

Hardy Grissom JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Fifteen Thousand Dollars Worth of New, Seasonable Merchandise at Reduced Prices. A close Estimate of Our Stock Shows Fully Three Thousand Dollars More Goods than we had on hand the same time last year. So, in order to reduce to Normal Size, and to Clear the Store of All Summer Goods, we offer these Most Sensational Bargains. All Goods are of Standard Merit and Quality. They are New, and Up-to-date, and Every article is Guaranteed. This is your one chance to save some Real Money. Make a list of what you need and attend this Sale early and we Guarantee you Satisfaction.

GOODS SENT BY PREPAID PARCEL POST

If you are too busy to attend this Sale in person, mail us your order for goods worth \$5. or more, and we will send PREPAID by Parcel Post and guarantee Satisfaction, or Money Back.

Sale Begins Saturday, July 5th

Be on Hand the First day and Share in the Greatest Bargains ever before offered at this season of the year.

Shoe Bargains for Ladies, Misses and Children

Dainty New Shoes With Style and Service at Prices You Must Appreciate

\$3.50 quality for only... **\$2.95**

\$3.00 quality for only... **\$2.45**

\$2.50 quality for only... **\$1.95**

\$2.00 quality for only... **\$1.65**

\$1.75 quality **\$1.45**

1.25 quality **\$1.00**

75c quality **60c**

One Lot Ladies' Odds and Ends, worth \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00; choice for only... **\$1.95**

One Lot Children's Odds and Ends, worth \$1.75 to \$1.25; choice for only... **95c**

One Lot Tan, Red and White for... **50c**



Rare Staple Bargains

Bargains in Goods You always need, Fresh, New and Good. Every Article Guaranteed to be worth the Original price Quoted

- Ladies Black 40c Silk Hose..... **25c**
- 12 Yards Best 10c Bleached Domestic..... **\$1.00**
- All Calico per yard only..... **4c**
- 6 Spools Clarks Thread for..... **25c**
- 8 Dozen 5c Pearl Buttons for..... **25c**
- 50c Table Linen for only..... **39c**
- 40 inch Luster Finished Voile for..... **25c**
- 7 Ladies 10c Handkerchiefs for..... **50c**
- Red Seal, or Utility Gingham..... **9c**
- 35c Ratine, pink, blue or cream..... **25c**
- Ladies 25c Hose, pink or blue only..... **10c**
- Childrens 25c Hose, pink or blue only..... **10c**
- Childrens 15c and 20c Hose, pink or blue only..... **5c**
- Ladies 50c Black Lace Hose..... **25c**

American Beauty Corsets Reduced

New This Season Models.

Well Made and Guaranteed



- \$3.50 Quality... **\$2.95**
- 2.00 " " " **1.45**
- 1.50 " " " **1.15**
- 1.25 " " " **1.00**
- 1.00 " " " **79c**
- 75c " " " **60c**

White Quilt Bargains

A big assortment new white bed spread at money-saving price.

- \$3.50 Quilts... **\$2.75**
- 2.50 " " " **1.85**
- 2.00 " " " **1.45**
- 1.50 " " " **1.20**
- \$3.00 Quilts... **\$2.25**
- 2.25 " " " **1.75**
- 1.75 " " " **1.35**
- 1.25 " " " **1.00**

Bargains in Men's Goods of Quality, Style and Service

Reductions that Save You Money



KIRSCHBAUM CLOTHES

Kirschbaum Clothes are all wool, hand tailored and guaranteed to give satisfactory wear. Our stock is full. Blue Serges, McHair, and the latest mixtures are here in abundance. Select your suit during this sale.

- \$25.00 Suits..... **\$18.95**
- \$22.50 Suits..... **\$17.95**
- \$20.00 Suits..... **\$14.95**
- \$15.00 Suits..... **\$10.95**
- 12.50 Suits..... **\$8.95**
- 10.00 Suits..... **\$7.95**

BARGAINS IN MEN'S PANTS

- \$7.50 Pants..... **\$5.95**
- 4.00 Pants..... **\$3.35**
- 3.00 Pants..... **\$2.45**
- \$5.00 Pants..... **\$3.95**
- 3.50 Pants..... **\$2.95**
- 2.50 Pants..... **\$2.10**

One Lot Odds and Ends for Just Half Price

SHIRTS FOR LESS

Yes, less than they are worth. Our assortment is the best you will find. All new, neat, and good.

- \$1.50 quality for..... **\$1.25**
- 1.25 quality for..... **\$1.00**
- 1.00 quality for..... **90c**
- 75c quality for..... **60c**
- 65c quality for..... **50c**
- 50c quality for..... **40c**

MEN'S STRAW AND SILK HATS

These silk hats are soft and cool. At these prices you will buy one sure.

- \$1.25 silk hats..... **89c**
- 75c silk hats..... **49c**

All straw hats for half price.

MEN'S OXFORD BARGAINS

New lasts in button or lace, gun metal, tan or patent, at prices you will appreciate.

- \$4.00 oxfords..... **\$3.25**
- 3.50 oxfords..... **\$2.95**

One lot odds and ends in all sizes; price \$3.50 to \$5.00; choice for only... **\$2.95**

A few Edwin who had oxfords for on long to friend

All other lustily, but he per cent did to the hearty

mother and son do the attending phy-



Ladies Dresses for

A Big lot Parcel House Dress the encouraging re-new lines. All sizes in neat Pat with proper care Joe to \$1.75. Choice for... **\$1.00**

Dainty dresses of Voile To close entirely, we off

- \$3.50 Dresses... **\$4.95**
- 3.50 " " " **3.95**
- 4.00 " " " **2.95**
- Childrens **\$1.00**

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Loomis Da C. Nolen, deceased, to present the same to me at Weinert, Texas, within 12 months of the 5th day of May 1913 for payment.

Leona B. Nolen, Administratrix.

By Agents HUNTER J. Pass Agent

Reductions on Goods for Ladies and Children. All New, Stylish and Servicable. Offered at Money Saving Prices.

Embroidery and Lace Bargains

Dainty New goods at Reduced Prices. We want to close out our entire stock of Embroidery and Lace, Hence these values.

- \$1.25, 45 inch Swiss Flouncing... **75c**
- 75c " " " **49c**
- 75c 27 " Baby " **49c**
- 50c 26 " Swiss " **39c**

Lace Bargains

One Lot Dainty, Pure linen lace Match Sets, Suitable for the nicest. Sheerest goods for only... **5c**

One Lot German Valenciene Lace from 2 to 7 inches wide with regular price up to 25c yard. Choice... **10c**

New White Goods Reduces

A big assortment of Fancy White goods at big savings.

- 75c Quality for... **45c**
- 50c " " " **35c**
- 35c " " " **25c**
- 25c " " " **20c**
- 15c " " " **15c**

Waist Bargains

- Silk Shirts for... **\$2.25**
- \$1.25 Soisit Shirts... **95c**

Colored Lawn

Dainty Patterns in Weights suitable for wear just now.

- 25c Quality for... **15c**
- 20c " " " **12c**
- 15c " " " **11c**

Millinery 1-2 Price

In order to sell every hat in the Millinery department, we offer you your choice for only half price. We have a good assortment of hats for children, Misses and Ladies, and they all go for just half price.

Special Flower Sale

Choice of a big lot of Flowers, including Roses, and other good flowers Worth up to 75c. Choice... **15c**

Dainty Under Muslins Reduced

Beautiful New Gowns, Corset Covers, Underskirts, Drawers, etc., at big savings. Buy your Summer supply during this sale.

- \$3.50 Garments for only... **\$2.75**
- 3.00 " " " **2.35**
- 2.50 " " " **1.95**
- 2.00 " " " **1.60**
- 1.50 " " " **1.10**
- 1.25 " " " **1.00**
- 1.00 " " " **85c**
- 75c " " " **55c**
- 50c " " " **40c**
- 35c " " " **25c**
- Childrens Drawers, per pair... **10c**

THE DRAUGHT'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

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

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, nervousness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved reliable, gentle and valuable remedy. If you suffer from any of these complaints, Thedford's Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known many years of splendid success proves its young and old. For sale everywhere.

Cap Bargains

g caps of silk and

- 45c 50c caps **39c**
- 50c Belts **35c**
- 5c tie... **39c**
- 5c tie... **25c**
- 5c tie... **20c**

Suit Cases and Trunks

Bargains in Trunks and Suit Cases of All Kinds.

- \$3.00 Suit Cases for... **\$2.35**
- \$1.75 " " " **1.35**
- \$1.50 " " " **1.15**
- \$7.50 Trunks for... **\$5.95**
- 6.50 " " " **4.95**
- 5.00 " " " **3.95**
- 4.00 " " " **3.35**

Why our Store is so Popular



We want your business and we extend every courtesy possible to our customers. Courteous treatment and fair dealing always count.

Our Prices are Right and our Weights Correct.

If You are not already one of our satisfied customers, give an order today.

FARMER'S SUPPLY CO.

Haskell, Texas.

Throw Out the Line

Give the Kidneys Help and Many Haskell People Will be Happier.

"Throw Out the Life Line"—Weak kidneys need help. They're often overworked—don't get the poison filtered out of the blood.

Will you help them?

Doan's Kidney Pills have brought benefit to thousands of kidney sufferers.

Read this Wichita Falls case:

John Glen, shoemaker, 712 Seventh St., Wichita Falls, Texas, says:

"For many years I have been troubled with my kidneys and bladder, I had pains in my back and side and was troubled by irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended, I tried them and found them even better than represented. They cured me and now I seldom have need of a kidney remedy."

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.

Up to the hour of going to press, no member of the original Ananias Club has announced his intention of following the Colonel's example and appealing to the courts.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The King of all Laxatives

For constipation, headaches, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "King of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by Jas. R. Walton.

Haskell Man on the Program.

Rural School Education Week will be held at the University of Texas during the week beginning July 14th. There will be conducted under the direction of the University Summer Schools several series of lectures, conferences, and round tables, all of which will be devoted to the investigation and discussion of problems relating to rural schools. Mr. O. J.

FARM LOANS

We have placed over \$100,000 this season and still have plenty to handle all the desirable business offered. Loan business is our specialty, and no side lines to bother—hence we give the very best possible attention and quickest service to all business given us. Represent several Companies and can give you loans on various terms.

