "Jim Ferguson" which he would put up as the champion of the whole country. However, since the election we will all concede his claims to be well founded.

COMING TO THE FRONT

W. J. Young, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of near Afton, was in Spur Tuesday selling produce and buying supplies of the Spur merchants. He reports everything in the very finest shape with respect to bumper crops in his section. Hurrah for the Spur country. We are coming to the front and demonstrating to the world that we are among the leaders in agricultural production.

COTTON PICKERS WANTED

Frank Smith was in the city Monday and while here called in at the Texas Spur office. He said that his crops were as fine as any in the whole country and that the problem now confronting the farmers of that community as well as other sections of the country is securing cotton pickers for the bumper crop now growing.

Judge A. J. McClain came in Monday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch and spent several hours here greeting his friends and trading with the merchants. The Judge reports that crops are as fine as could be in his section.

We are informed that Hugh Squires, of the Afton country, recently traded his farm home in that section for land near the line of New Mexico and he and his family will soon move to their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Walker were in the city Tuesday and spent some time here greeting friends and trading with the merchants.

Prof. Walter L. Powell underwent an operation for appendicitis the first of this week at the Standifer Hospital, and at this time is reported doing nicely.

W. F. Shugart came in Wednesday from his farm home east of Spur and spent several hours here trading with the merchants and greeting his friends.

J. C. Bryant, of Stamford, was here a day or two this week on business and visiting Joe Smith and family.

Misses Bessie and Nell Brown returned Monday from an extended visit to friends at Mator.

PROTRACTED MEETING

Rev. G. J. Irvin is conducting a protracted meeting at the Methodist tabernacle this week and will continue indefinitely. The meeting, while not largely attended, is reported interesting and of benefit to the membership. Rev. Irvin is a logical, forceful preacher and contributes much to the upbuilding of his church and promoting religious sentiments in the community.

On account of the rise in leather I am compelled to charge the following prices:

Mens nailed work \$1, sewed \$1.50
Womens nailed 75c, sewed \$1.25
Squaring heels 75c, womens 35c.
All patching from 25c to 50c.
Will commence to take orders for new work Sept. 1st.—A. C. Lewis.

J. P. Gibson, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of Steel Hill community, was in Spur Monday greeting friends and attending to business matters.

R. M. Hamby, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of the Dickens country, spent some time in the city Tuesday on business and greeting his many friends.

J. N. Zumwalt, a prominent citizen and ranchman of fifteen or twenty miles west of Spur, was in the city Saturday on business.

Miss Eva Haralson, who has been spending some time here with relatives, returned Sunday to her home in Taft, New Mexico.

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SPUR, TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff D. Reagan returned Thursday from Arizona.

Helps For the Modern Farmer

KILLING POULTRY.

Incomplete Removal of Blood Reason For Unsightly Product.

USE SHARP POINTED KNIFE.

Grasp Chicken by Long Part of Skull and Make a Small Cut on Right Side of Roof of Mouth—Braining For Dry Picking.

"Grasp the chicken, when killing, by the bony part of the skull. Do not let the fingers touch the neck. Make a small cut with a small, sharp pointed knife on the right side of the roof of the chicken's mouth, just where the bones of the skull end. Brain for dry

THE FARM BUREAU.

Unless farmers are sufficiently interested in farm bureau work to form an effective organization which truly represents the farming interests of the county there is small chance of the county bureau meeting with great success, says the department of agriculture. It is not enough for professional and business men to interest themselves in the work; the farmers must feel that the bureau is theirs, that it is a means by which they can all cooperate in securing for the community at large every possible benefit and not an institution for conferring benefits on them individually. A county organization imbued with this spirit is a necessary preliminary to successful work by a county agent.

Angora Goats Raised on Any Farm



The Angora goat, although it needs attention, could be raised on any American farm, states an expert of the department of agriculture. It is paying more and more, for the value of the fleece, or mohair, is increasing steadily. The price, of course, varies with the quality, the very best fleeces bringing on an average from 42 to 55 cents a pound. The weight of a fleece has a very wide range, but in 1909 the average for Oregon was found to be 3.7 pounds and for Texas 1.85. On account of the greater heat, however, and the damage of shedding Angoras in the southwest are frequently shorn twice a year, a fact which must be taken into consideration in all calculations.

They will feed with cattle and sheep, and, though in some danger of being kicked, with horses also. As a matter of fact, however, the goat prefers a certain amount of rough pasture and is particularly happy when clearing up brush land. On very rough land the danger of injury to the fleece must, however, be kept in mind.

picking by thrusting the knife through the groove which runs along the middle line of the roof of the mouth until it touches the skull midway between the eyes. Use a knife which is not more than two inches long, one-fourth inch wide, with a thin, flat handle, a sharp point and a straight cutting edge."

