

# The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME XXIV.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING OCTOBER 23 1909.

NUMBER 43

## Collier's Drug Store

Always  
in the

**L E A D.**

### MORE WATCH TALK.



It is generally understood that you get about what you pay for, and if you buy a watch cheap you get a cheap watch.

I do not sell the cheapest watches on earth. You would not want them if I did, but I do sell the best American Watches and give the best value for the price. Get my prices.

**R. M. CRAIG**  
THE JEWELER  
HASKELL, - - TEXAS.

### CLUB NOTES.

The Magazine Club held its usual weekly on Saturday afternoon, the 16th, at the home of Mrs. Henry Alexander. The members answered to roll-call with "Responses from Hiawatha," all of which were beautiful. At the close of the business hour a little informal reception was held, at which Mesdames Hardy, Leon Gilliam and Bert Brockman were the guests of honor.

On Wednesday afternoon, October 20th, the Symphony Club met with Mrs. J. B. Baker. The composer for the afternoon was McDowell, with Mrs. H. R. Jones as director. An interesting paper on the life of McDowell was read by Mrs. Baker. Piano solos were rendered by Mesdames Irby, Key and Montgomery. The next meeting on November fifth will be with Miss Fields, with the following Rubenstein program:

Piano, Mrs. Jones; Paper, Miss Houston; Voice, Mrs. Baker; Piano, Miss Fields.

### NOTICE

Our collector will start out Oct. 1st for the purpose of settling up the past three years business, and those that owe us, will greatly appreciate same if you will call and settle as soon as possible. And to those that we have carried two and three years, must insist on early settlement, as we need our money. Just because your account is small, do not think that we do not need it. As we have 1729 accounts on our books a few dollars from all will help considerably.

Collier's Drug Store.

### New Suits, New Overcoats.

We have on display the most complete line of Woolens ever displayed in Haskell. Call and see them. Let us take your measure for your suit or overcoat. The Model Tailoring Co. Postoffice block. Haskell, Tex.

Mr. Y. L. Thomason visited in Stamford the early part of the week.

### BRYANT--GUEST.

"Till Hymen brought his love delighted hour—There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower."

That the marriage of Mr. Bruce W. Bryant and Miss Ivy Guest was attended with details most felicitous and happy, can well be imagined by all familiar with the high social standing of the contracting parties. The event had been looked forward to with liveliest anticipation by the many friends of the contracting parties, and the hour for its coming heralded with joy; and well might such have been, for certainly there is in our midst no more popular couple.

The groom, the picture of manhood in all of its gallantry and gracefulness; the bride a beautiful young girl, the embodiment of feminine grace, loveliness and gentleness.

So early as 8 o'clock, the intimate friends and relatives thronged the spacious halls of the Bride's father, and waited the coming of the Bridal party.

Hands, tuned by love, had converted the already beautiful home into a veritable scene of beauty.

Promptly at 8:30, Mendelssohn march stole out in delightful melody, played by Mrs. R. C. Montgomery.

Simultaneously the Bridal party entered in the following manner—Little Miss Jo Ann Irby and Master John Samuel Rike came down the stairway, stretching white ribbons for the pathway. Rev. Bruce Meador came first, followed by Brides Maids, Misses Dollie Wheeler and Kathleen Wilfong, in beautiful gowns of white, and Miss Eula Mayfield, as Maid of Honor, in handsome gown of pearl grey messaline—Next the Groom, with his attendant, Dr. Clem Guest, brother of Bride—at the altar they met the Bride, who never appeared more lovely, in handsome traveling costume of Ashes of Roses, with picture hat to match carrying bouquet of bridal roses.

Here Rev. Meador read a few solemn and impressive words that made them man and wife.

After the ceremony a delightful informal reception was tendered the guests.

Congratulations were showered upon the young couple and music and merriment filled the pretty rooms for a space, as also the many and costly presents received by this popular couple were viewed.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant left on 10:15 train for Dallas and other points.

Mr. Bryant is our County Attorney and a rising young lawyer of sterling ability.

The Bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Guest and possesses those qualities which endear her to all who know her.

Another good rain has visited this section. Those who have small grain sown are striking it right. These people will have a short crop of cotton this fall but have a prospect of a good wheat crop next spring. If they fail to make cotton next year the small grain may bridge them over the hard times.

The Free Press is going to take its own advice and plant a small patch of wheat, even if its own and the neighbors chickens destroy it.

### A REMARKABLE TEXAS LAND OPENING.

Wichita Valley Opens Up Rich Farming Lands Heretofore Withheld.

One of the most interesting land openings of recent years will occur November 1st, 1909, in the Spur Farm Lands in Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza Counties, Texas—the body including in total 673 square miles, and will be sold in quarter sections or more; the size of tract giving it an importance ranking with many Government land openings, and the extent guarantees early purchasers such wide range for selection that they can secure exactly the farm desired, as to lay of land and character of soil, which is generally deep rich sandy or chocolate loam with clay subsoil.

This body is all under one ownership and will be sold direct from the owners to the home-seeker—so that the purchaser gets full value in every acre he purchases. The plan for sale of new farm lands usually involves a selling commission expense of \$3.00 to \$5.00 per acre, which is loaded on the price the farmer has to pay. In this instance the buyer is saved this expense, and gets the benefit of this practical reduction in cost.

This new farming empire is an important addition to the agricultural land of Texas, and is wonderfully rich and fertile. The farming lands will be sold at prices from \$12.00 to 17.50 per acre, with some addition when near the two towns—Spur, the terminal town in Dickens County, and Girard, fourteen miles from Spur, in Kent County—one-fifth down and balance in six annual payments, with privilege to buyer of taking up any or all his notes at any time. Title is perfect.

The best farm developing road in America (The Burlington System) is just completing its line from Stamford to Spur, and will inaugurate passenger service by November 1st, 1909. Sale of town lots will begin at private sale on that day in both Spur and Girard and on that date a new Texas city will be born at the terminus.

It is surrounded by fertile valleys and rich uplands for miles and miles in all directions. The development of this great country will be sure and rapid, now that the one great need, railroad to market, has been supplied. At Spur a deep well outfit is drilling for artesian water.

A fortunate few secured holdings in this tract on school lands twenty years ago, and have prospered remarkably in farming on the then remote frontier—now brought into close touch with the market. Their farms are yearly yielding evidence of the fertility of the soil. There is no smoother body of land anywhere, and this guarantees concentrated settlement. Wonderfully adapted to cotton (no boll weevil ever known), corn, alfalfa, grain, fruits, vegetables, and all farm products. It is a great hog country—no case of cholera has ever been found here. Quick run to Fort Worth market.

The owners of these lands have long dealt in Texas lands, and have earned a reputation which assures a square deal to

every purchaser. All Texas knows this. It also guarantees a fine development of the lands and the towns with them. They will sell the farmer who is ready to develop, one-half of their holdings—knowing that the lands will greatly increase in value with development. The farmer now buying will correspondingly and quickly profit on increase of his own lands, and the owners stand shoulder to shoulder with the homeseeker.

Anyone desiring further information, with free illustrated booklet, can secure same by addressing Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

### Fireman's Benefit and Free Street Fair.

Haskell, Texas, Nov.  
1st to 6th.  
Premiums Offered  
For Farm Products

In engaging the attractions for the Firemen's Benefit and Carnival, the members of the volunteer fire department wish to assure the public that they have secured a company whose attractions are guaranteed to be free from any objectionable features, and the Chief has testimonials to the effect that the managers are thoroughly reliable and will do all they agree to do.

The attractions are furnished by the Up-to-Date Amusement Company. The company carries two bands which will play daily concerts on the streets.

Capt. C. C. Church will make a daily dive from a 50 foot ladder into a small net.

Lady Loretta will give a beautiful exhibition on the flying trapeze.

The company also has nine shows and a magnificent circus—all with the jumping horses and fine orchestration which makes real music.

The Hereford Brand says of this company's engagements in that city recently: "Hereford is again in her gala dress this week, everybody is happy and a smile plays on every face. The amusement company has divers attractions, the merry-go-round, big snakes, the 'green dragon,' the contortionists and vaudeville, the Hindoo magician, and lots of other things the people want to see. Capt. Church made his thrilling high dive last night and never broke a bone."

The merchants of Haskell have taken the matter up and have arranged a fine list of premiums to be given to the farmers of this county for the best specimens of farm products displayed here during the week. The event promises to be the biggest thing of the kind ever held in Haskell County, and large crowds are expected from this and adjoining counties.

Mr. J. L. Jones lately returned from an extended visit to Mexico and California. He visited Fort Stockton and tried to follow W. T. Jones over some rough country and got his ankle slightly sprained. He says, W. T. is the finest host in the world, that he is prosperous and happy.

Mr. A. A. Gauntt of O'Brien came in a few days ago and handed us a couple of silver wheels on subscription account. Mr. Gauntt has taken the Free Press ever since he has been in the county and has always cheerfully paid his subscription. He said he had a few jersey cows he wanted to sell. He also stated that Mrs. Gauntt sold about \$7.00 worth of butter weekly.

The friends of Judge D. H. Hamilton has prevailed upon him to announce for the office of City Tax Assessor and Collector. Judge Hamilton has served Haskell county two terms as County Judge. He has never suffered a defeat. We know him to be honest and upright and a man capable of performing the duties of this office in a business like manner.

Mr. H. C. Adams of McConnell called at our office Wednesday and handed us a dollar on subscription account. Long live his tribe.

### Hand Painted China

You will be looking for a wedding gift pretty soon, and you will want something that is appropriate and has merit to it. Stouffers Hand Painted China is the China to buy. This China is imported from France, and painted in Chicago by the skilled European artists in the studio of Stouffers.

When you see "Haviland" and "Stouffer" on a piece of China, you may know it is genuine hand painted china.

Come to us for anything in the Jewelry line and you will get goods that possess quality.

**Gus Evans, Jeweler**  
CORDELLS DRUG STORE

## This Little Range



though the smallest member of the great "BUCK" family is just as good and true a "BUCK" as any stove in the whole family. This little stove bakes and cooks perfectly--will burn both coal and wood--it is twenty-three inches long--eleven inches wide and twenty-three

inches high, it has a little high self, a nice little reservoir for heating water, a nickle towel rack and is most beautifully trimmed throughout. We have just received one of these little BUCK'S Junior Ranges from The Buck Stove and Range Company. It is now on exhibition at our store and we want all little girls who are desirous of entering this contest to come and see it--think how much fun you can have if you get it, baking cakes and pies just as mamma does on her big range. Don't you think it worth your while to try?

## CASON, COX & CO.

Haskell, - - Texas.

### FARMERS TAKE NOTICE

I now have my gin plant in first class shape to gin this seasons crop.

**You need not be very careful in picking your cotton,** as I will use my huller gin stands and part of the cleaning machinery, which should enable you to pick more in a day.

I will also keep both cotton and jute bagging on hand and will wrap with either you prefer.

I am thankful for past patronage but remember "The mill won't grind with the water that is past."

Yours etc.,  
F. T. Sanders,

### WACO NURSERY

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

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

BOYS! GIRLS! COLUMBIA BICYCLE FREE Greatest offer out. Get your friends to subscribe to our magazine and we will make you a present of a \$40.00 Columbia Bicycle—the best made. Ask for particulars, free outfit and circular telling "How to Start." Address: "The Bicycle Man," 29-31 East 2nd Street, New York City, N. Y.

# HASKELL FREE PRESS

OSCAR MARTIN, Publisher

HASKELL, TEXAS

What would a fair be without an airship?

This year there will be no counting the losses, but a piling up of profits

Always bear in mind that there is no spot on earth east of the north pole.

Now the American aviator will leave upon the cirrus clouds his fresh tobacco stain.

Many persons are satisfied to know that the comet is here without waiting up nights to see it.

California should preserve its big trees from forest fires and make the lumber trust forever jealous.

It is confusing to say that the original college widow is dead. Originally is the long suit of all of them.

If people are not more careful the death strip is going to interfere seriously with our census prospects.

Though science denies that there are equinoctial storms they have a way of coming along about that time.

France is going to tax foreign automobiles brought in for pleasure runs, which may serve to call attention to the good roads of Germany and Spain.

Bugs are eating the gum off the stamps in Washington. It may be necessary to make an appropriation to feed the bugs in order to save the stamps.

Marrying a slightly shelf-worn European nobleman to a large package of American dollars is a job which Cupid might well be glad to turn over to a syndicate.

A man in a Connecticut town was sent to jail for persistently whistling the same popular tune. That long-abused and long-suffering worm, the public, has turned at last.

A fountain pen in a New York man's pocket stopped a bullet and saved his life. Most fountain pens destroy all chances of the future life, with the average-tempered man.

California is thinking of dividing itself into two states of normal size. This plan if carried out will give to the world the inestimable blessing of two distinct varieties of "native sons."

Gulf ports are gaining in export trade faster than are Atlantic coast ports, wholly regardless of the perfectly good theory that lines of traffic are foredoomed to run only east and west.

It is reported by the minister of the treasury that Castro in the last part of his term took a million and a half of dollars from the national treasury. No wonder he was reluctant to lose such a good thing.

In giving up his claims to the throne of Portugal to wed an American heiress, the prince of Braganza sacrifices a very pale shadow to a beautiful and substantial reality. So the sacrifice is not as harrowing as it sounds.

That Uncle Sam turns out a high grade of marksmen is evident from the experience of the Atlantic fleet. When practice with the big guns has to be suspended because the targets have been shot to pieces the fact furnishes strong evidence that there would be straight shooting in battle.

New progress brings new dangers. The surgeon of the French warship Descautles attributes eczema and eye troubles to the use of wireless telegraphy. The eczema has appeared on the faces and hands of the seamen told off to work the apparatus. Therefore the surgeon recommends that in future use of the wireless apparatus precautions be taken to protect these parts of the body.

Here is another discovery, and it has been made at a distance farther than the north pole. Observations by Prof. Percival Lowell, the Harvard astronomer, convince him that there is oxygen in the atmosphere of Mars, and from this he concludes that it is possible for life to exist on that planet as well as on the earth. Here is a chance for real distinction. What airship inventor will fly to Mars and find out all about it?

The September report of the department of agriculture renews assurance that the leading grain crops will be large. The prospects are that the wheat yield will be 714,292,000 bushels against 664,694,000 last year, while corn is put down at 2,548,846,000, as compared with 2,608,651,000 in 1908. Other figures are: Oats, 1909, 1,908, 000,000 bushels; 1908, 807,156,000 bushels; rye, 1909, 31,966,000 bushels; 1908, 31,851,000 bushels; barley, 1909, 179, 648,000 bushels; 1908, 169,756,000 bushels.