It will pay you to see me before placing your loan—large or small

J. L. Robertson

FARMERS STATE BANK HASKELL, TEXAS.

EVANS-READ WEDDING NEW LAWS IN EFFECT

Last Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Montgomery, some seventeen miles north of Tulla, one hundred and forty guests gathered for what was supposed to be a pre-nuptial miscellaneous shower for the bride-to-be, Miss Fannie Evans.

But Saturday afternoon the plans were changed and instead of the wedding taking place Sunday afternoon, as previously arranged, the minister and bridal party were notified to be prepared for the wedding to take place Saturday night. So after the guests had arrived at the Montgomery home and were in the midst of the pleasures of the evening they were taken by surprise when the bridal party suddenly entered the parlor and in the presence of the company, Rev. Wethers pronounced the ceremony that united in holy wedlock Miss Fannie Evans and Mr. Kenneth Read.

After the assembled hosts extended congratulations, the doors leading to the dining room were thrown open and a most elaborate and bountiful wedding supper was served the bridal party and guests.

The bride and groom were recipients of one hundred and forty presents that were tokens of esteem by those who gathered for the occasion.

The bride wore a beautiful and becoming wedding gown of champagne silk, and when she entered the parlor leaning on the arm of the groom, she carried in her hand a beautiful bouquet of June roses.

The bridesmaids were Misses Annie Evans and Birdie Mulkey and the groomsmen were Messrs. Robert and Joe Evans.

The Enterprise joins the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Read in extending congratulations and well wishes for a long and happy married life.—Tulla Enterprise.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Read, of this city. The Free Press joins with best wishes to the young couple.

For Cuts, Burns, and Bruises

In every home there should be a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, ready to apply in every case of burns, cuts, wounds or scalds. J. H. Polanco, Delvalle, Tex., R. No. 2, writes: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured." The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by Jas. R. Walton.

Advertised Letters

Letters advertised at Haskell, Texas postoffice July 5, 1913.

S. S. Caree,
C. S. Davis,
Mrs. Edner Kervy,
Rosarond & Scott
Mrs. Fannie Smith,
Burdine Weaver,
J. G. Plute,
Mrs. Hester Haskell,
Joe Davis,
Mrs. J. A. Pope,
Mrs. Mollie Johnson,
Sam Morgan,
F. F. Morgan,
T. C. and Gama Glass.

Jno. B. Baker, P. M.

Unightly Face Spots

Are cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, which heals all skin eruptions. No matter how long you have been troubled by itching, burning or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that soothing antiseptic, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, on the sores and the suffering stops instantly. Healing begins that very minute. Doctors use it in their practice and recommend it. Mr. Alleman, of Littleton, Pa., says: "Had eczema on forehead; Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment cured it in two weeks." Guaranteed to relieve or money refunded. All druggists, or by mail. Price 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia, and St. Louis.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Among the many new laws that went into effect last Tuesday, the following subjects strike us as most important:

New Liquor Laws.—For intrastate shipment of intoxicating liquor into prohibition territory, a penitentiary sentence from one to three years is provided for individuals. Corporations are subjected to a \$500 fine.

Saloons must close at 9:30 p. m., and remain closed until 6 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Unlawful to be found drunk in a public place. Fine, \$1. to \$100

Unlawful to sell intoxicating liquors in a city or town after it has fixed the limits in which they may be lawfully sold, outside the limits fixed. Punishment: Confinement in the penitentiary from one to three years.

Wholesale liquor dealers must pay a tax of one-half of one percent on their gross receipts. Penalty for not doing so, \$1000 fine.

Intermediate Sentences.—Jury find only guilty or not guilty in certain felony cases; judge shall pronounce prisoners sentence indeterminate if guilty. Paroles may be granted after service of part time.

Hospitals.—All counties shall provide hospital accommodations for all illness and disease. In larger counties bond issues for this may be held to build hospitals.

Assault with Prohibited Weapons.—Assault with a prohibited weapon made punishable by fine of \$2,000; imprisonment in county jail one to two years or to penitentiary up to five years.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason.

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

To put one over the platter when Wagner comes up in the punch is about as cautious as writing a life-insurance policy on the President of Mexico.—New York Press.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Stengle, Plainfield, N. J. writes, "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklet came to me. I decided to try them. I have taken three-fourths of a box and now can eat almost everything I want. For sale by All Dealers.

That noise you hear from the East is the Turk rubbing his hands as Greek swats Bulgarian.—Louisville Times.

The happy pair in Berlin drew three kings.—New York Press.

Well?

"Your wife gave a beautiful address."
"Yes?" replied Mr. Meekton.
"She said it was woman's special duty to be kind to dumb

Security and Courteous Treatment



ARE the combined conditions under which we most respectfully solicit your business.

Think this over and **Act Now**

You Could Find No Better Bank

We will appreciate your account and endeavor to make our business relations both pleasant and profitable. Make a good resolution today by opening an account with us.

FARMERS' STATE BANK
HASKELL, TEXAS

Guaranty Fund Bank

Don't Let your Liver Get Lazy

Dodson's Liver Tone Will Keep it Working and Make You Feel Well and Clean—No Bad After-Effects.

If you have allowed your fear of calomel to keep you from toning up your liver when it gets sluggish and lazy—try Dodson's Liver Tone, and note how quickly and harmlessly it starts the liver and relieves constipation and bilious attacks.

When you take Dodson's Liver Tone you do not have to stay in the house all day. None of the weakening and harmful after-effects of calomel follow its use. Dodson's Liver Tone is a mild, vegetable liquid that cannot hurt either children or grown people. Yet it easily overcomes the most stubborn and inactive liver without making you quit eating or working.

These are not just claims. The Corner Drug Store backs up every one of these statements and agrees to refund the price of Dodson's Liver Tone with a smile to any person who pays 50c for a bottle and isn't satisfied that he got his money's worth.

Imitations of Dodson's Liver Tone are another proof that it is a good thing. Nobody ever imitates a poor remedy. Be sure you get the genuine Dodson's Liver Tone—the kind that is guaranteed.

The Chicago Tribune remarks that Japan ought to be grateful because the United States opened her up to civilization. She is—and would like to return the compliment in kind.—Louisville Times.

The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little daughter had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world," writes Mrs. William Orvis, Clare, Mich. For sale by All Dealers.

PRESCRIPTION VALUES

The Value of a prescription is not in what you pay for its compounding; its in the good it does the patient. Have your prescriptions put up where pure ingredients and expert compounding will insure just the results anticipated by your physician.

PURITY, ACCURACY and REASONABLE PRICES

You cannot get better Prescription Service than we provide. No purer drugs and chemicals than ours are obtainable, and your prescriptions are filled by a registered pharmacist.

Best Quality at lower cost is a rare combination, but you do get it here.

MAY WE FILL YOUR PRESCRIPTION?

Corner Drug Store

IT'S TIME TO VISIT THE
Texas Gulf Coast Resorts
 The Convenient Route is Via
The TEXAS CENTRAL R. R.
 The Rate from Stamford:
 \$14.40 to Galveston
 \$17.15 to Corpus Christi
 \$17.15 to Rockport
 Tickets on sale each Friday, to and including September 26. Limited to return 10 days from date of sale.
 For rates to Aransas Pass, Palacios, Port Lavaca and various other destinations, call on or write,
E. BLAIR, G. P. A.
 WACO, TEXAS

The Haskell Free Press

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 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, July 5, 1913.

President Wilson has proved to be one of the strongest leaders the country has produced in a half century. It is simply wonderful how he has persuaded the democrats in congress to waive petty differences and get together on important legislation. He seems now to have almost undivided support on his monetary policies, and has demonstrated a wonderful knowledge of the financial affairs of the nation as well as big business. Bryan's Commoner for last week contains his last message to congress.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

On July 19th will be held an election on four amendments to the state constitution. Resolution No. 18 provides for the state institutions of learning, the penitentiaries, irrigation districts and public improvements in cities and towns. Resolution No. 4, in part duplicates the provisions of resolution No. 18, and to avoid conflict and possible complications it is probably best to vote for No. 18 and against No. 4. The provisions of resolution No. 18 are very necessary to the cause of the university and other state institutions of learning, and in fact we need all of its provisions badly to enable the legislature to pass some good laws. Resolution No. 11 applies to the district courts and should be approved of by all means. It is in line with the demand for reform. Resolution No. 41, is certainly a great improvement in our governmental system. It does away with the fee system that has proven such a source of oppression and corruption in the enforcement of the criminal laws. By all means vote for this amendment. The fee system is responsible for an immense amount of crime in this country, and leading statesmen and journals have been fighting for years to get this reform into our system of government.

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

TO THE PUBLIC

Money and Marketing Agencies Arranged for in Europe by the Southern States Cotton Corporation

We have received a letter from Vice-President, J. S. Corley of the Southern States Cotton Corporation, stating that the home office of the Corporation is in receipt of a letter from President Wadley, then in Europe, confirming a previous cable message which stated that arrangements had been completed with a powerful financial company in Europe for the direct sale to the spinners of the cotton contracted for by the Corporation, this Company to operate through its own agencies established in all the cotton spinning centers of Europe. In this deal the European Company is also to provide the necessary capital for financing all the cotton the Southern States Cotton Corporation can get.

President Wadley also writes that he will probably sail for home June 20th and be with us on the 10th of July for our big convention, when he will tell the people of this financial arrangement and of our ability to finance all the cotton we contract for. He winds up by saying: "Get the Cotton and we can stand the world off and have our price."

Mr. Corley urges on the County Committeemen and farmers the importance of contracting the cotton as early as possible so that the Corporation can make a strong showing to the world at the opening of the cotton market, and says that if the farmers will do this, he candidly believes that very early in the cotton season our cotton planters will be in possession of their own—that is, 15 cents for their cotton. He also asks county committeemen to especially invite all farmers, merchants and bankers to attend the big cotton convention in Dallas July 10-12.

J. E. Poole, Sec. S. S. C. C.
 For Haskell County.

Arrangements will be made as soon as possible for contracting agents at various places in the county. At this time the following are authorized to contract in Haskell County.

