

Artistic Job  
Printing Done  
On Short Notice

# The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription  
Price \$1.00  
Per Year.

VOL. 29. NO. 30

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1434

## PREPARING FOR FARMERS UNION CONVENTION

San Antonio, Texas, July 24th  
The committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce to make the arrangements for the holding of the Eleventh Annual meeting of the Farmers Educational and Co-operative Union of Texas in this city, August 5th to 9th inclusive, is leaving nothing nothing un-done to assist in making the annual convention one of the biggest successes in its history.

The sessions will be held in the auditorium of the Market Hall which is centrally located and provides ample seating capacity for several thousand people.

Several rooms have been secured in the Bexar County Court House for the use of various committees and as the Court House is within a short distance of the Market Hall, this arrangement will no doubt be most convenient.

The meeting of the Farmer's Union will be especially notable as in addition to the regular business to come before the convention, the subject of Marketing and a system of Rural Credits will be given marked attention by the organization.

The railroads have promised reduced rates for this occasion and the largest attendance in the eleven years of the organization's life is indicated.

In addition to the annual address of Hon. Peter Radford, the worthy president of the Texas Farmers' Union, which will carry a message of importance, the Hon. C. S. Barrett, National President and A. C. Davis, National Secretary, will be present and will address the convention.

The fact that the Farmers' Union officials have secured sufficient funds to take care of a million bales of distress cotton this fall has quickened interest in the Selling Plan of the Farmers' Union not alone among the cotton producers and farmers of Texas but in every State in the Union where the need of an adequate marketing system is pertinent.

## COMMERCIAL SECRETARIES INSTITUTE WELL ATTENDED

Mineral Wells, Texas—Over one hundred and twenty-five delegates attended the opening session of the Eighth Annual Institute of the Commercial Secretaries of Texas. The delegates consisted of secretaries, editors and industrial agents from several railroads operating in Texas.

F. Burman, secretary of the local organization, delivered the address of welcome.

The response was made by J. A. Arnold, secretary-manager of the Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association of Texas, with headquarters in Ft. Worth.

C. S. Scott, commissioner of the Panama-Pacific exposition to be held at San Francisco in 1915 was given first place on the program. As a result of Mr. Scott's address and the discussion that followed, the resolution committee was instructed to draft a resolution in favor of a Texas building at the fair.

## WRITING AN AD

A bargain well told in the columns of the press is the most important information that can be imparted to the public, and every merchant has articles for sale on his shelf and goods hidden behind his counter that the people need and are anxious to buy.

To publicly present the merits of an article in a comprehensive and convincing manner is a most valuable talent in business and a most useful service to the community.

Many merchants make the mistake of expecting the ad to sell the goods. The local paper can attract the customers to the store but the merchant must sell them, and if he has misrepresented the goods or is inefficient in the art of salesmanship he must suffer the consequences. A dead store is one that has no bargains, and the merchant who expects his goods to sell themselves has missed his calling.

## THE WOMEN IN FRONT OF THE COUNTER

(By Mrs. E. P. Turner, Chairman Rural Homes and Schools, Farm Life Commission.)

The press of the Nation has had much to say in favor of the woman behind the counter and no doubt there is room for improving her condition. The whole world sympathizes with the woman who toils.

But I want to say a few words in favor of the women in front of the counter. We have 250,000 farm laborers in Texas and the average wage is six dollars per week without board and we have 220,000 tenant farmers who make very little, if any, more than farm laborers, making a total of 470,000 men, mostly heads of families, that work for six dollars per week and board themselves, which constitutes 80 per cent of our entire farm population. A half million farmers' wives stand in front of the counter and a few pennies added to their weekly pittance will buy the baby a new dress, the mother a pair of shoes and the father a shirt.

Many people seem to think that because the farmer's wife gets plenty of fresh air and sunshine, she should be happy and these are God-given privileges, but it takes something more than a beneficent nature to educate children, build homes and provide the families with the comforts of life. In re-adjusting the scale of industry don't overlook the woman in front of the counter.

## Origin of Barber Pole

It is said that the striped barber pole originated in those good old days when every barber was supposed to be a surgeon. In days of old, when knights were bold, cuts, contusions, bruises and wounds were not at all infrequent.

Then it was part of the barber's business to dress wounds. The striped pole served to guide the unfortunate one to the nearest barber-surgeon. Whether or not this skill in surgery helped when the razor slipped is not stated in history.

## HOW TO BUILD A CHEAP SILO

"Every dry land farmer should get a silo this year. If he cannot afford to buy one, he should make a pit silo and cement the earth walls. If he cannot afford the cement, he can dig a round, deep hole and fill it without plastering. The silage will keep just as well, though the hole will cave in after the silage has been taken out.

A. C. Tinsley, Seibert, Colorado, dug a hole 7 feet across and 18 feet deep. Nine sacks of cement costing \$5.05 were used in plastering the walls. He got \$100 more for the cream from his cows than when he fed dry feed. M. E. Roberts, Seibert made a pit silo 8 feet across and 28 feet deep. Fifteen sacks of cement were used, costing \$8.25. The silage fed 10 cows, that were giving milk through the winter. A 11-inch cutter cost \$25 and was run with a 4 1-2 horse power gasoline engine. He charged his neighbors 30 cents a ton for cutting. E. Wray, of Norton, Kansas, made two pit silos 7 feet across and 25 feet deep. He used 20 sacks of cement that cost \$8.00. It took 17 days' labor for one man to dig and plaster both silos. The silage fed 7 head of cattle and two horses 10 months.

The pit silo can be built in any soil that is dry and not sand. It takes about three tons of silage for each animal for the winter and one and a quarter tons per head for fattening steers.

The capacity is as follows:

Diameter feet	Depth	Capacity tons
12	20	38
14	25	71
14	32	106

Drive a rod in the ground exactly where the center of the silo is to be. Take a string and spike and with the rod as a center scratch a circle on the exact size you want the inside of the silo to be. Mark another circle using a string one foot longer. Dig out the dirt between these two circles to a depth of two feet, taking care to make the inside line smooth and perpendicular. Fill this with concrete, using one part of cement to six parts of sharp, clean sand. This makes a collar for the silo.

After the collar sets start on the inside of it, dig down, keeping the walls smooth and perpendicular. Any bulge or hollow makes an air space that causes spoiled silage.

Dig down six feet at a time and then plaster the walls. This saves all expense of scaffolding. Plaster the earth walls one-half to three-fourths of an inch thick with a mixture made of one part cement to two parts sharp, clean sand. Wet the earth walls. This saves all expense of scaffolding. Plaster every day for a week. Plaster that dries slowly is tough.

## Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters advertised at Haskell, Texas postoffice July 21, 1913:

Mrs. E. B. Harris.  
J. J. Haney.  
Miss Ruby Roabson.  
Archie Sanders.  
Sam Thurman.  
M. P. M.  
Walter Haskellton.  
J. B. Hughes.

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

## JUST RECEIVED

We take pleasure in announcing that we have just received about Twelve New Dress Patterns, in Silks, Brocaded Charmeuse and Satin. These are of the latest designs and weaves and the colors are beautiful. They come in five yard dress patterns and sell at \$8.50 and \$10.00 the pattern. The lighter weight materials come in delicate colors for evening dresses, while some of them are of heavy material and in darker patterns suitable for either evening or street wear.

Also some light weight bolt goods in light colors, very suitable for party dresses. Exceptional values at 65c per yard.

Just at this time of the year you will usually find it a task to find what you want in dress goods, but we had this in mind when we ordered these shipped so early. They are new Fall patterns, and we are anxious to show them.

We are always looking out for the comfort of our customers—these goods will be shown right under one of our ceiling electric fans, and you can come at any time of day and be comfortable.

## F. G. Alexander & Sons

THE B'G STORE

Haskell, Texas.

July 23rd, 1913

## SOME FARM FACTS

By Peter Radford, Pres. Farmers Union.



Kicks don't spell failure. The farmer still rocks the cradle of our country.

Prophecy is safe business provided you don't invest in it.

The products of the soil are teachers and preachers as well.

With a horse as with a man, 'tis not work but worry that kills.

There must be co-ordination between production and distribution.

The farmer fixes the price of neither the things he sells or buys.

The farmer is more or less outside the bulwarks arranged for finance.

Big business must be run by big men, and farming is our biggest business.

The farmer is the Nation's juryman and must settle all disputes in court.

Plow deep while sluggards sleep and you will have corn to sell and to keep.

Farming embraces both production and marketing and they cannot be segregated.

Science in farming is useful insofar as it contributes toward successful farming.

No American farmer will wear a bridle—Independence is his chief asset.

Farm peasantry is the most alarming specter that confronts the public of Texas today.

If a man look sharply and attentively he shall see fortune; for though she is blind she is

## Fishermen Reels in Two Bodies on Hook

Chicago, July 21.—An unidentified fisherman, who had been sitting on the breakwater at the foot of Roger Williams avenue, Highland Park, since daylight, with indifference success, was about to quit just before noon, when his line suddenly grew taut and nearly dragged him into the water.

Realizing that he had hooked a tremendous catch, he kicked his basket of food into the lake and began to reel in, at the same time walking toward the shore to get his catch into shallow water, anticipating a hard battle. When the 'catch' came into view it proved to be a man and woman, locked in apparent lifeless embrace. As they were dragged ashore, a baby girl, playing in the sand, shouted and danced with joy, throwing sand over herself and at the bodies. The baby thought it was great sport and in lisping tones begged, "papa and mamma," to go through the performance again.

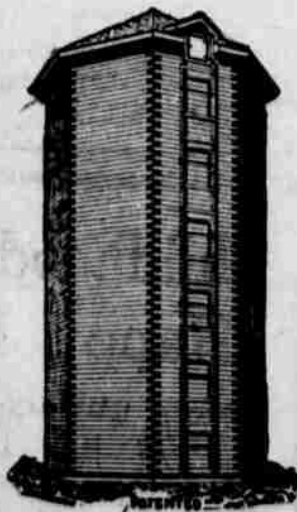
After twenty minutes of hard work, both man and woman were revived and taken into a near-by residence. It was said tonight that both have a fair chance to recover.

They are Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson of 3841 Lemoyne avenue. While bathing in the lake a treacherous undertow seized them and was carrying them out when they were hooked by the fisherman.

not invisible

The Texas farm is operating under financial conditions which if applied to other lines of industry would wipe every railroad off the map, close every factory and paralyze every other branch of commerce.

## Far Seeing Farmers Know the Value of a Silo



And they're the boys that are knocking down the dollars as a result of their foresight in putting one up.

If you could just take a hike over the Oklahoma country and see the thousands of Silos on farms that were not there even two years ago, you would get an object lesson on the value of these great feed savers that you would not soon forget.

Ten acres of corn put into a Silo will feed 27 steers or cows for six months, and fatten or produce a flow of milk equal to summer pasture. Isn't that better that you can do with 40 acres under the old system?

And when we can furnish you the best Silo on the market at a price less than many inferior Silos, isn't it up to you to give us your order? We are ready to talk Silos any time you are. Are you ready now?

**HASKELL LUMBER COMPANY**  
JOHN G. RUSSELL, Mgr.



# REX, THE KING



## Rexall Remedies, "KING" Of ALL Household Remedies

Toilet Goods, Perfumes, Toilet Articles. Many Every Day Necessities

REMEMBER, we give you our Personal Guarantee of satisfaction on every Rexall Preparation, or money back.

You will find these great Rexal Preparations in Haskell, only at

**Spencer & Richardson's**  
The Rexall Store

## LOCAL NOTES

Pace & Son cook roast twice a day. 1tp  
Oak Dale Nut coal E. A. Chambers.  
Mrs. C. W. Ramey is visiting at Cisco.  
Miss Artie Young is visiting at Weinert.  
Best steaks 15cts per lb. at Pace and Son's. 1tp  
Common Sense Silo, at Haskell Lumber Co. 31tf  
Get a bath at the White Front Barber Shop.  
Mrs. E. L. Adams is visiting at Wichita Falls.  
W. S. Hewitt of Mexia is visiting in this city.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Treat are visiting in Oklahoma.  
Clarence Shy made a trip to Wichita Falls this week.  
Eugene Williams made a trip to Wichita Falls last Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Norman is visiting in Runnels and Bell counties.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Clarke of Rule are visiting at Anson.  
Good South Texas Comb honey at F. G. Alexander & Sons.  
Mrs. J. G. Walden visited Mrs. Ritch at Weinert this week.  
Judge H. G. McConnell attended court at Anson last week.  
Little Miss Lizzie Baldwin left Tuesday for a visit at Olney.  
Misses Lillian and Maggie Neal are visiting at Weatherford.  
Master Earnest and Miss Ina Sims are visiting at Corsicana.  
Ray Stanton has returned from a visit to his mother at Cisco.  
Our drays are always subject to call. Pinkerton & Loe.  
Hot meat and hot bread every day for dinner at Pace & Sons. 1tp  
Miss Fay Ferguson left Tuesday to visit her parents at Sparks.  
Bring your bucket and get some good honey at F. G. Alexander & Sons.  
Mrs. D. M. Winn and daughter, Miss Docia, are visiting at Mineral Wells.  
Miss Lucile Hughes is spending a few days vacation at Mineral Wells.

## It Is Safe With Us



We want your business and will extend every courtesy to our customers consistent with good banking.

We are never too busy to treat you courteously and kindly, and your money is absolutely safe because it is protected by our careful and conservative method of banking. If you are not already one of our customers, come in today and open an account with us.

**FARMERS STATE BANK**  
Haskell, Guaranty Fund Bank Texas

Money to loan on farms and ranches. J. E. Lindsey, Rule, Texas. 1f

It costs only 25¢ to get a good bath at the White Front Barber Shop.

FOR SALE.—Three brood sows. Write B. M. Whiteker, Haskell, Texas. 31-1t

Wanted—Men to cut cord wood and board themselves. R. W. Herren. 31-3t

Peaches, apples, prunes and grapes for cash at Thomason & Lawley.

J. F. Lloyd left Wednesday for Spur, where he will preach next Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Sherrill and daughter, Little Mary are visiting at Graham.

Mrs. M. J. Power of Everman, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. S. Grimsley.

Rev. J. H. Chambliss of Goree spent a day or two in this city last week.

Hon. Bruce W. Bryant left Tuesday for Fort Worth on a business trip.

See the plans and specifications for a Silo at Haskell Lumber Company. 31tf

Oak Dale Nut coal; mothers' delightful cooking fuel, sold at Chambers'

W. A. Earnest of Rule, made a business trip to Stamford Tuesday via this city.

Lee Killingsworth left the early part of the week for a few days visit to Dallas.

