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## THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

(Address delivered May 24, 1913, at Spur, Texas, at the sixth quarterly meeting of the Central West Texas Agricultural Association.)

If it is a fact (and it is a fact) that the bed-rock foundation of every hope for Texas is the development and wise utilization of its agricultural resources, for the advantage of the farmers and all the people of the state, there cannot be a shadow of a doubt that the government department for which there is the greatest need, that is capable of being made to render the greatest practical benefit to the commonwealth, and that every citizen, every man, woman, boy and girl, should uphold and help to make more useful, till it is developed to the highest point of efficiency, and that as speedily as may be, is the Texas Department of Agriculture.

In making these statements to you I feel that I voice not only my, but your sentiments and that, to whatever parts of Texas they may reach, in the published reports of this meeting, they will strike a responsive chord in the heart of everyone who wishes really the promotion of the interests of Texas farmers and not to profit in some way at their expense.

The truth of the propositions is so patent that it seems a matter of course that we should have a separate and distinct first class department of agriculture the moment the farmers asked for it, but such was not the case. They demanded it, they fought for it for more than ten years before they got it, and only won at last because they banded themselves together as never before in a common cause and brought pressure to bear that proved irresistible. The Farmers' Congress, the Farmers' Union, the State Grange and other organizations led the farmers' host in winning the victory. They dictated the plank in the state democratic platform in 1906 that demanded the establishment of the department. Hon. T. M. Campbell, in his race for the nomination for governor, declared himself in favor of such action. The Thirtieth Legislature, elected under these circumstances, could not but respond to the announced popular will. This it did very cheerfully by passing a law, framed by a committee of farmers, assisted by the governor and the Hons. R. V. Davidson and R. T. Milner.

This act was approved April 4, 1907. Under it Col. Milner was appointed commissioner and entered upon the discharge of his duties as such September 1, 1907. In 1908 he received the democratic nomination for the office; but, before the election, resigned the position to accept the presidency of the Agricultural and Mechanical College. The State Democratic Executive Committee put my name on the ticket in place of that of Col. Milner and, thereupon and for that reason, the governor ap-

pointed me commissioner. I qualified as such September 1, 1908, and was elected by the people in the following November.

The department started with very inadequate funds and the building of it had to be done from the ground up. My predecessor hadn't gone further in work than to disclose apparently insuperable difficulties that precluded its accomplishment. The chances of success and flat failure seemed to be about equally balanced. If they inclined at all in either direction, it was that of failure.

I didn't have the slightest idea I was going to fail, and I haven't. I knew I had to work, and I have worked. I knew that I would need the good will and aid of the farmers of Texas, and, thank God, I have had them in ever increasing measure from the first moment I took up the task to this hour, when the chances seem good that the Thirty-third Legislature, at its coming special session, will grant the department such appropriations as will enable me to continue all that is excellent that it is now doing and widen the scope of its usefulness along lines that I hope to complete, in due time, as the people's agent.

The department has been of much service in correcting false impressions and in furnishing reliable information about Texas to people in the four quarters of the world, with the result that it has been largely instrumental in attracting wealth and population to the state. It has promoted and been an active participant in every movement that has benefitted Texas farmers and business men since it was created, and is identified with every one of the kind that is now in progress. All the brains, all the means, all the facilities it has have been freely contributed to enhance the general welfare, are on the qui vive now for that purpose, and, so long as I am commissioner, will be thrown into the balance in the people's favor at the drop of a hat, and, if I see the chance first, I'll drop the hat myself.

An important part of the mission of the department has been to convince farmers of the dignity of their calling and get them to start rightly about the measuring up of its possibilities, and, not only that, but to get all the rest of the people to estimate farmers and farming at what they are worth in the operations of the social hive, and to bring about such a realizing sense of community of interest that business men and farmers will recognize that their prosperity is not independent and hostile, but mutual and inseparable, and that the time is not far distant in the future for them to take such action; but the hour has now struck and Fortune is impatiently calling upon them to "fall in" and form together a homogeneous and invincible phalanx and move forward together to splendid triumphs of well being for themselves and unexampled progress, power and renown for Texas.

Amongst other fruit that these

CONCLUDED ON PAGE TEN

## THE HEN

The eagle is the bird to soar.  
The hawk is the king of the woods.  
The mocking bird can sing the score,  
But the hen delivers the goods.

Are you taking advantage of the wind, the power that comes free? Now you should be using this power for your convenience and profit. We have the agency now for the Celebrated Star Wind Mills and have a good stock on hand, all sizes from eight to fourteen foot wheels. We want part of your windmill business and as most of you know the Star Wind Mills are as good as the best, see Jennings, our wind mill man. He wants to add another bright star to your home.

Buggies and hacks the biggest stock we have ever shown in Spur. We want your buggy business and have the goods and prices. We undersell all buggy peddlers \$15 to \$40 on the job and we are only too glad to undersell the mail order houses on the same terms they sell you, so give us your business, not at the same price but at a less price.

Test the Perfection Sanitary Steam Washer. No more rubbing. Only \$12.50 and a wonder in the washing machine line.

The good old summertime is coming and you will need something to make a shadow over your pathway. See our big beautiful line of real values in parasols. All kinds and sizes, fancy and plain and the prices are about as low as you can get.

Griggs—You talk a lot, Briggs, against matrimony. Now what have you got against married life?

Briggs—"What have I got against it? Why! man take this terrible divorce evil; it flourishes among married people exclusively.

Linweavesheer and white, its so cool and easy to wash, retains its luster, ask to see the beautiful patterns, its the newest thing in white goods. Red Seal Gingham the gingham with a reputation, fast colors and the patterns are always the newest. Iron Clad Hosiery—another big shipment came in last week. You can't afford to buy any other hose when you can get Iron Clad. Our hosiery business is growing every week and its Iron Clad that causes it. Childrens sox—a good stock in black, tan and fancies.

Queen Quality Shoes for ladies only, the kind with a Flex sole, combining comfort and style, and we have them.

Its a proven fact that Teddy drinks nothing stronger than milk, and Mr. Bryan drinks wine, but the question confronting us is what will we drink if it doesn't rain pretty soon.

Our business has held up remarkably through this dry weather, and we are going to continue to keep our stock up and solicit your business. We believe in the country and its people. If we didn't we wouldn't be here. For twenty five years some of us have lived in the west. We know its ups and downs and we know from experience that the man who stays wins. Come on and drink ice water with us, also spend your cash. Your friends,  
—Bryant Link Co.

## MEETING CLOSES

The protracted meeting closed last week at the Baptist tabernacle, there being several additions to the church as a result of the meeting. Rev. Johnson, a noted evangelist, conducted the services, being assisted by Singer Thompson. Rev. Johnson is an able preacher and while here propounded some truths which will live long in the memory of those who heard him.

## PLEASANT CALLERS

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. T. Smith and Miss Smith, of several miles west of Spur, were in the city Wednesday and while here were pleasant callers at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Smith reports that his prize crop of maize and kaffir corn is doing nicely and with an occasional rain he hopes to secure one of the state premiums. A number of Dickens county farmers have entered this state contest this year and more than one Dickens county farmer may get a premium.

## SOLD HIS FARM

Y. C. Carpenter, a prominent citizen of the Dumont country, was in Spur Wednesday and reported that he had sold his farm near Dumont to Mr. Laster, another old timer of this country for a consideration of about twenty-seven acres. Mr. Laster is a substantial citizen and will be a valuable addition to any community.

## CALLED AWAY

Henry Mitchell, who is carrying the mail from Spur to Dickens, was called to Cross Plains Tuesday on account of the illness of his brother, Ike Mitchell, of that place. Uncle Henry had returned from Cross Plains only a few days ago, thinking his brother was improving in health. The message came to him while in Spur with the mail, and he left on the afternoon train, making arrangements with Prof. George Barnes to carry the mail during his absence.

## TO OPEN JUNE 19

T. E. Rucker, who is now located at Roaring Springs, was in Spur Tuesday and Wednesday on business. He reports every thing moving along nicely at Roaring Springs and that the new town is advertised to open up about the nineteenth of June. At the present time the track laying on the new railroad is about eight or ten miles from the proposed new town.

## NOTICE

I desire to publicly express the thanks of the senior class and of myself to Campbell & Campbell for their kindness in loaning us the furniture used on the stage, commencement night.

In regard to the expenses of the senior class for the commencement, including the baccalaureate sermon, the statement shows that it ran for each pupil from \$7.45, for two members of the class, to \$11.52, which highest amount happens to be that of my own daughter.—F. F. Mace, Supt. School.

## SPUR SCHOOL CLOSES THE 1912-13 TERM

The 1912-13 term of the Spur Public School closed Friday after a continuous session of nine months. On account of insufficient funds the public free school closed at the end of an eight months term, the ninth month being a subscription term and for the specific purpose of completing the school term for the benefit of the graduating class composed of ten members.

Friday night in the school auditorium a large audience gathered to witness the graduating exercises and the presentation of diplomas to each member of the graduating class composed of Misses Mary Copeland, Opal Berryman, Nora Link, Winnifred L. Mace and Messrs. W. A. Craddock, Jr., Horace P. Gibson, Carl Earyl Senning, Boyd McCutcheon Williams, Lilburn E. Standifer and Everett B. Alexander.

The exercises commenced promptly at 8 o'clock and then on the program was an invocation by Rev. G. C. Berryman, sung in ed by the Class, and a chorus by the ten members of the graduating class.

In the commencement exercises the class, appropriately costumed and each wearing a white carnation as the emblematic class flower, marched on to the stage and were seated, each awaiting their turn in delivering orations prepared for the occasion. The stage was draped with class flags and appropriate banners and beautifully decorated with ferns, flowers and pot plants. The first on the program was "The Dawn of the New Era" by Carl Earyl Senning, followed by "The Power of Music" by Winnifred L. Mace, "The Man With an Idea" by Boyd McCutcheon Williams, "Is It Right?" by Everett B. Alexander, "Opportunity" by Opal Berryman, "Roll Call of the Great" by W. A. Craddock, Jr., "Natures Master" by Nora Link, "Americanism" by Horace Gibson, "American Womanhood" by Mary E. Copeland, "The Course of Empire" by Lilburn E. Standifer. Each of these subjects were ably prepared and presented in such manner as to reflect credit to both pupils and tutors. Interspersing the program was a piano solo by Bessie Burgoon, and a song, "Tis Our Festal Day," by Erma Baker, Hyacinth Grace, Ida Sampson, Evelyn Burgoon. At the conclusion of each number, little Misses Melva Jo Holman and Nan Jones, as flower girls, presented the pupils with wreaths of flowers. At the conclusion of orations Professor Mace addressed the class in a forcible and most appropriate manner, presenting to each member of the class a diploma conferring the highest honors of the Spur High School.

The results attained by the Spur High School demonstrates not only the aptitude and application of pupils but is conclusive evidence of constant effort

CONCLUDED ON PAGE TEN



## THE TEXAS SPUR

Oran McClure, Ed. and Prop.  
SPUR - - - - TEXAS

### HAS NEW DIVING APPARATUS

Frenchman's Invention Is Exceedingly Simple, but Authorities Are Pleased With Its Working.

To walk into and under water with one end of the source of air supply clutched in the mouth as a dog clutches a bone, was an experiment carried out recently by an ex-sailor of the French navy in demonstrating the simplicity of a diving apparatus he has invented.

The apparatus consists merely of a tube fixed at the mouth of the diver by means of a rubber band which covers the lower part of the face and passes around the head, a small rubber hose of any desired length, and an air pump of the type used to inflate automobile tires. Teeth grips are provided to help keep the tube in the proper position in the mouth.

With this simple apparatus, the inventor, dressed in an ordinary bathing suit, entered the River Seine, in Paris, and walked out along its bottom, remaining under water ten minutes. By the bubbles, caused by his breathing, his course along the river bed was followed, the government officials witnessing the experiment.

The automatic pump kept the diver supplied with the necessary volume of air, and the test was declared a success from every point of view. So far, the trials have not been made in very deep water.