The public seems to have been educated into believing that rabbits must inevitably follow a dog bite. With the victim in such a frame of mind, his body, enfeebled by terror, becomes an easier prey.

The New York state forest commissioner is establishing telephone lines in the Adirondacks for the use of fire wardens. In extinguishing forest fires as well as others much depends upon getting an early start. The telephones are likely to more than save their cost.

## EVENTS BOILED DOWN

### DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN HAPPENINGS SERVED UP IN ATTRACTIVE STYLE.

## NOTHING GOOD GOT AWAY

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

Four men were burned to death and one man fatally burned in a feed yard fire in Wichita, Kans., Monday. Thirty horses were burned to death.

Mayor Y. Z. Newberry, while entering his home in Newport, N. C., Saturday night, was shot in the back of the head and instantly killed by an unknown person.

The Sixty-first annual session of the Baptist General convention of Texas will convene in the meeting house of the First Baptist church, Dallas, on Thursday, November 11, 1909.

The election Tuesday in Ft. Worth for a municipal bond issue of \$650,000 for general improvement purposes, resulted in favor of the bonds by a vote of approximately 450 to 40.

Seven employees were killed and three other persons were severely injured when a boiler at the plant of the Griffin Sawmill Company, near Eldorado, Ark., exploded Monday.

It is announced that the committee having in charge the recent balloon race for the Gordon Bennett trophy at Zurich, Switz., has definitely awarded the trophy to Edgar W. Mix, the American competitor, who landed in Russian-Poland.

A. Holland Forbes and Max Fleischmann, who left St. Louis in a balloon Tuesday morning, arrived at Richmond, Va., Wednesday night, having landed in Chesterfield County, near this city, earlier in the evening. They claim to have broken the record.

S. Guy, of McAlester, Okla., a Rock Island locomotive engineer, Friday instituted suit for \$10,000 damages against the Rock Island company, alleging that the railroad's nurse gave him a poisonous drug by mistake, while confined in the hospital. He says the drug ruined his health.

The Texas State Fair opened its gates Saturday to a large and enthusiastic crowd. The exhibits are all in places and larger and better than ever before. Fine weather for opening day and the auspicious opening augurs well for the best Fair and attendance yet had.

Deaths of invasion of the fast thinking ranks of war veterans caused 48, 312 names to be dropped from the pension rolls of the United States in Washington last year. Of this number 32,381 were survivors of the Civil War. The total loss to the pension roll from all causes was 51,581.

The Nebraska bank guaranty law enacted by the last Legislature is invalid, so the Federal court decides. Judges Vandevanter and Munger, at Lincoln, handed down a decision Saturday affirming the decision of the lower court or making permanent the temporary injunction granted by the District Court, preventing the law from going into operation.

Reports from the isolated districts of Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, Mexico, show that a great deal of destitution still exists throughout these districts, and the suffering has been made more acute by the sudden cold wave which has prevailed in Northern Mexico during the greater part of last week.

Pittsburg won the world's championship baseball at Bennett Park Saturday by defeating Detroit by the overwhelming score of 8 to 0 in the seventh and decisive game of one of the greatest battles ever fought for the world's title. This gives the National League champions the victory by the count of four games to three.

Bishop Alphens W. Wilson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is ill again at his home, in Baltimore. He developed tonsillitis in about ten days ago, which, with his asthma, from which he has been a sufferer for some time, renders his condition serious.

Pecos City, Spur and Lubbock were Friday selected for experimental stations by the commission consisting of Lieutenant Governor Davidson, Superintendent of Instruction Cousins, Agricultural Commissioner Kene, Speaker Marshall and Professor Harrington.

San Angelo is to issue bonds to the amount of \$15,000 for a fire station. The election carried in favor of the bonds almost unanimously. It is very likely that by the time the station is completed a paid fire department will have been organized.

Edwin Ginn, a well-known Boston publisher, has made provision that upon his death \$1,000,000 shall become available for the cause of universal peace. Moreover, Mr. Ginn will contribute \$50,000 annually to the peace cause during the remainder of his life. Mr. Carnegie is likely to give a handsome sum to this fund also.

This season's record prices were paid at Lampasas for cotton on the street Thursday. The prices paid running from 13c to 15 1/4c, three bales selling at the latter price, and a number of bales selling at 13 1/4c and 14c.

One man was killed, ten persons were injured and the train was virtually consumed by fire when the Houston and Texas Central passenger train which left Austin for Llano Wednesday morning ran into a burning bridge one mile beyond McNeill, about an hour after its departure from Austin station.

A cotton gin at Ladonia containing 208,000 pounds of seed cotton, was burned Monday. The cotton and the plant was valued at \$15,000.

Rain approximating one inch and a half has fallen in Amarillo and surrounding country this week, accompanied by a lowering temperature. This is the heaviest rain since June.

After a night of cold north wind part of Oklahoma was visited by a light sleetstorm about 5 o'clock Tuesday morning. The fall, however, was so light that no practical damage was done.

The city of Terrell is offering free cinders for sidewalk purposes to citizens. There has been much agitation on the question of sidewalk building, which is resulting in many new sidewalks.

Discouraged in his search for health in the dry climate of the Southwest, Third Assistant Postmaster General Lawson announced to his division in Washington that he intended to resign.

The first snow of the season reached New York early Thursday. It was only a brief flurry and the flakes melted as soon as they landed. The temperature is only a few degrees above freezing.

The bodies of Engineer E. B. Crawford and Fireman Thomas Stuttsman, who were killed in the Katy wreck at Halstead, twenty-five miles below Smithville, Sunday morning, were brought to that city Monday.

A dispatch received in Colon by wireless from Bluefields, Nicaragua, says Gen. Chomorro, a rebel leader, marched on Greytown and attacked and defeated the Government troops, nineteen being killed.

Three persons known to have been killed, others injured and missing and several towns and villages demolished, is the toll taken by a storm of cyclonic proportions which swept through Western Tennessee early Thursday.

The contract for a drainage canal thirteen miles in length along Deep Fork in Oklahoma and Lincoln Counties, Okla., by which 8,000 acres of land will be reclaimed, was Monday let for \$75,000.

Fourteen Chinamen charged with being unlawfully in this country were arraigned Monday in Dallas before United States Commissioner May and following an examining trial were ordered deported.

The King's Daughter's Tag Day in Cleburne Saturday was a success notwithstanding the drouthy conditions, which had the tendency to cause people to hoard money. Last year the ladies collected \$1,900 and this year \$437.70.

Attended by Masons of the highest standing in all America, the biennial meeting of the Scottish Rite of Free Masonry for the Southern jurisdiction of the United States assembled in Washington Monday.

Engineer A. P. Vance of Fayetteville, Ark., was crushed beneath his engine and instantly killed and Fireman Henry Smith of Monett, Mo., sustained a broken shoulder, but will recover, as the result of a wreck on the Frisco, three miles east of Tahlequah Ok., Saturday night.

The crimes of murder and arson are reported to have been committed on the farm of Bud Kirkpatrick, near the town of Chilton, in Falls County, Tuesday night. A barn was burned in which a young negro by the name of McGill was sleeping and he perished in the flames.

Rear Admiral Milligan, who, with Admiral Clark, shared the credit for the safe, quick passage of the United States battleship Oregon from the Pacific Ocean in time for engaging in the naval battle with Cervera's fleet off Santiago, is dead at Annapolis.

People in from Capt. Wright's oil well at Red River City, near Clarksville, report a strike of oil this week. The well is down ten or twelve hundred feet and a few days ago, while the drill was at work, black oil began flowing from the well.

In a shooting affray at Paradise Wednesday morning Ben Burnett killed his father-in-law W. T. Klepper, a man about 55 years of age.

Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt at Dalton, Ga., Friday morning, accompanied by a booming sound. Houses were shaken throughout the town, but no damage is reported.

The first day of the Dalhart Trans-Canadian Fair opened Wednesday with the neaviest attendance in its history of six years and an excellent line of exhibits. Fully 3,000 persons attend from abroad.

Four were killed, several others injured, four fine race horses burned to death and several other horses hurt in a wreck on the Katy near Kingston Texas, shortly before 4 o'clock Tuesday morning.

A careful search has failed to reveal any will left by Clyde Fitch, the playwright who died recently in France. His property is estimated at \$1,000,000. Francisco Ferrer, who was convicted of promoting the recent Barcelona rebellion, was shot Wednesday morning in Montjuich prison in execution of the death sentence imposed upon him.

It has been a number of years since any attempt was made by the farmers of Ellis County to raise small grain on an extensive scale, but the short corn and cotton crop this year has induced them to give the cultivation of cereals another trial.

Recently the Citizens' Club of Georgetown unanimously adopted a resolution asking the Congressman to introduce a bill in the next Congress which meets in December for a \$50,000 Federal building to be used as a postoffice and for other Federal purposes.

## JERSEY LILY.



Mr. Brown (to new cook)—What is your name?  
Cook—Mary, sir.  
Mr. Brown—Dear me, that is my wife's name. We shall have to call you something else.  
Cook—Never mind, call me Lily!

## BABY'S WATERY ECZEMA.

Itched and Scratched Until Blood Ran—\$50 Spent on Useless Treatments—Disease Seemed Incurable.

Cured by Cuticura for \$1.50.

"When my little boy was two and a half months old he broke out on both cheeks with eczema. It was the itchy, watery kind and we had to keep his little hands wrapped up all the time, and if he would happen to get them uncovered he would claw his face till the blood streamed down on his clothing. We called in a physician at once, but he gave an ointment which was so severe that my babe would scream when it was put on. We changed doctors and medicine until we had spent fifty dollars or more and baby was getting worse. I was so worn out watching and caring for him night and day that I almost felt sure the disease was incurable. But finally reading of the good results of the Cuticura Remedies, I determined to try them. I can truthfully say I was more than surprised, for I bought only a dollar and a half's worth of the Cuticura Remedies (Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills), and they did more good than all my doctors' medicines I had tried, and in fact entirely cured him. His face is perfectly clear of the least spot or scar of anything. Mrs. W. M. Comer, Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 15, 1908."

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

## Many Were in the Same Boat.

According to the Saturday Evening Post, this is a story heard with much glee by congress during the last days of the Roosevelt administration: During the recent cold spell in Washington, a man, shivering and ragged, knocked at the door of a K street house and said to the lady: "Please, madam, give me something to eat. I am suffering severely from exposure."

"You must be more specific," the lady replied. "Are you a member of the senate or of the house?"

## To Breaking One Neck, \$2.

The "line-up" man was a facetious soul. The woman for whom he was putting up a pulley clothes-line was exacting. She ordered it put in a certain place, which it was almost impossible for him to reach. He hesitated. "If I have to put it there, lady," he said, "I'll break my neck." Still she did not relent. "All right, lady," he consented, with a cheerful grin, "but it'll cost you \$2 extra if I break my neck."

## How She Knew.

The cartoonist's wife was talking to a friend. "I just know Fred didn't want to work at the office last night," she said. "Why, how do you know?" was asked. "Because in his sleep he said: 'Well, I'll stay, but I don't want to draw.'—Lippincott's Magazine."

## Cause of Discord.

She—So they do live happily together, you say?  
He—No. It's the eternal struggle between religion and society. He is as straight-backed as she is straight-front.—Life.

## Wherein They Differ.

Her—When a man starts to talk he never stops to think.  
Him—And when a woman starts she never thinks to stop.

## A BANKER'S NERVE

Broken by Coffee and Restored by Postum.

A banker needs perfect control of the nerves, and a clear, quick, accurate brain. A prominent banker of Chattanooga tells how he keeps himself in condition:

"Up to 17 years of age I was not allowed to drink coffee, but as soon as I got out in the world I began to use it and grew very fond of it. For some years I noticed no bad effects from its use, but in time it began to affect me unfavorably. My hands trembled, the muscles of my face twitched, my mental processes seemed slow and in other ways my system got out of order. These conditions grew so bad at last that I had to give up coffee altogether. My attention having been drawn to Postum, I began its use on leaving off the coffee, and it gives me pleasure to testify to its value. I find it a delicious beverage; like it just as well as I did coffee, and during the years that I have used Postum I have been free from the distressing symptoms that accompanied the use of coffee. The nervousness has entirely disappeared, and I am as steady of hand as a boy of 25, though I am more than 92 years old. I owe all this to Postum."

"There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Grocers sell.

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

## BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say: "Oh, my back."



Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 429 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Dorothy and the Stork.

When little Dorothy Walworth was introduced to her baby brother in the First Methodist Episcopal Parsonage in Yonkers, N. Y., she manifested intense interest, but was not astonished. "I knew he was coming," she exclaimed; "I knew it."

Pressed for an explanation, the five-year-old said: "I was down to the Bronx zoo the other day and saw the stork in his cage. I recognized him by the black stripes on his wings that papa said were there. Well, when the stork was standing alone on one leg, I went close to him and whispered in his ear that I wanted him to bring me a baby brother or sister. He didn't say anything, but I knew he would do it, because he bent his head toward me and winked an eye."

## Good to Her Husband.

"George, dear," said Mrs. Dovekins, who had come downstairs in time to pour the coffee, "I'm going to walk to the car with you this morning. Aren't you glad?"

"Very glad, indeed, lovey. It's so nice of you to think of me and to get up early for the purpose of making it unnecessary to walk those dismal three blocks alone. How much do you want?"

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine. The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hiker's Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

It is not what he has, nor even what he does, that directly expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Henry F. Amiel.

In after years a man wishes he was half as smart as he used to think he was.

Dr. Pierce's pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Take the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

Don't get rusty and you won't squeak.

## AS SOON BE WITHOUT MATCHES AS WITHOUT RESINOL IN THE HOUSE.

Resinol is the never failing article resorted to by my wife for the many bruises, chafings, cuts, burns and accidents of the children and has been our cure-all for years. I have used it in cases of irritation and inflammation and have invariably been relieved almost instantly. We would as soon think of being without matches in our house as without Resinol Ointment. B. Rush Davenport, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Joke Medicine.

He is a very practical, serious-minded man of business. The other day he met a friend, and related to him an alleged joke, and at its conclusion laughed long and heartily.

