

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

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HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1912.

WHOLE NO. 1398

HASKELL HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Library Fund.

The High School pupils have been making an effort to raise a fund of one hundred dollars with which to buy books for the High School library. More than one half of this amount has been raised and comparatively few people have been given an opportunity to contribute to this fund. The citizens of the town show an active interest in the school. This means an improved system of public schools for the town.

Agriculture in High School

Last year six boys took the work in Agriculture in the High School. This year the class contains seven. Much of the desire, on the part of the boys from Haskell, to go to A. & M. College this year came from the interest aroused in the class in Agriculture last year. The class is provided with an excellent collection of good books on the subject of Agriculture and the laboratory has in it sufficient equipment for experimental work in the subject. It was urged by a few, when Agriculture was placed in the Course of Study at Haskell, that farmers would ridicule the work. A very opposite result has been obtained. Farmers are most loyal in their support of the work and most ready to help in the same. If we had sufficient books and apparatus the class would be twice as large as it is this year. The time has past when people fail to call for the information most needed in every day life. The school must teach Agriculture because it teaches a class of pupils who will, for the most part, be agriculturists.

Domestic Science in The High School.

Domestic Science will do for the girls what Agriculture is doing for the boys—namely, give them an opportunity to take work that has a direct and important bearing on the every day work of life. A room is being prepared and equipped for the work in Domestic Science. Several girls have applied for work in this department. No effort will be made to equip for a large number of girls. Perhaps the number for the year will be limited to twenty. Already the parents of enough girls to make a large class have asked that their daughters be allowed to enter the class in this work. This work, like that of Agriculture, shows that the people of Haskell are not only desirous of the best and most practical training for the children of the town but that they are ready and willing to do all they can to have such work placed in the public schools of the town.

Pupils Entering Late.

Parents of pupils who have never been to school should wait until Xmas to start the beginners. The beginning class in each Ward has had nine weeks work. Teachers are not expected to have beginners enter their classes every few weeks. This is not allowed in good schools. Beginners who do not start the first two weeks of the school year should wait until the Xmas holidays to begin. Nothing will be gained by starting the pupils at this time of the year. They will be placed with the beginning class at Xmas anyway.

Many pupils are entering the upper grades this week. It is unfortunate that pupils should enter nine weeks late. Parents will be reasonable in expecting too much of teachers. The classes are nine weeks advanced and naturally pupils enter at a great disadvantage. Teachers will do all they can to

assist such pupils but parents should bear in mind that it is near impossible for a child to do nine months or one year of work in five or six months time as it is to do nine weeks work on the farm in six weeks. Many times parents fail to consider the time element in school work when in other work they calculate the time element very accurately.

Excuses For Absences And Tardies.

A few of the patrons are objecting to making out the excuse slips for absences and tardies. Some prefer to send the word orally or call up the teachers and tell them. It is required of all teachers to keep on file written reasons for all absences and tardies. Reasons for this are numerous. It takes only a short time for parents—preferably the father—to fill out these excuse slips. Pupils need not expect to be retained in classes until they bring these slips properly signed. Teachers are instructed to send pupils back home for excuses when they come without them. Parents who refuse to fill out such excuses unless good reasons are given will find that their children will be suspended from school until such excuses are given or sufficient reasons rendered to the Superintendent for the failure to furnish the teacher with the excuse. This is a very reasonable demand to make of parents. It looks to the welfare of the children. Parents are asked to cooperate in this matter. If your pupil is sent home remember he is looking for a statement from you to give to the teacher.

City Building Notes.

Roads, like men, must first pass through the rain and sunshine before their respective values are apparent.

Cruelty to animals is just as apparent when you drive them through a mud hole, as when you maltreat them on the city boulevards.

The sight of workmen busy around a building site, revives confidence in your city and attracts the skeptical investor.

Idle money and idle citizens are a bane to any community.

If business interferes with your city building intentions quit your business.

A busy man is usually a good citizen, for he can appreciate the joy of living when he has leisure and generally devotes a portion of his spare moments to the welfare of his community.

Bad men, like bad roads, retard the growth of any section. One affects the vitality of the human race; the other morality.

The more you study a problem, the more apt you are to carry it to a successful destination. A careful research into any progressive movement ought to convince the most stupid of the good to be devised by co-operation.

Let outsiders know your town can compete with any other in the country, are not afraid of competition, and then by co-operative buying make good the claim. Make friends with farmers, capitalists, traffic men, bankers and others and invite them to visit the town, and thus get them to having an interest in your propositions, especially if you can sell them a town lot, for where a man owns some soil, there his heart is liable to be also.

"How old is your baby brother?" asked little Tommy, of a playmate. "One year old," replied Johnny. "Huh!" exclaimed Tommy. "I've got a dog a year old, and he can walk twice as well as that kid can." "Well, he ought to, replied Johnny; 'he's got twice as many legs."

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Washington, D. C. Nov. 8.—President Taft issued the Thanksgiving proclamation setting aside Nov. 28 for the observance of that day. The proclamation follows:

"By the President of the United States of America.

"A proclamation:
"A God-fearing Nation like ours owes it to its inborn and sincere sense of moral duty to testify its devout gratitude to the All-Giver for the countless benefits it has enjoyed. For many years it has been customary at the close of the year for the National Executive to call upon his fellow-countrymen to offer praise and thanks to God for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to them in the past, and to unite in earnest supplication for their continuation.

"The year now drawing to a close has been notably favorable to our fortunate land. At peace within and without, free from the perturbations and calamities that have afflicted other peoples; rich in harvests so abundant and in industries so productive that the overflow of our prosperity has advantaged the whole world; strong in the steadfast conservation of the heritage of self-government bequeathed to us by the wisdom of our fathers and firm in the resolve to transmit that heritage unimpaired, but rather improved by good use, to our children and our children's children for all the time to come the people of this country have abounding cause for contented gratitude.

"Wherefore, I, William Howard Taft, President of the United States of America, in pursuance of long-established usage and in response to the wish of the American people, invite my countrymen, whosoever they may sojourn, on Thursday, the 28th day of this month of November, in appropriate ascription of praise and thanks to God for the good gifts that have been our portion and in humble prayer that this great mercies toward us may endure.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1912 and of the independence of the United States of America the 13th.

"William H. Taft,

"By the President:
"Alvey A. Adee,
"Acting Secretary of State."

A Bumper Crop of Statesmen.

Political failures are more damaging to our prosperity than crop failures for man is a more powerful agent for progress than nature. Wild ideas sown in the seed-bed of state choke down industry; the hot blasts of hate blight the tendrils of confidence and suspicion creeping through the land scatters pests of discontent.

A glance at the roster of incoming legislators indicates that we will have a bumper crop of statesmen this year as well as other useful commodities, but we are entitled to a good year. We have many men in the legislature big enough for the United States Senate and tall enough to see into the twentieth century.

A good political crop means more factories, more railroads, more farms, more mines and industrial enterprises and Texas is badly in need of them.



Exhibition of Fall 1912 Overcoats is now ready

THANKSGIVING ONLY TWO WEEKS AWAY

Cheer up! It'll take a deep-set smile to harmonize with the Overcoats we are going to show you when you come in this week. They're bouyant in every line. You Can't feel "down and out" in one of them. They're bristling with rollicking congeniality that brings your shoulders up square and sets a winning flash in your eye. They not only save you money when you buy them, but they make you money as long as you wear them by making you friends. There's inspiration in the woolens. There's vivacity in the colorings. There's optimism in the models. There's sunshine in style details. There's spirit in the tailoring. Certainly because Rosenwald & Weil made them, and because over five hundred fabrics, linings and materials were chosen for the idea of creating the best possible values.