The above instructions on the proper methods of killing poultry were issued by the department of agriculture. At least 30 per cent of all the poultry coming into the New York market is incompletely bled. Much of it is so badly bled that it results in a loss of from 2 to 5 cents a pound, as compared with the corresponding poultry which is well bled and in good order, continues the department. Aside from the bad appearance of incompletely bled chickens, their keeping properties are very inferior. The flesh loses its firmness sooner; its flavor is not so good; the odor of stale flesh and finally of putrefaction comes sooner, and in every way the product is more perishable.

A very large proportion of the unsightly poultry in our markets, aside from the rubbing and tearing of the skins, is caused by an incomplete removal of the blood. This is evidenced by red dots which frequently occur where the feathers have been removed, especially over the thighs and wings, or by the small veins, which mar the appearance of the neck. Generally it is the neck which shows most plainly the presence of blood in the fowl, or that a wrong method has been used in cutting the blood vessels in an attempt to empty them. The neck is the first part to discolor, becoming first red, then bluish red or purple and finally green as aging progresses.

A Sheltering Pasture For Stock.

With the warm weather here it is a wise as well as merciful precaution to furnish both poultry and animals a pasture with some sort of shade. This should not be viewed as a matter of sentiment, but utility. More than one farmer during the intense heat of last summer had cattle die because there was no shelter they could find from the broiling sun during the heat of the day.

Quack Grass.

Small patches of quack grass may be eradicated easily by covering them with tar paper or heavy pieces of wrapping paper. Where the pieces or strips lay earth should be placed to make the area covered as nearly light and air tight as possible. If the quack grass doesn't get any air for three or four months it simply kicks the bucket, like any other organism.

POOR CROPS AND FAILURE.

The farmer may have sufficient area and grow the right kind of crops, yet not be successful, owing to the poor quality of his entire business. Poor crops that do not pay the cost of production and the feeding of these to unproductive live stock are common causes of failure. This characteristic of unsuccessful farming attracts much public attention. Such farms are unprofitable largely through ignorance or indifference on the part of the operator. Under good management they can generally be made successful.

The improper organization of a large farm limits its possibilities, just as area limits the small farm. Single crops or single live stock enterprises seldom utilize farm labor to its maximum. By having several crops there is not only better distribution of labor, but the chances of total loss from crop failures are lessened. Fortunately, corn, oats and wheat utilize the farmer's time pretty thoroughly through the growing season. In some parts of this country certain crops that need labor only a part of the year may be so profitable that the farmer can afford to be idle the rest of the year. However, these are the exceptions. Most crops are not profitable enough to permit any such practice. Idle horses and machinery are nearly as expensive as idle men. If the working equipment can all be kept busy on paying enterprises success is almost assured.

Hog Dipping Tank.

Every farm where hogs are raised should have as a part of its equipment a dipping tank. After being filled with a solution of reliable commercial disinfectant or dip, the hogs should be passed through the tank at regular intervals according to the directions which accompany the dip. Such treatment will not only keep the skin in excellent condition, but will also have a tendency to ward off diseases of various kinds.

Regularity In Feeding.

Regularity in time of feeding should be observed with fowls and stock the same as with folks.

CLEANLINESS IN POULTRY.

Chicks, Coops and Ground Must Be Kept Free From Filth.

Clean chicks, clean coops and clean ground sure are big factors in the poultry game. Lice on chicks, mites and filth in brood coops, and rank, poisoned ground, certainly keep the chicken undertaker busy all summer and are responsible for most of the mortality among chicks, especially on farms where natural incubation and natural brooding still generally prevail. Little attention is paid to lice except to grease chicks when first hatched, one brood after the other uses the same coop without renovation, and the same old ground is used for coops and chick runs year after year without plowing down the surface or planting some quick growing crop to take up the poison of droppings.

Then some wonder at the big death rate, stunted stock, intestinal troubles, gape worms, tuberculosis and poor paying poultry.

With such bughouse methods prevailing, some cannot see that chicks cannot be raised in any old way at all and proceed to blame it on the man who sold them the eggs to hatch, on the weather, on the feeding method or on the general cussedness of the cluck. But not so; it's the bughouse that's nix-cum-erous. Yes, clean chicks, clean coops and clean ground cut much ice in the poultry game and don't you forget it.

Grow Wild Flowers.

There ought to be some spot on the lawn border, preferably a shady spot, that should be devoted to growing several of the more choice kinds of wild flowers.

Such a bed might include some blood-root, Dutchman's breeches, bluebells, anemones, blue and yellow violets, jack-in-the-pulpits and trilliums. As nearly as possible the wood lot conditions should be reproduced, the chief features of which are rich soil and plenty of leaf mold. In very dry seasons the bed should be given an occasional watering.

Chemicals In Milk Unlawful.

There may be some retailers of milk who do not realize that there is a federal law against putting any chemical into milk to keep it sweet, and as many more in a good many states do not seem to appreciate the fact that most state laws require that milk sold at retail shall contain not less than 3 per cent of butter fat.

