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# THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

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Volume Five

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 7 1914.

Number 40

## TWO DAYS PICNIC IN SPUR AUGUST 26 AND 27.

It has been definitely decided that Spur will have its annual picnic and celebration on Wednesday and Thursday, August 26th and 27th, and the picnic committees are now maturing plans to make this the biggest and the best celebration of this character since the beginning of Spur. It is planned to have not only the usual picnic amusements but unusual entertaining features to attract people here from every section of Western Texas. Among other things a flying machine will be on the grounds and make flights through the air hundreds of feet above the ground, and this feature alone will be worth coming many miles to see. There will also be horse racing contests, goat roping contests, bronco riding contests, vaudeville shows, ball games and many other entertaining features for people of all ages. A full detailed program will be published at a later date, and in the meantime every man, woman and child of this whole country is expected to make all necessary preparations and be here and enjoy two full days of pleasure, amusement and recreation.

### CARD OF THANKS

I desire to express through the columns of the Texas Spur my sincere thanks and appreciation to the voters and citizenship of Dickens county for their votes and support in my campaign for the Democratic nomination for the office of Tax Assessor of Dickens county. In an official capacity I shall at all times and in every instance endeavor to administer the duties of the office efficiently to the best of my ability and meet the expectation of my friends and the public.—G. B. Joplin.

### GOING SOME

J. C. Stephens, of the Afton country, passed through Spur Monday on his way to Fort Worth to attend a state convention of the Farmers Union. In talking of the recent primary election campaign he said that Candidate J. B. Yantis in returning home at the close of the campaign passed two autos and one motorcycle, and the results of the election indicate that he also ran on election day.

### A BALE TO THE ACRE

C. D. Copeland was in the city Thursday and reported that he had a nice rain on his place the first of the week and as a result all of his crops are now in the very best and most promising condition. He says he will make enough feed to run him two years and the indications are that he will make a bale of cotton to the acre.

### CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our thanks and sincere gratitude to all for the many kindnesses and generous assistance rendered in the recent illness of our mother and wife. We can never forget nor repay this debt of gratitude.—Emmett Lee and children.

### TAP

We had a nice shower of rain Sunday night that will help the crops.

The Baptist meeting that started Saturday night is doing nicely.

Mr. Dozier and family made a flying trip to Afton Tuesday returning Thursday.

Clyde Davis, of near Spur, was seen out at John Hinson's Sunday.

Miss Coleta Allcorn is visiting her uncle on the Plains.

Will Stephens and wife, of Afton, are visiting his parents and Mrs. Stephens' sister, Mrs. E. G. Tyler.

Miss Pearl Smith has been on the sick list for several days but is reported to be able to be up.

L. S. Scott and family left for New Mexico Thursday to visit relatives. We wish for them a pleasant trip.

Mr. Curry and family spent Sunday with Sebe Lambert and family.

Miss Ray Brantner came in Saturday from Stamford where she had been attending the Normal.

Miss Essie Rogers and brothers spent Saturday night and Sunday with Judge McClain.

Miss Dovie Maddox, of Austin, is visiting friends and relatives here. So Bud Williams is all smiles since she came back.

Mr. Mullanax and wife, of Crosbyton, are visiting Milt Trout and family.

Miss Winnie McArthur has been visiting her uncle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Smith, the past week.—A Candy Kid.

### STEEL HILL

We had a nice little rain Monday morning and crops are looking fine.

Ross Gibson and Misses Addie Mae Wells and Hester Gibson returned home Saturday from Abilene where they had been attending the Normal.

Steel Hill's ex-professor, D. F. Tarlton, came back Sunday and will remain for some time.

Willie Cowsert is rejoicing because the Normal at Abilene is out. Wonder why?

The Baptists are now having a glorious meeting. Everybody is invited to come and get their part of it.

The Lonesome Kid says he is not a bit lonesome as he he has found him a girl. So I thought I would write in his stead, and if this escapes the waste basket I will come again.

### BUMPER CROPS

Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office Monday. He reported a nice rain in his section recently and stated that he, as well as other farmers of his section, now had the finest crops ever grown in this section. The indications now are that this country will break all former records in bumper crop production.

Mrs. J. E. Morris left Thursday to visit her mother and other relatives at Haskell.

## COUNTY CONVENTION MET SATURDAY IN DICKENS

The Dickens County Democratic Convention met Saturday in Dickens for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State convention which meets in El Paso Tuesday, August 11th. The convention was called to order by County Chairman, R. S. Holman, and Jeff D. Reagan was elected as secretary of the meeting. After endorsing the national and state administrations, a resolutions committee composed of B. D. Glasgow, R. L. Collier and B. G. Warswick was appointed, and the resolutions offered were adopted to the effect that all of the delegates to the state convention from Western Texas counties be prevailed upon to cooperate in an effort to have the state convention to include in the democratic platform a plank calling for more just and equitable laws governing corporations to the end that development progress in this section will be promoted rather than retarded as is the case in the present prevailing conditions.

Jeff D. Harkey and Oran McClure were elected as delegates, and R. L. Collier as alternate, to the state convention. The delegates were uninstructed except as to the above resolution.

## COTTON PICKERS WANTED IN THE SPUR COUNTRY

In view of the fact that the entire Spur country is this year producing bumper crops of feed and cotton, a problem is now confronting the farmers in that there are not enough hands in the country to gather the crops now growing. The cotton crop of the country now promises to produce a bale of cotton to the acre, and unless cotton pickers come here from other sections hundreds of bales of cotton will remain in the fields at the end of the season. It is suggested that the farmers of the several communities get together and make definite plans to secure cotton pickers to save the entire crop produced in this section this year. It will be as great a calamity to the country to lose a portion of the crop through lack of cotton pickers as by the depredations of worms and other pests, and by cooperative effort on the part of the farmers such a calamity can be avoided.

### PROTRACTED MEETINGS

The protracted meeting conducted by Rev. Irvin at the Methodist tabernacle closed Sunday and the Baptist meeting commenced at the same time. The Baptist meeting is being conducted by Rev. Merrill, general missionary and evangelist of Abilene. He is assisted by Mr. Hyatt, a noted singer, and the services will continue indefinitely.

Cephus Hogan and family and B. D. Glasgow left Thursday for an extended visit to relatives in Bell county.

### MARRIED

Miss Iva Joplin and Chester Edwards were married Sunday at the home of the bride's parents, leaving immediately on the afternoon train for Mississippi where they will spend some time visiting relatives. Mr. Edwards is a valued employee of the Sol Davis mercantile establishment, and is a young man of sterling worth and integrity. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Joplin, and possesses all the charms and accomplishments of beautiful young womanhood. The Texas Spur joins their friends in wishing this young couple all of the joys and few of the cares of married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards will return to Spur and make this place their permanent home.

### SOLDIER MOUND

The farmers are looking fine since the rain.

Miss Ruth McKnight spent Saturday with Miss Mabel Wyatt.

We had a singing at Mr. Holloway's Sunday night. Everybody had a good time.

Lewis Bowman, Bill and Church Holloway, Dan Pritchett returned first of last week from Blanco.

Mabel Wyatt spent Sunday with Annie King.

We had a dance at Mr. McFall's Tuesday night.

I wonder what has become of the one that writes for Steel Hill?

Messrs. Wyatt and Boland will start for Mexico soon.

L. C. Davis is looking good since the rain.—Hug 'Em All.

### WATER MELON PICNIC

Quite a number of the townspeople were the guests of Mrs. W. J. Attebury Friday evening of last week, the occasion being a water melon picnic on Duck Creek in honor of her guests of Clarendon. Aside from the water melons, various games, songs and other amusements were enjoyed, and each of the many guests in attendance report a most pleasant occasion.

### DIED

Mrs. Emmett Lee died Saturday night at her home in the city after an illness of about two weeks and the remains were interred Sunday afternoon in the Spur Cemetery, the funeral services being conducted at the Baptist tabernacle by Rev. Ford of Aspermont. The Texas Spur joins the entire community in extending sincere sympathy to the family in this bereavement.

### SOME PUMPKIN

W. T. Wilson and family were in the city Wednesday from their home five miles east. Recently Mr. Wilson brought in a pumpkin which is now on display in the Bryant-Link Company window. The pumpkin was grown on the Wilson farm and weighs a fraction less than forty pounds.

Judge A. J. McClain came in Thursday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch and spent several hours here on business and greeting his friends.

## FIVE EUROPEAN POWERS ARE NOW AT WAR

Five of the great powers of Europe, England, France, Austria and Germany and Russia, are now at war and millions of men are under arms and fighting. It is said that the war was brought about indirectly by race hatred of many years standing, and there is no question but that the results of this war will effect the whole world.

### BACK FROM ATLANTA

L. W. Davis returned Sunday from a business trip to Atlanta, Ga., where he spent several weeks visiting and conferring with relatives concerning an estate recently inherited in California. We understand that Mr. Davis is making preparations to move to California to look after the estate pending a final settlement.

C. P. Osborne and wife, of Childress, I. J. Osborne and family of Lubbock, T. E. Osborne and family of Lockney, T. E. Lee and family of Fluvanna, and Mrs. Woodson of Hico, who were in Spur several days to be with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Emmett Lee, during her illness, left the first of the week for their respective homes.

T. S. Lambert was in Thursday from Tap and reports an interesting protracted meeting now in progress at that place. He says as a result of having so many visitors at his home he may be forced to circulate a subscription list or take up a collection for the benefit of his depleted financial condition.

Earl Senning, who has been employed by a telephone company of the Plains, returned home last week and will remain here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Senning, until September at which time he will leave for Tennessee to attend the Southern University.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pelfrey, formerly of Stamford but now of the Plains country, spent several days of last week in Spur with Mrs. Oran McClure and family. Mr. Pelfrey is selling silos and reports that many are being sold to farmers and stockmen of the country.

Will Craig and family, of Luzon, passed through Spur the latter part of last week on their way to New Mexico for the benefit of Mrs. Craig's health. Mrs. Craig has been in ill health for some time and it is hoped that this trip will be of great benefit to her.

We received a card this week from Mayor Geo. S. Link who is now in Washington City seeing the many things of interest, and no doubt informing the people of the Capital City of the wonderful advantages of the great Spur Country.

Mrs. Alec Edgar and children, of Roaring Springs, passed through Spur last week on their way to Jones county in response to a message stating that her father was seriously ill and not expected to live.





# The Sowing of



## Alderson Cree

By  
MARGARET P. MONTAGUE

### PROLOGUE.

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

### Ellen Daw Says Farewell.

FOR a little while after Mary Reddin left her Ellen Daw stood still, looking with eager eyes at the spot in the yellow green mist of the woods where Mary's slender figure had disappeared.