J. E. Poole, of Haskell
 H. E. Fields, of Haskell
 Walter Lee, of Rochester
 W. H. Spiser of Sagerton

A Change in Postmasters

After years of efficient service at this place as postmaster, Mr. John B. Baker retired from that office and was succeeded by his democratic successor, S. G. Dean. The Free Press wishes to publicly thank Mr. Baker, through its columns, for the splendid service he has given and the many courtesies he has shown the publishers. Few men in public service with whom we have transacted business have been uniformly as patient and accommodating as Mr. Baker. He had less red tape and formality than most public officers. Before closing, we feel sure that the same may be said of Mr. Dean after he has had opportunity to show the kind of service he can give.

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

We are passing out of the corrupt and cynical condition the country drifted to under the Hannah and McKinley regime, and there seems to be an awakened conscience in the national legislative body, and the proceedings are conducted with less guile, and a vein of sincerity seems to dominate in national affairs. We of the south who have witnessed the shameful exploitation of the people, may yet live to be proud of our government.

Methodist Auxiliary Notes

The Auxiliary met last time June 23rd with Mrs. Garvin. All ladies reported a pleasant time. The next meeting will be on the first Monday, July 7th, with Mrs. O. E. Patterson. This will be a business meeting of the auxiliary. Come prepared to talk, also bring your needle work. Remember, tis not long before our "bazaar," so needle and fingers must get busy. Yes, and don't forget our "apron sale" which will be real soon.

We glean a few notes of interest from this month's bulletin: "The Government has provided quarters for immigrants, so we no longer need to carry on the 'Immigrant House' at Galveston. Rev. J. S. Reifsnieder has been retained as port missionary. This enables him to have an office in the city and a desk at the port of entry. The work of this department in the future will be maintained by the Woman's Missionary council alone."

"On June 1st, the management of the 'Laredo Seminary,' passed from the foreign department of the Board of Missions to the home department."

"The annual profit from white slave traffic in Chicago alone was \$15,000,449.00. This meant the degradation of 1,012 women, and 5,540,700 men a year. Is this Christian America?"

"The meetings recently held by Mrs. Watt in China have been larger than those held even in India. The average attendance has been over two thousand. The course of Christian unity in America is receiving its greatest impulse from the foreign field."

"The women of the South Carolina Conference, have raised money to build a school for girls at Choon Chaun."

When Jesus was on earth He gave Himself the building up of men, and into the hands of these men he put one weapon for the conquest of the world, that of prayer. "If ye ask any thing in my name, I will give it." Do you or I use this weapon as truly as we should, surely the field is white, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the Harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest."

Supt. of Publicity.

PERSONALS AND LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cogdell have returned from Temple, where they were called last week to the bedside of Mrs. Cogdell's father.

Miss Jessie Williams of Clarendon, who has been visiting with the family of her uncle, T. A. Williams, left Monday for her home.

Mrs. G. W. Waggoner returned last week to her home at Waco after a several days' visit with her son Will Waggoner of this county.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davis of Rule went to New Castle last week where Mr. Davis was engaged to assist the local Cornet Band.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Rushing of Olney visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Alexander last week. Mrs. Rushing is a sister of Mrs. Alexander.

If your prescription is an important one, bring it here. Our service is ideal and our prices reasonable.

Corner Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cobb were in the city Thursday. Mr. Cobb reported that he had fine crops on his ranch in the eastern part of the county.

The W. O. W. will have a big District Log Rolling here the 21st, 22nd and 23rd of August. Haskell should prove her title as a convention city.

C. W. Casey, son of Mrs. Casey of this city, who is traveling for the Will Lowe Dry Goods Co., of Philadelphia, visited his mother last week.

P. P. Roberts and daughter, Miss May, went up to Goree Sunday to visit Mr. Robert's mother. Miss May will visit a few days in that city.

Mrs. R. H. Davis was called Saturday to Amarillo, to attend the bedside of her son, Terry Davis, who last week was operated upon in that city for appendicitis.

Jim Swayne Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams, left Monday to visit with Judge Swayne of Fort Worth, for whom he was named by his parents.

I. W. Kirkpatrick was in the city Saturday and reported that condition of crops were only fair in his community. The grasshoppers had done some damage.

Mr. E. Love, of Fort Worth, who has been visiting with the family of her brother, Jesse Harris, of this city, left Friday for a visit with other relatives out west.

Milton Moody, who has been in the Mechanical Department of the Free Press, departed Tuesday morning for Monday where he will take up work with the Monday Times.

Judge P. D. Sanders attended the Abstracters' Convention at Dallas last week, and among the pictures of the delegates published by the Dallas News, was one of Judge Sanders.

The thousands of prescription we have filled the last year attest to our reliability, and the confidence of the people. Why not let us fill yours?

Corner Drug Store

M. Arbuckle, of La Grange, who was here during the sickness and death of his father, left for his home Friday evening. His mother returned to his home with him for a few weeks visit.

Messrs. E. E. Marvin and Claude Pate left Tuesday for Dallas, where they will get two new cars and drive over land to Haskell. Mr. Marvin sold two cars Tuesday and he has to replenish his stock.

Gus Wilfong and family, who have been visiting with their uncles and aunt, Frank and Ed Wilfong, and Mrs. W. J. Sowell, of this city, have returned to their home at Wichita Falls. While here they spent several days on the ranch with Mr. and Mrs. Mart Gentry, who were pioneer ranchmen with Mr. Wilfong's father, in the early 80's.

Misses Mary Therwanger, and Stella Mae Hicks, Masters, Claud Fair, Roy Stuard, John Fouts and Prof. G. A. Hicks of Weinert attended the singing convention at Sages school house, Sunday.

The Free Press is sent out one day early this week on account of the 4th of July. We understand that the merchants have agreed to close their places of business for the day in celebration of our natal occasion.

Miss Anilda Hughes, has accepted a position with Penick-Hughes Hardware Co at Stamford. Miss Hughes is an accomplished office woman, and has a knowledge of business that commands a position with the best firms.

G. T. McCulloh of Abilene was in the city Wednesday.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning
 Apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals of the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

At The Christian Church

Bro. John S. Zeran, one of our leading ministers will preach at the Christian Church Sunday July 6th at 11 A. M. and at 8:30 P. M.

Bro. Zeran is a fine speaker, and you will enjoy hearing him, and we invite you to come out and be with us in these services.

Don't forget that Sunday is our regular "Orphans Day" and that we will be glad to have you with us at Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
 N. McNeill,
 Supt. S. S.

Active at Seventy
 Many people at seventy attribute their good health to SCOTT'S EMULSION because its concentrated nourishment creates permanent body-power, and because it is devoid of drugs or stimulants.
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 if your eye glasses are not perfect, for we can show you in a few minutes what a difference it makes when you are properly fitted, and how easily we can suit you perfectly.
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 Physician and Surgeon.
 OFFICE in Smith & Sutherland Bldg
 Office phone..... No. 80.
 Dr. Neathery's Res..... No. 88.

W. H. Murchison
 LAWYER
 Haskell, - Texas

H. G. McCONNELL,
 Attorney at Law.
 OFFICE IN
 McConnell Bldg. N W Cor Square

Gordon B. McGuire
 Attorney-at-Law
 Office in McConnell Bldg.
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The Haskell Free Press

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HASKELL, TEXAS, July 5, 1913.

Peace is now raging in the Balkans.—Columbia State.
 Sometimes the water wagon can be made to do service as a band-wagon.—Albany Journal.
 All is serene in California. Leland Stanford students have defeated a Japanese nine at baseball.—New York Sun.
 Mr. Edison says there will be no poverty one hundred years hence. Not for any of us at least.—Cleveland Leader.

Community Cooperation

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THE SMALL-TOWN MERCHANT'S SUCCESS.

Those people in your community who either send out of town for purchases, or go away for them, do so for one of two reasons: They either cannot get the specific articles wanted in local stores, or prices are lower elsewhere.

"Trademarked-Advertised" brands of merchandise will solve both of these questions for the small-town merchant when he has brought his customers to recognize the advantages of quality and service.

Postal and express service, railways and interurbans have made the mail order houses and large stores of the cities competitors of the small-town merchant. His customers can order goods direct, or shop in the large cities, at small expense of time or money. However, he can keep their trade at home by handling lines of merchandise which are well known to the buyers in his community, and on which his prices are as low as in the largest city stores. On "Trademarked-Advertised" goods the prices are the same everywhere—their style and quality are the same in the smallest town as in the largest city.

To properly appreciate the advantages of handling well-known brands of goods you should bear in mind the fact that no matter how well a salesman explains the merits of his unadvertised lines to you, he is leaving you to go over the same line of argument with every prospective buyer. It isn't what YOU know about certain lines of merchandise, but what THE BUYING PUBLIC knows about certain lines, that makes easy sales for you.

Remember that ONLY GOOD MERCHANDISE IS WORTH ADVERTISING. Manufacturers who spend large sums of money for advertising depend upon a steady demand from the public for their brands—their goods must be right to induce repeat orders. Quality must be maintained year after year or the demand will cease, and, unlike the manufacturers of unadvertised brands, they cannot change their brands when their goods fail to give satisfaction, for the reason that they have spent too much money establishing them.

Make your store headquarters for standard brands of merchandise, well advertised in reputable mediums reaching your trade territory. Keep only goods the quality and advantages of which are known factors to your prospective customers. Explain to your trade that your store offers the same class of merchandise to be found in the large stores of the cities and that your prices are the same as elsewhere.

No matter how small your town, or store, if you handle standard brands of "Trademarked-Advertised" goods, you offer the same shopping facilities afforded in the largest city. In handling this class of merchandise you get the same benefits from the manufacturer's advertising as the largest store in the largest city.

Manufacturers who sell you goods owe it to you to establish their brands in your section—and to help you create a demand for their line. You should insist upon their doing so—it will increase your sales.