Miss Deedy Fitzgerald has returned from a visit to relatives at Sweetwater.

Mrs. A. R. Couch of Weinert returned to her home the early part of the week.

Miss Ruth Jones left this week for a visit with Mrs. L. C. Ellis at Temple, Texas.

Misses Lizzie and Allie Steenson have returned from a visit with relative at Seymour.

Messrs. J. L. Ballard and Tom Ballard, shipped some cattle to Fort Worth this week.

5c, 10c and 15c gets gets a good dinner at Pace & Son's. Hot Roast and bread does it. 1tp

M. Walsh and son, friends of J. E. Stenson, who live at O'Brien were in this city this week.

Miss Annie Hancock accompanied her brother Mr. Norman Hancock to St. Louis this week.

Clarence Courtney came up from Stamford Wednesday for a few days visit with friends.

12 pounds of either, apples, prunes, peaches or grapes for \$1.00 cash at Thomason & Lawley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Draper have returned from a visit to their daughter Mrs. Baron at Center.

We take the greatest care of your goods hauled by us. Pinkerton & Loe.

Rev. I. N. Alvis has returned from Rockdale, where he has just closed a successful protracted meeting.

Buford Long was called to Stamford and Anson the early part of the week on legal business.

Mrs. Catherine Patton of Dallas who has been visiting the family of M. H. Harris has returned to her home.

Just like you like it. Oakdale Nut, specially prepared for cooking fuel. Phone, 157. E. A. Chambers'.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Watson and son, Walter, of Rule are visiting their son Rev. J. W. Watson at New Castle.

Judge Sanders and wife are visiting their daughter, formerly, Miss Alma Sanders, who resides at Caldwell.

Mrs. W. J. Durrett of Dallas, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. J. S. Keister, has returned to her home.

G. W. Gilliam of Tyler is visiting his son Leon Gilliam, assist-

ant cashier of the Farmers State Bank of this city.

A. R. Hickey of Rule met Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cameron here Tuesday, who were on their way to that city for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Morrison and children have returned to Graham, after a few days visit to the Rikes in this city.

Mrs. R. G. Fain of Hubbard City, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. L. N. Lipscomb, has returned to her home.

H. L. Sherrill and son Will Sherrill of Temple were in this city last week. Mr. Sherrill owns several fine farms in this country.

Rev. J. B. McReynolds arrived Monday, and is assisting Rev. L. N. Lipscomb conduct a meeting at Roberts school house.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Collier, who were recently married at Austin, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Collier of this city.

Miss Anilda Hughes and Miss Mamie Meadors came up from Stamford Sunday and spent the day with the home folks.

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

Corner Drug Store.

F. L. Goose was called to Hillsboro this week to nurse a typhoid fever case. Mrs. Goose is now in Waco, and they will probably make that city their home in the future.

Mrs. Elmer B. Woodward has returned to her home at Corpus Christi, after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Martia.

Mrs. E. E. Graves has returned to her home at Belton after a visit to her daughter Mrs. A. J. Smith. Vivians Smith accompanied her for a visit.

"Widder" Hallmark spent Wednesday and Thursday in this city with some of his friends. He reports that they need rain badly out his way.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cogdell were called to Cleburne Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Cogdell's father, who died a few days ago after a long illness.

Mr. A. H. Alexander has returned from the eastern market, where he purchased a heavy fall stock of goods, in anticipation of a big trade this fall.

Mrs. Henry Alexander is spending the summer with her parents in Illinois.

Mrs. Josephine Collier will go to Dallas in the next few days. She is putting in a stock of millinery at Throckmorton.

W. H. Murchison was called to Wichita Falls on legal business Thursday.

The Turkey Growers of Haskell County are called to meet in Haskell, first Monday in September to organize pool turkeys and sell in large lots. 30-6t,

Miss Bernie and Master Earl McCurdy of Wichita Falls, who have been visiting their grandmother, Mrs. R. J. McCurdy, have returned to their home.

E. M. Morris, the county surveyor left Wednesday for Van Horn, El Paso county, where he has some engineering work. He will be gone for some time.

Mrs. Mattie Rike and William Rike of Farmersville are visiting Mrs. J. S. Rike and other relatives in this city. They came overland in their car from Mineral Wells.

Miss McKelvin left Saturday for a visit with friends at Dallas. She will return in time to take up her music class work this fall as she will be gone only a few days.

To W. O. W.:

You will meet at hall Tuesday night to give reason why we should not assess you \$5.00 for benefit of Log Rolling.

Committee.



Taste it

Drink a tall, cool glass of iced tea made with

**White Swan Tea**

You'll enjoy the fragrance of it, the delicate refinement of flavor—the good tea taste without even a suggestion of tannin roughness. Then you'll agree with us that no meal-time drink is so delicious or so cooling. Absolutely pure—better than the law requires.

Four sizes in air-tight tins 10c, 25c, 40c and 75c

Your grocer will be glad to recommend it because he knows that you'll come back for more



Waples-Platter Grocer Co. Texas

Mrs. Ross Payne and sister, Miss Erma Moore, came in from Holland Monday. Mrs. Payne has been visiting in that city for some time, and her sister accompanied her home for a visit.

Mrs. W. E. Cooper of Granbury who has been visiting the family of J. A. Mapes, has returned to her home in that city. She was accompanied to the station in this city by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mapes.

J. J. Rich had a horse to run away with him on his ranch near Weinert last Saturday, and a severe fracture of his leg. It may necessitate amputation, though his friends and relatives hope such will not be the case.

The thousands of prescriptions 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

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Lee of Rule, returned via this city Tuesday from a visit to Olney. Mrs. A. C. Foster and son Arthur and daughters, Misses Mildred and Ardna, met them on their arrival in this city.

Mrs. Lon Gardner, who has been visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. D. H. Hamilton, has returned to her home at Wichita Falls. Mr. Gardner was in this vicinity last week but returned earlier to Wichita.

Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Fields and Mr. and Mrs. Courtney Hunt, have returned from an extended tour of the Pacific coast country. They visited all the great national parks and the great watering places on the coast. Mrs. Hunt went on to Merkle for a few days visit with relatives there.

Mrs. T. A. Calloway, of Waco who has been visiting the family of J. M. Cluck, returned to her home Tuesday accompanied by Miss Jessie Cluck, who goes for a visit. Mr. Cluck accompanied them as far as Stamford.

Mrs. G. E. Ballew of Rochester was in this city Monday; and reported that crops in that vicinity were superb. Mrs. Pritchett, who had been visiting with her mother Mrs. Ballew, has returned to her home in this city.

Killabrew Collier did Haskell Wednesday. He is just a knight of the grip, and an angel of commerce. He greets his friends with a smile and has that perfect self-possession that embellishes the personal ethics and deportment of a true knight.

A. O. Williams was called to Decatur Tuesday on business. He will go on to his home in Fort Worth from that city, where he will be joined later by Mrs. Williams who is visiting with Mrs. T. A. Williams.

Mrs. J. A. Jones of Somerville, is visiting her sister-in-law Mrs. T. B. Russell of this city. Her husband, known to the old settlers as Joe Jones, was for many years a citizen of this county, and served as deputy county clerk for several terms. He has been engaged in the banking business for several years.

County Attorney Kline tried five cases Tuesday and secured four convictions. We sympathize with the unfortunate defendants but congratulate the county attorney. Well, boys, don't blame a fellow for doing his best.

## ICE CREAM CONES



## Childhood's Happy Hour

Passes quickly—make it one of pleasant memories by providing the youngsters with Those Dainty Cones

that cool and satisfy, bringing delight and refreshment to thirsty lips. Surely you owe this much at least to the little ones. And don't forget the place where cones are made right.

**Corner Drug Store**





## Dainty Under Muslins Reduced

Good Assortments. Gowns, Drawers, Corset Covers and Underskirts for less than they are worth

Buy this Week and Save MONEY

\$3.00 Garments... \$2.40	\$1.50 Garments... \$1.10
\$2.50 Garments... \$1.95	\$1.25 Garments... \$.95
\$2.00 Garments... \$1.60	\$1.00 Garments... \$.85
\$1.75 Garments... \$1.35	\$.75 Garments... \$.55

**Hardy Grissom**  
Haskell's Best Store

## County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

### Whitman

Here I am again after an absence of a short while. How are you all enjoying this norther?

The Singing School is progressing nicely we are sorry to say it is nearing its close.

Lome Bledsoe visited Virgie Newton Sunday morning.

Miss Esther Leflar spent Sunday night with Miss Isabelle Tubbs.

Wesley Hayes and Charley Quattlebaum visited at G. L. Hayes Sunday.

Thelma Bledsoe spent Saturday night with Minnie McNeely.

Alice Adams visited her sister Mrs. Chris Parr Saturday night and Sunday.

Everybody enjoyed the singing at Mr. Eastlands Friday night.

Miss Effie Hayes spent Thursday night with Misses Lome and Thelma Bledsoe.

Melvin Newton and sister and Allen Adams, Abbott Hutchens, Ray Hayes, Jess Adams, John and Jack Decker and Misses Effie Christian and sister Tiny and Ida Mae Nash visited the Singing School Saturday.

The Singing at Mr. Bledsoe's Sunday night of last week was enjoyed by all.

W. F. Hayes and family and Carrol Bledsoe visited G. L. Hayes and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bolles and daughter visited at Bro. Griffen's Sunday. Robert Hayes visited Bluford Griffin Sunday eve.

A crowd of young people visited Miss Isabelle Tubbs Sunday eve.

The singing at Mr. Tubbs Sunday night was enjoyed by all and a large crowd attended.

Miss White, Edie and Virgil Christian of Gauntt attended the singing Sunday night.

Miss Vida Welch of Olington is visiting her sister Miss Olive, this week.

As news is scarce I will be going.

Rose Bud.

### Center Point

Hello one and all:

Here I come again after an absence of a few weeks.

It is very dry in this part of the world.

Health of this community is good.

Mr. Frank Elmore and wife of Post community visited Mr. Tom Briden and family Sunday. The cream supper of Mrs. Kennamer's Saturday night was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Henry Jeter and wife are visiting their uncle on California creek this week.

Mr. A. J. Rhodes and Bob Elmore attended the encampment at Lueders.

Misses Ione, Annie and Willie Harwell, Mandy and Moree Hall is spent Sunday with Miss Winnie and Bessie Gross.

Misses Winnie and Bessie Gross, Eula, Rilla and Myrtle Kennamer, Messers Clyde Gross, Elzie Harwell, Luther and Homer Kennamer, all attended preaching at Joe Bailey school house Friday night.

Mrs. Pearl Elmore spent a few days this week with her mother Mrs. Rhodes.

Mrs. Ella Fuller is visiting relatives near Anson this week.

Mr. Aubra Binnicker of Stamford spent this week with his uncle Mr. Cauthen.

Mrs. Briden spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. Pearl Elmore. Messrs. Bob Cauthen and Bob Elmore went to Stamford Monday.

Misses Eula, Rilla and Myrtle Kennamer spent Monday with Mrs. Rhodes.

Mr. Elsie Harwell left Monday for McLennan county where he will visit friends and relatives.

Mr. D. M. Gross and son Clyde made a business trip to Haskell Monday.

Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Elmore and Miss Laura Cauthen spent Tuesday with Mrs. A. J. Rhodes.

Mrs. Norwood of Marlin was out on their place Tuesday and took dinner with Mrs. Gross.

Mr. Frank Jeter left Wednesday for King, New Mexico, where they will spend a short while with relatives.

Well I'll be going,

IGNORANCE.

### WHITTS CHAPEL.

"Hello Mr. Editor and many readers":

How are you enjoying this summer weather?

Health of our community is good.

Maize heading is the order of the day.

Messrs. W. T. and Grover Carter transacted business in Sayles community Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Neal left Monday for a visit in eastern counties.

Mr. John Williams is building himself a tank. He must be expecting a rain.

Miss Della Grand spent Friday evening with Misses Ruth and Mamie Carter.

Mr. Ben and Miss Maggie Parks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Virgie Williams

Messrs. Arthur Montgomery, Floyd Wiley, and Ivie McGregor called on Lester Williams Sunday evening.

Mr. John Grand went to the city Tuesday.

Mrs. W. T. Carter called on Mrs. Roy Grant for a few moments Tuesday evening.

Most of the Whitts Chapelites are attending the meetings at Rose and Howard.

Come again, Plow Boy, also all of you good writers. Hand me my old blue bonnet and I'll be gone.

RED HEADED RAG.

### When Tuberculosis Threatens

get fresh air, sunshine and above all the cell-building, energy-producing properties of SCOTT'S EMULSION. Its prompt use often thwarts tuberculosis.

### Notice of Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Haskell State Bank will be held in the Haskell National Bank Building in Haskell, Texas at Ten (10) o'clock A. M. Tuesday, September 23, 1913, for the purpose of determining whether or not the affairs of the Haskell State Bank shall be liquidated as provided by law.

I. D. Killingsworth, Vice Pres.  
H. E. Fields, Cashier. 29-9t

### The Big Hog Grows

Mr. Virgil Hudson shipped a car of hogs to Fort Worth a few days ago, and among these was the 600 lb. hog he recently got from Paul Zahn. The hog had grown to weigh after reaching Fort Worth, 794 lbs. If it had been weighed here before he was shipped he would have gone over 800 lbs. Haskell is the home of all kind of live stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Greer went out to the ranch of their brother, Mr. Abe Greer near Rochester the early part of the week, for a visit. They were accompanied by Jeff Greer, who went with them. The Free is being edited alone this week by ye scribe senior, while the Junior, Mr. Jas. A. Greer, takes a few days recreation. It is to be hoped that Abe's watermelons are ripe, for the whole party took their appetites with them. The farm of Abe Greer, is in the middle of the famous melon belt, and is in one of the best farming sections of the whole state of Texas.

WANTED—Two young men over 21 to travel with manager. Compensation \$80.00 per month. Experience not necessary. Write or see O. A. Williams, Haskell Texas. 29-2t pd.

R. A. Adcock and children of Oglesby and Mr. Bankhead of Merkel visited the families of I. G. McDonald, Ned Roberts and Mr. Crews of Clifton Ranch this week.

Mr. Henry Alexander has returned from a trip to New York, Chicago, and other large cities. On the trip to New York he and Mrs. Alexander went by way of New Orleans, where they took an ocean steamer for the Metropolis. Mr. Alexander says that sea sickness is no myth, and has convinced him it is a stern reality, to those who travel by water.

