

The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME 26. NO. 37 HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 16, 1911. WHOLE No. 1337



BRANDEGEE KINCAID & CO. CLOTHES.

Possibly We Haven't A Perfect Shop But We Have Perfect Clothes.

There needn't be the slightest thought given the quality of a suit or over coat that you purchase from us. Every garment we sell is perfect. Perfect in style, in quality, in tailoring. The fabrics you'll find here were selected with great care as were also the models. You would have to be extremely hard to please if you could not choose from our stock, but even though you're very fussy, we want you to come and let us show you that showing goods is not the slightest trouble. Ransack the whole if you want to. Try on every coat we have in your size. Don't purchase unless you are thoroughly satisfied. That's the way we do business. Time and time again we have been convinced that it is the only way. When a man spends his money he has a perfect right to obtain just what he wants. We are with you at every turn of the road. Try us and see. Possibly you are not familiar with our "BRANDEGEE, KINCAID & CO. CLOTHES." They are typical of our manner of doing business. Why not see them.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

POOLE-MOORE WEDDING

A very beautiful and simple wedding was solemnized Tuesday night at the 1st Presbyterian church when Miss Eula Poole of this city became the bride of Lieutenant Wallace J. Moore, of Austin, Texas.

The church was decorated in cut flowers and ferns, the altar being banked in green. Promptly at nine o'clock Mrs. H. R. Jones sang in her sweet and pleasing manner, "As Long as the World Rolls On," accompanied on the piano by Mrs. R. C. Montgomery. Both ladies wore pretty white lingerie dresses with valenciennes trimmings. Miss Margaret Pierson played the wedding march, wearing an elaborate white messeline dress with pearl trimmings.

To the time of Mendelssohn's wedding march, the groom attended by his best man, Lennis Jones of Rule, Texas, marched down the left aisle of the church while the bride with her sister, Miss Alice Poole, marched down the right aisle. They met at the altar, where Rev. O. W. Dean, pastor of the 1st Baptist church, of this city, said the beautiful and impressive ceremony which made them man and wife.

The bride was gowned in a beautiful white marquisette over messeline with braided messeline trimmings; she wore the bridal veil wreath of orange blossoms and carried a beautiful bouquet of of bride's roses. The bridesmaid wore a handsome white silk dress trimmed in fringe and lace trimmings and carried a bouquet of white roses. Earl Odell and Charley McFatter of this city acted as ushers.

This wedding was of unusual interest as the bride is a Haskell reared girl having lived here from early childhood and is loved and admired by everyone. She graduated from the Haskell High School and has taught several terms in this county. She met the groom while attending the State University and he is to be congratulated upon winning a companion of such true worth and noble character.

Lieutenant Moore has spent

several days in the city and can count his friends by the acquaintances he made. They left on the ten o'clock train for Austin, their future home. The bride wore a pretty blue tailored suit with blue veil and white sailor hat. Quite a number of friends and relatives were at the station to see them leave, and wish them all the good things possible.

The number of beautiful and handsome gifts evidenced their popularity.

EVERY BODY CLEAN UP YOUR PREMISES

The Health of our City Demands Your Immediate Action.

To The People of Haskell:

You are hereby requested to clean up all trash and weeds or grass around your premises and burn at once. The health of our town is in danger.

Officially,
City Health Officer.

Pianos, Pianos, Pianos.

No use to take music lessons unless you have a piano to practice on. Nice assortment to select from, on one and two years time. 40 pianos among you, including the one in the Elks lodge. Some of them have been in use twelve years. We refer you to our old customers. 36tf Conley-Corbett Piano Co.

Mrs. Henry Alexander has returned from Galesburg, Ill., where she spent the summer with her parents.

MRS. GORDON MCGUIRE'S School of Music

(Piano, Vocal, Harmony and Musical History)
Will Open Monday, September 18th, 1911.
HOME STUDIO

No. 7825 Report of the Condition of The Farmers National Bank, at Haskell in the State of Texas, at the close of business, Sept. 1st, 1911.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 57,202.45
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	5,198.47
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	249.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	2,554.19
Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures	10,500.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,051.45
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	552.34
Due from approved Reserve Agents	2,013.81
Checks and other Cash Items	12.82
Notes of other National Banks	1,840.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	52.16
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$ 5,591.95
	5,891.95
Legal-tender Notes	300.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	\$ 111,898.55
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 51,000.00
Surplus fund	6,200.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	107.60
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	none
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	1,521.34
Due to approved Reserve Agents	none
Individual deposits subject to check	31,473.25
Time certificates of deposit	6,517.65
Cashier's checks outstanding	48.65
Bills payable, with certificates of deposit for money borrowed	10,000.00
Total	\$ 111,898.55

State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss: I, R. C. Montgomery, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. MONTGOMERY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of Sept. 1911.

W. H. Murchison, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
H. M. Rike, H. S. Post, J. F. Pinkerton, Directors.

Attacks School Principal.

A severe attack on school principal, Chas. B. Allen, of Sylva, Ga., is thus told by him. "For more than three years," he writes, "I suffered indescribable torture from rheumatism, liver and stomach trouble and diseased kidneys. All remedies failed till I used Electric Bitters, but four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me completely." Such results are common. Thousands bless them for curing stomach trouble, female complaints, kidney disorders, biliousness, and for new health and vigor. Try them. 50c at Corner Drug Store.

BANKS Official Statement of

the Financial Condition of the Weinert State Bank at Weinert, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 1st day of September 1911, published in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 16th day of September 1911.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 24,549.80
Loans, real estate	531.00
Overdrafts	797.15
Real Estate (banking house)	1,171.75
Furniture and Fixtures	1,100.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	1,571.61
Cash Items	407.27
Currency	152.00
Specie	100.45
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	1,264.73
Other Resources as follows:	
Bills of Exchange	433.84
Total	\$ 31,438.51
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 10,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,802.20
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	43.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	11,355.22
Cashier's Checks	58.00
Bills Payable and Redemptions	7,000.00
Total	\$ 31,438.51

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Haskell, ss: I, Jno. E. Robertson, as president, and Alvy R. Couch, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Jno. E. Robertson, President.

Alvy R. Couch, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 7th day of September, A. D. nineteen hundred and eleven. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

W. J. Fairis, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
Jno. E. Robertson, Alvy R. Couch, P. R. Bettis, Directors.

A NEW FIRM FOR HASKELL

W. H. Parsons and J. W. Brewer have opened up a jewelry and optical store on the north side of the square. Call and see them.

Kills A Murderer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims, but Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Billiousness, Chills, 25c at Corner Drug Store.

BANKS Official Statement of The

Financial condition of the Haskell State Bank, at Haskell, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 1st day of September, 1911, published in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 16th day of September, 1911.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 85,477.40
Loans, real estate	19,153.21
Overdrafts	1,906.04
Furniture and Fixtures	1,800.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents, net	25,284.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	246.17
Cash Items	628.47
Currency	5,567.00
Specie	3,400.25
Interest in Guaranty Fund	1,053.98
Total	\$ 135,071.51
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 15,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,200.00
Undivided Profits, net	5,437.88
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	2,154.33
Individual Deposits, subject to check	69,907.70
Time Certificates of Deposit	4,300.00
Cashier's Checks	246.67
Bills Payable and Redemptions	15,000.00
Other Liabilities as follows:	
Dividends Unpaid	375.00
Total	\$ 135,071.51

State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss: I, D. Killingsworth as vice-president, and H. E. Fields as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. KILLINGSWORTH, Vice-President.
H. E. FIELDS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 7th day of September, A. D. nineteen hundred and eleven. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

Charley Killingsworth, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
D. Killingsworth, H. E. Fields, Directors.

To Women Who Know:

Style, character, fine workmanship and that undiscrivable something in garments of the highest type that characterizes them as distinctive and different from ordinary garments—to the woman who knows superior garments when they see them, we extend a most cordial invitation to call and see those excellent

SUITS, COATS AND DRESSES

READY-TO-WEAR

of which it can be truthfully said that better made garments are not produced.

See these garments, learn what elegant, stylish garments can be produced at modest prices. We are especially anxious for you to visit our Millinery department. We will be pleased to show you whether you buy now are later.

C. M. HUNT

"The Store for All the People"

HASKELL,

TEXAS.

Every now and then we hear of some one dying in bitter poverty after having spent a fortune in "being a good fellow." Of such a one it is commonly said while he is alive and spending that he has a "heart like an ox and a hand always deep in his pocket;" he is spoken of—frequently within his own hearing—as a "prince among men" or "one of nature's noblemen." It seems passing strange that a man with the power to attract to himself so many warm friends should not have any willing to pay his funeral expenses, says the New York Herald. Yet such is often the case. It is a fact frequently commented on by philosophers that these peacocks of cafe creation die with the fortunes that produce them. A real "prince among men" or "nature's nobleman" loses his title when his money ceases to burn holes in his pocket, after which he should set aside a little money for his own obsequies. But those who argue from the forlorn and friendless passing of one of these "good fellows" that there are no real friends to be had in this world are wrong. Every one can make friends, and stanch ones, too, by the practice of unselfishness, but not by wasting money on the worthless in the vain hope of being considered a "good fellow," which is merely another name for a complete fool.

