

## A RURAL HIGH SCHOOL ESTABLISHED IN COUNTY

That Dickens county is taking the lead in educational progress and advancement is more fully evidenced and impressed upon the general public in the establishment of a Rural High School in connection with the New Hope, Amity and Liberty schools in the north part of the county.

Lumber is being hauled out from Spur this week for the construction of the new high school building which will be located near the site of the Midway Church building.

The new Rural High School building will be a modern structure, equipped with steam heating apparatus and other modern school equipments and conveniences. The building will be completed and ready for the beginning of the 1913-14 term of the schools. The plan is to have only high school pupils of the schools of that school district in the High School building, thus giving the Rural School District pupils the advantages of a High School within their district and within reach and accessible to all pupils of that section.

There is no reason why every rural school district of the county should not have the advantages of the very best high schools and school facilities. We heartily congratulate the people of New Hope, Amity and Liberty in taking the lead in rural educational advancement. With such people in every rural school district, within a very few years the tide will turn from the cities to the rural districts for superior educational advantages—and this is as it really and truly should be.

## BUILDING GOOD ROADS OVER DICKENS COUNTY

G. L. Barber and his road working crew have their camp located just east of the Duck Creek bridge a mile or two east of Spur and they are working on the road leading to the east from town and down the line of railway. The road has been graded several miles, the sandy parts clayed over, and when the work is completed this will be a first-class highway in every respect.

During the past several months Mr. Barber and his workmen have been in the northern part of the county, and now the roads in that section are all in first-class condition. There is now no question but that the County Commissioners acted wisely and to the best interests of good road construction by employing a practical road builder to superintend all road work in the county.

### GOOD FEED CROPS

E. R. Hagins, of the Gilpin country, was in Spur the first of the week and while here was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, having us to place his name on the subscription list and for which he has our thanks. Mr. Hagins reports that feed crops in his section are good but that the cotton crop will be considerably short this year.

### PEANUTS BEAT COTTON

Ed Hulse was in the city the latter part of last week and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Hulse is one of the most extensive peanut growers of the country and from his crop this year he expects to harvest about forty bushels to the acre, and should he get the price of one dollar a bushel, the peanut crop will bring him forty dollars an acre which will beat the cotton crop this year more than two to one. We long ago concluded by observation that the farmer who only farmed cotton would continually have his nose to the grindstone while the diversified farmer would prosper.

### SPUR SCHOOLS

The Spur schools show a larger enrollment than ever before. This is especially true in the high school where the enrollment is almost one third greater than it was last year. The increase in enrollment has been so large that we have found it necessary to add another teacher. Those intending to enter the High School should do so at once. If the entry is delayed for any great length of time those entering may be required to take an examination in the work already done by the class or be compelled to drop back to a class below that which they would otherwise enter.

Pupils delaying to enter the grades will be subject to examination or will be placed in lower classes.

Pupils will not be accepted in the beginners class of the first grade after September twenty-ninth. Remember this and place your children in school at an early date.—F. F. Mace, Superintendent of Schools.

## IMPROVED FARM HOMES SELLING AT HIGH PRICES

It is reported that W. J. Duncan sold last week his farm home near Afton for a consideration of ten thousand dollars. The place comprises a quarter section of land, has a fine orchard and is well improved as improvements are considered in this section.

Will Vaughn also sold his place in the Afton country for a consideration of forty dollars an acre. This place was also well improved and considered to be worth the price.

The price of land and farm homes continue to advance in price, and again we say that within comparatively few years farm homes in the Spur country will sell for one hundred dollars an acre. If there is ever a time for a man of limited means to secure a farm home in this section, now is the time. Tomorrow the price will be out of his reach.

### GOOD RAINS

E. R. Rorie was among the many visitors in Spur Saturday. Mr. Rorie is holding down the Spur Ranch camp several miles northeast of Spur, and he reports good rains over that section of the country. He reports that a good rain fell on C. D. Copeland's place which has heretofore been overlooked with respect to rains.

## WON'T YOU BUY SOAP?

Our millinery department is teeming with new creations and we want to invite every lady in the town and country to be present on Friday and Saturday, the 26th and 27th. We will have our formal opening at that time and will show the most beautiful line of millinery ever shown in Spur. Now this doesn't mean that we are not selling millinery now. You are welcome any day, and Miss Burnett is selling hats and taking orders now. Yet those of you who wait till the opening will have a larger assortment to select from. Again we especially invite you to be sure and visit our millinery department on the 26th and 27th.

Queen Quality shoes for ladies. The only shoe made with the real Flexsole. They combine comfort, economy and style. Our stock is now in good shape to fit you up. Come before our sizes are broken. If you read the Ladies Home Journal and other leading magazines, you know what Queen Quality means. They are worn by the women who know in every country in the civilized world. We have them and want you to have one pair. That will convince you of their superior merit.

New dress goods—all the latest weaves and colorings. Come quick; the patterns are going fast. We are proud of this department and from the amount of dress goods we are selling the ladies are aware of the superior styles we have. Our buver spent time in St. Louis, Baltimore and New York selecting our stock and we are confident it is right in every particular. We bought several cases of outing and got it at a price that enables us to sell it low. Now we have the very best outing, the 12 1-2c grade and are selling it at 10c. Best 10c. grade at 8 1-3c. Good calicoes, 5c. These prices are subject to change and may be changed any day. We must call your attention to our clothing, as we know it is the best value in the world for the money. We buy from the largest clothing manufacturer in the world, and buy in large quantities, which enables us to get right prices. Now we have the merchandise to show, and we honestly believe we can save you from \$3 to \$10 on your suit of clothes. Let Bennett, the clothing man, convince you. See Style Plus \$17.

Mother.—“Don't cry dear. Which of the twins hit you?”

Dear.—“The one with the black eye.”

A young lady at a church bazaar asked a young gent if he wouldn't buy a cigarette holder.

“I thank you, I don't smoke.”

“Well, wont you buy a pen wiper, worked with my own hands?”

“I don't write.”

“Then sir do have this nice box of chocolates.”

“I don't eat 'em.”

“Sir,” she said grimly, “will you buy this cake of soap?”

He bought.

Light Crust flour—still the best and the price as cheap as inferior grades are sold at all grocers at especially low prices. We meet all competition and want your grocery business. Michigan salt at nearly the same price as Texas salt.

Ladies remember our coat and suit department. We think it is the best we have ever been able to show, and we want every lady in Dickens county to visit that department if interested in a suit coat for yourself or children. We also show furs in this department.—Bryant-Link Co.

### ACCIDENTALLY SHOT

Duck Dobbs, a young man of near Afton, was accidentally shot Monday with a twenty-two target in the hands of Walter Stokes. The boys were out hunting and in adjusting the hammer after shooting, the gun was discharged, the ball striking young Dobbs in the side. He was brought to the Standifer Hospital Tuesday for treatment and to have the shot removed. He is reported in a critical condition.

### MODERN HOTEL PLANNED

H. F. Clav, of Dickens, was in Spur this week figuring with the lumber men for building material in the construction of a new and modern addition to his hotel property in Dickens. We understand that it is planned to build a two-story addition of a number of rooms, equipped with steam heat, hot and cold water and other modern hotel conveniences. This will be quite an addition to the business interests and accommodations offered by Dickens.

### MEETING CLOSES

F. E. Wallace, the boy preacher who was conducting a protracted meeting in Spur, was called Sunday night to Georgetown on account of the death of his mother. He will return to Spur Sunday, probably, and continue the meeting under the tent on Burlington Avenue. We are requested to announce that should Rev. Wallace fail to arrive in time, the Sunday services under the tent will be conducted by W. S. Taylor.

## DICKENS COUNTY GROWING THE BEST FEED CROPS

L. C. Arrington was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office the first of the week and reported that he had completed the building of a new residence on his farm in the Steel Hill community. He also built a cistern and made other improvements on the place which is now well improved and one of the most desirable farm homes in that section of the country. Mr. Arrington said that on his place in the Afton country this year he made one thousand bushels of maize on twenty-five acres. He said that he made this year the best feed crops since he has been living in Dickens county, and he has been here a number of years. Mr. Arrington is one of the best farmers of the country and one among our best best citizens.

### GROWS FRUIT AND MELONS

S. W. Rather, one of the most prominent citizens and prosperous farmers and ranchmen of the Cat Fish country, was in the city Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. Rather. He brought in a wagonload of watermelons which he disposed of to the Spur merchants. The sandy land of the Spur country naturally grows bigger and better melons and fruits of all kinds than any other section in all of this western country.

## FETERITA PROVES A SUPERIOR FEED PRODUCT.

The fact that feterita is the best feed adapted to the conditions in producing the most abundant yields of feed has been thoroughly and satisfactorily demonstrated this year by farmers of this and the surrounding agricultural territories.

Mrs. Fred O. McFall brought in last week several heads of feterita grown on their farm this year. Mrs. McFall said the feterita was planted along side of maize and kaffir corn, at the same time and in similar soil, and that long before the maize and kaffir headed and was feeling the effects of the continued dry weather and beginning to burn, the feterita had matured and was standing healthy, green and promising at all times. The heads of the feterita in appearance are similar to kaffir corn, the heads being as big and even larger than kaffir heads, the grains also being larger and firmer and the heads fuller.

It is said and conceded that feterita as a feed is in every respect as good and surpasses maize and kaffir corn. The stalk is as sweet and makes as good feed as sorghum, and the grain will mature weeks earlier and on one-fourth the amount of rainfall required for kaffir and maize.

There is no question in our mind but that feterita is the feed crop for this country, and will supersede the maize and kaffir corn production at an early date in this territory. Grow more hogs and feterita and the Spur country will continue to prosper.

## COTTON SELLS IN SPUR FOR 13.25 PER POUND.

Cotton sold in Spur Wednesday at the high price of 13.25 per pound, and the price is expected to advance to a higher point than this before the end of the week. We may be somewhat bullish or optimistic with respect to the price of cotton, but we believe it will sell in Spur for fifteen cents at an early date. Short crops and general prevailing conditions in all of the cotton states warrants us in such a prediction.

Up to the present time some fifty or sixty bales have been marketed in Spur, and the cotton yard has weighed one hundred bales.

### FREAK HEN EGG

S. Yandell, a prominent citizen of the Girard country, was in Spur Tuesday with three bales of cotton which he sold on the Spur market at the prevailing price of from twelve and a half to thirteen cents. While here Mr. Yandell was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and left a freak hen egg with us for exhibition. The egg is of regulation size but instead of the usual white and yellow it contains two hard substances which rattles in the shell when shaken. It is presumed that it either contains two other smaller eggs or a hardened yellow of a hen egg. This egg was found in his wood pile where the hens usually lay and it is unquestionably an egg.

