

**ADVERTISING**

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# THE TEXAS SPUR

## AND DICKENS ITEM

**A NEWSPAPER**

For the Homes of Dickens County, and the best advertising medium of this section of West Texas

Volume Six

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 5, 1915.

Number 18

### THE TEXAS SPUR AND THE DICKENS ITEM COMBINED

This will be the last issue of the Item under the present management and possibly the last issue of the Item under any management—that is yet to be decided and by another man. We have traded the plant, subscription list, etc., to Oran McClure, publisher of the Texas Spur, for a few acres of shinnery land and will till the soil in the future for a livelihood.

We have been publishing the Item two years. The first year crops were bad, and our business which comes to a great extent from the merchants, was not so good as we expected. Last year prices were low and the Item was not accorded the patronage essential to the publication of a newspaper. In other words we have not been and are not being tendered enough business to stay in the newspaper business. We were forced to sell out from a standpoint of justice to ourself and family. The business world demands adequate, just and prompt settlement of ones obligations and we made this move in order to place our business interests on a better plane. As a matter of sentiment and town patriotism we would like very much to see the Dickens Item continued—would like very much to have continued it ourselves—but we have found during the past twenty-four months that sentiment and patriotism won't buy the sustenance of life.

We doubt not that the Dickens people have done the best they could for the paper, and we thank you from the depth of our hearts for your patronage. We can't see our way clear to continue the business and have sold it for purely business reasons.

If Mr. McClure sees fit to continue its publication or sells it to some one else, we wish them well and trust they will be accorded a good patronage. If he moves it, we are informed that he will run it in connection with the Texas Spur and give Dickens a square deal in every particular. He was not prompted, so he states, by a desire to rob Dickens of one of its business enterprises, but expects by adding this business to the business he already has, to make a little money whereas he is only living, and expects to be able to give Dickens County one all-round good paper. He will continue all subscriptions and be entitled to collect back subscriptions.—A. C. Hyatt.

The above is self explanatory, and in view of the situation therein made plain, we have decided to continue the publication of The Dickens Item in connection with The Texas Spur, at least temporarily, and at a later date should the conditions justify we will again resume the publication in Dickens. By adding the two subscription lists we are in a position to give advertisers in both Dickens and Spur a wider field and a much better advertising medium, and by combining the two printing plants we will have one of the best printing plants in all of Western

Texas—equipped to do every piece of printing for the county as well as for every business concern, and if this work is given to us we will be not only appreciate but placed in a position to publish a newspaper more worthy of Dickens county and representative of Western Texas. We will be absolutely fair and square to every section in the publication of a representative paper for Dickens county, and upon this basis we earnestly solicit and will merit the printing business of the county and the business men of Dickens as well as Spur. Heretofore we have never solicited any of the county printing nor any of the business from Dickens on account of fraternal loyalty, but in acquiring the Dickens Item under the circumstances we now feel justified in soliciting and being given this business.

### SPECIAL EXAMINATION TO BE HELD IN DICKENS

Judge Blaine Speer, ex-Officio School Superintendent of Dickens County, makes the announcement that a special examination for all grades of State Certificates will be held in Dickens on the first Thursday, Friday and Saturday in April, which will be the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of April, 1915.

Judge Blaine Speer, as Superintendent of the Schools of Dickens County, is ever alert in the interests of school work, in advancing the cause of education and in promoting the material welfare of our schools. Being a teacher of many years experience and possessing a thorough knowledge of school work and school interests Judge Speer is able and efficient and is contributing effective service to the general welfare of education and in promoting the interests of schools of Dickens county.

### FOUR MEN ARRESTED FOR ARSON AT ROARING SPRINGS

As a result of the recent destruction by fire of four business houses and business concerns at Roaring Springs four men have been arrested at that place charged with having set fire to the buildings. The men are now in the Motley county jail at Matador to await the action of the grand jury. It is said that the evidence is very strong against the parties arrested.

### A FINE INLAND TOWN.

While in Afton recently Uncle Wash Robertson informed us that he had more than he could do in his blacksmithing business and told us to send him a good smithy to either work for wages or buy an interest with him in the business. Afton is one of the best inland towns in this whole country. That town is surrounded by the finest farming country in America and with a railroad Afton would soon become a city.

### WHITE AND SWEARINGEN LEASE SPUR PASTURES

The Spur Farm Lands management has recently made an arrangement with Messrs. White and Swearingen wherein the latter leased what is known as the East Pasture for a period of two years, effective May 15, next. They also retain the Kent County Pasture which has been held by them since acquiring the Molesworth lease several months ago.

Consummation of this lease will make the White and Swearingen ranch one of the largest in this section and practically all the land effected is excellent range. The area of the two pastures is not known, but the Kent County Pasture extends south from the Kent and Dickens line of boundary to the Paddle ranch, eight miles north of Clairmont, and the East Pasture includes practically all grass lands in the immediate vicinity of Spur and extends north towards Dickens.

The East Pasture was formerly

leased by W. D. Lewis, who a few years ago bought the Spur cattle of the Swensons and continued the business under the same brand.

It is stated that Messrs. White and Swearingen will maintain ranch headquarters at the present location, seven miles west of Girard and that Mr. Sam White will continue at the head of administrative affairs.—Girard Reporter.

### WANTED IN GARZA COUNTY.

The Sheriff of Garza county came to Spur Tuesday after a prisoner, A. W. Schley, who was arrested here and detained on information for a charge of theft alleged to have been committed in Garza county. The prisoner was returned to Post where he will be tried at the next term of court.

### FINE WINTER RAINS IN DICKENS COUNTY

The winter rains in Dickens county and throughout this entire territory places this section in ideal condition for bumper crops again this year, and no country ever had more promising prospects than now prevail throughout the country.

During January of this year we had .11 inches of rain. In February we had 2.19 inches of rain fall, and in March up to this date we have had .53 inches and at the present time we are having a light snow and rain.

Last year in January we had .10 inches of rain; in February .21 inches and in March .25 inches. Thus, by comparison, the prospects for bumper crops this year are more promising than last year, and last year is recognized as one of our banner years in bumper crops.

Again we say that Dickens county and the Great Spur Country is coming into its own in agricultural production and development.

### PIONEER CITIZEN OF DICKENS RETURNS WITH BRIDE

H. F. Clay surprised his many friends and acquaintances by returning home Tuesday with his bride, he having been married last week to Mrs. Tyler at her home in Meridian, Texas.

Mr. Clay is a pioneer citizen of Dickens and throughout the past sixteen years has been proprietor of the Dickens Hotel. He is well known by the citizenship of this country and numbers his friends by his acquaintanceship, and all of whom will join the Texas Spur in extending congratulation and very best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Clay. May they enjoy a long, happy and prosperous married life.

### FIRMS CONSOLIDATE.

N. A. Baker left Monday for Roaring Springs where he will spend some time invoicing the stocks of hardware, the two hardware firms of that city having consolidated by the Satterwhite Hardware Company purchasing the Chalk Hardware Company stock and business.

### LEGISLATURE PASSES BILL FOR SPUR SCHOOL DIST.

In response to the application to the 34th Legislature by citizens to increase the boundary lines of the Spur Independent School District the bill has been passed by both Houses and is now only awaiting the signature of Governor Ferguson to become effective.

By the passage of this bill thirty nine sections of land will be added to the Spur Independent School District, all of which will be taken out of Common School District Number One of Dickens County, and includes the following tracts of land of the H. & G. N. R. Co. Surveys: Section Numbers 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343 and 344.

Within this new territory embraced in the Spur School District there are only about thirteen resident families, the greater portion of the land now being owned by the Spur Farm Lands management and from whom the greater portion of the school tax will come. The new territory includes the Soldier Mound School which is the only school in the south part of the vast territory covered by Common School District No. 1.

### SHIPPING NEGROES.

R. L. Overstreet, of the Afton country, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Monday. He brought in a wagon load of negroes which had been picking cotton on his place throughout the fall. Mr. Overstreet has finished his cotton picking and reports that he picked out seventy eight bales on his place this year. Mr. Overstreet also made more feed stuff than he can use, has plenty hogs, mules and calves, all of which is substantial evidence of his prosperity and success as a farmer.

### SUCCESSFUL OPERATION.

Mrs. Hunter, of Clairmont, was brought to Spur last week where she underwent an operation at the Standifer Hospital. Her friends will be glad to note that the operation was entirely successful and she is now reported doing nicely. Spur has not only become a center for surgery but Dr. Standifer is recognized as one of the most successful surgeons in all of Western Texas.

### ARRESTED FOR HORSE THEFT.

Two young men by the name of Prather were placed in jail last week by Sheriff Conner on a charge of horse theft. Horses belonging to R. L. Overstreet and Ira Dobbs, of the Afton country, were stolen from the Pat Peters place where a dance was in progress. The horses were not recovered but the boys are being detained on strong circumstantial evidence.



### EASTER IS APRIL 4TH.

#### FORESIGHT

Urges that you place your Spring Suit order with us Now.

#### JUDGEMENT

Urges that you wear our Needle Molded Clothes.

#### ECONOMY

Urges that you call at our Store and be measured.

ONE THOUSAND Patterns from which to make selections, including all the Newest Weaves and Colors.

**\$13.50 and Up.**

Spring Caps in all new shapes and colors, 75c

#### WALK-OVER SHOES

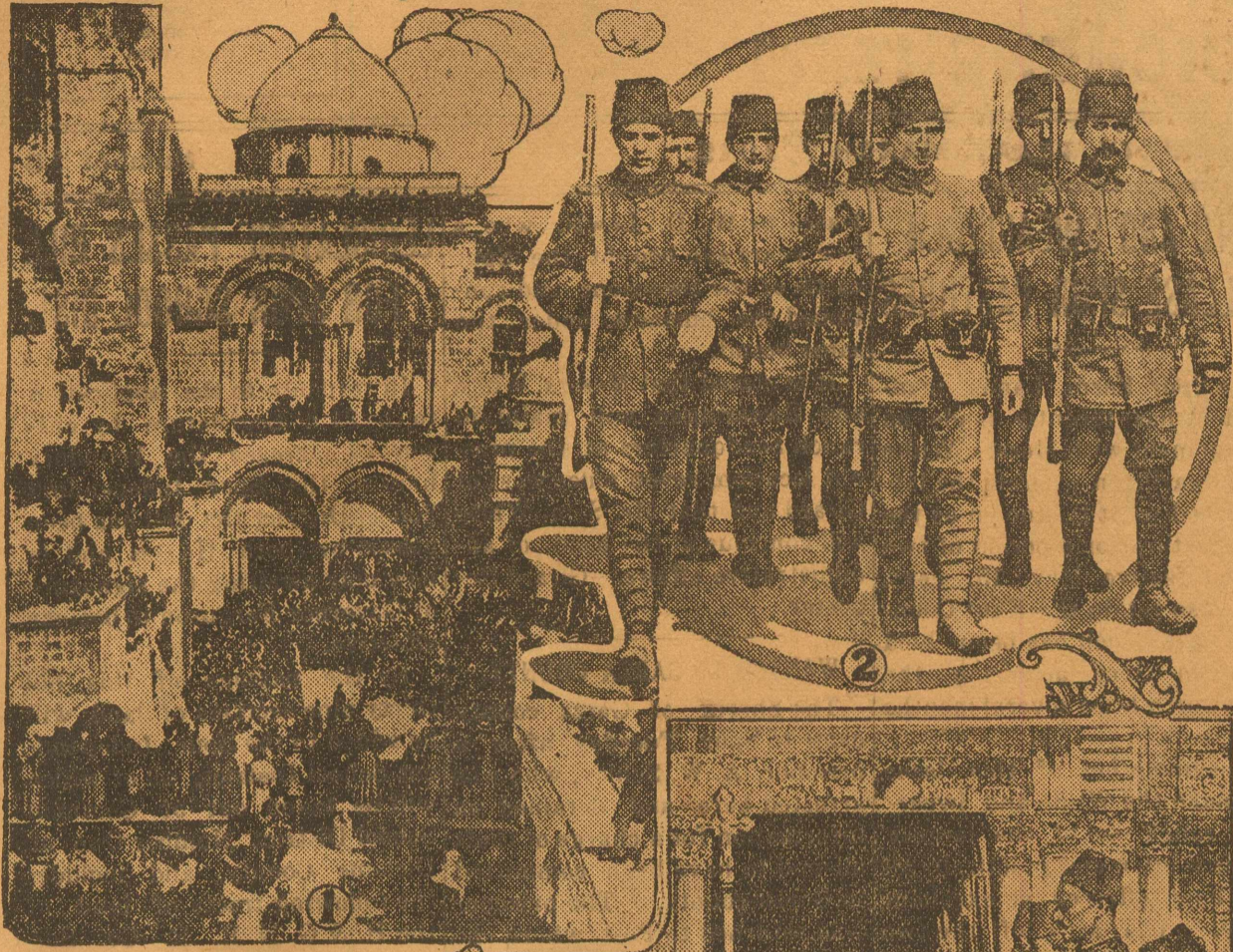
### HOGAN & PATTON

"THE MANS STORE"

Modern Cleaning and Pressing Plant in Connection.



