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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 28 1914.

Number 43

FARMERS MAY FORM CLASSES FOR STUDY

Department of Agriculture, Co-operating With State Colleges.

Washington, D. C. Aug. 20.—A plan whereby ten or more farmers or farm women can form home classes in agriculture or domestic science and receive the text books, lectures, lantern slides, laboratory and cooking equipment necessary to conduct them has been devised by the U. S. Department of Agriculture in cooperation with Agricultural Colleges of certain States.

The object of the plan is to make accessible at home, to men and women who have not the time or means to attend the regular courses at the colleges, practical short courses in agriculture and home management specially adapted to their districts. These courses, which will consist of 15 to 20 lectures, and will consume five or more weeks, can be arranged to suit the spare time and convenience of each group of people.

The courses to be offered at first are poultry raising, fruit growing, soils, cheese manufacturing, dairying, butter making, and farm bookkeeping; and for the women especially, courses in the preparation, cooking and use of vegetable and cereal foods. The Department will supply lectures and lantern slides covering these subjects, and the States which have agreed to cooperate in the plan will lend to each group laboratory and cooking apparatus valued at \$100 and a reference library. The textbooks and lectures will be made so complete that each group can safely appoint one of its members as study leader to direct the work of the course.

When a group has decided to take up the work, the State which cooperates sends an agent with the Department's representative to organize a sample class and assist the leader whom they elect in laying out the work and in showing him the best methods of procedure. The classes commonly are held from 8:00 to 12:00 in the morning and from 1:00 to 4:00 in the afternoon, two or three days each week. The sessions are not held every day, so that the members will have time to attend to their farm duties in between the sessions, as well as before and after the instruction period. The classes meet commonly at the most convenient farmhouse. During the morning hours, textbook work is done. In the afternoon laboratory work is conducted, and the women who have elected to take the domestic science courses have practical lessons in cooking.

As soon as a class is established, the State organizer withdraws to start a class in some other district. The work thereafter is left in charge of the leader, who receives assistance by mail from the college or the Department in carrying on the work.

As there is no regular paid instructor, classes can be carried on all over the State as rapidly as the college organizer can visit

the groups, and as quickly as the laboratory sets supplied by the college become available. The local leader will preside during the reading of the lectures and references, for which full texts and lantern slides are supplied by the Department. He will also be responsible for the laboratory equipment. Everyone who completes the course will receive a certificate from the State College.

DEBATE AT AFTON

There will be a debate at Afton, beginning September 18th or 19th, between Rev. B. W. Dodson, Methodist, and Rev. Nunery, Baptist, on the following propositions:

I. Infant baptism is authorized by the bible and by the practice of the apostles.

II. The bible teaches that a child of God may so apostatize as to be finally lost.

III. The bible teaches that a child of God may backslide or get out of duty, but will be finally safe housed in Heaven.

IV. The form of church government or policy of the Baptist church is the only form of church government or policy authorized or allowed by the New Testament.

V. The bible teaches that sprinkling or pouring water upon a candidate is a valid mode of Christian baptism.

VI. The bible teaches that immersion only is christian baptism.

VII. Restricted or close communion as practiced by the Baptists in the South is fully sustained or taught by the bible.—Dickens Item.

PROTRACTED MEETING TO BEGIN SATURDAY NIGHT

The protracted meeting to be conducted by Foy E. Wallace, Jr., under the auspices of the Church of Christ, will begin Saturday night under their big tent on Carroll Avenue, and everybody is cordially invited to attend the services. The meeting will continue indefinitely.

Foy E. Wallace, known as the Boy Preacher, is an able preacher and expounder of the gospel. He will be assisted throughout the meeting by Walter E. Brightwell, a noted singer, and each service will be educational and a rare pleasure to each one in attendance.

ONLY TEMPORARY STRESS

Mayor George S. Link returned the first of the week from an extended trip over the Northern and Eastern states where he spent several weeks on business. He reports that the whole country in general is in a prosperous condition, and the general opinion of financiers and others interested and in a better position to know say that the European wars will cause only a temporary stress in American commercial and industrial affairs. It is rather the opinion that wars in the Far East will result to the advantage of American products and manufactured goods in that prices all along the line will advance as the wars progress.

SUNSHINE AND SHADOWS

In the East the fiercest and most far reaching war is now being waged. Men are murdering and being murdered under the guise of civilized warfare. Let us hope and pray that those who lead may awake to the fact that their leadership is wrong, and that war is or should be for the savage whose opportunity has been limited to the warpath and hunting ground. May the awfulness of the present conflict be a lesson to individuals and nations, teaching them that peace alone brings happiness and prosperity. On the other hand, the sunshine has come to our country. Our crops are beautiful and all that is necessary to our successes is to stand together and do our duty one to another.

We want to call your attention to the fact that our Mr. Link has just returned from the Eastern markets, and spent time in selecting Merchandise, and we think we will have values to offer you better than we have ever been able to offer before. Now Ladies, we know our Ladies Ready-to-Wear Department will be right. You must see our line of Coat Suits, Dresses and Skirts. We have suits that fit—hand tailored garments made in New York and Cleveland—the very Newest Styles and fabrics. Many of them all ready in stock and others coming on every train. We are placing special stress on this department. This year it don't make any difference where you have been buying nor how stylishly you dress, we can please you this time if you will give us a chance.

Our Milliner, Miss Mathews, will be here the 1st. Lots of Millinery Goods arriving now. Miss Mathews is one of the best milliners in the West and we congratulate ourselves on being able to secure her services. So every lady who has been buying hats of Miss Burnett will find our Millinery Department even better than ever, if possible.

All the New Silks in Plaids and Roman stripes now ready to show you, and you had better not wait for these goods are scarce this season. We have not advanced the price of any of our dry goods on account of war, and will not as long as the stock we have bought holds out. If the war continues many items will be much higher, especially imported goods.

We want a continuance of your business. We will do all we can for you in price, and will give style and quality. We also feel that if we stand together the war cloud shadows may be banished so far as our prosperity is concerned by the sunshine of happiness.—Bryant-Link Co.

CULTURE CLUB MEETS

The Ladies Culture Club of Spur met Friday and adopted American Literature and United States History as the course of study for the year. All ladies desiring to study are respectfully solicited to become members of the club.

EDWARDS CASE ENDED

In the trial at Benjamin this week of Dock Edwards, charged with the murder of R. L. King in Spur on the 24th day of December, 1909, the jury returned a verdict of guilty with a suspended sentence of three years in the penitentiary, turning the defendant free on his own recognition.

This case has been in the courts during the past five years. The first trial was heard in the District Court at Dickens, the defendant being found guilty and given a sentence of five years in the penitentiary. The case was appealed and reversed by the higher court. A change of venue was secured and the second trial was had at Benjamin, resulting in a mistrial. In the third trial Dock Edwards was found guilty and given a sentence of two years in the penitentiary. A second appeal was taken to the higher courts and the case again reversed. The fourth trial of the case resulted as above stated.

The Dock Edwards case has been one of the hardest fought cases within the history of the courts of this district. Attorney R. S. Holman has had charge of the case throughout the five years of court procedure and deserves credit not only for the outcome as a result of his efforts but for the able manner in which the case was handled from the beginning. R. S. Holman is one of the best lawyers of this section of country, and the very few cases which he loses demonstrates this fact beyond question.

THE SPUR SCHOOL WILL BEGIN SEPTEMBER 14TH

The Spur High School will begin the 1914-15 term Monday September 14th, and the enrollment is expected to be larger than any previous year, and with the able corps of teachers employed under the superintendency of Prof. Powell the 1914-15 term is expected to be one of the best within the history of the town.

Under the plans of the present School Board it will be possible this year to continue the school throughout a full nine months term, and all prospective patrons of the school should now make all necessary arrangements to have pupils enrolled for the beginning of the term.

TO MOVE COUNTY SEAT

We hear much talk lately about an effort being made to move the county seat from Clairemont to Jayton, and it is not unlikely that an election, with that end in view, will be held in the near future. There are many good reasons why we should have the county seat, and few, if any, why it should not be moved here. That an election will be held at no distant day having for its object the removal of the seat of government to a railroad point is absolutely certain, and it behooves our people to get ready for it.—Jayton Herald.

THE SPUR PICNIC NOW IN FULL BLAST

On account of the continued rains throughout Tuesday and Wednesday the Spur Picnic will be continued over Friday. The rains prevented the preparation of the barbecue, therefore the barbecue dinner will be had Friday, and the present indications are that pleasant weather will prevail and everybody is expected to enjoy the occasion notwithstanding the necessary change of program.

On account of the heavy tracks the races as scheduled will be postponed until Saturday at which time we understand a program has been arranged for a number of races, and everybody is expected to remain in Spur and have a royal good time throughout the three days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Among the amusements now on the grounds are the Parker Amusement Company with the merry-go-round, ferris wheel, striking machines, animal show, the Texas Boys Riding Concert with the champion pitching horse in America, dancing hall, band concerts, various other stands and amusements for the entertainment of all in attendance.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR COTTON

Geo. E. Courtney, Vice President of the Farmers Union, has received a letter from J. H. Hill, President of the Texas Railroad Managers Ass'n., which undertakes to warn the farmers to take better care of their cotton. The letter follows:

"Being advised that a meeting of the District Unions of the Farmers Union will be held in Fort Worth, August 31st, I have written all members of this Association calling their attention to it.

"I take this opportunity of appealing to your organization to adopt the slogan 'Protect Your Cotton From Damage.' It is apparent to all that the crop of cotton now growing, will as a whole, have to be held longer than any crop for years. It's immediate value is likely to be lower than for many years past, and prudence will dictate the wisdom of marketing gradually.

"You all know as well as I do the careless and slovenly manner the cotton has been cared for in the past. In my opinion no bank should advance as a loan, one dollar on cotton, the owner of which has failed to care for it by placing it off the ground and under cover of some kind to protect it from damage.

"Will you not handle this subject most vigorously, and try to awaken the farmers, ginners and merchants as never before to the necessity for, and the value of the command 'Protect your cotton from damage.' We feel that what is to your interest is to ours as well, and will be glad to be advised of action taken. Am sure every newspaper will gladly publish free, any resolutions you may pass on the subject.

"Is there anything we can do to assist? If so, please let us know.—Respectfully, J. H. Hill."

100 Years Ago British Raided Washington



Occupied the Capital Twenty-nine Hours, Looting and Burning Many Famous Buildings—The White House Completely Destroyed — Dolly Madison's Heroism Saved Documents Beyond Price — Commemorating the Centenary With a Mimic War.

Attack commenced on the capital! Ten thousand members of the Pennsylvania national guard marched upon Washington in an endeavor to capture the city. They were met in a bloodless battle by strong forces of militiamen from Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and West Virginia. "These brave boys fought nobly to defeat the "enemy," ably assisted by the cavalymen from Fort Myer, Va.