The friend looked awkward for a moment, and then said:

"You'll have to excuse me, old man, but I don't see the point."  
"Why, to tell you the truth, I don't just see the point myself. But I've made it a rule to laugh at all jokes; I think it's good for the health."

## Editorial Amenities.

Editor Junkin of the Sterling Bulletin has red hair. Editor Crecher of the Sedgwick Pantagraph has no hair at all.

"Mac," asked Junkin, "how did you lose your hair?"  
"It was red and I pulled it out," growled Crecher.—Everybody's.

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acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

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is honestly made, contains the ingredients accurately and scientifically combined for the cure of liver, kidney and blood diseases. Don't take our word for this, however. Read the formula below, which we guarantee true under the provisions of the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 905.

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An analysis of this formula will tell you WHY IT CURES.

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### THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

# WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRÉ BOWLES

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## SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering Gordon" Smith, President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-mistress of the wreck. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Sinclair visited Marion Sinclair's shop and a fight between him and McCloud was narrowly averted. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. McCloud prepared to face the situation. President Bucks notified Smith that he had worked ahead. McCloud worked for days and finally got the division running in fairly good order. He overheard Dickie criticizing his methods, to Marion Sinclair. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. McCloud was notified that Whispering Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Bill Danning, a road line man, proposed that Sinclair and his gang be sent to hunt the bandits. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Danning was told the stranger was "Whispering Smith." Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way, he had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him that he was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. Whispering Smith reported that Du Sang, one of Sinclair's gang, had been assigned to kill McCloud. He and Smith saw Du Sang. Whispering Smith taunted Du Sang and told him to get out of Medicine Bend or suffer. Du Sang seemed to succumb to the bluff. McCloud's big construction job was taken from him because of an injunction issued to Lance Dunning by the United States court.

## CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

The Crawling Stone river is said to embody, historically, all of the details known to mountain streams. Below the Box Canyon it flows through a great bed of yielding silt, its own deposit between the two imposing lines of bluffs that resist its wanderings from side to side of the wide valley. This fertile soil makes up the rich lands that are the envy of less fortunate regions in the Great Basin; but the Crawling Stone is not a river to give quiet title to one acre of its own making. The toll of its centuries spreads beautifully green under the June skies, and the unsuspecting settler, lulled into security by many years of the river's repose, settles on its level bench land and lays out his long lines of possession; but the Sioux will tell you in their own talk that this man is but a tenant at will; that in another time and at another place the stranger will inherit his fields; and that the Crawling Stone always comes back for its own.

The winter had been an unusual one even in a land of winters. The season's fall of snow had not been above an average, but it had fallen in the spring and had been followed by excessively low temperatures throughout the mountains. June came again, but a strange June. The first rise of the Crawling Stone had not moved out the winter frost, and the stream lay bound from bank to bank, and for hundreds of miles, under three feet of ice. When June opened, backward and cold, there had been no spring. Heavy frosts lasting until the middle of the month gave sudden way to summer heat, and the Indians on the upper valley reservation began moving back into the hills. Then came the rise. Creek after creek in the higher mountains, ice-bound for six months, burst without warning into flood. Soft winds struck with the sun and stripped the mountain walls of their snow. Rains set in on the desert, and far in the high northwest the Crawling Stone lifting its four-foot cap of ice like a bed of feathers began rolling it out over end down the valley. In the Box, 40 feet of water struck the canyon walls and ice-floes were hurled like torpedoes against the granite spurs; the Crawling Stone was starting after its own.

When the river rose, the earlier talk of Dunning's men had been that the Crawling Stone would put an end to the railroad pretensions by washing the 250 miles of track back to the Peace river, where it had started. This much in the beginning was easy to predict; but the railroad men had turned out in force to fight for their holdings, and while the ranchers were laughing, the river was flowing over the bench lands in the upper valley.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### The Crawling Stone Rise.

So sudden was the onset of the river that the trained riders of the big ranch were taken completely aback, and hundreds of head of Dunning cattle were swept away before they could be removed to points of safety. Fresh alarms came with every hour of the day and night, and the telephones up and down the valley rang incessantly with appeals from neighbor to neighbor. Lance Dunning, calling out the reserves of his vocabulary, swore tremendously and directed the operations against the river. Those seemed in-

deed, to consist mainly of hard riding and hard language on the part of everybody. Murray Sinclair, although he had sold his ranch on the Crawling Stone and was concentrating his holdings on the Frenchman, was everywhere in evidence. He was the first at a point of danger and the last to ride away from the slipping acres where the muddy flood undercut; but no defiance seemed to disturb the Crawling Stone, which kept alarmingly at work.

Above the alfalfa lands on the long bench north of the house the river, in changing its course many years earlier, had left a depression known as Mud lake. It had become separated from the main channel of the Crawling Stone by a high, narrow barrier in the form of a bench deposited by the receding waters of some earlier flood, and added to by sandstorms sweeping among the willows that overspread it. Without an effective head or definite system of work the efforts of the men at the Stone ranch were of no more consequence than if they had spent their time in waving blankets at the river. Twenty men riding in together to tell Lance Dunning that the river was washing out the tree claims above Mud lake made no perceptible difference in the event. Dickie, though an inexperienced girl, saw with helpless clearness the futility of it all.

Terror seized Dickie. She telephoned in her distress for Marion, begging her to come up before they should all be swept away; and Marion, turning the shop over to Katie Danning, got into the ranch-wagon that Dickie had sent and started for the Crawling Stone.

At noon Marion arrived. The ranch-house was deserted, and the men were all at the river. Puss stuck her head out of the kitchen window, and Dickie ran out and threw herself into Marion's arms. Late news from the front had been the worst; the cutting above Mud lake had weakened the last barrier that held off the river, and every available man was fighting the current at that point.

Marion heard it all while eating a luncheon. Dickie, beset with anxiety, could not stay in the house. The man that had driven Marion over, saddled horses in the afternoon and the two women rode up above Mud lake, now become through rainfall and seepage from the river a long, shallow lagoon. For an hour they watched the shoveling and carrying of sand-bags, and rode toward the river to the very edge of the disappearing willows, where the bank was melting away before the undercut of the resistless current. They rode away with a common feeling—a conviction that the fight was a losing one, and that another day would see the ruin complete.

"Dickie," exclaimed Marion—they were riding to the house as she spoke—"I'll tell you what we can do!" She hesitated a moment. "I will tell you what we can do! Are you plucky?" Dickie looked at Marion pathetically.

"If you are plucky enough to do it, we can keep the river off yet. I have an idea. I will go, but you must come along."

"Marion, what do you mean? Don't you think I would go anywhere to save the ranch? I should like to know where you dare go in this country that I dare not!"

"Then ride with me over to the railroad camp by the new bridge. We will ask Mr. McCloud to bring some of his men over. He can stop the river; he knows how."

Dickie caught her breath. "Oh, Marion! that would do no good, even I could do it. Why, the railroad has been all swept away in the lower valley."

"How do you know?"  
"So every one says."  
"Who is every one?"  
"Consin Lance, Mr. Sinclair—all the men. I heard that a week ago."

"Dickie, don't believe it. You don't know these railroad men. They understand this kind of thing; cattle-men, you know, don't. If you will go with me we can get help. I feel just as sure that those men can control the river as I do that I am looking at you—that is, if anybody can. The question is do you want to make the effort?"

"They talked until they left the horses and entered the house. When they sat down, Dickie put her hands to her face. "Oh, I wish you had said nothing about it! How can I go to him and ask for help now—I Cousin in Lance has gone into court about the line and everything? And of course my name is in it all."

"Dickie, don't raise specters that have nothing to do with the case. If we go to him and ask him for help he will give it to us if he can; if he can't, what harm is done? He has been up and down the river for three weeks, and he has an army of men camped over by the bridge. I know that, because Mr. Smith rode in from there a few days ago."

"What, Whispering Smith? Oh, if he is there I would not go for worlds!"

"Pray, why not?"

"Why, he is such an awful man!"

"That is absurd, Dickie."

Dickie looked grave. "Marion, no man in this part of the country has

a good word to say for Whispering Smith."

"Perhaps you have forgotten, Dickie, that you live in a very rough part of the country," returned Marion, coolly. "No man that he has ever hunted down would have anything pleasant to say about him; nor would the friends of such a man be likely to say a good word of him. There are many on the range, Dickie, that have no respect for life or law or anything else, and they naturally hate a man like Whispering Smith."

"But Marion, he killed—"

"I know. He killed a man named Williams a few years ago, while you were at school—one of the worst men that ever infested this country. Williams Cache is named after that man; he made the most beautiful spot in all these mountains a nest of thieves and murderers. But did you know that Williams shot down Gordon Smith's only brother, a trainmaster, in cold blood in front of the Wickup at Medicine Bend? No, you never heard that in this part of the country, did you? They had a cow-thief for sheriff then, and no officer in Medicine Bend would go after the murderer. He rode in and out of town as if he owned it, and no one dared say a word, and, mind you, Gordon Smith's brother had never seen the man in his life until he walked up and shot him dead. Oh, this was a peaceful country a few years ago! Gordon Smith was right-of-way man in the mountains then. He buried his brother, and asked the officers what they were going to do about getting the murderer. They laughed at him. He made no protest, except to ask for a deputy United States marshal's commission. When he got it he started for Williams Cache after Williams in a buckboard—think of it, Dickie—and didn't they laugh at him! He did not even know the trails, and imagine riding 200 miles in a buckboard to arrest a man in the mountains! He was gone six weeks, and came back with 'Williams' body strapped to the buckboard behind him. He never told the story; all he said when he handed in his commission and went back to his work was that the man was killed in a fair fight. Hate him! No wonder they hate him—the Williams Cache gang and all their friends on the range! Your cousin thinks it policy to placate that element, hoping that they won't steal your cattle if you are friendly with them. I know nothing about that, but I do know something about Whispering Smith. It will be a bad day for Williams Cache when they start him up again. But what has that to do with your trouble? He will not eat you up if you go to the camp, Dickie. You are just raising bogies."

They had moved to the front porch and Marion was sitting in the rocking chair. Dickie stood with her back against one of the pillars and looked at her. As Marion finished Dickie turned and, with her hand on her forehead, looked in wretchedness of mind out on the valley. As far, in many directions, as the eye could reach the waters spread yellow in the flood of sunshine across the lowlands. There was a moment of silence. Dickie turned her back on the alarming sight.

"Marion, I can't do it!"

"Oh, yes, you can if you want to, Dickie!" Dickie looked at her with tearful eyes. "It is only a question of being plucky enough," insisted Marion.

"Pluck has nothing to do with it!" exclaimed Dickie, in fiery tones. "I should like to know why you are all ways talking about my not having courage! This isn't a question of courage. How can I go to a man that I talked to as I talked to him in your house and ask for help? How can I go to him after my cousin has threatened to kill him, and gone into court to prevent his coming on our land? Shouldn't I look beautiful asking help from him?"

Marion rocked with perfect composure. "No, dear, you would not look beautiful asking help, but you would look sensible. It is so easy to be beautiful and so hard to be sensible."

"You are just as horrid as you can be, Marion Sinclair!"

"I know that, too, dear. All I wanted to say is that you would look very sensible just now in asking help from Mr. McCloud."

"I don't care—I won't do it. I will never do it, not if every foot of the ranch tumbles into the river. I hope it will! Nobody cares anything about me. I have no friends but thieves and outlaws."

"Dickie!" Marion rose.

"That is what you said."

"I did not. I am your friend. How dare you call me names?" demanded Marion, taking the petulant girl in her arms. "Don't you think I care anything about you? There are people in this country that you have never seen who know you and love you almost as much as I do. Don't let any silly pride prevent your being sensible, dear." Dickie burst into tears. Marion drew her over to the settee, and she had her cry out. When it was over they changed the subject. Dickie went to her room. It was a long time before she came down again, but Mar-

ion rocked in patience; she was resolved to let Dickie fight it out herself.

When Dickie came down, Marion stood at the foot of the stairs. The young mistress of Crawling Stone ranch descended step by step very slowly. "Marion," she said, simply, "I will go with you."

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### At the Dike.

Marion caught her closely to her heart. "I knew you would go if I got you angry, dear. But you are so slow to anger. Mr. McCloud is just the same way. Mr. Smith says when he does get angry he can do anything. He is very like you in so many ways."

Dickie was wiping her eyes. "Is he, Marion? Well, what shall I wear?"

"Just your riding-clothes, dear, and a smile. He won't know what you have on. It is you he will want to see. But I've been thinking of something else. What will your Cousin Lance say? Suppose he should object?"

"Object! I should like to see him object after losing the fight himself!"



"But How Did You Ever Get Here?"

Marion laughed. "Well, do you think you can find the way down there for us?"

"I can find any way anywhere within 100 miles of here."

On the 20th of June McCloud did have something of an army of men in the Crawling Stone valley. Of these, 250 were in the vicinity of the bridge, the abutments and piers of which were being put in just below the Dunning ranch. Near at hand Bill Danning, with a big gang, had been for some time watching the ice and dynamiting the jams. McCloud brought in more men as the river continued to rise. The danger line on the gauges was at length submerged, and for three days the main-line construction camps had been robbed of men to guard the soft grades above and below the bridge. The new track up and down the valley had become a highway of escape from the flood, and the track patrols were met at every curve by cattle, horses, deer, wolves and coyotes fleeing from the waste of waters.

Through the Dunning ranch the Crawling Stone river makes a far bend across the valley to the north and east. The extraordinary volume of water now pouring through the Box canyon exposed 10,000 acres of the ranch to the caprice of the river, and if at the point of its tremendous sweep to the north it should cut back into its old channel the change would wipe the entire body of ranch alfalfa lands off the face of the valley. With the heat of the lengthening June days a vast steam rose from the chill waters of the river, marking in ominous windings the channel of the main stream through a yellow sea which, ignoring the usual landmarks of trees and dunes, flanked the current broadly on either side. Late in the afternoon of the day that Dickie with Marion sought McCloud, a storm drifted down the Topah Topah hills, and heavy showers broke across the valley.

At nightfall the rain had passed and the mist lifted from the river. Above the bluffs rolling patches of cloud ob-

scured the face of the moon, but the distant thunder had ceased, and at midnight the valley near the bridge lay in a stillness broken only by the hoarse calls of the patrols and far-off megaphones. From the bridge camp, which lay on high ground near the grade, the distant lamps of the track-walkers could be seen moving dimly.