There's a new health-fad, blowing soap bubbles. A New Yorker who has just returned from a vacation trip to the Saranac lake region saw in one of the villages there a number of people, young, middle-aged and elderly, with clay pipes and glasses of suds, vying with one another in the childish pastime. Narrating his experience to a reporter, he exclaimed: "I inquired of one resident if the place had become a retreat for the mildly insane, and he told me that they were all people who had—or thought they had—weak lungs. A doctor from New York was up there last winter and introduced soap-bubble blowing as one of the aids in the cure of consumption. It makes the patients breathe deeply." It is plausible as many another therapeutic novelty, and certainly no harm can come of it.

A little while ago there was some amusement because two American women had married Frenchmen claiming to be able to give them the title of Duchess of Choiseul, and each questioned the right of the other to the title. Now there will be more amusement. Litigation has brought out the fact that it belongs to neither of them, though the husband of one of them, formerly Mrs. Paine, is the seventh Duke of Praslin.

The cable says of two Hungarian statesmen who engaged in a duel the other day that "both were wounded in the fifth bout." Usually they get scratched on their right arms.

Luther Burbank is on the wrong track in working to evolve a seedless watermelon. Picking out the seeds keeps people from eating the watermelon faster than they should.

We are told that King Manuel is taking great interest in the efforts of the royalists to place him back on the throne. If the young man does not have a care he will overwork himself.

The claim that one of those French aviators made 155 miles an hour must await verification. It may be true, but an official statement would inspire more ready belief.

Former Senator Clark of Montana has had a \$125,000 pipe organ placed in his New York house, but he does not as yet seem to have bought any golden cuspids.

A New York physician advocates the placing of enormous traps at the street corners to catch flies. Why not make 'em big enough to take in the "corner loafers"?

Cotton suits are to be made for King George and President Taft out of the season's first bale, but the recipients will not be forced to wear them.

It has been decided by a Massachusetts judge that a man is the boss in his own home. Now all that a man has to do is to enforce the decision.

One of the aviators succeeded in saving his life by falling on a haystack. What this country needs at once is more haystacks.

The Minnesota Agricultural School intends to teach farming to clergymen. This is one means of sending forth laborers into the harvest.

New York should swat the cholera germ even if it has to overlook the house-fly and the mosquito.

PROS ARE LEADING IN PINE TREE STATE

NUMEROUS SURPRISES DEVELOP IN THE COUNT.

CONTEST MAY BE BROUGHT

Official Count May Be Necessary to Fully Determine a Mighty Close Contest.

EARLY MORNING COUNT. Portland, Maine, Sept. 13.—Revised returns on the question of the repeal of constitutional prohibition at 1 o'clock this morning reduced the majority against repeal to 295. The total voted stood: For repeal 60,216, against repeal, 60,511.

Portland, Maine, Sept. 12.—After a day of almost constant surprises, during which the result was many times hanging in the balance, it appeared late tonight on the face of official returns from town and city clerks in all but 196 towns and plantations that prohibition had won in the special election yesterday by 465 votes. Most of the towns yet to be heard from have been unofficially reported with small majorities favoring retention of the prohibition amendment in the constitution and any change in the vote in these places is likely to help the prohibitionists.

In addition to the 465 majority shown by the clerks' returns, there are fifty more "dry" votes known to exist in Portland which are not included in the City Clerk's report because of an admitted error. If necessary, the anti repealers will petition for a recount. The change from an apparent victory for the "wet" side by 700 votes to 500 votes in favor of the drys came as a big surprise. The prohibitionists had practically conceded defeat, while representatives of those who sought repeal had sent out numerous statements on the strength of their apparent safe majority.

The other referendum questions before the people yesterday, that proposing to make Augusta forever the capital of the State and that favoring direct primaries act, were carried by large majorities, according to returns at hand tonight.

FLIGHT ACROSS CONTINENT

Fowler Starts on His Voyage From Pacific to Atlantic.

San Francisco: Speeded by a mother's kiss and a "God bless you," Fowler rose from the stadium in Golden Gate Park at 1:37 p. m., with the steady trade winds of the Pacific at his back, the first aviator to attempt a transcontinental flight, sped Monday up the fertile Sacramento Valley and landed at 6:30 o'clock in the evening at the foot of White Ramparts of the Sierras, the conquest of whose summit may prove the ultimate test of success of failure for his attempt. With a brief halt at Sacramento for oil and gasoline, he drove his biplane high over the rolling foothills and landed without a single untoward incident at Auburn, Cal., 126 miles from his starting point.

Fowler expects to make the transcontinental trip in twenty-six days. He purposes to leave Auburn early Tuesday morning, cross the backbone of the Sierras, through the treacherous gulches of Truckee Pass and land for the night at Reno. As scheduled he will make stops at Elko, Nev.; Salt Lake City, Granger and Cheyenne, Wyoming, North Platte, Neb., Omaha, Rock Island, Chicago, Fort Wayne, Indianapolis, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Albany and New York. He will follow the trucks of the Southern Pacific, Union Pacific and Chicago and Northwestern Railway to Chicago. He is accompanied by a special train, which carries a full staff of mechanics and parts of three complete aeroplanes.

Alta, Cal.: Aviator "Bob" Fowler, met with the first mishap of his cross-continent aerial voyage here Tuesday morning when, in trying to make a landing, necessitated by a refractory engine and steering gear, his biplane collided with two trees, hurling it to the ground and slightly injuring the birdman. Both plans and the two propellers were broken and Fowler will be delayed here for at least two days.

Grandmother of Three at 30.

Atlanta, Ga.: A grandmother of two children at 29 and three at 30 years is the record of Mrs. E. W. Bender of this city. It is claimed that Mrs. Bender is the youngest grandmother on record, and her case is one of the most remarkable outside of tropical countries.

Catholic Sanitarium for Paris.

Paris: Father Campbell, pastor of the Catholic Church, states that the Sisters of the Incarnate Word at San Antonio, who own the Santa Rosa Hospital in that city, will build a substantial sanitarium here, which will not be second to any in the State, population considered. Besides erecting a new sanitarium at the probably cost of \$50,000 or \$60,000 the same order of sisters will establish a large day school and boarding academy, which will be taught by teachers holding university certificates.

MEXICAN CAMPAIGN IS WARM

Meet on Streets and Fight it Out in Primitive Style.

City of Mexico: Nine people were killed and more than twice that number wounded when Reyistas and Maderistas clashed Sunday in Tuxtla, Chico, a village in the State of Chiapas, near the Southern boundary of Mexico, according to reports reaching the President's office.

Partisans of Gen. Bernardo Reyes began a parade of his honor, expecting to close the manifestation with an open air mass meeting. Hurriedly the Maderistas of the community mustered their forces and began to interfere with the Reyistas program. In the little town there are no troops and few officers of the peace. In a few minutes partisans of both Madero and the General were fighting with stones, knives and clubs. The battle ended only with the routing of the Reyistas, who left their dead and wounded, which outnumbered those of the Maderistas.

Orient's Southwestern Growth

Pecos: Dade R. Clark of Fort Stockton, states that the work of the construction of depots and stations on the western extension of the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway west from Hertzon, Tom Green County, would begin Sept. 10, and that the depot work would keep up with the laying of rail. Work began on the Tankersley stock pens on Sept. 1. Work is to start on the Big Lake depot and terminals about Sept. 10.

Statehood Celebration Oct. 19

El Paso: The Statehood celebration that is to welcome Arizona and New Mexico into the Sisterhood of the States has been finally set for three days, beginning Oct. 19. The Governors of Arizona, New Mexico and Chihuahua have accepted the invitation to be present with their staffs, and an acceptance from Gov. Colquitt is expected. All arrangements are being made to make the event one of the greatest ever held in the Southwest.

Fowler to Fly Ocean to Ocean

San Francisco: Having definitely decided to make his start to Los Angeles on his attempted coast-to-coast flight, Robert G. Fowler, one of the entrants in the big race for a \$50,000 prize, has gone to the Southern California city. Fowler said he would rather have started from San Francisco, but as San Francisco failed to offer any encouragement in the form of a \$5000 guarantee, and Los Angeles did, he would be compelled to choose the latter city.

Aviators Take a Plunge.

New York: Plunging headlong from a height of 200 feet, a biplane operated by Tom O. Sopwith, an English aviator, who was carrying Lee Hammond, another aviator as a passenger, plunged into the Atlantic ocean Sunday afternoon in full view of 20,000 spectators gathered on the board walk on the sands of Brighton Beach. The spectacle was thrilling, but fortunately neither of the aviators was seriously hurt.

To Establish Ostrich Farm.

El Paso: T. W. Kempf, Fred G. Lemley, S. N. Schwabe and H. C. Marks have completed arrangements for the establishment of an ostrich farm on the Marks' ranch, five miles east of this city, on Texas Alameda. Houses, breed pens and brood pens are now being erected and twenty-five birds will arrive in a special car in ten days. The Ostrich Farm Company starts in business with a capital stock of \$25,000.

Mulcting Railway Companies.

Austin: So enormously profitable are "personal injury" suits that innumerable law and medical "expert" firms are making a specialty of this line of business. This class of suits are generally "worked" through a jury—an average Texas jury. The records of thirty-two Texas roads show that during the last fiscal year the enormous sum of \$2,505,084.52, was paid out by them in settlement of personal injury cases.

Centenarian Negress Fatally Burned.

Dalingerfield: Aunt Millie Lewis, aged 114 years, is dead as the result of burns received Saturday morning, while boiling clothes during regular work as a wash-woman. The old negress was highly respected in this community and had been active up to the day of her death. She was perhaps the oldest person in North Texas. Her husband, Armistead Lewis, lived to be one hundred and one years of age, his death occurring about a year ago.