# Christians May at Last Get Christ's Tomb



**Holy Sepulcher For Which Crusaders Fought Has Been In Turks' Hands For Centuries. Moslem Soldiers Now Guard Its Gates — Palestine Fears British Invasion—Hills Around Nazareth Fortified.**

**T**HE holy sepulcher at Jerusalem, for the possession of which the crusades of the middle ages were undertaken, will at last become the property of the Christians of the world in case the allies win in the European war. Today the keys of this the most venerated sanctuary in Christendom are held by the Turks, and Moslem sentinels stand outside of its doors night and day, while the pavement in front of its main entrance is occupied at all hours by beggars and street peddlers, who assail visitors and passersby.

Military preparations have been made in anticipation of a British invasion of Palestine. The hills around Nazareth are said to be fortified, and roads suitable for the transport of heavy guns are being constructed from Acre to Mount Carmel.

### America as a Protector.

The London Chronicle editorially suggests that America may eventually be called upon to exercise a sort of suzerainty over Palestine.

"If victory crowns the banner of the allies," it says, "the doom of the Ottoman empire will be sealed. What is to become of Palestine? It is one of the great crimes of history that the cradle of Christianity should for centuries have formed a part of the dominion of a non-Christian people. When the Turk goes who and what is to take his place? Is there any chance of a Zionist ideal materializing into an actuality? At the present time the Jews form only a very small minority of the inhabitants, but if, with the sympathetic help of great powers, the Jewish state were created a new Palestine would doubtless be a lodestar to Jews the world over, and the ancient glories of Judea might be revived.

"Even were the new Zion to become an accomplished fact and the Jews once more had a national hearth and home provision would still have to be made for Christian guardianship of the holy sepulcher and other sacred places to which every year scores of thousands of Christians, chiefly from Russia, make a pilgrimage. We assume that a new Palestine, whether it be predominately Hebrew or non-Hebrew, will at the outset be a state with limited self government rights under the protecting wing of some great power. Who is that power to be? France has traditional claims to the protectorate of Christian races in Asia Minor and has historic links with Syria. England is the protector of Egypt, and Palestine for ages has acknowledged the suzerainty of the Pharaohs.

"America has for many years displayed a wonderful enthusiasm for missionary and educational work in Asia Minor. That Palestine should be placed under the guardianship of one or the other of these powers seems fairly obvious. The problem of its future will not be an easy one to solve."

### Contained Within Walls of Church.

The sepulcher is contained within the walls of a church, in which not only the Catholics, but also the Greeks, the Armenians and the Copts, have altars of worship. It is a grotto or cavern, consisting of two rooms hewn out of living rock. The outer chamber, which



1.—Copyright by Underwood & Underwood. 2.—Photo by American Press Association. 1.—Easter Sunday at the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. 2.—Turkish soldiers in Jerusalem. 3.—Moslems on guard as Catholic priests hold religious ceremony at the tomb.

is sixteen feet long by ten feet wide, is called the Chapel of the Angels. The inner room is the sepulcher itself and contains the stone on which the body of Jesus reposed.

It was in the outer chamber, the visitor is told, that the angels announced the resurrection to the holy women. In the middle of the floor, covered with white marble, richly carved, is a portion of the stone on which, as described in the Scriptures, the angel sat on Easter morning. Suspended from the roof are fifteen lamps, representing as many Christian nations, which are always kept burning.

A door so low that the visitor can pass only by stooping gives entrance to the inner room, pointed out as the actual burial place of Jesus, which is hardly more than six feet square. The stone on which the body of the Redeemer lay is raised three feet above the ground and, covered with a marble slab, is used as an altar. Inasmuch as only four persons at a time can find room in the small chamber, the Catholics, Greeks and Armenians are obliged to take turns in performing services.

The Church of the Holy Sepulcher is surmounted by a dome. Beneath the dome is a rotunda, off which is the Chapel of the Apparition, marking the place where the Saviour first showed himself to his mother after the resurrection. But this is only one of many sacred associations pertaining to the ancient basilica. Just inside the main door is the stone of unction on which the body of Jesus was laid while it was anointed by the holy women before burial.

### Where Christ Was Crucified.

On entering the church the visitor ascends to the top of a stairway, where a tablet set in the wall states that this was the place where Christ was "stripped of his garments." For it should be understood that the sacred edifice here described actually covers the rock of Calvary, and a long strip of mosaic in the floor marks the spot where Jesus was nailed to the cross. Beneath a nearby altar is the hole or socket in which the cross was planted. It is lined with silver. The holes for the crosses of the two thieves are on either hand a little to the back.

On one side of this altar, inclosed by a silver railing, is the rift made in the rock at the moment of the death of Jesus. This cleft extends downward to a hollow beneath, known as the "grotto of Adam," because the skull of the first man is said to be buried there.

The Church of the Holy Sepulcher in Jerusalem stands, supposedly, on the

site of the Golgotha of the New Testament, the tomb cut in the rock in which the body of our Lord was interred after the crucifixion. Some sort of church has occupied the site since 336 A. D., when, in the reign of the Emperor Constantine, two churches were consecrated there.

These original buildings were destroyed in 614 by the Persians under Chosroes. Two years later, however, Modestus, abbot of the Monastery of Theodosius, started work on three new churches completed in 626, which were called the Church of the Resurrection, Church of the Cross and Church of Calvary. In 670 it appears that a fourth was added.

In the tenth and eleventh centuries the buildings suffered severely from fire and were further damaged and desecrated by the Moslems; hence in 1055 a new church was put up.

### The Crusaders Arrived.

Then the crusaders arrived in Jerusalem. To them the buildings on the holy site appeared far too insignificant. So they erected a large Romanesque church, a considerable part of which is still extant. In consequence of fresh damage done to the buildings in 1187 and 1244 another handsome church was built in 1310, to which two domes were added in 1400. Owing to continued complaints during the ensuing centuries that the latter were unsafe, a great part of the church was rebuilt in 1719. Then, in 1808, the entire structure was almost entirely wiped out by fire.

The Greeks had by that time secured to themselves the principal right to the building. With the assistance mainly of the Armenians they built an entirely new church after designs by Komnenos Kalfa of Mitylene. Architects of various nations helped in the restoration of the dome, having been enabled to do so by the terms of an agreement made with the Turks by France and Russia.

The Church of the Holy Sepulcher, according to a description of it in a cyclopedia of architecture in the Levant, lies west of the platform of the former Jewish temple, outside of what was probably the Jewish wall, and so inclosed in newer buildings that nothing is seen but its entrance, its two domes and the stump of the twelfth century tower.

As to whether the Church of the Holy Sepulcher really stands on the site of the Saviour's tomb, hewn in the rock, wherein his body lay after the crucifixion, there are all sorts of conflicting testimony.

Biblical references to the location of the tomb are very meager.

# The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN

Golden Text.—Hitherto hath Jehovah helped us (1 Sam. vii, 12).

The Lesson Explained. Verses 3-6.—Necessary reforms.

The tragic death of Eli and his two sons, Hophni and Phinehas; the loss of 30,000 fighting men of Israel and, above all, the capture of the ark of God were an unprecedented calamity. As the years passed after this sad event the people became more serious. They continued to be the vassals of the pagan Philistines, and the only way they could get out of this condition of miserable servitude was to turn to Jehovah. This was the burden of Samuel's preaching. "Put away the strange gods." They were caught in the meshes of foreign deities and had corrupted their lives by worshipping them. These idols must be discarded completely and speedily. "Ashtaroth," the female deities who were worshipped under the symbol of wooden pillars or sacred trees. "Prepare your hearts unto the Lord." Become steadfast in thought and purpose concerning Jehovah. "Serve him only," to the exclusion of all other gods. These earnest exhortations had the desired effect, and the people showed a willingness to obey. Arrangements were then made by Samuel to hold an assembly of the people at "Mizpeh." This "watch tower," as its name implies, was the meeting place of the tribes on a former occasion (Judg. xx, 1) and also on a later and notable occasion when they came together to elect Saul as king (1 Sam. x, 17). This rallying ground is the same as the modern Nebi Samwil, a lofty hill about 3,000 feet high, situated about five miles northwest of Jerusalem. "I will pray for you." Samuel had lived all his day in the atmosphere of prayer, and it was inevitable that he should offer to act as the intercessor of his people after appearing before them as their preacher.

Verses 7-12.—A splendid victory.

The assembly must have continued for some time, because the Philistines heard of it and at once mustered their forces to disperse this gathering, which they regarded as of a revolutionary character. "Were afraid of the Philistines." They had been kept under subjection so long that the rank and file of the Israelites regarded these alien rulers with fear. But Samuel was

equal to the occasion. "Cease not to cry unto the Lord." They had begun well. Let them continue to look steadfastly and with faith to Jehovah, and the God of battles will assuredly grant them deliverance. "A sucking lamb." Not less than seven days old (Lev. xxii, 27). "A burnt offering wholly unto the Lord." The entire animal was placed upon the altar to indicate the complete consecration of the people to Jehovah. This sacrifice was offered as part of the ceremony of confession and expiation for sin. "The Lord heard him." The sacrifice and the intercessions were accepted. Proof of the divine approval was soon to be given. While the Israelites were engaged in these religious exercises "the Philistines" came upon them, but they were speedily discomfited by an intervention of Jehovah himself. "Thundered with a great thunder." This may be a figurative description of a sudden storm which descended upon them as they were in the plain, while the Israelites were on the hills of Mizpeh. When they saw that the Philistines were seized with panic "the men of Israel" took courage and "pursued" after them and "smote them" as far as "Bethcar," which was probably on the border of Philistine territory. "Eben-ezer." Literally means "the stone of help." This memorial was erected in honor of the signal victory which marked a new era in their life. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." What Jehovah had done for them up to the present time is regarded as a pledge of future blessings.

Verses 13-17.—An influential career.

The days of oppression and servitude were ended, and better times were ahead of them. Indeed, this ancient and bitter enemy was kept away "all the days of Samuel." His leadership was firm and vigorous, and the Philistines were compelled by treaty to restore the cities which they had captured. "From Ekron even unto Gath." These places were on the Philistine border. "The Ammonites" were the natives of Canaan, who dwelt in the eastern highlands and were the most inveterate foes of Israel after the Philistines. The constructive work of Samuel is described in verses 16 and 17. He acted as a circuit judge and meted out justice at "Bethel" and "Gilgal," which had local sanctuaries. Everywhere he was treated with honor for his character and work.

# Several Pointers For the Farmer

**TO RAISE SQUABS PROFITABLY YOU MUST KNOW THE BIRDS.**

Keep Them Free From Vermin and Watch Them Carefully For Any Irregularities.

To rear squabs successfully a person must know his birds, must know that there are none but working pairs, must keep them free from vermin and be in a position to notice anything irregular that may be going on in the loft, says the Farm Journal. This requires constant care and attention, and a loft of 200 pairs requires at least two hours' work per day, besides one day a week for killing the youngsters and cleaning up in general.

The females, as a rule, are more delicate than the males. This is true in both old and young pigeons. Seldom do young pigeons produce their first squabs in less than eight months, and two pairs are about all they produce before they are one year old. The birds in the first pair are generally small.

The best breeders are birds that are hatched in April or May. These generally do not mature before October and seldom breed until the following spring. This gives them a chance to get fully developed, and they will rear much harder and larger youngsters than those that breed when younger. Birds have been known to breed when only three months old, but such early mating should be discouraged.

In order to avoid dark skinned squabs it is advisable not to breed from birds that have very dark legs or beaks. Some have an idea that a bird with black plumage is more likely to be dark skinned than a white feathered one, but this is not the case, as some of the whitest skinned squabs that have been produced were from black pigeons.

The winter quarters must be dry—but airy, of course—and perfectly free from drafts.

Don't throw food on dirty and damp ground. This is a poor system. The grain becomes sour, damp, and if all is not eaten up becomes spoiled and wasted. The best plan is to use trays and feed inside the buildings where no dampness can spoil the food. Feed as much as will be eaten up clean at one meal. It is far better to have birds go a little hungry than to have food before them all day, as some do.

**IN THE PIG PEN.**

Use your skim milk. Five pounds of skim milk have been found equal to a pound of grain for pigs.

It is well known that pigs under cleanly conditions thrive much better than those in filthy surroundings.

Cholera and other diseases of swine attack herds which are in poor condition, and consequently most susceptible.

Keep the sows and pigs away from fattening hogs and give them feeds that produce flesh and bone rather than fat.

Free range for hogs does not mean that they should be allowed to run in the highways and through the neighbors' fences.

If you have anything the matter with your hogs just put them on a diet of dry oats and water and see how quickly they will come around.

### All Year Chicken Mash.

Professor Kirkpatrick of the Connecticut Agricultural college has used the following mash during the past three years in feeding the birds entered in the egg laying contests held under his direction. The dry mash is composed of coarse wheat bran, 200 pounds; cornmeal, 100; gluten feed, 100; ground oats, 100; standard middlings, 75; fish scrap, 30; beef scrap, 30, and low grade flour, 25. The scratch grain is a mixture of cracked corn, 60 pounds; wheat, 60; heavy white oats, 40; barley, 20; Kaffir corn, 10; buckwheat, 10, and coarse beef scrap, 10.

