

HELP US PUSH

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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, MAY 28, 1915.

Number 30

MEETING IN PROGRESS AT CHURCH OF CHRIST

A protracted meeting conducted by W. A. Shultz and assisted by Austin Taylor as singer, has been in progress during the past two weeks under a large tent in the west part of Spur. The meeting will close Sunday night, and up to the present time three members have been added to the Church of Christ.

Rev. Shultz has been preaching the gospel during the past thirty years and has been instrumental in securing more than four thousand members to the church. During this week Lee P. Mansfield of Waco and E. Christian of Anson have been visiting preachers in attendance at the meetings, which have been largely attended and appreciated by the people of Spur and surrounding country.

SPUR TOWN PROPERTY IS NOW CHANGING HANDS

Last week C. F. Cates purchased the former Roy Zinn house and lot in the west part of Spur, the property being owned at the time by W. Bender of New Mexico. The fact that Spur town property as well as the Spur Farm Lands is now constantly changing hands is substantial evidence of general prosperity throughout the country.

Everything indicates a wave of prosperity and general activity in all lines in every section of Western Texas.

DR. STANDIFER BUYS A SECTION OF LAND

This week Dr. Standifer purchased of the Spur Farm Lands management one section of land about four miles west of Spur and adjoining his one hundred and sixty acre farm in that section. We understand that this land will be fenced and otherwise improved for stockfarming purposes.

As said heretofore, the purchase of Spur Farm Lands by those who have been living here and know the conditions which prevail throughout the country is a safe indication to prospectors and homeseekers that the Spur country will do to tie to.

MOVING TO SPUR.

J. N. Berryhill and family, of Rochester, shipped their household goods which arrived in Spur Tuesday and will make their home in the Spur country in the future. The family is coming through the country by auto and will arrive some time during the week. We are glad to welcome them as resident citizens of Spur and wish them a pleasant and prosperous home with us.

R. L. Stewart and family, of the Croton country, were in Spur Wednesday and while here were very pleasant callers at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Stewart brought in a load of corn to sell on the Spur market.

ARM BROKEN

The little son of Mrs. L. W. Edwards of Dickens had one of his arms broken Monday while playing. At the time he was at Spur visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gunn. He was immediately carried to Dr. Standifer, who reset and dressed the limb, and at this time the little fellow is reported doing nicely.

Judge A. J. McClain came in Tuesday from his Cat Fish farm and ranch home and spent a few hours in Spur shaking hands with friends and looking after business affairs. The Judge has been somewhat under the weather the past several months and we are glad to note that his health is now improving.

LINEN SHOWER TENDER- ED TO JUNE BRIDE-ELECT

Wednesday afternoon from four to six o'clock at the home of Mrs. L. N. Riter, Mesdames W. D. Wilson and L. N. Riter entertained with a linen shower in honor of the June bride-elect, Miss Elnora Dunn, who is to be married on the second day of June to Mr. Gamaliel Graham of Plainview.

The guests were received by the hostesses and conducted by Mrs. Link to the bride's book, which was presided over by Mrs. McClure, and in which was registered the names of the guests and the friends of the bride-to-be, the book being artistically embroidered in white and yellow with a beautiful bride's head embossed and surrounded by wedding bells on the cover.

Mesdames Morris and Edmonds prepared the shower in a large hamper basket draped in pink and white, which was presented to the guest of honor by Misses Gladys Stafford and Vivian Dunn acting as bride's maids for the occasion. Miss Dunn wore a pink and white crepe de chene dress and the bride's maids were also dressed in pink and white. A pink and white apron was placed on the bride-elect, who was required to pin to a line the presents and display to the guests the many nice gifts which evidenced the highest regard in which Miss Dunn is held by her numerous friends in Spur.

After serving refreshments of cake, cream and mints in which the color scheme of pink and white was carried out, toasts were given in the service of grape-juice, Mrs. Miller being toastmistress of the occasion. Mrs. Senning gave a toast to the bride, Mrs. Manning to the groom, Mrs. Jennings to the girls left behind, and Mrs. Barnes to the bride's mother, Miss Elnora gracefully responding to each of the toasts.

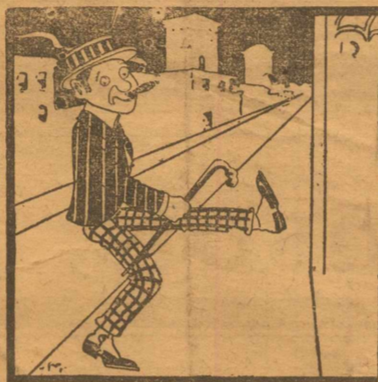
The rooms were beautifully and appropriately decorated with roses and pot plants, the color scheme of pink and white being artistically carried out and in evidence throughout the program, and the occasion was one of the most pleasant and most elaborate social events of the season.

BRYANT-LINK TALK



EXTRA SPECIAL

This week all \$1.50 and \$1.25 silk waists go at only \$1.00. We confess we bought too many shirt waists, but that is our misfortune and your fortune if you get one or a half dozen of these beautiful waists.



If you're going out to see "HER" And want to look your best, Just take along a smile or two; Marshall shoes will do the rest.



We are bound to attract your attention with our line of Iron Clad hose for men and women. We have had a great business on silk hose this season. There's a reason—Iron Clad.



WE SET THE PACE

in the sale of men's and boys' clothing. If you want to take your place among the well dressed, come in and let us clothe you in one of our new ready-to-wear suits, \$7.50 to \$20.00.

A gentleman stepped into our hardware department the other day and asked for "a five-cent mouse trap, please, and let me have it quickly, as I want to catch a train."

BRYANT-LINK COMPANY

C. W. Lowery, A. E. Reeves, G. E. Nicholson and L. A. Hindman composed a fishing party to Blanco Canyon the first of the week. They report having caught a number of fish and enjoyed a most pleasant outing.

MAKING IMPROVEMENTS.

C. D. Pullin came in Monday from his farm home in the Lee County Settlement on the plains and hauled out wire and posts with which to make improvements on the place. He reports that while that section has had an abundance of rain a light shower would be appreciated at this time for the purpose of dissolving the clods from recent plowings. A fine season is in the ground but on account of the heavy rains the top of the soil baked and when plowed broke into clods.

Waller Tomlinson, an insurance and real estate agent formerly of Fisher county, was in Spur last week in connection with his line of business.

DISTRICT COURT AT MATADOR ADJOURNS

The May term of district court adjourned Wednesday and Judge Dickson, District Attorney Newton and Court Stenographer Tom Irby have returned to their homes in Seymour.

The criminal docket at this term of court was extremely light, one boot legger being sentenced to three years in the pen. Several civil cases were disposed of however.

The grand jury on Monday closed its labors after returning thirty five indictments.

Seven of the thirty five were for felonies, the rest being misdemeanors. This is the biggest crop of indictments returned by a Motley county grand jury in several years but it is gratifying to know that most of the parties indicted reside elsewhere instead of in Matador.—Motley County News.

Miss Hastings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hastings of Stamford, is in the city this week the guest of Misses Robbie and Donalita Standifer.

CROSBY DISTRICT COURT EMPANELLED NO JURIES

Judge W. R. Spencer arrived here last Saturday and on Monday morning opened court. He was presented with a petition signed by a number of farmers and business men asking that no jury be empanelled for the term on account of the farm work on hand and the short time in which to do it. Upon the request, Judge Spencer stated he would empanel neither a petit nor grand jury. This was to the great satisfaction of nearly everybody in the county. It, of course, made it necessary to continue nearly all of the cases on the docket until next term of court, but this was considered of secondary importance at this time.

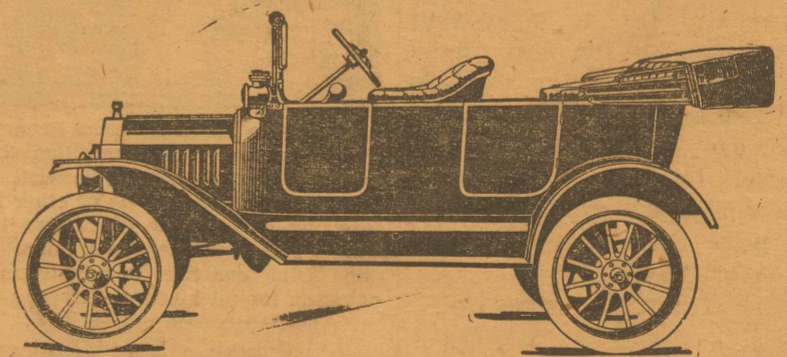
A good deal of business was transacted, however, in matters where juries were not required.