Rushing Railway to May.

Brownwood: Work on the new Frisco extension, the Brownwood North & South, which is being built to May, is being rushed with all possible speed. The recent very heavy rains have delayed the work. While no contract has been signed with Rising Star for the extension there it is believed the Rising State people will not turn down the offer made by the Frisco, and that there will not be any delay in the work.

FIRST DEGREE MURDER IS BEATTIE VERDICT

THE ELECTROCUTION IS SET FOR NOVEMBER 24.

JURY'S IS VOTE UNANIMOUS

The "Woman in the Case" Had Made Contract for "Big Money" On Vaudeville.—No Go.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va.: Twelve sturdy Virginia farmers knelt down at dusk Friday night in the obscurity of the small jury room of the Chesterfield court house, praying fervently that they might pass judgment aright on Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., indicted for the murder of his wife. Grimly determined they arose a moment later and silently one by one recorded a unanimous verdict of "guilty."

Pausing in solemn contemplation for fifty-eight minutes, weighing carefully the meaning of their decision and once more on bended knees, beseeching Divine assistance that they might not err, they filed into the hushed stillness of a crowded court room and with startling suddenness twelve voices, instead of the usual one of the foreman, spoke the single word "guilty." It was almost a shout.

Electrocution was set for Friday, Nov. 24. The Court of Appeals, to be sure, will be asked to grant a writ of error and a new trial.

Young Beattie, cognizant of the legal weapons yet at his disposal, did not surrender. Instead he consoled his broken-down father, white-haired and wrinkled, and comforted him as he whispered, "I haven't lost yet, father."

The twelve jurymen did not hesitate to admit to their friends that they stood in judgment not only over the slayer, but upon his marital infidelity as well.

The salacious notoriety obtained through her disgraceful connection with Beattie induced an offer from a vaudeville manager, who thought her depravity was a splendid speculation, and an offer of \$1000, a week was made and accepted for her appearance. Public sentiment, and advance opinion of censors frowned down the public exhibition of a woman's sin and infidelity, so that even the picture shows will exhibit no Blandford scenes.

TO DEVELOP TEXAS COAST

Chas. Gates Will Carry Out the Plans of His Father.

Beaumont: Charles G. Gates and Mrs. John W. Gates, returned to Port Arthur, Texas, last week from New York. They stopped over in Beaumont a short time. Mr. Gates confirmed the report that he and his mother would reside in Port Arthur in the future.

"All of the plans mapped out by my father will be carried out by myself and my mother. It was my father's wish that I aid in the development of the country, particularly Port Arthur and Southeast Texas, and I shall do so in the future," said Mr. Gates.

Mr. Gates re-confirmed his reported engagement to Miss Florence Hopwood, of Minneapolis.

Mr. Gates will look after his vast interests in Southeast Texas before leaving again for the north and east. When he returns he will settle down at Port Arthur permanently, making only occasional trips to the metropolitan cities.

MUST REDUCE COTTON RATE

Texas Commission Will Demand a Reduction.

Austin: The Railroad Commission has indicated that there will be a contest to the finish with the Texas railroads if they do not desist from applying the same rates to New Orleans on cotton as now in effect to Texas ports. It issued an emergency notice of a hearing for Thursday, the 14th inst., to consider a 10c reduction in Texas, the usual differentials to apply, the maximum rate to Galveston to be 41c instead of 51c as now.

One of the Commissioners remarked that while they would not interfere with an interstate rates, they proposed to maintain the Texas State rates at all cost and if their order was enjoined by the railroads there would be other ways to enforce it or see the reason why.

The Lamar County Farmers' Union has decided to put on a regular cotton seed buyer, competing with oil mills.

Typothetae to Meet in Dallas.

Denver, Colo.: The United Typothetae of America unanimously voted to meet in Dallas, Texas, in 1912, in October, around the same date as the Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

Total deposits in all of the eight financial institutions of Dallas on September 1, are said to have been \$22,472,501.07, while total resources made up from figures similarly given, aggregate \$26,750,228.22.

MADERO HOOTED AND JEERED

Reyes Charged With Criminal Acts by Madero. Name of Suarez Brings Hoots and Hisses.

Vera Cruz, Mexico: Francisco I. Madero, the Progressive candidate for President, was the victim of mob assault here Wednesday night. Rocks were hurled in Madero's direction, but he was unhurt. Guarded by the police, Senor Madero tried to walk from the train with dignity. The crowd, however, surged about him and pushed him along with such a mad rush that he lost both his dignity and temper. When the automobile carrying Madero finally reached its destination the Presidential nominee reminded his hearers that it was he who overthrew President Diaz and said that Gen. Reyes was trying to rob him of the fruits of victory. Madero accused Reyes of criminal acts and said he hoped that the General would be forced to leave the country.

Katy Hospital Goes to Waco.

Waco: Official announcement is made that the hospital of the Texas Central Railroad Company, the property of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway system, will be moved to Waco on Oct. 1 next, with Dr. Sam R. Webb as chief surgeon. Only a few details remain in closing up the matter of the location of the Katy shops here, the necessary amount to purchase the land desired by the Katy in East Waco having been raised. The deeds will pass in a short time and work on the construction of the necessary switches, shops, etc., will begin immediately thereafter.

Will Extend Quanah Line.

Austin: The Railroad Commission has been notified that the Quanah, Acme & Pacific Railroad had completed arrangements for the necessary finances to build the extension westward, which has been projected for some time. It is to go to El Paso, with Roswell, N. M., as the ultimate destination. A meeting is to be held in Quanah within the next few days to put the final touches to the selection of the route. At present the line is in operation from Quanah to Paducah, forty-three miles. The distance from Quanah to Roswell is 350 miles.

Indians Look for a Hard Winter

Muskogee, Okla.: Old time Creek Indians and medicine men are predicting a cold winter. Hotgun Harjo Chenube, an aged Creek Indian, member of the Snake clan of near Eufaula, was in Muskogee and through an interpreter said: "Cold weather this winter." Then he displayed a handful of acorns. "Long time ago Indians say if there was lots of mast on trees, that meant long winter and cold, but lots to eat for hogs and birds. This winter will be cold. Lots of chinquapins. Trees are full. I live long time and watch for sign. Never fails."

Cox to Help Sterrett.

Austin: Jeff D. Cox, member of the House of Representatives of the Texas Legislature from Rockwall, was appointed chief deputy game, fish and oyster commissioner, which carries with it the title of State game warden, to succeed Emmett Smith, resigned. Mr. Cox has resigned his office as representative. He will assume charge of his new office duties October 1.

Birmingham Armour Plant Burns.

Birmingham, Ala.: The cold storage and local depot of Armour and Company, a handsome five-story building with complete refrigerating, sausage making and packing plants was destroyed by fire Wednesday. The fire burned fiercely for several hours, every piece of fire department of the greater city being brought into the fight with the flames. The loss is \$200,000.

Reeves County Votes Dry.

Pecos: With only two small precincts unreported, and the vote of which can not change the result, Reeves County is shown to have voted 203 majority dry in the local option election Saturday. The Balmorea district, previously wet, voted 2 to 1 dry.

Irrigated Cotton Makes Big Yield.

Temple: C. T. Mahler of this city, who has a farm at Shallow Ford, on the Leon River, west of this city, this year planted fifteen acres of cotton which was placed under irrigation. Mr. Mahler estimates that his returns from the land will average a bale per acre, if not more.

Tyler Secures Street Railway.

Tyler: Through the instrumentality of the Commercial Club the bonus asked by Thos. O'Hara and Ralph E. Hoskot of Dayton, Ohio, to whom the City Council recently granted a street car franchise, has been raised. The construction of the line will commence not later than Jan. 1. The line is to be modern in every respect and five miles of road is to be built before the bonus is turned over to the builders.

300 ARE DYING DAILY FROM GREAT FLOODS

YANG-TSE-KIANG FORTY MILES WIDE IN PLACES.

HUNGER DRIVES FURIOUSLY

Pitiable Nation Driven to Death by Flood, Drouth of Pestilence. One After the Other.

Shanghai, China: The Yang-tse-Kiang River is forty-five miles wide at places. The great floods stretch over a territory of 700 miles.

Seventy thousand survivors surround Nanking, where 300 are dying daily. Similar distressing details are being received from many cities. It is feared the waters will not subside before the middle of October.

The floods this year were unusually early and caught the crops before they had matured.

It is estimated that from five to eight millions of China's population have perished during the last decade by floods, famine or pestilence.

IRRIGATION IN DALLAS COUNTY

Splendid Success Attained by Those Who Have Tried It.

Grand Prairie: A few farmers in the bottom lands of the Trinity north of here have put in irrigation plants. The soil seems especially adapted to irrigation and is very productive, especially for fruit, vegetables and alfalfa. Water is abundant from shallow wells and the river. A Mr. Wagner is irrigating his entire farm of sixty-five acres. He put in his plant in June, this year, when the drouth had practically ruined his crop. He planted a new crop of June corn, which is now doing fine and promises an immense yield. His cotton will yield more than a bale per acre. He has cut his alfalfa three times since putting it under irrigation in June, his yield being from one and a half to two tons per acre each cutting, for which he has been offered \$18 per ton at the barn. A Mr. Barnes is also irrigating a few acres in vegetables, which have yielded a big income. J. A. Moore is preparing to irrigate 200 acres next year, principally in alfalfa. Many other who own farms in the bottom lands are preparing to put them under irrigation.

