

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription
Price \$1.00
Per Year.

VOL. 25, NO. 48

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1452

SALT SALT

We are overstocked on SALT, and in order to move same quick we offer

280 lb Barrel ... \$2.00
100 lb Sacks75
50 lb Sacks45
25 lb Sacks25

Just Received a Shipment of Figaro Meat Preserver, a liquid smoke that will keep your meat fresh and sweet

FARMERS SUPPLY CO.
Haskell Texas Rule

ABOUT GOOD ROADS

By Homer D. Wade.

Our time is too valuable to waste traveling over bad roads. Until we have good roads we will not have better markets. The cost of good roads is less than the tax of bad ones.

Out of the mud and onto the pike with every Texas community.

Fortune lives on an improved highway; misfortune on a poor one.

The growth of any community is dependent on good roads.

Happiness, contentment and prosperity don't go with bad roads.

Even heathen countries realize the value of good highways.

Mud holes are civilization's greatest parasites. Abolish them.

Unto another generation the benefits of good roads will extend.

Do deeds that will live after you. Boost and build roads.

Poor highways lessen the profit of labor; increase the cost of living; burden the enterprise of the people; dull the morality of our citizenship and hold down the educational advancement of the country.

Economists preach conservation of our resources, social activities in rural districts, scientific farming and better marketing facilities, but none of these can be fully realized until there is a very material improvement upon our public highways.

In prison sentences reform, not revenge, should be the incentive. The dignity of the law

and the respect for it which the sentence contemplates cannot be attained in the present method of the treatment of convicts in Texas. The state authorities can profit much in this direction by a study of the methods employed by warden Tynan of Colorado, who has one thousand state convicts upon the public highways in his state. The results he is attaining can be duplicated in the Lone Star State.

Leave Your Windows Open

Fresh air is the first requisite to good circulation and pure blood, and these are essential to good health.

The season for window closing is approaching, and the question of out-door sleeping should be again brought to mind, as it is no superfluous fad but a hard-shell necessity. While it is true that the people on the farms almost have a "corner" on fresh air, it is still imperative that during the winter months they give due consideration to the ventilation of their sleeping rooms. Leave the windows and doors of your bed rooms open at night in winter as well as in summer and reap the reward of a system strong enough to combat ills that are so prevalent during the winter months.

On the quarantine division today Gaston Cogdell of Haskell, Texas, marketed 152 head of calves of the heavy weight class. These calves were bought by an order buyer, and were sent to North Missouri, as the open season now permits quarantine cattle to be shipped to that section of the state. These calves averaged around 330 lbs., and brought \$7.25—Kansas City Drivers Telegram.

CITY BUILDING NOTES

By L. M. Ward

Building cities out of villages is a man's task.

United effort means success in community construction.

In city building there is no time for petty wrangling.

Let no man miss an opportunity to boost his home town.

Don't merely be a paid member, be an active member.

It is up to the booster to convert the town knocker.

Nothing is accomplished when nothing is attempted.

Get busy. Release the brakes on the wheels of progress.

Co-operative boosting brings the biggest results.

Infrequent boosting makes inferior cities.

The benefits of town developments are universal.

Innoculate your neighbor with the germ of progress.

Every city must build or it will begin to decay.

Sever your relations with the anvil club and be a builder.

Did you ever try falling in love with your town?

Intelligent activity always accomplishes results.

The perpetual dreamer is usually tardy at the goal.

Progress waits upon the heels of education and constructive development upon both.

Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall lead the forces of successful accomplishment.

Stagnation is a most dangerous disease and one that has caused the death of many communities.

Some communities have had tombstones erected over them when they were simply indulging in care-free repose. The line of demarcation between death and inactivity is but faintly defined.

Texas Needs Great Capital

Texas needs great capital as well as great men. It will take large volumes of money to develop our mineral resources, make needed improvements and extensions in railroads, and build factories necessary to our growth and progress, and this money must come from outside the state.

Investments will follow lines of least resistance and pursue objects most attractive. We have the big attractions and our opportunities loom up in mountainous proportions and when capital feels more secure in Texas, than in other states, then it will migrate to Texas in large volumes.

FARM FACTS

By Peter Radford

Co-operation in successful farming is as necessary as plowing.

Out of the consumer's dollar the farmer gets 50 cents.

Our success depends on what we produce and how we market.

Plant the producer's flag at the consumer's door.

Every farmer should be his own thinker.

Run the farm on a big business basis.

Assure profit by eliminating waste.

Think as you plow and plow deep.

In co-operation there is power. Oust all unnecessary effort.

Never fail to cooperate.

There is not enough of the community spirit among our rural districts.

A first class man cannot be raised on a farm where there are scrub stock.

The farmers' chief aim is to sell his wares advantageously as possible.

When we have industrialized farming then we have done something for our country.

A farm cannot be properly conducted without livestock production and soil fertilization.

It is not gross income but judicious investing of the margin of profit that provides against the rainy day.

Co-operation between practical farmers and proficient business men will eliminate ignorance and prejudice.

Toilers of the land have been accused of being selfish without ambition, yet many people envy them of the content their satisfaction brings.

Marriage at Stamford.

Stamford, Texas, Nov. 24.—Judge L. M. Buie and Miss Laura Moody, both of this city, surprised their many friends this morning by marrying at 9:30 o'clock, Rev. J. S. Hodges of the Presbyterian church officiating. Judge Buie is one of the best known and most prominent citizens of West Texas. He has lived in this section for 35 years, having assisted in the organization of Jones county. Miss Moody is a very popular and much loved young lady, having hundreds of friends in this city. Up to three months ago Judge Buie and his sister lived together, when she was married to J. O. P. Edundston.

Let the Free Press do your job work. We are prepared to do as high class work as can be done anywhere. Prices right.



Thanksgiving Day

It is with much pleasure and pride (which we think not unpardonable) that we announce that this is the Twenty-third Thanksgiving day of our business. And as we look back over the many years, we realize that there is really a great deal to be thankful for. True it has been a strenuous climb—ever onward—ever upward, but the goal is well worth our well spent energy.

We have striven to give you full value for every dollar you have spent here. We have striven to give you good service, and courteous treatment. One of the greatest stepping stones of our success has been, *honesty in advertising*, but *your confidence in us* has been the greatest of all the stepping stones of our success. For this we are truly *thankful*.

We are thankful for many things, for our Officers, our Teachers, our Business Men, our Professional Men, our Preachers, our Schools, our Churches and all of our Public Institutions. We are thankful for our Newspaper men and those in their employ. We are thankful for our salesforce, who give forth their every effort to make our business what it is.

And in evidence of our thankfulness for all these and many other things we will close our doors all day Thursday, *Thanksgiving Day*, that we and every one in our employ may have a full day of *Rest* and *Thanksgiving*.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

ADVERTISE IN THE
FREE PRESS

Furs Furs Furs

There is big money shipping Furs, we are among the largest handlers in Texas of Furs and Dressed Turkeys. Our outlet is enormous. Write today for our special price list. If you have some furs on hand ship them to us and we will mail you check immediately. If our prices are not satisfactory return the check and we will forward your furs to any place in the United States you desire, losing what express we have paid.

We want a bright, energetic man, who understands grading furs to represent us, good pay to right party. Write us today

CHAS. S. GUILHEM
Incorporated
Capital Stock, \$10,000 Austin, Texas

COAL

Consumers, Just a moment please
The Old Reliable, Without a Fault
GENUINE MCALESTER

E. A. Chambers

Phone 157

Modern Farmers and Business Men



Carry a check book and pay out money by check. There's never any dispute over the payment of a bill; you always have a receipted statement. It's the only up-to-date method.

Did You Ever Think

you had paid a bill twice, or had a misunderstanding about the payment of a bill. Avoid all controversies by opening an account with us and using your check book.

FARMERS STATE BANK
Haskell, Guaranty Fund Bank, Texas

LOCAL NOTES

Mr. H. S. Post has a new auto.
Mrs. J. L. Le Cour is visiting at Corsicana.
Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ballard are at Temple.
C. R. Kesterson of Ewing, Va. is in this city.
Mrs. J. D. Collier is visiting at Waxahachie.
Bring your stoves to Pinkerton Furniture Co.
Get a bath at the White Front Barber Shop.
Let the Free Press do your Job Printing.
Do your drug trading at the Corner Drugstore.
J. W. McNeely made a trip to Abilene Tuesday.
Mrs. J. L. Jones made a trip to Abilene last week.
C. M. Willis of O'Brien was in this city Monday.
The Corner Drug store has it, trade with them.
T. J. Suggs, who was at one time constable of this precinct, was in this city Wednesday.

O. B. Norman attend the Baptist Convention at Dallas.
G. E. Ballew has moved from Rochester back to Haskell.
Mrs. Sherrick has returned to her ranch in Taylor county.
Rev. L. L. Sams attended the Baptist convention at Dallas.
Mark Whitman made a trip to Abilene the first of the week.
Judge A. J. Smith attended the Baptist convention at Dallas.
The city authorities continues to put down concrete side walks.
Al Cousins of Weinert was in this city the first of the week.
Better School Tablets at West Side Drug Store.
Eastman Kodaks. Originals. West side Drug Store.
\$15 stoves at Pinkerton Furniture Co's for \$5 and \$6 Adv. tf
Mrs. R. C. Stanfield and children are visiting at Wichita Falls.
Miss Vivian Smith is spending the week with friends at Anson.
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Hutto of O'Brien were in this city Monday.
Let E. L. Northcutt do your hauling. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Every thing that goes in the Fruit cake at F. G. Alexander & Sons.
It costs only 25c to get a good bath at the White Front Barber Shop.

