

The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME XXIV.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING JUNE 26, 1909.

NUMBER 26

Collier's Drug Store Always in the LEAD.

Stop and Listen

If you are looking for the store that will give you the best values in merchandise. **THE HUB** is the store for you

Our Motto Is
Right prices, right Mdse. and right treatment.

THE HUB

THE HOME OF WALK-OVER SHOES.
HASKELL TEXAS.

Notice of Meeting of Board of Equalization.

Haskell, Tex., June 23rd, 1909.
To all whom it may concern:
You are hereby notified that the Commissioners Court of Haskell County, Texas, will sit as a Board of Equalization at the court house in the town of Haskell, Texas, on Tuesday, the 6th day of July, A. D. 1909, for the purpose of equalizing all property rendered for taxes for the year 1909.

Done by order of the Commissioners' Court of Haskell County, Texas.

Witness my hand officially at office in Haskell, Texas, the date and year above written.

J. W. Meadors,
County Clerk, Haskell Co., Tex.

W. E. CAMP

Mechanical Draftsman, Patent Office Drawing a Specialty.
Prices reasonable, see me, or phone No. 253.

Owing to the dissolution of the firm of Poole & Martin some time since, we have on hand a \$350.00 Mahogany case piano we intended to put up as a premium on subscriptions, that we have decided to sell on easy terms. Will take two gentle pony horses in trade.
Poole & Martin.

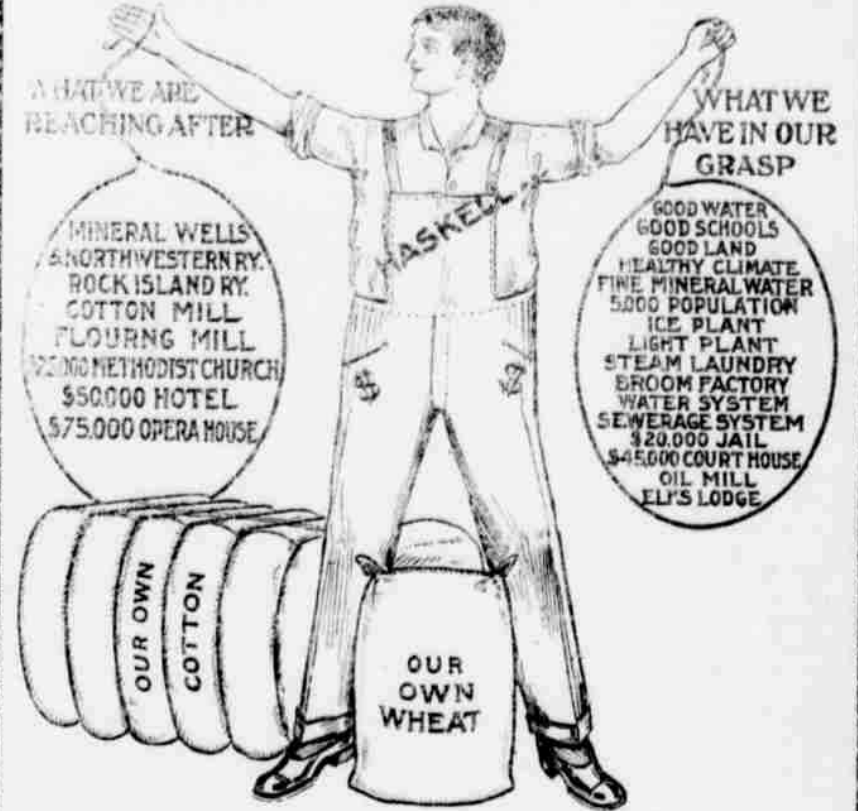


POSSIBLY you don't have the time to look into the merits of different makes of shoes. Why not buy the "Queen Quality?" You don't have to think about its merits, they are assured. Low cuts,

\$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50

C. D. Grissom & Son

Phone Stephens & Smith for a can of Alarm Coffee.



WHAT WE ARE REACHING AFTER
MINERAL WELLS
NORTHWESTERN RY.
ROCK ISLAND RY.
COTTON MILL
FLOURING MILL
METHODIST CHURCH
\$50,000 HOTEL
\$75,000 OPERA HOUSE

WHAT WE HAVE IN OUR GRASP
GOOD WATER
GOOD SCHOOLS
GOOD LAND
HEALTHY CLIMATE
FINE MINERAL WATER
5000 POPULATION
ICE PLANT
LIGHT PLANT
STEAM LAUNDRY
BROOM FACTORY
WATER SYSTEM
SEWERAGE SYSTEM
\$20,000 JAIL
\$45,000 COURT HOUSE
OIL MILL
ELF'S LODGE

OUR OWN COTTON
OUR OWN WHEAT

You grasp the idea? well, of course, you will say. It's as plain as a Guide Post and points you our way. Alladdin's famed Lamp—we all very well know—Revealed only marvels—to pass like a Show. But here—when you look—it is easy 'would seem. To count what we hold as first fruits of our Dream. For we have our ideals—as what city has not Whose spirit disdains to be hemmed in a Lot? And what's more to the point—if you'll carefully note, Statistics to show are convincing to quote. Still Ambition refuses to call out "Enough." There's a vision ahead cutely shown in the rough. Mark that hand to the left! for expectancy thrills. O'er the Dream of New Railroads, Churches and Mills.
(C. A.)

NOTICE

We have opened a plumbing shop first door north of Adams' Studio and are preparing to do all kinds of Sanitary Plumbing and Wind-mill repairing. We are practical plumbers and guarantee satisfaction. Both in price and workmanship. Give us a trial,

The Haskell Plumbing Company
KILPATRICK BROS., Proprs.

WE EXTEND

A most cordial welcome to everyone to come and inspect our new and up-to-date line of

Ladies Skirts, waists and Dresses,

all made in the very latest styles, and prices as low as the lowest. We have just received a new shipment of ladies and gentlemen's hose. **The Cadet, Onelda and Radium Brands.** We are also sole agents for the famous Courtney's Full Vamp Shoes.

We carry a complete line of dry goods and can supply your wants in this line.

C. E. Bowers.

FOR SALE

Four standard size lots two blocks southeast of the north side school house, corner lots \$250, inside lots 200.

Oscar Martin.

A Happy Marriage.

When you once become an intimate associate and customer of Chambers you have nothing to regret for he is always ready to serve you with the best Feed and Coal money can buy. Phone 157

Wears Longer or No Pay Here's Another Offer

Paint half of your house with lead and oil; the other half with Devolead and zinc. In three years the lead and oil half will need repainting. While the Devolead half will be about like new. If not we will give you the paint for the whole house.

McNEILL & SMITH Hwd. Co.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Where you will find a full line of the above paints, also the largest and best line of Wall Paper in Haskell county.

We appreciate your trade in every thing in our lines, Best Buggies, Best Harness, Best Impliments, in fact everything carried by a first-class Hardware Store.

We Ask for Your BUSINESS

McNeill & Smith Hwd. Co.

THE NEW CHURCH.

The contract for the new \$25,000 Methodist church was let Wednesday to Mr. H. C. Wyche of this city. There were many bids from contractors over the state, but Mr. Wyche got the contract because his figures were right and he has already earned a reputation here as an honest competent contractor, he having built some of the best buildings in this city.

The new church will be of brick and stone and one of the most substantial structures of its kind in the west.

A great deal is due the pastor, Rev. C. B. Meador for the success in raising funds for this structure. During the time he has been here he has built up a strong church and kept its membership active. The young boys and girls of his congregation have nearly all been converted and trained to work in meetings, Sunday school and the different societies.

The writer has been a close observer of men in the ministry, the lawyers and merchants of this place for the past 25 years and has watched the individual influence of these men on society and we are compelled to say of brother Meador that he has excelled us all in reaching the young and laying deep the foundations of society.

I have seen the influence of the criminal lawyer, as he corrupted the life of the young offender by teaching him to resort to subterfuge and sophistry. No man can corrupt the morals of society faster than the criminal lawyer. There have been cases where these men corrupted the morals of their own children and left society a legacy of the wind they sowed. The learned, the honest, the

great lawyer, is the peer of the great minister and while the minister makes the church a living factor, the great lawyer, enforces respect for law, and morals and exposes cant hypocrisy and protects society from the vicious. Let this church be a living factor and let our court house be a veritable temple of justice.

Some men succeed after a fashion in making a living after getting license to practice law, by consorting with criminals and we have heard it charged against this class of lawyers that they get so low down they will even advise a criminal how to commit a crime and with the guilty knowledge stand before a jury and declared the guilty, innocent, and attack the character of every decent, truthful witness.

Build churches, fill their pulpits with prophets who shall reprove Israel. Give your support to the honest lawyer, let the slyster, the corrupter, the perverter of justice, the subverter starve in every Texas community. Frown upon his immoral jests and questionable jokes and teach your boy to shun him with aspersions.

Old Settlers of Haskell County

have seen lands advance from one dollar to present prices. Come to Pecos county, buy cheap land and when the Orient R. R. comes through double your money.

We also have some choice town property for sale.

W. T. JONES & Co.
Fort Stockton, Texas.

Sheep on the farm are a profitable investment. Not a farm so small but that there is room for a few, and where a few are handled the proportion of profit is larger than with the large flock.

