

PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT OF CONGENIAL GUESTS

Tuesday evening W. S. Campbell and wife, Sol Davis and wife, L. W. Davis and wife, L. R. Barrett and wife, Dr. and Mrs. Morris, Dr. and Mrs. Standifer, Sam Clemmons and wife, George Bennett and wife, H. T. Burgoon and wife, F. W. Jennings and wife, Prof. and Mrs. F. F. Mace, N. A. Baker, wife and daughter, Miss Erma, Jeff D. Reagan and wife, Oran McClure and wife, W. C. Gruben and wife, C. A. Bobo and wife, W. G. Sherrod and Mrs. Turnage, Clifford B. Jones and Mrs. Y. L. Jones, Mrs. Effie Johnson and son, Scott, C. F. Cates and wife, Cephus Hogan and wife and Mrs. Geo. M. Williams were among those who attended a forty-two party given by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Edmonds at their home in the city.

At an early hour the guests arrived and were received by Mrs. Edmonds in her usual graceful and most cordial manner, and were directed to the lawn where eleven tables were prepared and soon progressive forty-two was in progress, and for more than an hour the contestants at the various tables were intently interested in the fascinating game. During the progress of the games Mrs. Edmonds rendered selections of music and Miss Erma Baker rendered vocal selections, which were highly enjoyed. At the conclusion of the games Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds served lemon chocolate and cake, after which the host and hostess were bid good-night and the guests departed for their homes.

This was one of the most pleasant entertainments this writer has had the pleasure of attending. The occasion was a pleasure, not only in the entertaining features, but in the social gathering of congenial, affable guests and the genial spirit extended to each on the part of host and hostess.

A WOMANS WAY

Many men do not fully appreciate their wives or perhaps it would be more courteous to say they do not understand them. A woman is God Almighty's greatest handiwork and a triumph of creation. Her mental faculties are highly developed and distinctively feminine. She is by nature more lofty, refined and cultured and has a higher sense of duty and devotion. There is nothing that so deadens womanly nature as a home that is commercialized and surroundings that are compelled to yield to the demands of a dollar.

A swing for the children may not be a revenue producer, pictures upon the wall may not pay annual dividends; musical instruments cannot be fattened and sold and good books and periodicals will not swell the bank account, but they will build character, make happiness and contribute towards our enlightenment. A mother with her ideals stifled by business greed is a queen robbed of her crown.

WITH HARVESTING COMES RETURNS ON INVESTMENT

S. Yandell and wife, of fourteen miles southeast of Spur, were in the city Wednesday, he being here to purchase lumber with which to make an addition to his barn, and Mrs. Yandell to do some trading with the Spur merchants.

Mr. Yandell informed the Texas Spur that he had now begun the work of harvesting the feed crops on his place and that the production was considerably in excess of the yield he had estimated; therefore, necessitating the addition of more barn room in order to properly house the crop, which he stated was as fine as could be wished for.

The instance of Mr. Yandell, for the most part, is a fair example of the prospects entertained by the farmers of the Spur country during the time immediately preceding the harvest as compared to the final showing after the crops have been gathered. It is largely the case that the farmers will become discouraged and seemingly lose all hope of realizing any returns of value on their investment of a year's labor and the actual cash expenses incurred in growing a crop, but with the harvest comes realization that the production is fairly good and the year's work has been profitable.

Mr. Yandell also informed us of a freak egg gathered from a hen's nest in his barn yard a few days ago, which he described as being of normal size and shape, but instead of the yolk and yellow the shell was found to contain two small and perfectly round balls.

MAN KILLED AT SLATON.

E. M. Riley, inspector for the Cattle Raisers Association, cut the throat of J. W. Smith at Slaton Sunday. According to the statement of Riley, Smith drugged and criminally assaulted the former's wife at Big Springs some time ago, Mrs. Riley complaining of a headache was induced by Smith to take medicine which he said would give instant relief. At the time Riley was in Lubbock and his wife only recently told him of the incident.

At the time of the killing Riley was going from Post to Lubbock and Smith was going from Sweetwater to Slaton. Riley saw Smith get off the train at Slaton and followed him into a bus where it is said Riley told Smith he was too mean to live, cutting his throat and stabbing him to death with a big jack knife. At the examining trial Tuesday Riley made a \$10,000 bond without leaving his chair. He is a cousin to J. N. Zumwalt of, near Spur and was formerly an employee on one of the ranches of this section.

FAREWELL PARTY

Miss Katie Ellis entertained at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Ellis, one evening last week, the occasion being a farewell party in honor of Miss Winnie Roberts. An enjoyable occasion is reported and a number of guests were present.

WATCH THIS SPACE

Our Buyer
Has Gone To
Market And Will
Have Something Of Interest To Tell You
On His Return
To Spur.

SPUR OFFERS A CASH PREMIUM FOR FIRST BALE

The following merchants and business men of Spur are offering a cash premium of twenty two dollars to the farmer marketing the first bale of cotton weighing five hundred pounds and grown within the Spur trade territory:

Bryant-Link Company, \$5; Spur National Bank, \$2.50; S. R. Davis, \$2.50; First State Bank, \$2.50; Brannen Brothers, \$1; Spur Hardware Company, \$2.50; Brazelton-Pryor Company, \$1; F. & M. State Bank, \$1; C. P. Poole, 50c.; Riter Hardware Company, \$2; Irven Joplin, 50c.; E. Luce, by R. R. Morrison, \$1, making a total of \$22.00.

This premium is being offered to advertise Spur as a cotton market and superior trading point. Throughout the fall season the cotton buyers of Spur will pay the highest market price for all cotton brought to this market, and as to what the merchants have to sell and the inducements offered to the trade we refer readers to the advertising columns of this paper. That the merchants of Spur are prepared to supply the demands of the trade in every line and offer attractive inducements to secure the trade is evidenced by their advertisements appearing in the Texas Spur from time to time, and we urge every reader of this paper to read the ads and trade with those who advertise and we assure you that in this manner the best goods and the best prices will be secured.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Bessie Wayn Jackson sent out invitations to a number of her little friends requesting them to attend a party at her home Saturday afternoon, the occasion being in honor of her seventh anniversary birthday. About thirty little guests responded to the invitations and throughout the afternoon various and interesting games were played. At the conclusion of games the guests were escorted to the dining room where a large birthday cake, beautifully decorated and bearing seven lighted candles, was displayed and later cut and with punch served to the delight of each one present. An amusing and most pleasing feature of the entertainment was 'Little Bopeep hunting her sheep' and didn't know where to find it. The sheep were hidden in various places and as found they were pinned to each guest as a souvenir of the occasion which will linger long in the memory of each one present. Little Miss Bessie Wayn received many nice presents from her numerous little friends who wish her many happy birthday anniversaries.

BIG RAIN IN SPUR COUNTRY

It is reported that the biggest rain of thirteen past years fell at Draper and over the Croton country Wednesday afternoon. The rain did not extend over the entire Spur territory, but the section covered is now in ideal condition and bumper crop harvests are assured.

SPUR HIGH SCHOOL HAS EMPLOYED TEACHERS.

The Spur High School will begin the 1913-14 term Monday, September 1st, and the term will begin under the most promising conditions and prospects with respect to school equipments, superior educational advantages and efficiency of the corps of teachers employed for the term.

Prof. F. F. Mace is retained at the head of the school, and is recognized as one of the ablest educators of the country, and his twenty five years of experience in school rooms of normal colleges and city schools specially fits him for the superintendency, and under his supervision, aided by an efficient corps of assistants, the coming term of the Spur High School will be the best in its history and contribute more to the material interests of the people and the country and the further and more general recognition of Spur as an educational centre.

The following teachers have been employed: E. M. Safford, principal, Misses Germany and Hardin, Mesdames Johnson and Jim Foster, all of whom are qualified in every particular for their respective positions in the school. Miss Mattie T. Doyle will teach music and Mrs. Mace art and elocution in connection with the school.

The session will continue at least eight months and possibly the full nine months term, and we understand that all pupils from seven to twenty one years of age will be given free school privileges without regard to the regulation transfers.

REVIVAL MEETING

As announced from time to time from the pulpit, we will begin the tent meeting Sunday, August 24th. Rev. Jno. E. McLean, Evangelist for the Fort Worth Presbytery, will be with us to do the preaching. God has been blessing the labors of this man and will bless them among us if we rally to his support. It is his thought and ours to make this a co-operative meeting and hence we earnestly ask all Christian denominations to join in the campaign for souls. We need a general and genuine revival and it will require all Christians to do what needs to be done. May we not begin now to draw our spiritual energies in this direction?—R. A. Stewart.

LOCAL SHOWERS

C. D. Pullin was in the city Wednesday from his home in Cat Fish country and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends. Mr. Pullin reports that a good shower of rain, but covering only a small territory, fell in his section of the Cat Fish country Saturday afternoon, and as a result good crops are assured in that vicinity.

CORN BELT DAMAGED.

The last few days reports not only from the immediate surrounding territory but from other states known as the "corn belt" are to the effect that feed crops are being damaged by the continued dry weather and hot winds.

BRYANT-LINK COMPANY

TEA TABLE IN SUMMER

WAYS BY WHICH IT CAN BE MADE MOST ATTRACTIVE.

Delicious Novelties That May Be Added to the Favorite Beverage on a Hot Afternoon—Set Repast Under a Tree.

If you are ambitious to make your tea table attractive to men—and what woman is not?—substitute a punch bowl for the kettle that will come back into favor when the first sharp autumn wind sends one shivering toward the fireplace. During the heated season use plenty of ice and move the tea table onto the porch, or under a tree, and try some of these delicious new beverages and original cakes and sandwiches.

Tea Julep—Make strong tea and pour it slowly into tall, slender glasses that have been filled with cracked ice, on top of which has been placed a thick slice of lemon, a generous sprig of brook mint and a lump or two of sugar. There should be sufficient ice in each glass to thoroughly chill the tea.

Tea Cocktail—Fill tall glasses with shaved ice. Put in each glass two or three cloves or Cassa buds, a teaspoonful of creme de menthe, several maraschino cherries, and, in place of sugar, two or three tiny sticks of candy. Fill the glass with strong cold tea and serve with glass cocktail straws.

Tea Punch—Put a block of ice in the punch bowl and pour over it a quart of strong cold tea, a bottle of imported ginger ale, a bottle of apollinaris and a quart of mixed fruit juices, preferably lemon, orange and pineapple, and sirup made by boiling two cups of sugar with half a cup of water for two minutes. Mix this well and serve in glasses half full of shaved ice.

Martha Anns—Mix together one cup of brown sugar, two eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of baking powder, half a cup of chopped nuts and half a cup of flour. This will make a batter. Drop very small spoonfuls on buttered baking sheets and bake in a moderate oven.

Brownies—Cream one cup of sugar and half a cup of butter. Beat in two eggs. Add two squares of unsweetened chocolate that has been melted over hot water, half a cup of chopped nuts and half a cup of flour. Spread over the bottom of a buttered pan and bake. Cut in thin strips when done.

Saltine Sandwiches—Mix together one cream cheese, half a cup of broken nut meats, a heaping tablespoonful of butter and three chopped canned olives. Spread thickly between saltine wafers.

To Keep Celery Crisp.

To keep celery fresh and crisp until needed strip the celery from the stalk and wash it thoroughly in cold water, clipping off the tops and otherwise preparing it as if for immediate use on the table. Then wet a table napkin or an old piece of clean linen in ice cold water and wrap the celery tightly in it. Place the celery in the refrigerator, either on the ice or so that the ice comes in contact with it. This method will keep celery in the best condition for at least a week.

Lemon Pears.

Use seven pounds of fruit. Pare, core and chop the pears fine, add six pounds of sugar and set on stove for sugar to melt. Add juice and grated rind of four lemons. Put the grated rind and two ounces of ginger root cut up fine in a small bag and let all cook slowly three hours or until thick like marmalade. Stir often to prevent sticking to kettle. Put up in jelly tumblers when done.

