

The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME XXIV.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 4, 1909.

NUMBER 36

Collier's Drug Store Always in the L E A D.

We Talk of Style



of quality, fit, fabrics and actual value, but our showing of

Tailored Suits and Skirts

speaks in tones more real and more convincing than anything we can say.

That the Styles we are showing; that the Colors, Cloths and make are absolutely correct is shown by the leading fashion authorities.

The coats to our suits range in length from 38 to 46 inches. They are Neatly and Plainly Tailored, Buttons being the favorite trimming. The materials are satin finished Prunella cloth, fancy worsteds and serges.

The Colors are Gray, Green, Catawba, Cocoa, Plum and Black.

Prices 12.50 to \$30.00

and they are the best lot of values you ever saw.

BUY NOW.

C. D. GRISSOM & SON

The Store With The Goods.

INSURE YOUR HOME AGAINST LAMP Explosion

Avoid Smoked Chimneys

By Using

EUPION OIL

Which has been the acme of perfection for 52 years—ask your dealer for it, accept nothing else, if you don't know whether you are getting EUPION PHNOE 45 We can tell you who handles it.

E. L. NORTHCUT

EUPION OIL AGENT.

AN ORDINANCE REGULATING THE CONSTRUCTION AND MAINTENANCE OF LIGHT POLES AND THE LOCATION OF WIRES

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Haskell:

Art. 1. All light poles shall be placed in the alleys and set as near the lot lines as practicable and not elsewhere.

Art. 2. All wires must be fastened to the light poles at least 20 feet above the surface of the ground and the poles must be near enough so that there will not be more than one foot sag of the wire between them.

Art. 3. All are lamps must have the frames and exposed parts carefully insulated from the circuit.

Art. 4. Every person violating any of the provisions of the preceding articles of this ordinance shall constitute a misdemeanor, and the person, company or corporation, or any employed agent, manager, or officer thereof, guilty of violating any of the said provisions of this ordinance shall, when the punishment is not otherwise prescribed, upon conviction thereof, be fined not exceeding one hundred dollars for each offense, and every day's failure or refusal to comply with any of said provisions shall constitute a separate offense.

Passed, approved and adopted Aug. 19th, 1909. Attest, T. E. Matthews, Mayor Leon Gilliam, City Sec.

FOSTER
We are getting dry around Foster again and a nice rain would help the looks of every thing.

The meeting closed Sunday morning with good attendance. It was a good meeting held by Bro. Speck and Bro. Mitchell.

Mr. Jack Williams and family of Oklahoma are here visiting their parents.

Mr. Arthur Moser and Miss Minnie Thompson were married on the 10th of August and are wished a long and happy life by all of their friends.

Mrs. Lloyd has gone to California for her health. She is doing a great deal better since she went back.

One of Mr. Franklins boys has been sick for the past month but is now improving.

Mr. Will Minix has been sick for some time but is doing better now.

There are lots of the Foster people attending the Pinkerton meeting this week.

Messrs Jim Williams and Will Dedmon have returned from a two weeks visit to the West.

We would like to hear from other places.

Best wishes and all of the news to the Free Press. Old Maid.

Trunks, clothing, boots, shoes, hats, caps, gloves, pants, dress shirts, under shirts, drawers, Sox, suspenders, collars and if anything else just say so, for I have it and the price is reasonable. The above items are all kept for sale by S. L. Robertson at his store, west side of square Haskell Texas. 2t

MRS. H. R. JONES RECEIVES.

One of the most successful social functions of the season was the reception given by Mrs. H. R. Jones and little niece, Ruth Veasy, to their many Haskell friends, in honor of Miss Foster, Mrs. Walter Johnson and daughter, Seawillow, Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

La France roses and ferns furnished the theme for the decorations which were beautifully arranged throughout the house.

Mesdames Scott and Rike met the guests in the reception hall. Miss Foster as guest of honor stood next in line to our charming hostess, then Mesdames Johnson and Gresham, Misses Seawillow Johnson, Cleo Frost and Ruth Veasy composed the receiving line.

The guests were then shown into the dining room by Mrs. C. D. Long where refreshing punch was served with elegance by Mesdames Louis Ellis and Montgomery.

The charm of music and soft voices of lovely women in their most gracious mood made the afternoon one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

Between seventy-five and one hundred ladies called during the afternoon.

The following were the out-of-town guests: Miss Foster, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Walter Johnson and Miss Seawillow Johnson, Marlin; Miss Cleo Frost, Mineral Wells; Mesdames A. C. Foster, Bert Brockman and J. L. Jones of Rule; Mrs. Hessaline of Dallas and Mrs. Gresham of Temple.

Dr. Frederic A. Cook, an American, has discovered the north pole. He started on the expedition in 1907.

The discovery was made the 21st day of April this year. Wireless telegrams caught in Norway announce the success of his discovery.

WACO NURSERY

As agent of the Waco Nursery I have located in Haskell, and will take your orders for trees, shrubbery and shade trees. We sell on a guarantee and I will be on the ground to deliver the stock. See me before you give your orders to others.

C. W. RAMEY, Residence Agent, Haskell, Tex.

Southern cotton mills consumed more cotton last year than northern mills, and consumed 40,000 bales more this year than northern mills.

Wm. Oglesby has returned from an auto trip across the plains and down in Jeff Davis County. He has covered the country from Jeff Davis County to Amarillo.

Harm in Association.
All association must be a compromise, and, what is worse, the very flower and aroma of the flower of each of the beautiful natures disappears as they approach each other.—Emerson.

Get Variety in Amusement.
There is no city in the world that has more variety in its life than New York. Even the theaters give the drama-loving public an average of 14 new plays each month.

RUBIES.

As is well known the Diamond is the precious of all stones. The next most precious are Emerald, Ruby and Sapphire.

Genuine Oriental Rubies are rare and one seldom ever sees one in this country, but we have the Scientific Reconstructed Ruby, invented by a Swiss engineer named Michaud, which the eminent geologist Lacroix says, is impossible to discern between it and the genuine stone.

You are invited to call and inspect this new Ruby. It is beautiful and you cannot help but admire it. The cost is not nearly so much as the genuine stone, while the brilliancy and transparency is as great.

Gus Evans, Jeweler
COGDELLS DRUG STORE

List your land with me. Make your prices right. If you don't I will show the other fellows land first. I know Haskell county has good land and I believe I can interest a lot of these people in Haskell County real estate. Write me a full description of the land and where it is located with reference to Haskell so I can show the land when I get to Haskell without delay, should I succeed in getting up a party of capitalists and prospectors to visit Haskell County.

My commissions are 5 per cent cash on the gross amount of proceeds of sale, if sold to my customer or sold by me by any one whether at list price or any other price accepted by the owner of the land sold.

R. E. Martin, Room 501, Moore Building, Fort Worth, Texas. P. S. Write for listing blanks and contract.

VERABEST is the name of our new flour. You may have tried all the other flour but **VERABEST** is the finest I have ever sold, don't take my word for it but try a sack. Sold only by S. L. Robertson.

We are told that Mr. Backner of Rochester destroyed the bugs on his two acres of water-mellons by sprinkling same with liquor of tobacco juice. He took fifty cents worth of tobacco and made a barrel of the liquor and applied with a sprinkler we are told. Since thus treating the vines they are putting on mellons and looking better, and the insects have ceased their ravages.

Miss Deron Neathery visited in Stamford this week.

CARD OF THANKS.

I take this method to express my heartfelt thanks to all the good people who so liberally contributed to me in my distress for on Sunday morning the 22nd of August fire destroyed all that I had in the house. Kind friends have come to my assistance in a most liberal way and have made it possible for me to live on. I thank you one and all, may the giver of all good reward you all for the kind act.

Gratefully,
Charley Huse.

AN ORDINANCE PROHIBITING SUSPENDED OR HANGING SIGNS.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Haskell:

It shall not be lawful for any person, firm or corporation in this city to hang, suspend or cause to be hung or suspended or to swing or cause to be swung any sign-board or fixture across or over any of the streets or sidewalks of this city, or to allow or permit any sign-board or fixtures to remain hanging, suspended or swinging over or across the streets or sidewalks of the city in front of the place of business of such person, firm or corporation. Any person, firm or corporation violating the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in any sum not less than one nor more than one hundred dollars, and each and every act, as well as each and every days violation of the provisions hereof shall be deemed a separate offense, and each and every member of the firm or corporation shall be equally guilty and prosecuted as other individual persons.

Passed, approved and adopted Aug., 19, 1909. T. E. Matthews, Mayor, attest: Leon Gilliam City Sec.

The Haskell Cemetery Association is in need of a sexton and will receive bids from those persons desiring the position.

The bids must be in before noon Tuesday Sept. 7th.

Address all bids to Mrs. H. G. McConnell, Sec. and Treas. Haskell Cemetery Association.

TO THE LADIES—Our stock now arrived and to arrive a little later on that are most especially intended to please and interest the ladies is going to be very attractive, and we want them to feel that a welcome to our store is most cordially extended.

S. L. Robertson. 35-2t

Miss Alice Poole visited in Rule this week.

West Texas Loan Company

Representing four of the Strongest Loan Companies in the country, have placed more money in Haskell and surrounding counties than any other company in the past few years. We give the quickest service, as we do our own inspecting and do not have to wait for inspectors to come from a distance.

Our terms of payments are the most liberal, and the best options of any Loan Contract. Be sure to call on me before you deal for MONEY. Also buy Vendor's Lien Notes.

J. L. ROBERTSON, "The Loan Man" Manager,
Office—State Bank, HASKELL, TEXAS.

HASKELL FREE PRESS

OSCAR MARTIN, Publisher

HASKELL, TEXAS

THE MILLIONAIRE'S BURDEN.

In a recent interview, John Arbuckle, the millionaire coffee man, laments the sorrowful spectacle of the sons of rich Americans who travel over Europe and haunt home pleasure resorts making fools of themselves, says the Omaha Bee. Mr. Arbuckle is not the only American who is ashamed of these money-burners, for every self-respecting American blushes at the recital of their insane doings. He is unable to comprehend how men whose energy and business acumen have accumulated vast fortunes can possibly be fathers of such worthless sons. Every rich young man who starts out to demonstrate his eligibility to the fool-killer class finds plenty of help, and so long as the money lasts it is a continuous performance on a 24-hour schedule. His assistants will even show him how to improve on his home training, and by the time he reaches middle age he can qualify for stellar roles. The millionaire's son may have no greater natural ability in this line than the poor man's boy, but he has superior opportunities for improvement and better press agents to spread his fame.

Kodama Oomateu, a Japanese explorer, is on the way to Australia, where he will establish a base of operations having the attainment of the south pole in view. He has had considerable experience in the Antarctic and his prospective effort has the financial support of prominent Japanese capitalists. The Jap is a small eater, as has been shown by the remarkable endurance of the Japanese soldiers in the war with Russia, on short rations, and as Lieut. Shackleton's failure was due to the exhaustion of his food supply, Kodama Oomateu may be carrying meals in his vest pocket be able to advance the flag of his nation to the very pole.

Traditions of the American southwest in the period immediately following the civil war are recalled by the information from Germany that brigands held the highway between Augustow and Lipsk on the Russo-German frontier, one day last week, and captured fifty or sixty travelers, taking all their money. Most of the victims were horse-dealers, carrying large sums, and the total haul is estimated at \$25,000. That such things can be in an old settled country seems astonishing to Americans, and is probably in part attributable to the political convulsions of the past four years in Russia.

The trouble between Bolivia and Argentina seems to represent on a grand scale the spirit of "Kill the umpire!" Bolivia and Peru had a boundary dispute. It was referred to arbitration, and Argentina was the arbitrator. The decision which has been handed down displeases Bolivian hotheads, and a mob of them in La Paz attacked the Argentine legation. Argentina would be able to give Bolivia a lesson if the bad blood should result in war, but Bolivia's position is so clearly wrong that probably her own sober second thought will cause her to recede from it.

Only a few months ago the police dogs of New York were regarded as a joke. Now the residents are demanding more of them as a protection against burglars. There is no denying the efficiency of these canine sleuths. They are not grafters, and their fidelity to duty often rises to the heroic.

A woman in Atlantic City dived from her yacht to rescue a drowning guest and swam with the latter to safety, while the men on the yacht looked on. Here is another clear case of feminine invasion of masculine privileges.

The band of departed gypsies in New York who used their children as clubs on the officials in their fight against deportation proved very plainly the government's point against them as undesirable citizens.

A socialist, sued for breach of promise, has invoked the French law in his defense. It is odd how promptly these enemies of law resort to it when their own rights, privileges and property are in danger.

A shipload of South American parrots recently landed in Mobile, Ala. serves to remind the public that Africa is not our only source of rare and valuable zoological specimens.

Automobile tires have been marked up. This is more likely to encourage speeding to get the increased cost back than to slowing down for economy's sake.

It was a St. Louis man who died of sleeping sickness, not a Philadelphian. The disease is not usually fatal in Philadelphia.

The fact that undertakers now call themselves "morticians" will not make them any the more welcome.

BIG DEAL IN ORE LAND

C. M. SCHWAB BELIEVED TO BE INTERESTED IN MARION COUNTY PURCHASE.

36,000 ACRES IN TRACT

Stated that Development Expected in Cass, Upshur, Cherokee, Rusk and Harrison.

New York, Sept. 1.—It is reported here that Charles M. Schwab and his associates have closed an option on 36,000 acres of iron ore fields near Hughes Springs, in Marion County, Texas, and that he also holds options on other tracts in Cass and Upshur counties.

It is also said that on the promised development of these ore lands about 2,000 acres of mineral land in Cherokee, Rusk and Harrison Counties will be taken over by another syndicate, composed largely of Texas capital, but in which some of the independent steel concerns will have an interest.

Another report states that a steel mill will be erected at Port Arthur, with John W. Gates interested. Also that a Duluth syndicate will build a steel mill and ore docks at Texas City.

Another report is that Port Bolivar is to be made the concentrating point for the ores. It seems that there are two or three different syndicates at work, and the whole scheme seems to have been brought to a head by Mr. Schwab's recent visit to Texas.

Lone Highwayman Robs Train.

Lewistown, Pa.: One of the most audacious and startling hold-ups of a railroad train in the East for years occurred in the eastern slope of the Allegheny Mountains early Tuesday when a lone highwayman stopped a Pennsylvania Railroad express train with a dynamite cartridge and at the point of a revolver compelled the crew to carry thousands of dollars in coin and bullion from an express car to a spot in the wilderness.

Masons to Build Temple.

Dallas: The two blue lodges of the Masonic fraternity in Dallas, Tannehill Lodge and Dallas Lodge, have architects at work on plans for a five-story temple, to cover a space of 100x100 feet on the southwest corner of Main and Pearl streets and to cost \$100,000. Work on the structure is to be begun within three months.

Big Sugar Mill For Texas.

Mercedes, Hidalgo Co.: One of the largest sugar mills in the South, having a capacity of 3,000 tons of cane sugar daily, and costing \$2,500,000, is to be erected here in time to handle the cane crop of 1911. The company putting in the mill will plant 6,000 acres in cane.

