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THE TEXAS SPUR

A Paper For The Homes Of Spur And Dickens County

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Every patriotic citizen who
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Volume Six

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 15, 1915.

Number 11

THE ROAD BONDS ELECTION TO BE HELD SATURDAY

An election order has been running in the Texas Spur during the past several weeks, defining the land lines and proposing the creation of a road district in Dickens county according to the lines defined. This proposed road district covers a territory of near three miles wide and running from the southeast corner of the county to the northwest corner of the county. The election will be held not only for the purpose of creating this proposed road district but also for the purpose of issuing bonds in the sum of twelve thousand dollars for the purpose of establishing, grading and maintaining a roadway throughout this district from the southeast corner of the county to the northwest corner of the county.

During the past five years the Texas Spur has preached the advantages of good roads, and at this time there is not a reader of this paper who does not understand and appreciate the fact that good roads are no longer a luxury but a necessity in this day of progressive development.

In connection with this proposed road bond issue there are considerations other than this expenditure of twelve thousand dollars in establishing and maintaining this proposed roadway. It is the main object to establish this road and have the National Highway Association recognize and adopt this road, and when this is done the probability is that millions of dollars will be spent at a later date in building a first-class macadamized roadway throughout the country from "coast to coast," and should this Dickens county road be adopted in connection with the proposed highway, thousands of dollars will be expended by the National Association within the boundaries of this county. It will give Dickens county not only the benefit of a first-class roadway but also direct connection with the outside world. The tax to secure such a proposition is very small and in fact amounts to nothing in consideration of the benefits to be derived, and even the man who is opposed to the proposition merely on the grounds of "higher taxes" can not afford to overlook and consider the advantages and benefits to be had for the expenditure.

This election will be held Saturday and voting boxes will be had at Spur, Steel Hill and Dry Lake. Property tax payers only within the proposed district will be allowed to vote, and every qualified voter within this proposed district is urged to come out Saturday and vote in this election at their respective voting boxes.

Since there is some misunderstanding concerning the establishment of the proposed roadway, The Texas Spur will say that in this election should the proposed district be created the County Commissioners will have the authority to either establish the route of the proposed road

or appoint a road commission to establish the lines of the proposed road to the best advantage of the several taxpayers of the district. Another item worthy of consideration in voting on this proposed road district is the fact that the National Good Roads Association proposes to furnish an experienced and competent engineer to survey and assist in building this proposed road free of any charge to the county. In fact, there will be established somewhere through this country a National Highway, and should we fail to avail ourselves of this opportunity to get this highway we will have to take a back seat and watch some other section of the country reap the benefits of such a recognized highway. We do not believe that the people within this proposed road district will fail to recognize the material advantages offered in voting this proposed Road District of Dickens county.

TAP TELLINGS.

Here we come again after so long a time. We have been so busy like many others gathering that "Bumper crop."

Let's cheer up Brother Farmers. Six cent cotton beats none at all awfully bad and think of that good old maize we have on hand for another year. So let's wear smiles for 1915 instead of frowns and hope for the best.

Our school began a short time ago with Miss Essie Rogers as teacher. Miss Essie is well known to us to be a highly respected young lady and an able teacher, and with the cooperation of the patrons and pupils she will teach a school second to none.

Mrs. J. W. Holt and sons, Herman and Malcolm, of Wheeler, Texas, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sparks and family.

Little Ruby Dozier is quite sick. We hope she will soon be well again.

Some of our farmers are done gathering their cotton and are now ready for another crop of peanuts, corn and hogs.

Ed Hulse has just finished threshing H. C. Parsons & Sons peanuts, a crop of about six hundred bushels.

Bill Hyatt, of Spur, was in our community this week.

Dr. Morris was called out to see Edna Lambert last week. She is improving nicely.

Miss Mildred Rash, of Jayton, visited friends and relatives in our community last week.

Little Lotella Sparks has been quite sick this week.—Kid-a-lude

COMING AGAIN.

Messrs. Smart, Hansard, Foy and Camp, all prominent citizens and business men of Rotan, were in Spur this week on business. They report that Rotan is again coming to the front after four successive short crop years, and that now there is not a vacant house in the town and rent houses are going at a premium. Rotan will ever be a good town because it has a rich trade territory and the town is made up of live, wide-awake business men.

HAPPY 1915.

This will be true if we do our best to make it so.

Teacher—"Now you have in front of you the north, on your right the east, on your left the west. What have you behind you?"

Small Boy—"A patch on my pants. I told mother you'd see it."

Now folks, let's forget about the patches on our breeches this year and think of greater things. 1914 wasn't all we wanted it to be. We made mistakes, but we hope the mistakes of 1914 will make stepping stones to a more perfect 1915. It is our aim to improve our methods of business and give you more efficient service than we have in the past. We know our customers are reasonable people and we treat them as such. We don't claim to sell goods at what they cost us except goods that are out of season or something we have over bought on, but we have combined the buying of nine stores and buy in large quantities thereby getting the advantage of quantity prices which enables us to sell our goods as cheap as merchandise can be honestly sold in this country. We are citizens of your town, here to stay if you will let us. We are in sympathy with you in building up both town and country. We pay taxes to help educate your children and to make the country a place of safety and protection. We feel that we merit your business and ask for it on that ground. You have been good to us in the past, all we ask is a continuance of your trade. We have the merchandise and will try to keep our stocks as complete as they can be consistently kept during 1915. Remember Light Crust Flour, John Deere Implements, Banner Buggies, Indiana Stoves, Queen Quality Shoes, Red Seal Gingham, Linweave, White Goods, Styleplus Clothes, Iron Clad Hose, Marshall Shoes, and many other items can only be found at our store. These items indicate the high class of goods we try to carry.

"Little Boy" said the minister to the urchin, who was trying to can a dog's tail, "do you know the wages of sin?" "Is dis a sin?" queried Johnny without looking up. "It certainly is." "Well, I don't want no wages for dis. I'm doin' it for de fun."

Now, we are not in business just for the fun, yet we want to add all the sunshine we can as we go along to the lives of our customers. Money is not all we should labor for. So let us all work together for a bigger, better and brighter 1915.—Bryant-Link Company.

MONEY! MONEY!! MONEY!!!

To Loan on Farms
and Ranches

For quick service see

**W. M. Featherston,
Jayton, Texas**

J. A. Kerley, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of several miles east of Spur, was in the city the first of the week and while here called in at the Texas Spur office, leaving three dollars and seventy five cents to be credited to his subscription account to the Texas Spur and the Dallas News another year, for which he has our thanks.

Miss Elnora Dunn returned to Spur this week from New Mexico where she spent some time visiting her brother, W. L. Dunn. We understand that she filed on 320 acres of land adjoining the Dunn Ranch and will return at a later date to live on the land as required by the law of that state.

C. A. Love and family moved to Spur this week from Oklahoma, and will make this place their home in the future. Mr. Love will be connected with the Love Dry Goods Company. We gladly welcome this estimable family to Spur.

A PROMINENT CITIZEN.

J. H. Edwards, a prominent citizen of Dumont, was in Spur this week and called in at the Texas Spur office and handed us another dollar to extend his subscription to the Texas Spur. Mr. Edwards came to Spur with the intention of going to Anson, but was prevented from going on account of the disappearance of an old gentleman who came in with him to drive his team back home. The old gentleman wandered away from town and was found walking over the road from Spur to Crosbyton. He was brought back to Spur and later carried home by Mr. Edwards.

BUILDING FARM HOME.

J. D. Richards, who recently moved to the Spur country from South Texas, is now building a new farm home on his place a few miles southeast of Spur. Mr. Richards will also clear up land for cultivation and make other improvements on his place. Building and improvement progress is in evidence in every section of the Spur country.

Judge A. J. McClain came in Wednesday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch home and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. The Judge said that he had killed a number of hogs to supply him with meat and now has a number of hogs to sell on the Spur market.

Lost—Somewhere between the Spur Drug Company and the Texas Spur office, a brooch of seven star-points, each point set with five pearls, and a large set in center of brooch. Finder please return to Texas Spur office.

Wyatt Tylor was in Spur this week and hauled out lumber with which to build graneries on the J. J. Hickman farm on the Plains. Mr. Hickman has several thousand bushels of maize to thresh.

A. L. Foy, a prominent citizen of Rotan and formerly cashier of the Cowboy Bank, was in Spur this week on business and spent some time here.

NEGRO KILLED NEAR SPUR AT SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE

A negro named L. C. Haywood was killed Saturday night at a negro dance on the Dunn farm about one and a half miles south-east of Spur. A court of inquiry was held Monday, and while no evidence was given as to who killed the negro, the following facts were uncovered: The negro was shot in the back of the head with probably a thirty-eight bore pistol, death resulting almost instantly. At the time of the shooting the two rooms of the farm house were crowded, and in one room music and dancing was in progress while in the other room a negro man and woman were engaged in a fight. The combatants were separated and immediately afterwards a single shot was fired with the result that the negro in the other room was killed. Although the house was crowded not one of the number could or would give evidence as to who did the shooting. In the absence of evidence the prevailing sentiment is that the pistol shot was fired, not with any intent to kill, but rather to scare the crowd at the closing of the scrap which had been in progress.

The negro who was killed was not mixed up in the scrap, had no enemies and was merely a spectator of the dancing.

W. F. Shugart came in this week from his farm home seven miles east of Spur and spent several hours here greeting friends and looking after business matters.

Leslie Holman, who has been employed with Geo. M. Williams in surveying the Flat Top Ranch in Jones county, is now in Spur visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Holman.

Mrs. Effie Sanders and children returned last week to their home in Dallas after spending the holidays in Spur with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Ellis.

Will Walker, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of two or three miles east of Spur, was in the city one day this week and spent several hours here on business.

Bud Wooten was here this week from the Plains country and hauled out a load of lumber with which to build a farm house on one of his places.

Andy Wooten was here this week from the Plains country looking after business in connection with the John Wooten estate.

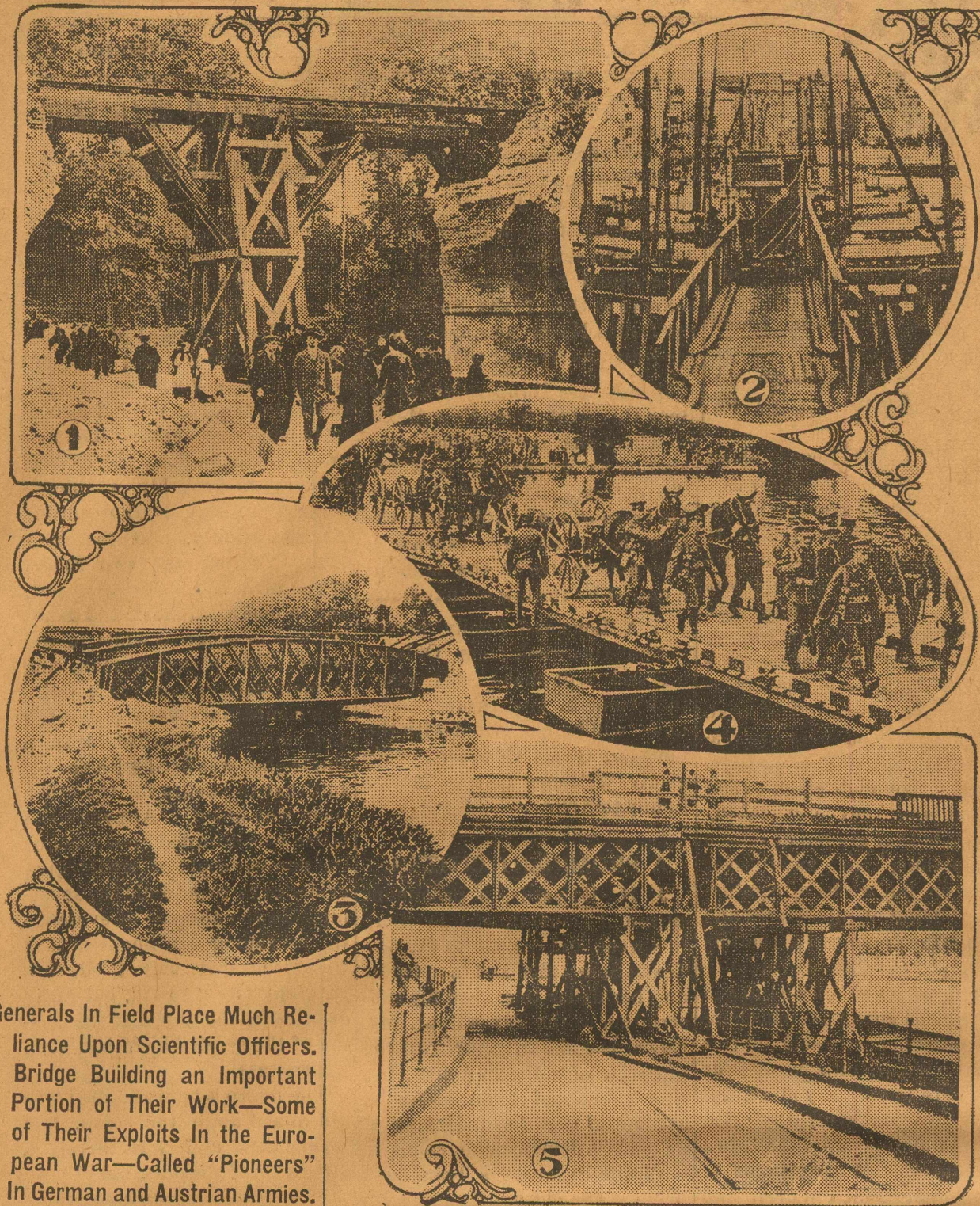
G. L. Gaddis, a prosperous farmer of the Red Mud country, was in Spur Thursday and spent several hours here on business.

W. F. Markham was among the number of business visitors to Spur this week from the Dry Lake community.

A girl was born New Year's day to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sparks of Tap.

M. M. Cherry, a contest man of Dallas, was here this week on business.

Engineers' Big Part In War



Generals In Field Place Much Reliance Upon Scientific Officers. Bridge Building an Important Portion of Their Work—Some of Their Exploits In the European War—Called "Pioneers" In German and Austrian Armies.