Bank Guaranty Assessment No. 1

Austin: The first assessment to replenish the State Bank guaranty fund was made last week by the State Banking Board and is occasioned by the closing of the Harris County Bank and Trust Company, whose unsecured depositors will be paid in full; that is, those depositors not in the safety department or who had some security from the bank. It will take \$11,836 to make the payments, and the assessment of the 600 odd State banks is based on their current deposits and is small to each bank, being .0229586 per cent. The few State banks which selected the bond system of guaranty will not be called upon to contribute to the assessment.

Pro Leaders to Meet Sep. 16.

Dallas: Hon. Thomas H. Hall, State Chairman of the State-wide Prohibition Executive Committee, has announced that to receive and act upon the report of the sub-committee appointed by the Austin meeting to investigate the alleged frauds and irregularities in the July election, and to consider such other matters as may properly be brought before the State-wide Executive Committee for consideration, a meeting is called in Dallas, Texas, Saturday, Sept. 16, to which all friends of the cause are invited.

Big Irrigation Project.

Pecos: J. N. Levin and associates have under projection a proposition to irrigate 200,000 acres of Pecos Valley land. The proposition would involve \$5,000,000. The site for the undertaking is in the vicinity of Pecos City. A large dam will be constructed and is planned to utilize extensive lakes for reservoirs and to distribute the water by means of gravity.

Million Dollar Dairy Concern.

Austin: The Secretary of State has filed the charter of the Falfurrias Jersey Dairy Company of Falfurrias, Brooks County, a concern with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 and having the largest capital stock of any concern of this character ever incorporated in Texas. Those signing the papers as incorporators are Ed. C. Laster, B. F. Henry and J. M. Sanders.

Broom Corn Highest Ever Known.

Bloomington, Ill.: The new crop of broom corn is moving and some of the sales recorded are the highest in thirty years. It is said that the supply of broomcorn this season will be limited and some growers are predicting that \$200 per ton will be paid before the season is over.

Aviator Claude Grahame-White circled Boston harbor at mile-a-minute speed, winning Tuesday's prize in Harvard-Boston meet.

AGENTS CRAZY MINERAL WATER

REXALL REMEDIES

SPENCER & RICHARDSON

Prescription Pharmacist

CITY DRUG STORE

PHONE 216

COLD DRINKS — CIGARS

RYALS' FAMILY REMEDIES

McKelvain has cement well curbing for sale or trade. 37tf

Misses Mabel and Fannie Baldwin and Mamie Odell will leave today for Fort Worth to attend the Texas Christian University.

Owing to illness at Philadelphia, Capt. Hobson has notified Mrs. S. W. Scott cancelling his engagement to lecture here Sept 25th.

Mr. J. L. Baldwin has purchased the home of Mr. J. H. Meador and will move to it this week.

Real Estate is on the move. Prospectors are coming. We have recently made a splendid sale. We are going to push the land business; so list your land with us. We will find a buyer if one can be found. See us in our new office up stairs, Pierson building.

Sanders & Wilson.

H. L. Sherrill of Temple was in the city this week.

FOR TRADE FOR HASKELL COUNTY LAND—20 section ranch in Loving County, Texas. 7 mile river front, one of best ranches in west Texas. 50 percent agricultural land, fine grass and plenty of water. Party wants unencumbered land. Address, C. B. Haley, Sagerton, Texas.

Mr. B. A. Barnes of Arlington, was in Haskell this week. Mr. Barnes is looking well, only he looked like his conscience hurt him for leaving Haskell.

The Free Press \$1.00 a year.

The Federal census authorities have appointed Mr. Guy O. Street, our District Clerk, to report the criminal statistics and jail incarcerations.

Wanted—A few music pupils. Have had training in Virginia College, Baylor University and private lessons from Wilbur McDonald who is a pupil direct from Leschetizky. Mrs. Chas. Irby.

David Falkner has returned from Chicago, where he has been for some time as a clerk in his uncles book store.

McKelvain will trade for any old thing. Always keeps a little silver on hand. 37tf

Mr. D. H. Bell will go to Spur during the cotton season to buy cotton for a cotton factory.

FOR SALE—100 acres improved land at \$25.00. One half cash, balance on time to suit purchaser at 6 per cent interest. Tyler Ewell, McConnell, Texas. 34-tf

Dr. A. H. Norris left Tuesday for Clinton, Oklahoma, where he has a contract to buy cotton seed for an oil mill.

It is pleasant to deal with Conley-Corbett Piano Company. They sell the best grade of pianos and have never foreclosed or taken up an instrument sold by them. 36tf

Rev. J. L. McCord and family of Stephens county, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coburn. Rev. and Mrs. McCord are the parents of Mrs. Coburn.

We have an other scholarship for the Tyler Business College.

West Side Pharmacy

J. R. Walton, Prop.

Careful Attention Given Prescription Work

Ice Cream and Cold Drinks

Fine Cigars

TOILET ARTICLES

KODAK SUPPLIES

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Poolesville, Md. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

The two free scholarships offered by the clubs of this district were awarded last week. Miss Mattie Moore of Anson being winner of the Simmons College scholarship and Miss Mabel Parish of Rule winner of the Stamford College scholarship.

We have now arranged to loan the money to build new houses or any improvements, such as painting, to make additions, to your homes or other building within the city limits of Haskell. See me at once, C. D. Long

At Haskell Lumber Co. The Free Press \$1.00 a year. \$1 gets the Free Press 12 mo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carlisle have returned from a family reunion in Dickens county.

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

Mr. J. S. Boone went out to his ranch Thursday.

Lost—Between Rule and Haskell, a coat. Finder return to C. M. Hunt, Haskell, Texas.

Mr. C. M. Hunt made a business trip to Hamlin Monday.

For bowel complaints in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil. It is certain to effect a cure and when reduced with water and sweetened is pleasant to take. No physician can prescribe a better remedy. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

New TRIMMINGS

Our stock of Dress Trimmings is now complete.

Within the last few days we have added to this department many of the newest ideas of fashion builders of America and abroad. Beautiful Bulgarian designs in banding—Beaded banding in gold and many other designs. You will find the price reasonable too.

Always we ask you to make comparison. The material used, the workmanship, the design, the individuality of pattern. Compare all these along with the price, with that of any other store and then be your own judge. Judging from the conversation of the shoppers that visit our store it seems that our trimmings have an individuality over those shown by our competitors.

Don't wait too long to visit us. Good things pass quickly.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Locals and Personals.

Miss Mabel Elliott of Anson, visited her cousin, Mr. J. E. Walling of this city, first of the week.

Wanted—A girl of 12 or 13 years to care for baby and do light house work. Will give good home and music lessons. 37tf Mrs. Chas. Irby.

There will be a dance given by the "Sons of Herman" Friday night the 16th inst., at the old Elks hall. Ladies will be admitted free provided accompanied by escorts, excepting relatives of members of lodge. 36-2

Mr. and Mrs. Watson of Rule, visited relatives in the city this week.

Good clean threshed maize for hog or chicken feed, only \$1.40 per 100 at Sherrill Elevator. 6-2p

We have an up-to-now line of visiting cards.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Park of the north side were in the city Thursday.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

Last Saturday, Mr. Virgil Hudson gave a splendid demonstration of his skill with a rope. While sitting on his horse at the corner of Hughes and Clarke streets, Mrs. Byson's buggy horse got loose from her with the buggy and came tearing from the west side down Hughes street. Mr. Hudson got his rope down and as the horse came to the corner of the square it turned south on Clarke street. He gave chase and made a throw and caught the run-away horse over the neck with the rope and slowly checked the run-away without injury to the buggy or horse. Mr. Hudson was riding a good cow horse and did the thing so skillfully, a cheer went up from the crowd that had collected.

NOTICE—Mrs. H. R. Jones will begin her fall term teaching music Sept. 18, 1911. Will be at Mrs. Tysons on the north side and at Mrs. Sims on south side. I have always tried to give satisfaction, and will appreciate your patronage. Terms, \$4.00 per month. Two pupils in a family \$7.00 per month. Mrs. H. R. Jones 34tf

Charley Thompson of Oklahoma, is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Thompson of the city, this week.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

Lieutenant and Mrs. W. A. Moore left Tuesday night for Austin to make their future home there.

Norheutt and Ashcraft are the people to do your hauling. Our drays are always easy to find. Services prompt and reasonable charges. Phone, No. 45. tf

...LENDING MONEY...

The average farmer who gets some money ahead and starts in to become a second Russell Sage by lending to his friends, usually accumulates a lot of expensive experience before anyone notices any resemblance between him and the late, but little lamented Russell. Lending money is a business. A well managed bank like the Farmers National Bank of this city, has sources of information and a degree of experience that enables it to lend money with practically no loss at all, but the individual who tries lending money finds that many people he supposed all right, are in reality heavily involved. The best plan for a man with a little money ahead is to put it in the Farmers National Bank, where it will be absolutely safe and where he can get it whenever he wants it.

The Farmers National Bank.

R. C. MONTGOMERY, Cashier.
The Farmers' Bank. Haskell, Texas.

I. P. CARR DRY GOODS COMPANY

COMPLETE OUTFITTERS
MEN WOMEN CHILDREN

"GUARANTEED HOSE"

Why are Cadet Hose the best?