THE LION'S SHARE

BY OCTAVE THANET
AUTHOR OF THE MAN OF THE HOUR

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
A. WEIL
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Cary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in Chicago, in 1905, Col. Winter overheard Cary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned, apparently as a conspirator. Winter unexpectedly met a relative, Mrs. Millicent Melville, who told him that his Aunt Rebecca, Archie and the latter's nurse, Miss Janet Smith, were to leave for the west with the colonel and Mrs. Melville. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met his Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. He set his orderly, Sergt. Haley, to watch over Cary Mercer. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate in Edwin S. Keatcham. On approaching Cary Mercer, the colonel was snubbed. Winter, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged connection with the kidnapping plot, which he had not yet revealed to his relatives. The party arrived in San Francisco. It was thought that there were his persons behind the hold-up gang. Archie mysteriously disappeared. Fruitless search was conducted for Archie. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fears for the boy's life. No headway was made in the search for Archie. The lad's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's voice—that of Miss Smith. Col. Winter and a detective set out for the empty mansion, owned by Arnold, a Harvard graduate. They were met with a terrible detonation, indicating an explosion within. The party rushed into the house. A few minutes later Mercer appeared. He assured Winter that Archie had been returned to Mrs. Rebecca Winter. The colonel saw a vision fitting from the supposedly haunted house. It was Miss Janet Smith. Col. Winter to himself admitted that he loved Miss Smith. Mercer told Winter that Archie had overheard plans for a coup which Mercer and his friends wanted to carry out. For that reason Archie had been kidnapped. One of Mercer's friends on returning the boy to his aunt had been arrested for speeding and when he returned from the police station to his auto the lad was confined. Mercer confessed he was forcibly detaining Keatcham at the "haunted house." Mercer told his life story, relating how Keatcham and his scoundrel secretary Atkins had ruined him, the blow killing his wife. Despite the fact that Mercer was in Keatcham's service, he was holding him prisoner in order that he could not get control of a railroad which was the pet project of the father of his college friend, Endicott Tracy.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"He isn't a very confiding man. I didn't see him often. My dealings were with Atkins. He didn't know that I had found him out; he thought that he had only to explain his two names, and expected gratitude for his warning, as he called it. He is alimy; but I was able to repay a little of my score with him. I was employed by more than Keatcham, and I saw a good many industrial back-yards. Just chance, I came on a clew, and Endy Tracy and I worked it up together. Atkins was selling information to Keatcham's enemies. We did not make out a complete case, but enough of one to make Keatcham suspect him, and at the right time. But that happened later—you see, I don't know how to tell a story even with so much at stake." He pulled out his handkerchief, and Winter caught the gleam of the beads on his shallow forehead. "It was this way," he went on. "At first I was only looking about for a safe chance to kill him, and to kill that snake of an Atkins; but then it grew on me; it was all too easy a punishment—just a quick death, when his victims had years of misery. I wanted him to wade through the hell I had to wade through. I wanted him to know why he was condemned. Then it was I began to collect just the cases I knew about—just one little section of the horrible swath of agony and humiliation and poverty and sin he and his crowd had made—the one I knew every foot of, because I'd gone over it every night I wasn't so dead tired I had to sleep. God! do you know what it is to have the people who used to be running out of their houses just to say howdy to you, curse you for a swindler or a fool or turn out of one street and down the other not to pass you? Did you ever have a little woman who used to give you frosted cake when you were a boy push her crape veil off her gray hair and hand you the envelope with her stock, with your handwriting on the envelope, and beg you—trying so hard not to cry, 'twas worse than if she had—beg you to lend her just half her interest money—and you couldn't do it? Did you—never mind. I said I waded through hell. I did! Not I alone—that was the worst—all the people that had trusted me! And just that some rich men should be richer. Why should they have the lion's share? The lion's share belongs to the lion. They are nothing but jackals. They're meaner than jackals, for the jackals take what the lion leaves, and these fellows steal the lion's meat away from him. We made honest money; we paid honest wages; folks had more paint on their houses and more meat in their storehouses, and wore better clothes Sunday, and there were more schoolhouses and fewer saloons, and the negroes were learning a trade instead of loafing. The whole county was the better off for our prosperity, and there isn't a mill in the outfit—and I know what I'm talking about—there isn't a shop or a mine that's as well run or makes as big an output now as it did when the old crowd was in. You find it that way everywhere; and that's what is going to break things down. We saw to all the little valets; they were our affairs, don't you know? But Keatcham's boys may draw their salaries and

let things slide. Yet Keatcham is a great manager if he would only take the time; only he's too busy stealing to develop his businesses; there's more money in stealing a railway than in building one up. Oh, he isn't a fool; if I could once get him where he would have to listen, I know I could make him understand. He's pretty cold-blooded, and he doesn't realize. He only sees straight ahead, not all around, like all these superhumanly clever thieves; they have mighty stupid streaks. Well, I've got him now, and it is kill or cure for him. He can't make a rifle. I knew I couldn't do anything alone; I had to wait. I had to have stronger men than I am to help. By and by they tried their jackal business on a real lion—on Tracy. They wanted to steal his road. I got on to them first. I see a heap of people in a heap of different businesses—the little people who talk. They notice all right, but they can see only their own little patch. I was the low riding round and seeing the township. I pieced together the plot and I told Endy Tracy. He wouldn't believe me at first, because his father had given Keatcham his first start and done a hundred things for him. To be sure, his father has been obliged as an honorable man to oppose Keatcham lately, but Keatcham couldn't mean to burn him out that way. But he soon found that was precisely what Keatcham did mean. Then he was glad enough to help me save his father. The old man doesn't know a thing; we don't mean he ever shall know. We let him put up the best sort of a fight a man can with his hands tied while the other fellow is free. My hands are free, too. I don't respect the damned imbecile laws that let me be plundered any more than they do; and since my poor mother died last summer I am not afraid of anything; they are; that's where I have the choice of weapons. I tell you, sub, nobody is big enough to oppress a desperate man! Keatcham had one advantage—he had unlimited money. But Aunt Rebecca helped us out there. Colonel, I want you to know I didn't ask her for more than the bare grub-stake; it was she herself that planned our stock deal."

"She is a dead game sport," the colonel chuckled. "I believe you."
"And I hope you don't allow that I was willing to have her mix herself in our risks. She would come; she said she wanted to see the fun—"
"I believe you again," the colonel assured him, and he remembered the odd sentence which his aunt had used the first night of their journey, when she expressed her hankering to match her wits against those of a first-class criminal.
"We didn't reckon on your turning up, or the complication with Archie. I wish to God we'd taken the boy's own word! But, now you know all about it, will you keep your hands off? That's all we ask."
"Well," the colonel examined his finger nails, rubbing his hands softly, the back of one over the palm of the other—"well, you haven't quite told me all. Don't, unless you are prepared to have it used against you, as the policemen say before the sweat-box. What did you do to Keatcham to get him to go with you so like Mary's little lamb?"
"I learned of a little device that looks like a tiny curry-comb and is so flat and small you can bind it on a man's arm just over an artery. Just press on the spring and give the least scratch, and the man falls down in convulsions. I showed him a rat I had had fetched me, and killed it like a flash. He had his choice of walking out quietly with me—I had my hand on his arm—or dropping down dead. He went quietly enough."
"That was the meaning of his look at me, was it?" Winter thought. He said only: "Did Endicott Tracy know about that?"
"Of course not," Mercer denied. "Do you reckon I want to mix the boy up in this more than I have? And Arnold only knew I was trying some kind of bluff game."
"I will lay odds, though," the colonel ventured, in his gentlest tone, "that Mr. Samual, as Haley calls him, knew more. But when did you get rid of Atkins?"
"Mr. Keatcham discharged him at Denver. I met Mr. Keatcham here; it was arranged on the train. We had it planned out. If that plan had failed I had another."
"Neat. Very neat. And then you became the secretary?"
Mercer flushed in an unexpected fashion. "Certainly not!" he said, with emphasis. "Do you think I would take his wages and not do the work faithfully? No, sub. I assumed to be his secretary in the office; that gave me a chance to arrange everything. But I did it to oblige him. I never touched a cent of his money. I paid, in fact, for our board out of our own money. It would have burned my fingers, sub!"
"And the valet? Was he in your plot? Don't answer if you—"
"He was, sub," replied Cary Mercer. "He is a right worthy fellow, and he



"For if You Find Him, You Will Find Him Dead."

thought, after he had seen to the tickets—which he did very carefully—and given them to me, he could go off on the little vacation which came to him by his master through me."
"That's a little bit evasive. However, I haven't the right to ask you to give away your partners, anyhow." He was peering at Mercer's face behind his glasses, but the pallid, tired features returned him no clew to the thoughts in the head above them. "What have you done with Mr. Keatcham?" he concluded, suddenly.
The question brought no change of expression, and Mercer answered readily: "I put him off by myself, where he sees no one and hears nothing. I read a good deal about prisons and the most effectual way of taming men, and solitary confinement is recommended by all the authorities. His meals are handed to him by—a mechanical device. He has electric light some of the time, turned on from the outside. He has a comfortable room and his own shower-bath. He has comfortable meals. And he is supplied with reading."
"Reading?" repeated the colonel, his surprise in his voice.
"For the first time he saw Mercer smile, but it was hardly a pleasant smile. "Yes, sub, reading," he said. "I have had type-written copies made of all the cases which I discovered in regard to his stealing our company. I reasoned that when he would get absolutely tired of himself and his own thoughts he would just naturally be obliged to read, and that would be ready for him. He tore up one copy."
"Hm— I can't say I wonder. What did you do?"
"I sent him another. I expected he would do that way. After a while he will go back to it, because it will draw him. He'll hate it, but he will want to know them all. I know his nature, you see."
"What are you going to do with him?"
"Let him go, after he does what we want and promises never to molest any of us."
"But can you trust him?"
"He never breaks his word," replied Mercer, indifferently, "and besides, he knows he will be killed if he should. He isn't given to being scared, but he's scared of me, all right."
"What do you want him to do?"
"Promise to be a decent man and to let Mr. Tracy alone in future; meanwhile, to send a wire in his secret code saying he has changed his mind. It will not surprise his crowd. He never confides in them, and he expects them to obey blindly anything in that code language. I reckon other telegrams are just for show, and they don't notice them much."
The colonel took a turn around the room to pack away this information in an orderly fashion in his mind. Mercer waited patiently; he had said truly that he was used to waiting. Perhaps he supposed that Winter was trying the case in his own mind; but in reality Rupert was seeking only one clew, as little diverted from his purpose as a bloodhound. He began to