Photos by American Press Association.

1, 3 and 5.—Bridges constructed by engineers of allies to replace those destroyed by Germans. 2.—Paris motor bus, attached to French commissary department, crossing bridge built on fishing boats. 4.—British troops crossing pontoon bridge in France.

BEFORE—sometimes behind—the man on the firing line of the European armies stands the man of science. He does not aim the rifle or charge with the bayonet or load and discharge the forty-two centimeter guns. He does not cook rations for the fighting man, neither does he provide the shoes or uniforms. But he maps out the country along which the armies advance or retreat; he lays out the roads, and he builds the railroads and the bridges. Without him there could be no war in the modern sense, conducted on a gigantic scale of human slaughter.

The war dispatches do not give the names of the great army engineers. Like the men who dig the trenches of the armies, they work unseen and unknown to fame. We hear of General French leading the British troops in France, and we learn of Von Hindenburg trying to drive the Russians in Poland, but we do not know the name of General French's chief engineer officer nor the name of the man upon whom the German general Von Hindenburg, or any other, relies to make the way clear for the advance of his troops.

None the less, the engineer officer is a very important factor in the ultimate success or failure of a campaign. Much responsibility rests upon him, and his worth is recognized and rewarded at the capital of his country even if the general public, including his own countrymen, never hears of him.

Bridge Building Is Important Work.

A very important part of the work of the engineering corps is the building of military bridges and the replacing of ordinary bridges that have been destroyed by the enemy in the effort to delay the advance of an opposing army. The paths of the armies in the field are strewn with new, rebuilt, temporary and permanent bridges. Frequently it happens that after a big bridge is blown up it is replaced the very next day by the advancing foe.

The story of the siege of Antwerp from the German side, as related by an officer attached to the staffs, is largely the story of the marine division, of the pioneers and of the artillery, which formed the backbone of the heterogeneous army of landwehr, landsturm and reserve formations intrusted to General von Beseler to attack one of the strongest fortresses in Europe. It is a story of easy victory where hard fighting was expected and of desperate resistance in formidable positions where little trouble was anticipated, of volunteers in life preservers crossing moats and rivers with hand grenades to attack the entrenched Belgians, of assaults twice abandoned in the face of impossible infantry fire, of

pioneers swimming rivers by night, displaying almost unbelievable bravery, to lay bridges for storming infantry.

Had to Cross Wire Fences.

Fort Wavre-St. Catherine was a difficult nut for the German forces to crack, a moat about fifty yards wide and elaborate wire entanglements (charged with a high tension electric current, according to German account), making the fort apparently almost impregnable to direct attack. Nevertheless volunteers in plenty were found.

Working like beavers since the start of the war, the Belgians had converted this natural obstacle into a veritable fortress. Successive lines of trenches, shelter pits and bombproofs had been built for the infantry, positions for the field guns were scattered everywhere, wire entanglements had been laid even in the flooded portions of the river valley, the water also hiding deep trenches dug at irregular intervals in all directions, and everywhere before the lines were dug "wolf's holes," deep conical pits filled to the brim with mud which hid sharp steel spikes to impale any one stepping into them. Fifty-four heavy guns from the forts were brought to this line and mounted behind earthworks.

The Germans gradually fought their way to this line and then entrenched, the hostile trenches being separated by the width of the flooded valley. So vigorous was the fire that a head could scarcely be shown above the trench without drawing a fusillade, and the German and Belgian riflemen resorted to the time worn expedient of holding up their caps to draw the enemy's fire and give themselves a chance to get in an aimed shot.

Artillery Cleared the Way.

The position was found to be so formidable that the German lines were retired from the river bank, and to the German artillery was given the task of reducing the Belgian lines sufficiently to permit the infantry to resume the attack with some hope of success. The infantry fire was finally beaten down and a crossing forced near the town of Lierre, which lies in the middle of the flooded district, German pioneers swimming across under cover of darkness and laying bridges over which the infantry and field artillery dashed.

With this success the Belgian defense practically collapsed. The Belgian troops fell back rapidly from their river lines, abandoning their heavy artillery and several machine guns, and the Germans, who had hastily entrenched themselves to repulse the ex-

pected counter attack, were able to bring forward their heavy artillery at once for the attack on the inner line of forts and the bombardment of the city.

Work of the Pioneers.

The construction corps of the German and Austrian armies have been termed pioneer corps. In addition to a special training in the use of boats, pontoons, tools, etc., they are trained in field work of the most technical and exacting kind. Their education has been most thorough, and no expense has been spared to get them up to a high point of efficiency. In times of peace they were turned loose in great woods and swamps and given all the experience of actual warfare. They were especially taught in the use of the ax and cross ax. The work of the pioneer corps is regarded as the hardest in the army. The men are subject to all kinds of exposure. They have to work in rivers and swampy lands, and many of them die of pneumonia.

Turning to the field of actual fighting we find that the man of science plays a great part in directing the artillery fire, which has been so effective in the European war. Much of the artillery work, especially with the big guns, is done by means of indirect firing. In this the guns are sheltered behind a knoll or ridge, or, if necessary, sunk in pits. From any point of vantage, where he can best see, the battery commander directs the fire. It is not necessary that the gunners have more than the range, time of flight and direction of fire.

How the Guns Are Aimed.

The battery is completely concealed, just as the gunners cannot see the enemy. It is necessary, however, that some prominent object, to be used as an aiming point, come within range of their vision. The officer at the observation position can see the aiming point and the target and with a specially devised instrument extends imaginary lines from both objects to himself, measuring with mathematical precision the angle thus formed and of which he is the apex.

The gunners aim at the aiming point and deflect their field pieces the number of degrees shown in the angle measurement, thus training directly upon the target which they cannot see. With the range properly gauged, the trajectory of the projectile carries it over the ridge directly to the target. Concealed, or masked batteries, because of the use of smokeless powder, can be located only with great difficulty, save from an aeroplane.

Topics of the Sport World

By SQUARE DEAL

Johnson's a Swift Spender.

The reason for Jack Johnson's recent flurry of matchmaking was said to be that he lacked funds. If this was so Johnson must have broken the spend-thrift record. Although not an active champion, Johnson's earnings are computed at close to \$300,000 during the six years he has held the title.

This sum represents the takings from eleven fights and also includes theatrical engagements. Although Johnson has been fighting for thirteen years, it was not until he won the title from Tommy Burns that he was able to lay aside a surplus.

But with the title in his possession Johnson's fortunes underwent a great change. The \$5,000 he received for beating Burns, although a small fraction of the purse, was the largest sum he had earned up to that time. For a time Johnson was modest in his demands. He was satisfied with \$5,000 for bouts with Victor McLaghlin, Jack O'Brien, Tony Ross and Al Kaufman. Then came the match with Stanley Ketchel. By that time Johnson had gained considerable assurance, and he demanded and received \$12,000 for his end.

But it was the Jeffries match that made Johnson's fortune. In all he was paid \$120,000, which included his share of the purse, the moving pictures and advertising privileges.

Less Fox Hunting In England.

The London Standard says the extent to which hunts have been affected by the war was indicated at the annual meeting of the Essex-Suffolk hunt at Colchester.

It was stated that ten masters of fox hounds were serving in the Somerset and Devon yeomanry, now quartered near Colchester, and 200,000 horses had been drawn from various hunts this year.

Herzog Plans For Next Year.

Charles Herzog is devoting time to planning the reconstruction of the Cincinnati team for next season. During the early part of the season the Reds made an excellent showing, bobbing up in the first division and stick-

ing there for a considerable length of time. Little by little they settled down until they reached bottom. Cincinnati fans have all the confidence in the world in Herzog and are confident that he will organize a team that will be heard from for next season.

Choynski Dislikes Present Pugs.

Joe Choynski, the old time fighter, who is now director of an athletic club in Pittsburgh, has a poor opinion of the present crop of white heavyweights. Choynski did his fighting when the number of topnotchers was



Joe Choynski Doesn't Think Much of Present Day Fighters.

large and it required ability and stamina to make any impression. He thinks that if he were in his prime now there would be no question as to who is the best white man, and those who remember his former fights are inclined to agree with him.

The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN.

Text of the Lesson, Judg. iv, 4-16. Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 17.

In order to manifest himself to the nations of the earth we are told in the Scriptures that God chose Israel and brought them unto himself that they might be unto him a kingdom of priests, ministering unto Him and finding in him their inheritance (Ex. xix, 4-6; II Sam. vii, 23; Ps. cxlvii, 20). The end of the story, after centuries of failure on man's part, will be that Israel shall know him as never before, and all nations shall know him through Israel (Ezek. xxxvii, 21, 22, 28; xxxix, 7, 21, 22, 25, 28, 29; xliv, 7; Jer. iii, 17).

In all the past history of the world since Adam sinned, whether before the call of Abram or since the birth of Israel as a nation or during the present age of gathering a people for his name from all nations, those who have known him have been comparatively few, the vast majority doing what seemed right in their own eyes, which is always evil in the eyes of the Lord (Judg. iii, 7, 12; iv, 1; xvii, 6; xxi, 25).

The Lord is always looking over the whole earth to find any one who is whole hearted for him, who will walk before him and be sincere, as he exhorted Abram to do (II Chron. xvi, 9; Gen. xvii, 1). To that end he is ever proving his people to see if they will turn to him alone or to their own thoughts and ways (Deut. viii, 2, 3, 16; Judg. ii, 22; iii, 1, 4; Isa. lv, 8, 9), and his cry will ever be, "Oh, that my people had hearkened unto me and Israel had walked in my ways!" (Ps. lxxxi, 13.) So full of compassion is he that when people are in trouble because of their sin, if they turn to him with the whole heart, he hears them and sends deliverance (Judg. ii, 16; iii, 9, 15, 31). The rest which he gave Israel from time to time (chapter iii, 11, 30) might have been theirs all the time if they had not turned to their own ways.

Our lesson today shows us the Lord delivering by the hand of a woman, Deborah, the prophetess, and also using another woman who feared God more than man and preferred to stand with God at any cost, Jael, the wife of Heber, the Kenite (chapter iv, 4, 5, 17, 21). Let the sisters note for their encouragement the stories of Huldah, the prophetess; Priscilla, the teacher; the daughters of Philip, the host of women who publish the word of God and those women laborers in the gospel whose names are in the book of life (II Kings xxii, 14; Acts xviii, 26;

xxi, 8, 9; Ps. lxxviii, 11, R. V.; Phil. iv, 3). Let the brethren be better believers than Barak, who said that he would not go unless Deborah went with him (verses 8, 9). Yet Barak is mentioned among the men of faith in Heb. xi.

Note in lesson, verses 7, 14, 15, 23, that it was the Lord's victory and deliverance, and so they sang of it in chapter v, 2, 3. There was just one thing that Israel did that was worth mentioning—they willingly offered themselves (verses 2, 9), and this reminds us of I Chron. xxix, 9, 17; II Chron. xvii, 16; II Cor. viii, 12; Ex. xxv, 2; xxxv, 29, and of the question in I Chron. xxix, 5. There were some who came out at all to help, and a curse was pronounced upon them (verse 23). What about the many professing Christians today who do nothing whatever to help deliver the oppressed from the power of the enemy? May there be great searchings of heart (verses 15, 16) and a readiness to say, "Thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the king shall appoint." "For any manner of service * * * wholly at thy commandment" (II Sam. xv, 15; I Chron. xxviii, 21). Some jeopardized their lives unto the death, as did three of David's mighty men and as we are commanded to do (verse 18; II Sam. xviii, 17; Rev. ii, 10).

The saying in chapter v, 12, "Lead thy captivity captive," makes us think of Ps. lxxviii, 18; Eph. iv, 8, and of him of whom all deliveries were the faintest foreshadowings. The desire that those who love him should be as the sun when he goeth forth in his might (verse 31) makes us think of the great morning of victory, when he shall finally deliver Israel, make wars to cease and the righteous shall shine forth as the sun (II Sam. xxii, 3, 4; Ps. xli, 5, margin, 9; Mal. iv, 2; Matt. xiii, 43). Then shall all the enemies of the Lord perish and the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ, and there shall be rest everywhere (Ps. cii, 15, 16; civ, 35; Rev. xi, 15, 18; xix, 1-6). Our Lord is still calling for followers, for such as will love him more than all others, or even their own lives. He is saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" and he will gladly welcome all who willingly say: "Here am I. Send me!" (Isa. vi, 8).

The European conflict will probably lead to the recognition of Israel as a nation. We are seemingly at the beginning of the end of the times of the gentiles.

We Carry a Full Line of
SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

ALSO Enameled Ware, Queens-ware, Garland Stoves and Ranges, Guns, and Ammunition. Also have a good stock of Buggies which we are going to sell at Mail-Order House prices, for Cash only. Come in and see us.

WE EARNESTLY SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

RITER HARDWARE CO.

W. D. Blair, a prominent citizen and one of the most successful farmers of the Spur country, came in Monday from his farm home three or four miles east of Spur and spent several hours here on business. Mr. Blair was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, leaving one dollar and seventy five cents for the Texas Spur and Dallas News in combination for another year, and for which he has our thanks.

Robt. T. Dopson, one of the most successful farmers and leading citizens of the Dry Lake country, was among the number of business visitors to Spur the latter part of last week.

H. C. Draper, one of the most prosperous farmers of the Spur country, was in the city Saturday from his home four miles west of Spur.

Wayne VanLeer came in Saturday from his farm home north of Spur and spent some time in the city trading with the merchants and greeting friends.

J. P. Gibson, a leading citizen and successful farmer of the Steel Hill community, was among the number of business visitors to Spur Saturday.

H. C. Allen, a leading citizen and prosperous farmer of the Dry Lake community, was in Spur Saturday on business and greeting his many friends.

For Sale—My 2,068 1-2 acre ranch on Cat Fish River, 12 miles southwest from Spur, at a great bargain.—Cullen C. Higgins, Snyder, Texas. 11-tf

Mrs. Sam T. Clemmons and little son, Sam T. Jr., returned Sunday from Ballinger where they spent some time visiting relatives and friends.