## THE TEXAS SPUR

Oran McClure, Ed. and Prop.

SPUR - - - TEXAS

Vacation means a change—a great deal of it, in fact.

Joy riding under the moon is not so funny unless one survives.

Almost anybody can forget an engagement with the dentist.

Yuan Shih-kai thinks that much of the republic of China is under his hat.

Among the terrifying possibilities of nomenclature is hydroaeroterroplane.

At least Newport has cut "rag" dancing. Possibly they are doing it for effect.

Though Cleveland is 117 years old, there is nothing decrepit about its ball playing.

No one really feels at home in a strange city till he gets his name in the directory.

Man seeks divorce because his wife's rat showed. Must have been a modest husband.

Astonishingly few of the young women on the rear seats of motor-cycles fall off.

The man who has enough patience to look for four-leaf clovers has no reason to be a bachelor.

Two joy riders have been handed prison sentences. After a while the others may take the hint.

The New Jersey bank that accepted corsets for a loan probably considered them binding.

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

Having abolished the offensive placket at the top of the dress skirt, woman now wears it at the bottom.

"There's No Excuse for Not Knowing How to Trim Hats."—Headline. That's what every husband knows.

New sun spots have lately been discovered besides those on the arms and shoulders of incautious bathers.

A Chicago pastor seems to have hit the mark when he said the heart rather than wages was the cause of sin.

Another pet delusion was exploded when it was proved that the soft collar is hotter than the armor plate kind.

A man who lives in a modern flat building and gets acquainted with his next-door neighbor in a year is a mixer.

About the only way to inspire appreciation of the hobble skirt is to recall the day when women wore bustles.

Many wives say smart things, but that one who called her husband by her affinity's name certainly deserves credit for arousing the height of indignation.

A thrice married New York man is being sued for nonsupport by his first wife. "Only he who is without a wife or has many wives rides far into the desert."

Red heads may be great people, as a certain eugenic professor has proclaimed. But we know many people who would prefer to remain unknown.

The Washington woman who says she was deserted by her husband on her wedding day has a just cause for complaint. He should have waited a week at least.

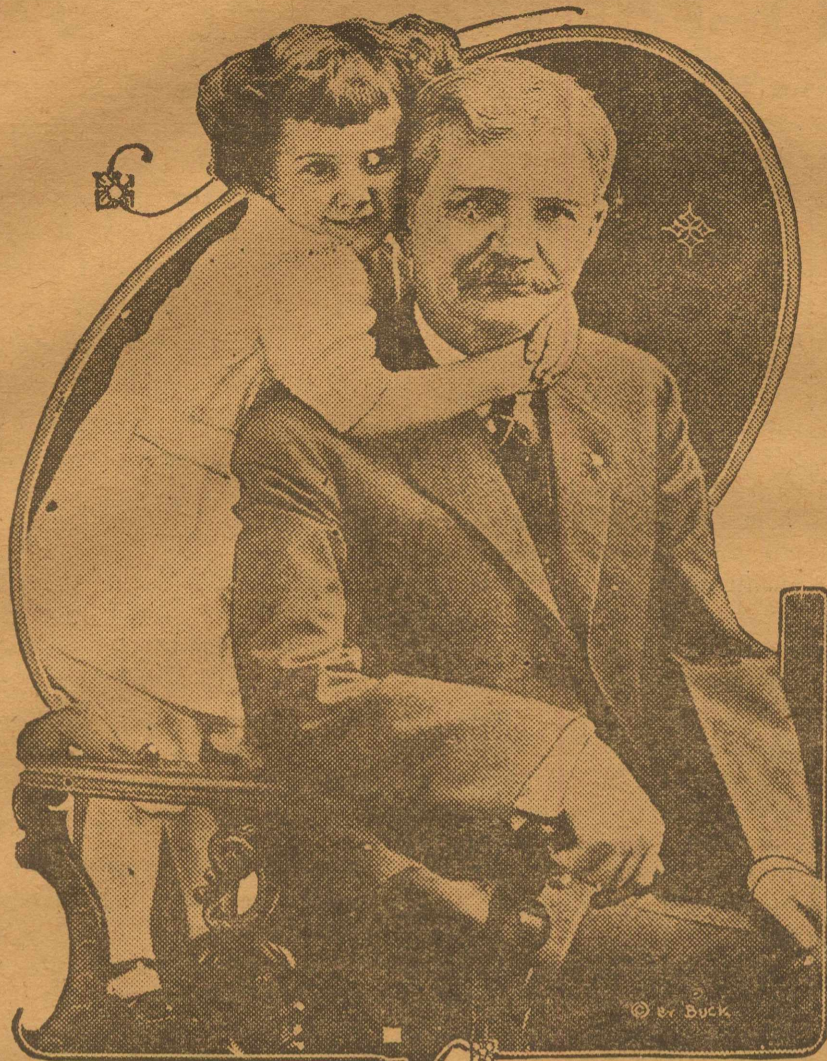
Gradually, it is said, the parcel post limit will be raised to 100 pounds. Before long it will be possible to put a stamp on the children and mail them to grandmother.

Some one is going to spend \$5,000 in Boston to see how far a street car company can carry a man for a nickel and make a profit. He must not have much use to make of his money.

It is only fair to the much abused cantaloupe to record the conviction that in nearly every case it would be all right and a joy to mankind if permitted to stay on the vine just a few days longer.

Under a fully "reformed" system the word "chilled" would be spelled "child" would it not? A shivering youngster, therefore, would be described as a child child. Slightly puzzling, but it saves two letters.

## BABY IN VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAIR



For the first time in history, the presiding officer of the United States senate the other day shared his seat with another person. That person was Master Thomas Marshall Sutherland, three and a half years old, son of Rev. A. D. Sutherland of Berkley Springs, Va., who was once Mr. Marshall's pastor at Columbia City, Ind. The child was named for Mr. Marshall and is a great favorite with the vice-president.

## TO ROOF OF WORLD

### Leading Scientists Ready to Attack Himalayan Peaks.

Notable Array of Eminent Men Selected for Dr. de Filippi's Expedition Collected at Genoa Preparatory to Departing.

Rome.—Dr. de Filippi's expedition to the western Himalaya and Karakoram is now completely organized. The equipment and provisions have been procured in London, and will be shipped to India within the next few days. The scientific apparatus is being collected at Genoa and will leave for Bombay with the expedition in an Italian liner.

The following members will take part in the expedition:

Dr. F. de Filippi, organizer and responsible leader; Commander A. Alessio, royal Italian navy, lecturer on theoretical geodesy in the University of Padua, second in command of the expedition, in charge of the geodetic-astronomical work and of pendulum and magnetic observations; Signor G. Abetti, lecturer on astrophysics in the University of Rome, assistant astronomer in the observatory in the Collegio Romano, who is to assist Commander Alessio in his work, and will undertake astrophysical researches; Signor O. Marinelli, professor of geography in the University of Florence, and G. Dainelli, lecturer on geology and assistant in the Geological Institute of the same university, will undertake the geological survey of the districts traversed by the expedition; Signor A. Amerio, professor of physics in the Technical Institute of Padua, lecturer on physics in the university and in the School of Practical Engi-

neering, who will undertake observations in solar radiations and atmospheric electricity; Marchese N. Vonturi Ginori, who will assist in the above researches and will undertake studies in photometry, and with Professor Amerio will also take charge of the meteorological station; Lieut. C. Antilli of the military photographic department, who will take charge of the photographic and telephotographical work; J. A. Spranger, B. A., Trinity college, Cambridge, who will act as assistant topographer.

The government of India will appoint an officer of the India trigonometrical survey to accompany the expedition and take part in the survey work, and finally, the expedition has secured the services of Joseph Petigax, the well-known Alpine guide of Courmayeur, who accompanied the duke of the Abruzzi in all his enterprises. Professors Marinelli and Amerio and Mr. Spranger will only start from Italy in March, 1914, and will meet the rest of the party in the spring at Leh (Ladakh).

The Italian government has given every possible assistance to the enterprise by officially appointing the greater number of its members and by providing the necessary scientific apparatus. The government of India is giving all its support to the expedition. Besides a handsome subsidy and the loan of a survey officer, it has promised special customs privileges for the scientific equipment.

### Servant Weds After Many Years.

Baltimore.—With \$10,000, saved during the twenty-seven years she has been a servant in the family of Phillip Joseph here, Clara Rentschler, fifty, will return to Germany, where she will marry Christian Fisher, to whom she became engaged three years ago.

## NEW WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

Plan Paris Has Adopted Regarded as an Important Medical Revolution in Hygiene.

Paris.—All the physicians of France agree that the recent decree regarding tuberculosis is a revolution in hygiene. In their enthusiasm they say it is for public health what the revolution of 1789 was for politics.

The Academy of Medicine has decreed that a declaration of tuberculosis should be obligatory; that it should impose an obligation of help for the sufferer and his family. It takes the stand that the public good demands this declaration.

This declaration must be made to a special medical officer, who will be bound to secrecy, and impress upon the authorities an obligation to help the sick and their families.

It is noted that professional secrecy is safeguarded. Hitherto physicians have held back through fear that their beloved professional secrecy might be violated.

The declaration has no element of

annoyance either for the ill or for the physicians. So far from being made outcasts, those afflicted and their families must be helped from the public purse. It is distinctly stated that to this they have a right.

The leaders in this great movement are Dr. Roux, director of the Pasteur Institute, and Dr. Letelle, chief of the permanent commission on tuberculosis.

Dr. Roux has been connected in various capacities with the Pasteur Institute for the last 35 years. He began in a very humble capacity, and has worked his way up until nine years ago he became head of that famous institution. He is the author of many learned works, and has the reputation of being the most hard-working physician in Paris.

### Chimes Disturb Sleepers.

Philadelphia.—Because the chimes on the chapel of the Little Sisters of the Poor here disturbed the sleep of persons living in the vicinity, the bells which were brought from France will be silent hereafter from 7 p. m. to

## MAYBE THEY'RE WILD PIGEONS

Flock of 300 Thought to Resemble the Supposedly Extinct Bird Passenger.

Pittsburgh.—A flock of supposedly wild pigeons has been located by M. M. Garland, surveyor of the port of Pittsburgh, near his home at Edgewood. The birds have gone to nest in a heavily wooded tract, and efforts will be made to secure several of them alive.

According to Mr. Garland he has been very close to them on three different occasions, and he is positive they are perfect specimens of the supposedly extinct passenger pigeon.