understand the man whose fixed purpose had his own quality, but sharpened by wrong and suffering. This man had not harmed Archie; as much as his warped and fevered soul could feel softer emotions, he was kindly intentioned toward the lad. Who had carried him away, then? Or was he off on his own account, really, this time? Or suppose Atkins, the missing secretary discharged at Denver, coming back for another appeal to his employer, finding Keatcham gone, but let one say, stumbling on some trace of mystery in his departure; suppose him to consider the chance of his having his past condoned and a rosy future given him if his suspicions should prove true and he should release the captive—wouldn't such a prospect spur on a man who was as cunning as he was unprincipled? Mightn't he have watched all possible clews, and mightn't he have heard about Archie and plotted to capture the child, thinking he would be easily pumped? That would presuppose that Atkins knew that Archie was at the Arnolds'—no, he might only have seen the boy on the street; he knew him by sight; the colonel remembered that several times Archie had been with him in Keatcham's car. It was worth considering, anyhow. He spoke out of his thoughts: "Do you think Keatcham could have told the truth, and that code of his be lost or stolen? Why couldn't Atkins have stolen it? He had the chance, and he isn't hampered by principle, you say."
Mercer frowned; it was plain the possibility had its argument for him. "He might," he conceded, "but I doubt it. Why hasn't he done something with it? He hasn't. They wouldn't have postponed that meeting if he had wired his proxy and his directions in the code. He'd have voted his employer's stock. He's got too much at stake. I happen to know he thought it a sure tip to sell short, and he has put almost all he has on that. You see, Keatcham was banking on that; he knew it. He thought Atkins wouldn't dare give any of his secrets away or go against him in this deal, because they were in the same boat."
"Still, I reckon I'll have to see Keatcham."
Mercer shook his head, gently but with decision. "I hate to refuse you, colonel, but unless you promise not to interfere, it is impossible. But I'll gladly go with you to see if we can find any trace of Archie. I'll risk that much. And if you will promise—"
"Such a promise would be impossible to an officer and a gentleman," the colonel urged lightly, smiling. "Besides, don't you see I have all the cards? I have only to call in my men. I'd hate to do it, but if you force me, you would have no chance resisting."
"We shouldn't resist, colonel, no, sub; your force is overwhelming. But it would do no good; you couldn't find him."
"We could try; and we may be better sleuths than you imagine."
"Then it would be the worse for him; for if you find him, you will find him dead."

There was something so chilling in his level tones that Winter broke out sharply: "Are you fooling with me? Have you been such an incredible madman as to kill him already?"
Mercer's faint smile made the colonel feel boyish and impetuous. "Of course not, sub," he answered. "I told you he was alive, myself. I reckoned you knew when a man is lying and when he is telling the solemn truth. You know I have told you the truth and treated you on the square. But, just the same, if you try to take that man away, you'll only have his dead body. He can't do any more harm than, and a dead man can't vote."
The colonel, who had taken out his cigarette case, opened it and meditatively fingered the rubber band. "Do you reckon," he suggested, in his most amiable voice, "do you reckon young Arnold and Endicott Tracy will stand for such frills in warfare as assassination?"
"I do not, sub," replied Mercer, gravely, and as he spoke he pushed back the heavy tapestry hiding a window opposite the colonel's head. "But they can both prove an alibi. Mr. Arnold is in Pasadena, and there goes Mr. Tracy now in his machine—to try to find Archie. Do you see?"
The colonel saw. He inclined his head, at the same time proffering his case.
"I rather think, Mr. Mercer, that I was wrong. You have the last trump."

CHAPTER XI.

The Charm of Jade.

It was no false lure to distract pursuit, that hurried sentence of Randall's which had met the colonel's angry appeal for information. The woman was not only repeating Mrs. Winter's message; the message itself described a fact. As she stood at her room telephone, Aunt Rebecca had happened to glance at Randall, supplementing the perfunctory dusting of the hotel maid with her own sanitary, damped, clean cloth; Randall's eyes suddenly glazed and bulged in such startling transformation that, instead of questioning her, Mrs. Winter stepped swiftly to the window where she was at work to seek the cause of her agitation.
"Oh, Lord! Oh, Mrs. Winter!" gasped Randall. "Ain't that Master Archie?"
Mrs. Winter saw for herself; the face at a cab window, the waving of a slim hand—Archie's face, Archie's hand. Brief as was the space of his passing (for the two horses in the cab were trotting smartly), she was sure of both. "Give me my bonnet," she commanded, "any bonnet, any gloves! And my bag with some money!"
It was as she flung through the door that she threw her message to the colonel back exactly as Randall had submitted it. Miss Smith was coming along the loggia. "Don't stop me!" said Mrs. Winter, sternly. "I've seen Archie; I'm after him."
"Stop!" cried Miss Smith—but it was to the elevator boy who was whizzing below them in his case, not to her employer; and she boarded the elevator with the older woman. "I'll go with you," she said. There was no vibration in her even tones, although a bright red flickered up in her cheek.
But Rebecca Winter caught savagely at her breath, which was coming fast. "It is not with the running; you needn't think it, Janet," she panted, sharply, in a second. "It was the sight of his face—so suddenly; I never expected any face would make my heart pump like that again. All of which shows"—she was speaking quite naturally and placidly again—"that women may grow too old for men to make fools of them, but never for children. Come; it was a shabby sort of hack he was in, drawn by two horses with auburn tails. Here's the office floor."
Not a word did Janet Smith say; she was not a woman of words in any case. Moreover, the pace which Mrs. Winter struck was too rapid for comments or questions; it swept them both past the palm-shaded patio into the side hall, out on the noisy, dazzling, swaying street. Looking before her, Miss Smith could see the dusty body of hack a block away. Mrs. Winter had stepped up to a huge crimson motor car, in the front seat of which lounged the chauffeur, his forehead and eyes hunched under his leather visor. The machine was puffing, with the engine working, ready to leap forward at a touch of the lever.
"Twenty dollars an hour if you let me get in now!" said Mrs. Winter, lightly mounting by his side as she spoke.
"Hey, me? what!" gurgled the chauffeur, plucked out of a half-dose. "Oh, say, beg your pardon, lady, but this is hired, it belongs—"
"I don't care to whom it belongs. I have to have it," announced Mrs. Winter, calmly. "Whoever hired it can get another. I'll make it all right. You start on and catch that hack with the auburn-tailed horses—"
"I'll make it right with your fare!" Miss Smith cut in before the chauffeur could answer. "It's a case of kidnapping. You catch that cab!" She was standing on the curb, and even as she

spoke an elderly man and his wife came out of the shop. They stared from her to the automobile, and in their gaze was a proprietary irritation. This was instantly transfused by a more vivid emotion. The woman looked shocked and compassionate. "Oh, pa!" she gasped, "did you hear that?"
The man was a country banker from Iowa. He had a very quick, keen eye; it flashed. "Case of kidnaping, hey?" snapped he, instantly grasping the character of the speakers and jumping at the situation. "Take the auto, madam. Get a move on you, Mr. Chauffeur!"
"Oh, I'm moving, all right," called the chauffeur, as he skillfully dived his lower wheels under the projecting load of a great wagon and obliquely bumped over the edge of a street car fender, pursued by the motorman's curses. "I see 'em, lady; I see the red tails; I'll catch 'em!"
His boast most likely had been made good (since for another block they bore straight on their course) but for an orange wagon which had been overturned. There was a rush of pursuit of the golden balls from the sidewalk; a policeman came to the rescue of traffic and ordered everything to halt until the cart was righted. The boys and girls in the street chased back to the sidewalk. The episode took barely a couple of minutes, but on the edge of the last minute the cab turned a corner. The motor car turned the same corner, but saw no guiding oriflamme of waving red horsehair. The cross street next was equally bare. They were obliged to explore two adjacent highways before they came upon the hack again. This time it was in distant perspective, foreshortened to a blur of black and a swish of red. And even as they caught sight of it the horses swung round into profile and turned another corner. In the turn a man wearing a black derby hat stuck his arm and head out of the window in order to give some direction to the driver. Then he turned half around. It was almost as if he looked back at his pursuers; yet this, Mrs. Winter argued, hardly could be, since he had not expected pursuit, and anyhow, the chances were he could not know her by sight.
It was a mean street, narrow and noisome, but full of shipping traffic and barred by tramways—a heart-breaking street for a chase. The chauffeur was a master of his art; he jumped his great craft at every vacant arm's length; he steered it through incredibly narrow lanes; he progressed sometimes by luffs, like a boat under sail when the forward passage much be reached in such indirect fashion; but the crowd of ungainly vehicles, loaded dizzily above his head, made the superior speed of the motor of no avail. In spite of him they could see the red tails lessening. Again and yet again, the hack turned; again, but each time with a loss, the motor struck its trail. By now the street was changed; the dingy two-story buildings lining it were brightened by the gold-fade and vermilion; oriental arms and garbs and embroidery spangled the windows and oriental faces looked inscrutably out of doorways. There rose the blended odors of spice, sandalwood and uncleanliness that announce the east, reeking up out of gratings and puffing out of shops.
"Ah," said Mrs. Winter, softly to herself, "Chinese quarter, is it? Well." Her eyes changed; they softened in a fashion that would have amazed one who only knew the surface of Mrs. Winter, the eccentric society potentate. She looked past the squalid, garish scene, past the shingling sandhills and the redwood trees, beyond into a stranger landscape glowing under a blinder glare of sun. Half mechanically she lifted a tiny gold chain that had slipped down her throat under the gray gown. Raising the yellow thread and the craven jade ornament depending therefrom, she let it lie outside amid the white lace and chiffon.
"We're making good now," called the chauffeur. "Will I run alongside and hall 'em, or what?"
She told him quietly to run alongside. But her lips twitched, and when she put up her hand to press them still, she smiled to discover that her hand was bare. She had forgotten to pull on her glove. She began to pull it on now.
"The road is narrow," said she. "Run ahead of the back and block its way. You can do it without hitting the horses, can't you?"
"Well, I guess," returned the chauffeur, instantly accomplishing the maneuver in fine style.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Idaho Ahead of Egypt.

America has now triumphed over Egypt and India in holding what will soon be the largest irrigated tract of desert land in the world. This is what is known as the Twin Falls county in the state of Idaho. The ultimate area under irrigation, when the entire Twin Falls project shall have been completed, will be 1,360,000 acres.—Harper's Weekly.

the old cowboys and will be re- few are

OUR STORE IS ROOFED AGAIN

And We are Prepared to Show You

New Seasonable Goods.