In a report similar to this we will read in future years how Washington was invaded in 1814. This account of an attack upon the capital is an outline of the maneuvers planned by chief of militia affairs Brigadier General Mills, in commemoration of the centenary of the raid and burning of Washington Aug. 24, 1814.

It is far more difficult now to reach the city than then. The British had little trouble in 1814 to send its raiding party to loot, plunder and burn.

This incident of our second war is one of the most picturesque events in American history.

Dolly Madison, Heroine.

A stirring, dramatic episode it was, indeed, and its heroine none other than the famous Dorothy Madison.

Vivid even at this day is the picture of the scene as she herself describes it in letters written actually while her ears were being assailed by the booming of the British cannon at Bladensburg. For fighting was already in progress just outside Washington and utmost haste was being made to pack up and remove from the president's palace, as it was then called, everything of value that could be taken away.

While streams of dismayed fugitives passed over the Potomac by way of the Long bridge, leaving Washington almost depopulated, Mistress Dolly, in the absence of her husband, coolly directed the activities of a force of clerks detailed for the business of salvage. At her orders linen sacks, roughly sewn together for the purpose, were hung around the walls to receive portable stuff. All of the silver and the costly velvet draperies were duly bagged and special care was taken to insure the preservation of the Constitution of the United States, Washington's commission as commander in chief of the American armies and, most precious of all, the Declaration of Independence, which last, by the way, afterward hung for many years in the dining room at Montpelier, the Madison home in Virginia. A much prized bit of loot it would have been for the British if they could have got hold of it.

In the midst of the hurry and confusion, when the army was thundering at the gates of the city, Mistress Dolly found time to sit down and write a letter to her sister, Mrs. Steptoe Washington:

Photos by American Press Association.
1.—The capitol at Washington. 2.—Dolly Madison. 3.—Brigadier General Albert L. Mills. 4.—James Madison. 5.—The White House as it is now. 6.—Militiamen on a charge.

"Will you believe it, my dear sister, we have had a battle near Bladensburg? And I am still here, within sound of the cannon.

"Mr. Madison comes not; may God protect him! Two messengers covered with dust come to bid me fly, but I wait for him. At this late hour a wagon has been procured. I have had it filled with the plate and most valuable portable articles. Whether it will reach its destination, the Bank of Maryland, or fall into the hands of the British events must determine.

"Our kind friend, Mr. Carroll, has come to hasten my departure and is in a very bad humor with me because I insist on waiting until the large picture of General Washington is secured. It required to be unscrewed from the wall, and this process was found too tedious for these perilous moments, so I have ordered the frame broken and the canvas taken out."

The portrait of Washington was by Stuart and hung in the state dining room.

No "Big Banquet."

On that lamentable 23d day of August no regular meals were served in the "palace." Mrs. Madison, the clerks and the servants of the household snatched a bite when and where they could; hence there is no truth in the oft told tale of a "sumptuous banquet" which the British invaders, when they arrived, "found smoking on the table."

The last person to leave the mansion was John Sioussa, a porter, who carried Mrs. Madison's pet parrot to Colonel Tayloe's house, four blocks away, left it there, came back, locked up and took the keys with him to Philadelphia.

The British troops entered the city after nightfall on Aug. 23 and encamped a short distance east of the capitol. After bumping the capitol they marched up Pennsylvania avenue to the president's palace. General Ross, their commander, with the officers of his staff, ate supper at the house of an old lady named Suter, close by, and at the conclusion of a leisurely meal he ordered his men to break into the mansion. This was at about 11 p. m.

When the house had been ransacked from top to bottom it was set on fire and burned rapidly, for, although the walls were of sandstone, the floors were of wood, and the furniture had been collected in heaps to help the flames.

In the meantime the American commodore, Tingey, had set fire to the navy yard and to the ships in the vicinity, and three simultaneous conflagrations—the capitol was still burning—lit

up all of Washington and the region roundabout.

The president had crossed the Potomac in a small boat, and his wife did likewise, though by another route.

Meanwhile the British invaders were themselves almost in a panic. Their movement upon Washington was merely a raid, and they were afraid of being surprised by a superior force. To add to their confusion, there came on the following day a terrific hurricane. It rained as if the bottom of the sky had fallen out, and many buildings were blown down. Some soldiers were nearly drowned, and thirty of them were killed by falling walls. A British officer wrote, "Our column was as completely dispersed as if it had experienced a total defeat."

Twenty-nine Hour Stay.

Thus it came about that the enemy hastily withdrew after occupying Washington for only twenty-nine hours. Mrs. Madison on her return to the city found the Long bridge gone and was ferried across the Potomac in her carriage on a raft. Though burned out of house and home, she found shelter with her sister, Mrs. Cutts, a block away from the ruined palace.

Of the latter nothing was left but the walls. Its condition is vividly described in a letter written at the time by Mrs. Samuel Harrison Smith. She says:

"We looked at the other public buildings, but none were so thoroughly destroyed as the house of representatives and the president's house. In the president's house not an inch but cracked and blackened walls remained. That scene, which when I last visited it was so splendid, thronged with the great and the gay, was now nothing but ashes. * * *

"Mrs. Madison seemed much depressed; she could scarcely speak without tears. * * * We drank tea at Mrs. Thornton's, who described to us the manner in which they conflagrated the president's house and other buildings. Fifty men, sailors and marines, were marched silently by an officer through the avenue, each carrying a long pole, to which was fixed a ball about the circumference of a large plate. When arrived at the building each man was stationed at a window with his pole and machine of wild fire against it. At the word of command the windows were broken and the wildfire thrown in, so that an instantaneous conflagration took place, and the whole building was wrapped in flames and smoke. The spectators stood in awed silence; the city was light and the heavens reddened with the blaze."

Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

Intercollegiate at Cayuga Lake.
There is a plan under way to change the scene of the intercollegiate regatta from the Hudson course to Cayuga lake, Ithaca, after this year. The Cornellians have said little about their pet project, but it has been learned that they hope to see the change within the next few years and for this reason failed to follow Columbia's example of building a permanent boathouse on the Hudson. Columbia will never consent to the move, as the Blue and White training quarters at Crum Elbow, two miles up the river, cost \$10,000. Whether Pennsylvania will be won over to Cornell's side is doubtful also. The other crews—Wisconsin, Syracuse and Washington—row in the intercollegiate regatta by invitation only.

American Trainer For Danes.
William McLoughlin, amateur athletic union official, and John J. McHugh, P. S. A. L. director, will spend the summer months in Europe. McLoughlin has received an offer from Denmark athletic authorities to prepare their men for the Olympic games in Berlin in 1916, and while abroad will discuss the proposition. If the remuneration warrants it McLoughlin will remain in Denmark and endeavor to make winners out of the sturdy Danes, whose neighbors, the Swedes, under the careful tutelage of Ernie Hjertberg, another American trainer, have already cut their swath in international track and field competition.

Girls' Three and a Half Mile Swim.
Starting from the Conshohocken bridge, Schuylkill river, and swimming to the Philadelphia Swimming club wharf, Lafayette, a distance of three and one-half miles, in the fast time of 1 hour and 44 minutes, Miss Kathryn Haire, the seventeen-year-old local swimming star, broke the women's record for the distance. The old record was 1 hour and 50 minutes and was made by Miss Haire on July 15 last year. She has made many remarkable swims on the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers.

Decks of Shamrock IV. Are Carpeted.
The decks of Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock IV., with which he hopes to lift the America's cup in contests with

the American defending yacht in September, are so carpeted as to prevent the sailors from slipping.

Walking a Neglected Art.

Aside from javelin throwing the art of speed walking has been neglected more than any other branch of sport in this country. This was shown at the last Olympics, when our walking team was completely outclassed. The English lead the field in this partic-



Photo by American Press Association.
Robert Bridge, a One Armed Walker of England, Holding a Record.

ular branch of sport and hold special competitions to promote efficiency among the average athlete.

The photo shows the one armed walker, Robert Bridge, at the finish of a special twelve hour contest near London. He holds the English records from seven to twelve miles.

Senior Berean Sunday School Lesson

Golden Text.—O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, that killeth the prophets and stoneth them that are sent unto her! How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her own brood under her wings and ye would not!—Luke xiii, 34.

The Lesson Explained. Verses 1-4.—The hearty invitation.

The parable of the wicked husbandmen was a direct blow aimed at the religious leaders, and it came with all the greater force because the illustration of the vineyard was so familiar. It taught that the rejection of God's appointed delegate through distrust and disloyalty will result in utter destruction. The parable that we are now to study teaches that refusal of God's grace, owing to indifference and negligence, will result in desolation from which there can be no deliverance. This parable reminds us of the great supper in Luke xiv, 16-24, but the circumstances under which it was spoken were different. Compare lesson for April 5, 1914. For instance, the parable of the great supper was spoken to warn against religious self complacency and formality, while the parable we study today was uttered to guard against the perils of religious carelessness caused by a perverted view of duty. "Made a marriage." "A marriage feast" (revision). It was unusually gorgeous and expensive because it was given by a king "for his son," in honor of his matrimonial alliance. "Them that were bidden." An invitation had already been sent, and now that the day had at last come it was in accordance with oriental etiquette that a reminder should be sent by special messengers urging those who were invited not to fail in their presence. "They would not come." They had reasons for refusal. It may be that this marriage involved international relationships which were distasteful, as in the case of the marriage of Ahab, king of Israel, with Jezebel, a princess of Phoenicia (I Kings xvi, 31). "Again, he sent forth other servants." The king may have anticipated difficulties, and with a desire to win over all malcontents he sent out an announcement of the attractive menu to whet their appetites, and the call was expressed in the most gracious terms. It was a sumptuous repast, and the note of urgency is heard in the invitation. "All things are ready" and must therefore be eaten without any loss of time. What a picture we have here of the ministry of God's servants, who in age after age have commended to his people the riches of the divine grace and the wealth of the divine mercy, but

who have been received with the most culpable indifference. The treatment that was meted out by Israel to the prophets was shown in like manner to Jesus and also to his apostles, as we see in the book of Acts.

Verses 5-7.—The heartless insult. There was no misunderstanding of the summons, but from their behavior it was evident that they cared nothing for the royal banquet. "Made light of it." The whole subject was dismissed as of little or no consequence. "The remnant." But there were some who had been invited who seemed to take the law in their own hands and defied the king by treating his servants in a scandalous fashion, so much so that they also "slew them." They certainly went too far in their opposition, and they were therefore punished without mercy by the king, who was justly indignant at their outrageous behavior. "Sent forth his armies." They were treated as rebels. "Burned up their city." The history of Jerusalem is the record of siege and invasion, followed by pillage and desolation.

Verses 8-10.—The open banquet.