Smile—your brightest smile—wear it here this week and we'll match it with a Rosenwald & Weil Overcoat that'll stir up a gladsome feeling in you ever time you slip it on.

The zenith of perfection has been reached in the "Roswell" collar, made only by Rosenwald & Weil. It can be worn buttoned up close around the neck or lapel style and when worn either way it looks like a distinct style.

Overcoats \$16.50 to \$25.00

Suits \$12.50 to \$27.50

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas.

November 14th, 1912.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS

The Northwest Texas Conference of the M. E. Church South met in Abilene last week, and Sunday the appointments were made. We give below the list of appointments of the Stamford district, of which Haskell forms a part:

Stamford Dist.—J. G. Putman, presiding elder; Albany, O. P. Clark; Avoca and Bethel, M. L. Moody; Bomarton, J. B. Reynolds; Goree, J. H. Chambliss; Haskell, station, W. P. Garvin; Haskell mission, L. N. Lipscomb; Munday, W. C. Childress; Seymour station, Ben Hardy; Seymour mission, W. M. Murrell; Westover, Ed Sharp; Stamford, St. John's, A. L. Moore; Ward Memorial and Leuders, W. B. McKeown; Thockmorton station, F. L. Meadows; Thockmorton

mission, J. D. Little; Weinert, R. D. Steward; Woodson, J. W. Watson; President Stamford College, W. K. Strother, business manager Stamford College, J. B. McCarley; conference missionary Evangelist, C. Bruce Meador; student Emory and Henry College, Ira C. Kiker; student Southwestern University, C. L. McDonald; student Stamford College, O. B. Annis; student Stamford College and missionary to Bohemians, A. C. Chamberlain; student Stamford College, Charles A. Chval; commissioner of education Southern Methodist University, J. D. Young; district commissioner of education, Ben Hardy.

Eight Per Cent Money.

I have 8 per cent Money to place on Improved Stock farms in Haskell County on tracts of 320 acres and over. Prompt inspection of security given.

Write me,
B. E. Hurlbut,
Brownwood, Texas.

GIVE US MORE SMOKESTACKS

We are fast getting in the smoke column in Texas. According to the last Federal Census report our manufacturing capital increased 82 per cent over the previous decade. We now have \$216,876,000 invested in 4,588 manufacturing enterprises. We are building a factory per day and it is quite a common occurrence to break dirt for a million dollar concern.

The emergency of this great element of civilization has been painfully slow but with the intelligent attitude we now occupy toward industry and the advantages accruing from the opening of the Panama Canal, there is no reason why we should not become the factory site of the universe.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Allegretti's & Bunte's Candies

Spencer & Richardson

Prescription Druggists

The Rexall Store

Phone 216—North Side Square

HOT AND COLD DRINKS

Rexall Remedies

Nyal's Family Medicines

Late shipment of Ladies and childrens coats received by express this morning at Alexanders.

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

Claud Worneck, Mabe Webster Raymond Stuart and Marvin Flenkin left Tuesday for Denton.

Mrs. Cannon of Jones county was visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Post last week.

Mrs. Yeager was called to Eastland county Friday to attend the bedside of a sister who is sick.

Received by yesterday's Express large shipment of Simmons gloves for ladies, All colors. Alexanders.

W. S. Hicks and family, of Rochester, spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pratt of Weinert spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McFatter of this city.

W. P. Whitman, and Rev. and Mrs. I. N. Alvis returned Sunday from the Baptist association at Dallas.

Yes we are good easy people but then because we are, do not let your subscription account run always.

Mrs. Bob Irby and children, who has been visiting in this city, returned to her home at Forresteron Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Craig of Ennis, who have been visiting their son, Mr. R. M. Craig of this city, returned to their home Friday.

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

Remember the big Thanksgiving dinner to be given by the Baptist ladies in the Oats building Nov. 28th.

For rent—430 acres near Rule. 200 of it in cultivation, four room house. Address T. B. McNeans, Rule Texas. 2t. p.

Misses Harpie and Tannie Hancock returned Friday from a trip to Dallas, Fort Worth, Taylor, and other points.

Mrs. J. F. Davidson who has been in this county for some time returned to her home at Wichita Falls Tuesday.

W. A. Carlisle and family accompanied by his Brother and wife, visited relatives on the Colbert Ranch Sunday.

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

Misses Mamie Odell, Marguerite Moore and Dess Wilfong were visiting at Stamford the early part of the week.

Mr. Parker, Federal court stenographer of Fort Worth was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Irby of this city Sunday.

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

Judge Thomas passed through here Monday on his way to Throckmorton to hold the fall term of his court at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Russel, who have been visiting with the family of T. E. Russel, left Tuesday morning for their home at Bedias.

Henry Post of Austin, and Sid Post, of Waco, are here attending the bedside of their mother, Mrs. J. S. Post, who is critically ill.

CALL AGAIN

You will find them at the
WEST SIDE DRUG STORE

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

Special Attention to the Prescription Department

Cigars, Pipes and Tobacco

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

KODAK FILMS

E. G. Stein of Sagerton was in the city Tuesday. He took the night train here for Cisco, where he goes to close up a land deal.

K. D. Simmons, M. R. Hemphill and J. D. Roberts made a business trip to Abilene last week and returned the early part of this week.

Mrs. J. B. Rodgers of Anson, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. E. Hall of Rule, returned to her home Sunday via this city.

The singing school at Rose began Monday of this week, with H. F. Haley teacher. Mr. Haley says there is quite an interest manifested.

Mrs. C. G. Erwin of Santa Anna, and Miss Ola Dunwoody of Anson, visited their brother, Will A. Dunwoody and wife of this city Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thomas Jr., of Seymour who were recently married, spent Sunday visiting with Mr. Thomas' parents in this city.

W. N. Montgomery and wife, of Abilene, spent a few days in our city this week, looking at some farms near town with a view of locating in this section. While here Mr. Montgomery paid this office a pleasant call.

Whiff of contentment, "Our cigars" Corner Drug Store.

Rev. J. H. Morrison returned Tuesday morning from Cleburne.

Mrs. A. C. Sherrick, of Bradshaw, spent a few days in the city this week.

Cureton Arnold, of Anson, came in Wednesday to visit his aunt, Mrs. O. F. Kolb.

Miss Naomi Hallmark returned Tuesday from a visit to the Cotton Palace at Waco.

Rev. J. T. Nicholson has accepted the call of the First Baptist church at Post City.

For Sale—Eight good Jacks and Ten Jennetts, J. C. Turner. Goree Texas. 2t-pd.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Dickenson, of Stamford, spent Sunday in the city, the guests of W. E. Dickenson and family.

A Competent Registered Pharmacist is ready to answer to a ring of the phone at any time of night. Night phone 204. Corner Drug Store.

Mr. Bob Herren Jr. shipped 30 fat hogs to the Fort Worth market Wednesday. Messers Williams and English shipped 15 steers in the same car with the hogs.

Homer D. Wade passed through here Monday on his way to Pilot Point, where he goes to make a speech. Mr. Wade is traveling now organizing commercial clubs.

Rev. R. G. M. Eiland of Munday was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Eiland was the Pastor of the Baptist church at this place in 1895. He was on his way to Ellis and Dallas county.

Mr. W. E. Spencer left Sunday night for Mart, Waco and other points. Mrs. Spencer, who has been visiting at Albany, joined him at that city, and accompanied him on the trip.

C. G. Hudson, of Rochester, was in the city Tuesday to take his oath of office as public weigher of that precinct. While here he called at this office and paid a dollar on his subscription.