To Destroy Moths.

When moths get into the carpet you will find it a very good remedy to spread a damp towel over the part and iron it dry with a hot iron. The heat and steam from the iron will destroy the worms and eggs. This process will not hurt the carpet in any way.

To Wash Delicate-Hued Muslin.

Soak for ten minutes in salt water, a half cupful of common salt to two gallons of water. Wring out and wash quickly in a hand soap suds. Rinse in bluing water. Starch in boiled starch. Hang in shade. Wash only one thing at a time.

To Quickly Clean Kid Gloves.

Soak a cloth in gasoline, then shake dry. Rub this over the soiled gloves. Kid retains a disagreeable odor when dipped in gasoline, and this process will do the work if the gloves are not too badly soiled.

Lime Punch.

Melt 2½ cups of sugar to a sirup. When cold add one-half cup of lime juice, two cups of pineapple cut in small pieces, one-half cup orange juice. Dilute with water and serve in glasses of crushed ice.

GLIMPSSES of SIBERIA



YAKUTS BARTERING FURS

THURSDAY morning found us in another world. The pretty, if squalid, Chinese villages—thatched roofs and embowered in billowy foliage; the endless stretches of plowed grain land dotted with laboring natives in blue overalls and straw lampshade hats; the great herds of cattle and horses and the browsing camels had gone. Our train was rolling slowly through a wooded hill country, Virginia to the eye, though the map called it western Manchuria, writes Bassett Digby in the Chicago Daily News.

Here and there we cut athwart a water meadow, skirted by a noisy little creek that foamed and frothed its way through half a dozen channels in the pebbly bed. "A smiling meadow" is a popular figure of speech that you can understand when, after many weeks' sweltering in the hot, treeless plains of the Liaoyang peninsula you wake up among the hills of Tsitsihar. The flowers!

I sat on the step of the end platform of the coach as we toiled up a steep gradient and counted over four dozen kinds in full bloom—wild roses, red, pink and white. Flaming acres of peonies; shoals of Iceland poppies over the rocky hillside and along by the track—yellow Iceland poppies as big as those unattainable ideals in the seedman's lists.

Vetches, yellow and mauve. A kind of double daisy, now blood red, now snowy rimmed. Waving edges of yellow and blue and the little pale blue Chinese ground sedge. Hemlock, starwort and bedstraw. Wild strawberry in profusion. Dandelion, thistle, buttercup and feathery marsh flowers, bushy heads on stout stems that overtopped the rushes. Lilies of the valley, pink stock, yellow trumpet lilies. In the meadow grass, up on the dry hills, great drifts of deep blue forget-me-not.

The brakes ground, and we came to a standstill at a tiny wayside station. On a parallel siding lay a long train of windowless horse boxes, dark and filthy horse boxes packed with Russian emigrants bound for Amurland and the Pacific coast near Vladivostok.

It costs nothing to emigrate to Siberia, even though you do not journey as a convict. In consequence, some half a million peasants come out every year, while 40,000 return. An annual emigration—by far the most gigantic the world has ever known—of twice the bulk of that to Canada, yet one of which the nations have no cognizance.

On an Emigrant Train.

On the emigrant train you see what purports to be civilized humanity at its very lowest level. You do not quail at the housing and surroundings of the black races, but you will be unprepared for this degree of degradation among whites.

During long waits on the sidings—an emigrant train is sidetracked to let coal trucks pass!—the poor creatures risk a call-down from the station police and slide open the middle door of the horse box for a breath of air and a ray of light.

There are trucks for families and

trucks for single men. Both are stables. In the former three human generations, the man and his wife in their prime, and their children, herd together with the population of their little farm yard back in Russia. Three cows and half a dozen sheep—quaint black and white sheep that seem to have been hand-painted by a Beardsley enthusiast—lie in knee-deep straw, munching hay and green stuff. Bales of hay and straw are stacked to the roof and among them wander ducks and fowls and turkeys. A couple of big dogs crouch in a corner.

Room for Everything.

Now, a Russian log hut has not much furniture. It all fits comfortably into a horse box, even when cows and sheep, backed by a small haystack, swell the family circle. Goods and chattels are disposed here and there. The chairs are set around a table. A lamp and even a pair of crude framed prints of saints are tucked to the wooden side of the truck. Baby is installed in her swinging cradle at the end of a spring. The peasant cradle in Russia is like a meat scale and rocks upward and downward.

The single men's quarters contained an intimidating band of ruffians, one's conception of a shipwrecked crew after ten strenuous years on the desert island. Bareheaded, barefooted, shaggy-bearded creatures, with flat, animal faces and wild, bloodshot eyes. Very dirty, in rags and tatters, shirt-tails streaming in the breeze. In one truck a fierce fight was going on. A dapper military policeman, hearing the din, strode over to a pair of yelling, scratching combatants, their faces streaming with blood, and put curt inquiries. A grinning fellow emigrant made answer.

"He says," translated my companion, "that they do not like each other"—a not improbable thesis from appearances. However, this satisfied the policeman and off he strolled.

Toward the tail of the train was a coach of dazzling white—the hospital, a very necessary adjunct to the emigrant train on a journey undertaken under such conditions and lasting from two to three weeks. Through the open door I caught a glimpse of a brass and white enameled bedstead, a spotless white counterpane across it and surrounded with all the speckless fittings of a good city nursing home. The uniformed nurse sat embroidering on a chair by the window.

Here the clean, white little room and next door the bleeding, shaggy brutes, living shoulder to shoulder with their cattle in the filth of the dark, miasmatic horse boxes.

All afternoon there had been the growling of distant thunder and now jagged lightning flickered and spouted in the coppery clouds. Suddenly the heavens opened and poured marbles of ice that drove at a long cutting glide across the plain and rattled like shrapnel on our steel cars. And, unnoticed in the din, in gilded the palatial international sleeping car express de luxe. I caught a glimpse of a gay throng around the piano in the drawing room car as it shot by.

Libby's Veal Loaf
A Picnic Favorite

Good at home, too. So handy for a dainty lunch when you don't want to cook a meal. As a Sandwich Meat it has no equal; there are a dozen other Libby Luncheon Specialties at your grocers. Get acquainted with them. Try Libby's Veal Loaf fried: Cut the contents of one can of Veal Loaf into quarter-inch slices. Fry golden brown in small quantity of butter. Garnish with cress.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

WANTED
HOMES FOR THE FAMOUS
FAULTLESS STARCH DOLLS

Send 4 tops from ten cent packages of Faultless Starch and ten cents in stamps (to cover postage and packing) and get Miss Elizabeth Ann, 22 inches high. Send three tops from ten cent packages and four cents in stamps and get Miss Phoebe Prim, or Miss Lily White, twelve inches high. Send tops from five cent packages if you wish, but twice as many are required. Cut this ad. out. It will be accepted in place of one ten cent or two five cent tops. Only one ad. will be accepted with each application. Write your name and address plainly.

THE BEST STARCH FOR ALL PURPOSES
FAULTLESS STARCH CO.
KANSAS CITY, MO.

Even a fast young man can't catch up with tomorrow.

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

Natural Tint.

"What color is a river horse?"
"I suppose it is something of a bay."

No Fancy Shaves for Him.

The weather was warm, and Pat decided to shave on the back porch. Mrs. Casey, across the way, observed this.

"Pat," she called, "shure an' Oi see ye air shavin' outside."

"Begorra," he responded, "and did ye think Oi was fur-lined?"—Judge.

Strong Hint.

"Miss Pinkie, how do you like my new hat?"
"I like it ever so much better, Mr. Smythkins, when you are holding it in your hand."

Time for Final Rites.

A colored man had been arrested on a charge of beating and cruelly mistreating his wife. After hearing the charge against the prisoner the justice turned to the first witness.

"Madam," he said, "if this man were your husband and had given you a beating, would you call in the police?"

The woman addressed, a veritable amazon in size and aggressiveness, turned a smiling countenance toward the justice and answered: "No, Judge. If he was mah husband' and he treated me lak he did 'is wife, ah wouldn't call no p'liceman. No, sah, ah'd call de undertaker."—Current Literature.

CLOUDED BRAIN

Clears Up on Change to Proper Food.

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy, if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A Mich. lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting:

"A steady diet of rich, greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief.

"My brain was clouded and dull and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used.

"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessings fall on the man who was inspired to write it.

"I followed directions carefully, the physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuit entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more.

"I never realize I have nerves, and my stomach and bowels are in fine condition. My brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy and which all might have, by giving proper attention to their food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "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.

Even light wine has been known to produce a dark brown taste.

INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY.

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROY'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood and builds up the system. A sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50 cts.

In the game of love a girl plays her heart against a diamond.

Why Scratch?



"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

HAHN MUSIC SCHOOL
THE SCHOOL FOR YOUR DAUGHTER
Our Catalogue 2915 ROSS AVE.
Tells Why. DALLAS, TEXAS

AGENTS wanted in every location to sell wonderful Daily Expense Records, \$20 to \$40 can be made per week. Be sure to write for particulars and illustrated picture. Daily Expense Record Specialty Co., Hamilton, Texas.

BE YOUR OWN BOSS—Formulas and instructions for manufacturing Six Big Sellers and 100 Business Opportunities, sent for 10 cents. RIVERSIDE SPECIALTY CO., Beach Island, Ill.

Texas Directory

MOTORCYCLES, BICYCLES, SAFES
Expert in opening Burglar and Fire Proof Safes. Repair and Sundries of all kinds for Motorcycles, Bicycles, Gun and Lock Work. Specialist in Fishing Keys for County Jails. Fishing Tackle, Reels and Nets. CHAS. UTT, 1008 Elm St., Dallas, Tex.

COTTON BOOKS

and stationery for ginners, yards, oil mills, compresses and merchants. Special forms ruled and printed to order. Security marking ink is the best. Write for samples and prices. A. D. ALDRIDGE COMPANY
409 SOUTH ERVAY DALLAS, TEXAS

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CORRUGATED STEEL TANKS
GALVANIZED

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

HARRY BROTHERS COMPANY
906 Southwestern Life Bldg. Dallas, Tex.
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Attorney-At-Law

DICKENS, TEXAS

J. H. GRACE, M. D.

General Practice of Medicine

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

Office at Spur Drug Store
Both Res. P. ones No. 96

T. E. STANDFIER Physician and Surgeon

Physician and Surgeon

COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR
DAY

J. E. MORRIS Physician and Surgeon

Physician and Surgeon

All calls answered promptly, day or night.

Diseases of Women and Children
A Specialty

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BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS

Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

G. T. BRANDON, Dentist

Over the Midway Hotel

Office hours from 8-12 and from 1-5
Residence Phone 142.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Bobo entertained a number of their friends Friday evening at their home in the city in honor of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bobo of Ranger. During the evening refreshments were served and games were played to the pleasure of each guest.

Mrs. W. D. Clay left the latter part of last week for an extended visit to her brothers and sisters and other relatives in the Beaumont section of the country. She will probably be gone a month or six weeks before returning to her home near Spur.

W. M. Wade, who spent a few days in Spur visiting his daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cooper, returned Friday to his home at Clairemont. Little Miss Alla B. Cooper returned with him for an extended visit.

Attorney N. R. Morgan, of Dickens, was in Spur Monday to accompany his daughter who left on the afternoon train for Haskell where she will visit friends.

C. E. West, a prosperous farmer of the Plains country, was in Spur the first of this week with a load of produce which he sold on the Spur market.

J. C. Davis, a prominent citizen of the country north of Afton, was in Spur this week and purchased supplies of the Spur merchants.

Uncle Pink Higgins was in the city Monday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch and spent several hours in Spur on business.

Prof. L. P. Hale, principal of the public school at Dickens, was in Spur Saturday shopping and on other business.