Cloudburst in Mining Camp.

Reno, Nev.: The mining camp of Rawhide, 100 miles from here, was swept by a cloudburst Tuesday, a wall of water said to have been 12 feet in height rushing through the streets. Six women and children are reported missing, 500 homeless and 165 buildings destroyed.

Census Machines Are Bought.

Washington: The contracts for the purchase of 100 tabulating machines and 300 counting machines for the Census Bureau, which are expected to result in a saving of nearly \$1,000,000 to the Government, were signed Tuesday by the Acting Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

Build Two More Bridges.

San Angelo: Two more bridges are to be erected across the North Concho River immediately—one to be on Chadbourne street and the other on Irving street.

Loses Life in Fire.

Fort Worth: In a fire Monday night at Jackson and Taylor streets, Arthur Griggs lost his life by suffocation. Griggs was found in a closet, into which he had gone, evidently thinking he was going through an outside door.

Panhandle Has Fine Rain.

Roswell, N. M.: The entire Panhandle had a fine rain Sunday and all day Monday, amounting at Roswell to only 61-100 of an inch, but falling slowly and every drop sinking into the ground.

Offers Prize to Aeronauts.

Paris: The Matin offers a prize of 100,000 francs (\$20,000) to be awarded to the heavier-than-air machine which makes the fastest time in a circuit from Paris to Douijon, Nancy, Lille and Paris, before Aug. 31, 1910.

Laredo Railway Situation.

Laredo: Tuesday for the first time since the big washout last Friday night trains ran through from Laredo to Corpus Christi over the Texas and Mexican Road and over the Mexican National to Monterey.

Rain Comes Too Late.

McKinney: A good rain fell here Tuesday afternoon, but it comes too late to be of any benefit to crops, except late cotton. Not enough has fallen to give a supply of stock water and a great many farmers are hauling water.

Windstorm Near Georgetown.

Georgetown: A severe wind and rainstorm raged north and northeast of here Tuesday. The residence of Otto Rawn near Weir was nearly destroyed and much damage done.

NEWS FROM OVER TEXAS

Five thousand visitors spent Sunday in Galveston.

The Marlin Oil Company's cotton gip at Highland burned Saturday. Property loss estimated at \$8,000.

Walter Lee Thornton, eight-year-old son of Stephen Thornton, was run over and killed by a street car in Dallas Sunday.

The total taxable value of the city of Haskell for 1909 is \$1,307,000, showing an increase of \$221,000 over last year.

The Texas State Stenographers' Association met in Fort Worth Friday, in annual convention.

Mayor Sweeney of El Paso, left Friday for the City of Mexico to officially invite President Diaz to be the guest of El Paso Oct. 16.

Seven new rooms have been added to the school buildings of Amarillo during vacation, and these will give accommodations to approximately 500.

An interesting feature of the report of Immigration Commissioner in Washington is his figures on the enormous increase of immigration from Mexico.

A slow rain fell over Texas Tuesday. The precipitation was slight, amounting to about thirty-six hundredths of an inch, but is expected to be beneficial.

The Central Compress Company of Sulphur Springs is making its first run and will compress 100 bales of the new crop to be shipped direct to Bremen, Germany.

Fire broke out Tuesday in the mercantile house of W. E. Skeen, in Wichita Falls. The building was in flames before the alarm was given. Damage was \$12,000.

Preparations already under way show there will be a big increase in the wheat acreage in Denton County the coming year, and planting will be begun in a few days now.

The boll weevil is doing great work in different parts of Texas. The cotton has had the dry weather to contend with and now the fruit is being ruined as fast as it forms.

The Abilene and Southern Railway Company began excavations for the new depot and freight house Tuesday in Abilene, with a gang of several teams and eighteen workmen.

The badly decomposed body of an unidentified woman, presumably a stranger in the city, was found in a clump of bushes near the old pump house, in Brackenridge Park, San Antonio, Sunday.

The secretary of the Bartlett Commercial Club states plans have been formulated and the material purchased for the construction of the Bartlett-Florence Railroad. The right of way has been surveyed and work will begin soon.

Carpenters, painters and decorators who are preparing the Juarez, Mex., public buildings for the meeting of the Presidents of the two Republics, are hard at work and many of the citizens are busy putting their grounds and sidewalks in order.

Y. Y. Beasley, engineer on the Marshall and East Texas Railway, had his left foot cut off at Winsboro, Saturday. He was walking beside his engine, which was being moved slowly backward by the fireman, and stepped on a pole, from which his foot rolled under the wheels.

The State of Texas Monday filed a motion in the Twenty-Sixth District Court praying that Judge Wilcox issue the necessary orders to sell the property of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company and to make such other orders as will put into full force and effect the judgment cancelling the Texas permit of the oil company and perpetually enjoining it from doing business in Texas.

The Mexicans who entered the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, numbered 15,591, against 5,682 for the previous year.

It is claimed by the Hill County authorities that the ad valorem tax rate on property in that county for this year is, as far as can be learned, lower than exists in any other county in this portion of the State. The county levy is, altogether, 20c on the \$100 valuation, which, with the State school tax 16 2-3c and the State tax for general purposes of 5c, makes an aggregate of only 41 2-3c on the \$100 paid on property in this county.

Shortly before noon Thursday on the Coffman ranch, near Abilene, Mat Thomas, a Deputy Sheriff of the community, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded, while attempting to make an arrest.

The two-year-old baby of George Light, who lives six miles west of Snyder, died Wednesday as the result of burns received from pouring oil on fire. The child got hold of a can of coal oil and in the absence of the other members of the family poured the contents on a fire that was burning around the wash kettle.

The first Oklahoma hogs to bring \$8 per hundred on the Ft. Worth market were received Wednesday. These hogs were shipped from Weatherford, Okla. They averaged 256 pounds, netting the owner \$20.48 each, or a total for the car load of \$1,208.32.

While Ben Wright was at work in his field in the Chambers community, near McKinney, Thursday, and his wife had gone to the field to take him water, their house caught fire and burned to death their 18-month-old baby boy, who had been left asleep in a cradle.

EVENTS BOILED DOWN

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN HAPPENINGS SERVED UP IN ATTRACTIVE STYLE.

NOTHING GOOD GOT AWAY

Everything Important That Could Be Confined to a Small Space is Here Found.

Weatherford, Okla., has voted \$100,000 water and sewer extension and city hall bonds.

A negro house near Bryan burned late Sunday and a 6-month-old negro baby burned to death.

The Isthmus of Panama experienced an earth shock Monday morning, extending over a large extent of territory. No damage was done, however.

Fire was discovered Wednesday in the Biggerstaff-Morris building in Childress, and a general alarm was sounded. Damage is estimated at \$25,000.

A. J. Whitfield's sawmill was destroyed by fire Wednesday near Valliant, Okla. A half million feet of lumber was also consumed. The loss was \$10,000.

The temperature at Norfolk, Neb., dropped 58 degrees from Friday to Monday. It is said to have brought light frosts on the lowlands, though no damaging ones.

The 5-year-old son of Allen Bennett of Kanhandle City was almost instantly killed Friday afternoon in a runaway accident, and the father of the child is critically injured.

There was a big fish fry at the Lunn Lake, ten miles east of Denton, Wednesday, when fishermen caught 500 pounds of fish from the lake, enough to feed the 600 persons present.

According to members of the Arbitration board of the Texas Grain Dealers' association, in Fort Worth, the corn crop of the state will be less than 50 per cent of a normal yield.

President Taft indicated in talks with callers Wednesday that in his message to Congress next December he will strongly urge the early establishment of a postal savings bank system.

The Texas Association of Retail Merchants has located its permanent headquarters in Austin and will at the next Legislature attempt to have passed a law providing for the garnishment of wages for debt.

Shippers of carloads of melons, vegetables and fruits may accompany them to market, beginning Sept. 15, according to an order issued by the Texas Railroad Commission Wednesday.

"Mother" Jones, who is holding a series of meetings in San Antonio in the interest of the Socialist party, made the statement Tuesday that she would go to El Paso and do everything in her power to prevent the meeting of a postal savings bank system.

Disguised as a laborer, Tax Assessor at Bayonne, N. J., worked in the Standard Oil plant and in such way secured data whereby the figures of the company were increased on the tax rolls, and the increase shows a total of \$6,000,000 more taxable property than last year.

Another "peace" fleet is to be sent across the Pacific by Uncle Sam. It will comprise eight of the strongest and fastest cruisers in the navy and will leave San Francisco a week from next Sunday. It will be occupied with its mission, which is declared to be friendly, more than five months.

A fund has been started by Telegrapher Robert B. Carey, of Shaw, Miss., for the erection of a monument for the wireless operator, George E. Eccles, who lost his life in saving the passengers on the boat Ohio, which was sunk by striking a rock on the coast of Alaska, the fund being collected by operators throughout the United States and Canada.

The Attorney General's department held that the brewers at Galveston and foreign brewery agents doing business there could not enter into an agreement not to sell beer to saloonkeepers charged with violating the Sunday closing law, as an agreement of that kind is prohibited by the anti-trust law.

The owners of the new Indianapolis motor speedway are held responsible for the several deaths that occurred during the automobile races Aug. 19, 20 and 21 in the coroner's decision, made public Friday evening. He reports the matter for the Grand Jury.

Chicago has stepped into the two-and-a-half-million class, according to the new city directory, which will be issued in a few days.

The Farmers' Union of Titus County has purchased the old gin property in Mt. Pleasant, known as the Davis gin, and consolidated it with the Hutchings gin just west of town. The Farmers' Union will have charge of the gin this season. It is understood that if the union makes a success of the gin from a business standpoint they will install gin plants in every precinct in the county.

The people of Mineral Wells and Weatherford want the portion of the proposed railroad between Oran and Jacksonville built, in order to get an outlet to Northwest Texas, over the railroad now under construction from Jacksonville to Olney, where connection will be made with the railroad to Wichita Falls, on the Fort Worth and Denver. The movement for a railroad from Gainesville to Mineral Wells will materialize this fall and the road will be continued to Palo Pinto, where it will connect with the proposed road to Strawn and the south.

Two men are dead and a score injured, six dangerously, as the result of a head-on collision on the Washburn Railroad, one mile south of Glenwood, Mo., Saturday morning.

The material for Mexia's new telephone company is arriving and in a few days work will begin. The new company has bought the old plant and its franchise and will assume charge on Sept. 1.

Storms and rain prevailed on the coast Friday, with slight damage to property. Wires to Tarpon are down and it is thought some damage has been done there by high winds and the tide.

Elbert Greer de Leon was run over by a freight train Friday about one-fourth of a mile from Scotland, about twenty miles from Fort Worth, almost severing both limbs. He lived about thirty minutes.

Louis Cole, mechanic of the Sterns car, in the twenty-four hours' automobile race, was killed in Brighton New York, Friday, and the driver was fatally injured, in a collision with the Acme car.

Confirmation of a report that Gov. J. S. Blackburn of the Panama Canal Zone is about to resign to return to Kentucky was given out Tuesday by James Blackburn, his brother, at Louisville.

A phone message from the Ator community, ten miles east of Rusk, says the 7-year-old son of Dr. Felix Maness was killed Monday by a team running away with a surrey in which the boy was riding.

Commencing Monday the Santa Fe Railway Company began the dispatching of all trains between Temple and Gainesville by telephone, the system having been finally successfully installed.

A general rain fell over Haskell County Sunday, which insures one of the largest feed crops in the history of the county. Cotton is doing nicely and farmers are making estimates of a bale per acre.

Pledged to urge every State in the Union to work for more drastic pure food laws, the annual convention of the Association of State and National Food and Dairy Departments adjourned Friday at Denver.

Strubling as he attempted to step from the street to the sidewalk in Memphis, Tenn., J. W. Griffin, of Houston, Tex., fell heavily to the curbstone and received concussion of the brain, which proved fatal Sunday.

The largest single cattle transaction in Oklahoma in recent years was that in which W. A. Holden, president of the Stroud Cotton Oil Company, acting for his company, purchased 1,800 head of 3 to 5-year-old steers for \$71,000.

A special dispatch from Matehuala, Mex., says that fifteen miners were killed and thirty imprisoned by the dropping of a cage into the Lapas mine there Wednesday. The cable parted and the men dropped 1,500 feet.

The Rio Grande began rising at Brownsville Saturday evening and continues to rise. It was only about four feet below the level of the banks when it began to come up. It has risen about eight feet and is still rising rapidly.

At a meeting of the directors of the National Feeders and Breeders' Show of Fort Worth, steps were taken to try to secure an additional attraction for the horse show a mounted United States Army band and a troop of cavalry.

T. E. Terrell, special Government agent for Kaufman County, who has traveled over every portion of the county, estimates that Kaufman County will yield 40,000 bales of cotton this season, as compared to 60,000 bales last year.

Calling her husband in from the street Monday, Mrs. Vernon Shane, of Reitor, Ark., tried to induce him to take a dose of carboic acid with her, and when he declined she shot him dead with one barrel of a shotgun, after which she ended her own life with the other barrel.

The Kaufman County Corn Growers' association will hold its first corn contest at Terrell early in October. A large number of boys have entered this contest for the best corn grown this year. Much interest has been shown in the contest and a large attendance is expected.

Two men were killed and a third suffered injuries from which he will die, Saturday, when a boiler in the plant of the Slow Seven Mining Company at Neck City, fifteen miles northwest of Carthage, Mo., exploded, wrecking the plant and shattering windows in Carthage.

Reports from the cotton growing counties of Alabama show the crop is in an exceptionally poor condition due to the continued drought and hot winds. There has not been any rain in Middle Alabama for three weeks, and in many sections the cotton plant is parched.

Five persons were killed Sunday when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a fast passenger train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, two and a half miles west of Vigas station on the Creve Couer Lake road, St. Louis (Mo.) County.

A fund which may reach \$200,000 is being raised in St. Louis to fight in the Federal courts the ruling of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson that the manufacture and sale of bleached flour is a violation of the United States pure food law.

The Lawton Chamber of Commerce has closed a deal with the Lawton Textile Manufacturing Company and the Lawton Spinning Mill Company, composed exclusively of Eastern capitalists, for the construction of two great manufacturing plants, one representing an investment of \$1,500,000 and the second more than \$500,000.

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Noah, Ky. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough." — Mrs. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female illness — inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration. If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

AGENTS WANTED To handle the best-selling line of Dress Goods in America. Big new outdoor and summer line with full information regarding liberal credit plan to responsible people. We pay the largest commission and give the most. Thousands of Agents have given up all other lines and are handling our goods. Our big leaders: Embroidered Waist and Dress patterns, Victoria Styles, Sweater, Infant and Children's Wear, Hatteries, Brown Work and HOUSE GOODS. Write for Catalog No. 4 and receive our agent's certificate. Sells in every town. 315, Jacobs Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT TOBACCO

All in Fight Against Tuberculosis. Prevention of tuberculosis versus dividends is the proposition which some of our largest insurance companies are now trying to establish. The Metropolitan Life recently applied for permission to erect a sanatorium for its policy holders and employees afflicted with tuberculosis, but the application was refused on grounds of illegality by New York State Superintendent of Insurance Hotchkiss. The company is, however, conducting an active educational campaign by distributing 3,500,000 pamphlets among its policy holders. The Provident Savings Life Assurance society has also established a health bureau, where its policy holders may receive free medical advice. Several fraternal orders, notably the Modern Woodmen, Knights of Pythias, Royal League, Royal Arcanum and Workmen's Circle, have already established or are contemplating the erection of sanatoria for their tuberculous members.