Judge Spencer was accompanied by his official Court Reporter, Mr. Smith. The District Attorney G. E. Lockhart was also in attendance but only stayed a day or two on account of no grand jury being present.—Crosbyton Review.

AL SULLIVAN CLEARED IN COUNTY COURT

The Al Sullivan case which came up in County Court Friday of last week resulted in an acquittal of the charges by a jury.

This is one of the most noted cases tried at this term of the court because of the prominence of the parties concerned. Al Sullivan was charged with carrying a pistol or concealed weapon in connection with the shooting of Ranger Robinson who at the time was stationed in Dickens county doing Ranger service for the state. Since that time Robinson has been removed to the Texas-Mexico border where he is now doing ranger service.



Barring the unforeseen, each retail buyer of a new Ford car, between August 1914 and August 1915, will receive from \$40 to \$60 as a share of the Ford Motor Company's profits.

For strength, light weight and dependable power, the Ford car is without a peer. Economical, too, averaging two cents a mile for operation and maintenance.

Touring Car \$490; Runabout \$440; Town Car \$690; Coupelet \$750; Sedan \$975; f. o. b. Detroit with all equipment.

On display and sale at

W. F. GODFREY, Salesman.
Spur, Texas

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

MATRESSES

I am still here to make your mattresses, and am sure that I can please you. Bring your old mattresses to me and have them made over. My prices are reasonable. I also make any kind of a new mattress at almost any old price desired. Call and see me before buying.

TURBY MATTRESS CO.,
Spur, Texas.

Mrs. Wade Walker, who came down last week from her home in Lubbock to be with her sister, Mrs. Fite, through a surgical operation, returned this week to her home. We are glad to note that Mrs. Fite is reported doing nicely.

Sure Corn Cure—Will remove corn for 50c, bunyon for \$1. Satisfaction guaranteed. No cure, no pay.—L. G. Garrett. 28-7tp.

Mrs. Welch, of Oklahoma, is in Spur to spend the summer with her two sons and their families.

Sam White, manager of the White-Swearingen ranch, was in Spur this week on business.

J. G. Currie of several miles southwest of Spur, was in the city Thursday.

For Sale—A good Jersey Milk cow.—Ed Hulse. 29 2-p.

THIS IS "MR. SOA KUM."



Visitors to the Zone at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition find much to amuse them by a visit to "Soa Kum" and hundreds of other interesting concessions which line the Zone's broad avenue for a mile. In "Soa Kum" one tries to hit all kinds of heads for all kinds of prizes.

Billy Stovall came over from Dickens Wednesday and spent some time here on business and greeting friends.

Oliver Gray, manager of the Afton Telephone Company at Dickens, was among the number of business visitors in Spur this week. Mr. Gray was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office and reported everything in fine condition throughout his section of the county.

Sol Davis returned this week from Waco and other points where he spent several days attending the Bankers Convention and looking after business matters.

M. E. Manning and E. C. Edmonds returned the latter part of last week from Waco where they attended the Bankers Convention.

O. W. Maddox, of several miles west, was a pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office Thursday of this week.

When in Spur drop into the German Kitchen and get you something to eat. We have it

Earl Harkey, of Dickens, was in Spur the first of the week and spent some time here on business.

UNCLE SAM SHOWN ON THE ZONE.



This photograph shows a unique figure of Uncle Sam on the Zone, the great amusement section at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco.

Spanish peanuts for sale by Brannen Bros. 29-2tp.

J. R. Lain handed us a check for one dollar this week and said "keep the Texas Spur coming." That is the kind of talk we like to hear and which we appreciate.

Mrs. Chas. Jaye, of Dickens, is in Spur this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Wilson, and attending the Schultz-Taylor meeting at the Christian church.

Chalk Brown and wife and Bert Brown and wife, of the 24-Ranch in Kent county, were in Spur Saturday greeting friends and trading with the merchants.

G. L. Gladdis was in the city Tuesday of this week from the Red Mud country and spent some time here on business and shaking hands with friends.

Chas. Windham was in Spur the first of the week from his ranch home on Croton. He reports everything in good shape.

We are glad to note that J. E. Counts is no longer under quarantine, having fully recovered of the small pox.

W. A. Smith and daughters, of the Red Mud country, were in the city Thursday visiting friends and shopping.

Dr. Blackwell and wife were in Spur Thursday from Dickens and spent some time here with friends.

Mrs. I. G. Van Leer and daughter, Mrs. Gaynor, of several miles north of Spur, were in town this week.

G. R. Howsley, of Albany, is in Spur spending some time with his father, G. A. Howsley.

I have Mebane Cotton Seed for sale at 50 cents per bushel.—Geo. M. Williams. 28tf.

The Farmer And His Bank

THE farmer identified with the City National Bank is better prepared to take advantage of opportunities than one who has no balance in the bank, no acquaintance there, and no banking credit established. And the farmer who knows clearly how to use the bank has a great advantage over the one who does not. The City National Bank gives special attention to the business of farmers and invites their accounts.

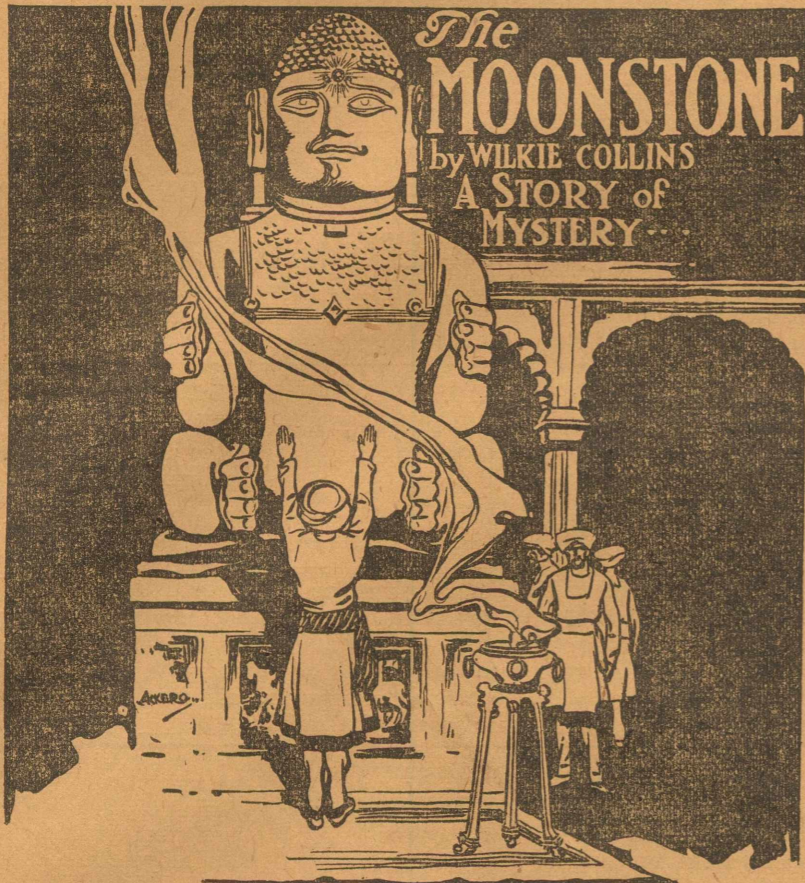
THE CITY NAT'L BANK OF SPUR, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$40,000 SURPLUS FUND \$10,000

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

G. H. CONNELL, President

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



The Storming of Seringapatam (1799).

Extracted from a Family Paper.

ADDRESS these lines, written in India, to my relatives in England.

My object is to explain the motive which has induced me to refuse the right hand of friendship to my cousin, John Hernecastle.

The private difference between my cousin and me took its rise in a great public event in which we were both concerned—the storming of Seringapatam, under General Baird, on the 4th of May, 1799.

In order that the circumstances may be clearly understood, I must revert for a moment to the period before the assault and to the stories current in our camp of the treasure in jewels and gold stored up in the palace of Seringapatam.

One of the wildest of these stories related to a yellow diamond, a famous gem in the native annals of India.

The earliest known traditions describe the stone as having been set in the forehead of the four handed Indian god who typifies the moon. Partly from its peculiar color, partly from a superstition which represented it as partaking of the nature of the deity whom it adorned, and growing and lessening in luster with the waxing and waning of the moon, it first gained the name by which it continues to be known in India to this day—the name of the moonstone.