N. Q. Brannen has been quite sick the past week.

MY SWEETHEART AND I

My sweetheart and I went walking;
Happy and gay were we.
Of lovers and love we were talking,
When softly he said to me:
"Sweetheart, I love you—love you
Better than silver or gold—
Better than heaven above you;
Give me your heart to hold."

My sweetheart and I went driving,
Off to the opera went we.
Home we were slowly arriving
When slowly he said to me:
"Sweetheart, I love you; love you.
Give me your heart to keep,
While the bright stars above you
Down from their portals peep"

My sweetheart and I went boating
Down on the Lake by the shoal.
Softly along we were floating
When softly a kiss he stole.
"Sweetheart, I love you; love you.
Marry me darling," he said.
"And as long as the sun shines above
you
You ne'er shall regret you wed."

My sweetheart and I sat talking
Of youth and our youthful glee,
And the time we went out walking
When softly he said to me:
"My sweetheart, I love—I love you
My own sweet, precious wife.
Like the sun that is shining above you
You are the light of my life."
—Mrs. W. B. Bennett.

SAFER THAN CALOMEL

Dodson's Liver Tone at Night Will
Straighten You Out By Morning.
Calomel May Knock You Out
of a Day's Work.

If you are a calomel user, next time you are tempted to buy it ask your druggist if he can absolutely guarantee the drug not to harm you. He won't do it because he CAN'T do it.

But there is a perfect substitute for calomel which the druggist does guarantee—the famous Dodson's Liver Tone. The Red Front Drug Store will refund your money without question if you are not thoroughly satisfied.

Go to the Red Front Drug Store—whom you are acquainted with—and find out about the great number of people who are taking this remarkable remedy and feeling better, healthier, keener and better able to enjoy life than they ever were when taking calomel.

Why? Because calomel is a poison—one that may stay in the system and while seeming to benefit you temporarily, may do harm in the end. If you haven't felt these ill effects so far, it is because you are fortunate enough to have a strong constitution.

Don't take the risk any longer. Get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone (50c.) and note how easily and naturally it corrects all bilious conditions, how it clears away that sick headache and coated tongue, how it sets you right without ache or gripe. The most wonderful thing in the world for constipation.

All this without the slightest interference with your regular habits.

A. W. Jordan and family, of the Steel Hill country, were in Spur last week on their way to Dublin and other East Texas points where they will spend some time with relatives and friends.

Willie Hagins, of the Gilpir country, was in Spur Tuesday and reported that the farmers of his section are beginning to need rain.

Leon Lewis, who is employed with G. L. Barber in road construction work, came in Sunday and spent the day with his family.

Rev. J. V. Bilberry was in the city this week and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends.

Nyles Morris, of the Ralls Banner, was in Spur this week on business.

Rev. Rankin, of Crosbyton, was in Spur this week.

No. 9611

The Spur National Bank SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

OFFICERS

R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT
C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT

W. G. SHERROD, CASHIER
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DIRECTORS

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R. C. FORBIS J. T. GEORGE W. G. SHERROD

Make Our Bank Your Bank

STEEL HILL ITEMS

The people of this section would at present appreciate a rain, yet crops are very good in most places notwithstanding the prevailing dry weather.

The Baptist meeting, which has been in progress the past week and conducted by Rev. A. P. Stokes, closed Sunday.

E. C. Edmonds, of Spur, was a visitor Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gibson.

Miss Lanier, of Odessa, is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mace Hunter and wife.

A large crowd was present Sunday at the Wilson tank to witness the baptising, including several from Spur, Dry Lake and other places. There were ten baptised.

Y. Z. Jones was in Spur Saturday on business.

Miss Annie Bell York, of Spur, was a guest Sunday of Miss Fannie May Cherry.

A singing was enjoyed Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neighbors. There was a large crowd present and the occasion was one of much pleasure.

Miss Vasco Odam left last week for near Afton where she will remain a month or more with friends.

F. W. West and family, of the Dry Lake community, were the guests of M. C. West and family Sunday.

Donny Merriman and brother were in Spur Saturday.

Misses Willie Belle and Lula Martin, Pearl Blackwell and Wanda Edmondson and Messrs. Jim Walker and John Caraway attended church here Sunday.

Mr. Jordan and family left recently for the eastern part of the state to visit relatives.

W. C. Gruben and wife, of Spur, were here Sunday to attend church and also the baptising.—Maiden Vine.

County Attorney B. G. Worswick was in the city Monday from Dickens and spent several hours here greeting his friends. Attorney Worswick is not only an optimist in matters pertaining to the law but concerning the prevailing crop conditions and the future prospects of the country.

A fishing party composed of W. D. Wilson and Dr. Brandon and their families, left Spur Tuesday for the Blanco Canyon to spend several days angling the finny tribe.

Rev. Pearn, of Stamford, conducted services at the Christian church Saturday and Sunday. Six additions to the church are reported.

Roy Zinn returned to Spur Sunday after having been away from the city several days with his moving picture show.

Full blood Plymouth Rock roosters to trade for friving chickens.—Mrs. H. T. Burgoon.

For Sale at a Bargain—A child's folding bed and a large \$35 oak bed.

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 EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

WE have the most complete line of guns and Winchester and U. S. ammunition in West Texas. Builders and finishing hardware, queensware, enamelware, saddles and harness, McCormick and Deering Binders, Sampson and Standard wind-mills, Studebaker and Newton wagons, pipe and pipe fittings, tanks, gutter, engine oils. Well casing made to order. We want your business.

A FIRST-CLASS TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION

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

THE TEXAS SPUR

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

However, the girl scout seems to be quite inevitable.

As a last resort for fads women are now making their own shoes.

Old fashioned people like to think about the days before the tango.

Whenever women make up their minds to wear trousers they will.

The elevator man who inherited \$100,000 probably is having his "ups" now.

If you do your Christmas shopping now, you will avoid some of the rush later on.

Duke Ludwig of Bavaria has tired of his morganatic wife. He is eighty-two and fussy.

Occasionally you will find a good citizen who doesn't take much interest in baseball.

The surest way of enjoying summer resorts is to stay at home and read about them.

The way to avoid a split infinitive is to write it the way you don't think it ought to go.

The shopgirl has one advantage over the housewife. She gets a vacation, anyhow.

The cruel critic of the new-fledged college graduate is seldom able to give him a job.

It is hard to resist the temptation to look at the thermometer when you know it's soaring.

Mr. Morgan is now said officially to have left only \$100,000,000. However, he left all he had.

During the hot weather the tango is laid among the moth balls. Few care if it never comes back.

Rochester has barred split skirts and peekaboo waists, but bathing suits still are in good form.

A Massachusetts man ate seventeen eggs at a single sitting. There's no hog like a hog with money.

It appears that the unmuzzled dog is about as dangerous as the gun that nobody knows is loaded.

King George of England says women must not ride astride. He is making much out of a side issue.

Still, if there were no rain where would the dollars come from to buy tickets to the baseball game?

In putting over an ethical eugenics marriage is Boston attempting to revive local interest in matrimony?

Have you noted the shortage of flies this summer? And the excess of mosquitoes? However, go on swatting.

A noted pianist is about to retire after accumulating a big fortune. This shows one effect, at least, of harmony.

It is explained that those Princeton seniors who said they had never been kissed made a boast and not a confession.

A New York wife blames her husband because she has lost her beauty. He'll probably swear she had none to lose.

It is almost a tragedy when a damsel with a stunning figure lacks the means to spend a week or two at the seashore.

There isn't much excuse for the weather forecasters when they go wrong. They have three guesses every day.

Exchange says that people who marry late in life are well shaken before taken. But the married man will tell you that he is pretty well shaken all the time.

That man who went into an uncontrollable spasm of laughter over a venerable vaudeville joke has now gone crazy. Doesn't this call for official regulation of cold storage stage humor?

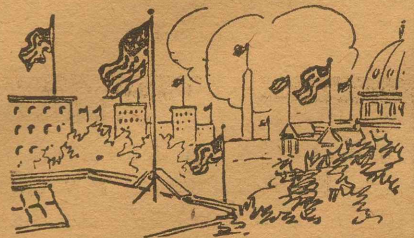
An honest porter in New York who returned to the owner \$8,000 he had found was given a \$50 check, which he discovered to be worthless. Thus is virtue encouraged to be its own reward.

Not many of the native women of America will agree with that newly arrived immigrant in New York who thought she could marry as many men as she pleased because America is a free country.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Washington Is a City of Many Tall Flagpoles



WASHINGTON.—If you will look out of the window of a high building and begin a count of the flagpoles that point upward from the tops of private as well as government buildings you will probably be impressed by the number. The idea of the builder of a Washington business structure seems to be that the building is not complete without a tall flagpole on which at certain times Old Glory can be run up.

One of the more notable private buildings a flag kept flying all the time, night and day, and when

whipped into ribbons by the winds is replaced. On many private buildings the flag is hauled down in the evening; on many buildings the flag is run up only on occasions of celebration; on a few buildings which are surmounted by flagpoles a flag never appears and the inference is that a flag is not among the accessories of that building.

A man who has an intimate knowledge of such things told the writer that he had computed that there are 500 flagpoles above the roofs of Washington city. A number of private and public buildings support more than one pole.

A tall pole is 50 feet. A few in the city rise a little above this height. The average cost of one of these poles, is \$200.

In the grounds of the naval and military establishments in and around Washington the masts rise 150 feet, but they are in two or three sections

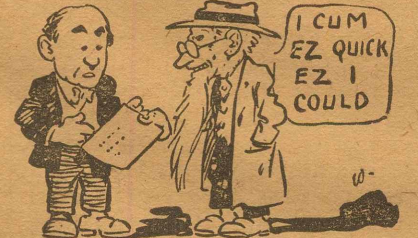
Subpoenaed Man "Cum Ez Quick Ez He Could"

HERE walked into the hearing room of the senate lobby investigators the other day a lank man, wearing a yellow linen duster, a black slouch hat, and a yellow-gray beard that looked like half a yard of corn-silk. He carried in his hand a yellow telegram.

"Well, I'm here," announced the stranger to the capitol cop guarding the door of the committee room. "I cum ez quick ez I could, and here I am."

The yellow telegram was a subpoena addressed to A. D. Baldwin, Cleveland, Ohio, and commanded the person designated to appear before the investigators forthwith. Mr. Baldwin was attending a class reunion at Yale university, and the office boy at his Cleveland quarters had forwarded the message to New Haven. There the telegraph company, for want of specific instructions, had looked up A. D. Baldwin in the city directory and served the telegraphic subpoena upon the first A. D. Baldwin in sight.

There was parley with the committee clerk, and explanations followed. Finally, it was explained to Mr.



Baldwin that he was not the man wanted. "The committee will pay your expenses and your day's service," said the clerk. "What are your expenses?"

"Oh, I dunno," replied the wrong Mr. Baldwin. "I paid for my railroad ticket. I guess that was all. Oh, no, I had to pay a nickel ter ride across New York."

"Haven't you eaten anything?" demanded the clerk.

"Oh, sure," replied the wrong Mr. Baldwin. "I et a snack in New York this morning. I guess it was about a quarter's wuth. I don't eat much, unless I'm hungry."

The sergeant-at-arms was instructed to pay the wrong Mr. Baldwin the sum of \$26.80.

Experts Would Dress Bidy in Much Gay Attire



FOWL fanciers and experts in the bureau of animal industry are seeking some method of cross-breeding whereby the unattractive but useful hen can sprout plumage as variegated as Joseph's coat of many colors. The activity of the experts is inspired by the fact that an ever-increasing number of states are passing stringent laws against the destruction of birds for their plumage, while several federal laws prohibiting the traf-

fic in such plumage already are in effect.

The bird division of the National Museum also has the matter under consideration, but it is inclined to believe that the evolution of the common hen along the lines desired is scarcely practicable.

"It might be accomplished," said one of the museum scientists facetiously, "by hatching the eggs in a dye house, or a paint shop."