Mr. Garland discovered the birds while hunting through the woods. Hearing their "cooings" at a distance, he investigated and discovered the roost. The birds had just begun building their nests.

## BARS HER FROM THE PULPIT

Netherlands Reform Church Won't Let Dutchwoman Pastor Preach in Pulpit.

The Hague.—Miss Gerling has just taken the degree of doctor of divinity at the University of Groningen. She is the first woman to be graduated with that honor in a Dutch institution of learning. Now the question before the public is: "Will she be allowed to preach?"

If she were a Baptist there would be no difficulty about it, as the Baptists have set aside the prejudice against women preachers. It was in the Baptist church that Rev. Anna Shaw was allowed to preach. Miss Gerling, however, belongs to the Netherlands Reformed church, which still closes its pulpits to women.

## PRINCESS MURAT OF RUSSIA

First Photograph Taken in New Garb of the Former Beautiful Miss Stallo of Cincinnati.

Paris, France.—The first photograph of the beautiful Princess Murat of Russia, who was the former Miss Stallo, multimillionaire heiress of Cincinnati. The princess in fancy dress costume is seen with M. Andre Fouquiere dressed as a Chinese mandarin. M. Fouquiere, who on his recent visit to America was in conference with President Wilson at Wash-



Princess Murat and M. Fouquiere.

ington, is the well known leader of French society, and is probably the best dressed man in France.

### Is Killed Finally.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Edward Schmidt, an aged capitalist, tried to hang himself at his home here. The rope broke, he fractured his skull and died.

### Slit Trousers for Men.

Sandusky, O.—Twenty-two custom cutters, attending the International Custom Cutters' association meeting here, wore trousers of white flannel, the legs of which were slit to a point between the ankle and the knee, under which hosiery of delicate hue was worn. Slit trousers, the cutters say, promise the same degree of favor among the men as the slit has attained among the women.

### Held for Beating Board Bill.

Passaic, N. J.—Adam Martin, who was arrested for trying to beat a board bill, had on three suits of underclothes, three shirts, three pairs of trousers and a woolen cap under a straw hat. He told the police he was taking a "sweat" to cure a cold.

### Young Man's Dress Astonishes.

Narragansett Pier, R. I.—A young man appeared at the Casino here with a beauty spot on his left cheek. The astonishing stranger was dressed in white and came from Watch Hill. The beauty spot was a tiny heart-shaped bit of black court plaster.

## CLEAN LACE AT HOME

NOT NECESSARY TO SEND FABRIC TO PROFESSIONAL.

Simple Fundamental Rules Kept in the Memory is the Only Secret—Sunshine and Fresh Air the Two Main Requisites.

In this day when lace is in its element the professional cleaners must be reaping a fortune simply from the lace frocks and blouses, petticoats, hats and neckwear that are brought to them to be made spotless. For most women are afraid of lace. They will tackle gloves and shoes, velvet, silk and chiffon with a will, but they balk at lace.

In reality lace is no more difficult to clean than any other fabric, if you know how to do it. But, of course, to be successful as a lace cleaner you must take the trouble to learn something about the various methods of cleaning and drying.

Wash net, which is much used for blouses and frocks, can be washed and dried and ironed just like any other cotton fabric. It should be carefully ironed, of course, so that it will not be pulled out of shape. There is little danger of stretching it; in fact, it shrinks a little. But as it must be ironed when fairly damp in order to come out fresh and new looking, it is easily pulled out of shape in the ironing.

The secret of washing lace successfully is to get most of the dirt and dust and grime out of it with as little rubbing as possible. First shake the lace in the open air and give it a bath in the sunshine. Sunshine, by the way, and fresh air are friends of lace, just as dust and darkness are its worst enemies. Then, after sunning and airing it, soak it in lukewarm soapsuds. For this suds dissolve shavings of castile or other white soap in boiling water, and to every gallon of water add two tablespoonfuls of borax.

If the piece of lace to be cleaned is small, the easiest way to clean it is to put it in a big fruit jar, cover it with soapsuds and let it stand for four or five hours. In the days when coal fires were the rule, even in summer kitchens, good results were had from putting the jar containing lace and suds in a cool oven at night and leaving it there until morning. The heat of the oven kept the temperature of the soapy water at a low heat, which was effective in extracting every grain of dust and dirt.

While the lace is soaking shake the jar from time to time. If it is very soiled change the soapy water two or three times. Of course if the piece of lace is too big to get in a jar, soak it in a big granite saucepan or tub.

When the lace seems clean rinse it in three or four changes of clear lukewarm water. Don't rub the lace when it is in the soapy water and don't wring it when it is in the clear water. To get rid of the water simply press the lace firmly between the hands, or press it between two clean bath towels. When it is moderately free from water pin it, right side up, on an ironing board.

If it is necessary to stiffen the lace, dissolve a little gum arabic in water and add this to the last rinsing water. In the case of pure white lace a little blueing should also be added to this water.

### Roasted Tomatoes.

Peel the tomatoes as directed, cut a piece off the top and remove a little of the pulp. Put a piece of butter or a few drops of oil in each one, dust with salt and pepper, replace the top, sprinkle with fine crumbs moistened with butter, salt and pepper. Place each one on a slice of bread, buttered; and put a little piece of butter or tiny square of fat bacon on top of each. Bake for about fifteen minutes, or until they are tender.

### Sandwich Filling.

From a boiled ham shank remove all the skin and some of the fat, cut up and put through food chopper with two hard boiled eggs and two sour pickles. The latter supplies the moisture needed.

For a change leave pickles and eggs out, mixing meat with a few table-spoons of salad dressing. With this filling use a lettuce leaf to each sandwich.

A ten-cent shank bought of the butcher supplies filling for sandwiches for six persons.

### Baked Liver.

Let stand in cold water an hour. Wipe and put into baking pan. Dredge with flour and put slices of fat salt pork on top. Add a little water and bake from 20 to 30 minutes. Don't let it get hard. It should be tender and moist.

### To Cut Butter.

To cut brick butter for table use, take a strip of oiled paper wrapping, place this on the butter, and cut through. Cut in this way butter does not break or stick to the knife.

**RETURNS FROM CANADA**

Mrs. J. B. Morrison and children recently returned from Canada where they spent a month or two with her parents, Sam Owens and wife. Mrs. Morrison reports an enjoyable visit and a most interesting trip. She says that part of the country in which her parents live is principally a stock country, the crops consisting wholly of small grain and hay.

P. H. Miller is in Spur this week from Roaring Springs looking after his business interests

J. D. Powell returned Tuesday from the Plains country where he had been on business in connection with his real estate activities. He reports the sale of an improved quarter section of land near Wake to S. M. Bailey, recently of Knox county. The place was bought of Jess Alford and Mr. Bailey with his family will move to the place and make that their permanent home in the near future.

M. L. Blakeley was in from the Afton country Tuesday of this week and hauled out lumber with which to build a rural high school in his section of the country. Mr. Blakeley reports everything moving along nicely in his section of the country.

Mrs. Y. L. Jones' sister, of Comanche, arrived in the city Thursday and will remain on an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jones at their home in the city.

Otho L. Hale, a prominent citizen and business man of Afton, was in Spur Monday and spent several hours here on business.

A niece is in the city visiting at the home Dr. and Mrs. G. T. Brandon, and her visit will probably be extended some time.

J. C. McNeill was in the city Tuesday from his ranch home west of Spur and spent some time here on business.

A. S. Jackson, one of the most prominent business men of Dickens, was in Spur Sunday and spent some time here.

Roy Zinn left Wednesday for a trip over the country with his moving picture show and vaudeville in connection.

Mace Hunter was in the city Wednesday from his place four miles east of Spur and spent several hours here.

A. E. Reaves and Neal Holman made a trip last week to the Plains country where they spent several days.

J. B. Morrison was in Spur Saturday from his farm and ranch home twelve miles southwest.

**GOOD PRICES OFFERED TO COTTON PICKERS.**

C. A. Jones, of near Afton, was in the city Wednesday shaking hands with his friends here. Mr. Jones is one of the best and most successful farmers of this western country, and although farming in all parts the country this year was under uninviting conditions and disadvantages, he reports that he will make good crops of feed and cotton, considering the prevailing conditions in this and other sections of the country. Mr. Jones says that he and his son-in-law will make about fifty bales of cotton on the place this year, and that the greatest drawback and the crying need at this time is more cotton pickers to assist in gathering the staple. Farmers of the country are offering in the beginning of the season from seventy five cents to one dollar a hundred for cotton picking. The cotton, although possibly a little short of the usual bumper crops made in this section, will be good picking this year, and at the prices now being offered, good cotton pickers can make more money than in any other line of business.

Frank Boyles, of the Paddle Ranch in Kent county, was in Spur Tuesday and Wednesday of this week buying ranch supplies of the local merchants. Mr. Boyles reported that the country was in fairly good shape in his section.

Mrs. P. H. Miller left the first of the week for Jacksboro where she will spend some time with her sister-in-law and assist her in the settlement of the estate of her deceased husband.

**FOR SALE**

Will sell my residence in Spur very cheap, with small cash payment and balance like rent.—Mrs. M. E. Pruden, Quanah, Texas. 41-tf

No. 9611  
**The Spur National Bank**  
SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000  
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

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*Rexall* **Toilet Preparations**

**That's Why You Can Have Faith in Them.**

Each and every one of these seven thousand Rexall druggists—of whom there is one in every town of consequence in the United States, Canada and Great Britain—is a part owner of Rexall Toilet Preparations and of the Laboratories in which they are made.

Each of these men knows each formula, knows it is good. You can not doubt the high quality of Rexall Toilet Preparations in the face of the endorsement of these 7000 professionally trained men.

You cannot hesitate to put your faith in any one of, or all, Rexall Toilet Preparations when you have this tremendous force of expert testimony to guide you. And then, when you know that each of these 7000 Rexall druggists guarantees each Rexall Toilet Preparation to satisfy and please you, or your money back upon your mere say-so, without an instant's hesitation, or a particle of question, you must realize that here is honest quality, dependability, your money's worth.

That surely is a tremendous advantage for you—an assurance of quality.

You get the benefit of low prices through the simple fact that to supply the output of seven thousand leading drug stores each article must be manufactured in great quantity; permitting lowest big-quantity prices in the purchase of raw materials and supplies of all kinds.