Every Cadet Hose is knitted of twisted yarns that give double strength and wearing power. Every Cadet Hose is re-inforced with the stoutest Irish linen. Every Cadet Hose is dyed by special process that does not weaken the texture, is durable and fast color. Every Cadet Hose is made right and made to wear.

Buy Cadet Hose for Men, Women and Children and quit darning. Remember every hose is fully guaranteed to wear to your entire satisfaction or we give you a new pair free. Buy only one pair at a time. The price is only 25 cents and if not found to wear as long as you think they ought we give you another pair absolutely free. Let ever hose you wear be a Cadet. Per pair 25 cents.

Yours For a Bigger Business

I. P. CARR DRY GOODS CO.

Originators and Maintainers of the low price spot cash idea in Haskell.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend Quain, comes upon a young lady equestrian who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is the Beg—Lal Chatterji. The appointed mouthpiece of the Beg, addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing a mysterious little bronze bell. "The Token," into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. He in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India and visiting the Quains. Several nights later the Quain home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangely agitated. Chatterji appears and summons Rutton to a meeting of a mysterious body. Amber seizes a revolver and dashes after Chatterji. He returns wildly excited, says he has killed the Hindu, takes poison, and when dying asks Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand. Amber decides to leave at once for India. On the way he sends a letter to Mr. Labertouche, a scientific friend in Calcutta, by a quicker route. Upon arriving he finds a note awaiting him. It directs Amber to meet his friend at a certain place. The latter tells him he knows his mission is to get Miss Farrell out of the country. Amber attempts to dispose of the Token to a money-lender, is mistaken for Rutton and barely escapes being mobbed. A message from Labertouche causes him to start for Darjeeling.

CHAPTER XI. (Continued.)

"Ah, that Voice!" cried Amber in exasperation. "I grow weary of the word, Ram Nath."

"That may well be," returned the man, imperturbable. "None the less it were well for you to have a care how you fondle the revolver in your pocket, sahib. Should it by chance go off and the bullet find lodgment in your tonga-wallah, you are like to hear more of that Voice, and from less friendly lips."

"I think you have eyes in the back of your head, Ram Nath." Amber withdrew his hand from his coat-pocket and laughed shortly as he spoke.

"There is a saying in this country, sahib, that even the stones in the desert have ears to hear and eyes to see and tongues withal to tell what they have seen and heard."

"Ah-h! That is a wise saying, Ram Nath."

"There be those I could name who would do well to lay that saying to heart, sahib."

"You are right, indeed. . . . Now if there be aught of truth in that saying, and if one were unwisely to speak a certain name, even here—"

"The echo of that name might be heard beyond the threshold of a certain Gateway, sahib."

Amber grunted and said no more, contented now with the assurance that he was in truth in touch with Labertouche, that this Ram Nath was an employee of the I. S. S. The wink was now explained away with all the rest of the tonga-wallah's churlishness.

As the tonga swiftly lessened the distance, his gaze, penetrating the thinning folds, discerned the contours of a cotton-wain drawn by twin stunted bullocks, patient noses to the ground, tails a-switch. Beside his cattle the driver plodded, god in hand, a naked sword upon his hip.

Deliberately enough the carter rerved his beasts aside to make way for the tonga, lest by undue haste he should make himself seem other than what he was—a free man and a Rajput. But when his fierce, hawk-like eyes encountered those of the lak traveler, his attitude changed cunningly and completely. Recognition and reverence fought with surprise in his expression, and as Ram Nath swung the tonga past the man samed profoundly. His voice, as he rose, came after them, resonant and clear:

"Hail, thou Chosen of the Gateway! Hail!"

Amber neither turned to look nor replied. But his frown deepened. The incident passed into his history, marked only by the terse comment it adduced from Ram Nath—words which were flung curtly over the tonga-wallah's shoulder: "Eyes to see and ears to hear and a tongue withal . . . sahib!"

The Virginian said nothing. But it ran in his mind that he had indeed thrust his head into the lion's mouth by thus adventuring into the territory which every instinct of caution and common-sense proclaimed taboo to him—the erstwhile kingdom of the maharaja Har Dyal Rutton.

CHAPTER XII.

The Long Day.

One travels dak by relays casually disposed along the route at the whim of the native contractor. Between Badshah Junction and Kuttarpur there were ten stages, of which the conclusion of the first was at hand—Amber having all but abandoned belief in its existence.

Slamming recklessly down the bed of an ancient water course, the tonga spun suddenly upon one wheel round a shoulder of the banks and dashed out upon a rolling plain, across which the trail snaked to other farther hills that lay dim and low, a wavy line of blue, upon the horizon—the hills in whose heart Kuttarpur itself lay oc-

cult. And, by the roadside, in a compound fenced with camel-thorn, sat an aged and indigent dak-bungalow, marking the end of the first stage, the beginning of the second.

Ram Nath reined in with a flourish and lifted a raucous voice, hailing the syce, while Amber, painfully disengaging his cramped limbs, climbed down and stumbled toward the veranda. The abrupt transition from violent and erratic motion to a solid and substantial footing affected him unpleasantly, and with an undeniable qualm; the earth seemed to rock and flow beneath him as if under the influence of an antic earthquake. He was for some seconds occupied with the problem of regaining his poise, and it was not until he heard an Englishwoman's voice uplifted in accents of pleasure; that he remembered the other wayfarer with whom he was to share his tonga, or associated with the white-clad figure in the dark doorway of the bungalow with anything but the khansamah, coming to greet and cheat the chance-brought guest.

"Where is that tonga-wallah who deserted me here last night?" the woman was demanding of Ram Nath, too preoccupied with her resentment to have eyes for the other traveler, who at sight of her had stopped and removed his pith helmet and stood staring as if he had come from a land in which there were no women.

"Where?" she continued, with an imperative stamp of a daintily-shod foot, "is that wretched tonga-wallah?"

"Sahiba," protested Ram Nath, with a great show of deference, "how should I know? Belike he is in Badshah Junction, whither he returned very late last night, being travel-worn and weary, and where I left him, being sent with this excellent tonga to take his place."

"You were? And why have I been detained here, alone and unprotected, this long night? Simply because that other tonga-wallah was a fool, am I to be imposed upon in this fashion?"

"What am I," whimpered Ram Nath, "to endure the wrath of the sahibs for a fault that is none of mine?"

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the girl, turning to Amber, "but it is very annoying." She looked him over, first with abstraction, then with a puzzled gathering of her brows, for he was far from her thoughts—the last person she would have expected to meet in that place, and very effectually disguised in dust and dirt besides. "The tire came off the wheel just as we got here, late yesterday evening, and in trying, or pretending to try, to fit it on again, that block-head of a tonga-wallah hammered the rim with a rock as big as his head and naturally smashed it to kindling-wood. Then, before I could stop him, he flung himself on the back of a pony and went away, saying that it was the will of God that he should return to Badshah for a better tonga. Since when I have had for company one stable-syce, one deaf-and-dumb pair-farsh of a khansamah and . . . the usual dak-bungalow discomforts—insects, bad food, and a terrible fear of dacoits."

"I am so sorry, Miss Farrell," Amber put in. "If I had only been here . . ."

The girl gave a little gasp and sat down abruptly in one of the veranda chairs, thereby threatening it with instant demolition and herself with a bad spill; for the chair was feeble with the burden of its many years, and she was a quite substantial young person. Indeed, so loudly did it creak a protest and a warning that she immediately arose in alarm.

"Mr. Amber!" she said; and, "Well . . ."

"You'll forgive me the surprise?" he begged, going up on the veranda to her. "I myself had no hope of finding you here."

"But," she protested, with a pretty flush of color—"but I left you in the States such a little while ago!"

"Yes?" he said gravely. "It seems so long to me. . . . And when you had gone, Long Island was a very lonely place indeed," he added, with calculated impudence.

Her color deepened and she sought another chair, seating herself with gingerly decision. "I'm sure you don't mean me to assume that you've followed me half round the world?"

"Why not?" He brought another chair to face her. "Besides, I haven't seen anything of . . . India for a good many years."

"Mr. Amber!"

"Ma'am!" he countered with affected humility.

"You're spoiling it all. I was so glad to see you—I'd have been glad to see any white man, of course—"

"Much obliged, I'm sure."

"And now you're actually flirting with me—or pretending to."

"I'm not," he declared soberly. "As a matter of solemn fact, I had to come to India."

"You had to?"

"On a matter of serious business. Please don't ask me what, just yet; but it's very serious, to my way of thinking. This happy incident—I count myself a very happy man to have been so fortunate—only makes my errand the more pleasant."

She regarded him intently, chin in hand, her brown eyes sedate with

speculation, for some time. "I believe you've been speaking in parables," she asserted, at length. "If I'm unjust, bear with me; appearances are against you. There isn't any reason I know of why you should tell me what brought you here—"

"There's every reason, in point of fact, Miss Farrell; only . . . I can't explain just now."

"Very well," she agreed briskly; "let's be content with that. I am glad to see you again, truly; and—we're to travel on to Kuttarpur in the same tonga?"

"If you'll permit—"

"After what I've endured, this awful night, I wouldn't willingly let you out of my sight."

"Or any other white man?"

She laughed, pleased. "I presume you're wondering what I'm doing here?"

"You were to join your father in Darjeeling, I believe?" he countered, cautious.