Mary loved her! Mary Reddin, the sweetest and prettiest thing in the Draft, loved Ellen Daw—Ellen Daw for whom nobody had seemed to care the least little snap of a finger. It was all to her a wonderful and beautiful revelation, and with the revelation there leaped up within Ellen a very wildness of delighted love for the other girl.

In this new and radiant gift all Ellen's imagined love for David melted away into nothingness. He had never been a real person to her—he was merely a frame upon which she had built her wistful dreams, and now in the face of reality the man of straw vanished—vanished so entirely and completely that Ellen never even comprehended that she had lost him. He had been created in her mind to fill her need for something to love, and as soon as there came a tangible outlet for that need the intangible shriveled up and blew away like a cloud that had never been.

As she went on her way now, the knowledge of her new possession kept pace with her and seemed to touch all life with a radiant inspiration—putting the elasticity of happiness into her whole being, and her mind went eagerly in quest of something that she could do for Mary to save her from the coming disaster, for with Ellen to love was to do.

Ellen Daw had not lived a normal life, and its unnatural lack of affection and companionship had warped her nature and made her different from most young women, and thus, when at last some little offer of friendship came to her she returned it with an extravagant, almost an erratic, wealth of love.

It did not occur to her that Mary was nearly as old as herself and that she had certainly many more protectors than she had, for when Mary came into her arms she had seemed to Ellen like a little bewildered child, appealing especially to her for protection, and Ellen answered the appeal with an aching desire to be the one to shelter and defend her. But how was she to do it? If she could only think

of some way. Suddenly, as her mind groped thus for a golden solution to Mary's unhappiness, a suggestion sprang all at once into her mind and took quick shape as a possibility.

At first it was only a horrifying thought, but as she walked on again slowly it turned itself over in her mind, showing each side with a terrible insistent allurements, and Ellen, fostering it at first only in a sort of terrorized fascination, found presently that it gripped her more and more with a clutch from which she seemed powerless to escape. Yet appalling as the idea was, did she honestly desire to escape from it? What she desired more than anything else in the whole universe at that moment was to serve Mary Reddin, who with her sweet touch had pushed back a little the heavy doors of her loneliness, and the carrying out of this suggestion would serve her—would deliver her from the approaching ruin of her love.

Ellen let her mind pause in fatal speculation before it and presently, thinking of her own unimportant and unloved existence as compared to Mary, beloved and needed by so many, she whispered half out loud: "Hit don't matter erbout me. I ain't really nothin' ter nobody." And with the words the idea that had come at first merely as a vague possibility congealed suddenly into a definite purpose, and with a look of white finality on her face, Ellen began to walk very quickly almost, indeed, to run up the steep road of the mountain.

When she reached home she found Silas Daw impatiently and angrily awaiting her return that he might be released from looking after Mrs. Daw to hobble over to a nearby neighbor's for a Sunday chat, for the warm weather had lately eased his rheumatism sufficiently to enable him to get about a little with his two sticks, but not enough for him to feel that he could take part in any of the farm work.

Ellen gave no answer to his storm of querulous abuse and watched him depart presently with keen satisfaction, for it suited well with her purpose that he should be absent.

She had run a good part of the way home, and though she was breathless, time had been saved and there was yet a good stretch of daylight before her—even allowing for the brewing thunderstorm which would bring the darkness down earlier than usual.

She found her adopted mother sitting stupidly in the back doorway watching the meanderings of an old hen and brood of chickens. At the girl's approach she raised her blank face and stared foolishly. Ellen looked down at her. Used as she was to the emptiness of the face, it came over her now, in her aliveness to all emotion, with a fresh shock of revelation as though she saw it for the first time. Yet in the very shock she put the feeling from her, and, stooping quickly, kissed her mother with a keener pity than ever before. Then tossing off her sunbonnet she went swiftly into the kitchen and, lighting the fire, set about her evening task with feverish haste.

She brought fresh water, filled the kettle and set it on to boil; made the usual soda biscuits and set them to rise; sliced the bacon ready to fry later and then, catching up her milk pail, turned with the same eagerness to her out of door work.

Ellen turned at length indoors with a certain feeling of resentment that on this last evening there should have been no painting of the sky in glorious sunset colors as a remembrance, but that the sun should have dropped instead into the colorless bank of sullen storm clouds.

Indoors she finished getting supper and laid the table with care. Her father had not yet returned, but it was nearly time for him and she must hurry. She pushed the coffee and crackling bacon to the back of the stove and opened the oven door that the biscuits might keep hot without burning, and then, pausing in the middle of the poorly furnished little kitchen, she stood for a time taking in all its well known details.

For a little while she stood thus in the center of the kitchen; then with a whimsical impulse she moved a step or two until she trod upon a rickety old board that creaked with her weight.

Its protesting cry was a long heard voice which for years had answered at intervals to the girl's hurrying feet as she went to and fro across the kitchen, and Ellen chose now to wake its complaint once more, because it was part of the accustomed whole, which, now that she was breaking away from it, all tugged so suddenly and so strangely at her heart.

She stood in her place on the old board, and as she did so tears began to burn slowly into her eyes.

"I—I dunno why I keer ter leave yer all so much," she faltered, putting her unsteady hands up to her face. "I've jest hated it all lots of times. Hated ther lonesomeness an' ther hard work an' everything, an' now seems like I must er keered fer hit after all."

She stretched out her arms to the room, and with this action again the closeness of long familiarity rushed upon her aching.

For a moment longer she stood, then, dropping her arms quickly, she turned and went resolutely into the main room.

Her mother still sat in the same blank attitude in the doorway, only now that the chickens were gone she played childishly with her fingers.

Ellen went past her, and going to the high chimney piece stood upon tiptoes and reached one hand up, groping along the shelf. In a moment her fingers struck the thing for which she sought, and when she drew her hand down again she held in it Silas Daw's pistol. Searching hastily in an old cigar box she found the cartridges and with trembling fingers slipped a load into place. With the snapping of the barrel, the sudden full revelation of what she meant to do rushed upon her, and with a sick repulsion she flung the pistol upon the table and, springing back a pace or two stood looking at it with frightened eyes.

For a moment she gazed at it, facing all that it meant, and slowly she began to be overwhelmed by a desolate, bewildered fright, a terror of her very self and of her intention. She had broken from all her accustomed anchors and faced a thing that was appalling.

Oh, what was she planning to do! And why was there never any one by to give her aid or counsel when she needed it?

An overpowering desire for human touch and comfort came upon her—something, some one, to save her from her own mad self. Wildly, in the extremity of her need, she looked toward her mother. The woman's eyes answered hers with their perpetual blankness, but empty as they were, still they were human, and with a frightened cry Ellen fled across the room and buried her face against her shoulder. "Mammy, mammy!" she cried, clinging to her, and it seemed as though the sharpness of her necessity must wake some response in the other's dead personality.

"Mammy, mammy," she sobbed again, covering closer against her. A light stirred in the expressionless face and some old far away memory of the days before her fall and before her little babies had slipped away seemed to come faintly back to the old woman, and as though Ellen were a tiny child she put her arms about her and soothed her with murmuring baby talk.

"What is hit, honey; what is hit? Can't hit tell hit's mammy?"

Ellen drew herself up in swift surprise and searched the withered face. Was there a gleam of returning reason there? But even while she gazed eagerly the momentary maternal expression died away, swallowed by the old vacant look, and, pushing the girl from her, the old woman clapped her hands together and broke into the fragment of a foolish song, her body swaying with the tune and her eyes lit with empty merriment.

Ellen sprang to her feet and turned again to the table. For a little space longer she stood wavering before the pistol, then with a sudden swoop she caught it up and fled desperately out of the house.

She ran with bent head, scudding along like a pursued animal, past the stable and along the path out to the main road, which, running up from the Jumping creek Draft, dips over the mountain here and going down to the free bridge crosses Drupe river there and runs away to the farms beyond.

Ellen checked her rapid pace when she came into the road and drew herself down to a walk, for she needed time to think and to plan.

The daylight was almost gone and the murky thunderclouds made the sky very black in the pause between daylight and dark. The strength of the storm seemed gathering itself for a terrific climax in deeper and deeper drawn breaths. Occasionally a gust of wind went by, only to leave the stillness more still and oppressively expectant than ever.

Ellen had gone only a little distance when she became aware of two of the lumbermen from Whitcomb's mill approaching her swiftly out of the gloom.

[To be continued.]

## A Glance at Current Topics

### Baldwin's New War Balloon.

Tuckahoe, N. Y., July 28.—Captain Thomas S. Baldwin, veteran air pilot, is the inventor and builder of a new war balloon. It is of the nonrigid type and has been under construction secretly for several months here. The new machine includes all the good features of the German made Zeppelins and many more of his own construction, the inventor asserts. The combination of the salient points of the German machine with an addition particularly of a device for contracting the evils of contraction and expansion of gas automatically, will make it especially valuable. The engine is 100 horsepower and is expected to develop a speed of sixty

with regard to the wonderful properties of these springs, and they have been known to cross the mountains from the reservation on the other side to bathe in the water of the "big hole," as they call it.

### Solving Farm Labor Problem.

Lansing, Mich., July 27.—Labor Commissioner James Cunningham has started what he thinks will result in the taking of a complete census of Michigan farm hands.

He has sent out blanks to every supervisor with the request that they be filled out and returned. The blanks ask for the number of farm hands employed by the month, the average number of months they are employed, the average monthly wages, the number of farms operated by the owners, the number operated by tenants and whether or not there is a scarcity of farm help in the district.

"We hope if possible to get some data by which we may be able to start a sort of a colonization system which may eventually relieve the farm labor market.

"So far we have found that day farm labor is what is scarce. On the other hand, we have reports from some sections which show that there are many farms—large ones—which are only partially cultivated.

"Our plan is to have the owners of those large farms cut them up into small parts and put on them Hungarians and other foreigners who are natural born farmers, give them space enough to live on and raise enough for their own needs and at the same time guarantee them a certain amount of day work in the vicinity. We think in this way we can relieve the problem of day farm labor."

### Patrol of Derelict Destroyers.

Washington, July 28.—To free the north Atlantic of derelicts, the revenue cutters Seneca and Miami have established an international patrol in those waters, as authorized by the international maritime conference in London last year.

Now that the danger of icebergs has passed, the two cutters have commenced search for derelicts which imperil shipping.

One of the cutters will make its headquarters somewhere in the Azores and confine its duty to the European end of the transatlantic routes. The other will make its headquarters in Nova Scotia and limit its efforts to the American end of the well traveled courses.

England will bear 30 per cent of the expense of the patrol; France, Germany and the United States each 15 per cent, and the balance will be apportioned among powers with fewer ships in the north Atlantic.