Tax Assessor J. W. Tarbet has made quite a reputation for his skill with a rock. While passing Jake Simmons home in this city a few days ago, he observed a chicken hawk sitting on the flue of Mr. Simmon's dug-out. Picking up a rock, Mr. Tarbet threw and killed the hawk. Thinking his youthful days were on the return he has been trying to perform all sorts of ridiculous feats ever since he killed the hawk. He has gotten several bad falls jumping ditches and fences. He will attempt to pitch a ball game as soon as he can organize a nine.

Mrs. W. E. Estes and little son Neal and little Miss Lucile Campbell left for a visit Thursday, with friends of Munday.

Miss Minnie Hefner has returned to her home at Goree, after a visit to the family of her relative, O. M. Addison of the Rule community.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thomas Jr., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thomas Sr., have returned to their home at Seymour.

Miss Sadie Thomas is visiting at Vernon.

Mrs. Abbott of Stonewall county who has been visiting Mrs. Newton of this city, left Thursday for a visit at Mabell.

Mrs. Gaston Cogdell of Granbury, was in this city the early part of the week, and returned to her home Thursday.

## In Every Home



Our Groceries are sure to please. We have a hobby for pure groceries and it is fast becoming popular among our satisfied customers.

**YOU MAY NEVER KNOW**  
What real good things we do carry unless you give us a trial. We will appreciate your business.

**FARMERS' SUPPLY CO.**

Haskell, Texas.

### Married

Last Monday, at the Commercial Hotel in this city, Mr. J. E. Bean and Mrs. Louise Riggins were united in Marriage. Squire J. S. Post officiated.

H. M. Flenekin went to Weinert Thursday.

D. M. Cogdell of Abilene was in this city Thursday.

G. E. Courtney of Stamford was in this city Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Kline were called to Sioux City, Iowa, Thursday to attend the bedside of a sister of Mr. Kline's, who is seriously ill and not expected to recover. Mr. and Mrs. Kline are the parents of County Attorney Galord Kline.

Chas. E. Pearson of Abilene was in this city several days. He is a District Deputy for the Praetorians.

Mrs. L. E. Fuller and little son, who has been visiting the family of Dr. Baker, have returned to their home at Covington.

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

Are You a Woman?

Take Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

### SEND YOUR BOY TO THE ARLINGTON TRAINING SCHOOL

A School for Boys giving Military Training. The plant formerly occupied by the Carlisle Military Academy is now under the management of three experienced school men. Beautiful ten acre campus, modern conveniences, thorough preparation for college and university and practical life; all teachers are college and university men. Number limited to one teacher for every 15 boys. No saloons or other immoral influences. Health conditions unsurpassed in Texas. Fine mineral water. Cost moderate. Send for large bulletin. H. K. TAYLOR, Supt., ARLINGTON, TEXAS.

## Salves Can't Cure Eczema

In regard to skin diseases, medical authorities are now agreed on this: Don't imprison the disease germs in your skin by the use of greasy salves, and thus encourage them to multiply. A true cure of all eczematous diseases can be brought about only by using the healing agents in the form of a liquid. WASH THE GERMS OUT. A simple wash: A compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other ingredients as combined in the D.D.D. Prescription. This penetrates to the

disease germs and destroys them, then soothes and heals the skin as nothing else has ever done. A 50 cent bottle will start the cure and give you instant relief. We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this D.D.D. Prescription to a skin sufferer here and there, and we want you to try it now on your positive pay guarantee. D.D.D. Soap keeps the pores clean; ask us. Corner Drug Store

### QUININE AND IRON—THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic Combines both in Tasteless form. The Quinine drives out Malaria and the Iron builds up the System. For Adults and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, recognized for 30 years throughout the South as the standard Malaria, Chill and Fever Remedy and General Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not taste the bitter because the ingredients do not dissolve in the mouth but do dissolve readily in the acids of the stomach. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Look for signature of E. W. GROVE on every box. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

### RELIEVES PAIN AND HEALS AT THE SAME TIME

The Wonderful, Old Reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. An Antiseptic Surgical Dressing discovered by an Old R. R. Surgeon. Prevents Blood Poisoning.

Thousands of families know it already, and a trial will convince you that DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is the most wonderful remedy ever discovered for Wounds, Burns, Old Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Throat, Skin or Scalp Diseases and all wounds and external diseases whether slight or serious. Continually people are finding new uses for this famous old remedy. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

## 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



# WHERE

Can you find so much enjoyment for so little money?

# WHEN

Was there anything ever invented that gives mankind more pleasure than MOVING PICTURES?

# WHY

Don't you take advantage of every opportunity to see our show?

Why not participate in the good things that cost so little. Be good to yourself. When you need recreation think of DICK'S. Funny Comedies. Exciting Western Plays. Thrilling Adventures. Splendid Modern Dramas. Join the "Don't Worry Club" at Dick's and grow Fat. Tempting, Tickling, Teasing times at our show. A show that pleases both young and old. The LEADER of them all in MOVING PICTURES.

NEXT WEEK some of our popular Picture Players' portraits will appear in this space. Open your paper at this page.

Forget your Troubles and Follow the Merry Crowd to

## Dick's Theatre

### The Haskell Free Press

Published By  
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN  
JAMES A. GREER Editors.

Entered as second-class mail matter at  
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, July 26, 1913.

Fewer Representatives and  
fewer senators, better pay and  
better men is a slogan for better  
government, all the states as  
well as the nation need adopt.

Why two legislative bodies in a  
state government? What good  
do they do? One competent  
body could do the work in a way  
to save money and taxes and  
write the laws so the courts  
could tell what was meant.

The republican party flourished  
until they got a lot of honest  
Dutchmen in office like Roosevelt,  
Taft, and Wickersham, who  
soon wrecked the grand old party  
of the spoils system. Many  
a grafter got disgusted with  
these fellows for the mistakes  
they made in not keeping an eye  
single to graft.

The Mexicans are going to invite  
the Japs to become citizens  
of that country. If the Japs settle  
over there, the Mexicans will  
have to go slow on brigandage  
and cut throat methods. It may  
be a good thing to have the Japs  
to keep those cut throats pacified.

The Mexican situation is getting  
acute. Several of the  
European states as well as the  
United States have called their  
ministers home for consultation.

Quite a number of people clipped  
the "Fool's Prayer" published  
in the Free Press last week.  
Many were struck with the  
sound philosophy it contained.  
In this issue we publish an  
article by Mr. Ballio of Dallas  
entitled "Love Rules the World".  
It was from him we secured the  
"Fool's Prayer."

The Legislature met in called  
session Monday, and will proceed  
to make appropriations and  
raise taxes to meet necessities  
that the late constitutional  
amendments were designed to  
provide for. We predict that  
if the legislature will submit a  
bond amendment two years  
from now, after the people have  
had their taxes raised, they will  
understand the object of the  
same better than they did in  
last Saturday's election. We  
may not take much time to  
study constitutional amendments  
until the argument is made to  
the American pocket instead of  
his patriotism. Thru the pocket  
you get an understanding of the  
problem right now.

There is very little to say on  
the constitutional amendments  
that were voted on last Saturday.  
They were all snowed under by  
a majority approximating nearly  
five to one. The bad draft of  
the resolutions was responsible  
for their defeat. The people do  
not want any careless draft of  
the measures that go into our  
constitution. Many of the subjects  
submitted were favored by  
the people, but they wanted the  
matters treated seriously  
by the legislature when it  
submits a constitutional amendment.  
The resolutions were so  
defective as to be a serious  
reflection on the competency  
of the legislative body. If we had  
a single house, and had only one  
member from each congressional  
district and offer a salary equal  
to the salary the private corporations  
pay competent men, it  
would cost less and we would  
get a higher class of laws than  
we get. If the business of the  
corporations of the country was  
turned over to the young and  
inexperienced men of the country  
at a starvation salary we would  
not have any trust question to  
deal with. If the same parliamentary  
tricks were permissible in  
the management of private  
corporations as is constantly  
practiced by legislators, they  
would "bust" all the corporations  
and settle the trust question.

The following telegraphic  
dispatch shows the disposition  
of the famous case against a Fort  
Worth preacher:

Fort Worth, Texas, July 18.—  
The action of Judge Buck in  
dismissing the case charging  
arson against Rev. J. Frank  
Norris, pastor of the First Baptist

Church of this city, has  
caused rejoicing among many of  
the members of his church. Rev.  
Norris is very popular as a pastor  
here. Good progress is being  
made on the new church  
building being erected. The  
case against Rev. Norris was  
continued Monday on motion  
of the county attorney on account  
of the absence of material witnesses,  
who were permanently out of  
the state, and the case has  
been finally disposed of by  
the action of Judge Buck.

The Free Press notes that the  
material witnesses have permanently  
left the state. It seems to us  
that the fact that they are  
absent is very material, when we  
go to draw conclusion. To face  
cross examination on a frame  
up is an ordeal a witness  
dreads.

#### Prohibition

The Hale County Herald  
(Plainview) reprints this from  
the Emporia (Kan.) Gazette:  
"It was a hot summer day.  
Also dusty. One hundred and  
fifty men were riding from  
town to town in Central Kansas,  
in autos on a trade extension  
tour. They were Kansas men—  
merchants, lawyers, doctors, editors,  
clerks, mechanics, bankers  
farmers. From time to time  
they stopped at thirteen towns  
during the day's run. No one  
in the crowd spoke of beer. No  
one had any beer. No one at any  
of the thirteen towns offered any  
one any beer. At most of the  
towns there were great, deep,  
stone jars of iced lemonade on  
the sidewalks with bright tin  
cups hanging from the jars and a  
sign up, "Welcome, Emporians."  
There was no whiskey, wine nor  
beer in the crowd. No one  
missed it. No one spoke of it.  
For these men ranging from  
30 to 60, had lived in Kansas for  
thirty years under absolute  
prohibition. Most of them had  
never been in a saloon in their  
home town in their lives. Booze  
was as remote from their conscience  
as carbolic acid. Booze is not  
in the Kansas scheme of things.  
No one thinks of it. Its presence  
or absence is not considered by  
the Kansas mind.

The craving for alcoholic  
stimulants is easily acquired, but  
it is an artificial taste that is  
the forerunner of physical  
misfortune. Children do not like  
alcohol. There is no reason why  
men should like it except that  
they foolishly, and sometimes  
persistently cultivate a liking  
for it. Liquors have little  
attractions for youths or young  
men except on the social side.  
It has become almost a National  
custom to pretend that liquors  
promote good feeling and good  
fellowship, whereas in reality  
they promote failure and poverty  
and misery to millions. Often  
downy cheeked youngsters make  
themselves ridiculous by affecting  
a yearning for stimulants  
when as a matter of fact they  
really prefer ice cream to the  
highest priced intoxicants, and  
a nursing bottle would suit them  
better.—Dallas News.

### City Building Notes

The ship of progress waits for  
no one.

Shady streets make life's walk  
more pleasant.

The proof of development is  
the doing thereof.

The county fair is the show  
window of the community.

Commercial activities demoralize  
the ghost of failure.

Health, as well as wealth should  
be considered in every movement  
undertaken.

Remorse is never so apparent  
as the morning after the wasted  
opportunity.

Good roads are the ties that  
bind the farmer willingly to the  
farm as with a golden thread.

The golden rule in modern  
times has often been construed to  
read "patronize home merchants."

Agriculture is the world's  
greatest industry, but without  
transportation facilities it loses  
half its greatness.

The man who does not find  
pleasure in commercial development  
will soon realize that life is  
a gloomy proposition.

Smoke stakes and big buying  
bank rolls are assets that will  
eventually bring prosperity to  
the community.

The intelligent farmer would  
rather have a fair farm on an  
improved highway than fine land  
in the back woods where the mud  
hole predominates.

Every community in the world  
has the same unalienable rights  
and the most important of these  
are prosperity, development and  
civic attractiveness.

### EASY RELIEF FROM CONSTIPATION

The Remedy that Replaces Calomel—  
Causes No Restriction of  
habit or diet

It is a mistake to take calomel  
when your liver is lazy and needs  
toning up. Hundreds of people  
in this section have discovered that  
Dodson's Liver Tone is a thousand  
times better and safer and  
its action is just as sure. There  
are none of the bad after-effects  
of calomel to Dodson's Liver Tone  
and no danger of salivation.

For attacks of constipation or  
biliousness one or two spoonfuls  
of this mild, pleasant tasting  
vegetable liquid are enough and  
the Corner Drug Store gives a personal  
guarantee that every bottle will  
do all that is claimed for it. Money  
back in any case where it fails.

Dodson's Liver Tone costs only  
50 cents for a large bottle. Remember  
the name, because there  
are any number of remedies sold  
in imitation of Dodson's claims.  
Some of them have names very  
similar to Dodson's Liver Tone—  
and are in same color packages.  
These imitations are not guaranteed  
and may be very harmful. Go to  
the Corner Drug Store and you  
will surely get the genuine.

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

### What is The Devil?

One day recently a question  
concerning the devil came up in  
the Cameron public school, and  
in defining the "old boy" one of  
the fair teachers explained that in  
a printing office it meant a man  
who sets type and writes. One  
of the charming girls having  
asked the editor of the local paper  
if this was correct he was forced  
to answer in the negative.

That no one may go amiss on  
the subject, we consented to give  
the young scholar the proper definition.

The devil is a beginner or apprentice  
in a print shop, and presides  
over the "hell box," a box in  
which all the printers dump their  
"pi" when too tired to throw it  
back in the case. It is the business  
of the "imp of darkness" to  
sort out the letters and place  
them in the proper cases and  
boxes, and as the p, d, b and q's  
are very similar and apt to  
become mixed, he is told to mind  
his p's and q's. The devil's occupation  
is to sweep out, build fires,  
smear ink all over his face, "pi"  
cases, borrow "italic spaces," kill  
"type lice" and visit harness shops  
for "strap oil" for the foreman.

The foreman and all the printers,  
feel it their privilege to cuss  
the devil and blame him for all  
the ills and accidents that befall  
the office, and on Saturday evening,  
after the printers have been  
paid off (or stood off) and the  
editor finds himself with only one  
quarter left, he recalls that  
"there is the devil to pay;" and  
that is how the phrase originated.  
No, the devil is not a printer or  
writer, but sometimes the printers  
and writers are the devil. This is  
the right definition and will be  
accepted by all newspapers.—Texas  
Broncho.

### The High Cost of Living.

A stranger in one of our large  
cities entered a fashionable church  
and took a seat in the front.  
Shortly after he had seated himself  
a man and his wife entered  
the pew.

