

HEAVY SOWING OF SMALL GRAIN

Mr. G. W. Henshaw is sowing eighty acres of oats. He has adopted the system recommended by the Federal department of agriculture, and is sowing the oats in furrows. He is using a corn planter and running the rows east and west so as to give the best protection to the plants from the cold winter wind and putting them in as deep a furrow as the planter will make. By this means light snows will catch in the furrows and give the little plants the benefit of the accumulated moisture. This system of planting small grain, or rather the furrow system was used in the early history of farming in Alabama and Georgia in slavery days when the harvesting was done with a cradle. The rows were laid off with a scoter plow about 18 inches apart. Mr. Henshaw gets the 18 inch rows by doubling back with one planter between the rows. Under the old slavery system the middles between the rows of grain were plowed out at least once, but Mr. Henshaw by having his grain in deep furrows will be able to use a harrow more profitably and in this way, get over the ground quicker and it will be a better cultivation than could be given with the scoter plow.

Right!

Get up right in the morning. Go to bed right at night. Start with joy in your heart, hope in the future, kindness in your purpose.

If it is a dark day, never mind; you will lighten it up. If it is a bright day, you will add to the brightness. Give a word of cheer, a kindly greeting and a warm handshake to your friends.

If you have enemies, look up, pass them by, forget and try to forgive.

If all of us would only think how much of human happiness is made by ourselves, there would be less of human misery.

If all of us would bear in mind that happiness is from within and not from without, there would be a wellspring of joy in every heart and the sun would shine forever.

Try it!—Leslie's Weekly.

Brotherly Love.

Ellis County Herald: "Love Is King of All." How true is that oft quoted line. If man but has love in his heart he will have a life of joy and happiness and be a comfort to those with whom his life is linked. There are many varieties of love all auxiliaries of the original, but one of the sweetest and most needy in business, social and everyday life is brotherly love. Brotherly love is that noble characteristic of man that permits him to forgive a wrong, to overlook a deficiency in another, to correct an injustice, and, above all, to protect the weak.

If a man wrongs you today, forgive him, for there is every likelihood of him demonstrating on the morrow that he regrets his deed of yesterday.

Morrow-Astin.

A party consisting of Mr. F. E. Morrow, cashier of the Citizen's National Bank of Stamford and Miss Zelma Astin, Mr. Hamlet and a sister of Miss Astin and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bernard of Stamford came over in autos Saturday and going to the M. E.

Parsonage engaged the services of Rev. W. P. Garvin and Mr. Morrow and Miss Zelma Astin became Mr. and Mrs. Morrow. Both of the contracting parties belong to pioneer families of Jones county, and have many friends and acquaintances of this county, who will join the Free Press in best wishes for their prosperity and happiness.

Barnes-Rickelmann.

The Free Press is in the position to print the following announcement:

Mrs. Adelaide M. Harter announces the marriage of her sister, Christian Hermena Rickelmann to Mr. Leonidas Polk Barnes Wednesday high noon, October the sixteenth, nineteen hundred and twelve, 105 Ward Street. At home after October twenty-third, Riesel, Texas.

Miss Rickelmann is a sister of Postmaster Rickelmann at Weirter and has many friends and acquaintances who will join us in best wishes for their happiness and prosperity.

For Trade.

For unincumbered Haskell residence property, 160 acres sandy land 5 miles east of Blackwell in Nolan County. 80 acres cultivated, 20 acres more good smooth land. 4 room house good crib, smokehouse, cellar, well of never failing water and windmill. Cistern and tank, plenty fish; water piped to garden, fenced chicken proof. Good orchard and plenty wood on public road. Telephone line and daily mail line. Price \$17 per acre. What have you to offer?
W. P. Pittman,
Blackwell, Texas.

One Logical Reason.

A prominent Chicago politician when a candidate for an important municipal office, related the following story of his campaign.

"Once I told three negroes that I'd give a big turkey to the one who'd give the best reason for his being a republican.

"The first one said: 'I see a 'publican kase de 'publican set us niggers free.'

"Very good, Pete," said I 'Now, Bill, let me hear from you.'

"Well, I see a 'publican kase dey done gib us a pertificate tariff.'

"Fine!" I explained. 'Now, Sam, what have you to say?'

"Boss," said Sam, scratching his head and shifting from one foot to the other. 'boss, I see a publican kase I wants dat turkey.'

"And he got it."

Poultry Corn

To the Editor;
Dear Sir:—

I am enclosing you a sample of corn that I have been growing for a number of years, it is a giant variety of popcorn, it has a large ear and a long grain and is easy to shell. I got my start of this variety from an old Indian in northwest Texas. He said poultry fed on it would never have cholera and I have not lost a fowl with it since I began feeding it. It is a great egg producer and the grain is just the right size for feeding growing chicks. I think it far superior to the common field corn and more prolific. If any brother farmer would like to get a start of this variety and will write to me I will send him a package of seed by mail, for I know it will pay him many times for the labor expended. If any one should happen to write for corn kindly send postage.
G. D. Perego,
Newton, Texas.

LEGAL RIGHTS OF WOMEN

A current magazine details some interesting facts in connection with the legal rights of women in Texas, a subject which The Express considered editorially several weeks ago, but which is so important that a full discussion should be had in order that the attention of Texas lawmakers may be called to the necessity for reforming the State laws dealing with the rights of women.

In framing the present Constitution Texas took a long step in advance of most other States in providing for the protection of the family home; although debts may hang over the husband and father, notwithstanding he may be dissipated, a spendthrift and a gambler he is unable to sell the family home and turn his wife and children out of doors. He may be unlucky in speculations and become heavily involved in debt, but under the Texas law his creditors cannot take the roof from over the heads of his family.

But in some other respects the laws of Texas are so inadequate that they bring discredit on the State and are responsible for many injustices which are practiced on women in the State. It is regrettable that the law of Texas will permit a drunken, vagabond man who is supported by his wife to take the last dollar of her earnings and spend it for liquor or in consort with other women; it is unfortunate that a man who is utterly worthless and who never earns an honest dollar should be allowed to sell property which his wife inherited and spend it in riotous living while his family may be suffering for food and clothing, and it is a discredit to Texas that the clothes worn by his wife and children may be sold by a lazy, shiftless, drunken man and the money received be spent for drink.

But this is the conditions in Texas under the present law. With the exception of protecting the homestead from forced sale and from sale mortgage without the consent of the wife, a woman has but few rights under the Texas law. She can make no contract which will be binding in law unless the husband joins her in the making of it, and if she deposits the savings of her labor in a bank they may be drawn out and spent by her husband, as may be her earnings before they are collected from the employer.

It is believed that this law is not in accord with public sentiment, but that the big-hearted, chivalrous, knightly men of Texas would gladly give to women all the privileges which she may be entitled to and that they are as ready to protect a woman from injustice and oppression under the law as they are to protect her from physical violence when she is assaulted by some brutal bully. It is believed that the voters of Texas will willingly approve of any action which may be taken by the Legislature to ameliorate the condition of womanhood in the State, and it is hoped the next Legislature will take emphatic action to give the women of Texas the rights and privileges to which they are entitled under every consideration of justice and equality.—San Antonio Express.

For Exchange—160 acres of Oklahoma land to exchange. Three room house. 60 acres in cultivation. 1300 black locust trees. Prairie land. \$827.00 incumbrance. Want Haskell City property
P. P. Roberts.

NEW ARRIVALS FOR OUR NOVELTY DEPARTMENT

We have just added to our novelty department a lot of new things that it will be a real feast for the eye to see. Here you will find many little things that have not been shown here before.

NECKWEAR

We are showing some new things in neckwear such as the large size Windsor ties in the plain colors as well as in stripes and polkadots. A good variety at 50c

Robespierre collars in a good assortment of colors in corded and fancy silks at 50c

Collar and Cuff sets—These you should not fail to see as they are of the latest designs and we are showing them in Venice lace, Macrime, Baby Irish and Irish Crochet at \$1.00 to \$3.50

The New Style Barette

We have a large assortment of these new barettes and the most popular feature of them are the size and peculiar shape. They are rather small in size and of a most beautiful design, being that of the new Etruscan hand work. They are set in rows of 14Kt. gold front beads being interspersed with Rhine stone settings. \$1.00 and down to 25c

New Hair Braids

Just received a new lot of French hair braids, and we are able to match most any head of hair. These braids are of a good length and have the gloss of natural hair. They are very soft and fluffy, and are exceptional values at \$3.50 and \$4.50

Hand Bags

We would ask that you pay us a call and see these new styles we have just received. They are of various leathers all of them are very soft and pliable and you will be agreeably surprised at the low price we have on them. However it is not a cut price. 85c to \$3.50

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas.

October 24th, 1912.

ELBERT HUBBARD PRAISES TEXAS

"Agriculture is the most important industry of the world" Elbert Hubbard in discussing the county exhibits at the State Fair this year. "The welfare of the masses depends on the crops and the ever-increasing population demands an increase in production. This can be accomplished by different methods, the most important of which is diversification, and this more appears to be much in vogue in Texas, proved by the variety of feedstuffs on display. A few years ago a farmer was an undesirable citizen. Now he is the leading factor in all national affairs. This was brought about by the decrease in the number of farmers and the increase in the farm price of products, and I look for the "back to the farm" movement to become a very popular slogan. Texas is coming into her own and this state is now considered the garden spot of America. The lands are fertile, the farmers progressive and the business man is willing to co-operate with the tiller of the soil in the marketing of his crops. I am deeply impressed with the excellent specimens of milo maize and kaffir corn on display which prove that many

things besides cotton can be raised in Texas at a profit to the grower. The fame of your peach harvest this year has penetrated to the most remote sections of our country as has also the onion harvest from the Rio Grande Valley and I understand your cotton production will exceed that of last year by several hundred thousand bales. It means prosperity for Texas, good feeling between the people and a more contented populace."

Vote for the Amendment.

We the undersigned Confederate soldiers met at the court house, in Haskell, October, 19, 1912, and after due consideration, we endorsed the constitutional amendment to be submitted to the voters in the coming election, seeking to amend section 51 of article 3, of the constitution, so as to enable old soldiers and their widows to receive more for their maintenance. We ask the people to vote for this amendment regardless as to with what party you may affiliate.

Respectfully,

W. H. C. Brown,
W. G. Bedford,
W. M. Wood,
T. J. Harley,
J. F. Collier,
J. E. Garren,
J. S. Post,
M. M. Roberts,
G. F. Glenn,
D. R. Johnson,
K. D. Webb,
G. J. Miller,
P. G. Yoe.

UNCLE SAM SAYS TELL THE TRUTH

Uncle Sam warns land advertisers using the United States Mail to tell the truth about their propositions. No doubt many over-zealous real estate men have made statements that might wither under the acid test of truth but the same thing applies to merchants, manufacturers and all other lines of industry. The real estate men search diligently for the truth and their discoveries of hidden values sometimes dazzle and bewilder whole communities. They may make a statement that seems absurd today but will be verified tomorrow.

We cannot speak of other states, but in Texas we defy Uncle Sam or anyone else to intelligently discuss our marvelous resources and magnificent possibilities and tell the whole truth without lying. We doubt if there is enough truth in the universe to illuminate our vast mineral deposits; enough facts in christendom to describe our soil possibilities and sufficient integrity in the English Language to present our industrial opportunities.

The real estate man is an empire builder and the very nature of his business makes him a prophet. We need more of these cheery optimists shouting inspiration from the houstop.

Allegretti's & Bunte's Candies

Spencer & Richardson

Prescription Druggists

The Rexall Store

Phone 216—North Side Square

HOT AND COLD DRINKS

Rexall Remedies

Nyal's Family Medicines

LOCAL NOTES

Floor finishes. Ask us about it. Norman.

Sheet music of all kinds 10c the copy. Corner Drug Store.

Hollie Ramey left Sunday for Dallas.

Grady French left Saturday for Dallas.

Homer Lyles visited at Abilene this week.

See that new line of pictures at Norman's.

Dr. Nolen of Weimert was in the city Tuesday.

Let us replace your broken window glass. Norman.

Ed Foot has traded for the Palace Drug Store.

D. M. Cogdell of Abilene was in the city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Goens have moved to Abilene.

Virgil Hudson visited the fair at Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Lackey visited in Stamford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Smithee are visiting in Fort Worth.

OAKDALE Fancy Lump nowhere but at Chambers. 38-6t

Jacobs candy, the best. Corner Drug Store.

Mrs. W. R. Hunt is visiting her daughter at Wichita Falls.

Miss Eva Vincent is visiting her sister Miss Pearl at Dallas.

Mr. Jno. B. Baker has returned from a visit to Fort Worth.

Mrs. J. H. Meyers of Stamford visited in this city Sunday.



**AT HASKELL
FRIDAY NOV. 1st.**

Kings Delicious Chocolates. West Side Drug Store 41-2t

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hudson visited at Stamford Sunday.

Mr. Matthew Alexander attended the Dallas fair this week.

Eastman Kodaks and Films. West Side Drug Store. 41-2t

C. M. Hunt left Monday night for Dallas, on business mission.

Miss Margaret Pierson visited friends at Stamford Wednesday.

Extra car famine. Order your winter coal now of Chambers. 6t

Special finishes for floors and inside woodwork at Norman's.

Pair of horses to trade for maize. Will weigh 2,500 lbs. T. J. Sims.

F. C. Lowe made a business trip up the Wichita Valley Wednesday.

Roy Hubbard and Esteen French attended the Dallas fair last week.

J. E. Place of Rule took the train for the fair, Saturday night.

Every retired Merchant and Capitalist will take a hand in it at Haskell Friday Nov. 1st.

S. A. Hughes of this city spent Monday at his farm near Weimert.

OAKDALE Fancy Lump. Where? At Chambers. Phone 157. 38-6t

Miss Ester Wilfong is visiting with Miss Irma Barnes, at Arlington.

For Sale—200 acre farm 4 miles south of Haskell, a bargain. 4tp. J. A. J. Hooton.

Frank Moore and Sam Cobb returned Monday from the Dallas fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Sutherland visited the fair at Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne visited at Stamford the early part of the week.

Mr. G. J. Graham has returned from Dallas, Hillsboro and other points.

Mr. W. R. Carothers and family of the West Side were in the city Friday.

Will Bland, Rube Lackey and Sheb Harris left Saturday night for the fair.

S. F. Tubbs visited Temple this week in the interest of his trust company.

Go to the Corner Drug Store when in need of anything in the drug line.

Mr. and Mrs. B.F. Brewer left Saturday night for Dallas to take in the fair.

Henry Johnson and H. M. Rike left Saturday night to attend the Dallas fair.

Messrs S. E. and W. R. Carothers returned Tuesday from the Dallas fair.

We now have a nice lot of sheet music to select from only 10c per sheet. Corner Drug Store.

See our new stock of picture moulding, the best we have ever shown. Norman.

Cleaning pressing and dyeing of all kinds done at Moore and Sprowles.