### New Governor For Canada.

Ottawa, July 26.—Canada is to have a new governor general next fall, when Prince Alexander of Teck, third son of the late Duke of Teck, is to succeed the Duke of Connaught in that important office. The prince is a brother of Queen Mary of England. He was born in April, 1874, and has a good record as a soldier. He is a major in the Second life guards and was an aid-camp in South Africa, for he served in Matabeleland and in the Boer war, winning a medal in each campaign. Although he has had little administrative experience, the prince is a hard

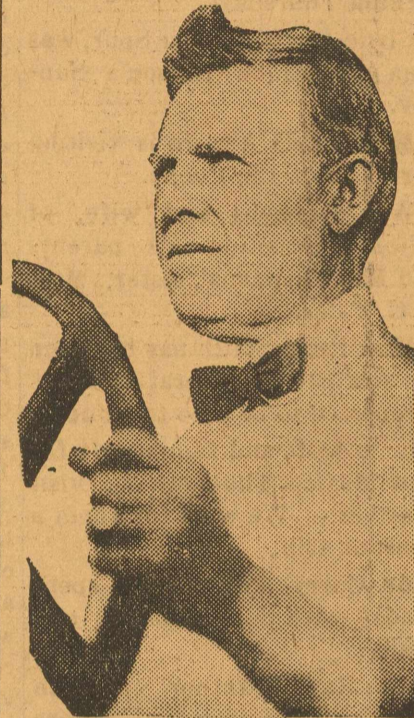


Photo by American Press Association. Captain Thomas S. Baldwin to Float Powerful Aerial Military Craft.

miles an hour. The car is of the "stream" shape and is especially adapted with its equipment for military use as a scout ship by the army. It will carry five men, fuel sufficient to run six hours, and will have an added load capacity of several hundred pounds.

As the balloon, with its equipment, is particularly made for the use of the army or navy it can be knocked down in parts that can be packed in trunks which can be readily transported on mules, automobiles or in small boats. The entire machine will weigh less than 1,400 pounds.

### Too Much "Perpetual Motion."

Washington, July 27.—Owing to the growth in numbers of inventive "geniuses" who declare that they have solved the perpetual motion problem the officials of the patent office have had to take steps to protect them.

Any one can make an application for a patent, paying a fee of \$15. An examiner investigates the claim and, if there is merit to it, calls for a model. If there is no merit the patent is then rejected and the \$15 goes into Uncle Sam's treasure chest. Nearly every one of these perpetual motion inventors is in financial straits. The loss of \$15, according to the officials, is a severe blow to them financially. Hereafter the patent office will not permit any one to file a patent for a perpetual motion machine unless the application is accompanied by a model of the machine, the model being one that will perform. A circular to that effect is being sent out.

"It would keep two stenographers busy practically all of the time writing to would be inventors of perpetual motion machines," said Chief Clerk Woolard recently.

There is at least one visitor a day to the patent office who has a perpetual motion machine.

### 220 Degrees Springs Found.

Portland, Ore., July 28.—Springs hot enough to cook meals and boil eggs in three minutes have been found within a short distance of here. They are on the Clackamas river, thirty miles south of Estacada and seventy miles from this city.

These springs are fifty in number, and one throws out a stream seven inches in diameter. The springs have been known to the Indians for many years. A French half breed named Michel Arquette, a trapper, hearing an old Indian of the Molalla tribe speak of hot springs this side of the range, made an investigation and found them.

The springs are supposed to be the hottest in the world—220 degrees. Beans have been cooked in the larger spring with the same dispatch as on a stove. Eggs encased in a mesh of any kind have been cooked in three minutes. Even fish have been caught in the Clackamas river and without being taken off the line have been dropped into the spring and in a very brief time cooked to a turn.

The waters come from solid rock and are strongly impregnated with salts, but not of sufficient strength to make the taste objectionable.

Many stories are told by the Indians



Photo by American Press Association. Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck.

worker and a good organizer. He has done much in the cause of charity, especially in behalf of hospitals and in the furtherance of cancer research.

The Princess of Teck, who will be at the head of the social side of the Canadian government after her husband takes up the duties of his new position, is a daughter of the late Duke of Albany, an uncle of King George. She was born in February, 1883, and was married in 1904. The royal pair are stepping into a nice job, full of handshaking, official balls, ice carnivals and social functions in general. [31 B]



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**GILPIN**

Another fine rain fell here Sunday night.

Hon. A. J. Hagins and family passed through Gilpin Sunday on their way to the Plains where they will spend several weeks.

Adrian Bennett is very sick this week but is better at this writing.

Frank Stephens and family have been visiting friends and relatives in Gilpin this week.

Mrs. Z. V. Smith and children are in Gilpin this week.

E. R. Hagins made a flying trip to Jayton Saturday.

Brinkley Carlise, of Motley county, is visiting relatives and friends on Duck Creek this week.

Walter Carlisle and wife, of Spur, were in Gilpin Saturday and Sunday.

D. D. Hagins' baby has been sick but is better at this writing.

Grandpa Carlisle returned last week from Post where he spent several days.

The Baptist meeting closed Sunday night. All who failed to attend the services missed a great blessing.

J. T. Carlise and family, Mrs. Mary Jones and Willie Hagins have returned from a fishing trip to Blanco. They report a pleasant trip.

Miss Annie Cathey returned to her home near Dickens last week, and all seem to miss her. —Creeping Jasus.

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

**NOTICE**

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

**CENTRAL MEAT MARKET**

PERRY FITE, Proprietor

**Fresh and Cured Meats**

Call or Phone us Orders. Your Patronage is Solicited.

**JACKSON REALTY CO.**

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

**Notary Public in the Office.**

**ATTENTION FARMERS**

Saturday, August 8th, is the regular meeting day for the Dickens County Experiment Station Association and all members are urged to be present. There are many topics of general interest to be discussed, and every live, wide-awake farmer should be present to voice his opinion on the topics of discussion. Sudan grass seed are selling for \$1.00 a pound again this year, and everyone that has a patch should save every seed. Large crops and much work are ahead of us for this fall, so let's prepare for the rush while we have the time.

The Church of Christ at Girard will begin a meeting on Friday night, August 14th, continuing over the 5th Lord's Day, and conducted by Foy E. Wallace, Jr. of Georgetown. Good camping ground and plenty of water. Everybody invited to attend.

J. C. Barnhill and family, of Chico, spent several days of last week in the city with R. L. Collier and family, leaving the latter part of the week for an extended trip over the Plains country.

**Murray Brothers...**

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

**QUIT TAKING  
RISKY CALOMEL**

Here is a vegetable tonic that is far better for you to take than the dangerous drug and poison called calomel. You never can tell when calomel is going to "get you." That's the worst thing about taking so uncertain and dangerous a drug for constipation and liver trouble. Calomel is liable to salivate you or "knock you out" for at least a day the very next time you try it.

The Red Front Drug Store has the mild vegetable remedy that successfully takes the place of calomel. This remedy is Dodson's Liver Tone, a very pleasant tasting liquid that gives quick but gentle relief from constipation, torpid or "lazy" liver.

Dodson's Liver Tone is fully guaranteed, and if you buy a large bottle for fifty cents and it does not entirely satisfy you, the drug store where you bought it will promptly give you your money back with a smile.

Dodson's is fine for both children and grown people.

Miss Lida Slack, daughter of R. M. Slack of the West Pasture, was brought to the Standifer Hospital last week where she underwent an operation, and at this time we are glad to note that she is reported doing nicely.

Mrs. McAlpine, who has been spending several weeks with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam T. Clemmons, returned the latter part of last week to her home in Ballinger.

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



**Almost Like a  
Face-to-Face  
Chat**

Mr. Jones had gone to a distant city on business to be away for several days, and had left his wife on the farm with no companion, except a small child.

But she was not lonesome, for each day her husband called up for a few minutes' chat by Long Distance Bell Telephone.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

13-R-14

**NOTICE**

The Baptist meeting will begin at Midway, Friday night before the fourth Sunday in Aug. I will be assisted by Rev. Nicholson of Hamlin. There will be an ordination sermon at eleven o'clock Sunday to ordain Bro. L. S. and A. R. Bilberry, Rev. Nicholson preaching the ordination sermon.—W. B. Bennett, Pastor.

**NOTICE!**

**We Got Um**

**Automobile Supplies,  
Pennsylvania Casings  
And Inner Tubes**

**COME IN AND SEE US**

**RITER HARDWARE CO.**

**WHY EVERYBODY SHOULD  
TAKE McCROSKEY'S TONIC  
FOR RHEUMATISM.**

It is a kidney and blood medicine, and will counteract the uric acid and remove it from the system and purify the blood, and that is the only sure cure for rheumatism. Liniments will give momentary relief, but will not cure. If you are suffering from pain in this case, and I do not care if you have had rheumatism for years, and tried every treatment known and tried Hot Springs, Ark., for several months and it has failed, I will guarantee that one dozen bottles will cure every case unless it is where the joints are drawn out of shape; and there have been lots of cases cured with from two to six bottles. So call on your druggist, and if he will not get it for you, send direct to me and I will ship any amount you want. One large bottle \$1.00; twelve bottles, \$10.00. For sale by druggists everywhere.

Read this in regard to indigestion and stomach troubles:

There is a natural acid in your stomach which is called hydrochloric acid, and when that is gone you always suffer with your stomach. Your food will not digest, and your liver will not act. By taking McCroskey's Tonic after each meal it makes your food digest and builds up your system and causes your stomach to retain the hydrochloric acid. Call on your druggist, and if he has not got it, and will not order it for you, send to me for it. Price \$1.00 per bottle.—Spur Drug Co.

**SOLDIER MOUND**

Mr. Williams and family have just returned from Blanco Canyon where they spent several days fishing.

F. O. McFall and family left Tuesday for Clairemont where they will spend several days with relatives.

Cecil Bennett and sister, Miss Mary, spent Saturday night at Mr. Cathey's.

Misses Gussie and Oma McFall and cousin, Edna McFall, spent Sunday with Mr. VanLier near Dry Lake.

Bill and Charlie Holloway, Lewis Bowman and Dan Pritchett left for Blanco Monday to fish a few days.

Mr. Wyatt and family spent Sunday with Jim Kimble.

Crops are looking fine in this part of the country along about now.

Miss Bertha Holloway entertained a large crowd at her home Saturday night. Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Say, Lonesome Kid, why has Ernest Wells stopped coming to Soldier Mound? He is going to lose his girl if he don't mind.

Miss Lucy Farmer spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Kimble. —One-eyed Billy.

**FOR SALE**

We will sell to the highest bidder at the schoolhouse August 27th, 1914, the West End School House, District 18, and better known as the Greer School House.—School Trustees, District 18, Dickens county, Texas.