**Here Are Some of The Rexall Toilet Preparations:**

Rexall Shaving Lotion, 2 sizes.....	25c, 50c	Rexall Violet Talcum Powder.....	25c
Rexall Toilet Cream.....	25c	Rexall Cold Cream.....	25c, 50c
Rexall Rose Water and Glycerine.....	25c	Rexall Camphorated Cold Cream.....	25c
Rexall Cream of Almonds.....	35c	Rexall Toilet Soap, 10c a cake.....	3 for 25c

**Fragrant And Sanitary Preparations For The Teeth, in Which Form You Prefer:**

Rexall Antiseptic Tooth Powder.....	25c
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**Real Lather-Making, Soothing Soap, in 3 Forms, to Give the Discriminating Shaver His Choice:**

Rexall Shaving Powder.....	25c
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Rexall Shaving Cream.....	25c
Rexall 93 Hair Tonic.....	50c, 1.00

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PARK DAVIS CO  
BLACKLEGOIDS  
IN STOCK  
AT ALL  
TIMES

HAVE YOU  
TRIED GUTH'S  
CANDIES?  
THEY ARE  
DELICIOUS

The *Rexall* Store

**FROM DICKENS ITEM**

The Hon. Jo A. P. Dickson was in Dickens this week and held a special session of District Court to hear road injunction suits and the Cross vs. Duncan case. He sustained the road injunctions and dissolved the other injunction.

S. E. Gunn returned this week from a six months visit with relatives at Miami, Oklahoma, Kansas City, Missouri, and other points. He reports crops in the Afton country as good, if not better than any he had seen.

Rev. Luther Bilberry filled his regular appointment at Midway Sunday.

C. W. Stephens and family returned this week from a several weeks visit with relatives in Stonewall county. Both Mr. Stephens and son, Tommie, had a siege of fever while there.

Hon. W. D. Wilson, attorney of Spur, was in Dickens Monday on professional business.

H. T. Burgoon, real estate dealer of Spur, was in Dickens the first of the week on business.

J. T. Cochran, popular county surveyor and an old timer in these parts, was here Wednesday from Spur on official business.

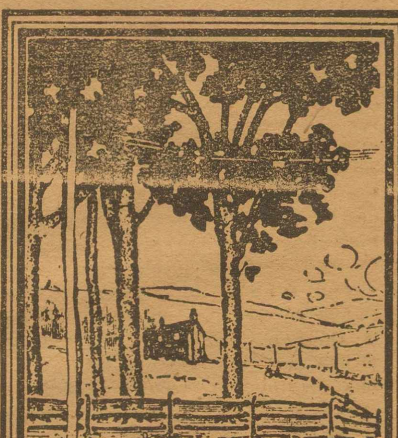
W. D. Thacker, of Croton, was in town Wednesday and reported the arrival of a fine boy at his home.

Mike M. Young and wife went to Spur Monday and brought home their son, Paul, from the Standifer Sanitarium.

George Greenwade is here from Arizona on business and meeting his many friends in Dickens.

It is rumored that we will have a bank in the near future. Here's hoping we do.

J. N. Ballard, of east of town, was here Wednesday and reported a good rain at his place the



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TELEPHONE CO.  
DALLAS, TEXAS



day before.

The picnic, barbecue and Old Soldiers Reunion at Spur last week was attended by a large crowd, Dickens being well represented. The Spur people deserve credit for entertaining royally the large crowd present.

Miss Kitty Powell left Spur the latter part of last week for Abilene where she entered Monday the Simmons College for this term.

A. Q. Smelser, a prominent citizen of north of Spur, was in the city Tuesday on business and trading with the merchants.

Mrs. Manning and Miss Lizzie Perkins, of the Tap country, were in Spur Saturday trading with the merchants.

**RITER HARDWARE CO.**

DEALERS IN EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

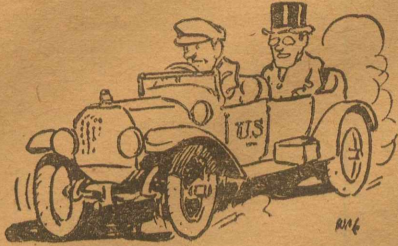
WE have the most complete line of guns and Winchester and U. S. ammunition in West Texas. Builders and finishing hardware, queensware, enamelware, saddles and harness, McCormick and Deering Binders, Sampson and standard wind-mills, Studebaker and Newton wagons, pipe and pipe fittings, tanks, gutter,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

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# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



## Autos for the Cabinet a New Topic at Capital



WASHINGTON.—The requisition of Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson for three automobiles, two for personal and one for departmental use, has brought up the subject of the private use of government conveyances. The demand for automobiles by the secretary of labor is based on the claim that "it is just as cheap now to purchase, maintain and operate a motorcar as it is a horse and wagon or buggy."

The government provides four or five automobiles for the president, one for the vice-president, one for the speaker of the house and one for the public printer, and carriages and horses for the members of the cabinet and their assistants. Cabinet members have two-horse carriages and their assistants single horse coupes. The White House cars cost from \$4,500 to \$6,000. Ex-Speaker Joseph G. Cannon rode in a large, handsome \$6,000 car, but Speaker Champ Clark has declined to use an automobile of any kind. Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall uses a government machine. In addition to the touring cars at the White House, Uncle Sam provides an electric runabout for Mrs. Wilson and the Misses Wilson. Every year, when the appropriation

bills come in, there is an extended debate over the "misuse" of the government vehicles by army and navy officers and others connected with the various departments. It is annually charged that government automobiles and horses and carriages and army mules are used for private calls. It is alleged that army officers and others attend social functions at the expense of the government. Sometimes, when there is a dance at one of the big hotels, visitors from Fort Myer come over in a wagon behind army mules. Several years ago in an effort to stop the promiscuous use of government teams, Uncle Sam had all of his vehicles marked, and that did not prove a success. The old practice continues.

The wives of cabinet members are entitled to the use of government vehicles for shopping or calling. With the horses and carriages goes a liveried driver.

The request of Mr. Wilson, coming as it does from the most modest department of the government, has caused much comment about Washington.

On Sundays, especially when the weather is fine, it is not unusual to see most of the cabinet teams out in Connecticut avenue, going to or from church. The member of the cabinet and his wife ride in one carriage and the children and other members of the family in another. In the case of a bachelor, like Attorney General McReynolds, the carriage is used for night riding around the Speedway, where the gentle breezes from the river circulate.

## Just Smiled, Shook Hands and Let Them Go

THERE is no doubt that George Uhler, supervising inspector general of the steamboat inspection service, department of commerce, closely resembles in appearance William Howard Taft, now a professor at Yale and formerly president of the United States.

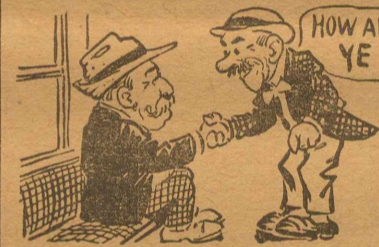
General Uhler, as the genial supervising inspector general is called, frequently found it embarrassing during the Taft regime to visit any of the executive departments. No sooner would he enter the building than the messengers of ebony hue would turn white and in their salaams almost knock their heads on the floor.

With the outgoing of Mr. Taft and the incoming of Mr. Wilson, General Uhler believed he would find relief from that embarrassment, the wearing, against his will, of another man's mantle.

Not so! Everybody knew Professor Taft recently would be in town in attendance on a commission meeting of which he was a member and that he stayed over Sunday.

That Sunday, having nothing better to do, General Uhler got on a street car for the wharves to look over one of the Norfolk steamers. A few blocks further Representative Frederick C. Stevens of Minnesota got on the car and nodded to the inspector general. Then Representative Daniel A. Driscoll of New York got aboard. He, too, nodded.

In the meantime Mr. Uhler had been the focal center of a good many pair of eyes on the car, presumably sight-



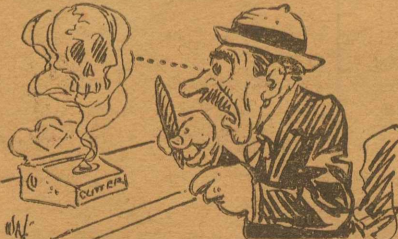
seers in particular. As Messrs. Stevens and Driscoll got off the car they stopped and shook hands with General Uhler and said a few words.

Close on their heels a couple with a Washington guidebook in their possession timidly stopped, shook hands and said how pleased they were to meet him. Then the procession of handshakers became continuous.

General Uhler didn't want to hurt the feelings of any of them—so he just smiled, shook hands and let 'em go. Instead of transferring at Seventh street for the wharves, he rode away past the capitol so the remaining staring passengers wouldn't wonder why he—the supposed Mr. Taft and former president of the United States—was going down to the river front on a Sunday morning, with no boats leaving until night.

Would Be Waste of Time. "Why don't they let women make wills in some places?" "Because they think it is waste of energy. Women have wills already made."

## Health Service Warns Against Cigar Clipper



Beware the public cigar clipper! Such was the warning sent out the other day by the public health service of the United States.

"This," read the statement, referring to the automatic clipper of the cigar shop, "would seem to be a very effective method of bringing about the interchange of mouth secretions and possibly the spread of infection."

When eminent authorities coincide so coincidentally, not only in thought but in the expression thereof, the rest of us are bound to pause in our mad career and give ear to enlightenment. We must give the go-by to the handy little snipper on the tobacconist's counter, so far as concerns the use for which it is intended.

## SOFT SILKS FOR FALL

NEED BE NO DOUBT ABOUT THE TREND OF FASHION.

Paris Has Declared in No Uncertain Way What Materials Are to Be in Favor—Smart Wraps Already Being Shown.

All the soft satiny silks are in favor for fall frocks—charmeuse, crepe meteor, crepe de chine and brocade crepe retaining their place in popular esteem; but the satiny silks with a wee rib in the weave-like faille and the new silk, called duventine, are the ultra smart novelties in this line; and tussah is much used. One of the frocks illustrated is of crepe meteor, made with draped skirt, ornamented down the blouse and skirt front with a double row of small round material buttons. The blouse and sleeves are trimmed with colored embroidery.

At the race meets in Paris there were a great many frocks of taffeta worn, reminding one of chiffon or moire, being so pliable and soft. There were frocks of taffeta moire, draped gracefully and made with handsome sashes of different fabric. The skirts were draped up in graceful style, while the blouses puffed very loose over the girde or sash. The frock usually had tulle or lined chemisette.

Most women of conservative taste prefer plain, soft shades for autumn wear, but there are fascinating modern art silks for little bridge and luncheon frocks—silks exquisitely soft and satiny in texture and having odd printings in post impressionist patterns on rich-hued grounds. One in mind at the moment is a magenta-toned silk with tiny flowerpots and pansies in blue and purple scattered over the surface.