"It might also be accomplished by feeding the chick-a-biddies ochre, Prussian blue and other varicolored paint powders instead of corn or other grain. One, you know, can never tell what might happen in such a truly scientific experiment."

The bureau of animal industry, however, is taking the matter more seriously and is casting about for some solution of the subject.

Battleships Indiana and Massachusetts as Targets

TWO more warships of the United States navy, a few short years ago rated as among the most powerful battleships in the world, are to be pounded to pieces by the heavy guns of the modern dreadnoughts and their scarred remains then sold for junk. The Indiana and the Massachusetts, twenty-year-old war vessels that cost more than \$3,000,000 apiece, are the victims selected for the slaughter. The Indiana distinguished herself in the battle of Santiago in 1898, when the Spanish fleet was destroyed as it attempted to run to safety. The Massachusetts also participated in the same war.

Development of warship building has left the Indiana and the Massachusetts far behind. The Massachusetts and Indiana were built at Cramps' shipyard and were launched in 1893. Their main armament consists of four 13-inch guns and eight 8-inch guns and their speed was about 16 knots an hour. Each vessel cost \$3,063,333.

Modern battleships have a speed of



21 knots, a displacement of 27,500 tons, and their armament consists of ten 14-inch guns, each 50 feet long; twenty 5-inch guns and other smaller weapons. The new vessels can place a shot accurately far beyond the guns of the batteries of the Indiana and Massachusetts.

"The best use the government could make of the Massachusetts and the Indiana is to take them out to Chesapeake bay and use them as targets for our modern long-distance guns," declares Capt. Grant of the Philadelphia navy yard, where the two old vessels are quartered.

WITH TAILORED SUITS

STRIKINGLY PRETTY EFFECTS IN SEPARATE BLOUSES.

Relieve Costume From Appearance of Severity—Loose Lines Are Imperative If One Would Follow Caprice of Fashion.

Those summer blouses of lacy fabric mounted over flesh tinted net or chiffon to increase the effect of transparency are almost shockingly sheer, and the décolleté cut of many of the waists, designed for wear with tailored street suits, is also rather shocking to old-fashioned propriety which believes that a shirtwaist intended for general utility wear should be rather humble and withal a very modest and unostentatious little garment. But no one can say that the new blouses are not pretty. Never has the separate waist been as becoming as it is at this moment, and one of these new lace or net blouses, chic with its touch

SUMMER GIRL'S BRIGHT IDEA

Simple Scheme by Which One Camper Secured Leisure and Preserved Her Complexion.

At the summer camp in the mountains last year there was a young woman whose color and complexion were the envy and admiration of everyone. She never appeared until about ten o'clock, when the other campers, after a leisurely breakfast and half an hour or so spent in waiting for the mail, had gathered to receive it on the steps of the lodge where they ate and danced together. Then this girl of the lovely complexion would appear, radiant, enthusiastic, fresh-dressed for tennis, golf, tramping or boating.

The secret of her freshness lay in an egg and an orange. Instead of eating breakfast in the usual way, she ate an egg soft boiled over a spirit lamp and the juice of an orange. She ate this meager but sustaining breakfast in her room and so was not tempted by the hot breads and cakes, muffins and meat dishes which were served in the camp dining room. Hence her lovely complexion. Moreover, she saved much time. She could eat her breakfast slowly in ten minutes, and she could eat it without dressing. Then she had an hour or so undisturbed in which she could write letters, mend, sew or do anything else which needed daily attention. By ten, freshly dressed for the day's sport, she would make an appearance.

The other girls, who had perhaps overateen at breakfast, to their complexions' harm, had wasted an hour or so idly waiting about for the mail. Their mending and letter writing were an ever-unfinished task and burden to them. And more than that, they had gained little from their early morning chat and idling. The camp never really woke up until the middle of the morning. The talk at breakfast and just after it was not inspiring.

The method of this girl might be practiced by anyone away for the summer to the improvement of health, appearance and state of mind.



Linen With Striped Collar.

of Parisian cachet, enlivens a simple and severe tailored coat and skirt suit considerably.

Washable nets tucked in groups of minute pintucks, embroidered nets, lace and net combinations and all-over laces in fine Val. and shadow patterns, are used for these transparent blouses, and the dainty camisole—an old-fashioned term revived—which goes under the blouse, is an important part of its prettiness. The camisole may be of sheer white net or of chiffon. Sometimes, when the blouse is of chiffon, the camisole is of lace, but flash colored chiffon or net is used under the majority of these blouses, so that the filmy outer fabric appears to be clinging to the bare flesh of shoulders and arms.

Very loose lines are insisted upon by Fashion in all blouses now. Not only does the blouse hang in full, graceful folds from long shoulders, but it also hangs over the girdle at the waistline. Net is pintucked, and chiffon is laid in half-inch or quarter-inch tucks to emphasize this effect of fullness, and some of the most fetching blouses are of white chiffon tucked all the way across in evenly spaced, quarter-inch tucks. Sometimes a band of pastel colored ribbon passes under the tucked chiffon and over the net or lace camisole beneath, the fringed ends of the ribbon emerging at the front of the blouse through buttonholed slashes in the chiffon, where the ribbon is tied in a small, soft bow.

Sometimes when the blouse is made of chiffon or other very sheer material, broad ribbon in some delicate color is run under the hem, the fringed ends emerging where the fronts cross at the bust.

MARY DEAN.

Corset Sachets.

A very nice little accessory for the bride's trousseau would be a cluster of heart-shaped corset sachets.

Make small heart-shaped sachets, measuring two by one and one-half inches. Gilt safety pins are attached to the top of each heart, so that they can easily be fastened in place, and to the safety pins are tied varied lengths of narrow ribbons. The bunch of hearts are then fastened to a bouquet of ribbon rosebuds. Five sachets will be enough to make a good looking shower bouquet, but if desired more could be added.

Odd bits of satin and silk can be used to make these little sachets. A dainty gift of this sort could not help but please the girl who is preparing her trousseau.

Dainty Summer Portiere.

Red bordered white toweling, held together with wide rick-rack braid, makes a pretty portiere to hang in a girl's room.

EASY TO MAKE SUMMER RUGS

Artistic Floor Coverings to Correspond With Any Desired Color Scheme Need Not Be Costly.

Any woman may make at very small cost the most artistic rugs to correspond with any desired color scheme. After cutting rags in the usual way, sew them hit or miss, and then color them. This will produce a blended effect of many tones of the same color that is very effective. They should have a border of a good plain corresponding tone with a thread of contrasting color. These hit-or-miss rags put through a bronze green dye, and woven with a thread of old gold and a dull green border are beautiful.

Blue and white makes a dainty combination that, while delicate, will endure laundering. Another lovely rug is made by coloring the mixed center in buff. Edge this with a narrow strip of old rose, and have a border of deep shaded brown, edged with just a thread of black. Many other artistic combinations may be used to suit the taste.

PARISIAN IDEAS FOR GIRLS



At the Left—White marquisette, or voile, with black velvet girdle embroidered in cherries; a deep square collar effect of tulle with a band of lace around it and joined on shoulders with close-set buttons in cherry color. At the Right—A little Directoire dress with skirt of platted voile and a very short bolero embroidered in bright colors.

A Practical Gift.

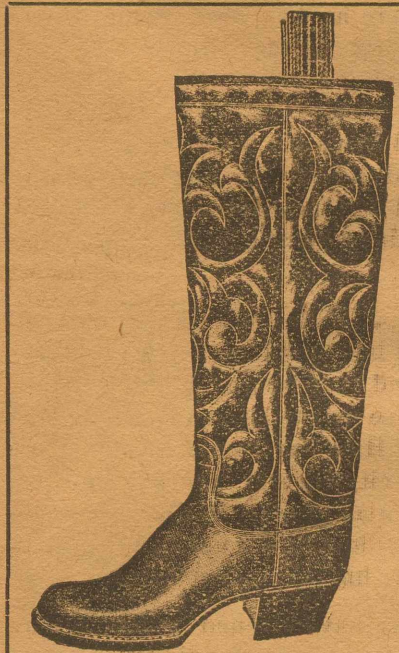
Her club, composed of five members besides herself, each gave to the bride a beautiful flounce for a skirt. The upper part of the skirt was made of a plain material, and arranged so that the flounces could be buttoned on when a change was desired.

J. H. Head, of near Luzon, in Kent county, was in Spur Monday and spent some time here prospecting over the Spur country. This was Mr. Head's first visit to Spur and he expressed himself as being surprised in finding the town to be assuming the proportions of a little city and a live commercial center. Mr. Head was also optimistic in his opinion of this section as an agricultural country and it is probable that he may purchase land here and become identified in the development of the Spur Farm Lands.

A. T. Odeneal and family returned last week from California where they had been with the intention of making their future home. Mr. Odeneal said that his wife became dissatisfied and wanted to return to Spur, but we noticed that he was also wearing a broad smile upon his arrival here, and we are all glad to welcome him back.

H. W. Jennings resigned his position last week with Bryant-Link Company and has been employed in the Brannen grocery store during the illness of N. Q. Brannen who has been suffering of locked bowels the past week.

Mace Hunter came in Saturday from his place east of Spur and spent some time here greeting his friends and looking after business matters.



E. LONG
BOOT-MAKER

C. E. Brannen went down to Jayton and returned Sunday with his mother who came up to be with her son, N. Q. Brannen, during his illness. N. Q. is reported doing nicely at this time and we hope to soon see him at his place of business.

Mrs. J. C. Hindman and little child left this week for an extended visit to her mother and other relatives at Chillicothe.

W. A. Johnson was in the city the latter part of last week from his Dockum Stock Farm three miles northwest of Spur.

Mrs. W. F. Shugart, of several miles east of Spur, left last week for an extended visit to relatives at Haskell.

J. P. Gibson was among the many business visitors in Spur Saturday from the Steel Hill country.

The best car in the world for the money is the Ford. See J. L. Gilbert, sub-agent, at garage. 35tf

Mrs. C. D. Copeland was in the city Saturday from her home several miles east of Spur.

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

W. M. Randall was in the city Saturday from his place in the Steel Hill community.

AUGUST KILLER

WE have now come to the last long, hot summer month of 1913, and we want to make the best of it possible. To do so we want to ask you to make our store your headquarters and drink ice water with us. This is the last August we will have the pleasure of seeing in this great year 1913; therefore, you should have what you want to eat, and not wait until next month because cotton picking is getting near and things will look better. We want to ask you to prepare for these days by buying your groceries from us. They are first class and the price is right. Our candy stock is fresh and complete--just received two shipments. Good old time brown sugar--you know what it is. How are your chickens? We can use them if you can't--any and all kinds. Fresh vegetables and fruit when we can get them. Phone us your orders; both phones no. 24. Always quick service.

Brannen Bros. Co.

Not Boasting

WE would rather boast than boast, any time. We don't claim to be the whole works in the banking business. All that we claim is that our stockholders and directors are plain business men just like the rest of you, men who realize their responsibilities and expect that every customer shall have a square deal. Further, we know that our bank is reliable, has abundant capital and surplus, and has an enviable reputation for fair dealing. If that's boasting, then we have boasted, that's all, but it's all true.

**The Farmers
And Merchants
State Bank**

W. F. Markham, one of the most successful farmers of the Dry Lake community, was among the many visitors in Spur Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Koon returned this week from an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Winkler of Croton.

J. N. Zumwalt was in the city last week from his farm and ranch home fifteen or twenty miles west of Spur.

F. W. West was in the city Saturday from his home near old Espeula and reports crops good in his section.

Mr. and Mrs. King, of Hamlin, came to Spur last week and are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Riter.

A girl baby was born Friday to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walker at their home in the west part of the city.

J. B. Morrison was in the city again Saturday greeting his friends and after supplies.

Bob Davis, a prominent citizen of the Dry Lake community, was in the city Saturday.