Money to loan on farms and ranches. J. E. Lindsey, Rule, Texas.
Mrs. W. P. Curd of Stamford visited her father, F. I. Smith last Week.
T. J. Christian made a business trip to Fort Worth the first of the week.
Get you a nice fat mackerel for breakfast at F. G. Alexander & Sons.
Buster Brown, deputy sheriff, from Aspermont was in this city Monday.
Miss Vera Neathery of Stamford spent the week visiting in this city.
Mr. and Mrs. Mack Thomason of Wichita Falls were in this city this week.
Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you.
Good old Bell of Wichita. The Flour of quality, at F. G. Alexander & Sons.
The Corner Drugstore is here to stay. Buy your Drug store-wants from them.
Mrs. Thos. Sowell of Oklahoma is visiting her mother, Mrs. Theo Wright of this city.
Miss Beatrice Dyer left the first of the week to accept a position in Phoenix Arizona.
Rev. W. P. Garvin left Monday night to join Mrs. Garvin, in a visit to their daughter.
I moved my school books and Tax Collectors office to Countz building. J. F. Collier.
I moved my school books and Tax Collector's office to Countz building. J. F. Collier.
Lost—A pair of steel framed spectacles in a case. Return to J. L. Robertson the loan man.
I. N. Meek and daughters, Misses Vernie and Golden, son, Robert are visiting at Goree.
What is home without another sack of Bell of Wichita Flour. F. G. Alexander & Sons.
NOTICE—I have a surplus of colts, jacks, mules and fillies. Warren T. Boatwright, 4 1/2 miles east of Haskell. 46-2t p

HANCOCK'S

SPECIAL PRICES Until December 6th

Before Buying, Give us a Look



MEN'S SUITS

Our Regular \$22.50 Suits now	\$16.88
" " 20.00 " "	14.95
" " 17.50 " "	12.95
" " 16.50 " "	12.38
" " 15.00 " "	11.25
" " 12.50 " "	9.38
" " 10.00 " "	6.98

These are the Curlee make, consisting of Blue serges, as well as all the new patterns. It will pay you to look.

BOY'S SUITS

Boys, give us a chance on that suit.

Our Regular \$7.50 Suits, now	\$5.68
" " 6.50 " "	4.98
" " 5.00 " "	3.75
" " 4.50 " "	3.48
" " 4.00 " "	2.98
" " 3.50 " "	2.68
" " 3.00 " "	2.25
" " 2.50 " "	1.88
" " 2.00 " "	1.48

Our Best Grade Calico..... 3c Our regular 10c grade outing..... 8c
We have one lot of Men's and Ladies' Sweaters that we are closing out at a big discount. In this assortment you will find all wool sweaters at one half price. It would pay you to see these before buying.

Ladies Skirts

50 per cent Discount

Our Regular \$15.00 skirt	\$7.50
" " 12.50 " "	6.25
" " 10.00 " "	5.00
" " 8.50 " "	4.25
" " 7.50 " "	3.75
" " 6.00 " "	3.00
" " 5.00 " "	2.50
" " 3.50 " "	1.75

" " 12.50 " "	9.38
" " 10.00 " "	7.50
" " 8.50 " "	6.38
" " 7.50 " "	5.68
" " 5.00 " "	3.98

Misses' and Children's Coats

Big Saving

Our regular \$5.00 Coats now	\$3.98
" " 4.50 " "	3.38
" " 4.00 " "	2.98
" " 3.50 " "	2.68
" " 3.00 " "	2.25
" " 2.50 " "	1.88

Ladies' Coats
Greatly Reduced
Our regular \$15.00 Coats \$11.75

At these prices we cannot afford to punch your chair Cards

HANCOCK'S

NOTICE

of
Corner Drug Store

December 5th and 6th

We take great pleasure in announcing to our patrons and the general public that we will have with us on the above dates only

AN EXPERT OPTICIAN

Representing the celebrated firm of

A. K. Hawkes Co.

Atlanta, Georgia

The largest and most favorably known Optical Establishment in the South

He Will Test Eyesight and Fit Glasses

Remember—We have arranged this engagement and secured the service of a man of ability and reputation, and that we personally guarantee his work. All examinations are free and only regular prices will be charged for glasses.

You Can Save Money

And obtain the highest class of professional services in this line by taking advantage of this opportunity

Bear in Mind the Dates

For Sale—A good milk cow, and for rent a house in Haskell. N. I. McCollum, at McNeill & Smith.

Weather permitting, the Elevator will thresh next Wednesday. Sherrill Elevator Co.

E. L. Northcutt is prepared to do all kinds of hauling. Prompt and satisfactory service. tf

Phone us about your repair stuff
tf Pinkerton Furniture Co.

For Sale—A good milk cow, and for rent a house in Haskell. N. I. McCollum at McNeill & Smith.

A nice fat mackerel on Sunday morn, is what you need, F. G. Alexander & Sons.

We repair everything. Bring it to us.
tf Pinkerton Furniture Co.

J. M. Malone has opened up a racket store in the building formerly occupied by Paul Solomon.

Mrs. C.W. Bates of Goree spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. W. M. McDonald of this city.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

Mrs. T. J. O'Neal of Killeen, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. T. Hallmark, has returned to her home.

Mrs. C. P. Morris was called to Millsap last week to attend the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Neal who is ill.

Prof. R. J. Turrentine, H. E. Bell and T. C. Williams left Wednesday night, to attend the State Teachers Association.

Lost—Two five dollar bills on the streets Friday evening. Finder please leave at the Free Press office and get reward. 1t

Come around and let us figure with you on that job of printing. We are prepared to please you, if you can be pleased.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mathis of Rosebud, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. J. Via of Vontress, have returned to their home.

Mrs. G. E. Simpson of St. Jo, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Whitaker, has returned to her home.

W. B. Chapman of Collin county, a brother of Mrs. W. P. Whitman, was in this city several days, but has returned to his home.

Mrs. Smith, now of Dallas, but formerly of this city, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Killingsworth of this city.

For Sale—A milch cow, giving milk now. Also three heiter calves and two bull calves. See R. W. Tyson, Haskell, Texas. 2t

We are informed by Banker R. C. Montgomery, that the car of turkeys shipped out of here this week, turned loose \$2300 to the farmers.

Lost—Thursday Nov., the 13th on or near the square, a lady's long black coat. Finder will please return to this office or Mrs. A. C. Lewis. 2t

KODAK FINISHING

Why not Get the Best? Regular Prices. Sample Print Free
2212 S. Harwood St. P. W. WIDOM DALLAS, TEXAS

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

WHITMAN.

Merry Maiden just move over and I will step in for a short chat with you all.

Mr. Oscar Hutchens left Sunday for Temple to have his eyes treated.

Mr. Sam Treat left Friday for a visit to Waco and Temple.

Will Hayes spent Saturday night with Robert Hayes.

Bluford Griffin and Wesley Hayes made a flying trip to Knox City the first of the week.

Mr. Bledsoe and family left Friday for Van Alstine and several other places for an extended visit to relatives.

Robert Hayes visited his cousin, Rev. Ferrell of O'Brien the first of last week.

Miss Ruby Griffin visited Mrs. Tom Eastland Sunday.

Mrs. Harve Brundage visited Mrs. Hayes Tuesday.

Mr. Vaughn Bailey went to Hamlin last week.

Bro. Griffin returned from Alvarado Monday night.

Mr. Dishman and family are visiting in Ellis county.

Mrs. Tom Eastland visited Mrs. Griffin Saturday.

As news is scarce I'll be going.

Rose Bud.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

Subscribe for the Free Press at \$1.00 per year.

CENTER POINT.

Here I am again to bother you all a while. Wheat sowing and pulling bolls is the order of the day.

Mr. M. L. Benton and daughters were in Haskell Saturday evening.

Mr. D. M. Gross and little sons visited Mr. Bledsoe of Sayles community Sunday.

Mr. R. P. Elmore and wife spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. A. J. Rhodes.

Misses Eula and Rilla Kenamer spent Saturday night with Miss Ione and Myrtle Harwell.

Misses Laura and Bemie Cauthen spent a short while with Winnie and Bessie Gross Sunday afternoon.

Messrs Eugene McClennan and Elzie Harwell were in Haskell Saturday.

Mrs. McClennan spent a short while with Mrs. Maggie Jeter.

Miss Daisy Chandler spent Sunday night with Winnie and Bess Gross.

Misses Eula and Rilla Kenamer, Daisy Chandler, Winnie and Bessie Gross visited Ione and Myrtle Harwell Sunday afternoon.

Essie Chandler spent Sunday with Cecil and Thelma Benton. Clyde Gross and sister Winnie spent Saturday in Haskell.

What has become of "Somebody's Honey?"

Merry Maiden.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

Sixty Years the Standard

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
A Cream of Tartar Powder Made from Grapes
NO ALUM

The Youth's Companion in 1914.

Seven college presidents and a number of college instructors, including ex-President Taft, will contribute to The Youth's Companion during 1914.

Then there is Gene Stratton Porter, whose stories of Indiana woods and swamps have made her famous, and Kate Douglas Wiggin, who never wrote a dull line in her life, and Mrs. Burton Harrison, who remembers when conversation was really an art as practised in Washington and in the manor houses of Virginia. And this is just a beginning of the list.

If you know The Companion, you have a pretty clear idea of what is in store for next year's readers. If you do not know, ask us to send you sample copies—for instance, those containing the opening chapters of Arthur Stanger's fine serial—"His Father's Son." Full Announcement for 1914 will be sent with the sample copies.

For the year's subscription of \$2.00 there is included The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914, and all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1913, dating from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at the Free Press Office.

Delay.

On account of moving and getting to this good town so late in the season it was impossible for us to show very early our line of Xmas goods, but we assure the public we can be depended upon to show a superior line to anything ever shown in Haskell and at prices that are reasonable. We expect to have our goods well displayed by December 10th and our line will not consist of much "trash" but of high class sensible gifts.

We have a few doll heads, toys and dolls that we are going to close out ridiculously cheap, just to clean out this class of goods. Your patience will be well rewarded by waiting to see our line before buying.