Marriage and Meanness. Some years ago there lived in Atchison a young woman noted for her good works and gentleness. She was always helping the poor and was patient and kind and universally admired. She married a fairly good man and abused him within three months. She had been good and patient for years, but a husband was too much for her; she had never been cross to her one until she was cross to her husband. There is something about marriage that stirs up hidden depths of meanness on both sides.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

IT WORKS
The Laborer Eats Food That Would Wreck an Office Man.

Men who are actively engaged at hard work can sometimes eat food that would wreck a man who is more closely confined.

This is illustrated in the following story:

"I was for 12 years clerk in a store working actively and drank coffee all the time without much trouble until after I entered the telegraph service. There I got very little exercise and drinking strong coffee, my nerves were unsteady and my stomach got weak and I was soon a very sick man. I quit meat and tobacco and in fact I stopped eating everything which I thought might affect me except coffee, but still my condition grew worse, and I was all but a wreck.

"I finally quit coffee and commenced to use Postum a few years ago, and I am speaking the truth when I say, my condition commenced to improve immediately and today I am well and can eat anything I want without any bad effects, all due to shifting from coffee to Postum.

"I told my wife today I believed I could digest a brick if I had a cup of postum to go with it.

"We make it according to directions boiling it full 20 minutes and use good rich cream and it is certainly delicious."

Look in page for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WHISPERING SMITH

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

ILLUSTRATIONS
BY ANDRE BOWLES
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CHAPTER I.

The Wrecking Boss.

News of the wreck at Smoky Creek reached Medicine Bend from Point of Rocks at five o'clock. Sinclair, in person, was overseeing the making up of his wrecking train, and the yard, usually quiet at that hour of the morning, was alive with the hurry of men and engines. In the trainmaster's room of the weather-beaten headquarters building nicknamed by railroad men "The Wickup," early comers—sleepy-faced, keen-eyed trainmen—lounged on the tables and in chairs discussing the reports from Point of Rocks, and among them crew-callers and messengers moved in and out. Two minutes after they had their orders and were pulling out of the upper yard, with right of way over everything to Point of Rocks.

The wreck had occurred just west of the creek. A fast east-bound freight train, double-headed, had left the track on the long curve around the hill, and when the wrecking train backed through, Ten Shed cut the sun streamed over the heaps of jammed and twisted cars strung all the way from the point of the curve to the foot of Smoky hill. The crew of the train that lay in the ditch walked slowly up the track to where the wreckers had pulled up, and the freight conductor asked for Sinclair. Men rigging the derrick pointed to the hind car. The conductor, swinging up the caboose steps, made his way inside among the men that were passing out tools. The air within was bluish-thick with tobacco smoke, but through the haze the freightman saw facing him, in the far corner of the den-like interior, a man seated behind an old dining-car table, finishing his breakfast; one glimpse was enough to identify the dark beard of Sinclair, foreman of the bridges and boss of the wrecking gang.

Beside him stood a steaming coffee tank, and in his right hand he held an enormous tin cup that he was about to raise to his mouth when he saw the freight conductor. With a laugh, Sinclair threw up his left hand and beckoned him over. Then he shook his hair just a little, tossed back his head, opened an unusual mouth, drained the cup at a gulp, and cursing the freightman fraternally, exclaimed: "How many cars have you ditched this time?"

The trainman, a sober-faced fellow, answered, dryly: "All I had."

"Running too fast, eh?" glared Sinclair.

With the box cars piled 40 feet high on the track, the conductor was too old a hand to begin a controversy. "Our time's fast," was all he said.

Sinclair rose and exclaimed: "Come on!" And the two, leaving the car, started up the track. The wrecking boss paid no attention to his companion as they forged ahead, but where the train had hit the curve he scanned the track as he would a blue print. "They'll have your scalp for this," he declared, abruptly.

"I reckon they will."

"What's your name?"

"Stevens."

"Looks like all day for you, doesn't it? No matter; I guess I can help you out."

Where the merchandise cars lay, below the switch, the train crew knew that a tramp had been caught. At intervals they heard groans under the wreckage, which was piled high there. Sinclair stopped at the derrick, and the freight conductor went on to where his brakeman had enlisted two of Sinclair's giants to help get out the tramp. A brake beam had crushed the man's legs, and the pallor of his face showed that he was hurt internally, but he was conscious and moaned softly. The men had started to carry him to the way car when Sinclair came up, asked what they were doing, and ordered them back to the wreck. They hastily laid the tramp down. "But he wants water," protested a brakeman who was walking behind, carrying his arm in a sling.

"Water!" bawled Sinclair. "Have my men get nothing to do but carry a tramp to water? Get ahead there and help unload those refrigerators. He'll find water fast enough. Let the damned hobo crawl down to the creek after it."

The tramp was too far gone for resentment; he had fainted when they laid him down, and his half-glazed eyes, staring at the sky, gave no evidence that he heard anything.

The sun rose hot, for in the Red desert sky there is rarely a cloud. Sinclair took the little hill nearest the switch to bellow his orders from, running down among the men when ever necessary to help carry them out. Within 30 minutes, though apparently no impression had been made on the great heaps of wreckage and splintered equipment, Sinclair had the job in hand.

The freight conductor, Stevens, afraid of no man, had come up to speak to Sinclair, and Sinclair, with a smile, laid a cordial hand on his shoulder. "Stevens, it's all right. I'll get you out of this. Come here." He led the conductor down the track

where they had walked in the morning. He pointed to flange-marks on the ties. "See there—there's where the first wheels left the track, and they left on the inside of the curve; a thin flange under the first refrigerator broke. I've got the wheel itself back there for evidence. They can't talk fast running against that. Damn a private car line, anyway! Give me a cigar—haven't got any? Great guns, man, there's a case of Key Wests open up ahead; go fill your pockets and your grip. Don't be bashful; you've got friends on the division, if you are Irish, eh?"

"Sure, only I don't smoke," said Stevens, with diplomacy.

"Well, you drink, don't you? There's a barrel of brandy open at the switch."

The brandy cask stood up-ended near the water butt, and the men dipped out of both with cups. They were working now half naked at the wreck. The sun hung in a cloudless sky, the air was still, and along the right of way huge wrecking fires added to the scorching heat. Ten feet from the water butt lay a flattened mass of rags. Crusted in smoke and blood and dirt, crushed by a vise of beams and wheels out of human semblance, and left now an aimless, twitching thing, the tramp clutched at Stevens' foot as he passed. "Water!"

"Hello, old boy, how the devil did you get here?" exclaimed Stevens, retreating in alarm.

"Water!" Stevens stepped to the butt and filled a cup. The tramp's eyes were closed. Stevens poured the water over his face; then he lifted the man's head and put a cupful to his lips.

"Is that hobo alive yet?" asked Sinclair, coming back smoking a cigar.

"What does he want now? Water? Don't waste any time on him."

"It's had luck refusing water," muttered Stevens, holding the cup.

"He'll be dead in a minute," growled Sinclair.

The sound of his voice roused the falling man to a fury. He opened his bloodshot eyes, and with the dregs of an ebbing vitality cursed Sinclair with a frenzy that made Stevens draw back. If Sinclair was startled he gave no sign. "Go to hell!" he exclaimed, harshly.

With a ghastly effort the man made his retreat. He held up his blood-soaked fingers. "I'm going all right—I know that," he gasped, with a curse, "but I'll come back for you!"

Sinclair, unshaken, stood his ground. He repeated his imprecation more violently; but Stevens, swallowing, stole out of hearing. As he disappeared, a train whistled in the west.

CHAPTER II.

At Smoky Creek.

Karg, Sinclair's crew foreman, came running over to him from a pile of merchandise that had been set off the right of way on the wagon road for loot. "That's the superintendent's car coming, ain't it, Murray?" he cried, looking across the creek at the approaching train.

"What of it?" returned Sinclair.

"Why, we're just loading the team."

The incoming train, an engine with a way car, two flats, and the Bear Dance derrick, slowed up at one end of the wreck while Sinclair and his foreman talked. Three men could be seen getting out of the way car—McCloud, the superintendent, and Reed Young, the Scotch roadmaster, and Bill Dancing. A gang of trackmen filed slowly out after them.

The leaders of the party made their way down the curve, and Sinclair, with Karg, met them at the point. McCloud asked questions about the wreck and the chances of getting the track clear, and while they talked Sinclair sent Karg to get the new derrick into action. Sinclair then asked McCloud to walk with him up the track to see where the cars had left the rail. The two men showed in contrast as they stepped along the ties. McCloud was not alone younger and below Sinclair's height; his broad Stetson hat flattened him somewhat. His movement was deliberate beside Sinclair's litheness, and his face, though burned by sun and wind, was boyish, while Sinclair's was strongly lined.

"Just a moment," suggested McCloud, mildly, as Sinclair hastened past the goods piled in the wagon road. "Whose team is that, Sinclair?" The road followed the right of way where they stood, and a four-horse team of heavy mules was pulling a loaded ranch wagon up the grade when McCloud spoke.

Sinclair answered cordially. "That's my team from over on the Frenchman. I picked them up at Denver. Nice mules, McCloud, ain't they? Give me mules every time for heavy work. If I had just a hundred more of 'em the company could have my job—what?"

"Yes. What's that stuff they are hauling?"

"That's a little stuff mashed up in the merchandise car; there's some tobacco there and a little wine. I guess the cases are all smashed."



"Water!" bawled Sinclair. "Have My Men Got Nothing to Do But Carry Tramps to Water?"

"Let's look at it." "Oh, there's nothing there that's any good, McCloud."

"Let's look at it."

As Bill Dancing and Young walked behind the two men toward the wagon, Dancing made extraordinary efforts to wink at the roadmaster. "That's a good story about the mules coming from Denver, ain't it?" he muttered.

Young, unwilling to commit himself, stopped to light his pipe. When he and Dancing joined Sinclair and McCloud the talk between the superintendent and the wrecking boss had become animated.

"I always do something for my men out of a wreck when I can; that's the way I get the work out of them," Sinclair was saying. "A little stuff like this," he added, nodding toward the wagon, "comes handy for presents, and the company couldn't get any salvage out of it, anyway. I get the value a dozen times over in quick work. Look there!" Sinclair pointed to where the naked men heaved and wrenched in the sun. "Where could you get white men to work like that if you didn't jolly them along once in a while? What? You haven't been here long, McCloud," smiled Sinclair, laying a hand with heavy affection on the young man's shoulder. "Ask any man on the division who gets the work out of his men—who gets the wrecks cleaned up and the track cleared. Ain't that what you want?"

"Certainly, Sinclair; no man that ever saw you handle a wreck would undertake to do it better."

"Then what's all this fuss about?" "We've been over all this matter before, as you know. The claim department won't stand for this looting; that's the whole story. Here are ten or twelve cases of champagne on your wagon—soiled a little, but worth a lot of money."

"That was a mistake loading that up; I admit it; it was Karg's carelessness."

"Here is one whole case of cigars and part of another," continued McCloud, climbing from one wheel to another of the wagon. "There is a thousand dollars in this load! I know you've got good men, Sinclair. If they are not getting paid as they should be, give them time and a half or double time, but put it in the pay checks. The freight loss and damage account increased 200 per cent. last year. No railroad company can keep that rate up and last, Sinclair."

"Hang the company! The claim agents are a pack of thieves," cried Sinclair. "Look here, McCloud, what's a pay check to a man that's sick, compared with a bottle of good wine?"

"When one of your men is sick and needs wine, let me know," returned McCloud; "I'll see that he gets it. Your men don't wear silk dresses, do they?" he asked, pointing to another case of goods under the driver's seat. "Have that stuff all hauled back and loaded into a box car on track."

"Not by a damned sight!" exclaimed Sinclair. He turned to his ranch driver, Barney Restock. "You haul that stuff where you were told to haul it, Barney. Then: 'You and I may as well have an understanding right here,' he said, as McCloud walked to the head of the mules.

"By all means, and I'll begin by countermanding that order right now. Take your load straight back to that car," directed McCloud, pointing up the track. Barney, a ranch hand with a cigarette face, looked surlily at McCloud.

Sinclair raised a finger at the boy,

"You drive straight ahead where I told you to drive. I don't propose to have my affairs interfered with by you or anybody else, McCloud. You and I can settle this thing ourselves," he added, walking straight toward the superintendent.

"Get away from those mules!" yelled Barney at the same moment, cracking his whip.

McCloud's dull eyes hardly lightened as he looked at the driver. "Don't swing your whip this way, my boy," he said, laying hold quietly of the near bridle.

"Drop that bridle!" roared Sinclair. "I'll drop your mules in their tracks if they move one foot forward. Dancing, unhook those traces," said McCloud, peremptorily. "Dump the wine out of that wagon box, Young." Then he turned to Sinclair and pointed to the wreck. "Get back to your work."

The sun marked the five men rooted for an instant on the hillside. Dancing jumped at the traces, Reed Young clambered over the wheel, and Sinclair, livid, faced McCloud. With a bitter denunciation of interlopers, claim agents, and "fresh" railroad men generally, Sinclair swore he would not go back to work, and a case of wine crashing to the ground infuriated him. He turned on his heel and started for the wreck. "Call off the men!" he yelled to Karg at the derrick. The foreman passed the word. The derrickmen, dropping their hooks and chains in some surprise, moved out of the wreckage. The axmen and laborers gathered around the foreman and followed him toward Sinclair.

"Boys," cried Sinclair, "we've got a new superintendent, a college guy. You know what they are; the company has tried 'em before. They draw the salaries and we do the work. This one down here now is making his little kick about the few pickings we get out of our jobs. You can go back to your work or you can stand right here with me till we get our rights. What?"

Half a dozen men began talking at once. The derrickman from below, a hatchet-faced wiper, with the visor of a greasy cap cocked over his ear, stuck his head between the uprights and called out shrilly: "What's er matter, Murray?" and a few men laughed. Barney had deserted the mules. Dancing and Young, with small regard for loss or damage, were emptying the wagon like dekhdrans, for in a fight such as now appeared imminent, possession of the goods even on the ground seemed vital to prestige. McCloud waited only long enough to assure the emptying of the wagon, and then followed Sinclair to where he had assembled his men.

"Sinclair, put your men back to work."

"Not till we know just how we stand," Sinclair answered, insolently. He continued to speak, but McCloud turned to the men. "Boys, go back to your work. Your boss and I can settle our own differences. I'll see that you lose nothing by working hard."

"And you'll see we make nothing, won't you?" suggested Karg.

"I'll see that every man in the crew gets twice what is coming to him—all except you, Karg. I discharge you now, Sinclair, will you go back to work?"

"No!"