Rev. F. L. Meadows, of Throckmorton, was in the city this week on his return from attending annual conference at Abilene. Mr. Meadows was returned to the Throckmorton charge.

If sudden sickness necessitates the immediate purchase of medicines you'll find this night service a great convenience. Bear in mind. Prices just the same day or night. Night phone 204. Day phone 40. Corner Drug Store.

T. E. Bowman, salesman for the Stamford marble works has just completed the erection of three beautiful granite monuments in the Haskell cemetery. One each at the graves of A. G. Jones, Capt. W. W. Fields and A. C. Sherrick deceased. Advertisement.

If you have not paid up your subscription this year, now will be a good time to do so. If you let it run too long you will think we have made a mistake in your account. We lose on long time subscriptions and for this reason like to collect once a year.

Some people dispute half their accounts and make their creditors wait far the balance until they can find an excuse to dispute the whole account. Any business man can tell a fellow like this the first time he presents a bill. Some people make themselves known in this way to every business man in town.

LOCAL NOTES

Our drays are always subject to call. Pinkerton & Loe.

Frank Craddock was visiting in this city this week.

Ross Hemphill shipped a car of fat cattle this week.

J. E. Robertson of Weinert was in the city Tuesday.

All colors in Simmons Gloves for ladies at Alexanders.

Pigs for sale—At J. F. Pinkerton's, Haskell Texas.

J. R. Mayes made a business trip to Munday this week.

District court will convene here Monday the 25th instant.

Judge Clint Chambers of Anson was in the city Thursday.

W. E. Pittman visited the cotton palace at Waco this week.

Wm. Herald visited the cotton palace at Waco this week.

Born the 7th instant to Mr. and Mrs. U. T. Stodghill a son.

Mrs. O. E. Patterson is visiting her parents at San Antonio.

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

Jim McKelvain made a business trip to Stamford Wednesday.

Be sure to see the new coats for ladies and misses at Alexanders.

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

A cool weather delight, "Our hot drinks." Corner Drug Store.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Brewer, Sunday the 10th instant a son.

Born the 11th instant to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Hamilton a daughter.

Dr. J. R. Sledge, of Stamford, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Judge Gordon B. McGuire went to Goree Monday on legal business.

Messers Williams and English shipped four cars of fat cattle this week.

Judge L. C. Alexander of Waco spent several days in Haskell last Week.

Nice assortment of black caricule coats for ladies and misses at Alexanders.

Homer Watson, who now lives at Weinert was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zahn of the North Side are the parents of a 10 pound boy.

Mrs. Conley of Stamford visited her daughter Mrs. D. C. Barton of this city Sunday.

Mrs. Ray and daughter, Mrs. Howard of Stamford were visiting in Haskell Sunday.

Ladies, we are now able to sell you Simmons gloves to match your dresses, Alexanders.

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

The Methodist ladies will have their bazaar at some convenient place to the square. Wednesday, Nov. 27th. Don't forget them.

KODAK FINISHING

Mail orders given expert attention. Write for prices and send us your next roll. Our work will please you.

P. W. WISDOM
2212 South Harwood St. DALLAS TEX.



Queen Quality

SHOE

Fashion's Left Her Impress Here

Fashion has swept through our Store as if she were a living personality. She has come in like a breath of fresh air from the woods, and has left all sweet and clean behind her. Now the doors are open wide for you to enter too.

What's Fashion left? Well, in the first place, some of the most attractive, alluring, fetching designs of "Queen Quality" shoes that she has ever created. Words won't do them justice. Mere description is inadequate. Suffice to say that you've never seen their like or equal before.

Say, "Walking Shoes, please," to one of our clerks—and he will bring you a variety in all the popular leathers, or leather and fabric combinations.

Say, "I haven't anything definite in mind, I just want to see some of your latest,"—and you will have spread before you the most enticing, petite, and yet practical models that have been made this season. Your fancy may roam, but it won't be long before it alights on its favorite.

We most cordially invite you to visit us at an early date, and see what impress "Fashion" has left. We hope you'll come soon.

Sole Agency

HARDY GRISSOM

The Store With The Goods

\$3.50

to

\$5.00

YOUR ATTENTION

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

GROCERIES

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

Farmers Supply Co.

The Haskell Free Press

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JAMES A. BREWER

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Display advertisements under one-half page 12 1/2 cents per inch per issue.
One-half page, \$1.00 per issue.
One page, \$1.50 per issue.
Two pages, \$2.00 per issue.
Advertisements on Front Page, 15 cents per inch per issue.
Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.
Local readers in black three times 10 cents per line per issue.
Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Nov. 16, 1912.

Keep pulling for Haskell.

Taft at least has one satisfaction: He beat Debs.

Taft did not run on the third party ticket, but he was the third party in the race.

The record shows that the Socialism is growing in Haskell county. About one-fourth of the votes cast in last week's election were Socialists.

Cotton has been selling for from three to five dollars a bale more since the election. Pity the election had not been earlier in the season if Wilson's election had that effect.

We suggest that it would be appropriate for Taft to make a motion to make it unanimous and Teddy second the motion. We feel confident the people would vote for the motion.

The newspapers will have to charge their expressions only a little from now on. Heretofore it has been, "Be sure to vote and exercise your right of citizenship." From now on it will be, "Pay your poll tax and be ready to exercise your right of citizenship."

Many of our people are planting rose cuttings and other flowers and shrubbery. We are glad to see this display of pride in the home. When you see people take pride in the appearance of their homes, and display a love of the beautiful, you will usually find them to be a high-bred, refined class, such that every town should have.

LAND LOANS

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

J. L. Robertson

He Only Wanted to Hear

Mr. Blobbs, who is somewhat deaf, dined one evening with friends. When the guests were seated the host bent his head and began speaking in a subdued tone. "What's that?" demanded Blobbs, who sat beside him.

The host smiled patiently and began in a louder voice.

"Speak a little louder, I don't catch what you say," Blobbs persisted.

A low ripple of laughter went around the table.

The host, his face crimson with embarrassment, raised his voice still higher.

The poor old man did his best to hear, but failed. "What did you say?" he demanded irascibly.

The host cast an angry glance at him. "Hang it, man," he shout, "I'm saying grace!"—Ladies Home Journal.

The Best Way.

"Shall we call on our congressman in a body or individually?" "I figure it this way. If we call in a body he'll just make us a speech."

"Well?" "But if we call individually he'll have to take us out to lunch."

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

A Brother In The Same Fix.

While visiting relatives a few weeks ago an amusing experience befell my hostess, who had just engaged a new Swedish cook, says a writer in the New York American. The cook had been on duty only since shortly before Easter, and during her brief term of service had seemed to take a great liking to her mistress' young son, for whom she had made several toothsome delicacies.

The young fellow suddenly left home, and the big Swede apparently took his departure to heart, and moped about gloomily for several days. Finally she asked her mistress:

"Where bane your son? I not seeing him round no more."

"My son?" replied milady, with pride.

"Oh, he' gone back to Yale. He could get away only long enough to stay until Easter Monday, you see, I miss him dreadfully, though, don't you?"

"Yes, I bane missing him all right, I knowing yooost how you feel My broder, he bane in yail six time sance Christmas."

Knicker—"Our forefathers didn't know beans."

Bocker—"They didn't have to; they had beef."—New York Sun.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

I. & G. N.

Electric Lighted Sleepers
WACO to
Austin and San Antonio

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

SUPERIOR PASSENGER SERVICE

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

Just A Plain Cat.

"What became of that little kitten you had?" asked a lady visitor of a small boy.

"Why haven't you heard?"

"No; was it drowned?"

"No."

"Lost?"

"No."

"Poisoned?"

"No."