Before the camp-fire in front of McCloud's tent a group of men, smoking and talking, sat or lay sprawled on tarpaulins, drying themselves after the long day. Among them were the weather-beaten remnants of the old guard of the mountain workers, men who had fought the Spider Water with Glover. Bill Danning, huge, lumbering, awkward as a bear and as shifty, was talking, because with no apparent effort he could talk all night, and was a valuable man at keeping the camp awake. Bill Danning talked and, after Sinclair's name had been dropped from the roll, ate and drank more than any two men on the division. A little apart, McCloud lay on a leather cushion trying to get a nap.

The man sent to the bridge had turned back, and behind his lantern Danning heard the tread of horses. He stood at one side of the camp-fire while the visitors rode up; they were women. Danning stood dumb as they advanced into the firelight. The one ahead spoke: "Mr. Danning, don't you know me?" As she stopped her horse the light of the fire struck her face. "Why, Miss Sinclair!"

"Yes, and Miss Dunning is with me," returned Marion. Bill staggered. "This is an awful place to get to; we have been nearly drowned, and we want to see Mr. McCloud."

McCloud, roused by Marion's voice, came forward. "You were asleep," said she as he greeted her. "I am so

not send me word? I would have come to you!" he exclaimed, throwing reproach into the words.

Dickie raised her eyes. "I wanted to ask you whether you would sell us some grain sacks, Mr. McCloud, to use at the river, if you could spare them?"

"Sacks? Why, of course, all you want! But how did you ever get here? In all this water, and two lone women! You have been in danger to-night. Indeed you have—don't tell me! And you are both wet! I know it. Your feet must be wet. Come to the fire, O Bill!" he called to Danning, "what's the matter with your wood? Let us have a fire, won't you?—one worth while; and build another in front of my tent. I can't believe you have ridden here all the way from the ranch, two of you alone!" exclaimed McCloud, hastening boxes up to the fire for seats.

Marion laughed. "Dickie can go anywhere! I couldn't have ridden from the house to the barn alone."

"Then tell me how you could do it?" demanded McCloud, devouring Dickie with his eyes.

Dickie looked at the fire. "I know all the roads pretty well. We did get lost once," she confessed in a low voice, "but we got out again."

"The roads are all under water, though."

"What time is it, please?"

McCloud looked at his watch. "Two minutes past 12."

Dickie started. "Past 12? Oh, this is dreadful! We must start right back, Marion. I had no idea we had been five hours coming five miles!"

McCloud looked at her, as if still unable to comprehend what she had accomplished in crossing the flooded bottoms. Her eyes fell back to the fire. "What a blaze!" she murmured as the driftwood snapped and roared. "It's fine for tonight, isn't it?"

"I know you both must have been in the water," he insisted, leaning forward in front of Dickie to feel Marion's skirt.

"I'm not wet!" declared Marion, drawing back.

"Nonsense, you are wet as a rat! Tell me," she asked, looking at Dickie, "about your trouble up at the bend. I know something about it. Are the men there to-night? Given up, have they? Too bad! Do open your jackets and try to dry yourselves, both of you, and I'll take a look at the river."

"Suppose—I only say suppose—you first take a look at me." The voice came from behind the group at the fire, and the three turned together.

"By heaven, Gordon Smith!" exclaimed McCloud. "Where did you come from?"

Whispering Smith stood in the gloom in patience. "Where do I look as if I had come from? Why don't you ask me whether I'm wet? And won't you introduce me—but this is Miss Dickie Dunning, I am sure."

Marion with laughter hastened the introduction.

"And you are wet, of course," said McCloud, feeling Smith's shoulder.

"No, only soaked. I have fallen into the river two or three times, and the last time a big rhinoceros of yours down the grade, a section foreman named Klein, was obliging enough to pull me out. Oh, no! I was not looking for you," he ran on, answering McCloud's question; "not when he pulled me out. I was just looking for a farm or a ladder or something. Klein, for a man named Small, is the biggest Dutchman I ever saw. Tell me, Klein," he asked, after he had quit dragging me out—he's a Hanoverian—where did you get your pull? And how about your height? Did your grandfather serve as a grenadier under old Frederick William and was he kidnapped?" Bill, don't feed my horse for a while. And Klein tried to light a cigar I had just taken from my pocket and given him—fancy! the Germans are a remarkable people—and sat down to tell me his history, when some friend down the line began bawling through a megaphone, and all that poor Klein had time to say was that he had had no supper, nor dinner, nor yet breakfast, and would be obliged for some by the boat he forwarded me in." And, in closing, Whispering Smith looked cheerfully around at Marion, at McCloud, and last and longest of all at Dickie Dunning.

"Did you come from across the river?" asked Dickie, adjusting her wet skirt meekly over her knees.

"You are soaking wet!" observed Whispering Smith. "Across the river?" he echoed. "Well, hardly, my dear Miss Dunning! Every bridge is out down the valley except the railroad bridge and there are a few things I don't tackle; one is the Crawling Stone on a tear. No, this was across a little break in this man McCloud's track. I came, to be frank, from the Dunning ranch to look up two women who rode away from there at seven o'clock to-night, and I want to say that they gave me the ride of my life," and Whispering Smith looked all around the circle and back again and smiled.

Dickie spoke in amazement. "How did you know we rode away? You were not at the ranch when we left?"

"Oh, don't ask him!" cried Marion. "He knows everything," explained McCloud.

Whispering Smith turned to Dickie. "I was interested in knowing that they got safely to their destination—whatever it might be, which was none of my business. I happened to see a man that had seen them start, that was all. You don't understand? Well, if you want it in plain English, I made it my business to see a man who made it his business to see them. It's all very simple, but these people like to make a mystery of it. Good women are scarcer than riches, and more to be prized than fine gold—in my judgment—so I rode after them."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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For further information as to land and lots, with free illustrated pamphlet, address

**CHAS. A. JONES, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, SPUR, Dickens Co., TEXAS.**

In the Free Press of Oct. 2nd we had an editorial under the heading of "Tolerance." We notice that many of our exchanges have reproduced this article, in most instances without comment. So far as we know, we have been given full credit for the editorial, and we take it that in reproducing the same, our exchanges have approved what we had to say.

Now we notice that in every controversy that comes up, there are some people who stand on the street corners in Haskell and almost daily announce a new boycott.

If any business man has differed with this habitual boycotter on any public question, he proceeds to declare a boycott against the business man to every fellow he meets. Often this fellow attacks a man who has given more to charity, more to the church and more to other public institutions of the country in one year than the professional boycotter will give in a life time. What is getting into such people? It is nothing but criminal intolerance. The habitual boycotter is soon known by every body in his town. Nobody wants to discuss anything with him, they just smile at his silly talk and move on, to find the next time they meet him, that he has forgotten his former grievance, and has a new boycott with some new object of his silly wrath. When a man gets to be an habitual boycotter, he loses the instinct of friendship.

Most controversies arise out of a misunderstanding. Sometimes a misunderstanding arises from a misuse of words, or a misconstruction of words. We find that some people are very careless in the choice of words, and others are very careless in the interpretation of words. People like this can not discuss anything with any body, without getting into an argument. We would like to suggest to parents who have children to train and educate, that they

can confer a great advantage on their offsprings, if the parent will be always careful to use the best English in the presence of their children. Take a child from a home where the parents are careful to use words in a proper sense, and where they use correct grammatical expression, they start to school with a decided advantage over a child that has been taught to butcher the mother tongue and English language. Habits of speech formed in childhood, will follow through life, and often crops out to one's chagrin after years of effort to eradicate the habit. These faults appear in the court room, in the pulpit and on the hustings.

Good language and good address is an advantage to any man or woman. Then too the moral effect of correct speech is something wonderful. We have made some observations along this line of choice as it were. Some years ago the question occurred to us, "What effect does language have on moral character?" After years of observation we have decided that the careful use of language develops a love for truth and justice, and tends to make a man or woman pure in mind, thought and deed. It cultivates the mind and makes one capable of understanding.

We would suggest that this would be a good subject for discussion by a Mothers Club.

President Taft has honored Texas by his presence this week, and we hope nothing will occur during his trip to mar the usefulness and pleasure of the trip.

It is probable that Roosevelt and Taft know more of the country over which they have presided than any of their predecessors. They have shown the south more consideration than we are accustomed to have shown by a chief executive.

As the President by contact becomes more familiar with our needs he will be of more value to the South.

It is to be hoped that Texas will make an impression on Mr. Taft.

The Dallas News makes a comparative tabulated report of the number of convicts in the Texas penitentiary in 1898 and 1909, in its issue of Oct 18th.

We note that the greatest reduction in any given offense was in the case of cattle, horse and mule theft, which show as follows:

Offenses—	1908.	1898
Theft, cattle.....	53	280
Theft, horses & mules.....	222	582
Total.....	275	862

This is a wonderful improvement in the criminal annals of the state.

### STATE EXPERIMENTAL FARM STATION AT SPUR.

Recognizing the great possibilities and wonderful future of Spur Farm Lands, the State has decided to place an experimental farm station at Spur. This will be a great benefit to the settlers in that region—showing them by actual demonstrations on the lands what crops can be most profitably raised; best methods of cultivation, and assisting in all the problems of the farm. This decision was reached after a visit to the lands by Judge Ed. R. Kone, Commissioner of Agriculture, and Dr. H. H. Harrington, Director of Experiment Stations, who recognized their unusual farming value.

### ADVERTISED LETTERS

1. Miss Etha Tatum.
2. Mrs. M. L. Thompson.
3. Mrs. Mattie Dickson.
4. Norvia Turpin.
5. Seymour Marble Wk's.
6. R. G. Klunkert
7. W. N. C. James.
8. Rat. J. Eckhardt.
9. John Armstrong.
10. D. Williams.
11. Warren Clayton.
12. Tom Halsell.
13. Carl Reaves.
14. J. J. Strickland.

We have money to loan at 8 per cent on farm property in Haskell and Knox Counties. Scott & Key, Haskell, Texas.

### THOUGHTS ON TEXAS.

#### The Home Market.

One reads in the literature of the protectionists and of others a great deal about developing and holding the "home market."

Aside from all differences over the doctrine of the protection of a few and the freedom of the many, suppose the people of Texas should unite in a determined purpose to build up and develop the "home market," how much would they save annually.?

There is really nothing the people of Texas need that they can not produce at home. The State is an industrial empire complete within itself.

Aside from all efforts to get the advantage or to secure justice by a resort to legislation, the people of Texas could certainly get even and ahead very soon if they united to man and proceeded to live at home and board at the same place.

—Dallas News.

The News is right. Cut out expensive millinery. Take out insurance in home companies. Buy less farm machinery from the north. Diversify and raise stock. Try to pay as you go. Do without luxuries unless you pay cash.

WANTED—Success Magazine wants an energetic and responsible man or woman in Haskell to collect for renewals and solicit new subscriptions during full or spare time. Experience unnecessary. Any one can start among friends and acquaintances and build up a paying and permanent business without capital. Complete outfit and instructions free. Address, "YON" Success Magazine, Room 102, Success Magazine Building, New York City, N. Y.

### MONEY TO LOAN.

on land at 8 per cent and 9 per cent interest also to buy Vendors Lien Notes. If you want a loan come and see us,

Sanders & Wilson, Haskell, Texas.

Mr. C. W. Ramey, the fruit tree man, has just returned from several weeks absence, and reports that there have been splendid rains at the nurseries and that his trees will be in fine condition this fall.

## MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY TO LOAN

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

**JAS. P. KINNARD**

State Bank Building Haskell, Texas.

## DRIFTING. DRIFTING.

### Are You Drifting?

Are you drifting down the stream of time with nothing definite in view? Do you happen to know that no friendly wind will pilot you into the great harbor of success? Do you happen to know that aimless drifting, "waiting for something to turn up," has placed the picture of many a young man in the Rogues Gallery?

Ask Us Why.

Ask us for the remedy.

**ABILENE BUSINESS COLLEGE**

ABILENE, TEXAS.

## Sims & Earnest

In the Feed Business by Sherrill Elevator.

Will keep all kinds of feed and sell it as cheap as can be sold in town and ask the people to patronize us and we will treat them right.

Phone 170

## INSURE YOUR HOME AGAINST LAMP Explosion

Avoid Smoked Chimneys

By Using

## EUPION OIL

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

E. L. NORTHCUT

EUPION OIL AGENT.

## West Texas Loan Company

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

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

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

## Got That Oliver Typewriter Yet?

Think about it, Study it Over.

The Best Machine on Earth.

## Chas. IRBY, Agent

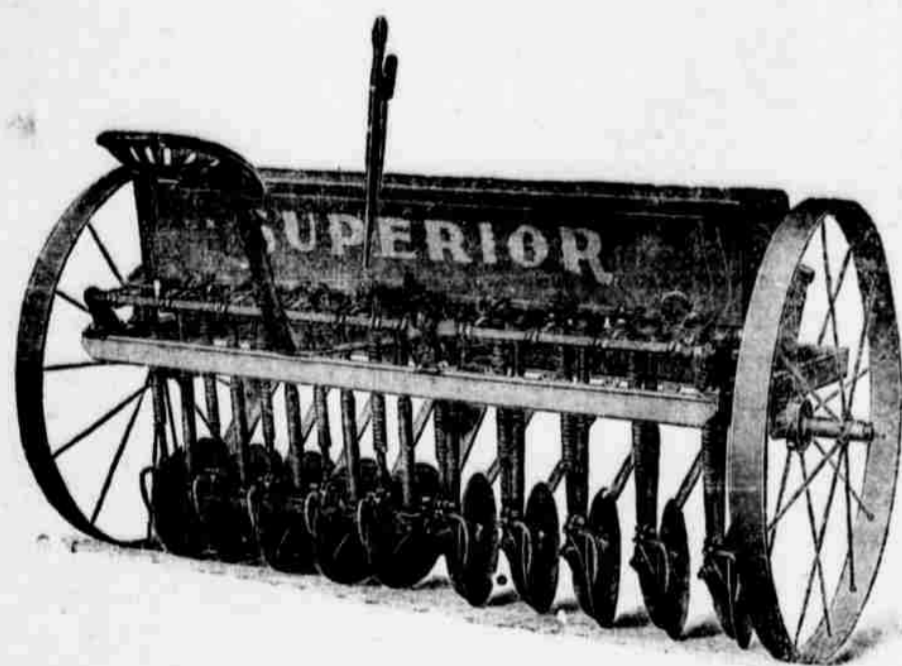
HASKELL NATIONAL BANK.