When you come to town come to Harkey's Horse Hotel. Meals at all hours. 31tf

R. L. Jones was in the city Saturday from the Steel Hill community.

Will Walker was in the city last week from his place east of Spur.

For Sale at a Bargain -- A child's folding bed and a large \$35 oak bed.

J. S. Neal was in the city the latter part of last week from his home in the Tap country and reports everything in pretty good shape. Mr. Neal said that he heard recently from his sister, Mrs. V. H. Bryant, who went to the Baptist Sanitarium at Dallas for an operation, and that she is reported doing nicely and recovering sufficiently to be up and about. However, before returning to Spur, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant will remain at the home of her brother near Dallas until she has completed taking a serum treatment which is recommended for her ailment. The many friends of the family in Spur will be glad to know that Mrs. Bryant is improving in health.

T. E. Rucker returned the latter part of last week to Roaring Springs after spending several days in Spur with his daughter, Mrs. Penn Howell, who underwent an operation Friday at the Standifer Hospital. Mrs. Howell is reported doing nicely and will soon be removed to her home at Afton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobo, of Ranger, who spent several days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bobo, left the latter part of last week for Amarillo and other points where they will visit before returning to their home. They are making the trip in a Ford automobile.

The Baptist protracted meeting which has been in progress the past week at Steel Hill closed this week. A good meeting is reported.

W. A. Smith and family returned last week from San Angelo where they have been some time visiting his daughter.

Judge A. J. McClain was in the city Saturday from his farm and ranch home on the Cat Fish.

REPAIRING.....

We do superior watch, clock and jewelry repairing on short notice and at the very lowest cost to you at which it can consistently be done.

**GUARANTEED JEWELRY,
WATCHES, CLOCKS, HAND
PAINTED CHINA, CUT GLASS
AND DIAMONDS AT PRICES
THAT CAN'T BE UNDERSOLD!**

**GRUBEN,
The Jeweler, Spur, Tex.**

..J. P. SIMMONS..

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

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

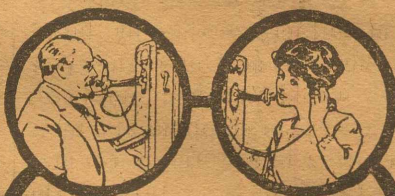
Luzon Telephone Co.

Spur, Texas.

Best Local and Long Distance Service and Connections

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LONG DISTANCE SERVICE

is of distinct value to the farmer and to all dwellers in rural districts-- Communication between members of the family widely separated from each other can be quickly and satisfactorily established by telephone and anxiety and worry dispelled in times of sickness or trouble.

Rural service is supplied at very low cost. Our nearest manager will furnish information, or write to

The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company
DALLAS, TEXAS



NR 12

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

TEXAS SPUR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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

ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

Other nations are dropping out of the display in the Panama Exposition. Nevertheless it promises to be a big affair in the world's progress.

If Americans in Mexico do not wish to suffer the consequences of a revolution they had better return to America rather than wait for America to come to them.

By crop diversification in the country and factory and manufacturing extension on the part of a centrally and advantageously located town the people will prosper, know no hard times and recognize no failures.

The Bailey boom for governor is not meeting with general enthusiasm on the part of non-partisan democratic voters. Texas has enough of participating in personal political squabbles, and hereafter measures and not men will meet the approval and hold the attention of voters.

While the Mexicans are warring for governmental freedom and a continuation of the ruling powers, we are battling for commercial and industrial supremacy in an agricultural domain now settling and substantially developing. In unity there is strength and by united effort the battle is won.

Secretary Bryan has made it known that his salary of twelve thousand dollars a year is insufficient to supply his needs. We advise him to come to the Spur country where the high cost of living can be met with less than one-tenth of the salary, and we assure him that he can enjoy the choicest delicacies and command the fat of the land.

Since Ambassador Wilson failed to persuade the President to coincide with him in recognizing the Mexican government under Huerta, he has been prevailed upon to tender his resignation to the ambassadorship, which has been accepted and another who entertains different ideas has been appointed to the place. So long as the Mexicans do not depredate on the outside of their enclosure we had better let 'em alone.

The merchants and business men are offering a cash premium of twenty seven dollars to the farmer marketing the first five hundred pound bale of cotton in Spur and grown in the Spur trade territory. The cotton buyers will also pay the highest market price for the staple. For inducements being offered to the trading public by the merchants of Spur we refer you to the advertising columns of the Texas Spur and you are at liberty to compare such inducements offered in other news papers or even in mail order catalogues. Spur will care for the needs of the country in supplying a superior produce market and a trading point.

A man's aim should be to build, promote, seek a higher intelligence and contribute to the elevation of mankind.

The Colquitt-Wolters rupture has brought forth considerable comment and speculation on the part of prohibition and anti-prohibition factions of the country. Governor Colquitt has stood pat on the principles upon which his campaign was based, and although elected on the anti-prohibition platform he has been considerate of legislation demanded by the prohibitionists, and has demonstrated that he could not be swayed by either faction. Although possibly arrogant at times and somewhat fractious, Governor Colquitt has the back-bone to do what he thinks proper, and in this country we need more men with the the back-bone to do things.

The main product of this country is cotton, and yet it was left to Post to take the lead in building a factory to manufacture the principal product of the country. There is no question in our mind but that the town which recognizes and supplies the demands of the country in factories and manufacturing institutions will become the principal commercial center of Western Texas. Will Spur awake to the possibilities and get out after those things which insure commercial supremacy, or will we be content to remain a mere trading point within an agricultural domain of rich resources and comparatively unlimited possibilities in production and manufacturing industries.

Everybody recognizes the importance and advantages of good roads and also the advantages in issuing bonds for the purpose of building roads, but the question and differences arise in the proposed plans and methods of building and the material to be used in the construction of roads. In calling for the issue of twenty or forty year bonds the promoters should consider the construction of permanent roads, roads that will not only stand the travel for forty years but for generations to come, and when such roads are assured the taxpayers will be convinced that they are not only making an investment for immediate returns but are building for the future. Dickens county and this western country, at this time, has but few public highways and the community roads, considering the settlement, are well improved dirt roads. As the country settles the travel will demand more public highways and better improved roads, and it is right and proper that we begin now to pave the way for the demands of the future in permanent macadamized highways and graveled roadways in Dickens county. In voting bonds for permanent road building the necessary tax would come from the unimproved and unsettled lands as well as from homesteads and other property, and this being the case why should the comparatively few who have already settled here and established homes hesitate to vote a tax for building a permanent road which he can use at this time and which will cost him no more now than at a later date since the unsettled and unimproved property will pay its pro rata of tax now and in future years, and such road building would not only benefit those who are here now but those who come later and will encourage a more rapid and substantial settlement of the country.

- A Check Book On The Farm -

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

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

More judicious advertising on the part of merchants will not only stimulate but create more buying, and is the only effective method of diverting trade from mail order concerns. A newspaper can cuss the public until dooms day for patronizing mail order houses but such houses will continue to get the business until the local merchants get into the field with just as attractive and persuasive and persistent advertising as is sent out by the mail order concerns and read by the people. Advertising is as essential to mercantile success as the capital stock.

Postmaster General Burleson says that the pound limit of the parcels post privileges will be gradually extended until one hundred pound packages can be sent through the mails, and the consequent fear now is that in the future post offices will be converted into freight offices and the present freight trains converted to the mail service of the future. Several years ago when Bryan predicted the government ownership of railroads the people called him a socialist and a dreamer, yet today government ownership is at hand and everybody realizes the transformation to government control and is prepared for the change in control and future ownership of railways. Municipal ownership of waterworks and other public services has long been recognized as successful and no doubt the advisability of public ownership and control will extend to the national government.

Is it a business proposition to continue to ship the raw products of this country to other countries for manufacture when by building factories at home the consumer would be saved not only the expense of shipping and manufacturing in a foreign country but a tariff for the return of the finished product to this country. We can shout "commercial center" until we are black in the face, and make claims of a modern and progressive city until the cows come home, but the shouts and claims will have very little material effect until the city commercial interests realize and meet the demands of the country in building factories and thus reduce somewhat the high cost of living. The soil adapted to growing peanuts in this section of the country, and the acreage already devoted to the production of peanuts, encourages the establishment and warrants the success of a peanut factory in Spur. The successful operation of a peanut factory will attract the attention of other factors in modern city building and encourage the establishment of other factories, mills and institutions to care for the products of the country and enrich the resources of the people.

Uncle Tom Smith and wife and son, Riley, were in the city the latter part of last week. Riley just recently returned from South Texas where he and W. H. and Frank Smith have been some time. They are expecting the other boys to return at an early date since they are dissatisfied with that section of the country.

W. Neilon, local agent for the Wichita Valley, left last week for Seymour where he relieved the station agent at that place who is taking a month's vacation. Leslie Williams is acting agent at the Spur station during the absence of Mr. Neilon, who will return to Spur the latter part of this month.

Lumber direct from mills to consumer at wholesale price. Lumber, shingles, doors and windows. Write for price list. —Kountze Lumber Company, Kountze, Texas. 40-13t

C. D. Pullin was here Saturday from his home on Cat Fish and reports that his crops are doing nicely and have not yet suffered for rain but that a good rain would be appreciated.

H. C. Allen was in the city the latter part of last week from his farm home in the Dry Lake community. He reports crops doing nicely and the weeds also growing.

A union protracted meeting under the auspices of the Methodist and Baptist churches at Afton commenced Sunday and will continue indefinitely.

Bert Duncan, of Dickens, was in Spur the latter part of last week and hauled out supplies for the merchants of Dickens.

Mrs. F. W. West, of a few miles northwest of Spur, left Sunday for a visit to her mother in San Saba county.

W. M. Randall was in the city Saturday from his home in the Steel Hill community.

John Weathers, of near Spur, recently sold his farm to Mr. Kiester of the city.

Mat Howell was among the many business visitors in the city Saturday.

Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY
HAVE US DO
That Work
Why Not Now?

C. L. Love arrived in Spur this week from Saint Louis where he has been some time buying goods preparatory to opening a dry goods and clothing business in Spur. Mr. Love will move his family from Stamford to Spur at an early date and will probably begin doing business by the first of September.

J. J. Hale bought a lot in the city last week and we understand that he will build a residence on the lot at an early date. Mr. Hale has been a resident of the city several years and we are glad to note that he is going to build a new home and make Spur his permanent home.

We have opened a first-class garage in the building formerly occupied by the Spur Auto Supply Company. Leave your cars with us and buy your oil, gas and supplies from us. Bring us your repair work, we have a skilled mechanic in charge. — J. L. Gilbert. 35-tf.

L. A. Hindman was in the latter part of last week from his farm home in the Dry Lake community and reports that his crops are doing nicely and he expects to make bumper crops of feed and cotton.

Messrs. Richards, prominent citizens of Stephenville and Dublin, arrived in Spur the latter part of last week and spent several days here visiting W. D. Blair and family of near Spur.

The Astronomer

If you want to be a "shining light" in business this is the place to have your clothes made.

We've got a "star" assortment of woolsens to select from.

We "eclipse" all others in good clothes making.

Spur Tailoring Co.

JELLY FOR THE WINTER

GOOD ADVICE ON PUTTING UP OF SOME DELICIOUS DAINTIES.

Fundamental Rules, of Course, Every Housekeeper Knows, But Hints Here May Be Welcome to the Youthful Beginner.

The general rule for making jelly calls for fruit boiled in just enough water to cover it until it is tender, and then strained for several hours through a cheesecloth jelly bag. The clearest jelly is made of the juice which simply drips through the bag; just as good but not quite so clear is the jelly made of the juice which is pressed through the bag. To each pint of juice a pint of sugar should be allowed. Put the juice in a saucepan over the fire and the sugar on flat dishes in the oven at the same time. Be careful not to let the sugar scorch. Boil the juice for twenty minutes, then add the sugar, and as soon as it is dissolved boil it up once, stirring it carefully so that it does not burn.