"But I found he'd been transferred unexpectedly to Kuttarpur. So, of course, I had to follow. I telegraphed him day before yesterday when I was to arrive at Badshah Junction, and naturally expected he'd come in person or have some one meet me, but I presume the message must have gone astray. For all events there was no one there for me and I had to come on alone. It's hardly been a pleasant experience; that incompetent tonga-wallah behaved precisely as though he had deliberately made up his mind to delay me. . . . And the tonga's nearly ready; I must lock my kit-bag."

She went into the bungalow, leaving him thoughtful, for perhaps. . . . But the back of Ram Nath, as that worthy busied himself superintending the harnessing in of fresh ponies, conveyed to him no support of his half-credited hypothesis that this half-dressed figure had been carefully planned by Labertouche for Amber's especial benefit.

The girl joined him on the veranda in due course, very demure and



"I Myself Had No Hope of Finding You Here."

sweet to look upon in her traveling dress of light pongee and her pith helmet, whose green underbrim and puggaree served very handsomely to set off her fair coloring. If she overlooked the adoration of his eyes, she was rather less than woman; for it was in them, plain to be seen for the looking. The khansamah followed her from the bungalow, staggering under the weight of her box and kit-bag, and with Ram Nath's surly assistance made them fast to the front seat, while Amber gave the girl his hand to help her to her place, and lifted himself to her side in a mute glow of ecstasy. Fate, he thought with reason, was most kind to him.

They rattled headlong from the compound, making for the distant hills of blue. Amber was seated with the woman who was to be his wife. The second stage wore away without a dozen words passing between them; so also the third. The pauses were brief enough, the ponies being exchanged with gratifying dispatch. The tonga would pull up, Ram Nath would jump down . . . and in a brace of minutes or little more the vehicle would be en route again. Amber engaged with the infinite ramifications of this labyrinthine riddle of his, and the girl insensibly yielding to the need of sleep. She passed, at length, into sound unconsciousness.

She roused finally very much refreshed for the midday halt for rest and tiffin, which they passed at one of the conventional bungalows, in nothing particularly unlike his fellows unless it were that they enjoyed, before tiffin, the gorgeous luxury of plenty of clean water, cooled in porous earthen jars. Amber, overwhelmed by the discovery of this abundance, promptly went to the extreme of calling in the khansamah to

shower him down with jar after jar, and felt like himself for the first time in five days when, shaved and dressed, he returned to the common living room of the resthouse.

The girl kept him waiting but a little while. Lacking the attentions of an ayah, she had probably been unable to bathe so extensively as he, but eventually she appeared in an immeasurably more happy state of body and mind, calling up to him the smile, stronger than any other, of a tall, fair lily after a morning shower. And she was in a bewitching humor, one that ingeniously enough succeeded in entangling him more thoroughly than ever before in the web of her fascinations. Over an execrable curry of stringy fowl and questionable rice, sked out with tea and tinned delicacies of their own, their chatter, at the beginning sufficiently gay and inconsequent, drifted by imperceptible and unsuspected gradations perilously close to the shoals of intimacy. And subsequently, when they had packed themselves back into the narrow tonga seat and again were being bounced and joggled breathlessly over shocking roads, the exchange of confidences continued with unabated interest.

For all the taint upon her pedigree, she proved herself to Amber at heart a simple, lonely Englishwoman—a stranger in a sullen and suspicious land, desiring nothing better than to return to the England she had seen and learned to love, the England of ample lawns, of box-hedges, and lanes, of traveled highways, pavements and gaslights, of shops and theaters, of home and family ties . . .

But India she knew. "I sometimes fancy," she told him with the conscious laugh that depreciates a confessed superstition, "that I must have lived here in some past incarnation." She paused, but he did not speak. "Do you believe in reincarnation?"

Again he had no answer for her, though temporarily he saw the daylight as darkness. "It's hard to live

smoldering beneath the ash s. The Mutiny still lives in spirit; some day it will break out afresh. You must believe me—I know."

Night overtook the tonga when it was close upon Kuttarpur, swooping down upon the world like a blanket of darkness, at the moment that the final relay of ponies was being hitched in.

With fresh ponies the tonga took the road with a wild initial rush soon to be moderated, when it began to climb the last steep grade to the pass that gives access to Kuttarpur from the south. For an hour the road tolled up and ever upward; steep cliffs of rock crowded it, threatening to push it over into black abysses, or to choke it off between towering, formidable walls. It swerved suddenly into a broad, clear space. The tonga paused. Voluntarily Ram Nath spoke for almost the first time since morning.

"Kuttarpur," he said, with a wave of his whip.

Alone, austere and haughty, the City of Swords sits in the mouth of a ravine so narrow that a wall no more than 100 yards in length is sufficient to seal its southerly approach. Beneath this wall, to one side of the city gate, a river flows from the lake that is Kuttarpur's chief beauty.

Northwards the palace of Khandawar's kings stands, exquisite, rare, and marvellous, unlike any other building in the world. White, all white, from the lake that washes its lowest walls to the crenellated rim of its highest roof, it sweeps upward in breath-taking steps and wide terraces to the crest of the western hill, into which it burrows, from which it springs; a vast enigma propounded in white marble without a note of color save where the foliage of a hidden garden peeps over the edge of a jealous screen—a hundred imposing mansions merged into one monstrous and imperial mass.

But for a moment were they permitted to gaze in wonderment; Ram Nath had little patience. When he chose to, he applied his whip, and the ponies stretched out, the tonga plunging on their heels down the steep hillside, like an ungoverned, ungovernable thing, maddened. Within a quarter of an hour they were careering through the city of tents on the park plain before the southern wall. In five minutes more they drew up at the main city gate to parley with the Quarter Guard.

Here they suffered an exasperating delay. It appeared that the gates were shut at sundown, in deference to custom immemorial. Between that hour and sunrise none were permitted to pass either in or out without the express sanction of the State. The commander of the guard instituted an impudent catechism, in response to which Ram Nath discovered the several identities and estates of his charges. The commander received the information with impartial equanimity and retired within the city to confer with his superiors. After some time a trooper was sent to advise the travelers that the tonga would be permitted to enter with the understanding that the unaccredited Englishman (meaning Amber) would consent to lodge for the night in no other spot than the State resthouse beyond the northern limits of the city.

Abruptly the peace of the night was shattered, and the hum of the encampment behind them with the roar of the city before them was dwarfed, by a dull and thunderous detonation of cannon from a terrace of the palace. The tonga ponies reared and plunged, Ram Nath mastering them with much difficulty. Sophia was startled, and Amber himself stirred uneasily on his perch.

"What now?" he grumbled. "You'd think we were visitors of state and had to be durbarred!"

Far up on the heights a second red flame stabbed the night, and again the thunder pealed. Thereafter gun after gun belloyed at imperative, stately intervals.

"Fifteen," Amber announced after a time. "Isn't this something extraordinary, Miss Farrell?"

"Perhaps," she suggested, "there's a native potentate arriving at the northern gate. They're very punctilious about their salutes, you know."

Another crash silenced her. Amber continued to count. "Twenty-one," he said when it seemed that there was to be no more cannonading. "Isn't that a royal salute?"

"Yes," said the girl; "four more guns than the Maharana of Khandawar himself is entitled to."

"How do you explain it?"

"I don't," she replied simply. "Can you?"

He was dumb. Could it be possible that this imperial greeting was intended for the man supposed to be the Maharana of Khandawar—Har Dyal Rutton? He glanced sharply at the girl, but her face was shadowed; and he believed she suspected nothing.

A great hush had fallen, replacing the rolling thunder of the state ordnance. Even the voice of the city seemed moderate, subdued. In silence the massive gates studded with sharp-toothed elephant-spikes swung open.

With a grunt, Ram Nath cracked his whip and the tonga sped into the city. Amber bent forward.

"What's the name of that gate, Ram Nath—if you happen to know?"

"That," said the tonga-wallah in a level voice, "is known as the Gateway of Swords, sahib." He added in his own good time: "But not the Gateway of Swords."

Amber failed to deduce from him any satisfactory explanation of this orphic utterance.



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THE BEEHIVE DRUG CO.,
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cures sore eyes or granulated lids, strengthens weak eyes. Don't burn or hurt when applied. Get genuine in Red Box 25 cents. DICKEY DRUG COMPANY, BRISTOL, TENN.

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Spray, Lime and Sulphur Solution (condensed). Arsenate of Lead (paste form). Paris Green. Special prices to large users. Write for prices. Geo. Watkins Sales Agency
Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana



MEAN MAN.



"Now, John, if I were to die you would weep over me and tell everybody what a good wife I was."

"No, I wouldn't, believe me."

"Well, I would for you, just for decency's sake. And that shows I'm not half as mean as you are."

A Reply Was Revised.

"They have grown very touchy on Alaskan matters in the interior department since the trouble of the Cunningham claim," said a coal man the other day.

"I had occasion some time ago to write to the department about an Alaskan subject that had no bearing on the situation. I have just received an answer that does not commit anybody, but it had on it the initials of at least six persons, showing that the reply had been thoroughly considered and revised before it was started in my direction. I guess they are on the lookout for bombs."

Megaphones in Oil.

Robert Henri, the painter, was discussing in New York a very mediocre "old master" for which a Chicago promoter had paid an exorbitant sum.

"The man is content with his bargain," said Mr. Henri. "I'm sure of that. To a millionaire of that type, you know, an 'old master' is merely a megaphone for his money to talk through."

