

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

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

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

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

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CHAS. A. JONES, Manager,

Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

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FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

"DON'T CUT MUCH ICE"

Did you ever stop to consider for one little small moment, dear brother egotist, just how much ice you cut in the scheme of life; what a small riddle you would cause should you be suddenly bumped off? I had an experience once which is as follows:

I was seated on a fast train, in fact, the fastest train on this particular road. We were running at the rate of about fifty miles per hour, when all of a sudden a perceptible jerk jarred us, and the speed of the train was perceptibly increased, and as suddenly decreased, when we pulled up to stop. The engineer, the best in the service, who had been pulling an engine for thirty-five years, was at the throttle. It was just a few miles to the end of his run. He was nearing a small flag station where he didn't have to make a stop. At this flag station was a mail crane next to the main line to catch the mail on the fly, as time is so precious. The engineer, presumably, had leaned out of his cab to take a look back at his cargo of human freight to see if all was well. His head was struck by the protruding arm of

the crane, knocking him backward. His right hand, which was on the throttle, pulled it wide open, and his engine gave a sudden lurch forward. The fireman quickly jumped to the engineer's side of the cab, and master of the situation, closed the throttle and brought the train to a stop.

A man with brass buttons on his blue coat jumped from the train with his watch in his hand. Behind him were a few passengers. They tenderly carried the body of the dead engineer and placed it in the baggage coach. The conductor glanced up and spoke to a passenger, saying, "Hello, Jim, getting back from your vacation?" "Yes," was the reply. "Well, old man, I guess you will have to pull us in."

The passenger addressed hollered to the train porter, "Hey, Bill, run back to my seat and get my grip." Bill returned in a moment; the engineer, who was returning home from his vacation, to go back to work, opened the grip, pulled out a pair of

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blue overalls, gloves, cap, etc.; removed his blue serge coat and pitched it to the porter. "All aboard," yelled the conductor. "Hit the old gal up, Jim, we've lost seven minutes."

Yes, there is always someone to take your place.—Matador Mews.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE SMALL FARM HOME

J. D. Martin was in the city Friday from his farm home four miles north of Spur, and while here was a very pleasant caller at the Texas Spur office. Mr. Martin has one of the finest farms in this whole country, and in view of the fact that he has more land than he needs he has listed with us a small portion of his finest farming land for sale. This will be a fine opportunity for a farmer of small means to secure a small farm of the very richest soil of the country at a bargain price. If you are interested, inquire at the Texas Spur office or see Mr. Martin.

Fresh bread is baked every day at the German Kitchen, there is none better. Try one loaf and you will always prefer the bread made in your home town. 32-tf.

George Greenwade, of Dickens, was here Tuesday.

FOR SALE.

My 2068 1-2 acre ranch, 12 miles southwest of Spur, on Cat Fish River, at a bargain, on good terms. Will lease temporarily, also separate section near ranch for sale.—C. C. Higgins, Snyder, Texas. 36-tf.

A THOUGHT FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

A lady who understands advertising says: "No lady wishes to be looked upon as a shopping fiend; she does not care to go into a store and have the merchant show all his stock in order to find out whether he keeps what she wishes to purchase and whether the article is sold at a price she can afford. It is much easier and pleasanter to look through the advertisements of a newspaper than it is to bore the clerks and waste her own time. Next to the local news items, the advertisements in a paper stating articles for sale with prices, will keep much of the money that goes to the large cities at home.—Big Springs Herald.

W. J. Lewis, of the Cat Fish country, was in Spur Saturday. He says he hasn't the largest pigs in the country, but he has a brother who has. He thinks they will be exhibited at the county fair this fall.

Chas. A. Jones, manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, left last week for New York city on business for the firm.

J. R. McArthur was here Saturday from the Tap country and spent some time here greeting friends.

Jno. Self, of Red Mud, was seen on the streets Saturday.

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION

IF YOU have a business proposition to which a conservatively managed bank can lend its support, come to the CITY NATIONAL BANK with it. While this bank does not contribute fixed capital to business enterprises, there are various ways in which it can aid in their wholesome and sound expansion. An interview with our officers will determine how far this bank can go in developing a good business proposition.

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.