JNO. W. PACE & CO.,

Successors to

Spencer & Richardson.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(Real Estate)
By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Taylor county, on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1913, in the case of Henry James versus J. F. Clark et al delivered, I have levied upon this 4th day of November, A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in December, A. D. 1913, at being the 2nd day of said month, at the Court House door of Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. F. Clark had on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property to-wit: Situated in Haskell County Texas being the Southwest one quarter of Section No. 68, block No. 1, H. & T. C. Railway Company Survey, said property being levied on as the property of J. F. Clark, to satisfy a Judgment amounting to \$2961.39 in favor of Henry James and costs of suit.
Given under my hand this 4th day of Nov. A. D. 1913.

W. C. Allen,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas
By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c.

Job Printing on short notice at the Free Press.

A SILVER MUG

By BENJAMIN CARTER

One morning my chief received a telephone message that a wealthy gentleman named Toothaker was found dead in his bed. He had gone to bed the evening before in perfect health. On the discovery of the body a physician had been summoned and had declined to make an investigation as to the cause of death without some one being present to represent the police. The doctor had on one occasion unintentionally destroyed evidence in a murder case, and this had made him careful. I was sent out on the case.

I found the doctor awaiting me in the library, and he told me all he knew about the deceased. He lived alone with a niece, a girl of twenty, who, it was supposed, would inherit the property. There were also servants in the house. I went with the doctor to the death chamber without having seen any one of the household. The corpse lay on the bed, beside which was a small stand and on the stand an empty bottle, the label of which indicated that it had contained ale. I noticed that there was no glass or mug from which the liquor had been drunk.

Having concluded our observation of the room, we went downstairs, and the doctor, leaving the matter in my hands, departed. I asked to see Miss Alice Toothaker, and she sent word to me to say that she was unwell by her uncle's death and wouldn't her maid do as well. I asked the maid who had carried the ale to her master. She replied that she had done so about 10 o'clock the night before. Mr. Toothaker frequently drank something at that hour, and she had placed the ale on the stand beside the table. I asked her from what he had drunk, and she said he always took ale from a silver mug. What had become of the mug she did not know.

Investigation showed that the only person interested in Mr. Toothaker's death was his niece, who would inherit a fortune from him. He was a widower, but had recently been paying attention to a woman much younger than himself. My theory was that Miss Toothaker was the guilty person.

There was one link that I could not find. I felt sure that the silver mug from which the deceased had taken the ale was the key to the situation. I believed that Alice Toothaker had removed it. But none of the servants could tell what had become of it, and Miss Toothaker claimed that she did not know who had taken it away. Nevertheless I was convinced from her looks and the stammering way she answered my questions that she had taken it herself.

I wore a chain of circumstantial evidence against her that, I felt confident, if it did not convict her would strongly point to her guilt. Feeling sure that she knew all about the removal of the silver mug, I relied on her being forced by the prosecuting attorney's searching examination to reveal the mystery of its disappearance. There was one feature of the case that puzzled me. Though I was sure she was prevaricating about the mug, she did not bear herself like a person guilty of a great crime. True, she appeared anxious, for she knew she was suspected, but she showed an occasional confidence in the outcome.

When she was arrested she showed no surprise. She had evidently nerve herself to bear what was in store for her and only begged for a speedy trial. Fortunately for her, the case was brought on a few days after her arrest. Her attorney was evidently convinced of her innocence and seemed to me to be confident of procuring her acquittal. He listened attentively to the statement made by the state attorney as to what he proposed to prove, occasionally giving his client a reassuring look. She needed it, for so ingeniously was the evidence to be brought out woven together that it looked very bad for her.

When the statement had been made and the evidence against the prisoner was all in her counsel, without referring to any part of it, called the maid who had carried the ale to Mr. Toothaker. Having brought out the fact that she had done so, he asked her if one of her duties was not to polish the silver. She answered "Yes." He then drew from her that she had polished the mug from which the deceased drank the ale on the afternoon previous to his death, and, to the best of her knowledge and belief, no one had touched any part of it except the hand die.

The attorney then called the butler of the Toothaker household, who brought in a glass clock cover, under which was a silver mug.

I knew now that I had been outwitted. The attorney showed each jurymen, using a glass, the imprint of a hand on the body of the mug with the forefinger missing. He then told his client to hold up her hands, and all her fingers were present. Then, stating that some one had been in the room with a matmed hand, he rested his case, and the judge instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for the prisoner.

It turned out that Alice Toothaker had been the discoverer of her uncle's murderer. She had examined everything about the bed and discovered the hand print on the cup. Foreseeing that she would be suspected of the crime, she had taken away the mug to make sure that it would not be tampered with.

The real murderer was in time traced and convicted by a missing forefinger.

An Admitted Charge

By LOUISE CARPENTER

Miss Mathews' "tea" was in session, and the young ladies who had met for the mental improvement to be gained by an exchange of ideas, having exhausted the topics the young hostess had laid out for them, descended at once to ordinary conversation, which in common parlance means gossip.

"I've heard," said Miss Phillips, "that this new arrival, Mr. Edmonds, is the best catch that has come to this town in years."

"And I have heard," said Miss Atherton, "that he's not a marrying man."

"No man is a marrying man," remarked Miss Gregory, "unless he be tired of single life and hunting a home. Men don't seek matrimony as we girls do, because a man, especially a young man, is not ambitious to take care of some one. We, on the contrary, must look out for ourselves. Which one of you is willing to be an old maid?"

"But I've heard," Miss Atherton went on, "that Mr. Edmonds has expressed himself openly as being a woman hater."

"Then," said Miss Mathews, "it is our duty to give him to understand that we don't wish to have anything to do with him. What do you say, girls?"

"I don't see," said Miss Gregory, "that there is any necessity to show the gentleman that we don't wish to have anything to do with him since he has avowed himself a woman hater, which means that he doesn't care to have anything to do with us."

"That's just like you, Kit," put in Miss Britton. "You're always on the off side."

"How do you know that he is a woman hater? Did you hear him say so?" Miss Gregory asked.

"No, but May Farnsworth got it direct from Betty Fiske, who knows him very well."

"Supposing," Miss Gregory replied, "that we girls were a jury to try Mr. Edmonds on the charge of being a woman hater, do you think the judge would admit such evidence? If I were his counsel I would show a motive on the part of the girl who reported the confession."

"What motive?"

"Why, I don't know any better way for her if she wants him herself to destroy competition. Mind you, I don't accuse her of intending to do so. I only use the point as an illustration."

It looked for a time as though the matter would be dropped, but another girl had heard the same report, and the majority admitted that it must be so. It was finally agreed that no notice should be taken socially of Mr. Edmonds until it was known whether he was or was not a woman hater. Then the young ladies separated, each and every one, except Miss Gregory, who was not in sympathy with the rest, resolving that she would find out for herself whether the charge was correct.

It was not long before it was noticed that Miss Betty Fiske, who had spread the charge, was seen a great deal with Mr. Edmonds. Then the conspiracy broke apart, and each of the young ladies of the tea party managed by hook or crook to make Mr. Edmonds' acquaintance. A conversation very like this was apt to follow:

"I'm very glad to meet you, Mr. Edmonds, but I don't suppose you're glad to meet me."

"Why?" was the surprised rejoinder.

"Because I hear you are a woman hater."

Mr. Edmonds knit his brows.

"Are you?"

"Yes."

After the question was thus put to him six times, each time with a similar reply, the gentleman began an investigation as to how the report about him came to be circulated. One of the girls present at Miss Mathews' "tea" had given an account of the discussion to her mother, and that lady gave it to the accused.

Suddenly Miss Fiske found herself dropped by Mr. Edmonds, and he showed by his manner to the girls who had asked him about being a woman hater that he had no use for their society. However, there was one exception. Mr. Edmonds solicited an introduction to Miss Gregory and on obtaining it said:

"I have understood that I have admitted myself to be a hater of women, and I have admitted the fact. But there are few statements that do not need a qualification. I hate all women who are unwomanly, who are backbiters and slanderers, who spread false reports and who believe anything that is told them without an investigation."

This is all the gentleman said to the lady at the time. He remained for some time in the town and during the period of his sojourn lavished upon Miss Gregory every attention she would accept, while to the others who had been implicated in the charge against him he showed himself all that he had been accused of being.

"I do believe," said one of the conspirators to another in discussing the matter, "that Sue Gregory told him the story herself, putting forward her defense of him and lashing the rest of us."

A year later, when the engagement between Mr. Edmonds and Miss Gregory was announced, all the girls agreed that Sue had played her cards very cleverly, but Mr. Edmonds declared that he had been attracted to his fiancée from the fact that she was the first woman he had come in contact with who wouldn't believe anything that was told her without proof.

LORD SOMEBODY OR OTHER

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

If an American wants to go abroad on a cash capital of \$500 there is no law to prevent. When I started out with my friend Killiam, who was an artist instead of a journalist and had \$50 less capital as well, we took steerage on a steamer and planned to do Europe on foot and avoid all extravagance. As to how we got along until we struck Greece and a certain event happened is of no great consequence. We tramped here and there, ate, slept and had a fairly good time.

From Athens we went on a tramp up the country, viewing tombs and ruins by the way, and after putting in two days at Marathon we started out one morning for a hamlet called Histropolis. After a long tramp I found a place to take a nap.

At the end of two hours I was awakened by some one giving me a smart kick on the hip, and I roused up to see that we had been taken prisoners by four brigands. The fellows had come down off the mountains about four miles away, having probably been notified by a messenger from the village. I have many times read of the picturesque Greek brigands, but the four who gobbled us up that day must have gone out of the picturesque business some weeks previous. They were a ragged, ugly lot. The leader spoke English fairly well. It was the leader who had kicked me, which I have always taken as a compliment, and as I sat up he saluted me and said:

"My lord, you will please consider yourself a prisoner and come along without resistance."