The man kept looking at the  
stranger and finally taking his  
card from a cardcase, he wrote:  
"Did you know I pay fifteen  
hundred a year for this pew?"

He handed it to the stranger  
who read it. Then taking one of  
his own cards from his pocket, he  
wrote:

"Well, sir, you pay a lot more  
than its worth."

### Haskell Man's

#### Lucky Find.

Will interest the Readers of the Free Press.  
Those having the misfortune  
to suffer from backache, Urinary  
disorders, gravel, dropsical swellings,  
rheumatic pains, or other  
kidney and bladder disorders, will  
read with gratification this encouraging  
statement by a Haskell man.

W. M. Tucker, Haskell, Texas,  
says:

"There was an extreme lameness  
in the small of my back and  
this together with soreness over  
my kidneys caused me a great  
deal of suffering, especially when  
I was at work. Nothing seemed  
to reach the cause of the complaint  
until I got Doan's Kidney  
Pills, at Colliers Drug Store (now  
the Corner Drug Store.) Since  
I used them, I have been quite  
free from these annoyances"

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.

### "Katy" Forced to Increase Price of Meals at Dining Station.

The continued increasing cost  
of food stuffs and many other  
increased expenses in the operation  
of the dining service of the  
M K & T Ry. makes it necessary  
effective August 1st, to increase  
the "Katy" meals to 75c.

The Dining Service Department  
has never been self sustaining,  
and has always been operated  
at a loss. These losses have  
continually increased and have  
reached a degree where it has  
become necessary either to reduce  
the quality and character of  
the "Katy" meals, or to make  
the charge of 75c.

This increased cost will in no  
way effect a profit to the "Katy"  
but will, to some degree, reduce  
the already heavy losses incurred  
by the Dining Department.

This matter was given serious  
consideration by the management,  
and it was decided that  
the public would much prefer  
the high class meals and service  
at 75c than unsatisfactory meals  
at 50c.

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

## Fans Fans

We have some slightly used Electric  
fans for sale  
AT HALF PRICE

Also an \$18.00 Bissell Sewing Machine Motor,  
Good as New, at a Bargain

HASKELL POWER CO.

## LAND LOANS

MONEY GETTING CLOSER EVERY DAY. Don't  
wait until your notes are due to begin,  
but come to see us and get the matter  
arranged before it is too late.  
We do not look for a panic, but money  
will be close for some time and we  
advise you to get busy and get your  
finances easy while you can. We still  
have plenty of money and can give you  
the very best service possible, as that  
is our business, and we have no side  
lines. See us at Farmers State Bank.

J. L. Robertson

FARMERS STATE BANK HASKELL, TEXAS.



## A FAMILY AFFAIR

By OLIVE EDNA MAY

When Macgregor Jones married he gave up Julia Brant, a woman to whom he had been for a long while devoted, for his wife. Why he preferred the latter did not appear. Possibly he might have thought that she would on the whole make him a better wife. Those who knew him believed that he would rather have married Clementine Brooks, but that there were certain objections in the way of his doing so. Miss Brant was a merry, devil-may-care creature, without any predisposition to economy, and would not have made a good manager. There were other reasons why Jones might have decided against her, but whether they influenced him or not nobody but himself knows.

Jones insisted on retaining his intimacy with his old flame. His wife objected, but Jones would not give up Miss Brant, though he simply retained her as a friend. And there was no suspicion on the part of those who knew him best that he acted toward her as anything more than a friend. But naturally his wife was not satisfied. She consented to receive Miss Brant at her home, but never displayed any cordiality toward her.

One day Jones came home from business much earlier than usual and found a gentleman making an afternoon call on his wife. Jones bowed to the visitor coolly and passed on upstairs. After the man had gone Jones asked who he was. Mrs. Jones informed him that her visitor's name was Steadman and was a very old and very dear friend of hers. Then Jones remembered that some one had in his presence twitted his wife about a man named Steadman, and he grew very jealous.

"What do you mean by receiving this old lover of yours during my absence?" he asked.

"What do you mean by keeping up your intimacy with Julia Brant after our marriage?"

"Julia Brant and I are old friends."

"Henry Steadman and I are older friends than you and Julia."

Jones saw the point. "I presume you intend," he said, "to use this man Steadman to separate me from my friend. Jealousy—absurd jealousy—has separated more couples than any other cause."

"Then don't be jealous of me."

Jones went away grumbling, but he had sense enough to see that his wife had as much right to keep up her intimacy with Steadman as he had to keep up his intimacy with Miss Brant. But he did not intend to be forced away from his friend in this way. He argued that he was conducting himself with perfect propriety toward her—indeed, that he had no desire to conduct himself toward her in any other way. His wife should take his word for this and not try to break up a friendship of long standing on account of her suspicion, to which Mrs. Jones replied that there was no more reason for her breaking off her relations with Steadman than for Jones to break with Julia.

Finally Jones, who was perfectly satisfied with his wife and really had only a friendly interest in Miss Brant, assured the former that the only reason he had for not breaking with her was that he didn't like to do so without giving the true reason, which was that his wife was jealous of her, to which Mrs. Jones replied that there was no necessity of his giving a reason. All he had to do was to drop Miss Brant. He asked his wife if in that event she intended to drop Steadman, and she replied that since she considered that a wife should receive no man her husband objected to she certainly would in that event give Mr. Steadman notice to discontinue his calls.

Jones couldn't make up his mind to break with Miss Brant—not that his friendship was necessary to his comfort, but because he did not like to treat a woman friend harshly. And how could he discontinue his visits to her and cease to invite her to his home without indicating that it meant a break between them? Nevertheless Mrs. Jones insisted on accepting the attentions of Steadman as long as Jones continued on friendly terms with Miss Brant, and if he was ever to be relieved of the occasional presence of a man he hated he must give in. He did so. The next time Miss Brant came to the house he remained in his room, and he never called on her again.

Mr. Steadman did not again appear at the Jones home, and both bones of contention were removed. Children were born to the Joneses, and a united family was the result.

Mrs. Jones died after the children were all grown and most of them had been married. At last Mr. Jones was left alone. He had only the memory of his life companion, and the more he thought over her many good traits the more he revered her. One day he set about destroying the letters she had received and kept, thinking it best that they should not be perused by others. Among them he found a small package marked "Concerning Julia Brant." He read some of them. They were letters to his late wife, giving confidential opinions of the lady, and did not rate her very high. One was from Mrs. Jones' brother, who recommended her by all means to break up her husband's intimacy with Miss Brant and said he knew her to be a strenuous and very bad kind.

Mr. Jones wondered. He had thought that he was the only man whom Miss Brant had loved.

## A Woman's Vigilance

By CARROLL H. PIERCE

The rapid advance of civilization in America has placed far in the background the stirring events of Indian warfare that lasted from the first occupancy of the continent to the annihilation of General Custer and his ill-fated command. Yet this last great event of the long struggle with the aborigines of the country occurred but a generation ago.

There still lives a woman more than ninety years of age who passed through one of these Indian events. At twenty she was married to a lieutenant in the army on duty in the east, but who had been ordered to a small fort in what was then the far west. Immediately after the wedding the couple started for the officers' station, pursuing their way by canal, stagecoach and, lastly, an army supply wagon.

At that time there were white men in that region who were worse than the Indians in that they often incited the latter to pillage and bloodshed. They were not the settlers, but a class of desperadoes that are always found lounging about the skrimish line of the advancing army of civilization.

Mrs. Lieutenant—she shall call her Whittlesey—found herself in a one-company post, and the company's captain being absent and her husband being the ranking officer, he was commandant. Indeed, there was but one other officer there, and Mrs. Whittlesey was the only woman among some sixty men. Indians now and again would come into the fort, and their appearance was quite enough to scare a woman out of her senses, for of all the names most appropriate to these people—Indians, redskins, savages—the last is the most appropriate. They looked savage and acted savage, were fierce in their natures and made themselves hideous to correspond with what they were.

One day a dirty white man clad in skins came into the fort and, claiming to be a settler, told a pitiful story of a wife and children at some distance from the garrison who were having a hard time. His little girl had been shot by an Indian with a barbed arrow and the father wished to cut it out. Would the surgeon let him have some chloroform?

The surgeon gave him the chloroform, telling him how to use it and the precautions he must take. Then the man went away.

Though the redskins were at peace with the whites, Mrs. Whittlesey would not trust them. She did not consider the post free from danger of attack at any time. It was no more than a blockhouse or stockade with a raised platform for the sentries to pace upon and little towers with loopholes from which they might fire upon an enemy if attacked.

One night Mrs. Whittlesey stole out of bed, leaving her husband asleep, and, putting on some clothing, she went out to inspect the guard. She found one sentry nodding and another fast asleep. She took the sleeper's musket and awakened him to see himself covered by a woman with his own gun.

Mrs. Whittlesey told her husband in the morning that she had gone out and found the guard unwatchful. Though knowing that sleeping on post is death to a sentry, she made no definite charges. The commandant endeavored to arouse his guards to greater efficiency, but his efforts were short-lived, and discipline soon relaxed again. Mrs. Whittlesey, being a woman, was discredited in the matter, and her husband told her to make no more visits to the guards lest she put him, as commandant, in a ridiculous position.

One night the lady, not having a man's confidence in the peacefulness of the Indians, got stealthily out of bed and went to assure herself that the guards were awake. She found three of the four nodding, while the fourth had sunk down unconscious, his musket lying beside him. But what especially attracted her attention was a strong odor of chloroform.

It was this odor that led her to suspect an especial danger and to make an observation. Rising on tiptoe, she saw a dark body moving toward the fort. Seizing the unconscious sentry's gun, she ran to the nearest tower and through the narrow slit left for firing sent a bullet into the coming warriors. Her shot was a twofold advantage. It showed the Indians that their conning had been detected and roused the garrison. The former hesitated a few minutes, then continued their advance, sending arrows and bullets against the stronghold.

Men came pouring up from below in their night clothes, among them, the commandant. He saw fire flash from one of the towers, and the next moment his wife came out, blood dripping from her right arm. She swooned in his arms.

The stratagem of the savages, which had been conceived by the white man, who had begged the chloroform, had been averted by the watchfulness of the only woman of the garrison. Not a man but hung his head in shame, while their commander's assurance was only kept up by his pride in his wife's feat.

Mrs. Whittlesey's wound was not dangerous, and she soon recovered. The account of how she had saved the fort having been reported to Washington, she was awarded a gold medal by congress.

## HIS OCCUPATION

By ALBERT KENYON

I was stopping in London at Charing Cross and one afternoon strolled down Whitehall street and entered Green park at the horse guards. Passing on through the park to Queen Victoria's statue opposite Buckingham palace, I stopped to look at it. I noticed a man standing before the statue admiring it and asked him if he could tell any interesting facts concerning its construction. He replied very civilly and proved quite an admirable guide. He was evidently not a polished gentleman, for he was plainly dressed and misapprehended his h's.

"Er majesty," he said, "was one of the finest sovereigns that ever lived. He was in the public service under 'er for many years, durin' which 'er people was 'appier than at any other reign, though that 'appiness was continued under the reign of 'er gracious son King Edward."

"Did your office bring you in contact at all with the queen?"

"Hi! In contact with 'er majesty! Not hi, sir. Hi never sor 'er except when she was bout hairing. But hi was hoften at court, sir."

"Had you duties there?"

"No, sir. Hi 'ad no duties at court; Hi went there to see the notables, sir."

"I presume you could give bits of information about many royal and eminent people?"

"Yes, sir. Hi've seen Justice B. often and Justice W. occasionally and many of the most eminent barristers in England."

"Army magnates?"

"No, sir. Hi never met any army officer. But hi once met a parson. Hi 'ad official connection with him, sir."

"In what way?"

"He was doin' too much talkin'. Very windy, sir. Hi shut it off."

I was puzzled to make the fellow out. At this bit of information I fancied he might be a sergeant-at-arms or something of the kind attached to the residence of some one of the royalties, employed to see that no inadmissible person forced his way into the palace, or if such succeeded in getting there it was his duty to put him out. Having been brought up to consider questions as to people's business ill bred, I refrained from asking him what his office was. I let him go on talking, expecting that in time he would state it of his own accord.

"It must have taken a fine lot of cordage to swing that block of marble into position, sir," said my companion.

"I don't think they used much cordage for the purpose," I replied. "It would only be needed to guide the mass as it was swung on to its pedestal. They doubtless used chains to lift it."

"Now, really, hi wouldn't 'a' thought that. Hi should think ropes would be better. Chains might break the marble, sir. They couldn't 'ave swung it by the neck, could they, sir?"

I looked at the man surprised. He appeared to be sufficiently intelligent to know that a statue would not be lifted on to its pedestal by the neck.

"What made you think they would do it in that way?" I asked.

"Well, sir, it seems to me the natural way to lift a person."

"With ropes? You would break a living person's neck by lifting him that way."

"But you wouldn't break a marble person's neck."

"I think you would in this case. The figure is solid and must weigh a great many tons."

"And it wouldn't do, sir—not in this case—to swing 'er most gracious majesty even in marble by the neck. 'Eave'd forbid that any of 'er loyal subjects should think o' such a thing! Hi's rank treason, sir."

He seemed terribly shocked.

I was not especially edified by this latter part of his chat, though before he got on to it he talked sensibly enough, so I thanked him for the information he had given me and started away, saying:

"I expect to go to court soon. Perhaps I shall have some attention from you there in your official capacity."

"Hi shall try to make it as easy as possible for you, sir, if you do."

This added so largely to my curiosity that I was sorry I had not asked him the nature of the position he held. He was not a gentleman and likely would not have taken it amiss. However, it was now too late.

Some time after this I was walking on Oxford street with my friend Hargrave, a Londoner, when I saw approaching the man I had met at the statue. It did not occur to me to ask Hargrave who he was, for I had no idea he would know.

"Do you see this man coming?" asked Hargrave.

"Yes."

"He's Calcraft, the hangman."

Then I understood the man's references to court—that he meant a legal court instead of a royal court. I appreciated his horror as a loyal subject of Queen Victoria at the idea of putting a rope around his sovereign's neck even in stone. But I was more especially affected at the remembrance of his words when I told him I expected to go to court soon. "Hi shall try to make it as easy as possible for you, sir."

Since that memorable interview I have never passed Queen Victoria's statue without thinking of Calcraft and the court to which he belonged.