# The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME XXIV.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING OCTOBER 23, 1909.

NUMBER 43



Superior Grain Drills. See them at  
**McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co.**

**McDougle & Company**  
Staple and Fancy Groceries  
PHONE NO. 9  
**FRESH GROCERIES**  
and Produce  
**CANDY, CIGARS**  
AND TOBACCO  
-- TRY OUR --  
**CHERRY BELL FLOUR.**

**3<sup>25</sup>**  
By Mail Only  
**1 Year**

**DURING ANNUAL Bargain Days**  
**DECEMBER 1-15**  
You can subscribe, renew or extend your subscription December 1 to 15 (this period only)

**THE FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM**

You can get this big modern Daily and Sunday newspaper—Associated Press news, special wires for state and news markets; all the news all the time, from everywhere.

**\$3.25**

A Year—DAILY and SUNDAY—By Mail  
Send in your subscription before Dec. 15. After this date the regular price—75 cents per month—will strictly prevail.

**Dallas Semi-Weekly News and Haskell Free Press one year for only \$1.75**

In this issue of the Free Press will be found the announcement of F. C. Wilfong as a candidate for the office of City Marshall.

We have known Mr. Wilfong for about twenty-five years, and this is the first time he ever offered for office. He was in Haskell County in 1885 when the county was organized and took an active part in its organization. During all these years he has been a law abiding citizen, and tells us that if the people see fit to elect him, he will "do his duty as it is given him to see it."

We commend him to the consideration of the voters.

Mr. Will McCormick of Waco, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McCormick of this city.

Will trade my home of 8 lots improved, no incumbrance, for a farm.  
Oscar Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Foster will leave for the Dallas Fair to-night.

Mr. C. Zerwer, who has been visiting in this city, has returned to his home at Ennis.

Mr. J. T. Ellis at the solicitation of Many friends has announced as a candidate for the office of City Marshall. Mr. Ellis is too well known to need an introduction, he having resided here for many years. For the past five or six years he has been with Messrs. Sherrill Bros. & Co., and during this time has often been urged by his friends for office, but has never before made a race. This is a young and growing city and we feel sure the peace of this community will be conserved should the people elect Mr. Ellis.

Mr. J. T. Montgomery, president of the Farmer's National Bank, has returned from the north where he spent the summer.

Grover Simmons and Frank Dodson have returned from Colorado, where they worked this summer in a factory. They say they were in an irrigated district and that the mosquitos were terrible.

Wall paper 33% per cent discount at Norman's.

Better buy you a supply of lard while it is cheap. We are selling cheap.

Palace Market.  
Get some of those fine cakes and pies at Harcrows Bakery.

Paints, Varnishes, stain, enamel, brushes, etc. at Norman's.

By your suits and skirts from us, we have an experienced fitter. All alterations done without cost to purchaser.

C. M. Hunt & Co.  
Wall paper, wall paper, 33 1-3 off at Norman's.

Miss Bischoffshausen of the southeast side, was in the city shopping Thursday. Miss Bischoffshausen lately returned from a visit to her ancestral manse in Germany.

The Haskell National Bank has made very extensive improvement in their office the past few days. They have in addition to metal ceiling, put in a cage for the cashier and tellers. With their burglar proof safe, fire proof vault, cage for handling the cash and best of all, honest conservative officers and Board of Directors it is a safe institution all around.

New stock of picture moulding at Norman's.

Mrs. Collier has charge of alteration department of our store. When you buy suits and skirts from us we fit you.  
C. M. Hunt & Co.

**Diarrhea**  
Quickly Cured.  
**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy**  
Can always be depended upon.

During the summer months children are subject to diarrhoea and should receive the best medical attention. As soon as any unusual looseness of the bowels is noticed Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy should be given. It is not only a bottle handy, but it is a bottle that will be needed, but when you want it you want it badly. Get a bottle today.

**Marlin**  
22 Caliber Repeating Rifle  
Model No 20

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

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

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

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

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

**VALUABLE INFORMATION**  
for the Buyers of  
**SEWING MACHINES**  
QUALITIES TO CONSIDER IN MAKING A PURCHASE

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

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

**FREE SEWING MACHINE CO.**  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
FOR SALE BY  
**SHERRILL BROS. & CO.**

**SCIENTIFIC THE DR. SMITH'S HONEST JOHN TIRES**  
SALUTARY  
THE ONLY ONE THAT REPAIRS THE HOLE ITSELF  
DURABLE

Sold By  
**Spencer & Gillam**

**COUNTY COURT**  
Criminal

The following is an epitome of the cases tried in the county court this week.

State vs Roy Zinn, violating liquor law, verdict of not guilty. There were several cases of minor importance dismissed.

Civil  
L. A. Clark et al vs B. T. Lanier et al; debt, judgement for the plaintiff \$489.66.

Dee Lightfoot vs T. N. Allen; debt, judgement for plaintiff.  
F. T. Sanders vs Y. L. Thomson, damages. This case was submitted to the jury as we go to press.

Drop in at my Bakery and look at those macaroons, jelly rolls, cup cakes, lady fingers and layer cakes of all kinds.  
Harcrow's

The FREE PRESS regrets to announce that G. R. Couch (jr.) got his eye injured a few days ago, and was compelled to submit to an operation at Dallas for the removal of the injured member.

Gus Evans was among those who took in the fair at Dallas this week.

Dr. E. E. Gilbert reports that all of our neighbor counties have a fine exhibit at the Fair. He says Haskell County could have put in as good exhibit as he saw and that it was a shame she did not do it.

Messrs. J. R. Bascomb and R. T. Judy of Sharpburg, Ky., are here making provision to have their lands south of town fenced.

The Ascetaine plant at the Hotel exploded Thursday night and burned Mr. Byron Wright slightly. Mr. Wright unthoughtly struck a match in the plant.

Mr. C. M. Hunt attended the fair this week at Dallas.

Mr. F. G. Alexander visited the Dallas Fair the early part of the week.

Mr. K. Collier was a visitor in Stamford Sunday.

WHAT WE ARE REACHING AFTER

WHAT WE HAVE IN OUR GRASP

MINERAL WELLS  
NORTHWESTERN RY.  
ROCK ISLAND RY.  
COTTON MILL  
FLOURING MILL  
\$25,000 METHODIST CHURCH  
\$50,000 HOTEL  
\$75,000 OPERA HOUSE

OUR OWN COTTON

OUR OWN WHEAT

GOOD WATER  
GOOD SCHOOLS  
GOOD LAND  
HEALTHY CLIMATE  
FINE MINERAL WATER  
5000 POPULATION  
ICE PLANT  
LIGHT PLANT  
STEAM LAUNDRY  
BROOM FACTORY  
WATER SYSTEM  
SEWERAGE SYSTEM  
\$20,000 JAIL  
\$45,000 COUNTRY HOUSE  
OIL MILL  
ELKS LODGE

**WANTED—A RIDER AGENT** IN EACH TOWN and district making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

**NO MONEY REQUIRED** until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship promptly to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. and Canada in advance, freight, freight, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL**, during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle, ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

**FACTORY PRICES** We furnish the highest grade bicycles. It is possible to make a small profit above actual factory cost. You save \$10.00 to \$15.00 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone but us. We sell our bicycles under our own name and learn our unheated factory prices and remarkable special offers to riders agents.

**YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED** when you receive our beautiful catalogue and low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **BIKE DEALERS**, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

**SECOND HAND BICYCLES**. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

**COASTER-BRAKES**, equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

**\$5.00 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.00**  
**SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY**

The regular retail price of these tires is \$5.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.00 each with order \$4.25.

**NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**  
NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

**DESCRIPTION** Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting quality being given by several layers of this, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$5.00 per pair, but for the rider of only \$4.00 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$3.75 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order.

**IF YOU NEED TIRES** don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

**DO NOT WAIT** or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

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

**COLD DRINKS**

**SPENCER & GILLAM**

**Druggists**

MIDDLE NORTH SIDE SQUARE

**HASKELL, TEXAS.**

**FINE STATIONERY**

CIGARS

SUNDRIES

**THE HASKELL FREE PRESS**

Oscar Martin, Ed. & Pub.  
Office Phone No. 70

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

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

HASKELL, TEXAS, Oct. 16, 1909

**RATES**

**FOR ADVERTISING**

Display advertisements  
10 to 15 cents per inch

Local notes, 5c per line.

Locals in black face type  
10 cents per line

Obituaries and Cards of Thanks  
5 cents per line

Special rates for page ads.

Special rates on legal advert's.

**ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.**

For City Tax Assessor & Collec'r  
W. W. MURPHY  
(Miss) SIBYL COLLINS  
JUDGE D. H. HAMILTON

For City Marshall  
F. C. WILFONG  
T. J. LEMMON  
J. T. ELLIS  
E. F. SPRINGER

**Locals and Personals.**

Ollie Henderson made a business trip to Stamford the first of the week.

There are some farmers who have sown wheat. This grain will no doubt command a good price next spring.

Messrs G. C. Carothers and W. H. Doyle of Rochester were in the city this week, and made our office a pleasant visit.

For sale cheap, a new piano.  
Poole & Martin.

I have moved my Studio to the up stairs in the Hamilton building. E. L. Adams. 4t tf

All kinds of furniture repaired at Wm. Wells.

For Sale or Trade—161 acres of choice land 2 miles N. E. of Weinert, Haskell Co. 150 acres in cultivation and 2 houses.  
J. E. McPherson,  
Weinert, Texas.

For sale—A gasolene engine and two large tanks. See the Street Sprinkler.

Dr. E. E. Gilbert and son, Karl, left Saturday night for Dallas where they will spend a few days at the Fair.

Mesdames Morton and Sherrick spent the week with relatives and friends at Dallas.

Mr. Norman Hancock, who is traveling for a large dry goods firm, spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Messrs. M. M. Spruell and Elmer Marshall of New Mexico, who traded City Marshall Whitman property in Roswell for property here, have moved to this city.

E. Sutherlin made a business trip to Dallas the early part of the week.

Lost—A child's white cloak. Finder return to Booth English.

For Sale—A good five room house, desirably located. Will sell for \$1,250, terms \$250 in cash or trade, balance on good easy terms. Must sell at once.  
G. W. Callahan,  
The Insurance Man.

W. J. Evers left Monday for a trip to McGregor, Texas.

Mrs. Whitmire and daughter Miss Jewel were in the city shopping Thursday.

Mesdames A. C. Foster and J. L. Jones of Rule were visiting Mrs. Oscar Martin Thursday.

Thornton & Fields, draymen, meet all trains. Trunks and express transferred to and from depot. Day phone No. 142. Residence phones 213 and 282.  
38-tf.

We make old cloths look like new. Phone 291.  
The Model Tailoring Co.

Mrs. J. S. Keister has returned from Texarkana much improved in health.

Mr. J. F. Vernon, one of Haskell's old settlers, says there are many farmers who would plant wheat if they can get the seed.

Scuffle around and get a few bushels of wheat sown.

Mr. B. M. Gentry, a friend of J. L. Sandlin, is visiting in this city.

Seed Wheat and Oates at Williams & English's.

Only a limited amount of seed wheat and oats at Chambers Grain and Coal Store.

Now is the time to have your old clothes cleaned and pressed. Phone 291. Model Tailor'g Co.

Stoves and stove pipes at Wm. Wells.

Can insure country tenement dwellings property, as well as nearly anything else against fire and tornadoes. H. M. Rike. tf.

The latest in photography.  
Adams. 4t tf

Now is the time to buy your Cotton Pickers Knee Pads, Evers at Haskell makes them.

Mrs. Earl Cogdell of Granbury has returned to Haskell. Mr. Cogdell had preceded her and prepared a home.

Dick Carothers of the west side was in the city Wednesday.

Ed Zerwer and Sam Collins are visiting in Haskell. Mr. Zerwer is a cousin of Mrs. S. H. Foster.

Call phone 291 and we will call for and deliver your cloths.  
The Model Tailoring Co.

To Rent—400 acres of land with two good houses, water, pasture and wood. Tennant must have good teams. J. E. Davis at Haskell. 41-4t p.

Evers has the best Cotton Pickers Knee Pads in Haskell.

Bring us your hides and get highest market price.  
Palace Market.

Big stock new wall paper going at 33% per cent discount at Norman's.

**PROFESSIONAL.**

**Dr. O. M. GUEST**  
DENTIST

Office in the McConnell Building.  
OFFICE Phone No. 52.  
RESIDENCE " " 149.

**Dr. J. D. SMITH**  
DENTIST

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

**Dr. L. F. TAYLOR**  
Physician & Surgeon

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

**Dr. W. A. KIMBROUGH**  
Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 246  
Residence " " No. 124  
Or Coiler's Drug Store  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**Dr. A. G. NEATHERY**  
Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE In Smith & Sutherlin Bldg  
Office Phone No. 50.  
Dr. Neathery's Res. No. 23.

**A. G. GERHARD, M. D.**  
Physician & Surgeon

Phone: Office 180—Res. 15  
Office over Irby and Stephens  
Grocery Store  
Microscopical Diagnosis  
A SPECIALTY

**Dr. J. E. MORRIS**  
Physician & Surgeon

HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Office in Sherrill building.  
Office phone No. 344.  
Residence phone No. 58.

**Drs. H. N. Robertson & J. A. Moore**

Res. Phone No. 141 Res. Phone No. 342

**Physicians & Surgeons**

OFFICE PHONE - - No. 187.  
Office in Sherrill building.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

Res. Phone No. 74—Office No. 189  
Office at French Bros.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**Dr. W. WILLIAMSON,**  
RESIDENCE PHONE 113  
OFFICE OVER  
Smith and Sutherlin Bldg's

**Dr. F. C. HELTON**  
Veterinary Surgeon

Office Phone 25  
Res. Phone 190

**BRUCE W. BRYANT**  
Attorney-At-Law

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

**H. G. McCONNELL,**  
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE IN  
McConnell Bldg'g N W Cor Square

**Jas. P. Kinnard**  
Attorney-at-Law

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

**Gordon B. McGuire**  
Attorney-at-Law

Office in McConnell Bldg.

**M. W. of A.**  
No. 12725 - Haskell, Texas.  
Meets Second and Fourth Saturday nights.  
J. W. Smith Con.  
B. C. Duke, Clerk,

Mr. E. F. Springer has authorized us to announce him as a candidate for the office of City Marshall. Mr. Springer is a man of tried integrity and served several years in the office of deputy sheriff. He also served when he was a very young man in the ranger force and is among those who helped to tame the west. For many years he has been a citizen of Haskell and can be relied upon to enforce the law. We ask for him the careful consideration of the voters.