#### First Atlantic Cable.

The joining of Europe and America by means of the Atlantic cable was completed by the laying down of 2,050 miles of wire from Valentia in Ireland to Newfoundland on August 5, 1858. The first two messages were from Queen Victoria to the president of the United States and his reply. The country was rejoicing in both instances, unfortunately, the cable broke after 271 miles had been sent. The second cable was laid on August 18, 1860. A new cable was laid from the Medway, on June 30, 1871. The shore end at Valentia was spliced with the main cable on the Great Eastern sailed on July 13. The cable was completely laid to Heart's Content, Newfoundland, and a message sent to Lord Stanley on July 27, and on the following day the queen sent the following message to the president of the United States, Washington: "The queen congratulates the president on the successful completion of an undertaking which she hopes may serve as an additional bond of union between the United States and England." The president replied on July 31.

#### Queer Eskimo Customs.

Every ten years the Eskimos hold the dance to the dead, when ghosts are supposed to come out of their coffins and visit the Kos-ga, where they are given a feast, and retire well-filled for another ten years. Sometimes the food is taken to the burying ground to save the spirits the trouble of moving.

When a child is born among the islanders it takes the name of the last deceased member of the family, and on it devolves the duty of feeding its foster-father's spirit. The Eskimos have a horror of being childless, because their spirits will languish and their name be forgotten. As they say, "S'pose no mi-ka-nina (children)—ghost plenty hungry." Often an Eskimo will beggar himself, giving a great feast in honor of his illustrious ancestor; but he gains great renown thereby, and places all his visitors under life-long obligation to him.—Wide World.

#### Family Skeleton.

At a dinner in London Dr. Conan Doyle once related the following humorous story:

A friend of his had often been told that there is a skeleton in the cupboard of every household. His friend determined to put this opinion to a practical test, and selected for the subject of his experiment a venerable archdeacon of the church, against whom a most censorious critic had never breathed a suspicion. Going to the nearest post office, he despatched this telegram to the reverend gentleman, and waited results:

"All is discovered. Fly at once."

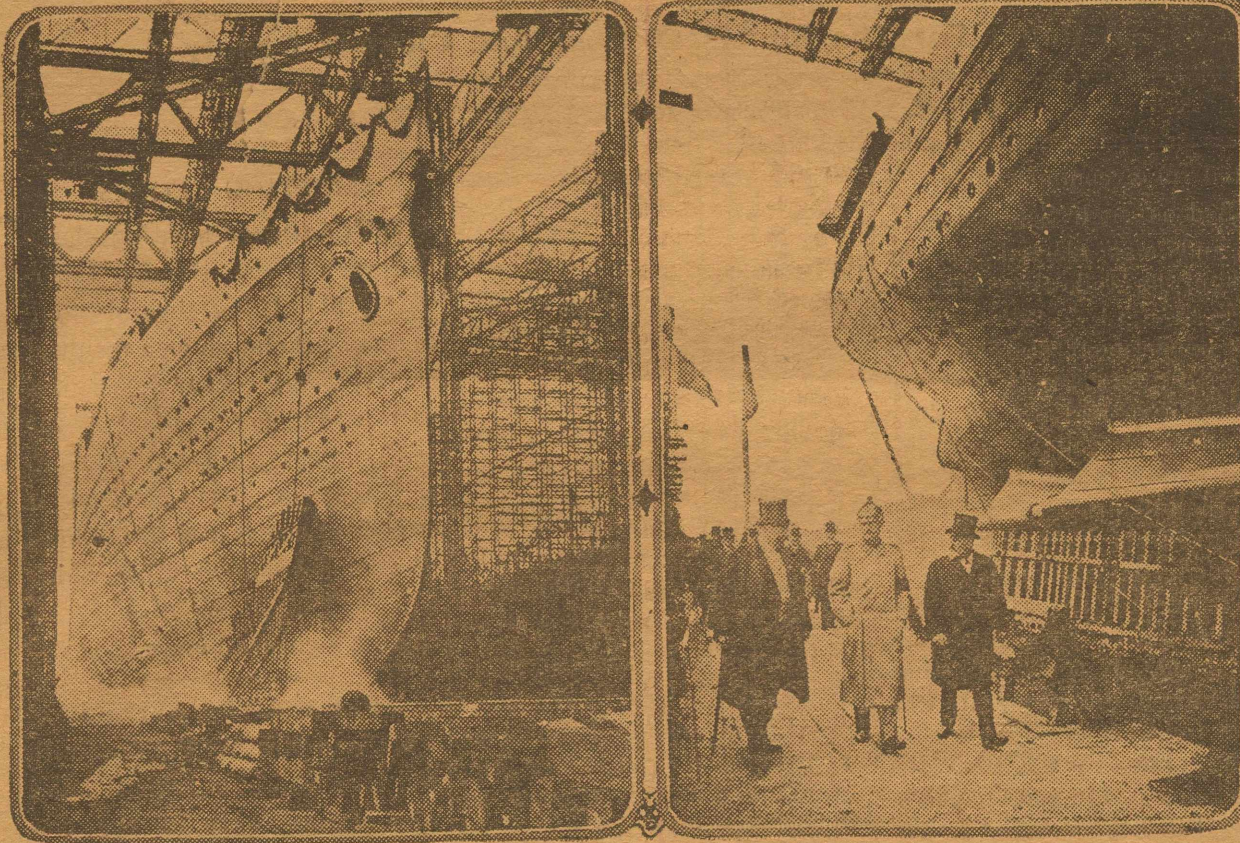
"The archdeacon disappeared," concluded the doctor, "and has never been heard of since."

#### Brief Warfare.

"Many famous battles have been short. The battle of San Jacinto lasted only twelve minutes. The main action at New Orleans was fought in twenty minutes."

"That's nothing," said the man from Mexico. "I once fought through an entire revolution that only lasted two hours."

## LAUNCHING OF "VATERLAND," THE WORLD'S LARGEST STEAMER

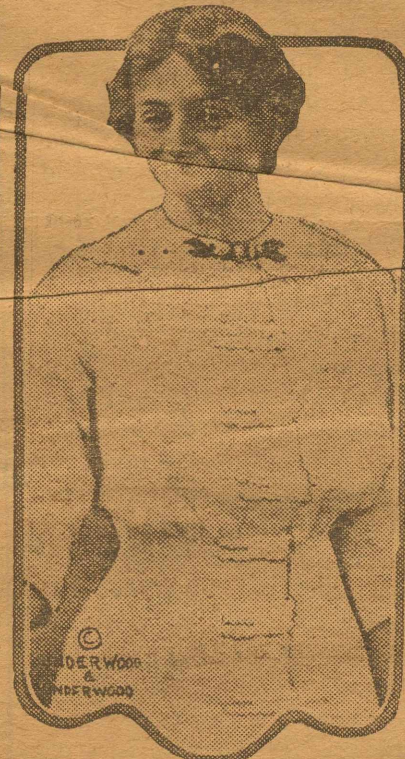


To the left we see the great ship leaving the ways at Hamburg, Germany, and on the right Prince Rupprecht in uniform on the way to perform the christening ceremonies. The "Vaterland" is 950 feet long, 100 feet beam, speed 22½ knots and will have lifeboats to accommodate 6,000.

## HELEN TAFT WILSON GUEST

Daughter of President Entertains Former Executive's Child at White House.

Washington.—A pretty friendship has sprung up between Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the former president, and Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the president of the United States. Recently Miss Taft lunched at the White House and greatly enjoyed the return to the scene of her former social triumphs.



Miss Jessie Wilson.

Miss Taft was in Washington to attend the marriage of Miss Alys Meyer, and was one of the bridesmaids.

Invited to meet Miss Taft were Miss Sophy Johnston, who entertained Miss Taft as a house guest; Misses Mary Scott of Princeton; Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, Lieutenant McMurray, Mr. Chafeth, Mr. Ludington, Lieutenant Rockwell, Lieutenant Greble, Lieutenant Claggett and Dr. C. T. Grayson.

## ROME NOW 2,663 YEARS OLD

City Celebrates the Anniversary of Its Founding 750 Years Before Christ.

Rome.—The city of Rome has just completed the celebration of the two thousand six hundred and sixty-third anniversary of its foundation. This places the birth of the city in the year 750 B. C.

It was Marcus Terentius Varrone who first advanced the theory, founded upon patient research, that the cornerstone of the city that in after years came to be known as the Mistress of the World, was laid at the end of the third year of the sixth Olympiad, in other words, 50 years before the birth of Christ. Ancient Romans used to celebrate the city's anniversary by fetes in honor of the Goddess Pale, protectress of shepherds. These observances were supposed to have been originated by Romulus himself. Then later came the "Ludi Seculares," or Feast of the Century, held at the beginning of each new century. In 1900 King Humbert and Queen

## FED RABBIT WITH A FILLER

Schoolboy Successfully Raises Young Hare He Found in Nest.

London.—A baby rabbit, the property of a Horley schoolboy, has been successfully reared with a fountain pen filler as a feeding bottle.

Jack St. John Smith, aged thirteen, was walking in the grounds of the Burstow preparatory school, near Horley, when he saw a rabbit run down a hole. With a schoolboy's curiosity, he dug around the hole, and two feet below the surface found a nest of fur. Lying in the nest was a two-day-old rabbit, no bigger than a full-sized mouse. There was very little fur on its body, and its eyes were closed.

Wrapping it in his handkerchief, Master Smith put it in his pocket and cycled home. In a chocolate box, but the problem then arose—how was it to be fed? It was to young to lick or chew anything. Suddenly Jack had his brilliant idea—why not give it milk with a fountain-pen filler?

A filler was obtained and a drop of milk squeezed into the rabbit's mouth. It was almost a case of forcible feeding at first, for when the bulb was squeezed Pincher, as the rabbit was named, had to swallow the milk. After a time, however, Pincher opened its mouth eagerly when it felt the first drop of milk and sucked away at the filler. During the first critical days Pincher emptied a filler of milk three times every two hours. Once Pincher was found nearly dead from cold outside its box at midnight, and once when placed on a thick rug it suddenly stood on its head and burrowed under the rug. It was extricated with difficulty.

A few days ago Pincher opened its eyes for the first time and ate its first meal of bread and milk.

## Young Girl Human Porcupine.

Paris.—Some interest is being excited here by the case of a young girl who swallowed a packet of needles and is now gradually shedding them as they pierce her skin at different parts of her body. Forty needles have already emerged in this fashion.

Margherita took part in these observances.

It is an interesting fact that while Rome has been a city for only 2,663 years, on one occasion she was utterly bereft of inhabitants. This was early in the middle ages. The barbarians were expected. Word was sent out that, inasmuch as no defense could be made, everybody, men, women and children, should move up the river. Not a soul was left within the city limits for more than 24 hours.

Under Augustus the population of Rome numbered nearly 6,000,000. Then it went down to the minimum limit of 13,000, in the middle ages, to rise slowly again until it is now 540,000. This is an increase of about 15,000 yearly for the last ten years.

The supposition of most people that the word Roma comes from Romulus is erroneous. Romulus comes from Roma. The original colony was called Roma, from Rumon, river, meaning "The town of the river," and its head, or leader, was Romulus. "The man of the town of the river." So that after all Romulus did not exist, though Rome is still to be accounted for.

## IS READY OPINION WRITER

Announced Justice Holmes Has Given Out 32 in This Term of Supreme Court.

Washington, D. C.—Justice Holmes is the ready opinion writer of the Supreme court, for so far this term he has delivered 32 opinions, more than any other justice. He is only one short of as many opinions to his credit as have been delivered by Justices



Justice Holmes.

Hughes, Van Devanter and Lamar combined. As a rule, however, he writes shorter opinions than the other justices.

Justice Day has delivered 26 opinions; Chief Justice White, 25; Justice McKenna, 24; Justice Lurton, 20; Justice Pitney, 17; Justice Lamar, 14; Justice Van Devanter, 10, and Justice Hughes, 9.

When a man wearies of his old troubles he can always find a few new ones to take their place.

## HUSBANDS LEARN TO SEW

Pennsylvania Men Are Training for the Time When Their Wives Will Be Voters.

Picture Rocks, Pa.—Asserting they were fearful lest the ballot be granted to women and the husbands will have to do housework, the able-bodied men of this place have formed an organization known as the "Men's Sewing Square."