"Now, don't make any mistake on me," I replied. "If you are counting on capturing a rich Englishman you will get badly left, for I am an American, and a poor one at that. As near as I can make out from this short range, you are brigands."

"I am Bobetto," he said as he laid his hand on his heart and bowed low.

"Excuse me that I never heard of you before. You are a brigand and in it for money, and this is your band."

"My lord is correct."

"Now, about this lord business. Let us have an understanding. Who do you take me for?"

"An English lord, my lord. I have been expecting you for several days. The name I cannot pronounce, but I know you to be the gentleman. Have no fears for your safety, as it will be a case of ransom."

"This is kind of you. If you take me for an English lord who do you take this other chap to be?"

"Your companion, sir. His name I heard, but cannot give it. He will also be held for ransom."

Then we started for the west. The particular retreat of this band was halfway up a mountain and consisted of two brush huts and a fire in front of them. As soon as we had arrived at the huts Bobetto brought out stationery and commanded me to write to the English minister at Athens and obtain the sum of \$10,000. Both Killiam and I burst out laughing at this demand, and after a little while I said to the leader:

"Of what use to play the fool in this matter? As I told you before, we are Americans and poor men at that. We can raise about \$200 apiece, but not another cent."

"You may be Americans, but you are my lord just the same," replied Bobetto.

"But there are no titles in America. If I should write to the American minister he would take it as a joke."

"But you must write," persisted the wooden headed rascal. "You must write to the American minister that if he does not send us \$10,000 by our messenger your ears will be sent him in a package."

I read the letter to Bobetto after he was written, and he was perfectly satisfied that it would fetch the cash in reply. It was sent off by a messenger, who would be gone at least ten days, and then we went into "retirement."

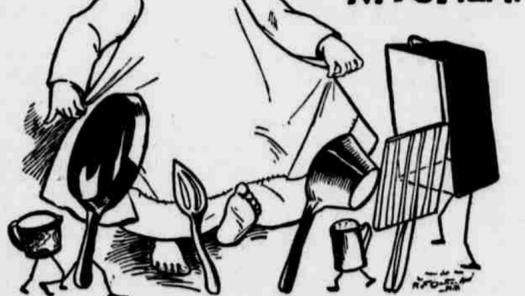
For the first five days of our captivity we were closely guarded, and there could be no thought of our escape. Then, as we appeared to make ourselves at home, the vigilance of the brigands relaxed.

On the eighth day came our opportunity. The artist whispered to me: "Let's end this right here and now! You tackle the leader, and I'll go for the other fellow."

The "other fellow" was at the fire-heaping the brands together. We rose up in unison and made the attack. I gave old Bobetto a kick on the jaw which knocked him over and caused a blow on the neck as to render him unconscious for half an hour. There were two guns in camp, and we seized them and made for the highway, only a mile distant. Before departing I gave the leader a tap on the head to quiet his yells, and so far as I know we were not followed a rod. We reached the highway just in time to get a lift in a passing cart and in a couple of hours were in Marathon. As to the letter, it was delivered at the consulate, but was looked upon as a joke, and the messenger was sent off empty handed. We might have lost our ears on his return, but were not there to have them sliced off. Bobetto died two years later, as I read in the papers, and it is said that he was badly disgraced by a broken jaw—the one "my lord" gave him with an American calfskin shoe.

ALL HANDS ROUND

EVERY THING YOU WANT IN THE KITCHEN.



Unless you buy high grade Kitchen things, they act badly and are soon worn out.

In whatever you buy it pays to buy only the best.

Our kitchen hardware, and hardware for all kinds of use, is the very best.

We do not sell goods for less than they cost us, but we do sell good goods cheap.

Our line of Cook and Heating Stoves have stood the test for 77 years.

We are headquarters for washing machines, sewing machines and all kinds of sporting goods.

McNeill & Smith
Hardware Co.

GROCERIES at a BARGAIN

Owing to conditions over which we have no control, for awhile we are going to sell for cash or on short time, by making specials arrangements with us to do so. For SPOT CASH we will sell at the following prices.

Our Seal flour, 100 lbs. \$2.75	per can..... 7c
This is the best Texas Extra High Patent flour. Every sack guaranteed.	Pie Peaches..... 10c
Other good flour, 100 lbs \$2.50	Black Berries..... 10c
100 lbs sack of granulated sugar..... \$5.00	7 Bars Crystal white soap... 25c
10 lb. bucket Cottolene. \$1.25	7 Bars Clairette soap... 25c
10 lb. Snowdrift..... \$1.20	King Komus syrup, 10 lb. bucket..... 60c
10 lb. Crusto..... \$1.20	White Swan, syrup 10 lb..... 60c
10 lb. Other compounds... \$1.10	Airio syrup, 10 lb. bucket... 50c
Dry salt, strip bacon, lb. 15c	All 50c corn syrup..... 45c
Smoked strip bacon, lb. 16c	Farmer Jones syrup 10 lb. 50c
Irish potatoes, bu. \$1.15	All Palmeto brand Cal. can goods, per can..... 17c
4 1/2 lb good pea berry coffee..... \$1.00	All Ambassador brand Cal. can goods, per can..... 17c
6 lb. good flat grain coffee..... \$1.00	All Consul brand Cal. can goods, per can..... 15c
Prim Rose can corn per can..... 10c	3 lb. Wapco tomatoes..... 10c
Other good can corn,	2 lb. Wapco or other brands 7c
	3 lb. Kraut, 3 cans..... 25c
	3 lb. hominy, 3 cans..... 25c
	Banjo Pink salmon 3 cans. 25c

We haven't the space to give you prices on everything, but you will find other groceries not mentioned cheap in proportion. We will deliver the goods bought in large or small quantities to any part of town when desired.

W. W. FIELDS & SON

EAT CABBAGE, FISH, SAUSAGE, NEW BREAD

"Pape's Diapepsin" digests food when stomach can't—Cures indigestion

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good but wore badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow but not sure. Pape's Diapepsin is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery wont come back.

You feel different as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations or undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty cent case of Pape's Diapepsin at any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

He—"Do you think obtaining the vote would make women masculine?"

She—"Why, no. It hasn't had that effect on you."—London Opinion.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable 1-Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.

History Prof.—"Why are the Middle Ages known as the Dark Ages?"

Wise Fresh—"Because there were so many knights."—Wisconsin Sphinx.

Wanted. A bad case of Rheumatism. If you have Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, we want you to just try Hunt's Lightning Oil. You will be convinced of the truth of the statement of one customer that, "as a reliever of pain it is without an equal." All druggists sell it.

Old Gentleman—"And so your name is Hooligan? Are you any relation to Tom Hooligan?"

Hooligan—"Very distant. I wuz me mother's first child, an' Tim wuz the twelfth."—Brooklyn Eagle.

How to Use Peruna for Coughs and Colds

If Peruna were used at the beginning of every cold, coughs would generally be prevented.

After the cough begins Peruna will generally stop it just as quickly as it ought to be stopped. To stop a cough before all of the expectoration has been removed is to do great injury. After the expectoration has been properly removed the cough will stop itself. That is the only proper way to stop a cough.

Occasionally a cough depends upon an irritable condition of the larynx or bronchial tubes, in which there is little or no expectoration.

The problem of stopping such a cough is a slightly different one. Even in those cases Peruna ought to be taken, but sometimes it is necessary that local treatment be added.

Every one who has a troublesome cough or a lingering cold should write the Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free copy of the "Ills of Life." There is no free pamphlet distributed to-day of more real value to the sick and afflicted than the new "Ills of Life." It is filled from cover to cover with actual cases of cough, colds and other climatic diseases in all stages and complications. You could scarcely fail to find your case exactly described in this book.

To neglect to do everything possible to get rid of a stubborn cold or chronic cough is very unwise indeed. Peruna has enjoyed a great reputation as a remedy in such cases for thirty or forty years. As a rule, a person who uses one bottle of it is always afterwards an enthusiastic advocate of Peruna. Peruna itself is a means of selling more Peruna than all advertisements put together.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets

Exposed

By THOMAS R. DEANE

One morning in August a party of men started from Chamounix to climb Mont Blanc. There were Joseph Withers, a young lawyer from Philadelphia; Edward Swift, a recent graduate of a New England university, and Roswell Baker, a big, elegant-looking fellow, who was the impersonation of manly strength.

About noon Baker and one of the guides came into the hotel, the guide looking very somber and Baker much agitated. They reported that at the time the snow squall came up they were ascending a razor shaped rock, the edge of which was but from one to two feet wide. The first man in the rope line was Koenig, the guide who returned. The second was Baker, then Withers, Swift and the other guide, Schufelt. Withers slipped and went down on one side of the declivity, dragging the man before him and the one behind him on one side of the edge, while the shock threw Baker and Koenig down on the opposite side. Baker said that the rope broke and those in his rear had gone down, he knew not where, because it was snowing so hard he could not see a dozen feet below him.

All listened to the recital of the accident with blanched faces. The landlord, Carl Becker, stepped forward, the only person present who seemed to grasp the situation. Seizing the rope that was in the hands of the guide, he looked at its end, threw it down and hurried away to make up a rescue party. When half a dozen volunteers had been collected they started up the mountain, piloted by Koenig. Baker declared that in falling he had hurt his side and feared that he would not be able to make the distance.

Some surprise was manifested that one who had appeared to be the Ajax of the party, who had seen his commander go down into a gulf, should be willing to remain behind when others were going to the rescue. As soon as the rescuers had gone Baker went to his room, remained there an hour, then left the hotel. He soon returned, stating that he had received a telegram to go immediately to Paris, where his mother was lying at the point of death. Within half an hour he had left Chamounix.

Meanwhile the rescue party, guided by Koenig, ascended to the place of the accident, arriving there about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The sky was clear, and there was no difficulty in looking down into a crevasse into which the men they sought must have fallen. But it was not a straight descent, and the opening was narrow, so they could not tell how deep it was. The landlord of the hotel volunteered to be lowered for an exploration. A rope was tied around him under the arms, he was given an alpenstock for a fender and was let down slowly into the crevasse.