"Then whatever did become of it?" asked the lady.

"It grew up into a cat," was the reply.

Turkey.

Thanksgiving Turkeys delivered at your home for 11 Cents per pound.

M. A. Clifton.

The proud father, to whom a college education had been denied, met his daughter at the train on return from college.

"But Helen," he said, "aren't you unusually fat?"

"Yes, Dad," she replied, "I weigh one hundred and forty pounds stripped for 'gvm.'"

The father looked dazed for a moment and then demanded "Who in the thunder is Jim?"

"Where am I?" exclaimed the invalid, waking from the long delirium of fever and feeling the comfort that loving hands had supplied. "Am I in heaven?"

"No, dear," cooed his wife, "I am still with you."

Sumptuous.

An old Scotch lady had an evening party, where a young man was present who was about to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, she said when he was leaving, "Tak' good care o' yersel' when ye are awa', for, mind ye, they are fond of eating puppies in China."—Farm and Home.

If We Could See

You Face To Face.

If we could see you face to face, we could prove to you beyond the shadow of a doubt the advantages of the famous Byrne Practical Bookkeeping and Business Training and Simplified Shorthand. We could show you clearly how it is that we can turn out a better stenographer or bookkeeper, and do it in three months less time than when we used to teach the systems that are now being used in other schools. This saving of three months' time means much to the prospective student; at a conservative salary of \$50 per month, the three months' time would amount to \$150, three months' board at \$12 per month would amount to \$36, or a total saving of \$180, to say nothing of the fact that the student of our school gets three months practical experience, while the student of the other school is just finishing his course and has no experience.

We have hundreds of graduates holding the very best positions to be found in our largest cities. We have more calls for our graduates of Bookkeeping and Shorthand or Telegraphy than we are able to supply. You may enter with us at any time; our work is practically all individual instruction. Thorough preparatory work in English branches is given free. Write for catalogue; make your arrangements to enter at once, so that we may soon have the pleasure of placing you in a good position.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

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

WINTER IN

Celestial Corpus Christi

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

AMOS MOORE,

Owner of Moorevilla high grade furnished cottages.

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

The Election.

The democratic victory of Tuesday is sweeping only in the opportunity it offers for service. The peculiarities of our electoral system have made it appear that a great victory has been won, but it would be a fatal mistake to consider the overwhelming majority Governor Wilson will have in the election college and ignore the tremendous fact that he lacks much of having received a majority of the popular vote. Those who explode with amazement at apparent result fall utterly to see the real aspect of the victory.

Fundamentally, there were no surprises at all, and would have been no surprise if Wilson had carried all the states. Indeed, the surprise is that he didn't, considering the republican troubles that made fair weather for him. Probably he has not received a greater vote than Bryan got four years ago. He has merely found the republican party crushed and riven and gained the crest of his ambition while his exhausted foes were struggling against each other.

Everybody knew that very thing would happen, and that portion of society or business which makes a point of getting panicky at the approach of every presidential election happened to know the result in advance and cut their little cloth accordingly.

The main question is, what will the successful democracy do with its victory? With the executive and both branches of congress in its control the task appears easy enough on the surface, but is it easy?

Look how the party, similarly situated in respects in 1892, went to pieces under the baleful influence of faction. Cleveland went in then with the senate and house behind him, but after the inauguration he found the senate and house in front of him. And two years later he lost both the senate and the house.

What is Wilson going to do?

We hope and expect much. Governor Wilson is a man of greater intellectual equipment than Mr. Cleveland. He is a profounder and more intelligent student of history, and we believe, in spite of his superior mental breadth, a more open-minded statesman, meaning that

he admits there is something to learn from others. These considerations give the democracy a more hopeful view of the next four years of the government.

What we pin our confidence in, however, is Governor Wilson's superb tact. We believe he will be able to co-ordinate the democratic factions in a way that was impossible for Cleveland to do. He has the poise, the good humor and the knack of catching bad boys and using moral suasion on them successfully. Possibly he acquired this art in the school-room, but whether he did or not, the fact remains that he has it in so pronounced a manner, we believe he will have team work behind him. If so, he is going to make a name for himself and a record for the democratic party that history will take note of.

If he doesn't, we might as well follow the festivities of our incoming with preparations for another outgoing.

We think well of the future of the party with Wilson at the head because he really is not a radical. In heart as well as head he is a conservative only in the sense that conservatism means something worth while; and in the same degree he is a progressive in the sense that progressivism means anything, for we believe no word in the political lingo ever cloaked so much innate sham and hypocrisy, if not downright rascality, as that much abused unit of our vocabulary.

We must not permit the revelry of the moment to hinder sober thinking. We have connected with opportunity and responsibility. It is something to be able to embrace the one and bear the other—much more than walking between the disjointed columns of a demoralized army and capturing the citadel.—Houston Post.

The manager of one of the big department stores in New York was chuckling the other day over an incident which had just occurred in his establishments. "A well dressed lady," he said, "rushed up to a clerk in the household goods department and, without giving the girl a chance to ask what she wanted, exclaimed: 'Give me a mouse trap, quickly, please, because I want to catch a train'"

MOLES and WARTS

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

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles.

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

Please mention this paper when answering. FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY Pensacola, Florida.

The New Way The Old Way
to the Line

Seven or Eleven
Which?

Your neighbor punishes you. She doesn't get up earlier, neither is she stronger than you, but her wash is out in the air and she dries while you are still rubbing, rubbing.

Be An Up-to-date Woman
and accept the secret of an easy and wonderful wash. Let Rub-No-More Carbolic Soap wash your clothes, and you will find it easier to wash than that plain and ordinary soap.

Will not only clean your clothes easily, but will also give them that snowy whiteness and freshness that plain and ordinary soap cannot give.

Try both next wash day.

Rub-No-More
CARBOLIC SOAP

5¢

A DOG EPISODE

By MABEL GARDINER

Billy Barton had been brought up in a place adjoining the home of the Wintertons. He and Roxie Winterton had been playmates and were now intimate friends, he Billy to her and she Rox to him.

No one would think of calling Mr. MacElliott Don any more than he would think of calling Billy Mr. Barton. The former was decidedly Scotch, the latter especially American, though there was Irish blood in Billy that had brought with it a taste for rapscallons, and he usually did things as no one else would do them. MacElliott was as matter of fact as a clock.

However, Mr. MacElliott did one thing that worked up Mr. Barton—the paid attention to Miss Winterton. Billy didn't go to Roxie and grumble, pretending that he had always considered her as belonging to him and objecting to the attentions of this interloper. The truth is he had never thought about her belonging to any one till the interloper appeared. The Barton and Winterton places being side by side, Billy had a fine position for observation, and his rival never went in or out next door without Billy's noticing it. One evening when MacElliott was leaving as the clock struck 11 Billy saw Roxie go to the door with him, and after the visitor had gone she went to the dog kennel at the rear of the house and, slipping the collar off Hector, let him run for the night. Billy knew that the usual time for releasing Hector was 10 o'clock, and his remaining chained was that Mr. MacElliott might stay after that hour. An idea popped into Billy's head.

One evening later on he saw his rival enter the Winterton home. At 10 o'clock the visitor had not departed. A few minutes before 11 Billy vaulted the fence between the two places and approached Hector's kennel. Hector knew him well and wagged his tail and laughed. It seemed to Billy that the dog knew what he was coming for. In another minute Hector was loose and Billy was going back to his own home.