The adventures of the yellow diamond begin with the eleventh century of the Christian era. At that date the Mohammedan conqueror, Mahmud of Ghazni, crossed India, seized on the holy city of Somnath and stripped of its treasures the famous temple which had stood for centuries, the shrine of Hindu pilgrimage and the wonder of the eastern world.

Of all the deities worshiped in the temple the moon god alone escaped the rapacity of the conquering Mohammedans. Preserved by three Brahmans, the inviolate deity, bearing the yellow diamond in its forehead, was removed by night and was transported to the second of the sacred cities of India, the city of Benares.

Here, in a new shrine—in a hall inlaid with precious stones under a roof supported by pillars of gold—the moon god was set up and worshipped. Here, on the night when the shrine was completed, Vishnu the Preserver appeared to the three Brahmans in a dream.

The deity breathed the breath of his divinity on the diamond in the forehead of the god. And the Brahmans knelt and hid their faces in their robes. The deity commanded that the moonstone should be watched from that time forth by three priests in turn night and day to the end of the generations of men. And the Brahmans heard and bowed before his will. The deity predicted certain disaster to the presumptuous mortal who laid hands on the sacred gem, and to all of his house and name who received it after him. And the Brahmans caused the prophecy to be written over the gates of the shrine in letters of gold.

One age followed another, and still, generation after generation, the successors of the three Brahmans watched their priceless moonstone night and day. One age followed another until the first years of the eighteenth Christian century saw the reign of Aurung-Zeb, emperor of the Moguls. At his command havoc and rapine were let loose once more among the temples of the worship of Brahma. The shrine of the four handed god was polluted by the slaughter of sacred animals. The images of the deities were broken in pieces, and the moonstone was seized by an officer of rank in the army of Aurung-Zeb.

Powerless to recover their lost treasure by open force, the three guardian priests followed and watched it in disguise. The generations succeeded each other. The warrior who had committed the sacrilege perished miserably. The moonstone passed (carrying its curse with it) from one lawless Mohammedan hand to another, and still, through all changes and changes, the successors of the three guardian priests kept their watch, waiting the day when the will of Vishnu the Preserver should restore to them their sacred gem. Time rolled on from the first to the last years of the eighteenth Christian century. The diamond fell into the possession of Tippoo, sultan of Seringapatam, who caused it to be placed as an ornament in the handle of a dagger, and who commanded it to be kept among the choicest treasures of his armory. Even then—in the palace of the sultan himself—the three guardian priests still watched in secret.

So, as told in our camp, ran the fanciful story of the moonstone. It made no serious impression on any of us except my cousin, whose love of the marvelous induced him to believe it. On the night before the assault on Seringapatam he was absurdly angry with me and with others for treating the whole thing as a fable. A foolish wrangle followed, and Hernecastle's unlucky temper got the better of him. He declared in his boastful way that we should see the diamond on his finger if the English army took Seringapatam.

My cousin and I were separated at the outset. It was only at dusk, when the place was ours and after General Baird himself had found the dead body of Tippoo under a heap of the slain, that Hernecastle and I met.

We were each attached to a party sent out by the general's orders to prevent the plunder and confusion which followed our conquest. It was in the court outside the treasury that my cousin and I met to enforce the laws of discipline on our own soldiers.

There were riot and confusion enough in the treasury, but no violence that I saw. All sorts of rough jests and catch words were banded about among them, and the story of the diamond turned up again unexpectedly in the form of a mischievous joke. "Who's got the moonstone?" was the rallying cry which perpetually caused the plundering as soon as it was stopped in one place to break out in another. While I was still vainly trying to establish order I heard a frightful yelling on the other side of the courtyard and at once ran toward the cries in dread of finding some new outbreak of the pillage in that direction.

I got to an open door and saw the bodies of two Indians (by their dress, as I guessed, officers of the palace) lying across the entrance door.

A cry inside hurried me into a room which appeared to serve as an armory. A third Indian, mortally wounded, was sinking at the feet of a man whose back was toward me. The man turned at the instant when I came in, and I saw John Hernecastle, with a torch in one hand and a dagger dripping with blood in the other. A stone, set like a pommel, in the end of the dagger's handle flashed in the torchlight as he turned on me like a gleam of fire. The dying Indian sank to his knees, pointed to the dagger in Hernecastle's hand and said in his native language, "The moonstone will have its vengeance yet on you and yours!" He spoke those words and fell dead on the floor.

Before I could stir in the matter the men who had followed me across the courtyard crowded in. My cousin rushed to meet them like a madman. "Clear the room," he shouted to me, "and set a guard on the door!" The men fell back as he threw himself on them with his torch and his dagger. Through the remainder of the night I saw no more of my cousin.

Early in the morning, the plunder still going on, General Baird announced

publicly by beat of drum that any thief detected in the act, be he whom he might, should be hung. The provost marshal was in attendance to prove that the general was in earnest, and in the throng that followed the proclamation Hernecastle and I met again.

He held out his hand as usual and said, "Good morning."

I waited before I gave him my hand in return.

"Tell me first," I said, "how the Indian in the armory met his death and what those last words meant when he pointed to the dagger in your hand."

"The Indian met his death, as I suppose, by a mortal wound," said Hernecastle. "What his last words meant I know no more than you do."

I looked at him narrowly. His frenzy of the previous day had all calmed down. I determined to give him another chance.

"Is that all you have to tell me?" I asked.

He answered, "That is all."

I turned my back on him, and we have not spoken since.

THE STORY.

FIRST PERIOD.

Loss of the Diamond (1848).

The Events Related by Gabriel Betteredge, House Steward in the Service of Julia, Lady Verinder.

CHAPTER I.

ONLY this morning—May 21, 1850—came my lady's nephew, Mr. Franklin Blake, and held a short conversation with me as follows:

"Betteredge," says Mr. Franklin, "I have been to the lawyer's about some family matters, and, among other things, we have been talking of the loss of the Indian diamond, in my aunt's house in Yorkshire, two years since. The lawyer thinks, as I think, that the whole story ought, in the interests of truth, to be placed on record in writing—and the sooner the better. We must begin by showing how the diamond first fell into the hands of my uncle Hernecastle, when he was serving in India fifty years since. This prefatory narrative I have already got by me in the form of an old family paper, which relates the necessary particulars on the authority of an eyewitness. The next thing to do is to tell how the diamond found its way into my aunt's house in Yorkshire two years since and how it came to be lost in little more than twelve hours afterward. Nobody knows as much as you do, Betteredge, about what went on in the house at that time. So you must take the pen in hand and start the story."

Now, the diamond could never have been in our house, where it was lost, if it had not been made a present of to my lady's daughter.

If you know anything of the fashionable world you have heard tell of the three beautiful Miss Hernecastles—Miss Adelaide, Miss Caroline and Miss Julia—this last being the youngest and the best of the three sisters, in my opinion, and I had opportunities of judging, as you shall presently see. I went into the service of the old lord, their father, as page boy in waiting on the three young ladies at the age of fifteen years. There I lived till Miss Julia married the late Sir John Verinder. I went with the bride to the bride's husband's lands down here.

After five years of misunderstandings on the stairs it pleased an all wise Providence to relieve us of each other by taking my wife. I was left with my little girl Penelope and with no other child. Shortly afterward Sir John died, and my lady was left with her little girl Miss Rachel and no other child. I have written to very poor purpose of my lady if you require to be told that my little Penelope was taken care of under my good mistress' own eye, and was sent to school and taught and made a sharp girl and promoted, when old enough, to be Miss Rachel's own maid.

I was specially called one Wednesday morning into my lady's own sitting room, the date being the 24th of May, 1848.

"Gabriel," says my lady, "here is news that will surprise you. Franklin Blake has come back from abroad. He has been staying with his father in London, and he is coming to us tomorrow to stop till next month and keep Rachel's birthday."

If I had had a hat in my hand nothing but respect would have prevented me from throwing that hat up to the ceiling. I had not seen Mr. Franklin since he was a boy, living along with us in this house. He was, out of all sight, as I remembered him, the nicest boy that ever spun a top or broke a window. Miss Rachel, who was present and to whom I made that remark, observed, in return, that she remembered him as the most atrocious tyrant that ever tortured a doll, and the hardest driver of an exhausted little girl in string harness that England could produce. "I burn with indignation and I ache with fatigue," was the way Miss Rachel summed it up, "when I think of Franklin Blake."

[To be continued.]

[Concluding Chapter]

The Golden Greyhound

By DWIGHT TILTON

Copyright, 1906, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard.