List of Lots and Blocks of Land Returned Delinquent in the City of Haskell, Year 1909

NAME OF OWNER	Lot No.	Blo. No.	Addition	Out Lot No.	Abst. No.	Cert. No.	Sur. No.	Original Grantee	A's	Total Val.		TAXES ASSESSED					Poll	Pen'y.	Total
										Doll's	Cts.	W. S. Fund	Se. S. R & B Fund	St. S. Fund	St. S. Fund	Dol.			
Anderson, J. M.	2	7	Highland		490	840	20	B F Church		50	13	08	02	02	02	02			33
Arbuckle, J. A.										15	04	02	01	02	01	1			10
Barnes, B. A.	5	4	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		28500	71.25	47.02	14.25	42.75	9.95			185.25	
Bowman, T. E.	5	6	artin		2	136	140	"		905	2.26	1.40	45	1.36	32	1		5.88	
Butler, D. W.	5	6	Cot. Lawn		2	136	140	"		10	03	02	01	02	01			08	
Collins, J. M.	1	2	Baldwin		2	136	140	Peter Allen		150	38	24	08	23	05			98	
Coburn, W. E.	1	2	Highland		490	840	20	B F Church		770	1.92	1.27	39	1.16	27	1		5.01	
Crane, J. W.	3	4	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		1360	3.40	2.24	68	2.04	48	1		8.40	
Decker, W. G.										15	04	02	02	04	01			13	
Debard, R. S.			Rhomburg		490	840	20	B F Church	5	75	18	12	04	11	02			47	
Ellis, Ira N.	3	15	Highland		490	840	20	"		1200	3.34	1.98	60	1.90	42			7.80	
" J. N.	9	17	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		130	32	21	07	20	05			85	
" J. N.	3	4	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		1000	2.50	1.65	50	1.50	35			6.50	
French, J. W.	1	2	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		1620	4.05	2.67	81	2.43	57			10.53	
" J. W.	1	2	Frisco		351	605	109	I Ramos		1000	2.50	1.65	50	1.50	35			6.50	
" R. G.	12	19	Highland		490	840	140	Peter Allen		50	12	08	03	08	02			33	
Frazer, J. A.										100	25	17	05	15	03			65	
Johnson, C. L.	4	5	C Foster		2	136	140	Peter Allen		45	11	07	02	07	02			29	
Lemmon, W. C.	7	8	C and S		2	136	140	"		50	13	08	03	07	02			33	
Lindsey, W. E.	7	8	Frisco		351	605	109	I Ramos		450	1.13	74	23	67	16			2.93	
Lynch, M. S.	6	4	carney		2	136	140	Peter Allen		350	88	58	71	52	12			2.27	
Martinez, T. E. and Pete Helton.	4	6	Orig		2	136	140	"		660	1.65	1.09	33	90	23			4.29	
Mantooth, S. A.	6	4	Orig		2	136	140	"		1200	3.00	1.98	60	1.80	42			7.80	
Mendick, F. C.	6	7			490	840	20	B F Church	5	400	1.00	66	20	60	14			2.60	
Miller, G. J.	6	7	Cot. Lawn		2	136	140	Peter Allen		905	2.26	1.49	45	1.36	31			5.88	
Neathery, A. G.	7	8								75	18	12	04	11	02			47	
" "	1	5	Orig		2	136	140	"		25	07	04	02	03	01			17	
" "	7	8	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		150	38	24	08	23	05			98	
" "	8	11	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		400	1.00	66	20	60	14			2.60	
" "	7	10	B and R		2	136	140	"		4000	1000	6.60	2.00	6.00	1.40			26.00	
" "	9	10	Cot Lawn		2	136	140	Peter Allen		800	2.00	1.32	40	1.20	28			5.20	
" "	7	8	Orig		2	136	140	"		2000	5.00	3.30	1.00	3.00	70			13.00	
Patterson, W. H.	7	8								190	48	31	10	29	06			1.24	
Read, K. M. and O.										1000	2.50	1.65	50	1.50	35			6.50	
Reavis, M. S.										300	75	50	15	45	10			1.95	
Roasberry, M. E.										165	41	27	08	25	06			1.07	
Robinson, Mrs. M. A.	16	18	Stephens		351	605	109	I Ramos		600	1.50	99	30	90	21			3.90	
Rike, S. R.			B and R		351	605	109	"		35	08	06	02	06	01			23	
Rutherford, B.										1045	2.61	1.72	52	1.57	37			6.79	
Russell, John G.	3	2	Cot Hts							140	36	24	08	22	04			94	
Scott, Dec. C.	W	1	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		695	1.74	1.15	35	1.04	24			4.52	
Simon, C.	10	18	X T and P		2	136	140	Peter Allen		1195	2.99	1.97	60	1.79	41			7.76	
Solomon, P. D.	10	18	Cot Lawn		2	136	140	"		95	24	16	05	14	03			63	
" "	4	6			2	136	140	"		280	70	46	14	42	10			1.82	
" "	7	8			2	136	140	"		25	06	04	02	04	01			1.17	
Swope, J. L.	7	8			2	136	140	"		550	1.38	91	27	83	18			3.57	
Thomason, J. M.			B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos	11	500	1.25	83	25	75	17			3.25	
Tucker, F.	4	7	Cot lawn		2	136	140	Peter Allen		100	25	17	05	15	03			65	
Waggoner, Ed.										50	13	08	03	07	02			33	
Walker, H. M.	3	11	Highland		490	840	20	B F Church		50	13	08	03	07	02			33	
Winters, J. F.	17	18	B Stephens		351	605	109	I Ramos		200	50	33	10	30	07			1.30	
" Oliver.	12	1	Cot Lawn		2	136	140	Peter Allen		50	13	08	03	07	02			33	
" S. W.	16	1	B Stephens		351	605	109	I Ramos		50	13	08	02	08	02			33	
Wilson, Ovid.										90	22	15	04	14	03			58	
Wilfong, F. C.	160x300	96	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		820	2.05	1.35	41	1.23	29			5.33	
Wyche, B. C.	70x140	6	Baldwin		2	136	140	"		1135	2.84	1.87	57	1.70	40			7.38	
Wyman, W. H. & Co.										700	1.75	1.16	35	1.05	24			4.55	
Parkers, Rube.	5	6	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		500	1.25	83	25	75	17			3.25	
" "	5	6	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		200	50	33	10	30	07			1.30	
" "	3	4	Orig		2	136	140	Peter Allen		400	1.00	66	20	60	14			2.60	
Middleton, Miss Mildred.	13	5	do							100	25	16	05	15	04			65	
do	11	11	do							1000	2.50	1.65	50	1.50	35			6.50	
do	5	11	do							1000	2.50	1.65	50	1.50	35			6.50	
do	6	11	do							1000	2.50	1.65	50	1.50	35			6.50	
do	7	13	do							200	50	33	10	30	07			1.30	
do	3	4	do							300	75	49	15	45	11			1.95	
do	4	14	do							200	50	33	10	30	07			1.30	
do	4	16	do							200	50	33	10	30	07			1.30	
do	5	6	do							1200	3.00	1.98	60	1.80	42			7.80	
do	5	6	do							250	62	41	13	38	09			1.63	
Barnes, B. A.	1	8	do							200	50	33	10	30	07			1.30	
do	1	8	do							750	1.88	1.24	37	1.13	26			4.88	
Unknown	3	4	do							400</									

A FRAUD DISCOVERED

By DAVID WALTER CHURCH

Rose Thornton and I were school-mates and chums. I say chums because we were very young and at that time our friendship had not ripened into love. Rose's mother died when she was a child, and her father married again. The love of her mother and her father's second marriage made the poor girl's life a very unhappy one.

Her stepmother was a selfish, crafty woman who treated her as if she were in the way, and I am not sure but that if she could have got rid of her without injury to herself she would have done it. Mr. Thornton himself had cause to regret the step he had taken in marrying the woman, and there was a perpetual quarrel going on between husband and wife. Rose would have gone to live somewhere else had not her father begged her to stay with him.

Doubtless Rose's making a confidant of me and my sympathy drew us together and made lovers rather than friends of us. Mr. Thornton was worth something like a hundred thousand dollars, a part of which would belong to his daughter after his death, provided the stepmother didn't beat her out of it. Rose repeated certain conversations she had had with her father on the subject of the inheritance, from which I inferred that nothing deterred him from leaving all his property to Rose but the fear that his wife would break the will. He preferred to let the law divide his property since it would give his widow a third and his daughter two-thirds. This plan seemed safer than any other.

When Rose was nineteen and I twenty-two her stepmother treated her so inhumanly that she was obliged to leave the house, which she did with her father's reluctant consent. Rose thought that he would apply for a divorce were it not for the fact that he had no cause which would come within the law, and his wife took care to give him no such cause. Any such attempt on his part would undoubtedly cost him dear.

Rose and I would have been married, but for the fact that I had been unlucky in the business positions I had occupied. Two different firms in whose service I was rising failed successively. I was now with the third, the agent of paper mills, and just getting a hold on the good will of my employers. So Rose went to live with an aunt till I could take care of her.

The position she occupied with reference to her stepmother was very irritating to her since it was so wearing upon my sweetheart. I longed to take some sort of vengeance on the "old cat," as I called her, but could do nothing in the premises. I could prepare myself to give Rose what Mrs. Thornton deprived her of, and that was all. However, Providence, fate or whatever we choose to call it put me in a way to aid the dear girl far beyond anything that could have been accomplished by my own efforts.

Mr. Thornton died very suddenly. I believed that his wife helped him out of the flesh and expected her to produce a will leaving her all or the bulk of his property. But when no will was found I believed I had misjudged her and concluded that her husband had adhered to his intention not to make a will. Several months passed, during which the courts were engaged in settling the estate, and Rose and I were congratulating ourselves that she would receive two-thirds of the estate or between \$300,000 and \$700,000.

Then all of a sudden the widow produced a will executed several years before her husband's death, leaving all the property to her except some swamp land of no value to Rose. I believed the moment I heard of this will that there was fraud in it and advised Rose to contest it. I got a lawyer to take the case, but he said that if it was a forgery the woman had done it so cleverly that there was no hope of proving her guilty. Rose, who dreaded and feared her stepmother, was opposed to taking any legal steps in the matter. Before giving it up I was determined to examine the will and went to the court for the purpose.

Persons acquire habits from their daily business life that they practice unconsciously outside of it. In the paper business on taking up a sample I always rubbed it between my thumb and finger to learn its texture, then held it up to the light to see the water lines. I had no sooner touched the one and seen the other than I recognized the paper on which the will was written—it was not on a printed form—as some that had passed through my hands in a business way. Then I remembered it as some paper manufactured by a company which my firm represented. From this I stepped to a certainty that it had been consigned to us as just manufactured when I had first handled it. The will was dated three years before, written on paper made within a year. Fraud was evident.