Fresh bread at Harcrow's Bakery, successor to N. P. Lewis.

New stock of picture moulding just in. Fine assortment at Norman's.

Let us sell you a bucket of pure hog lard. Palace Market.

If you want good home made Knee Pads, you can get them at Evers Harness Shop. Haskell.

Seed wheat and oats at Chambers.

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

We make a specialty of cleaning ladies suits. All work guaranteed. Phone 291.  
The Model Tailoring Co.

Mr. T. J. Lemmon has authorized us to announce him as a candidate for city marshal. We wish to say of Mr. Lemmon we have known him for many years and he has filled various places involving responsibility and has always proven worthy and competent. He has served as deputy sheriff and has been for some time night watchman. The duties of which he has faithfully discharged.

We commend him to the careful consideration of the people.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jones of Rule attended the Fair at Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hunt of the east side were in the city Thursday.



Latest fashions received monthly. A copy to any lady free that calls for it, Butterick quarterly. A large complete fashion book, price 25 cts. with any pattern you may select free. Have a large stock of patterns on hand and will order any number not in stock and get it to you in five or six days. The new double size Delineator. 15c a copy or one dollar a year. Mailed to any address.

**S. L. ROBERTSON, Agt.**  
Haskell, Texas.

Mr. J. S. Sloan of Pinkerton was in the city Thursday for lumber to make some improvements on his farm. Mr. Sloan complains that the FREE PRESS has no correspondent at Pinkerton. This is not our fault, and we hope some young man or lady will volunteer to report to the FREE PRESS from that place.

Mr. W. L. Curd of the north east side was in town Thursday. He jollied us as usual with a funny comparison to the amusement of the by standers. The fact is if he did not get off something at our expense everytime we met him we would think he was offended and had dropped us from his list of friends.

Have you a photo of your home?  
Adams. 41tf

Mr. G. W. Brown is visiting his daughter Mrs. E. A. Chambers of this city.

Last Friday the 15th Ottis B. Smithee got his hand caught in a gin at W. T. Newsons plant and it was so badly sawed his arm was amputated below the elbow. Drs. Neathery and Williamson performed the operation.

For rent: two nice adjoining rooms for light housekeeping for man and wife, apply to Mrs. Pritchett, Ballew Street.

Lost—An old gold beauty pin representing a daisy. Finder return to this office. T. H. H. 2t

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

On last Wednesday at the home of the brides mother, Mr. E. C. McCullough of Quinah was married to Miss Edna Well of this city.

Miss Wells is known in both church, school and social circles, and her many friends will join in best wishes for her happiness and prosperity. We are informed Mr. McCullough is a splendid young business man and that the couple will make Haskell their home.

Dr. O. P. Sweatt of Waxahachie who has been visiting Mrs. R. P. Moore of this city has returned to his home.

Mr. Geo. D. Locke of Mangum Ok. spent several days in Haskell this week.

Visit my new Studio in the Hamilton building.  
E. L. Adams. 41tf

Mr. R. C. Montgomery cashier of the Farmers National Bank keeps his eye on his subscription account and cashed up promptly this week. If a Banker can afford to keep his small obligations in mind, so can the balance of us.

**Every Coal and Feed Consumer**

**Should be an Advertiser for my Business.**

**The Reason**

My Niggerhead and McAlester Coal is the best that is on the market. I handle nothing but the best grades of feed and am always pleased to take your order be it large or small.

**Boost Don't Knock**  
CALL FOR

**Huerfano Coal**  
**Gem Maitland**  
**Rugby Niggerhead**  
**McAlester Fancy Lump.**

**I am just starting a big campaign for Fall and Winter Business.**

**E. A. CHAMBERS.** Phone 157

# GREATEST LADIES READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT IN THE WEST

Every new idea of Fashion from the best known style sources can be found at this store in Tailored Suits, Dresses, Hats, Skirts, Waists, etc. Prices are 20 per cent lower than asked for the same garments in the larger cities. We can fit you perfectly from our big stock.

"The Big Store with the little prices."

## Minter Dry Goods Co.

Abilene's Progressive Store.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

### CITATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of Hays Covington, of Thomas Covington, of John L. Covington, of Sarah F. Stanford, of Elizabeth Ferguson and of Polly Blakey, whose names and residences are unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Haskell County, to be held at the court house thereof, in the city of Haskell, on the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1909, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 13th day of October A. D. 1909, in a cause numbered 612 wherein E. Burgess and F. E. Burgess are plaintiffs and the unknown heirs of Hays Covington, of Thomas Covington, of John L. Covington, of Sarah F. Stanford, of Elizabeth Ferguson and of Polly Blakey are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows, to-wit:

Plaintiffs represent to the court that on or about the first day of January 1909, plaintiffs

were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land and premises situated in Haskell County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, viz: Being 369 acres and being all of that certain survey of land which was patented to said Hays Covington by the state of Texas Dec. 15th, 1858, by patent No. 785, Vol. 11 by virtue of certificate No. 243, and being survey No. 131, abstract No. 96, and is bounded on the north by the Wm. Dennis survey, on the south by block No. 3, H. & T. C. R. R. Co. lands, on the east by the Indianola R. R. Co. survey No. 101, and on the west by the John Carrington survey No. 44. That on the day and year last aforesaid defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiffs therefrom, and unlawfully withhold from plaintiffs the possession thereof to their damage one thousand dollars.

Wherefore plaintiffs pray judgment of the court that defendants be cited to appear and answer this petition, and that plaintiffs have judgment for the title and possession of the above described land and

premises and that writ of restitution issue and for their damages and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity as they may be justly entitled to.

You are further commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in a newspaper published in your county; but if no newspaper is published in said county, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness J. W. Meadors, Clerk of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, in the city of Haskell, Texas, this 18th day of October, A. D. 1909.

J. W. Meadors,  
Clerk District Court,  
Haskell Co., Texas.

Window shades at Wm. Wells.

### A TEAR-STAINED HANDKERCHIEF.

When the death of John B. Gough was announced, wagon loads of flowers were turned back from the door of his home with the order that they be distributed among the poor. When the vast congregation of people came to the funeral, there was not a flower upon the casket, the only decoration being a little, faded tear-stained handkerchief, the significance of which was this:

"Many years before that a young lady married a young man, and they had gone to the city of New York to live. After they had settled there, the wife found that he was a drunkard and a gambler, and soon he began to leave her alone at night. Two little children came into their home, but he cared not for them, seemingly, for he would be out all night. One by one, the pieces of furniture she had brought from old Kentucky were sent down to the pawn shop. After a while, this woman had to go out and wash for a living, that her children might have bread to eat. She had one treasure left, and that was the

piano which her mother had given her on her wedding day. She would take her little tots and play on the piano and sing to them, then they would say their prayers and go to bed.

She came home one night and her piano was gone. She knew what it meant—the last thing she had to tell of her old home had been pawned by her husband for drink. Her heart was breaking when her babies came and asked her to sing. She put her arms around them and tried to sing the best she could without her piano.

Somehow the whiskey did not taste as good as usual that night. (Sometimes when mixed with woman's tears it gets a little bitter.) Her husband came home not so drunk as usual. As he came around the house he looked in at the window and he saw the children in their little nighties, and his wife singing a lullaby song, then they prayed, kneeling beside her. Each one asked God to bless them; to bless mamma, then to bless papa; help him to be good and to bring him home sober. He slipped softly in, knelt down by his wife's side and said, "Wife, if you will for-

give me, I'll never do it again." She said, "Tom, will you sign the pledge tonight?" He said, "I will."

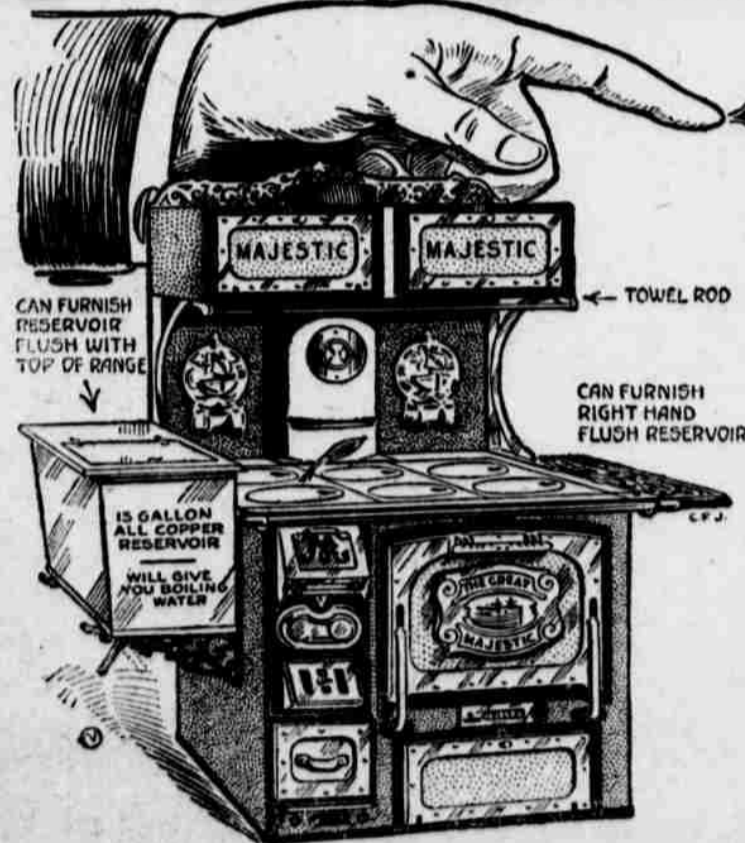
Then they went down together to a hall where John B. Gough, the great lecturer, was giving a lecture. Tom went up and put his name down.

One day during Mr. Gough's illness, there came to his home a woman who told her story to Mrs. Gough. She said: "I hoped to give some present to Mr. Gough, but I cannot do it. I have brought my handkerchief. I have not shed a tear since Tom signed the pledge. I brought this and I thought I would give it to Mr. Gough." When Mr. Gough heard this, he told his wife to send all flowers that might be sent him at his funeral to the poor, and put nothing but that little handkerchief on his casket, and tell the people that there was one soul on earth he had helped make better. When the people saw that little handkerchief on the casket of John B. Gough it taught them a lesson all the flowers in the world could not.—Sovereign Odd Fellow.

# Majestic Demonstration

Week October 25th to 30th.

## FREE



### THE GREAT AND GRAND MAJESTIC RANGE

THE RANGE WITH A REPUTATION MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES.

<b>MAJESTIC NEVER-BURN COOKER, STEAMER, CULLENDER AND DRAINER</b> —The Perforated Cooker, shown in center, has small feet which admit water at the bottom. Nothing can burn. Food can be lifted out of main vessel (shown on left), at the same time draining off all the water. The Steamer or Cullender shown on right can be used as an ordinary Cullender. It also fits on top of main vessel, and is used as a steamer.	<b>THE MAJESTIC Extra Heavy Stamped Iron Marbleized Kettle</b> , complete with cover and handle that holds on cover.	<b>THE MAJESTIC 11-oz. All Copper Nickel-plated Coffee Pot</b> , Handsomely nickel-plated on outside and tinned on inside.
<b>THE MAJESTIC Marbleized Enamelled Pudding Pan</b> , Made specially for the Majestic Set.	<b>THE MAJESTIC Patent Never-Burn Wired Dripping Pan</b> —Size of pan 14 1/2 in. x 20 in. Made specially for the Majestic Set.	<b>TWO MAJESTIC Patent Never-Burn Wired Dripping Pans</b> . Size of pan 9 in. x 12 in. Made specially for the Majestic Set.

## SOUVENIR Set of Majestic Ware FREE

IF YOU will call at our store during our Majestic Demonstration Week and allow us to show you the many advantages and superior qualities of the Great and Grand Majestic Range, and will purchase one at the regular price, we will give you FREE the useful Souvenir Set of Ware illustrated in this advertisement. This ware is made to match the quality of the Majestic Ranges, and we know all ladies will see the beauty and utility of this Set, especially the first three pieces, which are entirely new and cannot be had alone by purchase, except at a very high price. The prices of Majestic Ranges are the same, but we give the set FREE with each Majestic Range bought during demonstration week only.

### Reasons Why the Great Majestic You Should Buy:

- 1st. It has the reputation of being the best range money can buy.
- 2nd. It not only has the reputation, but is the best range made, and we will prove this to you if you will let us.
- 3rd. It is constructed of Malleable iron (material you can't beat) and of Charcoal Iron (material that resists rust 300 per cent greater than steel), is riveted together air-tight. No heat escapes or cold air enters range, thus uses very little fuel to do perfect work.
- 4th. The reservoir alone is worth the price of the range over any other reservoir made. It boils 15 gallons of water; is heated like a tea kettle, with pocket against left-hand lining, and is movable, and sets on a frame, hence cannot wear out. When water gets too hot it can be moved away from fire.

Majestic Ranges use less fuel; heat more water—and heat it hotter; costs practically nothing for repairs; last three times as long; bake better; easier to keep clean and give better satisfaction than any other range on the market. If you knew positively that the above statements were true, wouldn't you buy a Majestic at once?

Come in during Demonstration week and we will prove it to you.

# SHERILL BROS. & CO.

Haskell, - - - Texas.

# VOYAGE of L'ABBÉ CHAPPE to CALIFORNIA to OBSERVE the TRANSIT of VENUS IN 1769

By PAULY



[Editor's Note—This account of a seventeenth century scientific expedition was published in the Auburn (Ill.) Citizen, March 18, 1886, as an item of local interest, there living at that place at that time many descendants of Pauly, the engineer—the Polys, Parkers, Fosters, and other families being represented in the list. The original manuscript in French was in the possession of John Pauly of Kansas, who was at the time of the publication visiting his Illinois kinsmen. This account is particularly interesting at this time, as it describes the conditions prevailing on the coast of California, in 1769, an event fittingly celebrated by the Golden Gate City. The malady described by Pauly, which decimated the ranks of the French expedition, occurred at the same time as several other writers mention a very severe prevalence of scurvy in California, and was probably the same.]