Tulle and net frills make the bodices of new fall frocks full and thick about the neck, and rare indeed is the bodice that does not divide at the front to show a fichu-vest of soft tulle, lace or net. The Marie Stuart frill, standing up at the back, lends a certain dignity, which, in combination with the simple, draped lines of the modern costume, is charming. Most women of conservative taste will be glad that the opulent, Oriental modes are passing, and a period of more refined and classic costume is at hand.

Many smart little wraps for early fall wear are being shown in the shops. One shop has on view a magnificent wrap of Florentine real brocade interwoven with gold and silver.

Another, which is shown, was a short wrap for afternoon wear of silver-white broadcloth, embroidered in matching shade. There was a wide flat velvet bow placed at the opening at neck.

Another attractive little wrap is made of beige rose colored satin. There is a hood edged with ruche of the material, and lined with colored silk in flower design.

Still another is of purple charmeuse, combined with brocaded material of the same tone. The body of the cloak was of the brocaded material, while the deep cape collar, cuffs and bottom of the coat were of the plain material.

Pretty Beads for Wear in Morning. Strings of vegetable ivory beads, untinted, may now be had for 50 cents a string in the most modish length. These are very light in weight and very charming with either all white or colored morning dresses.

The vegetable ivory has the merit of being all it seems rather than an imitation. It is a Brazilian nut which grows to about the size of a potato.

When buttons are made of it it is sliced across, and in the hands of an expert manufacturer many of them are difficult to detect from the ivory of the elephant's tusks.

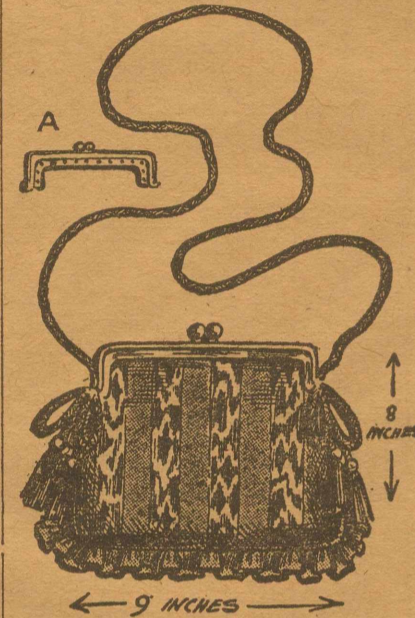
## BIRTHDAY OR OTHER GIFT

Little Hand-Bag Would Take On Additional Value as the Work of the Giver.

Our sketch shows a useful and practical type of hand-bag, which is simple and easy to make. It fastens with a metal clasp of the shape shown in diagram A, on the left of the illustration. Metal clasps for this purpose, with perforations in them, for sewing them on to the material, may be inexpensively purchased in many fancy work shops, and there are various designs that may be selected from, and of course they may be used in making bags of any shape. The bag illustrated is carried out in dark green striped moire silk, and lined with soft silk, and the size indicated will be found a useful one, though it could be made on the same lines in a larger or smaller size, if preferred.

A novel feature about it is the little frill that runs all round the edge. Black silk cord of a fancy pattern is attached on either side and it is arranged in loops with the ends knotted and frayed out into tassels.

It might be made in other colors than those suggested if desired, and it is always a pretty idea with articles



of this nature to select the materials of a color to match or harmonize with the costume with which they are to appear.

## DAY OF THE DOUBLE SKIRT

Vogue That Has Much to Recommend It Seems to Be Decidedly on the Increase.

The vogue of the double skirt seems to be increasing. The under one, generally of supple satin, is often draped and drawn in around the ankles. Over this a contrasting material is draped or pleated. In the latter case it might pass for an elongated tunic, especially as it is often of taffeta. The fancy for these double skirts finds a better medium of expression in the sheer summer materials. Through the upper one, which is transparent, one sees the colored garniture of the under one and the effect is very soft and pretty.

Ribbons are used for this trimming of the foundation skirt, just as they are employed under transparent bodices. This use of ribbons under sheer waists was introduced about a year ago, but did not find its way into the fashions for the multitude until this spring. In spite of the fact that it has now reached the bargain counter stage it is still a feature of many exquisite tolets.

## DAINTINESS ITS CHIEF CHARM

Simple but Decidedly Attractive Gown for Which French Voile Would Be Appropriate.

The gown shown in the drawing today is of dainty French voile, simply made, but most attractive.

Folded blue satin ribbon outlines a little vest of tucked white net with a flat bow of the former at the bust line. The material has a cream ground with the popular floral design in Dresden shades and the delicate blue of the ribbon gives a pretty French touch. The girde is of the same. There is a little applied bolero of dainty lace. The short sleeves are finished with a narrow cuff of lace and dainty undersleeve of net. The three scant flounces are finished by a quarter-inch hem.

Crocheting in Spare Time. Even elderly women can crochet without straining their eyes and it is work that is a diversion. Good results can be obtained simply by working at spare moments.

## FROM THE PINEAPPLE

SUCCULENT FRUIT THE BASIS OF MANY DELICIOUS DISHES.

May Be Utilized in Preparations for Immediate Use or for Preserves That Will Be Welcome in the Winter.

The pineapple should be joyfully welcomed, for it is cheap, has good keeping qualities and a clean, delicious flavor. Here are some good pineapple dishes, as given by the Delineator:

**Pineapple Omelet**—Beat three eggs thoroughly with a tablespoonful of sugar, adding at the last a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful each of lemon and pineapple juice. Have the omelet pan hot and well greased, side bottom, with a teaspoonful of butter or oil. Turn in the eggs, and as they cook, break the omelet once in a while with a silver fork. When still moist, sprinkle on top half of the oatmeal, a cupful of chopped or grated pineapple, canned or fresh, fold over the other half, sprinkle with sugar and serve immediately.

**Pineapple Sirup**—Slice, peel and dice enough pineapple to make about three pounds. Place in preserving kettle with a pound of sugar and a quart of water and cook until very soft. Mash and strain. Return to the kettle, and to each pint of juice allow a pound of sugar. Cook to a rich sirup and bottle while hot. Use patent stoppers or sealing wax to make airtight. This will be ready for use at any time for sauces or cooling drinks.

**Pineapple Sauce for Ice Cream**—Put a cupful of fresh pineapple juice in a saucepan with a cupful of granulated sugar and cook ten minutes. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs, and whip with an egg-beater over boiling water until foamy. Take from the fire, add the whipped whites of eggs and serve hot with ice cream. If the pineapple sirup is used, omit the sugar.

**Preserved Pineapple Uncooked**—If one has a good cold cellar or storeroom the fresh pineapple may be grated and preserved uncooked. Allow a pound of sugar to each pound of grated fruit and let stand in the refrigerator for twelve hours. Then pack into sterilized jars, screw tight, and as an additional precaution cover the top with sterilized cotton batting and tie down firmly. Keep in a cold, dark place.

**Pineapple Jelly**—Pineapple jelly is worth while preparing for winter use. To make it, pare ripe pines and grate them and to each cupful of grated pulp measure out a cupful of sugar. Add half the sugar to the fruit and let it stand in a covered earthen dish for three hours. Then boil it, very slowly, in a granite or porcelain saucepan until the pulp is soft. Do not use tin, as the pineapple juice sometimes injures the surface of this metal. Let the pulp drip through a jelly bog over night. The next day heat the rest of the sugar on shallow platters in the oven, and in the meantime boil for 15 minutes the juice which has dripped through the jelly bag. Then add the hot sugar, let it melt in the liquid, but do not let it boil any longer, and pour it into glasses.

**Huckleberry Pudding**—A huckleberry pudding is made in this way: Cream a cupful of butter and the same amount of sugar. Then add the yolks of three eggs, beating in one at a time, and then the whites whipped stiff. Add half a cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour, sifted with half a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Wash and look over a cupful of huckleberries and spread them on a clean towel or board to dry. When they are dry rub them with flour and add them to the batter. Bake the pudding in a round or square pudding dish well buttered. Serve with hard sauce flavored with nutmeg.

**Beef Loaf**. Two pounds of raw beef put through the grinder, five crackers ground, one cup milk, butter size of egg if there is no fat in beef, one egg and a little salt and pepper. You can add an onion chopped if you like the flavor; bake slowly two hours.

**Rubber Chair Tips**. Rubber tips for the dining-room chairs will save the hardwood floors from constant scratching. The tips cost little and save both work and the floors.

**Hard Sauce**. A good hard sauce for any pudding is made with half a cupful of butter, beaten to a cream and thickened with a cupful of powdered sugar. Whip an egg white, light and stiff, season it with a grain or two of salt, and a good deal of nutmeg and fold it lightly into the butter and sugar.

**How to Wash Sateen**. When washing sateen a little borax put into the last rinsing water is very good to make the sateen glossy when ironed.

# 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. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre 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. She says her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin sets out to trace her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Ripley. Hamlin discovers that the man who left on the stage under the name of McDonald was not the major. He finds McDonald's murdered body. Hamlin takes Wasson, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderers, who had robbed McDonald of \$30,000 paymaster's money. He suspects Dupont. Conners, soldier accomplice of Dupont, is found murdered. Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimarron.

## CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

They plunged into it, plowing a way through the drifts, the reluctant horses dragging back at first, and drifting before the fierce sweep of the wind, in spite of every effort at guidance. It was an awful journey, every step torture, but Hamlin bent to it, clinging firmly to the bit of his animal, his other arm protecting his eyes from the sting of the wind. Behind, Wasson wielded a quirt, careless whether its lash struck the horse's flank or Carroll. And across a thousand miles of snow-covered plain, the storm howled down upon them in redoubled fury, blinding their eyes, making them stagger helplessly before its blasts.

They were still moving, now like snails, when the pale sickly dawn came, revealing inch by inch the dread desolation, stretching white and ghastly in a slowly widening circle. The exhausted, struggling men, more nearly dead than alive from their ceaseless toil, had to break the film of ice from their eyes to perceive their surroundings. Even then they saw nothing but the bare, snow-draped plain, the air full of swirling flakes. There was nothing to guide them, no mark of identification; merely lorn barrenness in the midst of which they wandered, dragging their half-frozen



They Were Still Moving, Now Like Snails.

horses. The dead body of Wade had stiffened into grotesque shape, head and feet dangling, shrouded in clinging snow. Carroll had fallen forward across his saddle pommel, too weak to sit erect, but held by the taut blanket, and gripping his horse's ice-covered mane. Wasson was ahead now, doggedly crunching a path with his feet, and Hamlin staggered along behind.