Protecting the Stove.

Heating stoves may be kept from rusting during their periods of nonuse by coating them inside and out with any good graphite stove blacking, which should not be polished. The nickel plated portions should be polished and coated with vaseline.

Father and Son.

"When I was your age I didn't spend my days joy riding," said the reproving father.

"Well," replied the self confident youth, "I'm going to avoid your mistakes too. When I get to be your age I'm not going to stay up half the night dancing the tango."—Washington Star.

Wouldn't Have Long to Wait.

Distressed Damsel—Oh, sir, catch that man! He wanted to kiss me. Passive Pedestrian—That's all right. That's all right. There'll be another along in a minute.—Williams Purple Cow.

Their Ambition.



"When you women begin to vote," asked the politician of the old school, "do you expect the men to go on paying the bills when you go to lunch with them?"

"No," the suffragist replied. "We expect to have things so well regulated that it will be safe for a woman to go to lunch in almost any respectable place without a man to protect her from insult."—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE UNCONSCIOUS AUTHOR

By JACOB R. YOUNG

I AM a man of artistic taste, but, having taken up business, I have felt the necessity of finding something to occupy and divert my mind during my leisure hours. I began writing stories. After amusing myself at this work for awhile I constructed a story that I thought pretty good and tried it on a magazine. To my surprise, it was accepted. I sent out more and was rewarded with more acceptances.

When I came to be troubled with insomnia my story writing furnished me with occupation during hours of wakefulness. I have written many a story or part of a story between 1 and 4 in the morning. I boarded with a lady, Mrs. Stoughton, and her daughter, Kate. I may admit in passing that when a man boards with a lady who has a daughter, especially if that daughter is attractive, he is likely to put a matrimonial rope around his neck. At any rate, an affair was brewing between Kate Stoughton and myself. She used to twit me for sitting up in the middle of the night scribbling, for I didn't admit that I was troubled with insomnia. But Kate was always joking me, and anything she said was acceptable.

One evening I went up to my room carrying a magazine with me to read during my evening awake. Turning over the leaves, I came to a story by some one who had the same name as myself. I read the story, and it seemed to me as if I might have dreamed it myself. But our mental faculties are very subtle, and it occurred to me that my seeming connection with it might have come from an infinitesimally small period of suspended animation, at the awakening from which I fancied I had seen the story before.

But this did not explain my name being used as the author of the stories. I was puzzled over this, especially because I was not familiar with any magazine writer of my name—Truce. It is not an uncommon one, and doubtless there were other scribblers bearing it, but I knew none such, especially with my initials.

I didn't think much of this at the time, for my business, which had been running so smoothly, began to give me a lot of trouble, and I was finally on the verge of closing it out. I was hanging by my fingers, so to speak, when I saw another story with my name to it, and, strange to say, there was the same faint dreamy knowledge of it that had pertained to the former one. The fellow's stories evidently pleased magazine readers, for they began to appear quite often. I read every one I came across, and my astonishment grew with each, for there was none but reminded me of something I had heard or read or dreamed.

Then it occurred to me to go to

some of the magazine offices and find out who the writer was. I went first to an editor I knew best.

"Hello!" he said. "You're just the man I want to see. I sent a check to you the other day for one of your stories, and the letter inclosing it came back unopened. Have you taken to scribbling for no pay?"

"I haven't sent you a story for months."

"Not 'The Moonshiner?'"

"No." This was one of the other fellow's I had read.

The editor looked at me, puzzled. Then I told him what had happened. He had supposed the stories with my name attached to them came from me, and he had no explanation of the mystery to offer. He handed me a fat check, but I declined it and went to see other editors in whose magazines the other scribbler's stories had appeared. They had all supposed that I was the author of the manuscripts sent in, and all had credited me with the amount due—in all more than a thousand dollars.

Now, I had got through my business troubles, all but a thousand dollar note coming due in a few days. All I had to do was to accept checks in payment for my stories and I would be "out of the woods." But I had not written the stories and had no right to take pay for them. Besides, if I did so and the real author turned up I would be liable to prosecution for swindling.

I was in a condition of mind where a man needs to confide in some one. That evening I saw Kate Stoughton and told her the whole story, including the fact that the use of a thousand dollars would save my business.

"Then go to morning," she said, "and draw the money from the magazines. One morning mother found a manuscript in a drawer of your desk; then another and another at intervals. One night she saw you writing and spoke to you. You didn't answer. You were writing in your sleep or some similar condition. I read the stories, and it occurred to me that it would be a good joke to send them out to magazines. I did so, and they were all accepted. In some instances letters came for you from the magazines. Some I opened and found checks inclosed. I resealed the envelopes and returned them. Such is my confession. I am sorry now that I didn't give them to you."

I was so delighted at having the money to pull me through in my business affairs that I threw my arms around her neck and thereby put the halter of matrimony that I spoke of around my own.