The king was not going to be disappointed concerning the celebration of the wedding festivity. If the invited guests refused to come it was because they "were not worthy." They showed their character by their conduct, which was discourteous and hostile. "Into the highways." "Unto the partings of the highways" (revision), where people generally gather for business and where large numbers of idlers and good-for-nothings would most likely be found. "As many as ye shall find." This was a generous invitation. How like the large offers of the gospel, "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely" (Rev xxii, 17). "Both bad and good." The character of those who were invited was not considered. They were all welcome. We have here a prophetic utterance of the conversion of the gentiles to Jesus Christ. They have certainly come from far and near in a spirit of obedience, and they will continue to do so from the orient and the occident as long as they know that Jesus can satisfy. Let us do nothing to obscure his grace and power. "Furnished with guests." This was very gratifying after the recent troubles with the unworthy.

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SOLDIER MOUND

Farmers have got pretty good looking crops over this way.

Miss Gussie McFall spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Eula Bowman.

Miss Bertha Holloway spent Saturday night with Miss Mable Wyatt.

George King, of near Spur, visited Mr. Wyatt's Sunday.

Miss Oma McFall spent Sunday with Miss Eula Bowman.

Miss Mable Wyatt spent Sunday evening with Miss Bertha Holloway.

Lewis Bowman goes toward Dickens a great deal now on business.

Clyde Davis wears a smile now. Wonder why?

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. McFall spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. VanLier.—Sun Flower.

H. C. Allen and family, accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. O. J. Cudd, returned Monday from a visit of several days to relatives at Jayton and the Jayton country.

For Sale—60 acres good maize, price six dollars per acre or will trade for cattle. 20 miles northeast of Spur on the Plains.—J. J. Hickman.

Mrs. E. A. Clemmons returned last week from Marshall and will remain in Spur on an extended visit with her son, Sam T. Clemmons and family.

J. D. Martin was in the city Monday from his home north of Spur with a load of feed stuff to sell to townspeople.

BEATS \$100 LAND

J. A. Kerley returned last week from Live Oak where he and family spent some time visiting relatives. Mrs. Kerley and children remained at Live Oak for a more extended visit. Mr. Kerley says that he now has the finest crops he ever had before, and that the crops of the Spur country are far ahead of the crops now growing on the one hundred dollar an acre lands of the eastern part of the state.

Hamp Collett and family, of the Roaring Springs country, are spending the week in Spur with friends and also to attend the big picnic.

Mrs. Egan Clemmons and children, of Marshall, are in the city on an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Sam T. Clemmons.

Miss Ione Johnson, of Fort Worth, is in the city visiting Sol and L. W. Davis and families.

Murray Brothers...

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**NOT WISE TO
TAKE CALOMEL**

Dodson's Liver Tone is just as sure in results and always safe, pleasant in taste and has no bad after-effects. As a remedy for a torpid liver calomel has more than met its match in Dodson's Liver Tone. This remedy does not roughly force the liver on to perform its work. It acts gently but surely.

Calomel depends for its power upon exciting the liver to do more work, and often the liver is too weak to stand such treatment, and after taking calomel you are as a result sometimes worse off than before.

Dodson's Liver Tone cannot cause any of the dangerous effects that often follow the use of calomel. It is entirely vegetable and pleasant to taste, and is suitable for children and grown people.

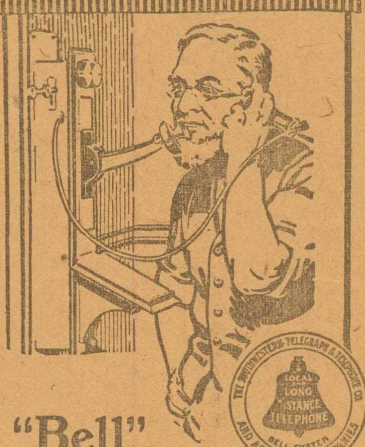
Get a large bottle for fifty cents at the Red Front Drug Store under the guarantee that if it doesn't satisfy you that it perfectly takes the place of calomel you will be given your money back with a smile right at the store where you bought Dodson's medicine.

E. L. King, of Dallas, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. King, and other relatives west of Spur this week.

Mr. Johnson, of Stamford, has been in Spur several days looking after his gin business and preparing for the fall rush.

Mrs. O. J. Cudd, of Carlsbad, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen of the Dry Lake community.

W. C. Gruben returned last week from a visit to relatives at Rovston and other points.



"Bell" Connection Valuable to You

From seed time to harvest and all the year through, every farmer occasionally has business to transact in distant towns.

Letters go slow and traveling is expensive. Why not let the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines carry your message? Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY. 12-R-14

MUSIC NOTICE

I will begin my Piano and Voice classes in connection with the Spur Public School on Monday, Sept. 14th, and would be glad to meet all who contemplate taking either piano or voice, or both, on that date at the Spur school building.—Miss Trenholm Doyle. 42-4t

NOTICE!

We Got Um

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

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WHY WOMEN FADE

This is for ladies only. Men should keep their eyes off it.

A million women today should be told what other millions have learned—that they need one element in their blood far more than men, and that lack of it is the reason they are apt to fade many years before they should. The needed element is iron. Iron builds up the red corpuscles of the blood and sustains vitality and strength. Women need a constant supply of blood-making material, or their systems break down under the constant drain. The very moment there is a lack of blood, or when the blood is impoverished, the signal appears upon the face in sallowness or pallor, and the remedy is McCroskey's Tonic, for it contains iron.

Nothing else meets this particular condition as well. Use of it has made thousands of women look many years younger and made them feel even younger than they looked. It not only restores strength, energy and beauty, but it is a prompt and certain cure for all the ills peculiar to the sex. It cures because it removes the first cause. It supplies just what nature needs to bring health. It strengthens the debilitated organs and gives tone and elasticity to muscles and ligaments, rounds out wasted tissues and renews the vigor of the nervous system, it helps quickly and just as surely and permanently. It has been used and praised by both young and old women, and mothers should see that their daughters coming into womanhood take it. It will bring them through all right. For sale by Spur Drug Co.

\$10.00 REWARD

I will pay \$10 for the return of one bay horse six years old, weight 1100 pounds, branded L on left shoulder.—C. L. Hall, Spur, Texas. 1tp

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

GONE TO CALIFORNIA

L. W. Davis and family left Spur Monday for California where they will make their home at least during the next several months. Mr. Davis is going to California at this time for the purpose of being on the ground in the settlement of an estate inherited recently in the death of a relative.

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

M. L. Pierce, of Cherokee county, was in Spur this week and made arrangements to move here about the 20th of September and establish a dental business in the city. Dr. Pierce comes highly recommended, and since Spur has been without a dentist the past several months we are glad to welcome him as an addition to the city.

For Sale—Some number one Poland China male pigs, big bone. One hundred and twenty days old, and will weigh a pound or more for each day old. First purchaser gets first choice.—W. A. Johnson, Dockum Stock Farm, Spur, Texas. 43-2t

Mr. and Mrs. Mandell, of Denton, are in the city and at present are domiciled at the Western Hotel. Mr. Mandell is a dentist and is now making preparations to establish dental parlors over the Spur National Bank. We are glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Mandell as resident citizens of Spur.

Strayed—A dun mare mule, 14 hands high, unbranded, 8 yrs. old. \$5 reward for return to R. H. Wells, 3 miles south of Spur. 41 4tp

Mrs. T. H. Harrell and daughter, Miss Maurine, of Wichita, Kansas, are in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. Harrington at the Spur Hotel.



The Sowing of



A Glance at Current Topics

PROLOGUE.

Alderson Cree, a West Virginia mountaineer, while hunting is shot from behind. He exacts a promise from his young son, David, to kill Kit 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. 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 Mary Reddin, Kip Ryerson returns. Ellen Daw, a poor, beragged adopted daughter of Silas Daw of Drupe mountain, weary and faint from her lonely farm work, is assisted by Adrian Blair, a well to do youth of the Draft. On Sunday the people of the Draft flocked to the schoolhouse to hear Brother Braxton's farewell sermon. David, leading the prayer, suddenly catches sight of Ryerson, who until then he had thought dead. He leaps on his old antagonist, but strong arms restrain him, and Ryerson escapes. 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. It becomes Ellen Daw's wish to do something for Mary and David. Conscious of her own useless life, she hits upon a plan. Half afraid, she quickly grasps an old pistol and flees from the house. Seeing a figure coming through the rain which she supposes to be Kip Ryerson, she fires, misses and is horrified to discover that it is Adrian Blair to whom she confesses all. To the complete surprise of the frightened girl he tells her how he had loved her since their schooldays, but was afraid to say it.

The Players.

WHEN David Cree went past his mother and sisters and was gathered into the murk of that somber evening he walked with a resolute step and a white determination of face. To all intents and purposes he was once more the passionate boy of twelve, with his promise fresh upon him and the loss of his father poignantly new. The wave of his mother's fury had swept him back to his boyhood. Her terrible words, her voice, her gestures, had brought him face to face with the past, had washed his memory of the last ten years as though they had never been, and all the passion of that bygone time rushed back upon him in currents of fire.

To any one else it would have been difficult walking, for the storm and the night approached in company on black wings, the objects seen faintly through the dusk took on fantastic and uncanny shapes, and the wall of the wind seemed just the voice of the lost darkness made audible, but David knew the Jumping creek Draft from end to end. All the smallest irregularities of the road were familiar landmarks to him, and the swing of his stride was almost as steady as though day and not night held the valley in its hand.

Evenly, silently, revenge incarnate, he went up the main track of the Draft, past the little schoolhouse, past the huddle of farms just beyond it, where the dogs set up a furious barking at the sound of his footsteps and where the lamps winking from the different scattered windows were evidence of a life which seemed to him very remote and very far away from anything with which he was concerned or ever had been; past the knoll where Adrian Blair's empty house stood waiting Ellen Daw's dark presence he went, and at last struck into the narrow roadway making up Drupe mountain to the Daws' farm and to Aleck Whitcomb's lumber camp. In the desolation of that lonely path, where the mountains on either side went up like black ramparts, he took out his pistol and held it ready in his hand, for there was no telling to what the loneliness and obscurity might give sudden birth.

Here the road was more difficult to pick and of necessity he went slowly and was glad every time the lightning fled along the way before him on winged feet. Glad, too, of every crash of thunder and every blown devil that the wind loosed. And once or twice when the wind was very strong and the lightning sharply forked, he stopped still in the path and laughed furiously, for he was on fire with the need of fierce, blinding action.

At the top of the mountain where

Alderson Cree

By

MARGARET P. MONTAGUE

the road divides, the left fork leading down to the river by way of the Daws' farm and the right hand one running along the mountain to Whitcomb's lumber camp, David turned down the latter, and that short mile to the camp, because of the tantalizing nearness now of his revenge, seemed longer to his impatient feet than all the miles from the Draft added together.