Suddenly some awakened instinct in the numbed brain of the scout told him of a change in their surroundings. He felt rather than saw the difference. They had crossed the sand belt, and the contour of the prairie was rising. Then the Cimarron was near! Even

as the conviction took shape, the ghostly outline of a small elevation loomed through the murk. He stared at it, scarce believing, imagining a delusion, and then sent his cracked voice back in a shout on the wind.

"We're thar, 'Brick!' My God, lad, here's the Cimarron!"

He wheeled about, shading his mouth, so as to make the words carry through the storm.

"Do you hear? We're within a half mile o' the river. Stir Carroll up! Beat the life inter him! There's shelter and fire comin'!"

As though startled by some electric shock, Hamlin sprang forward, his limbs strengthening in response to fresh hope, plowed through the snow to Carroll's side, and shook and slapped the fellow into semi-consciousness.

"We're at the river, George!" he cried, jerking up the dangling head. "Wake up, man! Wake up! Do you hear? We'll have a fire in ten minutes!"

The man made a desperate effort, bracing his hands on the horse's neck and staring at his tormentor with dull, unseeing eyes.

"Oh, go to hell!" he muttered, and went down again.

Hamlin struck him twice, his chilled hand tingling to the blow, but the inert figure never moved.

"No use, Sam. We've got to get on, and thaw him out. Get up there, you pony!"

The ghostly shape of the hill was to their right, and they circled its base almost waist-deep in drift. This brought the wind directly into their faces, and the horses balked, dragging back and compelling both men to beat them into submission. Wasson was jerking at the bit, his back turned so that he could see nothing ahead, but Hamlin, lashing the rear animal with his quirt, still faced the mound, a mere dim shadow through the mists of snow. He saw the flash of yellow flame that leaped from its summit, heard the sharp report of a gun, and saw Wasson crumple up, and go down, still clinging to his horse's rein. It came so suddenly, so unexpectedly, that the single living man left scarcely realized what had happened. Yet dazed as he was, some swift impulse flung him, headlong, into the snow behind his pony, and even as he fell, his numbed fingers gripped for the revolver at his hip. The hidden marksman shot twice, evidently discerning only dim outlines at which to aim; the red of discharge cut the gloom like a knife. One ball hurtled past Hamlin's head; the other found billet in Wade's horse, and the stricken creature toppled over, bearing its dead burden with him. The Sergeant ripped off his glove, found the trigger with his half-frozen fingers, and fired twice. Then, with an oath, he leaped madly to his feet, and dashed straight at the silent hill.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

### Unseen Danger.

Once he paused, blinded by the snow, flung up his arm, and fired, imagining he saw the dim shape of a man on the ridge summit. There was no return shot, no visible movement. Reckless, mad with rage, he sprang up the wind-swept side, and reached the crest. It was deserted, except for tracks already nearly obliterated by the fierce wind. Helpless, baffled, the Sergeant stared about him into the driving flakes, his ungloved, stiffening hand gripping the cold butt of his Colt, ready for any emergency. Nothing but vacancy and silence encompassed him. At his feet the snow was still trampled; he could see where the man had knelt to fire; where he had run down the opposite side of the hill. There had been only one—a white man from the imprint—and he had fled south, vanishing in the smother.

It required an effort for the Sergeant to recover, to realize his true position, and the meaning of this mysterious attack. He was no longer numb with cold or staggering from weakness. The excitement had sent the hot blood pulsing through his veins; had brought back to his heart the fighting instinct. Every desire urged him forward, clamoring for revenge, but the aroused sense of a plainsman held him motionless, staring about, listening for any sound. Behind him, down there in the hollow, were huddled the horses of his outfit, scarcely distinguishable from where he stood. If he should venture farther off, he might never be able

to find a way back again. Even in the gray light of dawn he could see nothing distinctly a dozen yards distant. And Wasson had the compass. This was the thought which brought him tramping back through the drifts—Wasson! Wade was dead, Carroll little better, but the scout might have been only slightly wounded. He waded through the snow to where the man lay, face downward, his face still gripping the rein. Before Hamlin turned him over, he saw the jagged wound and knew death had been instantaneous. He stared down at the white face, already powdered with snow; then glared about into the murky distances, revolver ready for action, every nerve throbbing. God! If he ever met the murderer! Then swift reaction came, and he buried his eyes on the neck of the nearest horse, and his body shook with half-suppressed sobs. The whole horror of it gripped him in that instant, broke his iron will, and left him weak as a child.

But the mood did not last. Little by little he gained control, stood up again in the snow, and began to think. He was a man, and must do a man's work. With an oath he forced himself to act; reloaded his revolver, thrust it back into the holster at his hip, and, with one parting glance at poor Sam, plowed across through the drifts to Carroll. He realized now his duty, the thing he must strive to accomplish. Wade and Wasson were gone; no human effort could aid them, but Carroll lived, and might be saved. And it was for him alone now to serve Molly. The sudden comprehension of all this stung like the lash of a whip, transformed him again into a fighter, a soldier of the sort who refuses to acknowledge defeat. His eyes darkened, his lips pressed together in a straight line.

Carroll lay helpless, inert, his head hanging down against the neck of his horse. The Sergeant jerked him erect, roughly beating him into consciousness; nor did he desist until the fellow's eyes opened in a dull stare.

"I'll pound the life out of you unless you brace up, George," he muttered. "That's right—get mad if you want. It will do you no good. Wait until I get that quirt; that will set your blood moving. No! Wake up! Die, nothing! See here, man, there's the river just ahead."

He picked up his glove, undid the reins from Wasson's stiffened fingers, and urged the horses forward. Carroll lurched drunkenly in the saddle, yet retained sufficient life to cling to the pommel, and thus the outfit plunged blindly forward into the storm, leaving the dead men where they lay. There was nothing else to do; Hamlin's heart choked him as he plowed his way past, but he had no strength to lift those heavy bodies. Every ounce of power must be conserved for the preservation of life. Little as he could see through the snow blasts there was but one means of passage, that along the narrow rift between the ridges. The snow lay deep here, but they floundered ahead, barely able to surmount the drifts, until suddenly they emerged upon an open space, sheltered somewhat by the low hills and swept clean by the wind. Directly beneath, down a wide cleft in the bank, dimly visible, appeared the welcome waters of the Cimarron. The stream was but partly frozen over, the dark current flowing in odd contrast between the banks of ice and snow.

The Sergeant halted, examining his surroundings cautiously, expecting every instant to be fired upon by some unseen foe. The violence of the storm prevented his seeing beyond a few yards, and the whirling snow crystals blinded him as he faced the fury of the wind sweeping down the valley. Nothing met his gaze; no sound reached his ears; about him was desolation, unbroken whiteness. Apparently they were alone in all that intense dreariness of snow. The solemn loneliness of it—the dark, silently flowing river, the dun sky, the wide, white expanse of plain, the mad violence of the storm beating against him—brought to him a feeling of helplessness. He was a mere atom, struggling alone against Nature's wild mood. Then the feeling clutched him that he was not alone; that from somewhere amid those barren wastes hostile eyes watched, skulking murderers sought his life. Yet there was no sign of any presence. He could not stand there and die, nor permit Carroll to freeze in his saddle.

Foot by foot, feeling his passage, he advanced down the gully, fairly dragging his own horse after him. Behind, held by the straining lariat, lurched the others, the soldier swaying on the back of the last, swearing and laughing in delirium, clutching at snowflakes with his hands. At the end of the ravine, under shelter of the bank, Hamlin tramped back the snow, herding the animals close, so as to gain the warmth of their bodies. Here they were well protected from the cruel lash of the wind and the shower of snow which blew over them and drifted higher and higher in the open space beyond. Working feverishly, the blood again circulating freely through his veins, the Sergeant hastily dragged blankets from the pack, and spread them on the ground, depositing Carroll upon them. Then he set about vigorously rubbing the sol-

dier's exposed flesh with snow. The smart of it, together with the roughness of handling, aroused the latter from lethargy, but Hamlin, ignoring his resentment, gripped the fellow with hands of iron, never ceasing his violent ministrations until his swearing ended in silence. Then he wrapped him tightly in the blankets, and stood himself erect, glowing from the exercise. Carroll glared up at him angrily out of red-rimmed eyes.

"I'll get you for that, you big boob!" he shouted, striving to release his arms from the clinging blankets. "You wait! I'll get you!"

"Hush up, George, and go to sleep," the other retorted, poking the shapeless body with his foot, his thoughts already elsewhere. "Don't be a fool. I'll get a fire if I can, and something hot into you. Within an hour you'll be a man again. Now see here—stop that! Do you hear? You lie still right where you are, Carroll, until I come back, or I'll kick your ribs in!" He bent down menacingly, scowling into the upturned face. "Will you mind, or shall I have to hand you one?"

Carroll shrank back like a whipped child, his lips muttering something indistinguishable. The sergeant, satisfied, turned and floundered through the drifts to the bank of the stream



He Buried His Eyes on the Neck of the Nearest Horse.

He was alert and fearful, yet determined. No matter what danger of discovery might threaten, he must build a fire to save Carroll's life. The raging storm was not over with; there was no apparent cessation of violence in the blasts of the icy wind, and the snow swept about him in blinding sheets. It would continue all day, all another night, perhaps, and they could never live through without food and warmth. He realized the risk fully, his glove hand gripping the butt of his revolver, as he stared up and down the snow-draped bluffs. He wished he had picked up Wasson's rifle. Who was it that had shot them up, anyhow. The very mystery added to the dread. Could it have been Dupont? There was no other conception possible, yet it seemed like a miracle that they could have kept so close on the fellow's trail all night long through the storm. Yet who else would open fire at sight? Who else, indeed, would be in this God-forsaken country? And whoever it was, where had he gone? How had he disappeared so suddenly and completely? He could not be far away, that was a certainty. No plainsman would attempt to ford that icy stream, nor desert the shelter of these bluffs in face of the storm. It would be suicidal. And if Dupont and his Indians were close at hand, Miss McDonald would be with them. He had had no time in which to reason this out before, but now the swift realization of the close proximity of the girl came to him like an electric shock. Whatever the immediate danger he must thaw out Carroll, and thus be free himself.