Men's Neckwear and Hosiery

Thursday's Express brought us a shipment of Neckwear and Hosiery. These two items are the latest style. They are plain colors and will be sold for 85 cents the tie and 50 cents the pair for hose. Ties and Socks to match.

Young men's Fancy Silk Hat Bands

are very stylish just now. We are showing a fine assortment at 50c.

We Guarantee Value and Satisfaction.

ALEXANDER MERCANTILE CO.

HASKELL,

THE BIG STORE

TEXAS.

THE HASKELL FREE PRESS

OSCAR MARTIN, Publisher

Entered at the Postoffice at Haskell, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter

SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year.....\$1.00 | Six Months.....50c.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

HASKELL, TEXAS, June 26, 1909

Don't give up, there is time yet to make a crop and a good one at that.

Cotton planted now may put on a bale of cotton in September. It will put on a half bale per acre the first fifteen days of September if the season is favorable.

If sorghum seed will sell for \$1.50 per bushel, one acre in sorghum ought to yield \$60. That is easier made than cotton and you have the forage left. There is always a good market for the seed.

All corporation are embryonic or full grown trusts. How can they be created and given the privileges necessary to existence and be controlled so as not to put the individual at a disadvantage? The only way is to limit their powers and this would cripple our great commercial system. The trust question presents a knotty question for statesmen to solve. In the mean time they may reduce the great mass of the people to stations of dependence and industrial slavery.

With the diversified crops of cotton, maize, Kaffir corn, corn, wheat, oats, sorghum, broom corn, etc, there is no excuse for not having plenty of money this fall. No country on earth offers a better prospect for the farmer. What do we care for hail or wind, when a 5 acre patch of sorghum will raise seed enough to pay the damage of a hail or wind. Try a patch of sorghum, thresh it and sell the seed. There is always a big demand for the seed.

The action of Senator Joseph W. Bailey in voting to tax those articles that the democratic platform declares should be ad-

mitted free has occasioned a great deal of comment. Some of his friends do not agree with him in his attack on the democratic platform in justification of his vote.

The Free Press thinks he should be bound by the platform. We never did concur in the idea of free raw material, we believe in a universal tariff for revenue, if we have a tariff but we are opposed to all indirect systems of taxation. The very motive for it is deceitful, corrupting and immoral and an interference with natural trade conditions and is responsible for the corruption and traffic in votes in the national congress.

Under the tariff system the poor pay the taxes, under an advalorem system, the property owners would pay.

The argument of Senator Bailey as to why all raw material should bear a revenue producing rate is unanswerable, but should have been addressed to the convention at Denver. Personally we oppose free hides without free shoes, free wood pulp to republican papers, free raw sugar without free refined sugar.

HERE IN TEXAS.

* * The latest statistics given by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction are for the years 1905 and 1906. I have taken 25 prohibition towns, and 26 saloon towns. These were tested in advance with but one object, viz, to get a number large enough to give an average, to get them well distributed over the State, and to get them of such size as would give about equal population.

THE DRY TOWNS.

The dry towns are: Abilene, Arlington, Bay City, Bonham, Bowie, Brownwood, Carthage, Clarksville, Cleburne, Clarendon, Comanche, Denison, Denton, Dublin, Greenville, Georgetown, Hillsboro, Longview, Nacogdoches, Paris, San Marcos, Stamford, Tyler, Sherman and Waxahachie. Total population for these 25 prohibition towns, 174,071.

THE WET TOWNS.

The 26 wet towns are: Bas-

top, Beaumont, Brenham, Brownwood, Bryan, Caldwell, Cameron, Conroe, Corpus Christi, Cuero, Dalhart, Del Rio, Gainesville, Gonzales, Hearne, Hempstead, Keerville, Laredo, Lockhart, Luikin, Marshall, Mineral Wells, Temple, Taylor, and Orange, with a total population of 173,945.

THE COMPARISON.

In the 25 pro towns the school census gives 30,515 children within the school age, and 31,050 enrolled in the schools. Thus we have 535 more enrolled than the school census gives. These are either overs and unders, or outside pupils attracted by the excellence of the school advantages of the town. In the 26 saloon towns the school census gives 28,785, while the enrollment was 24,113—4672 less than the enumeration. Thus we have a difference in the number enrolled in the 25 dry towns and the 26 wet towns of 5207.

ONE IN SIX

It seems clear from this that more than one sixth of the children in these wet towns are kept out of the schools by saloons. The total enumeration for the State was given in 1906-7 under saloon rule, according to the ratio above nearly 150,000 children would be shut out of school by the influence of saloons. These figures are for independent districts. The enrollment is lower for both prohibition and saloon territory in the other communities, but the ratio holds good, and the discrepancy can only be accounted for by the presence or absence of saloons. According to the State Superintendent's report the enrollment in the entire State is 138,971 less than the enumeration. As will be seen above more than 1-3 of this must be laid at the door of the impoverishing blighting saloon.

THE LARGEST CITY.

In the above calculations I have not considered the larger cities of the State, which are all saloon cities, for the reason that their very much larger population made it difficult to a proper comparison with the dry towns which are smaller. However that all may be satisfied

of the fairness of this analysis, I will say that the total population of the five largest cities of the State, Dallas, Houston, San Antonio, Ft. Worth and Galveston, according to the Texas Official Railroad Guide, from which all my estimates of population are derived, is 363,425. The school census gives them 47,365 children of school age. Of these 41,365 were enrolled in the public schools. This leaves even 9000 who were not enrolled in school.

LARGER PRO TOWNS.

The five largest prohibition towns with a combined population of 77,000 show an enrollment but 667 below the enumeration. The population of the five saloon cities is 4.7 times larger than the five dry towns. In this ratio the loss of dry towns if given a population equal to the five wet ones would be 3135—but little more than half the loss in five saloon cities. In other words 2861 children are kept out of school in these cities by saloons.

HOW THEY COMPARE.

In five saloon towns, and five prohibition of even 1000 population each, picked at random it develops that 80 more pupils were enrolled in the dry town, or to put it differently one pupil in each 15 is denied an education by the saloon. In the five larger cities named above one in each 16 is sent ignorant into life by liquor, and the same fate meets one in each six in the 25 liquor towns first consider or for all the 35 wet towns, ranging in population from 1000 to 93,000 the average is one in each 12 worse than in prohibition towns. * * * *

The Home and State

White Wolf Stock Feed.

Alfalfa,	35 Per Cent
Corn,	50 "
wheat,	15 "

Try a sack for your cow and horse Phone 157. E. A. Chambers.

T. J. Sims has crushed corn and threshed Milo Maize chops put up in 100 lbs and will be delivered any where in town.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. Aleck Spencer

Practice limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses Correctly Fitted. Suite Building
Stamford, - - Texas.

Dr. O. M. GUEST DENTIST

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**J. A. MOORE
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Special attention given disease of women and children.
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Microscopical Diagnosis
A SPECIALTY

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Office Phone.....No. 50.
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A. W. MCGREGOR, Attorney-at-Law

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

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General Practice in all Courts.

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Office in McConnell Bldg.

A. J. LEWIS, V. S.

From Chicago Veterinary College
Treatment of all Domesticated animals. Will attend to all night or day calls.

Your Business will be Appreciated.

Phone—Residence 256.
Office 216.
Office—Spencer & Gillam's Drug Store

Dr. F. C. HELTON Veterinary Surgeon

Office Phone 25
Res. Phone 190

Mr. E. D. Avery sold his 500 acre farm near Howard school house to Mrs. Emma English, consideration \$17,500. Mr. Avery gets Mrs. English's big residence in west part of town for \$6000 to which he will move soon. T. E. Bowman made the deal.

CONSTABLE SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Haskell.

By virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Pre. No. 1, Haskell county, on the 14th day of May, 1909, by Emory Menefee, Justice of the Peace in and for said precinct against B. I. Maddox for the sum of one hundred, twenty and 35-100 (\$120.35) dollars and costs of suit, in cause No. 728 in said court, styled R. B. Spencer & Co. versus B. I. Maddox and placed in my hands for service, I, T. W. Carleton, Constable of Pre. No. 1, of Haskell County, Texas, did, on the 14th day of May, 1909, levy on certain real estate, situated in Haskell county, described as follows, to-wit: A part of the Peter Allen sur. of 2-3 League and one labor, survey No. 140, Cert. No. 136, Abstract No. 2, patented to the heirs of Peter Allen, on the 31st day of December A. D. 1866, by patent No. 365, Vol. 17, and being lot 2, in block No. 43, of same as is shown from a map or plat in the said subdivision of said Peter Allen survey, as the same appears of record on page 480, Vol. M7 of deed records of Haskell county, Texas, said lot being 150 feet by 150 feet, and levied upon as the property of said B. I. Maddox and on Tuesday, the sixth day of July, 1909, at the Court House door of Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said lot at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said B. I. Maddox by virtue of said levy and said execution.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Haskell Free Press a newspaper published in Haskell county.

Witness my hand, this 14th day of May, 1909.

T. W. Carleton, Constable
Pre. No. 1, Haskell Co., Texas.

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

As we pass along life's way there are certain things with which we come in contact that have a lasting impression upon our lives. These impressions are made upon us as we come in touch with earnest, honest, people, whose lives can be pointed to as models.

Among the many beautiful characters I have been permitted to associate with was Miss Maggie Bishop, who was in the dug-out with the Middleton family on that fateful night, the 9th of June, when the house was hurled upon the dugout with such terrific force that the dugout was crushed in, causing the death of five of the Middleton family, also of Miss Maggie Bishop.

Miss Maggie was born March 21st, 1893, she was the daughter of H. M. & M. A. Bishop, who are devout christians and members of the Missionary Baptist church, Miss Maggie was saved three years ago and united with the Baptist church and since, been an earnest helper in the king's service.

She leaves father, mother, five brothers and five sisters, beside a host of friends to mourn her going.