At their last meeting they brought sewing bags and their wives' stockings to mend, and began the task of plying the needle in order to ascertain if darning was as hard as they had always been led to believe.

The Rev. I. N. Earle, pastor of the Methodist church, who has been elected chairman of the "square," presided, and some of the work that the men performed is declared by their wives to have been far better than they could have imagined.

The men prepared a supper without women's aid, which they say they ate with relish, and were all home before 11 o'clock.

## ALMOST LOST HER REASON

But Thanks To An Old Friend, This Terrible Catastrophe Was Avoided.

Tampa, Fla.—Mrs. E. C. Coram of No. 2905 Highland Ave. says: "I was very weak and worn out from womanly troubles. My husband bought me two bottles of Cardui to take as a tonic, and from the first day it seemed to me I felt its good effects.

By the time I had used the two bottles, I felt and looked like a new woman.

Some time later I got my feet wet at the wrong time, and I turned to Cardui to remedy the mischief done.

Before I had taken one bottle it gave me the needed relief.

Again, in later life, when passing over a critical time, I almost lost my reason, but thanks to three or four bottles of Cardui, I did not. That has been 15 years ago. I am now 59 years of age, and feeling fine.

I constantly praise Cardui to all my sick friends.

It is a wonderful remedy."

This earnest letter should take from your mind any doubt you might have as to the merits of Cardui, the woman's tonic. Mrs. Coram is certainly competent to recommend Cardui, since it helped her over three critical stages of life.

Don't neglect your troubles longer. Get a bottle of Cardui today.

N. B.—Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.

## Would Chew His Own.

Glen Arnold Grove, the educator and lecturer, tells the following story, the result of observations made during a recent trip to Paris.

He was standing before a well-known bath house as two men came along.

Said one to the other, as he pointed to a sign on the front of the building: "Sure, Mike, did you ever see the loikes. Beans! chewed and fried! I wouldn't mind having some meself, but O'll do me own chawing."

The sign indicated read:

## BAINS CHAUD ET FROID.

Which, being interpreted, means "Baths, hot and cold."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

## SKIN DISEASE ON FACE

Barthell, Ky.—"I had a skin disease on my face, neck and hands that tormented me for some time and when I would get hot the places would burn so that I had to keep my face wet in cold water. It began as pimples and indeed it was disfiguring, for it would get in spots on my face and hands as large as a quarter of a dollar. It would get into blisters sometimes and I sure did suffer. My face burned all the time. It was this way so bad for about six years and I tried everything that I could hear of, but nothing did any good.

"One day I found the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and ordered some at once. I would wash my face good with the Cuticura Soap and then apply the Cuticura Ointment and they have cured me. It would take half a tablet to tell all I suffered in those six years." (Signed) Mrs. Della Hill, Jan. 3, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

## Practical.

"He certainly touched me with his story of hard luck."

"For how much?"

## Proper Kind.

"What kind of a dog do you think best to guard a hen roost?"

"Why not a setter?"

To Relieve the Pain of a Burn Instantly and take out all inflammation in one day, apply the wonderful, old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTI-SEPTIC HEALING OIL. Relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

## Plain Inference.

"I'm bent on this thing."

"Then I know it's crooked."

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

It takes a woman to remember her daughter's birthday and forget her own.

## What Ails You?

An invitation is extended by Doctor Pierce to every sick and ailing man or woman to consult the Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., by letter. Write your symptoms fully and frankly, and every letter will be carefully considered, fully answered and its statements held as strictly private and sacredly confidential.

## Dr. Pierce's

## Golden Medical Discovery

makes for rich, pure blood and thus invigorates the system. For a torpid liver and its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue with bitter taste, loss of appetite with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good.



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

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

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## G. T. BRANDON, Dentist

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

Ben Hagins was in Spur Sat-  
urday on business.

## LETTER TO GRADUATES

Arp, Texas, May 26. To the  
Class of 1913, Spur High School.  
Dear Pupils:—You ask me, "Is it  
right?" Of course it is! How  
reasonable that one should be  
carried by "The Power of Mu-  
sic" thru the golden gate of  
"Opportunity" to "The Dawn of  
the New Era" where "The Man  
With an Idea," "Nature's Mas-  
ter," aided by the institution  
and loyalty of our "American  
Womanhood," shall truthfully  
trace "The Course of Empire!"  
At "The Roll Call of the Great"  
there shall be silhouetted against  
the firmament of true "Ameri-  
canism" Class of 1913 of Spur  
High School.

Since the East is so far from  
the West, Nature's flowers, the  
fittest emblem of man's love and  
esteem, would fade ere they  
reach you, I send you instead  
summa summarum: man's high-  
est esteem and a God speed on  
your journey intellectual. May  
you never unhitch your wagon  
from a star—unless it is to re-  
hitch it to one higher and be-  
yond.

I shall sit in my wireless of-  
fice on the night of the 30th of  
May and catch the dying echoes  
of applause, and again raise  
them and send them on and on  
until all Nature shouts back,  
"No Success Without Labor."

You've earned the laurels;  
wear them. Your friend and  
teacher.—S. W. Adams.

Uncle Tom Smith, of a few  
miles south of Spur, was in the  
city Saturday and spent some  
time here trading and on other  
business.

R. L. Collier, dealer in live-  
stock, Milk cows and Poland  
China hogs a specialty. See me  
when you want to buy 12.

## CROSBYTON PLANS TWO BIG DAYS CELEBRATION

Crosbyton is going to pull off  
the biggest Picnic and Barbecue  
ever had in that town. The fol-  
lowing is the program as mapped  
out by the Commercial Club and  
will be strictly adhered to, ac-  
cording to advices we have re-  
ceived from its secretary:

FRIDAY June 6th  
Band Concert, 8 p. m.  
Moving Picture Show, 9 p. m.  
to 11 p. m.

SATURDAY June 7th  
(Forenoon—At Base Ball Park.)  
9 a. m. Tournament Race.  
Grand Prize for the winner. Each  
rider must pay \$1.00 for privilege  
of riding.

10 a. m. Bronco Busting. Three  
\$5.00 prizes for the three best  
riders.

10:30 a. m. Ball Game between  
Ralls and Lorenzo, \$10.00 prize  
for the winner.

(NOON)  
At Grand Pavillion. Barbecue  
dinner free to everybody.

Band Concert.  
2 p. m. At Base Ball Park.  
Ball game between Crosbyton  
and the winner of the morning  
game. Grand prize \$25.00 to the  
winning club.

7 p. m. Band Concert.  
8 p. m. Moving picture show.  
10 p. m. Grand Ball.

The band will play at the mov-  
ing picture shows, grand ball and  
during the games. Special train  
service between Lubbock and  
Crosbyton.

SPECIALTIES  
Merry-go-round; side shows;  
cold drink stands; exhibitions of  
animals and reptiles; high strik-  
ers; fire works, etc.

—VISITORS WELCOME—

Mrs. R. M. ~~Bank~~ of Dick-  
ens, passed through Spur Sat-  
urday on her return home from a  
visit to her father at Truscott,  
who has been sick for some time.  
Mr. Hamby came over from  
Dickens and accompanied her  
home from Spur.

Mace Hunter, a prosperous  
farmer of four miles east of  
Spur, was here Saturday after  
supplies. Mace reports that his  
section is getting very dry and  
unless rain came within a few  
days crops would be consider-  
ably damaged.

W. M. Randall, an extensive  
farmer and good citizen of the  
Steel Hill community, was in  
the city Saturday trading with  
the merchants and on other  
business.

T. E. Marshall was in Spur  
Saturday from his home in the  
Steel Hill country and spent  
several hours here attending to  
business matters.

J. P. Gibson was in Spur Sat-  
urday from his home in the Steel  
Hill community and reported  
everything very dry in his sec-  
tion.

Uncle Tom Gilmore was in  
Spur Saturday from the ranch  
and spent several hours here on  
business and greeting his many  
friends.

W. F. Shugart, a good citizen  
of several miles east of Spur,  
was here Saturday on business  
and trading with the merchants.

John Ham, who has been at-  
tending school in Spur, returned  
last week to his home in the  
Croton country.

G. A. Draper, a prominent citi-  
zen of four miles west of Spur,  
was in Spur Saturday after sup-  
plies.

## W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

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

## Always Open For Business

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

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

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

## The Spur National Bank

Capital, 100,000.00

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

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

## SPECIAL TRAIN EXCURSION TO YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Join the Southern Methodist Universi-  
ty's Second Annual Personally-Conduct-  
ed Special-Train Excursion to Yellow-  
stone National Park. It is easily Ameri-  
ca's Greatest Scenic and Health-Getting  
Trip and will leave Fort Worth July 4.  
Total expenses \$110 to \$140.

For particulars, including literature  
illustrative of the numerous interest-  
ing sights and unusual experiences to be en-  
joyed, write Frank ~~Reynolds~~, University, Dallas,  
Texas. 28-6t

I have new cultivators which I  
am offering for \$22.00 each, also  
some lister planters sled cultiva-  
tors etc.—G. L. Barber, Spur,  
Texas. 28-1f

T. R. Davis, a prominent citi-  
zen and extensive cattleman of  
King county, was in Spur last  
week purchasing supplies of the  
merchants.

W. F. Walker, a leading citi-  
zen of several miles southeast of  
Spur, was among the business  
visitors in the city Saturday.

Will Walker, of a few miles  
east of Spur, was in the city  
last week on business and trad-  
ing with the merchants.

John Weatherbee was in Spur  
Saturday from the ranch.

A. Q. Smelser was in Spur the  
latter part of last week and re-  
ported the death of his Saba  
who was a resident of ~~Spur~~  
county. The elder Smelser had  
been a sufferer from paralysis for  
some time and while his death  
was not unexpected it came as  
a bereavement to the fam-  
ily.

## FOR SALE

I have some milk cows and one  
young Red Poll bull for sale at  
\$50 each.—P. Hinson, box 283,  
Spur, Texas. 30-4p

W. F. Markham, a prominent  
citizen of the Dry Lake country,  
was in Spur Saturday buying  
supplies of the merchants and  
on other business.

Aubrey Loyd, a prominent  
citizen and business man of Af-  
ton, was in Spur Friday and  
spent several hours here on busi-  
ness.

Tom McArthur came in one  
day last week from his home at  
Tap and spent several hours in  
Spur on business.

Wyatt Taylor, a prominent  
citizen and prosperous farmer  
of the Plains country, was in  
Spur Saturday after supplies.

Come to

## P. H. Miller's

For Lumber and Coal

Paint Posts, Lime  
Cement and Brick

## CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

## RITER HARDWARE CO.

DEALERS IN

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Star  
Leader and Samson Windmills  
Buggies, Wagons and Imple-  
ments, Pipe and Pipe  
Fittings

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

## The Second-Hand Store

GOODS OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT AND SOLD. REPAIR WORK DONE

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







## WE WILL CALL ON YOU

WE have a surprise for you. We want you to sample our Pure Fruit Drinks. Watch for us. Spur Brand Ice Cream makes the best dessert.

## SPUR BOTTLING WORKS

### TWO VIEWS OF WEST TEXAS

"Did you ever see," the croaker cried,  
"A more disheartening spring?  
Without a season in the ground,  
How can we make a thing?"

"Last year I only made five bales  
Of cotton and my corn  
Dried up and never made a thing  
And left my hogs forlorn.

"I had to sell them off and so  
I'm forced to buy my meat,  
And bring from town in paper sacks  
Most everything we eat.

"I haven't made a single crop  
Since I landed in the West,  
But I don't feel that I'm to blame;  
I'm sure I've done my best.

"West Texas is the driest place  
A man will ever find,  
And if my life is spared till fall  
I'll leave this place behind."

"Did you ever see," his neighbor cried,  
"A more delightful spring?  
It seems to me that prosperity  
Just drips from everything.

"My maize and kaffir corn's looking fine,  
And how my cotton grows.  
It keeps me hustling to keep  
The weeds from out the rows.

"We had a mess of beans today  
And sure it was a treat.  
Of all vegetables soon we'll have  
A good supply to eat.