J. H. McCamant was a business visitor to Spur Saturday from his farm home twelve miles southwest of Spur.

J. C. Smith, a prominent citizen of several miles west of Spur, was in the city Saturday on business.

For Sale—East front business lot No. 15, Block 12, Spur, at \$200.—C. H. McDonald, Healdton, Okla. 9-3tp

J. Carlisle was among the many business visitors to Spur Saturday from the Gilpin country.

See Dr. Daly about your Eye trouble January 25 and 26, at Dr. Morris' office.

J. C. McNeill, of the Alamo Stock Farm, was among the business visitors to Spur Saturday.

The next Lyceum number will be had in Spur Monday night, January 18th. A feature program will be rendered by Edward Elliott, a monologist of world wide fame, portraying modern plays such as "The Fortune Hunter," "The Lion and The Mouse," "The Man From Home," "The Man of the Hour," etc. Those who fail to attend this number will miss a rare treat and one of the best numbers of the Lyceum course.

Sam Harkey, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Harkey and who has been employed on the Matador Ranch, was brought to the Standifer Hospital and underwent an operation Sunday for appendicitis. We are glad to note that he is now reported doing nicely and recovering rapidly.

C. L. Love returned the latter part of last week from a business trip to Stamford and Dallas where he spent several days buying goods and looking after other matters.

Howard Campbell came in Saturday from his farm home three miles southwest of Spur and spent some time here trading with the merchants and on other business.

Chas. Windham, a leading citizen and prosperous ranchman of north of Dickens, was in Spur Saturday and hauled out supplies bought of the Spur merchants.

G. T. Snodgrass, of the Dickens country, spent some time in the city Saturday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office.

J. L. Karr, of old Espeula twelve miles northwest of Spur, was in the city recently on business and greeting his many friends.

J. H. Driver was among the number of business visitors to Spur last week from the Draper country.

For Sale—Sudan Grass Seed at 50 cents per pound. Order quick.—R. S. Boothe, Girard, Texas. 11-5t

J. F. Dowdy, a prominent citizen of the Wichita community, was a business visitor to Spur Saturday.

J. W. Brookshire was in the city this week from the T. E. McArthur farm and ranch in the Tap country.

N. B. Fuqua, a prosperous farmer of the Red Mud country, was in Spur Tuesday.

FROM DICKENS ITEM.

Commissioners' Court convenes Monday.

Sheriff Conner transacted business at Spur this week.

J. M. Rowland was a business visitor to Spur one day this week.

Miss Edna Shields visited friends at Spur one day this week.

J. D. Harkey transacted business at Spur this week.

Solon Crego transacted business at Spur Wednesday.

Mrs. Bryant, of the Pitchfork Ranch, is visiting friends here.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thacker a girl.

Mr. Riter, of the Riter Hardware Company at Spur, was in Dickens one day this week on business.

Mr. Koon, connected with the Riter Hardware Company at Spur, was in Dickens one day this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hamby, of Spur, visited friends in Dickens one day this week.

County Attorney B. G. Worswick transacted business at Spur this week.

Misses Bessie and Pearl Loyd, of Afton, left this week for Abilene where they are attending Simmons College.

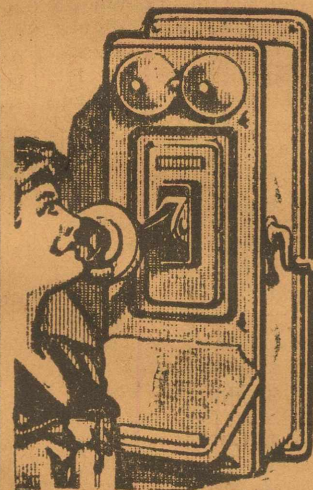
Merchant R. D. Shields was a business visitor to Spur one day this week.

W. T. Lovell, a prominent citizen of the Draper country, was among the business visitors in Spur this week.

Mules and hogs for sale.—See R. L. Collier. 9-tf

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



The Telephone Joy of Farm Life.

Life on the farm is made pleasanter and more secure by Bell Telephone Service.

Pleasanter, because it brings messages of cheer and companionship from friends far away, more secure because it brings help immediately when there is need.

Write our nearest office for information.

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company



NOTICE.

All debts and accounts due to the Spur Grain & Coal Co. made prior to April, 1914, must be paid to C. H. Senning. He is authorized to collect and receipt for same. These bills are long past due and must be settled at once.—Mrs. J. R. Walker. 9-2t

No. 9611

The Spur National Bank

CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000
SURPLUS, 20,000

We Solicit Accounts of Merchants, Farmers and Stockmen, and Promise Fair and Courteous Treatment to All. Accommodations Granted Consistent with Sound Banking.

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

OFFICERS

R. V. COLBERT, PRESIDENT M. E. MANNING, CASHIER
C. A. JONES, VICE PRESIDENT JNO. B. HARDIN, ASST. CASHIER

..J. P. SIMMONS..

Drayman and Agent for Pierce-Fordice Oil Ass'n.
Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed.

B. D. GLASGOW

Attorney-At-Law
Office Over The Spur National Bank

J. H. GRACE, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine
Prompt response will be given to all calls, city or country, day or night.
Office at Spur Drug Store
Both Res. Phones No. 96

J. O. YOPP

BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS
Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

B. G. WORSWICK
Attorney-At-Law

Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts
County Attorney's Office Dickens, Texas

R. E. BRANNEN
EXPRESS & BAGGAGE

To All Parts of Town
Phone No. 24

F. P. WATSON
DENTIST

Office At Spur Drug Co.

W. D. WILSON
LAWYER

Practice in all Courts
Office with W. F. Godfrey Realty Co. Spur Texas

T. E. STANDIFER

Physician and Surgeon
COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

J. E. MORRIS
Physician and Surgeon

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

M. L. PIERCE
DENTIST

Office Over Spur National Bank
Highest Class Work And All Work Guaranteed

NO HUNTING ALLOWED

The public is hereby notified that hereafter no hunting will be allowed in any of the Half Circle S pastures. All parties will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law for any hunting violations.—A. W. Hudson. 51-6m

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 pastures controlled by me.—Sam White. 52-tf

Murray Brothers...

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

"THE ACCOMPLICE" A Glance at Current Topics

By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

A Unique Murder Trial as Described by the Foreman of the Jury, In Which Is Revealed the Most Astonishing and Inconceivable Act of Rascality.

Copyright, 1906, by Harper Bros.

PROLOGUE.

The office of foreman on the jury in the People versus Emory case falls to the lot of Mr. Lambert, a literary man, whose qualifications lay in his absolute ignorance of the case. Ferris Barstow, a man of tenacious tendencies, is the lawyer of the accused girl, Alice Emory, former private secretary of Gregory Shaw, who was found murdered mysteriously in his home. In presenting the case to the jury Deake Gilbert, the prosecutor, explains the facts in detail, and the evidence all points to the guilt of the accused. In dismissing the jurors for the day Judge Dudley admonishes them to keep free from all discussion of the case. The foreman, however, bound, assists Barbara Frayne, a young horsewoman, and unwillingly listens to a declaration on the Emory case. Barbara is full of detestation for the prosecutor because of his belligerent attitude toward the accused, who she feels is innocent. The foreman visits the scene of the murder. Viewing the home from the outside, he overhears Madeleine Mapes, the housekeeper, endeavoring to persuade Betty Field, another servant, to forget all about a blue skirt she had seen the former put in the furnace. At this moment Barstow's assistant, Mr. Hunt, visits the women in an effort to get them to leave the neighborhood where their testimony might injure the accused. Lambert, supposing his forced eavesdropping disqualifies him from acting further as a juror, seeks out Gilbert at Barbara Frayne's home, but the prosecutor refuses to listen to anything bearing on the Emory case. Before court opens next day he gets a hearing from Judge Dudley, who despite everything orders that he (Lambert) remain on the jury. The trial opens, and Gilbert questions the architect who had drawn the plans for the Shaw house. Lambert questions the witness and forces some valuable testimony from him. Gilbert suddenly warms up and produces evidence that forged Shaw checks were made out to the order of Alice Emory. The prisoner faints, much to the consternation of the housekeeper, Madeleine Mapes, who thinks her dead. When court adjourns Lambert gets a message to call up 22 Pollicet and is told by Miss Frayne that she occupied Miss Emory's room on the night of the murder, and Miss Emory was not there.

An Encounter In the Dark.

DO not remember what explanation I gave for calling up Hefryville and giving the necessary instructions for the packing and forwarding of my bag, but I know I escaped from the station without further questioning and started back to the hotel more puzzled and troubled than I had been at any time since the opening of the trial.

In the first place, I could not reconcile Miss Frayne's words and actions with her attitude of the preceding evening. She had apparently appreciated the delicacy of my position and the proprieties of the occasion the moment the situation had been explained to her, and what had occurred since should have absolutely sealed her lips. If I had been unwilling to hear anything concerning the case when I was confident of being released from all connection with it, she must have known I could not receive private information under the circumstances.

Why had Barstow acted as though he were ignorant of the facts? If he knew that Alice Emory had not occupied her room on the night of the murder, why had he allowed Gilbert to spend a whole morning in accumulating testimony based upon the supposition that she and no other could have passed through the window of that room? Was he chivalrously refusing to drag Miss Frayne into the case? Barstow did not impress me as chivalrous, but he certainly would not imperil his client's safety merely to save her friend from embarrassment. Was he holding the information in reserve until the prosecution had submitted all its proof in order to make the surprise as complete as possible? There might be a certain tactical shrewdness in this, but it seemed incredible that he would risk anything for mere dramatic effect.

With this evidence before it the grand jury might never have indicted the woman at all—a far more desirable end than any surprise at her trial. It

was inconceivable that a lawyer of his experience would withhold a fact vital to his client merely for the purpose of making a brilliant, spectacular defense. Yet was not this what the housekeeper had complained of in the interview at the farmhouse? I distinctly remembered hearing her declare that he could and should have prevented the indictment of his client. Was he conducting this case in the manner best calculated to enhance his professional reputation regardless of the defendant's highest interest? Was she merely a pawn in his legal game? Was this the reason he would not let his client talk? Why did he want Madeleine Mapes and Betty Field out of the way? Was it because their presence would render an acquittal too easy, and interfere with his plan to make capital and reputation out of a seemingly difficult cause? No. They both knew something about the blue dress and possibly other matters unfavorable to the defendant. Perhaps they knew who occupied Miss Emory's room on Nov. 2. Did Gilbert know it too?

The silent question startled me into the suspicion that he might be purposely ignoring Miss Frayne's connection with the case. Was he capable of a deliberate injustice to one woman that he might save another from disagreeable publicity and scandal? The idea no sooner recurred to me than I saw its absurdity.

At first I seriously considered the advisability of reporting all I had heard to the judge before the reopening of court, but second thoughts convinced me that such action was neither necessary nor expedient. My experience in attempting to explain matters had not been calculated to encourage further efforts in that direction. His honor would probably again inquire if I had formed any unalterable opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused, and if I replied in the negative he would cut me off without another word. Miss Frayne's message had not convinced me of the guilt or innocence of her friend. In all probability it had merely given me advance information of a point which Barstow would bring out in due season, and if he did not I could supply the omission at any moment by calling Miss Barbara to the stand.

I had begun by fiercely resenting her action in forcing her secret upon me, but on further consideration I found much in her loyalty to her friend, her natural impulsiveness and the provokingly mysterious tactics of the lawyers to excuse her conduct, and I dwelt upon this line of argument with such effect that I ended with something like a keen appreciation of the confidence reposed in me.

I moved forward more rapidly and with a lighter step as I reached this point in my reflections and almost immediately bumped into a man walking in the opposite direction.

"I beg your pardon," I began.

"It's entirely my fault, Mr. Lambert. I was walking on the wrong side of the road, and I'm glad you ran into me, so you're the very person I most wanted to see."

I peered at the speaker; but, though his voice was familiar, I did not recognize his face.

"You do not remember me, I see," he remarked smilingly as he noted my puzzled expression.

"It's very dark in the lane here," I temporized, "and, though I recognize your voice, I'm afraid I cannot at the moment recall you."

"That's not at all surprising, Mr. Lambert," he responded pleasantly. "Pray don't apologize. I'm one of Mr. Gilbert's assistants, and I thought perhaps you might have noticed me in court."

"What can I do for Mr. Gilbert's assistant?" I inquired coldly, for I had no desire to extend my acquaintance with the gentleman.

"Nothing for me, Mr. Lambert," he responded affably. "I am merely Mr. Gilbert's messenger in the matter, which I can explain in a very few words."

"Please do so," I replied, moving on suggestively.

"The fewer the better, eh?" he laughed as he fell into step beside me. "Well, a word to the wise is sufficient, sir. Mr. Gilbert thinks that perhaps you should have been excused from the jury this morning. That is the gist of the whole matter, Mr. Lambert."

I stopped and stared at the speaker, but the sight of his face dampened the joy I had instinctively felt at his words.

"Mr. Gilbert thinks rather slowly," I observed severely. "Had he used his wits this morning we would have both saved a day."

"He recognizes that, sir," responded the assistant. "But I suppose he's acting on the principle of better late than never. Anyway, he wants to do what is right and fair now if he has made any mistake up to date."

"Who is to show the prosecutor the error of his ways?" I inquired, moving on again, at the same time wonder-

dering where I could have heard the assistant's voice.

"You can, Mr. Lambert," he replied. "You see, Mr. Gilbert thinks the judge ought to have allowed you to make a full explanation this morning, and, believing you were not treated fairly, he offers to take up the matter again and procure your discharge if the facts in any way warrant it. Of course he does not make this suggestion wholly in your interest, for if there should be any really valid reason for your resignation it might give the other side a chance to upset the verdict if we obtain one, and then we would all have our work to do again."

"You will have to speak more plainly, my friend, if you expect me to understand what is wanted," I growled. "I'm in no mood for guessing roadside riddles."

The messenger laughed so frankly and good naturedly that I almost forgot his fox face.

"There is nothing mysterious in my mission, Mr. Lambert," he responded pleasantly, "and I am to blame if it sounds so. The idea is for you to tell me why you asked to be excused from further service on the jury this morning. That is to say, what facts you learned or what you heard which in your opinion disqualified you. With this information Mr. Gilbert will know whether or not there is any chance of obtaining your release, and if there is he will take the necessary steps at once. If not, there is no harm done, and you can treat each other's communication as confidential and let the matter drop. Of course you understand, Mr. Lambert, that personally Mr. Gilbert would much prefer to have you remain, and it is only because—"

I suddenly halted, for something in the man's voice recalled the conversation in the Shaw house and in a flash I recognized the speaker as Miss Mapes' visitor. "Barstow's man," she had called him! And what else? Another moment and I would have his name. In my excitement I grasped the fellow's arm.