OAKDALE Coat burns like old hickory. Where do yet it? Chambers. 38-6t

Picture framing is what we do. See our new stock of mouldings, its classy. Norman.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Neathery have moved to their old home at Farmersville.

TO EXCHANGE—Lumber for young mules. Haskell Lumber Co.

We devote 2 days each week to Lady's work exclusively. Moore and Sprowles.

Wanted—I want to buy 500 chickens and turkeys, any age. M. A. Clifton.

Misses Harbie and Tannie Hancock left Sunday night to attend the Dallas fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jones of Rule have returned from a week's visit to the Dallas fair.

There were more cattle fattened here last season than at any other point in the west.

My satisfied customers boost **OAKDALE** Coal. None better, says Chambers. 38-6t

Mrs. H. G. McConnell and daughter, Miss Lois are visiting at San Antonio Texas.

Mr. C. D. Grissom and daughter Mrs. John Russel attended the fair at Dallas this week.

Mrs. J. T. Nicholson, who has been visiting in this city has returned to her home.

For all kinds of meats, fresh and fine, see J. Johnson, at the Palace Meat Market.

Mrs. Cannon of Jones county is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Post of this city.

Don't overlook our "Special Wall Paper Bargains." Norman.

Dr. and Mrs. Odum and their daughter Miss Gladdis attended the fair at Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Marr were among those who left Saturday night for the Dallas fair.

We have some special values in up-to-date wall paper. Norman.

Dr. Reagand and G. D. Flowers of Rule took the train here Sunday night for the Fair at Dallas.

Mr. O. E. Patterson, cashier of the Farmers National Bank took in the Dallas fair this week.

You get the best there is in the meat line at the Palace Meat Market, in the Masonic building.

Mrs. Sam Earnest, who has been visiting relatives in Oklahoma, returned home Sunday evening.

You get satisfaction when you have your clothes cleaned and pressed at Moore and Sprowles.

The Oil mill at this place has its pens filled with high grade cattle they are feeding for the market.

Fresh line of Jacobs "Made Last Night" candy just arrived. Corner Drug Store.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We can please you.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR

Good things to eat

OLIVES PITTED AND STUFFED with Celery

CLUB HOUSE BRAND Preserves

Fresh Sauer Kraut
New Dill Pickles
New Sauer Pickles
Sweet Mixed Pickles
Milkers Herring
Dried Herring
Fresh Fat Mackerel
Cream Cheese
Brick Cheese
Limberger Cheese
Fresh Comb Honey
Bucket Jelly
Chow Chow
Mustard and Sauces

F. G. Alexander & Sons

THE BIG STORE

Eight per cent is all your farm loans will cost you if you get it through us. Scott & Key, 8t Attorneys and Abstracters.

We handle the only eight per cent money to be had in Haskell County. Scott & Key, 8t Attorneys and Abstracters.

Our new stock of Pictures is very attractive. Make a selection before they are picked over. Norman.

Every farmer in a radius of 20 miles will be glad to take a hand in it at Haskell Friday Nov. 1st.

A norther sprang up Monday and by Tuesday morning it was quite chilly and reminded one that old boreas is getting ready to give us a touch of winter.

R. R. Davis has returned from Ellis County. He says he is here on a business mission but we fear he is trying to move back to Haskell on the sly like Hutchins did.

W. A. Earnest and J. F. Jones of Rule passed through here Tuesday on their way to Munday where they will put 600 head of steers on feed at the oil mill at that place.

Window Glass! Window Glass! The time has come when you will have to replace your broken glass. Phone us. We will fix them. Norman.

Mesdames Ray and Howard of Stamford spent Sunday with Mrs. G. T. McCulloh of this city. Mrs. McCulloh accompanied them home on their return and spent Monday visiting in Stamford.

If that farm debt is crowding you see us and get eight per cent money to relieve it. Scott & Key, 8t Attorneys and Abstracters.

I have purchased the livery business of my brother, Jack Simmons of this place, and same will be continued at the old stand. Soliciting a liberal patronage from the public, I am yours for good service, K. D. Simmons.

Let the Free Press do your job work. All work guaranteed satisfactory.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Couch of Munday have been visiting their sons, Messrs G. R. and J. A. Couch Jr. of this city.

FOR TRADE—492 acres of grazing land with some fine farming land on the tract. Located in Stonewall county. Will trade for Haskell property of land. J. D. Kinnison.

Mrs. W. P. Guest of Aspermont spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Will Dunwoody of this city. Master Clement Guest, a son who is on Swensons ranch, came over and spent the day with his mother and sister also.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hunt had several friends out of town to pay them a visit Sunday. Among those whom we learned were in the party were Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Wright of Abilene and B. S. Holland of Stamford.

Every Surgeon and Physician will be eager to take a hand in it at Haskell Friday Nov. 1st.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you.

Progressive SKIRTS

From Stock or Made to Order.

You will find Style, Quality, and Price considered in this celebrated line.

Robertson Bros. Co.

Please return my spectacles and get yours that you left at my place by mistake. M. A. Clifton.

Watch the streets of Haskell Friday Nov. 1st for every one is going to be eager to take a hand in it.

Judge Combs of Anson passed through here Monday morning on his way to attend court at Benjamin.

A. J. Combes Sr. went to Seymour Tuesday to look after The Haskell Telephone business in that city.

Miss Eddie Hamilton left last week for Groveton to resume her position with the Kenley law firm.

Ex-Sheriff M.E. Park was in the city Friday and Reported to us that his crop this year was very good.

For rent—A sandy land farm of about 140 acres, five room house. Henry Johnson.

Mrs. A. R. Mansill of Seymour, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jno. F. Cox has returned to her home.

Every man woman and child will take a hand in it at Haskell Friday Nov. 1st.

All clothes sent to Moore and Sprowles are called for and delivered promptly.

Wanted—Fat cattle and hogs at the Palace Meat Market. Highest market price paid.

Paper your rooms up for winter while you can get some bargains in some new, up-to-date patterns. Norman.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lloyd of Trent came out last week to visit with their daughter L.N. Lipscomb of this city.

We are the only people in town who dye clothes, suits, trousers, sweaters, skirts and dresses. Moore and Sprowles.

Mr. and Mrs. J.B. Smith left for Dallas for a few days stay in that city. They were accompanied by their little son.

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

Hold your orders for winter coal and save 50 cents per ton, by taking coal from the car, delivered by M. A. Clifton. 38-6t

Our new stock of Pictures is composed of the latest subjects and of the very best finish. Norman.

For Sale—A good buggy mare and two filly colts, also a two year old gelding broke gentle to a buggy. Oscar Martin.

You can't go wrong when you buy **OAKDALE** Fancy Lump of Chambers. As good as the best, and better than the rest. 6t

LIFE INSURANCE

The Best

C. D. LONG, Agt.

Office over Spencer & Richardson's, call and see the New Policies. Can insure both married and single women, as well as married men and old bachelors.

Office Phone No. 342 Residence Phone No. 36

HASKELL, - - - TEXAS.

CALL AGAIN

You will find them at the **WEST SIDE DRUG STORE**

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

KODAK FILMS

Seasonable goods at reasonable prices. No purchase too small to be appreciated

Special Attention to the Prescription Department

Cigars, Pipes and Tobacco

Let Texas Farmers feed Texas Products to Texas Stock and help keep Texas Money in Texas. When you send your money away for Missouri Corn, Kansas Hay or Nebraska Wheat Bran, its gone for good. When you pay it to a Texas Mill for Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, it comes right back to Texas Workers for Labor and Texas Farmers for Cotton Seed, and we all get another whack at it, and some of it sticks every time you touch it.

Corn at 31 cents per Bushel, Wheat Bran at 50 cents per 100 Pounds

DON'T PAY MORE THAN THIS TO FEED

Your Horse, Your Mule, Your Hog or Your Cow

COTTON SEED MEAL

is shown by chemical analysis and proven by practical tests by experienced feeders and at the Agricultural Experiment Stations in this country, in Great Britain and Europe to be the **MOST NUTRITIOUS, HEALTHFUL AND PUREST OF ALL FEEDING MATERIALS**

It is a home product, clean, convenient to store and handle, free from adulteration, reliable and uniform in quality and sold at a fair valuation.

COTTON SEED HULL

is a most excellent "roughness" absolutely free from dirt, dust or other foreign matter, of highly nutritive properties, while its peculiar form gives it all the advantage of chopped food in the most convenient condition for storing, handling and seeding without waste.

Horses, Mules, Cattle and Hogs of all kinds

eats it readily, while in nutritive element and as a MILK OR BUTTER, FLESH OR FAT PRODUCER it is fully equal POUND FOR POUND to MANY VARIETIES OF HAY and when FED IN CONNECTION WITH COTTON SEED MEAL IT MAKES AN—

Almost perfect feed for all kinds of stock.

PRESENT PRICES

COTTON SEED HULLS \$8.00 PER TON.

COTTON SEED MEAL \$1.40 PER 100 POUNDS.

The best authorities fix the actual nutritive value of 80 pounds Cotton Seed Hull and 20 pounds Cotton Seed Meal as

EQUIVALENT TO 2 BUSHELS BEST CORN

2 bushels corn at \$1.00 per bushel costs	\$2.00
80 pounds Cotton Seed Hulls at \$8.00 per Ton costs	32c
20 pounds Cotton Seed Meal at \$1.40 per 100 costs	28c
100 pounds mixed feed costing	60c

Equivalent to Corn at 31c per Bushel

and at any price over this, corn is wasteful and extravagant feed as compared with meal and hulls. This same 80 pounds Cotton Seed Hulls and 20 pounds Cotton Seed Meal, costing 60 cents is exactly equivalent in nutritive elements to 125 pounds of wheat bran, making on the basis of Meal and Hull at above prices.

WHEAT BRAN WORTH 49.6c PER 100 POUNDS

Whenever you pay more than this, you are "carrying a stone in the other end" and paying

TOO MUCH TO FEED YOUR HORSE, YOUR MULE, YOUR HOG OR YOUR COW

simply "because your father did it," while he did it only because he perhaps

NEVER HEARD OF COTTON SEED MEAL AND HULLS

YOU CAN'T AFFORD

To Feed Corn Corn Chops, Wheat Bran, western Hay or Cotton Seed at their present prices. Figure it for yourself. In a ton of Raw Seed you have

One Ton Seed Weighing	2000 pounds
Dirt, Trash, Sand Etc., about	150 pounds
Crude Cotton Seed Oil, (has no nutriment) about	250 pounds
Making total Foreign Matter about	400 pounds
Leaving of Actual Nutritive Material only	1600 pounds

And this not in proper proportion of "Fat and Protein" or in good shape for digestion. For the same ton of seed we will give in exchange

325 Lbs. Cotton Seed Hulls at \$8.00 per ton	\$13.30
500 Lbs. Cotton Seed Meal at \$1.40 per 100 lbs	\$7.00
Making 3825 lbs. of actual Feeding Material costing	\$20.30

Or nearly 2 1-2 pounds for every pound of feeding material you bring us.

and this in a properly "balanced ration", absolutely free from Dirt, Dust or Foreign Matter in proper proportion for digestion, partly cooked, and if fed to Horses or Mules will keep them in better condition and enable them to do more work than any other feed at anything like the same cost. If fed to milch cows will give MORE FLESH, MORE MILCH, MORE BUTTER and BETTER MILCH and BETTER BUTTER and keep the cows in better condition than

Any Other Feed or Combination of feed on Earth

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCe YOU.

Western Cotton Oil & Gin Co.

HASKELL - - TEXAS

**I.
&
G.
N.**

**Electric Lighted Sleepers
WACO to
Austin and San Antonio**

(Open 9 p. m.)
(Dining Car in Connection)

**SUPERIOR
PASSENGER
SERVICE**

I. & G. N. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 110 S. 4th, ST.
J. C. Jones, P. & T. A.—WACO, TEX.

The Haskell Free Press

Published By
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN
JAMES A. GRIFFITH Editors.

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the Haskell Postoffice, Haskell, Texas.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year
50 Six Mos.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display advertisements under one-half
page 12 1/2 cents per inch per issue.
One-half page, \$7.00 per issue.
One page, \$12.00 per issue.
Two pages, \$20.00 per issue.
Advertisements on First Page, 15 cents
per inch per issue.
Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.
Local readers in black face type 10
cents per line per issue.
Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of
Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Oct. 26, 1912.

Mrs. Theo Wright has been making extensive improvements about her hotel property in this city. This famous hostelry has flowers in bloom, shade trees and climbing vines grape arbors, and beautiful bermuda lawns, and the cement walks are superb. Garden has supplied, and is now supplying tomatoes, beans, turnips and lettuce for her guests. There must now be several bushels of tomatoes on the vines. The vines are trained on the net wire fencing all around the little garden spot that has produced vegetables all summer in such profusion, and are just loaded down with fruit. As the vines are arranged she will be able to cover many of them and protect them from the early light frost. She has quite a variety of trees growing, among which are several olives, figs and persimmons.

Mr. J. L. Jones of Rule was in Haskell Sunday. He had a couple of stalks of cotton from his black land farm on Lake Creek, seven miles north of Haskell that were loaded with matured bolls of cotton. We have heard farmers from the black land say that they are beginning to realize that there is more mature bolls on the cotton than they thought would ever be produced. It was thought that cotton had made all it would make before the rains set in, but it seems now there will be lots of cotton to open yet.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Cotton Agencies Licensed.
Austin, Tex., Oct. 21.—The Southern States Cotton Corporation, with capital stock of \$1,000,000, and headquarters at Macon, Ga., filed application today with the State Department for a permit to do business in Texas. The principal place of business in Texas is to be in Dallas, and W. B. Yeary of that city is to be agent.

The corporation is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, and its business is the purchase and sale and storage of products and commodities, and the loan of money on products and commodities.

The following citizens of Texas are members of the board of directors: W. B. Yeary, E. M. Bailey, N. T. Blackwell, William M. Jones, Dallas; Howard Bland, Taylor; J. L. Jones, Rule, B. L. Shirley, Anna; F. B. Cameron, McKinney; Jacob Isaacs Sr., Bartlett; W. H. Adams, Roysse; E. L. Green, Chandler; G. H. McDonald, Bonham; John M. Harrison, Waxahachie.

The company proposes to act as a clearing house for the handling of cotton, or other commodities and to receive, close or otherwise handle, offers for the purchase or sale thereof, and to engage in any and every business tending to enable the company, as agent, trustee, middle-man, broker, factor, forwarder, carrier, warehouse man or otherwise, to promote the efficient and economical handling and marketing of cotton or other crops or commodities and to charge reasonable commissions.

Agencies or bureaus are to be maintained for the collection and dissemination of intelligence of all kinds, and financial, commercial and agricultural reports are to be published.

A Tennessee backwoods woman was eating pigs' feet at the door of her cabin when a neighbor came to tell her bad news. Her husband had got into a fight at the Three Corners tavern, and had been shot in the lungs, from which he died instantly. The woman, a pig's foot held midway to her mouth, listened to the harrowing tale in profound silence. Then, falling to her pig's foot vigorously again, she said: "Wait till I finish this 'ere pig's trotter, an' ye'll hear hollerin' as is hollerin'."