But in spite of its infuriating distance he was met at last by the sharp smell of sawdust and saw in the darkness the dim shapes of the piled lumber, the mill shed and the other few buildings of the camp.

At the door of the main shack Aleck Whitcomb himself faced him.

As he saw David's face in the outside gloom, which the rays from the faint kerosene lamp at his back seemed only to play across and not to pierce, Whitcomb started slightly.

"Reckon you come lookin' fer that feller who's been goin' by ther name of Jake Green, but who's really Kip Ryerson they tell me," he said.

"That's what I am," David answered quietly, making no attempt at concealment. He was going to kill Ryerson and all the world was welcome to a knowledge of his intentions. There was no caution in his vengeance. He had a sort of furious scorn of any attempt to save himself, and if it had been possible he would have liked to kill the man with all the Draft lined up as witnesses to the accomplishment of his oath and to do it before them all with his bare hands.

Whitcomb laughed shortly at his reply. "Well, you'll hev ter look fer him somewheres else," he said. "He left these parts this mornin' fore dinner. I hear you giv' him er right good reason fer goin' at preachin'."

"Which way'd he go?" David demanded.

"Well, really, he was in sech er hurry he didn't leave no address, but I know mighty well he didn't go down inter ther Draft," the other answered jocosely.

"Then he's gone over ther mountain an' down ter ther river," David said restlessly, and turned to go.

"Yer'd better lay up here in camp till ther storm's over," Whitcomb urged him, but David shook his head and went away again into the darkness, though already the rain was beginning heavily, and the roar of it upon the iron roofing of the mill shed was deafening.

Whitcomb turned back into the shack, shutting the door after him, though he did so with some difficulty against the full breath of the wind.

"Yer kin come on down ergin now," he said, raising his voice to almost a shout to make it audible above the storm. "He's gone."

From the loft above, at his words, two lank legs swung down on to the ladder and then paused in hesitation.

"Come on," Whitcomb shouted again, and this time there was a savage ring in his voice.

The legs came down a rung and then another rung, and as they descended the body and then the face of Kip Ryerson came into view. The face was very pale.

"What did yer want ter ask him in fer?" he demanded, a shake in his voice.

"Cause I pretty well guessed he wouldn't come, an' ef he had I lowed I could trust yer ter lay right close outer sight upstairs," the other returned. "An' now let me tell yer something, Jake Green er Kip Ryerson er whatever yer call yerself, you'll clear outer this by ther very first crack er day er I'll know ther reason why. Hit won't pay yer ter hide 'round here no longer, thinkin' I'm goin' ter keep Dave Cree offer yer. I've lied enough about yer a'ready, an' ef yer think I'm ergin' ter keep hit up yer powerfully mistaken. I done hit this time not out er any particular regard fer yer, but jest because Dave's worked fer me, an' he's erbout the best hand in ther woods I ever seed, an' hands is too scarce a'ready fer me ter want ter run ther resk er havin' one er ther best ones I know sent ter ther penitentiary er maybe hung fer good. So yer'll jest erblige me by tryin' ter keep outer Dave Cree's way when yer light out in ther mornin'—jest ter erblige me, yer understandin'," he concluded, with a roar of scornful laughter.

He was a powerful man and arrogant with the knowledge of his strength and of his ability to manage other men, and he stood now with open contempt, regarding the other's weakly evil face, consumed as it was with fear and with furtive rage.

"Lord," he went on, with a fresh burst of laughter. "How yer ever got up ther spunk ter resk comin' back inter these parts, beats me. I reckon yer must er thought Alderson Cree's murder hadn't made no more impression on other folks than it had on you. Now don't trouble yerself ter say yer didn't do hit," he continued quickly as Ryerson opened his mouth in blasphemous denial, "cause everybody knows yer did, an' you'll be powerful grateful fer me when judgement day comes erlong that I kep' yer from one lie anyhow." He paused again and again the contempt of his glance swept over the cowering figure before him. Again he laughed, and at the laugh and the hecating gaze, hate, like a smothered flame, played stealthily in Ryerson's dropped eyes.

"Now mind what I say," Whitcomb went on, crossing over to the door. "daylight sees yer cleared outer here er else ther next daylight mightn't see yer at all—understan'?" he said coolly, pausing one moment to drive home his words with the fixed scorn of his eyes. Then he jerked open the door and, still laughing, turned out into the lumber yard.

In just the second that his retreating back was presented to him, the smoldering hate of Ryerson's face blazed up and he drew his pistol like a flash. But in that second fear spoke to him sharply, and though rage was strong, terror was stronger, and his pistol fell back harmless.

And Aleck Whitcomb, crossing to the kitchen where most of the men were at supper, never knew in his careless arrogance that the moment before he had walked upon the edge of the next world.

David groped his way back to the top of the mountain where the roads divide, and went a little way along the one leading to the river, but the full shock of the storm was upon him now, and the wind and rain and darkness were thick like a curtain, and as he struggled to make head against them the impossibility of finding his way safely down to the river in such darkness came home to him.

Even in broad daylight the path was an uncertain one, with innumerable confusing branches and dangerous, too, in places where it ran along the edge of a cliff, a misstep from which might send one to the bottom with a broken arm or leg or very possibly a broken neck, and even in his passionate haste David knew it would be the wildest folly to attempt it now.

By the roadside a short distance farther on stood a deserted cabin, and, remembering it, David decided to seek shelter there, and thither, with his anger fretted to a white heat at the delay, he at length groped his way, and, entering this forlorn and decaying refuge, in the driest corner he flung himself down to wait for a cessation of the storm and the lifting of the darkness. He was drenched to the skin, and the rain, coming as it did in the wake of such an exceedingly hot day, would have seemed at any other time chillingly cold, but David's whole being was on fire with his anger, and he lay in a fever of hot impatience, chafing savagely at the darkness which flung such soft infuriating arms across the path of his vengeance. But gradually as the night crept on and the severity of the storm lulled to a delicate whispered melody of rain, which was infinitely soothing and yet did not abate anything of the impossible darkness, his feelings began to lose a little of their violence and then to settle to a strong quiet, and after this peace had been with him for a space, slowly, irresistibly, on silent feet his love came stealing back upon him, to fling her arms about him in his remembrance of Mary; to whisper to him with her voice; to kiss him with her lips; to look at him with her eyes. The feeling was illusive, intangible—almost terrifying, and with all his distracted soul David fought against it, for every thought and remembrance of Mary struck deadly blows at the power of his hate. Desperately he called back all that he had imagined of the carrying out of his revenge; the tingling thought of Ryerson under his hands, which made him almost sick with a desire for its accomplishment—flinging this rekindling of his fury in the face of his love. And as hate looked at her with red eyes love fled. But only a moment later to come stealing, stealing maddeningly back the instant hate relaxed her clutch ever so little.

But far in the night, wet and uncomfortable though he was, and torn though he was by his emotions, nevertheless before the dawn broke he fell heavily, dreamlessly asleep. And so for a time the players, love and hate, cried off their game—perforce.

[To be continued.]

Monte Carlo For Panama.

Panama, Aug. 17.—It is said that the Panama National Casino company is forming in Paris with a capital of \$2,000,000, with the purpose of constructing a magnificent casino in Panama City. In addition to the casino, which is to have no rival, not excepting even Monte Carlo, the company will build and carry on a first class

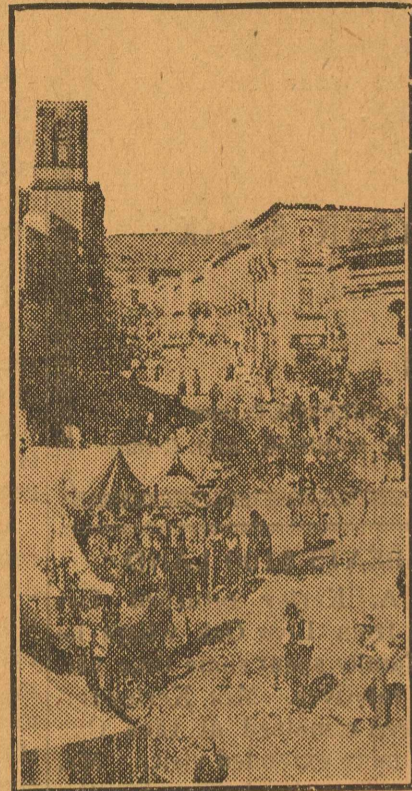


Photo by American Press Association. Street Scene In Panama City.

hotel, with an orchid garden which is to be one of the wonders of the world.

A bathing pavilion is to be built facing a superb shore, and all Monte Carlo's attractions are to be reproduced.

The property to be acquired comprises about 250 acres. Its general appearance resembles Monte Carlo and Monaco, as it is divided by the Panama gulf and is ideal for the purpose in view.

Making a Dwarf Grow.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 18.—Blair county physicians are watching with interest the efforts to induce artificial growth in a dwarf. George Schroeder of Gayport, who is thirty-three years old, stands forty inches high. His nephew, Jules Schroeder, aged seven, is forty-three inches high, but shows signs of arrested development.

Daily administration of a product of the thyroid glands of lamb and sheep is given to Jules, and under this treatment it is expected to increase his stature to that of full grown men.

Modern Navy For Turkey.

London, Aug. 17.—The new crisis that has arisen in the relations of Greece and Turkey turns attention to Turkey's efforts to create a naval force that will end Greece's predominance on the seas.

An elaborate program of new construction has been decided upon, and most of the more important contracts have already been placed.

Rhodes Scholarship Plan Changed.

London, Aug. 17.—With the object of giving to Oxford university a new contingent of American students every year, the Rhodes trustees announced a change in the method of electing scholars. Instead of, as hitherto, choosing from the forty-eight states in two consecutive years and skipping the third year, the scholars will be chosen yearly in future from two-thirds of the states.

The sixteen states to be omitted at the 1916 examinations are Arizona, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Louisiana, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Carolina, South Dakota, Utah, West Virginia and Wyoming.

From those states scholars will be selected in 1917, when sixteen other states will be omitted.

To Irrigate Whole Nile Valley.

Cairo, Aug. 16.—It seems that the Blue Nile dam contemplated is only the beginning of a vast scheme for the irrigation of the entire Nile valley. Although Lord Kitchener's predecessors in office, Lord Cromer and the late Sir Eldon Gorse, did much for Egypt, the first in maintaining British authority and the second by pacifying the natives, yet experts believe that the present British plenipotentiary is the real constructive genius of the country.

The site of the new dam is said to be excellently chosen, for, although it is only the purpose to construct a dam for the moment, it will always be possible to build a reservoir at a later date should the amount of water—and there is the difficulty—be obtainable.