"What is the matter, Mr. Lambert?" he inquired, but though his voice was steady, he instinctively backed away from me and his furtive eyes sought the lane behind him.

"I don't know what is the matter," I answered slowly and pointedly, "and I don't like to think, sir. You can tell your principal, however, that I decline his proposition—decline it positively, unequivocally, and without thanks. Good night, Mr. Hunt!"

The man fairly staggered as the name burst from me, but he recovered himself with amazing assurance. No one could have done better. I say it to his credit.

"Pardon me for not mentioning my name," he responded, with dignity and calmness. "I am Mr. Corning—Abel Corning, at your service, Mr. Lambert. I will report your answer to Mr. Gilbert at once, sir. Good night."

I made my way to the hotel, firmly resolving not to leave it again except in the company of my fellow jurors. My adventure at the Shaw farm had been the result of my own indiscretion, but I certainly had not opened myself to the gratuitous telephone confidence or to Barstow's sinister approach. Still if I were to be harassed and imperturbed at every turn it would be much safer to keep the company of my associates and place myself beyond the reach of further accident or design. But even as I determined on this course I knew that in one way at least the mischief was already done, for my latest experience had made an impression upon my mind which could not easily be effaced. The Pollicet message had startled and disturbed me at first, but maturer consideration had convinced me that I had merely been apprised of one of the defenses which Barstow was undoubtedly holding in reserve and that the knowledge which I had thus acquired in advance would not influence me one way or the other.

But the encounter with Mr. Hunt was quite another matter. It was clearly an attempt on Barstow's part to worm information from me which might prove useful to his cause or to see whether or not I was a desirable juror. The mere fact of his resorting to such tricks was of itself enough to prejudice me against him, but I could still have depended upon myself to discriminate between the counsel and his client had it not been that his action reflected the weakness of his case. A lawyer resorting to the dangerous expedient of approaching a juror must be in sore straits for legitimate defense. Nothing which had come to my knowledge, either in or out of the courtroom, had had any controlling weight with me until I had unmasked this attempt, but I knew I could never forget such a sinister episode, and I dreaded its unconscious effect on my judgment.

My first thought was publicly to denounce the man and his methods, but second thoughts convinced me that any exposure of the lawyer would result in a cruel injustice to the client from which she might never recover.

[To be continued.]

World's Biggest Battleship In Drydock.

New York, Jan. 3.—Although some of the biggest battleships afloat have been engaged in the European war on the side of the double alliance or that of its opponents, the largest of the world's Dreadnoughts belongs not to any European power, but to an American republic. However, the United States is not the owner of the monster ship, but the Argentine republic. The vessel, the Rivadavia, a colossal fighting machine of 30,000 tons displacement (the biggest American battleships in commission, the New York and the Texas, are 27,000 tons), was built in America for the South

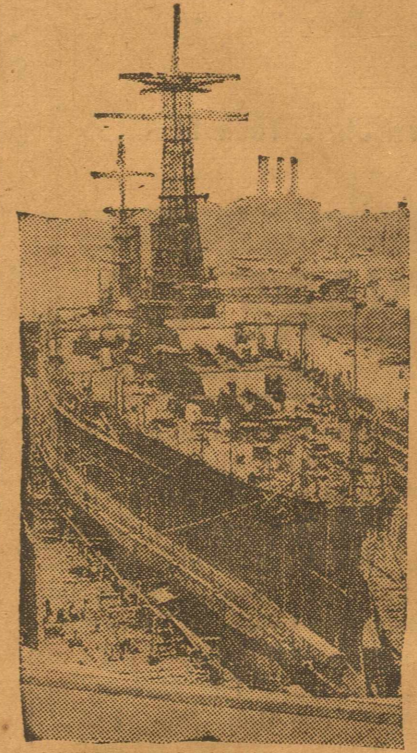


Photo by American Press Association. Rivadavia, World's Largest Battleship, In Drydock In New York.

American republic and was recently put into drydock in the New York navy yard for a final cleaning of the hull before sailing for Buenos Aires. She is probably the most heavily armed ship on earth, mounting twelve twelve-inch guns in her main battery, and might be called a super-super-Dreadnought. Big as she is, however, the Rivadavia is not alone in her class, for she has a sister ship, the Moreno, also built in America for the Argentinians. She is painted black.

Observing War In Washington.

Washington, Jan. 3.—To the wonderfully complete maps of the European war zones prepared by the war offices of the belligerents, American army officers owe the detailed study they are able to make of the troop movements in Belgium and France, and to some extent, upon the Austrian-Russian and German-Russian frontiers. When dispatches have given the names of villages around which fighting is in progress, it is possible to turn to these maps and see at a glance the character of the country, its roads and byways, with the details of their construction, and even to note the nature of the soil on slopes where the men have had to "dig in" to withstand the storm of rifle, machine gun and field piece fire.

There are yet no such maps of this country. The European maps are the product of years of toil in preparation for war, and those used by General Joffre, the French commander in chief; General French, the English leader, and the German chieftains, undoubtedly are far more complete than any other foreign governments have been able to obtain showing the regions torn by war.

Army's Powerful Radio Station.

Fort Leavenworth, Kan., Jan. 3.—The second most powerful army wireless station in the United States to be used as a relay station from which the station at Washington can communicate to any other wireless station in the country, will operate here when completed.

There already is in operation here a powerful station, which frequently has caught messages from as far away as the coast of Brazil, and which, when conditions are favorable, can converse with Vera Cruz. It is for carrying on conversations regularly with the Panama garrisons that the plant is increased in size and power, as well as to be used in connection with the instruction course at the general service and staff college.

Fighting Hookworm In South America.

San Francisco, Jan. 3.—Dr. George M. Converse of the United States public health service returned to San Francisco after almost three years spent in Iquitos, Peru, where he went at the request of the Peruvian government to ascertain why the inhabitants of Iquitos were dying at the rate of fifty per 1,000 per annum and why virtually the entire population was always either sick or ailing.

Dr. Converse journeyed 2,300 miles up the Amazon to reach Iquitos. Yellow fever and hookworm were the diseases causing the most trouble. At least 90 per cent of the people were

suffering from hookworm, said Dr. Converse. He found the city very dirty and immediately began cleaning it up. There was no hospital nor facilities of any kind afforded by the municipality, and the American's work was considerably handicapped, but before he left Dr. Converse had succeeded in reducing the death rate to twenty-one per 1,000, he said.

Uncle Sam as Movie Hero.

San Francisco, Jan. 3.—Uncle Sam is having "movies" made for the Panama Pacific exposition which will show just exactly how the wheels of government machinery go round. From the making of Americans to the making of money the various wonders of the government's activities and industries will be shown through films to be exhibited in three booths on the fair grounds.

A splendid film has been prepared of Ellis island, showing the arrival of an immigrant ship, the transfer to Ellis island, the medical examination, the counting of the immigrants' money and its exchange into United States money and the court of last appeal in cases of questionable admission.

The work of the bureau of engraving and printing will be shown by films and the money will be made before the visitors' eyes. The processes of stamp making will be shown.

The department of agriculture has some Indian films and some thrillers in the shape of forest fire films.

There will be a series of films dealing with the lighthouse service, the public health service and various other public services; also a group of Alaskan movies dealing with the seal fisheries and the government's efforts to protect them, together with Eskimo movies and the mail service in the polar regions.

There are complete views of Washington—public buildings, street and park scenes and some fine views of the president, showing him leaving the White House, entering his automobile, bowing and smiling to those grouped nearby, and a series taken in the immediate vicinity of the capitol.

Trenches One of War's Worst Features.

Berlin, Jan. 3.—From every battlefield of the great war has come the testimony of the soldiers on both sides that fighting in the field and against fortifications or behind them is not as bad as the terrible work of digging trenches and lying in them waiting to attack the enemy or defend the ground, making it very difficult to penetrate with spade or pick, or when a thaw sets in, converting the formerly frozen ground into mud. Many of the losses of men in the war have been due to exposure in the trenches by day and night, leading to pneumonia and other diseases. The medical corps of most of the armies have proved themselves unprecedentedly efficient in the European war of the nations, yet even the best and highest of the medical men have confessed their despair in dealing with the trench conditions. When the war began summer conditions pre-



Photo by American Press Association. Digging Trenches Hardest Part of European Soldiers' Work.

vailed in Europe, and lying in the trenches presented no very great hardships, although it was not agreeable to men accustomed to different conditions of life. The advance of winter converted the trenches into pools and mud filled ditches and added to the frightful war conditions. The mud in many cases nullified the advantage of the Germans in the early months of the war in having uniforms that were not easily seen at a distance.

15 DAYS!

COMMENCING

Jan. 15th, to
Jan. 30, 1915

**FIRST GREAT JANUARY ANNUAL
Clearance Sale!**

COMMENCING FRIDAY, JAN. 15
CLOSING SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1915

15 DAYS!

COMMENCING

Jan. 15th, to
Jan. 30, 1915

Greatest Mercantile Event of Dickens Co.

WE Expect to make this our First Annual January Clearance Sale an Event that will be Remembered by our Trade till our Next January's Event Appears. Every Article in our Well Known Stock that bears any resemblance to winter Must Go. Our Pruning Knife has separated Cost and Profit. It's with us a matter of Disposing of Heavy Winter Merchandise REGARDLESS OF VALUES! While we admit the season for Wear and Service is at hand, yet we must Unload and prepare for our Spring Business. Our Buyer wants to know that All Heavy Goods are Sold before he starts East. Values unheard of, Quality of Merit, Bargains for All await the Wide-Awake Business Shopper. Each Counter bears our Sign Ticket, the Price points you to the road of Economy and Prosperity. To trade with us at any time means Your Moneys Worth, but during this sale it means More---it means Your Dollars Become Elastic and Go Further. Do your buying Early and avoid the crowds.

OPEN YOUR PURSE STRINGS AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS BIG MONEY SAVING SALE!!

LADIES CLOAK SPECIALS

All our Ladies Novelty Cloaks, former prices \$15 to \$18, January Clearance Sale.....\$10 98
Our \$12 50 and 13 50 Ladies fine Novelty Wraps, while they last, January Clearance Sale..... 8 75
Ladies Cloaks, regular \$6. \$6 50 and \$7 00 values, January Clearance Sale..... 3 98
Two great big Bargains in Misses Cloaks, age 4 to 15 years, not all sizes in all kinds but all sizes in some kinds, January Clearance Sale.....\$2 35 and \$3 25
Ladies fine Dress Skirts, your choice, any Dress Skirt regular price up to \$7.50, January Clearance Sale.....\$4.48

SILK HEAD SCARFS

Your choice of our lovely line \$1 00, \$1 25 Silk Scarfs, beautiful patterns and covers most every shade, Jan. Clearance Sale.....75c
Wool Head Scarfs in red, white, black, pink and blue, 50c and 65c values, Special.....39c

FANCY RIBBON

35c quality fancy Silk Ribbons, buy your hair bows, January Clearance Sale.....23c
\$1.50 Ladies Velvet Vests.....98c
\$7.00 Silk Kimonos, now.....\$5 40
\$5 00 Silk Kimonos, now.....\$3.95
Crepe Fancy Kimonos, now.....98c

DRESS GOODS SPECIALS

36 inch Sheppard Plaids, regular 25c quality, now.....15c
36 inch Dignee Serge in blue, black, grey and tan, 65c value, January Clearance Sale.....39c
75c wove fancy checks Novelty Dress Goods, 36 inch, January Clearance Sale.....43c
Why pay 35c for Corduroy Suiting? We have all shades, January Clearance Sale.....19c
27 inch fancy Ratine Suiting just the thing for school wear, January Clearance Sale.....12 1-2c
The very best Calicoes.....5c
8 1 3c Brown Domestic.....6c

JOHN KELLY SHOES

The highest grade Ladies Shoe sold
\$5 00 kind, Ladies Shoes.....\$3 95
4 50 " " " "..... 3 65
4 00 " " " "..... 3 35
3 50 " " " "..... 3 15
See our White House Shoes?
See our Stetson Shoes?
See our Buster Brown Shoes?
We sell more Shoes and better Shoes
Mens \$1.50 Artics, now.....\$1.15
Ladies \$1.25 Artics, now.....95c
\$1 25 Mens Wool Underwear 85c
Mens Heavy Fleece U'wear.....43c
Boys Heavy Fleece U'wear.....19c
Ladies Heavy Fleece Vests 29c
Big line Mens Flannel Shirts, brown, grey and tan worth \$1 25 to \$1 50, January Clearance Sale.....95c
All our \$3 00 Thoroughbred Hats in Novelty or Fancy Dress shapes January Clearance Sale.....\$2 48
\$1.00 Mens Cap Hats for.....50c

TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES

Boys, we have a fine line of high grade goods, and will be discounted from 20 to 25 per cent.

MENS FINE SUITS

\$18 00 line Mens Suits in Serges, Fancy Worsted or Novelty weaves, best Tailored Suit in Dickens county, January Clearance Sale.....\$13 40
\$12 50 \$15 00 line Mens or Young Mens Style Suits, cloth like above line, workmanship the best, quality line, January Clearance Sale.....\$9 95
\$10 00 line of Mens Suits that we are broken in sizes, if we have your size, the price is \$6 00
\$8.50 line Boys Suits, this line can not be beaten in Texas---the Woolly Boys Clothes. We have two large stocks of high priced Suits, so will cut the price. Buy now.....\$6.25
Line of Boys Suits 4 to 16 years.....\$2 95

OVERCOATS

We only have a small stock left, can't fit every man, but if we have your size the price will fit your purse.