"I never saw cows do so well,  
They just pour down the milk.  
You ought to see my hogs. They are  
So fat they shine like silk.

"My wife has a hundred chicks  
Most big enough to fry;  
And eggs—I never saw the like  
My wife has sold. My, my.

"Of all the countries in the world  
I often tell my wife  
West Texas is the best by far.  
We've settled here for life."

—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

Oscar Jackson returned this week to Roaring Springs after spending several days in Spur with his family and looking after his business here. He reports that the new town of Roaring Springs will open to the public on the 19th of this month and that the townsite company has sent out advertisements to that effect.

Mrs. J. E. Shelton returned this week to her home in Roaring Springs after spending the week in Spur with Mrs. G. M. Bachelor and other friends.

Mr. Wilson, of Lockney, was in Spur Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Dr. Hale, of Dickens, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Askin to Spur Monday night with their five years old child who was suffering of locked bowels. The child was carried to the Standifer Hospital for an operation but died within a few minutes after their arrival. The remains were immediately returned to their home near Dickens and interred Tuesday in the Dickens cemetery.

Mrs. Sol Davis and children left Monday for Mineral Wells and Fort Worth where they will spend some time drinking mineral water and visiting relatives. Mrs. J. A. Green and daughter, Miss Gilberta, of Dickens, accompanied Mrs. Davis.

H. W. Jennings and family returned this week from New Mexico where they have been visiting relatives. Mr. Jennings reports that while there he bought a half section of land near Clovis, New Mexico.

Cephus Hogan and B. D. Glasgow purchased this week the W. G. Broyles residence in the north part of the city. We understand that the consideration was about three thousand dollars.

L. W. Davis and W. B. Griffin left the first of the week for Freeport where they will spend some time looking after their property interests in that town.

T. A. Corbett returned to Spur this week from the Plains country where he has been the past several weeks looking after his piano business.

Rev. Loyd, of Haskell, conducted services Sunday at the Presbyterian church. The regular Presbyterian services are held every fourth Sunday.

Miss Mary Jane Smith came up the latter part of last week from Stamford and spent several days in the city visiting friends.

T. H. Tallant attended Primitive Baptist services Sunday at Afton and participated in the communion and foot washing.

Hodges Haile, of Afton, was in Spur recently on business and spent some time here trading.

## STATEMENT OF SPUR INDEPENDENT SCHOOL

Following is a report of the financial condition of the Spur Independent School District:

Total amount of warrants issued and registered but not paid, including Register numbers 247 to 322. \$3,293.36.  
Total amount of warrants outstanding, but not registered. \$1,908.75.  
Total amount of warrants issued but not paid or registered. \$1,908.75.  
Total amount due by District, not including teachers salary for term of school just closed. \$5,202.11.

Of the above warrants issued and outstanding against the Spur Independent School District, the sum of \$3,900.96 can be paid out of the bond issue just approved by the Attorney General. This leaves the sum of \$1,301.15 due by the said Spur Independent School District with the following to come in before the close of the year, which is August 31: \$300, (estimated) leaving an indebtedness of the school district of \$1,001.15, which amount will have to be paid out of the local tax of the district for the coming year.

There are some other bills out which have not been allowed by the board and for which warrants have not been issued and the exact amount I cannot tell, but do not think they will exceed \$75.

Now as retiring secretary of the Spur Independent School District, of Spur, Texas, I feel, in justice to myself as well as the people of the district, that I owe them this much so that they may know in what condition the finances of the district are that we may face the issue as it is, and as a member of the old board and being the only member of the old board left, I want the people to know these facts so that they may assist the new board in every way to get the Spur Independent School District on a cash basis.

In making this report I do not want it understood that I am trying to make excuses for myself as member of the old board in allowing this, as I am as guilty as the rest and, as I see it, we all had our sights too high, trying to make the school reach the top but overlooking the financial part of the district.—J. F. Vernon, Secretary.

We the School Board in having the above report of J. F. Vernon, Secretary of the old board printed, have but one purpose in view and that is to let the people of the District know the condition of the finances of the District, for as a School Board and as the law provides, we expect to take the matter of assessing and collecting the school tax in our hands and appoint an assessor and collector and by that means raise the valuation of all taxable property within said district so as to raise this deficiency, for it is either do this or cut the term of school short this coming year, and as citizens of the school district and members of the board of trustees of said district, we believe the matter of taxation the best way to raise the deficiency, as it will only require a small raise of our valuations over the county valuations of 1912 to make up this deficiency and by that means not force us to cut the school short.

## J. P. SIMMONS.

Drayman and Agent for

## Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association

Heavy and light hauling.

All work guaranteed.

We believe the old board did the best they could under existing circumstances; for the town was new, the school unorganized, the school house to build and equip and many other conditions had to be met that the new board will not have to face. The old board had a right to expect the valuations of the district to increase more than they have, and if such had been the case this deficiency would not have been, and since the district is now on a more settled basis, we want the people to come to our aid and assist us to meet the conditions as they are and that we may make the Spur School second to none.

Done by order of the board this the 21st day of May, 1913.—I. S. York, Secretary.

### GILPIN HAPPENINGS

Rev. W. A. North and Dr. Grace, of Spur, passed through Gilpin enroute to Jayton Tuesday.

Charlie Carlisle, Cecil Bennett, Willie Hagins and Top Hawkins attended a concert at the Henson school house Friday night.

Rev. Luther Bilberry, of Afton, preached an able sermon at the Duck Creek school house Saturday night and Sunday. Rev. Bilberry's family accompanied him.

Rev. Bennett and P. E. and D. D. Hagins made a business trip to Spur Tuesday.

W. P. Sampson and P. E. Hagins made a trip to Dickens Monday.

Grandma Bilberry, who has been quite sick for several weeks, is improving.

A light rain fell here Sunday evening.

Our school will close Friday, and we regret to lose Miss Mae Morris, our esteemed teacher. She will return to her home at Matador next week.—A. Farmer.

J. A. Koon spent several days of last week hunting, fishing, visiting and recuperating in the Croton country and other parts of the country.

Miss Ollie Clark left this week for her home in Albany.

### FROM DICKENS ITEM

Y. L. Jones, of Spur, was in Dickens yesterday.

Surveyor L. T. Cochran, of Spur, was in Dickens yesterday.

L. P. Hale was in Spur Monday in the interest of the Dickens public school.

S. J. Blair, our popular liveryman, transacted business at Spur yesterday.

R. S. Holman and family, of Spur, were in Dickens Tuesday.

A. S. Jackson, Wiley Conway, Cal Martin and Roy Harkey made a business trip to Spur Wednesday.

Messrs. G. S. and Tom Greenwood will leave the latter part of this week for Arizona where they will engage in the cattle business.

Many of our progressive farmers attended the agricultural association at Spur last week and report having learned some important facts.

Earn Clay, of Spur, is in Dickens to erect a new windmill over the north court yard well where the engine now stands. The engine has been giving considerable trouble and the commissioners ordered a windmill erected.

The following are the tax valuations for the year 1913 as set by the commissioners court: Stock cattle, \$18 per head; steers, \$25; bulls, \$35; stock horses, \$25; saddle horses, \$40; first class land, \$6 per acre; second class land, \$4; third class land, \$2.

June 26th has been designated as the date for the Dickens annual picnic and the committees are already busy making adequate arrangements. The Woodmen of the World and the business and professional men of the town are financing and promoting this event and expect to royally entertain the crowd.

Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, was in Spur Tuesday trading with the merchants and spent some time here.

Dr. Peck, an optician who has been spending several weeks in Spur, left last week for the Plains country where he will be located for some time.

## T. A. CORBETT

### Pianos and Player Pianos

Will Trade Piano for Well Located Lot in Spur

See Me. Will Be In Spur At Intervals Each Month

## Luzon Telephone Co.

Spur, Texas.

Best Local and Long Distance Service and Connections

THE VERY BEST SERVICES EXTENDED TO PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC.

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

## Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

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



## FARMER COMMENTS ON AGRICULTURAL MEETING

The farmers agricultural congress here in Spur was well attended by an intelligent lot of farmers, and many talks of an entertaining nature were made by able men, evidently men of great mental capacity, general education, experience, etc.

I also am sure these men were sincere in what they said, but they certainly did fail to advance any ideas of practical benefit to the farmers of this section.

Ideal conditions rarely ever exist long at a time in any farming country—they never exist at all for a minute in West Texas. The farmer must get the experience by practice, or find some one who has had the experience. He must break his own land, plant and cultivate when he can. No two seasons being at all alike he must meet and handle the conditions as they come to him. And if the agricultural expert will take notice he does it to the utmost advantage. The speakers all deal with ideal conditions in farming, stock and poultry raising, etc. A 221 lb. hog can be produced in 221 days, but it is not at all practical, and might cause people who do not know to lose money by going into the hog business. The writer knows by experience that any farmer will do well to produce hogs of this weight in twice the number of days, and also that there is absolutely no money in the hog business in West Texas, when entered into on a large scale. The principal reason is the absence of grazing and the uncertainty of grain crops. Every man can and should grow enough for home consumption. This most farmers are doing and they do not need to be told how or why. The lady came all the way from Houston to tell us to raise chickens and get rich. She sold her eggs for 30c per dozen and the chicks for a large price. Her fowls never had any disease, or drowned out by rain etc., all of which will not fall to your good luck. First, it costs money to get started in the chicken business and your chickens will have diseases and insect pest, coyotes, hogs, hawks, ground squirrels, etc. will destroy them. Your incubator will not hatch according to your expectation, your little chicks will get just a little too hot or too cold and thereby develop a disease that was never known on your place, and die in spite of all you can do or that poultry books teach. You must give up going to church, shopping or leaving them at all, for something is sure to happen to them if you leave. If you should succeed in raising chicks, they will not sell for more than 25c. If you raise one chicken for market for each 4 eggs set, you will do well, and by the time you count the cost of eggs, fuel, etc., you will have nothing at all for your trouble. You must not expect more than an average of 15c a dozen for eggs, and 6 dozen eggs to the hen. Do not expect to sell stock for fancy prices.

Your neighbor will send 500 miles and pay \$5. to \$10. for a pair rather than pay you \$1. for yours. Distance lends enchantment, like sending to Houston for some one to tell you how and why to raise chickens.

Every farmer knows how many chickens and turkeys to keep, therefore the above is not written for him.

It made me sorry to hear those agricultural boosters say that the

farmers were ignorant and lazy, that he did not mix brains with his farming and that he had no record of how much time it took to harness a mule and drive to the field etc., and that by his methods he was getting as much work from two men as three farmers were doing. This writer happens to know just what results have been accomplished by this so called scientific farmer, and scientific farming around the Cap Rock. If any doubt what I say I can show him and also prove by many witnesses that the scientific farmer puts in only 10 hours a day and this time is counted from the time the bridle is touched at 7 a. m. to time it is taken off again in the lot at 6 p. m., one hour at noon being taken off. The hayseed, gray matterless farmer is in the field at work at 6 a. m. and never loses more than an hour at noon, more often only 30 minutes and he drives his team until sundown about 8 p. m.

It takes the scientific farmer 30 minutes to go to his work and 30 minutes to return to the barn, all this is on the Company's time, leaving him just 9 hours in full against said hayseed farmer 13 hours. And if you will watch to see which goes to the other end of rows and back in fastest time you will call one perpetual motion, the other petrified motion.

As to results yield per acre they admit that the common farmer has them bested. Last fall when prospectors came in they were loaded into autos and a bee-line made for show crops to the private farmer, and their crop samples were taken from private farmers. The scientific farmer had all of Campbell's tools and \$250.00 mules, but in results he went down before a man owning only four old ponies and a broken monkey wrench, said farmer had to borrow every tool he used from his neighbors at such times they were not using them. He raised one of the show crops above referred to.

Scientific farming is a term used to mystify the public and it seems that none are so mystified as the self appointed scientific farmer who is going about belittling the farmer who uses common horse sense based on conditions and experience. Give us results, gentlemen, and do not give us long winded orations on such subjects as the lost power in switch of a mules tail. How to conserve and turn to a valuable asset on the farm. I understand the scientific farmers are at work on above subject and expect soon to give out information of much value.