THE observation of the transit of Venus on the 3d of June, 1769, was an object of interest to all the learned. The Royal Academy of Sciences proposed to the king, Louis XV, to make the necessary outlay to send to California for this purpose. The late M. L'Abbe Chappe undertook this voyage with a courage worthy of his zeal for the progress of science. I was selected to accompany him and we set sail for Mexico in the month of September, 1768. After a perilous voyage of about 3,000 leagues, we arrived in Mexico on Easter day, 1769. Time was passing, we stopped but eight days to refresh ourselves. The viceroy procured us mules and provisions, and we undertook to perform by land a part of the remainder of our travels, which was about 300 leagues. Amid lofty mountains, dreadful precipices and arid deserts, we encountered new dangers every day. We fell from fear a thousand times. We were also oppressed by the excessive heat, which left us hardly strength enough to drag ourselves. A thousand insects of every species gave us no rest by day or night, and we had constantly to be on our guard against the very ferocious beasts with which the country is covered. Moreover, we lacked the necessities of life, for the provisions that we got in Mexico had been spoiled by the heat. We were obliged to live on wild cattle and whatever fruits we could find here and there. We made our halts near some river or spring, that we might slake the burning thirst with which we were constantly consumed; to find one it was often necessary to march a whole day's journey. Arrived in the evening in some valley, or on the side of some hill, we would endeavor to take upon the ground (et a belle étoile), the repose which our cruel fatigue rendered so necessary. When scarcely asleep we were often aroused by a storm, and then by the impetuous torrents that came down upon us from the heights of the mountains. Many a dark night we had to save ourselves and our equipage, fearful at every step of tumbling down some of the precipices. After running a thousand risks we arrived at last at the port of San Blas, on the Pacific ocean; thence we embarked for California on a brigantine which the viceroy of Mexico had had prepared. The Pacific ocean, although very tranquil, is not the less dangerous on account of the (vigies) with which it is filled. The great calm which prevailed at that time caused us to despair of arriving in time to accomplish the object of our voyage. After six weeks' sailing, during which we made but 150 leagues, on the greatest breadth of the sea, the shortness of the time caused us to risk a hazardous exploit. The part of California near which we found ourselves was the port of San Jose—so dangerous that no one had ever landed there. The access to it is guarded by the incessant waves that break impetuously against the rocks. The Spanish astronomers who were of our company wished to wait for a favorable wind to land at Cape St. Lucas, which was distant but ten leagues. The landing there is indeed less dangerous, but we did not follow their advice because we were pressed to arrive at the place of our destination; we resolved to attempt to disembark at the first land we should discover. While these gentlemen were yet deliberating, four Indian sailors and myself let down the long boat; we took with us half of the instruments. I

agreed with the Abbe Chappe that if we perished he might find other means to land elsewhere with the rest, which would be sufficient for making his observations. I embarked then in the long boat with my four sailors, steering directly for the coast; the nearer we approached it the more we were sensible of the difficulty of landing. We were constantly thrown back by the accumulated waves, and our boat threatened all the while to ship water. When on the point of losing courage, one of the sailors discovered, at a distance, the mouth of an unknown river. This discovery animated us; we reached the coast by this mouth but with great difficulty. I sent back the long boat for the Abbe Chappe and the Spanish astronomers, who arrived safely enough. Arrived on the peninsula the twenty-first of May, 1769, 13 days before the epoch of the transit of Venus. We found no (azile a pouvoir nous mettre a l'abri), the inclemency of the weather. The savages that repaired to us said that a contagion was prevailing in this country which ravaged it completely. The interpreter who translated this added that they said that in order to withdraw ourselves from the influence of this terrible malady, it was necessary to remove some hundred or more leagues farther to the north. The means of undertaking this new journey, broken down with fatigue as we were; we had neither horses nor carriers to transport our baggage; it was impossible to march on foot, and we shrank from a journey through a desert. All these reasons decided us to occupy ourselves with no business but that which had brought us. We labored to construct an observatory, which was ready the twenty-eighth day of May, six days before the epoch when we would have need of it. We made our observations on the third of June, with the greatest exactness. The contagion made new progress every day; a general sorrow reigned in all this part of California; we were not long without participating in it in a distressing manner. This dreadful malady came upon us six or seven days after the observation. We were wholly without succor; we could not be useful to one another, because we were attacked almost all at once. The little medicine that we had brought from France was useless, from want of knowing how to apply it. Nevertheless, the abbe, all sick as he was, continued his observations all the time. After observing an eclipse of the moon, he at last yielded to his faintness, the delirium of his disease left him but little time to examine himself; he died the first of August, 1769. We were all dying (I and the companions of our voyage), when I had the sorrow to close his eyelids. Our situation and our want of strength induced us in this case to bury him without much ceremony. I devoted some moments to regret for the loss I had suffered, and in the height of a disease from which I did not expect to recover, I took the precaution to collect all the papers relating to the

object of the voyage. I placed them in a casket with an address to the viceroy of Mexico. I earnestly begged some Indian chiefs who were about me to make this casket safe in case we should all die, and to transmit it to the vessel which ought to arrive in the month of September to take us. My intention in this was to secure to my country this valuable depot. I remained in my condition of sickness, pain and wretchedness until the twenty-ninth of September. At last the captain of the vessel arrived; he had landed at the island of Cerralvo, which is situated some 30 leagues from San Jose. My joy was so much the greater in seeing him that he pressed me to quit the fearful place where M. L'Abbe Chappe and all the rest had died. We were carried to Cerralvo. I forgot to say that this cruel contagion had taken from us the chaplain and nearly all the persons that formed our little company. Although sick and oppressed with grief, I was compelled to undertake the perilous route which I had followed in coming, sometimes upon mules, sometimes upon the backs of the Indians, when it was necessary to cross the streams. With all this trouble, I reached Mexico the twenty-third day of November, 1769. There I was received by monsieur the marquis de Croix, the viceroy of that country, with a compassion worthy of that good patriot. He had had the kindness to send to meet me a carriage and his physician. Arrived at the capital of Mexico, and having paid my respects to the viceroy I was lodged by his orders at the expense of the city. When I left Mexico the marquis de Croix recommended me cordially to the commander of the Spanish fleet, in which I embarked. We landed at Cadiz the twenty-first of July, 1770. The court was at the Escorial. I had myself taken thither, and presented myself to the marquis d'Osun, then French ambassador in Spain. He received me with marks of kindness and consideration, and gave orders to show me whatever they have to show strangers in this royal house. He caused me to be dispatched in advance of the party, the strictest orders through the minister of customs, that at no pass on my route must be searched either myself or the chests in which were the observations which I bore. I did not arrive in Paris till the fifth of the following December. I sent to the Academy the observations that we made in California. This society expressed the greatest satisfaction with my zeal and my services. They presented me to the king, and to all his ministers. They solicited for me a recommendation of my labors. His majesty, Louis XV, granted me a small pension of 800*fr.* The government is too equitable to leave me in want in the flower of my age, afflicted with the evils which I have incurred for the service, and indispensably obliged to have a servant to lead me. I hope, then, from his justice and from his goodness, that he will grant me an increase of the pension sufficient to enable me to accomplish with decency the rest of my public career.

## RAINS IN EAST TEXAS

GREGG COUNTY WATER SITUATION IS RELIEVED—HEAVY AT LONGVIEW.

## RIVERS CAUSED TO FLOW

Many Other Counties Report Continued Generous Precipitation. Aids Wheat Sowing.

Longview, Oct. 20.—The water situation was considerably relieved in Gregg County yesterday. A slow rain began to fall at 4 a. m., and continued all over the county until 3 p. m., when the heaviest rain in two years fell in Longview and nearby.

The Lake Thorne reservoir filled about three feet and Lake Lomond is rising slowly.

Grace's Creek has started to flow and indications are that the water supply, except the dry surface wells, will soon be supplied.

Many other counties report good rains.

## Nicaragua Closes Ports.

Washington: The United States Government Tuesday officially recognized the action of Nicaragua in closing her Atlantic Coast ports. The closing of the ports was proclaimed by Nicaragua several days ago, and the Nicaraguan Government has notified the State Department, and the latter in turn the Department of Commerce and Labor. Acting Secretary McHara of the Department of Commerce and Labor has telegraphed collectors of customs of the facts and directed that pending termination of the trouble issuance of clearance to the Atlantic Coast ports of the Nicaraguan Government will be refused.

## Will Advertise On Large Scale.

New York: After the fashion of big business advertisers, the combined Protestant Churches of this country early in January will begin a campaign of advertising social, racial, economic and religious problems which imperial American life and American institutions. The advertising will be in newspapers, magazines, periodicals and books, and on rosters and bill boards.

## Waterpout Strikes San Marcos.

San Marcos: A waterpout struck this town Monday. The Government gauge registered ten inches in twenty-four hours. Purgatory Creek rose rapidly and soon all the lower part of the city was flooded. About 1,500 bales of cotton on the ground of the compress were floated and many of them were carried into the current. It is thought every bale can be recovered. The loss to the compress will be about \$2,500.

## Army Wants More Money.

Washington: President Taft's campaign for reductions in Federal expenditures has not affected the general staff of the army much in preparing to submit a reorganization plan, which, if carried out, would greatly increase the expenses of that arm of the Government.

## Galveston-Boston Ship Line.

Boston, Mass.: The Chamber of Commerce announced Tuesday that a direct steamship line between Boston and Galveston, Tex., is assured at an early date. The line will furnish a first-class freight service, with weekly sailings.

## Jones County Tax Rolls.

Stamford: The tax rolls of Jones County have just been verified and approved and show the total taxable values of the county to be \$14,588,610. The taxable values one year ago were \$12,840,600, an increase of \$1,748,010.

## City May Acquire Railway.

Denison: Mayor Acheson Tuesday recommended to the council that steps be taken looking to the acquirement by the city of the street railway, which is now managed under lease by the Texas Traction Company.

## Cotton at Bowie at 14.10c.

Bowie: Tuesday broke all records on this year's cotton market going to 14.10c, and up to date about 7,000 bales have been sold on the streets of Bowie.

## Aged Priest Asphyxiated.

Chicago: Rev. Adrian Van Hulst, aged 93 years and one of the oldest priests in the United States, was found dead in his room at St. Ignatius College here Tuesday from accidental asphyxiation.

## Business Man Ends Life.

Baltimore, Md.: Harry Wrough, secretary of the Baltimore Chamber of Commerce, one of the leading grain statisticians of the country, shot himself while lying in bed Tuesday at his home at Van Bibber, Maryland.

## State Sunday School Meeting.

Dallas: The State executive committee of the Methodist Sunday School Association of Texas Tuesday named San Antonio as the place and April 6-8 as the time for the annual meeting of the organization.

## Cold in New Mexico.

Talban, N. M.: Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock a "blue blizzard" hit this country and the wind has blown 50 miles an hour ever since. Some little rain and ice has fallen.

## ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 30, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial. This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## THE CLEVER GIRL.



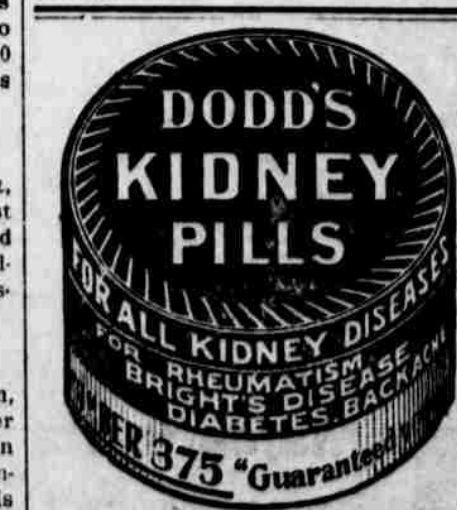
"Your father ordered some wood from me this morning, miss. Do you know whether he wants hard or soft?" "Oh—er—not too hard."

His Proper Field. A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was he managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog loose in the yard. "Hit wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "to try to 'splain this thing to yo' all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot; an get no chickens, nuther. Ef yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to 'ce bench, whar yo' am familiar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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

In the Beginning. "Yours is certainly an unusual case," said the lawyer, "and it will be necessary to consult a number of books." "So?" queried the client. "Yes," answered the legal light, "and we will begin with your pocket book."

Hixon—"Did the operation on your wife's throat do her good?" Dixon—"It did us both good. She hasn't been able to talk for six weeks."—Boston Herald.



When You're Hoarse Use PISO'S CURE THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and allays the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable. All Druggists, 25c.



## DENIES ALL CLAIM

### PEARY OUTSPOKEN IN REGARD TO COOK'S JOURNEY

Naval Officer insists That the Doctor Did Not and Could Not Reach the North Pole, as He Says He Did.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1909, by the Peary Arctic Club, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.)

New York, Oct. 12.—The following statement of Commander Robert E. Peary, which he submitted to the Peary Arctic Club in support of his contention that Dr. Cook did not reach the north pole, is now made public for the first time. The statement has been copyrighted by the Peary Arctic Club.

#### INTRODUCTION BY PEARY.

Some of my reasons for saying that Dr. Cook did not go to the north pole will be understood by those who read the following statements of the two Eskimo boys who went with him, and who told me and others of my party where he did go. Several Eskimos who started with Dr. Cook from Anorotok in February, 1908, were at Etah when I arrived there in August, 1908. They told me that Dr. Cook had with him, after they left, two Eskimo boys, or young men, two sledges and some twenty dogs. The boys were I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah. I had known them from their childhood. One was about eighteen and the other about nineteen years of age.

On my return from Cape Sheridan and at the very first settlement I touched (Nerke, near Cape Chalon) in August, 1909, and nine days before reaching Etah, the Eskimos told me, in a general way, where Dr. Cook had been: that he had wintered in Jones Sound, and that he had told the white men at Etah that he had been a long way north, but that the boys who were with him, I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah, said that this was not so. The Eskimos laughed at Dr. Cook's story. On reaching Etah, I talked with the Eskimos there and with the two boys and asked them to describe Dr. Cook's journey to members of my party and myself. This they did in the manner stated below.

(Signed) R. E. PEARY.

Signed Statement of Peary, Bartlett, McMillan, Borup and Henson, in regard to Testimony of Cook's Two Eskimo Boys.

The two Eskimo boys, I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah, who accompanied Dr. Cook while he was away from Anorotok in 1908 and 1909, were questioned separately and independently, and were corroborated by Paulkpa, the father of one of them (I-took-a-shoo), who was personally familiar with the first third and the last third of their journey, and who said that the route for the remaining third, as shown by them, was as described to him by his son after his return with Dr. Cook.