Subscribe for the Free Press.

The Thomas School

A Boarding and Day School for Girls and Young Ladies, number limited. Thorough instruction, Careful supervision, Literary, Music, Art, Expression, Physical culture, Business and Domestic science departments. Prof. Carl Hahn, Director Piano Department.

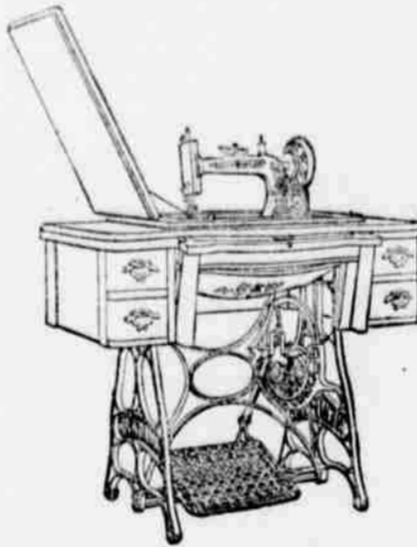
Next session opens Sept. 10th, 1912

Write for catalogue. Address

**A. A. Thomas, 927 S. Alamo St.
San Antonio, Texas.**

**THE NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE**

Everybody knows the value of a light running, durable Sewing Machine—guaranteed for twenty years, will last forty and sold at the right price. We handle a full line of all kind of Sewing Machine needles and



will obtain any parts for your old machines. We want your trade and will save you some money.

We sell the best makes of Sewing Machines. We sell the best Cook and heating stoves made. We sell the Bain wagon, Moon Bros. buggies, Enterprise buggies. We sell buggy harness, wagon harness, collars and collar pads.

MCNEILL & SMITH HARDWARE CO.
HASKELL - - - TEXAS

HIGH GRADE SEWING MACHINES AT PRICES THAT CATALOGUE HOUSES CHARGE FOR THE CHEAP KIND.

Our \$14.50 machine we believe is the best low price machine ever sold. Although very low in price it is a reliable and durable sewing machine. It is backed by our binding guarantee.



OUR RUBY SEWING MACHINE



The swing head of this Ruby has a full sized arm and makes as pretty a stitch as any of the very best machines. This is a beautiful drop head four drawer cabinet, and finished in a way that makes it attractive. Price \$25.

A NEW GIRL IN TOWN.

This week the household of James A. Greer is happy and full of good cheer. If the paper is not all right, Don't attribute it to an intentional slight, For several days he has been in a whirl, Over its being a bouncing girl. Rather congratulations are now in order, Over the advent of this little daughter. 'Twas at nine o'clock last Sunday morn, When this fair little lady was born; And nowhere can be found a competitor, So claims our Junior editor.

—Free Press Staff Poet.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

For Sunday Oct. 27, 1912.
Subject—Japan.
Leader—Bert Davis.
Songs.
Prayer.
Scripture Reading by Leader.
Acts 13: Chap.
Topic explained—"Our Missions in Japan,"—Bro. Arbuckle.
"Our Missionaries in Japan,"—Louise Davis.
Talks on Japan:
(1) Japan, the leader of the East—Joe Thomas.
(2) Helps and hindrances in Mission work in Japan—Homer Arbuckle.
(3) Need of Christian schools in Japan—Maude Lambert.
(4) Our work in Japan—Mary Hughes.
(5) Requests of our missionaries—Alfred Pierson.
Sunday school and evangelistic work in Japan—Cora Killingsworth.
Duet—Willie Jones and Annie Eastland.
Songs.
Prayer.

Come to the Free Press for your warranty deeds. We have them with or without the vendor's lien clause.

Advertised Letters.

Advertised Oct., 21, 1912.
Edd Winningham.
C. S. Parks.
J. I. Burgess.
Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Adams.
Miss Alta Brown.
Mrs. Sam Massengale.
Jno. B. Baker, P. M.

"Jones grumbles that his wife cant take a joke."
"That's funny, seems to me."
"How so?"
"She took Jones."—Judge.

The fourth and last Quarterly Conference will convene at the Methodist Church Saturday night at 7-30, all the officials are urged to be present to make their final report. The membership of the church should attend this official meeting, and be informed as to what the report at Annual Conference will be. Let every member rally to the support of the church.
W. P. Garvin, Pastor.

Job Printing.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you in workmanship, material and price.

The 10 year-old daughter of a well known actress, who lives in Harlem, went to stay all night with another little girl a block away. The visitor left home at 5 p.m. and was to return at noon next day. It was her first night away from home. The next morning about 9 o'clock she called her mother on the telephone.
"Are you all right, mamma?" she asked.
"Yes, dear," replied the mother.
"Sure you're not sick?"
"Yes, dear."
"Well, why havent you written me, then," asked the child.—New York Telegraph.

Fond Father—"Frank, what do you want to be when you grow up? Come tell papa, sonny."
"Nothin,' just like my papa," replied little Frank sourly.

A dollar handed us on subscriptions account helps.

The tramp sat serene and dirty on the backdoor step eating the breakfast for which he had whined, and the servant stood looking at him curiously.

Presently the knight of the road observed the attention she was paying him.

"Wotter yer lookin' at me for?" he asked in idle curiosity.

"Think I'm a long-lost cousin?"
"No," replied the maid coolly, "but I must say you remind me of a man I uster know."

"Sweetheart?" asked the tramp cooly.

"None of your business!" was the maid's retort. "But something happened to him wich'll never happen to you!"

"Whats that? died a millionaire, did he?"

The maid's reply was crushing: "No; he was accidentally drowned while bathing!"

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Gave Up Hope

"I suffered five years, with awful pains, due to womanly troubles," writes Mrs. M. D. McPherson, from Chadbourn, N. C. "They grew worse, till I would often faint. I could not walk at all, and I had an awful hurting in my side; also a headache and a backache. I gave up and thought I would die, but my husband urged me to try Cardui, so, I began, and the first bottle helped me. By the time the third bottle was used, I could do all my work. All the people around here said I would die, but Cardui relieved me."

TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

For more than 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings, and making weak women strong and well. During this time, thousands of women have written, like Mrs. McPherson, to tell of the really surprising results they obtained by the use of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women. Cardui strengthens, builds, restores, and relieves or prevents unnecessary pain and suffering from womanly troubles. If you are a woman, begin taking Cardui, today.

Made by Lederle Advisory Dept., Chas. F. Meyer Co., Chas. F. Meyer Co., 170 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.



Soft front coats are being worn a good deal this season. This one is made that way.

THE money you spend for clothes is just as good as the money you spend for anything else. If you care what you get for it, see what we'll give.

Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes and our service, a combination you can't get anywhere else.

We have some special things in our stock you ought to see soon

ROBERTSON BROS. CO.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

European Artists With Gentry Brothers.

How Continental Performances are Engaged by this Popular American Institution

When the average American is seeking a place near the stove in winter the agents of the big tented shows are working industriously engaging acts for the season which comes with Spring. This part of the amusement world is one with which the public is not familiar. A little look into that cranny proves interesting.

November marks the close of the season for tented attractions like Gentry Brothers, All New Feature shows, which will visit this city Friday Nov. 1st. When the last wheel of the trains stop at winter quarters the organization of the show for the succeeding season begins.

Trainers get busy framing new features. A showman, whose judgement has been demonstrated, at once goes to Europe. He makes a careful canvas of the music halls and vaudeville theaters. For months he is acquainting himself with the novelties that are delighting audiences on the other side.

After deciding which of the

thousands of acts he sees will most delight the American show patron he makes engagements. Many performers, who have pleased royalty, are brought to this country to become a part of Gentry Brothers shows.

This season Gentry Brothers present, in addition to their world's famous animal actors, a score of performers that seen this season for the first time in America. Gentry Brothers All New Feature shows are indeed all new. If you see them here next Friday Nov. 1st, you will recognize them in name only.

PEOPLE SHOULD GUARD AGAINST APPENDICITIS

Haskell people who have stomach and bowel trouble should guard against appendicitis by taking simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler-ika, the German appendicitis remedy. A SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY because this simple mixture antisepticizes the digestive organs and draws off the impurities. The Corner Drug Store.

For Sale.

Jersey Milk Cows. Fresh in. Apply to W. F. Tompkins, Haskell, Texas. Phone Whitlow line.

LAND LOANS

Come to headquarters for your loans. We make a specialty of the loan business and are prepared to give you most any class of loan, and when it comes to service we are there with the goods. We hold the record for quick loans. None too small or too large for us to handle. We are doing most of our own inspecting this season and save you waiting on an inspector. Do not fail to see me before you place that loan. See me at Haskell State Bank.

J. L. Robertson

Trustee Sale.

State of Texas, County of Haskell, Whereas, by virtue of authority vested in me as Trustee, named and appointed in a certain deed of trust, recorded in vol. 9, page 65 in the deed of trust records of Haskell County Texas, executed and delivered to me on the 7th day of September, 1911 by Mrs. M. E. Terry to secure the payment of one promissory note for \$631.00, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date, payable to the order of J. U. Fields, providing that in the event default should be made in the payment of said note at maturity and it should be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, then an additional amount of 10 per cent on the principal and interest of said note should be added as collection fees, the same having been duly executed for value received and by her duly delivered to the said J. U. Fields on the day of this date, viz., September 7, 1911, and the same became due and payable on September 7, 1912.

And whereas, the said J. U. Fields is the legal owner and holder of said note and the said Mrs. M. E. Terry made default in the payment of the same at maturity, that it was there after on the 10th day of October 1912, placed in the hands of H. G. McConnell, an attorney, for collection, and the same is now due and unpaid including all the principal, interest and attorney's fees thereof provided for in said note and said deed of trust.

And whereas, I have been requested by the said J. U. Fields to enforce said trust, I will offer for sale between the legal hours thereof, to-wit, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. at public auction to the highest bidder on the first Tuesday in December, A. D. 1912, the same being the third day of said month, at the court house cor in the city of Haskell, in Haskell County Texas, all that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in the County of Haskell, State of Texas, and being a part of survey No. 4 in Blk. No. 1 on the H & T. C. R. R. survey abstract No. 525, certificate No. 832, patented to John A. Carlisle on the 17th day of March, 1890, by patent No. 230 vol. 10, being more particularly described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a stake 588 17-20 East of the Southwest corner of said survey No. 4, said stake being in the South line of said survey, thence east 588 17-20 varas to a stake in south line of survey No. 4, thence North 958 7-10 varas to a stake, thence West 588 17-20 varas to a stake, thence South 958 7-10 varas to place of beginning containing one hundred acres of land, together with all the rights, members and appurtenances thereto belonging. Witness my hand this 12th day of October A. D. 1912.

H. G. McConnell, Trustee.

DR. JOSEPH DALY
ABILENE, TEXAS

If you have Eye, Ear, Nose or Throat trouble, or if you need glasses, call and see him. He will tell you plain facts and will not treat you if your case is incurable. Will visit Haskell the first Monday of each month—next visit November 4th.

OFFICE AT THE
WRIGHT HOTEL

His Gilt-Edge Chance.

Mrs. Murphy—"O! hear yer brother-in-law, Pat Keegan, is pretty bad off."
Mrs. Casey—"Shure, he's good for a year yit."
Mrs. Murphy—"As long as that?"
Mrs. Casey—"Yis; he's had four different doctors, and each one av thim give him three months to live."

SUIT YOURSELF WITH A CURLEE SUIT



One's own dissatisfaction with a suit of clothes after it is bought and worn is about as unpleasant a feeling as one can have.

Why Take Chances?

Buy a Curlee suit which you know will please you. We are showing these prices in

Blue Serges \$15 \$17 & \$20

We would like for you to come and take a look at these before buying.

HANCOCK & COMPANY

THE ONE PRICE STORE FOR EVERYBODY

The Best Proof.

Haskell Citizens Cannot Doubt It.

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—they cured.
The story was told to Haskell residents.
Time has strengthened to evidence.
Has proven the cure permanent.

The testimony is from this locality.

The proof convincing.
C. C. Williard, 1922 Eighth St., Wichita Falls, Texas, says: "I have had no occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills for two years. At that time I suffered constantly from my back and kidneys. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and although other remedies had failed, they effected a permanent cure. Although I was never laid up, nevertheless every move I made sent sharp twinges through my back. I am all over that now and never tired recommending Doan's Kidney Pills." (Statement given December 9, 1910.)

No Trouble Since.

When Mr. Williard was interviewed on December 27, 1911 he said: "We still use Doan's Kidney Pills when occasion requires a kidney remedy and have always been greatly benefitted. You are at liberty to continue using my statement as heretofore."

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.

Pension Amendment Described.

The pension amendment, as it is called, is to amend section 51, article 3, of the constitution of the state of Texas, so as to levy a tax of 5 cents on the \$100 worth of property to be added to the amount already appropriated by the legislature so as to increase the pensions of all Confederate soldiers and widows to about double what it is.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers.

Baby Apparently Dead

Revived By Breath.

New York, Oct. 21.—Physicians in the Post Graduate hospital were astounded when a newly born baby girl, weighing one pound and a quarter, was brought to the institution very much alive, and able to cry with some vigor. The infant was placed in an incubator in the hospital.

The baby owes its life to Dr. Chas. H. Goldsmith, who, first believing the tiny girl had come into the world dead, later noticed a slight twitch of one of the eyelids. He then revived the infant by a new method of breathing into its mouth.

Mrs. May O'Connor, of 2595 Eight avenue, is the mother of the child. She is suffering with whooping cough. The fact that the baby, born prematurely, weighs only twenty ounces, was pronounced unheard of in the history of medical practice by Dr. Goldsmith.

Dr. Goldsmith applied the usual tests for signs of life. He told members of the family the infant had been born dead. Soft materials were arranged on a table and the body placed on them. O'Connor started out to find an undertaker.

A few minutes afterward Dr. Goldsmith noticed a slight movement of an eyelid. At once he began working to revive the infant, although the necessary appliances were lacking.

The new treatment which Dr. Goldsmith used was similar to a method employed by Dr. Arthur Krida, of Bellevue Hospital, on Friday last. The infant's mouth was forced open, Dr. Goldsmith

seized both of the arms. As he slowly raised them he blew from a distance into the baby's mouth. In this was he forced a current of fresh air with only a small percent age of carbonic acid gas to the baby's lungs.

When the arms had been raised they were slowly lowered until the elbows rested on the child's chest, and a gentle pressure there was given, forcing the air out of the lungs.

The raising and lowering of the arms, blowing into the mouth and pressure on the chest, were continued for half an hour, when the baby's skin assumed a more natural color. Heart action and inspiration now were apparent. O'Connor returned to find his baby alive.

Even then Dr. Goldsmith held out no hope of the child living more than a few hours. An ambulance from the Post Graduate hospital was summoned and the infant taken there. Several hours later, when Dr. Goldsmith visited the hospital, he was surprised to find the baby thriving in an incubator.