"I love you."

As they left the room Mr. Jennison began to pour forth his gratitude.

"What a providential escape! I've you to thank for it, my brave young man," he cried.

But the brave young man, with a due sense of the fitness of things, commenced a deprecatory speech in which the name of Marsh figured, at which the latter went through the most frantic gyrations for silence and as they fell behind in a narrow part of the corridor whispered:

"You'll want all the reward there is, you young jackanapes. Play a lone hand."

"It's wonderful," declared Jennison. "to deceive a whole shipful! His twin brother, it seems."

He turned aside to seek his daughter, but the others went out on deck. As they reached the end of the promenade they heard the shrieking of a windlass as a keg came lumbering up from the hold and was swung off to the port side, under which lay a boat from the black steamer. The transshipment of the millions had begun.

The red vessels were nearly motionless. The red-purple of the dawn was growing to a translucent pink, and over the dark waters glimmered long arms of rich color. It was a spectacle of fascinating beauty, yet the two watchers saw nothing except a figure silhouetted against the grayer background of the north, pacing the bridge with nervous steps. Which figure it was neither could say.

The shrieking windlass sent down its great jaws to grapple with another keg in the hold. Then there came into view another form on the bridge, gaunter, yet marvelously like the first. It faced the broader as it turned, and the watchers on the boat deck saw the latter start and recoil. Perhaps it was a faint cry they heard, perhaps the sound of some wandering sea bird.

But there was no doubting the reality of the Spanish oath that reached their ears at close quarters, and they turned to see Benedict looking up at the bridge, his swarthy face distorted with rage. Only for an instant did he remain to witness the meeting of the brothers; then, having cast one swift glance of hatred at the men who had foiled him, he disappeared within the steamer.

Marsh whistled a bar or two of his famous clog—a thing he had not done for many hours.

"Shouldn't want to meet that chap on a dark night," he observed sententiously.

As they turned again to the bridge they saw but a single figure. From afar sounded a gong, and they felt the great frame of the Golden Greyhound forge ahead. Marsh looked out upon the dark blue expanse meditatively.

"When you said it was not Thurston, did you suspect?" he asked.

Brill nodded. "When the captain's canary acted so queerly I had an instinctive feeling that something was wrong," he replied. "The explanation came to me afterward. I said nothing, for, after all, it was only superstition."

"What do you think was in those boxes the purser believed to contain books and papers?" said Marsh as they made their way inside.

Brill shook his head.

"Firearms. If Benedict hadn't met that ship of his he'd have started a little revolution aboard, I guess."

At the foot of one of the great staircases they fell in with Stebbins, all excitement.

"I just saw Benedict and some of his people starting to launch a boat, sir," he cried.

"Do you hear, Marsh?" said Brill. The fat man yawned. "Yes, I don't care particularly. I'm rather tired of the sight of him."

Still he did not decline to accompany the two to the ship's side, where Aristides had seen the maneuvers with the boat. Just as they reached the spot the little craft swung free and shot down from the davits with a harsh screaming of the pulleys. They caught a glimpse of the Mexican, two or three of his chief satellites and the feigned captain of the Olympiad.

They saw the boat hit the water with a splash, then rush into the awful turmoil of the foam and spray of the steamer's wake. For a moment it danced about on the silver maelstrom; then all that was visible was a floating oar. Some one raised the faint cry, "Man overboard!" But the great ship plowed on.

Brill went to his cabin to freshen up, Marsh to the smoking room for a cigar and Stebbins to the inferno of the engine room to witness its renewed activity. All met at breakfast, and all

were summoned to Andrew Jennison's table. Their host was in fine feather.

"I'm hungry for the first time," he declared. "The minute I stepped on this ship I felt a presentiment of evil."

"Money's the root of all of it," observed Marsh oracularly.

"It's rough on Captain Humphries," continued Jennison. "Seems his brother used to command a North sea steamer. Ran away while a boy, and the captain's friends didn't know he had a brother. He got to drinking and lost his ship."

"Only one thing worse could happen, and it did," interrupted Marsh. "Benedict met him."

"It's wonderful what some men will do for money," the elder man went on. "Benedict didn't seem that sort of fellow, though I really didn't know him very well. Do you suppose they were picked up by the other steamer?"

"Don't know," returned Marsh, "but I guess it's safe betting they'll try no more pirating."

Marion Jennison was not with her father at breakfast, which made the meal uninteresting to Brill. But soon after he found her on the promenade deck, her face rosy with the buffeting of the wind. As they walked back and forth they talked of the stirring events of the last few hours.

"It seems like a disagreeable dream," she said. "But I know it is real. I wish I could make my gratitude seem half so much so."

The lover felt the color rise to his forehead as he clumsily begged her to say nothing of his poor services. He knew that what he said was stiff and conventional, for not yet were his tongue and heart in perfect accord. So he floundered badly.

"I want to apologize for my seeming rudeness in detaining you last night," he stammered. "You must realize that I meant it for the best."

"I do indeed," she replied earnestly. "If I said anything I—I should not have said you will pardon me I know," he blundered on.

"Did you—say anything you should not have said—or didn't want to say?"

Something in the tone made him look quickly at her eyes, and something in those dusky circles caused his heart to thump after the fashion of Stebbins' beloved engines. He could talk freely enough now.

"I didn't say anything I didn't want to say," he cried exultingly. "May I repeat it? I love you—I love you! Do you understand?"

She did not say that she understood, or if she did a saucy gust of wind blew her words away as it unwrapped her beautiful face with the cape she wore. As on another occasion, Brill took down the presuming folds, but now he added something before quite undared.

Her cheeks became redder than the lips he had thus shamelessly assaulted, yet she did not send him away, and he, in the pride of possession, grew curious for that information all lovers must needs have.

"When were you—well, first interested in me?" he asked.

"I rather think," she answered slowly, "it was in a snowstorm outside Tiffany's."

"Then you knew it was"—he cried out in amazement.

"Certainly," was her quiet reply. "And—and you knew why I came aboard the Olympiad?"

"I tried to convince myself that I did, but it was hard work at times," she said, with an adorable smile.

THE END.

LONGEST RIVER IN EUROPE.

Volga of Russia Three Times as Big as Mighty Rhine.

In Russia the rivers are large and sluggish, owing to their great length and slight fall. The Volga is the longest river in Europe. It is 2,300 miles in length—that is, three times as long as the Rhine—yet its total fall is only a little over 800 feet.

The peat bogs in the Valdai hills, where it takes its rise, are only 750 feet above sea level, while Astrakhan, at the mouth, is sixty-five feet below the level of the sea.

The Russian fondly speaks and sings of it as "Matushka Volga," or "Little Mother Volga," in gratitude, no doubt, for the bounteous supply of fish, caviar and game, as well as comforts and pleasures afforded by this historic stream, which plays so important a part in the economic life of the nation.

The products of Asia and Europe are carried on its waters; the two thousand odd river steamers are always busy, and the huge rafts, consisting often of thousands of logs, being floated or pulled down the stream, represent a small portion of the riches of Russia's inexhaustible forest lands.—New York Telegram.

**WILL RAISE LESS COTTON
MORE MAIZE, HOGS, ETC.**

E. B. Shaw, of the Croton country, was in Spur Tuesday and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Shaw stated that in the management of his farming business this year and in future years he expected to devote less acreage and attention to cotton and grow more mules, maize, hogs and cattle. Mr. Shaw has been living in this section of country for more than twenty years and he is one of the best informed all-round farmers of the whole country.

GENERAL PROSPERITY.

W. Bender and wife, formerly of Spur but now of New Mexico, were here last week on business and visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Bender says that everything in New Mexico is looking good with respect to both crop and cattle conditions at this time, and that the people of New Mexico as well as Texas are optimistic of an impending general prosperity.

MAN WHO ADVERTISES.

There are but two classes of merchants, those who advertize, and those who do not. The man who advertises has the best of the deal. He keeps himself before the public, he keeps his wares before the public, and he keeps their quality and price uppermost in the public mind. People talk about a man who advertises, because they know he has something worth advertising, or he wouldn't advertise.

J. E. Wright, of the Draper country, informs us that a stray horse has been in his community during the past year. The horse is about twelve years old, right ear split and branded ALL on hip. The owner of this horse should call around, pay for this advertisement and get the horse.

We do first-class Job Printing.



**If We Could
Speak to
You**

it would be easier than to write about the ADVANTAGE of BUYING DRUGS HERE.