Eleven o'clock seemed to be the usual hour for Mr. MacElliott's departure, and it was not changed on this occasion. Fifty-nine minutes before midnight Billy heard the front door of the Winterton domicile close and a figure go down the walk to the gate. He also saw a dark spot making an arrow line for the figure. The figure must have seen the dark spot, too, for it jumped, caught a branch and with surprising agility pulled itself up into the tree to which that branch belonged. The dark spot was Hector, who, after circling around a bit, looking up hungrily, lay down at the foot of the tree. Billy saw some one go to Hector's kennel and back to the house again. He inferred that this person was Roxie, who, finding that Hector had been unloosed, had gone to bed. About what theory she had formed as to who unloosed the dog Billy didn't trouble himself. Having seen all quiet at the Winterton's, he turned in himself.

But he turned out early in the morning. Looking out through his window, he saw Hector apparently asleep under the tree. Billy dressed himself and just before breakfast went out and strolled about. Hearing a voice coming from the Wintertons' place, "Hi, you there; would you mind calling off this dog?" he went over the fence and looked up.

"What are you doing there, sir?" he asked sternly.

"By Jove, I've been here all night!"

"Why didn't you call for assistance?"

"Well, you know it's not a very dignified position for a fellow to be in, up a tree with a dog watching him."

"I can't take the responsibility of releasing you," said Billy. "You may be a burglar. I'll call some one."

"For heaven's sake don't."

But Billy's heart was hard as flint. He went to the front porch and seeing Roxie in the dining room beckoned her to come out.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Have you missed anything in the house?"

"No, not that I know. Why do you ask?"

"Because Hec has got a man up a tree. I suppose he's a burglar."

Miss Winterton called her father—and the rest of the family, for that matter—and Billy leading the way, they went out to view the burglar.

"Why, it's Mr. MacElliott," exclaimed Roxie.

"Who's Mr. MacElliott?" asked Billy.

Miss Winterton gave Mr. Barton a look. As she looked a light of intelligence came into her eyes. But she said nothing to Billy. She took Hec to his kennel and put his chain on him. Then she returned and introduced Mr. MacElliott, who had come down from the tree, to Billy. The former she invited to breakfast, but he declined and went away crestfallen.

That same day Roxie said to Billy:

"What did you unchain Hec for last night?"

"How do you know I did?"

"Because no one else did. I've asked them all."

"Well, I don't want any man prowling around where you are. I can do all of that there is to be done myself."

There was a quarrel, but love affairs often begin with a quarrel—at any rate this one did.

THE CITY OF HASKELL

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

FOR SALE

A REAL LIVE TRADE.—One whole block in Dallas, fronting 264 ft. on South Ervey St. and 259 on Colonial St. South Ervey is a paved street with car line. Improvements consist of three ten room flats, two nine room flats, two seven room cottages, and there are four vacant lots. These places are all modern and are always rented, and are now rented for an aggregate of \$340 per month. The property is fully insured, and paid up for three years. The price of this property is \$85,000.00, and the encumbrance is \$27,000. \$4,000 is due Dec. 1912, but can be extended if desired, and balance on long time. A note for \$3,000 was paid within last few weeks. Owner will trade for good land, improved or raw, and will assume an amount just about the same as present encumbrance. Tell me what you have to offer.

ALSO.—A good eleven room frame house, on best rock foundation, located in Austin, Texas, one block from State University. This place is two story and has every modern convenience, including two complete bath rooms, sewerage, gas, lights, water etc. One block to car line, one block to University, six blocks to State Capitol. The lot is 70x128 and is east front with alley at rear. In the very best location. Place now leased for two years at \$60.00 per month. Price \$11,000.00 Enc. \$1500 during Nov. 1913. Will trade for South Texas land in Corpus Christi Country, putting in for about half. Some cash and notes for balance. Both these belong to same party, and will consider a proposition on either or both. Tell me what you can offer.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL—Large two story brick hotel building, located in Cleburne, Texas, known as the New Raymond House. Has forty rooms, halls, office, corridors, etc. Several good bath rooms with modern fixtures. Sewerage connection, lights, etc. Centrally located, with interurban in front. On corner lot 100x110, facing southeast, and has wide alleys on other two sides, giving access to all sides of the building. Everything in first class condition, present owner having spent \$3500 last year on improvements when the whole place was thoroughly gone over. The place is now leased until next March at \$175 per month, and for two years from March 1st at \$200 per month. Price of this property is \$35,000. The encumbrance is only \$6000, and present owner will clear the place if necessary. Will trade for South Texas property if priced right to about double this amount. Owner has several tracts pending, so if you have anything good to offer, let me hear from you quick. This a good substantial mad and is fully able to carry out any kind of a trade we might offer. For more information write or call on

MORE LAND SNAPS—636 acres fine Black Land, fairly open, some timber, 3 miles of town and gin, \$30. Big Bargain.

300 acres ie 3 tracts. Black Land, some brush; 7 miles Robston, \$35.
1700 acres, 2 miles of station. Fine, some open, some prushy, \$27.50, some trade.
160 to 2500 acres, St. Paul tract, \$25-\$30, some trade if sold in a body.
160 acres, 140 in cultivation, 5 room house, well, barn, etc. 4 1-2 miles of Robston, \$75.
80 to 640 acres, Agua Dulce, \$39 to \$45. Be quick, snaps don't keep.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Aunt—"Last night before retiring I looked under the bed as usual, and really found a man."

Niece—"I suppose you screamed for help?"

Aunt—"No; he did."—Meggen-dorfer Blaetter.

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by all dealers.

Guest—"That's a beautiful rug. May I ask how much it cost you?"

Host—"Five hundred dollars. A hundred and fifty for it and the rest for furniture to match."—Boston Transcrip.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers.

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

VETERINARIAN

Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College

Telephones - Office No. 216
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OFFICE—Spencer & Richardson Drug Store, Haskell, Texas.

Dr. L. F. TAYLOR

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Haskell, Texas.

Office over Spencer & Richardson's
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Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE In Smith & Sutherland Bldg
Office phone..... No. 80.
Dr. Neathery's Res..... No. 23.

Dr. E. E. Gilbert

Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE AT

CORNER DRUG STORE

W. H. Murchison

LAWYER

Haskell, Texas

H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney at Law.

OFFICE IN
McConnell Build'g N W Cor Square

Gordon B. McGuire

Attorney-at-Law

Office in McConnell Bldg.

"Women are braver than men," said Mrs. Nagg.

"In what way?" demanded Mr. Nagg.

"You never heard of a man marrying a woman to reform her," replied Mrs. Nagg.—Cincinnati Record.

Eyes Sunken With Pain.

Three years ago I had a very bad spell of neuralgia which caused my eyes to become sunken and bloodshot with pain. Hunt's Lightning Oil was recommended and after using, the pain left and has not returned, says A. M. Coffey, 316 Van Buren Street, Letchfield, Ill. This wonderful medicine is sold by all druggists everywhere.

Author—"The very first thing I sent to a magazine was accepted."

Young Friend—"Was it poetry or prose?"

Author—"Prose. It was a check for a year's subscription."—Boston Transcrip.

Not Fit For Ladies.

Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is, there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headaches and neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25c and 50c bottles.

"Muz, did you hear the step ladder when it tumbled over?"

"No, darling. I hope papa didn't fall."

"Not yet—he's still hanging on to the picture molding."—London Opinion.

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose eased them, and three bottles cured them," says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Reporter—"Uncle, to what do you attribute your long life?"

Oldest Inhabitant—"I don't know yit, young feller. They's several of these patent medicine companies that's dickerin' with me."

The Demons of The Swamps.

are mosquitos. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cts. at Jas. R. Walton.

LIFE INSURANCE

The Best

C. D. LONG, Agt.

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

Office Phone No. 342

Residence Phone No. 36

HASKELL, - - - TEXAS.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT ITEMS

The Commissioners' Court met in regular quarterly session Monday, November 11th, with all members present.