"I did not believe it would live," he said. "To me the case is a most surprising one."

No Calomel Necessary.

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking calomel is done away with by Simmon's Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only, price 25c. Tried once, used always.

MILK COWS WANTED

Can trade two gentle mules for good fresh milch cows. Call at our office. J. J. STIEN,

Subscribe for the Free Press.

MOLES and WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles.

Each bottle is forwarded postpaid on receipt of price, is neatly packed in a plate case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We seal MOLESOFF under a positive guarantee if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the dollar. Letters from personages we all know, together with valuable information, will be mailed free upon request.

Please mention this paper when answering.

FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY
Pensacola, Florida.

**SALE WILL
CLOSE MONDAY
NOVEMBER 4th**

**Only 9 Days More of
C. M. HUNT'S GREAT SALE
Positively the Biggest Sale on record for Haskell**

**SALE WILL
CLOSE MONDAY
NOVEMBER 4th**

ONLY LASTS A FEW DAYS LONGER

An event that will go down in the history of this and adjoining counties as the greatest sale of nice, new, clean and stylish merchandise and one of the most extraordinary BARGAIN FEASTS of value giving ever recorded is nearing its end. During this Sale we are offering the most alluring bargains in all lines, which it has been our good fortune to secure and we urge it as a duty upon every man, upon every saving housewife to attend this

SUPREME CARNIVAL OF VALUE GIVING

No one can afford to overlook this event. No matter how little or how much you may need you will find our bargains irresistible. Of course the more you buy the more you will save and for this reason it will pay you and pay you well to figure up all you will need for months to come, make a list and call for the goods when you come to the store. We have nearly anything you want and our prices are sure to meet with your hearty approval for the tremendous undervalue of which everything in our store is going MEANS A GREAT SAVING TO YOU. In offering these values we intend to introduce ourselves into hundreds of more homes and increasing the bonds of friendship that exists between this store and our many customers throughout the country.

Remember The C. M. HUNT Sale Closes Monday November 4th

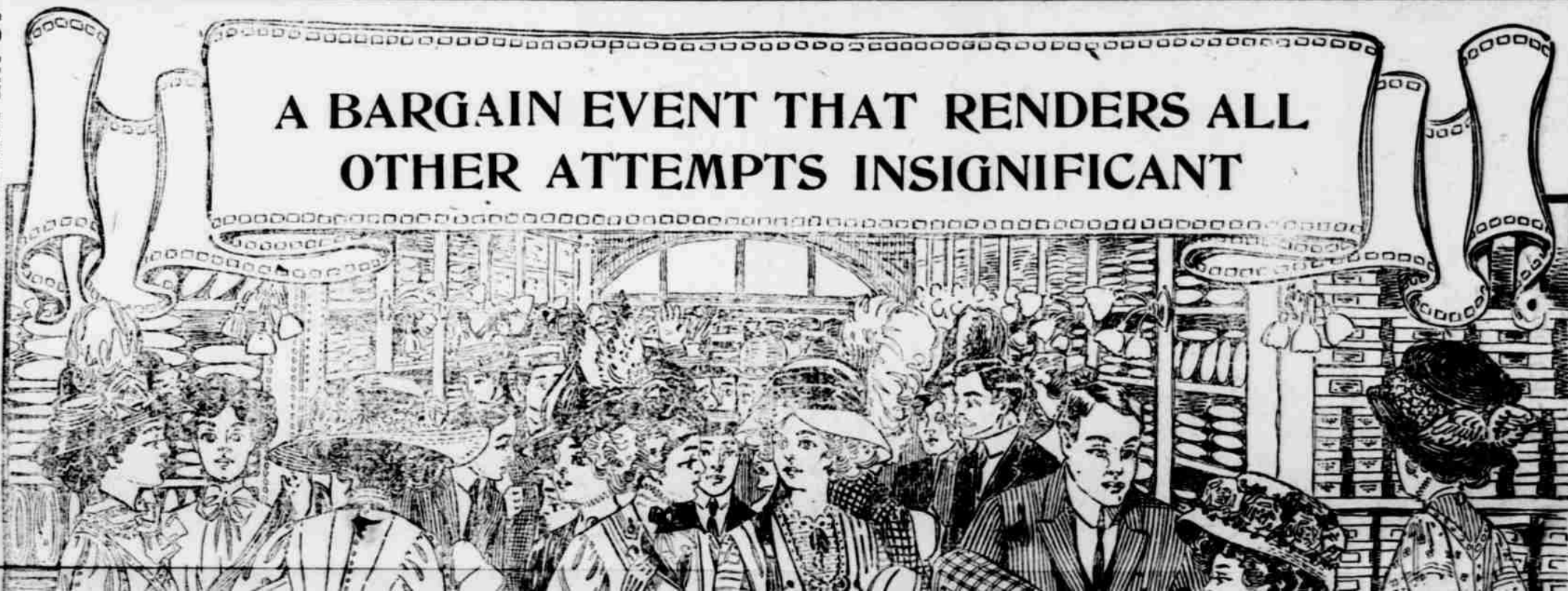
and every day you put off buying lessens your opportunity of getting these goods at the Money Saving Prices we are making. Absolutely nothing reserved. The whole stock goes at MONEY SAVING PRICES.

Notion Bargains

Good wire hair pins per paper	1c
Good iron pins per paper	1
15c pearl buttons	10
10c " "	05
Best brass pins	04
" safty "	04
10c talcum powders	04
25c Mennens talcum	15
25c Colgate tooth paste	18
25c tooth powders	18
25c " brush	18
25c coarse comb	18
25c fine " "	18
25c hair brush	18
O. N. T. samsilk	04
35c pat. leather belts	23
25c " " "	19
50c " " "	25
35c " " "	25

AS WE WENT THROUGH our stock marking is a wonderful sale this would be, and with the largest and best assorted stock of this remarkable sale, offering unparalleled bargains handsomely displayed and it will pay you well to attend this starting Bargain Event. Be sure to remember it is impossible to do justice to these circulars. You will learn this on entering the store. A variety of bargains you have ever had and you at every turn and you'll find just what you afford to resist.

A BARGAIN EVENT THAT RENDERS ALL OTHER ATTEMPTS INSIGNIFICANT



THIS IS A SALE to make friends and is here to stay. Economical to visit this, the house of low prices, the irresistible bargains displayed will bring the word "NEW" has a decided character and aside from that you can take the goods with from the stand point of style. Every piece, every merchandise found in this sale is absolutely correct merchandise we carry are not to be found in a store. Do not fail to keep this sale in mind goods are sure to make this a trade winning economical shopper in this entire section.

Staple Dry Goods

All best calicos	4c
Good round thread checks	5
A. F. C. Gingham Fall patterns	10
Utility ging. fall pattern	9
8c apron checks ging.	6
10c Outing fancy & plain	8
12c " " "	10
Good quality outing good for quilts	4
9-4 bleached sheeting	22
10-4 " "	25
9-4 unbleached " "	20
10c bleaching clear of starch	8
15c bleached lawnsdale	12
8c brown domestic	7
7c " "	6
12c Drilling	9
12c cotton flannel	10
10c " "	8

25c	19
50c	25
50c back comb	35
25c side	18

Men's Pants

\$5.00 Pants well made	\$3.95
4.50 " " "	3.85
4.00 " " "	2.98
3.50 " " "	2.75
2.50 " " "	1.98
1.50 " " "	1.15

Men's Shirts

\$1.50 Dress Shirts	\$1.19
1.25 " " "	1.00
1.00 " " "	.85
1.50 Wolen " " "	1.15
1.25 " " "	.98

Thinking goods after goods, we immediately real- and prepared as we have never been before of this season's best offerings, we will launch bargains in every department. Everything is well to make it a point to set aside your work before to read the prices quoted below, but these offerings by quoting them all on this- the door, as the most extensive and the larg- at an opportunity to select from, will greet at you are needing at prices you can not well



acquired for the purpose of training the prices and unexcelled qualities and we know this style mark into its rightful place charm, it never fails to arouse the curiosity which we are offering to be authoritative, every article and every article of mer- correct and accepted style. Many lines of it in duplicate in this section other than at mind as the prices we are making on these event of masterful importance to every

12c cotton flannel	7c
10c " " "	6c
10c shirting cheviot	8c
10c cotton checks	8c
8c " " "	6c
6c " " "	6c

Blankets and Comforts

\$6.00 Blankets	\$4.00
4.50 " " "	3.50
3.50 " " "	2.50
3.00 " " "	2.55
2.50 " " "	1.95
2.25 " " "	1.75
2.00 " " "	1.35
1.75 " " "	1.25
1.50 " " "	1.10
1.00 " " "	.85

An Extraordinary Offer

This is a special opportunity which will appeal to every housewife and every economical shopper in this section. Don't pay others more money just because you have not been trading at this store but come and see these wonderful bargains for yourself and then it will be easy to decide. There is certainly going to be some bargains passed out during this sale. We are going to make the goods move and move fast. We don't propose to keep a dollar's worth back if low prices will move them, and now we offer you the opportunity of your life to buy these high grade merchandise effects at extremely low prices in every instance, and in many instances less than wholesale cost.

Widow Jones' Clothing for Boys

We have the largest and best selected line of boys' clothing we have ever shown. Every boy who has worn Widow Jones clothing know they are superior to all other boys' clothing, but during this sale we will make prices so low that they will not cost you any more than just ordinary clothes.

We will make special prices on men's and boys' odd pants.

\$10.00 Boys' Knickerbocker suits for	\$7.50
8.50 Knickerbocker s'ts	6.50
7.50 " " "	5.50
6.50 " " "	4.95
5.00 " " "	4.00
4.50 " " "	3.50

Millinery Specials

Large table of	\$2.50
\$3.50 and \$4.00	Hats
\$1.50	

Ladies Ready-to-Wear

Suits, Coats and Skirts, etc. will be found in our basement and will readily recognize the saving to be made on these when you see the beautiful new styles which we are offering and the prevailing low prices will be sure to attract and interest you. Just for instance read these prices:

HEADLIGHT OVERALLS

\$25.00 Bishoff Suit, now	\$18.50
22.50 " " "	16.50
20.00 " " "	15.00
18.50 and 17.50 Bishoff Suit, now	13.50
25.00 Biscoff Coat, now	18.50
22.50 " " "	16.50
20.00 " " "	15.00
18.00 " " "	13.50
15.00 Caracule Coats, now	11.00
12.50 " " "	9.50
10.00 " " "	7.50

Men's and Ladies' Underwear

Men's heavy fleeced lined underwear, per garment	43c
Men's heavy ribbed underwear, per garment	43c
Ladies' fine bleached ribbed underwear, 5 per garments for	43c
Ladies' wool ribbed underwear, a regular \$1.25 garment for	98c
Ladies' extra good quality ribbed pants and vests, 35c grades for	25c

Millinery

This department is the pride of our store and is filled to overflowing with beautiful new creations in fall and winter millinery. The big variety of new shapes and styles are sure to meet your hearty approval. These goods are in our basement and are arranged for your inspection. Just glance over these prices:

75 Fisk Patterns and Tailored Hats, one of a kind, worth \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00, your choice	\$3.98
\$ 6.50 ready trimmed hat	4.50
7.50 " " "	5.50
8.50 " " "	6.00
10.00 " " "	7.50

Ladies Sweaters and Sweater Coats

Ladies \$3.50 Sweaters	\$2.25
" 3.00 " "	1.95
" 2.50 " "	1.79
" 1.50 " "	1.20

Mens Sweater Coats

\$3.50 Sweater Coats	\$2.25
2.50 " " "	1.95
2.00 " " "	1.40
1.50 " " "	1.20
.75 " " "	.48

Men's Hats

One lot \$3.00 and \$3.50 qualities best brands and shapes	\$1.95
Men's \$2.50 hats	1.75
Men's \$1.50 and \$2.00 hats	.95

This Sale Means Cash

We positively will not charge goods at the prices we will make. All goods charged will be charged at regular prices.

Special Price

On Trunks, Suit Cases, and Hand Bags. We have a new lot but haven't space to quote prices here. Come and see them.

42 Piece Dinner Set Free

Any customer buying \$50.00 worth or more Saturday, October 26th, we will give free one genuine Vienna imported 42 piece dinner set worth cash \$15.00.

Blazer Coats and Sweaters

We have a pretty line a of ladies Blazer coats and sweaters just in. They are at low prices.

Shoe Special

It will certainly pay you to figure with us for your winter shoes. We have the largest stock of shoes in Haskell to select from and we will make big reductions on all shoe during this sale. We will positively save you from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent on every shoe bought of us. We have one big bargain counter of shoes that we are closing out for half price and less. See us for your shoes.

Every price quoted in this advertisement is on high grade dependable merchandise and nothing in this advertisement is exaggerated in any manner. Every article and every garment in the house is marked in plain figures, one price to all and we warn you not to confuse this high class sale with any of the so called sales that you have seen advertised from time to time as thousands of homes will be benefitted by this unequalled event. Our advice to you is that you take the opportunity at the earliest possible chance and come to this sale in order that you will not suffer the disappointment of too late. You need not be told that this store's name is synonymous with high and honorable dealing and we stake this reputation in this advertisement. Save this circular and bring it with you, you will get the goods exactly as advertised.

<p>Sale Closes Monday Night November 4th</p>	<p>Look for THE BIG SIGNS They are signs of ECONOMY</p>	<h1>C. M. HUNT</h1> <p>HASKELL, TEXAS.</p>	<p>Look for THE BIG SIGNS They are signs of ECONOMY</p>	<p>Sale Closes Monday Night November 4th</p>
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YOUR ATTENTION

You like to live well. You can't enjoy life in the best way without fresh and pure

GROCERIES

We appreciate your liberal patronage in the past, and promise to give you the best service and best goods to be had in the future.

Farmers Supply Co.

A Difference.

George Ade, at a dinner in New York, urged a subtler use of words.

"Use words with delicate care," he said. "Observe all subtle distinctions. Never write 'vision,' for instance, when 'sight' is what you mean."

"There's no difference between 'sight' and 'vision,'" interjected an editor.

"No?" said Mr. Ade, "and yet, Billy, when you and I passed each other on Broadway yesterday afternoon, the girl I was with was a vision, while the one with you was a sight."

He Was employed.

"Sam, have you got a job now?" "Oh, yes sah." "What are you doing, Sam?"

"Why, I's getting my wife washin,' boss."—Yonkers Statesman.

Send The Free Press to a friend back East.

Education's Triumph.

"Eddications," remarked Very Weary Willie to his brother tramp, as they lay by the side of a dusty hedge—"eddicacion is rot." And he emphasized his remarks by uprooting an inoffensive daisy.

"I—I ain't so sure," replied the other. "I've a hidea that we couldn't get bon without it."

"Bah" was the terse reply, never got nothing hout of goin to school." "Dare say you didn't," answered W. W. No. 2. "But per-aps you didn't go about it hin the right spirit?"

"Well, what did you get out of it?"