We could, perhaps, tell you more convincingly of the MERITS of OUR DRUGS and of OUR SERVICE.

The best way to impress these points upon your mind is to have you TRADE WITH US a few times.

SPUR DRUG CO.
The Rexall Store

**Love Dry Goods Company
Friday and Saturday**

May 28th and 29th

TO HELP swell our cash sales and make May a banner month, as well as a rushing close for our Money-Back Sale that closes on Monday, May 31st, we will hand you some valuable bargains.

On June 1st we will display in our windows the **Lucky May Day.** Any purchase made on that day we will redeem in cash.

One big lot children's gowns; special **39c**

Ladies' full apron percale dress, only **65c**

Ladies' crepe gown, pure linen lace trimmed, only **98c**

Ladies' princess slips, neatly trimmed **48c and 98c** Worth Double

and 5 inch wide fancy ribbons, yd. **10c**

Big line children's washable rompers **50c**

Ladies' or Misses' union suits, lace trimmed **35c**

Ladies' fancy collars with ties, new things **50c**

Great line val and linen laces at **5c**

LADIES' DRESSES

Special cut prices on wash dresses and wash skirts. Dresses 98c to \$2.90. Skirts, white or colored, 98c up.

SPECIAL

The greatest line children's wash dresses, age 2 to 16 years. Also middy blouses and middy dresses. Prices 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25

See our second shipment embroidery flouncing **35c**

More Henderson corsets sold than all others combined. Why? Because of style, fit, service. Prices **\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3.50**

See the new double side lace

Men's athletic underwear union suits, 75c values, on sale at **50c**

Men's Balbriggan underwear, shirts or drawers, each, **25c**

We want every man interested in high class clothing to see our new Palm Beach hand tailored suits, Palm Beach hats, Panamas, etc.

Big line pure silk neckwear at **25c**

Silk socks, all colors, at **25c**

VISIT US THESE DAYS

Love Dry Goods Co.

PRICE MAKERS

Fastest Growing Store in Texas

Spur, Texas

BUILD AUTOMOBILE AND MOTOR TRUCK LINES

Hundreds of communities in Texas, few miles off railroads are rich in resources, having very good schools, churches, one or two stores, a gin and a population of prosperous, hard-working farm people.

Most of these communities have poor market facilities. They must get their products to the railroad and get supplies out from the railroad to their homes. But the roads are poor, often impassable, and the people are practically isolated.

During the years of railroad building in Texas rural towns

and communities have lived in the hopes of getting a line their way—or, in later years, an electric interurban. But we have suspended railroad building. Nearly every Texas rural community can, however, put itself on the railroad. Build a good road—365-day road—to the nearest railroad point. Put an automobile and motor truck line on that road, making regular passenger and freight carrying runs between the railroad town and your community, and presto! you are more effectively on the railroad than if you had a squeaky, coughing, once a-day service branch railroad line.

For Sale—Well-located east front Main Street business lot for \$150. C. H. McDonald, Wirt, Okla. 28-4p

LIV - VER - LAX
ACTS SURELY, SAFELY

Just because you are feeling the ill effects of a torpid liver is no excuse for buying a harmful medicine that has brought physical decay to thousands. Calomel is dangerous and as everyone knows has very disagreeable and weakening after effects. Medical science has found a natural, vegetable remedy, GRIGSBY'S LIV-VER-LAX that thoroughly cleanses the liver and bowels without causing any bad feeling. Children can take it with perfect safety. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. None genuine without the likeness and signature of L. K. Grigsby. For sale by Spur Drug Co.

Subscribe for The Texas Spur.

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DENTIST
Office Over Spur National Bank
Highest Class Work And All Work Guaranteed
Telephones: Luzon 61, Southwestern 3

F. P. WATSON
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Prompt response will be given to all calls, city or country, day or night.
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COUNTRY CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

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

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

Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office Monday and reported that farmers of his section were pretty well up with their work at this time. He reports some hail in his section but no material damage done.

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

Miss Donnalita Standifer, who recently underwent an operation at the Standifer Hospital, we are glad to note is now up and able to be removed to her home.

Murray Brothers...

**YOU WILL EVENTUALLY
HAVE US DO
That Work**

Why Not Now?

To Digest After Farm Work Is Done

PASTURING COWS.

Silo a Great Help In Solving Summer Feeding.

POOR MILK DUE TO POOR FOOD

The Best of the Common Breed of Animal Will Yield a Satisfactory Profit if You Give It Half a Chance to Keep Itself in Good Condition.

At this season of the year there is nothing more important in the consideration of dairy matters than that which pertains to the feeding of cows through the coming summer and next fall and winter, says the Kansas Farmer. It may be conceded without argument that low yields of milk cows are due largely to poor feeding. The best

THE MILK MAKER.

Certainty is the fundamental necessity in dairying. Don't guess at results, but know what you are doing.

It is very necessary for newly born calves to receive the colostrum or the first milk from the cow after freshening.

Where one has reason to expect a cow to be predisposed to milk fever her calf should be left with her during the first forty-eight hours after freshening.

In order to know whether a cow is profitable or not you must know what she eats and what she yields. Either alone is not sufficient.

Carelessness is one of the most common causes of failure on the dairy farm. Look to your work and to the details every day.

RAISING TURKEYS.

Poults Require Constant Care Until Eight Weeks of Age.

When hatching time comes the turkey's nest should be dry and large and on the ground and sheltered from all sorts of evil things. The hen should have easy access to abundance of food and clear water.

The crisis for the little turkey is its first week, then great care until the quill feathers are started. It seems as if to produce these feathers requires more of the poult's energy than its system can give. For three weeks the food should consist of newly drawn sweet milk, very hard boiled eggs, fine wheat and bread crumbs.

During the first week the little turkeys are apt to get on to their backs. They must be rescued or they will die. The fourth week the food may consist of oatmeal in small quantities, cracked

Rearing Calves For the Dairy



YOUNG HOLSTEIN CATTLE THAT HAVE RECEIVED GOOD TREATMENT

A calf for the dairy should be from the best cows and well developed and at three days old active and bright. As soon as she is born take her out of sight and hearing of the mother, as the mother will be more quiet and the calf will learn to drink more readily than if allowed to suck. Be sure to give her a small feed of the first milking, as this is just what the calf needs to start its digestive organs working properly. It is well to continue to feed whole milk until the calf is well started, say ten days to two weeks old; then gradually add skim milk with a very little fine middlings until the ration is entirely of skim milk with a grain ration of equal parts by weight of fine middlings, oilmeal and cornmeal ground very fine. Calf meal is an excellent substitute for milk and grain, as it takes the place of both. Above all things, do not overfeed the calf. When the calf is about two weeks old keep hay where it can nibble at it at leisure, and the youngster will soon learn to eat it, and it will tend to keep the calf's stomach and digestive organs in a healthy condition.

of our common cows will yield a satisfactory profit if fed as they should be. These cows almost invariably do well when they freshen in advance of good pasture and when they have a chance to feed on that kind of pasture. This should be a sufficient hint that an important step in the production of abundant milk is that which will afford good pasture for the cows.

We have said that the pasture season could be made earlier by seeding rye in the fall of the year and which rye, if sown early enough, will most years give some fall pasture and it will always give the earliest pasture in the spring. But if rye was not sown last fall the best chance for early spring pasture is afforded through early sown oats. Spring sown winter wheat will afford spring pasture and also summer pasture. These two grains seeded as pasture will save the wild grass pasture. The cows can be withheld from this until the wild grass is good.

The extra start in the spring afforded by keeping the cows off the wild grass will make such pasture better all through the season.

We cannot think of summer feeding without thinking of the silo, and we cannot refrain from again mentioning it. The dairy farmer who has a silo and who has silage enough to carry his stock until pastures are good is indeed fortunate.

LIME-SULPHUR SPRAY.

The simplest form of lime-sulphur solution and probably the best for you to experiment with is the so called self boiled solution, says the Orange Judd Farmer. This is made of eight pounds of stone lime, eight pounds of powdered sulphur and fifty gallons of water. It is best made in large quantities because a larger amount of heat is developed by the lime than if only a small amount is made at once.