Among the young people with whom she associated, every one cherished her friendship and the old people that knew her were glad to point to her life as a model, and now that she has gone to be with God in that home where trials and sorrow come no more, and we hear it said by a host of friends "I'll never forget how kind she was. I'll always remember what a help she has been to me, and I didn't know how I loved her until she was gone." These quotations coming from those not related to her in one way have led us to say she is "gone but not forgotten." By Her Pastor,
J. E. Nicholson.

DRUGS
Cold Drinks, Ice Cream
Cigars and Sundries.

Careful attention given to
PRESCRIPTION WORK
We solicit your patronage.

SPENCER & GILLAM
NORTH SIDE SQUARE.

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.

Paper Napkins—Racket Store.

There will be preaching at the Christian church at the usual hour Sunday morning.

Mr. Gus Grussendorf and family of the east side were in the city Thursday.

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

For fresh and up to date groceries call on Stephens & Smith.

Great cut in work gloves, Racket Store.

Mr. J. L. Baldwin is visiting relatives in East Texas this week.

E. A. Chambers, Phone 157 for the best bran chops and his special white wolf feed.

Dried fruits and beans of all kinds at Stephens & Smiths'.

In other columns will be found a large display advertisement of Stein Bors, the real estate men. It will be noticed they sell land all seasons of the year.

White Bermuda Onions at Stephens & Smiths'.

If its saddles, harness, or any other horse clothing you need, I have them cheap. Remember my new location in post office block Haskell.

W. J. Evers.

Lunch Baskets—Racket Store.

Mr. C. L. Johnson of Hereford is in this city.

O. G. Warbritton has returned from a visit to Memphis, Tenn., and points in Arkansas, where he visited his parents.

Best line of Syrup on earth at Stephens & Smiths'.

Our adjusters have made liberal settlements with all who had tornado insurance with us. Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail insurance policies that mean something.
Kinnard & Neathery.

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

Alfalfa Hay, Chambers Grain Store. Phone 157.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Collins are visiting the father of Mrs. Collins, Uncle George Reeves, who lives in Oklahoma.

R. B. Fowler and wife was in Thursday from the Hughes ranch, and reports everything as flourishing in his vicinity.

Who sells Alfalfa hay? Ring 157. E. A. Chambers.

B. T. Lanier and Mr. Ragsdale of O'Brien, were here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Parnell of Stephenville, are visiting their son, Dave Parnell, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dellis of Hubbard City, are visiting their son, Mr. J. W. Dellis of this city.

E. A. Chambers handles nothing but the best.

If you need a fine brass mounted up-to-date buggy harness at a low price, buy mine. W. J. Evers at post office blk Haskell.

Mrs. Will Mangum, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. W. Hamilton, of this city for the past few weeks, left for her home at Groveton, Texas, Sunday night.

Mrs. Oscar Martin and daughters Misses Jessie and Velma left Friday for Corpus Christi, McAllen and other South Texas points where they will spend the summer.

We had a good slow rain Wednesday night. The farmers report that crops are growing rapidly. Corn is fine and cotton is the thrichest ever seen. There was lots of cotton planted before the storm that had not come up.

American Beauty flour best on earth at Stephens & Smith.

CYCLONE SUFFERERS.

We will give you a special discount of 5 per cent on all dishes or household and kitchen goods.

Racket Store.

FOR SALE.

One Spring Hack with Pole and Shaves, price \$10.00 will take half in wood. H. L. Owens. Close to Dr. Gebhard

I have moved my shop to post office block where I will do all kinds of repairing on saddles, harness and buggy tops as well as selling you new goods cheap.
W. J. Evers, Haskell.

Paper lunch sets—Racket Store.

J. W. Neathery of Farmersville, a brother of the Neatherys' of this city, was a visitor here this week.

C. H. Whitlow representing the Persival B. Parmer Garment Co. of Chicago, was in the city Thursday.

Something new—Sanitary Duster. Better than feathers. No microbes can harbor in it. Ladies look at these, you will like them, at Racket Store.

Wooden picnic plates—Racket Store.

Why not be safe and insure your store building, home, goods, and furniture against loss or damage by fire, lightning, storm or hail. All storm losses insured by us have been satisfactorily adjusted. Kinnard & Neathery.

Mrs. W. B. P. Tucker is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Jno. Taylor of Stone-wall county.

Mrs T. B. Russell left Friday for Aransas Pass, where she will spend the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones.

Satisfied users are the best boosters for Chambers Grain & Coal Store. Have you tried an order with him if not you are the looser.

Seed Irish Potatoes, \$1.75 per bu. at Stephens & Smith.

The West Side barber shop has put in the finest furniture, chairs, mirrors, marble, lavatories and other fixtures that money can buy. There is not a city in Texas that can excel this shop in its expensive furniture. The traveler the drummer and the wayfarer who visits this tonsorial parlor will have something to remember having seen in Haskell.

Strayed. A bay mare, 4 years old, about 14 hands high, roached mane, spot in forehead, white hind feet, paces and gentle to work and ride. \$10 reward for delivery to me at Haskell.
G. E. Ballew. tf

If you want fire and lightning, tornado and hail policies that are worth something, then see Kinnard & Neathery, over State Bank.

The merchants have shipped in a car of cotton seed and will let the farmers have them at cost.

Plant cotton. We are told by old settlers there is time to make a crop. It has been our observation that this is true. Do not be discouraged, plant cotton.

Dr. F. L. Taylor of Hereford, has settled in Haskell. He is an old friend of A. J. Smith of this city.

The Sherrill Grain and Elevator Co. have begun work on their grain elevator. They are offering a market for all the Kafir corn and maize that can be raised. Mr. Farmer get busy with your planters.

Once a customer always a customer, I handle nothing but the best Chops, Bran, Oats, Hay and last but not least, Alfalfa Hay. Phone 157. Chambers Grain Store.

Nice line ornamental and plain bowls and pitchers—and selling so cheap at the Racket Store.

MUSE OF EMBLEMS RESTRICTED.

Law Prohibiting Wearing of Lodge Buttons by Nonmembers is Now in Effect.

The Thirtieth Legislature enacted a law to prohibit any person from unlawfully wearing the badge, label, button, or other emblem of the United Confederate Veterans, United Sons of Veterans, United Daughters of Veterans, Grand Army of the Republic, Women's Relief Corps, the Benevolent and Protective order of Elks, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, the Knights of Pithias, the Woodmen of the World, or any labor organization, or any order, society or organization in the state.

This law, which went into effect June 1, is to protect the members of the various organizations from imposition. The bill was prepared by Nathan Platshek, secretary of the Dallas Lodge of Elks. The act provides that any person wearing the emblem of any of the foregoing organizations of which he is not a member shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction, be fined in any sum not exceeding \$50, and be imprisoned for a term not exceeding sixty days, or both, at the discretion of the court.

It is said that the country is full of men and women who, having secured a collection of the emblems of the various fraternal orders, go up and down the land preying upon the benevolence of the members of such orders. They do not apply to the lodges, which might lead to investigation and exposure, but to individual members, who, having no time to look into their case, give them the benefit of the doubt and any small change they may have about them. It is said that the Elks have been imposed upon for years by women, who represent themselves as the widows or daughters of Elks.—Dallas News

WEDDING PRESENTS AT GUS EVANS

This is the time for June weddings, when people just will get married. Some time ago we placed an order for gifts suitable for wedding presents.

In our show window you will see some handsome Mantel Clocks, Cut Glass, Stouffer's Hand Painted China and China painted by Miss Nellie Reese, the local art teacher.

The wise buyer never waits till the last moment.

Gus Evans

Cogdell's Drug Store.

"White Frost Refrigerators"

We are now offering this celebrated "REFRIGERATOR" to the trade as one for BEAUTY and ECONOMY, is constructed entirely of metal, germ proof, and is nicely enameled both inside and out, will do for the Parlor. Everybody likes it but the ICE MAN. Let us show you.

CASON, COX & CO.

Mrs. R. Stein of Sealey who has been visiting her sons, left Monday for her home. She was accompanied by Mrs. K. W. Stein of Rule. Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Stein accompanynd them as far as Stamford. While visiting in this city Mrs. Stein celebrated her 58th birthday, and there was a family reunion at the residence of Mr. J. J. Stein. Those of her children present were Messrs. J. J. Stein, E. J. G., E. C., H. H., K. W. and Mrs. T. B. Shelburn.

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.

IT IS NOW TIME FOR YOU TO BUY Your Cultivators and Harrows.

LET US SHOW YOU THE

JOHN DEERE

There is none better. We are also offering the Peter Schuttler and New Moline wagons you know what they are. Our line of shelf and builders hardware is complete, besides our beautiful line of furniture.

Call and get the prices and we will sell you.



CASON, COX & CO. Undertakers and Embalmers.

McDOUGLE & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO ELLIS & WILLIAMS

Staple and Fancy Groceries

FRUIT, CANDY, CIGARS and TOBACCO.

Country Produce

PHONE No. 9

FIRE, LIGHTNING, Tornado, HAIL, INSURANCE

Our Adjusters have come and made liberal settlements for all damage done by the recent storm, who were fortunate enough to be insured with us.

Call on us when seeking

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance,

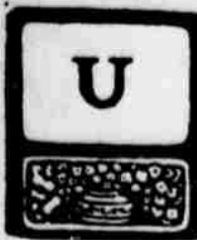
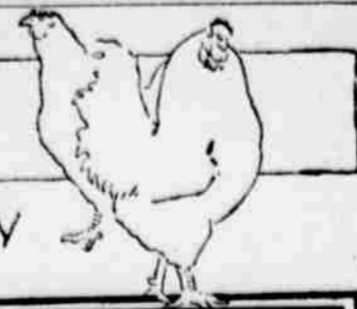
and feel safe while you sleep, on or away from home.

KINNARD & NEATHERY.

5
EST. 1875
TER. 1875
10
so much
Suits
hundreds of results to use laundry
e. dance
Starch
finish to the at all ladies should of the delight experienced. Once tried it is pure and sure the most sold by the package. Each ounces. Other so good, sell at prices of starch. get it, and we
aha, Neb.
yuld
Ladies! We have a case of those fine Tugs—so nice for wa. Call and secure one like them much.
of profit with the large

EATING EGGS by the BILLION

By WILLARD W. GARRISON



UNCLE SAM is the heaviest egg eater in the world. In fact, so fond is the old U. S. A. of the hen product that another century may see the deposition of the bald-headed eagle and the crowning of another feathered monarch.