He had not descended more than forty feet before he heard a faint halloo. On being lowered another twenty feet he reached the snow, sinking into it to his knees. He was within three or four yards of Swift, whose head was protruding from the snow on which he had fallen. Becker got a second rope he had brought down with him under Swift's shoulders, gave a signal, and Swift was drawn up.

Not a dozen feet away the landlord found Withers. He was lying unconscious with his head and one leg above the snow. The rescuer had a flask of brandy with him and poured a quantity down Withers' throat. He opened his eyes. Becker called for the rope to be lowered, and Withers was pulled up. There only remained the guide, who had sufficient strength in him to fix the rope to his own shoulders, and he and Becker were brought to the surface.

The landlord had no sooner finished his work than he took up the end of the rope that was dangling from Withers' waist and, looking at it, muttered an oath.

"Cut!" he said.

"Withers, who was by this time somewhat restored, added: 'I saw him cut it. He was on the edge of the rock, and we three, being heavier than Koenig on the other side, were overbalancing him, and Baker was being dragged over. To save himself he cut the rope.'

"And frayed the end to make it appear that it had broken," added Becker.

Koenig declared that he had not seen Baker cut the rope. Indeed, this from their relative positions would have been impossible. He admitted to have seen him fray the end of the rope, but he had not revealed this because after the weight had been taken from the opposite side he would have gone down several hundred feet had not Baker given him a hand and helped him up on the edge.

When the rescue party returned to the hotel and found that Baker was missing so great was the indignation that it was proposed that they go after him and bring him back. But Baker was doubtless by this time in Geneva and would have left there before they could reach him.

Several years after this Withers met Baker strutting, with a Phrygian cap on his buttonhole, down Pennsylvania avenue, swinging a silver-headed cane. Withers fixed his glance on the man in a cold stare. Baker paled. There was no word spoken, but Withers felt that he had avenged the intended sacrifice.

AFTER SICKNESS OR OPERATION



It is a pathetic mistake to accept drugs or alcoholic mixtures when nature craves nourishment to repair the wasted body and restore the vigor of health.

For forty years the best physicians have relied on the wholesome predigested nourishment in Scott's Emulsion which is totally free from alcohol or opiates.

Scott's Emulsion sharpens the appetite—renews blood—nourishes nerves—strengthens bones and restores the courage of health to make life bright.

Scott's Emulsion sets in action the very forces that promote health; it is pure, rich strength.

The Eternal Surprise

Clear the way for the young men. They are entering "the strong, flourishing, and beautiful age of man's life." They decree the changes. The map of the world may be rolled up—every acre tramped upon and inhabited. But still they come, claiming all the rights of the adventurer and pioneer. Domains must be found for them if the old earth has gone stale. If the life of danger and discovery is ended, then they will turn their hand against our secure world and refashion the pleasant places. They will uproot tradition and shatter the institutions. We should like them better if they fitted into our scheme, if they were ruddy and cherry and ended there. But they come earnest and critical. They jeer at our failures reject our compromises. It isn't our idea of youth, our peaceful picture of what youth should be. Poets sing it as if it were a pretty thing, the gentle possession of a golden race of beings. But it is lusty with power and disastrous to comfort. Men sigh for it as if it had vanished with Old Japan at the hour when it is ramping in their courtyard and challenging their dear beliefs. They are wistful for it in their transfixed memory, and they curse it in their councils. For youth never is what the elders would have it. It does unacceptable things, while age stands blinking and sorrowful. It is unruly, turbulent power on its endless track.—Collier's.

BEST LAXATIVE FOR BOWELS, CASCARETS

When constipated, headacy, bilious, breath bad, stomach Sour

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel washday. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

"Have you ever noticed one odd thing about blunt people?"

"What is that?"

"They are the ones who generally come to the point."—Baltimore American.

Modern "Antiques"

There is a class of traveling Americans who put not their trust in the dealers in antiques in European cities, but go prowling about in castles and peasant houses, seeking to discover for themselves rare and ancient bits of furniture, pottery and the like. So persistent and large has this class grown that the dealers, feeling the trade in spurious antiques was falling off, have resorted to the plan of stocking some of these chateaux and peasant houses with modern "period stuff." And they say that the amateur discoverers are perfectly happy in their ignorance.

One of these collectors had "discovered" and bought from a farmhouse in Eifel, that picturesque volcanic plateau in western Prussia, a wonderfully carved cabinet. The farmhouse was at the top of a steep hill, and the American walked close to the husky porter as he carried the cabinet carefully down. The "treasure" was heavy, the day was warm, and the porter grunted at every other step.

"That's a pretty heavy load—to carry that cabinet down hill," said the American.

"Yes," agreed the porter, stopping a moment, "but it was heavier still when I took it up the hill a week ago."—Harper's.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Earning his Pay. Sportsman (who has missed everything he has fired at)—"Did I hit him?"

Keeper (anxious to please)—"Not 'xactly 'it 'im, sir; I can't say that. But, my word! I never see a rabbit wuss scared."—London Tattler.

What is Good For Headache.

One lady says after suffering dreadfully for about seven years, she tried Hunt's Lightning Oil, which almost instantly relieved her, and has been entirely free from those dreadful headaches since. Ask your druggist.

"What sort of platform is this candidate running on?"

"I think it's a treadmill."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Saved His Foot.

H. D. Ely, of Bantam, O., suffered from horrible ulcer on his foot for four years. Doctor advised amputation, but he refused and reluctantly tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve as a last resort. He then wrote: "I used your salve and my foot was soon completely cured." Best remedy for burns, cuts, bruises and eczema. Get a box to-day. Only 25c. All druggists or by mail.—H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Wife (at dinner)—"You don't seem to like rice."

Husband—"No, it's associated with one of the greatest mistakes of my life."—London Sketch.

MOTHER! THE CHILD IS COSTIVE, BILIOUS

If tongue is coated, breath bad, stomach sour, don't hesitate.

Give California Syrup of Figs at once—a teaspoonful today often saves a sick child tomorrow.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating or acting naturally—look, mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach and liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold give a teaspoonful of California Syrup of Figs, and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrup. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs;" then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

Every poor man thinks a good deal of how generous he would be if he had the price, which may be one reason he hasn't.—Atchison Globe.

Cause of Insomnia.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all Druggists.

"Are you quite sure this suit won't shrink if it gets wet?"

"Mine friend, every fire company in the city, but two, has squirted water on dot suit."—LIFE.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthener. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

To Our Friends and Customers

We feel thankful to each one of our customers in helping us to make this year one of the most successful of all previous years.

We are thankful that our business relations have been pleasant and congenial

We shall make every effort possible in the future to serve you better than ever, and show our appreciation of your past loyalty and friendship.

Hancock & Co.

START YOUR LIVER, DON'T STOP WORK

Dodson's Liver Tone acts mildly, but surely. Liven up the liver and you stay on your feet.

It is the experience of calomel users that if they take enough of the drug to have the desired effect, it seriously interferes with their work the day after. But this is the least important item, for calomel is often dangerous drug and acts on the system violently.

Don't take chances with calomel. Get a bottle of the pleasant, safe, and perfectly harmless Dodson's Liver Tone, guaranteed to take the place of calomel. Instead of making you feel worse the next day it makes you feel better—and you actually are better, for no remedy in the world liven up the liver, regulates the bowels and really rejuvenates the system any better than this dose.

You are the sole judge of its merits. The Corner Drug Store is fully authorized to hand you back your money if it fails to please you and relieve you.

Remember, if you feel constipated and bilious, what you need is Dodson's Liver Tone. A large bottle and a good guarantee for 50 cents at the Corner Drug Store.

A Dollar Saved.

A dollar saved is a dollar made. The Free Press can save some worthy young man or young lady several dollars on a scholarship in the Tyler Business College. Take advantage of this opportunity at once.

Itch! Itch! Itch!

Constant Itch. Intolerable agony. ECZEMA! A few drops of a mild, simple, wash—Instant relief—all skin distress GONE.

D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema

Sounds too good to be true?—We guarantee it. The first full size bottle free if D. D. D. cannot reach your case. For your comfort's sake, it is worth a trial. Come in and let us tell you about it. Also about D. D. D. Soap—it helps.

The Corner Drug Store.

IT'S A MISTAKE

Made by many Haskell residents

Many people in a misguided effort to get rid of kidney backache rely on plasters, liniments and other makeshifts. The right treatment is kidney treatment and a remarkably recommended kidney medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills. Haskell is no exception.

The proof is at your very door. The following is an experience typical of the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Haskell.

J. L. Beasley, Haskell, Texas, says: "My experience with Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store), was very satisfactory. I took them for backache and kidney trouble that had caused me a great deal of suffering, and they brought me relief after other remedies had failed to help me. Doan's kidney Pills can be relied upon to bring good results.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Turkeys.

The farmers of this community sold and delivered a car of turkeys Monday to be shipped to Oklahoma. The man who purchased them stated there were about 1500. One farmer got a check for \$102. A. J. Newton sold two turkeys that brought him \$3.80. One man brought in 100 turkeys and got here after the car was loaded. His check would have been more than \$150. These turkeys were raised on insects that infest the farms, and were fattened on maize and kaffir corn. There was probably \$2,000 paid out for this car of turkeys.

Let the Free Press do your Job Printing. We are prepared to please you both as to workmanship and price. Let us figure with you on your next order.

The B. W. M. Worke s.

We were delighted Monday evening of last week to have our president with us again, and 3 o'clock found thirty-seven ladies in the church ready for the Bible lesson, conducted by Sister Sams, as Bro. Sams was off to convention. After the president called the meeting to order she read a beautiful little tract, "Eight reasons why I'm a member of the B. W. M. W. Mrs. McFatter then lead in prayer for God's blessings upon our work. Sister Sams then took up the lesson and everyone enjoyed very much the grand way in which she brought out all the points, and the map she had prepared of the Holy Land. The ladies knew the lesson well. Quite a number would call out the answers at once. What cannot God effect, by apparently feeble means, when Christian zeal directs the conduct of His children.