## Romance of a Toy Pistol

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

During the ante-civilization period, when western manners were not so polished as they are now, a man dressed in a checkboard suit, a derby hat and patent leather shoes entered a gambling den in Nevada and stood looking over a small game of poker. Not finding it especially interesting, he sauntered up to the bar and called for a cigar.

Now, the apparel of the citizens of the town consisted of a sombrero, a flannel shirt, trousers held up by a cartridge belt, to which were slung usually two revolvers, and cowhide boots. No such costume as that worn by the man in the checkboard suit had ever been seen in that region. In the east, taking together the pattern of his clothes and a clean shaven face, he would have been set down at once as an actor; in the west, where theatricals at that time were unknown, the gentleman was a puzzle. Two men who were drinking together at the other end of the bar began to sit up and take notice of the stranger.

"What do you think it is, Jim?" said one.

"Dunno, Pete. Reckon it's one o' them baboons they hev in dime museums in St. Louis or Kansas City dressed up fancy."

"Reckon we'd better find out."

The curiosity at that moment had lit his cigar and was turning away. Pete accosted him:

"See here, stranger, what kind of a game do they play on you, anyway?"

"Checkers," said the smoker imperturbably.

"Reckon y' hev to lay down, don't y'?"

"Oh, yes; I always lie down and let 'em play on my back. It's rather tiresome, though. I have to lie quiet or spill the checkers and knock the game into pl."

"Jesso. Do you carry a weepion under your coatalls?"

"Oh, yes. Why do you ask?"

"Well, I was thinkin' when y' hev nothin' to do y' might take off yer coat, hang it up and see how many o' them squares y' kin plunk. Lemme see yer gun."

The stranger put his hand under his coat, pulled out a revolver of diminutive size and handed it to the man—Pete—who was firing the questions at him, for examination. Pete took it, laid it in the palm of his hand and seemed very much amused.

"Cunnin', isn't it?" he said. "What's it for?"

"Well, in Kansas City, where I come from, there's several of us wear this kind of suits, and we all carry pistols like this. Whenever we meet on the street we try to see who can put the most bullets in the little squares worn by the other fellow."

Pete cocked and uncocked the pistol several times, evidently much pleased with it, then, raising it, pulled the trigger and the cigar flew out of the checkboard man's mouth. The shot attracted the attention of almost every one in the place, who looked up to see who had been killed. They saw nothing more warlike than the stranger calling for another cigar, lighting it and puffing away like a ferryboat.

"It shoots all right," said Pete, and in a moment there was another shot, and the second cigar spun around in the air and fell on the floor somewhat shattered.

"Now that you see how it shoots I wouldn't do that any more," said the checkboard man. "It isn't worth while." He called for a third cigar and while lighting it added: "If you're bound to try it another time better do it at longer range. Anything'll shoot straight close up."

At the first remark Pete's brow darkened. At the second it cleared again. "All right; you go to the other end o' the bar and I'll stand at this end."

"Done," said the stranger, and he walked slowly toward the designated place, his back being exposed to the man with the pistol.

The inmates of the saloon watched for the result of this singular trial of the efficiency of what they called a toy gun. The "target" walked with the pistol ready to fire as soon as he should turn. As he was about to swing round the stranger put his hand to the back of his neck. When he was half turned there was a crack, and the cigar followed its predecessors. But almost on the same instant, the checkboard man having faced Pete, his hand flew out from the back of his neck, something glittered along a line parallel with the bar, and Pete sank on the floor. Jim bent over him and pulled a ten inch knife blade out of his left breast.

This was a novelty at weapon practice in the place, and no one interfered with the checkboard man as he quietly walked out of the saloon.

"By gum," exclaimed one, "that was the slickest thing I ever saw done."

"Who is he?"

"Dunno."

The same afternoon several wagons containing the performers and paraphernalia of a show came into town, and at the first performance the man of the checkboard suit in spangled tights inclosed one of the troupe with a line of knives stuck in a board. The former was a knife thrower.

Had he been a shooter instead some one might have resented his teaching the citizens of the place manners, but they were not used to knives operated at a distance, so they let him alone.

## Love Rules the World

"There are so many gods, so many creeds,  
So many ways that wind and wind  
When after all, all this old world  
needs,  
Is just the art of being kind."

Love, we are told, rules the camp, the court, the world.

Jesus said: "This is my commandment, that you love one another, even as I have loved you."

And another said: "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor. Love therefore is the fulfillment of the law."

And Jesus came to put away all unseemliness and to uplift mankind. No grander system of morality and ethics, or plan of right living was ever enunciated. The Sermon on the Mount is in a class to itself, for never spake man as did the master on this occasion. No system, or cult if you prefer, has ever so worked for the betterment of mankind as the teachings of Christ. No system has ever so endured, or will ever so endure. It is the little leaven which is leavening the lump. It is the little white stone, which, rolling down the mountain side has broken into fragments the old time accepted doctrines of the sages; has destroyed, utterly, the doctrine that some are appointed of God to wear the purple and some to wear the cassock of the peasant and live on low and yet lower levels. "Verily I see," said Peter, when in his vision he saw let down from heaven the curtain, filled with all manner of creeping and crawling things, and was commanded to rise, and slay and eat. "Verily I see that God is no respecter of persons." In His sight the beggar in his rags is as good as the king. The widow's mite is more acceptable to Him than the loudly advertised donations of the Carnegies and Rockefellers; and the prayer, scarcely whispered, "God be merciful to me a sinner," is more pleasing to His ear than the prayer of him who thanked God he was not as other men.

We do not well to complain of God or to question Him, He does all things well; "with Him is wisdom and strength." His judgments are sure and righteous. He giveth to one a talent, to others more than one. They are his to give or to withhold. He takes as much pains in creating the noxious weed as He does in creating the most perfect rose in the garden. He takes as much pains in fashioning the venomous rattlesnake as He does in forming what we, in our human egotism, call His master-piece, Man. And who shall call Him to account, or withstand His decisions? "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" What is man that He should consider him.

The law of life, of higher, better living is the law of love. See that you have it in your heart, and it will show itself in your conduct. Love begets love. Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure  
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;  
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor  
And find a harvest-home of light.  
The name of Abou Ben Adhem headed the list in the record of the angel, because he loved his fellow men.  
"Then, brother man fold to thy heart thy brother  
For where love dwells, the peace of God is there;  
To worship rightly is to love each other  
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer"  
Some day, all to soon, let us fear for some of us, we will stand before the Great Judge of all. We will not be asked if we believed while on this earth in this or that creed of men, but rather as to what we did for the uplift of our kind, and the amelioration of human suffering and distress; was the earth better because of our sojourn upon it? For creeds are of men; they come, they change, they die. But morality and right living and loving-kindness are of God and they live and endure. All things but these pass away. "What doth the Lord require of thee but that you act justly, show mercy and walk humbly in the presence of your God?"

Love rules the world! The love of man for man is of God and will endure. Be kind and true. Charity is considered the greatest of the virtues because, among the other things, it is kind and thinketh no evil.  
"Plant the seeds of kindness where you pass along;  
Keep the note of courage always in your song;  
Though the fates may drive you onward, day by day,  
Spread the cheerful gospel as you go your way.  
Plant the seeds of friendship everywhere you go;  
In the days that follow they will grow and grow.  
Preach the creed of goodwill all along the way."

And one has said:—  
"It's the kindly hearts of earth that make  
This good old world worth while.  
It's the lips with tender words that wake  
The care-erasing smile.  
And I ask my soul this question, when  
My goodly gifts I see:  
Am I a friend to as many men  
As have been good friends to me?  
When my brothers speak a word of praise  
My wavering will to aid,  
I ask if ever their long, long ways  
My words have brighter made?  
And to my heart I bring again  
This eager, earnest plea:  
Make me a friend to as many men  
As are good, staunch friends to me."  
Ballio.

## You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.  
You can't make a mistake in taking

## GARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.



### 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.

### Don't You Owe Yourself Something?

For beautifully illustrated literature descriptive of the numerous splendid, home-like and not unreasonably expensive resorts throughout Wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific Coast, including the Great Colorado Chautauqua at "Boulder-the-Beautiful", address A. A. Glisson, General Passenger Agent, "The Denver Road" Fort Worth, Texas. Little vacation in those directions are always worth more than they cost!

21-137

### Calomel is Bad.

But Simmon's Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant and its action is thorough. Constipation yields; biliousness goes. A trial convinces. [In Yellow Tin Boxes Only.] Tried once, used always.

### Notice

We have purchased the entire stock of furniture of Wells-Pinkerton, and we wish to thank the public for their liberal patronage while in the business, and ask them to continue on, and we will give them good service and good goods.

Pinkerton Furniture Co.

### To Prevent Blood Poisoning

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

### Rid Your Children of Worms

You can change fretful, ill-tempered children into healthy, happy youngsters, by ridding them of worms. Tossing, rolling, grinding of teeth, crying out while asleep, accompanied by intense thirst, pains in the stomach and bowels, feverishness and bad breath, are symptoms that indicate worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer, a pleasant candy lozenge, expels the worms, regulates the bowels, restores your children to health and happiness. Mrs. J. A. Brisbin, of Elgin, Ill., says: "I have used Kickapoo Worm Killer for years, and entirely rid my children of worms. I would not be without it." Guaranteed. All druggists or by mail, price 25c. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

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. 25c.

### 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.

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.

### 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.

## NEWS BREVITIES

Rev. Jerome Duncan dropped dead near Ft. Worth, Monday night, from apoplexy. He was on his way to hold night service a few miles out of that city. At the time of his death he was Presiding Elder of that District. At one time he was president of the Methodist College at Stamford.

Secretary of State Bryan has sent a war vessel to Tuxpan Mexico to protect American citizens.

By the time this issue of the Free Press reaches the subscribers the American Congress will probably have declared war on Mexico, or have passed resolutions now pending that mean intervention.

Both the Democratic and Republican administrations are being severely criticised by both Republican and Democratic Senators for failure to protect American citizens in Mexico.

It has developed that the Taft administration had permitted U. S. Consul in Mexico to be intimidated, and that the German Attaché of the Legation had helped American citizens to gain their liberty from trumped up charges.

We hope the Mexican people will be taught a lesson they will never forget. To do this it will be necessary to use the persuasive and pacifying influence of machine guns, and to wait longer is to convict the American people of imbecility.

### Methodist Auxiliary Notes.

The social meeting was a very enjoyable affair at Mrs. Long's, Monday evening. There were ten members present, most all had an apron. Six visitors mingled their ideas with ours. We hope to have them again, and ere long we trust some will enlist in our work. Our members are very much interested in their work. Encouragement is in evidence in spite of the fact that in our town and county we have so many indifferent women who have the intellectual and financial strength to whom God is calling. Women who may hear but heed not. With all these blessings what a power these women would be in helping to carry out His plans for advancing and establishing His Kingdom on earth.

While we have "conditions" existing everywhere, we also have the "faithful few." Thank God for these women who are doing their best, trusting in His promises, knowing that he is behind every one of them. After all, it is the loyal ones who hold everything together.

The observance of "Home Mission Week" has been set for October 19th-26th. Wake up, every one of you who claim to be a member of this auxiliary. What are you going to do in all this great work? The next few months are full. What with an "Apron Sale," "A District Meeting," "An Observance of Home Mission Week" "A Bazaar" are you going to do? Can you afford to be idle? Do you value your time, talent or energy? Then put some of it into God's great work.

Our next meeting will be a business one. We meet with Mrs. Earnest Sutherland, Monday August 4th at 5 o'clock P. M. Begin now to make your plans to be there, and ready to talk business, and be ready to get busy. "He only has ability who has the ability to use the ability he has, he alone possesses knowledge who possesses the knowledge of how to use the knowledge he possesses." Publicity Supt.

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

Texas Fines Standard Oil \$500,000 Greenville, Tex., July 21.—Before District Judge William Pierson at Greenville today the suit brought on March 5 by Attorney General Looney of Texas against the Magnolia Petroleum Company and others for ouster and penalties aggregating \$103,493,000 was settled by agreement.

The principal features of the agreement are:

#### Features of the Agreement

1. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey is fined \$500,000 for violations of the anti-trust law prior to Oct. 27, 1909, and is found not guilty as to charges on subsequent violations.

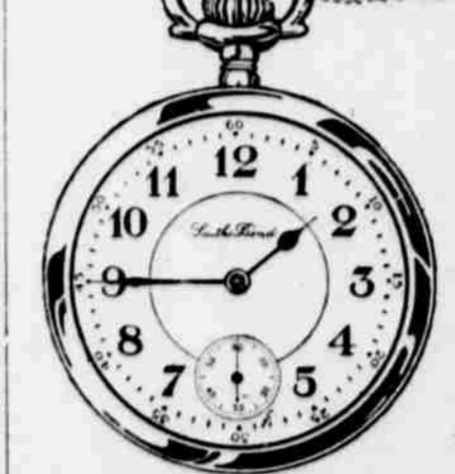
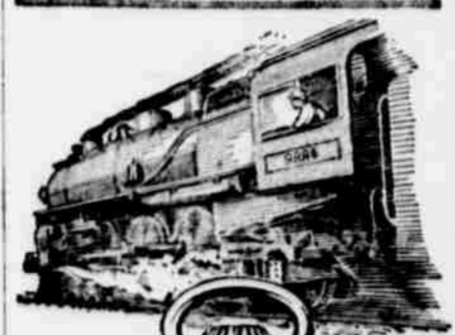
2. The Magnolia Petroleum Company, its predecessor, John Sealy & Co., John Sealy, the Corsicana Petroleum Company and other defendants are found not guilty to all the counts against them.

3. The 21,596 shares of stock in Magnolia Petroleum Company held in equal division by John D. Archbold and Henry C. Folger, Jr., constituting about 90 per cent of the total number of shares, is, by agreement, placed in trust, Hon. F. A. Williams of Galveston, former Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Texas, being appointed trustee. This stock is de-franchised, and can not be voted, except that the trustee may in his discretion, vote it, if requested in writing by the owners to do so. They are not barred from receiving the dividends. It is made the duty of the trustee to keep track of the operations of the company and to see that it obeys the law. It is agreed that he shall perform similar functions as to the Corsicana Petroleum Company. The trustee is to receive a salary of \$5,000 per annum four-fifths to be paid by Magnolia Petroleum Company and one-fifth by Corsicana Petroleum. This feature of the judgment is similar to the dissolution judgment in the Union Pacific Southern-Pacific case. The idea in the Union Pacific case came from Texas it is said.

The receiver of the Magnolia Petroleum Company and the Corsicana Petroleum Company is discharged.—Dallas News.