These United States eat 154,000,000 eggs each day—1,080,000,000 a week—4,520,000,000 a month—56,160,000,000 a year.

Every man, woman and child in the country consumes a little over an egg and a half each day. If you, personally dislike eggs for food there is some one else in some part of America who puts three away as a foundation for his or her breakfast, coffee.

Easter week, the biggest egg occasion the year round, sees the consumption of about two billion eggs—violet, pink, crimson, purple, yellow and some green. That the egg will displace all others as the national food tidbit is the prognostication of those who earn their livings by raising chickens. Chicago, alone, with less than two million population, Easter week last, put away 60,000,000 eggs. So greedy was the Windy city about this article of diet that lots of other portions of the United States which secure their allotment of hen



SORTING EGGS



FANCY BREAKFAST CARTOON



READY FOR SHIPMENT



READY FOR A YEAR'S SOJOURN IN COLD STORAGE



CANDLING EGGS

increase in price sufficient to yield the speculators a considerable profit. They estimated the proceeds after all expenses had been met, at four cents on the dozen—\$20,000 on the lot.

Other great egg corners have been manipulated and the profits doubtless have been even greater, but they seldom come to the public ear because of the shekels which are raked in from the enterprise.

In the egg corner mentioned above, scores of men worked day and night for two days getting the product out of cold storage to place them on the market while the price held up.

The workmen were where they could be called at once, and the minute the word came over the telephone to get the great crates out of the cold storage warehouse, the toilers were set to work. Two days later every egg had been sold, the money collected and more than half of them eaten by the consumer.

It was a great coup and only one of the many. Other enterprises of like nature where the proceeds have ranged into large figures, have been told, but the details seldom became public property. This, by reason of the fact that the egg "corner" is to-day a rather undeveloped science.

But the monarchs of other branches of the producing world have come to look upon movements of that sort as one of the money makers of the days to come.

Early this month when eggs (cases returned), were bringing only 19 cents a dozen, wholesale, the lover of them felt fairly jubilant and barnyard prognosticators predict that this jubilant feeling shall prevail for the rest of the summer. Extra quality eggs were then selling at 23 cents a dozen, while ordinary "frats" brought 19 cents and "firsts" one cent more a dozen, "prime firsts" selling at 21 cents.

So, with the sway of the strawberry the price of eggs dropped off, and before August, it is said, the cost may go lower.

With the private producers, who sell only limited quantities of eggs, 40 cents a dozen is not an unheard of figure for what are known as "eggs laid fresh to-day." Of course, the right to that title must be undisputed, and often when eggs are sold, backed by a reputation for freshness, higher prices are paid for them by the epicures.

However, frauds in eggs are as frequent as swindles in other industries, and fastidious persons, who hate cold storage eggs worse than they do paying fancy prices, are often taken in by the "farmer" who rides into the city on the interurban, buys up a large cargo of eggs in the open market, rents a wagon, the muddier the better, and proceeds to distribute cold storage eggs for the product he claims is "laid fresh to-day."

Helping the Halt.
A certain informed bachelor, one of those the Gateway succeeded in getting on the list during leap year, tells of one of the boys who after attending a farewell bachelor supper meandered home in a muddled state late one Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, and, getting as far as the entrance of his rooming house, he sat down on the stone steps, his hat fell off on his knees and with head bowed down he slumbered peacefully. He awoke about nine o'clock and found 34 cents in his hat. Charitably inclined early churchgoers had mistaken him for a beggar and dropped their pennies into his upturned hat.—Bremen (Ga.) Gateway.

THE TRIAL OF JESUS

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody) Church, Chicago.



"What shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ?"—Matthew 27:22. Jesus was tried before the tribunal of grasping greed with Judas as judge, and the sentence was: "I will sell him for 30 pieces of silver." This is in striking contrast with a Japanese young man in New York whose father offered him \$50,000 if he would give up his Christian nonsense and return to the faith of his fathers. The reply was "Jesus is worth more than \$50,000 to me. I cannot sell him for that." Are you, as judge, estimating Jesus at so low a rate that you are willing to sell him for paltry present inducements?

The next tribunal was that of religious prejudice represented by the Jewish Sanhedrim. One of the greatest enemies to Christ is religion. The matter with China, India and Africa is to a large extent religion which worshipping monstrous idols brings its votaries down to their level. The matter with people calling themselves Christians who are satisfied with elaborate ritualistic observances, while in their daily lives they are bad, is that they have a large religious nature which has not been purified by the blood of Christ and mastered by his life. Their religious prejudice often bars their hearts against the entrance of Christ.

Jesus came also before the tribunal of patronizing pride with Herod as judge. Herod would like to see him perform some miracles and asked some questions which Jesus treated with dignified silence. There are Herods of wealth and scholarship living to-day who assume a patronizing tone toward Christ. Pilate represents the tribunal of conscientious weakness. He is convinced that Jesus is innocent and he would like to release him, but he lacks the moral courage to assert his conscientious convictions.

The world is full of Pilates who know their duty toward Christ while they lack the moral courage to do it. If some of them had stamina enough to take the advice of their good Christian wives, they would do right and be happier.

The tribunal of weak faith with Peter as judge decided against Christ under stress of great temptation, but one earnest, loving, compassionate look from the eyes of the prisoner convinced the judge that he was wrong and caused him to reverse his decision, while it sent him out into the dark to weep over his blunder.

I have described these tribunals before which Jesus was tried. But after all I am mistaken. Jesus is really the judge and these men are the prisoners before him. He is trying them. Judas is found guilty of base treachery and executes judgment upon himself. The Jewish Sanhedrim and the mob, full of religious prejudice, have judgment passed against them. The prayer "His blood be upon us and our children" has been answered and I hear the execution of the sentence in the tramp of the Roman army and in the thud of battering rams beating down the wall of the sacred city.

Herod's patronizing pride took him to Rome in search of a kingdom, but he received instead a decree of banishment and died a miserable death. Such will be the end of all pride which merely patronizes Jesus, while it refuses to accept him as Saviour and Lord.

Pilate was summoned to Rome, and, though his vacillating weakness would evade the issue, he must go and answer charges made by his enemies. Seeing that he will be condemned, he commits suicide. A legend tells us that his body was thrown into the Tiber and in a storm was cast upon the bank. It was then thrown into the Rhone, but the river would not hold it. It was at last cast into a Swiss lake and once a year the devil takes it out and makes it go through the process of washing its hands in the presence of the people. The weird legend has in it a suggestion of truth. Those who know the right and refuse to do it can never find peace. The soul that is convinced of the truths of the claims of Jesus Christ but refuses for any reason to take his side will be restless and storm-tossed, a plaything, sooner or later, in the hands of the devil.

After his resurrection Jesus said, "Go, tell my disciples and Peter," as if he knew that Peter after his backsliding would not consider himself a disciple, unless he should receive such a personal assurance. Peter, restored to fellowship and power, preaches at Pentecost with a tongue of fire and 3,000 are converted in one day.

Reader, you are a judge before whom Jesus stands, and you must answer the question: "What shall I do with Jesus?" He is on your hands and you must do something with him. Will you sell him like Judas? Will you let religious prejudice cause you to reject his claims upon your faith and love? Will you patronize him like Herod? Will you vacillate like Pilate and refuse to be true to your convictions? Will you deny him like Peter?

LEWIS' "SINGLE BINDER."

A hand-made cigar fresh from the table, wrapped in foil, thus keeping fresh until smoked. A fresh cigar made of good tobacco is the ideal smoke. The old, well cured tobaccos used are so rich in quality that many who formerly smoked 10c cigars now smoke Lewis' Single Binder Straight 5c. Lewis' Single Binder costs the dealer some more than other 5c cigars, but the higher price enables this factory to use extra quality tobacco. There are many imitations; don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want a Lewis "Single Binder."

Sees Extinction of Tuberculosis.
Dr. William Osler says: "Whether tuberculosis will be finally eradicated is even an open question. It is a foe that is very deeply entrenched in the human race. Very hard it will be to eradicate completely, but when we think of what has been done in one generation, how the mortality in many places has been reduced more than 50 per cent.—indeed, in some places 100 per cent.—it is a battle of hope, and so long as we are fighting with hope, the victory is in sight."

Sunburnt Eyelids.
Who does not know the misery of sunburnt eyelids—that crinkly and burning condition of the skin? Isn't it worth a great deal to know that Dr. Mitchell's Eye Salve applied to them upon retiring will effect a complete cure before morning. On sale everywhere. Price 25 cents or by mail, Hall & Ruckel, New York City.

A Reflection.
"To my annoyance," she said, "I found he had a lock of my hair. How he got it I can't imagine."
The older girl smiled oddly.
"When you were out of the room, perhaps?" she hazarded.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
is the **ONLY REAL** **SPEARMINT**
Remember that! Remember this!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM

Libby's Food Products
Are Best For Your Table

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

Libby's Veal Loaf makes a delightful dish for Luncheon and you will find, **Libby's**

Vienna Sausage
Corned Beef
Pork and Beans
Evaporated Milk

equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of **Libby's** in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy **Libby's** at all grocers.
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

The Only Perfect Razor
NO STROPPING NO HONING

Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

from the market at the city by the lake had to go eggless Easter.

Jim Patten's wheat corner will be a mere bagatelle alongside of the movement of the man who is corner eggs. Small egg corners are frequent, however. Cold storage men often lay aside several millions in a semi-frozen state and hold them for nine months or so, dumping them on the market when the price is in the clouds.

But the cold storage egg is inferior because a fresh egg advocate argues the chicklet has chance to grow a little before the yellow inside freezes, thus storing up nasal evidence against the purity of the product.

For the housewife in the big city there is an everyday opportunity to effect a coup, for when she can find a producer who sells "eggs laid fresh to-day," she considers herself a model of wifely devotion. But as there is no smell on the outside of the shell, there are often lots of angry glances from the male partner in the household, which are born of the unborn chick.