But how I wrote the stories is still a mystery to me, and no one has ever yet been able to give me any explanation.

Giving Happiness a Boost

A Blessing.

"Your wife used to like to sing, and she played the piano a lot. Now we don't hear her at all. How's that?"

"She hasn't the time. We have two little children."

"Well, well! After all, children are a blessing!"—Dallas News.

Woman's Way.

Mr. Flatte—I declare I can't make anything out of these confusing time tables!

Mrs. Flatte—Give 'em to me, dear. I can make curl papers out of 'em.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Merry Whirl.

"Why on earth don't men settle down after they marry?" complained Mrs. Gabb.

"Because their wives won't quit stirring them up," retorted Mr. Gabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Germ and Its Price.

"What is the name of this dangerous microbe that is transmitted by kissing?" asked Mrs. Gabb as she laid down the newspaper.

"Marriage," grunted Mr. Gabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Modern Business Methods.

He (after the proposal)—My salary is \$1,600 a year. Now, dearest, what is the least you think you can live on a year?

She—Well, how much credit can you get?—Sacramento Union.

He Planted Watermelon.

"Which would you advise me to plant here, turnip seed or watermelon seed?"

"Candor compels me to tell you that my chickens prefer turnip seed."—Kansas City Journal.

Placing the Blame.

Mrs. Snapp (with newspaper)—Here's an article which says that meat causes bad temper.

Snapp—It certainly does the way you cook it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not to His Liking.

"Don't you think he is too cute for anything?" asked the proud young mother, referring to her baby.

"Oh, I don't know," replied her seventeen-year-old brother. "He's cute enough, I guess, but I never did think much of people who hadn't any teeth."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Realistic.

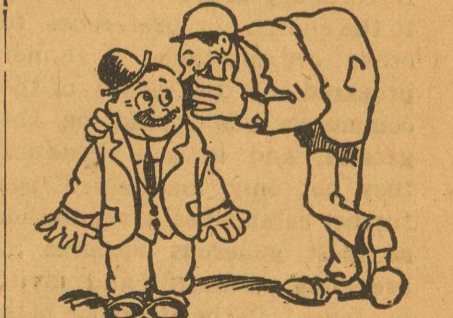
"My husband sees pink elephants when he drinks."

"Mine has a worse delusion than that. He sees green dogs. It's very expensive too."

"How's that?"

"Why, he goes and buys licenses for 'em."—Buffalo Commercial.

Something Wrong.



"Keep clear of Machin. He must be in a very bad way. He actually asked me yesterday to pay him back the half dollar I borrowed off him two years ago."—Philadelphia Press.

The Strangle Hold.

Bill—I saw a woman hanging yesterday.

Tom—Where?

Bill—Around her lover's neck.—Judge.

A Lost Opportunity.

Edith—I'm very fond of Jack, but papa will never hear of my marrying him.

Ethel—No, dear, he never will. Jack has proposed to me.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Fashion and Care of the Home

Sailor Hats Favored by Summer Girl



The sailor hat is reasserting its sway as a hat for the tourist and the sportswoman. A sailor hat worn with a tailored suit is always smart. The season's model has a high crown and an ample brim. It is modeled of a great variety of straws and colors. The hat illustrated here is of white straw with wide black band.

VACATION OUTFITS.

Inexpensive but Comfortable Wardrobes For the Outdoor Girl.

With summer the careful mother begins to think of camps for her growing girls. Where to send them is no more a matter of weight than how to outfit them inexpensively but comfortably. One sporting goods house has just opened a department for girls wherein everything from cap to sneaker may be obtained.

The first item, if the girl is to go to a regular camp, is, of course, bloomers. They range from black, navy blue or tan drill to those of black or navy blue serge, finished in the best manner.

Middy blouses to wear with them come in white without trimming, except for the blue or red collar and cuffs. There are stars on the collar, cuffs and pocket. The collar is a sailor one, cut open at the neck, and the sleeves are three-quarter ones.

For the smaller girl there are two piece suits of one material. They come in good quality drill, in tan, with a navy blue or red sailor collar and trimming or in solid navy blue without trimming. For girls up to twelve years only the same suit comes in smaller sizes.

One piece swimming suits come in cotton serge in black or navy blue, in poplin in black or brown or in galatea in black or navy blue. They have the bloomers and blouse attached under a belt, but are made loose enough to allow free use of the limbs.

GOOD FORM.

When Walking on the Street a Man Does Not Take a Woman's Arm.

It is not considered good form for a man to take hold of a lady's arm in walking at any time except to assist her in alighting from a vehicle or over a crossing or in some place where assistance is absolutely necessary.