"What did I get? Two coats, four hats, a stick, and eight umbrellas. Education no good? Rot!"

A Whirling Time.

Bobby—Ain't it funny, mamma; Mamma—What dear?

Bobby—Why to-day will be yesterday to-morrow.

WINTER IN

Celestial Corpus Christi

Be cured and be happy. Great opportunities for investment in farm lands and city property. Farmers often make cost of land in one year. Ask

AMOS MOORE,

Owner of Moorevilla high grade furnished cottages.

CORPUS CHRISTI, - - TEXAS

The Haskell Free Press

Published By
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN (Editors)
JAMES A. GREER

Entered as second-class mail matter at the Haskell Postoffice, Haskell, Texas.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year
50 Cents Six Mos.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Display advertisements under one-half page 12 1/2 cents per inch per issue.
One-half page, \$7.00 per issue.
One page, \$12.00 per issue.
Two pages, \$20.00 per issue.
Advertisements on First Page, 10 cents per inch per issue.
Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.
Local readers in black face type 10 cents per line per issue.
Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Oct. 26, 1912.

A dollar handed us on subscriptions account helps.

If 2000 subscribers will all cash up to Jan. 1st, 1913, it will put the Free Press exchequer in fine condition.

One dollar to our subscribers does not amount to much to them but one dollar from our more than 2000 subscribers between now and Jan. first will aid us to pay our debts.

The West Texas Reporter, a new paper recently started at Graham, has been coming to the Free Press exchange table for several weeks. In some way we have overlooked to put the Reporter on our exchange list, but we do so this week. It is a splendidly edited and printed paper, full of good, wholesome reading and containing a fine advertising patronage. We wish for the promoters a full measure of success.

We are getting in the renewals.

Let The Free Press figure on your next job of printing. We can please you.

It costs several hundred dollars a month to run an all home print up to date newspaper, and if our subscribers fail to pay at least once a year we go in the "hole" mighty fast. So don't forget us.

If the winter seasons continue as started out, the farmers of Haskell are going to have more small grain to sell next June, July and August than any county in Texas. Grain raised in Haskell county has the clean, clear yellow rich color of gold, it looks like gold, it brings the gold or its equivalent and in fact is the next thing to gold as a legal tender, and gold is no substitute as the staff of life for the golden grain that can be produced in Haskell county.

It will be seen from an Associated Press item printed in another column of paper that the Southern States Cotton Corporation has filed its charter in the state department and secured a permit to do business in Texas. This is the 15 cent cotton concern and this is a tangible move towards getting down to business. We are informed by local representatives of the Corporation that it is its purpose to begin actual operations in about two weeks, according to the action of the board of directors taken at their meeting held in Dallas on the 15th instant.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We have nice type, stationery, artistic printers—everything combined to please you. Give us your next order.

FORTY NEW COATS

ANOTHER BIG SHIPMENT OF LADIES AND JUNIORS COATS

Again we have received a big shipment of new coats for Ladies and Juniors. They consist of Novelty Coats and black Cariculs, all direct from fashion's center. There are even forty coats in this new lot and every one is a good one. We bought them by wire at a bargain. We are selling them the same way. That is really the secret to the popularity of our Ready-to wear department—Having the right goods at the right price. We buy them right and sell them likewise.

If you need a Coat there is one in this New Lot for you.

PRICES \$6.00 to \$22.50

OTHERS FROM \$2.00 UP

Hardy Grissom

THE STORE WITH THE GOODS



New Art Squares

The latest patterns and designs in axministers and tapestries and at prices you can afford. Fit your home with one or more of these beautiful squares. Our furniture line is complete and we can please you in anything you want. We can make your kitchen look new and add comfort and convenience for the housewife.

Let us supply your dining room with new table, chairs, silverware etc.

Jones, Cox & Co.

Haskell, Texas

What Could He Do.

"Spare me a penny, sir, please?" The clergyman stopped and looked around. He gave a start of surprise. Instead of an old or middle-aged waster he saw a youth of nineteen confronting him.

"My lad" he exclaimed, "I'm ashamed of you! A strong healthy chap like you ought to be at work instead of begging. How came you to do it?"

"Well, sir," replied the youth, "it's like this: Twelve months ago I was ill and the doctor forbade me to do any work until he told me. Just after that he died. So what can I do?"

The clergyman is still puzzling over the problem.

An old farmer was noted for boasting about the products of his farm. So one day a neighbor, thinking to take a rise out of him, sent his man to borrow his cross-cut saw to cut a turnip up, so as to get it in the cart.

He was not quite sure, however, that he had the best of it when he received the following reply:

"You should have had the saw with pleasure, but I have just got it fast in a potato."—Farm and Home.

In Use.

"Did you get on your knees when you proposed?" "No; the girl I proposed to was using them!"

Easily Done.

She—How hot it was in there! And I do hate to be squeezed in a crowd!

He (moving closer)—That is very natural. Miss Flossie; but—er—there is no crowd here, you know.

"You know," he was saying, "I couldn't see a woman stand up while I was sitting."

"So you gave her your seat?"

"No; I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep.—Judges Library.

Money to Loan.

We are again prepared to loan money on land. Will make loans for five years with option of paying at end of 3 years or will divide into 10 payments with option of paying all at end of five years. If you want to borrow on land or all vendor lien notes come and see us.

Sanders & Wilson.

NOTICE

I am unloading some of the choicest Colorado coal that has ever been shipped to Haskell or any other point south of Amarillo.

Hasting fancy nut.

Hasting fancy lump.

Huerfano nut.

Huerfano fancy lump.

Genuine McAlester from the deep shaft region.

Oak Dale Fancy Lump which carries some niggerhead formation. See

CHAMBERS

OR PHONE 157

We deliver the goods

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

Hutto Locals.

Hellow, Editor and Chats. After a few weeks absence I will step in for a little chat.

The health of our community is very good at present.

Cotton picking is the order of the day.

Mr. Lester of the east side of the community visited A. H. Day, Tuesday of last week.

Mr. Rice of Brown County has moved on the farm of W. H. Day, and is helping with cotton picking.

Mrs. Hallmark of Knox City was visiting the family of Abbott Lane Sunday.

Mrs. Day visited with Mrs. Newton Friday evening.

Mrs. Hatchway and Mrs. Newberry visited Mrs. Choate Tuesday.

Mrs. Day and Mrs. Woods made a shopping trip to Knox City Thursday.

Miss Mittie Choate visited her brother, G. W. Choate Monday.

News being scarce this week I will be going now, with best wishes for the prosperity of the Free Press and the readers.

Little School Boy.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by all dealers.

Roberts Locals.

Well here we are again. How do you all like this northern?

Brother Roberts filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

J. C. Lewellen and family spent Sunday with Will Via and family.

Boss Martin and family spent Sunday with Uncle Bill Norton and family.

Miss Bula Lewellen spent Sunday with Miss Rosa Roberts, Miss Ivy Mayes took dinner with Miss Willie String Sunday.

The box supper given by the Woodmen circle, Saturday night, was enjoyed by all. \$69.25 was received for the boxes of cake and ring.

Miss Docia Wheatly got the ring for being the prettiest girl, Brother Roberts received the cake for being the ugliest man.

Mesdames Maud Lewellen and

Susie Atchison are on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Weaver were shopping in Haskell last week.

Orien Via spent Sunday eve at Mr. W. B. Roberts.

A number of the young people spent a short while Sunday eve at Mr. Wheatley's.

Misses Eva Woolsey and Maud Via were at cotton Wood Sunday eve.

Frank Lewellen and Willie Wallace were in Vontress Sunday eve.

Eli Sprafery spent Saturday night with Clarence Lewellen.

Mrs. Cobb and daughter, Miss Annie visited Mrs. Will Atchison Monday eve.

Walter Haley and wife of Kirkdale spent Sunday at Will Via's.

Truitt Cobb spent Sunday eve at Mr. Atchison's.

Miss Myrtle Patton spent Saturday night with Mrs. Maud Lewellen.

Say, Geranium you and Vidette wake up over there—Marguerette and "Two Jolly School girls" were real lonesome last week and of course we would like to hear from "Arkansas."

Two Jolly School Girls.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Whitman.

Hello! Mr. Editor and chats. After an absence of several weeks I will come again for a short chat. What is the reason our correspondents are neglect our paper so?

Health in our community is very good at this writing.

Mr. Paul Frierson and wife spent a short while at Mr. Tompkins Sunday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. G. W. Forrest of Pendleton, Bell county, is visiting her parents Mr. G. L. Hayes and wife.

Miss Thelma Bledsoe visited the Hayes girls Wednesday afternoon.

Brother John Ferrell of O'Brien will preach at the school house every first Sunday.

Miss Minnie McNeely spent Sunday of last week with Miss Thelma Bledsoe.

Mr. Jim Ferrell and family are visiting in Denton and Sherman.

Miss Nellie Crouch and brother visited at Mr. Hayes Sunday of last week.

Miss Lima Smith visited home folks Friday night and Saturday.

Mr. Fred Smith and brother have returned home.

Mr. Tubbs has moved back to our community.

Miss Isabell Tubbs visited Miss Esther Leflar Sunday of last week.

Miss Dena Lambert of Haskell spent Sunday of last week with Miss Lillie Mantooth.

Mr. Chris Parr and wife, Tom Baker and wife visited at Mr. Adams Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Hayes and daughter,

Lenora Forrest visited Mrs. Jim Ferrell Friday afternoon.

Mr. Bill Wagoner and wife of Waco, are visiting at Mr. Cearleys.

Mr. C. G. Burson and wife, spent Saturday night and Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hayes.

Mr. Ben Parr and wife of Goree visited his father Sunday.

Mr. Treat and wife visited Mr. Goodwin of Haskell Sunday eve.

A large crowd attended the Singing at Mr. Hayes Sunday night; all reported a nice time.

Lome Bledsoe spent a short time with Marguerite Leflar Sunday.

Miss Dona Baker visited the Hayes girls Sunday afternoon.

Well I will be going, come on all you good writers. Best wishes to all.

Rose Bud.

Paris, Tex.—I, the undersigned, take pleasure in stating that I have used Cheatham's Chill Tonic, and a few doses' broke a severe case of Chills and fever on me about six weeks ago, and I have had none since. I consider it the best medicine for the purpose I ever used.

Yours truly,
J. E. Kay.

Where Bullet Hit Data.

On Board Roosevelt's train; Oct. 15.—The Colonel's bullet-pierced coat and blood-soaked waistcoat were brought into the press car.

The following pierced memoranda were in the coat: "Wilson's record as Governor. "Wilson's attitude toward trusts. "La Follette. "Wilson's report of record of immigration ten years ago as compared with the present."

Nell—"Why do you call your dog Claude?"

Bell—"Because he bears the print of the claws of every cat in the neighborhood."

Subscribe for the Free Press.



BEST
For Every Baking
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

Best—because it's the purest. Best—because it never fails. Best—because it makes every baking light, fluffy and evenly raised. Best—because it is moderate in cost—highest in quality.

At your grocers.



RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-name baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to any other.

HASKELL COUNTY

This county is thirty miles square. The soil in the north west part is deep sandy alternated with stretches of black. The balance of the county is deep Black sandy soil, with occasional stretches of red loam. All the soils of Haskell county are extremely fertile. Ninety per cent of the county is tillable. There is mosquito timber enough for fuel and fence posts.

THE CITY OF HASKELL

Haskell, the county seat, was laid off in 1884. It is a modern town, substantially built in stone and concrete, has an up-to-date water system owned by the city, supplied with never failing wells of the purest water. Electric light and ice plant of modern construction, Oil Mill, Broom Factory, Grain Elevator and Creamery. This city is in the center of the county and has 3000 inhabitants. Is on the Wichita Valley railroad, near the geographical center of the state. Cotton, corn, kaffir, maize, millet, alfalfa, wheat, oats, sorghum and fruits, such as peaches, plums and apricots do well. Forty pound watermelons are an average and they have been raised that weighed as high as 104lbs. Cantelopes are a sure crop. Haskell county never fails to produce one bale of cotton for every inhabitant, and the census shows it to produce more cotton than any other county in Central West Texas.

FOR SALE

No. 10. 18 sections of ranch land in Culberson Co., Texas, all fenced and cross fenced, abundance of water. 16 other sections under the same fence and leased for a long time at six per cent per acre, 8 of the 18 sections are good agricultural lands. 10 sections are rough but good grass lands, there is a State debt of \$1.38 due in 30 years at 3 per cent. Price \$2.50 per acre bonus, one third cash, balance on good time, would exchange for good revenue bearing city property that is clear of debt.

No. 11. 640 acres, near Ample, Haskell, county, 500 acres in cultivation, balance tillable, two sets of good improvements, public road on two sides of land, abundance of good water, soil is a dark chocolate, land has about an 18 inch slope to the East just enough to drain, good school and church in one mile, one of the best communities in the county, rural route and telephone. This land has been improved in the last 3 years and it is in fine shape. There is \$4000 debt on this land on easy terms at 8 per cent. Price 40 per acre.

No. 12. 20 1-2 Sections in El Paso county near Sierra Blanco. This is a splendid ranch proposition or a fine colonization proposition. If you are interested in a proposition like this get in communication with me at once, this is a snap.

No. 16. 1160 acres 12 miles from Haskell. 2 1-2 mles of good R. R. town, 100 per cent tillable, 560 in cultivation; three good new 4 room houses all fenced and cross fenced, abundance of never failing water, public road on two sides of land. 200 acres not in cultivation can be grubbed for \$1 per acre balance of pasture has good mesquite timber and fine mesquite grass, almost as level as a floor, this place is a bargain at \$40 per acre.

No. 17. 2,000 acres five miles south of Hamilton, town, Hamilton county, lies nearly square, fenced with four wire fence, 500 acres in one body of fine black land ready for the plow, and land just across the fence from this raises a bale of cotton to the acre, there is about 175 acres in another part of the land of the same kind of land as the 500 acres, there is everlasting running water in the other portion of the place and all this land is fine grass land. Price clear \$10 per acre, \$5,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser, would take the \$5,000 in good trade worth the money. This is an estate and the exceptionally low price is to get a quick deal.

No. 18. 374 acres adjoining the city of Gainesville, Cook county, practically all of this land is tillable, 325 acres in cultivation, one of the best farms in Cook county. Two sets of improvements, water in abundance from deep well; also good underground cistern, Elm Creek runs across one corner of this land and leaves about 275 acres that can be easily irrigated if one so desires, the is sufficient water in Elm Creek to irrigate with. Price \$95 per acre.

No. 21. 36 room frame hotel, 2 story, northeast corner square, about \$1200 furniture on lot 75x105. For Rent. Price, clear, \$5,500.00. * * One 5 room residence on two lots, close in. Price, clear, \$750.00. * * One 3 room residence on two lots, close in, \$500. * * 14 business lots, well located, clear, at a bargain. * * 22 residence lots, well located, clear, at a bargain. * * This a bargain and the lots that the hotel is on are worth more than the price asked for it. Building cost over \$5,000.