No. 9611

**The Spur National Bank  
SPUR, TEXAS**

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

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**Make Our Bank Your Bank**



# Harvesting Our Bumper Crops



1 and 2.—Threshing machines. 3.—Oat harvest. 4.—Mechanical "horse" for farming. 5.—Indian farmers harvesting. 6.—Traction thrasher of Washington State Agricultural college.

Every Corner of the Country Is Reached to Get Men to Gather Our Great Wheat, Corn and Other Yields—The Federal Labor Department Has Done Effective Work This Year in Obtaining Help for the Farmers. Recruits Represent Every Station in Life—How They Work.

**N**INE hundred million bushels of wheat, almost half of the world's average wheat production and a new record for the United States, are the prospective total yield of the farms of the country this year, the department of agriculture announces.

The enormous crop will be 137,000,000 bushels more than was ever grown before in the United States in any one year. Excellent weather for the growing crop and an increase of 6.4 per cent in the acreage planted to wheat are responsible.

There also will be large yields of oats and barley, probably second in size in the history of the nation.

To harvest this great crop is the problem of the country at large. When the first signs of a prosperous yield appeared the call for labor became the question of the moment, and every means at the command of employment agencies and of Secretary of Labor Wilson were concentrated on furnishing men to harvest the biggest crop in our history.

On most of the great farms the wages range from \$2 to \$3 a day for unskilled labor and higher prices for engine drivers and expert workers.

The first great call and the most insistent was from Kansas, where 60,000 harvesters were needed, according to the report of the labor bureau. Allowing for duplications, this was cut to 42,000, with 6,300 extra teams and 2,300 cooks. Just why there should be this need is not understood until one travels over the wheat countries.

#### Enormous Territory, Few People.

The average county in the wheat section has a small population. The farms are large, the towns small. Take Pawnee county, in southwest Kansas, for instance. It has a population of 8,500 or 1,700 families. There are 275,000 acres of wheat to cut and thrash. If every available man in the county could be put at the job the work would not be done within the short period during which wheat must be handled. Once ripe, the heads shell freely, and the grain must be garnered.

As the present crop approached its splendid promise, with what amounts to two crops in one, the farmers began to call for help. This has been developed into a system. With a state labor bureau in correspondence with county officers, city clerks, farmers and township officers, the needs are tabulated. Even the fraternal orders have taken a hand, and now eastern states appeal to fraternities to send men west. Hundreds of college boys have been enlisted and come to the harvest fields for the experience and to earn vacation money.

When a single county, as happens often, needs 3,000 to 4,000 men it is pol-

icy for the railroads to get the men there and save the crop. Thousands of dollars each year are sent east to pay the transportation of workers, the agents of the western roads holding the funds contributed by farmers and wiring orders to furnish tickets. To pay this army means a large drain on the currency supply of the interior banks.

Sometimes \$200,000 a day is drawn in a single state for labor alone, to say nothing of the expense in feeding them. Most of this money will be taken out of the state, for except what is spent in traveling the harvesters have no expense personally. Likewise it is all currency, for the farmer finds his checks of little value to strangers.

#### Enlist Help of Postoffices.

When a bumper crop of corn and wheat was evident a wild wail arose from Oklahoma, North and South Dakota, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and their neighbors.

"Give us help," was the cry, "or the nation's bread will rot in the fields. Turn over to us some of the idle men we hear about. Chase them out here. We need 'em!"

Secretary of Labor Wilson studied the matter carefully and he went to see Postmaster General Burleson.

"Burleson," he said, "you've got to help."

The result of a conference was the utilization of the postoffices throughout the country and the enlistment of the postoffice employees in a great nation wide employment agency scheme. And it has worked.

In thousands of postoffices throughout the land a notice appealing for laborers appeared simultaneously.

This appeal brought results. Within a brief while men were reporting to the various agencies by squads and battalions. Many of them arrived in the passenger coaches of regular trains, but a majority arrived either on foot or on the brake beams of convenient freight or passenger cars.

The class of men who answer the call at harvest time includes workmen from the lumber camps, factory men seeking a bit of outdoor work with good wages, college boys and farm hands from adjoining states.

Farmers in automobiles, wagons and buggies wait for the men at the stations, and cook shacks are ready in the fields to serve meals.

The men are, for the most part, unfamiliar with harvest work, but they are given the routine hand labor, while experienced men handle the binders and headers. In addition to the imported labor, all available local help is busy, and the towns are for the time deserted of ablebodied laborers.

A feature of the movement of the great army is that many young men out of employment in the cities are going to the west to remain. They want a chance to find elbow room.

#### On the Field of Battle.

To witness the harvesting of these great American products is certainly most interesting and entertaining. Imagine 20,000 ripening acres of wheat in one of the western states of the union. What a grand spectacle.

With the dawn an army of men and a regular artillery corps of binders come down a road which winds through these extensive fields and which one cannot see for the ocean of wheat. First come the binders. Then there are half a dozen wagons loaded down with "hands," gathered from every part of America by promise of high harvest wages. They work early and late.

The leading machine makes its turn into the field. The driver and his helper do something with the machinery. The sickle buzzes and the great canvas arms which sweep the grain into sheaves for binding begin to whirl. Behind it as it runs lies a long swath of brown stubble from which field mice and quail are scurrying. The machine coughs and out tumbles the sheaves. Behind walk the harvesters, setting up the sheaves in shocks, each with its cap or watershed against the rains.

#### At the Close of Day.

Another binder has fallen in and is following, and then comes another and yet another until six are traveling forward in a zigzag line toward the horizon. Behind them the men move like skirmishers. It will be hours before that line has circled the field and is back again to its starting point to cut out another swath.

The binders rattle on and the men skirmish behind while there is light by which to work. When they quit at last the mice and gophers and all other people of the ground are going to bed in the wreckage of their home, and there is a brown patch in the sea of gold.

The men feed heroically in the big cook houses on the ground. Then fiddles and accordions come out of the packs. He who knows a good story tells it; he who can sing trols out the latest popular ditty; through the half hour of rest before bedtime they make merry, as is the way of American harvesters.

The city man who has never pitched wheat nor shocked grain behind the harvester does not understand the simple joy of labor. Every one is working, and working hard.

## Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

#### What Makes a Team.

A sporting scribe says, "The Washington team's success depends wholly upon the work of five men, Johnson, Gandil, Foster, Milan and Henry, without whom Griff would be wallowing in the second division mire."

For that matter, where would the Giants be without Matty, Meyers, Doyle, Demaree and Burns? Also what would become of the Athletics if Baker, Collins, Bender, Plank and Schang were to drop dead?

#### Players That Came Back.

In the last few years more than one baseball player thrust back into the bushes without even an option on his future services being retained has returned to fast company and performed in so masterly a manner that the manager who failed to see his good points when he held first claim on the man has been made to look like a genuine baseball joke.

Jake Daubert of the Superbas, the best first baseman in the game today, was thrown overboard by the Naps, and even the shrewd Connie Mack failed to see the possibilities in Joe Jackson's club swinging. Harry Davis and Dan Murphy were turned down by the Giants and then went to Philadelphia and assisted in making the Athletics world famous. Jean Dubuc and Otto Stanage were cast into the discard by the Reds only to turn up later as stars. Heinie Wagner, for a long time the American league's cleverest short fielder, once was cast adrift by the New York Nationals, and after being returned to the tall grass Dick Rudolph of the Braves and Pierce of the Cubs fought their way back among the featured men in the majors.

Bill Killifer of the Quakers and Bob Bescher and Jeff Tesreau of the Giants went to the National organization and made good after they had been forced to walk the plank in the American league.—Ed A. Goewey in Leslie's.

#### Molding Pennant Winners.

It has been said that the task of reconstructing a ball club takes five or six years. Mack required just five to get a pennant winner after his 1905 team "blew." McGraw got his championship team together in 1911, just six years after his other victory. Clarke of Pittsburgh spent six years between 1903 and 1909 getting another pennant. It is five years since the Pittsburgh leader had his last championship team. The only survivors among the regulars of the 1909 champions are Hans Wagner and George Gibson. Wilson, Leach, Byrne, Abstein and Miller are gone. Clarke himself was a regular in those days, but he has since retired. Hyatt was pinch hitting, as he is now, but doing very little regular duty. Of the pitchers the only survivor is Ad-

ams, who was an unknown until that year, coming to the front with a bound during the world's series. So Clarke has practically a new team.

#### Getting Six Hits in a Game.

The major league player able to manufacture six hits in a game seems to be, like the dodo, extinct. Athletes, season after season, come through with five hits in a game, but getting six safeties seems to be an impossibility.

The last major leaguer to secure half a dozen hits in one game was Jimmy Williams, and he turned the trick on Aug. 25, 1902, when he was one of the orphaned Baltimoreans, in a contest with the Chicago White Sox, for whom Clark Griffith and "Dummy" Leitner were pitching.

#### Nunamaker Needed.

The purchase from Boston of Leslie Nunamaker by Manager Chance of the Yankees seems to be a very wise move. The Klitties now have Sweeney and Nunamaker for the heavy backstop work, with Gossett and Reynolds, both



Photo by American Press Association. Leslie Nunamaker's Purchase by Chance Was a Wise Move.

able men, ready to jump in. The question is, Can Boston get along with only Corrigan, Cady and Thomas? Corrigan, with his managerial duties and advanced age, will be unable to work often, and Thomas needs more seasoning, leaving Cady to do most of the work.

## In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

**Golden Text.**—Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion. Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem. Behold, thy king cometh unto thee (Zech. ix, 9).

**The Lesson Explained.** Verses 1, 7.—The equipage of the king.

The people of Bethany had done themselves honor when they honored Jesus. The anointing by Mary was an act of exquisite devotion. But this rejoicing in Bethany was to be the prelude of the tragedy in Jerusalem that would take place in less than a week. And the heroism of Jesus is seen in the fact that knowing what awaited him he went forward into it without fear or hesitation. "Bethphage," "the house of figs," was probably located on the brow of the Mount of Olives, but the exact place has not been identified. "Bethany," "house of dates," is situated in a hollow on the southeastern slope of Olivet, about two miles to the east of Jerusalem and across the Kedron. From this village he sent "two of his disciples"—Peter may probably have been one of them—with instructions to borrow a "colt" which belonged to one of the friends of Jesus whose name is not known. "Cast their garments on him." The disciples spread their cloaks on the back of the animal for a saddle, and Jesus "sat upon him." It was a simple outfit, but the central figure of this scene bore himself with such dignity that the eyes of all were turned away from matters of dress and decoration to consider the more important question of the character of this impressive person.