The writer has now come to the joker in the whole proceedings. The negro in the wood pile, the bug under the chip. These can be found in resolutions adopted at adjournment.

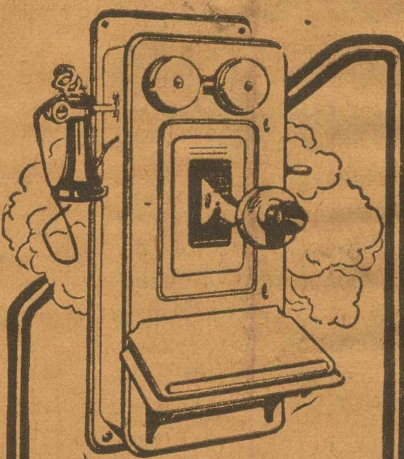
Every one by their presence were declared members of the

association, thereby placing themselves in the attitude of indorsing the bond amendments to be voted July 19th. They will doubtless claim that the farmer unanimously indorsed same and they will use it for all it is worth in influencing others to vote for them. Every body knows the farmers are almost unanimously opposed to bond issues of any kind.

The writer cannot see but it was an unfair advantage taken, and others take the same view. The tax payers should come alive as there are some extremely dangerous changes proposed at this election and the schemer has more ways that are peculiar, and tricks that are vain than Brette Harte's Heathern Climes.—A Farmer.

A. A. Marshall, one of the most prominent citizens of the Steel Hill country, was a business visitor in Spur Saturday.

**Murray Brothers...**  
YOU WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE US DO That Work Why Not Now?



**THE MODERN WEATHER PROPHET**

Recollect last spring when that late frost struck your orchards and produce? You'd have given a mint to have had fair warning.

A Rural Bell Telephone will summon help when frosts threaten, besides being profitable in countless other ways. Our nearest Manager will cheerfully furnish information or write to.

THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS, - TEXAS



# - YOUR CREDIT -

YOUR credit is the estimate of your financial worth which others place upon you. Being a clearing house of credit, the bank is the best place for you to establish yours. A good word from your banker will help you a long way. The First State Bank offers its facilities to serious minded people who want to build their credit.

## THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

C. H. CONNELL, President

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

Stated meeting of Spur Lodge No. 1023, A. F. & A. M., will be held Thursday, June, 12, for the election of officers and degree work. Refreshments. Visiting brethren are invited to attend.—W. S. Taylor, Acting W. M.; Jeff D. Reagan, Sec'y.

Jeff D. Reagan circulated a petition which was signed by practically every business man of Spur asking that a new adjustment of Spur be made by the insurance companies in order that possibly the insurance rate will be reduced.

Mrs. P. H. Miller and little nephew, Homer Barnes, left last week for DeLeon where they will spend some time with relatives and friends.

Judge Cowen, a lawyer of Fort Worth, attended District Court this week in Dickens, representing the Matador Land and Cattle Company.

Miss Mamy Reynolds, who was one of the teachers in the Spur School the past year, returned this week to her home in Burnet.

John Jackson, manager of the Matador Land & Cattle Company, was in Spur this week on business and spent some time here.

Messrs. E. C. Edmonds, T. A. Tidwell, C. W. Lowery and others of Spur attended District Court this week at Dickens.

J. O. Yopp left this week for Dallas where he goes to have an operation performed at the Baptist Sanitarium of that city.

Mrs. R. L. Roberts and children left the first of the week for an extended visit to relatives at Dublin and other places.

Harold Clark, representing the Higginbotham Millinery Company, was in Spur this week seeing the trade.

Sheriff Senter of Stonewall county was in Spur Sunday on his way to Dickens to attend the District Court.

Leonard Joplin is spending this week in Galveston seeing the sights and enjoying the Gulf breezes.

J. O. Matthews, traveling salesman for the Rice-Stix Dry Goods Company, was in Spur this week.

S. D. Blackwell, formerly of the Steel Hill country but now of Orianna, was in Spur this week on business.

Henry Black, a prominent citizen of Matador, was in Spur the first of this week on business.

S. B. Pierson and family, of Aspermont, were in Spur Sunday visiting friends.

Miss Lena Roberts left this week to visit friends at Rule, Dallas and Dublin.

J. L. Gilbert and family, of Jayton, were in Spur Saturday visiting friends.

## EASTERN STAR OFFICERS

The following officers of the Eastern Star were installed May 31st:

Mrs. Fannie McNeill, Worthy Matron; Jeff D. Reagan, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Dora Campbell, Associate Matron; Mrs. Eoline Reagan, Conductress; Mrs. Virginia Davis, Associate Conductress; Mrs. Kate Senning, Secretary; Mrs. Kate Morris, Treasurer; Mrs. Lizzie Beck, Chaplain; Mrs. Willie Link, Marshall; Mrs. Pauline Clemmons, Organist; Mrs. Lula Manning, Adah; Mrs. Lula Dunn, Ruth; Mrs. Nannie May Jones, Esther; Mrs. Jessie Williams, Martha; Miss Pearl Gunn, Electra; Mrs. Samantha Smith, Warder; Ned Hogan, Sentinel.

M. J. Norrell, who has been in Spur some time managing the business of The Fair, left Wednesday for Santa Anna where he will engage in the mercantile business. The goods of the former Morrison stock was loaded in a car and shipped to Santa Anna. M. J. Norrell is a live business man, is a firm believer in advertising and gets results from his advertising. We regret to see him leave Spur.

Hon. A. J. Hagins, member of the state legislature from this district, was brought to Spur Tuesday from his home in Kent county and placed in the Standifer Hospital for an operation for rupture. The Judge has been suffering of the rupture for several years and it is hoped that the operation will effect a speedy recovery from the injury.

Mayor Geo. S. Link entertained Prof. F. F. Mace and wife and the ten members of the graduating class of the Spur High School Saturday afternoon. Refreshments were served at the Spur Inn and the party was treated to an outing, being driven over the country in automobiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff D. Reagan entertained the members of the Senior and Junior classes of the Spur School Thursday night at their home in the city. There were about thirty guests present and a most enjoyable occasion is reported.

Chas. A. Jones returned this week from Freeport where he has been several days looking after the Swenson interests in that part of the country.

J. P. Higgins was in Spur the first of the week from his home on the Cat Fish and spent some time in the city on business and greeting friends.

L. L. Arnold, a prominent citizen of the Steel Hill country, was in Spur Saturday and spent some time here on business.

J. E. Wright, of the Croton country, was in Spur trading with the merchants the latter part of last week.

Jim Rash, tax assessor of Stonewall county, passed through Spur Sunday on his way to Dickens to attend court.

Sam Lanier, a prominent citizen of Aspermont, was in Spur Sunday on his way to Dickens to attend District Court.

Boney Fields was operated upon last week at the Standifer Hospital and is reported doing nicely at this time.

The Stamford Brick Yard can supply you with any quantity of brick. Write for prices on car load shipments. 30-4tp

All the local news in The Texas Spur for \$1.



# MOLLY McDONALD

## A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By  
**RANDALL PARRISH**  
Author of "Keith of the  
Border," "My Lady of  
Doubt," "My Lady of the  
South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by  
**V. L. BARNES**

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### SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. "Brick" Hamlin, a sergeant who had just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission and starts alone. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Sister Bill" Moylan, Gonzales, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. It is decided to return to Ripley. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed in attack on the stage by Hamlin, Moylan and Gonzales. The latter is killed. Moylan is killed in next attack. Indians retire, and Hamlin and Molly wait for the next move.

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Certain facts were clear—to remain meant death, torture for him if they were taken alive, and worse than death for her. Perspiration burst out upon his face at the thought. No! Great God! not that; he would kill her himself first. Yet this was the truth, the truth to be faced. The nearest available troops were at Dodge, a company of infantry. If they started at once they could never arrive in time to prevent an attack at daybreak. The Indians undoubtedly knew this, realized the utter helplessness of their victims, and were acting accordingly. Otherwise they would never have lighted that fire nor remained on guard. Moreover if the two of them should succeed in stealing forth from the shelter of the coach, should skulk unseen amid the dense blackness of the overhanging bluff, eluding the watchers, what would it profit in the end? Their trail would be clear; with the first gray of dawn those savage trackers would be at work, and they would be trapped in the open, on foot, utterly helpless even to fight.

The man's hands clenched and unclenched about his rifle-barrel in an agony of indecision, his eyes perceiving the silhouette of the girl against the lighter arc of sky. No, not that—not that! They must hide their trail, leave behind no faintest trace of passage for these hounds to follow. Yet how could the miracle be accomplished? Out from the mists of tortured memory came, as a faint hope, a dim recollection of that narrow gully cutting straight down across the trail, over which the runaway had crashed in full gallop. That surely could not be far back, and was of sufficient depth to hide them in the darkness. He was uncertain how far it extended, but at some time it had been a water-course and must have reached the river. And the river would hide their trail! A new hope sprang into his eyes. He felt the sudden straightening up of his body.

"What—what is it?" she questioned, startled. "Do you see anything? Are they coming?"

"No, no," almost impatiently. "It is still as death out there, but I almost believe I have discovered a means of escape. Do you remember a gully we ran over while I was on top of the stage?"

"I am not sure; was it when that awful jolt came?"

"Yes, it flung me to the foot-board just when I had untangled the lines. We could not have traveled a dozen yards farther before we struck this bluff—could we?"

"I hardly think so," yet evidently bewildered by his rapid questioning. "Only I was so confused and frightened I can scarcely remember. Why are you so anxious to know?"

"Because," he returned earnestly, bending toward her, "I believe that gash in the earth is going to get us out of here. Anyhow it is the only chance I can figure. If we can creep through to the river, undiscovered, I'll agree to leave Mister Indian guessing as to where we've gone."

The new note of animation in the man's voice aroused her, but she grasped his arm tighter.

"But—but, oh, can we? Won't they be hiding there too?"

"It's a chance, that's all—but better than waiting here for a certainty. See here, Miss McDonald," and he caught her hand in his own, forgetful of all save his own purpose and the necessity of strengthening her to play out the game, "the trend of that gully is to the west; except up here close to the bluff it runs too far away for a guard line. The Indians will be lying out here on the open prairie; they will creep as close in as they dare under cover of darkness. I'll bet there are twenty red snakes now within a hundred feet of us—oh, don't shiver and

lose your nerve! They'll not try to close that gap yet; it's too dangerous with us on guard and only one side of the coach exposed. That fellow was trying us out a while ago, and they've kept quiet ever since I let drive at him. They know the limits of the safety zone, and will keep there until just before daylight. That is when they'll try to creep up upon us. Have you got the time?"

She opened her watch, feeling for the hands with her fingers, wondering vaguely at her own calmness. The cool resourcefulness of Hamlin was like a tonic.

"It—it is a little after one o'clock," she said slowly, "although I am not sure my watch is exactly right."

"Near enough; there are signs of daylight at four—three hours left; that ought to be sufficient, but with no darkness to spare. Will you go with me? Will you do exactly as I say?"

She drew a swift breath, holding her hand to her side.

"Oh, yes," her voice catching, "what—what else can I do? I cannot stay here with those dead men!"

"But I want you to go because—well, because you trust me," he urged, a new trace of tenderness in his lowered voice. "Because you know I would give my life to defend you."

He was not sure, but he thought her face was suddenly uplifted, her eyes seeking to see him in the darkness.

"I do," she answered gravely, "you must believe I do; but I have never been in such peril before, in such a situation of horror, and I am all un-nerved. There doesn't seem to be anything left me but—to trust you."

"That is good; all I can ask. I know you are all right, but I want you to keep your nerve. We are going to take a big chance; we've got to do it—a single misplay, a slip of the foot, an incautious breath may cost our lives." "Are you going to try to get away? To elude the Indians?"

"Yes, and there is but one possibility of success—to creep the length of the gully there, and so reach the river. Here is Gonzales' belt. Don't be afraid of it; it is not dead men who are going to hurt us. Swing the strap over your shoulder this way, and slip the revolver into the holster. That's right; we'll carry as little as we can, and leave our hands free." He hesitated, staring about in the darkness, swiftly deciding what to take. "Do you happen to know if either of the passengers carried any grub?"