### First Feed For a Cow.

After calving the first feed for a cow should be six or seven quarts of whole or preferably ground oats, which have been scalded with hot water half an hour before feeding and the pall covered. These are stimulating and aid in getting her back to her normal condition. Some give warm mash consisting of a quart of oilmeal and corn or oilmeal and a little ground flax. It takes a cow about three weeks to reach her full flow of milk, depending largely upon the skill of the dairyman in bringing her to her full capacity. Special care should be exercised not to expose the cow to cold drafts at this critical period.



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**SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE**

**A**LSO 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.**

**DISCOVERS FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.**

H. F. Clay, of Dickens, passed through Spur last week on his way to Marlin and the Coast country where he will spend several weeks taking baths at the wells, visiting friends and otherwise recuperating. Mr. Clay makes annual trips to that section and on his return has the appearance of having discovered the "Fountain of Youth."

On account of sickness in the family our valued correspondent of the Draper country has been unable to contribute news items to the Texas Spur. These items are missed by the Texas Spur force as well as readers of the paper. We hope that the members of his family will soon recover.

Mrs. McMahan entertained the Baptist Ladies Aid with a social meeting at her home Thursday afternoon of last week. Delightful refreshments of tea, Angel Food cake and sandwiches were served and the guests report a very pleasant occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McNeill came in last week from their home on the Alamo Stock Farm and spent some time in the city visiting friends and also to be with Mr. Ballew who underwent an operation at the Standifer Hospital.

Mr. Insey, of the Bryant-Link Company, left last week for his former home in Mineral Wells in response to a message stating that his mother was sick.

W. W. Waldrup, a prominent citizen and ranchman of the Draper country, was in Spur last week on business and greeting his friends here.

We know how to serve the wants of the hungry—Eat at the German Kitchen and be filled.

**B. G. WORSWICK**  
Attorney-At-Law  
Practice Solicited in District and Higher Courts  
County Attorney's Office Dickens, Texas

**B. D. GLASGOW**  
Attorney-At-Law  
Office Over The Spur National Bank

**J. H. GRACE, M. D.**  
General Practice of Medicine  
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To All Parts of Town  
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**J. O. YOPP**  
BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS  
Phones: Residence 30, Business 61

For Sale—Fine, long staple Mebane cotton seed. Call at the residence of Geo. M. Williams for particulars. 15tf

**BECOME VACCINATED.**

V. H. Davis, who has been sick several days, is reported as having a real case of small pox. Since small pox is now in the city many are being vaccinated to prevent further spread of the disease. The advice of the health officers is for every body to be vaccinated since that is the only means of becoming immune to the disease.

Miss Creola Richburg is now teaching a class in music at Dickens in connection with the Dickens School, making two trips each week to that city.

C. L. Love returned Monday from the markets where he spent several days buying spring and summer goods for the Love Dry Goods Company.

Sheriff Conner was over this week from the County Capital and spent some time in Spur on official business and greeting his friends here.

Mrs. J. B. Richburg spent several days of the first of the week visiting Mrs. George Renfro at her ranch home in Kent county.

Joe Ragsdale, one among the most prosperous farmers of the Afton country, was in Spur Monday on business.

J. F. Speer, veterinary surgeon of Dickens, was in Spur last week and spent some time here on business.

Messrs. Edwards & Soule, of Childress, have now located in Spur and will engage in the tailoring business.

Dr. Bachelor, formerly of Spur but now of Post, was in Spur this week greeting his many friends.

Lum Hobson, a leading citizen and farmer of the Draper country, was in Spur the latter part of last week.

R. L. Collier left last week for the Plains country where he will buy hogs and cattle for the market.

E. L. Clay returned last week from Dickens where he had been spending the week on business.

Little Arch Lanier Powell has been reported quite sick the past week.

**DESERVING**

Editor Will Cooper of the Girard Reporter was in Spur Saturday between trains. Will Cooper is one of the most deserving young men in Western Texas. He is a hustler and wide-awake in his business, gives more than value received for every dollar's worth of business and deserves twice the amount of business received.

**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. 52-5f

**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 24 pastures.—Mrs. Boley-Brown & Sons. By Bert N. Brown, manager. 1-26t

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

**POOL HALLS PROHIBITED.**

On this the 24th day of February A. D. 1915, came on to be considered the returns of an election, held on the 13th day of February A. D. 1915 in Voting Precinct No. 10 of the County of Dickens, State of Texas, to determine whether or not pool rooms, as defined by law, shall be prohibited in said Voting Precinct No. 10 of said County. And it appearing from said returns, duly and lawfully made, that there were cast at said election, seventy six votes, of which number 40 votes were cast for "For the prohibition of pool halls," and 36 votes were cast "Against the prohibition of pool halls."

It is therefore found and declared and so ordered by the Commissioners' Court of said Dickens County, Texas, that a majority of the duly qualified voters, voting at said election, voted for the prohibition of Pool Halls in said Voting Precinct No. 10 aforesaid, and that the operation and maintenance of Pool Halls, as defined by law in said Precinct, is now and henceforth prohibited.

It is further ordered that the foregoing order be published for two successive weeks in some Newspaper, to be selected by the County Judge of said County, published in said Dickens County.

No. 10703.

**TREASURY DEPARTMENT**

Office of Comptroller of the Currency  
Washington, D. C., February 12, 1915.  
Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The City National Bank of Spur" in the city of Spur in the County of Dickens and State of Texas has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking;

Now therefore I, Thomas P. Kane, acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The City National Bank of Spur" in the city of Spur in the County of Dickens and the State of Texas is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

Conversion of "The First State Bank of Spur," Texas.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and Seal of office this twelfth day of February, 1915.

(SEAL) T. P. KANE  
Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

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

**MAKING IMPROVEMENTS.**

L. G. Crabtree, of the Croton country, was in Spur recently and hauled out building material with which to make improvements on his place. Mr. Crabtree is one of the leading citizens of the county and one among the most prosperous farmers.

Eb Carpenter returned Monday from Mart where he has been spending a week or two visiting relatives. He will be employed this year with C. D. Copeland on his farm east of Spur.

Mace Hunter and wife were in the city last week from their home a few miles east of Spur. Mace Hunter is one among the most prosperous farmers and prominent citizens of the country.

A. W. Hudson, of Crosbyton and manager of the Half Circle S Ranch, left this week for London, England, where he will spend some time visiting relatives and friends in that city and country.

R. B. Bryant, of Stamford, spent several days of last week in Spur visiting Mayor Link and family and also looking after his business interests in Spur.

It is reported here that R. L. Jones, of the Steel Hill community, has been quarantined for some time in Stamford on account of small pox.

Mr. Smith came down the latter part of last week from Roaring Springs and spent several days in Spur looking after his insurance business.

R. D. Shields, one of the biggest merchants of Dickens, was in Spur last week and spent several hours here on business.

J. A. Murchison, of the Draper country, was in Spur one day last week and spent some time here on business.

**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.**

**J. P. SIMMONS.**

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

**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



# "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, 1905, 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 for 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. The foreman, home-ward bound, assists Barbara Frayne, a young horsewoman, and unwillingly listens to a declaration on the Emory case. Barbara believes Miss Emory to be 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. The trial opens. Lambert forces valuable testimony from the architect who had drawn the plans for the Shaw house. Gilbert produces evidence that forged Shaw checks were made out to the order of Alice Emory. 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 that Miss Emory was not there. Soon thereafter Lambert is approached in a dark lane by a man who Lambert believes is Barstow's assistant, Hunt, but who calls himself Gilbert's assistant and gives the name Corning. This man tries to worm from Lambert his reason for desiring to leave the jury, but fails. Lambert meets the real Corning later. Barstow requests a delay in the court proceedings because of illness, and Lambert, taking advantage of the recess, plans to drive to Hefryville, catching up to Miss Frayne on the way after a chase. She is on her way to visit her friend, the prisoner, and each continue on their separate journeys. Meeting Gilbert soon afterward, Lambert is warned he shouldn't leave for Hefryville without first consulting the judge. Lambert ignores the warning and plays the part of hero, with Barbara a witness, by saving Miss Mapes and Betty Field from what looked like a runaway. The driver is pitched off his seat and is badly hurt. He proves to be Hunt in disguise. The defendant is led into the court, leaning heavily on the arm of her lawyer. Bayne characterizes it "sham."

### A Question of Forgery.

THE shock of Bayne's mute message numbed me for an instant, but when I fully realized its meaning I felt resentful and irritated. I was provoked with my associate for presuming to warn me against being hoodwinked and annoyed with myself. A cheap trick to catch the jury's sympathy was quite in line with Barstow's other dubious tactics, but to admit that he had attempted it was to acknowledge that I had been caught, and I covertly scanned the faces of the other occupants of the jury box to discover what impression had been made upon them by the scene we had just witnessed. The result was not reassuring. There was no indication of concern or sympathy in any of the juror's faces. Indeed, I thought I detected signs of impatience and disgust in more than one countenance, and I reluctantly reached the conclusion that I was the only man who had been deceived by Barstow's cheap maneuver. But, while I admitted this to myself, I was conscious of resenting the failure of the trick rather than the trick itself.

I experienced a feeling of intense pity for the woman and a desire to protect her from the errors of the blundering bully to whom she had entrusted her life, and I determined to draw attention to Madeleine Mapes at the first opportunity and save a miscarriage of justice.

My resolve was no sooner taken than Barstow proceeded to justify it by a move which to my mind was recklessly foolish, for he at once recalled the disastrous close of the last day by moving to strike the bank cashier's testimony from the record. The witness had had no right, he declared, to testify that the checks with the doubtful signatures had all been drawn to the order of Alice Emory. The papers themselves, he insisted, were the best evidence of what they contained, and he demanded that they be produced if any inference was to be drawn from their contents.

The only effect of this speech was to emphasize an injurious fact, for Gilbert immediately pointed out that Barstow himself had opened the door for the cashier's disclosure by introducing the subject of the disputed checks, and that having done so it was too late for him to shut out unfavorable answers. The judge promptly agreed with him, and the defendant's counsel took an exception to the ruling of the court.

"Dr. MacLean, please take the stand."

The physician who had testified at the first hearing rose at Gilbert's bidding, and as he seated himself in the witness chair I ceased to be a mere spectator and became a volunteer.

Dr. MacLean testified that he was Gregory Shaw's executor, acting under a will made more than a year before the testator's death, and which had been regularly proved as his last will and testament.

"Was there any effort made by any one, doctor, to prove the will leaving all Mr. Shaw's property to his wife, Alice?"

Gilbert held the disputed document in his hands as he put the question.

"No one appeared especially in support of that paper," the witness answered, "but it was submitted to the court and rejected."

Gilbert then offered in evidence the record of the probate court admitting the one will and rejecting the other, and after a long wrangle between the lawyers the judge received the proof, his decision being again followed by Barstow's ominous "Exception!"

Barstow apparently scented danger, and when he turned to cross examine the physician he was in his ugliest mood.

"You are familiar with Mr. Shaw's handwriting, are you not, doctor?" Barstow began in a sharp tone.

"Yes, sir," the physician answered.

"Knowing the handwriting of the deceased as you do, are you positive that this is his signature?"

The lawyer held out the will of which the witness was executor.

"I certainly am."

"You are positive?"

"Quite."

"And this signature on the 'wife' will—you believe this to be a forgery?"

The witness hesitated and then shot out his answer like a retort.

"Yes, sir; I do!"

Barstow greeted the answer with a savage smile.

"Good!" he ejaculated. "You can answer when you want to, I see. Now, tell us how those two signatures differ one from the other."

"I cannot point out any particular difference in the signatures, if that is what you want."

"You mean you have some reasons not supplied by the signatures themselves for believing one forged and the other genuine?"

"Precisely."

Barstow stepped back from the railing and studied the jury as he put the next question.

"Let us see if we cannot unearth some of those reasons, doctor. You receive a legacy of \$10,000 under the will you think genuine, do you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, doctor. I won't trouble you further. Good day."

The courtroom was in a titter as Barstow resumed his seat, but it instantly hushed as the witness leaped from his chair and pointed a shaking finger at the lawyer's face.

"You are a liar and a coward, sir!" he began, but before he could continue the judge's gavel crashed upon the desk.

"Take your seat, Dr. MacLean!" he thundered. "How dare you use such language in my court, sir?"

The witness glanced at the angry magistrate and slowly retreated to his chair, his face fairly distorted with rage.

"Apologize!" whispered Gilbert quickly. "I'll take care of Barstow."

The witness reluctantly turned to the bench.

"I beg the court's pardon," he muttered, his voice still shaking with fury.

The judge glanced sternly at the speaker, started to reply, but paused and turned to the prosecutor.

"Continue your examination, Mr. Gilbert," he commanded. "I will consider your case later, sir," he added, addressing the physician.

Gilbert allowed the witness a moment to recover his self possession, but MacLean's eyes remained loweringly on Barstow's face.

"Dr. MacLean," began the prosecutor at last, "is the estate of Gregory Shaw solvent?"

"It is not, sir. The claims against it are double the assets."

"So that the creditors will get the entire estate?"

"Yes."

"And the legatees nothing?"

"Not a penny."

"Then, doctor, you are not personally interested in declaring the so called 'wife' will a forgery?"

"I am not, and that man knows it."

The speaker pointed his finger menacingly at Barstow.

"That will do, doctor."

Gilbert sat down, but the physician did not move from his seat.

"May I make a statement?" he requested.