Accompanied by my lawyer I called on the forger of the will and proved to her that we could send her to state prison for a term of years. This broke her down. I had long been hungry for revenge upon her on Rose's behalf and now was merciless. I gave her a choice of turning over the whole estate to Rose or going to the penitentiary. She chose the former course.

Rose and I celebrated our wedding under very happy circumstances. Rose wished to give up to her stepmother her widow's third, but I put my foot resolutely down on such magnanimity

HE WANTED GORE

By M. QUAD

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I had heard from the old man's neighbors how his reputation as a rough and tumble fighter was once saved by his wife, and, though I had thrown out hints several times, neither of them seemed inclined to tell the tale. I therefore had to wait till the signs came right. One autumn day Zeb took me along with him as he visited his traps for mink along a creek, and as we rested on a rock previous to the long walk back to his cabin he said, "That ain't much of a yarn."

"But I want to hear it."
"Well, I'll begin by sayin' that I'd worked so hard for three or fo' years arter the wab that I got all run down. That same y'r a critter named Pike moved into the neighborhood. He talked so loud and blowed so high that everybody was skeart of him, and he jest went around stoppin' high and bossin' the roost. That critter used to cum down to my cabin and brag and blow and tell how many men he'd licked, and one day I cin him plain to understand that I didn't believe his stories. That made him mad, and he went away, sayin' as how he'd wallop me fur his next victim. He knowed I was in poor health and couldn't fight a fly, but every two or three days he'd cum down and stand in front of the cabin and yell:

"Now, then, Zeb White, cum out here and git the awfulest wallop in a human critter ever received. I'm no hand to brag, but I kin tie both hands behind me and then chew yo' up in two minits. I've licked forty-seven different men and never got my nose skinned. Either own up that yo' dasn't fight a man or cum out and be walloped."

"That's the way he'd talk to me," continued Zeb, "and I'd get so mad that I cried like a child. Bimeby I began to git a little better, and one day when he was cullin' on me to cum forth and be walloped I told him that if he'd show up a week from that day I'd tackle him. He went away crackin' his heels and whoopin' and rejoicin', and the old woman sez to me, sez she:

"Zeb White, if yo' was a well man yo' could wallop that critter befo' I could make a hockake, but yo've been down the banks all summer, and yo' can't git well in a week. I'm sorry yo' passed yo'r word, but bein' it's passed we'll hev to abide by it. I'll git whisky and roots tomorrow and brace yo' up."

"And did you get better?" I asked.
"No; I got wuss. Whisky and roots didn't do me no good. When the week was up I was in bed and too feeble to walk across the room. That pesky critter knowed jest how it was with me, and yit he cum and stood in front of the cabin and shouted to the ole woman:

"Would yo' do me the everlastin' kindness to tell him to step out yere while I chew his ears off and stay my hunger?"

"He's sheck abed just now, but if yo'll cum back arter dark he'll make yo' eat grass and beller like a calf!"
"Then yo' kin be lookin' for me, Wilder White. I'll be kinder sorry to see death take him fr'm yo', but I must hev him fur my forty-eight yood. Good afternoon. Wilder White, good afternoon."

"I cried myself to sleep, and it was arter dark when I woke up. That thar varmint had cum back, 'cordin' to promise, and was in front of the cabin a-shoutin'!"

"Zeb White, the time has cum fur yo' to be pulverized. Mebbe I won't do no mo' than chew yo'r ears off and cripple yo' fur life, but I'll do that much fur shore."

"Jest about the time he begun to holler my ole woman begun to git outer her clothes and inter mine."

"What yo' gwine to do? sez I.
"Gwine out to wallop that critter or die!" sez she.

"It wasn't no use to talk to her. When she got all dressed up she looked like a man, and as she stood in the door that varmint cracked his heels together and crowed like a rooster."

"And about the fight?" I asked as Zeb was about for several minutes.

"It was full of surprises," he answered. "That varmint was only a blow-hard arter all. The ole woman walked around him two or three times and then sailed in. He hollered at the first jump and tried to git away, but she wouldn't let him. She scratched, kicked and pulled his hair, and when she finally let up on him he wouldn't hev looked wuss if half a dozen bars had played with him. I've seen a heap of men walloped, but he was the wallopedest man of the hull lot."

"And how did Mrs. White come out of it?"

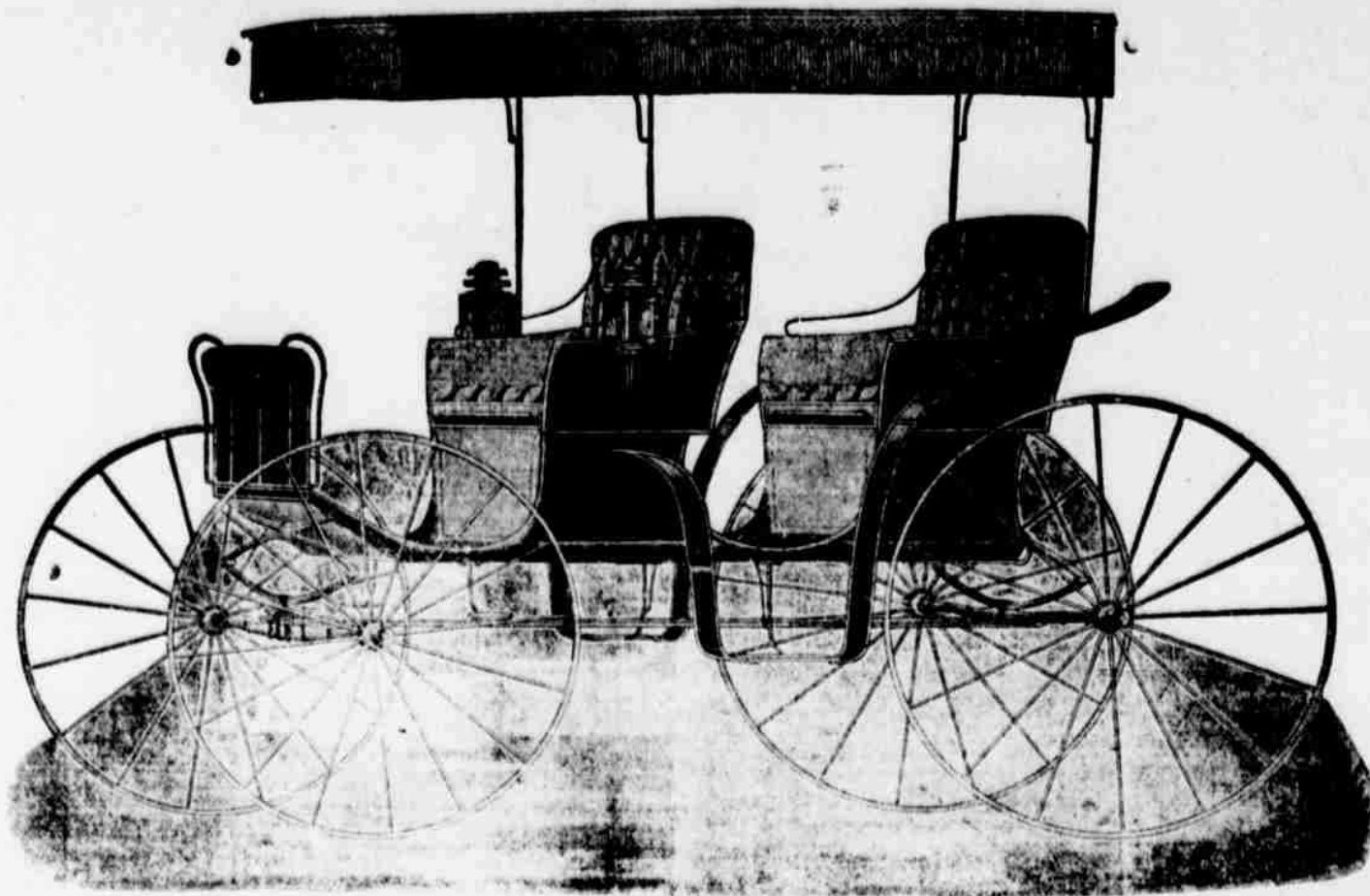
"She didn't git a scratch, but I've allus bin sorry about it."

"Why?" I asked.

"Waal," said Zeb as he turned his face away from me, "befo' that fight she was a mighty humble woman and left all the bossin' to me. Sence then she's—she's—"

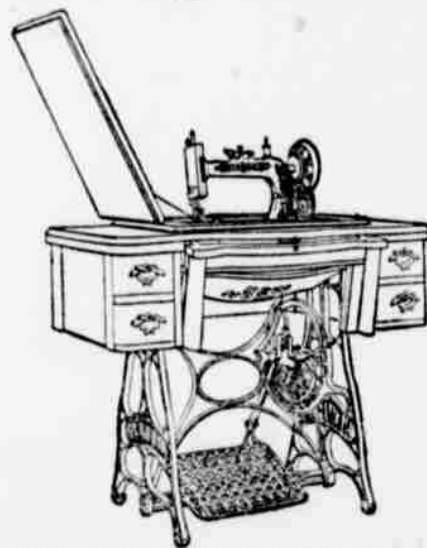
"She's not so humble?"
"Jest so. Jest got the idea that she kin wallop me same as she did him, and thar ar' days when she's all ready to make a try at it. Splies a woman to git some noshuns in her head."

"And an hour after we got home that evening I overheard her sayin' to him: 'Now, Zeb White, yo' git me up a heap of firewood by the back doah tomorrow or take the consequences. If yo' don't I'll make yo'r back ache fur a hull month to cum!'"



The Profit Without Honor is the Amount You Overcharge your Customers

Come in and see the prices we are making on **Surreys, Buggies, Road Wagons.** Buggies from \$52.00 Up. Cook Stoves from \$9 to \$60. Sewing Machines from \$11 to \$45, and the best that is made, and just a few Refrigerators left at Reduced Prices.



This Sewing Maching for \$11.

McNeill & Smith
Hardware Co.