**Verses 8-10.**—Rejoicing over the king.

When the other disciples saw what was done by two of their number they stripped off their wraps and "spread" them "in the way," making a carpet on which the person whom they were honoring was to ride. "Cut down branches." On the sides of the road were palm trees, which were stripped by the enthusiastic people. Some of

them cut boughs, which they waved in their hands in token of their gladness. Others "strewed" foliage "in the way." "Hosanna" means "Give salvation now," or "Save, we pray." Compare Ps. cxviii, 25. "Blessed is he that cometh." This was the customary salutation to the pilgrims attending the feast of the passover (Ps. cxviii, 26). "The kingdom of our father David." This is clearly a Messianic utterance and was spoken by some who recognized in the Galilean prophet the fulfiller of the nation's expectations. "Hosanna in the highest." Luke's version is "Peace in heaven and glory in the highest" (Luke ix, 38). It recalls the angelic chorus of praise to God for his wondrous love in sending "a Saviour who is Christ the Lord" (Luke ii, 11-14).

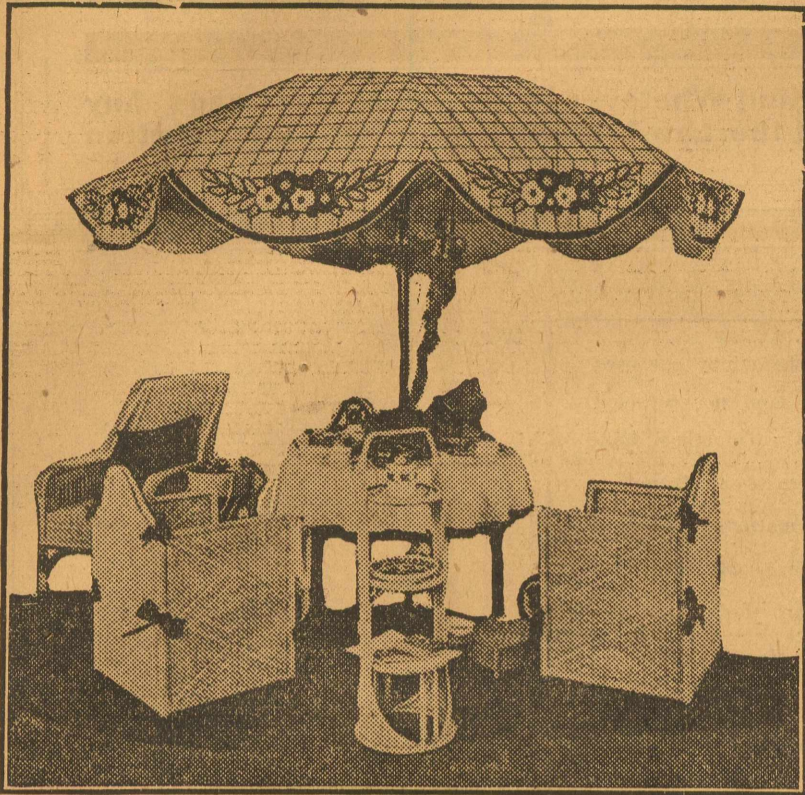
**Verse 11.**—Impressions on the king.

"Entered into Jerusalem." His arrival within the city moved it as though rocked by an earthquake. There were many pilgrims who had not heard of Jesus and who eagerly inquired, "Who is this?" To which the multitudes replied, "This is the prophet, Jesus from Nazareth of Galilee" (Matt. xxi, 10, 11). "Into the temple." Jesus entered the precinct of the temple which overlooked the valley of the Kedron. "When he had looked round about." Nothing more was done on this first day except to get a general view of the situation. It was not any different from what Jesus had seen on previous occasions in connection with the central festival of the passover, but the sight never failed to appeal to him. "Went out unto Bethany." Jerusalem was crowded at this time of the year, and, besides, his enemies were on the lookout for him (John xi, 57). It was therefore safer and more restful for him to spend the night in Bethany, away from the noise and narrow streets of the city, either in some home or under the starlit sky.



# Woman's Work and Fashions

Your Tea Parties on the Lawn  
Under Gayly Colored Canopies



The handsome canopy and willow set pictured here are suitable for veranda or lawn. The canopy is mounted on the table, the lower part of which is of iron to give it stability. The chairs are furnished with simple cretonne covered cushions.

## HATS FOR FALL.

Velvets and Plushes Are Likely to Be Favored Materials For Millinery.

Watteau and bandeau effects had their inning during the past season, and, while there is a suggestion of the bandeau in a few of the new fall shapes, it is more than likely that other ideas will be furnished us later on, says the Millinery Trade Review. Of materials, velvets and plushes, both of the short and long nap variety, are being shown favor and are used in combination with silk materials, of which satin in heavy quality and of high luster gives good promise, especially for early use.

There is some discussion as to the use of fine body felts which may be blocked into shapes of the prevailing fashion. This idea was exploited in Paris last fall, but met with little success on this side. It has been many seasons past since hats of this character have been worn. Developments along these lines are being closely watched.

Plush in imitation of fine furs is a feature of fall fabrics, being especially adaptable for trimmings as well as for the hat itself. These new plush fabrics also come in shaded effects as well as plaids and Roman stripes.

## Strengthening the Bone.

Lime is needed to strengthen the bone and to help to form the teeth in young children. In good milk there is plenty of lime without the addition of lime water. A baby of eighteen months should have at least two pints of milk a day.

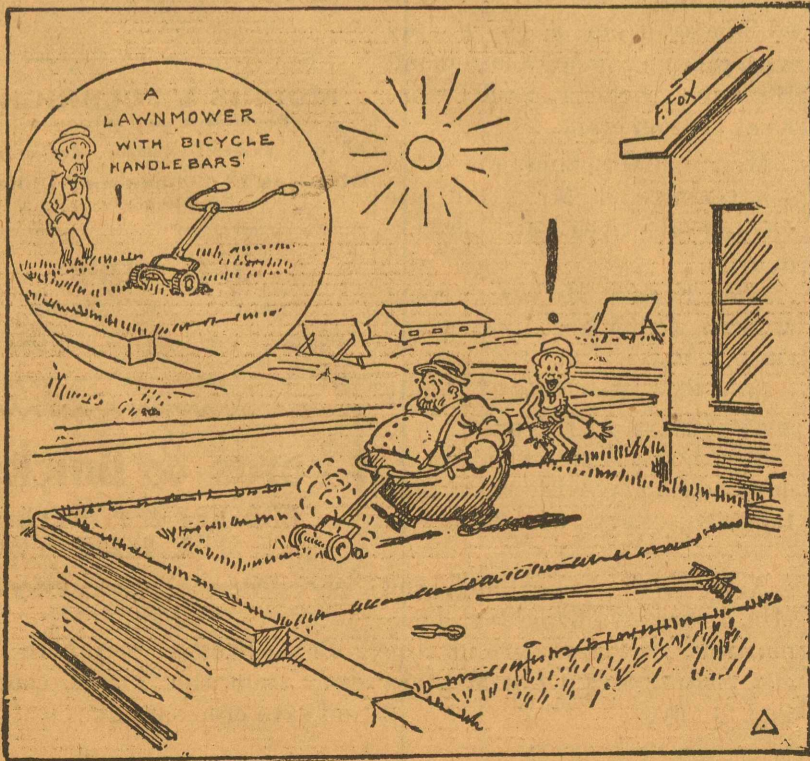
## Nose Breathing.

Be sure that your child breathes through his nose and not his mouth. Habitual breathing through the mouth creates a tendency to tuberculosis and should be corrected in early childhood.

## When the Mosquito Bites.

Mosquito bites may be rendered speedily painless by rubbing the place with a piece of soap slightly moistened to produce a lather, which is allowed to dry. A touch of ammonia is good.

## Necessity Is the Mother of, Etc.



—New York Evening Sun.

## PLAITED EFFECTS.

They Are Characteristic of Both New Skirts and Tunics.

The Dry Goods Economist says that the long tunic dominates the smart street dresses, but many tiered skirts, graduated flounces, long apron draperies and ruffle trimmed skirts are being taken. Bordered effects are suggested by the use of wide bands of fancy cotton fabrics on tunics or flounces of crape and voile.

Many plaited skirts, as well as long plaited tunics, are especially well liked by buyers catering to the better class of trade. Not only are the accordion plaits used, but also the side plaits, the small box plaits, also groups of plaits. In most instances, however, tapes or elastic bands are tacked to the plaits underneath the skirt, so that the straight line of the silhouette is retained.

Many of these plaited dresses for summer are made of China silk, of crepe de chine, of cotton crape and of voile.

## APRONS FROM TOWELING.

Usually Made With a Bib and Can Be Used In All Household Work.

The newest idea for an apron is one made of toweling. The kind that can be purchased by the yard, with stripes or wide stripes at each side, is used. The blue barred toweling also can be turned into attractive aprons.

These toweling aprons are usually made with a bib and can be used for sewing, housework or chafing dish aprons. Of course they have one or two large pockets, a necessary adjunct to all serviceable aprons.

The edge is sometimes fringed, which makes a very good finish, or it is simply hemmed, using the French method, which makes the stitches invisible.

The use of Turkish toweling made into aprons has been discovered by young mothers, as it is just the thing to wear when giving baby his bath.

## Develop Good Health.

It is not advisable to use skin treatment on young girls for enlarged pores, pimples, blackheads, etc. With proper bathing, abundance of sleep and a correct diet of fruits and green vegetables the skin will develop a normal condition within a reasonable time.

## Wheeled Bassinet.

A bassinet on wheels is by far the most convenient sort to handle. The wheels are small round blocks of wood, and the basket can be removed from the frame which the wheels support. Such a bassinet trimmed with net and ribbon can be made at home.

# Under Penalty of the Law

By HERBERT E. MORRISEY

ONE spring morning when the trees bore that first pale green of the season which is more delicate than any other of their many beautiful tints Miss Miller saw a party of children come through the gateway and go romping over her grounds. They appeared to be under the care of a single person, a man. Indignant at this entry into her domain without permission, she strode down the driveway to meet them.

"Pardon me, sir, but did you not see the notice?"

"I saw that trespassers would be prosecuted under penalty of the law."

"Well, then, why did you bring these children in here?"

"Because I knew they would be delighted to be here."

"And you were willing to subject them to prosecution?"

"No; they are minors. If any one is to be prosecuted it is I."

"And you were willing to be prosecuted yourself?"

"Certainly, so long as I thereby give pleasure to these children."

"If you had asked permission I might have granted it."

"That would have been more polite, I admit, but politeness begins at home. You have not put up a notice that any one wishing to enjoy your grounds may apply to you for permission and you will consider the application. You have given warning that any one trespassing on your grounds will be prosecuted under the law. I accept the terms of this notice. I bring these children on to your premises, and it is your privilege to prosecute me."