"If it touches the case."

"It touches the case at its core."

Gilbert dropped the papers he was examining and stared at the witness, and every one else in the room sat as though turned to stone.

"Proceed sir; we are waiting."

"I was asked," began the witness, his voice shaking with anger—"asked by this person"—his eyes sought Barstow's as he indicated him with a trembling finger—"if I had some reason for thinking one of the wills in this case a forgery. I have not yet given that reason. I was willing not to give it, but my integrity having been questioned, I will withhold nothing. This defendant was in the habit of signing Gregory Shaw's letters, and I could not tell his own signature from hers, she imitated it so perfectly. Mr. Shaw knew she could do this and encouraged her to do it, and I have talked with him about it."

The witness paused, but no one moved or spoke, and all eyes sought the defendant, who was gazing earnestly at Barstow. I could stand the suspense no longer and, rising from my chair, I faced the bench.

"May I ask a question?" I inquired.

The judge frowned and hesitated a moment.

"I think you had better allow counsel to cross examine, sir," he responded coldly.

"I will yield to the gentleman." Barstow glanced over his shoulder and waved his hand toward me as he spoke.

"Very well, sir," snapped the judge.

"Proceed."

"I want to know why the witness has concealed the facts he has just related until the present moment," I responded.

"I object to the word 'concealed,'" interposed Gilbert. "The witness was not questioned concerning the matter, and that is all there is to it."

"I should like the witness' own answer," I retorted.

"Sic 'em! Sic 'em!" whispered an approving voice behind me.

"I did not think it my duty to volunteer testimony," responded the witness lamely.

"And yet you knew it went to the core of the case," I persisted.

"Now, that will do," interposed his honor. "Do you wish to cross examine, Mr. Barstow?"

"Did you ever?" I began.

"That will do, sir!" thundered Judge Dudley. "Didn't you hear me, sir? That will do!"

"Did you ever see Miss Emory actually sign?"

"Mr. Lambert, if you speak another word I'll hold you in contempt of court!"

The judge leaned threateningly over his desk and menaced me with his finger as he spoke, and at the same moment some one gently patted me on the back.

"Did you ever see Miss Emory actually sign Mr. Shaw's name?" demanded Barstow, taking up my question.

"No, sir."

"Then all this you have told us is mere hearsay, is it?"

"I heard it from Mr. Shaw."

"Who is dead and can't be cross examined! Your honor, I move to strike every word of this testimony from the record."

Barstow pointed to the stenographer's open notebook as he spoke.

"Motion granted. Strike it out."

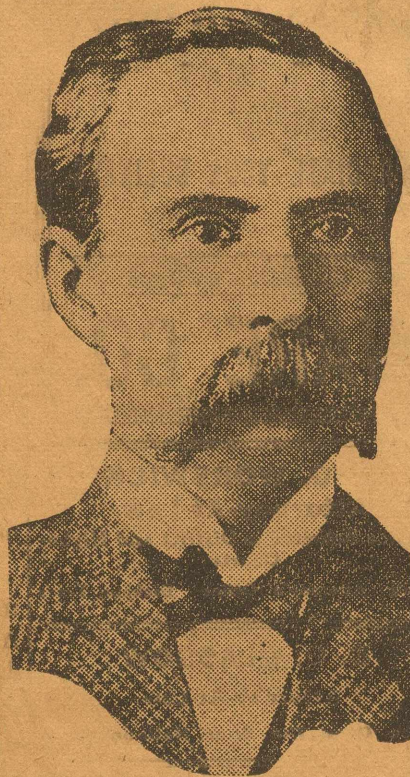
Bayne patted my knee as Judge Dudley gave the order, and, glancing covertly at the faces of my other associates, it dawned upon me that I might yet become the leader of these men, the real foreman of the chain gang, and at the luncheon hour I received a small ovation.

The prosecutor began the afternoon's proceedings by producing an affidavit made by Mr. Shaw in a real estate transaction a few weeks prior to his death, in which he swore that he was an unmarried man, and I immediately saw we were entering upon a new phase of the case.

[To be continued.]

### Government Helps Jobless.

Washington, Feb. 22.—A national employment bureau reaching into every section of the United States has been put in operation by the department of labor, carrying out the suggestion of President Wilson in the Indianapolis speech for "a systematic method of helping the workmen of America." Preliminary work for the bureau was completed by Commissioner Caminetti of the immigration bureau and instructions sent to the thousands of postmasters and rural mail carriers throughout the country and to nearly



Commissioner Caminetti Aiding in Federal Aid to Jobless.

200,000 field agents of the department of agriculture, who are co-operating with the labor department to bring the jobless man and the manless job together.

All agents of the immigration bureau also participate in the huge task, Mr. Caminetti said.

### Wants Us to Remember Birthday.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Because so very many Americans are so careless about remembering their birthdays, their ages or the years of their birth the United States public health service issued a bulletin in which it says:

"Perhaps the easiest way to remember your age is to form some little jingle or rhyme on your birth day. For instance:

In eighteen hundred and ninety-seven Little Johnnie came from heaven.

Or—

In eighteen hundred and eighty-two Baby Susie began to 'boo.'

It is a common occurrence, according to the public health reports, to find children, even of high school age, who cannot tell how old they are. It is pointed out that marriage licenses, inheritances and the right of franchise depend on near accuracy as to age. But on the point of the rime device the public health service also suggests:

"Never mind what the rime is, just so you remember it, and if after reaching the age of forty you want to prove you are only twenty-three, why, simply change the rime, and perhaps the people will believe the rime if they won't believe you."

### Each State Has Star in Canal Flag.

Philadelphia, Feb. 22.—The American flag specially made to be unfurled at the official opening of the Panama canal has been made in the Betsy Ross house in Philadelphia, and each of the stars placed in the flag was supplied by the governor of one of the states of the Union.

### \$20,000,000 to Fight Tuberculosis.

Washington, Feb. 22.—More than \$20,000,000 was spent last year in the campaign against tuberculosis, 66.8 per cent of which was derived from public funds, either federal, state, county or municipal, and the remainder was contributed by private philanthropy. These are some of the figures contained in the annual statistical statement of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Institutional care and treatment of consumptives in hospitals and sanitariums make up the largest share of the total expenditures. More than \$17,300,000 was spent for this purpose, with an additional \$925,000 for special treatment of tuberculous insane and prisoners. These figures include not only the cost of maintenance, but in some instances the cost of construction of institutions. Anti-tuberculosis associations spent the next largest sum, amounting to a little over \$900,000. Care of patients in dispensaries and by visiting nurses cost almost as much, approximately \$860,000. The growth of the open air school movement is shown in the fact that last year more than \$30,000 was spent for this purpose, as against \$10,000 expended five years ago. State and city

boards of health spent \$200,000 directly on tuberculosis work.

In the last five years the percentage of money spent from public funds has steadily increased from 53 per cent in 1909 to 69.3 per cent in 1913 and 66.8 per cent last year. The National association considers this increase significant, since it indicates a shifting of the burden of institutional care of the consumptive from the private purse to the general public purse, where it rightly belongs.

### Stay on the Farm Spirit Gains.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Summarizing the results of its inquiry to determine what has been done in rural public schools toward infusing in parents and pupils the "stay on the farm" spirit, the federal bureau of education announces that the inquiry reveals improvement everywhere in the schools for country children. Data for the investigation were furnished by 3,500 superintendents throughout the country, who supervise rural schools.

"There is a feeling," says the bureau, "that the country child will be best educated for whatever life he may lead, whether in the city or country, if taught in terms of country life. The movement toward this is nation wide."

### Animals Will Talk to Us Some Day.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 22.—"Some day a man will talk to his dog and his dog will talk to him. So will the man talk to birds of the air. It will be then that all animal and bird life will become nearer to us, and a widening of our cosmic horizon now undreamed of will result." This was the statement of R. L. Garner, noted philologist and tutor of Maeterlinck, who has spent twenty-five years in the wilds of the Congo studying the chimpanzee and the gorilla. From these two animals Garner believes will be strung the first twin cables from which scientists will hang a bridge on which man and his lesser brothers of the world will meet in oracular converse.

"A dream, you say?" he continued.

"Cannot the bee teach us a higher communism, the quick, effective elimination of the unfit and shirker? Cannot the birds tell us their secret of flying? Would we not like to know why the oriole, the overbird and castle building ant are so much better engineers than we are? I believe the day will come when they will be able to tell us. In many respects the gorilla or chimpanzee is far more civilized than man. You never did or never will hear of either abandoning his wives."

### King Honors French General.

Paris, Feb. 21.—When King George visited the front he gave the same order to General Foch (the grand cross of the Bath) as to the commander in chief of the allies, General Joffre. This is the highest distinction the king of England can confer on a general for purely military services.

Owing to the completeness of the French censorship, which prevents any general from being singled out for publicity and the small attention paid to the work of the French generals in the English press, people were mystified in England when General Foch, a person unknown to them, was singled out for this compliment by their king.

But the fact is that General Foch was the hero of the battles of the Marne and Yser and is likely to go down in history as the greatest figure of the war on the French side, next to General Joffre. Joffre plans, Foch ex-



General Foch, the French Commander Honored by King George.

ecutes; Joffre is the headpiece, Foch the right hand of the French army. Each likes and respects the other.

Early in October Foch succeeded to the command of the three armies of the north. He is now Joffre's right hand man and is looked upon as the "vice generalissimo" of the French army.



## Items Over Dickens County

BY CORRESPONDENTS

### SOLDIER MOUND.

Soldier Mound has had enough rain.

Lolita Wyatt was on the sick list last week.

Miss Eula Bowman spent Saturday night with Miss Ethel Fite.

Boyd Bolden has accepted a position on Dad Childress' hog ranch.

Miss Gussie McFall spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Loraine Boswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gipson spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kimble.

Walter Craig and wife, of near Peacock, visited F. O. McFall the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Hulstedler, of the Dry Lake community, visited Mrs. F. O. McFall Monday.

We are pleased to say that Dell Fulfer is shaking hands with friends and relatives after a trip to the Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowman returned from Hill county Saturday where they spent two weeks visiting relatives and friends.

F. O. McFall has a fine well of water on his place in this community, and we are pleased to say that he doesn't wear the "dry grin" he has worn for six years.

Mr. Collins and family have moved on Mr. Bowman's place. We are pleased to have new neighbors.—Honey Bunch.

### AFTON.

Jack Hale and Abbott Stuart are at Roswell, New Mexico.

Jacob Scott has decided that farming is unprofitable and is now buying cattle.

Frank Burgess and Bill Martin were transacting business in Roaring Springs Monday.

C. O. Ussery, who came from Robertson county, will crop with M. M. Morris another year.

It is reported that Albert Powers has fever but we hope no serious results will follow.

Chas. Cannon, Chas. McKnight and another gentleman, we failed to learn his name, have been marketing cotton seed in Roaring Springs.

J. H. Dodson has sold two yearling mules. At the present price of cotton, raise calves and mule colts and feed them and place them on the market, and the farmer will prosper.

B. F. Yeates, an old timer and one of Afton's best citizens, is transacting business with F. F. Henry.—Oat Meal.

### GILPIN.

Rev. W. B. Bennett is on the sick list.

Cecil Bennett was shopping in Girard Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wilson have moved to Gilpin.

Rev. W. B. Bennett and P. E. Hagins made a trip to Spur Wednesday.

Willie Hagins and sisters, Misses Lilly and Mattie, spent Sunday in Girard.

L. W. Bilberry made a business trip to the Midway settlement Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Marshall and children, of near Jayton, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sampson, the first of the week.

The worst hail storm that Gilpin has seen for years fell here the 28th of February, and it is a fine thing for us that the cotton was all gathered before it came.

Top Hawkins, who is attending school at Hamlin, visited his father and mother Saturday and Sunday. He says he is getting along nicely and will attend the summer term also.

Everybody seems to be well pleased with our school which is progressing under the management of Prof. Cherry and Miss Olive Adams.—A School Girl.

J. O. Yopp returned last week from Fort Worth where he secured a boy from the Texas Childrens Aid Society of that place. The boy, Clyde Whitmore, is five or six years of age and will be adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Yopp. Mrs. I. Z. T. Morris is superintendent of the Childrens Aid Society, and since the death of her husband, who was founder of the institution, has been doing a great work for orphaned and helpless children. Mr. Yopp returned with his adopted son on the anniversary birth date of his only son who died in infancy.

We are requested to announce that there will be Sunday School and preaching at the Baptist tabernacle Sunday at the usual hours.

Dead Shot To Blue Bugs—We have a preparation guaranteed to kill blue bugs. For sale by J. B. Roberts, Spur, Texas. 18 4tp

# A Special Gingham Sale!

**THE LOVE DRY GOODS CO.** This week places on sale the Greatest Values ever shown in Dickens county in any wash fabrics. 100 pieces of New Spring Styles Dress Gingham, not two alike, bought direct from the mills, sold by all dealers at 15c and 12 1-2c. Buying direct from the mills places us in position that we can **UNDERSELL** Competition. A glance at our show window will speak more than is here told. Our Price is 10c per yard. Trade with a cash concern. We don't have to add Profits to Cover Bad Accounts. Your dollars are good dollars. We Guarantee you 100 per cent Value or money back.