Someone says that there will be a monument erected to Mrs. Pankhurst in fifty years. Some of those members of Parliament no doubt think that a long time to wait.—Detroit Free Press.

Uriah Jones, Hezekiah Brown and John Peter Smith all say that Hunt's Lightning Oil stops neuralgia, rheumatism and other pains. Just try a 50c or 25c bottle from your druggist.

Alfred Noyes is getting a large vote for poet laureate from American editors who cannot remember any other British poet on the spur of the moment.—Buffalo Enquirer.

How Foolish.

To suffer from Skin Diseases, Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, etc, when one 50c box of Hunt's Cure is positively guaranteed to cure or your money promptly refunded. Every retail druggist in the State stands behind this guarantee. Ask your druggist and see the guarantee with each box. You don't risk anything in giving it a trial.

The mayor of Philadelphia has found that the first families are willing to have the town reformed if it can be done without inconvenience to them.—Boston Advertiser.

Causes of Stomach Troubles.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by All Dealers.

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

Notice of Sheriff's Sale
Mrs. A. E. Lamkin vs. No. 1510 Court of Haskell County, Texas. J. D. Kinnison et al. The State of Texas County of Haskell

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court in the above numbered and entitled cause on the 27th day of May, 1913, in favor of the said Mrs. A. E. Lamkin, a widow, and against J. D. Kinnison and D. B. English, numbered 1510 on the docket of said court, I did on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1913 at 9 o'clock a. m. levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described tract or parcel of land in Haskell County, Texas:

Being a part of the B. F. Church survey No. 20, block No. 1, abstract No. 490, certificate No. 840, being three (3) acres out of the northwest corner of subdivision No. 23 of the above described tract of land, which three (3) acres is described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of said subdivision No. 23; thence south 225 varas to a stake for corner; thence east 75 varas to a stake for corner; thence north 225 varas to a stake for corner; thence west 75 varas to the place of beginning.

And on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash all of the above described property, said sale being a foreclosure of the vendor's lien against said property as it existed on the 16th day of March, 1910.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 20th day of June, A. D. 1913.
W. C. ALLEN,
Sheriff, Haskell Co., Texas.
By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

The Best Hot Weather Tonic
GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC enriches the blood, builds up the whole system and will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 50c.

Gas-pipes made out of newspapers are a late invention. Some newspapers make better gas pipes than others.—Philadelphia North American.

Hunt's Cure rapidly destroys Itch, Ringworms, Itching Piles, Eczema, Tetter and like troubles. Under its influence the diseased cuticle scales off leaving a smooth white healthy skin in its place. A wonderful remedy and only 50c a box.

Somebody proposes that the United States buy Mexico. But if we had to pay all the Mexican governments there are, wouldn't it be expensive?—New York Mail.

Mr. C. B. Austin, a member of the University of Texas Extension Department is a member of the American Commission studying the farm co-operative systems of the various countries in Europe. He will be given the best opportunities possible by the highest diplomatic officers of each of these governments to study any question that may present itself to him. If any farmer or city consumer has a proposition they would like to have solved, write to the Secretary of the University at Austin, and the question will be submitted to Mr. Austin who will make a special investigation of any matter that may be submitted to him.

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Gardul, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Gardul, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Gardul, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUL
The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Gardul when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good." Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of woman's trouble. Signs that you need Gardul, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Gardul for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!



BUSINESS BRINGERS

OUR PRICES DO IT.

July Clearing Sale

Miss Beautiful hurries to our store the moment we announce our **REDUCED PRICES**. She knows this means that our regular low prices are lowered and that she can now buy our good quality stylish merchandise and **SAVE MONEY**.

The selling time for summer is nearing its end, although the time for wearing the goods has only begun. We are making prices pop to close out the goods. Come and see them.

You will **BUY**.

Don't Fail to attend this big Bargain Feast. We want to close out our Summer Stock to make ready for the big fall purchases we have made.

Bolt Silk Remnants
The seasons most popular silks, Charmeuse Satins and Tub silks For 35c silks

50c "	25c
60c "	25c
75c "	58c
85c "	58c
\$1.00 "	58c
1.25 "	78c
1.50 "	78c
1.75 "	78c

Underwear
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
Muslin Night Gowns in slipovers styles. Neatly trimmed with embroidery... **45c**
Muslin Night Gowns, made empire style, trimmed in linen lace and embroidery... **89c**
Muslin Drawers, trimmed in new flat styles with dainty edges of lace and embroidery... **35c**
Soft Nansook Combination Suits, beautifully trimmed with medallions set in the yoke... **98c**

White Lingerie Dresses
Trimmed in lace, values, \$5.00 to \$10., in this sale **\$3.75**

Curtain Scrim and Bed Spreads
Remnants of Curtain Scrim, values up to 25c... **10c**
\$1.25 Bed Spread, dainty patterns... **95c**
\$1.50 Counterpanes, good heavy grade... **\$1.25**
\$2.50 extra long counterpanes, this sale... **\$1.95**
\$3.50 Largest Bed Spreads, made very heavy; last a lifetime... **\$2.55**

Sheets and Pillow Cases
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
Imperial Sheets, 91x90 inches heavy bleached... **79c**
42x36 pillow case... **121c**

Waists and Blouses
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
50 Waists, trimmed in val and heavy vince lace at half price. Just the time to wear these waists... **Half Price!**
Middy Blouses, collar and cuffs trimmed in red and blue; \$1.25 values... **89c**

Ladies' Summer Shoes
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
Pumps and oxfords in patent leather, white canvass, new buck; broken sizes, at... **\$1.35**
\$3.00 to \$4.00 Pumps, with and without strap; black, tan and white leathers... **\$1.95**
\$4.00 Suade Oxfords; grey, tan, champagne and black, for only... **\$2.75**

Children's Shoes
Reduced at the Same Ratio as the Ladies'.

Millinery
Our stock is badly broken, but if you want a hat to run you through July, August and September, we have several trimmed and untrimmed shapes we can soon make up for you. Trimmed hats, shapes and flowers, at **Half Price.**

Lawn Remnants
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
Figured Lawns, a good assortment of patterns ranging in price from 10c to 25c... **10c**

Special Business Bringers
Nine Quarter Bleached Sheeting per yard only... **22c**
Ten Quarter bleached sheeting per yard only... **25c**
Ladies \$1.50 and \$2.00 Umbrellas, this sale only... **95c**
25 cent Talcum powder. Large cans sale price... **15c**
Calico and Cotton Checks, per yard, this sale... **5c**
Val Lace and Embroidery worth 10cts. sale price... **5c**
Fancy and plain Colored Mesline Petticoats, good quality... **\$1.95**
Ladies ready made Ratine dresses, worth double the price we ask... **\$3.95**
27 inch beautiful embroidery flouncing, for dresses or underwear... **32c**
18 inch Embroidery for children's dresses or underskirts... **19c**
One line of Val lace insertion, 12 yard piece, sale price... **25c**
One dozen good Pearl buttons... **2c**
\$1.25, 45 inch Embroidery Voil, Fine Quality, only... **75c**
\$5.00 Men's Stetson hats, this sale, only... **\$3.00**
One paper hair pin... **1c**
3 bars hand soap, highly flavored... **10c**
Two 10c ladies Vests... **15c**
1 table Mens Shirts without collars, \$1.00 values, sale price... **65c**
Men's \$3.00 Milan straw hats, for only... **\$1.95**
Utility Gingham... **10c**
10c Bleached domestic... **8c**
Short length Red Seal Gingham worth 12c, sale price... **9c**
All Black Silk ribbon... **1-2 Price**
Ladies Skirts, a dandy assortment 1-3 to 1-2 off... **25c**
35c Flaxon, makes the prettiest Summer dresses... **25c**
25c white goods for dresses... **19c**
10c Shirting Cheviot... **9c**
10c Percals... **9c**

Wash Goods Remnants
This is a wonderful showing for a Remnant sale. The lengths are most desirable for waists, Misses' and Childrens' dresses. A look at these goods will be most profitable, as these values can't be beat.

Dress Specials
50c Ratine cloth, very popular for dresses... **39c**
35c Mercerised cotton goods, ratine, etc... **25c**
25c Flaxons, white lawn, tissues cotton goods novelties... **19c**

Linens, White Goods
Satin finished Damask, Excellent quality... **22c**
Plain linen sheeting, for sheetings, dresses, fancy embroidery, 90 inches wide... **95c**
Crash toweling... **10c**

Men's Suits
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
Eighteen Blue serge suits, guaranteed a 11 wool \$15.00 values for... **\$10.95**
Men's light weight summer suits made of silk and flax. Not too light weight. Will hold their shape, only... **\$6.95**

1-3 OFF Boys Clothing

Men's Shoes
BUSINESS BRINGERS.
\$5.00 shoes and oxfords... **\$3.50**
\$4.00 " " " " **3.15**
\$3.50 " " " " **2.85**
\$2.50 " " " " **2.15**
This comprises all the different kinds of leathers. Note the savings.

Boys' Shoes and Oxfords
Ten Per Cent Discount
We will have on tables boys' and children's shoes and slippers at half price and below.

Men's Work Shoes
will be sold at regular price, and during this sale we will give two pairs good socks with each pair of work shoes sold.

Men's Hats.
\$3.00 Staple Hats... **\$2.50**
2.50 " " " " **2.00**
1.50 " " " " **1.00**
3.00 Young Men's Hats... **1.95**
2.50 " " " " **1.50**

One Half off on Rough Straw Hats

Mens Pants
\$5.00 Pants... **\$3.50**
\$4.50 Pants... **3.25**
\$4.00 Pants... **3.00**
\$2.50 Pants... **2.00**

We have a large stock to select from.

Boys' Pants
New stock just arrived; sizes to 15 years,
\$2.50 Pants... **\$2.25**
2.25 " " " " **2.00**
2.00 " " " " **1.75**
1.75 " " " " **1.50**
1.50 " " " " **1.25**
1.25 " " " " **1.00**
.85 " " " " **.65**
.60 " " " " **.50**

25c One Lot Boys' Pants 25c

Work Clothing will be sold at regular price during this sale. This is a Clearing of Merchandise that will soon be out of Season. There is many bargains not mentioned in this circular. If you will note carefully the Savings you will supply your wants at our store during this sale. **Goods Sold at Sale Price will not be Charged.**

Sale Opens Saturday July 5th, Closes Sat. July 26th

You will find all goods, with large price tickets, on tables and strung on racks to make your purchasing easy.