"Grub?"

"Plains' term for food," impatiently, "rations; something for lunch en route."

"Oh, yes, Mr. Moylan did; said he never took chances on having to go hungry. It was in a flat leather pouch."

"Haversack. I have it. That will be enough to carry, with the canteen. Now there is only one thing more before we leave. We must impress those fellows with the notion that we are wide-awake, and on guard yet. See any movement out there?"

"I—I am not sure," she answered doubtfully. "There is a black smudge beyond that dead pony; lean forward here and you can see what I mean—on the ground. I—I imagined it moved just then." She pointed into the darkness. "It is the merest shadow, but seemed to wiggle along, and then stop; it's still now."

Hamlin focussed his keen eyes on the spot indicated, shading them with one hand.

"Slide back further on the seat," he whispered softly, "and let me in next the window."

There was a moment's silence, the only sound the wind. The girl gripped the back of the seat nervously with both hands, holding her breath; the Sergeant, the outline of his face silhouetted against the sky, stared motionless into the night without. Suddenly, not making a sound, he lifted the rifle to his shoulder.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### A Way to the River.

She waited in agony as he sighted carefully, striving to gauge the distance. It seemed an interminable time before his finger pressed the trigger. Then came the report, a flash of flame, and the powder smoke blown back in her face. Half-blinded by the discharge, she yet saw that black smudge leap upright; again the Henry blazed, and the dim figure went down. There was a cry—a mad yell of rage—in which scattered voices joined;

spits of fire cleaving the darkness, the barking of guns of different caliber. A bit of flying lead tore through the leather back of the coach with an odd rip; another struck the casing of the door, sending the wooden splinters flying like arrows. Hawk-eyed, Hamlin fired twice more, aiming at the sparks, grimly certain that a responding howl from the left evidenced a hit. Then, as quickly, all was still, intensely black once more. The Sergeant drew back from the window, leaning his gun against the casing.

"That will hold them for a while," he said cheerfully. "Two less out there, I reckon, and the others won't get careless again right away. Now is our time; are you ready?"

There was no response, the stillness so profound he could hear the faint ticking of the girl's watch. He reached out, almost alarmed, and touched her dress.

"What is the trouble?" he questioned anxiously. "Didn't you hear me speak?"

He waited breathless, but there was no movement, no sound, and his hand, trembling, in spite of his iron nerve, groped its way upward. She was lying back against the opposite window, her head bent sideways.

"My God," he thought, "did those devils get her?"

She lifted her slight figure up on one arm, all else blotted out, all other memory vanished through this instant dread. His cheek stung where flying splinters had struck him, but that was nothing. She was warm, her flesh was warm; then his searching fingers felt the moist blood trickling down from the edge of her hair. He let out his breath slowly, the sudden relief almost choking him. It was bad enough surely, but not what he had first feared, not death. She had been struck hard—a flying splinter of wood, perhaps, or a deflected bullet—her hair matted with blood, yet it was no more than a flesh wound, although leaving her unconscious. If he hesitated it was but for an instant. The entire situation recurred to him in a flash; he must change his plans, but dare waste no time. If they were to escape it must be accomplished now, shadowed by darkness, while savage watchers were safely beyond sound. His lean jaws set with fierce determination, and he grimly hitched his belt forward, one sinewy hand fingering the revolver. He would have to trust to that weapon entirely for defense; he could not carry both the rifle and the girl.

Moving slowly, cautiously, fearful lest some creaking of the old stage might betray his motions to those keen ears below, he backed through the open door. Once feeling the ground firm beneath his feet, and making sure that both canteen and haversack were secure, he reached back into the darkness, grasping the form of the unconscious girl. He stood erect with her held securely in his arms, strands of hair blowing against his cheek, listening intently, striving with keen eyes to penetrate the black curtain. The wind was fortunate,



How Light She Seemed, as Though He Clasped a Child.

blowing steadily across the flat from the river, and they were surely invisible against the background of the overhanging bluff. He did not even feel it necessary to crouch low to avoid discovery. He knew that peril would confront them later, when they ventured out into the open. How light she seemed, as though he clasped a child. Bearing her was going to be easier than he had supposed; the excitement yielded him a new measure of strength, yet he went forward very slowly, feeling along, inch by inch, planting his feet with exceeding care. The earth was hard-packed and would leave little trail; there were no leaves, no dead grass to rustle. Beyond the protection afforded by the stage he felt the full sweep of the wind and permitted her head to rest lower on one arm so that he could look about more clearly. She had not even moaned, although he had felt her breath upon his face. Once he stumbled slightly over some fallen earth,

and farther along a foot slipped on a treacherous stone, but the slight noise died unnoticed in the night. It was farther to the gully than he had supposed; his heart was in his throat fearing he had missed it, half-believing the depression failed to extend to the base of the bluff. Then his foot, exploring blindly, touched the edge of the bank. Carefully he laid his burden down, placing his battered campaign hat beneath her head. He bent over her again, assuring himself that she breathed regularly, and then crept down alone into the shallow ravine.

His nerves were like steel now, his hand steady, his heart beating without an accelerated throb. He knew the work, and rejoiced in it. This was why he was a soldier. Silently, swiftly, he unbuckled his belt, refastening it across the straps so as to hold canteen and haversack noiseless, and then, revolver in hand, began creeping down under cover of the low banks. He must explore the path first before attempting to bear her along in his arms; must be sure the passage was unguarded. After it swerved to the right there would be little danger, but while it ran straight, some cautious savage might have chosen it to skulk in. To deal with such he needed to be alone, and free.

He must have crawled thus for thirty yards, hands and knees aching horribly, his eyes ever peering over the edge of the bank, his ears tingling to the slightest noise. The tiny glow of the fire far away to the left was alone visible in the intense blackness; the wind brought to him no sound of movement. The stillness was profound, almost uncanny; as he paused and listened he could distinguish the throb of his heart. He was across the trail at last, for he felt and traced the ruts of wheels, and where the banks had been worked down almost to a level with the prairie. He crossed this opening like a snake, and then arose to his knees beyond, where the gully deepened. He remained poised, motionless, scarcely daring to breathe. Surely that was something else—that shapeless blotch of shadow, barely topping the line of bank! Was it ten feet away? Or five? He could not tell. He stared; there was no movement, and yet his eyes began to discern dimly the outlines—the head and shoulders of a man! The Sergeant crept forward—an inch, two inches, a foot. The figure did not stir. Now he was sure the fellow's head was lying flat on the turf, oddly distorted by a feathered war bonnet. The strange posture, the utter lack of movement, seemed proof that the tired warrior had fallen asleep on watch. Like a cat Hamlin crept up slowly toward him, poised for a spring.

Some sense of the wild must have stirred the savage into semi-consciousness. Suddenly he sat up, gripping the gun in his hands. Yet even as his opening eyes saw dimly the Sergeant's menacing shadow, before he could scream his alarm, or spring upright, the revolver butt struck with dull thud, and he went tumbling backward into the ditch, his cry of alarm ending in a hoarse croak. From somewhere, out of the dense darkness in front a voice called, sharp and guttural, as if its owner had been startled by the mysterious sound of the blow. It was the language of the Arapahoes, and out of his vague memory of the tongue, spurred to recollection by the swift emergency, Hamlin growled a hoarse answer, hanging breathlessly above the motionless body until the "ugh!" of the fellow's response proved him without suspicion. He waited, counting the seconds, every muscle strained with expectancy, listening. He had a feeling that some one was crawling over the short grass, wiggling along like a snake, but the faint sound, if sound it was, grew less distinct. Finally he lifted his head above the edge of the bank, but saw nothing, not even a dim shadow.

"They are closing in, I reckon," he thought soberly, "and it isn't likely there will be any more of these gentry as far back as this; looks as though this gully turned west just beyond Anyhow I've got to risk it."

He returned more rapidly, knowing the passage, yet with no less caution, finding the unconscious girl lying exactly as he had left her. As he clasped her form in his arms, her lips uttered some incoherent words, but otherwise she gave no sign of life.

"Yes, yes," he whispered close to her ear, hoping thus to hold her silent. "It is all right now; only keep still."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Queen Elizabeth Opened It.

In connection with Granville Barker's production of "Twelfth Night," it is interesting to recall that we have still standing in London one of the halls in which the play was performed during Shakespeare's lifetime. In the hall of the Middle Temple, opened by Queen Elizabeth in person in 1576 "Twelfth Night" was acted at Christmas, 1601, and there is a strong probability that Shakespeare himself played a part in that performance. In the early days the Inns of court were patrons of the drama, and the hall of Gray's Inn can also claim to have witnessed a contemporary Shakespeare production, "A Comedy of Errors" having been given there in 1594.—London Chronicle.

#### Going Slow.

George F. Baker, the noted financier, was for many years Pierpont Morgan's close friend, and in analyzing Mr. Morgan's success Mr. Baker once said to a New York correspondent:

"He was not the impetuous headlong man of action he has been pictured. He acted, but he acted deliberately. He once gave me this advice—advice which he always himself followed:

"Be sure you are right—then pause for reflection."

## "Hello!" "Hello!!!"

### APPETITE AND DIGESTION BUSY?

Then you possess the real secret of good health. Guard it carefully and at the first sign of distress or weakness take

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It promotes and maintains health. Get a bottle. It will help you.

#### Abner's Preparations.

Abner, who worked for the summer residents, told Mr. Burns one morning that he was soon to be married.

"Well, really, Abner," said Mr. Burns, "I'm glad to hear it! I suppose you've made all the preparations and got your wedding finery ready?"

Abner did not balk at the question, but he grinned sheepishly.

"Yep," he replied, "maw, she bound my Sunday coat and put a new collar on't, and I've had my shoes tapped."—Judge.

#### What Got Him.

"Strange, ain't it, the new kinds of ailments folks has?" remarked Farmer Smith, after reading his newspaper. "Now I've been a-reading an advertisement in here of a new medicine, and it says it's dreadful good for a sluggish liver."

"Liver troubles ain't no new disease, pa," responded Mrs. Smith. "I remember grandfather having liver trouble when I wasn't more'n ten years old."

"I was a-saying that this medicine was good for a sluggish liver, Martha Ann; and what beats me is how them slugs get inside the liver, anyway."

#### Absolutely No Admittance.

The New York Evening Post reminds us of a good story told of the late Lord Wolseley, or Sir Garnet Wolseley as he then was, during the military occupation of Egypt. Deeming it advisable, for obvious reasons, to place a guard around the harem of a local potentate, a brother officer, strolling into an adjacent garden, was hailed by a sentinel. "Hi, sir; you mustn't go there, sir!" "Don't you see who I am?" protested the officer. "I am Colonel Blank of the—"

"Yes, sir, I know," interrupted the trooper, respectfully; "but they's leddies livin' in that 'ouse, an' th' horders f'm Sir Garnet is that 'e's not to be let to go in there 'isself—no matter 'ow bad he wants to."

#### CLEARED AWAY

Proper Food Put the Troubles Away.

Our own troubles always seem more severe than any others. But when a man is unable to eat even a light breakfast, for years, without severe distress, he has trouble enough.

It is small wonder he likes to tell of food which cleared away the troubles. "I am glad of the opportunity to tell of the good Grape-Nuts has done for me," writes a N. H. man. "For many years I was unable to eat even a light breakfast without great suffering."

"After eating I would suddenly be seized with an attack of colic and vomiting. This would be followed by headache and misery that would sometimes last a week or more, leaving me so weak I could hardly sit up or walk."

"Since I began to eat Grape-Nuts I have been free from the old troubles. I usually eat Grape-Nuts one or more times a day, taking it at the beginning of the meal. Now I can eat almost anything I want without trouble."

"When I began to use Grape-Nuts I was way under my usual weight, now I weigh 30 pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and I am glad to speak of the food that has worked the change." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



# Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

## S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

### TEXAS SPUR

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FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

#### MORE ABOUT THE AMENDMENT

In making up his mind as to how he will vote on the amendment to sections 49 and 52 Article 3 of the Constitution, the voter must consider the following questions:

1. Is he willing to authorize the state officials to create debts against the state to the amount of a half million dollars, which may be repeated as often as the debt is paid, and which the tax payer must pay?