**TAKE A LOOK TO-DAY AT OUR SHOWINGS**

**Love Dry Goods Com'ny.**  
SPUR, TEXAS

## THE BEST FRUIT

Apples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and All Kinds of Fruits and Nuts, including the best Pecans, Almonds and Walnuts. Call and see me.

YOUR TRADE APPRECIATED

**E. F. SPRINGER,** SPUR, TEXAS



## RIP VAN WINKLE

Could sleep 20 years now, and awake finding his bed soft and springy, without a hump, lump or a bump. This is the positive guarantee of the factory, and ourselves, for 20 years of service of the

## SEALY TUFTLESS MATTRESS

This wonderful mattress is made in Sugar Land, Texas, the heart of the finest cotton land in the world. The long, white, springy cotton, the choicest of the Brazos Valley, is blown into the mattress by a pneumatic process, where the long cotton fibres interlace and intertwine, forming one huge batt, which is just sufficiently resilient to conform to every curve of the body. You owe it to yourself to provide the most comfortable place to sleep. The Sealy will last twice the time and give twice the comfort of any other mattress. It gives universal satisfaction, yet costs no more than any other pure, cotton mattress.

**CAMPBELL & CAMPBELL**

## Murray Brothers...

YOU WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE US DO That Work

Why Not Now?

## AN ORDINANCE AFFECTING THE PUBLIC HEALTH

Be it ordained by the Commissioners of the City of Spur, Texas, that from and after April 30th, 1915, all closets located on the alleys dividing Blocks No's. 5, 6, 11, 12, 21, 22, 27, 28, 37 and 38, in the City of Spur, Texas, shall be connected with the sewers of said City in the manner provided by the City Commissioners, regulating sewerage connection, or permanently removed from said alleys.

And be it further ordained, that any person, firm or corporation refusing to make such connection or removing such closet, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and fined in any sum not less than One Dollar nor more than Ten Dollars, and each day such removal or connection is not made, shall constitute a separate offense.

Passed at an adjourned session of the Commissioners of the City of Spur on the 3rd day of February, 1915. Present and voting for the ordinance E. C. Edmonds and Clifford B. Jones. Voting against the ordinance none.

Approved this 3rd day of February 1915.  
Geo. S. Link, Mayor  
Oscar Jackson, City Secy.

Among those of Spur who attended the funeral of Mrs. Jno. A. Green Sunday at Dickens were: W. R. Stafford and Miss Gladys Stafford, Mrs. R. L. Collier, Miss Ethel Fite, E. C. Edmonds and family, Mrs. Frank Goff, N. A. Baker, Mrs. C. H. Senning, Mrs. Oran McClure, G. E. Nicholson, Mr. Dortch.

Wood Williams recently moved his family to Spur, and hereafter, we are glad to note, they will be permanent resident citizens of the city.

C. D. Pullin and family moved this week from the Cat Fish country to the Lee County settlement on the Plains where he will make a crop this year on "The Texas Spur Farm Home." C. D. Pullin is a scientific farmer and has agreed to furnish readers of the Texas Spur with a detailed report of results, successes and failures obtained by efforts and methods of making two stalks grow where none grew before.

Mrs. W. H. Duke, of Dallas, is in the city this week visiting her husband, W. H. Duke, our popular photographer.

W. L. Grubbs, a prominent citizen of the Red Mud country, called in at the Texas Spur office last week and handed us another dollar to extend his subscription to the paper another year and for which he has our thanks.

We note from the Hamlin Herald that Miss Crat Neely, formerly of Spur but now of Hamlin, was recently awarded a trip to the Panama Exposition in California by securing the greatest number of votes in a contest at that place.

Dr. Standifer was called to Peacock Thursday to treat a case in that country.



*A Spring Tonic will help you you need it.*

Have you clogged up your system during the Winter? Have you lost your energy? Nearly every body needs medicines in the Spring to cleanse and tone up the system and put it into working order. Our fresh Spring medicines will brace you up. After you see the doctor; see us.

**Red Front Drug Store**  
We give you what you ASK for.



# SPECIAL TO THE FARMERS!!

## Plant Less Cotton, But Plant Better Cotton

**M**EBANE TRIUMPH STORM PROOF COTTON is the Best all round cotton there is for this country. It fruits well, stays in the boll good and matures early. The lint turn-out is much better than common cotton. 1200 to 1300 pounds of seed cotton will make a 500 pound bale. It takes 1500 to 1700 pounds of common cotton to make a bale. The man who plants Mebane Cotton will make 25 per cent more than his neighbor who plants common cotton. It pays to plant genuine Mebane seed. I have arranged for a quantity of genuine Mebane Seed grown at Lockhart, Texas. Come see me at once and let me know how many you can use.

Dry Goods  
Groceries..

*Sol Davis*  
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

Spur,  
Texas

**BILL SHOULD PASS.**

The State Legislature is now considering a bill providing that corporations may contribute to educational, eleemosynary and charitable institutions, to boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other commercial organizations in existence more than one year, where there is absolutely no purpose to aid any political party, political candidate or to serve any other than the commercial and civic advance of a community. As it now stands, corporations violate the letter if not the spirit of the law by contributing to such organizations in promoting the commercial, agricultural and public community interests and advancement. In justice to legitimate corporations in promoting development progress such a bill should be passed by the Legislature. Corporations, on occasions, may deserve legislative restraint, but in this instance they should be unrestricted and encouraged by legislative enactment.

A number of farmers in Dickens county picked a bale of cotton and more on an average per acre from their crops this fall. This is as good farming country as was ever developed in America.

The proposition to divide Texas into two states may have been a joke, but it served as an eye-opener to the fact that Western Texas is entitled to and must be given proper and deserved consideration. We are growing in the eyes of the world as well as in material progress. Come to West Texas and grow with us.

If you want a home where bumper crops are grown, come to Dickens county. Here the untilled lands are rich in soil and inviting in price.

A bill has just been passed by the State Senate requiring all legal notices to be published in newspapers, thus discarding the practice of posting such notices in court houses, on fence posts and in other public places. This is a progressive move. The people of today no longer depend upon the posting practice but rather expect enlightenment on all matters through the newspapers over the country.

While Europe is warring and destroying, we are building and producing. Come to America and Western Texas.

Dickens county and Western Texas has a sure enough bottom season—and yet it continues to rain.

**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

### Interested in Your Welfare

EVERY effort is made at The City National Bank to render service of the greatest practical value to customers. It makes no difference if you are acquainted with banking methods. Do not hesitate to consult our officers, who will be glad to explain personally the many ways in which this bank is able to serve you as a depositor. We wish to assure every depositor no matter how small or how large his account, that the officers of this bank are interested in his welfare and ready to co-operate with him in any legitimate way to promote his interests.

#### THE CITY NAT'L 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.

### SPUR BAND WILL PLAY ON STREETS SATURDAY

The Spur Band will give a public musical performance Saturday afternoon at four o'clock on the streets of Spur. Every visitor to Spur on that day is invited to remain in the city and enjoy this musical concert.

The Spur Band under the leadership of R. G. Rogers has made rapid progress and can now make as good music as the general run of bands over the country. A band is one of the greatest advertisers and should be given the hearty encouragement and support of the home town.

In making a new bond in the sum of five hundred dollars to fill the office of Constable of Precinct 3, J. O. Yopp presented a bond with the following signatures: J. O. Yopp, Perry Fite, N. A. Baker, Geo. S. Link, E. C. Edmonds, Cephus Hogan, M. E. Manning, N. Q. Brannen, Oscar Jackson, J. E. Morris.

Lost—Somewhere on the streets of Spur a gold brooch, star pointed, each point set with five pearls, and large emerald set in center. Reward to finder by returning to Mrs. McClure.

**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 24 pastures.—Mrs. Boley Brown & Sons. By Bert N. Brown, manager. 1-26t

For Sale—Well located Main Street lot in Spur, \$200.—C. H. McDonald, Wirt, Okla. 15 5tp

### The War in Europe is Making the Prices High on Necessaries of Life

MY PRICES ARE ABOUT THE SAME AS BEFORE THE WAR

I Sell as Cheap, and Many Things Cheaper Than You can Buy Elsewhere.

**CHAS. JAYE, DICKENS, TEX.**

### At The Lyric Theatre

**FRIDAY NIGHT**—The First Episode of "Zudora", the greatest Thanouser Serial. This show is absolutely FREE to everybody. Also Mutual Girl.

**SATURDAY NIGHT**—Mutual Weekly No. 93, Billy's Rival—American. The One Who Cared—Princess.



# 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.

Copyright, 1905, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard.

## 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 a Miss Carstairs. The passenger list reveals the names of the pursued as Mr. Andrew Jennison and daughter. Brill found himself without money and negotiates with a dark individual named Benedict for the sale of the bracelet, receiving \$500 for it, with which he secures a de luxe cabin. At dinner the conversation turns to the weather, and a Professor Pennythorpe's storm prediction is placed before Captain Humphries for judgment. Brill makes the acquaintance of Mr. Jennison, and the two proceed to the captain's cabin to inspect a phenomenal, wonderfully trained canary. At luncheon a jovial person, Christopher C. Marsh, introduces himself to Brill. Starting from a sound sleep, Brill hears through his window Benedict, the professor and Jennison discussing the large shipment of gold aboard. Soon after this he is rewarded by a smile from Marion Jennison for a small courtesy. Marsh is informed that he has been selected to take charge of the Christmas concert, and he chooses Brill, Dorothy Jennison, the professor and Mrs. Blucher-Ward as his aids. Brill, known as Mr. Overton, and Miss Jennison, have a pleasant chat together. Icebergs and fog are reported. A child dies in the steerage, and Miss Jennison asks Brill to seek the captain's consent to hold the funeral in the first cabin. He finds the chief officer in company with Benedict and wonders. He gets the permit, but the purser officiates at the services.

## Something Was in the Air.

At the door that gave upon the deck Overton met her and saw that she was alone.

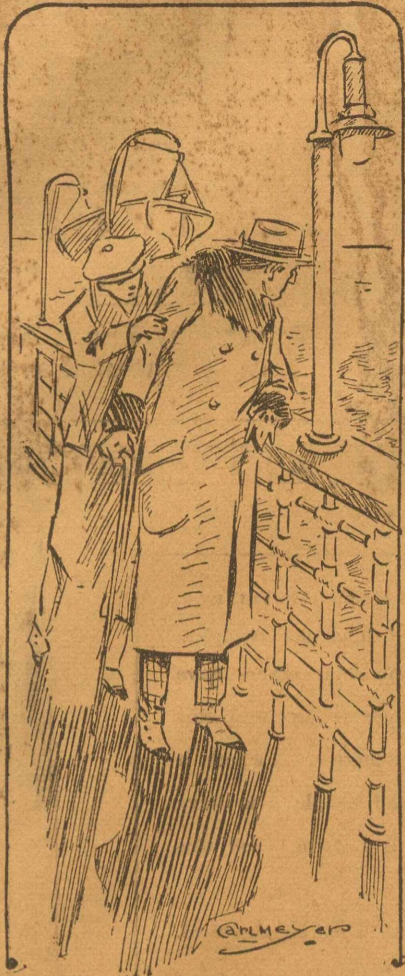
"Isn't your father coming, Miss Jennison?" he asked in as matter of fact a tone as he could command.

The girl's face grew sad all at once. "No," she replied in a low voice; "he does not feel equal to seeing the burial. This death on board has affected him strangely. He sees in it some omen of evil. I would not add to his depression for the world."

Brill saw that this anxiety was deep and well founded. He realized more than ever that the matter of the gold shipment was a terrible strain upon Andrew Jennison, and he roundly cursed the stuff that had brought the shadow of sorrow upon a beautiful face.

As they came upon deck they saw that the ship had run out of the fog bank that now loomed dark and threatening in the west. The sun was radiant in a sapphire sky, and the feathery tufts of the whitecaps all about them were like bits of snow on the deep of the sea. The sting of winter in the air was as a draft of some marvelous stimulant, and the wind was thrice blessed in that it disarranged Marion Jennison's wraps and gave Mr. Overton Brill the delight of folding them more closely about her and breathing the scent of her breeze blown hair as he did so.

The little group of mourners had gathered near the saloon gangway, and the purser stood ready, with his book in his hand, one finger at the burial service of the church of England. Soon there came from the doorway opposite them two stewards bearing a small black box, the forward end heavily weighted with lead. After them walked with uncertain step the



poor young mother, leaning heavily on her husband's arm, a pitiful bit of crape entwined in her bonnet.

"I must go to her—I must help her if I can," whispered Marion as she left Brill's side to meet the mourning mother. The young man could see that she spoke a word or two to the Englishwoman, for the pale face lighted with a sad little smile as the pair stopped before the long line of seamen and stewards drawn up solemnly behind the purser.

Now the tiny coffin was placed on the deck, and over it the purser read the impressive words with which the church of his country commits humanity to the eternal goodness. As he finished and the two stewards took the black box and poised it over the open port a signal man, who stood beside them, waved a flag to somebody on the bridge, and instantly the great propellers ceased to revolve and a strange quiet settled over the monster steamship as she glided on under her own momentum.