The narrative of these Eskimos is as follows:

They, with Dr. Cook, Francke and nine other Eskimos, left Anorotok, crossed Smith's Sound to Cape Sabine, slept in Commander Peary's old house in Payer Harbor, then went through Rice Strait to Buchanan Bay. After a few marches Francke and three Eskimos returned to Anorotok.

Dr. Cook, with the others, then proceeded up Flagler Bay, a branch of Buchanan Bay, and crossed Ellesmere Land through the valley pass at the head of Flagler Bay, indicated by Commander Peary in 1898, and utilized by Sverdrup in 1899, to the head of Sverdrup's "Bay Flord" on the west side of Ellesmere Land.

Their route then lay out through this ford, thence north through Sverdrup's "Heuerka Sound" and Nansen Strait.

On their way they killed musk oxen and bear, and made caches, arriving eventually at a point on the west side of Nansen Strait (shore of Axel Heiberg Land of Sverdrup), south of Cape Thomas Hubbard.

A cache was formed here and the four Eskimos did not go beyond this point. Two others, Koolootingwah and Inughto, went on one more march with Dr. Cook and the two boys, helped to build the snow igloo then returned without sleeping.

After being informed of the boys' narrative thus far, Commander Peary suggested a series of questions to be put to the boys in regard to this trip from the land out and back to it.

These questions and answers were as follows:

Did they cross many open lands or much open water during this time? Ans. None.

Did they make any caches out on the ice? Ans. No.

Did they kill any bear or seal while out on the ice north of Cape Thomas Hubbard? Ans. No.

Did they kill or lose any of their dogs while out on the ice? Ans. No.

With how many sledges did they start? Ans. Two.

Withering Glances.

"I generally read the paper on my way to and from the office," said the importantly busy man.

"I used to myself," said the old-timer, "before I got hardened to the looks of the girl strap-hangers."—Kansas City Times.

Scandinavian Custom.

Knicker—We garland our discoverers with roses.

Bocker—I know it; whenever my wife finds me out I have to give her a bunch.

How many dogs did they have? Ans. Do not remember exactly, but something over twenty.

How many sledges did they have when they got back to land? Ans. Two.

Did they have any provisions left on their sledges when they came back to land? Ans. Yes; the sledges still had about all they could carry, so they were able to take but a few things from the cache.

From here they went southwest along the northwest coast of Heiberg Land to a point indicated on the map (Sverdrup's Cape Northwest).

From here they went west across the ice, which was level and covered with snow, offering good going, to a low island which they had seen from the shore of Heiberg Land at Cape Northwest. On this island they camped for one sleep.

From this island they could see two lands beyond (Sverdrup's Ellef Ringnes and Amund Ringnes Lands). From the island they journeyed toward the left-hand one of these two lands (Amund Ringnes Land), passing a small island which they did not visit.

The answers of the Eskimo boys to Commander Peary's series of independent questions, showing that they killed no game, made no caches, lost no dogs, and returned to the land with loaded sledges, makes their attainment of the pole on the trip north of Cape Thomas Hubbard a physical and mathematical impossibility, as it would demand the subsistence of three men and over twenty dogs during a journey of ten hundred and forty geographical miles on less than two sledge loads of supplies.

If it is suggested that perhaps Dr. Cook got mixed and that he reached the pole, or thought he did, between the time of leaving the northwest coast of Heiberg Land at Cape Northwest, and his arrival at Ringnes Land, where they killed the deer, we must then add to the date of Dr. Cook's letter of March 17th, at or near Cape Thomas Hubbard, the subsequent four or five sleeps at that point, and the number of days required to march from Cape Thomas Hubbard to Cape Northwest (a distance of some sixty nautical miles), which would advance his date of departure from the land to at least the 25th of March, and be prepared to accept the claim that Dr. Cook went from Cape Northwest (about latitude eighty and a half degrees north) to the pole, a distance of five hundred and seventy geographical miles, in twenty-seven days.

After killing the deer they then traveled south along the east side of Ringnes Land to the point indicated on the chart, where they killed another deer.

They then went east across the south part of Crown Prince Gustav sea to the south end of Heiberg Land, then down through Norwegian Bay, where they secured some bears, but not until after they had killed some of their dogs, to the east side of Graham Island; then eastward to the little bay marked "Eid's Flord" on Sverdrup's chart; then southwest to Hell's Gate and Simmon's peninsula.

Here for the first time during the entire journey, except as already noted off Cape Thomas H. Hubbard, they encountered open water. On this point the boys were clear, emphatic, and unshakable. They spent a good deal of time in this region, and finally abandoned their dogs and one sledge, took to their boat, crossed Hell's Gate to North Kent, up into Norfolk Inlet, then back along the north coast of Colin Archer Peninsula to Cape Vera, where they obtained fresh elder duck eggs. Here they cut the remaining sledge off, that is shortened it, as it was awkward to transport with the boat, and near here they killed a walrus.

From Cape Vera they went on down into the southwest angle of Jones Sound, where they killed a seal; thence east along the south coast of the sound, killing three bears at the point noted on the map, to the peninsula known as Cape Sparbo on the map, about midway on the south side of Jones Sound. Here they killed some musk-oxen and, continuing east, killed four more at the place indicated on the chart, and were finally stopped by the pack ice at the mouth of Jones Sound. From here they turned back to Cape Sparbo, where they wintered and killed many musk-oxen.

After the sun returned in 1909 they started, pushing their sledge, across Jones Sound to Cape Tennyson; thence along the coast to Clarence Head; (passing inside of two small islands not shown on the chart, but drawn on it by the boys), where they killed a bear; thence across the broad bight in the coast to Cadogan Flord; thence around Cape Isabella and up to Commander Peary's old house in Payer Harbor near Cape Sabine, where they found a seal cached for them by Paulkpa. I-took-a-shoo's father. From here they crossed Smith Sound on the ice, arriving at Anorotok.

(Signed) R. E. PEARY, U. S. N. ROBERT A. BARTLETT, Master S. S. Roosevelt, D. P. McMILLAN, GEORGE BORUP, MATTHEW A. HENSON.

(558 D)

A Pleased Audience.

"What makes you spend so much money on that lawsuit?"

"It's a matter of taste. Some people like to attend lectures. I prefer to pay more and hear a lawyer discourse on affairs in which I am personally interested."

No Other Kind.

Blinks—I know of a place where you can always get out rates for work.

Clinks—Where is it?

Blinks—It is a man's who makes a specialty of trimming trees.

## A REMARKABLE TEXAS LAND OPENING

Wichita Valley Opens Up Rich Farming Lands Hitherto Withheld.

One of the most interesting land openings of recent years will occur November 1st, 1909, in the Spur Farm Lands in Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza Counties, Texas—the body including in total 673 square miles, and will be sold in quarter sections or more; the size of tract giving it an importance ranking with many Government land openings, and the extent guarantees early purchasers such wide range for selection that they can secure exactly the farm desired, as to lay of land and character of soil, which is generally deep rich sandy or chocolate loam with clay subsoil.

This body is all under one ownership and will be sold directly from the owners to the homeseeker—so that the purchaser gets full value in every acre he purchases. The plan of sale of new farm lands usually involves a selling commission expense of \$3.00 to \$5.00 per acre, which is loaded on the price the farmer has to pay. In this instance the buyer is saved this expense and gets the benefit of this practical reduction in cost.

This new farming empire is an important addition to the agricultural land of Texas; and is wonderfully rich and fertile. The farming lands will be sold at prices from \$12.00 to \$17.50 per acre, with some addition when near the two towns—Spur, the terminal town in Dickens County, and Girard, fourteen miles from Spur, in Kent County—one-fifth down and balance in six annual payments, with privilege to buy of taking up any or all his notes at any time. Title is perfect.

The best farm developing road in America (The Burlington System) is just completing its line from Stamford to Spur, and will inaugurate passenger service by November 1st, 1909. Sale of town lots will begin at private sale on that day in both Spur and Girard and on that date a new Texas city will be born at the terminus.

It is surrounded by fertile valleys and rich uplands for miles and miles in all directions. The development of this great country will be sure and rapid, now that the one great need, railroad to market, has been supplied. At Spur a deep well outfit is drilling for artesian water.

A fortunate few secured holdings in this tract on school lands twenty years ago, and have prospered remarkably in farming on the then remote frontier—now brought into close touch with the market. Their farms are yearly yielding evidence of the fertility of the soil. There is no smooth body of land anywhere, and this guarantees concentrated settlement. Wonderfully adapted to cotton (no boll weevil ever known), corn, alfalfa, grain, fruits, vegetables, and all farm products. It is a great hog country—no case of cholera has ever been found here. Quick run to Fort Worth market.

Recognizing the great possibilities and wonderful future of Spur Farm Lands, the State has decided to place an experimental farm station at Spur. This will be a great benefit to the settlers in that region—showing them by actual demonstration on the lands what crops can be most profitably raised; best methods of cultivation, and assisting in all the problems of the farm. This decision was reached after a visit to the lands by Judge Ed. R. Kone, Commissioner of Agriculture, and Dr. H. H. Harrington, Director of Experiment Stations, who recognized their unusual farming value.

The owners of these lands have long dealt in Texas lands, and have earned a reputation which assures a square deal to every purchaser. All Texas knows this. It also guarantees a fine development of the lands and the towns with them. They will sell the farmer who is ready to develop, one-half of their holdings—knowing that the lands will greatly increase in value with development. The farmer now buying will correspondingly and quickly profit on increase of his own lands, and the owners stand shoulder to shoulder with the homeseeker.

Anyone desiring further information, with free illustrated booklet, can secure same by addressing Chas. A. Jones, manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

Is Poor Consolation.

"Yes, it must be a terrible thing to go through life without your limb. But you must remember it will be restored to you in the next world."

"I know it will, mum, but dat don't encourage me, for it was cut off when I was a baby, an' it won't come with in a couple of foot of de ground w'en it's restored."

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator  
Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c.  
Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c.  
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 24c.  
Rough on Roaches, Pow'd, 15c, Liq'd, 25c.  
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.  
Rough on Squeeters, agreeable to use, 25c.  
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Why Not?

Aunt Spinstery—I hope that your opinions uphold the dignity of your sex, Mamie, and that you believe that every woman should have a vote.

Mamie—I don't go quite so far as that, aunty; but I believe that every woman should have a voter.—Sketch.

Ambiguous.

Harold—What did she say when you turned out the gas and kissed her?

Rupert—Said she felt as if she never wanted to see my face again.—Philadelphia Record.

FERRY DAVIN PAINKILLER  
Contains only 20c. of opium, but it contains many bulgaria's worth of virtue in curing colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred ills. At all druggists.

Live up to the Bible you know, and your Bible will grow.

IT IS.



She—John Henry! I wonder how you can sit there and look me in the face.

He—So do I, my love; but it's surprising what a recklessly brave man can do!

LEWIS' "SINGLE BINDER."

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

The Soft Answer.

At a dinner in Bar Harbor a Boston woman praised the wit of the late Edward Everett Hale.

"Walking on the outskirts of Boston one day," she said, "he and I inadvertently entered a field that had a 'No Trespassing' sign nailed to a tree.

"Soon a farmer appeared.

"Trespassers in this field are prosecuted," he said in a grim tone.

"Dr. Hale smiled blandly.

"But we are not trespassers, my good man," he said.

"What are you then?" asked the amazed farmer.

"We're Unitarians," said Dr. Hale."—Washington Star.

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

Tuberculosis Among Soldiers.

For 1,000 active troops in the armies of the great world powers, the following figures show the percentage of cases of pulmonary tuberculosis: United States, 47.2; Great Britain and colonies, 2.4; France, 5.3; Germany, 1.5; Austria, 1.0, and Russia, 2.7.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedial means. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Fine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure, sent for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Ready Explanation.

"What is the reason you were so late in discovering the north pole?"

"Well," answered the explorer, "you see they have such long nights in the arctic regions that I overslept."

In case of pain on the lungs Hamlin's Wizard Oil acts like a mustard plaster, except that it is more effective and is so much nicer and cleaner to use.

Devote each day to the object then in hand, and the evening will find something done.—Goethe.

THE SOURCE OF TROUBLE  
must be reached before it can be cured. Allen's Lung Balsam goes to the root of your cough, and cures it. Harmless and sure. At all druggists.

To the good the world is very good; to the bad it is bad.—Smiles.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM...it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

What can harm us if we are true to ourselves and to what we think is right?—Black.

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

Money talks, but it often fails to tell the truth.

## The highest medical authority

on foods,

Sir James Crichton Browne, LL. D.—F. R. S.

of London,

gives the best reasons for eating more

## Quaker Scotch Oats

In an article published in the Youth's Companion of September 23rd, 1909, Dr. Browne, the great medical authority on foods, says, about brain and muscle building—

"There is one kind of food that seems to me of marked value as a food to the brain and to the whole body throughout childhood and adolescence (youth), and that is oatmeal.

"Oats are the most nutritious of all the cereals, being richer in fats, organic phosphorus and lecithins."

He says oatmeal is gaining ground with the well-to-do of Great Britain. He speaks of it as the mainstay of the Scottish laborer's diet and says it pro-

duces a big-boned, well-developed, mentally energetic race.

His experiments prove that good oatmeal such as Quaker Scotch Oats not only furnishes the best food for the human being, but eating it strengthens and enlarges the thyroid gland—this gland is intimately connected with the nourishing processes of the body.

In conclusion he says—

"It seems probable therefore that the bulk and brawniness of the Northerners (meaning the Scotch) has been in some measure due to the stimulation of the thyroid gland by oatmeal porridge in childhood."

The Scotch eat Quaker Scotch Oats because it is the best of all oatmeals.

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# FALL FESTIVAL

- AND -

# Free Street Fair

The Commercial Club and  
Business Men of Haskell  
have united with the Volun-  
teer Fire Department and  
will give a Free Street Fair  
and Firemen's Carnival for  
the benefit of the Fire Boys

BEGINING ON

**TRADES DAY**

November 1st  
and Lasting Until  
**Nov. 6th**

Bring on your choice  
Farm Products.

Premiums For All FARM PRODUCTS.

**One solid week of Fun  
and Frolic. DON'T MISS IT.**

10 Big Shows and Magnificent Carry-Us-All.

3 Brass Bands  
High DIVE  
LADY  
TRAPEZE Act

ALL FREE  
Attractions.

See Premium List  
in this paper.