REMEMBER THIS SALE OPENS FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, CLOSES SATURDAY, JAN. 30, 1915

WE EXPECT to sell Every Cloak, Overcoat, Ladies Suit and Skirt in our store. We have put the price where the stuff must sell. We have extra help to wait on you. We are here to build up a trade that demands Good Merchandise---that's what we carry. Every purchase bears our warrant. If you have failed to trade with us before, ask your neighbors how we treat our friends. Come, visit our store, let's get better acquainted. We will take care of your interests and treat you square. Every dollar spent at Loves means you must have \$1.00 worth of value or we will give free \$1.00 in cash. 75 pairs Mens Worsted Pants, 2.50 quality, in this Special Sale for 1.65. 48 pairs Mens Worsted Pants, 1.75 quality, in January Sale for 1.35. 25 dozen Mens Heavy Work Shirts, Clearance Sale price 39 Cents.

We Expect To See You With Your Friends During This Sale!

LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY

This Sale for Cash Only.

SPUR, TEXAS

No Premium Tickets Given

THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The farmer gets more out of the fair than anyone else. The fair to a city man is an entertainment; to a farmer it is education. Let us take a stroll through the fair grounds and linger a moment at a few of the points of greatest interest. We will first visit the mechanical department and hold communion with the world's greatest thinkers.

You are now attending a congress of the mental giants in mechanical science of all ages. They are addressing you in tongues of iron and steel and in language mute and powerful tell an eloquent story of the world's progress. The inventive geniuses are the most valuable farm hands we have and they perform an enduring service to mankind. We can all help others for a brief period while we live, but it takes a master mind to tower into the realm of science and light a torch of progress that will illuminate the pathway of civilization for future generations. The men who gave us the sickle, the binder, the cotton gin and hundreds of other valuable inventions work in every field on earth and will continue their labors as long as time. Their bright intellects have conquered death and they will live and serve mankind on and on forever, without money and without price. They have shown us how grand and noble it is to work for others; they have also taught us lessons in economy and efficiency, how to make one hour do the work of two or more; have lengthened our lives, multiplied our opportunities and taken toil off the back of humanity.

They are the most practical men the world ever produced. Their inventions have stood the acid test of utility and efficiency. Like all useful men, they do not seek publicity, yet millions of machines sing their praises from every harvest field on earth and as many plows turn the soil in mute applause of their marvelous achievements.

FARMER RADFORD ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The home is the greatest contribution of women to the world, and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her, and social righteousness is in her charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of queenly conquest, and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of saintly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country, and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. American chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unscathed from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and a guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere, and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

RURAL SOCIAL CENTERS.

We need social centers where our young people can be entertained, amused and instructed under the direction of cultured, clean and competent leadership, where aesthetic surroundings stir the love for the beautiful, where art charges the atmosphere with inspiration and power and innocent amusements instruct and brighten their lives.

PAYROLL OF CIVILIZATION MET BY FARMER

WANTS NO "DEADHEADS" ON LIST OF EMPLOYEES.

A Call Upon the Law Makers to Prevent Useless Tax on Agriculture.

There is no payroll in civilization that does not rest upon the back of the farmer. He must pay the bills—all of them.

When a farmer buys a plow he pays the man who mined the metal, the woodman who felled the tree, the manufacturer who assembled the raw material and shaped it into an article of usefulness, the railroad that transported it and the dealer who sold him the goods. He pays the wages of labor and capital employed in the transaction as well as pays for the tools, machinery, buildings, etc., used in the construction of the commodity and the same applies to all articles of use and diet of himself and those engaged in the subsidiary lines of industry.

The total value of the nation's annual agricultural products is around \$12,000,000,000, and it is safe to estimate that 95 cents on every dollar goes to meet the expenses of subsidiary industries. The farmer does not work more than thirty minutes per day for himself; the remaining thirteen hours of the day's toil he devotes to meeting the payroll of the hired hands of agriculture, such as the manufacturer, railroad, commercial and other servants.

The Farmer's Payroll and How He Meets It.

The annual payroll of agriculture approximates \$12,000,000,000. A portion of the amount is shifted to foreign countries in exports, but the total payroll of industries working for the farmer divides substantially as follows: Railroads, \$1,252,000,000; manufacturers, \$4,365,000,000; mining, \$655,000,000; banks, \$200,000,000; mercantile, \$3,500,000,000, and a heavy miscellaneous payroll constitutes the remainder.

It takes the corn crop, the most valuable in agriculture, which sold last year for \$1,692,000,000, to pay off the employees of the railroads; the money derived from our annual sales of livestock of approximately \$2,000,000,000, the yearly cotton crop, valued at \$920,000,000; the wheat crop, which is worth \$610,000,000, and the oat crop, that is worth \$440,000,000, are required to meet the annual payroll of the manufacturers. The money derived from the remaining staple crops is used in meeting the payroll of the bankers, merchants, etc. After these obligations are paid, the farmer has only a few bunches of vegetables, some fruit and poultry which he can sell and call the proceeds his own.

When the farmer pays off his help he has very little left and to meet these tremendous payrolls he has been forced to mortgage homes, work women in the field and increase the hours of his labor.

We will devote this article to a discussion of unnecessary expenses and whether required by law or permitted by the managements of the concerns, is wholly immaterial. We want all waste labor and extravagance, of whatever character, cut out. We will mention the full crew bill as illustrating the character of unnecessary expenses to which we refer.

Union Opposes "Full Crew" Bill.

The Texas Farmers' Union registered its opposition to this character of legislation at the last annual meeting held in Fort Worth, August 4, 1914, by resolution, as follows:

"The matter of prime importance to the farmers of this state is an adequate and efficient marketing system; and we recognize that such a system is impossible without adequate railroad facilities, embracing the greatest amount of service at the least possible cost. We further recognize that the farmers and pro-

ducers in the end pay approximately 95 per cent of the expense of operating the railroads, and it is, therefore, to the interest of the producers that the expenses of the common carriers be as small as is possible, consistent with good service and safety. We, therefore, call upon our lawmakers, courts and juries to bear the foregoing facts in mind when dealing with the common carriers of this state, and we do especially reaffirm the declarations of the last annual convention of our State Union, opposing the passage of the so-called "full crew" bill before the thirty-third legislature of Texas."

The farmers of Missouri in the last election, by an overwhelming majority, swept this law off the statute book of that state, and it should not be put on the statute book of Texas and no legislature of this nation should pass such a law or similar legislation which requires unnecessary expenditures.

This applies to all regulatory measures which increase the expenses of industry without giving corresponding benefits to the public. There is oftentimes a body of men assembled at legislatures—and they have a right to be there—who, in their zeal for rendering their fellow-associates a service, sometimes favor an increase in the expenses of industry without due regard for the men who bow their backs to the summer's sun to meet the payroll, but these committees, while making a record for themselves, rub the skin off the shoulders of the farmer by urging the legislature to lay another burden upon his heavy load and under the lash of "be it enacted" goad him on to pull and surge at the traces of civilization, no matter how he may sweat, foam and gall at the task. When legislatures "cut a melon" for labor they hand the farmer a lemon.

The farmers of the United States are not financially able to carry "dead heads" on their payrolls. Our own hired hands are not paid unless we have something for them to do and we are not willing to carry the hired help of dependent industries unless there is work for them. We must, therefore, insist upon the most rigid economy.

Legislative House-Cleaning Needed.

While the war is on and there is a lull in business, we think the legislature should take an inventory of the statute books and wipe off all extravagant and useless laws. A good house-cleaning is needed in Texas and economies can be instituted here and there that will patch the clothes of indigent children, rest tired mothers and lift mortgages from despondent homes. Unnecessary workmen taken off and useless expenses chopped down all along the line will add to the prosperity of the farmer and encourage him in his mighty effort to feed and clothe the world.

If any of these industries have surplus employes we can use them on the farm. We have no regular schedule of wages, but we pay good farm hands on an average of \$1.50 per day of thirteen hours when they board themselves; work usually runs about nine months of the year and during the three months dead time, they can do the chores for their board. If they prefer to farm on their own account, there are more than 14,000,000,000 acres of idle land on the earth's surface awaiting the magic touch of the plow. The compensation is easily obtainable from Federal Agricultural Department statistics. The total average annual sales of a farm in the continental United States amount to \$516.00; the cost of operation is \$340.00; leaving the farmer \$176 per annum to live on and educate his family.

There is no occasion for the legislatures making a position for surplus employes of industry. Let them come "back to the soil" and share with us the prosperity of the farm.

W. D. Lewis, President, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of Texas.
Peter Radford, National Lecturer Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of America.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Having located permanently in Spur and being desirous of getting some First-Class work before the public, I am going to make all

\$5.00 per doz. Photos for \$2.50
4.00 " " " " 2.00
3. " " " " 1.50
2 " " " " 1.

The prices are good for 10 Days only, beginning Saturday, January 16th, and continuing until Tuesday, January 26th. If you appreciate First-Class Photos, don't miss this opportunity to have them made.

W. H. DUKE
SPUR, TEXAS

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE COTTON LOAN?

FARMERS WANT TO KNOW.

Producers Tired of "Watchful Waiting."

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union

The government officially estimates the 1914 cotton crop at 15,969,000 bales. This is the largest production in the history of the cotton industry. The 1911 crop held the record to the present year with a production of 15,690,701 bales. I estimate we have at least two million bales in the field, much of it deserted by the discouraged farmer and will probably never be gathered. The 1914 crop also ranks among the largest in production per acre, averaging 208 pounds per acre and reaches the low water mark in price. The price officially estimated for the 1914 crop is 6 cents per pound against an average price of 12 cents per pound in 1913 and a production of 182 pounds per acre.

Greatest Crop—Lowest Value.

The value of the 1914 crop is six cents less per pound, or \$480,000,000 less than the value of last year's crop. This is a greater financial blow to the South than the freeing of the slaves and it has sent millions of Southern farmers and their families staggering down the thoroughfares of poverty, but the South is brave and can meet adversity. When the war was over we beat our swords into plow shares and we have the courage and ability to transform a calamity into a blessing.

The Farmers' Union asked Congress to meet the emergency by lending money on cotton so as to enable poor farmers to hold their crop, but the request was rejected, or rather modified by the government agreeing to join with bankers in providing a fund of \$135,000,000 for lending on cotton. The anti-trust law had a special construction placed upon it, the patriotism of bankers was appealed to and headlines full of hope were flashed across the columns of the leading newspapers of the nation for a few months, but where is the money?

No farmer has ever seen a dollar of it. There is nothing quite so destructive to those in distress as false hope, and if this movement which has been so persistently heralded to the world has failed, we are entitled to know it.

I want to call attention to the fact that the farmer—the owner of the property involved—was never consulted in the transaction. The story was told him as children are told the story of Arabian Nights and the bed-time story of the rainbow with the pot of gold, and it seems to be about the same sort of literature. The farmers were never taken into the confidence or the councils of the business men and the government officials engaged in the transaction. We do not know why.

Farmers Have Squared Accounts Unaided.

It is perhaps sufficient to say that a business movement having for its component parts the most powerful forces on the American continent made an honest and strenuous effort to help the farmer and failed, and the farmers of the South are now drinking the bitter dregs of that failure. Approximately three-fourths of the cotton crop is now out of the hands of the producer and the poor farmer who most needed the money has already squared accounts and has begun the struggle to overcome the deficit that has taken school books from his children, shoes off his wife and threatens the shelter of his family, and it is to his permanent relief that the government and the business men of the nation should now turn their attention.

The problem has three factors: the farmers, the business men and the government, and if all three elements will unite we can easily work out plans for relief, and the organized farmers of America are ready to do their share.

Old men have visions, young men have dreams. Successful farmers plow deep while sluggards sleep.

Whatever change the tenant farmer makes, it is bound to be for the better—it couldn't be for the worse.

The soil is like a man's bank account. It can soon be exhausted by withdrawing and never depositing.

New Citizens Garage

We have opened up a First-Class Garage at the back of Sol Davis' store, and are now prepared to do repair work on all cars. We will appreciate a part of your business.

ROGAN & JAY
SPUR, TEXAS
Formerly of Quanah

For the Farmer Who Thinks

GROWING BULBS.

Proper Methods of Cultivating Them Indoors.

ROOT BEFORE TOPS GROW.

Keep Soil Moist During Entire Period of Growth, but Do Not Soak It—Directions For Repotting Plants When They May Be Needed.

Not only are tulips and other bulbous plants attractive around the lawn in early spring, but they are also most satisfactory for indoor culture during the winter. They should be used in separate pots rather than in window boxes. Holland bulbs, such as the narcissus, tulip and hyacinth, are practically the only plants that will flower satisfactorily in the house with ordi-

AMONG THE COWS.

Things a dairyman should not do:

- Do not stir up any dust just before milking time.
- Do not sweep the stables at milking time.
- Do not milk with dirty hands.
- Do not use a wide top pail.
- Do not allow milk to stand in the stable.

Things a dairyman should do:

- Keep cows clean.
- Wipe flanks and udders just before milking.
- Avoid dust in the stable at milking time.
- Have clean hands and clothing while milking and handling milk.
- Thoroughly cleanse and scald all utensils and keep in clean place.
- Use a small top milk pail.

Birds That Are Money Makers



Just fifty years after Columbus discovered America Andrew Borde wrote, "Of all tame fowle a capon is moste beste, for it is nutrytyve and is soon dyggested."

Shakespeare was fond of capon, too, and for over 2,000 years it has been pronounced the "moste beste" in the old world, yet has only been known fifty years in this country.

Here is a fowl that "tastes better than turkey," sells higher, is more easily raised, for which there is a great demand and the raising of which disposes of cockerels at big profit, and yet comparatively few raise them.

Old roosters are often sold at 8 to 10 cents, which is below cost, whereas if caponized young and kept eight to twelve months they bring from 25 to 30 and even 50 cents per pound. The illustration shows two fine specimens of the capon.

mary care. About the only other plant giving similar satisfaction is the begonia.

The essentials for growing bulbs indoors are that they shall become thoroughly rooted before the tops are permitted to grow. This is done by planting the bulbs in soil either in pots or what florists know as "pans," which are shallow porcelain pots, or in boxes. These bulbs are then put in a cool place in the dark for a period of two to six or eight weeks, or even longer if desired. They should be left there until the roots are well started. The bulbs should then be brought into a slightly warmer place, with some light, for three or four days, and then gradually brought into greater warmth and full light. During all the period of growth the ground should be kept moist without being water soaked.