Supposing you want to make 200 gallons of the mixture, put thirty-two pounds of stone lime in a barrel or tub with five or six gallons of water. As soon as the lime begins to slake vigorously put in thirty-two pounds of powdered sulphur. Stir constantly and add more water as needed, so that it forms a thick paste and is thoroughly heated. When the boiling has stopped and before any red or orange streaks appear in the mixture add several gallons of cold water to cool it. Strain it, dilute the 200 gallons and the mixture is ready to put in the spray machine and apply. The other forms of lime-sulphur solution are somewhat similar, but are made by boiling the mixture in a kettle.

wheat and table scraps, if the scraps contain nothing salt—like salt fish, salt meat, etc. After the eighth week, the mother and brood may be released from their pen and given freedom to roam. They require plenty of pure water. Keep gravel, oyster shells, lime and charcoal in easy access. Watch hen and poults for lice and dust them frequently. Dew is very harmful to young turks. So are drafts. They are hard to carry over the first two months. After that they thrive.

DAIRYING IN THE FAR WEST.

Many Sections Await Coming of Live Stock to Become Prosperous.

For several years the federal dairy division has been building up dairying in the far west, particularly in such sparsely settled regions as the reclamation projects, says the Country Gentleman. Independently of extension funds recently made available by the Smith-Lever bill, the division has succeeded in doubling and often in trebling the number of silos in such sections.

Wherever alfalfa is grown in abundance, as on irrigated lands, the division has preached dairying as the logical industry to utilize this feed. With the Smith-Lever funds available experiment stations in the western states are co-operating with the federal department of agriculture in dairy extension projects.

There are many sections of the west that only await the coming of livestock to become prosperous. Cheap feeds, especially such roughage as alfalfa, are produced in abundance in the irrigated valleys. Often the price is so low that unless the hay is fed on the ranch it will be disposed of at a loss. Five dollars a ton for alfalfa delivered to the railroad has been a common price, while at the same time many growers claim they should have \$8 or \$10 a ton in order to make a profit. According to these figures the average crop requires the assistance of cows, hogs and sheep in order to return a profit.

Raise Plenty of Beans.

There is no reason why nearly all farmers should not grow an abundance of beans for their own use. They are wholesome and nourishing and are satisfactory substitutes for meats when the latter are difficult to obtain.

A Glance at Current Topics

A Bulgarian Heads Czar's Forces.
Petrograd, May 8.—General Radko Dimitrieff, who is commanding the czar's forces against Cracow, was Bulgarian minister at St. Petersburg when the present war broke out. He immediately resigned his portfolio to take service under the czar. Although one of Bulgaria's distinguished soldiers, General Dimitrieff has lived a great part of his life in Russia. He was born in Eastern Rumelia in 1859 and in 1880 was sent to Russia to complete his

Plattsburg barracks in New York state next summer.

It is said that the camp will be a step toward the creation of an adequate military reserve in this country. Those who will receive the training will be college and university students.

This summer camp for students was General Wood's idea, and he conceived it while he was chief of the general staff. It is expected that the attendance at Plattsburg and the three camps in other parts of the country will probably double that of any previous year.

In announcing the plans for the camps the general staff says:

The camp will be in command of a regular army officer yet to be named, and all of the instructors will be from the regular establishment. Among those endorsing the project are President Lowell of Harvard, President Hadley of Yale, President Hibben of Princeton, Chancellor Kirkland of Vanderbilt and Dr. John H. Finley, the commissioner of education of New York state.

To Study Light Problem.

Chicago, May 11.—Dr. A. A. Michelson of the University of Chicago, winner of the Nobel prize for research in physical science in 1907, has completed a twelve year task of drawing 120,000 lines on six square inches of metal, which, it is said, will help to determine the chemical substance of the planets.

The purpose of the ruled metal, which is called a diffraction grating, is to analyze light and through the analysis of light to analyze the chemical composition of objects at any distance. The sheet of metal is resting on a bed of mercury at the university to protect it from earth vibrations and is encased in glass to exclude the air and dust.

It is covered with straight ruled lines, all exactly alike and all parallel. Twenty thousand lines were drawn on every inch of the six inch surface.

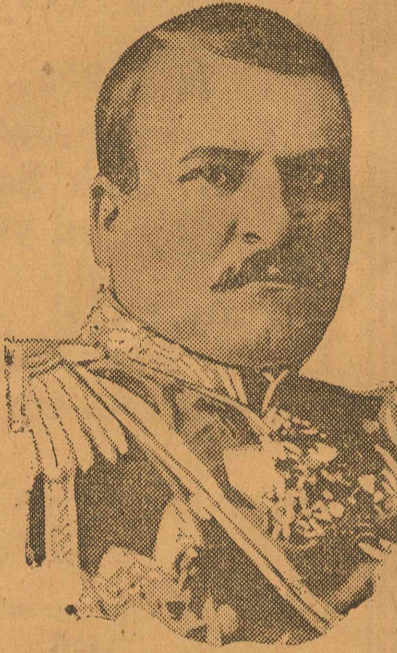
To Seek Lost Race Near Amazon.

Washington, May 10.—Just to the north of the lower reaches of the Amazon lies a section of Brazilian and British Guiana watered by a hundred large and small streams tributary to the great river which is one of the last bits of No Man's Land left. There may be all sorts of interesting things to be seen in this 700 by 400 miles bit of unexplored country, strange animals and reptiles and stranger men. Algot Lange, who has already two explorations of the Amazon region to his credit, means to find out. He will start early in June for Para, where he will fit out a cruising houseboat and then say goodby to civilization for two or three years.

The explorer hopes to find something more interesting than big snakes this time. On his last journey, in 1913, when he explored part of the lower Amazon region, he found and brought back some remarkable specimens of ancient pottery, bearing strong resemblance in design and workmanship to Aztec ceramic art. Mr. Lange has a theory that the people of a civilization much higher than any other that has left its mark on the Amazon region moved north and that traces of them, perhaps remnants of the tribes of their descendants, may be found in the unexplored region he intends to penetrate.

From Farm Hand to Governor.

Nashville, May 11.—From farm hand to chief executive of Tennessee is the record of Governor Thomas C. Rye, the first Democrat in recent years to regain the state from Republican control. The story is told that when a youth Tom Rye trained a red bull calf to saddle



General Radko Dimitrieff.

military education, having already served as a lieutenant in the Rumelia militia. He returned home in 1885 and took part in the revolution that made Eastern Rumelia a part of Bulgaria. In the subsequent war with Serbia he was appointed chief of staff of the eastern army corps and served with gallantry.

In the war of 1912 against Turkey he served as commander of the first army, under the supreme command of General Michael Savoff, and won fame by his victory at Kirk Kilise, in the first battle of the war. When the war between the Balkan states broke out the following year he was made commander in chief, General Savoff declining to serve. At first he conducted a brilliant campaign, but eventually Bulgaria was compelled by exhaustion and the intervention of Roumania to give up the fight.

Arizona to Be Launched in June.

New York, May 12.—The new super-Dreadnought Arizona is more than 53 per cent completed at the navy yard in Brooklyn and will be launched early in June. As soon as she takes the water preparations will begin for the laying of the keel of the still greater super-Dreadnought California, which also is to be built at the navy yard. Contracts for the materials to be used in the construction of the California are now being let.

The launching of the Arizona is expected to prove one of the greatest naval celebrations in the history of New York. The time selected for the great ship to take her plunge into the East river is one when the entire Atlantic fleet will be in New York waters, making it possible for 25,000 officers and men of that organization to witness the ceremony. President Wilson will be urged to go to Brooklyn for the launching. President Taft was present in Brooklyn at the launching of the battleship New York on Oct. 30, 1912.

The Arizona will be the fourth of the great battleships built in the New York navy yard to be launched, the others having been the old flagship Connecticut, the Dreadnought Florida and the super-Dreadnought New York, the last named the new flagship of the Atlantic fleet. When she goes overboard she probably will be about 65 per cent completed, which indicates that it will be early in the spring of 1916 before she is ready to take her place at a unit of the first super-Dreadnought division of the Atlantic fleet.

Get Your Elephants Now.

New York, May 12.—The European war is likely to cause a shortage in elephants in this country, according to Ernest Seigfried, who is manager of Louis Ruhe's wild animal farm at Woodside, in Queens borough, New York. Mr. Seigfried received a rush order for six elephants to be delivered at once to a big circus. He was unable to fill it.

"In other years we have always had from ten to twelve elephants at this time of year," said Mr. Seigfried. "This year we haven't any. With the approach of the circus season we have just received orders for thirty-five elephants, but we cannot fill one of the orders. These elephants are worth from \$1,500 up."

Students' Summer Military Camp.