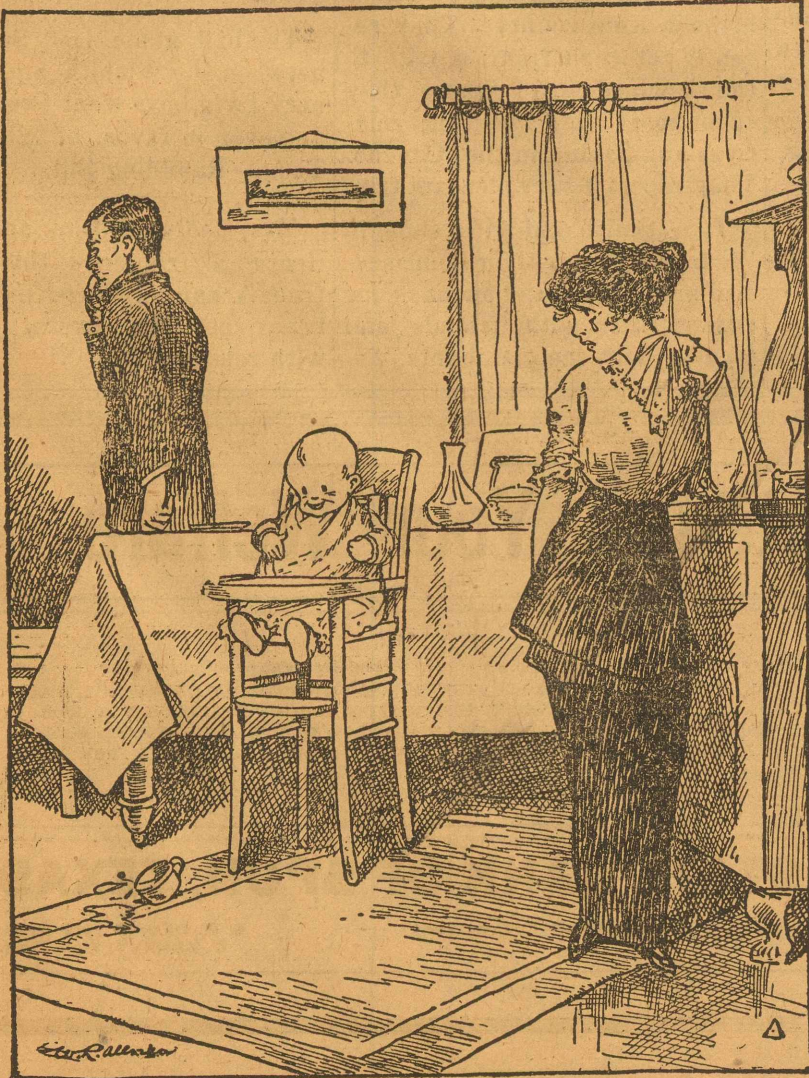
In walking on the street during the day a man should walk beside the lady, preferably on the right hand, which will prevent her being jostled in meeting those going in the opposite direction, but always on the outside of the walk. He does not take her arm nor does she take his, unless, as said, for the purpose of assisting her in some way.

In the evening a lady may take the arm of the man she is walking with that he may be a support and that they may the better keep step, but he should not take hers. The exceptions are where a woman is feeble or aged, when any support and assistance that can be rendered should be done in the easiest and most inconspicuous fashion.

Making Candles Last.

To make candles last double the usual time take each candle by the wick and give it a good coat of white varnish. Put the candles away a day or two to let them harden. The varnish prevents the grease from running down and so prolongs the life of the candle.

The Peacemaker



—Wisconsin State Journal.

IDEAS FOR THE COOK.

Have you ever tried—
Cooking apricots and dried peaches together?

Cooking a few bits of orange peel with baked apples or pears?

Combining in a salad cold cooked diced beets and carrots dressed with mayonnaise dressing?

Putting a sprig of mint in the water in which potatoes are boiling to give them an odd and delicious flavor?

Serving salmon with slices of orange instead of lemon?

Using equal parts of cold boiled macaroni, cooked diced carrots and canned or fresh peas to make a novel salad?

Preserving Eggs.

When eggs are plentiful and can be bought cheaply obtain from a reliable source new laid eggs, placing these in jars. Obtain a tin of water glass sufficient for a great many eggs, which dissolve according to instruction on tin and pour over the eggs, tie down, and when eggs are dear these can be used for all cooking purposes and will be found to poach or boil like fresh ones. When taking out of the liquid rinse in warm water and prick with a needle those for boiling to prevent cracking in the process. Take out of preserving liquid only as required for use.

Spanish Rice Saves Time.

For a meat substitute, rice cooked in this way cannot be excelled. It is also a great time and fuel saver. Into a buttered casserole put one-half cupful washed rice, add one-half cupful grated cheese, five small onions sliced thinly, one large cupful of canned tomatoes, two tablespoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls salt, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, one cupful hot water and, lastly, two tablespoonfuls of minced pickles or olives. Bake until rice is tender in moderate oven, usually one hour.

Cold Soup.