No. 22. 240 acres of land 7 miles southeast of Haskell, 140 acres in cultivation, good 5 room house with hall and porches, good well water. \$1,100 incumbrance, on easy time.

No. 23. 164 acres in Fisher county, 135 acres in cultivation, fairly good 6 room house, well water, good cistern and tank, on public road, one-half mile of good school, two miles of small railroad town, fine orchard, all tillable, a little rolling but does not wash, fine crop on this land now. \$1,400 incumbrance, in loan company payable, \$140 each year, price \$40 per acre.

No. 24. 175 acres with 15 acres excess, two miles south of Haskell, 55 acres in high state of cultivation, balance extra good grass land, well of water, good tank, plenty of timber, on public road, two room house, best location around Haskell for dairy farm. \$2,000 incumbrance, in loan company \$230 per year, the soil is a chocolate loam and black sand, made good crop of oats and millet this year. Price \$40 per acre.

No. 25. 160 acres 4 1/2 miles north of Haskell, on public road and rural route, 140 acres in high state of cultivation, every foot black land, good new 5 room house, with 8x16 feet hall and 80 feet of porches, two cisterns, good deep tank, good two story barn, good crop on this land now, \$1,600 incumbrance, in loan company due 1914 at 8 per cent. Price \$5.00 per acre.

No. 26. Splendid 6 room residence, in north Haskell, large lots, nice shade trees and fruit trees, fine well of water, 3 blocks of High School Building, clear of debt, price \$2,000. Can trade No's. 23, 24, 25 and 26 for good farm in Cook or Denton counties.

No. 26. 140 acres of fine black land 3 miles north of Haskell, 100 acres in high state of cultivation, every foot good tillable land, 5 room house, fair outbuildings, young orchard; well, tank and cistern water, public road on north and east of land, good school and church in one-half mile, price \$50 per acre, would trade for good private boarding house in good Central Texas town, \$750 incumbrance, easy.

No. 27. 400 acres of land 4 miles southeast of Goree, Knox county, 135 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture, plenty of mesquite timber, 4 room house, fair outbuildings, good tank and cistern water, dark Chocolate soil, on public road, rural route and telephone, this is a bargain, at \$35 per acre. \$1000 cash and 10 years on balance.

In connection with the above we have hundreds of other good farms ranches and city property, for sale and exchange. If you don't see on this list just what you want, write us and tell us what you want and where you want it, also tell us what you have to exchange, list your property with us and get a SQUARE DEAL. Yours for business,

P. P. ROBERTS, The Real Estate Man.
HASKELL TEXAS.



HAVE YOUR EYES

Neglect is the cause of most eye trouble. Don't put off wearing glasses until your sight is hopelessly impaired. Begin now and save trouble and money later.

Eyes Tested Free

We will test your eyes free of charge and tell you just what the trouble is.

If you wish we will fit you with rimless eye glasses that will make you see better and look better from \$2.50 up.

For your eyes' sake call in at once.

R. M. CRAIG
GRADUATE OPTOMETRIST

HASKELL COUNTY EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

T. C. WILLIAMS, Editor.

During the past five years much has been done to improve public health in Texas. Physicians, clergymen, club women, teachers and other agencies are becoming actively interested in bettering the public health conditions.

A recent investigation by the Board of Health in a city school shows that seven children out of every ten suffer from some physical defect, such as, weak eyes, bad teeth, enlarged tonsils, adenoids. A public health bulletin sent by the State Board of Health recently shows that one baby out of every five dies before reaching the age of two; that eighty per cent of these deaths are from preventable diseases. The following are some of the Preventable Perils surrounding the child, as given by the above mentioned bulletin: (1) foul air, (2) pneumonia, (3) Potts Diseases, (4) ophthalmia-blindness, (5) whooping cough, (6) measles, (7) scarlet fever, (8) diphtheria, (9) Poor Care, (10) ignorance, (11) diarrheal diseases, (12) dirty milk, (13) tuberculosis cow.

In view of these conditions and in sympathy with humanity

it becomes the duty of all to lend a helping hand to extend this great work of relieving suffering humanity, the Governor has issued the following Proclamation.

Now, therefore, I, O. B. Colquitt, Governor of Texas, by virtue of the authority vested in me under the laws of this State, do hereby designate Sunday, October 27, as "Health and Hospital Sunday" and shall upon the people of Texas to attend divine service on that day for the purpose of hearing discourses on this subject. I ask the clergy to preach to the people on this day on the importance of good health. If the ritual of the church forbids consideration of this matter on Sunday, I ask that the subject be considered on some day preceding or following October 27. I urge upon the County Commissioners of the various counties of Texas serious consideration of the needs of their county in the matter of hospital provision for the sick, both as a matter of common humanity and for the prevention of disease.

O. B. Colquitt,
Governor of Texas.



JOE BAILEY SCHOOL HOUSE

LOCAL NOTES

Mr. Lamm left Wednesday night for Dallas.

S. S. Cummings of Van Horn is in the city.

Ira Ellis has returned from a trip to Oklahoma.

A. C. Enter of Sagerton was here on business Friday.

Aug Teigelmann of Sagerton was here last Monday.

Mr. E. B. Marshall was down from Wichita Falls this week.

Every lawyer and professional man will be glad to take a hand in it at Haskell Friday Nov. 1st.

Strayed—White and black Rabbit. Finder please notify Mrs. Deмент.

W. S. Hicks, wife and little son, of Rochester, spent Friday night and Saturday in the city.

Mr. E. E. Marvin went to Dallas, for a new Car. He will drive it through over land.

Mr. Hight, who is keeping the books at the oil mill, made a business trip to McKinney this week.

Mrs. L. G. Lackey of Stamford was visiting her son, M. Lackey of this place the early part of the week.

B. F. Richardson attended the Dallas Fair this week, and will visit Thornton, the home of his youth, before returning.

W. A. Pitcock of Jud called Wednesday and cashed up his subscription account. Mr. Pitcock moved to Haskell county in 1887.

Messrs. Lee Ballew, Leonard Burleson, Bill Taylor and John Taylor, of the Rochester community, spent Sunday in the city.

For Sale—Hereford and Durham Bulls, ages 1 and 2 years. Phone or write, J. D. Roberts Weinert Texas. 4t

Mr. John Bridges, formerly of this county, but now living with his family at Seadrift, Texas, came in on Tuesday morning train on a visit to his son living near Rule, Mr. Bridges is in the hotel business at Seadrift and is prospering.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Bredthauer visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zahn last Sunday. He has almost everything that can be grown in West Texas.

Our solicitor caught with one hand a dollar pitched 40 feet with an up curve by Mr. W. L. Cox, Wednesday and never muffed it either. Spectators cheered the feat.

Bring all the children to Haskell Friday Nov. 1st for they will be glad to take a hand in it.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Franke of Sagerton were here visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. F. Bredthauer, who returned home with them and left H. F. to batch. "But," he says, "I batched at the Commercial Hotel."

Mr. D. Taylor of Van Horn Country was in the city Thursday. Mr. Taylor came to this country in 1884 and settled on Paint Creek, where he lived until a few years ago. He has an immense ranch on the Mexican Border. He has it well stocked and has some fine wells of water.

Miss Ella Ballew of Rochester returned home Sunday from a visit to her sister, Miss Dora, who is attending a business college at Abilene. She was accompanied home by Miss Mittie Estes, of Abilene, who with Miss Ella spent the day with Mrs. Minnie Pritchett, in the city.

A large party of fair visitors got into Abilene Tuesday night too late to catch the Abilene Southern and Wichita Valley to Haskell but Mr. M. R. Hemphill called up Mr. Kirkpatrick of the Denver system at Fort Worth and that gentleman ordered a special run for the benefit of these passengers and they landed here all right. The passengers were loud in their praise of Mr. Kirkpatrick.

Friday Nov. 1st is going to be one of Haskell, Texas biggest days—for every one will take a hand in it.

For exchange for Haskell real estate,—6-room modern frame house on two lots in Artesia, N. M., Price \$4000.

Frame store room 25X80 feet on lot 25X140 feet. Price \$3500. 240 acres raw land, 5 miles of town, 220 acres fine land, balance rough. Price \$35.00 per acre—Address owner.

G. M. Brown,
Artesia, New Mexico.

THE TAIL OF A BULL

By M. QUAD

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Abe Jackson sat on the roadside fence with his head in his hands. He was the most dissatisfied young man in the state of Iowa. After working as a farmer's hired man for years and years and saving up a little money he had bought a forty acre farm to find that he had been badly cheated.

Five rods down the road, on the banks of a creek, a man sat fishing. He was a summer boarder in the neighborhood and was understood to be a Wall Street broker. He was fat and serene. He was smiling and placid. He not only fished for fish, but he caught them.

"Dad gosh him, but I'd like to break his neck!" muttered Abe as he watched the man. "He hasn't been beaten out of \$500. He hasn't had any troubles. He hasn't had a girl call him a fool and go back on him.

"And now that old bull has broke loose," growled Abe as he slid off the fence. "If he knocks off both his horns and breaks his back I shan't care a cent."

When the bull came charging down the hill he saw the broker leaning in the fish and charged straight at him. The broker was used to other kinds of bulls, and his first thought was to get away from this sort. He scrambled up to fall down again, and but for Abe he would have got a horn or two. The farmer didn't get in front of the bull to try to stop him, but as the animal passed he was seized by the tail. You can steer a bull as well as a boat if you get the right sort of a hold. Abe had it, and he steered the animal on to the bridge across the creek and then to the right and twitched him off into the water.

"Say, that was well done!" exclaimed the broker, as he came upon the bridge. "But for that trick of yours I should have got it bad."

"Humph!" replied Abe.

"You've got gumption, you have."

"You are a liar!"

"Why—why, what do you mean sir?"

"I mean that I've paid \$800 for a farm worth about half that. I haven't got the brains to last a rabbit overnight."

"Didn't you look at the farm before you bought?"

"No. Took a feller's word for it, and, oh, Lord, how I have got cheated!"

"Going to have a hard time to pull through, eh?"

"I shall have to eat roots next winter."

"Let's take a little walk and look your land over," said the broker as he laid his fishing outfit aside. "What's that mound up there?"

"Dunno," was the reply. "Reckon the Indians buried their dead there after a great battle. I've dug into it and found arrowheads a plenty."

"I owe you something for what you did down there. You were a fool to take any man's word about a farm, but I guess I can pull you out of the hole all right. Did you ever hear of high finance?"

"Can't say I have."

"Well, I'm going to show you some. I'm going to make this old mound worth a couple of thousand dollars to you."

The broker had a collection of relics and curios at home, and he sent for certain things and had them planted in the mound. Then he made a call on the nearest village editor, and a week later that editor was referring in his paper to a great and historic find on the farm of Abel Jackson. There was the tooth of a mammoth and Greek and Roman medals and coins among the things unearthed. Strangers came poking around almost at once. They were shown the relics, but they could not secure permission to dig. That farm was for sale, and the mound went with it. Abe simply opened his mouth and stared.

Two days later the price went up to \$1,000. Abe was for taking it, but the broker said:

"That's only half our figure! In three or four days we'll dig up Julius Caesar's glass eye and see what they say about that."

When the eye was unearthed a professor, who was very much interested in the research, took it in his hand and said:

"Um! Um! Ancient history says nothing about the great Caesar having a glass eye, but perhaps he had one—perhaps so! I think I will raise my offer to \$1,500."

"Not yet," said the broker to Abe Jackson when he would have closed with the offer. "We must get our figure for this old mound."

"But we are the same as lying to the people," was protested.

"That's the way most of the business of the country is done today. Just appear indifferent and you'll get your price. I seem to remember that Pliny had a brass ear. If he didn't then old Socrates did and we'll have it on top the ground."

"Um! Um!" said the professor when the ear was found. "It may be Pliny's and it may be Socrates', but I think I can raise my offer to \$2,000."

"Take it and skip," advised the broker when Abe came to him.

"But it's half more than it's worth."

"My son, a thing is worth all you can hornswaggle a fool out of, and in going hence take your bull along. He may be the means of buying you another farm for half its value. A tall hold is a good thing if you can hang on to it long enough."

SPEAKIN' OF WIDDERS

By M. QUAD

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"Josh," said Deacon Trueman as they sat down in the hayfield to take a rest and a drink from the water jug. "It is being talked around that you are sparking the Widdler Simcoe. It ain't none of my business, but you know I'm living with my fourth wife and have nacherally had some experience with the sex."

"A widdler woman is a wife whose husband has died and left her free to play the devil with men for ten miles around."

"Yes, in my courting around I courted widdler women as well as the other kind. I thought it might be just as well to find a widdler with a farm and plenty of five stock as to take a woman with nothing but what she stood in. I found that widdler. There was a hundred acres of land, a good house and barn, and the horses, cattle, sheep and hogs made my mouth water."

"I didn't let on that I'd come courting. I was in the tombstone business then, and I told her I'd called to see about a stone for her husband. I described the one I'd put up for my wife, and then we got to telling each other how lonesome we was, and both agreed we'd never marry ag'in."

"That's where we both lied and knew we were lying."

"That widdler woman drew me on in fifty different ways, but mostly by tears when she spoke of the departed. I never saw tears in her eyes that I didn't want to put my arm around her waist and wipe them away. She said that man was an oak tree and woman only a willer and that it was natural for the willer to want to lean ag'in the oak."

"One day I decided to settle things. I drove over, and she had the same smile for me until I began to talk business. Then she said she guessed I'd made a mistake in the house, and hinted that I'd better drive on for a mile and a half."

"What d'ye s'pose she had done while appearing to be as innocent and childish as a spring chicken? Got a feller to look up my property and found that I was under mortgage, and she let go as if I had been a hot tater. Yes, she did, and all the time she was telling me that if she ever did marry ag'in she didn't care how poor the man was if he only had a manly heart in his manly bosom, meaning me. If I'd been courting long 'nuff to be head over heels in love I'd have come home to hang myself in the barn."

"A widdler woman don't hit fair from the shoulders."

"You don't know when to believe her and when not to."

"When you think you've got her she's somewhere else. When you begin to fatter yourself that you've got all the other fellers on the run, she's working her cards to ring in a new bunch."

"One experience with a widdler woman wasn't 'nuff for me. It's just like when you get blowed up with powder. You know you've been blowed, but yet you banker to go back to the spot and look around for the fragments. I was buying hay that summer, and I called on another widdler to see if she'd sell me five tons."

"She wasn't five minutes finding out that I was a widdler."

"As she knew that I'd quit the tombstone business and she would be safe, she began to talk about her dead and gone Moses. He had split her life. He was dead, and she didn't want to talk ag'in him, but she had to say that he was a pesky mean man. When she married ag'in she hoped to marry her equal and a man who loved her for herself alone."

"I went away from that house so frustrated that I forgot all about the hay. I'd have bet steers to calves that the widdler was gone on me at first sight."

"Of course I went back ag'in. Had to see about the hay. No hay for sale, but we sat down on the shady veranda and talked, and when we got through talking I was asked to call ag'in."