With a sudden movement the men pushed the coffin overboard. It went down straight as a die. The splash its impact made was mingled with a moan of anguish from the woman in crape, who bowed her head upon Marion Jennison's shoulder and wept her heart out. At that moment Brill felt more touched than he had ever been. He grasped the hand of the father, wrung it with intense strength of sympathy and led the man to his wife. Together they walked unsteadily to the corridor and were lost to sight.

The gangway was closed quickly, the ponderous engines began their throbbing pulse beats once more, the seamen marched away, the passengers scattered to their quarters and the incident was over.

Yet not quite over, for Brill, noting that Benedict was not present and glad, though wondering, assumed the role of Marion's cavalier and escorted her back to her father, who was still reclining in his big chair.

In the corridor near his stateroom he found Marsh pacing up and down like a fat and jolly sentinel and invited him into his cabin.

"Say, Overton, may I leave the door open?" asked the visitor, meantime planting himself so that he faced it.

"Of course. By the way, I didn't see you at the burial," said Brill, somewhat curious as to the commercial man's predilection for exercise in a narrow and airless corridor.

"No?" returned the other. "Well, I wasn't. I've been at several burials at sea; they're depressing. Besides, I've been—excuse me a moment."

The stout man jumped to his feet with amazing celerity, ran to the door, almost shut it and peered out through the crack for an instant. Then he returned to his seat.

"Just as I thought," he observed, smiling indulgently at Brill's manifest astonishment. "It was Benedict's man—the wireless operator, I mean—who's been closeted with him."

Brill's animosity toward the Mexican had been tempered greatly by his new feeling of tenderness for Marion Jennison and by his growing conviction that his quest was not without hope. He could tolerate any one under such circumstances.

"Oh, well," he replied carelessly, "he's Benedict's employee before he's the ship's wireless operator, you know."

Marsh flecked a bit of imaginary dust from the tip of one of his well polished shoes. Then he gave Brill a look of keenest scrutiny and nodded his head two or three times.

"That's exactly what I've been thinking," he said.

At the instant of Marsh's rather odd observation there came a knock at the cabin door, a smart little tap that sug-

gested jauntiness in its maker. Brill called to Stebbins, who was in his own room.

"Open the door, will you, Jay?" Aristides hastened out, delighted to do some sort of service. He had felt lately that he was not earning his salary.

"A lady to see you, sir," he said after he had peered into the corridor. Brill saw that Marsh flashed a glance at the youth, and he divined why.

"All right, sir," he replied to his protegee, accenting the last word in such a way that he hoped it would remind Stebbins of the undesirability of reverting to the old custom on shore, yet not excite any suspicion on the part of Marsh. He went to the door and found his caller to be Marion Jennison's maid, a French young person with a pale, piquant face and an air of complete self-satisfaction.

"Mees Jennison's compliments," said the girl, her chin in air, "and would M. Ov-r-ton be so vore kind as to meet Mees Jennison for a moment in ze libraire just before ze luncheon?"

Brill bowed and said something about being delighted; he would surely be there, he assured the maid, but there was more fervor in his heart than in his words.

After Marsh had departed to get "a drink of air," as he expressed it and of which he declared himself very much in need, Brill again enlisted Stebbins' services as a valet, principally because he believed his own judgment might be untrustworthy under the circumstances.

To tell the truth, the condition of his one suit of clothes gave him abnormal concern. He, Mr. Overton Brill, had now worn this especial outfit for four days without change, when one had been an unusual limit in the old life. He ruefully looked at himself in the glass and then ran his hands over his sleeves as if to test their presentability.

"Do you know, Jay," he said anxiously, "I believe this confounded suit is getting threadbare."

"It may be if you say so, sir," replied Aristides, faithful to his patron and to his own convictions at the same time, "but I can't see it. And, anyway, I don't think she'll notice it."

Aristides did his best with the very limited advantages at hand to make Brill satisfied that he was well dressed. He was unusually silent about it, though, so that when he did speak at the close of the sartorial ceremony his observation had the effect of being studied in its air of carelessness.

"Who was the lady?" he asked as he put the final touches of brushing upon the well built form of his master. "Lady?" queried Brill, puzzled for a moment. "Oh, yes. Miss Jennison's maid."

"Oh." Monosyllables were Stebbins' most expressive form of comment, but this was so full of something unusual that Brill laughed inwardly as an absurd idea occurred to him.

But that same idea was responsible for another that sent him impatiently to the library, although luncheon time was by no means near. He fumbled over the books, fidgeted in his chair and was otherwise very discontented until he saw Miss Jennison's tall figure enter one of the doorways. Then he arose with wonderful alacrity and hurried to meet his divinity.

The girl went straight at the matter in hand. "I want to ask a favor, Mr. Overton," she said.

Brill felt that whatever he might say to this would be inexpressive, and he simply bowed.

"My father is not very well," continued the girl. "I'm afraid his nerves are a bit worn. At all events, he is much worried."

Here a few commonplace words were both possible and fitting, and the young man said what he really felt—that he was very sorry to see the evident indisposition of Andrew Jennison.

"It's about the gold, of course," said Marion. "As I come to speak of it, it appears more foolish than when he told of it, but last night he had a disagreeable dream."

"Foolish? Oh, no! Dreams are sometimes"—But this was decidedly on the wrong tack, Brill realized. Why try to add to the girl's solicitude?"

"What was the dream?" he asked.

"He dreamed that burglars were on board the ship and had drilled their way into the specie room and were removing the bars of gold and bags of specie."

Miss Jennison laughed at the fastasy, and Brill laughed in sympathy. Any emotion shared with her was a marvelous privilege.

"Of course it's absurd," the girl went on. "Even father says it is, but it troubles him just the same. That's why I have come to you."

He wondered whether his task was to be to stand guard over the gold in the specie room or to hunt for possible burglars through the ship, but he said nothing, as Miss Jennison was yet talking.

"Father doesn't feel well enough to go down where the room is, and, besides, he doesn't want to have it generally known that he is interested."

Then why did he confide in Benedict, Brill wondered.

"So I told him I'd go down and inspect it," she said and paused for a

moment. Afterward he cursed himself for an obtuse ass as he realized that the girl had been waiting for his offer as escort.

"I—I'd like to see the ship," she continued a bit diffidently. "You see, I've never been on one before."

Still silence.

"So I—I thought you—you might arrange it for me—get permission from the captain—you know him, you see."

Comprehension burst in on the young man's mind and sent him heavenward. He insisted on being her guide in the whole matter and left her with the assurance that he would secure the required permission, or, as he told himself, be put in irons for his persistency. In reality he found the task very easy. He met Marsh in the office, told him what he wished to do and asked the whereabouts of the captain.

"Don't bother finding him," said the commercial man. "The purser's in his den. Just saw him. He'll fix you."

And so, in fact, he did, with the utmost courtesy and willingness. That arranged, Brill dragged Marsh impetuously along with him toward the library. On their way they ran into Professor Pennythorpe with his sextant, and the man of science button-holed Marsh at once.

"It's just as positive as that the sun shines, Mr. Marsh," he thundered. "This ship's course for the past two days if continued would bring us to the coast of Portugal instead of England."

Then he trotted off in a state of great agitation to impart his news to the next victim.

"What on earth's the matter with the old donkey?" asked Brill, more amused than interested.

Marsh explained.

"He says his observation proves we are many miles south of our course and below the forty-first degree of latitude."

"Why doesn't he ask the other officers? Do their observations?"

"That's the funny part of it. There have been no observations for two days except Pennythorpe's."

"Isn't it usual to take them?"

"Yes, at least on this ship; but it's not obligatory. The position of a ship can be told well enough by the speed and course."

Brill yawned. "Well, I guess the officers know how to run the ship better than Pennythorpe," he observed.

After luncheon he found his pretty charge at the appointed rendezvous, but there was a small fly in his honey pot in the shape of Marie, the maid, who thought, explained Miss Jennison, she would like to see the ship too. There was nothing for it but to make the best of the circumstance, gathering whatever comfort there was in the thought that the maid's attendance lent propriety to the tour.

The journey of inspection led the trio by easy stages to the specie room. On the way they saw the elaborate kitchen, where Marion went into womanly raptures over its shining cleanliness; the great cold storage plants, with adornments of sides of beef and quarters of mutton; the trip hammer inferno of the engine room, where the girl clung closely to the arm of the enchanted Brill as they crossed dizzy iron bridges and descended terrifying skeleton stairs. All these submarine wonders and more they gazed at until at last a gray steel door and a man with a rifle sitting in front of it told them they had reached the specie room.

Marion stood for a moment staring at the massive steel work as if she might by some magic vision behold the masses of yellow bars inside and the bags plethora with golden coin. How much crime and dishonor and wretchedness the millions behind that door could call forth, she thought, and yet how much of blessing and happiness and the beauty of life they could bestow! Brill saw her bosom rise in a long sigh, but he could scarcely know the cause.

"Well," he said at last, half quizzically, "are you satisfied that the stuff is intact, Miss Jennison, or, rather, are you satisfied that your father will be satisfied?"

"Oh, I was not thinking of that!" she replied, with a faint smile. "I suppose all is as secure as can be, isn't it?"

"Rather. If you don't believe it ask this gentleman here."

"Yes, miss," spoke up the man with the rifle, who had been watching Brill with the eye of a hawk. "You see, there are two doors with two combination locks. The captain has one set of keys and the first officer another. One can't open the door without the other. It simply ain't possible for anybody to do anything queer, mum."

The little party moved off in due order, Marie bringing up the rear at a very considerable distance. Then Marion remembered that her father had wanted some information about the pig lead in the forward hold. Brill judged from that request the state of his mind, for a few inquiries, with tip accompaniment, made it perfectly evident that either they nor any one else could get within forty feet of the metal, which the young man remembered, was g l in disguise. In that fact was another guaranty of safety, and Marion was taken back to her quarters joyful in knowledge that

might improve her father's condition.

"Wonder why she didn't ask Benedict to be her guide?" mused Brill on the way to his stateroom as his mental trail at last led him inevitably to that swarthy individual. Then came a thought like a great flash of lightning. He turned to Stebbins and fairly shouted:

"I asked you the other day if you thought I was a fool. There's no longer any doubt of it, I am."

Brill was glad when Marsh knocked at his cabin door that afternoon. Until the assembling of the Christmas concert committee next morning there was little likelihood of any meeting with Miss Jennison. Next to such happy event came the company of this keen traveling man whom he had come to place in his list of friends despite his occasional lapses into atrocious levity. He shook hands with his visitor as cordially as if he had not seen him for years.

"Well," announced Marsh cheerfully, "I've just left Pennythorpe."

Brill smiled at this important statement. "I thought you looked particularly happy," he said.

"Is an ass, isn't he? Guess, though, he knows something despite his efforts to conceal it. Perhaps he'll know more when he gets through with Humphries."

"What's he going to do, give the captain instruction in seamanship?"

"He's been about with a paper, petition he calls it, demanding why the ship is out of her course."

"And he's going to present that to Humphries?" asked Brill delightedly.

Marsh nodded, and his host laughed outright as he called to mind the iron severity he had seen under the smiling mask the captain habitually presented to his passengers. But Marsh did not respond in kind. He was more serious than Brill had ever seen him.

"I don't know whether it's a laughing matter after all, Overton," said he, twirling his heavy watch chain between his fingers.

"What do you mean?" asked Brill curiously.

"I guess Pennythorpe's right," said the other, lowering his voice.

"About the ship's being off her course?"

"Yes. Although the Olympiad's a new ship to me, I've made friends with some of her officers on other ships."

"You don't mean that they?"

"Of course not," was the quick reply.

"Have to use thumbscrews to get anything out of a junior officer. But a man can talk without saying anything. I'm pretty certain Pennythorpe's not as big a fool as he looks, though that wouldn't be possible, would it?"

"Then you think"—began Brill nervously.

"Nothing, except that the Olympiad is hundreds of miles out of her course."

"Can't there be some mistake?"

"In navigation? Likely, isn't it in the weather we've had? I've only one theory. There may be a war."

Brill remembered that Stebbins had told him that the steamers of the line were designed to be used as armed cruisers in case of need, but the Olympiad was only a passenger steamer now. How could she possibly be affected? He said as much to Marsh.

"That's right," admitted his rotund companion. "But what can it be, then?"

At the gathering of the clans for dinner they met Pennythorpe, his face wearing an unusually pompous and self-satisfied air. Like another ancient mariner, he fixed the two with his eye, and Marsh he seized by the coat lapel. "I was right," he began in his profound tones. "We are heading toward Portugal. The captain admits it."

"In the name of Neptune, what for?" cried Marsh.

Pennythorpe loved oratorical circumlocution, and with all due solemnity and proper emphasis, he rolled out the story of his visit to Captain Humphries, the impression it appeared to make on the sailor and the effective presentation of the passengers' petition. Finally he arrived at the only point of importance.

"Captain Humphries explains," he said, "that he has taken an extreme southern course to avoid the floating ice and bergs, with attendant area of fog, of which warnings have been given over the wireless."

"Mighty careful all of a sudden," growled Marsh.

"He has had special instructions from the management to proceed thus," continued the professor, sublimely heedless of interruption, "but the course will be changed at once to the direct route to Southampton."

Saying which he bustled away, and Brill could hear the booming of his voice above the shriller staccato of general meal talk.