The length of time that an egg will keep fresh is governed by the care which is taken in its preservation. They are packed in ice as a rule, and if packed soon enough after being laid, the chicken life is properly killed and thus the angry eye-to-eye message is eliminated.

Suitable to the occasion is the aged tale of the man with the flowing mustache and the time-marked egg. He had it for breakfast—the egg—and being a city man rode down to his place of business in a conventional manner, taking no notice of the fact that while the seat beside him remained vacant there were half a dozen companions sitting nearby.

As he neared his destination a sniff likened there to an egg of evil intentions pierced for the first time. During the walk to his office that the smell was everywhere. It street, in the rotunda of the office the elevator, in the hall on the nine—and he was startled beyond measure when on entering his office he smelled the desk of the her bookkeeper, if he smelt an unhealthy odor. He replied the knight of the day led a glance at the yellow streak clear

WILL PUSH ENGLE DAM

REPRESENTATIVES BURLISON AND SMITH CONFER WITH INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

UP TO ATTORNEY GENERAL

He Will Be Requested to Institute Condemnation Proceedings to Acquire Title to Lands.

Washington, June 22.—As the result of a conference which Representatives Smith and Burlison had Monday with Secretary Ballinger of the Department of the Interior, the Attorney General will be immediately requested to institute condemnation proceedings to acquire title to the dam and reservoir site and right of way for a branch railway to the dam site at Eagle, N. M.

The Secretary gave his assurance that everything necessary to the immediate construction of the dam would now be pushed vigorously. The appropriation was made more than two years ago for the work, and they urged the importance of taking steps immediately toward carrying into effect the treaty obligation with the Republic of Mexico.

Kill Man and Burn House.

Texarkana: Much excitement and indignation prevails in the Hooks neighborhood, fifteen miles northwest of here, over a dastardly crime by negroes. A few nights ago William Temple, an old white man who lived the life of a recluse upon his little farm, having no family, was murdered and his house was afterwards burned down over his corpse. The object of the murder is known to have been robbery.

Cotton Carnival Palace.

Galveston: Ground was broken Monday to start the erection of the cotton palace to be used for the housing of products and display of machinery and other things connected with the fleecy staple at the big cotton carnival to be held here the first week in August. The building, which is to be mammoth in size, will be a permanent feature of the annual cotton carnivals to come.

Fire in Steamer Three Days.

Galveston: The steamer Ocmulgee, laden with 2,200 tons of freight, reached Texas City early Monday morning with a large share of her cargo badly damaged as a result of fire which broke out in hold No. 2 last Thursday evening. Until the cargo has all been taken out the extent of the damage can not be ascertained.

Wrights Prepare For Tests.

Washington: That the Wright brothers will take every care to prevent any recurrence of the accident to Orville Wright at Fort Myer last September is evident from the methods they are pursuing in connection with the resumption of the aeroplane trials this week.

Woman Beats Riding Record.

Rochester, N. Y.: By a continuous horseback ride of more than 150 miles in about eighteen hours, Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth of Avon Monday beat the famous record of President Roosevelt, when, accompanied by several army officers, he covered 120 miles in one day.

Work Starts at Sweetwater.

Sweetwater: Actual work on the Santa Fe Texico-Coleman cut-off was begun here Monday. About 800 citizens of Sweetwater assembled at 3 o'clock, and headed by a brass band, repaired to the camp of contractor in charge of work through here.

Union Depot for Denison.

Austin: The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Monday notified the Railroad Commission that an agreement had been reached with the H. & T. C. and Frisco for a resumption of the work on the union depot ordered constructed at Denison.

Retail Merchants at Temple.

Temple: The annual convention of the Texas Retail Merchants' association assembled in this city Tuesday morning for a three days' session.

Santa Fe Oklahoma Cut-Off.

Tulsa, Okla.: According to Horace Speed, chief counsel for the Santa Fe in Oklahoma, that road will shorten its principal line from the Southwest to Kansas City by a cut-off from Cushing to Tulsa. Such a line will lessen the mileage sixty-three miles.

Saw Cuts Off Both Hands.

Celeste: J. D. Rogers lost both hands as a result of coming in contact with a power wood saw. One hand was caught first, and in trying to save it he lost the other.

Drowned Near El Paso.

El Paso: Miss Maria, 19-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Trigg, was drowned in the lake at the smelter Monday afternoon, where she had gone with a party to spend the day picnicking.

Fire of unknown origin Saturday, caused the cremation of five men and sixty-eight horses in the Board of Trade livery barn in Duluth, Minn., and the building was damaged to the extent of \$30,000.

NEVER DONE.



Slimkins—I hope you didn't mind my putting that little matter of \$5 in the hands of the bill collector yesterday?

Podger—Not at all; I borrowed a dollar from him.

SORE EYES CURED.

Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Other Treatments Failed, But

Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved, and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall always praise Cuticura. G. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Va., Apr. 4, 1908."

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

Youngster's Fellow Feeling.

A small boy, about five years old, was taken to an entertainment by his mother the other evening. It was 10:30 o'clock when they reached home and the little fellow was very tired and sleepy. He undressed quickly and hopped into bed. "George," said his mother sternly, "I'm surprised at you." "Why, mamma?" he asked. "You didn't say your prayers. Get right out of that bed and say them." "Aw mamma," came from the tired youngster, "what's the use of wakin' the Lord up at this time of night to hear me pray?"

Fires.

God bless the man who first invented screens, and God pity the man who is too indolent or indifferent to place them between his family and the spreaders of deadly disease. There is absolutely no excuse for the man or woman whose place of habitation awarms with flies and whines with the voices of mosquitoes. They can be kept out, and 25 cents spent in keeping them out is equivalent to keeping out a doctor who would cost \$25, or possibly to keeping out a much less welcome visitor.

Forestalled.

"Well, Mrs. Dennis, what are you going to give Pat for Christmas this year?" inquired the recipient of Mrs. Dennis' regular washday visits, one day at the beginning of the festival season.

"Dead thin, ma'am, I don't know," replied Mrs. Dennis, raising herself from the wash tub and setting her dripping arms akimbo. "I did be thinkin' I'd give him a pair of pants, bet, Lord bless ye, ma'am, only last night didn't he come home wid a pair on?"—Success Magazine.

A Rich Error.

"Printers' errors are always funny," said Gen. P. P. Parker of the Arizona G. A. R., "and I'll never forget one that was made over a Memorial day sermon some years ago in Phoenix. 'The Monday morning report of this sermon began: 'The Rev. Dr. John Blank greased the pulpit on the occasion'—and so on. 'Graced,' of course, is what was meant."

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for besides a large family of my own I have also to look out for my aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might, I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble just like mine being cured on Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach and brain disappeared as if by magic and in an incredibly short space of time I was myself again. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Trial will prove. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

WOMEN SUFFER NEEDLESSLY

Many Mysterious Aches and Pains Are Easily Cured.

Backache, pain through the hips, dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, bloating, etc., are troubles that commonly come from sick kidneys. Don't mistake the cause—

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women afflicted in this way—by curing the kidneys. Mrs. C. R. Foreman, 113 S. Eighth St., Canon City, Colo., says: "Three years I suffered with rheumatism, dropsy and kidney complaint, and became utterly helpless. I found relief after using two or three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and kept on until cured. Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me."

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

ACCENT ON THE "PUS."



Teacher—Now, Jimmy Green, can you tell me what an octopus is?

Jimmy Green—Yes, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Great Improvement.

The patient told the doctor all his symptoms. At the end of the recital the medical man looked severe.

"My dear sir," he said, "you must gradually give up whisky and soda."

Some months later he met the patient and inquired whether the advice had been followed.

"To the letter," replied the patient, beaming. "Why, I've already given up soda completely!"

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

A Resourceful Mind.

What would happen if a comet should manage to hit this whirling sphere of ours?" asked the imaginative man.

"I don't know," answered Mr. Fanson, "but I'd be in favor of offering it an engagement on our home team."

Wildness.

"Your boy was just a little—er—wild when he was at college wasn't he?"

"O, yes; he generally was a little wild at first. Couldn't get 'em over the plate, you know. But he always steadied down before the game was over."

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

It is the only relief for Swollen Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drug-gists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Not the Fly Season.

"Well, Johnny, having any luck? What do you fish with, worms or flies?"

"Worms, o' courst. It ain't warm enough for flies to come around yet."

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. Its Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Knocking.

"Do you believe in hypotism?"

"I should say I do! Didn't Mag Smith get married?"

Teething Children During Hot Weather Should take Dr. Biggers Huckleberry Cordial. It cures all Stomach and Bowel Disease, Diarrhoea, etc. At Druggists 25c and 50c.

It's a great comfort to a woman to believe that her husband is lonesome when she is away.

The imitations cost you just as much as real Wrigley's Spearmint with a spear on it!

It requires a higher kind of wisdom to sympathize and approve than to carp and criticize.—Buxton.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-EXPELLER is "an ounce of prevention" as well as a "pound of cure." For bowel troubles, pain, wounds, colds, and other ills. 25c and 50c sizes.

A homely truth is better than a handsome lie.

NERVE.



"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?"

"You cannot; she's engaged."

"That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

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.

The Rebound.

"Every time we were alone before we were married you used to take advantage of the fact to tell me what you thought of me."

"And now every time we are not alone you tell me what you think of me."—Houston Post.

Don't delay! Wrigley's Spearmint is waiting for you with a spear on the wrapper. It's fine for digestion.

The worm may turn, but the grindstone has to be turned.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Sulphate of Soda -
Aster -
Sassafras -
Cinnamon -
Cassia -
Cloves -
Ginger -
Licorice -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Senna -
Turmeric -
Vanilla -
Wormwood -
Yarrow -
Zinc Oxide

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Avoid Danger

When you are sick, or suffering from any of the troubles peculiar to women, don't delay—take Cardui, that well-known and successful remedy for women. Thousands of women have used Cardui and been benefited. Why not you? Don't take any chances. Get Cardui, the old, reliable, oft-tried remedy, for women of all ages.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Luzania Morgan, Sneedville, Tenn., writes: "For ten years I suffered with the turn of life, and tried many remedies without relief. I had pains all over my body and at times I could not sit up. At last I took Cardui and now I can do my housework. I have told many ladies about Cardui and recommend it to all sick women." Try it.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Colic, Neuralgia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Warranted* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Man fails to make his place good in the world unless he adds something to the common wealth.—Emerson.