The first item of business to be attended to was canvassing the election returns and declaring the results. The returns showed that the Democrats had carried the county by a big majority. The Democrats received 1009 votes in the county, the Socialists 356, the Progressives 53, the Republicans 45, the Prohibitionists 1, the Socialist Labor Party 1, making a total of 1465 votes cast in the county. The Socialists polled 70 votes at O'Brien and the Democrats 44; at Joe Bailey the Socialists polled 19 votes and the Democrats 17; at McConnell the Socialists polled 11 votes and the Democrats 7. In all the other boxes the Democrats carried by big majorities.

The boundary lines of School District No. 37, Dennis Chapel, were established.

The bonds of the following officers were approved and the oath of office administered: W. C. Allen, sheriff; Lee Norman, public weigher Precinct No. 6; E. W. Moser, J. P. Pre. No. 6; G. W. Sollock, Commissioner Pre. No. 4; Gavlord Kline, county attorney; L. W. Kitchens, Constable Pre. No. 5; T. A. Clark, public weigher Pre. No. 4; C. G. Hudson, public weigher Pre. No. 5; T. C. Browning, J.

DR. JOSEPH DALY
ABILENE, TEXAS

If you have Eye, Ear, Nose or Throat trouble, or if you need glasses, call and see him. He will tell you plain facts and will not treat you if your case is incurable. Will visit Haskell the first Monday of each month—next visit December 2nd.

OFFICE AT THE
WRIGHT HOTEL

P. Pre. No. 5; H. L. Lammert, Constable Pre. No. 4; J. S. Post, J. P. Pre. No. 1; A. J. Smith, county judge; E. G. Stein, J. P. Pre. No. 4; Guy O. Street, district clerk; J. S. Menefee, Commissioner Pre. No. 1; Bank Rike, commissioner Pre. No. 3; E. L. Ridling, commissioner Pre. No. 2; Will Mabrey, public weigher Pre. No. 2; T. C. Williams, county superintendent; R. R. English, county clerk; A. G. Lambert, constable Pre. No. 1; E. L. Northcutt, public weigher Pre. No. 1; J. W. Tarbet, tax assessor; Emory Menefee, county treasurer.

The petition of M. H. Gilliam to have the streets and alleys in the northeastern part of the town of Haskell, now enclosed in his farm, dedicated back into acreage property was granted.

Petition from Foster School District No. 33 to sell the old school building was granted.

Road petition of J. L. Linyville, et al, was passed for further consideration.

The tabulated statement of the county clerk was approved.

Road petition of W. A. Stephens et al, was granted and jury of view was appointed as follows: T. J. Harcrow, Z. B. Pounds, J. S. Speck, W. M. Moseley and Phil Aycock.

The quarterly reports of the following officers were approved: Guy O. Street, district clerk; J. W. Meadors, county clerk; Emory Menefee, county treasurer; E. W. Moser, J. P. Pre. No. 6; W. J. Fairis, commissioner Pre. No. 4; J. B. Davis, commissioner Pre. No. 3; R. C. Whitmire, commissioner Pre. No. 1; A. J. Smith, county judge; J. S. Post, J. P. Pre. No. 1; W. J. Fairis, J. P. Pre. No. 2; A. G. Lambert constable Pre. No. 1. The jury of view report of R. M. Smith, et al, was accepted and road ordered open.

The county judge was authorized to secure a place and have a barn erected for the use of the sheriff.

W. W. Johnson was refunded \$4.05 for taxes paid on the wrong tract of land.

The taxes on 96 acres of land belonging to Mrs. August Kaskamp were refunded for the year 1910 and 1911 for the reason that she had paid taxes on the wrong tract of land, the mistake occurring from a wrong assessment.

Contract for collecting the delinquent taxes of Haskell county

was awarded to Clyde F. Elkins, he being the lowest bidder.

Tuesday, November 12th, at 5 o'clock p. m. the new commissioners were sworn in and the following business transacted by the new court:

J. S. Menefee was appointed road commissioner for Pre. No. 1; E. L. Ridling was appointed road commissioner for Pre. No. 2; Bank Rike was appointed road commissioner for Pre. No. 3; G. W. Sollock was appointed road commissioner for Pre. No. 4. The bonds for same were presented and approved and the oath of office administered.

Dr. D. L. Cummings was appointed county health officer.

The court purchased from Clark & Courts a steel desk with shelving for the vault in the county clerk's office.

The county judge was appointed purchasing agent for the county for the ensuing term.

The case of Haskell vs. J. W. Meadors, now pending in the district court of Haskell county, was by the unanimous vote of the commissioners compromised under the following terms: That the

defendant, J. W. Meadors, refund to Haskell county \$1,300.00 and pay all court costs.

Bruce Smith, who was raised in this county was a passenger on the Wichita Valley Thursday morning train. He was on his way to Wichita Falls where he will work in the car shop of the Denver Railroad. Mr. Smith is a builder of Passenger coaches. He told the writer he could build a passenger coach from the ground up.

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

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

G. M. Brown,
Artesia, New Mexico.

As we go to press, Judge Poole states to us that he has orders from the Southern States Cotton Corporation to the local committee to go to buying cotton.

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

IT COULDN'T BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,

But he, with a chuckle replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.

So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh you'll never do that;
At least no one has done it."

But he took off his coat, and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it;
With the lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you;
But just buckle in, with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and go at it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.

—Selected.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program

For Sunday November 17, 1912.

Subject—The Missionary Circuits of Galilee.

Leader—Alfred Pierson.

Song.

Prayer.

Scripture Reading—Matt. 4: 23-30 by leader.

Topic—The Missionary Circuits of Galilee, explained, Mary Hughes.

Songs.

The real Mission of Jesus—Artie McFatter.

Jesus a Home Missionary—Willie Jones.

Jesus and His Helpers—Homer Arbuckle.

Song.

Jesus makes a third circuit of Galilee—Ben McFatter.

The Disciples sent out—Rice Pierson.

The Disciples Succeed—Jason Smith.

Closing Songs.

Prayer.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its most reliable of throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Jas. R. Walton.

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

Will Close Thanksgiving

The following business houses of Haskell have agreed to close their places of business all of Thanksgiving day, which is Thursday, November 28th.

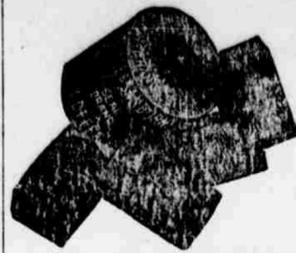
F. G. Alexander & Sons.
Jones, Cox & Co.
Norman's Paint Store.
J. M. Whitman.
Robertson Bros. Co.
W. W. Fields & Son.
R. M. Craig.
Sherrill Bros.
Hardy Grissom.
Farmers Supply Co.
J. S. Keister & Co.
C. M. Hunt & Co.
Thomason & Lawley.
Hancock & Co.
McNeill-Smith Hardware Co.
Mistrot Bros.
J. S. Merrell.

The Demons of the Swamps.

are mosquitos. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50c. at Jas. R. Walton.

Symptoms.

An old Scotch lady had an evening party, where a young man was present who was about to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, she said when he was leaving, "Tak' good care o' yersel' when ye are awa' for, mind ye, they are fond of eating puppies in China." —Farm and Home.



Coffee in air-tight packages—packed automatically—no handling.

All the rich, full flavor of the finest berries kept for YOU.