Always remove the cake of fat that settles on the top of cold soup. If allowed to remain the soup will turn sour more quickly than it otherwise would.

Innocence Abroad

By MARCIA ANNA CASCADE

AN American, accustomed in his own country to the free use of elevators, lavatories and such like, when he goes to Italy is taken aback at being charged every time he is lifted to an upper story or washes his hands. I had paid a couple of soldi when I used the elevator in the Victoria galleries at Naples, though I ascended for the purpose of buying something from a shop facing on one of the galleries. I had also paid a soldi and was handed a slip to sign for riding to the upper floors in apartment buildings. When, therefore, I reached Rome and was about to take the elevator at my hotel to go to my room and was given a printed slip I was not surprised. But there was a detail in this case that broke down my American patience. I was asked to give my age, the place of my birth, nationality of my parents, my profession and other matters of a similar character.

"See here!" I said indignantly. "Take that thing away. If I've got to pay and sign such a paper as that for the purpose of riding on an elevator—in any city in America I can ride to the thirty-fifth story for nothing and no questions asked—I'll sail for home on the first ship that goes."

The hotel official, who had handed me the paper and who did not understand a word I said, bowed and withdrew with a simple "Si, signore." I was elevated to my room and went to bed.

I was awakened in the middle of the night by a sharp rap. Tumbling out of bed (I feared the house was on fire and was being aroused to go down an escape) I threw open the door. There stood two men in military clawhammer coats, cocked hats and big swords by their sides. I knew them at once for gendarmes in the national service. They stepped into the room, turned on an electric light and began to examine my personal appearance critically, noting my height, hair, eyes, etc., and comparing them with something written on a paper one of them held in his hands. Then they jabbered Italian to each other and at me till I said "Non capisco" (I don't understand), when they pointed to my

clothes, pantomiming for me to put them on.

Satisfied by this time that I was in a scrape, I tried to bribe them, but it was no go.

The gendarmes simply raised their hats, took me out of the hotel, called a cab and, lighting long thin cigars, told the cabman to drive somewhere. We alighted in front of a big building. I entered it between my guards (after I had paid for the ride), and the next thing I knew I was behind bars. I never was so mad in my life. "Say," I called to the gendarmes, "you popinjays! You've forgotten to collect for letting me stay in here."

They turned, took off their hats and went away. It is needless to say that my broken slumber was not renewed. In the morning I called an official and said to him:

"Americano consulari. Allez vite. Tell him un Americano has got into a scrape, to venito and get him out."

I shoved a two lira piece into the man's hand. He went away and brought an official who spoke English. Through him I secured writing materials and sent a note to the American consul, and before noon he came to see me. I had little difficulty in convincing him that I was an inoffensive American citizen (traveling for pleasure) and he went off to find out what was the matter. When he came back he asked:

"Why didn't you give your landlord a description of yourself?"

"He didn't ask for one."

"He says you were handed the printed slip he must turn into the police describing every person who comes to his house and you refused to fill it out. He then reported your arrival, a description of you and your refusal to give him the required information. They are looking for an anarchist about your size and thought perhaps you might be their man. They arrested you partly on account of your refusal to give information of yourself and partly on suspicion. You should have accommodated them."

Then after much consultation among the officials and many arguments on the part of the consul I was released.

The Children's Part of the Paper

SOME GREEN GOODS.

A Game Which is Based on That Color Alone.

To play this pass a piece of paper and a pencil to each guest and tell them to write the answers to the following questions. Each answer must have the word "green" in it.

A large European city and green? Paris green.

Green and a part of the house? Greenroom.

Green, and a part of the earth? Greenland.

Green and a tradesman? Green-grocer.

Green and material? Green goods.

A synonym for "always" and green? Evergreen.

Green and a dwelling? Greenhouse.

Green and a name applied to a foolish person? Green goose.

Green and a reptile? Green turtle.

Green and a musical instrument? Greenhorn.

Green and a part of the body? Green-back.

Green and a farm product? Green cheese.

Green, an elevation of the land, and a condition? Green Mountain state.

A Game of Days.

Name each player for one day of the week—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, etc.—and ask them to stand in a line facing the side of the room or a fence. The leader throws a small rubber ball against the wall, at the same time calling the name (day) of the player whom he wishes to catch it. If Monday is called that player must have the ball safe in his hands by the time the leader can count ten, counting aloud. If he misses the leader recovers the ball and throws it again, calling some other player.

If there are more than seven players use months—January, February, March, etc.—instead of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

A Mouse Tale.

A little mouse with a short, fuzzy tail Met a fairy child one day.
"You cunning thing," said the fairy, "Please won't you come and play?"

Mouse was scared and ran away,
The fairy in hot pursuit.
He caught mouse's tail and held tight,
Mouse with a fright was mute.

He ran and he ran, and the fairy, too,
Bound that his point he'd win,
Till as he pulled the tail slipped away,
But he stretched it out long and thin.