"Queer," had been Marsh's only comment on the statement. Thereupon he lapsed into what was for him an almost uncanny silence, breaking it only between two spoonfuls of pistachio cream, to observe oracularly:

"I see the captain isn't at his table. Hasn't been since Friday."

That was absolutely of no consequence to Brill. He was not his captain's keeper. The only absence that interested him in the least was that of the Jennisons. One of the vacant chairs could be filled by no one else in all the world but its rightful occupant.

[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

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ORAN McCLURE, Editor & Prop.

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

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

#### COUNTY TREASURER VISITING

Jesse Yantis, County Treasurer of Dickens County, left Spur Saturday afternoon for Marlin where he will spend about three weeks taking baths and recuperating at the wells of that place. He will also visit his boyhood home in the vicinity of Athens, and a brother, Col. R. E. Yantis, publisher of the Athens Review.

#### SUBSTANTIAL CITIZEN

Ed Jackson, a leading citizen, farmer and ranchman of the Croton country, was a very pleasant caller at The Texas Spur office Saturday and left a big silver dollar with us for another year's subscription to the paper. Mr. Jackson is one of the most substantial citizens of the whole country and we are glad to number him among the readers and friends of The Texas Spur.

N. A. Baker has been spending several days in Roaring Springs this week assisting in invoicing the stocks of hardware of the Satterwhite and Chalk companies. We are informed that the Chalk Hardware Company has sold out to the Satterwhite Hardware Company.

### RESOLUTIONS OF DICKENS COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

Spur, Texas, Feb. 22, 1915.  
Be It Remembered, that on the above date, a meeting of the Dickens County Bar Association was held, there being present B. D. Glasgow, B. G. Worswick, R. S. Holman and W. D. Wilson, and inasmuch as R. S. Holman is about to remove from Dickens County and from the State to locate at Roswell, New Mexico; and,

Whereas, R. S. Holman is personally known to the members of the bar and the citizenship of this county for a period of about fifteen years; and,

Whereas, he has always had the well wishes and good will of our profession while living among us, and will take with him our good wishes and good will wherever he may go; and believing that the practice of handing flowers to the living is better than placing them upon the graves of the dead,

Therefore, we, the members of the bar of Dickens County, wish to say to those with whom he shall cast his lot that R. S. Holman is a tireless worker for his clients, that he will and does put his whole heart into his work as an attorney, and that his experience as an attorney is peculiarly such as will enable him to give the best of service to those who may avail themselves of his services as a lawyer; and,

Resolved further, that we commend him to the people among whom he may locate as a lawyer and citizen worthy in every way to receive the same measure of esteem and confi-

dence among his new friends that he enjoys among the citizenship of Dickens County where he has lived for the past fifteen years.

B. D. Glasgow,  
B. G. Worswick,  
W. D. Wilson.

Jim Ballew was brought in this week from his home on the Alamo Stock Farm west of Spur and underwent an operation at the Standifer Hospital. We are glad to note the operation was successful in every respect and Mr. Ballew is now reported recovering rapidly.

J. E. Wright and son, Earl, of the Draper country, were in Spur this week and while here were very pleasant callers at the Texas Spur office, leaving with us a dollar and seventy five cents for the Texas Spur and Dallas News another year.

Geo. S. Link returned the latter part of last week from the Eastern markets where he spent two weeks purchasing goods for the Bryant-Link Company stores in Spur, Stamford, Aspermont, Rochester and Jayton.

Mr. Allen, a prominent citizen and prosperous farmer of the Lee County settlement on the Plains, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Saturday.

W. T. Lovell, a prominent citizen of the Draper country, was in Spur this week. He reports that four of his children have been quite sick of pneumonia the past week.

C. L. Love left this week for Dallas and St. Louis where he will spend ten days or two weeks buying spring goods for the Love Dry Goods Company.

### LUBBOCK COUNTY HAS SUED HALE COUNTY

Lubbock county has sued Hale county in the district court at Gail, Borden county, for a strip of land a mile wide across the southern border of the county, the same being about thirty miles of territory, and including the town of Abernathy. Taxes collected by Hale county for twenty years is also included in the suit. Lubbock county contends that the boundary line should be about one mile north of where it was established twenty or more years ago, and recently had a surveying party to run the line.

The case will be called in Gail, March 1, and Judge Lewis has called a special meeting of the commissioners to be held next Monday to employ counsel to represent this county in the case.—News.

Lost—Somewhere on the streets of Spur a gold brooch, star pointed, each point set with five pearls, and large emerald set in center. Reward to finder by returning to Mrs. McClure.

J. C. Allbritton, representing the Moody Cotton Commission concern of Galveston, was in Spur this week in the interest of that business.

H. P. Cole came in Monday from his ranch home near Dickens and spent some time here on business and greeting his friends.

Prof. Hale, superintendent of the Dickens School, was a recent business visitor to Spur, spending some time here greeting friends.

### HOW ABOUT THIS?

Did it ever occur to you that a man's life is full of cussedness? He comes into the world without his consent, and goes out against his will, and the trip between is exceedingly rocky.

When he is little, the big girls kiss him; when he is big the little girls kiss him. If he is poor, he is a bad manager; if he is rich, he is a crook. If he is prosperous, everybody wants to do him a favor; if he needs credit they hand him a lemon.

If he is in politics, it is for graft; if out of politics, he is no good to his country. If he does not give to charity, he is a tightwad; if he does, it's for show. If he is actively religious, he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion, he is a heathen.

If he is affectionate, he is a soft mark; if he cares for no one, he is cold-blooded. If he dies young, there was a great future for him; if he lives to an old age, he missed his calling.

If you don't fight, you're yellow; if you do, you're a brute.

If you save your money, you are a grouch; if you spend it, you're a loafer. If you get it, you're a grafter; and if you don't get it, you're a bum.

So what the h—l's the use?—P. D. Q.

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. 11-1f

Mr. Dortch returned Sunday from Dallas and other markets where he had been buying goods for the Sol Davis establishment.

For Sale—Well located Main Street lot in Spur, \$200.—C. H. McDonald, Wirt, Okla. 15 5tp



# Frills and Fancies In Woman's Sphere

## Milady's Lamp Carried Out In Classic Design



Pictured here is a charming lamp for the drawing room or boudoir. The very graceful Greek lamp and classic figure that form the base are of alabaster mounted on ebony. The pink silk shade is of plaited silk combined with coarse lace, fancy braid and silk fringe.

### SMART SPRING SHOES.

High Topped-Ones Required by the Cut of the Modish Skirt.

Extra high boots are worn with the shorter skirts. The high boot is needed, as an ugly effect is obtained by a glimpse of the edge of a boot top beneath the gown. Instead of cloth tops and kid vamps one of the very newest shoes is reversed, and we find a black cloth vamp with brown suede uppers. The brown suede forms the back of the lower part of the shoe and also runs into the heel.

The black cloth used for the vamp has a self color stripe in the weave, and these stripes are made to radiate from a central seam which runs into the toe. Other uppers are appearing with a pointed edge, a point being over each buttonhole.

The effect is very pretty. Less extreme uppers have a rounded scallop over each buttonhole. On brown suede tops black buttons are appearing. Very few all brown shoes are seen. Slippers with backs and sides of Roman stripe silk are smart.

The fronts of such slippers are in various kinds of kid.

### CHILDREN'S PLAY APRONS.

These Are Usually Decorated With Pictures Which Little Folks Like.

Play garments are important items in the child's wardrobe today. Some of the most interesting examples of such are made of serviceable drill cloth or khaki in tan and in greenish gray tones that are almost soil proof and that can be washed when the need arises without fatally injuring the appearance of the apron.

Some of these aprons are adorned with embroidered or applique figures of gnomes, fairies and other denizens of fairyland that are more or less familiar to the possessor of the modern pinafore. Generally speaking, they are made without sleeves and slip over the neck and are fastened about the waist in a manner suggestive of the aprons worn by the grocer.

For the girl in the kindergarten there are little pockets in the apron to hold the crewels and colored papers with which she does her work, and for the boy these same pockets may be made to hold marbles, tops and other pastime fillers which Young America delights in.

### RIBBON GARNITURES.

Every Prospect That They Will Be Exceedingly Popular.

For dress garniture very wide, plain ribbons are in high esteem, says the Dry Goods Economist. Failles, satins, moires and ottoman effects in the better grade goods are all scheduled for attention. Failles perhaps enjoy the greatest confidence, but this season styles in dresses are sufficiently varied to offer opportunity for all the varieties mentioned. They will be used chiefly in girde form to aid in accentuating the smart high and semi-high waisted lines.

There is a strong feeling that black, white and black and white combinations will be among the best sellers. Among the prominent colors will be old gold, the new grays on the battleship order, the pigeon blood or geranium red, the Belgian or armory blue. The term Belgian or armory is used to designate a series of blues on the very dark Alice order. Lavender, emerald green and sand will also have a place.

### SMART SPRING NECKWEAR.

An Authority Indulges In Predictions Regarding What Will Be Worn.

According to the Dry Goods Economist, there is little doubt that the present strength of closed and semiclosed collars will be continued. These ideas will prevail not only in the severe tailored effects for street wear, but to a lesser degree in the softer, more becoming novelties intended for freshening up the indoor dress.

These styles will appear in a wide variety of materials, foremost among which will be Georgette crape, satin, lace, chiffon and voile.

Buttons will be a smart feature, especially as a decoration for neckwear novelties suggesting the military idea. Jets will be particularly favored, but there will be some use of brass, crochet and various other kinds.

Hand embroidery will again be much in evidence on the tub, as well as on some of the finer, more delicate novelties.

### Household Hints.

An apron made with a bib of table oilcloth is a great saver when washing dishes.

Do not hem a heavy silence cloth, as the hem is apt to make a ridge under the tablecloth. Buttonhole the cut edges with white darning cotton.

A small pinch of carbonate of soda in the water in which cabbages are boiled preserves the color of the vegetable and lessens the unpleasant odor while boiling.

# A MINER'S ROMANCE

By JULIAN A. WHITNEY

"JIM, tell us a story."

Jim was a gold miner on Clear creek, Colorado, a good many years ago. He was one of a party of miners telling yarns.

"I don't mind," said Jim, taking his pipe out of his mouth, "givin' you a story, but I feel kind o' backward about it, seein' I'm the hero of it, and there's a heroine."

After a good deal of coaxing he was persuaded and started in:

"It was when I was prospectin' along the creek, the first off on the gold fever in these parts. Most o' the boys was washin' for gold right here on the creek, but some of us lit out to see what we could git furdur up, where Georgetown is now. I camped one night on the side of the divide and was wakened toward mornin' by shots fired down in the valley below me. I started up and listened. It was just comin' dawn, and everything except an occasional shot was still as the stars fadin' above that no man has ever heard a sound come from.

"Thinks I, reckon I'll just drop down there and see what's goin' on. So I tuk my rifle and meandered down among rocks and trees till I come to the edge of a clearin'. By this time it was gettin' light enough to see, and I seen. There beneath me was a man and a woman tryin' to hold off three men. There was a pile o' dirt beside a hole in the ground, and the man and woman was firin' from behind the pile.

"I tuk in the situation at onct. The man and the woman had been diggin' for gold, and the others was claim jumpers. Like enough the diggers had struck payin' dirt and them as was firin' at 'em had got on to it and was tryin' to drive 'em away. 'Bout that time a gal come out a cabin beside the hole and handed some ammunition to the man and the woman. Then she tuk a place behind the dirt pile and begun to pump lead at the men herself.

"Them was the days when every time a rifle was fired it had to be loaded ag'in. I had no load in mine, but I had some ammunition. Before I could get it into my gun the man below was hit and fell senseless, leavin' the two women to defend themselves as best they could agin three men. The men thinkin' they had an easy job of it started to rush 'em. Just then I got my gun loaded and at the same time seen the gal drop her gun and put her hand to her shoulder. I knowed she was hit, and it made me

mad to see a gal struck like that with lead fired by a man. I let drive, and I dropped the first man that left cover to make the rush.

"That kind o' flustered the jumpers. They didn't realize at first where my shot come from. While they was thinkin' about it I got in a fresh load and dropped another man. This only tuk two o' 'em, but two out left only one. He caught sight of a little smoke driftin' off up where I was, and although it floated quiet, like a bit o' fleece cloud in the sky above, it made him jump. He didn't seem to know what to do. I kep' out o' sight, and he didn't know whether there was one o' me or a dozen. He looked at the two dead men, then lit out.

"I just dropped down among the family to see how bad they was hurt. They was so unsartin about who had helped 'em out and so anxious about each other's wounds that they didn't know whether to take notice o' me or the wounded. I went for the gal and stanchd the blood from her shoulder while the woman was pickin' up the man. There was two wounded and two of us all right. The man was shot through the lungs and was in a purty bad way. I lit out for a doctor and got one there by noon. He said that the man's wound wasn't mortal, but it was a mighty close call.

"The gal's wound was bound up, and she was well on to recovery in ten days, but the man—her father—was nigh on to six weeks before he was out o' the woods. I stayed with 'em and tuk care of 'em, and when they got straightened out I bid 'em goodby and was goin' away. The man stopped me and told me that he'd struck payin' dirt, and since I'd saved him and his wife's and daughter's lives I was welcome to any part o' the mine I wanted. I tole him I wasn't so low down as to take a mine for a little thing like that and was goin' away when the woman offered me a lump o' gold she'd had a long while. I tole her that was too much for two lead bullets, all I'd spent on 'em, and was goin' away ag'in when the gal asked me of there really wasn't somepin they could give me for what I'd done for 'em.