That's

CHASE & SANBORN'S COFFEE.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

AMONG HASKELL'S CLUB LADIES

Progressive Tea

The Progressive Tea at the home of Mrs. J. S. Keister on the afternoon of the seventh inst, arranged by the Magazine Club for their friends and patrons of the Library was a most delightful and elaborate entertainment. All who know the inimitable manner in which the "Magazine" ladies do things were expecting something good and surely they were not disappointed. It was a Library benefit, yet no social function, honoring a favored guest was planned with greater care and thought. The guests were welcomed into this hospitable home, by the courteous lady of the manor, Mrs. Keister, who introduced the president of the club, Mrs. Key. She, in characteristic gracious manner, led the way into the Japanese tea room.

With its softly shaded lights, lavish decorations of morning glories and immense fluffy chrysanthemums, it was a bower of beauty and one felt at once the spell of the Orient. In an artistically decorated corner, Mrs. Fred Sanders, gowned in the attractive costume of these enchanting Orientals, poured the tea. She followed the unique custom of these very unique people, of sitting on the floor, and made a very pretty picture. The sweet young Misses Elsie Scott, and Effie Nola Long, were beautiful Japanese maidens in gorgeous colored kimonos, serving the visitors with Japan's famed cup of tea. Mrs. Long and Mrs. Graham gave a pleasant word of welcome. Mrs. Turrentine in native costume and looking the lady of rank, afforded the entertainment, and tested the skill of the tea-drinkers, by propounding questions in which the answer held a syllable ty, or of similiar sound as charity, repartee, etc. Mrs. Cogdell, with her usual grace and charm directed the guests into the American room where the decorations of American flags, exquisite home grown American Beauties and the distinctively sincere cordiality of the American Woman made all declare, "America is best." Miss Allie Irby as Uncle Sam and Miss Dorcas Fox as Miss Columbia, greeted the sojourners in this country and won for themselves many words of praise by their excellent impersonation. Mrs. Fields, with genuine American

sparkle and zest, held attention and interest by a splendidly arranged galaxy of prominent Americans. Refreshments of gelatine, whipped cream and cake were served by Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Blanks. Progress was then made to the music room with Miss McKelvin in charge. Haskell's best talent lent its aid and those choir selections were a fitting close to a round of pleasure. These club ladies are indeed rare hostesses and well deserve the applause they are receiving.

Library Notes

The Story telling hour at the Library last Saturday in charge of Miss Lipscomb and Mrs. Turrentine was an unqualified success. Nearly a hundred children were present and all gave perfect attention to the stories told. By this method it is hoped to interest both the children and the parents in the books of the library and by encouraging them in reading these books. It is certain the library will become a real and necessary help to every family where there are inquiring children growing up. The ladies announce the story telling hour for every Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and urge the children to come without further invitation.

Symphony Club

Meets Nov. 20th, 1912.
Mrs. Keister.....Hostess
Miss McConnell.....Director
Roll Call.....Incidents in Life of Cecil Chaminade.

History Lesson.....Alessandro Scarlitti and other famous Italian composers of the eighteenth century, The wonderful Bach family and other musicians of that time.

Life of Chaminade... Mrs. Keister
Scarf Dance. Duet... Chaminade
Mesdames Baker and Cogdell
Come my Love to Me... Chaminade
Mrs. Baker

Air De Ballet..... Chaminade
Miss Marguerite Pierson
Summer..... Chaminade
Mrs. Baker.

Selection..... Chaminade
Mrs. Keister

Trio..... Chaminode
Miss Lewis, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Morrison.

The boys appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all dealers.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

THOROUGHbred POLAND-CHINA HOGS



I have a choice lot of spring pigs, both sexes, sired by Billiken, my mammoth boar, which is a pig from "Meddler," the champion boar of the world; all pigs are out of nice smooth registered sows.

Also a few nice bred gilts from the above hogs. Also a few high grade Poland-China sows bred to Billiken. These gilts and sows will farrow in December and January.

I have taken great pains with my hogs and can show some good ones, and my prices are reasonable.

Write your wants or come and inspect my herd.

J. W. MEADORS. Haskell, Texas.

The Thomas School

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

Next session opens Sept. 10th, 1912

Write for catalogue. Address

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

By M. QUAD

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"I've had many a fout in my time," began old Zeb White, the possum hunter, "but that has never been but one occasion when I was willin' to admit that I was a licked man. The ole woman was to blame for that. She used to be in the habit of sulkin' around without any cause for it as far as I could see, and it ails her end in a row of some kind."

"One afternoon I cum home from town to find my ole woman in the sulks. She used to get that way now and then, and I knowed what to expect. When she begun to jaw I began to whistle, but arter half an hour I got mad. I'd 'a' gone out and slept in the woods, only it was gwine to be a dark and rainy night. She sulked and sulked, and when it cum time to go to bed I sot right yere and never minded the time. She didn't offer to make up, and so I was sittin' yere when midnight cum. She was asleep and so was I when thar cum a cry from outdoors. It was just like the hoot of a woman lost in the woods, and it was ringin' in my ears when the ole woman sits up in bed and calls out:

"Zeb White, what on arth was that, and what ar' yo' doing sittin' up thar like a knot on a log?"

"I didn't hear nuthin', more'n an owl hootin'," says I.

"Then why don't yo' go out and keep him company?"

"I didn't say nuthin' to that, and purty soon she fell back and went to sleep agin. Mebbe fifteen minits had passed when the cry come ag'in and sent a shiver over me and brought the ole woman out of bed."

"Befo' the Lawd, but what kin it be?" she gasped.

"A woman hootin' for help," sez I.

"It can't be. No woman would be hootin' around yere this time o' night."

"Then it may be an owl."

"Then you may be a fule!"

"Her callin' me a fule riled me up, and, though I was purty sartin' that it was the scream of a wildcat, I determined not to giv in."

"Shoo! It's one o' them Davis gals lost in the woods!"

"Then you don't know sugar from sand! Listen to that! Does that sound like the hoot of a woman?"

"Jest exactly. I'll bet my ole agin a coonskin that it's a woman. I'll open the doah so she kin see the light and then call to her."

"Zeb White, I'm tellin' yo' it's a wildcat and not a woman. If yo' hadn't almost got to be a fule yo'd know by the sound. No woman ever yowled that way, no matter how skeert she was. What yo' gwine to do?"

"Open the doah, of co'se."

"Waal, if yo' open that doah somebody's gwine to get clawed and bit, and yo' take my word for it."

"That riled me sum mo', and I was bound to open that doah or bust. I could even h'ar the critter prowlin' around, but I wa'n't gwine to let the ole woman bluff me down. I ris up and was listenin', when she sez:

"This yere cat is arter meat fur shore!"

"That yere woman is lookin' fur our cabin, yo' mean, and yere goes to let her in."

"With that I crossed over and opened the back doah, and as I did so the ole woman made a dive fur the bed and kivered up her head. I had just swung the doah back and opened my mouth to hoot when sumthin' knocked me clean across the cabin and uttered an awful scream. It was a sure enough wildcat, and a mighty big one at that. He fust jumped on the bed and scratched at the clothes, but as I got up he turned and tackled me. I was took so sudden that the critter had all the advantage at fust, but bimeby I got hold of a stool and sorter held my own. He kept me mighty busy, but I saw the ole woman sittin' up in bed arter a bit and heard her say:

"Zeb White, if that's one o' them Davis gals, then she's powerfully changed about since last Sunday! Why don't yo' ask her to take her bonnet off and stay all night?"

"But I hain't axin' no help from you," says I, though I figured that I couldn't last ten minits mo'.

"Never knowed the Davis girl was so smart befo'."

"If you hain't got all the peartness around yere."

"Just how long that fout lasted I can't say, but I finally driv the critter outdoors and got the doah shet, and then I fell down and fainted away and didn't know nuthin' mo' fur an hour. I don't rightly remember how many bites and scratches I got, but I was laid up for six weeks and had a tuff time of it."