New York, May 10.—Officers attached to the staff of Major General Leonard Wood, commanding the eastern division of the army on Governors island, are completing the preliminary arrangements for a great camp for military instruction to be organized at



Thomas C. Rye is a Real Self Made Man.

and used him as a mount when going a-courting or to church. On his first appearance on this queer steed some young fellows began to gibe the young farmer. Leaping from his saddle, Tom tackled his tormentors and put them to flight. [20 A]

DEADLY MACHINE GUN.

The machine gun, which pours forth a direct hail of small caliber bullets, is one of the deadliest weapons of modern warfare.

From the clumsy Gatling gun has come the modern "automatic," mounted on a light tripod, and weighing less than forty pounds. All the armies use these guns, which, although they vary somewhat in type, are essentially alike in their mechanism and in their effectiveness.

In the Benet-Mercie automatic machine gun of the French army a metal feed strip, or clip, that contains thirty ordinary army rifle cartridges is inserted in a slot on the right side of the gun. As the trigger is pulled the bolt mechanism is released and, guided by the main firing spring, pushes a cartridge into the rifle chamber.

The instant the cartridge is in place the breech mechanism locks and the charge is exploded. On its way through the rifle barrel, a little of the gas from the exploded powder is diverted through a hole in the side of the barrel, and so acts on a piston as to force the bolt mechanism back and to compress the main spring.

In returning, the bolt mechanism pulls the empty shell from the chamber and throws it out below, so that it does not interfere with the new cartridge that is now forced in from above.

The mechanism is so perfect that the operation described takes place in a small fraction of a second, and the bullets issue from the mouth of this deadly weapon at the rate of seven hundred a minute.—Youth's Companion.

Items Over Dickens County
BY CORRESPONDENTS

DICKENS ITEMS.

The Priscilla Embroidery Club met Friday afternoon at 4:30 with Miss Willie Ballard. After the business of the club had been attended to the work began. Crochet and embroidery patterns were plentiful. The penalty being to bring your own work or work button holes for some one else. Refreshments consisting of salad, crackers, nut sandwiches, pickles and tea were served. They adjourned at 6 o'clock to meet again Friday, June 4th, with Mrs. T. H. Blackwell.

The singing school, has been in progress for some two weeks, under the Music Instructor Mr. Warren, closed Thursday night. A splendid program was rendered. The two teachers from Afton and one from the plains assisted. Quite a crowd attended and everyone certainly enjoyed it. The class did exceedingly well and showed by their improvement that Mr. Warren is an able instructor.

The Shinnery Twigs and Dickens boys crossed bats here last Saturday afternoon. The game started with Dickens at bats, and developed into quite an interesting game. The game was called in the 7th inning on account of rain, the score being 13 to 4 in favor of Dickens. The same teams play again Saturday, May 29th.

Meeks Bros. show was in Dickens two evenings last week. The first performance was in the school auditorium after the singing. The show was good. Some say it was better than the singing while others did not think so well of it. I am always happy when a show comes to town and therefore I enjoyed it.

Fin Whitaker and wife, Joe Ragsdale and wife and quite a number of young people, of Afton, attended the closing of the singing school here last Thursday night.

J. H. Meadors, wife and daughters, Helen and Margurette, left Wednesday for Haskell where they will spend several days visiting relatives and friends.

It poured down rain late Saturday evening. The rain storm followed a day of extreme heat and for once lately the cool damp air was enjoyed.

The Cemetery Society will serve dinner Monday, May 31st. The money will be used to put a new fence around the cemetery.

Ross Rentfro, of White Flat, passed through Dickens Saturday enroute home from Spur where he had been on business.

Theo Slay left Tuesday for Fort Worth where he expects to make his home in the future.

G. F. Barnes Comedy Company are in Dickens this week. They have a good show.

Misses Pearl and Nettie Richards were the guests of Miss Bertie Harkey last week.

Mrs. Addie Edwards and Miss Goldie Kennedy are visiting in Spur this week.

R. M. Hamby was in town last Friday, and also Tuesday of this week.

James Oden and family, of Farwell, visited J. B. Conner last week.

Miss Anna Reynolds left Wednesday for Gerie Oklahoma.

J. R. and R. E. Rogers were in town this week.

AFTON.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hale spent a few days in Quanah last week. They carried their little daughter, Annie Mae, to Dr. J. J. Hanna to have her eyes treated.

Miss Lydia McCormick has just closed a very successful term of school in the Liberty community. Her many friends are glad to have her back home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Ellis have been attending the Christian meeting at Spur. They visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stafford.

Miss Grace McKnight, who recently underwent a surgical operation at the Standifer Hospital at Spur, is reported much improved.

We have had an abundance of rain, and considerable hail in different parts of the community causing much damage.

Subscription was raised Sunday to continue the singing class another week under the direction of Prof. Holly.

Frank Speer left Saturday morning for Oklahoma where he will undergo treatment for appendicitis.

Mrs. Lillie Rose is visiting her father, P. J. Hext, while her husband is prospecting in Mexico.

Quite a number of Afton folks attended the entertainment at Dickens Thursday night.

Jake Murphy, of the Forbis Ranch, left recently for his home in Stonewall county.

Dr. Hale was called from Dickens to see the sick child of Duff Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry visited at the B. F. Yates' home Sunday.

Rev. A. P. Stokes is suffering with a bone felon on his thumb.

The Meeks Show is in Afton this week.—Reporter.

GILPIN.

Ben Chenneworth says that Roy Thomas was with him in that adventure with the cat, and he thinks Roy should have been mentioned too. Excuse me Ben, Roy never said a word about being there. We must also beg pardon for the remark we unwittingly made about the weeds in Mr. Bilberry's field. He wants you to know that he is not a lazy man and that it isn't his fault that the weeds are luxuriant in his field.

Misses Lillie and Mattie Hagins, Bertie Parnell, Mary Bennett and Messrs. Willie Hagins, J. T. Bilberry, Jess Hagins, Luther Hawkins and Cecil Bennett attended the school entertainment at Clipper, near Jayton, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hagins have bought a cream separator, and are now advising all farmers who can use to an advantage, to go and do likewise. Why don't somebody buy an automobile, so we girls can enjoy our selves?

A fine rain fell here Tuesday night and farmers are jubilant over the prospects for a bumper crop.

Rev. Jackson, of Clairemont, filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

D. D. Hagins and wife visited her parents last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Bennett made a trip to Spur Tuesday.

Three cheers for the Texas Spur and it's readers.

DRAPER.

W. L. Thannisch says he has bolls on his cotton. Poor fellow he thinks telling that will help his credit, but his merchant told me if it wasn't for my friend Zeke, Thannisch couldn't get credit if he had a hundred acres ready to pick.

Rogers and Wright are up-to-date farmers. Wright has a scratcher to scratch his cotton with and Rogers has some posts for his hogs to rub on.

The sand storm last Thursday ruined a considerable amount of cotton in this community. J. E. Wright and W. L. Thannisch are the heaviest losers.

J. R. Rogers has his rubbing post in and is confident that they will be of inestimable benefit to his hogs.

Mrs. Lovell spent Sunday with Mrs. Murchison. Wonder where the old man went.

Farmers in this section are very busy planting and cultivating their crops.

J. E. Wright and family spent Sunday with Dud Jones near Dickens.

Mr. Montgomery and son spent Saturday night with J. E. Wright. M. C. Hobson attended Sunday School at Wichita Sunday.

W. D. Thacker and family went to Croton Sunday.

PRAIRIE CHAPEL.

Mr. Coker had a child operated on the past week at the Standifer Hospital. Dr. Standifer has had wonderful success with his patients and surely understands his calling.

Frank Speer, Mrs. Anna Whitaker, wife of J. T. Whitaker, and Miss Bessie Dobson are at Gerie, Oklahoma, for medical treatment.

Jno. Jackson, brother of Albert Jackson of Dickens, is visiting in our community this week.

We understand that the Liberty and Midway schools will be consolidated next year.

J. H. Dodson and wife visited friends in the New Hope community Friday.

T. N. Dodson and wife are visiting relatives in the Midway community.

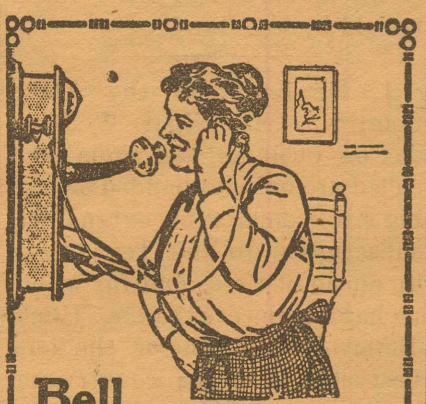
Jno. Newman left Monday to visit his daughter in South Texas.