As soon as it is made the jelly should be poured into glasses or jars which have been sterilized by placing them in cold water, bringing it to the boiling point over the fire and leaving them there for half an hour, or until the jelly is ready to pour into them. They must then be handled carefully with a towel to prevent burned fingers and the jelly must be immediately poured into them. If they are put to boil in a wire strainer or rack of some kind which can be easily removed, burned fingers will be more easily avoided.

When the jelly is cold melt paraffin, taking care not to burn it, and pour it over the tops of the jars of jelly. A layer of paraffin an eighth of an inch thick is sufficient to protect the jelly. Old paraffin from last year's jars can be used. It should be washed in boiling hot water for a minute to remove all dust and stickiness, should be dried and then should be melted over the fire; any impurities which the water does not remove will sink to the bottom when it is melted.

After the paraffin is in place wash the outside of the jelly jars with a cloth wrung out of hot water and then dry them. Then mark each with a little label on which the name of the jelly appears. These labels can be cut from white paper and stuck on with mucilage or photograph paste; they can be squares of gummed passepartout picture binding or they can be the small gummed labels which are sold for ten cents a hundred.

An unusual currant jelly is made with currants in the jelly in this wise: To begin with, if you have currants in your garden see that they are not picked just after a rain, but when they are dry and bathed in sunshine. Strip the currants from their stems and put them in an earthen jar set in a big kettle of boiling water. Leave them in the jar for three hours, during which time the water boils constantly. Then strain the juice of the currants through a jelly bag. Add sugar in the proportion of a pound to a pint, and add fresh, stemmed currants; boil twenty minutes or until the mass jellies, and put in jelly glasses.

Raspberry jelly is delicious. Boil a pound and a quarter of granulated sugar to a thick sirup and add a pint of raspberries. Boil slowly and gradually add a cupful of currant juice. When it will jelly skim off all seeds and pour it into glasses.

Sorrel Cream.

One-quarter pound of butter, one bay leaf, three pounds sorrel, one lettuce, one quart milk, one ounce flour, squeeze of lemon juice, pepper and salt to taste. Melt the butter in a stewpan, add one pound sorrel and lettuce and bay leaf, and simmer for fifteen minutes. Next add the flour, the remaining sorrel and the milk and cook gently for two hours. Take from the stove, pass through a fine sieve and serve with crotons.

Fudge Frosting.

One and one-half tablespoons of butter, one-half cup of unsweetened cocoa, 1 1/4 cup confectioner's sugar, pinch of salt, one-fourth cup of milk, one-half cup chopped walnuts, one-half teaspoon vanilla. Heat to boiling point. Boil about eight minutes; remove from stove, add to vanilla and heat till creamy. Pour over cake to depth of one-quarter inch.

To Cover the Glass Door.

If you have tired of the white curtain at the front door, cover the glass with a paper covering that can be pasted to the glass, and which reflects the same lights as a genuine glass door. Deep ruby, green and yellow papers are best for the purpose.

Braised Beef.

Cut the meat in pieces about three inches square, placing them in the spider; then slice up three carrots, three parsnips and four onions on top of the meat, cover all with water and cook three hours in the oven stirring often.

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN TORE HER CLOTHES

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Malone, N. Y.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a lot of good. I first heard of it when I was a girl and I always said that if I ever had female trouble I would take it."



"I suffered from organic inflammation and would have spells when I would be in such pain that I would tear my clothes. One day my husband got the neighbors in to see what the matter was but they could not help me. My first thought was for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sent my husband out for it and took it until I was entirely cured. I am a woman of perfect health and my health and happiness came from Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. You may rest assured that I do all I can to recommend your wonderful medicine to my friends."—Mrs. FRED STONE, Route No. 3, Malone, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Thought She Had Met Him.

Dinah was a product of New Orleans, a big, plump "yaller gal," who could cook the finest dinners for miles around. One day a new butler appeared upon the scene, and Dinah's mistress noticed that she took a great interest in the man. At last her mistress could stand her curiosity no longer and asked:

"Dinah, do you know that new man?"

Dinah took another long and scrutinizing look and then slowly and remissly replied:

"Well, I dunno, Miss Alice; but I think he was ma fust husband."

BAD CASE OF DANDRUFF

Bissell, Ala.—"I had a very bad case of dandruff on my head. I was tormented by itching and my hair began to come out by the comb. I almost became frantic, fearful that I would lose all of my hair which was my pride. There were some pimples on my scalp and I scratched them until they made sores. My hair was dry and lifeless."

"I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent to my druggist for three cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I washed my scalp with warm water strong with the Cuticura Soap and dried, afterwards applying the Cuticura Ointment, working it in the scalp slowly with my fingers. After using them for several days my hair began to stop coming out. The dandruff all disappeared and in less than four weeks a cure was accomplished permanently." (Signed) Miss Lucy May. 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.

She Gave It Away.

A woman wants to get rid of her husband's old clothes in the spring, and he wants to save about five suits in case he goes fishing. He never goes fishing, but he hates to part with the old clothes. Mr. and Mrs. Wombat were having the annual battle.

"I think I'll give away this old suit, dear. It's seven years old."

"But I might want to wear that suit 'to go fishing in.'"

"Not this suit. This is a dress suit, dear."—Exchange.

Man's Freedom of Action.

God's decrees do not just automatically work out a certain program without human agency. It has pleased God to commit his cause to the care and devotion of men.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who always said when a young man tried to kiss her and falled: "Did you ever get left?"

Puts Liver and Bowels in Condition

Everybody Says they are Fine; Nothing so Good for Constipation Ever Before Offered in this Town

Young and Old, Male and Female all Sing the Praises of Hot Springs Liver Buttons—Make You Feel Fine in a Day.

Don't fool with Calomel or Salts or harsh purgatives that act violently, many times injuring the lining of the bowel, and causing serious illness. HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are mild, gentle, yet absolutely certain.

They always act blissfully on the bowels and never fail to unclog the stubborn liver and compel it to do its work properly.

Physicians in Hot Springs, Arkansas, prescribe them because they know that there is nothing better they can prescribe. Take HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS as directed and get rid of constipation, dizziness, biliousness, sick headache, salivary, pimply skin. They are a fine tonic. All druggists 25 cents. Sample free from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Wrecked Romance.

Maxwell was nearly an hour late. I waited impatiently around the lobby, and when another page failed to find him I entered the telephone booth to make an attempt to reach him.

On the pad in front of the instrument was written, "Call Plaza —." Suddenly a wild, delicious impulse seized me. I would call up the number and see what happened.

"Give me Plaza —."

The line buzzed a moment, was silent and then I heard a soft "Hello."

Such a voice! Clear as the song of a nightingale; as soft as a babbling brook, limpid and tender. It was vibrant, breathless, eager, and yet there seemed to be a note of suppressed anxiety and emotion.

"Hello," I answered, and then tentatively. "It's good to hear your voice again."

But the same glorious, musical note came floating back:

"Soft pedal and ten cents, please, before I give you your number."

And then the awful, awful truth was out. The pompadoured, gum-chewing hotel operator had the voice.—Exchange.

Changed Current of Thought.

A sad-looking man went into a druggist's. "Can you give me," he asked, "something that will drive from my mind the thought of sorrow and bitter recollections?"

Then the druggist nodded, and put him up a little dose of quinine and wormwood and rhubarb and Epsom salts and a dash of castor oil, and gave it to him, and for six months the man could not think of anything in the world except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth.

Not Sure About His Record.

Charles Smith, a jovial negro, was arraigned before Judge Fawcett in the county court, Brooklyn, on a minor charge.

"Smith," said the court, "did you ever commit a crime before?"

The negro pondered a moment. "Well, yo' honah," he answered slowly, "Ah can't 'zactly say, but Ah done got married one time."

The mild mellow quality of LEWIS' Single Binder cigar is what the smokers want. Adv.

Precept and Practice.

Literary Lady (writing)—The most essential point in our intercourse with children is to be truthful ourselves. Every other interest ought to be sacrificed to that of truth.

Tommy—Ma, Mrs. Caller is coming in at the gate.

Literary Lady (angrily)—If she asks for me tell her I'm out of town. (She resumes writing.) When we in any way deceive a child we not only set a pernicious example, but also lose our influence over him forever.

For Aching, Perspiring Feet use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder either sprinkled into the shoes or used in solution. Never fails to relieve. 25c. at all druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

His Nerve Restored.

Hubbard—Simpkins has got over his nervous prostration." Pease—"How can you tell?" Hubbard—"Why, I met him on the street last night, and he wanted to borrow twenty dollars." Puck.

Why Not?

"You know, all roads lead to Rome." "Well, what are roads for if not to roam on?"

Women usually have more religion than men because they need it less.

Saved \$5.94.

Mr. Foxey was out walking with his wife yesterday morning. After doing a couple of errands in the vicinity of the Statler, he inquired where she was going next.

"I must go to the Colonial Arcade now," she said.

Mr. Foxey stepped to the curb and signaled a car.

"Why, you silly thing!" exclaimed Mrs. F. "We don't need a car to go that little way. I'd rather walk."

"And I'd rather you'd ride," he answered, firmly. "It only costs six cents to ride, and it would cost six dollars and waste two hours to walk through that line of shops between here and there. Hop on!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Quite the Contrary.

"Does Smith use a pseudonym in his writings?"

"Nothing of the kind. He prefers a fountain pen."

Doesn't Work There.

"Say, ma, who said 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be?'"

"Some person who'd never lived in the suburbs, Tommie."—Life.

PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES



Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys—have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills.

The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

A California Case Mrs. B. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys, it seemed that a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloesenna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Sassafras -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Book Referred to the Wrong City. "How very peculiar!" exclaimed a member of the Sunflower club. "I am to prepare a historical paper for the circle, and seeing a book entitled 'Romans,' in the library while calling on our minister's wife, I borrowed it, thinking it would be just the thing to help me out."

"Well?"

"It is all about St. Paul, don't you know, the people of Rome are not mentioned."—Kansas City Star.

The Only Way.

"Mercy! What brought you home so early tonight?"

"I had my pocket picked!"—Puck.

Many a dime that falls into a blind beggar's hands goes for an eye-opener.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't splinter or over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS," "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN! TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. If you can decide FOR YOURSELF THERAPION

It's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up circulars. DR. LECLERE MED. CO., BAYVIEW ST., HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1913.

THE BEST HOT WEATHER TONIC, GROVE'S TASTELESS Chill TONIC

The Old Standard, General Tonic. Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

It is a combination of QUININE and IRON in a tasteless form that wonderfully strengthens and fortifies the system to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A true tonic and sure appetizer. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

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

A number of prominent men in politics are making sacrifices and offering themselves for governor of Texas, claiming that the solicitation on the part of many voters is evidence of fitness and patriotism demands the sacrifice for the good of the country.

The recommendation of Governor Colquitt to the Legislature that steps be taken in the state reclaiming all vacant lands, and that sufficient funds be appropriated for a resurvey of former state lands, will no doubt meet the approval of the general public. However, we may expect to hear a howl from those who have possession of large tracts of land including vacancies, excesses and covered tracts, and no doubt efforts will be made to kill any such legislation. The charge has been made that thousands of acres of state lands have been fraudulently acquired and unjustly held and covered by deception today, and justice to big

land holders and the public demands a thorough investigation of such charges. If any of the big land holders have public lands fenced and covered from the public, they deserve not only exposure but prosecution for fraudulent use and appropriation of property belonging to others, and those not guilty should be relieved of suspicion in such charges by an investigation.

In conversation with an occasional farmer who may be more or less pessimistically inclined we get an account of the weather and resultant crop conditions which causes us to observe the harvest season with gloomy forebodings and we are inclined to figure on some method of retrenching our expenses and expenditures. Another farmer of a more optimistic turn tells us that crops are doing very well but that more rain would be acceptable, and as a result of such a conversation we become some-

what relieved of a depressed spirit and look to the fall season with more hopeful prospects. An occasion presents itself and we drive out over a portion of the country and see fields of cotton black, healthy looking, blooming, growing and putting on fruit profusely; the maize looking green, healthy and heads weighting down the stalk to the limit of its capacity and other feed crops in prime condition, and then we are glad we live in west Texas and return home with substantial hopes and decide to buy an automobile if crop futures could be cashed at their real worth. A diversity of crops insures this country against a complete failure and the consequent "hard times."