2. Does he favor the issuing of bonds to build another Agricultural and Mechanical College at Austin in connection with the University?

3. Does he favor giving the

Legislature unlimited power to issue any amount of bonds it may see fit for buildings for "other institutions?"

4. Does he believe it good public policy to issue three million dollars worth of bonds for the penitentiary system which in two years has lost two million dollars?

5. Is he willing, as a tax payer, to pay his share of the seven million dollars worth of bonds which will be immediately demanded of the Legislature should this amendment be adopted?

6. Does he believe it good public policy for the voter to be forced to vote for seven different propositions, or against them all, or not vote at all?

J. H. Boothe, one of the most prominent citizens of his section, was a business visitor in Spur Saturday from his home three miles southeast of Spur.

J. D. Martin, of five miles north of Spur, was in the city the latter part of last week and spent some time here.

C. H. Allen, an extensive farmer of the Dry Lake community, was in the city Saturday.

W. C. McArthur, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur Saturday.

### HEALTHY LIVER

#### MAKES BEAUTY

Famous Actress Finds that a Healthy Liver is Necessary to Good Looks and Youthfulness

One of the best known women of the American stage is writing a series of articles on the preservation of beauty. She attaches great importance to keeping the liver active at all times, and she is right. Neither good looks nor happiness will stay long with any man or woman who lets the liver get lazy and sluggish.

It is not always safe to take calomel, the old liver remedy. Doctors agree that it is a very uncertain drug. But The Red Front Drug Store has a remedy for sale that they guarantee to take the place of calomel absolutely, and still be harmless, causing no restriction of habit or diet. This remedy is Dodson's Liver Tone.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant tasting vegetable liquid, but it starts the liver gently and surely and relieves constipation and biliousness so promptly that it has become a dependable remedy in thousands of homes in the United States. There are scores of families in the vicinity who will not be without it in the house and who would not think of starting on a trip without a bottle of it.

The Red Front Drug Store has sold so much of Dodson's Liver Tone that they are convinced of its merit and will give any person his 50 cents back, who buys a bottle and does not find that it takes the place of calomel to perfection.

A. B. Cox, who for the past several weeks has been conducting the Westside Barber Shop, closed the shop Saturday and will hereafter be identified with Mr. Schoby, of Stamford, in the sale of pianos.

Mr. Stinnett, a prosperous farmer and good citizen of the Dickens country, was in Spur Monday after supplies. While in the city Mr. Stinnett called at the Texas Spur office and subscribed for the paper to be sent to his father, S. H. Stinnett, of Portales, New Mexico.

J. F. Ragsdale, one of the most prominent citizens of the Dickens country, was in Spur Monday on business and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

Miss Ida Sampson, who has been in Spur the past several months attending school, left last week for her home in the Red Mud community.

The little son of Dr. and Mrs. Hale of Dickens, was operated upon last week at the Standifer Hospital and is reported doing nicely.

T. F. Dickson, of Luzon, was in Spur several days this week looking after his business interests here.

### FARMERS UNION SPEAKING

Girard, Texas, May 25. Editor the Texas Spur;—Please announce in your paper that F. I. Townsend, Farmers Union speaker and member of the state legislature, will arrive in Jayton on June 16 to fill several speaking dates, which are as follows:

Henson school house, June 16, 8:30 p. m.; Girard, June 17, 8:30 p. m.; Duck Creek, June 18, 8:30 p. m.; Steel Hill, June 19, 8:30 p. m.; Spur, June 20, 10 a. m., and Jayton, June 20, 8:30 p. m.—R. S. Boothe.

Prof. Hiner, of Aspermont, was in Spur last week to try to get some one to contract for the Dixie Lyceum Bureau course for Spur.

Judge Arrington, of Aspermont, and W. D. Wilson made a business trip last week to Matador and Crosbyton.

J. J. Martin, a good citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur Saturday buying supplies of the merchants.

## COAL, - FEED!

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

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

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

**SPUR GRAIN & COAL COMPANY** BOTH PHONES 51 SPUR, TEXAS

### JACKSON REALTY CO.

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

**NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE**



## FOR SANITARY CELLAR

LIGHT AND VENTILATION ARE THE THINGS MOST IN NEED.

No Apartment in the House is of So Much Importance as That in Which Food for the Family is Stored.

The ideal cellar should be as light and dry and clean as any room in the house. It should have windows on opposite sides, easily accessible and easily opened. Air at night in summer, as to admit air warmer than the inside air causes moisture to form and trickle down the side walls. Remember a heated house acts like a chimney, the movement of the air being from the bottom upward. If any one doubts this, let him unstopper a bottle of ether or boil a kettle of onions in the cellar, then go to the top of even a six-story dwelling, and I think his sense of smell would soon convince him that there is an upward draught of no mean abilities.

Indeed, a German inventor has proved that one-half the cellar air is found in the first story, one-third in the second, one-fifth in the third, and so on, which impels us to think of the cellar as a reservoir of air for the entire house. A good coat of lime whitewash should be applied every spring. No decaying vegetables or rubbish of any kind should be stored there. The cellar bottom and sides should be preferably of concrete. Where coal is stored, it should be light and dry, as the decomposition of the sulphides in the coal goes on much more rapidly in a damp atmosphere. Sulphides cause silver to tarnish. The cold-air box of furnace should be so located that the outer air admitted be as pure as possible, and it should be so constructed that through no cracks or crevices could the cellar air be admitted to the heating chamber of the furnace.

### Hamburg Cakes.

Hamburger steak, one egg, salt, pepper and little onion grated; mix together, make in cakes. Fry out salt pork scraps, add a little butter to the grease, then fry your cakes in this fat until done through and brown. Remove cakes from the pan to a platter, add some water to the fat, so it will not be too rich, thicken and pour gravy over and around cakes on the platter. Flour cakes before frying.

### Shad Roe in Chafing Dish.

Parboil the shad roe in water to which one tablespoonful of vinegar, two or three cloves, and several peppercorns have been added. When ready, put into your chafing dish a tablespoon of butter for each shad roe and saute the roes until delicate color. If necessary add more butter and when a light brown squeeze the juice of half a lemon over them and add a teaspoonful of minced parsley.

## The Housekeeper

The perfect apple corer has a wooden handle.

White fish is, as a rule, more digestible than any meat.

Water cress salad is at its best this time of the year.

Cream taken after a meal is excellent to increase flesh.

Tomato juice will remove ink stains from fingers; so will lemon juice.

Curry is a great resource among a housekeeper's seasoning supplies.

Broiled green peppers make a delicious finishing touch to a steak.

The nutritive value of fresh herring is greatly increased by the roe or milk.

Fruits of all available kinds should make a large part of the spring dietary.

Before beginning to paper a house always see that the chimneys are clean.

Before planting garden seeds, make sure of plenty of little wooden labels.

Rinse out glass in bluing water if you wish it to have the utmost sparkle.

To make cut flowers last, set them in a pail of water up to their necks over night.

Olive oil makes an excellent tonic in the spring—a teaspoonful three times daily.

To save the heels of your silk stockings, line the heels of your slippers with velvet.

When buttering sandwiches, be sure to have the butter soft enough to spread smoothly.

### To Iron Shirtwaists.

Put a soft, thick cloth on a table at one corner. Lay the shirtwaist on the table with one armhole over the corner; pull the waist tight and iron it. In this way the shoulder is ironed smooth and kept in shape. It is especially good for plaited waists.

### Custard Pie Sprinkled With Nuts.

When making custard pie, add one cupful of fine ground hazel nuts or pecans. These rise to the top, and when baked, form a crust that is truly delicious.—Good Housekeeping.

## WILL REFLECT IN THE FUTURE

Mr. Pozozle Has Found Out That Occasionally Smartness Does Not Pay.

"Yesterday," said Mr. Pozozle ruefully, "I had it brought forcibly home to me that there is a vast difference between a smart man and a smart alec. A smart man may possess a discriminating sense of humor, but a smart alec is one of those feeble-minded folk who send out funny boomerangs on the slightest provocation, and they always come back and hit him with whizzing sound. This is how I made the discovery: Mrs. Pozozle and I were out for our daily constitutional. You know some people walk to get thin, but my wife is different—she walks to get fat. Fat is the one dear hope of Mrs. Pozozle's existence. She would like to be upheld. Last evening she said to me: 'Oliver, if I could just get fifteen pounds, even, I would be so much happier.' 'Fifteen pounds?' said I, the smart alec. 'Do you mean avoirdupois or English currency?' She is too smart for me, that wife of mine, and she saw her chance. 'This time,' she answered sweetly, 'I would choose the currency.' And I had to figure out the amount in our money and make good."

## NOT YET A HOUSEHOLD WORD

Rising Young Journalist Found There Were Places Where His Fame Had Not Been Heralded.

Louis Brownlow was born in what may be described as the backwoods down south. In the course of time he straightened his plumage, flapped his wings, and sailed out into the cold and dreary world to collect for himself finance and fame. He landed on a newspaper in a southern city, and made so good on his job that his articles were plastered under his signature across the front page of his journal every day. After several months he went back home. So far as he was able to determine he was a subburst on the horizon of journalism, and fame had hung about his form all the lights and illuminations possible. "Louis" asked one of the old men at the grocery store, speaking with a pronounced drawl and caressing his long, thin whiskers, "what be your line of endeavor?" "The newspaper business," replied Brownlow, distinctly proud. "Well, Louis," pursued the patriarch, "be you a-sellin' of the papers or a-settin' of the type?"

### How Tuberculosis is Spread.

Based on figures obtained from cases of tuberculosis reported in Cleveland, New York and other cities where thorough registration of consumptives is employed, it is estimated that for every death from consumption in the United States, of which there are on an average 200,000 annually, there are constantly more than five living cases, making at least 1,000,000 in all. Of this million living cases, it is estimated that the health authorities have records of not more than 100,000 to 150,000 or one in every eight or ten, and that for the great majority of cases recorded, no hospital, home or dispensary care is provided. Practically nothing can be done to control the spread of tuberculosis in the unreported cases.

### All Coming His Way.

Joseph Harrison, a rancher, who was awakened by the doctor at 4 o'clock in the morning to rock his new-born twins to sleep, went out to the barn to do his early chores, where he stumbled over a new-born calf, and just after sunrise his blooded brood sow gave birth to a litter of six pigs.

Not to be outdone a setting hen hatched out eleven little chicks, and a pigeon hatched out two squabs.

Harrison says he is going to shoot the family cat.—Grand Junction (Colo.) Dispatch to New York World.

### Kill Flies.

Kill flies and kill them early. Kill flies and save babies.

A year ago, flies were known as filthy, foul-feeding nuisances, which carried germs of typhoid fever, and of intestinal diseases which destroy thousands of infants every summer.

Now, the black indictment is increased. Since "fly-time" began last spring, the world has learned that the dreaded infantile paralysis is spread by these buzzing pests.

The fly is one of the few inexcusable things on earth. Kill him.

### Desideratum.

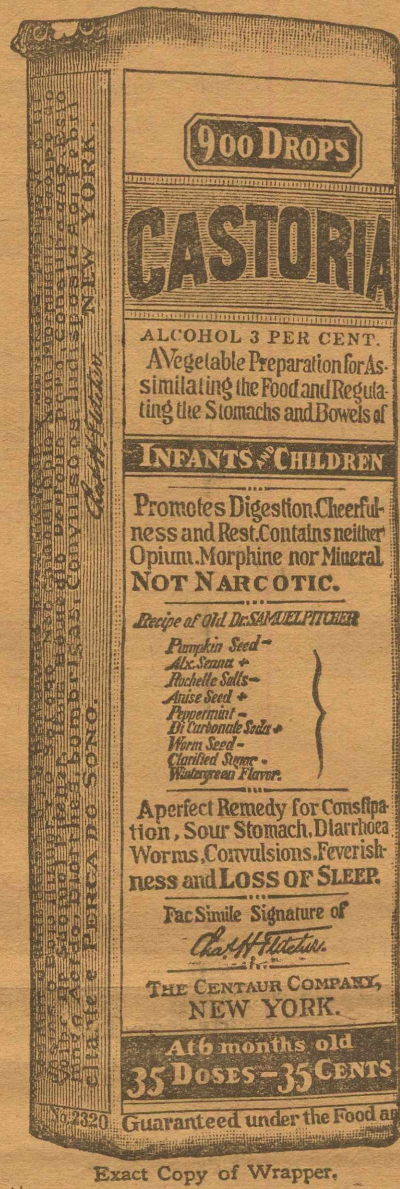
He—I make it a rule to keep posted on current affairs.