He handed her his card, turned away and joined the little ones, who were racing about, laughing and shouting.

Miss Miller was astonished, outraged. There seemed nothing for her to do but act upon the notice she had put up. The young man had brought it all on himself. As for the children, she felt quite relieved that they were minors and the man was responsible for them.

Returning to the house, she ordered out her pony cart and drove into the village to see her attorney. He was out of town, but would return late that night. She stated the case to a student in his office, who told her that she might swear out a warrant for the arrest of the trespasser, Mr. Gilbert Chase, who was principal of a school, Miss Miller was loath to act without the advice of a competent person, but she was very angry, partly because her notice had been set at defiance and partly because the young man had succeeded in placing himself in a very favorable position and her in a very unfavorable one. Acting on impulse, she

swore out the warrant, and Mr. Chase was arrested as he was leaving her grounds. He furnished bail to appear the next day for trial and was permitted to go where he liked in the meantime.

The next morning Miss Miller appeared against the accused, stating that a notice was nailed to a tree near the entrance of her grounds giving warning to trespassers. The justice asked the prisoner if he was represented by counsel, to which he replied that he would conduct his own case. Then he added:

"I refuse to answer to this charge on the ground that there is no law of the land to compel me to answer."

Miss Miller had left word for her attorney to come to court in time to conduct the case, and at this juncture he entered. As soon as he was informed concerning the matter, addressing the justice, he said:

"My client, your honor, enters a nolle prosequi."

"What's that?" asked Miss Miller.

"You drop the case."

"I drop the case! Indeed, I do not such thing."

"The prisoner has stated the fact correctly; there is no law to punish him for trespassing on your premises."

"No law! Well, what are all such signs for then?"

"Probably to frighten trespassers. They don't mean anything."

The lawyer was mistaken, but Miss Miller did not learn that until later.

Miss Miller after paying the costs left the court in company with her attorney. At the door they parted, the lady going to her home. The first thing she did after getting there was to smash the notice with a hatchet.

The person who stood for Miss Miller in place of parents was a white headed old lady with a benevolent face. Her grandchild having neglected to ask her advice in the first place, now that the damage was done, went to her, confided to her how she had been treated and asked her how she might punish the schoolmaster.

"If you ask me, my dear, what it is incumbent on you to do to set yourself right I will reply that you should write him an apology, first, for objecting as you did to his bringing the children to enjoy the grounds and, second, for having him arrested."

This was a bitter pill for Miss Miller to swallow, but she swallowed it. When it was all over she found that his action had given her a high instead of a low opinion of him, and he is now the manager of her estate. The grounds are open to any one who conducts himself properly.

# Devoted to Our Boys and Girls

## STOMACH OF A CAMEL.

Four Compartments Enable Beast to Go Without Water For Days.

The stomach of a camel is divided into four compartments, and the walls of these are lined with large cells, every one of which can be opened and closed at will by means of powerful muscles, explains a writer in the Presbyterian. When a camel drinks it drinks a great deal. Indeed, it drinks for such a long time that you really would think it never meant to leave off. The fact is that it is not satisfying its thirst, but is filling up its cistern as well. One after another the cells in its stomach are filled with the water, and as soon as each is quite full it is tightly closed. Then when, a few hours later, the animal becomes thirsty all that it has to do is to open one of the cells and allow the water to flow out. Next day it opens one or two more cells, and so it goes on day after day until the whole supply is exhausted. In this curious way a camel can live five or even six days without drinking at all and so is able to travel quite easily through the desert, where the wells are often hundreds of miles apart.

## MacFarlane's Lantern.

MacFarlane's lantern is an old Scotch name for the moon. In the days when the Scottish clans were a law unto themselves it was said that the MacFarlanes attacked their enemies and carried out their raiding expeditions in the night time by the light of the moon; hence the appellation.

## The Jolly Miller.

There was a jolly miller once  
Went skating on the Dee.  
The ice was thin, and he fell in—  
No fish so wet as he.

"Oh, dear," he cried, "I did not know  
The ice was quite so slim!  
A bathing suit instead of skates  
Were better for a swim!"  
—New York Press.

Why is a joke less durable than a church bell? Because after it has been told (tolled) a few times it is worn out.

## Boy Scouts Saluting a Dowager Queen

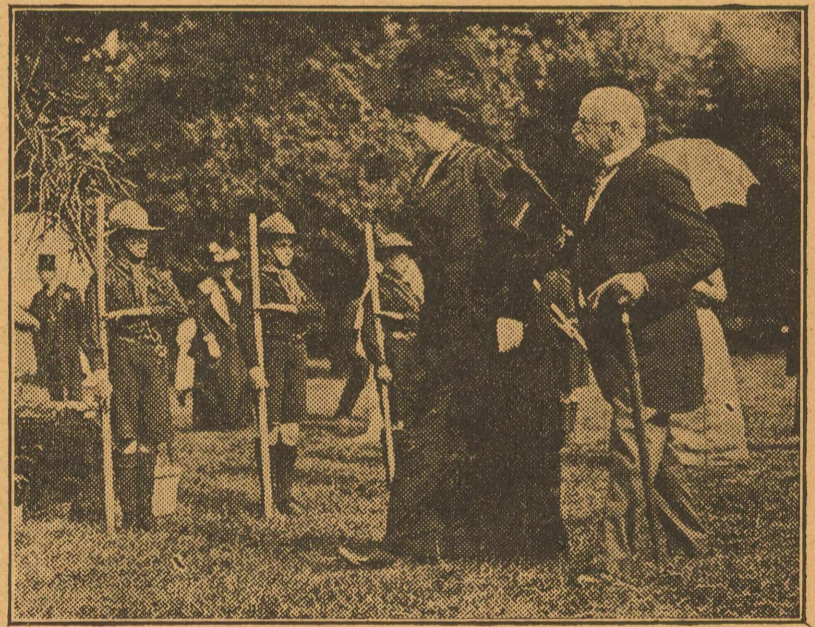


Photo by American Press Association

Boy scouts are often used in England at public festivities to act as guides and in other ways make themselves useful. Here they are standing at attention as the Dowager Queen Amelia of Portugal is passing by on her visit to the Brentford Horticultural society's summer show in Boston park, Brentford, England.

## WINNING THE CAMPFIRE GIRL'S BEADS.

It was a busy Saturday,  
The day of all the week  
When we of doing what we ought  
Grow weary, so to speak.  
I faced the dinner dishes when  
My daughter came with speed,  
Saying: "Mamma, I'll do them all.  
I want to earn a bead."

Surprised and pleased, I went upstairs  
With dustpan, brush and broom,  
Thinking that I would her reward  
By cleaning up her room.  
She heard my steps upon the floor  
And of my work took heed.  
"Please do not touch my room, mamma,  
Or I shall lose a bead."

That night a sudden gale arose.  
As softly as I could  
I put one of her windows down,  
As any mother would.

A sleepy voice came from the dark:  
"It isn't going to rain.  
Both windows must be opened wide  
If I a bead would gain."

An air of interest now surrounds  
The most prosaic task.  
I scarcely dare my work to do  
Till I permission ask,  
Lest I should make my daughter break  
Some rules which she should heed  
And so, though inadvertently,  
Cause her to lose a bead.

But when her cord at length is full  
Its varied tints will tell  
Of patient effort day by day  
And many a task done well.  
And as I realize how time  
Rich fruitage brings from seeds  
I say, God bless the campfire girls  
And their quaint chain of beads!  
—Marian L. Ward in *Wohelo*.



# Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

## S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

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FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

#### DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For Representative, 105th District:  
T. F. Baker, Snyder, Texas

For District Attorney, 50th Judicial District:  
Isaac O. Newton (re-election)

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

For Tax Assessor:  
G. B. Joplin

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
J. B. Conner (2nd term)

For County Judge:  
Blaine Speer

For County Treasurer:  
J. B. Yantis

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:  
W. A. Johnson

### UNDERGROUND SILOS MOST PRACTICABLE

While a number of silos have been introduced and sold in this section of country and they are now generally recognized as an important factor to the stock-farming interests, yet the kind and the cost of silos remain a problem to be solved. For the benefit of those interested in the silo problem we publish the following extracts from the Dickenson Press of North Dakota where thousands of silos are in

use and where many experiments have been made:

The pit silo is a new thing in silo construction, which makes it possible for every farmer to have such a thing on his farm. Great interest is being taken all over the northwest in a cheaply constructed silo that will preserve the ensilage properly.

The digging is the hardest part but is not difficult to handle if started right and the idea is to get the derrick and track arrangement made before starting any digging and then the dirt is drawn in the same box or carrier in which the ensilage will later be taken out.

In a soil inclined to cave or where it would be near an artesian well and the ground perhaps permeated with water, it would be difficult to build one of these, but ordinarily it is a safe and easy proposition.

There are many points of advantage in the pit over the above ground style. They cannot blow down, dry out, freeze, are easier filled, require no expensive blower as is the case with the above ground kind and have other good features.

Every thing likes the ensilage, and all do well on it. Cotton seed meal and silage will make fat cattle the same as corn. There is no trouble in getting it out. Just build on posts a track, the same as the hay track in a barn and run it out in the yard to feed rack or bunk, and use a common hay carrier with a wood or galvanized box 3 1-2 or 3 feet wide, 3 feet high and 5 feet long, with drop bottom, for any size to suit the feeding you have to do, and pull it up with horse and team, the same as putting hay in a barn.

First start in with a tape line

and a stake in center of place you wish to build silo and run out nine feet with the tape, or such distance as is half the diameter of the silo, and mark another circle outside the first. Dig a trench a foot wide and 3 feet deep inside the two circles. Fill this in with concrete, stone, old iron, wire or most anything, with sand and cement, which gives a good solid rim around the silo to start with. Then excavate to the depth desired, but stop when six or seven feet down and cement the sides all around with two coats of cement on the dirt wall, making the coats as heavy as can be made to stick, putting a finishing coat on after each second coat. By cementing each six or seven feet as you go down, you can avoid having to use any scaffolding.

However, where ground is solid some might prefer to make complete excavation first. But this would require scaffolding in order to do the cementing. The rim should be cemented a few feet above the ground to avoid danger of animals falling in should top be accidentally left open.

Pit silos can be built wherever one can dig a hole deep enough without being troubled with water. We consider ensilage a great feed. One month our neighbors fed silage, alfalfa hay and corn to some steers that they were fattening on the market and they gained 130 pounds apiece in thirty days, or an average 4 33 pounds per day.