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

The SOUTH BEND Studebaker THE MASTER R. R. WATCH



MINUTES means miles to railroaders. A few seconds "off time" may cause a terrible disaster. Because such absolutely accurate time is demanded, the South Bend Studebaker R. R. Watch is coming more and more into universal use upon all railroads. A watch of such accuracy as the South Bend Studebaker is none too good for you. Come in and see these fine time pieces.

MEEK & CLOUGH JEWELERS & OPTICIANS Special Attention Given to High-Grade Watch Repairing and Engraving

### 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.

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

### 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.

### For Sale.

CHOICE HASKELL COUNTY LAND FOR SALE: Rich, level mesquite land, suitable for farming or stock, being the south half of the James West survey about 7 miles S. E. of Haskell, Texas—Cash or terms.

Address: John Andriance & Sons,

Galveston, Texas. 28-3t

### READ THIS

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

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.

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

## A Secret

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

The day I was twenty-one years old I was walking on the street when a gentleman accosted me, saying:

"You are Joseph Stirling, I believe."

"I am," I replied, surprised, for I had no knowledge of the man whatever.

"If you will call on me at my office you will hear something which you may or may not consider to your advantage. But I warn you to say nothing about this meeting until you have heard what I have to say."

Handing me a card with his name, Francis Doyle, and his address on it, he turned away and was soon lost in the crowd.

I was naturally much disconcerted. I walked about aimlessly for an hour, then went to the address given me.

"Today you come into an inheritance of \$300,000," he said to me.

"What?"

"You are not the son of either of your parents nor the brother of your supposed brothers and sisters."

This was indeed a blow. I dearly loved all of those he had mentioned. I had no heart to ask him to proceed, but he did.

"When your supposed father and mother were first married no children were born to them. This was a great disappointment to your father especially. Friction came between them, and they separated. In time your supposed mother, believing that the birth of a child would bring back her husband, took you from your mother when you were born and wrote him that a child had been born to her and him. He returned to her, and a reconciliation was established.

"Those whom you have considered your brothers and sisters came on, the real children of Mr. and Mrs. Stirling. Only Mrs. Stirling knows that you are not her son. Your own mother was of good family with your father. He was unable to take care of her and died, the cause of his death being his poverty. You were born shortly after his death, and at that time it occurred to Mrs. Stirling to offer an adopted son to her husband instead of a real one.

"Your own mother placed with a law firm a record of your birth and the persons who had adopted you. That was twenty-one years ago. I was then a clerk in the employ of the firm and am now the firm myself. Cousins of yours who would have inherited certain property have died, and you are the heir. It has become my duty to notify you of your inheritance. This has involved giving you the other information concerning your birth. If you accept the fortune the secret must come out, for your supposed father must necessarily know whence came your fortune. What change this may make in the present relations between husband and wife it is impossible to tell."

He had given me the situation in a nutshell. I was like a weather vane in a changing wind—two air currents disputing for the mastery. On the one side there was the possession of \$300,000, on the other the revelation of a secret that would give my dear mother pain—I could not at once consider her as not my mother—make trouble between her and father and make known to my brothers and sisters that I was of a different family.

But all this was not in complete possession of my mind. The shock I had received on learning that I did not really belong to those I loved was uppermost. I drenched the first meeting with them all after the information I had received. I should certainly give away the fact that there was something on my mind, and doubtless mother would suspect what it was. What a life she must have led, dreading always that her secret would come out!

"Well," said the attorney, "I presume you will take time to recover from the information I have given you and devise some means of softening the blow to Mr. Stirling?"

"I will think over what is best to be done in the premises," I replied, "and let you know."

I left him a different man from what I had been when I entered his office. Going to a telephone, I called up my home and informed the household that I was going somewhere with a friend and could not tell just when I would be at home. How I wished I could go to father or mother for advice! This being obliged to settle so important a matter without any one to consult with was, to say the least, trying.

The next day I went home. For the others it was the same home it always had been, but an invisible gulf had come between them and me. Father welcomed me; mother kissed me with her wonted affection.

The same afternoon I gave in my decision to the attorney. My fortune went into a hospital, the name of the donor being kept secret. I signed a lot of papers and departed somewhat relieved. The evening I spent at home trying to analyze the madness I felt. It was not for the loss of a fortune, but for the knowledge that had come to me.

The secret has been kept. Mother does not know that I am aware of it, and she shall never know. We are the same happy family, but—I wish that lawyer could have got rid of my patrimony without my knowledge.

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale (Real Estate)

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell county, on the 1st day of July A. D. 1913, in the case of Haskell National Bank versus Mrs. Sallie Fields, et al, No. 1443, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, it being the 5th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which Mrs. Sallie Fields, Walter Fields, Paul Fields, Ray Fields, Judge Fields and Olga Fields had on the 19th day of April A. D. 1910, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property to-wit: All those two certain lots, tracts or parcels of land, lying and being situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, described as follows:

First tract. Being a part of part of a 317.5 acre survey No. 237 in Block No. 45, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. land, Patent No. 68, Vol. 117, described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at N. W. corner of original survey; thence South with West boundary line of original survey 868 vrs to its S. W. corner; thence East with South boundary line of original survey 745 vrs. to S. W. corner of Grantors 200 acre homestead tract; thence thence North with West line of said homestead tract 884 vrs. to its W. corner, the N. B. line of said survey; thence West 763 vrs. to the place of beginning, containing 117.5 acres, more or less, off the West end of Survey No. 237.

Second tract. A part of the 209.7 acre survey, known as fractional section 238, Block 45, H. & T. C. Ry. Patented to D. W. Fields by patent 402, Vol. 36. Beginning at N. E. corner of original survey; thence South with E. B. line of said survey 960 vrs to its S. E. corner; Thence North 88° 40' with S. B. line of original survey 309.5 vrs to S. E. Corner of 180 acre tract out of survey, sold by Fields to Cummins; Thence N. with East line of said tract 852 vrs. to its N. E. corner, same being in E. B. line of original survey; Thence N. 71° 55' E. with the N. B. line of original survey, 325.5 vrs. to place of beginning. Containing 49.6 acres more or less off east end of survey 238.

Said property being levied on as the property of Mrs. Sallie Fields, Walter Fields, Paul Fields, Ray Fields, Olga Fields and Judge Fields, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1400.00 in favor of Haskell National Bank and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1913.

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

### A Good Investment.

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitewater, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by All Dealers

### 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.

### 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.

Come to the Free Press for neat and artistic job printing.

Just a Few More Refrigerators Left. We offer to you at 20 per cent Discount to close out.

McNeill & Smith Hardware Co



## Returned From the Dead

By E. D. LEONARD

"Your father is dead."  
The announcement was made at 10 o'clock at night to Albert Huntington, a young man who stood in the room where physicians had been attending a dying patient. The son covered his face with his hands as if to shut out a realization of his bereavement. Then, suddenly taking them away, he said:

"Why could he not have lived two hours longer?"

"What purpose would his living those two hours have served?" asked Dr. Pulsifer.

"I cannot explain to you without entering into a long series of legal technicalities. But I can say briefly that my father's estate will pass into the hands of a guardian for me, which will involve endless litigation. Tomorrow will be my birthday. At 12 midnight I will be legally of age and could enter upon the administration of my inheritance myself."

The doctor made no reply. He seemed lost in thought. Then he drew the other physicians into a consultation in low tones and in a few minutes returned to the young man and said:

"Send for your notary."

"He is waiting below."

"Very well. You have heard of the recent discoveries, I suppose, in reference to what we call death—that when a man is pronounced dead and is what we have always supposed to be dead he is not dead. He is like a man unconscious under water. If he is permitted to remain there he eventually rots. If he is drawn above the surface he may be resuscitated. Your father may be brought back to life and possibly held there till after midnight."

"Do you mean it?"

"I do. At any rate, I and my colleagues are willing to make the experiment. But to take advantage of our efforts if we succeed you should have witnesses here to testify that the patient lived the day you became of age."

"Doctor," exclaimed the young man, grasping the physician's hand, "if you do this you will make a friend of me so long as I live. There is a reason why I am so anxious in the matter that I have not yet given you. A marriage was arranged by my father and the parents of a girl I love that by the terms of his will is indirectly dependent upon my coming of age and inheriting as a man instead of a minor. By prolonging my father's life two hours you will not only save my estate from being decimated under an expensive lawsuit, but you will unite a pair of lovers."

While this dialogue was going on the assistant doctors were administering a hypodermic injection. Dr. Pulsifer while waiting for the effect occupied the attention of young Huntington, commenting upon the discoveries on which the expected result was based.

"It has been shown," he said, "that every function of life except consciousness may be kept up after death. We hope to show that your father performs those functions. If his heart beats and he breathes he is, in the eye of the law, alive. Experimenters have not yet reached a point where consciousness may be restored, but it is not unlikely that result may be attained."

One of the assistant physicians, who had his ear on the dead man's chest, announced to Dr. Pulsifer that the heart beat faintly and asked if he should administer another injection. Dr. Pulsifer looked at his watch and saw that there still remained an hour and ten minutes to midnight. "Wait twenty minutes," he said, "unless the heart beats cease."

"Doctor," said young Huntington, "may I announce what you are doing to those waiting below?"

"I would advise you to say nothing."

"I may at least give hope to the girl whom I love and who loves me, may I not?"

"Yes, but I would only give hope. I would not explain the matter to her."

Huntington ran downstairs, and when he returned a second hypodermic injection was being given to the dead man. In ten minutes the physician, who had administered it and who sat beside the bed holding the wrist, announced that he could feel a slight pulsation and, placing his ear on the left breast, found quite a strong beat. Dr. Pulsifer took up a hand mirror, held it over the nostrils, examined it, touching it here and there with a cambric handkerchief, and announced that there was a slight moisture on it. This meant that breathing had recommenced.

Huntington ran downstairs again and told his fiancée that his father was better, kissed her and ran back into the room where his father lay.

At 11:40 by the clock the patient's heart was beating with considerable strength, and his chest was rising and falling perceptibly. At 11:55 a last hypodermic was administered, and at 12:05 it was announced to those below that the patient had not long to live and they were asked to go to the chamber where he lay. Dr. Pulsifer stood with his watch in his hand and pointed to the patient. Several persons examined his heart and took note of his breathing. The lovers stood together, the girl's arm within that of her fiancé, looking on with awe. At 12:15 Dr. Pulsifer made an examination of the patient and pronounced him dead.

The notary looked at his watch and took a deposition from every one present that the exact hour of death was 12:15.

## HIS FIND

By ROXANNE LEE

There was a rattle of a mowing machine in a field of wheat. A girl stood in the doorway of the cottage on the hill and looked down on a young man driving the machine. It was a hot day, one of the hottest of the season. The man, coming to a tree in the midst of the wheat, rested his sweating horses and himself as well. The girl took a tin cup, went to the spring-house, filled the cup with buttermilk and started down the hillside. Upon approaching the man she said:

"It's so hot, Jim, that I thought I would bring you a cool drink."

"It's mighty good of you to think of me, Annie." And, taking the milk, he drank it down, then continued: "This is my last day of this kind of work. I'm going to the city tomorrow morning to make my fortune."

"Got anything to make it with, Jim?"

"Only strength and pluck."

"I'm afraid strength and pluck alone won't go very far toward making a fortune. I've heard my uncle, who was a city man, say that the first thing necessary to make money is to get money to make it with."

"Then I must begin by saving."

"We go to our country place next month. Come and make us a visit, bringing Jack with you."

"Thanks very much. I shall be delighted."

On the 1st of June Mrs. Keane removed to her country place, taking her son with her. She was obliged to bribe him to come. As to his staying, she depended on Jaqueline Markham to keep him. She told him that she was to have Mrs. and Miss Markham for guests and wished him to help her entertain them, but at the slightest sign of his making love to the daughter she would make an excuse to terminate the visit. Mrs. Markham gave similar instructions to Jaqueline. Any effort or her part to make a conquest of Bert Keane would be a signal for their returning to their home.

Since neither of the young persons wished to pass the time shut up in the country at a season when the city was still attractive it would seem that they would at once do what they were forbidden to do. So they did, and their wily mothers knew they would, but the latter could if they liked be forbearing or blind or anything to avoid separating the two youngsters.

It was scarcely necessary to oppose any lovetaking between Mr. Keane and Miss Markham to bring about a flirtation. The mothers saw at once that if they could keep off other young men and women till the affair was played out there was hope for the success of their plan. No other guest was invited, neither man nor woman. The Keane place was not near other similar places, and the summer begonia from the city did not take place till the 1st of July.

Had the mothers held to their threat the visit would have ended within an hour from its commencement. The youngsters began a battle royal at the first moment of their meeting. Jaqueline was the aggressor. Bert, notwithstanding his mother's view of him, with women invariably stood on the defensive, but when attacked was an excellent combatant. The two were permitted to walk and drive out together and often availed themselves of the permission. They always came back together, so that their mothers felt satisfied that they had found no other outlet for playing their pranks and while at home were inseparable.

Nevertheless ten days had scarcely elapsed before Mrs. Keane on entering a room where the two were supposed to be "spooning" was surprised to see Jaqueline at one end of it engrossed in a novel, while Bert was at the other reading a newspaper. This was not encouraging. A few days later Jack disappeared. She had left a note for her mother stating that she had gone home and her going was a matter of necessity. During the day it was reported that a young farmer in the neighborhood had attempted suicide. Still later a woman came to the Keanes with blood in her eye asking for the girl who had broken her son's heart.

Bert died the same evening, and the next morning's mail brought a note from a country girl reproaching him for not having met her "at the trying place."

The next few days brought news of other incursions on the part both of Bert and Jaqueline. Then the two mothers made inquiries as to how those whom they had endeavored to keep out of harm's way by keeping them together and apart from others had found their opportunities, with the following result:

"They had gone out together and returned together, but there was no evidence that they had remained together during their absence."

"Jack is incorrigible," said her mother gloomily. "It is impossible to do anything with her."

"I'm afraid Bert is no better," said her friend.

Strange to say, the young man, who was at this time but twenty years old, afterward studied for the ministry and married a matter of fact woman and without a spark of romance in his nature. One might as well have attempted to flirt with a telegraph pole. As for Jack, she married a man of business twenty years older than herself and occupied herself for the rest of her life bringing up a large family of children.