"Then take your time. Any men that want to go back to work may step over to the switch," added McCloud.

Not a man moved. Sinclair and Karg smiled at each other, and with no apparent embarrassment McCloud him-



self smiled. "I like to see men loyal to their bosses," he said, good-naturedly. "I wouldn't give much for a man that wouldn't stick to his boss if he thought him stole. But a question has come up here, boys, that must be settled once for all. This wreck-looting on the mountain division is going to stop—right here—at this particular wreck. On that point there is no room for discussion. Now, any man that agrees with me on that matter may step over here and I'll discuss with him any other grievance. If what I say about looting is a grievance, it can't be discussed. Is there any man that wants to come over?" No man stirred.

"Sinclair, you've got good men," continued McCloud, unmoved. "You are leading them into pretty deep water. There's a chance yet for you to get them out of serious trouble if you get them as much of them as they do of you. Will you advise them to go back to work—all except Karg?"

Sinclair glared in high humor. "Oh, I couldn't do that! I'm discharged!" he protested, bowing low.

"I don't want to be overhasty," returned McCloud. "This is a serious business, as you know better than they do, and there will never be as good a time to fix it up as now. There is a chance for you, I say, Sinclair, to take hold if you want to now."

"Why, I'll take hold if you'll take your nose out of my business and agree to keep it out."

"Is there any man here that wants to go back to work for the company?" continued McCloud, evenly. It was one man against 30; McCloud saw there was not the shadow of a chance to win the strikers over. "This lets all of you out, you understand, boys," he added; "and you can never work again for the company on this division if you don't take hold now."

"Boys," exclaimed Sinclair, better humored every moment. "I'll guarantee you work on this division when all the fresh superintendents are run out of the country, and I'll lay this matter before Bucks himself, and don't you forget it!"

"You will have a chilly job of it," interposed McCloud.

"So will you, my hearty, before you get trains running past here," retorted the wrecking boss. "Come on, boys."

The disaffected men drew off. The emptied wagon, its load scattered on the ground, stood deserted on the hillside, and the mules drooped in the heat. Bill Dancing, a giant and a dangerous one, stood lone guard over the loot, and Young had been called over by McCloud. "How many men have you got with you, Reed?"

"Eleven."

"How long will it take them to clean up this mess with what help we can run in this afternoon?"

Young studied the prospect before replying. "They're green at this sort of thing, of course; they might be fussing here till to-morrow noon, I'm afraid; perhaps till to-morrow night, Mr. McCloud."

"That won't do!" The two men stood for a moment in a study. "The merchandise is all unloaded, isn't it?" said McCloud, reflectively. "Get your men here and bring a water bucket with you."

McCloud walked down to the engine of the wrecking train and gave orders to the train and engine crews. The best of the refrigerator cars had been reloaded, and they were pulled to a safe distance from the wreck. Young brought the bucket, and McCloud pointed to the caskful of brandy. "Throw that brandy over the wreckage, Reed."

The roadmaster started. "Burn the whole thing up, eh?"

"Everything on the track."

"Bully! It's a shame to waste the liquor, but it's Sinclair's fault. Here, boys, scatter this stuff where it will catch good, and touch her off. Everything goes—the whole pile. Burn up everything; that's orders. If you can get a few rails here, now, I'll give you a track by sundown, Mr. McCloud, in spite of Sinclair and the devil."

The remains of many cars lay in heaps along the curve, and the trackmen like firebugs ran in and out of them. A tongue of flame leaped from the middle of a pile of stock cars. In five minutes the wreck was burning; in ten minutes the flames were crackling fiercely; then in another instant the wreck burst into a conflagration that rose hissing and seething a hundred feet straight up in the air.

From where they stood, Sinclair's men looked on. They were non-plused, but their boss had not lost his nerve. He walked back to McCloud. "You're going to send us back to Medicine Bend with the car, I suppose?"

McCloud spoke amiably. "Not on your life. Take your personal stuff out of the car and tell your men to take theirs; then get off the train and off the right of way."

"Going to turn us loose on Red desert, are you?" asked Sinclair, steadily.

"You've turned yourselves loose."

"Wouldn't give a man a tie-pass, would you?"

"Come to my office in Medicine Bend and I'll talk to you about it," returned McCloud, impassively.

"Well, boys," roared Sinclair, going back to his followers, "we can't ride on this road now! But I want to tell you there's something to eat for every one of you over at my place on the Crawling Stone, and a place to sleep—and something to drink," he added, cursing McCloud once more.

CHAPTER III.

Dickie.

The wreckers, drifting in the blaze of the sun across the broad alkali valley, saw the smoke of the wreck-fire behind them. No breath of wind stirred it. With the stillness of a signal column it rose, thin and black, and high in the air spread motionless, like a huge umbrella, above Smoky creek. Reed Young had gone with an engine to wire for reinforcements, and McCloud, active among the trackmen until the conflagration spent itself had retired to the shade of the hill.

Reclining against a rock with his legs crossed, he had clasped his hands behind his head and sat looking at the iron writhing in the dying heat of the fire. The sound of hoofs aroused him, and looking below he saw a horsewoman reining up near his men at the wreck. She rode an American horse, thin and rangy, and the experienced way in which she checked him drew him back almost to his haunches. But McCloud's eyes were fixed on the slender figure of the rider. Her boot flashed in the stirrup while she spoke to the nearest man, and her horse stretched his neck and nosed the brown alkali-grass that spread thinly along the road.

To McCloud she was something like an apparition. He sat spellbound until the trackman indiscreetly pointed him out, and the eyes of the visitor, turning his way, caught him with his hands on the rock in an attitude openly curious. She turned immediately away, but McCloud rose and started



She Was Something Like an Apparition.

down the hill. The horse's head was pulled up, and there were signs of departure. He quickened his steps. Once he saw, or thought he saw, the rider's head so turned that her eyes might have commanded one approaching from his quarter; yet he could catch no further glimpse of her face. A second surprise awaited him. Just as she seemed about to ride away, she dropped lightly from the horse to the ground, and he saw how confident in figure she was. As she began to try her saddle-girths, McCloud attempted a greeting. She could not ignore his hat, held rather high above his head as he approached, but she gave him the slightest nod in return—one that made no attempt to explain why she was there or where she had come from.

"Pardon me," ventured McCloud. "Have you lost your way?"

He was immediately conscious that he had said the wrong thing. The expression of her eyes implied that it was foolish to suppose she was lost, but she only answered: "I saw the smoke and feared the bridge was on fire."

Something in her voice made him almost sorry he had intervened; if she stood in need of help of any sort it was not apparent, and her gaze was confusing.

"I presume Mr. Sinclair is here?" she said, presently.

"I am sorry to say he is not."

"He usually has charge of the wrecks, I think. What a dreadful fire!" she murmured, looking down the track. "Was it a passenger wreck?" She turned abruptly on McCloud to ask the question. Her eyes were brown, too, he saw, and a doubt assailed him. Was she pretty?

"Only a freight wreck," he answered.

"I thought if there were passengers hurt I could send help from the ranch. Were you the conductor?"

"Fortunately not."

"And no one was hurt?"

"Only a tramp. We are burning the wreck to clear the track."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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THE BOLL WORM.

Mr. J. M. Ferrell called at our office Tuesday and left us a copy of Bulletin no. 290, issued May 10th 1907 by the agricultural department at Washington, touching the life history of the boll worm. There is a feeling growing among farmers that there must be some concerted action taken against this destructive pest. It seems that the so called cotton boll worm attacks nearly every thing the farmer raises. And if Haskell County continues to prosper there will have to be something done to destroy the insect pests.

We suggest that the farmers write to the department of agriculture at Washington and get copies of the bulletin issued concerning this pest.

Congressman Fowler of New Jersey has written Uncle Joe Cannon an open letter, and if the allegations he makes are true it will take all the graft uncle Joe can wring from the American people to keep his party together.

The car factories in Pennsylvania are having trouble with their employees who are on a strike. The whole trouble came up over the wage question. Several strikers have been killed and about all of them evicted. This all happened in a republican state under a republican president. As it is not likely that any democrats suffered in the fray, we can stand off and watch 'em fight over the dinner pail and tariff graft division.

As there has been considerable talk as to whether or not the boll worm can be destroyed by poison, and believing that concerted action by the farmers along this line would save thousands of dollars to the farmers of this county I desire to make a statement as to my experience with same.

About seven years ago in Williamson County we were bothered with the boll worms and I began the use of paris-green as a poison. At that time many of the farmers made light of my method but the result was that I made from one-half to three-fourths bale of cotton per acre while those who failed to use the poison made a total failure and they had to help me pick cotton.

On the 23rd day of this month I commenced to use the poison on my farm about two miles south of Vontress and the worms are all falling off of my cotton and dying.

If the farmers will learn to keep the poison on hand and watch their cotton and at the first appearance of the worms or millers this method will surely destroy the worms and millers as well. This will only cost from ten to thirty cents per acre and a little time.

A. E. Aeschlinom.

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INTERNATIONAL STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL CON- VENTION

Held at Abilene, Sept. 21-23.

Beginning on September 21st and extending its sessions through Wednesday, September 23rd, the Interdenominational Sunday School Society of Texas will meet in Abilene for a general discussion of those things of interest to the Society.

Prominent speakers and workers, including Marian Lawrence, International Secretary Pierce of St. Louis and the State Secretary Wiggins of Dallas, have notified those in charge that they expect to be present, to deliver addresses during the three days' sessions.

Reduced rates on all railroads will be in effect. Tickets will be on sale September 20-21, good for return September 30th.

The various churches and Sunday Schools of Abilene are uniting to perfect the most successful plans for the proper care for those that may conclude to attend, as well as for their entertainment while they shall be the guests of Abilene.

Pastors and Sunday School workers in every community of Central West Texas are earnestly requested to spread the news of this convention in every manner possible. Also, a request is made that all persons interested in the Society's movements notify W. T. Curtis, Abilene, Texas, of the number of delegates which each community will send to the sessions. This notification must come as soon as possible so that reservations may be made for the visitors at the various homes throughout the city. The "Harvard" plan of entertainment will be likely used. It provides lodging and breakfast at the homes and dinner and supper wherever convenient.

Aside from the interesting lessons of the Society sessions, the visitors will be given a chance of observing the very best section of the very best portion of Texas. Abilene's welcome will be spontaneous and cordial.

It is well to remember that this is to be a Central West Texas meeting, though it is statewide in its character and scope. Therefore it is important that all lovers of Sunday School work make it a special point to come to Abilene, bringing with them as many of their friends as can be prevailed on to attend. This field, as it has been pointed out times without number, belongs to Christ. The Christian sentiment now absolutely dominates. The continued growth and success of our Sunday School work will determine whether or not we are to hold this field for Him. The Sunday School, right hand of the church, should be church.

QUICK LOANS.

Application made and sent Company Aug. 20th 1909. Papers received ready to execute Monday 23rd. When it comes to quick and liberal terms, we are the people with the goods.

J. L. Robertson,
"The Loan Man"

T. E. Matthews, Secretary Haskell Board of Trade, has received a notice from the Railroad Commission stating that Oct. 12th has been set as a date citing the Wichita Valley Railroad Company to appear before them and show cause why they should not build a new depot, as requested in a petition sent to them by the Ladies Literary and Civic Club some few weeks ago.

The ladies should be commended for their efforts along these lines as it goes without argument that if depots are necessary at all, that Haskell needs one. The ladies have worked hard on this question and the citizens of Haskell should feel very grateful to them for the interest they have manifested in the upbuilding of our city. While this Organization is young and they haven't had time to show the public very great results, if they accomplish nothing more than to secure a new depot they will have done enough to gain the respect and gratitude of every citizen of Haskell.

There are many things in town building and beautifying a city that can be handled by the ladies more effectively than by the men; for instance, Haskell needs about two or three good parks and about 10,000 shade trees and a number of other things that would go to beautify and make our city more attractive, all of which can be handled by the ladies with greater success than by the men. It has been said that it takes men to build a town but we contend as well that it takes women, and more especially the women than the men. If the ladies become enthused over any question and take the matter in hand and get in behind the men, something is going to happen. Therefore we predict quite a future for our city as we see the ladies are becoming interested. Correspondent.

NOTICE

Mr. W. A. Marsh has sold his interest in the business of Marsh Williams & Co, and this firm has dissolved. All accounts of the old firm have been assumed by Williams & English, and all accounts made with Marsh Williams & Co. are owned by the new firm of Williams & English.

We will appreciate an early settlement of all past due accounts.

Williams & English.

NEW GOODS. Our new goods in all lines are now arriving in large quantities. Our stock of dry goods, clothing, mens and ladies furnishings, boots, shoes, hats and caps have never been more complete, and as for prices, you will never find anybody with lower prices than mine. My store was never better equipped for doing a fall and winter business. I promise you all strictly fair and square treatment.

Respectfully,
S. L. Robertson.

Miss Hattie Whitaker has returned from Stephenville.

BOLL WORMS?

Yes there are some "bugs" on the cotton. Better not take chances on crops, but come and let us make the loan and get you on easy street while the times are good. Now is the accepted time—tomorrow may never come.

J. L. Robertson,
"Loans"

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

One good five room residence in north Haskell, fine location. Size of lot 140x150 ft. South front. Will sell on easy terms or take good saddle horses as part payment. Can give possession. Call on, or see us at once.

J. J. Stein & Bro.

What it Costs not to go to College.

Everlasting Sorrow: No one ever went to a good business college with honest intent and serious purpose who did not consider it money, time and labor well expended. Thousands who have not gone, regret the fact that they did not. You can go if you really hunger and thirst for an education.

Nowhere else will you meet such choice companions. The earth's noblest young women are in the colleges, and at no other time of life can you make such strong and lasting friends. Girls and boys from our most cultivated homes assemble annually at our college. If you do not go to college these choice friendships are lost to you forever.

Do not postpone your going to college. Youth is the time for preparation, just as spring is the seed-time. The farmer who does not plant his seed in spring-time has no harvest. If he hasn't the money to buy the seed, he borrows it. If you have the money to go to college, borrow it, and pay it back out of salary earned after graduation. You can do this.

You can prepare yourself to fill your station in life better—or if you must earn your living, you can earn more and choose your occupation. If you are wealthy, all the more reason for going to college. Your wealth may go, but your education cannot be taken from you.

Business education is an asset worth thousands. It is an equipment for life's work. It gives the power to earn. It destroys poverty and enthrones prosperity. It cannot be lost or stolen.

You cannot afford, dear young reader, not to attend the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas.

Remember the words of Chancellor Kent, when he said: "The parent who sends his son into the world uneducated, defrauds the community of a useful citizen and bequeaths to it a nuisance."

Write for free catalogue at once.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stephens and son, W. F. Stephens, have returned from a visit to their old home in Alabama. They reported most enjoyable visit.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. O. M. GUEST
DENTIST

Office in the McConnell Building.

OFFICE Phone No. 52.
RESIDENCE " " 149.

Dr. F. E. Rushing
STOMACH SPECIALIST

ROOMS 505 and 501
FLATIRON BLDG.
Ft. Worth, Texas

Dr. L. F. TAYLOR
Physician & Surgeon

HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office in Sherrill blding.
Office phone No. 21.
Residence phone No. 93.