Occasionally the roots should be examined to see whether or not the plant requires repotting. This is done by holding the hands over the top of the pot, inverting plant and all, tapping the edge of the pot so as to loosen it, then lifting the pot off. This cannot be done unless the soil is moist.

Tulips require special care and attention. It is best to place the pots or pans in a box and cover the whole pot with at least two inches additional soil or ashes and leave them there until the bud has pushed clear above the pot; otherwise the blooms will be strangled in attempting to get out of the bulbs.

The hyacinth, paper white narcissus and especially the Chinese sacred lily are frequently grown in water. Special glasses for these bulbs may be purchased in which they may be successfully grown or they may be placed in any attractive dish and supported by pebbles. The water should be kept so that it touches the bottom of the bulb.

FARMING IN ORCHARD.

An apple orchard in New York state, containing fifteen acres and 527 trees, has been the object of detailed study for two years by the United States department of agriculture. Accurate records were kept of the cost of spraying, barrels, seed for cover crops and other expenses. The orchard is over fifty years old, well located and is a part of a farm of 122 acres on which potatoes, wheat, beans, sheep and horses are raised. The department experts sum up their conclusions with the advice that—

"The cost of growing apples is lessened by growing them in connection with other farm crops and utilizing the man and horse labor on these other crops also."

In other words, the farming that usually pays best is the kind where the equipment and labor of both men and horses can be used all through the year and where the owner is not dependent on one sort of crop.

Diversified farming is not always the easiest, but it is the safest and usually the most profitable, even in this era of specialization.

Poultry Must Have Grit.

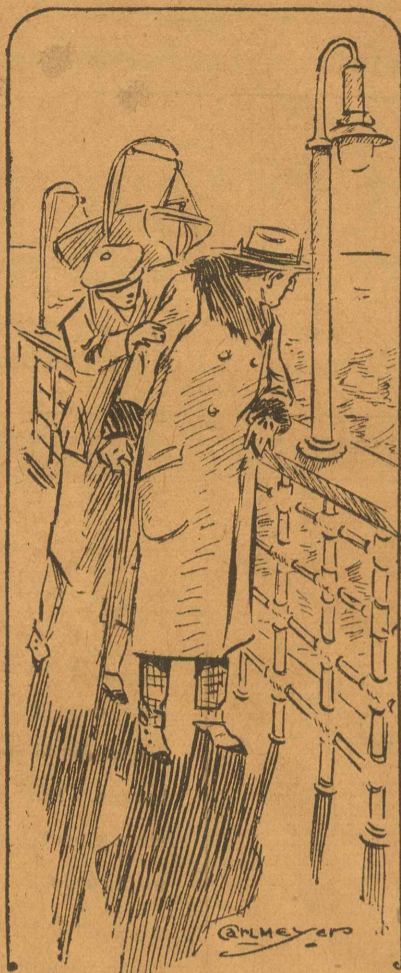
Hens demand some mineral matter to form the shell of their eggs. Do not forget the oyster shell and the hard, sharp grit. These will furnish material for the formation of the egg's shell and at the same time will keep the fowls in a healthy condition.

The Golden Greyhound

By DWIGHT TILTON

A chase after a fair face leads Overton Brill, a wealthy man about town, into assisting in the defeat of the most astounding act of piracy ever attempted on the high seas.

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PROLOGUE.

The action of the story has its real beginning on an ocean liner bound for Europe and just leaving New York. It has been boarded in haste on a winter day by Overton Brill, an impetuous, wealthy young bachelor, who, attracted by a pretty girl accompanied by an elderly gentleman, has followed them aboard. Brill was on his way uptown with Aristides Stebbins, his valet, known as Jay, when he saw the girl, just after purchasing a valuable bracelet as a gift for Miss Carstairs. Jay wants to leave the boat with the pilot.

Love at First Sight.

Aristides started off wildly and plunged into the ship's interior. He had taken but three steps into a corridor which looked familiar when just ahead was the big man of the cab adventure leisurely coming from a door. Here was his quarry surely enough, for, although the man had lost some of his rotundity with the doffing of his overcoat, there was no mistaking the high, square shoulders and the ruddy face with its flowing white mustache and large imperial.

With a little kindly aid Stebbins made his way quickly to the smoking room rendezvous. He was astonished to find that he had been gone but fifteen minutes. It seemed as many hours. But here at last was Brill. That meant New York and comfort.

"Well," queried his patron dubiously, "did you see her? Of course you didn't. You saw him?"

"He was coming out of a door," observed Aristides.

"Good. Now the number of the stateroom?"

"I didn't see any number."

Brill looked at his man helplessly, almost hopelessly. "Can you find that door again?" he demanded. "No mistakes, now, mind!"

Jay thought he could, and to do justice to his powers of perception he did. As they went along Brill waxed confidential.

"You see, when I know the number of his room I can find the name on the ship's passenger list, and that's all I want."

When Aristides proudly pointed out the desired door with a cheery "That's the one, sir!" he thought it very strange that Mr. Overton should scowl so and call him "you—" with such vehemence. Even the fact that his master directed his attention to the silver plate over the entrance, reading "First Class Saloon," brought no enlightenment.

There was little opportunity for regrets. Brill pushed his way out against a strong wind to the boat deck, where a goodly crowd of passengers, already in caps and heavy tweeds, had gathered. From bits of floating talk Stebbins knew that they were there to take leave of the pilot. But what of himself and his master? He looked with profound misgivings at the rope ladder swung over the ship's side.

The great craft was now almost at a standstill, but Brill was leaning against the rail, gazing intently at something not in the least connected with the pilot or his dizzy descent to the small boat below.

"The pilot, sir," ventured Stebbins.

"He's going home, sir."

Brill started and looked at his fidus Achates in half dazed fashion.

"Yes, yes, I know, Jay. You—there's plenty of time. Do you see her, Jay?" he asked in a tense whisper.

As his master's gaze was again fixed elsewhere, it was not difficult to follow it to its legitimate conclusion. Stebbins saw what seemed to him a likely young woman, wearing a long coat buttoned closely around the neck and a curious flat and broad gray cap

somewhat on one side. She seemed also to have black hair, to which color Aristides was not partial.

How was he to know that through the medium of the other's eyes there stood a veritable young goddess, with a raven's wing brushing the creamy whiteness of her brow?

Now the crowd separated to allow the oilskinned, beetle browed pilot, who had just come down from the bridge, to clamber up on the rail and prepare to descend his rope ladder.

"It's time to go ashore," Stebbins insisted.

"Ashore? Oh, yes, I had forgotten. Well, come on, Jay. I'll arrange it for you."

"Ar-arrange it for me?" was the faltering response. "You—you're a'goin', too, ain't you, sir?"

Brill shook his head in a way Aristides had learned to know meant one of his rare moods of decision. The young man's mind was flooded with conflicting emotions. On the one side were all his cherished plans for the immediate future—his books, his studies at the institute, his dream of a professional career—on the other a warm affection and a mighty sense of gratitude and loyalty.

"You needn't bother to arrange about me, sir," he said stoutly, though the word came near to choking him. "I'd like to go, too—that is, if you want me."

"Very well," replied Brill in a matter of fact tone that cut the youth to the quick. Was this, then, all the recognition for an act of heroic sacrifice?

A little cheer went up as the pilot took his plunge over the side, and the great ship moved on with ever increasing speed until she was slashing the rising waves with her huge prow at a 24 knot gait.

"They're going, Jay," whispered Brill as the passengers began to seek their various quarters. "Don't lose sight of them and if they enter a door with a number above it—mind, with a number—see what it is and come to me in the smoking room."

This time there was no delay in Aristides' journey, and he found the smoking room without aid; he flattered himself that he was getting on.

"Well," said his master impatiently. "The lady went into No. 26, but her husband—"

"Husband!" cried Brill, with quite unreasoning anger. "Don't you dare breathe such a thing, you—you—but here his words became mere formless gasps.

With eyes that seemed to have suddenly turned purblind and a finger that trembled like an old man's, he ran down the columns of the passenger list. "Ah! Twenty-six, twenty-seven and twenty-eight: Andrew Jennison, Miss Jennison and maid."

The mists rolled away, and a delicious sunlight bathed Brill's soul.

"Jay, do you believe in love at first sight?" he asked earnestly. Then, receiving no reply, "Why should you? Perhaps you don't believe in love."

Stebbins opened his mouth to tell of pretty Jane Worden in his home town, who ran away with a sewing machine agent the morning after he arrived at her father's tavern. But he was silent.

For the first time in Brill's not too limited experience of womankind, there had come before him a face that would not be banished. The face seemed the index of qualities of equal beauty in heart and mind, yet that was mere intuition.

From reveries, reminiscent and in anticipation, he was aroused by the voice of Stebbins, who had found a newspaper thrown aside on one of the card tables.

"Here's a picture of this boat," Aristides remarked, with the air of a man announcing some new scientific discovery.

"Indeed!" replied Brill absently. Then, with a sudden accession of interest: "By the way, what is her name? It's about time we found out what ship we're on."

"The Olympiad, sir. She's full of gold."

Brill took the proffered paper and glanced carelessly at the article, then smiled at his protegee's enthusiasm.

"Oh, I see. Yes, \$20,000,000 is a tidy sum, the largest ever carried across. But she's not quite full of gold, Jay. See, here's a picture of the specie room, with its steel walls. It's not much bigger than a couple of state-rooms. A million takes up precious little room for the fuss it makes."

"And it says, too," pursued the youth after picking up the paper let fall by his master, "it says that they call her the Golden Greyhound."

"Speaking of money," Brill began banteringly, "do you realize, Jay, that up to date we're neither more nor less than stowaways? Of course you don't know what they do with them?"

Jay shook his head.

"Well, they'd like to throw them overboard, but the law forbids, so they put them to work down in the stoke-hole."

"Is that where the engines are?"

"Pretty near. I suppose you'd like that."

"I think I should." This was the nearest approach to enthusiasm Aristides had permitted himself, and Brill smiled as he tried to conceive his valet in front of a forced draft furnace.

"How much money have we, Jay?" he asked. This was a not uncommon question, for Aristides was often made custodian of part of the Brill funds in hand.

"About \$5 in small bills and some change. That cabman—"

"Great Scott, man, and I haven't a dollar! We are stowaways in earnest. I haven't a watch, ring or anything with me. This is a pickle. I haven't so much as a penknife, not a card, a letter or even a check book, although that would be precious little use here."

"Well, I suppose I'll have to try to persuade the purser that I'm myself. But how am I to explain rushing on board at the eleventh minute without a sou? No story, except perhaps the truth would be believed, and I can't tell the truth."

Jay nodded in very evident approval of that decision.

"So here we are, without \$10 between us, and not even a scarf pin or a bit of jewelry that we could—What is it, Jay?"

Stebbins held out a square package tied with golden cord.

"Didn't you ask me for the jewelry?" he queried.

"The bracelet!" fairly shouted his patron. "What a couple of fools! Poor Julia! She'll think I forgot all about her birthday. Never mind, she'll get over it, and I'll buy her something abroad that'll make this look like thirty cents."

"But you've got no money."

"Too true, my faithful mentor, but let me set foot in London, and 'Overton Brill' signed on the bottom of anything will get by in one or two places that I know. But that don't help us now. Give me the box, Jay; I must hunt up a pawnbroker. Did you notice that swarthy chap, with the broad brimmed hat, who sat across from us until a moment ago? Well, he's going to lend me \$500 on the gewgaw."

But Overton Brill was not entirely convinced that he had made a correct prophecy as to the swarthy man. He only reasoned that as the gentleman talked loudly about his investments and seemed partial to large diamonds in his shirt front, the chances favored the financial operation outlined.

"I'll tackle him the moment I find him alone," he reflected. Then, as he noticed the rueful countenance of his retainer, "What's the matter, Jay?"

There was matter enough, as presently appeared. Stebbins related how he had promised to go home to Vermont for Christmastide bearing gifts. There were the children, his brothers and sisters, the old folks. He almost broke down at the recital.

"Cheer up, old man," said Brill with real tenderness. "As soon as I get some cash I'll send a wireless to Dalton and ask him to forward your people a fat check and explain your absence."

That was kind, Stebbins knew, but his gloom was not yet lightened. After some urging he explained that he had a list of the things his family wanted and pictured their disappointment at not getting them.

"Give me the list," cried Brill cheerily. "We'll wire that."

"I haven't got it; I left it on the writing table in my room."

"Better still. I'll have Dalton hunt it up and send the stuff. And see here, Jay—finding grief still lingered in the rosy face—"I'd send you by wireless, but they haven't got to taking freight yet."

After a somewhat needless caution to Stebbins to remain where he was, Brill set out to find the man he was to induce to become "a loan office on two legs."

He found the dark individual in the corridor near the purser's office, and lost no time in entering upon the preliminary negotiations.

[To be continued.]

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

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

GRAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

Dr. Blackwell, of Dickens, was in Spur Saturday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office, leaving a five-dollar bill to be credited to his subscription account to the Texas Spur and, for which he has our thanks.

Mr. Armstrong and family moved to Spur last week from Petrolia and will make this place their future home. We gladly welcome them as resident citizens of the city and wish for them a pleasant and prosperous home.

W. M. Childress, a prominent citizen and successful farmer of near Dickens, was among the number of business visitors to Spur the latter part of last week.

Robt. Bruton, a prosperous farmer of the Lee County settlement on the Plains, was in Spur Monday greeting friends and looking after business matters.

County Treasurer Yantis was a recent business visitor in Spur from Dickens and reports everything progressing nicely in official circles.

G. W. and Tom Dodson, of the Afton country, were in Spur Tuesday on business.

Dr. Hale came over from Dickens Saturday and spent several hours here on business. He was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and left a three dollar check to be credited to his subscription account for which he has our thanks.

L. S. Scott, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the West Pasture, was in Spur the latter part of last week on business and greeting his many friends here.

P. W. Henson, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Spur country, was in the city on business one day this week.

S. R. Bowman, of several miles north of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in the city this week.

Oliver Gray, manager of the telephone company at Dickens, was a recent business visitor in Spur.

Minor Wilson, one of the most prominent citizens of the Afton country, was among the number of Spur visitors this week.