Silage is made from corn in the same manner as kraut is made from cabbage. The best silage is made from corn which is in hard dough stage. It is run through a cutter which chops it into pieces an inch long and

these are run into an air tight bin called a silo. The chopped green corn heats and ferments in the bin, but cannot spoil as it gets no air. The heating cooks the corn and renders much of the stalk digestible which would otherwise be of no value.

Now is the time to start work on pit silo. If the farmer does the work himself, a good pit silo can be made for a cash outlay of \$75 to \$100.

#### SOLDIER MOUND

The crops are looking fine. We had a nice rain Sunday night and Monday.

There was a singing at Mr. Holloway's Sunday night and everyone had a nice time.

Miss Stella Holloway returned Sunday from her visit near Swenson.

G. B. Walker and family passed through Soldier Mound on their way up north where they are thinking of buying.

F. O. McFall and family returned Sunday from a short stay with relatives near Clairemont. He says Dickens county has Kent beat on crops.

Mrs. Daniel Boland and little son, Glenn, and Mrs. Hail are visiting relatives at Throckmorton.

Miss Bertha Holloway spent Monday with Misses Gussie and Oma McFall.

Mrs. E. Z. Wyatt and family spent Sunday with George King.

Miss Lolita Wyatt spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Eula Bowman.—Lazy Jack.

A. C. Bond of Eastland, and Mrs. Lamar and daughter, Thelma, of Cross Plains, are in the city visiting Mrs. Oran McClure and family.

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SPUR, TEXAS

Robt. Bruton was here this week from the Plains country and says crops are fine.



# For the Man Who Feeds the Nation

## FARM WHITEWASH

Its Liberal Use Will Improve Looks of the Buildings.

### UNCLE SAM'S OWN RECIPES.

Agricultural Department Furnishes Valuable Pointers on Mixing So as to Produce the Best Results—Soap Gives Gloss.

A liberal use of whitewash in many directions on the farmers' homes will pay, both in improving appearances and healthfulness in the barns and poultry yards. Here are whitewash recipes furnished by the United States department of agriculture:

Factory Whitewash (interiors).—For walls, ceilings, posts, etc.:

### CANNER ON EVERY FARM.

The home canner is a very important help on the farm, because it saves the waste in perishable fruits and vegetables. With the canner the fruits and vegetables that the market cannot use may be saved to use later on the table and to sell when the market is prepared for these food products. Every farm should have a canner. The home canner is a means of saving surplus fruits and vegetables. It offers a way to keep certain foods during the winter or at times when fruits and vegetables are out of season. Most every farm has a surplus of fruits and vegetables at certain seasons when the market is not prepared to take the products fast enough to keep them from going to waste.

### TANKAGE FED PIGS BEST.

Experiment With Several Litters Proved This to Be So.

Some months ago the proprietor of the Sherman ranch in Kansas decided to try tankage to find, if possible, methods of producing pork at greater profits than he has been obtaining with alfalfa and mill feeds. Taking the litters of a number of thrifty sows, he divided them into equal lots with the dams. To one lot Mr. Sherman gave his regular pig growing ration. To the other practically the same feeds with the addition of a small amount of tankage.

After being on the test feeds for thirty days following the sows, these pigs were weighed. Those that received tankage weighed 15.5 pounds each, while the checks not receiving tankage weighed 14.2 pounds. The same pigs were again weighed on Nov. 16, 1913, about four months later and those that were given tankage with their regular feed weighed 111.4 pounds, while those that received no tankage weighed only 65.1 pounds each. This was a gain of 95.5 pounds for each hog receiving tankage as against 50.9 pounds for each of the check pigs that did not get any tankage.

The two lots were weighed regularly. The weighings showed that the total gain at the end of the test of the fifty-eight pigs receiving tankage was 5,539 pounds. The gain of the fifty-nine pigs that did not get any tankage was 3,003 pounds, a difference of 2,536 pounds of pork for 1,689 pounds of tankage. Both lots of pigs were allowed all the good green alfalfa pasture they could eat. It was noticed that the tankage pigs ate as much or more alfalfa than those that did not receive tankage.

### Straw as a Fertilizer.

A large amount of straw is shipped from a county in Missouri to a nearby paper and strawboard factory. This straw brings the farmer about 50 cents per ton. A county agent recently found a pile of about 1,000 tons at Sikeston ready for shipment. He computes that as a fertilizer this straw is worth \$2.50 per ton, in addition to its value as a means of adding organic matter to the soil. He is making a campaign of the county in an attempt to show the inadvisability of the farmers selling their straw and urging its more extensive use as bedding in stables and feed lots. Straw used as a top dressing on fall wheat has been found to practically insure a good stand of clover on lands where clover is otherwise grown with great difficulty.

### Don't Raise Hay on Orchard.

The wise farmer does not try to raise a crop of fruit and a crop of hay from the same land. By so doing he fails to get the best possible results from either. Better put all the attention to the orchard and raise the hay on some other land.

## Grow Kohlrabi For Profit



Photo by American Press Association.

Although there is not as big a demand for kohlrabi as there is for many other vegetables, it will repay any one who plants a small crop of it. It is of the same species as cabbage, from which it differs in the swelled turnip-like stem with a tuft of loose leaves on top. This bulbous stem, which may be six inches in diameter, is used for human and stock food less in this country than in Europe. Its quality and texture are less agreeable, except in very young plants, than are those of turnip and cabbage.

(1) Sixty-two pounds (one bushel) quicklime, slake with fifteen gallons water. Keep barrel covered until steam ceases to rise. Stir occasionally to prevent scorching.

(2) Two and one-half pounds rye flour, beat up in one-half gallon of cold water, then add two gallons of boiling water.

(3) Two and one-half pounds common rock salt dissolved in two and one-half gallons of hot water. Mix (2) and (3), then pour into (1) and stir until all is well mixed. This is the whitewash used in the large implement factories and recommended by the insurance companies. The above formula gives a product of perfect brush consistency.

Weatherproof Whitewash (exterior).—For buildings, fences, etc.:

(1) Sixty-two pounds (one bushel) quicklime slaked with twelve gallons of hot water. (2) Two pounds common table salt and one pound sulphate of zinc dissolved in two gallons of boiling water. (3) Two gallons skim milk. Pour (2) into (1), then add the milk (3) and mix it thoroughly.

Lighthouse Whitewash:

(1) Sixty-two pounds (one bushel) quicklime slaked with twelve gallons of hot water. (2) Twelve pounds of rock salt dissolved in six gallons of boiling water. (3) Six pounds portland cement. Pour (2) into (1) and then add (3). Note.—Alum added to a lime whitewash prevents it rubbing off. An ounce to the gallon is sufficient.

Flour paste answers the same purpose, but needs zinc sulphate as a preservative.

Molasses renders the lime more soluble and causes it to penetrate the wood or plaster surface. A pint of molasses to five gallons of whitewash is sufficient.

Silicate of soda solution (about 35 degrees Baume) in the proportion of 1 to 10 of whitewash produces a fireproof cement.

A pound of cheap bar soap dissolved in a gallon of boiling water and added to about five gallons of thick whitewash will give it a gloss like oil paint.

### LEGAL NOTES.

All persons using a public highway have equal rights, and one using an automobile must have due regard for the equal rights of others, taking into consideration the tendency of his machine to frighten horses and cause injury to travelers.

Where the owner of land and his tenant agree that a building erected by the tenant is to retain its character as personal property of the tenant and it is not attached to the ground, the building does not become bound by an existing mortgage on the premises.

The policy of the law is to encourage diligence in the settlement of controversies, or rather to discourage delay and carelessness. A person may have a perfectly just and lawful claim against another for land or for money on account of debt or damages and neglect to assert and enforce his claim for such a length of time that it becomes barred by the statute of limitations. Every state has such a statute. They are similar to one another, but not precisely alike, and the periods of time necessary to cause claims to be outlawed vary with the nature of the claims.

### Feeding Pasture Cows Grain.

If grain is fed on pasture it should be of a carbonaceous nature. The pasture furnishes all of the protein necessary. Corn chop or beet pulp will be better for the purpose than cottonseed meal or bran. However, it is seldom profitable to feed grain when pasture is abundant. Cows in pasture will relish a little hay, fodder or other dry forage. It is liked because of the variety and change it furnishes rather than for the additional nutriment it may contain.

### Scrub Cow Too Common.

The scrub cow is altogether too common. Even though the herd is made up of nothing but registered stock, a rather strenuous campaign of selecting must be conducted all the time,

# Laugh and the World Laughs Too

### Best Covered.

"Do you think a man ought to take off his hat in an elevator when there are ladies present?"

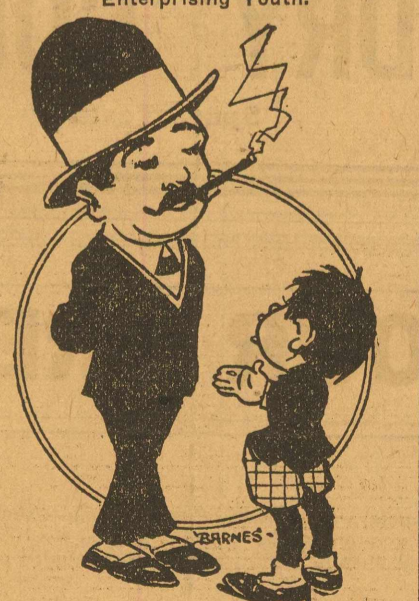
"Not if he is prematurely bald and the ladies are young."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Too Apt to Sink.

"Why aren't they going to try and float that stock?"

"They're afraid it won't hold water."—Baltimore American.

### Enterprising Youth.



"When you grow up I suppose you will be an undertaker, like your father?"

"Naw. I am gonter be a shofer, so I kin help me paw's business."—Pittsburgh Press.

### He Said It!

"Pa, what is mediocrity?"

"Something your mother makes summer dresses out of, I think."—Detroit Free Press

### A Diplomat.

"Who won the game?" asked the woman.

"We did. Are you a baseball enthusiast?"

"Not exactly, but I make it a rule to find out about the game so as to know whether to mention it to my husband when he gets home."—Washington Star.

### Another Theory Quashed.

"Pop."

"Yes, my son."

"Do you believe that history repeats itself?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Well, if it does, who is the other man like Washington who never told a lie?"—Yonkers Statesman.

### Dull.

The Lady—I'd buy you a nice pearl handled knife for your birthday, but I'm superstitious. I'm afraid it would cut our friendship. The Man—Cheer up! No knife a woman buys could ever cut anything.—Exchange.

### Bad Business.

"I think it's wrong for a married man to gamble."

"It's worse than wrong; it's idiotic. His wife gives him fits if he loses and confiscates the proceeds if he wins."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Got Away In Time.

Wife of the Professor—Charles, here is a telegram—an explosion in your laboratory and the place wrecked. Professor—Thank goodness! Then that experiment was a success after all.—New York Journal.