Odd Fellows Bldg, North Side Square

HUNT BROS.

HASKELL, TEXAS

A Theory

By GRACE OGLESBY

This is an age of reform or at least new formations, and such an age is always attended by a certain amount of hysteria. When people leave a beaten track to strike out into new paths they are liable to bewilderment, and so when they find or believe they have found that they have been influenced by false ideas in seizing new ones they are prone to jump from the frying pan into the fire. More than this, they are liable to jump from terra firma into water altogether too deep for them.

One of the new departures of the present day is a dissatisfaction with marriage as we in America have known it. Kent Blakeman's father and mother had lived together comfortably, bringing up half a dozen children. Kent at twenty-five discovered that they had taken a great risk in binding themselves so closely together that there was no easy way for them to break the chain. In their case fortunately they had not wished to break it. But, as for him, he did not intend thus to tie himself up. He believed in experimental marriage. If he married he would reserve the right to leave his wife as soon as he ceased to love her, and she should have the same privilege with regard to him.

Miss Estelle Woodruff, being about the same age as Blakeman, also grew up in the same atmosphere of hysterical reform. She heard persons talking about the frequency of divorce, marriage being a failure and kindred subjects, and her mind was very susceptible to absorb new theories. Blakeman found few women to sympathize with him in his notions about marriage—most reforms begin with a paucity of numbers—and when he met Miss Woodruff and made an easy convert of her he was much pleased with her—that is, he was much pleased with himself for having struck into a new path—and considered the girl above the ordinary in that she had appreciated his ideas.

There is an infinite variety of mental structure among human beings. Blakeman, who married Miss Woodruff, was of a different brain. He kept on developing in his anti-marriage theories, while she, with the coming of children, ceased to take an interest in them and at last turned against them.

Perhaps it was the discovery that he had been mistaken in his wife's mental caliber that started him in his idea that they were not fitted for each other. Their union had lost its romance and was becoming humdrum. It seemed to him that the conjugal kiss morning and night had lost its zest. He had asserted when a bachelor that the honeymoon should last always and that when it had completely waned it was time for the couple to separate and each find a new mate.

Time came when Blakeman concluded to "be true to himself," as he put it, and claim the privilege he had reserved for himself when he married. He made several attempts to get his courage up to a point where he could tell his wife that she was not his affinity and that he proposed to free himself from her and make another trial to find a real and lasting mate. At last he succeeded.

Between a passing influence in youth and a woman who had been made over, so to speak, by the possession of two little children—a boy and a girl—there was an enormous difference. She was not only surprised by her husband's announcement; she was thunderstruck. But if she had not developed she had insensibly come into a lot of horse sense. To attempt to argue her husband out of his nonsense she knew would be futile. To oppose him would be equally so. Moreover, she remembered that at the time of her marriage she had coincided with his views. It was he who had been consistent, she who had changed. It had been mutually agreed that when either wished for freedom it should be granted.

She held to her agreement, though she recognized the outcome as a great misfortune. But she was a plucky as well as a proud woman and gave no sign of what a blow she suffered. The prenuptial agreement gave the children—if any came—to the mother, and this was, of course, a godsend to her. She wondered as she looked back when the provision was made that she had very nearly assented to a conditional proposition to divide the children between husband and wife.

When all preliminary arrangements had been made Mrs. Blakeman and her children—the little ones being ignorant of the separation of their parents—took a train for the mother's birthplace, where they expected to live. Blakeman saw them off and as the train was starting kissed them all and left the car.

He stood on the platform, looking after them as they rolled out of the station, and all of a sudden a great light broke in upon his brain, and he said to himself:

"What an odd pated nunny I have made of myself!"

Going to the ticket office, he bought a ticket for the next train to follow them, and the same night, when the mother was ruefully hearing the children say their prayers, the father swooped down on them like a cyclone and took them all in one embrace.

Has Blakeman given up theory? Never! His theory now is that the family is all there is in the world worth living for, and hereafter he proposes to live for his family only. Since his theory is sound all are happy.

A MOCK ELOPEMENT

By MARTHA BILLINGS

Jim Dunlap was a hardworking farmer boy. His father died when Jim was very young, and the boy was obliged to scratch early for a living. He worked hard and studied nights, for there was ambition in Jim, though no one would have suspected it. Nevertheless he seemed content with hard work and not inclined to take a stand above mediocrity.

May Stanley was the belle of the village. The moment Jim Dunlap saw her he fell in love with her.

Now, while Jim Dunlap was a plodder, with nothing brilliant whatever about him, May was a little witch. She was witty, droll and much inclined to mischief. Her face was a mirror for her thoughts. Nevertheless if she had a preference for any of the young men of the village—there were no newcomers—none of her friends could discover it. But a girl, be she ever so communicative on other subjects, may keep that one secret deep hidden in her breast. As has been said, there was one young man with whom she was never associated in the minds of her friends. That was Jim Dunlap. In deed, she had been heard to very unfeelingly apply to him the name of "sorrel top."

While Jim was plowing by day and a student by night, a gangling, awkward man of twenty, Walter Swift, the son of a neighboring well-to-do farmer, was getting ready to leave college with a degree. He came home with a good deal of eclat, with a fraternity badge on his chest and a reputation for scholarship. The girls looked for him to take an interest in May Stanley as the only one of their number capable of attracting one who had a university cut about him and more refined manners than any of the rest. But some of them declared that he wouldn't look at May even. These latter he disappointed by not only looking at her, but looking at her with longing eyes. There was that in her that attracted both sexes—a reckless, better-skeeter, devil-may-care way she had, which is always fascinating in young persons, especially to young persons.

Swift's appearance fresh from college tended to put Jim Dunlap by comparison only further in the background. His joints seemed larger, his hair redder, while his freckles seemed like brown autumn leaves that some one had tramped all over his face. Not that he appeared to feel any inferiority, for he plodded on in the same awkward way as before. It was rather a feeling in those who saw the two young men in contrast.

That winter after Swift's coming home was a gay one among the younger set of the village. It isn't every small town that can number a full fledged college graduate among its social attractions, and Swift, who had played his share of pranks while at the university, originated a good many methods of amusement. When the winter was drawing to a close and Lent was coming on the boys and girls were wondering what they would do by way of a carnival. One of their number suggested that they have a fancy dress ball, but they had had one the year before and waited something newer. Swift came to the rescue by proposing an elopement.

"An elopement?" all exclaimed at once. "What do you mean by that?"

"In colonial times," he said, "when a couple were married it was the custom for the bride and groom to race with the guests for a tavern, the party reaching the goal last to pay for a supper. I propose that we select a couple to elope (for fun, of course) and run for the Beaver inn, the rest to follow, the supper to be paid for as in colonial times."

The idea was accepted with enthusiasm. May Stanley was just the girl to play the part of the bride, and the proposer of the scheme was the man for the groom. May was chosen, but Swift was not. While he was the admiration of the girls, the boys were inclined to be jealous of him. But the boys couldn't settle upon one of their own number—each desiring to be the eloper—till some one in jest nominated Dunlap. All laughingly assented, and it was considered that there would be more fun with him for groom than any of the others. He would make the affair more ridiculous.

Tuesday night before the opening of Lent Jim saddled two horses, one with a woman's saddle, and at 10 o'clock pulled up under May Stanley's window. She jumped down into his arms, he put her on one of the horses, and away they galloped.

At the same hour and minute the rest of the party started from an equidistant point, both making for the Beaver inn. Jim and May stopped for twelve minutes by the way; but, having been given the advantage of the best road and Jim making a cut across fields, the elopers arrived first.

"My friends," said Jim, "I'll pay for the supper, for this is the happiest night of my life. May and I stopped by the way at a parson's just long enough to be married."

No one considered his words in earnest, and all set up a shout, but May produced a certificate that was passed around among the girls, and at last it began to be understood that the pair were married.

"For heaven's sake, where and when did they do their courting?" was the universal question.

Jim Dunlap is now a judge on the bench.

A Transmigration Story

By F. A. MITCHEL

In the city of Bangalore, in India, one Kadur, an old man, lay dying. His wife knelt by his bedside—there were no children—waiting for the end and praying to Vishnu in his behalf. In India they believe in the transmigration of souls, and the woman prayed that in order that she might have her husband near her his spirit might pass into the body of one of her pets, of which she had a great many. When she was satisfied that he was dead she left the body where it lay and, weeping, went out to another room. As she opened the door she saw in the middle of the floor a tiny monkey that had just been born looking up at her with a peart face and a pair of bright eyes. Whether or not it was her imagination that made this human-like countenance appear in her eyes to resemble her late husband it is impossible to say. Certain it is that she took the little creature up in her arms and hugged it to her bosom, at the same time thanking her god that he had answered her prayer, for she did not doubt that the soul of him she loved had passed into the body of the monkey just born.

Now, the woman was rich, and this is what she did. She made a will, leaving all her property to the monkey so long as it lived, and at its death it was to go to her nephew, Rustom, a boy of whom she was very fond. She also bequeathed the monkey to a woman in whom she had great confidence, who was to have a large sum for its care as long as it lived. It was thus made the interest of its keeper to preserve its life as long as possible.

The widow lived three years after her husband's death. When she died her nephew, Rustom, was about eighteen years old and had a sweetheart. Naturally he wished to marry and needed the money.

But the woman, Dulmara, who was getting large pay for taking care of her ward, realizing that Rustom was interested in its death, redoubled her efforts to keep the monkey alive. She put it in a wing of the house, had iron bars put on all the windows, and no one was permitted to go in to it without passing through apartments occupied by herself.

But these precautions were not necessary, for Rustom had been brought up to believe that his uncle's soul was in the monkey and if he killed it he would be guilty of a crime. But Agya, the girl he wished to marry, had been to a Christian mission school and did not believe in the transmigration theory. She could not see why a monkey should prevent her and the youth she loved from enjoying a fortune. In deed, she thought no more of killing a monkey than a dog. Besides, it was plain that Dulmara might at the monkey's death substitute another monkey in its place and keep on thus substituting monkeys till the crack of doom. She therefore determined that the little beast should die.