Dock Edwards, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of the Croton country, was a recent business visitor to Spur.

C. C. Haile, of Draper, passed through Spur Saturday enroute home from Abilene where he spent several days on business.

H. O. Satteawhite, a leading business man of Roaring Springs, was in Spur Wednesday on business.

J. A. Murchison, of the Draper country, was in Spur Thursday buying supplies of the Spur merchants and on other business.

The Texas Spur \$1.00 the year.

J. A. Smith, of Stamford, was in Spur this week on business in connection with the Bryant-Link Company.

Hamp Collett, formerly of Spur but now of the Afton country, was here this week on business and shaking hands with friends.

J. N. Zumwalt, of several miles west of Spur, was among the number of business visitors here this week.

Mat Howell was among the number of business visitors to Spur Saturday from the Cat Fish country.

Miss Nell Mahon left the first of the week for Brownwood where she will spend several months.

J. E. Sparks was among the number of business visitors to Spur Saturday from the Tap country.

Mrs. John Weathers is reported quite sick this week at her home several miles west of Spur.

Rev. J. V. Bilberry, of Dickens, was transacting business in Spur Monday.

W. F. Godfrey Realty Company.

We Buy and Sell Cattle, Fords, Real Estate and Write Fire Insurance.

Eastside Barber Shop

TIDWELL & REEVES, Props.

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

JACKSON REALTY CO.

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

Notary Public in the Office.

The Texas Spur and Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News \$1.75.

Banking Aids to Farmers

In the course of each day's work much information comes to this bank, through the mails, and through market and financial reports, and through its personal contact with farmers and business men, which puts it in position to help its farmer customers in a substantial way. This bank is always willing to give its farmer patrons the benefit of the information it gathers concerning methods and markets, and not only that, will give financial aid to its customers who are applying intelligent effort to their work, and are trying consistently to build up their standing.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

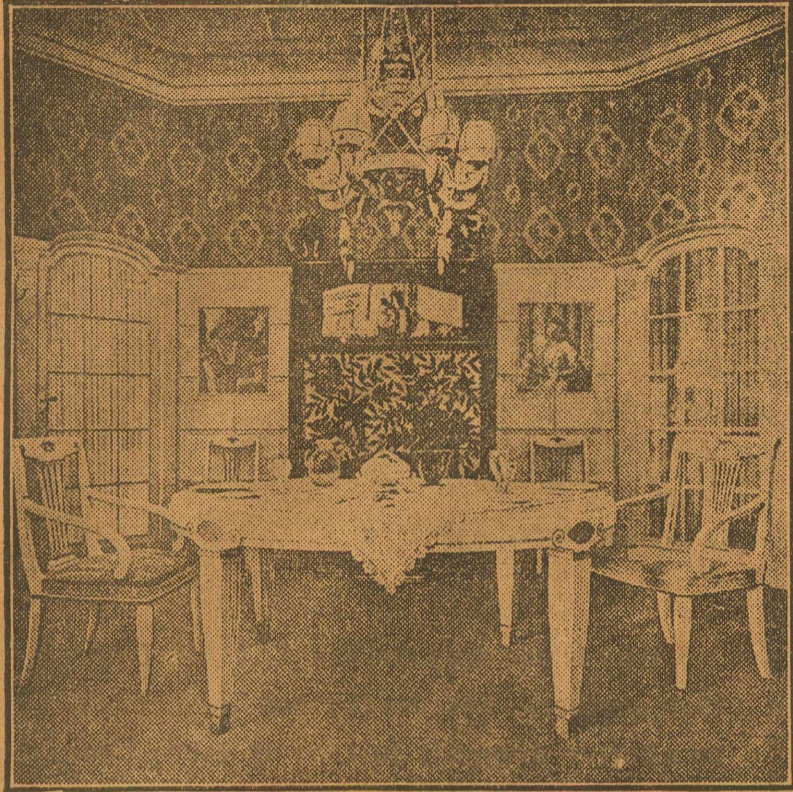
E. C. EDMONDS Cashier
C. HOGAN, Asst Cashier

G. H. CONNELL, President

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

Women's Ways and Fancies

Deep French Windows Make Cheery Living Rooms



There is a charm about low French windows that few can resist, especially if they are used in the living room of a country or suburban house and open upon a veranda or garden. An effective dining room in the French style is here pictured, the oval arch of the windows happily breaking the line of the picture molding. Plain and figured papers are used for walls and ceiling. The furniture is characteristically French in line.

THE NEWEST GLOVES.

Some Are Black and White, Others Have Pearl Embroidery.

Some of the new gloves have seed pearl embroideries on the back and above the wrist, and others are embroidered in colored threads interspersed with beads—rather a fad notion, but one that will appeal doubtless to women who are ever on the lookout for something absolutely different from things that other women are wearing.

Black gloves with white stitching and white gloves with black stitching are fancied by those who make something of a fetish of the white and black combination in every department of outer apparel. Women with large hands should beware of adopting such gloves, because the contrast stitching serves to call attention to the hand. The all white and the black glove are best for such women.

For wear with the tailored suit gloves of mastic colored suede have been revived. As a matter of fact, the Frenchwomen have been wearing such gloves with their walking suits for the last several seasons, but somehow the American woman cannot bring herself to give up the white glove, no matter what the time of day.

New Trimming.

The cord and tassel promises to prove an important trimming accessory. In Paris the pearl tassel has already made its appearance, and later on there will be seen tassels in jewels of varied hues and also in silk in matching tone with the frock.

LINGERIE RIBBON CASE.

Charming Little Gift That May Be Made From a Fancy Handkerchief.

Keeping the ribbons from the lingerie fresh is a problem for every woman. When the ribbons are taken out while the garment goes to the laundry they are very apt to be mislaid and almost certain to be crushed and tangled.

To obviate these difficulties a very pretty case may be made which is a charming little gift. Cut any handkerchief in half, hem the cut edge and fold it over within two inches of the border. This forms a baglike space which should be divided into four or five compartments made by stitching from the hemmed edge to the folded edge.

Into these pockets fit strips of cardboard wound with lingerie ribbons. Leave an inch wide margin before you begin the pockets and stitch a ribbon on the back or at one end. When the case is finished and filled roll it up like a needlecase or shoe and wrap and tie with the ribbon.

Whenever the ribbons are removed from the clothes they should be wound around the cardboards and that will keep them fresh and firm. This makes an attractive and useful gift at very little cost.

Popular New Colors.

There has recently developed in New York a demand for suits in the new sand and putty colors, says the Dry Goods Economist. These colors can best be described as light tan, resembling the sand of the seashore and the grayish color of putty. Both are neutral colors, and despite the fact that they are light in tone they have been taken up by women of discrimination in the selection of their clothes.

Here's a Fine Corn Salad.

Line a salad bowl with small white leaves of a head of lettuce and heap the kernels of stewed canned corn in center. Pour the mayonnaise over the whole, being sure to have plenty of it. The toothsome corn as a salad ingredient is just becoming known. It is much better eaten alone with a mayonnaise than mixed with other vegetables.

To Keep a Fowl Fresh.

A chicken not to be used for a day or two may be preserved without fear if wrapped in cloth. Cheesecloth will do nicely. So often when left in the ice chest unwrapped or wrapped in paper the skin becomes sticky and one is really fearful of using it.

Pink Combinations.

Some new combination garments are made of pink lawn. The lawn is rather bright in shade, but a purchaser can comfort herself with the assurance that they will doubtless fade after their first washing.

PLUM PUDDING.

Take one cupful of soft bread-crumbs, a cupful and a half of chopped suet, some seeded raisins, one cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of flour, half a cupful each of molasses and citron (chopped very fine), two apples chopped fine, three beaten eggs and one teaspoonful each of soda, cloves, cinnamon and salt. Fill a large mold only half full, cover tightly and steam continuously for three hours. The apples give a softness to the pudding, which makes it keep a long time in good condition. Chopped figs may be substituted.

Note.—When making the plum pudding it takes but a little longer to make two or more. These make charming and practical gifts, correctly wrapped, tied in holly ribbon or the new gold or silver cord, and a spray of holly attached. Individual puddings are also fine.

Rompers From Old Shirts.

A man's shirt that has worn through at the collar may be made the foundation for rompers. There is a saving of time as well as material, for the pattern may be so laid on that the buttons down the front of the shirt come at the back of the romper. This leaves only the buttonholes in the seat to be made. The little sleeves come out of the big ones.

Dancing frocks with ruffles from waist to hem are charming.

Jim's "Wonderful" Friend

By ARTHUR B. CASWELL

I AM a bachelor, and I propose to remain a bachelor. Heaven forbid that I should be tied by unbreakable chains to one of those paradoxical, unreasonable and illogical creatures, a woman.

Why my bosom friend, Jim Brown, had to put a firebrand between himself and me I can't imagine. We were inseparable. I never felt at home with any other person as with him, and without me he did not know what to do with himself. Suddenly there popped up between us—what? Clothes—many clothes, clothes varying in cut with every season. And within these clothes was a woman.

There is nothing unreasonable about me. I would have been perfectly willing that Jim should go to see this much adorned grownup child once a week and stay till 3 in the morning if he liked. I certainly would never have thought of being jealous of one who is not endowed with a spark of manliness. But she was not satisfied with this. She wanted him all the time. And Jim, poor beggar, was so under her thumb that she did what she liked with him.

Then she must needs nag at him to bring me to see her. Why she wished to meet me was a puzzle. I certainly had no desire to meet her. "Do bring your friend. He must be a lovely man since you are so fond of him." And Jim was fool enough to believe that she wanted to meet me because I was "a lovely man."

Just as soon as they were engaged there was friction as to the evenings she wanted Jim and those I wanted him. I, being a reasonable creature, was willing to divide Jim's evenings with her. Not so she. If Jim made an engagement with me she would make him break it.

Despite all this pulling and hauling for Jim's companionship, he must bring that "lovely" friend of his to see her. I refused to go. This frightened Jim, for he said that it would create an enmity between her and me that would be unpleasant all round. I gave in to Jim—not to her.

Considering what she wanted me for, her treatment of me was remarkable. You would have thought she was in love with me instead of Jim. "I'm awfully glad to see you!" she said, all smiles. "I've heard so much about you that it seems I have known you a long while. You have no idea how fond Jim is of you. You must come and see me often. Any one that Jim speaks of so highly must be very nice."

If you had heard the intonation she gave the words "very nice" you would have realized the irony between the beginning and ending of this sentence.

Mind you, I didn't see through all this then. I confess I was fooled while she was showing plainly that she had an object in fooling me. No

one but a woman can coddle a man and let him know that she is stuffing him without repelling him. Instead of repelling she winds him round her finger while she is feeding him poison.

But I know it all now. Jim was married, and when he returned from his wedding trip he tried to grasp my hand with fervor, but it was not the same fervor as before. I knew that I had been supplanted, and, more than this, I knew that his wife had undermined his good opinion of me. Then it became apparent why she wished Jim to bring me to see her. She couldn't attack one she had never seen, or if she did her onslaught would have had no weight. She must have something tangible to attack.

"So this is the wonderful man," I doubt not she said after seeing me, "that you have been lauding to the skies. Why did he not say some of those bright things that you have so often spoken of? Didn't feel well enough acquainted? I suppose I shall have to wait till he does. Some day when he feels more at home here I presume he will deluge us with his wit."

What a melancholy awakening Jim must have had after this first inspection by his ladylove of his bosom friend to discover that I was after all a commonplace person! And how singular it is that these creatures, who do not know the difference between a syllogism and sole leather, can produce on a man of intellectual vigor the effect they require by mere irony! Jim had known me intimately for years, and yet by a few words a woman had shattered his idol.

Jim has a relapse occasionally and drops into my room for a bit of "old times," as he calls them. But he knows they are not old times; they are altered times. Doubtless he thinks that for him they are changed for the better; that he is leaving me in a stationary position, while he has advanced. At any rate, I have noticed that those things I continue to enjoy, or think I enjoy, are beginning to bore him. If I speak of a new play on the boards he will turn the subject to the smart sayings of his little Jim. Then, too, he has become absorbed in piling up money for his wife and children after he has gone. He says it is awful to think of leaving them without support. It seems to me that in getting married he gave up all the fun there is in life to make a slave of himself.

Sometimes I wonder whether if Jim and I had grown old as bachelors we would have maintained the same interest in each other. I fear not. Men develop on different lines. Some men don't develop at all. At any rate, I find that association with any one does not interest me as it once did. I wonder if I will some day regret not having put my head in one of these pestiferous matrimonial nooses.

For the Paper's Younger Readers

WHEN CHOPIN WAS A BOY.

Parents of Great Musician Encouraged Him to Study.

When we speak or think of a great musician we always have a picture in our mind of a big man with a wonderful soul and big, wonderful hands to execute his musical thoughts. Take Chopin, for instance. Did you ever think of him as a bright, happy little boy, overflowing with spirit? When he was nothing more than a baby he would sit erect at the sound of music, and his toys would lie, forgotten, on the floor near by, while his brown eyes would fill with tears of exquisite pleasure as he listened. Almost as soon as he could walk he would toddle over to the piano, climb up on the stool and try to make music for himself.

You see, his parents had a great love for music, and they hoped that their children would take after them. A fine master was engaged to come from Warsaw to give him and his older sister lessons. They both progressed very well, and both teacher and parents were delighted with the melodies which came from his tiny hands. As he grew older he would make up stories on the piano, and even after his fame became worldwide he had the wonderful gift of improvising.

Those who had the privilege of hearing him play were wrapped in silence to catch the divine sounds which pulsed through the room from those slender fingers.

A Simple Charade.