The Blue Nile draws its water from Lake Tsana, in Abyssinia, and to secure a full supply and to carry out the necessary works at the lake itself an understanding with Abyssinia would

be vital, and this might naturally, as entering into the sphere of politics, not be easily obtainable. At present the actual water supply is probably not more than sufficient with the erection of a dam such as suggested to irrigate more than 650,000 to 750,000 acres.

The next great scheme to be undertaken will be the building of a dam on the White Nile about sixty miles above Khartoum, so it is understood, a rock bottom. The scheme is now being worked out by the Egyptian authorities, but all depends on finance.

Large Monument For Okuma.

Tokyo, Aug. 16.—Some 200 men of national prominence have subscribed to a movement for the erection of a bronze statue to Count Okuma, the prime minister, which will be the largest monument of the kind ever erected in the orient. Hunda Yoshinari, principal of the Tokyo Art school, will supervise the work. The cost is estimated at \$75,000, to be met by public subscription.

Two Hundred Cadets Named In 1915.

Washington, Aug. 18.—Upward of 200 cadetships at the West Point Military academy are to be filled in 1915. In response to numerous inquiries on the subject, the war department announced the list of cadetships for which candidates are to be appointed to the academy on the nominations of senators and representatives in congress. The entrance examination will be held the last Tuesday in March of next year.

Under the law each person nominated for appointment as a cadet has to be an actual resident of the congressional district or territory from which appointed, or, if appointed from a state at large, an actual resident of that state.

Appointments are to be made by senators from twenty-seven states and by representatives from thirty-one states. The following is a list of the states, with the names of the senators who are to make appointments:

Arizona, Ashurst and Smith; Arkansas, Clarke; California, Works; Colorado, Shafroth; Connecticut, McLean and Brandegee; Florida, Bryan; Idaho, Borah; Illinois, Lewis; Indiana, Shively; Kentucky, Camden; Louisiana, Ransdell; Michigan, Smith and Townsend; Minnesota, Clapp; Missouri, Reed; Nebraska, Norris; Nevada, Newlands; New Mexico, Catron; New York, O'Gorman; North Carolina, Overman; Ohio, Fomerene; Oregon, Lane; Pennsylvania, Oliver; Tennessee, Shields; Utah, Smoot; Washington, Jones and Poindexter; Wisconsin, La Follette, and Wyoming, Clark.

South Carolina's Senatorial Fight.

Spartanburg, S. C., Aug. 18.—A political campaign such as can be furnished only by South Carolina is now in progress here. The issue is Bleaselsm. United States Senator Ellison D. Smith is opposed by Coleman Livingston Bleaselsm, the stormy governor who has kept his state in the public eye for the past three and a half years—who, his enemies say, has kept the state in dispute since being chosen governor.

The "biennial circus" has furnished many bitter and denunciatory speeches. For two months prior to an election in this state the candidates campaign in a body. Meetings are held in each of the forty-four counties. Candidates are allowed an hour to present their views.



Photos by American Press Association. E. D. Smith (top) and Cole L. Bleaselsm (below).

The first primary will be held on Aug. 25. The result of the primary is equivalent to an election, as about 85 per cent of the voters of the state are Democrats.

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A Section Set Apart For the Farmer

PURE BLOOD COWS

Poor Bred Dairy Animals For Marketing Are Unprofitable.

YEAR OLD HEIFERS COST \$40.

Yet They Are Sold Sometimes at Half to Two-thirds of That Figure—To Estimate Expense Place Feed at Value Quoted by Others.

The cost of raising a dairy cow is generally placed too low by farmers, says the American Cultivator. It is not uncommon, both at auctions and at private sales, to see stock disposed of at what must be far less than cost. The ideas of stock raisers seem to have hardly become consistent with the much higher levels of prices now prevailing for mature dairy animals and the high cost of producing an animal to a milk yielding age according to figures supplied the department

EGGS AND EGGSHELLS.

A hen is not lazy by nature and will surprise you in what she can do if given the right chance.

It costs but the merest trifle more to feed a hen that lays 150 eggs a year than one that lays sixty.

Keeping too many breeds is a poor way to succeed. One or two varieties given the best of care are preferable.

A poultryman who is too careless to keep the henhouse free from vermin does not deserve to succeed.

Poultry should be kept off feed twenty-four hours before being killed and dressed for market.

Have some way of telling the oldest eggs, then sell them.

Be sure to provide some shade in the runs, or it will be found that some of the chicks will not feather.

Chicks that have been drowned in watering tanks that some one forgot to empty would make a good sized flock.

NEW SOIL ACIDITY TEST.

It is Expected to Prove a Better Way Than Use of Litmus Paper.

What is expected to prove a more positive test for soil acidity than the common litmus paper test, and one which, because of the cheap and harmless chemicals used in its operation, will be within the reach of the ordinary farmer, has been devised by E. Truog, instructor in the department of soils, college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin.

The new test, it is believed, will be of especial benefit to county representatives and to field agents of the state soils laboratory, owing to the fact that it is simple to operate and approximate quantitative results can be secured in from ten to fifteen minutes.

The new method consists of the addition to a sample of soil to be examined of zinc sulphide with small amounts of calcium chloride and water and boiling the mixture in a flask held over a small flame, preferably an alcohol lamp. Commercial lead acetate paper, which can be purchased at the drug store, when held in the fumes of the mixture for a few minutes will turn from light brown to a shiny black, according to the degree of acidity present in the soil. The natural color of the lead acetate paper is white, hence the discoloration can be plainly seen and will more accurately gauge the acidity in a soil than will the litmus paper test now in use in many sections.

The chemicals are perfectly safe for the layman to handle, and the complete apparatus, including flask and burner, ordinarily will not cost more than \$2.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Don't permit any fruit to ripen on berry plants set this season, except on fall bearing strawberries.

Experienced growers do not pick berries for market when the fruit is wet, and they keep the crates in a cool place, out of the sun.

Three years of spraying, pruning and cultivation will bring an orchard that you are ashamed of into a condition that you will be proud of.

Surplus suckers in blackberry or red raspberry patches should be treated just like weeds, leaving only enough shoots for next year's fruiting.

The benefits of spraying are no longer questioned by progressive fruit growers. There may be seasons when it is not absolutely necessary, but no one can tell when the pleasures of that season will be experienced. As a safeguard for the quantity and quality of the fruit spraying is certainly indispensable.

HEARTBREAKERS

By WALTER O. KIERNAN

"DID any one ever hear the like of that? I'll fix him!" with a concentration of energy on the word "him."

Dorothy Doane, engaged to Tom Arnold, had called at his house to see his mother about arrangements for the wedding. It happened that Tom and his friend, Ned Winthrop, were in the smoking room and unconscious of Dorothy's presence in the adjoining parlor. She overheard her fiance talking with his chum. Ned was saying:

"So you're to be swung off next week? Poor fellow! You'll feel like a muzzled dog, a chained dog, a dog with his tail between his legs. If you smoke she'll bother you till you give it up that she may have the money you spend on it for hats. If you stay at home much of the time she'll make you feel what it is to have a man about the house all day. If you go out she'll accuse you of leaving her to mope at home while you are enjoying yourself in the gay world. As for me, she'll brook no rivalry. She'll freeze me out the first!"

Dorothy heard no more, for at this point Tom shut the door.

The honeymoon was over, and Ned Winthrop was invited to spend the week end at the newly married couple's country place. When Arnold invited him Ned tried to beg off by saying he had no mind to be snubbed by the bride with a view to breaking off the last vestige of intimacy between himself and the husband. But Tom urged him, and he gave in. Mrs. Arnold received him cordially.

Moreover, she had provided a young lady friend to meet him.

Miss Kate Rathbone had been selected from all of Mrs. Arnold's acquaintances as the most competent person to make him eat his words overheard by her before her marriage. The hearts Miss Rathbone had smashed were like the sands of the sea. Men had fought over her, had moaned over her and groined over her. And now Ned had been brought to the house in order to be made to suffer for his strictures on wives.

The net was set immediately. Miss Rathbone gave Mr. Winthrop a glance the moment of their meeting intended to give him to understand that her breath had been quite taken away by his Apollo-like appearance. She was very gracious to him at dinner and when left alone with him on the veranda in the moonlight turned her face so that the heavenly orb might rest upon it, softened her voice to dove-like tones and used her eyes without mercy.

Mr. Winthrop appeared at least to be deeply moved by his fair companion. He was a bright man, a good conversationalist, which with him meant to

listen attentively. His voice was a baritone, but he seldom used it, though when he did it was with good effect. For two days he was under the fascinations of Miss Rathbone, and when Monday came, being invited to prolong his visit, consented to do so.

Mrs. Arnold was much pleased at the way her scheme of punishment was progressing. Her husband was obliged to go to the city during the day, but returned the same afternoon. Mrs. Arnold busied herself with her household duties while he was absent, leaving her guests to entertain each other.

Every day it was expected that Ned Winthrop would break down before Kate Rathbone and beg for mercy. There was certainly every indication that he would. He showed plainly that he was about to drop into the bottomless pit that had been dug for him. He hung on Miss Rathbone's every word. If she remained long in her room for her afternoon siesta he walked about forlorn, and his face brightened at her appearance. Mrs. Arnold did not scruple to do some eavesdropping, hoping to hear the proposal.

At the end of ten days Winthrop remarked ruefully that his affairs in the city were suffering and he must return. Mrs. Arnold urged him to remain, and Miss Rathbone looked unhappy at the prospect of his departure. He was easily persuaded and the campaign was prolonged. But there was every indication that a capitulation would occur at any moment.

On the morning of the thirteenth (unlucky) day of this scheme of punishment Mr. Winthrop did not appear at breakfast. A servant reported that he had started for the railway station for the 5:30 train. The two conspirators looked at each other in dismay. Then a maid brought the hostess a note left by her guest apologizing for his abrupt departure. He had received a telephone message during the night that his presence was needed in the city. When the postman came he brought a letter for Miss Rathbone from a friend. She read it and handed it to Mrs. Arnold. It ran as follows:

I understand that woman hater, lady killer Ned Winthrop, is of your party at the Arnolds'. Although you are adept at such affairs yourself, I would advise you to have a care with him. He is a terrible heart breaker, without any conscience whatever.

Mrs. Arnold looked up from the letter to her friend, and both laughed.

"Tom," said Mrs. Arnold before her husband's departure for the city, "why didn't you tell me your chum was a heart smasher?"

"Because we men always stand by each other."

Auto Making Angora Goats Valuable



The automobile has made goat raising one of the profitable occupations of the American farmer. The automobile has had no stimulating effect on the ordinary city backyard, common, garden or tin can variety of goat. They are as numerous and as worthless as ever, for the motorcar manufacturer cannot use them.

Angora goats are what is demanded by the market. You cannot build and thoroughly equip the first class motorcar without the aid of the Angora. The mohair tops of autos are dependent upon the goats of the southwest and the northwest, the east and from abroad.