## AN ABORTIVE ATTEMPT

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

"I don't know what to do with Jaqueline," said Mrs. Markham to her friend Mrs. Keane. "She is at a marriageable age and should be married. We are living up to our income, and if anything should happen to her father she would have to go to work. That would end her chances for marrying in the set to which she belongs. It would take her from the young men whom she has been accustomed to meet socially, and work soon spoils a girl's looks. She has turned down three men during the past year. All the mothers of sons are afraid of her. As soon as she has fooled one another idiot steps into his place."

"My Bert is much the same in reference to girls," replied Mrs. Keane. "It doesn't matter so much about a man's delaying marriage, but I should like to see Bert married. He needs a settler, and marriage alone will make a man stop prancing and bring him down to a steady gait. Suppose we shut the two up where they can't get away from each other and not let any one else come near either of them till we get them married."

"The very thing."

"We go to our country place next month. Come and make us a visit, bringing Jack with you."

"Thanks very much. I shall be delighted."

On the 1st of June Mrs. Keane removed to her country place, taking her son with her. She was obliged to bribe him to come. As to his staying, she depended on Jaqueline Markham to keep him. She told him that she was to have Mrs. and Miss Markham for guests and wished him to help her entertain them, but at the slightest sign of his making love to the daughter she would make an excuse to terminate the visit. Mrs. Markham gave similar instructions to Jaqueline. Any effort or her part to make a conquest of Bert Keane would be a signal for their returning to their home.

Since neither of the young persons wished to pass the time shut up in the country at a season when the city was still attractive it would seem that they would at once do what they were forbidden to do. So they did, and their wily mothers knew they would, but the latter could if they liked be forbearing or blind or anything to avoid separating the two youngsters.

It was scarcely necessary to oppose any lovetaking between Mr. Keane and Miss Markham to bring about a flirtation. The mothers saw at once that if they could keep off other young men and women till the affair was played out there was hope for the success of their plan. No other guest was invited, neither man nor woman. The Keane place was not near other similar places, and the summer begonia from the city did not take place till the 1st of July.

Had the mothers held to their threat the visit would have ended within an hour from its commencement. The youngsters began a battle royal at the first moment of their meeting. Jaqueline was the aggressor. Bert, notwithstanding his mother's view of him, with women invariably stood on the defensive, but when attacked was an excellent combatant. The two were permitted to walk and drive out together and often availed themselves of the permission. They always came back together, so that their mothers felt satisfied that they had found no other outlet for playing their pranks and while at home were inseparable.

Nevertheless ten days had scarcely elapsed before Mrs. Keane on entering a room where the two were supposed to be "spooning" was surprised to see Jaqueline at one end of it engrossed in a novel, while Bert was at the other reading a newspaper. This was not encouraging. A few days later Jack disappeared. She had left a note for her mother stating that she had gone home and her going was a matter of necessity. During the day it was reported that a young farmer in the neighborhood had attempted suicide. Still later a woman came to the Keanes with blood in her eye asking for the girl who had broken her son's heart.

Bert died the same evening, and the next morning's mail brought a note from a country girl reproaching him for not having met her "at the trying place."

The next few days brought news of other incursions on the part both of Bert and Jaqueline. Then the two mothers made inquiries as to how those whom they had endeavored to keep out of harm's way by keeping them together and apart from others had found their opportunities, with the following result:

"They had gone out together and returned together, but there was no evidence that they had remained together during their absence."

"Jack is incorrigible," said her mother gloomily. "It is impossible to do anything with her."

"I'm afraid Bert is no better," said her friend.

Strange to say, the young man, who was at this time but twenty years old, afterward studied for the ministry and married a matter of fact woman and without a spark of romance in his nature. One might as well have attempted to flirt with a telegraph pole. As for Jack, she married a man of business twenty years older than herself and occupied herself for the rest of her life bringing up a large family of children.

## Prudence and Mercy

A Revolutionary Story For Independence Day

By F. A. MITCHEL

Near the City of Brotherly Love, commonly called Philadelphia, there lived during the Revolutionary war a Quaker merchant named Jonathan Sutphen. Mr. Sutphen was a patriot and would gladly have fought the British who were trying to reduce the Americans to obedience had he not belonged to the sect of noncombatants. He so far went back on his principles as to refrain from forbidding his son to enlist in the American army, but his conscience would not permit him to bear arms himself.

When General Howe and his red coats held possession of Philadelphia on stated days he would send detachments out into the country to protect the farmers who desired to bring their produce into the city for market. Jonathan Sutphen was too patriotic to sell anything to a redcoat, and since it was the practice of the British commanders to avoid doing anything to irritate the people against the king's authority they gave orders that no one need sell unless he chose to do so.

Sutphen, on being asked to sell his butter and eggs, would say: "Friend, I do not desire to sell thee my products. If thee take them without my consent thee have only to do so."

Now, these words might be interpreted to mean, "I, being a Quaker, cannot oppose you in combat; therefore you have only to take what you want," or there might be a reply such as has been made to men demanding the surrender of a fort, "If you want it come and take it." The soldiers could not tell which of these two interpretations to put upon the old man's word and had some curiosity in the matter.

Jonathan, having winked at his son entering the rebel army, was left with his two daughters. They had been brought up Quakeresses, but the non-combatant principle was not as solid in them as it was in their father. One day when a British sergeant and several privates asked the old man if he didn't wish to sell his butter and eggs he received the reply, "Those products of the cow and the hen are the property of my daughters. The sergeant then applied to Prudence, one of the daughters, who said, "No redcoat is welcome to our property even by paying for it."

"But suppose we take it. Surely you, a Quakeress, would not resist us."

"Surely thee as a soldier would not take from a woman what she would deny thee."

"We would take from any rebel against the authority of the sovereign what we need to sustain us in the king's service."

With that he went to the henhouse near by and began to look for eggs. Having gathered what he found there, he was passing the kitchen door when he received a douche of scalding water all over him.

He was too badly burned to think of anything except the pain he suffered, but the men who were with him, seeing what had been done, vowed they would duck the girl in a pond on the premises, giving her a cold bath to pay her for the hot water she had given the sergeant. Rushing to the kitchen, they were endeavoring to drag her out when there appeared in the doorway the towering form of the old Quaker, her father.

"Thou miscreant!" he said, raising a huge walking staff he held in his hand. "Thou minions of a tyrannical king! I will smite thee hip and thigh!"

Down came the staff on the back of one of the men. Then it was raised and fell again on the head of another. They had left their muskets outside, intending to use both hands in dragging the girl to the pond, and were consequently without weapons.

Prudence's sister, Mercy, seized a rolling pin and brought it down on the skull of one of the soldiers, who had stooped to avoid a blow from her father. The man, stunned, lay on the floor. Then the old man finished the other soldier with a blow of his staff on the stomach, and Prudence, seizing a clothesline coiled on a nail driven into the wall, assisted her father and her sister to bind both the intruders.

"You old villain!" roared one of the redcoats. "I thought you were a Quaker and wouldn't fight."

"I have sinned in resisting thy importunities," replied the old man, "but I have been sorely tempted. I would have turned my other cheek to thee, but I could not see thee constitute thyself a judge in the case of my daughter nor permit thee to smite her."

The door was darkened, and a British officer stood looking at his men bound and guarded by an old man and two girls. He asked what it meant and was told. He directed them to unbind the men, promising that they should not be further annoyed.

"I am obliged to report this case to headquarters," he said. "Please give me your names."

"My name is Jonathan Sutphen," said the old man meekly.

"And yours?" to one of the girls.

"Prudence." The officer could not repress a smile.

"And yours?" he said to the other sister.

"Mercy."

He burst into a laugh.

"Well, Mistress Prudence and Mistress Mercy, all I have to say to you is that you were our names."

## A Strong Armed Widow

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press

The town of Grahamsville was a slow town. All outsiders said so, and its citizens readily admitted it.

There was never any need for haste in Grahamsville. Folks died there now and then, but there was always lots of time for holding the funeral.

When this slow and conservative state of affairs had continued for many years the Widow Cameron struck the town, and struck it hard.

The Widow Cameron was forty years old and tall and ramboned. She had a decisive, commanding way with her. She was business. She might have come from Australia or a town only twenty miles away.

Just what the Widow Cameron was going to do was soon public property. She had an acre of ground with the house, and she put 450 chickens at work scratching up the soil and two incubators working overtime. She built her own coops and wire fences.

A roar went up.

There had been a time in the history of Grahamsville when every householder had his chickens and his barvest of eggs, but the crowing of roosters had awakened the people hours ahead of time, and by common consent all fowls had been banished. No crows nor clucks nor cackles for the past ten years, and here was the Widow Cameron breeding thousands of them!

Something must be done.

Squire Johnson must wait on her and tell her she can't keep chickens.

"Of course she can't," said the squire as he started for the widow's house to lay down the rules to her.

"Oh, I can't, eh?" she replied to his oratory.

"No, madam. We are very strict on that point."

"You and the rest of the folks can go to grass."

One of the ministers called to wrestle with her. She held the door against him while he said:

"Madam, our good people are very much exercised over the fact, the fact—"

"That I am raising chickens," she finished. "Well, you tell your good people that if they say much more I will sell my fowls and go to raising skunks for their fur and lie!"

Not another objection came from a citizen. No one was hankering to exchange chickens for skunks.

If they kept no hens in Grahamsville they did keep hogs and cows. The animals could run at large and feed themselves. The Widow Cameron gave public notice through the county paper that the owner of any hog or cow that trespassed upon her property would hear something drop.

"She can't mean it!" men said to each other. "Why, our animals have always run at large."

Mr. Schermerhorn's cow broke her way in one night, and at daylight she heard something drop. It was one of her horns. The owner wanted damages, but was told to go to.

Mr. Todd's big spotted bog rooted his way in and got a broken back for his pains. His owner was just foolish enough to call on the widow and try to collect \$5 in cash, and it was over the fence for him.

Solomon Price was a widower who wanted a second wife. Why not capture the Widow Cameron and her chickens and real estate and the money she must have in the bank? Good thing, except that Solomon had had no experience courting widows. Some one had told him that the first move to be made was to chuck the poor thing under the chin. He began that way. In return he received a right hand swing that fractured his jaw, and he went out of the house followed by a No. 8 calfskin shoe.

A tin peddler came along and sold the Widow Cameron some leaky utensils and got away before she discovered the cheat. A week later he returned to the village and was waylaid by his victim and had both eyes put in mourning.

There was a great jangling of three church bells on Sunday forenoons. It was to warn the people that Saturday had passed and Sunday had come and such of the population as cared to could hear a sermon at one of the three churches. No guarantee as to whether the sermon would be good, bad or indifferent. The widow didn't like the jangling, and she got out an injunction and had the bells silenced.

There were dogs in Grahamsville—many dogs. They had come to realize that they must not disturb the peace by fighting. They could growl and bristle as they passed by, but there must be no conflicts to determine which was the better dog. The Widow Cameron went about encouraging dogs of every breed to stand up for their rights and to fight at the drop of the hat. It got so there was a scrap every half hour.

What the Widow Cameron didn't do to the town of Grahamsville could not be told in columns. She woke it up. She bossed it. She terrorized it. She made it over into a rapid town. When it was realized that trade was increasing, strangers coming in and that a railroad was a probability a public meeting was called, and the citizens subscribed \$4,000 and bought the widow out and saw that she left the town.

And yet as she went she kicked Hiram Bebee in the shins for cheating her on a load of wood and also cuffed Moses Dewberry up to a peak for saying that she couldn't get married if she had a million dollars back of her.

## She Wouldn't Discuss It

By EDWARD K. BLUNT

We are apt to consider the suffragist movement a new thing. Its present incentive is new. For half a century women have been entering fields formerly occupied by men, and this has changed them from dependence to independence. But so far back as history speaks women have made efforts to throw off the yoke and act and think for themselves. They have not in past times grown gradually into power. They have usually attempted to grasp and use it all at once unaided by the experience of men.

When, many centuries ago, King Ptolemy died he left the crown to his daughter, the Princess Miranda. Queen Miranda was one of those women who by nature crave leadership. The queen, who from an early age had been interested in the emancipation of her sex, upon her accession proposed to keep the power in her own hands. She would not be continually consulting persons, as is common with presidents of the United States, nor would she permit her heads of departments to debate with her. But she didn't intend to be autocratic, she said.

What she did intend was not to be beaten hither and thither like a ship without a rudder. Moreover, she prided herself upon her legal attainments and declared that all her acts should be judicial.

Soon after her accession while the queen was holding an audience her chief justice begged an interview and stated that a certain tax that had been proposed at her instigation was unconstitutional. The queen heard him through to the end—with difficulty—then said to him:

"Your arguments are all wrong. The tax is an excellent one. It will be adopted."

"In what respect, your majesty, are my arguments defective?" asked the chief justice.

"I will not discuss the matter," replied the queen.

The chief justice gave the queen one look of astonishment and withdrew. The minister of foreign affairs entered.

"Your majesty," he said, "our neighbors, the Polyphemians, have demanded an indemnity for an incursion recently made by some of your subjects into their territory whereby much grain and other property were destroyed."

"Give me an account of the matter," said the queen.

The minister narrated the facts, ending up with the statement that the Polyphemians were entitled to be paid for their losses.

"You are all wrong," said the queen. "I am quite familiar with international law, and in this case no indemnity should be paid."

"But, your majesty—"

"I will not discuss the matter."

The foreign minister, who had for many years kept the late king at peace with his neighbors, stood for a moment looking as if the earth had opened before him and was about to swallow him up; then, bowing low, left the royal presence.

The next caller was the minister of state, who desired to dissuade the queen from a bill she had set her heart on. It was to tax bachelors. He received the same replies as the others. The queen said he was all wrong in the matter.

"But your majesty has not heard the reasons why I fear a detrimental effect from this bill if passed."

"Nor do I wish to hear them. That would involve a discussion, and I will not discuss the matter."

The commander in chief of the army came in next. The queen's foreign policy was already showing signs of disturbing her amicable relations with neighboring powers, and, fearing war, he had called with a view to urge an increase of the army.

"I am for peace," was the queen's laconic reply to his arguments.

"But, your majesty, there is an advantage 'in time of peace prepared'—"

The queen cut him short with the usual refusal to discuss the matter, and the general got out like the rest.

It was not long before the minister of internal revenue announced that a mob had gathered to resist the enforcement of the tax she had levied. The minister of foreign affairs reported that the Polyphemians had given her ambassador his walking papers. The minister of state sent word that nine-tenths of the bachelors of the kingdom had moved across the border into that of the Polyphemians, thus depriving her of their services in case of war and becoming an auxiliary to the king of Polyphemia. The general in chief of the army reported that, a war being at hand, he would like instructions as to the disposition of her menager forces.