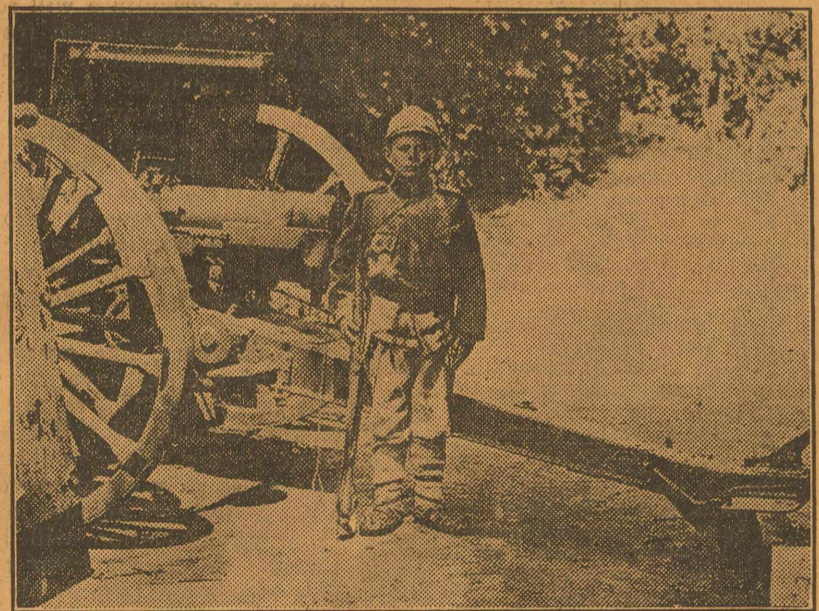
My first can't be measured;
It's on every hand;
You find it by seashore
And on very dry land.

My second's a man
Who a bagpipe does play,
But he's not so much known
By the people today.

My two joined together
Make a species of bird,
And its chirp is as quaint
As any you've heard.

Answer.—Sand piper.—sandpiper

Many Little Lads In Europe's War



Not men alone have been fighting in the terrible war which has torn Europe. Some women and many boys just old enough to handle guns have gone to the front for their countries. In the Balkan countries especially are these youthful soldiers seen, like the little lad in the picture, standing beside the big gun. Although he is only fourteen years old, this little Serbian has seen active service, has fired upon the enemy and has been fired upon in return. He has fine stories to tell of his experiences, but his life will be saddened by the terrible things he has seen.

CONUNDRUMS AND TONGUE TWISTERS.

When was beef the highest? When the cow jumped over the moon.

What will impress the ear more sharply than a falsetto voice? A false set of teeth.

Why is the letter R like the face of Hamlet's father? It is more in sorrow than in anger.

Why is Ireland like a bottle of wine? Because it has a Cork in it.

What is the brightest idea in the world? Your eye, dear.

What animal drops from the clouds? The rain, dear (reindeer).

She sells seashells by the seashore. The shells she sells are seashells, I'm sure. If she sells seashells by the seashore, are the shells she sells seashore shells?

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

How Birds Keep Warm.

A naturalist declares that the feathers with which birds are covered combine the highest degree of warmth with the least weight.

Uncle Sam Has Enough For All



—New York Telegram.

No. 9611
Report of the condition of the Spur National Bank at Spur in the State of Texas, at the close of business, Dec. 31st, 1914.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$203,221.57
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,154.34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc. (other than stocks)	2,985.10
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve bank	7,100.00
Less amount unpaid 5,916.67	1,183.33
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	30,000.00
Other Real Estate owned	500.00
Due from Federal Reserve bank	2,816.67
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Central Reserve Cities	13,974.09
In other Reserve Cities	244.85
Due from banks and bankers (other than above)	444.02
Fractional currency	44.45
Checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting banks	104.33
Notes of other National Banks	3,625.00
Specie	5,464.30
Legal tender notes	1,000.00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	300.00
Total	\$295,292.05
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus Fund	20,000.00
Undivided Profits	10,931.21
Less current expenses interest, and taxes paid	6,311.21
Circulating notes	25,000.00
Due to banks and bankers (other than above)	409.88
Individual deposits subject to check	119,612.98
Cashier's checks outstanding	649.19
Bills payable, including certificates for money borrowed	25,000.00
Total	\$295,292.05

State of Texas, County of Dickens, ss:
I, M. E. Manning, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
M. E. MANNING, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of January, 1915.
W. D. Wilson, Notary Public
Correct—Attest:
R. C. Forbis,
Geo. S. Link,
C. A. Jones,
Directors.

NO. 636
Official statement of the financial condition of the First State Bank at Spur, Texas, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December 1914, published in the Texas Spur, a newspaper printed and published at Spur, State of Texas, on the 15th day of Jan. 1915.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	88,071.51
Loans, Real Estate	1,544.06
Overdrafts	2,001.41
Bonds and Stocks	
Real Estate (banking house)	7,750.00
Other Real Estate	2,250.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,150.00
Due from Approved reserve Agents net	\$1,144.80
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	14,104.80
Cash Items	161.53
Current	3,258.00
Specie	2,311.31
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	614.15
County Warrants	861.96
Other Resources as follows:	
Bills of Exchange on Cotton	4,666.30
Total	\$129,745.03
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$40,000.00
Surplus Fund	10,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	5,561.33
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	
Individual Deposits sub. to check	62,913.07
Time certificates of deposit	5,400.00
Cashier's Checks	57.74
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	
Certificates of Deposit, issued for money borrowed	5,000.00
Other Liabilities as follows:	
Suspense	
Reserved for Taxes	812.89
Total	\$129,745.03

State of Texas, County of Dickens:
We, S. R. Davis as vice president, and E. C. Edmonds as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
S. R. DAVIS, Vice-President.
E. C. EDMONDS, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 11th day of January, A. D. 1915.
Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.
W. D. WILSON, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
P. H. Miller,
J. D. Harkey,
T. E. Standifer,
Directors.

Miss Wilson daughter of Minor Wilson of the Afton country, is visiting this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Taylor.
Mrs. Cole, of Fannin county, is in the city visiting her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Smith.

ASK RELIEF FOR TENANT FARMER

Farmers' Union Officials Want a Law Enacted That Will Fulfill Its Purpose.

Fort Worth, Texas.—The most important problem that confronts the Texas Legislature in its 34th session is relief for the tenant farmer.

Out of the 219,575 tenant farmers the Federal Census Bureau shows that 17,500, or less than 10 per cent, pay cash rent and we estimate that 60 per cent rent on the basis of one-third grain and one-fourth cotton and 30 per cent pay more than a third and a fourth. There are perhaps 65,000 tenant farmers in this State, who, in some form or other, pay a rental of more than a third and a fourth on land. To this number we may add the 17,500 cash tenants, for it is there the worst forms of rental extortion exist, although it might be difficult to prohibit, by law, a willing renter paying a willing landlord an agreed sum for use of property.

Abuses of Tenancy System.

There are many abuses growing out of our tenancy system which should be corrected and punished by law if they cannot be corrected peaceably. We will mention a few of them. Out of the 65,000 tenant farmers who pay more than a third and a fourth land rental, we estimate that 40 per cent, or 26,000, pay direct to the landlord and the remaining 39,000 pay it to brokers and agents who rent lands on a basis of a third and a fourth and then sub-rent at a profit, charging a cash bonus for the farm or advancing the rents beyond the price they pay. Such practices should be broken up by law for they constitute an illegitimate occupation. The owner of property should look after his business personally or hire some one to do so, paying them a reasonable sum out of his own pocket, and not become a party to an injurious system of speculation. We leave the legislature to deal with the iniquitous tenancy system, according to their wisdom.

Union Calls Upon Legislature for Building Material.

We believe a rural credit bill, properly drawn, permitting long time loans at a low rate of interest, will place a home within the reach of every tenant farmer and automatically eliminate many of the evils of farm tenancy, as well as help the home owner. We believe that agriculture will receive more substantial benefit from increasing opportunity than in multiplying penalties. We think it a greater legislative achievement to expand the area of opportunity than to increase the zone of crime. It is an important function of government to keep open and enlarge the avenues of choice, but no effort should be made to restrain freedom of judgment and action.

The farmers, like every other class of people, have the weak and incapable. There are some tenant farmers, who, if offered a home in the skies, would prefer to rent so they could move once a year, and no amount of constructive legislation will benefit them. We do not favor restrictive legislation that involves the entire structure of society in order to benefit the incompetent. Give the man who tries a chance and give it abundantly.

We invite the Texas Bankers' Association to appoint a committee to assist in framing a bill that is sound commercially and one they can recommend the securities to their customers. We have too many "still-born" laws on the statute books now and there is no use for the legislature to waste time creating securities which cannot be financed.
W. D. Lewis, President, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of Texas.
Peter Radford, National Lecturer Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of America.

COTTON POOL A DISASTER

Fort Worth, Texas.—Peter Radford, National Lecturer of the Farmers' Union, when asked by a representative of the press if the farmers of the South would apply for loans under the terms of the \$135,000,000 cotton pool, said:

"I do not know of a banker in Texas or elsewhere who is willing to lend money to the farmers at six per cent under the provisions of the pool, and I do not think many farmers would care to qualify for a loan. It is to be regretted that the officers of that movement are not frank enough to admit that the failure of the pool is due to inherent defects of the plan. It has not only failed completely, but it has indirectly cost the Southern cotton producers millions of dollars. I think it can be truthfully said that had the plan never been suggested, several millions of dollars would have been loaned against cotton in the South by many banks who subscribed to the fund in good faith, and naturally, with such a pledge becoming a liability they might be called upon to assume, they did not give consideration to making direct loans as the Southern bankers have always done, and as a result the pool cut off the local money supply and forced the cotton on the market. I have no doubt the promoters acted in good faith, but the movement has been a serious disaster to the South."

THE TEXAS TENANT FARMER.

Texas has more tenant farmers than any other State in the Union.

About 60 per cent of the tenant farmers of Texas move every year.

Only 8,000 of the 220,000 tenant farmers in Texas have not moved during the past ten years.

Only 99,734 or 24 per cent of the farms of Texas are entirely owned by the farmers operating them.

There are 314,263 homeless farmers in Texas, and only 55,000 of them are negroes, leaving 259,000 white farmers that do not own the soil they till or the homes in which they live.

There are 219,575 tenant farmers in Texas, and in addition to this number 28,348 farm land owners rent additional land, making a total of 247,923 farm land renters in this State.

More than 202,000 Texas tenant farmers operate on a share basis, while only 17,549 pay cash rental.

Nearly ten per cent of the tenant farmers in the United States live in Texas, while only five per cent of the nation's farm home owners reside in this State.

In 1880 only 38 per cent of the Texas farmers were tenants, 42 per cent in 1890, 50 per cent in 1900 and 53 per cent in 1910.

Less than eight per cent of the Texas tenant farmers pay cash rental.

During the past twenty years the number of all farms in Texas has increased 83 per cent, while the farms operated by tenants show a gain of 130 per cent. Farm home owners have increased only 50 per cent during this time.

Tenants constitute 53 per cent of the farm operators of Texas and cultivate 47 per cent of our tillable land.

The land and buildings on the tenant farms of Texas are worth only one-half as much as those on the farms operated by owners.

The land operated by Texas tenant farmers is equal in area to the State of Pennsylvania, Indiana or Maine.

Farm tenancy in Texas directly affects 1,500,000 people, which is equal to the entire population of the State of Arkansas, Louisiana or Oklahoma.

Let our Drug Store be yours

TOILET ARTICLES

OUR DRUG STORE



Why is one drug store a BETTER drug store than another? Because it takes KNOWING HOW to be a better druggist, just as it takes "knowing how" to be a better lawyer.

Registered pharmacists who KNOW HOW carefully fill our prescriptions. we exercise SKILL in every department of our business.

Red Front Drug Store

We give you what you ASK for.

PHONE US YOUR COAL ORDER

WE handle the best grades that can be had and deliver promptly. We also handle Grain, Hay and Cotton Seed products. We pay Cash for Furs and Hides. Get our prices.

SPUR GRAIN & COAL CO.

BOTH PHONES 51

NOTICE OF SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Dickens. Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the District Court of Dickens County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 1st day of December, 1914, in favor of W. Bender against S. L. Zinn, in cause No. 464 on the docket of said court, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I did, on the 5th day of January, 1915, at 3:30 o'clock P. M., levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land, lying and being situated in the County of Dickens and State of Texas, to-wit: Lot No. Twelve (12) in Block No. Twenty-six (26) in the town of Spur, Texas, as shown upon the map or plat of said town on record in the office of the County Clerk of Dickens County, Texas; and on the 2nd day of February, 1915, same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said date, at the court house door of Dickens County, in the town of Dickens, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, all of the right, title and interest of the said S. L. Zinn in and to the above described premises. Said property being levied on by me as the property of the said S. L. Zinn to satisfy the aforesaid judgment in favor of said W. Bender against said S. L. Zinn for the sum of \$506.85, with interest and costs of suit, in which said judgment the vendor's lien was foreclosed on the above described property and the same ordered sold as under execution in satisfaction of said judgment, interest and costs.
Dated at Dickens, Texas, this 5th day of January, 1915.
J. B. Conner, Sheriff of Dickens County Texas.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Dickens. By virtue of an Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Dickens County, on 5th day of January A. D. 1915, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Oran McClure versus W. H. James, No. 458, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in February A. D. 1915, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the Court House door of said Dickens County, in the town of Dickens the following described property, to-wit:
Being part of Survey, No. 2, Block T H L, situated in Dickens County, Texas, the same a portion of a tract of 330 acres awarded by the Commissioner of the General Land Office to C. C. Haile, Mrs. S. C. Loyd and Mrs. M. B. Haile and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the N. E. Corner of the Minor Wilson Survey, thence S. 197 vrs. to stake for corner, thence E. 893 vrs. to stake, thence N. 421 vrs. to stake, thence W. 427 vrs. to stake, thence S. 10 vrs. to stake, thence W. 466 vrs. to stake, thence S. 214 vrs. to the N. E. Cor. of the Wilson Survey, the place of beginning, Levied on as the property of W. H. James to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$555.28 in favor of Oran McClure and costs of suit.
Given under my hand, this 5th day of January A. D. 1915.
J. B. Conner, Sheriff.
By D. J. Harkey, Deputy.

Miss Jewel Nelson of Crowell, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Wilson and family at their home six miles east of Spur.

G. L. Gaddis, of the Red Mud community, was a business visitor to Spur last week.

G. A. Howsley returned last week to Spur after spending two weeks with his family in Albany.

Mrs. Geo. T. Barnes is spending several days in the city the guest of Mrs. P. H. Miller.

Ed Ellis left Spur Tuesday for the Plains country after spending some time in Spur with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Ellis.

Miss Johnny E. Oldham, of Stamford, was in Spur this week the guest of Miss Johnson.