LITTLE MASCOT UPHELD OUR HONOR AT VERA CRUZ.

Puppy Adopted by the Sailors of the New York Scared Away Some Mexican Enemies.

Just before the big battleship New York sailed out of the New York navy yard recently on her way to Mexican waters one of her sailors brought on board a puppy which at once became an object of interest to every man on the



Photo by American Press Association. Sailor on the Battleship New York With the Little Mascot.

ship. The sailors at once adopted the dog as their mascot and it made itself at home immediately, scampering along the deck after a ball thrown by one of the jacks.

It is reported that the little fellow has upheld the honor of America while at Vera Cruz. The story goes that he caused a hasty retreat among several dogs which were barking at his approach while on "shore leave" with his sailor friends.

SCOUTING IN ASIA.

Enthusiastic Reports Come From Syria and Jerusalem.

Several times lately national headquarters of the boy scouts of America has received enthusiastic and interesting letters from the Syrian Protestant college, Beirut, Syria. Recently a letter has come from Jerusalem, Palestine, reporting the progress of the scout work in Syria, saying: "We have started a campaign among the numerous boys' schools throughout Syria and Palestine and found quite a hearty response. Now, I am writing you to see just what your official attitude toward us must be. Of course, we are just beginning, and as we have a limited number of troops and only two scoutmasters I am wondering if for the present you will supply us with the proper badges and possibly manufacture a national design which we could submit later. I hope you appreciate the task of initiating any movement in the Turkish empire and trust you will give us any assistance that you can."

Rooster Played With the Boys.

During the past winter a White Wyandotte rooster owned by Ralph and Glenwood Moody of Skowhegan, Me., has taken in the pleasures of winter life by each day coasting downhill on a sled with the boys. He has shown a somewhat selfish disposition by staying on the sled and having the boys haul him back up the hill. This rooster is an orphan, having been the only appreciable result of a setting of eggs. He has always been a pet, and when the boys would go to a neighbor's, though some distance, the rooster sat on the sled and was hauled to and fro.—American Cultivator.

Days of Week Once Numbered.

Long ago the days of the week were numbered one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, beginning with the Sabbath. The custom still obtains among some modern Greeks, the Slavs and the Finns. A great number of orthodox Quakers hold to it, and it was a common one in the days of the apostles and so continued down to the fourth century. Orthodox Quakers use the system on the ground that the gods and goddesses for whom the days are named were not the most edifying persons in the universe.

More Goods For Less Money!

WE ARE PREPARING for more of your Grocery business by buying lots of Groceries. We are going to have just as complete a Stock this Fall as you can find anywhere, and we are sure the price will be the best in West Texas. As we are buying in large quantities, we get the lowest price going. Why not trade where your money will go the farthest? That is what you should want, "More Goods for Less Money." We are always more than glad to share profits with you. Should we at any time make a mistake, we will just as readily correct it, as if it were due us. What more should we ask for than Low Prices, best quality, fair deal, and the very best of treatment every way. Lest you forget, buy Gladiola Flour, and be on the safe side. Take no risk. Life is too short to be without it, besides the pleasure it is to the cook. Make her happy as well as yourself. We still buy all the Chickens, Eggs and Watermelons we can get. In fact, come to see us when you have anything to sell or buy. We are shipping lots of Cream now, and if you are not in the game, you should get in. They are making good money out of it. Butter Fat 23c per pound. Headquarters for a living.

Luce & Brannen Brothers

WE TOLD YOU

WE TOLD YOU our Sale would close August 1. That was the case in a general way, but we are going to give you some Snaps in White Oxfords and Pumps, also Tan Calf and Suede Leathers. We are also going to reduce several other lines. Mens Odd Pants will remain on Sale. We are getting Summer Novelties, come in and ask! The best values are here in Silk Gloves, Silk Hose, and Parasols.

LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

Ask for Tickets

DO IT NOW

Spur, Texas

TAP

We had a nice shower of rain the other night and crops look nice.

The following Tapites attended church at Lower Red Mud Sunday: Mr. Rutherford and family, Mr. Lambert and family, John Smith and family, J. E. Sparks and family, Mrs. Bettie Shepherd and children, Nute Cravey and Miss Nettie Williamson. All report a nice time and fine preaching.

Seed Perry and family are visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Henry Alexander, of Oklahoma, is visiting his brother, Jim Alexander.

Mr. McGlothen and family and Mrs. Webb are visiting relatives and friends here.

Milt Trout and wife returned Saturday from Fisher county where they had been visiting Mrs. Trout's mother.

Mr. Davis and wife, of near Spur, spent Saturday night and Sunday with John Hinson and family.

The Baptist meeting will start Saturday night, August 1st. Everybody invited to come. We will appreciate your presence.

L. S. Scott's baby, that was bitten by a spider, is reported better at this time.

Hatton Perry and daughter, Syble, are visiting friends near Tap this week.