Try For Breakfast—

Scramble two eggs. When nearly cooked, mix in about a half a cup of

Post Toasties

and serve at once—seasoning to taste. It's immense!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.



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Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.
Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, dependable baking powder.

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Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

TRIO OF GOOD THINGS

GERMAN RECIPE FOR FRIED CABBAGE WITH APPLES.

How to Make Fried Pies That Are Delicious Hot or Cold—Russian Fudge Is Worth the Trouble.

Fried Cabbage With Apples.—Cut the cabbage as for slaw or ordinary frying and if not crisp let stand in cold water a while. Drain and place in frying pan. Now pare, core and slice apples over the top until there is a good thick layer, sprinkle with salt, pepper and a little sugar, dot generously with butter—or two-thirds butter, one-third lard may be used—partially cover with boiling water, cover tightly and set on stove to cook. As the water boils away and the cabbage and apples begin frying down and becoming tender, remove cover and toss frequently with knife to prevent burning. When browned slightly add several tablespoons of vinegar and olive oil, remove from stove at once and serve. This is an old German recipe.

Fried Pies.—Make a good pie dough, divide in small sections and roll out not too thin, in oblongs, as though for turnovers, about seven by five inches. Use any preserves, cooked fruits fairly well drained, or fresh fruits that require scant cooking. Place a spoonful or so on one end of the pie flat, sprinkle lightly with sugar, dot with butter, spices also for some fruits, cut a small slit in upper flap, lap over, roll edges securely and fry on both sides to a golden brown in a pan of piping hot lard. Place on platter, sprinkle lightly with powdered sugar. Delicious hot or cold packed in lunches.

Russian Fudge.—A fudge recipe not often heard of but worth the trouble. Two pounds of granulated sugar, one can condensed milk (not evaporated), butter size of small egg; one teaspoon vanilla. Melt butter in pan, add sugar and condensed milk and mix well; let come to a boil slowly, then boil 15 minutes, stirring constantly, as it scorches easily. Add a cup of broken nut meats if desired, flavoring, whip thoroughly and pour into shallow greased pans. Mark off into squares as it begins to harden.

CABBAGE COOKED WITH CARE

If These Instructions Are Followed It Will Be Free From Rank Flavor.

If cabbage is properly cooked it will be free from rank flavor. After quartering and slicing the head, rejecting, of course, the outside leaves and heart, cook for ten minutes in salted water. Then pour off the water, put the vegetable in a sieve and set it under the cold water faucet. The sieve should be set in a big earthen bowl and as the water fills up the bowl it should be poured off and fresh water run over the vegetable again, so that every part of it is thoroughly freshened. When well rinsed lift up the sieve, drain the cabbage and cut it into small pieces. Put it on the fire again in an enamel lined pot, cover with milk and let it cook slowly for three-quarters of an hour. Season with salt and pepper while cooking. About ten minutes before serving mix some soft butter and flour to a paste—enough to thicken the milk so that it forms a nice white sauce around it. A very young cabbage, straight from the garden, does not require such careful treatment.

About a Mattress.

A mattress should be turned every day, but unless the turning is done carefully it is liable to work the stuffing out of shape. To prevent this sew handles of ticking or webbing to the sides and you will be able to turn the mattress without straining the ticking.

When one of the rosettes shows signs of coming off, it should be immediately stitched in position, for the stuffing will rapidly work out of place, and the mattress will lose its shape. New rosettes may be made out of old kid gloves and sewn on with fine twine with a long upholsterer's needle.

By following these hints you will greatly prolong the life of your mattress.

Salad Pyramids.

About one pound of cold new potatoes, one cooked beet, one cucumber, a little grated horseradish, and some salad dressing. With a round cutter cut out equal sized rounds of potato, beet and cucumber, the slices to be about one-eighth of an inch thick. Arrange them in alternate layers in mounds or pyramids; the top layer should be rather smaller rounds. Put a heap of very finely chopped grated horseradish on the top of each. Arrange the pyramids in a bowl and pour the salad dressing round.

To Iron Fine Tucks.

From an old linen table-cloth make a pad about 12 inches long and 6 inches wide and six or eight folds in thickness, stretch the tucks of the waist to be ironed over this, right side down, and when finished they will be straight and stand out nicely.—Housekeeper.

Muffins.

Quarter cup sugar, one egg, three-fourths cup milk, tablespoon butter, one cup flour, two teaspoons baking powder. Mix over.

DEATH BEFORE 100 YEARS IS SUICIDE

Prof. Munyon Says Ignorance of Laws of Health Explains Early End of Life.

NOTED SCIENTIST HAS ENCOURAGING WORDS FOR DESPONDENT MEN AND WOMEN

"Death before 100 years of age has been reached is nothing more or less than slow suicide. A man (or woman) who dies at an earlier age is simply ignorant of the laws of health."

Such was the original and rather startling statement made by Professor James H. Munyon, the famous Philadelphia health authority, who is establishing health headquarters in all the large cities of the world for the purpose of getting in direct touch with his thousands of converts.

Professor Munyon is a living embodiment of the cheerful creed he preaches. Virile, well poised, active and energetic, he looks as though he would easily attain the century age limit which he declares is the normal one. He said:

"I want the people of the world to know my opinions on the subject of health, which are the fruit of a life-time devoted to healing the sick, people of America. There isn't a building in this city big enough to house the people in this State alone who have found health through my methods. Before I got through there won't be a building big enough to house my cured patients in this city alone."

"I want to talk to the rheumatics, the sufferers from stomach trouble, the ones afflicted with that noxious disease, catarrh. I want to tell my story to the women who have become chronic invalids as a result of nervous troubles. I want to talk to the men who are 'all run down' whose health has been broken by overwork, improper diet, late hours and other causes, and who feel the creeping clutch of serious, chronic illness."

"To these people I bring a story of hope. I can give them a promise of better things. I want to astonish them by showing the record of cures performed through my new system of treatment. I have taken the best of the ideas from all schools and embodied them in a new system of treatments individually adapted to each particular case. I have no 'cure all's; but my present method of attacking disease is the very best thought of modern science. The success which I have had with these treatments in this city and all over America proves its efficacy. Old methods must give away to new medical science moves. I know what my remedies are doing for humanity everywhere. I know what they will do for the people of this city. Let me prove my statements—that's all I ask."

The continuous stream of callers and patients that comes to James H. Munyon at his laboratories, fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa., keeps Dr. Munyon and his enormous corps of expert physicians busy.

Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or medical advice; not a penny to pay. Address Prof. J. H. Munyon, Munyon's Laboratories, fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BRUTE.



Wife—John, I listened to you for half an hour last night, while you were talking in your sleep.
John—Thanks, dear, for your self-restraint.

Why She Smiled.
"She must love her husband dearly; she smiles whenever she looks toward him."
"That isn't because she loves him, it is because she has a sense of humor."—Houston Post.

The Congressional Way.
"How did Congressman Wombat acquit himself in the congressional ball match?"
"He struck out twice and then got leave to print a base hit."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM.
Take the **DR. HILL'S GROWTH TONIC**. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

Too many people waste their time in condemning the work of others instead of spending it in trying to improve their own.

A cold on the chest weakens your lungs. Tubercular Germs attack the weak spots. Keep your lungs strong by curing colds quickly with Hamlin's Wizard Oil and you will not get Consumption.

And many a man makes a strenuous effort to recognize his duty so that he will be in a position to dodge it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 50c a bottle.

Time is the oldest and most infallible of all critics.—Rouse.

WHEN THE LUCK CHANGED

Groceryman at Last Could Believe That Things Might Be Coming His Way.

George H. Earle, the Philadelphia financier, was talking in Washington about high-over high or rank-finance.

"There's a certain type of financier," said Mr. Earle, "who, in his greed for wealth, loses his humanity. He becomes, in fact, a fac simile of Peter Brown."

"Peter Brown was a Conshohocken grocer. He was delivering some groceries in his wagon one morning when he ran down and badly injured an old lady. The old lady sued him and got big damages. A few months later Brown was on his rounds again when he ran down and crippled an old man. The man also sued, and so large were the damages awarded him by a generous jury that poor Brown found himself actually on the verge of ruin."

"One morning about this time Brown's young son rushed into the shop in great excitement. 'Father!' he cried. 'Father! mother's been run over by old Gobsa Gold's 90-horse-power touring car.'

"The grocer's eyes filled with tears, and in a voice tremulous with feeling he exclaimed: 'Thank heaven, the luck's changed at last!'

Mrs. Browning.

Apropos of the jubilee of the death of Mrs. Browning, it is not generally known that the event occasioned one of the tenderest things her husband ever wrote. He tended her alone the night before she died, and wrote of her passing in a letter of infinite pathos addressed to their mutual friend, Mrs. Blagdon: "Then came what my heart will keep with me, her again, and longer—the most perfect expression of her love to me within my knowledge of her. Always smiling and with a face like a girl's; and in a few minutes she died in my arms, her head on my cheek. . . . There was no lingering or acute pain, nor consciousness of separation. God took her to himself as you would lift a sleeping child from a dark, uneasy bed unto your arms and the light."

Coachman Had to Earn Bequest.

A quaint paragraph appears in the will of Mrs. Julie Hall, of Brighton, England. At the reading of the will the other day it was found that she had bequeathed £100 to her coachman, provided he is in her service at her death, and "if I do not die through or from the effects of a carriage accident when he is the driver."