Dr. F. C. HELTON
Veterinary Surgeon

Office Phone 25
Res. Phone 190

Dr. J. D. SMITH
DENTIST

Office-Smith & Sutherland Bldg
Phone { Office No. 12
Residence No. 111

A. G. GEBHARD, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon

Phone: Office 180—Res. 155
Office over Irby and Stephens
Grocery Store
Microscopical Diagnosis
A SPECIALTY

D. L. CUMMINS, M. D.
Practitioner of Medicine
and Surgery.

Res. Phone No. 74—Office No. 182
Office at French Bros.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Dr. W. A. KIMBROUGH
Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 24-5
Residence " " No. 124
Or Collier's Drug Store
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Dr. W. WILLIAMSON,
RESIDENCE PHONE 113
OFFICE OVER
Smith and Sutherland Bldg

Dr. A. G. NEATHERY
Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE in Smith & Sutherland Bldg
Office 'phone.....No. 50.
Dr. Neathery's Res.....No. 25.

A. W. MCGREGOR,
Attorney-at-Law

OFFICE—Corner rooms over
FARMERS NATIONAL BANK
Will practice in all the Courts.

BRUCE W. BRYANT
Attorney-At-Law

Civil Practice in all the Courts. Will accept
private prosecution in District Court
OFFICE—in Court House.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

H. G. McCONNELL,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE IN
McConnell Building N W Cor Square

Jas. P. Kinnard
Attorney-at-Law

Office: State Bank Building
HASKELL, TEXAS
General Practice in all Courts.

Gordon B. McGuire
Attorney-at-Law

Office in McConnell Bldg.

BIG SPEAKING

Congressman Morris Shephard
Sovereign Banker of W. O. W.
will speak at the Court House
Sept. 17th on Wood-craft.

At night he will give his famous lecture, Christian Citizenship. It will be free, everybody invited, especially the christian people come and take part that night. Mr. Shepard is said to be a splendid orator, and those who have heard his lecture say it is simply fine.

ROSE CHAPEL

The Farmers Union had an interesting meeting Monday night at the chapel.

The Methodist meeting is to begin at the Chapel Friday night before the second Sunday in September.

Mr. Jasper Boone is visiting in Jones County this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Luealon are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Calazaur this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tidwel gave an ice cream supper Monday night in honor of Miss Alma Lloyd.

Mrs. J. Ballew gave an ice cream supper Friday night. Quite a number of young people attended and spent a pleasant evening.

A large number of people from Rose Chapel attended the Holiness meeting at Howard.

Happy Jack.

Uses Nail as Pen.

A London paper tells of a New York man who, after letting the nail of his forefinger grow for more than a year, until now it is nearly an inch long, has had it cut and shaped like the nib of a goose-quill pen. Whenever he wishes to use pen and ink he dips his finger into the ink and scribbles along at a very rapid rate.

English Etiquette.

"Mr. and Mrs." is something that never appears on an invitation or visiting card in England. Invitations are issued by the mistress of the house, and the husband invariably has his card and the wife hers. The names of the daughters may appear on the mother's card of invitation.

Scales of Great Delicacy.

A California jeweler has made a pair of scales so delicate that he says they weigh the soul of a fly. As a fact, they do register the difference in weight between a living fly and the same after it has been killed.

Poetically Explained.

A gentleman on fishing with an Irish boatman expressed his fear of a downpour of rain. He was reassured by the remark: "Och, 'tis only a small drop of perspiration out of the clouds!"

Judge Has Something to Learn.

"There is no such thing as unskilled labor," says the judge of the Washington juvenile court. Evidently the learned judge never saw a city man in the country trying to chop wood.

A Reversal.

The Chinese reverse everything. In their smart society a man never sees his wife before he marries her, while in some of ours he seldom sees her afterward.—Kansas City Times.

Ex Post Facto Laws.

An ex post facto law is one that is passed after the commission of a certain act and makes that act a crime. The United States constitution forbids the enactment of such laws.

Only Her Husband.

Housewife (to new maid servant)—If either of my sons should try to be too familiar tell him he musn't; as for my husband, box his ears.—Flegende Blaetter.

Rose That Changes Color.

By a Japanese florist there has been discovered a rose which is unique. The color is a delicate pink when the plant is in the shade, but becomes crimson exposed to the sun.

Varying Bridal Wreaths.

A bridal wreath in England is usually composed of orange blossoms. Germany uses myrtle, Italy white roses, Spain red roses, Greece vine-leaves, and Bohemia rosemary.

Try the Gentle Word.

A gentle word soothes anger just as water puts out fire, and there is no soil so barren but that tenderness brings forth some fruit.—St. Francis de Sales.

Defining a Pessimist.

A pessimist is a man who will spend more time trying to discover whose fault it is than he will to find a remedy.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Peculiar Taste in Tattooing.

Tattooed portraits of the last six French presidents were found on the skin of a burglar named Bertin arrested in Paris.

Lighthouse of Bamboo.

A lighthouse of bamboo which is in use in Japan, is said to have great power of resisting the waves, and does not rot like ordinary wood.

No Competitor in Corn.

The United States produces more corn than all the rest of the world.

Married Men in Majority.

Out of each 100 inhabitants in New York city 61 are married.

COLD DRINKS

SPENCER & GILLAM

Druggists

MIDDLE NORTH SIDE SQUARE

HASKELL, TEXAS.

FINE STATIONERY

CIGARS

SUNDRIES

Time Table
 Schedule of trains on Wichita Valley R. R. arriving and leaving Haskell.

Train No. 2 East Bound due 7:50 a. m.
 Train No. 1 West Bound due 6:40 p. m.
 Train No. 6 East Bound due 10:15 p. m.
 Train No. 5 West Bound due 5:22 a. m.

M. R. Frampton, Agt.

Locals and Personals.

Miss Una Foster and Mrs. Bert Brockman of Rule visited in this city Wednesday.

Jud Ridling and Herman Weinert of Weinert were in the city Tuesday.

Judge Pete Helton has returned from visiting in the Jud community.

Have you seen that Monogram stationery at Spencer & Gillam's Drug Store?

Just received a fine line of bath tubs, lavatories, sinks and bath room supplies.
 Haskell Plumbing Co., east side square.

Messrs W. J. Greer of the Stamford Tribune, Abe Greer and J. H. Hicks of the west side passed through Haskell Monday on their way to Stamford to attend the old soldiers reunion.

Mr. Tim Barlow returned Tuesday from Tyler where he has been attending the Tyler Commercial College.

Misses Lela and Mamie Odell attended the picnic at Throckmorton last week.

The residence of G. J. Miller was burned Thursday morning about 2 o'clock. The building and contents were a total loss. Mr. Miller had some insurance.

Miss Mayme Howard, trimmer for C. M. Hunt has returned from St. Louis.

Every body was surprised Wednesday by the action of Mr. J. F. Gilliland, County Commissioner of precinct no. 1, when he handed in his resignation as county commissioner. Mr. T. M. Mitchell of Rule was appointed in his place.

Bath tubs, lavatories, kitchen sinks, hot and cold water apparatus.
 Haskell Plumbing Co.

The loan business is our specialty—Try us and see how quick we can handle your loans.
 J. L. Robertson.

"Thirst Killers"—pure, cool, refreshing drinks served at Spencer & Gillam's Soda Fountain.

Window shades from 35c up. McNeill & Smith Hwd. Co.

Born Saturday, Aug 29th to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowers, a son, Mr. Bowers has become so elated with his good fortune he has got reckless and is dishing out the dry goods at any old price and shaking hands with every body he meets.

Mr. C. T. Linnill who is with C. D. Grissom & Son, left Saturday for Wichita Falls and other points for a short vacation.

We visited the Haskell Broom Factory Wednesday, and found the same running on full time with a full force. This is the personal enterprise of G. E. Courtney and represents a new industry. In establishing this enterprise Mr. Courtney heads the list of beneficent citizens. If we had a few more Courtneys in the South we would be wealthier and more independent.

R. B. Spencer of the Spencer Lumber Co. was up from Dublin this week.

Get your window shades at McNeill & Smith Hwd. Co.

We have a large improved residence block of eight lots, close in, to sell or trade for farm and, no incumbrance.
 Oscar Martin.

Colgate & Co's. full line of fine Toilet Waters and Soaps can be found at Spencer & Gillam's.

For sanitary plumbing and wind mill repairing see Haskell Plumbing Co., east side square.

The cards are out for the marriage of L. D. Webster, formerly of Haskell, to Miss Johncey Hardin Callaway of Lubbock. The groom has many friends here who join the Free Press in best wishes for the happiness and success of the young people.

Miss Minnie Ellis left Wednesday for Iowa Park where she has been employed in the Public School.

Miss Anita Scott entertained Tuesday in honor of Miss Gillie Frost of Mineral Wells.

Lost—A gold bracelet between Haskell and Rule. Liberal reward to finder.
 Mary Pace, Haskell, Texas.

For Sale or trade good desirable home close in will sell cheap or trade for good land.
 J. F. Vernon.

Money to lend on improved farm lands at 8 per cent interest.
 G. R. Couch, at Haskell National Bank. 35-2t

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from
 (tf) Sanders & Wilson.

H. B. Fowler, one of the prosperous young farmers of the west side was married to Miss Beatrice Smith of Grandview a few days ago. The couple came home Wednesday and will reside on their farm in the west part.

Mr. J. F. Armstrong of the south-west part was in Haskell this week.

Mr. J. E. Davis returned Wednesday from San Marcos, where the remains of his mother, who died here last week at the age of eighty-two years, was interred. The Free Press did not learn of the death of Mrs. Davis until Thursday.

Try Spencer & Gillam with your next prescription.

When you want to meet the train phone Baldwins Stable. Round trip 25 cts. Best Bus in town. Never fails to catch the train.
 34-4 t

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from
 (tf) Sanders & Wilson.

Not long since we met a man who claimed to be afflicted with the itch. We asked him who diagnosed his case, and he told us. We told him he had the small pox. We were exposed to the disease in this way about two months ago but fortunately have not contracted the disease. We attribute our immunity to a very successful vaccination some years ago.

We would advise every body to take time and have their children vaccinated.

Fresh turnip seed. all kinds in bulk, just received. 10 cents to 25 cents worth planted now may be worth twenty-five dollars to you. Every family will need a good turnip patch this fall.
 S. L. Robertson. 2t

Wanted: A few pupils in vocal and piano music. Special attention to Kindergarten Method for Piano. For particulars see Mrs. L. F. McKay, or phone 239. 35-2t

Money to lend on improved farm lands at 8 per cent interest
 G. R. Couch at Haskell National Bank. 35-2t

WALL PAPER

Paints

Window Shades

Prices Right

McNeill & Smith

Mrs. L. F. McKay

Instructor in

MUSIC

Vocal and Piano.

Special attention to vocal pupils, also Kindergarten method for Piano.
 Call or Phone 239.

The Free Press is in receipt of a card from Master Richard Nolen, who with his mother is touring at Los Angeles, California.

Prof. C. C. Frost of Fort Worth who was visiting in this city, says that Haskell ought to advertise her mineral water. He thinks that this could be made one of the most popular health resorts in the south. He was very much surprised that a more systematic effort had not been made to advertise these waters.

Plenty of Glass and Putty at McNeill & Smith Hwd. Co.

Why buy cottolene when you can buy pure hog lard cheaper at Palace Market.

Mrs. Frank Young left Friday for Waco, where she will visit the family of Mr. Rice Knowles, she was accompanied by Mrs. Kagler who has been visiting her father, Sheriff M. E. Park of this city.

See our fine line of bath tubs, lavatories sinks and toilet articles before you buy.
 Haskell Plumbing Co., east side square.

Last Monday morning Messrs J. V. Hudson, C. D. Long, F. M. Todd, H. S. Wilson and Joe McCrary of this city, and J. E. Robertson of Weinert left on an auto for Roswell, N. M. They will be gone ten days and visit a number of points on the plains.

Mr. J. W. Young of Stonewall County sold two loads of broom corn to the factory here Tuesday at \$70 per ton. Mr. Young is not entirely at the mercy of the boll worm.

Mr. J. F. Posey of Munday has moved back to Haskell and is now with the Haskell Broom Factory as traveling salesman.

Mrs. Walter Johnson and daughter, Miss Seawillow, of Marlin are visiting the family of Mr. C. C. Frost.

Jarvis Branham and family of Blackwell, who have been visiting Mr. Branham's parents in this city have returned home.

John F. Gilleland who resigned as County Commissioner has been appointed superintendent of public roads.

Mr. G. E. Langford, Cashier of the Haskell National Bank, brought a smile to our countenance and smoothed several wrinkles from our brow a few days ago when he handed us a bright silver dollar on subscription account. The act being entirely voluntary, and coming from a business man, we deem his act worthy of notice. We do not as a rule find business men as prompt as the farmer to pay subscriptions.

Mr. C. M. Hunt has returned from Chicago where he lately purchased his fall stock of goods.

Miss Eula May Fields of Dublin is visiting Miss Iva Guest this week.

We have two nice improved 160 acre tracts patented land in New Mexico to trade for houses and lots in Haskell.
 Chancellor & Johnson. 26-2t

J. D. Hughes of Georgetown is here looking after his ranch interests on Paint Creek.

J. E. Davis has just returned from a trip to south Texas and reports that Haskell County can show better crops than any he saw in central Texas.

Messrs H. W. Gebhard and B. P. Adams have opened a land office in Hale Center.

Mrs. E. N. Huffhines of Dallas is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Hunt of this city.

Rev. Ranold McDonald and wife attended the Christian Endeavor Convention last week at Sweetwater. Rev. McDonald preached Sunday at the Baptist church of that city.

Just received, a shipment of new matting at Wm. Wells. tf

See the beautiful Japanese matting at Wm. Wells. tf

MANSFIELD IS COMING AGAIN

On Sunday morning, Sept. 19 at eleven o'clock, Evang. Lee P. Mansfield will begin a series of meetings with the Church of Christ at this place. Bro. Mansfield was with us last summer and the success of his meeting has established a warm appreciation for him, not among his members only, but with quite a number of our religious friends as well, who have insisted that we call him for another meeting. Mr. Mansfield is a man of very striking personality, and to look into his face ensures one of his great strength of character, his determination to preach "The Word" with all firmness, yet gentle and persuasive. No one can listen to him through a series of sermons and not be convinced of the importance of shaping his life by God's Eternal Words. Not to hear him means a loss to you—Hear him!
 2t

Window shades, a nice line, new stock.
McNeill & Smith.

We can sell you pure hog lard at 12 1/2 cents per lb. Try a bucket. Palace Market.

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Come in and see the "Little Crater Crude Oil Burner"

a device for burning crude oil in a common cooking or heating stove.

The burner is now being demonstrated in Postoffice Block, one door east from W. J. Evers' Saddle Shop.

Ladies are Especially Invited

to examine this most convenient and most economical method of cooking and heating. It gives uniform heat, is simple and absolutely safe from explosion.