He could look back to where the weary horses huddled beneath the bank, grouped about the man so helplessly swaddled in blankets on the ground. They were dim, pitiable objects, barely discernible through the flying sleet, yet Hamlin was quick to perceive the advantage of their position—the overhanging bluff was complete protection from any attack except along the open bank of the river. Two armed men could defend the spot against odds. And below, a hundred yards away, perhaps—it was hard to judge through that smother—the bare limbs of several stunted cottonwoods waved dismally against the gray sky. Hesitating, his eyes searching the barrenness above to where the stream bent northward and disappeared, he turned at last and tramped downward along the edge of the stream. Across stretched the level, white prairie, beaten and obscured by the storm while to his left rose the steep, barbed bluff, swept clear by the wind, revealing its ugliness through the haze of snow. Not in all the expanse was there visible a moving object or track of any kind. He was alone, in the midst of indescribable desolation—a cold, dead, dreary landscape.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## "Back on the Job"

again and very quickly, too, if you will only let Hostetter's Stomach Bitters help the digestion to become normal, keep the liver active and the bowels free from constipation. These are absolutely necessary in order to maintain health. Try it today but be sure it's

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 35-1913.

If you would get up in the world get down to business.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 55c a bottle. Adv.

But most men prefer a dimpled cheek to a classical high-brow.

### Not Fit For Ladies

Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is; there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headaches and neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25c and 50c bottles.—Adv.

### His Sport.

"Are you fond of outdoor sports, your lordship?"

"I can't say that I am. That is, unless you call fortune hunting an outdoor sport."

### Busy Editor.

After the fire that destroyed Barnum's museum, the proprietor consulted his friends as to his wisest course. He told them he had a fortune, and could easily retire from active business.

Among his friends was Horace Greeley.

"What shall I do?" asked Barnum.

"If I were you," replied Greeley, "I would go fishing. I've been trying for thirty years to go fishing, and have never been able to do it."—Youth's Companion.

### Glass of Fashion.

As Ermytrude prepared to leave the bath-house to proceed to the beach in her new bathing suit, she took one last look at herself in the little mirror two inches in diameter which was a part of the collection of golden trinkets that hung at her wrist, and was so useful when she wanted to powder her nose in a street car. She held it exactly as she did when she did powder her nose—quite close to that very pleasing, if slightly tip-tilted, feature. "I can't see by this glass," she said complacently, "that my skirt is the least bit too short."—New York Evening Post.

Like a Pleasant Thought

of an old friend—

## Post Toasties with cream.

Sweet, crisp bits of white Indian corn, toasted to an appetizing, golden brown.

A delightful food for breakfast, lunch or supper—always ready to serve instantly from the package.

### "The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited  
Battle Creek, Michigan

# 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

Mr. and Mrs. Wasson, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Squyres at their home near Spur, returned the latter part of last week to their home in Breckenridge. While here Mr. and Mrs. Wasson also visited relatives at Crosbyton.

George Odam is driving the Spur and Dickens mail hack this week, H. S. Mitchell being in Spur with his daughter who is at the Standifer Hospital recovering of an operation.

Ladies, see our new patterns and styles in tailored suits and coats. They are beauties.—Hogan & Patton.

W. Neilon, agent for the Stamford & Northwestern Railway Company at Spur, returned last week from Seymour where he has been a month in the place of the agent at that place who was taking a month's vacation.

J. C. Stephens, of the Afton country, passed through Spur Tuesday on his return home from Jones county where he has been several days visiting his daughter.

We are showing the newest styles in WALK-OVER SHOES. It will pay you to call before you purchase your fall foot wear.—Hogan & Patton.

### WHY NOT GET A GUARANTEE

Every Article of Merit that is Sold These Days is Guaranteed—No Guarantee Often Means Poor Quality

There is very little excuse for any person to claim that he has been "stung" on a purchase. Fifty years ago the buyer had to look out, but today it is unusual to find a merchant who will not return the money for an article that has proved unsatisfactory.

An excellent example of this kind of fair dealing is shown by the clean cut guarantee that the Red Front Drug Store gives on Dodson's Liver Tone.

These people tell us that any person who pays 50 cents for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and does not find it a gentle and most pleasant liver tonic, harmless, but a sure reliever of constipation and a perfect substitute for calomel, can get his money back just as quick as they can get it out of the money drawer.

Dodson's Liver Tone has practically taken the place of calomel. It is absolutely harmless, sure in action and causes no restriction of habit or diet. No wonder the drug people are glad to guarantee it, while other remedies that imitate the claims of Dodson's Liver Tone are not guaranteed at all.

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. 35-1f.

Miss Kate Mitchell, daughter of H. S. Mitchell of Afton, was operated upon Tuesday morning at the Standifer Hospital, and at this time is reported doing nicely and recovering rapidly.

T. J. Braddock was in the city Tuesday from his farm home in the Afton country and spent some time here on business. Mr. Braddock and family recently removed to the Afton country from their home in Spur and will probably remain on their farm home throughout the fall season. Mr. Braddock is one of the most substantial citizens of the country, and we are glad to number him among the citizenship of Spur.

Uncle Tom Smith came in the first of the week from his home several miles southwest of Spur and reports everything all o. k. in his section. Uncle Tom only planted feed crops this year and reports that these crops are doing nicely.

Uncle Tom Gilmore was in the city last week from the Spur Ranch headquarters and reported good rains at the ranch.

Have you seen our new CURLEE SUITS? Have you investigated our prices? They are both attractive.—Hogan & Patton.

Mr. Harrison, recently of the A. & M. College, is now at the Experimental Farm and will be associated with Mr. York in the work of the farm. Mr. Harrison is well informed as to experimental farm work and scientific farming, and we are glad to have him with us.

R. M. Hamby was here Tuesday from Dickens to meet Mrs. Hamby who was returning home from Sweetwater where she has been some time with her father who is in that city from Truscott for the treatment of rheumatism by a drugless doctor.

N. B. Fuquay, of the Red Mud country, was a recent business visitor in the city and while here was a caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Fuquay reports his section of the country in pretty good shape.

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

### CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

### W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

Real Estate  
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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.

## COAL, - FEED!

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

Bran, Corn, Oats,	Shorts, Maize	Seed Rye and Oats	Millet, Sacks
Corn Chops	Alfalfa Hay	Cold Pressed Cake	Johnson Grass Sd
Maize Chops	Prairie Hay	Cotton Seed Meal	Chicken Feed
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Big Lump, Nut and Blacksmith Coal  
We buy Furs, Hides, Bran and Oat Sacks. Weigh your wagons here. Call whether you buy or not. We want to get acquainted

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

## DRY FARMING METHOD

It Is Necessary to Have Soil in Proper Condition.

How to Conserve Moisture is One of Most Important Questions for Farmer to Solve in Dry Portions of Northwest.

Much is said at present in the northwest regarding dry farming. These methods are only good farming methods. In good farming it is necessary to have the soil in a good physical condition, including texture, temperature, ventilation and soil washing.

The soil should have plenty of plant food. In raising 100 bushels of corn it requires 240 pounds of the three things necessary to make corn, says a writer in the Orange Judd Farmer. These must be taken from the soil.

With the soil in a good physical condition, the plant food in the most available form, then it is necessary to have another important factor, and this one factor is, a man.

In the drier portions of the northwest the question of how to conserve soil moisture is one of the most important problems for the farmer to solve. There is hardly a season that some crop is not reduced from one-fourth to one-half of its yield, because there was not enough moisture to mature it. The soil may have been in good condition, plenty of plant food, in fact, all other conditions may have been favorable for a good crop, but with an insufficient supply of water all of the labor and expense counts for little, and in many instances nothing.

So the question arises, to what extent can the farmer control the soil water? Before he can do this intelligently it is necessary for him to know in how many forms soil water exists. Soil water exists in three forms.

Gravitational water is under the direct flow and is vertically downward until it reaches the ground water surface. It moves through the spaces left by decaying roots. Plants do not use it, but it is detrimental to most cultivated plants when within 18 inches of the surface. It is a supply for wells and springs, also the source from which the capillary water is drawn.

Capillary water does not flow by gravity. It is the direct source form which plants derive moisture. It may be drawn upward or downward, depending on whether the soil is drier at the surface or below. In dry times the capillary action may be strong enough to raise the water five or six feet, the power depending on how good a physical condition the soil is in.

If in poor condition, coarse and cloddy, and the soil particles not close enough together, then the water cannot rise to take the place of that carried away by evaporation or used by the plant. On the other hand, if the soil is in good condition and the soil particles close together, then the water passes freely to the surface.

Notice the track of a horse in the plowed field. Moisture is seen at the surface. Why? Because the soil particles in the track have been pushed close together, and there is capillary action between them. The moist surface shows that the water is passing off into the air. This should teach a lesson.

The question is sometimes asked, What must be done to stop the water from passing off into the air so that it will pass off through the tissues of the plant? Break the compact soil by tillage, and thus break the capillary action and stop the water in its upward course. This forms a soil mulch. This is one of the most important ways of preventing the evaporation of water, because it breaks the capillary pores, and leaves a layer of loose soil between the air and the moist soil below, so that the water cannot rise through it.

### Ration During Molting.

The molting of fowls is a natural process and not a disease, and no medical treatment is necessary or desirable. Feed molting fowls just as you would feed them at any other time, only remember that molting is done during hot weather, and less carbonaceous food should be given than when the weather is cool. Oats, wheat, clover or alfalfa or any leguminous seeds may be used more because the weather is warm than that fowls are molting.

Any sort of green food is good; so are beets, turnips, bulbs or tubers of any sort that they will eat. They should have little corn or other heat-producing food.

### Buying a Ram.

In buying a ram, if you do not know a good one when you see it, put your faith in the judgment of some one who does, but who has none to sell.

### Cows Are Nervous.

Cows are nervous creatures and kicking, beating or abuse of any kind always upsets the milk flow.

## Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.



## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliaryness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Wood*

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THE BEST QUALITY  
STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE.

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Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun, or wind. Booklet free.  
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

**DROPSY TREATED.** Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-16 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREENSBURG, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS—COST NOTHING to learn how to double your income by handling our fast seller. Write today. THE CHEROKEE SPECIALTY CO., McALESTER, OKLA.

WE HAVE POSITIONS open for good salesmen. J.W. Gilman Specialty Co., Commerce, Tex.

## Texas Directory 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

## Metropolitan Business College

1809-11 Commerce Street, Dallas, Texas  
Let us train you for business success. We know how. Write for free catalogue.

### Home for Tired Women.

Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer of Boston has given a beautiful home at Lancaster, Mass., for a summer vacation resort for poor overworked women of the city. She calls the place "Good-rest," and only eight or ten women will be entertained at a time. These women have been recommended to Miss Nichols, who has charge of the home, and they are kept just as long as she sees fit.

## Something Good for Your Lazy Liver

The most perfect Constipation remedy the world has ever known comes from Hot Springs, Arkansas.

No matter what you have been taking to tone up your liver and drive poisonous waste from the bowels, the sooner you get a box of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS, the sooner your liver, bowels and stomach will be in fine condition.