### Leaves Sometime.

"Will that young man ever go home?" demanded the irritated head of the house.

"I guess so, father," replied the materfamilias. "He always has gone."—Washington Herald.

### Lincoln's Idea of Money.

"Lincoln," said a senator at a banquet in Washington, "had no great admiration for mere financial success."

"Financial success," Lincoln once said, "is purely metallic. The man who attains it has four metallic attributes—gold in his palm, silver on his tongue, brass in his face and iron in his heart."

### Enjoyable.

Mrs. Bacon—So you and your husband went to the musicale?

Mrs. Egbert—Oh, yes.

"Did you enjoy it?"

"Well, I didn't, but my husband seemed to. You know, he can hear hardly a thing."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Art Connoisseur.



No splendid picture bids him pause Outdoors, where all the air is pure. He gives the scene no heed because It hasn't any signature. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Tango Influence.

"Did you see how the tango has got into the silk trade?"

"That so? Now we'll have even the silkworms doing the proper wriggle."—Baltimore American.

## TRAVELERS' DOOM CASTLE

By E. J. CHAPLIN

WHILE examining an old manuscript of my great-grandfather bearing the date of 1773 I came across the following record of an incident that occurred to him while traveling on the island of Jamaica. It was written in my progenitor's hand and in the old fashioned spelling and with numerous capitals. It ran thus:

I was riding along on horseback toward St. Pedro. Not far from me was a ridge on which was built a very curious looking house. There was a tower among the other parts, from which I judged one might view the whole country roundabout. While I was wondering who might live in such a strange looking place I saw a mounted negro galloping toward me. When he came up to me he reined in his horse and said to me:

"My marster, Mr. Oldershaw, invites yo' to dine with him at his castle on the ridge, to stay the night and as much longer as yo' will."

I had experienced so much hospitality thus far in Jamaica that I was not as much surprised at this strange invitation as I would have been under other circumstances. I thought that I would accept it and go into St. Pedro in the morning. I rode on, bidding the negro ride beside me and asking him questions about Mr. Oldershaw and his castle. I was informed that he was an Englishman who had come out to Jamaica a few years before, had bought a tract of land and built upon it what he called Oldershaw castle. He was the only white person in it, the rest being his negro slaves.

I found Mr. Oldershaw at the entrance of his abode ready to greet me. He bore the stamp of an English gentleman, with much more of friendliness in his manner than the average Englishman would have shown a stranger. He told me that he lived a lonely life and from the tower of his castle watched with a telescope for travelers and on seeing one invariably sent a slave with an invitation.

Never would a suspicion of the man have entered my head had I not known that Jamaica at that time was the dumping ground for the "black sheep" of English families. So it at once occurred to me that Mr. Oldershaw, being an English gentleman, might have been sent to Jamaica by his family to get him out of the way.

We dined sumptuously, partaking of the luscious fruits of the country and drinking the choicest of wines. My host pressed the bottle upon me, but I noticed did not drink much himself. We were served by the negro who had borne my invitation. He never spoke, obeying his master's slightest look, going and coming noiselessly. Indeed, there was something in this stillness pervading the place that gave me a

desire to get out of it. Then, too, there was something about my host's hospitable manner which gave me the idea that it was not genuine.

My host and I smoked some delicious cigars after dinner that he told me he had just received from Havana. When bedtime came I was shown to a room beautifully fitted up with every convenience and was left to myself. But something I could not account for warned me that I was in danger. I traveled, like every one else in that country, armed. I had not the face to take my arms to my room, but I had a cane with a sword in it, and this I caught up as I went upstairs.

By this time I was in terror. I tried to poohpooh my fright and called myself a fool for conjuring up imaginary dangers. But I could not get myself into that bed. Instead I lay down on a lounge. An hour passed and I got no sleep. Another followed with the same result. In that hot climate bedroom doors are not closed. I thought I heard a noise on the stairway without. I had noticed curtains on all the windows, and, slipping to one of them and catching up my sword cane as I passed, I put myself behind a curtain. Some one stole into the room. I heard footsteps near the bed, then a sound like a sword plunging through a mattress.

A man drew a lantern from under his cloak and held the light over the bed. He was Oldershaw. I knew by this time that he had intended to murder me, and my only chance was to kill him before he recovered from his surprise at finding the bed empty. Drawing my sword, I left my hiding place and made a lunge, running the blade clear through his left side. He sank down with a groan and was still.

But one idea absorbed me—to get out of the place with my life. I descended the staircase hurriedly, but softly, my dripping blade in my hand. Opening a door at the foot of the stairs, I stood at the entrance of a lighted room in which were half a dozen blacks apparently waiting for something. They looked at me in astonishment.

"Clear the way!" I yelled and, sword in hand, strode past them, they covering from me, and gained an exit not only from the room, but from the castle.

Once outside I ran till I reached St. Pedro. There I told my experience and went back with an armed force. Oldershaw castle was vacant. Underneath it a pit was found containing numerous skeletons. They were doubtless my predecessor travelers who had dined at the castle.

Who Oldershaw was and what induced him to commit these crimes I never learned. It was suspected that in England he had been crazed by some great wrong.



# More Goods For Less Money!

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

## Luce & Brannen Brothers

R. E. Dickson returned the first of the week from an extended trip over the eastern part of the state. He says that no section of the country has finer crops than are now growing in the Spur country.

Hodges Haile, a prominent citizen and business man of Afton, had business in Spur this week. He reports business good at Afton and prospects promising a prosperous and busy fall season.

S. W. Perry and family of Plainview, H. E. Alexander and son of Antlers, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Webb of Fort Worth, left Wednesday for their homes after a visit of several days to C. H. Perry and family.

Mrs. Albert Gentry, Phillips and Ethel Gentry and Mrs. Geo. Ryan, of Clarendon, who have been spending some time with Mrs. W. J. Attebury, returned last week to their homes.

J. M. Burgess and son, of the Draper country, passed through Spur Thursday on their way to the Brazos River where they will spend a week or ten days fishing.

W. D. Eldridge, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer and stockman of the Plains country, was in Spur Wednesday and hauled out supplies purchased of the Spur merchants.

George Bennett has resigned his position with Bryant-Lank Company and will move with his family at an early date to Austin where he will manage a gents furnishing business.

Fred Hisey and family are spending a week or ten days with relatives in Stamford and Rule. Fred is just recovering of an illness of several weeks duration.

J. C. McNeill was in the city the first of the week from his Alamo Stock Farm twenty miles west.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Perry entertained relatives, twenty two in number, the past week at their home in Spur.

J. N. Zunawalt and family, of several miles west, were in the city the latter part of last week.

A girl baby was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Blair three miles east of Spur.

Rev. Seaman will preach in Spur Tuesday night and Wednesday morning.

Mrs. T. H. Tallant is reported quite sick at her home three miles south of Spur.

Mrs. F. W. Jennings left Tuesday for Crowell where she will remain on an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Stewart and family.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson, of the Dockum Stock Farm, left last week for Coke county where she will spend some time visiting relatives and friends.

"Father" Hindman, who has been employed at Acme, returned this week to Spur and is now at the home of his father north of Spur.

E. B. Shaw, a prominent citizen of the Draper country, was in Spur Thursday and reports everything in fine shape in his section.

W. K. Perry is spending a week or ten days fishing near Haskell.

J. A. Smith made a business trip this week to Stamford.

Ed Jackson, a prominent citizen and stock farmer of the Draper country, was in Spur Thursday on business and spent some time here greeting his friends.

C. D. Pullin came in Tuesday from the J. P. Higgins farm and ranch and spent some time here on business. He reports everything in good shape in the Cat Fish country.

Mr. Rather, a prominent citizen of the Cat Fish country, was in the city the latter part of last week and reports everything in good shape at this time in his section.

Sanders Taylor and wife spent Sunday in Afton with friends and attended the meeting in progress at that place.

Misses Lula and Willie Belle Martin are visiting friends this week in Jayton.

J. R. McArthur and family, of the Tap country, were in the city the latter part of last week trading with the merchants and visiting friends.

Mrs. J. A. Koon is spending the week with her father, W. M. Winkler, and other relatives near Dickens.

A big, fine boy was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hindman at their home in the Dry Lake community.

A dependable work and saddle horse for sale or trade. Call at Texas Spur office. Also several tons of new maize to sell.

J. N. Rhodes and family left Spur this week for Jayton where they will make their home in the future.

Miss Flora Love is spending the week at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. John Weathers west of Spur.

### TEXAS FACTS

#### AGRICULTURE

Texas has more farms than any state in the Union—417,770 in number.

The Texas farms produce \$662,598,000 annually.

Eighteen new farms are opened up in Texas every day.

The value of all Texas farm property is \$2,218,645,000.

Texas ranks third with other states in value of farm property.

Fifty-three per cent of the farms of Texas or 219,575 are operated by tenants and 198,195 or 47 per cent are farmed by their owners and managers.

Texas has more farm home owners than any state in the Union.

Sixty-six per cent of the farm home owners of Texas have no mortgage on their property.

The average Texas farm contains 269 acres, 65 of which are cultivated.

Fifty per cent of the wealth of Texas is invested in agriculture.

Texas farm property increases in value at the rate of \$3,500,000 per day.

The value of the average Texas farm is \$5,311; of this amount \$3,909 is invested in land, \$503 in buildings, \$136 in implements and machinery, and \$763 in livestock.

The average value of Texas farm land (improved and unimproved) is \$14.53 per acre.

There are 318,988 native-white farmers, 28,864 foreign-born white and 69,918 negro farmers in Texas.

The average tenant farm of Texas contains 115 acres while the average size of those operated by owners is 353 acres.

About 33 per cent of the Texas farms are mortgaged. The mortgage indebtedness is approximately \$225,000,000.

The average mortgage debt of a Texas farm is \$1,548; the average equity \$4,619.

Texas has more large farms than any state in the Union.

The Texas mule is the Commercial King of Beasts.

Federal Government reports show that horses can be raised cheaper in Texas than any other state. We have 1,216,000 horses, valued at \$97,280,000.

Only two states have more horses than Texas.

The Texas horse has held his own with the auto. During the past ten years he has more than doubled his value.

Texas furnishes the world with its polo ponies.

## NEW THINGS!

COME IN and see the "Palm Beach" Hats for Ladies, all shades; price 50c. Soft Hats for Boys and Men 50c. All Ladies, Mens, and Boys Oxfords must move out. We have the "Low" Price. Big shipment Work Pants and Overalls, any size desired. Come to us for the best Cash Price.

## LOVE DRY GOODS CO.

Spur, Texas

## YOUR CREDIT

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

### THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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