"It haint no use in denying that I thought I had struck a good thing. There was a good farm and a nice widdler woman that could do a Monday washing and ironing and be ready to bake bread on Tuesday. I used to sit and hold that widdler's hand in the moonlight and hear the whippoorwill sing and feel just as if I could melt away like butter in July. She kept drawing me on, and I should have popped the question within two months if she hadn't stopped me at the critical moment. She seemed to read my thoughts, and she'd bring me up short before I could get the word out."

"Then, as in the other case, I went over one day to lay my manly heart at her feet. She caught me up before I could lay it by shedding tears and telling me that she must raise \$100 or be sued. My Marlar be sued? Never on this earth. I humped for town and borrowed the money on my note and carried it to her, and I was to call next day, when—when I didn't. I had never seen a man spooking around there, but I learned that she had five of us on the string and that she'd borrowed the same amount from each without security. Can't talk about security to a woman who's going to marry you, you know. Yes, sir, made fools of the whole five of us, and that money paid for her bridal tour with a wire fence man to whom she had been engaged for two years. Just got through paying the last of my hundred dollar note the other day."

A Birthday Gift

By LUCY BURCH FORBES

An elderly gentleman traveling in the French province of Brittany stopped one evening at an inn. The landlord's daughter, Lucile, served him at supper, and the traveler the moment he laid his eyes on her was struck with her appearance. Though not beautiful, her face wore a very spiritual expression.

"How old are you, my child?" asked the stranger.

"I'm twenty years old today, monsieur."

"Ah, your birthday?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"I happen here in good time. I must think of a gift for you."

"That is very kind of you, monsieur, but since you are a stranger I would not like to accept a gift from you."

"You might return it with a gift."

"How could I do that, monsieur, since I have not a penny in the world? And since I have nothing I cannot marry Jules, who has nothing, either."

This was said in a trembling voice that told how near the matter was to the girl's heart.

"Well, tomorrow, if you choose, you shall give me something, and later I will return an equivalent."

The maiden wondered at what she could do for so respectable a gentleman, and when the next morning he asked her to send for Jules she wondered still more. Jules came, and he, too, wondered.

"Take off your shoes," said the gentleman to the girl.

She obeyed, and when he looked at her shapely feet and round toes he expressed satisfaction. The three were in an arbor hung with purple grapes, for it was the autumn. The stranger placed the girl in a corner, where she leaned back against the vines, bunches of fruit hanging near her. He placed Jules beside her with an arm around her and told him to look steadily into her face. Then, opening a box of sketching materials, he proceeded to transfer the figures to a canvas he set up on an easel. When the painting was completed the artist said:

"Now I am ready to pay you your fee as models. I leave you to choose whether it shall be a franc for each of you for every sitting or half the value of the picture."

The lovers consulted and, being sadly in want of money in hand, decided to take the 5 francs each for the five sittings.

"Very well," said the artist, handing them 10 francs. "As for the birth day present, that will come in time."

The same day he departed, and the lovers wondered if they should ever hear from him again.

One day a letter came from the artist inclosing two tickets on the railway to Paris and inviting Jules and Lucile to come to Paris and be his guests for a few days. Then Jules looked foolish, and Lucile clasped her hands with delight, declaring that she had believed all the while that the stranger would send the birthday gift, but she had never dreamed it would be anything so nice as a trip to the capital.

She wrote, as the donor had requested in his letter, the day and hour of their arrival, and a servant met them and drove them to their destination, the stranger's studio, which they found a beautiful place, containing many works of art. The stranger welcomed them with a smile and sent an attendant to drive them about the city and show them the sights.

When they had thus passed several enjoyable days the artist got into the carriage with them, and they were driven to a building in which was a large gallery of pictures. After showing them some of the paintings he led them into a room where they saw themselves in the arbor among the clustering grapes. But the canvas was now bordered by a heavy gilt frame that added much to its beauty. Jules, who, having lived in Brittany, where artists often go for subjects, knew some artists by name and looked in a corner of the picture for that of the painter. Then he looked up into the artist's face.

"Ah, monsieur," he exclaimed, "can it be that you are the great Bouguereau?"

"I am Bouguereau," was the reply.

Lucile, who had heard artists stopping at her father's inn speak of this wonderful painter who depicted barefooted young women and little children with such marvelous flesh tints, looked up at the artist, smiling through moist eyes.

"Oh, monsieur," she said, "what a pleasure it was in you to offer us half the value of this picture instead of our fee as models! What would you have done had we accepted your offer?"

"It would have made no difference," replied the painter, "since it would then have been your fee instead of your birthday gift."

Taking out a pocketbook, he took from it and handed to Lucile a check for 8,000 francs.

It required time for the lovers to comprehend that this was a payment of money to them. They stared at the artist in silence.

"Go home, my children. This will serve as a small dowry for you, Lucile. You have earned it. Before I met you I had gone through the whole of Brittany to find—what—such perfect feet as yours."

A DOG'S REVENGE

By EDWIN C. MOORE

There is a ring on my telephone. I go to the telephone and take down the receiver. I hear sounds as of a scuffle and words distant from the instrument—"Oh, my God!"—the growl of a dog, then his bark.

I have heard that bark for years and know it well. It comes from Bruin, the Robinsons' dog. There are more sounds—confused, unintelligible except so far as they indicate strife—Bruin's barking, a man's harsh voice and shrieks. A door is slammed and all is quiet.

I drop the receiver, run downstairs, catch up a pitchfork as I pass the barn and hurry down the hill. I try to go up the incline as fast as I came down the slope, but I can't do it. Nevertheless when I reach the red farmhouse I vault the fence and go through the wide open door into the hall. I hear the whining of a dog, follow it and open a bedroom door. Mrs. Robinson is lying on the floor gasping. Bruin is bleeding from many cuts. Nevertheless he rejoices at the arrival of succor, wagging his tail, jumping up on me and running back and forth between me and his mistress.

The first thing to do is to bring a doctor. I find the telephone receiver lying on a table beside the instrument. I call up the central office and for a physician from the town over the hill to the southward, then lifted Mrs. Robinson from the bed, then call on the neighbors for help. It is fully twenty minutes before the first one arrives. Thank heavens, it is a woman! A few minutes later a man comes. I wait no longer. I am burning with a thirst to strike the perpetrator of this outrage. I do not stop to learn if property has been taken by which I may identify him.

"Fool!" I exclaim. "You should have killed the dog. Come, Bru!"

Going downstairs three steps at a time, I turn in at the barn, put a bridle on a horse and, not waiting to saddle him, with the pitchfork as my only weapon, sally forth. Bru has gone on with his nose to the ground. He's not a bloodhound, but is a hunter, and that is nearly as good. I question if the man has twenty minutes' start.

On the way Bru raised his head and gave a low growl, but lowered his nose again and on overtaking a man walking passed him without notice. The man looked at me curiously. Then it occurred to me that I must be a caricature of a knight errant, without saddle and a pitchfork instead of a lance.

Bru ran. I trotting a little beside him. Having noticed the blood he had lost, I wondered how he had the strength to go on. I feared he would give out before we could overtake the fugitive. He smelt revenge as well as the villain, and doubtless this kept him up. If ever a dog had the instinct that a man may feel for vengeance it was Bru.

Presently he left the road and, crawling through a fence, entered a thicket. I could not follow mounted, so throwing the reins over a post I proceeded on foot. I believed that we were nearing the end, for the man would not go far through the tangled underwood. He had doubtless gone in there to hide.

A growl from Bru and the sound of breaking bushes, both where he was and ahead of him. Beating aside the brush I strained every muscle to get on. I was not far behind the dog and the dog was not far behind a sound of breaking underbrush. He was giving sharp, quick barks. He burst into an open space, I after him.

A man on the other side of the opening had turned and was leveling a pistol at the dog. But Bru, giving furious leaps, was a hard mark to hit. The first ball did not touch him, and there was no time for another. Bru sprang for the man's throat. With his left hand he attempted to push off the dog, with the other he was trying to draw a knife. He had got it out and was about to make a lunge at the dog's body, just under the foreleg, when I, who am more expert with a pitchfork than any other weapon, caught his arm between the two prongs. This gave Bru full swing, and he buried his teeth in the man's neck. Both rolled over on the ground and the knife fell from the man's grip.

"Take him off!"

The pistol as well as the knife was on the ground and, being handy with my own weapon, I thought I might risk relieving the man of Bru. But I mistook my ability to do so. I called to the dog without producing any effect, then began to belabor him with the handle of the pitchfork—all to no purpose. While I had heard his mistress's screams he had seen her in the villain's clutches. My desire was for human revenge—the dog's that of the brute, sharpened by a brute's blind love. I could not bring myself to exercise all my power in belaboring him, and no ordinary blows would avail. I tried to pull him off, but he clung tenaciously. At last the man must have fainted, for he lay still. Then Bru suddenly keeled over.

I set up a shout, but it was unnecessary. Persons passing on the road heard the scuffle and came up as the contest ended.

Mrs. Robinson, Bru and the would be murderer recovered, but it would have been better for the last if the dog had killed him, for he is living a human sentence in state prison.

MY UNCLE'S WILL

By STEPHEN G. HARDWICK

One evening, at a stag dinner I gave at my house to a party of friends, when the coffee was brought on and cigars were passed I noticed that one of my guests, Major Tisdale, did not help himself from the box offered him.

"Don't you smoke, major?" I asked. "No," he replied, "I do not."

He was the only man in the room who did not smoke, and the others looked at him with some curiosity. I was about to turn the subject when he gave us his reasons for not doing so in the following story:

I was brought up by an uncle who was very rich—my parents both died when I was very young—and since he had no children of his own it was understood that I was to be his heir. My life was not a very pleasant one, for persons whose experience in bringing up their own offspring is all are at a great disadvantage in bringing up the offspring of others. A child is utterly devoid of reason and a sense of his duties toward a parent. Indeed, it is remarkable that parents should tolerate their own children. This I think is the reason why adoptions are not usually satisfactory.

When I was ten years old a boy taught me to smoke dried leaves. One day my uncle caught me at this and for the first time spoke to me with great harshness. It was evident that he had a great prejudice against tobacco. He told me that if he ever caught me smoking again he would send me away.

I passed a couple of months after graduation at my uncle's home. As a young soldier I was very attractive to him, and he petted me without stint. I had no desire, especially after my experience at West Point, to offend him by the use of tobacco, which I did not use in any form. He seemed charmed to have me with him and spent a great deal of the time talking to me about his estate, explaining his projects for its increase, telling me what property he intended to improve and what to dispose of.

He was getting old, he said, and he thought I would better resign and become accustomed to the care of the property that would fall upon me at his death. I had no wish to leave the army to live under the tutelage of an opinionated old man, so I told him that having been educated by the government I didn't consider it honorable to resign my commission at once, but in three years, if he still maintained the same disposition toward me, I would accede to his wish. He commended me very highly for my sense of honor and assented to my remaining as I was.

A couple of years after that I fell in love with the lady who became my wife. It was then for the first time that I realized the benefit that would accrue to me in my uncle's fortune. He had never said anything to me about the subject of marriage, but I knew that I should consult him before the matter was settled. I deferred it, however, to a convenient season, for my uncle had remained a bachelor all his life, and I knew him to be a woman hater. If he should take the same view for me I might be put in the position of giving up the girl I loved or a fortune. I could not in honor do the first, and if I married the fortune would mean much to me.

As luck would have it, the old rascal—beg pardon, gentlemen, you will understand better at the end of my story why I speak so disrespectfully of the man who had educated me and was to leave me his estate. As I was saying, my uncle rendered it unnecessary for me to say anything to him about my love affair by very conveniently being taken ill and showing every evidence that his end was near. I was telegraphed for to come at once and before going told my love of my passion for her, of my expected inheritance, and invited her to share it with me when I got it. This could not be long. She returned my affection and accepted me.

When I reached my uncle it was not expected that he would live through the night. He rallied, however, and the next day was slightly better. His physician remained at the house most of the time, especially at night, and when he was not with his patient he and I sat in the library below, keeping each other company. He was a very good fellow, and I grew fond of him. He liked his toddy, in which I joined him, but when it came to smoking he was obliged to smoke alone.

My uncle lingered between life and death for several weeks. No one could tell just when he would drop away. The night he died the doctor and I were keeping ourselves up by an occasional potation. The doctor pulled two cigars from his pocket and, offering me one, said:

"Smoke. He's too far gone to know anything about it."

I accepted his proposition, lighted the cigar and smoked just enough of it to cause me to feel bad. Then a nurse called me to my uncle. I ran upstairs, and he was telling me about some improvements he advised making in a certain building that was to be mine, when he smelled smoke on me.

Gentlemen, my expected fortune went the way of the cigar I had accepted from the doctor—in smoke. My uncle lived forty-eight hours longer and altered his will, leaving all he possessed to charity.

A THIEF'S RUSE

By GWENDOLIN L. RICE

Pete Morgan was a criminal whose normal state seemed in jail rather than at liberty. He had served a term for burglary, was rearrested on another charge, brought into court, tried and acquitted for want of evidence. While waiting for the papers in his case to be made out he heard the prosecuting attorney say to a messenger:

"Go to my house and ask my daughter to look in a tin box marked Schneider & Co. in the vault, get out a deed she will find there, give it to you and bring it back to me."

"Are you in a hurry, sir?" asked the messenger.

"Why do you ask?"

"Because I'm to go on another errand that's very important."

"Very well. You may do that one first. I won't need the deed before this afternoon."

Pete knew the name of the prosecuting attorney very well. Indeed, he had been made familiar with it by the fact that Mr. Wilkinson had arranged for his lodging in prison on divers occasions. Moreover, Pete had great perceptive faculties.

As soon as Pete left the courtroom he sought a drug store and in a few minutes was turning over the leaves of a directory hunting for Mr. Wilkinson's home address. Upon finding it he proceeded to that gentleman's house, rang the doorbell and called for "Miss Wilkinson." A young lady came into the hall and asked Pete what she could do for him.

"Your father sent me for a deed in a tin box marked Schneider & Co. in the vault, miss."

"Oh," said the young lady, "I suppose he means the silver and jewel vault. I believe he keeps some law papers there. I'll go and find them."

Miss Wilkinson tripped upstairs to a recess in the upper hall and began to turn a knob on a vault door with a view to getting inside. Pete's original idea was while the young lady was off looking for the deed to help himself to any article of value in small bulk he might see and get away with it. The mention of the silver and jewel vault opened up new possibilities.

Pete was hesitating whether to follow Miss Wilkinson and force his way into the vault when his heart was gladdened by hearing her call from the landing above:

"I find two deeds in the box. Did father say which one he wanted?"

"I think," said Pete, "I'd know it if I was to see it."

"Come up, please."