Chas. Cannon has moved to his ranch six miles west of Spur.

Miss Grace Clark closed her school at Amity last Friday.

Mr. Stewart is visiting friends this week.

Joe Jackson visited F. F. Henry Sunday.



Bell Connection

Adds to Farm Cheer

It was a blustery March evening, but inside the cozy sitting-room of the Brown's all was cheery and bright.

Mrs. Brown stepped to the telephone. Her husband smiled—for he knew the pleasant custom for years had been to call the daughter, in the distant village, each week.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

The Southwestern
Telegraph &
Telephone Co.



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

We Have Just Received a Full and Complete Line of PENNSYLVANIA & FIRESTONE TIRES

Tubes & Automobile Supplies

GAS STATION AND FREE AIR

Fill Your Tires at Our Station

We also carry a full line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Implements, Vehicles, Leather Goods, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Windmills and Tanks

Tin Shop in Connection

WE EARNESTLY SOLICIT AND APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

RITER HARDWARE CO.

W. C. BOWMAN

Lumber Com'y.

LUMBER, SASH DOORS, AND...

All Kinds of Building Material

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.

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

..J. P. SIMMONS..

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

EXTENSIVE IMPROVEMENT FOR SPUR POWER PLANT

We are informed that J. E. Johnson has sold his light plant in Stamford for a consideration of fifty eight thousand dollars cash to a corporation which will put in one big central plant at that place to supply Haskell, Ansan, Hamlin and other towns with electric and lighting power. Mr. Johnson, we understand, will hereafter devote his whole time and attention to his plant in Spur and contemplates extensive improvements in his light plant, mill and gin plant in Spur. At the present time he and wife are spending a few days at Marlin and other Texas resorts.

T. D. Ford, who has been with the Texas Spur during the past two years, left Spur the latter part of last week for Rotan where he has a position on the Rotan Advance. Mr. Ford is one of the straightest men we ever had dealings with and we wish him a deserved success and prosperity.

W. W. Waldrup came in Tuesday from his farm home in the Draper country and spent some time in Spur on business and greeting his friends here.

Mrs. G. E. Nicholson and children left this week for Hamlin where they will spend the summer with relatives and friends.

J. W. Hunter, of several miles east of Spur, was in town Monday and spent several hours here on business.

Perry Fite returned this week from a business trip to Hamlin and other points in that section of country.

J. E. Wright, J. A. Murchison and W. T. Lovell, of the Draper country, were among the number of business visitors in Spur the first of this week. In conversation with these gentlemen each one denied coming to town with the others, and not one would make a statement of his reasons for coming to town at this time. Messrs. Wright and Murchison may have had business here, but we haven't been able to figure out why Lovell came in unless it was to keep tab on R. L. Collier.

A boy was born Saturday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Edwards at their home in Spur. This is the first born of this family, and we congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Edwards in having a son and heir, and we predict that in later years young Mr. Edwards will develop into one of Western Texas' leading citizens and foremost men.

Mrs. W. S. Dunn and daughter, Miss Vivian, and E. L. Clay returned the latter part of last week from New Mexico where they spent several days on the Dunn ranch in that country. Mr. Dunn, who accompanied them to Mexico, remained over for a more extended visit.

J. A. Neighbors, of the Steel Hill country, was among the number of visitors in Spur Monday, spending several hours here greeting friends and looking after other matters.

W. M. Randall was in the city the first of the week from his home in the Steel Hill community and reports everything moving along nicely.

A. W. Jordan, of the Steel Hill community, was among the number in Spur Monday, spending several hours here on business.

BRANNEN BROS. BUSINESS DESERVES CONSIDERATION

We certainly do appreciate your business up to this good hour, and want to ask that you continue the same. If you have been trading with us, try us this next month, at least, and be convinced that we do appreciate it.

"We believe in a hereafter so strong," that we assure you that we give you just what we say. It is our motto to do unto others as we would have them do to us. Yes we sell for a profit—but we don't hold you up.

Say! If you have cream, bring it to us. We ship Tuesday and Friday, and guarantee to give the very best test that can be made—we have been buying cream for over a year. We started with just a few customers, we can't hardly tell you how it has increased, we now have a number of them. We think it has been a great thing for the country and feel like we deserve some credit for it—by bringing us your cream we both profit. We pay you when we test—you do not have to wait one minute for your money, or you can trade cream for groceries, that's better than paying out the cash for them, isn't it?

Come right along with the rest of your (our) friends and trade with us. You will always find our groceries the very best we can buy, and prices the very lowest. We are yours for quality and price.—Luce & Brannen Bros., Spur, Texas.

SHIPPING STOCK CATTLE FROM THE SPUR RANCH

Wednesday W. J. Lewis shipped five hundred white face cows with calves from the Spur Ranch to his ranch near Clarendon. Quite a number of these cattle are subject to registration and all were of the highest grade stock cattle. We understand that Mr. Lewis is stocking his Clarendon ranch with high grade white face cattle. Other Lewis cattle on the Spur Ranch will be shipped to market and other points, thus giving possession of the entire Spur Ranch to White-Swearingen & Company who recently secured the lease formerly held by Mr. Lewis.

J. M. Jones, of the Afton Country, was in Spur Wednesday on business and while here called around and handed us two big silver dollars to extend his subscription to the Texas Spur up ahead of time, and for which he has our sincere thanks. Uncle Jimmy Jones is one of the very best citizens of the country and we appreciate his friendship.

B. F. Yates of north of Dickens, together with J. W. Glasgow of Spur, left Thursday for Richmond, Virginia, to attend the National Convention of Confederate Veterans. There are but few more annual conventions for these old veterans to enjoy, and may those few be the most pleasant events of their lives.

P. H. Miller is having the old Spur Bottling Works building next to the Texas Spur office remodeled, putting in a new front, etc., preparatory to moving his lumber office to that place.

John King and wife left this week for Lott in south Texas where they will spend ten days or two weeks with relatives and friends.



The eye, ear, nose and throat are such tender organisms that the least variation in purity of the medicines you use for them may have a permanently injurious effect. You do not want to be blind or deaf. Then come to us for your medicines.

You have many drug needs, but have just one drug store; let it be ours.

Red Front Drug Store

We give you what you ASK for.

The Battle of Flanders

is a contest of supremacy. The net result is poverty, misery and death.

The net result of our contest is the proud possession by your boy or girl of a beautiful Shetland Pony or any one of a number of other valuable presents. Joy and good cheer for all.

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

The City Garage
GENERAL REPAIR WORK

Cylinders Rebored for Over-Sized Pistons.
All work guaranteed.

Oil and Gas

FOR SALE.

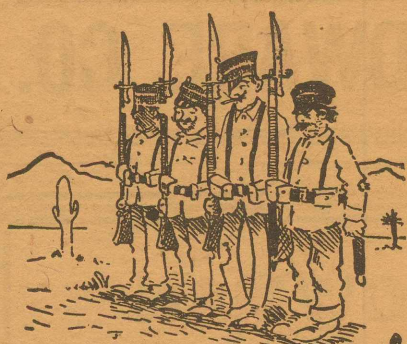
A 5 room bungalow, good well, cistern, sheds, lots and 6 acres fenced and in cultivation, 7 acres in all, also small orchard, 1 mile west of Spur. Consideration \$1,250.00, part down, balance in good notes.—J. E. Day, Burley, N. M. 27-6mo

Miss Deliah Johnson returned the latter part of last week from Stamford where she spent a two weeks vacation with her mother and other relatives and friends.

George Springer has been quite sick of small pox the past several days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Springer.

Wyatt Taylor passed through Spur Tuesday on his way to Kent county where he will engage in selling fruit trees during the next two weeks. He will make his headquarters at Clairemont. Mr. Taylor is representing the Austin Nursery and has all kinds of trees and berries adapted to this country. He reports successful business in each of the communities heretofore visited. He is a good salesman and knows the fruit tree business.

A fine boy baby was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Reams at their home in the city.



We ask your close ATTENTION to the following attractions, which will be shown here Friday night:

"ZUDORA"

And

"MOTHER HULBA"

A great special feature for the ladies, both young and old.

AIRDOME

Beginning at 8:30 Promptly

R. L. Collier & Son

Dealers in All Kinds Livestock

CHOICE BUNCH OF COWS AND YOUNG BULLS
NOW ON HAND, WITH ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

We try to keep Cattle, Mules, Horses and Hogs on hand at all times, and always offer best prices

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.