The Angora goat is the greatest little underbrusher in or out of captivity. They will live in brushy thickets where a scrub sheep will starve to death. They are death, destruction, annihilation and the end of all things for the briars, sassafras, buck bushes, sprouts and underbrush of all sorts. Formerly they were kept for this one end and aim.

Right now the United States is having to go into foreign markets and buy about 2,000,000 pounds of mohair every twelve months in order to keep up with the demand for auto tops and other things. We do not, it is said to say, grow the best of mohair in this country. We could, but we do not. In the first place, clipping twice a year, as is necessary in the southwest, lessens the fleece length. For another reason we do not pay as much attention to the business as do the live stock growers of South Africa or the goat herders of Asia Minor, for instance.

of agriculture from Wisconsin farms. The average cost of raising a dairy heifer one year old is close to \$40, while a two-year-old costs over \$60. And yet farmers sell yearlings and two-year-olds at from half to two-thirds the cost figures.

The farmer, excusing himself for such sales, often remarks that he did not feel the cost of raising the heifer. The only business way to reckon the cost is to place the feed at the market value. If not given to the heifer the feed could go to make a milking cow. The Wisconsin estimate reckons the feed of such a yearling at \$24.67; labor, \$4.85; other costs, \$6.36; original value of the calf, \$7; making a total value, based on cost of the yearling, about \$42.50, with no offset except the value of the manure. The labor may be figured to about offset the cost of the manure, allowing \$8 for each item. In the case of a two-year-old the other costs include the cost of the buildings and equipments and a charge of loss by death and discarding. These items are commonly overlooked by the farmer, but are always figured in other well conducted business enterprises.

The more one considers these figures the less they can be quarreled with. It will make many farmers think twice before raising scrub calves that they may have to sell when mature for less than actual cost.

TWO CROPS ON SAME ACREAGE

Under Yielding Trees is Grown Grain on Island of Majorca.

Approximately nine-tenths of the arable area of Majorca, one of the Spanish islands in the Mediterranean, is planted out to crop yielding trees. That makes one story agriculture. Then beneath the trees grain is grown. That makes the second story, which may properly be likened to the cyclone cellar.

For miles and miles in every direction that beautiful island is covered with continuous orchards of almonds, olives, figs and carobs, with occasional grafted oak trees, the sweet acorns of which are prized as highly as the chestnut.

This tree agriculture is nothing new, for many of these orchards are of unknown age, and some of them give evidence of having seen generations of men rise, dig awhile and die before Columbus sailed past on his way from Genoa to Gibraltar, and throughout all the years that the white man has striven in America these same old olive and carob trees have been standing there, handing down their harvests of fruit and beans to the men who raised other crops at their feet—crops of wheat, oats, barley, beans and peas.—From "Two Story Farming," by J. Russell Smith, in Century.

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Missouri is now so well settled that less than a thousand acres of government land remain open to settlement.

The moving picture establishments of Pittsburgh have been asked to contribute to the warfare against the white plague.

Mrs. Winchester, a councilor's wife in Worthing, England, who died on Monday, April 20, was born on a Monday, christened on a Monday and married on a Monday. Before she was married her name was Munday.

German scientists have made a fuel

with two-thirds the heating value of coal from sodd, the refuse vegetable matter of the river Nile.

To hasten the mending of badly fractured bones an English surgeon has invented a system of screws to pass through the pieces of bone and nuts to press them into position.

The invention of a machine to grind sea sand, the particles of which ordinarily are too smooth to be of use, has enabled great masses of it along the Virginia coast to be utilized in brick manufacture.

The Amateur.

"I thought you were working on Jay Krank's new house," said a house painter's friend.

"I was goin' to," replied the house painter, "but I had a quarrel with him and he said he'd put the paint on himself."

"And did he do it?"

"Yes, that is where he put most of it."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Lucky Day.

Patience—And you say she was married on Friday?

Patrice—Yes.

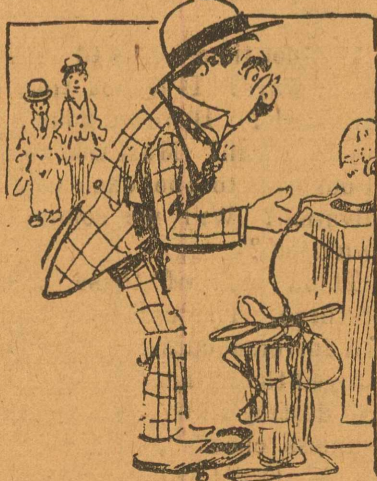
"Terribly unlucky, though."

"Not at all."

"Did it turn out lucky?"

"Sure! She's getting big alimony now."—Yonkers Statesman.

One Better.



"What's funnier than a bull in a china shop?"

"A bear in a bucket shop."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Always the Way.

Bride—Oh, dear, Hugo's leave is up tomorrow, and we haven't half finished our honeymoon!—Fliegende Blatter.

Backs It Up.

"What makes that man start in laughing when he tells a story?"

"He always announces that it will be a funny story, doesn't he?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Yes."

"Well, I suppose he laughs to show that he has the courage of his convictions."—Washington Star.

What She Ate.

"Do you diet yourself when you are writing your successes?" asked Mrs. Hibrow.

"Not always," replied the literary lion. "But I always confine myself to oat meal when I am writing a serial story."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Knew Her Place.

"My house is so well organized," said Mrs. de Graw, "that I don't go into my kitchen once in a week."

"That's the pleasant way she puts it," her husband explained. "As a matter of fact, she's afraid of her cook."—Judge.

A Heavy Thinker.

She (to husband, who has armful of bundles)—Good heavens, Jack! What are all those things for? He—Well, I couldn't remember the thing you told me to get, so I got all the things I thought it might have been.—Judge.

High Finance.

"That nephew of yours in whose aeroplane you went up yesterday and flew so high is a cool one, isn't he?"

"Cool! I should say so. When we were 8,000 feet up he touched me for a thousand."—New York Post.

Case of Bread and Butter.

"Jones says that every day is flag day to him."

"Is he so patriotic?"

"No; he's a railroad signalman."—Baltimore American.

Wise.

"Any fish here?"

"Yep," replied the small boy. "But I don't believe you'll catch any."

"Why not?"

"Well, these are what you might call intelligent fish. When they see a lot o' handsome fishin' tackle like yours they get to swimmin' around and admirin' it until they lose their appetites for bait."—Washington Star.

A Lady Bountiful.

"Do you like Miss Prattle?"

"Yes; she's so generous. Never keeps anything to herself and is always ready to give away even her best friend."—Judge.

Appreciated.



Algy—Why'd y' change colleges, Bertie?"

Bertie—At the varsity I now attend they'll allow me fourteen credits for my nifty tangoing.—Chicago News.

A Cold Place.

Teacher—Where is Chile? Bertie (venturing a guess)—I—I—I think it is in the arctic circle.—London Tit-Bits.

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

TEXAS SPUR PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

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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

THE CURSE OF GREED

When Christ scourged the money changers from the temple, He rebuked them for their greed. Greed for gain had made them lose sight of the higher facts of life. They were controlled by an insatiate greed for gain.

Human nature is the same today. We have the curse of greed upon us and mankind is striving with just as much cunning and trickery to gain the whole world as when the Great Teacher was upon the earth.

The curse of greed is an inherent curse. We are born with

a desire to take advantage of our fellows and to the extent we let the sunlight of God's love into our hearts, to that extent do we overcome this desire of greed.

There is really less excuse for greed today than at any time within the history of mankind. We have had the light of God's directing hand for two thousand years, and under the liberty of thought that Christianity has vouchsafed us, we have advanced in every way until today we should be united into the Fatherhood of God. We should all be members of a universal brotherhood of man. Are we?

Let us see. War is now rampant in the countries of Europe and the continent. Why this war? Some may claim one thing; some another, yet the fact remains—the deep, underlying, all-important fact that you cannot escape—that beneath it all, and overshadowing it all, is the curse of greed. Greed for gain; greed for power, man power, temporal power. God has been supplanted by greed.

A strong indictment? We grant it, yet, is it not a fact?

And again: We, of America, hold the key to the situation. We are crying for peace in a loud voice, but it is a hollow cry. We do not want peace. We, too, want pelf,—gain.

The curse of greed. There is not a 10-year-old school child of normal mentality in this great country, who does not appreciate the fact that America holds the key to the situation regarding the great struggle of our sister nations. We all know that they must have food, raiment and other arbitrations of war, and we also know

that we are going to be expected to fill these wants.

Take from those nations the support of our resources, and the fight would not—could not—last three months. Will we withhold this support? Never! The curse of greed is upon us—we must have pelf; gain at any cost. Human life, human misery, counts for naught before the curse of greed.

And again: Come with us into our own land, the "home of the brave and the land of the free." What do we find here? The curse of greed is on us. America is prosperous, you tell us. Yes, we have made fine crops and we have an abundance of fine stock. America is prosperous.

What say you, then, to the present soaring of prices? Place the blame where it belongs, brethren. The curse of greed. The CURSE OF GREED!

God, in His infinite love and wisdom, is long-suffering. God is good to the people of earth, yet we must not lose sight of the burning truth: "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord!"

Is it not time for us to consider our ways? Is it not time to call a halt? Have we gone mad beyond recall? Must God go out of our lives to the exclusion of salvation? Will we sound our own doom?

Think well of these facts, brethren. The curse of greed is a universal curse. It has destroyed the nations of old. It will destroy all nations of today,—unless checked; and we, the people—God's people—must win the fight!—Lubbock Avalanche.

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

U. S. PREPARING FOR WAR

Not against any foreign country, but against the worst enemy of mankind, ignorance. Thousands have lost their all by undertaking something they knew nothing about. People should be prepared before they undertake a thing requiring skilled hands and trained brains. Fill out the following coupon and mail today.

Roberts Business College, Stamford, Texas. Send me, without any obligation on my part, your prospectus and attractive proposition. My name is _____ I am interested in _____ P. O. _____

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to most sincerely thank those who in any way helped to lighten the great sorrow that came into our home by the death of our son and brother. We also desire to thank the ones who sent the beautiful flowers. And we truly thank his fraternal brothers for their kindness and helpfulness.—Mr. and Mrs. John Dolby and family.