"Well, I said, scratchin' my head, 'ef you insist on makin' a payment I reckon I'll take you."

The speaker stopped, and one of the listeners exclaimed:

"Who says Jim hain't got no romance in him?"

# In and Out of the Children's Playroom

## RING A TING, TING.

Another Good Game to Be Played at a Birthday Party.

A ringin' good game to play at your birthday party is the ring game. After your guests are seated distribute papers and pencils. Then seat yourself in the center of the circle and ask the following questions, stating that each answer ends in a "ringin'":

- The butcher's ring?
- The doctor's ring?
- The lawyer's ring?
- The ring that is often lost in old age?
- The ring that baby should take daily?
- The ring of the traveler?
- What ring pleases the actor?
- The ring of the rude man?
- The marriage ring?
- The ring that pleases the orator?
- The ring found in the sea?
- The cat's ring?
- The mocker's ring?

Answers.—Slaughterin', curing, inquire, hearing, airing, touring, encourin', starin', pairin', cheerin', herring, purrin', jeerin'.

### Eagle Scout Patrol.

The highest distinction in boy scout work, the honor of enrollment in the eagle scout patrol, has been conferred upon seven members and the scout master of the "Bucktail" troop of Bala, Penn. These boys, who will now wear the eagle badge on their coats, are the first to be honored in the United States. They have passed through every grade of scout work from tenderfoot to first class scout, and in addition have won twenty on merit badges by passing examinations on particular subjects of scout activities, including such as "first aid" methods and nature study.

### The Boy Scouts.

The idea underlying the boy scout movement is not military; it is that of character building and to teach boys to do things for themselves. In view of the growth of the movement it is strange that some misconceptions still exist about it. Its purpose is not to train soldiers, but to train citizens.

## FOUR-YEAR-OLD GIRL IS AN EXPERT SWIMMER.

Catherine Brown Is Her Name, and Her Father, Who Is a Champion, Taught Her.

Catherine Brown, daughter of Al Brown, the champion long distance swimmer, whose home is in New York, is now the subject of much interest. Her father is charged by a repre-



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sentative of the Children's society with allowing Catherine, only four years old, to give diving exhibitions in violation of the law concerning performances by children.

The little girl is a marvel in the water at both fancy and long distance swimming and in diving feats.

## MAGIC FOR THE PARLOR.

Amusing the Company With a Simple Trick.

Prepare a large circular cardboard target and to this affix as many dark red or blue bullseyes as there are guests, having back of each bullseye a tiny slip of paper on which is written directions for some stunt, such as whistling a tune, singing a song, standing with the face in the corner or any trick which suggests itself to the hostess as likely to amuse the company. Provide a bow and arrow and ask each guest in turn to shoot at the target until an arrow pierces some one of the bullseyes. The player then takes the slip of paper which his arrow has pierced and stands in readiness to perform the "stunt" written upon it, although he must not tell what it is until his turn comes for amusing the company.

### Dr. Diddy's Donkey.

Seat all the players in a line and ask the leader to state that Dr. Diddy's donkey walks in an awkward way. The next player must form a sentence retaining the words Dr. Diddy's donkey and awkward, although he can have the animal engaged in any way that to him seems best, such as kicking, braying, eating, drinking, dancing, grazing, etc. The players other than the one giving the sentence may laugh as much as they choose, but the one speaking must pay a forfeit if he smiles. The task of framing sentences with the four words goes down the entire line of players.

### The Silkworm's Work.

If every particle of the natural silk in the world, estimated at 110,000,000 pounds, were extended in one thread, such as is turned out by a loom, it would make a line that would traverse the entire earth at the equator 14,000,000 times, or 344 times the distance between the earth and the sun. The speed of light is 186,000 miles per second. But even at this degree of swiftness in traveling a ray of light would take two days to travel a distance equal to the length of this thread.

## A Word In Time



—St. Louis Republic.



### DICKENS MERCHANT RETURNS FROM MARKETS

R. D. Shields, one of Dickens' popular merchants, returned Wednesday from the Dallas markets where he spent several days buying spring and summer goods for his general mercantile establishment.

The merchants who have returned from market this season report that the wholesalers say that in view of the prevailing crop prospects in every section of the country and especially in Western Texas they are making immense sales of goods over the entire territory.

#### WILL REBUILD.

O. O. Love, of Roaring Springs, was in Spur the latter part of last week on business. Mr. Love stated that he would soon rebuild his store building and put in a new stock of dry goods at an early date. Mr. Love lost his business house and stock of dry goods in the recent fire at Roaring Springs, he being the biggest loser of the four concerns which burned.

#### MOVE TO ROSWELL.

R. S. Holman and family left Spur last week for Roswell, New Mexico, where they expect to make their home in the future. Judge Holman and family have been residents of Dickens county during the past fifteen years and have lived in Spur almost since the beginning of the town. Judge Holman is an able lawyer and we wish him unbounded success in his new location.

Wyatt Taylor returned Tuesday from Ranger in Eastland county where he has been several days visiting friends. He will remain in Spur several days visiting his son, Sanders Taylor, before returning to his home on the Plains.

#### SUBSTANTIAL BANKING.

A. G. Rush was in the city Monday from his farm home in the Afton country and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Rush, as a farmer, banks more on mule colts than on cotton—and this of itself is conclusive of his prosperity.

#### CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

Mrs. E. C. Edmonds entertained the members of the Merry Wives Club and their husbands Friday evening at her home in the city. Progressive forty-two was the entertaining program and at the conclusion of the games refreshments were served. Quite a number of guests were present and all report a most delightful occasion.

#### SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT

Mrs. Perry Fite entertained the ladies of the Ladies Aid Societies of Spur and other friends at her home Monday afternoon. Bible readings and music were features of the entertainment and delightful refreshments were served to a large number of guests.

#### A NEGRO MARRIAGE.

Thursday night of last week Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, was called upon at his home to perform a marriage ceremony for two negroes who desired to embark on the sea of matrimony. The negroes names were Frank Body and Mattie Morris, about eighteen and twenty years of age.

Rev. Bennett says that this is the first ceremony he ever performed for negroes, and it is the second negro marriage to occur in the history of Dickens county.

Mrs. T. B. Johnson and daughter, Miss Ione, of Fort Worth, are in the city visiting at the homes of Sol Davis and R. C. Forbis.

### TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. JNO. A. GREEN

In the dispensation of God's Divine providence, and at a time when we least expected it, a place has been made vacant, a home has been made sad, and we felt sorely the loss of our mother, friend, and neighbor, when the sad intelligence was borne to us that Mrs. Sue V. (Jno. A.) Green was no more.

On the 26th day of February, A. D. 1915, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. R. Davis, marks the place of the close of a noble life.

Mrs. Green was born in March 1841, in Culpepper County, Virginia, and her maiden name was Lewis. She was married to Col. Jno. A. Green at the old homestead of her parents on November 14th, 1866, just after the close of the Civil War.

There were born to Col. and Mrs. Green seven children: Thos. Magil Green, Mrs. Mary L. Johnson, wife of T. B. Johnson; John Duff Green; James William Green; Mrs. Fannie Forbis, wife of R. C. Forbis; Nellie Davis, wife of S. R. Davis; and Virginia Davis, wife of L. W. Davis, all of whom are living except James William Green, who died in infancy.

Col. and Mrs. Green were born and reared on adjoining farms in Culpepper County, Virginia, and were sweethearts from childhood, and since the death of her husband, which event took place on the 28th day of December, A. D. 1908, Mrs. Green has always seemed lonely, and this old couple, during their last days, were so endeared to each other, she thinks she was more than willing to cross the Dark River to reunite on the other shore.

The writer has had the good fortune to know Mrs. Green about sixteen years, eight years of which time his meal hours were spent under her roof, and in all our acquaintance with Mrs. Green, she seemed to us more like a mother than a friend, and a true friend she was. She always rejoiced in our good fortunes, and sympathized with us in our misfortunes; we have never known her to murmur or complain at any misfortunes; she was always calm and serene in her demeanor. She loved the true, noble and brave. Her mind and thoughts were always on high and noble things. She was highly educated, and enjoyed reading good and wholesome literature, and during the last years of her stay on earth, she spent a great deal of her time in reading the blessed Book of Books. In all my life I have never seen a more industrious lady; she never tired in her labors to help those around her who needed the help of a true friend.

In December 1870, Mrs. Green with her husband, moved to Texas, and located at Austin; from Austin they removed to Lampasas County; from Lampasas County they removed to Bosque County where they resided until they moved to the West; from Bosque County, they removed to Stonewall County, and from Stonewall to Dickens in the year 1891, where she has continuously resided until the time of her death.

Mrs. Green was devoted to her husband during his life time, was an affectionate mother, a true friend, and was highly respected and loved by children

and friends.

On Sunday afternoon, March 28th, 1915, her remains were borne to her old home in Dickens. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. A. P. Stokes, and was attended by all of her children and grand children with the exception of Mrs. S. R. Davis who was at the time in the Standifer Sanitarium at Spur, and Mrs. L. W. Davis and children who were in Bakersfield, California, and who failed to get the news of her death in time to be at the services, and also a host of mourning friends, and in all the crowd who witnessed the scene, we failed to see a face whose eyes were not moist with tears, which goes to show to the world how much she was loved by those who knew her.

After the services at the home, her remains were laid to rest in the Dickens cemetery, her last resting place being alongside the grave of her husband, Col. Jno. A. Green.

During her last illness Mrs. Green was confined to her bed only a few hours, and although death was due to pneumonia, the end came as peaceable as sleep comes to a child. She died without a murmur, or struggle.

For her lovable disposition, her high ideals of life, and noble character, Mrs. Green deserves to live in the hearts of her friends and neighbors.—C. C. Cobb.

#### MOVE TO SPUR.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazel, of Oklahoma, recently moved to Spur and will make this place their permanent home in the future. Mrs. Hazel is a sister of Mrs. R. G. Rogers of the city. We welcome this estimable family as citizens of Spur.

#### FEMALE MASONRY.

A most laughable performance in which Masonry (?) will be exposed will be given by the ladies of the Order of the Eastern Star (Goats have they and secrets too) at the Lyric Theatre Saturday night, March 6th. Admission 35 and 15 cents.

### ANOTHER PIONEER CITIZEN GONE TO HIS REWARD

Wednesday morning P. L. Berlin died at the home of B. G. Worswick, three miles north of Dickens, and the remains will be interred Thursday in the Dickens Cemetery.

P. L. Berlin was eighty six years of age and was one of the pioneer citizens of Dickens county. He was born in Virginia, came to Texas and settled in Washington county in the early days, later removing to Stonewall county and then to this section before Dickens county was organized. He assisted in the organization of Dickens county and when the county site was established at old Espeula he engaged in the blacksmithing business. When the county site was moved to Dickens he removed to that place where he followed his blacksmith trade for many years until age and feebleness forced him to retire from active life.

P. L. Berlin was a Confederate Veteran having served in the 20th Texas Regiment throughout the Civil War, and in times of peace as well as war he was ever true to home, country and those with whom he was associated.

The pioneer citizens and veterans of an unfortunate civil strife are those who paved the way for unprecedented agricultural, commercial and social development in this section, contributed to a higher and better civilization throughout the states, and in their passing to a reward in that "Long Home" the country sustains a real loss and vacancy which can not be filled, and the memory of their lives and deeds will linger in the hearts and homes of the Southland so long as time lasts. They have earned and deserve a rich reward in that Great Unknown Beyond.

Mrs. Green, of Jayton, underwent an operation last week at the Standifer Hospital in Spur and at this time is reported doing nicely.

## PUBLIC.

DO you know that we are giving away in the neighborhood of \$750.00 worth of prizes through the purchase of merchandise. Have you a relative or friend who is competing for one of the above prizes, if not, come in and list his or her name in this great prize giving campaign

Spur Hardware Co. Lyric Theatre  
Red Front Drug Store German Kitchen  
Hogan & Patton Midway Hotel  
Texas Spur

SPUR, TEXAS

## LOOK! LOOK!

Great Sale on all Photos for 10 days, beginning Sat., Feb. 27th and continuing until Wed. night, March 10th. All first-class \$3.00 dozen Cabinet Photos, \$1.50 per doz. All other work at one-half the regular price. Post Cards 75c per doz. Don't miss this opportunity to have the best Photos you ever had made at a price within reach of everyone. W. H. DUKE, Spur, Texas.

## W. C. BOWMAN Lumber Com'y.

LUMBER, SASH  
DOORS, AND...

All Kinds of Building Material

### A Rare Opportunity to Own Your Own Farm--

We are offering for sale 10,000 acres of fine farming and grazing land adjoining the town of Swearingen, Cottle county, Texas, on the Q. A. & P. railroad, in any size tracts to suit the purchaser, on the liberal terms of \$1.00 per acre cash and \$1.00 per acre each year until paid for.

This is located in the heart of a fine agricultural country; 2,5000 bales of cotton ginned at the town of Swearingen this past year. For further particulars address

White-Swearingen Realty Co'y.,  
Weatherford, Texas