We placed on our roll new members as follows: Mesdames Pink Thomason, H. S. Wilson, Dr. L. Taylor, M. S. Edwards, Lee Pierson, Garber, Foster, Lamm, Hays, H. R. Jones, Chamberlain, Owens, R. J. McCurley, K. D. Simmons, Haley, Brewer Norman, Bryant, Will Killingsworth, Misses Lipscomb, Davis, Alice Pool, Biersley, Florence Couch.

The 8th chapter of Judges begins our Bible reading for this week.

Next Monday we have a missionary program, and we urge everyone to be present.

Leader, Mrs. Couch.

Bible study.

Prayer.

Personal service defined, Mrs. B. M. Whiteker.

The Dangers, Mrs. W. T. Smith.

The living way, Mrs. Murphy.

Personal Service in a Southern town, Mrs. Sams.

Each member requested to give some instance of personal service or need or opportunity of personal service in our community.

Prayer.

Let us pursue the path that leads to eternal peace.

We certainly extend our thanks to the Free Press for giving us so much space each week. It's a great paper, always on the right side of momentous questions.

Reporter.

Missionary Notes

When we, the ladies of the Haskell Auxiliary, count our blessings we feel that this is indeed a time of Thanksgiving for us. We feel encouraged to higher ideals of greater work and a strong determination to make our society stand for all that is pure and good and holy. May each woman say, "By the grace of God I'll do what I can."

Next Monday, the 1st of December, we have the annual election of officers. Every member is urged to be present and help to elect to each office the woman best fitted for the work.

Thursday, December 4th, the Methodist ladies give their bazaar in the new brick building on the west side corner. Everybody is invited to attend. You will find all kinds of beautiful Xmas presents, candies, cakes, meats and other things pleasing to the eye and to the taste. The Japanese booth will be especially attractive. Ladies in Japanese costumes will preside. They will be glad to serve to all callers a up of delicious tea and point out the beauties of the articles just from 5c to \$5.00.

Press Supt.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all of this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand.—For sale by all Drug-gists.

November Specials



Great Values?

Yes, these Specials are Great Values, and You will profit by buying while our stock is complete and selections are easily made

Ladies Suits, Ladies Coats and Childrens Coats

\$25.00 Suits.....	\$18.95	\$22.50 Coats.....	\$17.95
22.50 ".....	16.95	20.00 ".....	15.95
20.00 ".....	15.95	17.50 ".....	12.95
17.50 ".....	12.95	15.00 ".....	10.95
15.00 ".....	10.95	12.50 ".....	8.95
One lot suits Extra special price.....	\$3.98	10.00 ".....	7.95
Childrens Coats		8.50 ".....	6.95
Special Discounts you will appreciate.		7.50 ".....	6.50
One lot worth up to \$3.50, choice for.....	\$1.95	6.50 ".....	5.50
20 per cent discount on all others		5.00 ".....	4.25
		4.00 ".....	3.35

Great Values for Men

GUARANTEED Kirschbaum Clothes. ALL WOOL. HAND TAILED.



On account of late delivery our stock of Men's and Boy's Clothing is unusually large. In order to reduce same, we offer the following

Real Bargains

Men's \$22.50 Suits.....	\$16.95
" 20.00 ".....	14.95
" 17.50 ".....	13.95
" 15.00 ".....	11.95
" 12.50 ".....	10.95
Boys \$10.00 Suits.....	\$7.95
" 7.50 Suits.....	5.95
" 6.50 Suits.....	4.95
" 6.00 Suits.....	4.45
" 5.00 Suits.....	3.95
" 4.00 Suits.....	3.45
" 3.50 Suits.....	3.15
" 2.50 Suits.....	2.25

Men's Stetson Hats

\$7.50 Hats for.....	\$5.95
\$6.00 Hats for.....	\$4.95
\$5.00 Hats for.....	\$3.95

Hardy Grissom

The Store with the Goods

West Texas Loan Co.

Haskell, Texas

We Have Money to Loan on Your Farm

Jno. L. Robertson,
General Manager

F. L. Daugherty
Assistant Manager

Kings Bulk and Box Chocloates

West Side Drug Store

Wants your Business, and will sell you good goods at cheapest prices, Quality considered. We will very much appreciate your trade. We sell

School Supplies

Can please the most fastidious.

All prescription work is carefully looked after by H. H. Langford, a registered druggist of long experience.

Eastman Kodaks and Films

Typewriter Ribbons

Pipes and Cigars

Magazine Club.

The Magazine Club met in regular session Nov. 15, 1913. The lesson proved quite interesting with Mrs. Elkins as teacher.

The following interesting program was carried out:

Round table, Streets and Plazas of Rome.

Leader, Mrs. Clark. Hawthorne's treatment of crime, Miss Beardsley.

Michael Angelo, Statue, Moses, Mrs. McGregor.

Description picture, Beatrice Cenci, Guido, Mrs. Fields.

Mesdames Murchison, McConnell and English donated quite a number of nice books to the library which were greatly appreciated showing an awakening of a new interest in the library.

The forty-two party given by the club at Mrs. Patterson's proved quite a success.

Press Reporter.

Nearly Every Child Has Worms.

Paleness, at times a flushed face, unnatural hunger, picking the nose, great thirst, etc., are indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is a reliable, thorough medicine for the removal of all kinds of worms from children and adults. Kickapoo Worm Killer in pleasant candy form, aids digestion, tones system, overcoming constipation and increasing the action of the liver. Is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. Kickapoo Worm Killer makes children happy and healthy. 25c. Guaranteed. Try it. Drug Stores or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Plenty of Money.

To loan on first class improved farms at 8 per cent interest, on ten years time with option of paying one tenth each year. If you want a loan, write or come and see us.

Sanders & Wilson, Haskell, Texas.

Fast!

We are not only progressing, but we are madly rushing on. It is the fastest of all fast ages. The twentieth century is on the run. Girls are women before they are out of school. Boys still in knickerbockers think they ought to vote and assume the responsibilities not only of their households, but of State and national affairs.

We have no time to think. We must plant to-day and reap to-morrow. The magician places a seed in an earthen pot, tosses a cover it and in a moment reveals the growing tree. He typifies the spirit of the times. Our old Constitution, the Constitution of the country for over a hundred and thirty years, is frayed at the edges, threadbare, worn and played out. The Ten Commandments, which have stood for a ages, must be revised and readapted to a century of progress.

The iconolast is in saddle and the demagogue is his spokesman. It is the age of theory, the theater and the moving-picture show. The graceful dances of the past are obsolete. The minuet has given way to the turkey trot and the bunny hug. Riches accumulate and men decay, while decency is dethroned.

What has become of the delightful courtesy and deference of the older days, in the home circle, in the office and in the public place of meeting?

Whither are we drifting?—Colliers weekly.

Declare War on Colds.

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold:

- "Don't sit in a draughty car."
- "Don't sleep in hot rooms."
- "Don't avoid the fresh air."
- "Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Overeating reduces your resistance."

To which we would add—when you take a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all Druggists.

Back at Him

A good story is told of W. J. Fox, a free trade colleague of John Bright. Fox was a clever debater and unexcelled in repartee. His chief heckler in Oldham was a local baker, who once had the misfortune to be fined by the magistrates for selling short-weight bread. Fox also had the misfortune to separate from his wife. On one occasion, after he had delivered an address to his constituents, the baker got up and said:

"Mr. Fox, there is just one question I should like to ask you. What has become of your wife?" "Sir," replied Fox, "she has been weighed in the balance and found wanting."—Everybody's.

A Consumptive Cough.

A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stop the cough, loosen the chest, banish fever and let you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c and \$1. All druggists, by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Pure Drugs. All Drug sundries and Toilet articles, right prices and courteous treatment, is what you get at the Corner Drug Store. What more could you ask. Trade with them.

Class Distinguishes a Grocery Store

Just the same as any other business. We desire our friends to know us as being **FIRST CLASS**

We strive at all times to keep our stock up to the "Last Word" in everything that's wholesome and good to eat for our customers.

Phone us your Thanksgiving Orders

Posey & Huckabee
The Store of Quality

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Mr. John W. Pace and family have moved from San Angelo to this city. Mr. Pace recently purchased the drug business of Spencer & Richardson.

Messrs J. H. Cunningham and W. S. Hewitt and Misses Effie Jewel Crow and Mabel Cunningham of the Ballew community, were in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. Warnock of Wichita Falls who has been visiting the family of T. E. Warnock has returned to her home. She was accompanied by Bell Miss Warnock.

For Rent—Farms, for third and fourth with wood, water and grass. Pair good mules, seed oats, maize and corn for sale. Lee Pierson, Haskell, Texas.

The owner of a business lot 35x70 feet, located on the corner west of the Haskell opera house, wants to sell same. Inquire at this office for particulars.

Texas Ranger, a registered Jersey male from the celebrated Clough stock, is now ready for service at Dyers Wagon Yard. Fees, \$2.50. W. F. Tompkins.

For Sale—100 acres 2 1/2 miles from Rochester. 65 acres in cultivation, good four room house, very good barn and other good out buildings; good well and orchard. Price \$25.00 per acre, balance, good terms. R. L. Wyatt, Rochester, Texas.

You lose if you fail to price our line before buying watches, rings, bracelets and a complete line of jewelry. Cut glass, china and silverware. Wedding presents at living prices.

JNO. W. PACE & CO. successors to Spencer & Richardson.

We appreciate the trade the people of Haskell has given us since we came to this city two years ago, and thank you one and all, and those that do not now trade with us, wish to say, we would appreciate your business very much in the future and will guarantee entire satisfaction, in quality, prices and courteous treatment. Make our store your store.