A number of towns and counties have held elections under the new law making it possible by a majority vote to prohibit the operation of pool halls within a stated territory. In at least one instance the result of an election is being contested, the plea being that the pool hall law is unconstitutional. The judge of the court has ruled that since no provision is made to reimburse the pool hall operator for the consequent loss such a law is unconstitutional. We make no claims to knowledge of constitutional law, but we with the whole country are coming to a realization of the fact that the people are the government and if a majority of the people say pool halls must go they are going, and if croquet is likewise condemned that game will also be outlawed and relegated to past times. The people are all-powerful in governmental affairs and they are coming to a fuller knowledge and realization of such power.

Monkeying with the Mexican situation places not only President Wilson but the United States government in a very delicate position. Mexico and the Mexicans are already wrought up beyond the point of revolution and are ready to explode on the least provocation, and while we could probably handle the explosion it is right and proper that we refrain from any agitating movements and remain on the defense of our own territory. We might, in a persuasive, delicate and uncompromising manner, suggest that war should cease and a new system of government be established which will insure equal rights to all and special privileges to none, but to go over and shoot our ideas into them is out of the question. Our forefathers have said by experience that war is h-l.

At the time our State Constitution was framed and adopted both the time and people were somewhat different to that of today. In olden days grafters and

special interests and professional politicians were unknown, while all were patriots and only true statesmen aspired to public leadership in shaping the destinies of a powerful government. The people had implicit confidence in the men selected to draft our Constitution and the trust was not violated. Today we have statesmen tried and true, men who could draft a wise constitutional document possibly more suited to present day needs in our governmental affairs, and we also have professional politicians and representatives of special interests seeking every opportunity to secure special privileges and whom the people do not know and fear to trust. The people of today are better educated in governmental affairs, have become more self-reliant in the management of public affairs and more fully realize that this should in reality be a government of the people and by the people. Therefore we suggest that the proposed new constitutional changes be submitted to the public for discussion, approval or disapproval.

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

Real Estate
Fire Insurance.

Tax Assessor and Collector For the Spur Independent School District

The Second-Hand Store

GOODS OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT AND SOLD. REPAIR WORK DONE

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

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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

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SPUR GRAIN & COAL COMPANY BOTH PHONES 51
SPUR, TEXAS

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



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

Illustrations by
V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. "Erick" Hamlin, sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Suttler Bill" Moylan. Gonzales, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed. Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Molly is wounded. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked C. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and dismissed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeFevre, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lying note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for LeFevre to force him to clear his record. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"It is all right, Miss McDonald," he murmured hastily, arising. "There is nothing to fear."

"You are here—alone?"
"Yes," smiling in memory. "There were occupants when I first arrived, but they were persuaded to depart. I had a suspicion you might prefer it that way."

"Yes," puzzled by his manner, yet softly pushing the door back so as to exclude the light. "I can see better now. Are—are you sure no one can overhear? I have something to tell you—something important."

"There is no one else here, yet some one might stumble into this room. It is not private, you know. We shall be safer on the porch outside. Will you take my hand, and let me guide you?"

She did so unhesitatingly, but her fingers were cold, and he could feel the twitching of her nerves.

"You are frightened—not of me, surely?"

"Oh, no!" a slight catch in her voice, "but I am running such a risk venturing here. I—I had to pretend a sick-headache to get away. You must not condemn me until you hear why I came."

"I condemn? Hardly, Miss McDonald. I am merely a soldier receiving orders; mine not to question why. Here is the window; now sit down on this bench. I'll keep guard, and listen." His voice sank lower, a little touch of tenderness in it impossible to disguise. "Are you in trouble? Is it something I can aid you to overcome?"

She did not answer at once but rested her chin in one hand, and turned her eyes away. Her breath came swiftly, as though she had not yet recovered from fright, and her face in the dim light looked white and drawn.

"Yes, you can," she began slowly. "I am sure you can. I—I came to you because there was no one else in whom I felt the same confidence. I know that sounds strange, but I cannot explain—only it seems natural to trust some people even when you do not know them very well. I do not suppose I know you very well; just those few hours we were together, but somehow I think you are true."

"I certainly hope so," he put in earnestly. "I couldn't very well help being—with you."

"I believe that," and she lifted her eyes to his face.

"Yet I do not wish you to think me bold, or—or indiscreet. You do not think so, do you?"

"That idea has never occurred to me, Miss McDonald. I am only too glad to be of service."

"It is good of you to say that; you see, there was no one else."

"Your father?" he suggested.

"But that is the very trouble," she insisted, rejoicing that he had thus unconsciously opened the way to her confession. "It is because my father is involved, is completely in her toils, that I am compelled to appeal to you. He will not listen to a word against her."

"Her? You refer to Mrs. Dupont?"

"But I cannot understand. Why should you? Do you—"
"No; wait," he interrupted, venturing to touch her arm. "I came, not because of any interest in her, Miss Molly—but for you."

CHAPTER XX.

Molly Tells Her Story.

Her breath came in a little sob, and she sank back on the bench.

"For me? How do you mean?"

"Surely I had every reason to distrust her, to question her character, and I could not believe you realized the sort of woman she is. I felt it my duty to discover her purpose here, and to warn you if possible."

"And you have succeeded? You learned her purpose in your interview?"

"Not exactly," with regret. "My suspicion was merely stimulated. To tell the truth, we rather drifted into a renewal of our old quarrel. However, between what she said, and parts of another conversation overheard, I know there is a blackmailing conspiracy on foot in which you are involved. May I speak very frankly?"

"I certainly desire it," proudly. "I am not aware that I have anything to conceal."

"Apparently the scheme these people have on foot originated about Lieutenant Gaskins. He is wealthy, I understand."

"I have been told so; yes, I know he is."

"This knowledge, coupled with the fact of your engagement—"

"My what?"

"Your engagement. I had heard it rumored before, and Mrs. Dupont assured me it was true."

"But it is not true, Sergeant Hamlin—indignantly. "I cannot imagine how such a report ever started. Lieutenant Gaskins has been very friendly; has—" her voice breaking slightly, "even asked me to marry him, but—but I told him that was impossible. He has been just as kind to me since, but there is nothing, absolutely nothing between us. I have never spoken about this before to any one."

If Hamlin's heart leaped wildly at this swift denial, there was no evidence of it in his quiet voice.

"The point is, Miss Molly, that Mrs. Dupont, and those connected with her, think otherwise. They are presuming on Gaskins' being in love with you. Mrs. Dupont can be very seductive. Little by little she has drawn the Lieutenant into her net. Believing him engaged to you, they have him now where he must either pay money for silence or be exposed. Just how it was worked, I do not know. The shooting last night was done to convince him they were serious. The fact that

"Eugene LeFevre?"
"Yes; how do you know? Oh, I told you of him out there in the sandhills. Well, I urged her to marry me before I went to the front, but she made excuses. Later, I understood the reason. She was uncertain as to my inheriting the property of an uncle. We were ordered to the Army of Northern Virginia. Once I went home on furlough, severely wounded. We were to be married then, but I had not sufficiently recovered when I was suddenly ordered back to the front. I did suspect then, for the first time, that she was glad of the respite. I afterwards discovered that during all this time she was in correspondence with LeFevre, who had been detailed on Early's staff. It was his influence which brought about my sudden, unexpected recall to duty. A few months later I was promoted major, and, at Fisher's Hill, found myself commanding the regiment. Early in the action LeFevre brought me an order; it was delivered verbally, the only other party present a corporal named Shultz, a German knowing little English. Early's exact words were: 'Advance at once across the creek, and engage the enemy fiercely; a supporting column will move immediately.' Desperate as the duty involved appeared, there was nothing in the order as given to arouse suspicion. In obedience I flung my command forward, leading them on foot. We charged into a trap, and were nearly annihilated, and Shultz was either killed, or made prisoner. Two days later I was arrested under charges, was tried by court-martial, and dismissed from the service in disgrace. Early produced a copy of his written order; it read 'cautiously feel the enemy's position,' and LeFevre went on the stand, and swore the original had been delivered to me. I had no witnesses."

She watched him with wide-open eyes, her lips parted.

"And she—this Vera Carson?"
The man laughed bitterly. "Wrote him a letter, which the man actually had the nerve to show me when I was helpless, proving her falsity. I would not believe, and went back seeking her. But she had departed—no one knew where—but had first convinced herself that my name had been erased from my uncle's will. Two months later I heard that she married LeFevre in Richmond."

"And she—that woman—actually asked you to meet her again tonight?"

"Yes."

"Did you?"

"I must plead guilty."

"Where?"

"Here; just where we are now; we were together half an hour."

She half arose to her feet, her hand grasping the rail.

"We were engaged to be married," He acknowledged frankly.

Gaskins later denied knowing who his assailants were—even endeavored to accuse me—is abundant proof of their success." He hesitated, wondering at her silence. "What puzzles me most is why you were present."

"Present? Where?"

"At this quarrel with Gaskins last evening. As I ran by toward the scene of the shooting I passed you hiding at the angle of the barrack wall. Of course I have mentioned the fact to no one. That was why I made no attempt to defend myself when arrested."

She gasped for breath, scarcely able to articulate.

"You believe that? You think that of me?"

"I may have been deceived; I hope so; there was but little light, and I got merely a glimpse," he explained hastily.

"You were deceived," impetuously. "I was not out of the house that evening. I was in the parlor with my father when those shots were fired. You are sure you saw a woman there—hiding?"

"There is no doubt of that; her foot-prints were plainly to be seen in the morning. This discovery, together with the size of the weapon used, resulted in my immediate release. I saw her, and imagined her to be you. I cannot account for the mistake, unless you were in my mind, and possibly what I had heard of your con-

nection with Gaskins. Then it must have been Mrs. Dupont. That looks reasonable. But she stays at your home, does she not?"

"She makes our house her headquarters, but is absent occasionally. Last night she was here at this hotel. Well, we are getting this straightened out a little—that is, if you believe me."

"Of course."

"Then I am going to question you. You spoke of overhearing a conversation?"

"Yes; it was after Mrs. Dupont had left. Captain Barrett came, and took her away. I was sitting here thinking when two men came into the parlor."

"Who were they? Do you know?"

"One was the soldier who drives you about—Connors; the other a black-bearded, burly fellow called 'Reb.'"

"Mr. Dupont."

"What? Is that Dupont? Lord! No wonder she's gone bad. Why, I thought her husband was a ranchman down south somewhere! This fellow is a tin-horn."

"He did run cattle once, years ago. I think he was quite well off, but drank and gambled it away. Papa told me all about it, but I found out he was the man by accident. He—is the one I am really afraid of."

She stopped, her eyes deserting his face, and stared out into the darkness. He waited, feeling vaguely that he had not heard all she intended to say.

"What more do you know?" he asked. "What was it you expected of me?"

She turned again, aroused by the question.

"Yes, I must tell you as quickly as I can before I am missed. I did not know about Mrs. Dupont and Lieutenant Gaskins. I realized there was something between them—a slight flirtation, but scarcely gave that a thought. What brought me here was a much more serious matter, yet this new information helps me to comprehend the other—the motives, I mean. Mrs. Dupont's maiden name was Vera Carson."

"Certainly, I knew her family well."