Dishonest but industrious! Cheat dealers find it terribly hard work to sell imitations of Wrigley's Spearmint.

Preachers ought to get a good salary; it's church money, you know.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

And occasionally a man tells lies by keeping his mouth shut.

Help yourself. Wrigley's Spearmint helps digestion.

After breaking a \$5 bill the pieces are soon lost.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fitcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

Pastine TOILET ANTISEPTIC NOTHING LIKE IT FOR

THE TEETH Pastine 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 Pastine 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, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Pastine.

CATARH Pastine will destroy the germs that cause catarh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarh.

Pastine 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 PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

WRIGLEY'S

THAT'S IT The only skin softener and smoother I find. It also keeps the skin sweet and clean all day. It is especially useful when applied after shaving and removes it at morning with a damp cloth. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. "Fac-Simile" signature. Either mailed direct on receipt of price. HOOPER MEDICINE CO., Dallas, Tex., & Jersey City, N. J.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE FLAVOR LASTS

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO 26-1415

Nothing pleases the eye so much as a well made, dainty **Shirt Waist Suit**

if properly laundered, it stands up to use the way laundry starch.

gives that finish to the clothes that all ladies desire and should obtain. It is the delight of the experienced laundress. Once tried they will use no other. It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric. It is sold by the best grocers at 10c a package. Each package contains 16 ounces. Other starches, not nearly so good, sell at the same price per package, but they contain only 12 ounces of starch. Consult your own interests. Ask for **DEFIANCE STARCH**, get it, and you know you will never use any other.

De-Sance Starch

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, 50c. BOTTLE.

larger than with the large

The learn, the honest, the flock.

\$109,491.64 Worth Of Real Estate Sold, Exchanged
And Bought Within The Last Ninety Days By

J. J. STEIN & BRO.

260 1-4 acres near Sagerton to John Janda	\$11,453.12
482 acres in Gaines County to J. Stone Rives	6,472.52
1 residence in Haskell to South Plains Land Co.	2,500.00
574 6-10 acres in King County to J. J. Stein	4,500.00
90 acres north of Haskell to J. J. & E. G. Stein	2,000.00
200 acres south of Haskell to C. M. Hunt	8,000.00
200 acres in Lamb County to G. Muns	2,000.00
308 acres Rose School House to E. G. Stein	10,780.00
1 residence in Sagerton to J. L. Stanford	2,500.00
100 acres East of Haskell to J. J. Stein and C. M. Hunt	3,600.00
500 acres 1 mile south of Haskell to W. H. Friederich	25,000.00
125 acres near Bartlett to J. J. Stein	12,500.00
155 acres 1 1-2 miles west of Haskell to Dr. T. F. Cherry	6,200.00
1 residence in Haskell to H. J. Leon	2,000.00
574 acres to A. J. Glasgow	5,745.00
1 residence in Munday to J. J. & E. G. Stein	3,250.00
Total	109,491.64

We always have men with money ready to buy bargains or trade for propositions. Let us have your land and city property for sale and we will do the rest, rain or sunshine; we never let the blues or hard times bother us. Now is the best time to buy West Texas land. Don't miss the bargains we offer. For prices and full particulars see or write us.

J. J. STEIN & BRO.

Haskell In State Bank Texas.

LOW RATES FOR SUMMER SCHOOL.

The Abilene Business College is making the greatest reduction in rates for its SUMMER SCHOOL that has never been made in this country and a large number of our young people should take advantage of these splendid terms and educate themselves for Business and Profit while they can at so reasonable a cost.

They secure Board for their students in the best and nicest families at \$12.50 to 15.00 per month.

All Barches that are usually taught in a first class Business College are taught here in the most practical manner.

We maintain a high standard for graduation in all Depts. and our students have our guarantee backing up their qualifications.

In order to increase our already heavy Summer attendance we have put on special rates for the Summer Months and it will pay you to write us if you are at all interested in any course we teach.

We get positions for all our qualified graduates.

WRITE NOW.
Abilene Business College,
Abilene, Texas.
Mention "Summer Rates"

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.

CLUBBING OFFER

The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News make a specialty of,

OKLAHOMA

news. Outside of this, it is unquestionably the best semi-weekly publication in the world, but particularly and unsurpassed

NEWS SERVICE

of the great southwest in general. Specially live and useful features are the FARMERS' FORUM. A page for the LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, THE WOMAN'S CENTURY. And particular attention is given to MARKET REPORTS. YOU CAN GET The Semi-Weekly Farm News in connection with The Free Press for only \$1.75 a year cash for both papers.

SUBSCRIBE NOW and get the local news and the news of the world at remarkably small cost.

MARKET REPORT

Corn per bu.	55c
Wheat " "	\$1.15
Oats " "	60c
Maize in head per bushel	55c
Kaffir Corn " "	55c
Old Roosters 10c each	
Hens,	25c
Chix,	25c
Turkeys 8c to 9c per lb.	
Eggs per doz.	12 1/2
Butter 15c per lb.	
Hides Green 3 1/2 to 4c per lb.	
Hides dry 8 and 10c per lb.	

Changed weekly by Marsh-Williams & Co.

Loosing hair.
"A man loses his hair only once" remarked the observer of events and things, "but some women mislay theirs several times a week."—Yonkers Statesman.

Twentieth Century Modes.
There seems to be a tendency among heroines in novels to get themselves crushed, rather than folded, in warm embraces. Styles change, of course.—Pack.

Provoking.
"Dear me," said Mrs. Podgerson, "I do wish you'd quit botherin' me when I'm writin' letters. You've gone and made me leave the o out of Sylvester."

The Lucky Dollar.
When a man finds a dollar he generally keeps it as a lucky piece. He does not feel that the dollars he earns are worth keepin'.

Progressive Lumber Co.

Will sell you Lumber and Shingles,

At Cost For 20 Days

To those whose homes were damaged in the storm. Come and see us as we will save you money.

S. G. DEAN, Mgr.

Money Loaned

ON REAL ESTATE.

LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS,
RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES Wanted

The Jackson Loan & Trust Co.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS. JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

\$500 to \$50,000

Interest 5 PER CENT Returnable on or Before 10 Years.

MONEY

Loaned on Lands, Lots, Homes, Houses, Farms, Vendors Lien Notes, Builders and Material Men's Liens, Bonds, Mortgages, Stocks, Oil Property, Chattels, Business, or any security taken. Will furnish Money to buy lot to build your home on your own plan, and builder.

No Delay or Waiting for Money

A FEW GOOD AGENTS WANTED.

J. J. JONES, Fiscal Agent

Prudential Investment Co.
701-2-3 Paul Bldg., Houston, Tex.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(REAL ESTATE)

BY VIRTUE OF An Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Taylor County, on the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1909, in the case of R. J. Suggs, versus Preston A. Weatherford, No. 2238, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 8th day of June A. D. 1909, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in July, A. D. 1909, it being the 9th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which R. J. Suggs had on the 8th day of March A. D. 1909, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: Situated in Haskell and Shackelford Counties, Texas, and known and described as follows, to-wit: First tract, 40 acres of land out of Survey No. 16, Block M, for Brooks and Bulson, by virtue of Certificate No. 192, issued by the Commissioners of the general land office, said survey situated in Haskell and Shackelford counties, Texas, on the waters of the Clear Fork, a tributary of the Brazos River, about 2 1/2 miles S. 45 E. of Haskell town; beginning at the N. E. corner of the Sarah Rhythe, an old stone mound, original corner; thence N. 80.05 W. 1900 08 varas, to; thence N. 18.1 W. 718 varas to stake for S. W. corner Jos. Fenner; thence S. 80.42 E. 295 varas, the most S. E. corner of said Fenner survey; thence N. 18.1 W. 1041 varas to pile of rocks for N. W. corner; thence S. 89 E. 1210 varas to N. W. corner of survey No. 17; thence S. 1900 varas S. W. Cor. survey No. 17, a set stone marked S. W. 17; thence N. 89.42 E. 408 varas corner in W. B. line of Pate survey; thence South 170 varas to the place of beginning.

Second tract, 250 acres more or less of land surveyed for G. A. Matthews beginning at S. W. Cor. of No. 15, Block M, 5, Brooks & Bulson; thence N. 61 50 E. 574 varas south bank of the Clear Fork of the Brazos River, 954 varas, the north bank of the same at 1300 1/2 varas, south bank again recross and at 1448 varas north bank of same 3570 to south line of survey No. 104, Indianola Ry. Co; thence South 88.42 1 W. 448 varas to most Northern S. E. Cor. of Fenner Survey; thence S. 1, 18.1 E. 210 varas to a corner of said Fenner survey; thence S. 89.42 1 W. to another corner of said Fenner survey; thence S. 1, 18.1 E. 1444 varas to the N. W. corner of survey No. 16, Block No. 5, B. & E.; thence east 728 varas to the place of beginning, containing 350 acres, more or less, said property being levied on as the property of R. J. Suggs, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$742.65, in favor of Preston A. Weatherford, and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 8th day of June A. D. 1909. M. E. PARK,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I have three or four cars of boll seed cotton that I will sell out to the farmers. They are all right for planting purposes, just have to plant a little thicker.
W. T. McDaniel.

Moved—Evers Harness shop to post office block, Haskell.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

for the Buyers of SEWING MACHINES. QUALITIES TO CONSIDER IN MAKING A PURCHASE.

Does it run easy.
Does it look good.
Does it make a good stitch.
Does it sew fast.
Is it well made.
Is it easy to operate.
Is it simple in construction.
Does the manufacturer put his name on it.

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.



Sold By
Spencer & Gillam

Attention Farmers.

We will take wood for what you owe us or will do Blacksmithing for wood either cord or pole wood if you have wood to sell. See us, we will swap work with you.
Jno. B. Lamkin

Rheumatism

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of

Chamberlain's Liniment

is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

Collor's Drug Store.