A Distinction.
"Mrs. Flubbit appears to be somewhat cold and distant since Mr. Flubbit acquired wealth."

"Yes. While she isn't quite so frigid as the show girls in musical comedies, still, she is unbearably haughty."

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with **SPORN'S DISTEMPER CURE**. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 750,000 bottles sold last year. Best remedy for chicken cholera. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle, 5 and 10 the dozen. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Write for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Couldn't Help Him.
"I haven't a place to lay my head."
"I'm sorry, but we're all out of head rests."

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE
Send to stamp for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 78 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

The more virtuous a man is, the more virtue does he see in others.—Scott.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars.
He who knows most grieves for wasted time.—Dante.

DEFIANCE STARCH



Gives a touch of freshness to summer dresses, waists, and the like not imparted in any other starch.

Ask for "Defiance" Next Time—The Best Hot or Cold Water Starch.

Full weight 16-ounce package for 10 cents. If your grocer does not keep it have him get it for you.

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OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

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WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS
The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.
CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom.
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ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

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When Building Church, School or Theater or recreating same, write for Catalog X9, mentioning class of building. Dealers, write for agency proposition. Everything in Black-boards and School Supplies. Ask for Catalog 99. TEXAS SEATING COMPANY, 285 West Jackson St., Fort Worth, Texas

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NO CURE NO PAY
A Fine General Tonic. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Leaves no bad effects like quinine. If your Druggist or Merchant can't supply it, write to ARTHUR PETER & CO., Gen. Agts, Louisville, Ky.
NO CURE NO PAY

His Part in the Proceedings.
Clarence is a dandy who is as proud of piloting Mr. Hillside's costly automobile as Mr. Hillside is of owning it. "Well, Clarence," said a neighbor, "I saw you in the Taft parade, but you didn't have the president in your car, I noticed." "No, sir," the chauffeur answered. "I didn't have the president, but I had a reporter, and I reckon Mr. Taft might have talked up there on the hill all night long and nobody in town would have known about it next day if it hadn't been for me and that reporter."—Exchange.

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Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilioussness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
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Best at any Price.
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New Idea in Judicial Lore.
The suggestion of a French judge, who presided at a breach of promise suit, has aroused the interest of American men and women. The suggestion is that when young people become engaged an agreement to marry should be drawn up with a clause providing damages if it is broken.
Dropy Treated. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-20 days, trial treatment FREE. 25c. GAZZOS 2025, Box A, Chicago, Ill.

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In all unoccupied territory throughout Texas to sell the Combined Fire Insurance Contract our specialty, farm dwellings covering loss by fire, lightning, cyclone, tornado, windstorm. Experience not absolutely necessary. Liberal contracts to reliable men. For particulars address office 414 Prince Theater Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

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POSITIONS NOW OPEN

We want 24 young men and 8 young ladies to learn Telegraphy and accept positions as operators on the I. C. Railroad. Good salaries.

Address, J. G. Cawthron, Supervisor, Fort Worth, Texas. 37-4t

Col. J. L. McCaleb of Carriso Springs, Texas, called at our office last Saturday. Col. McCaleb was for 17 years the owner and editor of the Javilin of that city and is a splendid specimen of the pioneer journalist. We enjoyed his visit very much.

ATTENTION parents of school children.—There is in the vicinity of Haskell several cases of Trachoma, which is a contagious and dreadful disease of the eye. It is a very important affection on account of its disastrous complications and sequela which are responsible for many cases of partial or total blindness. Trachoma is caused by an overstrain and contagious from another eye, being transferred through the secretion. The danger of contagion depends upon the amount of secretion in any given case. The transfer from one eye to another may take place by the finger, but usually by towels, handkerchiefs and the like, which is used in common by many persons, especially school children, hence the disease spreads most extensively in schools and other crowded places. Treatment consists of various forms. Mechanical or correctly fitted glasses and surgical treatment, of which your doctor alone is the best judge, therefore consult your doctor concerning your children's eyes and know your self they are right before he or she enters school. 36-2t

DR. MEYERS.

Marion Thomas left Tuesday for Borden county on business and will probably return this week.

Stock Holders Annual Meeting. Notice is hereby given that the annual stockholders meeting of the Weinert State Bank, Weinert, Texas, will be held in the office of said bank on the 20th day of Sept., 1911. All stockholders are earnestly requested to be present at this meeting.

Jno. E. Robertson, Pres. Alvy B. Couch, Cashier.

We overlooked last week mentioning about our drayman, Mr. Bob Ashcraft getting himself hurt by letting a heavy box fall on his leg while unloading some merchandise at F. G. Alexander & Sons. He is using crutches now but will be able to resume work in a few days.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

If you have neglected to insure your property you had better see me before you have a fire, or tornado, and let me write you a policy. Henry Johnson.

Mrs. E. E. Marvin has been quite sick this week.

HELP WANTED—Man and wife wanted to work on farm and ranch. R. W. Herren, Haskell, Texas. 34-tf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walling visited friends and relatives in Rule the latter part of last week.

ACCIDENT AND HEALTH INSURANCE—Best ever written—Texas Company. See Jno. L. Robertson, at State Bank. 3t

The Free Press wants to do your job work.

We have an unlimited amount of money to loan on Haskell and adjacent counties lands. We buy and extend Vendors Lien notes. Roberts & Leflar, 37tf In Sherrill building.

Mrs. R. V. Robertson and little daughters, Galen and Ruth, have returned from a visit to relatives in Seymour.

Mrs. Neathery and son, Hale, and daughter, Miss Jeraldine, left Thursday for Austin where the children will attend school this winter.

8 PER CENT MONEY—We are again ready to make desirable farm loans and extend vendor's lien notes at above rate.

Scott & Key, Attorneys and Abstracters.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Johnson left Wednesday evening for several points in Callahan county, where they will visit their children and grand-children for a few weeks.

If it is monumental work you want, I am prepared to serve you. Satisfaction guaranteed. 37tf P. P. Roberts, Agent Haskell, Texas.

Mr. A. C. Sherrick of Shep, Taylor county, arrived here Sunday, to attend the meeting of the stockholders of the Haskell State Bank that convened here last Tuesday.

NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS—Fire destroys property quicker than anything. I represent good companies that will insure you against loss by fire or tornado. 34f Henry Johnson.

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LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S
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Ribbons. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your
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WITH DR. KING'S
NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Last Monday at about eleven o'clock, eleven bales of cotton on the platform at the depot was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was given and in a few minutes the fire boys had a stream of water playing on the fire and soon had it out.

8% PER CENT MONEY—I have money to loan on farm lands and purchase vendors' lien notes. Clyde F. Elkins, Lawyer and Abstracter. Office in the Sherrill building.

Plant mesquite beans around your farm and grow a hedge that will also furnish fence post and fuel.

Mrs. Jack Simmons and children who have been visiting for several weeks at Spur, returned to Haskell Sunday. Mr. Simmons went to Spur Saturday and accompanied his family on the trip home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson visited relatives in Stamford Sunday.

Miss Mary Pierson came in from Aspermont Sunday night and joined the rest of the family, who had preceded her to this city. Mrs. Pierson has moved back to her home here to avail of the splendid school advantages Haskell offers.

Our Daughter, Miss Jessie Martin, left Sunday for San Antonio, where she will enter the Thomas School for Girls. San Antonio is becoming noted as an educational center, and is attracting students from all over Texas, as well as other states. The climatic advantages of the Alamo city have helped to make her schools prosperous and enable them to employ the best talent in teachers in every department.

There is enough waste land in the fence rows to grow plenty of fuel and post for your farm if you will sow mesquite beans.

We made a trip to Stamford a evenings ago and we found the fields and prairies presented a most beautiful appearance. The whole face of the earth was covered either with crops that looked thrifty or a heavy covering of native mesquite grass, that resembled a massive bermuda lawn. We made the return trip at night and the air was so crisp and rich in ozone that we could not help but think Haskell has the finest climate and most beautiful prairies on earth.

Master Allen Greer has returned from Malacraft where he has been visiting his grand parents.

The Co-Operative meeting being conducted by Rev. J. M. Bass, the evangelist, assisted by Mr. O. W. Stapleton, the celebrated singer, is attracting immense crowds. We judge by the comments we have heard, that this meeting has interested all kind of people. Rev. Bass has hit all the vices we Haskell people are "use to," and as far as we can see, the effect of his preaching will do good. Of course there are those who object to any method of preaching.

Has Millions Of Friends.

How would you like to number your friends by millions as Bucklens Arnica Salve does? Its astounding cures in the past forty years made them. Its best Salve in the world for sores, ulcers, eczema, burns, boils, scalds, cuts, corns, sore eyes, sprains, swellings, bruises, cold sores. Has no equal for piles. 25c at Corner Drug store.

Confederate Veterans Attention.

Camp Raines of Haskell invites every confederate soldier in Haskell county to meet at the court house, Thursday, September 21st. After speaking, the entire delegation will repair to Patterson's Hotel to enjoy a sumptuous dinner. You are urged to be present, come as it is to your interest to be here. S. L. Robertson, J. S. Post, G. J. Miller, J. F. Collier, W. H. C. Elliott and A. H. Norris.

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In the United States and Great Britain, caliber of small arms is commonly expressed in decimals of an inch, otherwise in millimeters; calibers of ordnance, in inches or centimeters.

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

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