"She came here, and was received into our family as a daughter of my father's sister. If true, her maiden name would have been Sarah Counts. Papa had no reason to suspect the deceit. He does not now, and I doubt if even your word would convince him, for he seems thoroughly under her influence. There has been such a change in him since she came; not all at once, you know, but gradual, until now he scarcely seems like the same man. I—I do not dislike Lieutenant Gaskins; he has been pleasant and attentive, but I do not care for him in any other way. Yet papa insists that I marry the man. Lately he has been very unkind about it, and—and I am sure she is urging him on. What can I do? It is all so unpleasant."

Hamlin shook his head, but without reply.

"You will not tell me? Then I will tell you I shall say no! no! no! in spite of them; I shall refuse to be sold. But how does that woman control my father?" she leaned closer in her earnestness, lowering her voice. "She has not won him by charms; he is afraid of her."

"Afraid? Are you certain of that?"

"Yes, I cannot tell you how I know; perhaps it is all womanly instinct, but I do know that he is terrorized; that he dare not oppose her wish. I have read the 'truth' in his eyes, and I am sure he is harsh to me only because he is driven by some threat. What can it be?"

"You have never spoken to him of your suspicions? Asked him?"

"Yes and no. I cried once, and shall never forget the expression of his face. Then he turned on me in a perfect paroxysm of anger. I never even dared hint at the matter again."

The Sergeant stared out into the street, not knowing what to say, or how to advise. Almost unconscious of the action his hand stole along the rail until it touched hers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Something New to Her.

Childish sarcasm seldom is so intended. Usually it is the result of the keen, clear judgment springing from instinctive and instantaneous realization of the truth. But sometimes it has a cutting ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs, for instance, are devoted home missionaries. Their children are well used to being told that highly desirable articles of food and clothing are not for them but "for the Lord," or some ecclesiastical equivalent. This fact occasioned little Jessie's recent sharp speech.

"Oh, mother, those cookies smell good!" she cried, entering the kitchen in which her mother was busied. "Are they for the Young People's society or the Sunday school picnic?"

"Neither, dear," was the answer "they are for you."

Jessie, who had forgotten all about her imminent birthday, was surprised and delighted.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed again, her eyes dancing, "are we really going to have some ourselves?"

Quite Another Thing.

Marks—I hear that you have been operating in the stock market.

Parks—You've been misinformed. I've been operated upon.

Confession.

First Co-ed—I kissed Bob last night!
Second Chickie—Is that right?
First Squab—No; but it's so.—California Pelican.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

The clouds of other people are always the ones in which we can discern the silver lining.

A woman always looks on the bright side of a mirror.

A Message of Good Cheer

To those who suffer from distress after every meal, such as Flatulency, Heartburn, Nausea, Indigestion, Cramps and Constipation, it is cheering to know that

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

has helped thousands back to good health during the past 60 years. We urge you to try a bottle also.

Must Be Ranked as Deserter.
Unhappy, he who desires to die so long as there remains to him one sacrifice to make, one joy to create, troubles to prevent, tears to dry.—Madame Swetchine.

Johnnie on the Spot.
"Did Johnnie destroy those weeds today?"
"Johnnie has been destroying weeds all day—chasing a baseball around a vacant lot."

That's Good.
"My husband has always been one to encourage those who work for him," remarked Mrs. D. to her sister.
"You mean he is always ready to give praise where praise is due?"
"Yes, indeed. When one of the men does good work he is quick to say so. Night after night, after he has been late at the office, I hear him murmuring in his sleep: 'That's good! That's good!' And he always reluctantly confesses that he was dreaming about the good work the men are doing at the office. Oh, I'm so glad!"

Literally True.
The skittish maid had captured her sweetheart's purse, and was about to open it. "No, no!" he cried warningly. "Don't look inside!"
"Why not?" she asked. "Surely there cannot be anything I should not see."
"There might be."
"Then, that is just why I am going to open it," she explained.
"You ought to be afraid to do that."
She tossed her head. "I am afraid of nothing!" she exclaimed defiantly.
"If that's so," he sighed, "when you look inside that purse you will be scared to death!"

A Triumph Of Cookery— Post Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels Post Toasties in tempting the palate.

"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first package tells its own story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited,
Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

SELECT SEED NOW

The average farmer picks his cotton as it opens, gins it, sells lint and seed, and then about the last of the season hauls home seed enough for next year's planting. In this way, as a rule, he saves the latest and poorest seed.

If, when the cotton begins to open, the farmer will go through the field and select the early, big bolls that are grown on short-jointed, vigorous, well fruited stalks, until he has saved enough to furnish seed for next year's planting, and would have this seed ginned to itself and carefully store it where it will not heat, it is safe to say that the next season's crop would ripen ten to fifteen days earlier than the average of this season's crop and that the yield would be practically doubled.

It would be just as reasonable to shake down the apples promiscuously from a tree and take them to the fair, hoping to win a premium in competition with a man who had selected only the choicest specimens; or to turn all of your stock loose to breed indiscriminately, instead of forcing the survival of the fittest by the most rigid selection, and expect to improve your stock, as it is to plant seed of any kind without selecting with the greatest care the most vigorous and the best, and hope for good results.

It is fair to say that ten per cent of the cotton seed selected as above suggested is infinitely superior to the average of the other ninety per cent; therefore, if you plant only the average of the whole you invite deterioration at nine to one.

Every cotton grower, from the man who raises one bale to the man who raises one hundred bales, can very greatly increase his yield and his profit by this simple and inexpensive method.

This is something that you can do in your own field. Try it.

DISTRICT COURT.

District Court convenes Monday at Benjamin and the criminal cases set for the second week which begins Monday, August 25th. The John Law and Dock Edwards cases transferred from Dickens county have been continued and the witnesses in these cases will not be required to attend this term of court.

Messrs. John Hardin and W. F. Godfrey attended a chicken-fry last week near Dickens and originated by a number of young ladies and gentlemen of that city. They report a most enjoyable occasion and said that the chickens were dressed and broiled according to the best efforts of culinary artists.

LOST—A new 32 Winchester rifle, six or seven cartridges in magazine and stock scratched. \$2.50 reward for return to Texas Spur or the owner, O. W. Coats, Cottonwood Texas.

W. P. Sampson, a prominent citizen of the Girard country, was in Spur this week and spent some time in the city on business.

Mr. Copeland, a prominent citizen of several miles east of Spur, was among the business visitors to Spur Saturday.

Full blood Plymouth Rock roosters to trade for frying chickens.—Mrs. H. T. Burgoon.

For Sale at a Bargain—A child's folding bed and a large \$35 oak bed.

Read the Texas Spur for one dollar a year.

Rev. W. A. North, who has been in Jayton the past two or three weeks with his wife who has been seriously sick of fever, was in Spur Sunday between trains. He stated that Mrs. North was at that time improving and the belief was entertained by the attending physicians that she would soon be able to be up. It was reported in Spur several days ago that Mrs. North was not expected to recover and her many friends in the city will be glad to know that she is recovering of her prolonged illness.

A series of three games of base ball between the Shinnery Twigs and the Crosbyton team was played last week on the Crosbyton diamond. The result of the three days playing was the winning of two games by Crosbyton and one by the Shinnery Twigs. A detailed report of the games is unobtainable at this time.

W. A. Copeland was in the city this week from his farm home several miles east of Spur and spent some time here trading and on other business.

S. W. Rather, a prominent citizen of the Cat Fish country, was in the city this week trading with the merchants and on other business.

G. L. Gaddis was in Spur this week from his home in the Red Mud country and purchased supplies of the merchants.

Mrs. Claud Brannen of Grandview is in the city visiting the families of C. E. and N. Q. Brannen and R. S. Holman.

Tax Assessor T. J. Harrison was in the city Thursday trading and greeting his many friends.

W. D. Blair was in the city Wednesday from his home east of Spur transacting business.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY THE SPUR LANDS

J. E. Davis, of Sour Lake, who has been spending several days with his father, J. Anderson Davis of a few miles northeast of Spur, returned to his home this week. While here Mr. Davis purchased a one hundred and sixty acre tract of farm land on the Duck Creek two miles north of Spur, the consideration not being made public. Mr. Davis will improve his purchase at an early date and the place will be farmed another year by his brother. Mr. Davis is favorably impressed with the Spur country as is evidenced by his investment here, and it is probable that he will return and establish his permanent residence here. The Spur country continues to hold out incomparable inducements to the investor and home builder but, because of the reliable and large productive quality of the soil, the cheap price at which the lands are being sold, the ideal climate and other assets of which we might mention, the Spur Farm Lands will advance with the coming and going of each year that is to come, and but a short while will pass until they will have assumed a valuation doubling and trebling that of the present. History will repeat itself, and the time to invest in the farming lands of the Spur country is now.

Mrs. W. H. Stephens returned last week from a several days visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Neely, of Hamlin.

R. S. Holly was in Spur the first of this week from his farm home a few miles south of the city.

J. P. Simmons is keeping in line with the building progress of the town and country in that he is tearing down his sheds and preparing to erect a barn of modern type and conveniences. The construction of barns, residences and other building improvements in the town and country at this season of the year is substantial evidence of real prosperity on the part of the country and the people.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett entertained a number of friends one evening last week at their home in the city. Forty-two and other entertaining features were enjoyed by the guests, and on the occasion Mr. and Mrs. Bennett maintained the distinction of a charming host and hostess.

Misses Lucy Webb and Eula Williams left the latter part of last week for an extended visit to relatives and friends at Gatesville and Turnersville.

Will Jackson, of Roaring Springs, was in Spur this week and spent several days with his brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jackson.

J. J. Rogers and wife, of several miles west of Spur, were in the city Tuesday trading with the merchants and on other business.

Miss Ida Sampson, of Red Mud, was in Spur several days of last week the guest of Miss Creola Richburg.

J. N. Zumwalt was in the city Wednesday from his ranch home west of Spur.

Alec Edgar came down the first of the week and spent some time in Spur with his family. Mr. Edgar is conducting a barber business at Roaring Springs.

WHO WILL BE NEXT?

A proposition is being agitated for the election of a board of men to frame for adoption by the people a new Constitution for the State of Texas. There are possibly a number of politicians and special interests who would be glad to have an opportunity to frame a new Constitution more in accord with their views and desires along special lines and twentieth century methods of doing business, and possibly our present Constitution may be a little old and worn yet it is broad and liberal and insures justice and equal rights to all. In our opinion, those clamoring for a more up-to-date constitutional document will have to make definite suggestions as to the general outline and contents of a new constitution before the people will become sufficiently interested to encourage the selection of a board to draft a new and undefined constitutional document for adoption.

ANTI-JAP LAW IS EFFECTIVE

Sacramento, Calif., Aug 9.—The Webb Anti-Alien Law, passed by the last legislature, becomes effective at midnight tonight, without interference from the electorate of the state through the medium of referendum. The bill prohibits Japanese from becoming permanent land-holders in this state but the Japs, on the other hand, are busy preparing stock corporation plans which they believe will practically nullify the law.

Mrs. N. A. Baker entertained the members of the Merry Wives Club Friday morning at her home in the north part of the city. The entertaining features of the occasion were enjoyed and the refreshments served in the most inviting manner. Mrs. Baker is a most entertaining hostess and the Merry Wives Club is fortunate in numbering her among its membership.

W. P. T. Smith and wife and W. A. Smith and daughters returned last week from a trip to San Angelo and the country south where they spent several weeks visiting relatives and prospecting over the country. They report having seen some fine country but say that they are satisfied to remain in the Spur country.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sparks were in the city Thursday from their home in the Tap country and spent several hours here trading with the merchants.

P. Hinson was in the city this week from his farm home at Tap with a load of fine peaches from his orchard which he sold on the Spur market.

Al Sullivan was a business visitor in the city Saturday from his home several miles south-east of town.

REPAIRING.....

We do superior watch, clock and jewelry repairing on short notice and at the very lowest cost to you at which it can consistently be done.

GUARANTEED JEWELRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS, HAND PAINTED CHINA, CUT GLASS AND DIAMONDS AT PRICES THAT CAN'T BE UNDERSOLD!

GRUBEN,
The Jeweler, Spur, Tex.