V. H. Wells & W. H. Clifton Agents.

MONEY MONEY MONEY

MONEY TO LOAN

I have plenty of 8 per cent money to loan on improved farming lands upon the most liberal terms ever offered the farmers of West Texas.

JAS. P. KINNARD

State Bank Building Haskell, Texas.

McDougle & Company

Staple and Fancy Groceries

PHONE NO. 9

FRESH GROCERIES and Produce

CANDY, CIGARS AND TOBACCO

- - TRY OUR - -

CHERRY BELL FLOUR.

There would have been an epidemic of small pox in this town had it not been for vaccination.

There have been several cases parading the streets under the diagnosis of itch, and from what we have heard this community has had a narrow escape. We think there ought to be more vigilance on the part of the health authorities.

Mrs. Laura B. Hart of San Antonio, State Commander of the Ladies of the Maccabees and most worthy Grand Matron of the Eastern Star was here on official business Wednesday.

The public schools will open Sept. 13th.

Window shades, a nice line, new stock.
McNeill & Smith.

We can sell you pure hog lard at 12 1/2 cents per lb. Try a bucket. Palace Market.

For Sale—All my realty in Haskell County. Call and see me in person.
 Wm. Oglesby.

Dr. Smith has been improving his premises and enclosed same a good fence.

The old soldiers of this Camp attended the reunion at Stamford this week.

Mr. G. E. Ballew says that he has seven rent houses and that all of them are occupied. He says Haskell is alright.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ballew attended the reunion at Stamford.

Mrs. L. A. Pitchford of Weatherford is visiting in this city.

Miss Jessie Kraut who has been visiting the family of S. A. Hughes left for her home at Gatesville Tuesday.

Miss Emma Nicholson of Hamlin visited relatives here, last week.

Putting One Past the Post

By JOHN IRVING DAY

Garnering the Gold by a Special Process Originated Within the Confines of the High Rollers' Club

DOCK FLOYD, Jack Cleland and Col. Powley of the High Rollers' club set out from Reno, Nev., for San Francisco. They became acquainted with a George Hopkins, interested in Raw Hide mining properties.

Doc Floyd sat in the marble-finished rotunda of San Francisco's best hotel the morning after his arrival. He had finished with his newspaper and was gazing out upon the little park across the street filled with palms and beds of bright-hued flowers. Neither Col. Powley nor Jack Cleland had appeared, and he was rather glad when the young mining man he had met on the train came upon him, and he was roused from his self-absorption by a cheery greeting. Looking up, he saw that young Hopkins no longer wore corduroys and heavy hunting boots, but was blue-veined, green-hatted and patent-leathered, and altogether sporty looking enough to belong to his own set.

"All alone, I see," remarked Hopkins as he touched Floyd upon the shoulder. "If you've not been to breakfast, I'd like to have you join me."

"I'd be pleased to," assented Floyd, who had grown hungry waiting for his friends. "Those fellows who came with me must be taking an extra portion of sleep this morning. I'll not wait any longer for them."

Down in the grillroom a breakfast was served, the equal of which is not to be had in any other city in the United States, excepting, perhaps, New Orleans. By the time Floyd and Hopkins had lit their cigarettes they were conversing as old friends.

"Oh, look who's arrived!" burst out Tony the Tout, upon catching sight of Floyd and his party. "If it isn't the Big Doctor, and I haven't seen him since Hamburg was a two-year-old."

"And say," whispered Tony, in confidential tones, "find out to-night what business that young man who was with you this afternoon has with old Tom Camp. They were off in a corner for a long time and if your friend ain't some wise fish he's apt to be bit."

That night after dinner Floyd, in conversation with young Hopkins, cautiously led the talk up to Tom Camp, and then asked the flat-footed question as to whether Hopkins had entered or was about to enter into any deal.

"Well, I'm rather ashamed of it, because it does look like a crooked deal," returned Hopkins; "but I'm a lot loser on the game, first and last, and it looks like a chance to get even, so I was going to take it. If you know anything about Camp, you know he has some of the best horses on the track. He says he's been in hard luck this winter and lost several thousand dollars bucking the faro bank. His proposition is for me to put in \$5,000 to help back a book. He will put in \$5,000 of his own money, making a good strong bank roll. The books are all making money now, and besides the even break we would get in on the regular play; Camp says he can fix a race or two so we can win some sure money. He is certain that we can pull out \$25,000 each in a week."

"That all listens well," broke in Floyd.

"What's the matter with it?" questioned Hopkins. "I don't know why I'm telling you all this, anyway. You might queer my game for all I know."

"No, I'll do nothing of the kind," answered Floyd. "But I'll bet you five hundred now that if I don't save you, Camp will trim you for whatever you put in. If it's such a sure thing, what does he want with a partner to share the profits? Any time a man offers you something for nothing, lock up your bank roll and keep your hand on your jewelry. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, it does look that way," assented Hopkins; "but you see he needs \$10,000 to make the book safe, and he only has about \$5,000 in ready money that he can lay his hands on. That's why he wants some one to come in with the other \$5,000."

"That's just what they all say, and now I'm convinced that you are scheduled to be the goat," announced Floyd. "Did he explain to you just how he was going to pull off one of those alleged 'sure things'?"

"Yes, there's a race on the card tomorrow in which he has a horse entered that can win. He also controls the only other contender in the race. He can throw the race to whichever horse he wants to. You know that's possible, don't you?"

"Yes, I've seen such things done, and then again I've seen them fall most awfully hard. I can see now how easy it will be for him to break the book and get your \$5,000 on one race. Come on up to my rooms and I'll initiate you into the art of beating the double cross, if there's any chance to do it; and if there isn't then you'd better keep your \$5,000 in the bank, or have a trustee appointed to look after it for you. You may be all right on a mining proposition, but there are a lot of other things you've got to learn."

Within 15 minutes Floyd, with the aid of the telephone, had located Tony the Tout, and in another half hour that wise bug of the turf had arrived at Floyd's rooms, wondering for what he was wanted, and pleased all over to be summoned into the presence of so august a personage.

To Tony Floyd told the proposition of Camp as Hopkins had told it to him, and upon hearing the proposition Tony let out a long laugh.

"Why, it's just a plain game of double cross," asserted Tony. "He'll break the book and get your \$5,000 in one race and then tell you it was all a mistake and make you believe it, and then he'll ask you to dig up another \$5,000 to get even with. Why, my kid brother wouldn't bite on that old hook."

"Yes, do you suppose I didn't know all that?" broke in Floyd with a motion for the talkative Tony to shut up. "What I want you for is to see if we can turn the tables and get Camp's end of the bank roll."

"I'm afraid not," answered Tony. "He's worked that game four or five times this season and always gets away with it. He's got a regular crew to go on and make the book and they

apart during the afternoon, having agreed to meet in a secluded spot on the grounds just before the race in which Camp had announced that a trick was to be turned.

"Are you sure of that tout?" was the anxious inquiry of Hopkins when he and Floyd finally met in consultation.

"Yes, he'd lose both legs sooner than throw me down," was the reply. "Now, what does Camp say?"

"He says he has instructed the book to take in all the bets they can get on Applejack. He has arranged with the owner of that one to lose and he will win with his own horse, Lemon Squeezer. He explains that it might be suspicious to the judges if he didn't win this race."

"That means," explained Floyd, "that he intends that Applejack is to win and his horse will be beaten out. How much money have you got in your pocket?"

"Oh, about \$500."

"Well, go in the ring and make five \$100 bets on Lemon Squeezer, but don't bet it in our book. Camp has given instructions to his bookmakers to give a shade the best price on the other fellow's horse. He will have commissioners there to get his own money down quick and bet enough to win out the bank roll on that one race. That's the way he's got it fixed to win our \$5,000."

The two separated and entered the betting ring from different ends of that inclosure. Floyd noticed that, true to

front, while next in order and close behind came Lemon Squeezer, both horses running easily. Before they had gone a quarter of the distance it could be seen that the race was between the first two horses, and the others were strung out in single file. In the stretch came Applejack, running without effort, with Lemon Squeezer within safe call. A smile of contentment rested upon the face of Tom Camp, down at the end of the grandstand, while Floyd's countenance wore a worried look and young Hopkins was shivering in the excitement of lost hope.

"There, and I listened to you and your tout," he said to Floyd as he saw Applejack winning easily.

"Why, it's nothing more than a procession," muttered Floyd. "And I would have staked my right eye on Tony. Why, that boy on Applejack is racing him to death to win and the other fellow don't seem to be trying."

"Applejack wins!" shouted the crowd as the blue and white stripes passed under the wire a good length in front of Lemon Squeezer.

"That's one time that I'm the goat," muttered Doc Floyd to Hopkins. "I'm sorry I steered you wrong, and will get you even. Although I guess I'm in a few thousand deeper than you are, I know I gave you the wrong steer and am sorrier for that than losing my own money. We are whipsawed for fair. Camp wins out the bank roll in the book and we lose our outside bets



"AIN'T YOU WISE TO WHAT'S HAPPENED?"

all stand in with the play. I suppose he's told Mr. Hopkins that he can put a man in the box to look out for his interests?"

"Yes, he said I could do that," assented the young mining man.

"Let's look over that race he said he could fix for tomorrow," was the sudden suggestion of Tony as he produced a paper in which was a list of the entries for the next day's races. "Oh, I've got the old badger!" was the sudden, gleeful outburst. "He was right about there being just two horses in the race with a chance to win. Go on and put in the \$5,000 with him and I'll attend to the rest when I see you at the track tomorrow. Just put a wise one in the box to see that no one runs away with the bank roll, and after that race we'll have old Camp ready to take the high dive from the top of the ferry boat."

"What is it you're going to do?" was the suspicious inquiry of Hopkins.

"Never mind what I'm going to do; the Big Doctor will stand for what I say, won't you, Doc?"

"Yes, I don't know what it is, but if you are sure you can put it through I'll take all, or half, of Hopkins' end of the \$5,000. I'll give Hopkins \$2,500 in the morning for a half of his interest, and he needn't let Camp know there is any one else in on the deal. Jack Cleland can be the man in the box as lookout."

When Floyd arrived at the race track on the day following his talk with Hopkins and Tony he saw a new bookmaker's stand in the line under the shed of the betting ring. In this stand was seated Jack Cleland, who was supposed to be there as an assistant to the cashier, but no glance of recognition passed between the two. Floyd and Hopkins also kept

his prediction, the new partnership book had put up 2 to 1 on Applejack while the other books were laying a shade less than that price. A moment afterwards he noticed that the partnership bookmaker rubbed out the price against Applejack, announcing that he had all he wanted of it. Floyd knew by this sign that Camp had bet enough of his own money to win out the money that was in the book. Walking quietly through the ring, he stopped long enough before a number of books to make several good-sized wagers on Lemon Squeezer. He already had given Tony \$1,000 to wager on the same horse.

Thomas Camp, besides getting all the money to be had in his own book, also had wagered hundreds on Applejack in other books about the ring, and was surprised to note when he returned from the paddock, where he had just saddled his horse and given final instructions to the jockey, that the price against Lemon Squeezer, his own horse, had not gone up in the betting. He was unaware that a large amount of money bet by Floyd had forced the price down. He had no time to investigate, however, as the horses already were at the post, and he hurried to a point of vantage from which he could view the race.

Across the track in the infield Tony the Tout and Hank Harlin, owner of Applejack, stood talking together. Doc Floyd, watching the pair through his fieldglasses from the grandstand, saw Tony pass a small package of bookmaker's tickets to Harlin.

"They're off!" came the buzzing cry of the crowd in chorus as the barrier over at the three-quarter pole whizzed up and a field of eight horses leaped forward. The blue and white striped jacket and cap of Applejack showed in

Come on and let's get a bottle of wine. No use crying over spilt milk now."

The two men, drinking large glasses of wine at the bar, paid slight attention to a sudden cheering and commotion on the outside.

"I guess we put over a good one that time, didn't we?" Floyd looked around upon the smiling face of Tony.

"Why, you young hound, I ought to break your head with this bottle," he said in low but dangerously threatening tones.

"What's the matter, pal? Ain't you wise to what's happened?"

"No, what is it?" broke in young Hopkins, anxiously.

"Why, Applejack was disqualified for not having up enough weight. Somehow or other Hank Harlin was careless in putting his lead pads to make the extra weight along with the saddle, and the jockey lost ten pounds of lead while he was at the post. Careless of Hank, wasn't it? He's been looking for a chance to double cross Camp and fell for my little scheme when I told him how much money we would bet for him on the other horse."

"And then we've won in the book besides the outside bets?" exclaimed young Hopkins, suddenly realizing that Tony the Tout had made good.

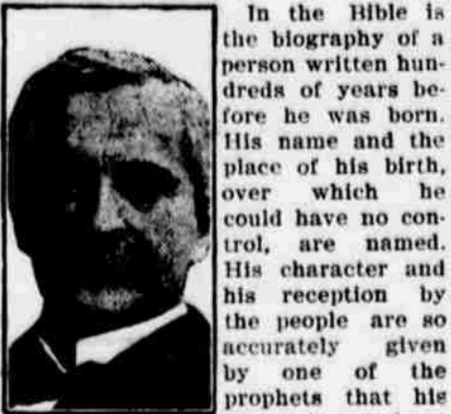
"You should have told us how you were going to pull it off," drawled Floyd. "We nearly had heart failure, and you can't blame us for doubting you, can you?"

"Well, I've showed you that I could put one over, anyway," returned Tony. "And now, so far as I'm concerned, they can turn all the race tracks in the country into golf links. I'm going into a decent respectable saloon business back home."

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

Predictive Prophecies and Their Fulfillment
By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church, Chicago.

"That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet." Matt. 1:22.



In the Bible is the biography of a person written hundreds of years before he was born. His name and the place of his birth, over which he could have no control, are named. His character and his reception by the people are so accurately given by one of the prophets that his enemies have claimed that this chapter (Isaiah, 53) was inserted after his birth, though it is found in a translation of the scriptures made about 300 years before he was born. The manner of his death even to the dividing of his garments among the soldiers, the piercing of his body, the kind of persons he would have as his companions in death, all this and more are given without any attempt at double meaning. How can we account for it? By simply accepting the claim that the God who moved men to write the book could see ahead and tell what was coming to pass, and that he moved them to write what they as men could not possibly have known.

This Jesus, whose biography was thus written by the prophets, is himself a prophet, and tells his disciples that certain things would come to pass while they could see no indications of their approach. He said of Jerusalem: "The days shall come upon thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone above another; because thou knowest not the time of thy visitation." (Luke, 19:43-44.) Now, has this been fulfilled? You have but to read Josephus and you will see that it was literally fulfilled, when Titus, the Roman general, laid siege to the city and utterly destroyed it.

While ancient Babylon was in her glory a prophet wrote her doom in these words: "Babylon, the glory of the kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah. It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation; neither shall the Arabian pitch his tent there; neither shall the shepherd make his fold there; but the wild beasts of the desert shall be there." (Is., 13:19-21.) "I will also make it a possession for the bitter and pools of water." (Is., 14:23.) We have but to turn to any authentic book of travels to read the fulfillment of the prophecy. The place is a desolation, shunned even by the wandering Bedouin. Owls hoot and wild beasts prowl among its ruins. The marshy pools of water and the bittern are there. It is without inhabitant and will remain so.