They are simply wonderful, splendid; they are gentle, sure, blissful. Take them for sick headache, indigestion, loss of appetite, etc. All druggists have them at 25 cents a box. Free sample from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Lots of men are willing to sell their experience for ten cents on the dollar.

## UNCLE IN A WORRYING MOOD

Otherwise It Is Possible He Might Not Have Made This Somewhat Humorous Misreading.

The New York Tribune tells of a quaint old negro who stepped up to the window of the ticket office and hurriedly demanded a ticket for Pig-Foot Junction.

"Pleasure trip, uncle?" asked the agent, pleasantly.

"No, suh; my nephew's ve'y low, suh. Hope de train won' be long coming."

"About ten minutes, uncle," the clerk reassured him.

The old man went to the platform, and studied the bulletin-board seriously. Then he returned to the window. "Did you say my train would be 'long in ten minutes, suh?" he asked, anxiously.

"Yes, uncle."  
"I jest axed you, suh, 'cause I ain't got my rabbit foot 'bout me, and dat dere board says, 'All trains on time 'cept one,' and I was jest figurin' dat one would be mine."

"All the trains are on time. Some one's tampered with the bulletin-board!" declared the clerk, excitedly, and rushed to the platform.

He stared for a moment at the board, then at the old negro. Slowly his face relaxed into a broad grin. The bulletin read:

"All trains on time—Sept. 1."

## DISTURBED AT HIS BUSINESS

Burglar's Neat Plea Might Have Been Followed by Claim That He Was Being Persecuted.

Gov. William C. McDonald of New Mexico remarked at a recent banquet that no matter how serious the predicament he may be in the average American rarely ever forgets his sense of humor.

Some time ago, the governor said, a burglar was caught in the act of adding to his riches in one of the big cities and arrested. On the following morning he was haled before a magistrate.

"So your name is Jones," said the magistrate, asking the usual question, "have you any occupation?"

"Yes, sir," was the unruffled response of the burglar, "I am a locksmith by trade, yer honor."

"A locksmith, eh?" repeated the magistrate. "What were you doing when the police entered the house?"

"Working at my trade, yer honor," promptly answered the burglar. "I was making a bolt for the door."—Exchange.

## Caused Her Little Inconvenience.

A New York letter tells of a western girl unused to the insidious cocktail, who was dining in a Broadway lobster palace. The dinner apparently was given in her honor. She gulped down her cocktail manfully but with a wry face. During the dinner her hostess noticed that her cheeks were flushed, that her eyes sparkled and her face beamed. The hostess felt a little concerned about her, but why, it was hard to say, as she was not in the chicken class. Perhaps it was because of the loudness of her laugh and conversation. Anyway, the hostess leaned across the table to whisper to her, "Why, Kate, do you feel that cocktail?" "Oh, yes," was the westerner's reply, with beaming face, "I feel it, but thash all right. It doesn't annoy me in the slightest."

## Taxing the Post.

Deacon—How did you send your sermon?

Parson—By parcel post.

"But I thought there was a limit as to length and weight of things you could send by parcel post?"—Yonkers Statesman.

## Severe Rheumatism

Grove Hill, Ala.: Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friend of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer. 25 and 50c bottles. All dealers.—Adv.

## His Experiences.

"Jags had a hard time in that restaurant the other day, I understand, when he got loaded."

"Quite hard. The proprietor ran him out, and a cop ran him in."

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful, old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

## Naturally.

"Did you read that vacuum prospectus?"

"There's nothing in it."

Most of us admire a fool as long as he has money.

## Effecting a Compromise.

The president of a western college was spending some time in a large eastern city. In order to study conditions in the city he occasionally took his meals in the poorer restaurants. One morning the waitress brought him some breakfast food that was wormy. He called her attention to the fact. The waitress said she would go into the kitchen and see what could be done about it. In a few moments she returned and said: "Since the breakfast food is wormy, you may have it for five cents."—Harper's Magazine.

## ECZEMA DISFIGURED FACE

Hampton Springs, Fla.—"I had had eczema on my face and hands for about three years. My face was badly disfigured. The eczema broke out in pimples and itched so very badly I would scratch it all the time. It was the most irritating disease I ever had. It started on my face and hands and it spread all over my body. I had great large sores all over me, caused from the eczema. It bothered me day and night so that I could not rest at all.

"I used three remedies for skin disease and they didn't give relief at all. I was almost terrified until a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. They helped me from the time I started to use them. I only used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and was cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. C. Parker, Dec 7, 1912.

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

## System.

"Charlie is so systematic."

"How now?"

"I asked him in my last letter if he liked my eyes, and now he refers me to his communication of February 24. Says he treated the subject exhaustively in that communication."

## INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY.

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

Happy is the wife who believes that her husband tells her all he knows.

## MOTHER SO POORLY

Could Hardly Care for Children — Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bovina Center, N. Y.—"For six years I have not had as good health as I have now. I was very young when my first baby was born and my health was very bad after that. I was not regular and I had pains in my back and was so poorly that I could hardly take care of my two children. I doctored with several doctors but got no better. They told me there was no help without an operation. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I do most of my own work now and take care of my children. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. WILLARD A. GRAHAM, Care of ELSWORTH TUTTLE, Bovina Center, N. Y.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**900 DROPS CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb Sals -  
Anise Seed -  
Peppermint -  
Sassafras Bark -  
Worm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar  
Wintergreen Flavor  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Fac Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 DROPS—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act  
Exact Copy of Wrapper

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

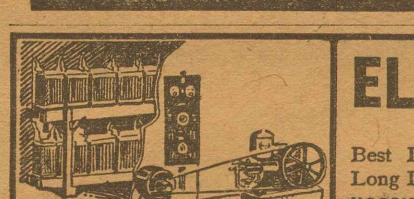
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

of Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



**ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR COUNTRY HOMES**  
Best Lights in the World. SAFE, Cheap and Long Lived. For full particulars write HOOSIER STORAGE BATTERY CO., Evansville, Indiana

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
FOR MALARIA and as a general TONIC  
50¢ and \$1.00  
If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcels Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky. OLDEST BEST

# Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

# "GREAT VALUES" COMBINED

WITH BRILLIANT STYLES ARE SHOWN IN OUR COAT AND SUIT DEPARTMENT!!

Garments of Beautiful Model Fit and Fabric at Moderate Prices are Proving Great Attractions in This Department. Prices Ranging from \$12.50 to \$25.00 in this Department

## Stunning New Trimmed Hats!

We are Introducing the Smartest of New Fall Millinery at this time. Brains and Skilled Fingers Employed in Our Millinery Department have been Working Days Adding Beautiful Fall Models to Our Stock.

PRICES RANGING FROM \$2.50 to \$15.00.

SPUR,  
TEXAS

*Sol Davis*  
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

SPUR,  
TEXAS

### DESERVES PROMOTION

Leslie Williams and wife left Spur the latter part of last week for Gooee where they will make their home in the future, Mr. Williams having a position as agent for the railroad company at that place. Mr. and Mrs. Williams have many friends in Spur who wish them pleasure and prosperity in their new home. Mr. Williams is a young man of sterling worth and business ability, considerate to those with whom he has business dealings and he deserves any promotion which he may secure in his line of business. The Texas Spur wishes Mr. Williams much success, and we expect some day to note that he is one among the official heads of railways in Texas.

J. B. Warren, of San Antonio, has been in Spur the past two weeks conducting a school of instruction in Masonry. Quite a number have been in attendance.

## - THE TURNING POINT -

The turning point in many a farmer's or business man's history is the moment when he and his banker come to a perfect understanding. With character, capacity and some capital, that other essential to success, credit, is easily attained. The officers of this bank desire to know the business men and farmers of this community in order that they may become acquainted with their character, capacity and resources, and be in position to add to their enterprise the co-operation which a conservative bank is permitted to give.

### 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.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Early Austin, of the Afton country, who has been in the Standifer Hospital for some time, is reported resting nicely and slowly recovering.

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

### SUBSTANTIAL STOCK-FARMER

J. C. Collett, one of the most prominent citizens of Motley county, was in Spur the latter part of last week from his ranch home near Roaring Springs. Mr. Collett was on his way to Hamilton county where he will spend several days on business and visiting relatives. Mr. Collett is one of the most substantial stock farmers of this whole country, and is one among our most substantial citizenship.

Mr. Neighbors was in Spur the latter part of last week with cotton from his place in the Steel Hill country. He did not sell and will hold for a higher price than is now being paid for the staple.

Dock Edwards was in Spur the latter part of last week from his home in the Croton country and reports everything all right in his section.

W. M. Randall was in the city Tuesday from his home in the Steel Hill country and spent several hours here on business.

Dr. Morris reports the birth of an eleven pound boy last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Thomas of several miles north of Spur.

If you have trouble with your ears, see Dr. Daly October 7 to 9 at Dr. Morris' office. 43tf

### A GREAT FRUIT COUNTRY

Jim Perkins, a prominent citizen of the Tap country, was in Spur the latter part of last week marketing fruit from his orchard. Notwithstanding the disadvantages encountered this year the fruit crop of the country is apparently plentiful. This is one of the greatest fruit countries in Texas and some day when the fruit business is more fully developed, it will be generally recognized as such.

Mrs. L. C. Arrington, of Afton, was brought to the Standifer Hospital Monday and was operated upon Tuesday morning. At this time Mrs. Arrington is reported resting nicely and it is hoped that she will soon regain good health.

Mesdames George Bennett and W. G. Broyles returned Tuesday from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Oklahoma and points in Texas.

## Love Dry Goods Co'y.

FOR THE LADIES

In our showing for the Ladies and Children we have many Exclusive Lines to offer in Tailored Coats, Suits, Dresses and Skirts. Also in Dress Goods, Silks, Trimmings, Poplin and many Fancy Cotton Dress Fabrics, Gingham, Linens and many others. We are showing extensive lines of Ladies Eurnishings, Kimonas, Notions, etc. We earnestly ask your Inspection of our lines. All is New Here.

LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY

The Morrison Stand

Spur, Texas

## Love Dry Goods Co'y.

FOR MEN AND BOYS

We wish to announce to the Men and Boys that our stock is now very complete in Suits, Odd Pants Hats, Ties, Collars, Shirts, Shoes and all the other little needs. We ask your Inspection of our Stock.

All is New Here!

Come and Look through our Tailoring Line. Mens Ruits of Dependable Grades, \$8.50 to \$22.50. Boys in all grades up to \$8.50.

LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY

THE MORRISON STAND

SPUR, TEXAS