She—Humph! I wish you would include in them the letters I give you to mail.

## What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



## Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### Settled His Doubts.

Philo Case is one of those old-fashioned men who know every one who lives or ever has lived in the village not far from Bridgeport, Conn., where he has driven the town hack for more than a half century. A former resident went there to call on some old friends, Philo, who had known her as girl and matron, and until she moved from the village some years ago, greeted her effusively as he helped her into his rickety old "Carry-all."

"And how is Mr. Jones?" he asked beamingly.

"Why, Philo! I'm certainly surprised. Didn't you know that Mr. Jones died nearly two years ago?"

"Well, well. Y-e-s-s, I did hear that one of you was dead, but I didn't know for certain which one of you it was."

### When Bobbie Lost Faith.

The illness of the feminine head of the household left Bobbie to the tender mercies of the nurse, who presently reported that the youngster refused to say his prayers. Papa started an investigation.

"Why don't you want to say your prayers, sonnie?"

"Aw," squirming and wriggling, "prayers ain't no good!"

"Why, Bob, your mother would be shocked to hear you. What makes you think that?"

A long moment of silence before Bobbie, half angry, half crying, blurted out:

"Why, 'cause I been prayin' for a dog for a long time, an' here I don't got no dog, but mamma gets a red baby that just kicks an' squalls!"

### Couldn't Be.

"What's your walk in life?"

"I haven't any."

"Haven't any?"

"No; I'm a chauffeur."



## For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. (Put this out, keep it, show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures," Special Agents wanted.)

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

### Undesirable Neighbors.

"There's a foreign couple living in the flat next to us, and they are simply torment to my wife."

"Why so?"

"They quarrel incessantly, and she can't understand a word of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

LEWIS' Single Binder, straight 5c—many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Adv.

### All His Own.

"Does your lad find his sums hard?" "Oh, no; the sums are easy enough, but his results are too original to suit the teacher."—Fliegende Blatter.

## QUININE AND IRON—THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic Combines both in Tasteless form. The Quinine drives out Malaria and the Iron builds up the System. For Adults and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, recognized for 30 years throughout the South as the standard Malaria, Chill and Fever Remedy and General Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not taste the bitter because the ingredients do not dissolve in the mouth but do dissolve readily in the acids of the stomach. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE on every box. Cures a Cold in One Day, 25c.

### DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Next, clean up. Disinfect, convenient, cheap. Last all season. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers ordered express paid for. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Sweet Potato Plants

for sale. The famous Nancy Hall variety, fine plants. Shipped from May 1st till July 15th. \$1.50 per thousand. Cash with order. C. A. Bradley, R. D. 5, Russellville, Ark.

## RELIEVES PAIN AND HEALS AT THE SAME TIME

The Wonderful, Old Reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Prevents Blood Poisoning. An Antiseptic Surgical Dressing discovered by an Old R. R. Surgeon.

Thousands of families know it already, and a trial will convince you that DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is the most wonderful remedy ever discovered for Wounds, Burns, Old Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Throat, Skin or Scalp Diseases and all wounds and external diseases whether slight or serious. Continually people are finding new uses for this famous old remedy. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 25c. 50c. \$1.00

# You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.



## THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)  
efforts of the department have borne is the now universal favor with which agricultural education of all kinds is regarded in the state, whilst, when the department came into being, it elicited only lukewarm interest. The department broke the ice and got the genial stream flowing.

I am proud of what every other agency, association and every one have done and are doing for Texas agriculture, and the department asks nothing better than to co-operate and contribute its full part. Texas needs every agency and person that is laboring, and, in fact, many more. Not one should be chilled by back-biting and jealousy, but should be warmed by just recognition and cheered on by genuine joy in the worthy work done. The ideals of this people are too high and the atmosphere of this state too pure for little "dog-in-the-manger," "rule or ruin," "two-by-four" knockers to ditch, or "bust" the works out of the car of progress by throwing themselves in front of it and howling, "Yer ain't doing nothin' and yer can't do nothin'; fur Gawd's sake turn it over to us an' let us run it back." The car's going right on, and the only reminders left us of the snarlens will be dirty grease spots that the rains of oblivion will soon wash out.

It does me good to be here amongst farmers, business men, professional men and educators who are working together as a band of brothers for the agricultural development of one of the fairest sections of earth, knowing, that with the accomplished all else will follow—that that is the first prerequisite.

I was a member of the board that located the experiment station here, for the benefit of this grand region. I feel assured the station is going to be of great service to you; it will merely help you to get near the articles. For you to bag them, there is something for you to do and that is to go in, hammer and tongs, for scientific diversified farming, including stockraising, and for this association to take up and push the propaganda as rapidly as John Wesley did the conversion of a certain sinner that he plucked as a brand from the burning. "I was," said Wesley, "riding along a lonely road in the woods of Georgia, when I caught up with a man who, I am happy to say, I induced to join the church before I turned him loose. After we had ridden a short distance he leaned toward me and said: 'Sir, have you ever seen John Wesley?' Raising myself in my stirrups, laying my hand upon my heart and regarding him fixedly, I replied: 'I, sir, am he!' Whereupon, he cast at me one horrified glance and put spurs to his nag; but I was mounted on the fleetest nag and kept up with him and poured the grace of God into his unwilling ears."

Pour the doctrines of better agriculture into the unbelievers' ears, hammer it into them with practical crop demonstrations, baby beef clubs and the like, and it won't be four years before Central West Texas will be the agricultural marvel of the Southwest and I will come out here and break bread with you again and we will have a love feast with old fashioned shouting for the frills.

# FOR CHEAP GROCERIES

## SEE R. R. MORRISON

Belle of Wichita Flour.....	3.00
Winner Flour.....	2.90
Blue Ribbon Flour.....	2.80
100 lbs. Sugar, Std. Gran.....	5.00
25 lbs. Sugar, Std. Gran.....	1.25
20 lbs. Sugar, Std. Gran.....	1.00

**We Sell**  
—For—  
**CASH!**

Coal Oil, gallon.....	15c.
Coal Oil, 5 gallons.....	75c.
10 cans Salmon.....	1.00
3 cans 2 lb. Tomatoes.....	25c.
3 lb. Tomatoes, can.....	10c.

## WE SELL FOR CASH!

AND IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE US BEFORE BUYING!

# R. R. Morrison,

With E. Luce, Spur, Texas

The C. P. Poole damage suit against the Southwestern Telephone Co. was transferred from the District Court to the Federal Court and the case will be tried later at Amarillo.

Mr. Posey, representing the Winona Mills, was in Spur from Aspermont this week and spent several days here selling the produce of his mill.

J. C. McNeill and family were visitors in the city Wednesday from their ranch home about twelve miles northwest of Spur.

Mr. Jones who has been assisting in the sale at The Fair, returned this week to his home in the Steel Hill community.

W. P. Sampson, a prominent citizen of the Gilpin community, was in Spur on business the latter part of last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Morris returned the first of the week from Haskell where they spent several days with his mother.

W. J. Attebury returned this week from Clarendon and other parts of the country where he has been several days.

J. A. Koon was among those from Spur in attendance upon District Court this week in Dickens.

Mrs. Sam T. Clemmons and little son returned last week from an extended visit to relatives at Stamford.

Will Pelfrey, of Stamford, was in Spur Thursday and Friday selling silos for a silo company in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd, of Afton, were in Spur Wednesday visiting friends and attending the big show.

Dr. and Mrs. Bachelor left this week for a vacation trip over the southern part of the state.

Attorneys Holman, Glasgow and Wilson attended District Court this week in Dickens.

W. T. Wilson, of several miles east of Spur, was in the city the latter part of last week.

Bert Duncan, of Dickens, was in Spur Tuesday on business and spent several hours here.

H. T. Burgoon was among those from Spur attending court this week in Dickens.

M. A. Jordan, of Steel Hill, was among the many visitors to town this week.

Mr. Davis, of Haskell, is in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Vernon.

Sebe Lambert was in Spur Thursday from Tap and reports that his section of the country had a pretty good shower of rain Sunday and again Tuesday. Good showers of rain are also reported at Dickens, Afton, Wake and on the river between Spur and Crosbyton. A good general rain over the country at this time would be of inestimable value.

Robert Campbell was in the city Wednesday from his farm home several miles southwest of Spur and spent some time here on business.

Roy Zinn, wife and children returned the latter part of last week from an extended visit to his parents near Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore returned last week from their ranch home and will spend some time at their city home in Spur.

During the absence of V. H. Bryant, C. H. Perry is employed in the E. Luce grocery store with R. R. Morrison.

Mrs. Lemon, of Haskell, is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Morris.

J. B. Cade, a prominent citizen of Kent county, was in the city Wednesday.

## SPUR SCHOOL CLOSES THE 1912-13 SESSION

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

and ability on the part of superintendent and teachers, and notwithstanding the petty bickerings common in community school matters the Spur School will continue to progress in school ideas and equipments and advance in educational efficiency.

To the tutors of the graduating class The Texas Spur extends congratulations in the marked success of their efforts, and to each pupil acquiring the highest honors at the close of the 1912-13 term of the Spur High School we extend our very best wishes, feeling confident that each individual member of the graduating class is better prepared to assume the responsibilities of life, meet the conditions of the world and acquire a more prominent and exalted position in this intellectual and enlightened age.

Poet Hagins, of Gilpin, was in the city Tuesday to visit his father, the Hon. A. J. Hagins, who is at the Standifer Hospital as the result of an operation performed the first of this week. We are glad to note that Mr. Hagins is reported doing nicely at this time. Mr. Hagins is one of the oldest settlers of this country and at the present time is the representative of this district in the State Legislature.

Uncle Dan Hisey returned the first of this week from his farm near Rule where he has been spending several days looking after his farming interests. He reports everything in pretty good shape in that section with the exception of grass-hoppers which he says are there in large numbers.

Mrs. W. S. Taylor and little son have been quite sick this week, but we are glad to note that they are now reported doing nicely. During their illness Mrs. Wyatt Taylor of the Plains country is staying with them.

J. O. Wooten, a prominent citizen of the Plains country, passed through Spur Tuesday on his return home from a trip to Fort Worth where he had been several days on business.

J. W. Johnson was in the city Wednesday from his farm home several miles east of Spur. He reports that his crops are holding up fine during the continued dry weather.

E. E. Patterson, formerly of Spur but who is now barbering in Dallas, was in Spur several days this week greeting his many friends here.

W. H. Morris, publisher of the Jayton Herald and Ralls Banner, was in Spur last week on business, spending several hours in the city.

Those having watches with me will call for them at once. I will leave all work with Brannen Bros. Co.—A. T. Odeneal.

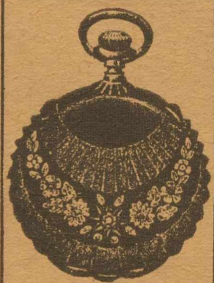
J. H. McCamant was in the city Wednesday from his farm and ranch home fourteen miles southwest of Spur.

J. R. McArthur and wife, of the Tap country, were in the city Wednesday trading and to see the show.

C. D. Copeland and wife were in the city the latter part of last week and spent some time here on business.

L. N. Riter attended court in Dickens this week.

WATCH REPAIRING



JEWELRY REPAIRING

**Clock, Watch and Jewelry REPAIRING!**

We do the Best Work and Sell the Best Goods

GRUBEN, THE JEWELER

## SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS FOR YOU!

A large selection of patterns, weaves and fabrics from which to select—made to your measure by expert tailors. We also clean and press clothes to look good as new. We represent the best steam laundry and will call for your clothes. We will appreciate your business.

## SPUR TAILORING CO.