Pete sprang up the stairs with alacrity. Here was the chance of his life, the jewel and silver vault standing open with no protection except a girl. He might not have to do any open work at all. His wits were sharp, and it was quite possible he could make a pretext to go into the vault and slip a few gems into his pocket without being detected. He found Miss Wilkinson standing by a table on which was an open tin box full of papers. She showed him two deeds and asked him which he thought her father wanted? He examined both very knowingly, when the girl, noticing the name on the box, exclaimed:

"This isn't it at all. This is marked 'Parker & Treusdale Co.' I'll get the other one."

"Couldn't I do it for you, miss?"

"I wish you would. It's dark in there, and I have trouble with my eyes. There are several boxes on the shelf. Look for the one marked Schneider & Co. and bring it out into the light."

"Yes, miss. My eyes are first rate."

Quite beside himself with joy at this unexpected advantage, Pete went to the vault, entered and, instead of looking for the boxes, cast his eyes about for the valuables. There was nothing, so far as he could see, but a lot of tin boxes and musty papers. But before he could quite take in the situation he heard the door of the vault shut, the knob quickly turned, and he was a prisoner.

Mr. Wilkinson, sitting at his desk in his office, heard his telephone bell ring and took up the receiver.

"Faps, did you send a man for a deed in the vault?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Whom did you send?"

"Edward Beam."

"Edward Beam didn't come. But another man came, and from the moment I laid eyes on him I knew he was a hardened criminal."

"Great heavens!"

"How did such a man know what you wanted?"

"I don't know. Tell me what has happened. Anything stolen? Are you safe?"

"Oh, it's all right."

"What's become of the man?"

"He's here."

"Here! What do you mean?"

"I've locked him in the vault."

"In the vault?"

"Yes."

"How in the world did you get him there?"

"I enticed him."

"Tell me all about it, quick."

"Well, I told him the deed you wanted was in the jewel and silver vault. Then I purposely took out the wrong box and sent him in for the right one."

"Thank heaven! I wonder you weren't murdered."

Pete was returned to his accustomed domicile.

A Companionable Girl

By EDGAR L. THOMPSON

When I was a tenderfoot in New Mexico, clerking in a bank, I was sent one day with \$1,000 for a man who had just opened a store in a settlement on the Texas river.

I had about fifty miles to go, traveled on horseback and, of course, carried a 42 caliber revolver at my hip. I took a snack with me, but ate it up before 10 o'clock. About 2 in the afternoon I passed a house where there were a lot of horses tied to posts before the door. Thinking I might get a dinner, I rode up to the door and called out:

"Hello, there!"

I heard a commotion inside, and pretty soon a man came to the door. He looked as if he were ready to kill some one if necessary, and I noticed he held his right hand behind him, so that he could have easily drawn on me. He asked what I wanted, and when I told him he said there were a little salt pork and corn pone in the house that I could have if I could worry them down. I dismounted, went in and found another man and a girl apparently about twenty years old. They gave me the eatables, and when I had finished my meal one of the men asked me where I was going. I told him, and after a conference with the others he came to me and said:

"Neighbor, would you mind helpin' a gal through on the way you're goin'?"

"I'd be very glad to do so," I replied.

"Well, Moll, you'd better go with him, and you'd better take two of the horses with you. We won't need 'em. You wouldn't mind lendin' 'em, would you?"

"Not a bit," said Moll.

We'd been on the road together about an hour when we heard a distant clatter of horses' hoofs behind us. Moll looked at me, frightened. I asked her what scared her, and she said she was afraid road agents were coming. At the same time she turned her horse's head into a thicket beside the road. I followed her, and after riding a few hundred yards from the road she stopped. We listened and failed to hear the footfalls. Moll looked awfully scared and said she believed whoever she had heard behind us had seen us turn into the wood and were following us and that the reason they made no sound was because they were riding on the turf.

I thought of the thousand dollars I carried, and, thinking a girl might be better able to keep it from men, I told her I had money with me and asked her if she could conceal it on her person for me till the danger had passed. She was too frightened to reply at once, but when I got her attention she took the bills and crammed them into her bosom. I was much pleased, for I felt that they were safer there from men than on me.

It was soon evident that some person, or rather persons, were after us, for we heard them near us in the wood, but we were in a depression, with the bushes thick between us and them, and although we got glimpses of them, they didn't find us. Our great fear was that one of the horses would betray us by a whinny, but fortunately we escaped that, and in time our pursuers gave up hunting for us in that vicinity. We heard a man call to another, "We've come too far; they turned in farther back." Then we heard them go in the direction from which we had come.

The girl, taking the lead, started up and made for the road farther on. I followed. But when she reached it she kept on the turf. I was astonished at the energy and foresight she displayed. She clung to the led horses, though occasionally when fearful of being overhauled she showed signs of turning them aside. Finally, hearing approaching hoof beats on the road in the direction we were going, she let the horses go, striking them with her whip, and they made off into the wood.

This done, she modulated her gait, and we rode on at a slow canter. We met a man driving a team, and I expected Moll would warn him of the road agents ahead of him, but she didn't, and we went on till he had passed out of hearing, when she began to lash her horse like a fury. I spurred my own mount to do his best, but it was soon evident that he could not keep up with hers, and the first thing I knew he stumbled and fell, throwing me over his head on the turf beside the road.

I heard the road agents coming, but I could now do nothing to escape them. Indeed, it wasn't necessary since Moll had gone on with the money, at which I was much pleased, as I considered it saved. When our pursuers—three men—came up to me I recognized one of the customers of the bank where I was employed, and he recognized me. He told me that they were after horse thieves, and when I told him my experience he pronounced my friend Moll one of them. The look on my face startled the party, and when they asked for an explanation I told them that Moll had the bank's thousand dollars.

One of the men who after the led horses Moll had let go, while the other two went on after Moll. Had my horse not stumbled I would not have been in a position to inform the pursuers of the direction she had taken and the money I had given her for safe keeping would have been lost. As it was she was captured, but not hanged because she was a woman.

Those I had left at the house escaped with their plunder.

Burglars

By NELLIE D. SWIFT

"What's that?" Mrs. Blunt sat up in bed, at the same time clutching her husband's arm in a viselike grip.

"What's what?" grunted Mr. Blunt, trying to wake himself up.

"Burglars! Didn't you hear 'em?"

"No. Where?"

"Downstairs. They've run against some glassware and smashed it."

"I'm going down," said Mr. Blunt, attempting to rise, but his wife held him. He broke away from her and, going to a bureau, took a revolver, then, taking an electric light in his left hand, pressed his thumb on the button and descended the staircase.

He passed from the lower hall to the drawing room and from the drawing room to the dining room, where he found the fragments on the floor of a cut glass dish that had been knocked off the sideboard. He looked in a drawer in the sideboard where the silver in daily use was kept, expecting to find it gone. It was all there and he concluded that the burglar, feeling in the dark, had knocked off the dish and, fearing to have awakened the household, had taken himself away as soon as possible.

Mr. Blunt opened a door that led into the pantry, through which he passed into the kitchen. All was silent and empty. He tried the door leading out on to a back stoop and found it locked. But he found a window sash unlocked and made up his mind that the burglar had found an entrance and an exit through that window. He looked it and, having satisfied himself that the burglar had left the premises without having had time to take any booty, went back to his room, where he found his wife standing shivering in the middle of the room. She had expected every moment to hear a report and that her husband would be killed.

"Are they gone?" she cried.

"Yes."

"How did they get in?"

"He or they must have entered and gone out by the kitchen window. Please caution Susan to be more careful about locking the sashes."

Mrs. Blunt had lighted the gas, and her husband, who was facing a mirror, was somewhat startled at his appearance as reflected in it. He was in his nightshirt, with a revolver in one hand and a tubular electric lamp in the other, both the lamp and the revolver looking equally terrible. The expectation of facing a burglar had been somewhat trying to him, and his usually florid face was pale. Nevertheless he assured his wife that the burglar had gone and there was no need for her to feel frightened. They returned to bed, but Mrs. Blunt would not consent to the gas being turned off. Toward morning they fell into a doze.

The episode unhinged Mrs. Blunt's nerves, and Mr. Blunt, though he pooh-poohed at her fears, never went to bed without thinking how reckless he had been in going down to face a burglar with a light in his hand that would show the villain just where he was. He would not be so foolish again. He would carry the lamp, but would not flash until occasion required. Mrs. Blunt declared that if there was again evidence of burglars in the house she would lock her husband in their bedroom. But Mr. Blunt declared that his manliness would not permit him to leave any man to roam about his house and carry away his property.

One night when he was wakeful and his wife was sound asleep Mr. Blunt was sure he heard sounds downstairs. Getting cautiously out of bed he slipped on his coat, for the house was cold, tiptoed to the bureau, where he found the revolver, then to the mantel, where he found the electric lamp, and taking as before one in each hand he stealthily unlocked the bedroom door and felt his way by the banister downstairs.

In the hall below he felt something jar against his leg. At the same time a street lamp throwing a faint light into the drawing room showed him the dim figure of a man on the other side of the room. It occurred to Mr. Blunt that he was standing in the dark and while he could see the man indistinctly the man could see him at all. His first impulse was to run upstairs and lock himself in his bedroom; his second was to shoot the intruder before the fellow was aware of his presence; otherwise he might be murdered by a desperate man. Raising his revolver, he shut his eyes and let drive.

He heard a shriek upstairs and sounds made by something running away. The first came from Mrs. Blunt; the second was like the flight of an animal and came from the cat. Hearing nothing further, Mr. Blunt crouched behind a newel post and flashed his lamp into the drawing room. He saw no one, but a hole with radiant cracks had been made in a corner of a mirror resting on the mantel.

"Don't be frightened, my dear. Come down here."

Mrs. Blunt, who was hanging on to the banister above, responded faintly: "Heavens! Are you killed?"

"Not exactly. I'm only a fool."

"What is it?"

"Shot at reflection in the mirror."

"Oh, dear! Did you break the mirror?"

"I made a hole in it. That confounded cat ran by me and upset me."

"Did you hurt yourself?"

"I mean she startled me, and I lost my head."

The next morning Mrs. Blunt gave her husband's revolver to a peddler.

SHE GOT RILED

By ARCHIBALD PETERS

The reason I loved Marigold was because she was such a frail little thing, so different from me, a strapping farmer's boy who could follow a plow all day and sling my legs at a barn dance till 4 o'clock in the morning. I wasn't afraid of the devil himself, while Marigold, though a country girl, didn't dare go near a cow. Her mother had to do all the milking.

"What would you do," I asked her, "if a robber came into the house?"

"I should die of fright," she replied.

This troubled me, for I proposed, after our wedding day, to take my wife on to my farm, and I didn't see how I could stay within eyesight of my house all the while. If a tramp should come along or a criminal of any kind he would have an easy job of getting away with whatever he could carry. But it wasn't this that troubled me so much; it was the prospect of coming home some day and finding my wife murdered or that she had been frightened to death, which was about the same thing.

Well, we were married. The house on my farm was about 100 years old. It would require ten men a month to knock it to pieces, so heavy and so well knitted together was its framework. In the kitchen was a fireplace six feet wide. The furniture was as old as the house and as strong. It was so heavy that I had casters put on every piece.

When I went out in the morning Marigold would ask how far I was going—whether I would be within call, and all that.

One day I was obliged to drive to the county seat on some business and be away several hours. Marigold didn't object to my going—in that way she was plucky—but I could see she assented with dread. If I could have sent any one else I would have stayed at home. But I couldn't very well do so, and, timid as my wife was, I knew she wouldn't have permitted such a course. I kissed her goodby about 7 o'clock in the morning, drove to town, attended to my business and reached home in time for the noon meal.

I didn't see Marigold in the yard watching for me, and this frightened me. Driving up to the front door, I let the horses stand without hitching and ran into the hall. The rooms were all in disorder. With my heart in my throat I ran to the rear. In the kitchen I saw a sight. Most of the furniture had been rolled against the fireplace, and a board was placed one end against a bedstead and the other against the wall. Something awful must have happened—that something my wife had always dreaded. It flashed through my brain that this dread was not due so much to a physical weakness as to a premonition of evil. Oh, why had I left her? If I found her alive I would never leave her alone again.

Behind the kitchen was the woodhouse, and running through the woodhouse, keeping my eyes open all the while for my wife's dead body, I emerged into the back yard. What was my surprise and relief to see Marigold sitting quietly on a stump a short distance from the rear of the house with my shotgun over her knees, her finger on the trigger.

"For heaven's sake, sweetheart, what has happened?"

She was so intent upon something on the roof of the house that she did not reply. I turned my eyes in that direction and was thunderstruck at seeing a man's head raised above the chimney. But it was lowered immediately, and, taking another glance at my wife, I saw her with the gun to her shoulder and pointing at the chimney.

"Next time you do that," she said, "I'll fire sure."

Was ever man so bewildered as I?

"My dear," I pleaded, "do explain."

"About an hour ago," she began, "that villain in the chimney came to the house and asked for something to eat. He saw by my looks that I was frightened and since I was alone came in and threatened to kill me if I didn't tell him where the money was. Somehow this made me kind of mad. Besides, I didn't want to lose the money. So I just wouldn't tell him. Then he ransacked the house. I had done the sweeping, had put everything to rights, and it riled me to see him tossing things about."

"I thought if I could get him into a closet or somewhere I might keep him till you came home. Then it occurred to me to tell him the money was in the chimney. He climbed up there, hunting for it, and I wheeled the furniture against the opening and got a board from the woodhouse to brace it with so he couldn't move it away. He tried and, seeing himself cornered, was climbing up when I snatched the gun and ran outside. He was just getting out when I told him if he didn't get back I'd shoot him."

There was a pause, at the end of which she added, "You've forgotten to kiss me, dear."

"Forgotten to kiss you! I should think I've seen enough to make me forget anything."

I folded her in my arms; then, taking the gun, I ordered the man to come out of the chimney and down. In an hour I had him lodged in jail.

Since this episode I don't permit my wife to talk about her fears and I go away as often and stay as long as I like. You never can tell what one of these timid women will do when she gets riled.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For District Attorney, 30th District: Jas. P. Stinson.
For Representative 102nd Legislative District: R. B. Humphrey.
For County Superintendent Public Instruction: T. C. Williams.
For County Judge: A. J. Smith.
For County Attorney: Gaylord Kline.
For District Clerk: Guy O. Street.
For County Clerk: Roy English.
For County Treasurer: Emory Menefee.
For Tax Assessor: J. W. Tarbert.
For Tax Collector: J. E. Walling.
For Sheriff: W. C. Allen.
For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: J. S. Menefee.
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2: E. L. Ridling.
For Commissioner Precinct No. 3: S. B. Rike.
For Commissioner Precinct No. 4: G. W. Sollock.
For Justice of Peace Precinct No. 1: J. S. Post.
For Constable Precinct No. 1: A. G. Lambert.
For Public Weigher Precinct No. 1: E. L. Northcutt.

Topsy To Date.

A small Norwegian lad presented himself before a Minnesota school teacher, who first asked him his name.

"Pete Peterson," he replied.

"And how old are you?" she asked next.

"I not know how old I bane," said the lad.

"Well, when were you born?" continued the teacher.

"I not born at all; I got step-mutter."

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

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