The only one of these officials the queen replied to was the general in chief, whom she condescended to ask what she had better do. He replied that any opinion from him would be insubordinate, inasmuch as he well knew her majesty was not accustomed to discuss her measures with her heads of departments. Besides, since she was for peace doubtless she had other methods of preserving it than by the unholly method of war.

There was now no time for the queen to "discuss the matter," for the Polyphemians came down with a large army, the vanguard of which was composed of the taxed bachelors. The queen was deposed, and one of the bachelors, the worst old baldheaded, scraggy toothed woman hater among them, was made king.



**SIX WEEKS**  
**SUPERB ENTERTAINMENT**  
**AT THE**  
**Colorado Chautauqua**  
 "Boulder-the-Bountiful"  
 Come Listen to the Story of the  
 WHY NOT SEND WIFE and CHILDREN  
 A. A. Gilson, C. P. A.  
 Ft. Worth, Tex.

**I. & G. N.**  
 FROM WACO  
**Superior Service**  
 Waco to  
 Austin and  
 San Antonio  
 Electric lighted  
 Sleepers.  
 (open 9 p. m.)  
 Departs 10:40 p. m.  
 City Ticket Office 110 S. 4th, St.  
**J. C. Jones, P. & T. A.**  
 WACO, TEXAS.

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

**A. J. Lewis, M. D. C.**  
 VETERINARIAN  
 Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College  
 Telephones - Office No. 216  
 Res. No. 122  
 OFFICE—Spencer & Richardson Bldg  
 Store, Haskell, Tex.

**Dr. James A. Odom**  
 Haskell, Texas  
 Gives Special Attention  
 to the Diseases of Women  
 and Children. Also  
 Surgery.  
 Office Phone 33 Res. Phone 47  
 X-Ray Machine in Office.

**Dr. L. TAYLOR**  
 General Practice  
 and Surgery  
 Office over Spencer & Richardson  
 Res. Phone 148 - Office Phone 82  
 Haskell, Texas

**Dr. L. F. TAYLOR**  
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
 Haskell, Texas.  
 Office over Spencer & Richardson's  
 Office Phone No. 216.  
 Resident Phone No. 93.

**D. A. G. NEATHERY,**  
 Physician and Surgeon.  
 OFFICE In Smith & Sutherland Bldg  
 Office Phone No. 56.  
 Dr. Neathery's Res. No. 25.

**W. H. Murchison**  
 LAWYER  
 Haskell, Texas

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

**Gordon B. McGuire**  
 Attorney-at-Law  
 Office in McConnell Bldg.  
 Subscribe for the Free Press.

**Notice of Trustee Sale**  
 (Of Sagerton Compress Plant,  
 Sagerton, Texas.)  
 STATE OF TEXAS,  
 County of Haskell.)

Notice is hereby given that on the 5th day of August, 1913, I, B. M. Whiteker, Substitute Trustee in a certain Deed of Trust given by the Sagerton Compress Company of Sagerton, Texas, to the Webb Press Company, Ltd., of Minden, La., of date of November 4th, 1910, and recorded in Feb 7th, 1911, in Vol. No. 10, pages 373-374 of the Deed of Trust records for Haskell County, Texas, will sell to the highest bidder at public outcry in front of the Court-house door in Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, the following property to-wit: "Five acres of land, and all improvements thereon, being the entire compress plant at Sagerton, Texas, more particularly described as follows: Being a part of the Thomas Early Survey No. (39), Certificate No. 108, Patent No. (55), Vol. 20, and more fully described in a Deed from F. M. Henry to F. M. Youngkin and recorded in Vol. 47, page 21 of the Deed Records for Haskell County, Texas, and later from F. M. Youngkin to The Sagerton Compress Company and from The Sagerton Compress Company to Sagerton Compress Company, reference being made to said deeds on record at Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, for fuller description of said land; together with all improvements thereon of whatever nature, consisting chiefly of one 80" Webb compound lever 2000 ton compress, pump, furnace for boiler, foundation for compress, all of the compress sheds, platforms, buildings, water tank, tools, and all other fittings and fixtures of whatever nature thereto belonging and constituting a part of said compress plant situated on the above described five acres of ground, at Sagerton, Haskell County, Texas:— And, whereas the said Webb Press Company Ltd., of Minden, La., are the legal holder and owners of the lien described in the above said Deed of Trust and that Sagerton Compress Company of Sagerton, Texas have made default in the payment thereof of the part due and past due together with all accrued interest thereon;— And whereas I have been requested by the Webb Press Company Ltd., of Minden, La., to enforce said Trust.

Witness my hand this the 7th day of July A. D. 1913.  
 B. M. Whiteker,  
 Substitute Trustee.

**A Good Investment.**  
 W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whittemound, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by All Dealers

**Estray Notice**  
 In compliance with the law and upon the return of E. L. Ridling, County Commissioner for Precinct No. 2, Haskell County, Texas, I hereby give notice that there has been found running at large, and not estrayed, the owner of which is unknown,  
 "One mouse colored mare mule, 14 hands high, no brand. Big scar on top of hip, lame in right hind foot, ear split. About 16 or 18 years old, in thin order."  
 Said animal now ranging in the neighborhood of C. J. Levy, if not legally proven away by the owner thereof, within twenty days from date hereof, the same will be advertised, and said Commissioner will proceed to sell the same according to law.  
 Dated Haskell Texas this 1st day of July, 1913.  
 R. R. English, County Clerk.  
 By Chas. E. McFatter, Deputy.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale**  
 The State of Texas, County of Haskell.

B. A. Barnes, No. 1434, vs. D. W. Butler, et al. In the District Court of Haskell County, State of Texas.  
 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 on the 27th day of May A. D. 1913, in favor of B. A. Barnes and in favor of The Farmers National Bank of Haskell, Texas, against D. W. Butler in the above styled and numbered cause on the docket of said court, I did on the 10th day of July 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M. levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described property, to-wit:  
 All that certain tract or parcel of land, situated in Haskell county, Texas, and in the Highland Addition to the town of Haskell, known and described as lots Nos. five (5) and six (6) in Block No. Fifteen (15) of said Highland Addition, according to the map or plat of said addition recorded in the deed records of Haskell county, Texas.  
 And on the fifth 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 the above described property, same being foreclosure of vendor's liens as they existed on the 30th day of August 1913.  
 Dated at Haskell, Texas this 10th day of July, 1913.  
 W. C. Allen, Sheriff  
 Haskell Co. Texas.  
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

**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.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale**  
 Lee Pierson, No. 1632, vs. S. H. Foster, 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, under a judgment rendered in said Court on June 9th 1913, in the above numbered and styled cause pending on the docket of said Court in favor of Lee Pierson and in favor of the Haskell State Bank, against S. H. Foster, I did on 10th day of July A. D. 1913, levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described property to-wit: All that certain tract or parcel of land in Haskell, Texas, being a part of the Peter Allen survey, No. 140, certificate No. 136, patented to the heirs of Peter Allen, by patent No. 365; Vol. 17, the same being Block No. 4 which is 93x140 feet, as the same is shown by a map or plat of Baldwin's Addition to the town of Haskell, recorded in the deed records of Haskell county Texas, and to which reference is here made for a more complete description of said Block 4.  
 And on the 5th day of August 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 the above described property, same being a foreclosure of vendors liens as they existed on 4th day of November, A. D. 1908.  
 Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 10th day of July A. D. 1913.  
 W. C. Allen, Sheriff  
 Haskell County, Tex.  
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

**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.

Come to the Free Press for your warranty deeds. We have them with or without the vendor's lien clause.  
 Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale**  
 (Real Estate)

By virtue of an Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1913, in the case of The American Home Life Insurance Co., versus C. M. Strickland et al., No. 1420, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 9th day of July A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, it being the fifth day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which C. M. Strickland, J. I. Bartlett, J. E. Sessions, R. S. Ragsdale, F. O. Campbell, Frank Smith, E. C. Marrs, J. L. Golden and G. R. Couch had on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1908, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: The Northeast quarter of Section 15, Block 46, H & T C Ry. Co. Certificate No. 28, 1908, in Haskell county, Texas, about 20 miles Northeast of Haskell Texas, and generally known as the Strickland place, said property being levied on as the property of C. M. Strickland, J. I. Bartlett, J. E. Sessions, R. S. Ragsdale, F. O. Campbell, Frank Smith, E. C. Marrs, J. L. Golden and G. R. Couch, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2021.47, in favor of The American Home Life Insurance Co., and a judgment in favor of G. R. Couch against above named parties for \$288.75 and costs of suit.  
 Given under my hand this 9th day of July A. D. 1913.  
 W. C. Allen, Sheriff  
 Haskell County, Texas  
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

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.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale**  
 (Real Estate)

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Hall County, on the 7th day of July A. D. 1913, in the case of Fred Swift versus W. L. Gibbs, et al No. 609, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 9th day of July A. D. 1913, and will between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, it being the fifth day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which W. L. Gibbs and A. M. Gibbs had on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1912, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: Lot No. 5, in Block No. 5, in the May Addition to the town of Rule, Haskell County, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of W. L. Gibbs and A. M. Gibbs to satisfy a judgement amounting to \$299.75, in favor of Fred Swift and costs of suit.  
 Given under my hand this 9th day of July A. D. 1913.  
 W. C. Allen,  
 Sheriff Haskell County Texas.  
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.  
 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.  
 Subscribe for the Free Press.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale**  
 Real Estate

By virtue of an alias execution issued out of the Honorable County Court of Haskell County, on the 26th day of June A. D. 1913, in the case of Columbus Piano Company versus, Conley-Corbett Piano Company, et al, No. 445, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of June A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, it being the 5th day of said month, at the court House door of said Haskell County in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. D. Kinnison had on the 30th day of June A. D. 1913, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 One-third of the West part of section No. 89 in Block No. 1, H & T C Ry. Co. land in Haskell County, Texas, same being abstract No. 288, and the part hereby levied upon being described as follows: "Beginning at a stake on the South line of survey No. 50, made for George Harris, same being the N. W. Corner of said Section No. 89; Thence East 1010 vrs. to the N. E. Corner of this tract; Thence South 633 1-3 vrs. to the S. E. Cor. of this tract; Thence West 1010 vrs. to the S. W. Corner of this tract in the west boundary line of Section No. 89; Thence North with the west boundary line of said section 633 1-3 vrs. to the place of beginning, containing 113 1-3 acres and being known as the north one-third of the A. J. Coleman tract and being located about 12 miles southwest from the town of Haskell."  
 Said property being levied on as the property of J. D. Kinnison, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$217.44, in favor of Columbus Piano Company, and costs of suit.  
 Given under my hand this 30th day of June A. D. 1913.  
 W. C. Allen,  
 Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.  
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale**  
 (Real Estate)

By virtue of an alias execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Lubbock County on the 27th day of May A. D. 1913, in the case of J. L. Coleman versus J. D. Kinnison as principal and S. E. Coleman as endorser No. 735, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 1st day of July A. D. 1913, and will between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, it being the 5th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. D. Kinnison had on the 1st day of July A. D. 1913, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: All that certain tract or parcel of land, in Haskell County, Texas, same being one-third of the west part of section No. 89, in Block No. 1, H & T C Ry., Co. land, same being abstract No. 288. The tract hereby offered for sale being more particularly described as follows: Beginning at a stake on the south line of Survey No. 50, made for Geo. Harris, same being the N. W. Corner of Section No. 89; Thence east 1010 vrs. to the N. E. Corner of this tract; Thence south 633 1-3 vrs. to the S. E. Corner of this tract; Thence west 1010 vrs. to the S. W. corner of this tract, in the west boundary line of Section No. 89; Thence North with the west boundary line of said Section No. 89, 633 1-3 vrs. to the place of beginning; containing 113 1-3 acres of land and being the north one-third of the A. J. Coleman tract.  
 Said property being levied on as the property of J. D. Kinnison to satisfy a judgement amounting to \$367.18, in favor of J. L. Coleman and costs of suit.  
 Given under my hand this 9th day of July A. D. 1913.  
 W. C. Allen,  
 Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.  
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

Let the Free Press do your Job Printing. We are prepared to please you both as to workmanship and price. Let us figure with you on your next order.  
 The Free Press desires to call special attention to its job department. We are prepared to turn out as high class job printing as you can get anywhere. There is no need to send any printing away from Haskell. We can please you in workmanship, material and price.

**Church Directory.**

- FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
 Preaching first and second Sundays in each month, both morning and night. LLOYD, Pastor.  
 REV. J. F. LLOYD, Pastor.  
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.  
 Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.  
 The public is cordially invited to attend all of these services.
- FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
 No pastor at present.  
 Sunday School, 10 a. m.  
 N. McNEILL, Supt.  
 C. W. B. M. meets the first Tuesday in each month.  
 MRS. S. C. DEAN, Pres.  
 Ladies Aid Society meet every Monday.  
 MRS. W. F. DRAPER, Trea.
- BAPTIST CHURCH**  
 Sunday School 10 o'clock a. m.  
 O. B. NORMAN, Supt.  
 SR. B. Y. P. U. 7:30 p. m.  
 JR. B. Y. P. U. 5 p. m.  
 Sunbeams 3:30 p. m.  
 Ladies Aid 4 p. m. Monday.  
 Prayer meeting 8:15 p. m. Wednesday.
- METHODIST CHURCH**  
 Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.  
 REV. W. P. GARVIN, Pastor.  
 Sunday School 9:45 a. m.  
 J. O. CHITWOOD, Supt.  
 Senior League every Sunday at 3 p. m.  
 Intermediate League every Sunday at 4 p. m.  
 Junior League every Sunday at 4 p. m.  
 Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
 Woman's Missionary Society every Monday 4 p. m.  
 Stewards meeting Friday night before each second Sunday.  
 Choir Practice every Friday night at 8 o'clock



Vacation land is calling now, and it only remains for you to make up your mind when and where to go.

The low fares, to more than a hundred attractive resorts, and the conveniences to be had in reaching them will help you solve the question.

For fares, berths or any other travel information desired, address  
 W. G. Crush, General Passenger Agent  
 Katy Building, Dallas, Tex.



**More Visitors**

THAN EVER BEFORE ARE BEING BENEFITED BY THOSE WONDERFUL WATERS AT

**Mineral Wells**

Now is the Time to Go



**Excursion Rates Daily**

Ask T. & P. Railway Agents for Particulars or Write  
 A. D. BELL GEO. D. HUNTER  
 A. G. P. A. G. P. A.  
**DALLAS, TEXAS**

August is the Big Month at the Wells

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