Sherrad Smith and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday at Dockum Flat.

Jack Garrett and family, of the Plains, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Garrett. —A Candy Kid.

E. H. Blakeley, a prominent and leading citizen of the Afton community, was in Spur Tuesday trading with the merchants and greeting his friends here.

A. S. Jackson, a prominent citizen and business man of Dickens, was in Spur this week on business and greeting his friends here.

Mrs. Perry Fite and children returned Sunday from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Moran, Cisco and other places.

Mrs. Earl Joplin was carried to the Standifer Hospital Tuesday where she will undergo an operation some time this week.

Mrs. H. H. Fancher and two little daughters, of Seymour, are in the city visiting her brother, R. S. Holman and family.

Mrs. C. D. Copeland, of several miles east of Spur, spent some time in the city Wednesday visiting friends.

Chalk Brown and family, of the 24 Ranch in Kent county, were in Spur Tuesday on business and visiting friends.

We are requested to announce that the Womens Culture Club will meet the first week in Aug. to select a history for this year.

Andy Thomas is visiting relatives in the eastern part of the state this week.

SOLDIER MOUND

Crops are looking fine in this part of the country.

Miss Bertha Holloway spent Sunday evening with Miss Ruth McKnight.

We had a party at Mr. Kimble's Saturday night.

Mr. McFall and family left for Clairemont Tuesday.

We had an ice cream supper at Mr. Wyatt's Wednesday night. Everybody had a good time.

Miss Geneva Bowman came home the latter part of last week to spend the summer with her parents.

Red Wing Sheely, Annie King, Wilma Weir spent Sunday before last with Mabel Wyatt.

Ed Brown has lost his range. I haven't seen him for three days.

Miss Eula Bowman spent

Monday with Miss Mabel Wyatt.

Jake Wyatt don't seem to have much to say as Miss Eula isn't here.

Charlie Holloway seems like something is the matter with him. Cheer up while you are young.

John Wyatt and Bill Holloway are jolly all the time. Something is going to happen.

We had an ice cream supper at Mr. Holloway's Friday night. Everybody had a good time.

Miss Mabel Wyatt spent Saturday with Miss Bertha Holloway.

Miss Ruth McKnight returned last week from Matador where she had been visiting relatives and friends.

Misses Eula Bowman and Mabel Wyatt seem to be awful jolly. Wonder why?

L. C. Davis don't have much to say. Liven up, you are still young.

Ernest Wells has lost the way to Soldier Mound, but I hope he will find it soon.

Something is going to happen. Church Holloway has been seen at Mr. McFall's every day for the last two weeks.

John Wyatt is going to Mexico on an extended visit.

Miss Stella Holloway is visiting her sister at Swenson. — Long Hungry.

Baxter Scoggins and wife were in the city Tuesday and Wednesday from their ranch home in Kent county. They recently returned from a trip to the Concho country where they spent some time visiting relatives and fishing in the Concho. They report a very pleasant trip.

T. A. Smith and wife came in Wednesday from their home several miles south and spent some time in Spur with friends and trading with the merchants.

DRAPER

Editor Texas Spur:—After sleeping several weeks, I have come "alive" again and will try to give the public (through your valuable paper) the happenings of our little burg.

We had a fine rain Saturday night and crop prospects were never better.

The "war" between the farmers and weeds is over, and we are glad to see that in most cases the farmers were victorious, Mr. Lovell being one of the exceptions.

Messrs. Thannish and Waldrup went to Spur Monday.

Miss Lee Dismuke visited Miss Edith Lovell last week.

Mrs. Murchison, of Abilene, is visiting her son, J. A. Murchison, this week.

Miss Edith Lovell is visiting friends on Cottonwood this week.

Say, Creeping Jasus, wake School Chap up and tell him to write some more.

A large crowd was present at the ice cream supper given by J. E. Wright last Friday night. All present report a fine time and all the cream they could eat.

The Methodist meeting at Wichita will begin the fourth Sunday in August, conducted by Rev. Owens.

J. R. Rodgers gave the young folks a singing Sunday night.

Our next Singing Convention will be held at Wichita schoolhouse the second Sunday in October.

The ball game last Saturday between the Wichita and Shinnery Twig boys went twenty-six to eleven in favor of Shinnery Twig. —Rambling Bill.

Mrs. George S. Link and son, George S., returned this week from Arkansas where they have been spending several weeks with relatives.

Interested In Your Welfare

EVERY effort is made at The First State Bank to render service of the greatest practical value to customers. It makes no difference if you are acquainted with banking methods. Do not hesitate to consult our officers, who will be glad to explain personally the many ways in which this bank is able to serve you as a depositor. We wish to assure every depositor no matter how small or how large his account, that the officers of this bank are interested in his welfare and ready to co-operate with him in any legitimate way to promote his interests.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

E. C. EDMONDS, Cashier
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