Corner Drug Store.

The Haskell County Teachers Institute, has been in session since last Friday. There were 89 teachers in attendance, and a number of prominent teachers from over the state were present and delivered addresses, among whom, were ex-Supt. F. M. Bralley and the present state superintendent. On account of going to press early, we are unable to give a full report of the meeting, but hope to do so next week.

Districta Court.

The District court convened Monday with Judge Thomas on the bench, and the District attorney, Judge Stinson in attendance. The court has disposed of a large number of non jury civil cases.

FALL IS HERE

SEND US YOUR BLANKETS AND QUILTS

HASKELL LAUNDRY

Offers VERY LOW Excursion Rates November 22 to 29



FT. WORTH'S BIG FAT STOCK AND HORSE W



IF YOU ARE A PATRON OF DICK'S THEATRE THERE'LL BE ONE MORE STAR IN YOUR CROWN



To Prevent Blood Poisoning
 apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR.
 PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a sur-
 gical dressing that relieves pain and heals at
 the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. Sec. \$1.00.

I. & G. N.

FROM WACO
Superior Service

Waco to
 Austin and
 San Antonio
 Electric lighted
 Sleepers.

(open 9 p. m.)
 Departs 10:40 p. m.

City Ticket Office 110 S. 4th, St.
J. C. Jones, P. & T. A.
 WACO, TEXAS.

J. M. BAKER

M. D.
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN
 & SURGEON

Appendicitis, Gallstones,
 Rupture and Piles treated
 without the knife
 Residence Phone 277 Office 33
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Dr. J. W. Du Val

Eye, Ear, Nose
 and Throat
 Glasses Fitted
 Lady Attendant
 Best equipped office in West Texas
 First National Bank Building
WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS.

A. J. Lewis, M. D. C.

VETERINARY
 Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College

Telephones - Office No. 216
 Res. No. 256

OFFICE—Spencer & Richardson Drug
 Store, Haskell, Texas.

Dr. James A. Odom

Haskell, Texas

Gives Special Attention
 to the Diseases of Women
 and Children. Also
 Surgery.

Office Phone 33 Res. Phone 47
 X-Ray Machine in Office.

Dr. L. F. TAYLOR

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
 Haskell, Texas.

Office over Spencer & Richardson's
 Office Phone No. 216.
 Resident Phone No. 93.

D. A. G. NEATHERY.

Physician and Surgeon.

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

W. H. Murchison

LAWYER
 Haskell, Texas

H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney at Law.

OFFICE IN
 McConnell Bldg. N W Cor Square

Gordon B. McGuire

Attorney-at-Law

Office in McConnell Bldg.

The Free Press desires to call
 special attention to its job depart-
 ment. We are prepared to turn
 out as high class job printing as
 you can get anywhere. There is
 no need to send any printing away
 from Haskell. We can please you
 in workmanship, material and
 price.

Tenting

By EMERSON BURRIS

My doctor told me to go into the
 country and live outdoors.

To get the whole benefit of the situ-
 ation I set up a tent. I built a floor
 with my own hands and did what I
 could to make my habitation attrac-
 tive. In this I failed signally. It is
 not in a man to beautify a home. At
 any rate, it was not in me. The in-
 terior furnishings of mine consisted of
 a cot and a trunk. As for food, I was
 encamped on the bank of a stream in
 which there were plenty of fish, and
 when I wanted meat I could shoot
 game, but not near where I was. I
 had to go quite a distance for that
 and usually made an all day trip of it.

In the region near about me there
 were scattered houses, some of them
 farmhouses, some summer cottages for
 city persons, for the country was very
 beautiful and the air salubrious. The
 greater part of these houses were now
 vacant, but there were a number of
 them occupied. None of them were
 very near me, or, rather, in selecting
 a camping ground I got as far as pos-
 sible away from all of them.

One day, on returning from a hunt-
 ing trip, on entering my tent I met
 with a surprise. A dainty little wash-
 stand, with bowl and pitcher, stood in
 one corner, while above it hung a
 small mirror. Several colored litho-
 graphs were pinned to the tent walls.
 On the floor was a wicker armchair
 such as is used in summer on piazzas.
 In the center of the tent was a tiny
 table, with a lamp on it. I had used
 a candle.

That some woman had done all this
 was my first thought; that she had
 seen me and taken an interest in me
 was my second; that she was young,
 comely and otherwise attractive was
 my third.

These preliminaries having flashed
 through my mind, I looked about me
 to observe the cottages nearest me
 with a view to locating the lady who
 had made me comfortable. The sur-
 rounding dwellings were all on higher
 ground and my view of most of them
 unobstructed by trees. There they
 were, bathed in the light of the setting
 sun, but not one of them had a word
 of information for me. And yet I fancied
 that concealed in one of them a
 girl had a pair of glasses fixed on me,
 watching to see how I acted at the
 moment of my discovery of her handi-
 work. So I stood in front of the tent
 with my face toward the landscape,
 took off my hat and threw a kiss.

No response came to me. The cot-
 tages were as mute as before. But in
 fancy I heard a musical laugh ring-
 ing out on the quiet air.

Building my fire in my improvised
 range, a number of flat stones, I pro-
 ceeded to cook my supper, a brace of
 quails I had shot during the day. I
 was thinking the while that my bene-
 factress was watching me. And the
 next day I had proof that she was, for,
 going to the spring from which I ob-
 tained my water supply, on my return
 I found sticking in the ground a few
 yards from my tent an arrow and
 wrapped about it a bit of paper bear-
 ing the words:

Leave anything you wish cooked at the
 store and it will be attended to.

I was not slow in availing myself of
 the invitation—not that I needed much
 culinary work done, but because I hoped
 thereby to get a clew of the cook. But
 in this I was disappointed. The store-
 keeper was an old woman, who was
 very deaf, or pretended to be; at least
 she turned a deaf ear to my inquiries.
 The only reply I got was "Tomorrow." I
 inferred that I was to come tomorrow
 for the bird I left, and when I did
 so I received it deliciously cooked.

I will not specify the devices I em-
 ployed to find out who was my bene-
 factress. I made excuses to chat with
 several of the ladies of the neighbor-
 hood. Of one I begged the loan of a
 needle and thread, of another a little
 baking powder, of another some quin-
 ine. Each and every one of these
 persons granted my request willingly,
 but I gained no information from any
 one of them.

I discovered my girl, however, and
 by accident, or, rather, by taking ad-
 vantage of seeing something that gave
 a clew. Having occasion to visit the
 express office at the railway station, I
 saw a box bearing the label of a ven-
 der of sporting goods addressed to a
 Miss Clara Farnsworth. The size and
 shape of the box led me to believe that
 it contained archery goods. I straight-
 way inquired which was the Farns-
 worth cottage, and my informant di-
 rected me to one no nearer and no fur-
 ther than the rest, but especially well
 situated to get a view of my camp.

Tugging a bullet with a note of
 thanks to Miss Farnsworth for her
 kindness to me, I fired the bullet into
 a large tree in the front yard of the
 Farnsworth place. The next day a
 note came to me through the post from
 Mrs. Farnsworth acknowledging that
 the family had seen my camp and
 could not resist a temptation to make
 it more comfortable. The lady also ex-
 tended an invitation for me to call.

I found Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth's
 family to consist of one daughter nine-
 teen years old. Now that the secret
 was out she enjoyed exceedingly my
 description of my feelings at seeing
 my tent made more comfortable and at
 finding the note bearing arrow in my
 front yard. As I had suspected, she
 had watched me through an opera
 glass on both occasions. The laugh I
 had heard in imagination was a real
 one, though too far for me to hear.

A Case of Mingled Faculties

By EDWARD L. FORSYTHE

I am an artist—an American—and
 till recent years forced to make a liv-
 ing as best I could illustrating for
 magazines. When I reached middle
 life a legacy enabled me to go abroad
 with the view to try to make a paint-
 er of myself. I realized that I was
 beginning too late in life to hope for
 much success. One should learn to
 handle a brush when the muscles are
 young and flexible.

I studied awhile in Paris, but my
 fears were realized. In my concep-
 tions I felt every confidence, but when
 I attempted to put them on canvas I
 failed. I determined to return home
 by way of Italy, where I proposed to
 regale myself among the works of art
 I would find there. Having spent some
 time in Florence and Rome, I went on
 down to Naples, where I intended to
 take passage for America.

I found here in the most beautiful
 bay in the world a temptation to make
 one more trial with my brush. While
 I was at work I fell ill. My room
 was with a widow in a house that
 overlooked the bay. During my sick-
 ness I would get out of bed and, seat-
 ing myself in an easy chair, wrapped
 in rugs, sit gazing out through an open
 window upon the scene before me.

What is especially fixed in my mind
 is the varying views which seemed to
 be passing before me like a panorama.
 At one time the water in the bay would
 be a deep, then a light green. Again
 it would be a deep or a pale blue.
 There were times when there were
 streaks of silver in it. At one time
 the island of Ischia, to the northward,
 was bathed in purple; then Capri, di-
 rectly before under the influence of
 the setting sun, would be tinged with
 scarlet hues.

My landlady had a son, Emilio, about
 fourteen years old, in whom I was in-
 terested, because he showed a consid-
 erable inherent artistic taste. His con-
 ceptions were of little or no value, but
 his ability to execute them was consid-
 erable.

"Ah, my boy," I said to him, "if I
 could return to your age and devote
 myself to art I could put the beauti-
 ful things I am capable of seeing on
 canvas for the admiration of the world.
 These pictures the bay affords are
 commonplace to you. If they were to
 you what they are to me you would
 be esteemed a great painter."

While he made no reply to this, I
 noticed that it made a great impres-
 sion upon him. I said it before I was
 taken ill, and afterward, when I was
 suffering, he came in often to see me,
 not to talk, but merely to be with me.
 I remember especially his doing this
 when I sat in my easy chair before the
 window absorbing the different views
 the bay afforded me.