Nahum prophesied that Nineveh, then in her glory, should be destroyed by water and fire. History confirms it by stating that, after the swollen river had washed away a part of the wall, the besiegers rushed through the breach and set the city on fire.

Tyre, the queen of the seas, the Liverpool of ancient times, had her doom written for her while there were no signs of weakness or decay. God said, through Ezekiel: "I will also scrape her dust from her, and make her like the top of a rock." (Ezek., 26:4.)

We know that Alexander the Great demolished old Tyre, and with its ruins built a causeway half a mile long on which his soldiers might pass to new Tyre on the island, and from that day to this her site has been like the top of a rock. Of Tyre Ezekiel says again: "Thou shalt be a place to spread nets upon; thou shalt be built no more." (Ezek., 26:14.) That is the prophecy. Here is the history written by the infidel Volney: "The whole village of Tyre contains only fifty or sixty poor families, who live obscurely on the produce of their little ground and a trifling fishery." Bruce, the traveler, says that Tyre is like a "rock, whereon fishers dry their nets."

Of the Jews it was prophesied by Moses and Ezekiel that they should be scattered among the nations, despised and persecuted, and yet remain distinct. (Deut., 28:64; Ezek., 6:8, 36:19.) We need not to be told that this prophecy has been fulfilled, for we have the proof of it every day before us. The Jew of to-day is a standing miracle in proof of the inspiration of the Bible. Frederick the Great asked a learned man to give him in one sentence a good reason in favor of Christianity, and his reply was, "The Jews, your majesty." No candid man, it seems to me, can read what the Bible says about these people and then trace its fulfillment in their history without being convinced that a foresight more than human wrote the book, and a providence more than human has preserved them a distinct people.

A chair of Christian socialism has been established at Drew Theological seminary, with Prof. E. L. Harp at its head.

BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.
Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says: "For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me, and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

From the Life of the Protector. Cromwell wished to be painted with the war.

"Don't you mean the warthog?" they asked anxiously.

For Colds and Gripp-Capudine. The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold-Headaches also. It's Liquid-Effects Immediately-30, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

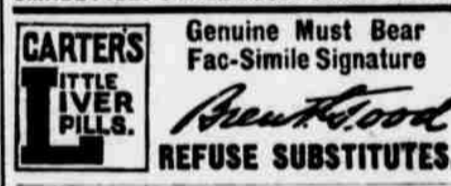
It's hard for some accountants to get their balance 'fore quitting work, but a darned sight harder regaining their equilibrium 'fore starting.

No more imitation flavors! Enjoy the real refreshing crushed mint leaf flavor of WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT.

Our idea of a wise man is one who never argues with a woman.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat of Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



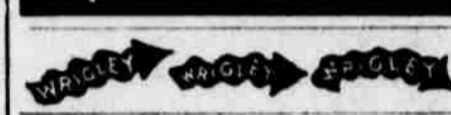
AN ITCHING SKIN

Is about the most troublesome thing there is. You know it if you've ever had any kind of skin trouble. But they all give way, disappear every last one—every pimply, scaly, itching, eruptive kind of disease of the skin—when you treat them to a box of

HUNT'S CURE

well rubbed in. Nothing like it to make the skin healthy and smooth and free from stings, or itches, or pains. Price 50 cents a box, and one box is guaranteed to cure any one case or you GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

Ask Druggist for Hunt's Cure. A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.



Stop

taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.



Nothing to Learn, Simply Shave NO STROPPING NO HONING Gillette KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

California Fruits

delivered at your home at wholesale prices. Selected dried and canned fruits, nuts and raisins, packed in family assortments ready for use. We sell consumers only. We save you money. Write us for prices. CALIFORNIA FRUIT SUPPLY CO. Marysville, California



WARRICK'S HAIR BALM

Ford's School

AUSTIN, TEXAS. Prepared especially for the University of Texas. Graduates enter without examination. Six teachers, all university men. Fifteen annual session begins Oct. 1. J. Stanley Ford, B. A., E. A. Principal, 610 West Eleventh Street.

1,200 LIVES ARE LOST IN MONTEREY FLOOD

CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATES ON
PROPERTY LOSSES PLACE
TOTAL AT \$20,000,000.

RAINFALL SEVENTEEN INCHES

Survivors Are Being Fed By Authori-
ties—Hundreds of Bodies Have
Been Recovered.

Monterey, Mexico, Aug. 30.—At noon Sunday it stopped raining for the first time since last Thursday afternoon, and some idea of the horrors of the flood Friday night and Saturday could be obtained.

It was at first reported that 800 lives were lost in the disaster, but Sunday shows the number of dead will reach 1,200, and perhaps more.

Monterey, Mexico, Aug. 30.—Eight hundred drowned, 15,000 homeless and property damage to the extent of \$12,000,000 is the result of a flood which struck this city between 1 and 2 o'clock Saturday morning. For seventy-two hours it has rained in this section of the country and the Santa Catarina River rose gradually all day Friday, the crest of the flood reaching here early Saturday morning.

It was at first thought that there would be no lives lost in this flood, but the water rose to a height never before reached in this city. All during the early morning the water remained stationary and did not commence to fall until about noon Saturday, when a drop of four feet began. By four o'clock this afternoon the river was back in its banks, only to go out of them again at six o'clock on account of the continued downpour of rain.

The scene is one of the utmost horror, four whole city blocks on the south side having completely disappeared and the place looks as though nothing had ever been built there. The water reached the electric light plant Friday night and the complete darkness which reigned added to the terror of the scene.

One of the drowning people were heard and the onlookers were powerless to aid. When daylight came the scene was indescribable. All through the flooded district groups of from ten to eighty people could be seen huddled on the tops of two-story buildings, entirely surrounded by tumbling, foaming masses of water. One by one these houses disappeared with their occupants. Nothing could live in the current of Santa Catarina River, which was rushing down at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

The great steel plant suffered a loss of nearly a million dollars in the flood and the smelter of the Mexican Lead Company is cut off from the city and submerged. It is estimated that the loss at this plant will be over three million dollars.

Laredo, Tex., Aug. 30.—From a reliable source, but which can not be quoted, the information is gleaned that in Monterey the loss of life as a result of the overflow of the Santa Catarina River is placed at 100 to 200 persons.

The flood, one of the most disastrous ever known in Northern Mexico, was caused by the overflow of the Santa Catarina River. The damage is estimated to be \$12,000,000.

In the city of Monterey telephone communication is prostrated, the electric light plant is half under water and out of commission, the entire street car service of the city, which depends upon the electric plant for its power, is paralyzed, and the waterworks has been damaged to such an extent that the water supply of the city is crippled.

For the past forty-eight hours a veritable deluge of rain has been falling which, together with the flow of water from the adjacent mountains into the Santa Catarina River, so swelled that stream that it reached a width of a mile and a half and completely overflowed certain portions of the city of Monterey, wrecking houses and causing loss of life as it rampaged on its mad course. Reports state that the current in the river was so swift that it appeared to the stricken families who lived in the vicinity to be a miniature Niagara.

Not a train has reached this city thus far and telegraphic communication is prostrated to such an extent that the exact location of some of the trains is unknown.

Storm Warnings Issued.
New Orleans: Two storm warnings were issued by the local United States weather bureau Thursday, the first shortly before 9 a. m. and the second late Friday afternoon. These warnings follow the announcement Thursday night that a West Indian hurricane was sweeping northward through the Yucatan channel.

Thompson Denies Report.
City of Mexico: Ambassador David E. Thompson emphatically denies the report that he had purchased the Pan-American Railroad for \$10,000,000, acting as the agent for E. H. Harriman.

Canton Justice of Peace Dead.
Canton: Justice of the Peace W. D. Hutcherson is dead and his wife is probably fatally injured as the result of a shooting in the Day Hotel, which they owned, Monday night.

TWO BROTHERS KILLED IN DESPERATE FIGHT

TWO BROTHERS, ONE FIANCE,
AND AN INNOCENT BYSTAND-
ER ARE KILLED IN DUEL.

Rome.—The Latin temperament is ever ready to fly to extremes, and particularly when jealousy supplies the motive. Thus it was that the little village of Genzano, near this city, was a few days ago provided with all the elements of a lurid melodrama. Evaristo Apenni was madly enamored of a certain Esmeralda Bernoni, who, however, had given her heart to Arturo Caroggi. Between the Apenni and Bernoni families a good deal of rancor had arisen on this account, which had hitherto only found expres-



Fell to Ground Mortally Wounded.

sion in scowling looks and muttered threats.

A few evenings ago, however, Evaristo Apenni, boiling with rage under the effects of a new repulse by the enchanting Esmeralda, was walking through the streets of Genzano, in company with his brother Saverio, when they met Achille and Cesare Bernoni, brothers of the fair enslaver, and the latter's father. A few brief but exasperating words were exchanged, and soon long-bladed knives were hissing through the air. The two Bernonis, on the one side, and the two Apennis, on the other, separated for a brief moment to get breath, and then fell to again with redoubled vigor.

The second round was brief but decisive. Hardly had the preliminary feints for advantage been exchanged before the Apennis' knives struck home and the Bernonis fell to the ground mortally wounded. But the battle was not yet over, for a new combatant appeared on the field. This was the Bernonis' father, who, maddened by the sight of his two sons lying on the ground with their life-blood ebbing away, pulled out his revolver and fired two shots at the Apennis. Neither bullet took effect. Achille Bernoni, however, although lying wounded on the ground, had yet sufficient strength left to enable him to draw his revolver also. Four times he pulled the trigger, and although he missed his antagonist, one of the shots struck a passer-by, Francesco Valente, who was killed.

Meanwhile, on hearing the firing, the carabinieri hurried to the spot, and on their appearance the Apennis took to flight. The father of the Bernonis was arrested with the revolver in his hand and his two sons were taken to the hospital, where they expired. After a brief chase Saverio Apenni was caught by the police, but so far Evaristo has eluded the vigilance of his pursuers.

FIGHT SNAKES IN A CAVERN

Three Pennsylvania Women Berry
Pickers Fall Into Mine and Bat-
tle with Reptiles.

Pittsburg.—Three women who went out to pick berries on a farm about three miles from Latrobe were rescued late the other afternoon by farm hands, after being buried in an abandoned coal mine for five hours, in which time they fought with a nest of huge snakes. Two of the women became hysterical on their release and are in a serious condition.

The women were Mrs. Maggie Malvey, Mrs. Mary Sarfano and Mrs. Florence Laocy from Latrobe. As they invaded an inviting field of berries the earth suddenly yawned and swallowed them. All three fell about 25 feet through a break in the roof of an abandoned mine and into a pool of shallow water.

They forgot their injuries when they felt the snakes wriggling about them in the darkness, and, picking up broken timbers, they fought the reptiles and screamed for help. They killed 15 reptiles before their cries were heard by John Stump and a party of farm hands.

Their efforts to raise the women were unavailing, as every time Stump went near the edge of the cavity the earth crumbled away. Finally, the men unhitched a team, and, throwing the lines to the women, drew them up one at a time.

ONE ON JOHNNY.



He was a balm-headed Johnny, with little cash. She was both pretty and pert. He said: "Do you know, Dolly, I am something of a mimic? I can take almost anybody off."
She said: "Then take yourself off, old boy. I'm expecting some one to take me to supper."

HAD AWFUL WEeping ECZEMA

Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible
Itching, Inflammation and Soreness—
All Treatments Failed.

Cuticura Proved a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were raw. The water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema itched so that it seemed as though I could tear my face all to pieces. Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearsons, Northfield, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Weds Her Rich Stepfather.

Social circles in Pasadena, Cal., learned with amazement the other day that Miss Katherine Traphagen has become the bride of her stepfather, Cyrus M. Davis of Los Angeles. Miss Traphagen lived with her sisters in Altadena and was one of the prominent members of the Young Women's Christian association, being director of its short story club.

No Infallible Method.

A leading mathematician of France gives another warning that there is no infallible method of doubling one's stakes after a loss. "All one can do," says he, "is to combine one's play so as to have a great chance of winning a little and a little chance of losing much, and many chances of losing little."

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator

Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c.
Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Roaches, Pow'd, 15c. Liq'd, 25c.
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Squeeters, agreeable to use, 25c.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Didn't Go Near the Water.

"Have you caught a cold, dear?"
"Just a little cold, mamma."
"Have you got your feet wet lately, my dear child?"
"Why, I got one just a wee bit wet when in my bathing suit the other day, mamma."—Yonkers Statesman.

Shake into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for your feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Afterglow.

"Are you still in the blissful intoxication of love?"
"No, I've reached the headache now."—Exchange.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Perhaps the reason the Goddess of Fame is fickle is simply because she is a goddess, and therefore necessarily feminine.

Well, well!

That's indigestion after WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT!
Look for the spear. The flavor lasts.

When you hear one man trying to belittle another, it's safe to bet that the other is his superior.

Jame back and Lumbago make a young man feel old. Hamline Wizard Oil makes an old man feel young. Absolutely nothing like it for the relief of all pain.

Equipped for Fast Travel.

Sorrid is an evil with many feet.—
Pissodippus.

Look sharp! See the point?

It's the spear on real WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT!

The votes he didn't get look like a basket of lemons to the defeated candidate.

FERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

A feeling of security comes by having this famous remedy on hand. It is a dependable safeguard against colds, diarrhea, cramps, etc. See 1 & 2c bottles.

Many a man makes his mark in the world—with a whitewash brush.

Hunger is a necessary evil; it promotes industry.

PAINT DURABILITY.

The first thought in painting should, of course, be durability—and durability means simply pure paint properly applied. Pure paint is pure white lead and linseed oil (with or without tinting material).

Some years ago the paint-buyer was likely to get adulterated or counterfeit white lead if he was not familiar with brands. To-day he may buy with perfect safety if he only makes sure that the Dutch Boy Painter trademark is on the packages of white lead that he buys. This trademark was adopted by National Lead Company to distinguish the pure white lead made by them from the worthless adulterated and fake goods. It is a guarantee as valuable to the house-owner as the education of a paint expert could be.

Gender.

The other evening Miss Y., a maiden lady of uncertain years, suspecting the cook was entertaining her beau downstairs, called Martha and inquired whether she did not hear some one talking with her.

"Oh, no, ma'am," cried the quick-witted Martha; "It was only me singing a psalm."

"Very good," returned Miss Y. significantly; "you may amuse yourself with psalms, but let's have no hims."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

Style of Price.

"Are you going to raise any fancy crop on your suburban place this summer?" asked Jones of Smith, as they met in the business district.

"Well, yes," hesitatingly admitted Smith. "I am going to try to raise the mortgage."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Willing to Try.

She—Do you think it would take you long to love a girl?
He—I don't know. How long have you got?—Yonkers Statesman.

A good will offering—
A good digestion offering!
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT.

Undertakers also come under the head of scientific boxers.