Fortunately for her intention, Rustom's love for her was not known to Dulmara, nor had Dulmara ever seen her. One day Agya appeared to Dulmara and said that she had a singular dream. But before she told the dream she looked about her at the pets which were wandering around. A hen was sitting on some eggs, upon seeing which Agya told her dream. She said that a woman had appeared to her in her sleep and said that her husband's soul was in a monkey in a house which she described. The woman herself had died and passed into the body of a cow (sacred in India). The cow was about to die, and the woman's spirit had been permitted by Vishnu to be born in the house where her husband lived in a monkey's body. She would come out of an egg. The girl was instructed to go to the house described, and the first chicken hatched in that house would contain the spirit of the wife of the man whose spirit inhabited the monkey. She was to have the care of the chicken.

There is no end to the superstition in the people of India, and Dulmara believed the story. While the two were talking a wee chick picked through the shell of an egg, and this settled the matter. Dulmara did not dare to turn Agya away for fear of the wrath of the tiny bird which might contain the soul of her from whom she drew her stipend. The girl was at once taken into the household and given the care of the chicken. She took it in to see the monkey, but the little brute evidently did not recognize it as its wife, for if permitted to get at it would have eaten it.

Agya, having effected an entrance to the household as well as access to the monkey, lost no time in carrying out the rest of her plan. Soon after her arrival the monkey sickened and died the next day.

Though Agya did not admit that she had poisoned the monkey, she threw off the sham she had put on and, leaving her little ward to take care of itself, went to Rustom and told him that he had succeeded to his fortune. She being a witness to the death of the monkey, he had no trouble in securing his property. The two were married, but Agya did not then dare to tell her husband that she had killed the monkey lest he consider her a murderer.

Years after, when she had converted him to her religion, she confessed. He was scarcely prepared for such a sin, and in order to make him feel more comfortable she told him that his uncle had appeared to her in the form of a bird of paradise and thanked her for poisoning it.

A TIMID GIRL

By JOHN B. OVERAKER

Nellie was her name, though if she had been born in New England when they were naming children for the human virtues they would have called her Modesty. Timidity would have also described her, for she appeared to be afraid of her shadow. She was a typewriter in my private bank out in the western town of B. My institution was a small one, and I required but a small force. There was one teller, who paid and received; also a bookkeeper, a boy and my typewriter.

One day a party of robbers rode into an adjoining town, pulled up at the bank, shot the cashier dead, emptied the loose currency into bags and galloped away, all within seven minutes. Their leader was known to be a desperate youngster called Kid Malone, scarcely twenty-two years old.

When Kid Malone a few days later rode into another town and robbed another bank with only one man to assist him and in less time than before, it occurred to me that I had better be taking measures to prepare for an attack on my own institution. I called my little force together for consultation. The cashier proposed that a revolver be so fixed in the door of my private office that I could fire it immediately on the appearance of a robber and another be similarly fixed to his window. The bookkeeper should also be armed. Bob, the boy, said he intended to arm himself with hand grenades. When it came Nellie's turn to make suggestions she said she couldn't think of anything. In case a robber came she would duck under her typewriter table. But after a number of propositions, none of which seemed to be practical, she gathered her wits and surprised us all by a very sensible proposition.

"These preparations to fight desperate men frighten me. It seems to me that they should rather be met by artifice. Until this scare is over how would it do to conceal the cash in something that could be easily removed? I know you'll think it ridiculous, but I have an idea that I think I could work myself if I could only keep enough courage. How would it do to have a baby carriage standing near the back door with a lot of little pillows and blankets and quilts in it, just as though there was a baby asleep, and under the covering to keep the cash during banking hours? Then if this Kid Malone comes to rob the bank I can shriek, run to the baby carriage and wheel it away."

"That's an idea worth considering," said I.

The more I thought about Nellie's plan the more I approved of it. A baby carriage was procured, and as soon as the bank opened in the morning the bulk of the funds was put in it and kept there till after 3 o'clock, when we closed the doors. The carriage stood in a hallway, the opening to which was screened so as to conceal the bank officials when they went to it to put in or take out cash. Nellie's machine was within a few feet of the passage, and in case of trouble it would be the most natural thing in the world for her to take to flight through the exit. All I feared was that if we were attacked the girl would be so frightened that she wouldn't stop in her flight to wheel away the treasure.

We kept up our precaution for three days, and since it was quite inconvenient in doing business I was about to abandon it, but Nellie said she had dreamed that Kid Malone had appeared and somehow had got away with a lot of money. I am ashamed to confess that I was influenced by this dream, which decided me to keep up our precaution for another day.

About 11 o'clock the next morning a clatter of horses' hoofs was heard coming down the street. Nellie heard it and turned pale. She didn't wait for robbers to reach the bank. She ran for the baby carriage, and both she and it disappeared. I heard the riding party stop before the bank and sat still, intending to submit to a robbery of what few bills there were on the counters. The teller crouched down below his window, the bookkeeper ducked under his desk, and, as for Bob, he followed Nellie out through the back door.

I waited every minute expecting to see armed men come in through the front door, but nobody came. Then I heard the horses without trot away. I was wondering what it all meant when Bob came in and cried:

"Stung!"

He had been running and was out of breath. When he recovered he said that Nellie had gone from the back around to the front door, where one of the party of riders had helped her on to a horse, while another had taken the contents of the baby carriage under his arm, and, mounting, the party had ridden out of town.

I could not believe the story and hurried out to the street, where I saw the baby carriage standing on the sidewalk. A crowd was gathering, several of whom assured me that they had seen my typewriter riding away beside a man whom they recognized for Kid Malone.

I went back into the bank and told my force to keep their mouths shut. I was not entirely broken up by the loss, though I was badly crippled. Fortunately we kept only enough cash in the bank to get on with, the rest being hidden in my home.

Nellie was Kid Malone's girl, and she had secured a place in my bank on purpose to assist him to rob me.

How the Story Ended

By F. A. MITCHEL

I am a novelist. I had been working very hard upon a story—"Her Choice"—to finish it, since the printers were waiting for the copy for the last chapters, the whole to be ready for publication within a week. I was writing late one night when for a time—how long I know not—my faculties came to a standstill.

My next remembrance is that I was walking in a grove, strange to say, with my heroine, Evelyn Hope—not only Evelyn Hope, the creature of my imagination, but Evelyn Hope a real being. And she was talking to me.

"You are trying to compel me to marry that Scotchman, and I wish you to understand that I won't do it."

"Angus McGregor is a fine fellow," I replied. "You must marry him. I've written the story with that end in view, and if you won't have him I shall have to tear the whole thing to pieces. Besides, there's no time for you to change your mind at this late date. The book is advertised for the 1st of March."

"I change my mind! You might better state it if you change my mind. You novelists collect a lot of us together and undertake to make us do just what you intend we shall do. Then when we—"

"Klick!"

"Yes, that expresses it exactly. When we klick you say, 'You've got to do as I wish you to do.' And we won't—that is, unless your will coincides with our own."

"Well, then, if you will be so obstreperous, whom do you wish to marry?"

She didn't reply to this right off. We were passing through some long grass, and she bent down and picked a blade growing higher than the rest and, putting one end of it in her mouth, said:

"You profess to be a novelist. A novelist must understand the human heart. What do you know about the human heart?"

"I thought I was well equipped in that respect."

"And you can't make your heroine marry the man of her choice. Fine instincts you have for divining how love works."

"In woman, I admit my most successful novel was one in which I made up my mind as to the man I would love were I a woman and then made her marry the biggest chump in the lot."

"The woman knew better. At heart he was a noble fellow."

"The fellow I was creating wasn't."

"You novelists tire me. The fellow you were creating! Just as if you could create a character!"

"Why not?"

"You set up a dummy and put this into him and that into him, thinking that this and that you have put in will make him act so and so, but it doesn't. He goes off and does the other thing while you stand gaping at him. What's the reason for your failure? Why, your calculations are all wrong."

"I've violated what the playwrights call the dramatic laws, you mean?"

"Nonsense. There is no such thing as dramatic laws. If there were there would have to be a mammoth dramatic prison, for the characters would be breaking the laws every day. No; your trouble has been in not foreseeing the thousands of influences through which your characters will pass. One of them commits a horrid murder. Your reader yearns to see him hanged. He escapes from prison the night before the hanging. Straightway your reader's sympathy goes with him and he hopes the murderer will not be caught."

"We are wasting time in generalizing. You have told me that you won't marry Angus, and yet you will not tell me who is your choice."

"Yes, I will. I'll have none of them."

"None of them? Great heavens! What shall I do? The printers are waiting, the publishers are hounding me for the end, and now you, my heroine, on whom I have lavished so much affection, tell me that you will neither marry the man of my choice nor—"

"Your choice!"

"Well, who's been writing the story?"

"You. By the time you have written a few more you'll discover that instead of writing a story the story writes you."

"You don't mean it! But time is pressing. Come, be good. Fix it so that I can finish the yarn and have done with it."

"And you wish to know my preference?"

"I do."

I turned and looked eagerly in her eyes. To my surprise, they fell to the ground and a color rose to her cheeks. With an infinitely sweet look on her face she faded into another real living being, my betrothed, who was bending over me.

"Have I been ill?" I asked.

"Very ill!"

"How long?"

"A week."

"Bring me the last chapter of my novel."

The story was written in the first person. In a few hundred words I made the heroine in love with this imaginary person who was telling it, all the while keeping himself in the background. Then I hurried the manuscript off to my publisher.

The book met with a great success, which every one said was the sudden turn given to the story by the author making his heroine unexpectedly marry the story teller. "That," said the critics, "was a stroke of genius."

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Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday.
MRS. W. F. DRAPER, Pres.

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Sunday School 10 o'clock a. m.
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SR. B. Y. P. U. 7:30 p. m.
JR. B. Y. P. U. 8 p. m.
Sunbeams 3:30 p. m.
Ladies Aid 4 p. m. Monday.
Prayer meeting 8:15 p. m. Wednesday.

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REV. W. P. GARVIN, Pastor.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
J. O. CHITWOOD, Supt.

Senior League every Sunday at 5 p. m.
Intermediate League every Sunday at 4 p. m.
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