NOTICE

All those that are indebted to the Meat Market will please call in and make satisfactory settlement. All accounts not properly adjusted by the first of the month will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.—Perry Fite. 42 2t

DENTAL NOTICE

I will be permanently located in Spur on or about the 20th of September to practice dentistry. Will do highest class work and will appreciate your business.—M. L. Pierce. 43-4tp

B. G. WORSWICK Attorney-At-Law

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

J. O. YOPP

BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS
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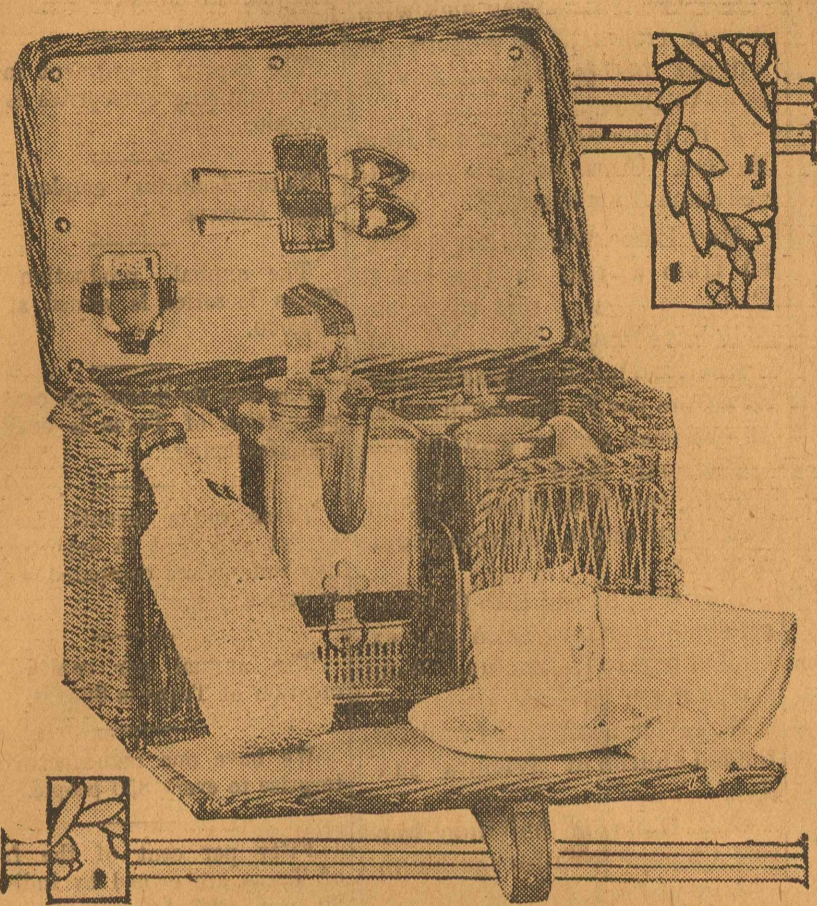
Fords & Buicks

GODFREY & POWELL
SPUR, TEXAS

R. G. Rogers, of Jayton, spent several hours in Spur the first of the week on business.

Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

A Well Equipped Basket For Hungry Motorists or Travelers



Motorists, travelers and picnickers find the English tea basket in the modified form in which it is sold in this country a very useful thing. The little luncheon basket illustrated here is thoroughly equipped for making tea. There are neat tin boxes in which food may be kept fresh and palatable, a vacuum bottle in which coffee or soup may be kept hot indefinitely and little pockets into which slip bottles containing condiments are part of the equipment.

CORSAGE WATCHES.

Square Ones Heavily Jeweled Attached to the Bodice by Brooches.

The corsage watch has made its reappearance—that is to say, the ornamental watch which is fastened to the dress bodice or coat with a brooch.

The latest watch of this order is almost square. It is made in enamel and inset with seed pearls or brilliants, and it is hung from a piece of black moire ribbon of the exact width of the watch case.

This ribbon is attached to the dress or coat by a bar of diamonds or pearls to match the jewels which circle the watch face.

These ornaments are very decorative, and square watches are now very generally worn on bracelets and even in the ordinary way.

Smart women who go in for directoire tailor makes carry their watches in the true dandy fashion, with a bunch of seals hanging from the moire ribbon which is attached to it.

Little fantastic touches of this kind lend the smart air to a simple tailor made. The Parisiennes achieve their greatest successes in this way.

Ceremonious Calls.

Ceremonious calls are not made between women in the morning, evening or on Sunday afternoons. A man, owing to the exactions of business, may call in the evening and on Sunday afternoon.

TAFFETA'S USES.

Taffeta suits are wonderfully convenient for semidress affairs.

White organdies are trimmed with ruchings of dark blue taffeta.

White taffeta and organdie are used together for afternoon frocks.

An indispensable part of the season's lingerie dress is its little separate coat of taffeta.

Pastel tinted taffeta frocks enjoy a considerable vogue.

Awning stripes are much used for the skirts of afternoon dresses in either silk or wool.

How to Pay Compliments.

It is not the compliment that is, so to speak, laid on with a trowel that really reaches our hearts. No; it is the delicate and subtle sort that we do not recognize as a compliment.

This species is best and most successful when it is expressed by deeds rather than by words.

Let some one show a decided liking for our society when there are others present who are more attractive or clever or famous and how can we help but be pleased?

If their amusements and interests take a second place and ours usurp the first, then that, too, is a delightful form of flattery.

ORNAMENTAL BUTTONS.

Give Special Smartness to Many Summer Suits of Linen.

Buttons are as much used in a merely ornamental way as ever they were. The long tunic frocks of linen and soft, lustrous pussy willow taffeta are trimmed with buttons from neck to knee, before and behind.

Sometimes the buttons at the front have buttonholes which actually do service, while at the back the row of buttons is merely for ornament. Most frequently both rows of buttons are an effective trimming device, the real fastening being effected with hidden snap buttons at the front, for the front opening is still in favor.

Buttons also add smartness to coats and to blouses, collars and revers being defined at the edge by rows of tiny buttons closely set together.

THE FASHION ORACLE.

Parasols to match one's costumes are a feature of the season.

Elastic tapes are used to keep draperies in place in the new fashions.

Most sashes have their ends weighted with heavy ornaments or tassels.

Cleaning Hints.

To remove flyspecks from gilt picture frames beat the white of an egg lightly and add a half teaspoonful of baking soda; wipe the frames with this and then finish with a soft cloth. The legs of silk hose or the long arms cut from silk gloves make excellent cloths for this purpose. They are easily kept clean with soap and water and are easier to use than chamois.

To clean a willow chair scrub with soap and water, rinsing thoroughly in tepid water in which a tablespoonful of borax has been dissolved. This will prevent its yellowing. Then pour warm water over the chair and set it in the sun to dry to keep it from getting brittle. This also serves to tighten the willow.

Fancy Shell Pins.

Beaded shell pins for the hair are new and in line with the general gaiety of costume this season. These pins come by the pair and are of imitation shell or amber with a line of sunken heads in coral color topaz, turquoise or jade effect.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE

By ELECTRA ROBINSON

HENRY DICKINSON and Arthur Treat, both gold hunters, met in California years ago, when the country was wild, and after a life of hardship owned together a hole in the ground that promised to make them rich. Within a mile of them a man named Barker kept a store. Barker had some money, and the partners told him of their find and asked him to put in capital to develop it, offering him an eighth interest.

Barker learned all he wished from them about their mine, then said that mining was too risky a business for him; he wouldn't invest. In talking matters over Treat let Barker into a secret concerning his past life. He had become indebted in the east and so involved that he had taken French leave and gone to California to make a fresh start. If his mine panned out well he would pay his debts.

One day Treat went to Barker's store for some provisions and on the way back to his mine was kidnaped, taken to San Francisco and thence to Philadelphia. There his creditors, who had captured him, kept him in jail on various charges, because it had been reported to them that he had made money which he was concealing. But Treat finally convinced them that all he had in the world was an undeveloped mine in California. If they would give him a chance to develop it they would get their money. They freed him, and he returned to California after an absence of five months.

There he found his partner in jail charged with his (Treat's) murder. Dickinson was released at once, and the two held a conference. When their stories were put together it came out that Barker had laid out a plan to get possession of their mine. He wrote Treat's creditors that he had made money, and they arranged for his kidnaping, getting him away so secretly that no one knew what had become of him. Then Barker through paid stool pigeons manufactured evidence to show that Dickinson had murdered his partner.

They therefore decided to fight him in the way he had fought them. Treat had brought money with him to develop the mine, but this they concealed

from Barker. They pretended to be discouraged and begged Barker to visit their mine, see for himself what it was worth and invest on his own terms. They had no difficulty in convincing him of the mine's value, and after much haggling he agreed to let them have \$10,000 if they would cede to him a half interest.

They at once engaged a lawyer to draw up an agreement and submitted it to Barker. He was satisfied with it, and Dickinson copied it. Then all signed it, and one of the copies was delivered to Barker on payment of the money.

For a time after that the mine did well, but the partners soon told Barker that they must have more money. He grumbled, but agreed to give them \$5,000 more for half their interest, making his own three-quarters.

When the partners once more called on Barker for more money he denied them, but offered to buy their remaining eighth interest. They finally assented.

The month passed, but the partners, instead of settling up their affairs, seemed to be developing the mine. On the thirtieth day Barker got out all the bills of sale they had given him and went to the mine to demand possession.

"We own this mine," said Dickinson, "and we propose to keep it."

"We'll see about that," was Barker's reply, and he opened his documents.

What was his surprise to see nothing but blank paper.

When the miners had laid their scheme to circumvent Barker, Treat, who before coming to California had been a manufacturer of ink, knew of a mixture that would look like ink, but would fade entirely out within a few days after being used on paper. Before making any papers for Barker he had gone to San Francisco and procured some of this ink, and every document given Barker had been written with it.

Barker, who was ruined, threatened criminal proceedings, but the partners had covered their tracks as well as he had covered his in his diabolical scheme to get their mine. Dickinson & Treat sold their property for \$200,000 and a half interest. Treat paid his debts in full.

A Space For Our Little Friends

WHOLE AND BEHEADED.

Try to Guess These First, Then Look at the Answers.

Whole, I am something you travel in. Behead me and you carry an umbrella to avoid me.

Whole, I am a vessel that sails the sea. Behead me and I am a part of you.

Whole, I am a useful piece of furniture. Behead me and I am found on the head.

Whole, I am a worthless person. Behead me and I am a place to live in outdoors.

Whole, I am a mark left from a wound. Behead me and I am a vehicle.

Whole, I am a monster fish. Behead me and I am well and robust.

Whole, I am a bright color. Behead me and I am a writing fluid.

Whole, I am a wintry element. Behead me and I am the present time.

Whole, I am something that grows. Behead me and I am not higher.

Answers.—Train, ship, chair, scamp, scar, whale, pink, snow, flower.

SCOUTS OF ARGENTINA.

They Ask to Exchange Letters With the Boy Soldiers Here.

Often the national headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America receive letters from other countries asking for advice and suggestions on the inauguration or conduct of boy scout work, says Scouting.

From the Argentine Republic, where is a flourishing organization bearing the title of Association Boy Scout Argentinos, comes a letter asking for an arrangement whereby scouts from the Argentine Republic may be introduced into troops in America when they come to the United States. They also are anxious to exchange letters at regular intervals, and they say that they feel especially linked to the American movement through previous friendly relations when the Boy Scouts of America helped them to get on their feet.