WRIGLEY'S

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
5¢ CIGAR HAS A RICH TASTE

POTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Still Inimitable.

First Cricket—Men are flying.
Second Cricket—Perhaps, but they can't make music with their legs.

Millions of white teeth come from millions of sticks of WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT.

Fame may come to a man suddenly and go just as quickly.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

It is the after effect of experience that counts.

CHEW IT AFTER LUNCH
It digests the lunch—cleans the teeth—sweetens the breath—IF it's real

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSINGUM

Thompson's Eye Water

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC
NOTHING LIKE IT FOR

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ached and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 36-1909.

You Have Kidney Disease!!

If these symptoms are present: Pain and weakness in the small of the back, pain in the loins and groins, numbness of the thighs, high colored, scalding, white or milky, or bloody urine. Sometimes scanty, at others copious and clear. Itching in the bladder, chills, fever, hot, dry skin; quick, hard pulse, throbbing in region of the kidneys, nausea, colic and constipation. Puffiness under the eyes, swollen feet, acid or bitter taste in the mouth, rheumatism. These may not all be present at the same time, but they are Nature's signal of danger, and to ignore them invites the fatal Bright's Disease.

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup

cures kidney disease, naturally and normally, by acting upon the liver, kidneys and stomach, purifying the blood and removing the cause.

You don't guess at what you are taking. This is the formula—**Buchu, Juniper, Hydrangea (or Seven Bark), Mandrake (or Mayapple), Yellow Dock, Dandelion, Sonna, Cascara Sagrada.** This formula is made right, of the best drugs obtainable without regard to price. We guarantee its purity under the Pure Food and Drugs Act of June 30, 1906, Serial No. 905.

What Others Say of Its Merit

"I am recommending Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup with the most gratifying results. A lady came 130 miles to me for treatment. I cured her with Liver and Blood Syrup. J. H. LEATH, M. D., Longview, Texas."

"I have sold Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup for ten years upon my personal guarantee, and have never been called upon to refund a cent. H. M. HILL, Aquilla, Texas."

"Four doctors said I could not recover from kidney trouble, eight years ago, but Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup cured me. I am a sound man today. G. J. MOATES, Deer Lodge, Tenn."

We have the originals of these and thousands of others just as convincing, on file in our office.

For sale by dealers in 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

DEFANCE STARCH
16oz.

A FULL POUND for 10c

No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

WRIGLEY'S LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER 5¢ CIGAR HAS A RICH TASTE

POTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

RESINOL

has been prescribed for years by physicians all over the world in the treatment of skin diseases, itching, irritation, eczema and in dressing of boils, felon and carbuncles. It is acknowledged by them to be the very best ointment known for erysipelas, erythema, nettle rash, ringworm and a specific for itching piles. 50c. a jar, all druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

"I cannot praise RESINOL enough."
Mrs. Geo. A. Laney, Montreal, Canada.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

AN AFRICAN FUNERAL IS KIN TO AN AMERICAN STREET CARNIVAL, AND IS A LOT NOISIER

That seems a cruel disposition of the burial rites of savage Africa, but you'll see the humor of the thing if you read

Weird Funerals of Africa's Kings
By GERALD A. RODERICK

Correspondent Roderick of Naples, Italy, has forwarded this story from Africa.

IT IS INTENSELY INTERESTING

NEXT ISSUE READ IT

JOHNSTON CORN BINDER.

The only practical and satisfactory Corn Binder on the market.

NO SIDE DRAFT

drive wheel 40 inches in diameter with wide rim. Corn is cut clean and not torn. They handle tangled corn perfectly, binds 32 inches from the butts or as low as 18 inches.

For sale by

McNEILL & SMITH Hwd. Co.

Come and See Them

Got That Oliver Typewriter Yet?

Think about it, Study it Over. The Best Machine on Earth.

Chas. IRBY, Agent

HASKELL NATIONAL BANK.



WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once. **NO MONEY REQUIRED** until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance. *Perfectly reliable, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL* during which time you may ride the bicycle and keep it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle slip it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent. **FACTORY PRICES** at once. We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make for the middleman's profit by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents. **YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED** to study our superb models at the wonderful prices we can make you. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS**, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double the price. **SECOND HAND BICYCLES**. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive layman lists mailed free. **COASTER-BRAKES**, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

\$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY \$4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 cash with order \$4.50. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**. NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of this specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them streetwise as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer. **IF YOU NEED TIRES** Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big "Fire and Sundry Catalogue" which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write **NOW**.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

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This most excellent course also includes training in Office Work and Details, together with preparation for the Civil Service Examinations, or for Railroad Service.

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Does it run easy.
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THE FREE sewing machine recently placed on the market by the Free Sewing Machine Co. combines the best qualities of all other machines. It is the latest, best and most complete achievement in building of a sewing machine. Compare it with all other machines in anything in which they claim to excel and you will find **FREE** easily the best.

FREE SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR SALE BY **SHERRILL BROS. & CO.**

Marlin

.22 Caliber Repeating Rifle

Model No. 20

The safety, comfort and convenience of the Marlin solid top, closed-breech and side ejection features are combined with the quick, easy manipulation of the popular sliding fore-end or "pump" action in the new Model 20 Marlin rifle.

In rapid firing—the real test of a repeater—the Marlin solid top is always a protection and prevents smoke and gases blowing back; the ejected shell is never thrown into your face or eyes, and never interferes with the aim; the fat forearm fits your hand, and helps quick operation.

It handles the short, long and long-rifle cartridges without change in adjustment, and the deep Ballard rifling guarantees the accuracy, making it the finest little rifle in the world for target shooting and for all small game up to 150 or 200 yards.

For full description of all Marlin Repeaters, just get our 136-page catalog. Mailed free for 3 stamps postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Accounts for Hissing of Geese.

A recent writer explains the peculiar attitude and hissing of the goose something as follows: When you enter a yard where geese are they will stretch out their necks and hiss like a serpent. They will do the same when sitting upon their nests. This authority says that in the far east, long ago, geese nested in the tall grass, and in some way unknown discovered that no sound would drive away the intruder as quickly as the hissing of the snake, the bite of which is poisonous and meant death. Therefore, when the intruder approached near the nest, the geese would stretch out their necks, making it resemble a snake and send forth sounds like a snake, which were successful in driving away the enemy.

Guatemala in Ferment.

A prisoner in his own palace, fearing treachery and assassination every moment, President Cabrera of Guatemala who, during the last few months has twice escaped the bombs of his enemies, is to-day as closely guarded at the capital as a monarch of continental Europe. Cabrera even fears poisoning. It is said about Guatemala City that, no longer trusting the servants about the palace he now has his mother prepare his food for him. Even then he takes the utmost precautions. There will be a mighty political upheaval in Guatemala soon without a doubt. And when Cabrera goes out the future is a matter of conjecture.

Phosphorescent Tree.

People walking in a wood in the Wishaw district, near Glasgow, after dark, were startled the other night by what they took to be an apparition in the wood. On making investigation they found the trunk of an ash tree in an upright position giving forth a light resembling phosphorescence, but more brilliant. Those who have visited the spot stoutly insist that the tree's light is more of an incandescent brightness, sufficient for the reading of print in its vicinity. Large crowds were attracted to the place to witness the spectacle, while young people secured chips of the tree and wore them on their clothes in the dark.

Overcrowding Not Allowed.

On English railways a passenger in a full carriage has a legal right to push away any one else who tries to get into it. This decision was given in a London police court when a man complained that he was pushed out of a carriage at a station by another passenger, who said the car was full. "It is the duty of the conductor," said the court, "to see that the trains are not overcrowded. They are perfectly entitled to use reasonable force to prevent any one on boarding cars when they are full. If they fail to avail themselves of this right the passengers are entitled to act for themselves."

High Praise for Maeterlinck.

Maurice Maeterlinck, who, it is announced, is to receive the Nobel prize for literature this year, has been called "the Belgian Shakespeare"—a title he is by no means averse from holding. As he is now only 46, it is probable that he has not yet given of his best. Last year he purchased the ancient abbey of Saint Wandrille, in Normandy. This historic retreat was in ruins, but the poet set about having the place repaired, so that he can entertain his friends amid picturesque surroundings.

Clergy Forbidden Use of Bicycles.

Cardinal Coullie, archbishop of Lyons, has issued a stern prohibition against the priests and clerical students of his diocese riding bicycles, holding that the practice is contrary to the gravity of the priestly calling and distinction of conduct which should mark the clergy. An appeal to Rome, it is believed, would be fruitless, for Pius X., when he was Cardinal Sarto and bishop of Mantua, took the same step forbidding clergy the use of bicycles.

See Future Profitable Industry.

The bureau of science, Manila, has published a bulletin by Warren D. Smith, chief of the division of geology, and mines, and members of that staff, on the mineral resources of the islands and their product in 1907. It is believed that a sure, profitable and steady mining industry may in time be built up in the colony, but this report shows that little more than a beginning has yet been made.

Samovar Economy.

Every Russian house, however humble, has one or more constantly used samovars, or hot-water urns, and Consul Ragsdale, at St. Petersburg, in a report, suggests that they might be introduced into the United States with success. The Russian breakfast is tea and rolls, sometimes with butter and jam added.

Gift Pearl in the Mouth.

What luck some people have! I was eating oysters the other day next, a man who suddenly made a face and uttered a cry of irritation, and then extracted a pearl from his mouth. "Confound the thing!" he said, "it nearly broke my tooth. I'm always finding them."—V. V. V., in London Sphere.

Many Suicides from Bridge.

By jumping over Dean bridge, Edinburgh, a man named Alexander Young, of Conbridge, has committed suicide. Since it was constructed over 200 persons have thrown themselves from this bridge.

An Ordinance Regulating the Running of Trains, the Construction and Maintenance of Railroad Crossing and Lights at the Same and Traffic at Depots.

Be It Ordained by the City Council of the City of Haskell.

Art. 1.

Every corporation, receiver or receivers, trustee or trustees, owning or operating a line of railway though any portion of the City of Haskell shall hereafter be required to place, erect, and maintain a light or lights at any point on its line running through or upon any street in said City that the City Council of said City may by resolution direct, and said lights shall be of such character and constructed and erected in such a manner as the said City Council may in said resolution require. It shall be the duty by the City Marshal of said City upon the passage of any such resolution to give notice thereof in writing to the local agent in Haskell of the corporation, receiver or receivers or trustees named therein.

Art. 2.

Any corporation, receiver or receivers, trustee or trustees of any such corporation who shall fail or refuse to comply with the requirements or directions of any resolution provided for herein in ten days after the receipt by its local agent of notice thereof, as herein provided, shall be liable to a penalty not less than ten nor more than twenty-five dollars for each day they shall so fail to have such light put up at such crossings so designated. Said penalty to be recovered by suit in the name of the City of Haskell in any Court of competent jurisdiction.

Art. 3.

Every railroad company constructing or operating its railway through the City of Haskell shall erect and maintain permanently good and sufficient crossings and also culverts and waterways for drainage at all streets over which its roads may pass, including streets hereafter laid out and opened, and in crossing streets such railway shall conform to the grade and level of the streets as established by the City; provided, that the city Council may by special resolution grant permission to the railway company to raise or lower such grade. Every person or corporation who shall violate this article shall be liable to a penalty of not less than ten nor more than one hundred dollars, and said penalty shall be recovered by suit in the name of the City of Haskell in any court of competent jurisdiction.

Art. 4.

Any person in this City who shall stop or cause to be stopped any street engine or car across any street, alley or other pathway for more than five minutes, or shall run an engine after dark without a headlight, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined not less than five nor more than one hundred dollars.

Art. 5.

Any person who shall conduct run or cause to be run any railway engine or car at greater speed than six miles an hour within the corporate limits of Haskell shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

Art. 6.

Any person not being a regular passenger or an employe or officer of the railway company who shall jump on or off, or climb to or hang on to any railway engine or car, while the same is in motion, in this City, or who shall be concealed about or in any car or train of cars who is not in the employ of the company owning such train or car, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

Art. 7.

Any person who shall conduct run or cause to be run any railway locomotive or engine with-

out ringing a bell attached thereto before starting and all the time such locomotive or engine shall be in motion within the corporate limits of this City shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

Art. 8.

It shall be unlawful for any person to solicit passengers or customers upon the arrival of any train in this city upon the platform of any railway company or upon the space between the railroad tracks and the depot buildings.

Art. 9.

Any person or persons who shall crowd upon a railway platform in this City during the arrival or departure of train, or obstruct or interfere with the ingress or egress of railway-passengers, or unnecessarily discomode employees of the railway company in the transaction of their business, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

Art. 10.

Any person violating any of the preceding articles of this ordinance either by act or omission shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction, where the punishment is not prescribed, be fined not more than one hundred dollars.

The rule calling for a second and third reading of an ordinance shall be and is hereby suspended and waived and this ordinance shall become a law and be of force and effect from and after its passage.

Passed, approved and adopted August 19th, 1909.
L. S. T. E. Matthews,
Mayor of Haskell, Texas.
Leon Gilliam
City Secretary.

PIGEONS WILL CARRY CAMERAS.

Ingenious Photographic Apparatus Invented by German.

Photographs taken from airships balloons have long been considered a practical method of learning whereabouts of an enemy's forces, fortifications in time of war, but snapshots by a camera attached to a pigeon are an altogether new idea. This minute photographic apparatus is the invention of a German, Dr. Neubronner, and has just been patented. The officials at the German patent office were disposed to ridicule the invention at first, but after proofs of its practicability were offered their opinions changed. The German war office recognized its strategic value, and they believe that photographing pigeons can render much assistance to a besieging army.

The miniature camera weighs only 2 1/2 ounces, and that is considered the maximum weight which a homing pigeon could carry in a flight of not more than 100 miles. As many as 30 snapshots may be taken automatically, and the instant of exposure can be so timed that the desired views will be obtained. By this means objects may be photographed from no greater height than 150 to 200 feet, an impracticable feat for an airship or balloon.

To Preserve Leaves.

A simple method of preserving the natural color of leaves is to press each one separately with a hot flatiron, laying the leaf upon paper, then rubbing the iron over wax or paraffine and pressing the leaf on both sides until dry. After ironing several leaves in this manner there will be enough wax left on the paper, so that the leaves will require ironing on one side only.

Leaves should not be wet when ready to be pressed. Spread them carefully between layers of newspapers or other paper equally absorbent, taking care to use plenty of paper. After the leaves are spread out disturb the paper as little as possible; but the outer layers must be changed frequently at first and later every two or three days. Keep in a warm, dry place, as the color is best preserved by rapid drying.

His American Souvenir.

John Schmidt was young and German. Shortly after he came to New York his friends in Germany wrote: "Send us as a souvenir something typical of American habits." So John Schmidt looked around. After observing Americans at home and in public for a period of three weeks he considered himself competent to comply with the request. Last week he sent home the thing which, in his opinion, most adequately represented American customs and institutions. He sent six packages of chewing gum.

Definition.

"Pa, what is a knocker?"
"A knocker, my bby, is a man who usually finds fault with another man who is doing something better than he could do it himself."—Detroit Free Press.