As soon as I recovered I sailed for
 America and did not revisit Italy for
 eight years. On my return I found in
 the National gallery in Naples several
 paintings of the bay of Naples that
 brought me a strange sensation. They
 represented the bay under different
 conditions that had impressed me dur-
 ing my illness. As no human face is
 exactly reproduced in another, so none
 of these views could be exactly dupli-
 cated on different days. What espe-
 cially impressed me was that there
 were five of these views, each one of
 which I had seen in nature itself. I
 looked for the name of the artist on
 the painting, but it was not there.

Accosting one of the gallery officials,
 I led him to the pictures and asked
 about the artist.

"Those pictures," he said, "were
 painted by a mere boy. It was sup-
 posed that he would become one of the
 famous artists of the world, but he
 produced only these works, which were
 all executed about the same time."

"Why is there no name on them?"
 "Because the boy who painted them
 would not consent to put his name
 there."

"Why not?"
 "I have understood that he had some
 childish whim that he was not entitled
 to any credit for their merit."

"Do you know his name?"
 "Yes. It is Emilio Murelli."

"Emilio Murelli?"
 "Yes, signor. Why are you so sur-
 prised?"

"Eight years ago I knew an Emilio
 Murelli," I replied when I had collect-
 ed my faculties, "a boy who had con-
 siderable ability to execute, but not
 the true artistic individuality. He was
 a worker, not a dreamer. I cannot
 understand how he could have produc-
 ed these pictures."

The official shrugged his shoulders,
 as the Italians do when they are
 stumped, and left me.

I tried to find Emilio, who was now
 a man, and failed. More years have
 passed since then, during which I have
 taken a deep interest in those subtle
 conditions which on rare occasions in-
 dicate a mingling of two different
 souls. I have put upon the incident I
 have related an interpretation of my
 own, though I confess it is a mere sug-
 gestion. I consider it possible that,
 while my personality was weak and
 pliable through illness, there was some-
 thing in Emilio that enabled him to
 draw from me my appreciation of the
 beautiful scenes I saw in the bay of
 Naples, and he was competent in him-
 self to transfer them to the canvas. I
 believe the day will come when cer-
 tain laws upon which such interming-
 ling depends will be known, just as
 the electric laws guiding wireless tele-
 graphy are known.

MONKTON'S SCHEME

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Winterborne," said Mr. Monkton,
 proprietor and manager of Monkton's
 Monthly Magazine, "I want a story
 written on certain lines, and you are
 just the man to do the job. Get away
 from the city. You can't do such work
 in town. Go down to the Mascott
 House, in Florida, where you won't
 have anything to think of but your
 creation. Here's a check for your ex-
 penses going and coming, and I'll write
 my old friend Charlie Burton, the land-
 lord of the hotel, to send me the bill
 for your keep."

Winterborne was given the theme
 he was to work up and charged to find
 a real model for his heroine. He was
 much pleased at the prospect before
 him and started with a light heart.
 On the way down he tried to lay out a
 plan, but he found that plans usually
 came to him after he began to write,
 not before. The season had not yet
 opened at the southern resorts, and he
 found little to distract him at the hotel
 where he stayed. He was making
 a beginning when one morning after
 breakfast who should come up the
 steps from the hotel conveyance
 but Miss Febiger.

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed Win-
 terborne, "what brought you down
 here?"

"What brought you?"

"Monkton sent me down to write a
 story on a special plan he's taken, a
 desperate fancy to."

"He sent me down on the same er-
 rand."

They compared notes as to the char-
 acter of the work each was to do and
 found they had been given different
 themes and different lines of treat-
 ment.

"I wonder," said Winterborne, "what
 he sent us to the same place for?"

"I can't imagine."

"He's got some scheme on hand—
 something for a feature to attract at-
 tention to the magazine. And he said
 nothing about my being here?"

"No. He proposed this hotel because
 he wanted to patronize the landlady,
 who is an old friend of his. He was
 very busy when I came away, and I
 think he forgot about your being here."

"I have it!" said Winterborne sud-
 denly.

"What?"

"His scheme. Didn't he tell you to
 find some real model for your hero?"

"Yes, he did."

"And he told me to find some real
 woman for my heroine. His plan is to
 have me take you and you take me for
 a model without either knowing that
 the other is doing so. He'll make an
 announcement to that effect—'at how
 he'll manage it I don't know—then
 publish the stories one immediately
 after the other.'"

"What! Give us away?"

"He'll probably use the stories under
 assumed names."

"Mr. Monkton is a very bright man."
 "He'll gain thousands in circulation
 by this scheme alone."

The scribblers found the genial
 warmth more conducive to lounging
 than working. If they had lit upon
 the editor's scheme their having done
 so foiled it. They sat together under
 the exuberant tropical foliage listen-
 ing to the birds sing or on the sands,
 lulled by the music of the splashing
 waves. Now and again both of them,
 conscious of taking money for work
 that they were not doing, made spas-
 modic efforts to get something done.
 They agreed to humor their employer
 by taking each other for a model.

The season came and went before
 they brought their work to a finish.
 When they returned they submitted
 the manuscripts to the editor, who took
 them home with him to read. One
 day when they were both in the office
 he called them into his private room
 together and said:

"What have you two been doing
 down there in Florida? I sent you
 down for a purpose, but I don't see
 that anything has come of it."

"Indeed, Mr. Monkton," said Miss
 Febiger, "we divined your purpose and
 did the best we could."

"Divined my purpose, eh? What
 was it?"

"Why, you had a scheme to get two
 stories wherein the authors should
 take each other for a model."

"Oh, I did, did I?"

"I don't see what other purpose you
 could have had," said Winterborne.

"Do you suppose I would have tried
 to rope you in with so thin a scheme
 as that? If I did I got most awfully
 sold. You've made Winterborne out to
 be a prig, and he's made you talk like
 an idiot."

Both authors flushed at this.

"I didn't send you off for that pur-
 pose at all. I had a different one in
 view. You, Miss Febiger, have been
 trying to earn a living at scribbling,
 which you are not fitted for, and were
 breaking down. You needed a husband
 to support you. I concluded that Win-
 terborne would fill the bill and sent
 you to Florida to make a match. I'm
 pleased with the success of my scheme.
 Winterborne, permit me to congrat-
 ulate you. Miss Febiger, I wish you
 happiness."

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed the
 former, "how did you get on to it?"

"How? Why, I sent a third author,
 a woman, to write you both up. She's
 got a story that will place Monkton's
 Magazine in the first rank of period-
 icals."

After a little squeal of surprise from
 Miss Febiger they all broke into a
 hearty laugh.

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have re-
 ceived from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes
 Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds,
 liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught
 saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles,
 they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's
 Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no
 more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizzi-
 ness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar
 ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe,
 reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-
 Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five
 years of splendid success proves its value. Good for
 young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

Sweet Young Thing—"Let us
 go into this department store un-
 til the shower is over."

Suffering Husband—"I prefer
 this undertaker's. You won't
 see so many things you want."
 Brooklyn Life.

READ THIS

The Texas Wonder cures kid-
 ney and bladder troubles, remov-
 ing gravel, cures diabetes, weak
 and lame backs, rheumatism, and
 all irregularities of the kidneys
 and bladder in both men and wo-
 men. Regulates bladder trouble
 in Children. If not sold by your
 druggist, will be sent by mail on
 receipt of \$1.00. One small bot-
 tle two months' treatment, and
 seldom fails to perfect a cure.
 Send for testimonials. Dr. E. W.
 Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis
 Mo. Sold by druggists.

"When you proposed to me you
 said you were not worthy of me!"
 "Well, what of that?"
 "Nothing; only I will say for
 you that whatever else you were,
 you were no liar."—Houston Post.

A Painless Headache.

Is there such a thing as Painless
 Headache, Painless Neuralgia,
 Painless Rheumatism. Hunt's
 Lightning Oil will make the pain
 go away, and the suffering cease.
 That's why Hunt's Lightning Oil
 is so popular, and praised so much.
 Ask your druggist.

St. Peter—"Awfully good of
 you to come! Walk right in and I'll
 introduce you to the company."

Bashful Young Man—"Are you
 quite s—sure that this is h—heav-
 en?"—Life.

Quizzer—"What's the matter, old
 man? You look worried?"

Sizzer—"I have cause to. I en-
 gaged a man to trace my pedi-
 gree."

"Well, what's the trouble?
 Hasn't he been successful?"

Sizzer—"Successful!" I should
 say he has! I'm paying him hush-
 money."—Yale Record.

Pain, Pain, Pain.

To those who suffer PAIN, let
 us say Hunt's Lightning Oil is
 truly wonderful in the way it
 destroys pain. So many praise it
 that you cannot doubt. You
 simply rub it on and the pain goes
 away. All Druggists.

"Run up-stairs, Tommy, and
 bring baby's nightgown," said
 Tommy's mother.

"Don't want to," said Tommy.

"Oh, Tommy! If you are not
 kind to your new little sister she'll
 put on her wings and fly back to
 heaven."

Tommy's reply came.
 "Well, let her put on her wings
 and fly up-stairs for her night-
 gown!"—New York Mail.

Tonight.

Tonight, if you feel dull and
 stupid, or bilious and constipated,
 take a dose of Chamberlain's
 Tablets and you will feel all right
 tomorrow. For sale by all Drug-
 gists.

"Your salary isn't enough to
 support my daughter."

"I'm glad you've come to that
 conclusion so early, sir.—Boston
 Transcript.

**Nineteen
 Exclusive Royal Features!**

All having practical advantages
 not to be found on any other
 typewriter because they are
 covered by patents which are
 the property of the Royal Type-
 writer Company.

Send for a "Royal Man"—or
 Write for the "Royal Book"

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY
 Royal Typewriter Building, New York

T. C. Cahill, Local Representative
 Haskell, Texas