Conundrums.

When may a chair be said to hate you? When it can't bear you.

What is the difference between the death of a hairdresser and the death of a sculptor? A hairdresser curls up and dyes and a sculptor makes faces and busts.

Canoeing Is Sport For Young and Old



Photo by American Press Association.

Canoeing is just the thing for boys and girls during the summer vacation. In nearly every stream, river or lake you will see the light crafts gliding through the waters. Racing in canoes is the height of fun. A sail attached to the boat often proves a strong attraction to sturdy boys. But simply paddling leisurely along is the safest way. The young ladies in the picture are the winning canoe crew of Lasell seminary in Massachusetts.

BEHEADINGS.

Behead something which crawls and get a sharp pointed piece of metal.

Behead a fruit and get part of the head.

Behead to discard and get to cast out.

Behead a word meaning fanciful and get a business transaction.

Behead tidy and get something we must do to live.

Behead something worn on the hand and get affection.

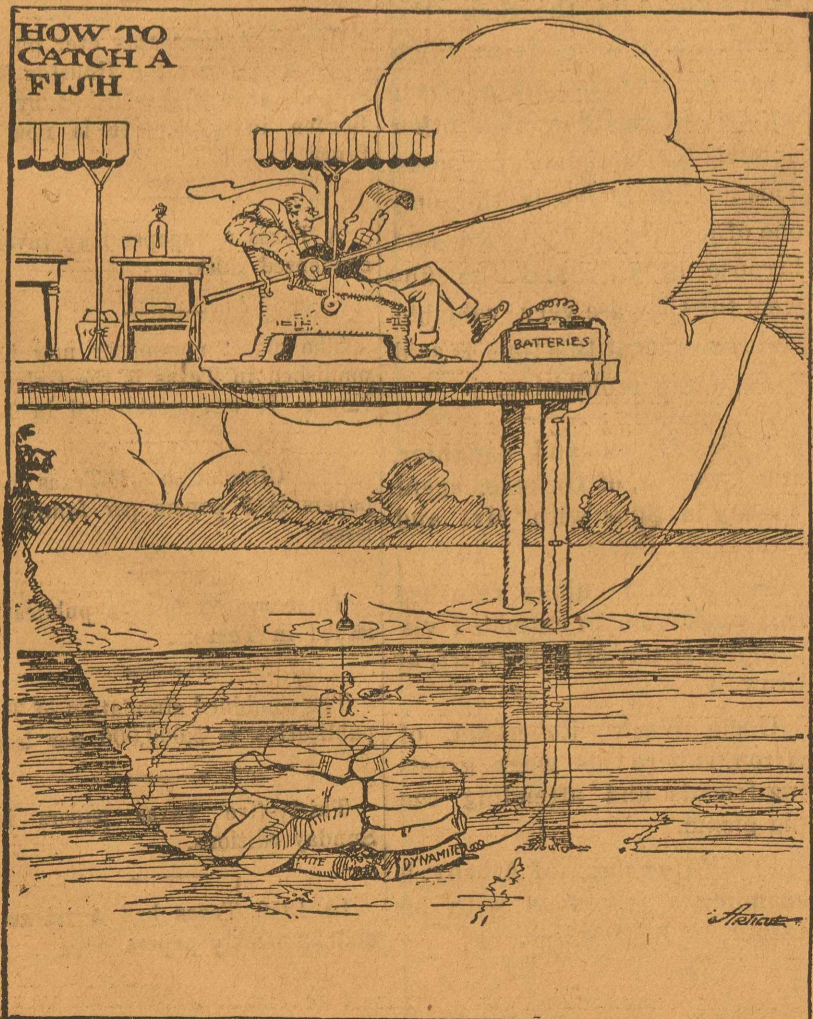
The beheaded letters spell the name of a season. Answers.—Snail-nail, pear-ear, reject-eject, ideal-deal, neat-eat, glove-love, spring.

CATCHING MONKEYS.

In tropical countries the natives have many unique ways of catching monkeys. One of them as explained by a traveler is this:

The hunters walk about in short boots in sight of the monkeys. Then they take the boots off, place some gum in the bottoms and leave them on the ground, withdrawing to a great distance themselves. Presently the monkeys come down from the trees, try on the boots, and when the hunters come after them the boots stick to them, and they are unable to climb. Thus the imitative little monkeys are captured.

Easy Methods



—Kansas City Star.

NEW SHOES!

Come in and give us a look thru Our Shoe Department. Values that are! All kinds and sizes New Tailored made Suits for the Ladies; new cloths and designs. Newest shapes in Mens and Boys Hats. Prices from 50c to \$10.00. This store can better serve you regardless of the want whether for Work Clothes or for Dress.

LOVE DRY GOODS Co.

WHERE VALUES ARE BEST

SPUR, TEXAS

NEW HOPE

Miss Kate Kenningham, of Roaring Springs, is visiting at Tom N. Dodson's.

Lee Bilberry, of Gilpin, is visiting friends and relatives here and attending the protracted meeting.

Dr. T. H. Blackwell and wife attended church at Midway Sunday.

J. W. Clark, Jeff D. Harkey and F. C. Gipson attended the Nicholson-Bedichek debate at Steel Hill.

T. N. Dodson and family have been visiting friends and relatives at Roaring Springs.

At Church Conference Saturday, E. J. Bilberry, Lena Bilberry and Mrs. Lillie Law were elected messengers and E. H. Blakeley Board Member to the next Baptist Association.

J. P. Goen and family attended church at Midway Sunday.

Minor Wilson has returned from New Mexico.

F. A. Lloyd and family, of Afton, are attending the meeting here.

J. C. Whittaker, of Lower Cottonwood, and Oscar Jackson, of Croton, were in our midst Sunday greeting friends.—Oat Meal.

J. E. Hutt and brother and son, of Kansas City, were in Spur this week. Mr. Hutt has invested several thousands of dollars in Spur Farm Lands and was here looking after his interests.

For Sale—A number of fresh, first-class, Jersey cows on hand now, and will have all through fall and winter.—O. W. Maddox, ten miles west of Spur. 43-2tp

GILPIN

A nice rain fell at Gilpin Sunday evening, and a great deal of wind doing some damage to crops.

Rev. Bennett and family are spending this week at Midway where Rev. Bennett is conducting a meeting.

L. W. Bilberry and family are visiting at Midway this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peacock are shopping at Mr. Bilberry's at

week but are better at this writing.

Several people of this section have been attending the meeting at Girard, conducted by Foy E. Wallace.

Felix Lea visited Tom Newman's bachelor dive Saturday night.—Creeping Jasus.

W. G. Sherrod has returned from a several weeks visit to Mexico.

THE TURNING POINT

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

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

present.

C. M. Carlisle and family and mother are visiting relatives at Afton and Roaring Springs this week.

Luther Hawkins was seen in Girard Sunday.

Cecil Bennett was caught in the rain and wind near Dickens Sunday night and was forced, or persuaded, to stay until Monday.

A large number of Gilpin people were in Spur Saturday.

Misses Lillie and Mattie Haggins have both been sick this

ADMINISTRATION TO OPERATE SHIPS FOR COM.

"Washington, D. C. Aug. 19.—Comprehensive plans were mapped out by the administration today for the building up of an American merchant marine, with government money, for the purpose of transporting products of the United States to the warring European Nations and South and Central America. President Wilson in consultation with the Democratic Leaders approved of the project contemplating the expenditure of approximately twenty-five millions for the purchase of ocean going vessels to be operated under the direction of the government shipping board.

"Government insurance for American ships and cargoes against war risks is to be provided in bills submitted to congress today with the approval of the president.

"The present plans are to secure money from the sale of Panama canal bonds."

And yet the administration is afraid to loan farmers money with actual cotton as security.

Chester Edwards and wife returned the first of the week from an extended visit to relatives in Mississippi.

DRAPER

Another fine rain visited our little "burg" Sunday night and left the farmers of this community wearing smiles.

Misses Bessie and Iola Counts, of Spur, are visiting their brother, Prentiss Counts of Wichita this week.

J. E. Wright is very sick with his old trouble. We hope he will get better without having to go to Dallas.

J. H. Driver has returned from Mexico. Guess he came back to get something to eat.

Miss Eddie Wright has returned from a trip to the South Plains country. She says she didn't cry much.

Lee Murchison returned Saturday from the Forbis ranch where he has been for the past month.

Elsworth Ham and wife, of Croton, spent Saturday and Sunday in our midst, returning home Monday.

Earl Wright and Hub Giddings returned Monday from an extended trip to Oklahoma. Wont Earl's horse be sorry.

W. L. Thannish and family attended church at Wichita Sunday.

C. C. Haile is building himself a bigger barn for his bumper crop of feed.

Collier and Vernon, of Spur, were in our midst last week. Haven't heard of anyone missing anything yet.—Rambling Bill.

TEXAS FACTS

MANUFACTURING.

Texas has 5,000 factories.

There are 300 new factories built per year in Texas.

The capital investment in Texas manufacturing enterprises is \$216,876,000.

Texas factories employ 70,230 wage earners.

The annual production of the Texas factories is valued at \$272,896,000.

One and six-tenths per cent of the population of Texas is engaged in manufacturing.

Texas ranks seventh in factory output and first in opportunity for new enterprises compared with other states.

The annual per capita factory creation of Texas is \$25.00.

We have one manufacturing enterprise to every 850 people.

Fifty per cent of the factories of Texas are owned by individuals, 30 per cent by corporations and 20 per cent by firms.

There are 3,000 steam and 802 gas engines in Texas factories. We also have 3,454 electric, 1 water motor and 31 water wheels supplying power.

Less than 2 per cent of the factory wage earners of Texas are under 16 years of age.

To operate Texas factories one year requires a million tons of coal two hundred thousand cords of wood three and one-half million barrels of oil and a hundred million cubic feet of gas.

Only 3,882 women work in the Texas factories.

The prevailing hours of labor in Texas factories are 54 per week.

Texas has 1,067 printing and publishing establishments.

Printing and publishing houses are the predominating class of manufacturing establishments in Texas.

Texas has 814 weekly papers and 95 daily papers. We rank second with other states.

We have 22 semi-weekly papers.

The first newspaper ever published in Texas was the Houston Telegraph. It was established by Gail Borden in 1836. It is now defunct.

A Texas newspaper man invented condensed milk.

The oldest newspaper now being published in Texas is the Galveston News. It was established in 1843.

The Circulation of Texas newspapers is 5 papers per family, per issue.

There are 57 foreign publications issued in Texas.

The combined circulation of Texas publications is 5,000,000 per issue.

Thirty-five Texas papers issue Sunday editions.

In 1850 Texas had 5 tri-weekly and 29 weekly papers.

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