"Mrs. White didn't have anything more to say, did she—anything more about your taking the wildcat's scream for the hoot of a woman?" was asked.

"Sartinly she did!" he replied. "Bout the fust words I heard arter I cum to was:

"Say, Zeb White, yo'd better look out fur that Davis gal arter this! She's lick and clawed you till I've got to make a poultice as big as a barrel to kiver the hurts!"

"And what did you say in reply?"

"Fathin'—nuthin'—tail. I'd jest blazed myself and got the worst of it, and so I shet up. Yes, shet up and let her grin and chuckle and poke fun at me. Yes, I knowed when I was licked, and I lay thar and cried and didn't hev nuthin' to say—nuthin'—tail!"

THE WRONG CLEW

By MARJORIE CLOUGH

A number of detectives were sitting in the office waiting to be assigned to some duty, and naturally their conversation fell upon incidents pertaining to their profession. Several had told yarns, each more remarkable than the last, when a little wizened chap who had been listening respectfully to the others spoke up.

"I would like," he said, "to make a collection of small incidents that have led to great results. You fellows have been telling now a handkerchief or button or something like that had led to the recovery of hundreds of thousands, but that's only in one line. Every time we meet a new person some marked event is liable to come of it. Take the beginnings of love affairs, for instance. How many trilling incidents have brought two people of opposite sexes together, resulting in generation after generation of progeny."

"Let me give you an instance. Do you remember the 'bobtail' street cars, in which the passenger entered through a rear door, staggered up to the front and dropped a nickel between inclined planes of window glass? Then the driver pulled something that let the coin down into a box. Well, I was riding in one of those cars once when every seat was taken. A mighty pretty girl got in and managed to get up near the fare box, where I was sitting. I was young then and, if I say it myself, not such a miserable looking specimen of a man as I am now, and I dressed pretty well then too. So I got up and offered the young lady my seat. She took it very smilingly and, getting out her pocketbook, put her dainty thumb and finger in to get out her fare. It was late in the day, and there was no artificial light in the car, so she couldn't see very well and picked over several coins before she selected one."

"I was leaning up against the cash box, and to save her the necessity of rising I took the coin from her lovely fingers. I could tell by feeling it that it was a nickel, so without looking at it I dropped it in the hopper. It wasn't a second before the driver gave a pull, and down it went into the box."

"Suddenly the young lady started. She evidently remembered something. Taking out her portemonnaie again, she fingered over the coins in it for a few moments; then, looking up at me with a terrified expression, exclaimed:

"'Goodness gracious!'

"'What's the matter?' I asked.

"'You put a five dollar gold piece in that box.'"

"'You don't mean it!' I was a good deal disturbed at the responsibility I was under.

"'She got out a handkerchief and began to wipe away tears.

"'I opened the sliding front door and, calling to the driver, told him what had happened, asking him if there was any way by which he could get the gold piece out of the box. He said there wasn't and showed me a brass padlock on the opening. But he said that if the lady would go to the end of the route, about three miles farther on, the fare gatherer would open the box, and if there was a five dollar gold piece in it he would return it."

"'I told the girl what he had said, and she began to cry the harder, saying that she was intending to meet her mother at a railway station a few blocks farther on and they were going on a train that would leave in twenty minutes to a distant city, where her father was very sick and not expected to live.

"'Well, I was in for it. I took \$4.95 out of my vest pocket and handed it to her, telling her that I was going to the end of the route and would collect what was due. She gave me the prettiest little smile through her tears you ever saw on a pair of vermilion lips. I told the driver what I had done, and he promised to see that I was repaid from the gold piece in the box. I felt very proud of myself. Time and again the dear little creature looked up at me and every time with a grateful smile. When we reached the railway station and she got out, peering through the window, I saw her throw a kiss to me."

"'Cut out the rest of it,'" said one of the listeners. "You met the girl afterward at a ball or somewhere and married her."

"If you think you know more about it than I do you can tell the rest of it yourself," snapped the narrator.

"Go on," said the others.

"Well, when I got to the end of the route I told my story, the driver backed me up, and the collector agreed that if there was a five dollar gold piece in the box I should have it."

The story teller paused.

"Well, did you get it?"

"No; there wasn't any gold piece in the box."

"How about the girl?"

"The girl I never saw again for two years; then I was called in to arrest her for shoplifting."

There was a universal groan, and the story teller was abused for starting in to tell one kind of a yarn and telling another.

"Where does the love story, the wife, the children and generations yet unborn come in?" was asked.

"She's the saleslady that caught the shoplifter. She was a good looking young woman, and I took a fancy to her, courted her and married her. The story comes out all right, only you fellows go on to the wrong clew."

"A horse on us!" they all admitted.

A Train Holdup That Failed

By EDWARD SEYMOUR

There was a sudden putting on of brakes, with a slowing up of the train. The time was 9 o'clock at night, and the location was in a wood—just the place, in fact, for a robbery.

The train came to a full stop. A shot was heard. It came from the express car, but the passengers in the smoker and two passenger coaches couldn't tell where it came from. There were not many passengers any way. The train was running very light. In the smoker were several men, way passengers, who appeared to belong to the country through which the road ran. In the next coach were two ladies sitting together face to face, while in the seat behind them was a dandified young man, apparently a tenderfoot. On the other side was a girl traveling alone. In the next car in the rear sat an old man and an old woman, the personification of John Anderson My Jo John. Near them was a maiden lady of fifty, with goggles.

Suddenly the front door of the foremost coach was thrown open and a man appeared with a short rifle, with which he covered the passengers, while another man with his revolver in his belt stepped into the car and said:

"Produce your valuables!"

He was followed by another man, who held a revolver in each hand. With the man at the door covering the passengers with the rifle and a man behind him with six shots in each hand, the "collector" was well protected in his work. The passengers sat perfectly still, each one pulling out his or her valuables with alacrity.

After going through the car as the collector approached the rear door the man with the rifle followed him. The passengers had submitted so passively that this, it seemed, would be attended by little risk. As he passed the girl she whisked a long knife from under her skirts and, turning, drove it into his back. He fell with a groan. The two men who were at the other end of the car, completing their robbery, turned in time to see him fall.

One of the ladies mentioned—the one who was facing the rear of the car—pulled a revolver from under her mantle, fired at the collector's attendant, and he went down. This left the collector the only robber in the car. In the few seconds that followed the dispatching of his two pals he knew that he was in danger, but from what person he was ignorant. He had seen a young girl stab the man with the rifle and a handsomely dressed lady about his attendant. He could not single out which of the passengers would attempt to finish him. There were several able men who sat near him, but not one of them moved. His eye was on them for a second, and during that very small space of time the dandified young man who with others had turned to see what was going on in the rear put a bullet through his forehead.

The same plan had been devised and enacted in the second car, though with a different reception. When the collector and his support came to the old man and old woman the woman with goggles, who sat farther in the rear, suddenly clicked a revolver and shot the man standing in the front door covering the passengers. This diverted for the moment the attention of the collector and his attendant, and the old woman with marvelous quickness put a bullet through the attendant. Before the collector could draw his revolver the old man had shot him dead.

The events in the rear car first came to a conclusion. The old maid threw away her spectacles, ripped up the front of a calico dress, threw a hat embellished with flowers on the floor, and being rid of women's apparel, stalked forward, a strapping man. The old man and old woman each doffed a white wig. The woman tore off her outer garment, and each with a revolver in each hand followed the "old maid."

"She" threw open the door, and the three of them stood on the platform as the last shot rang out in the forward car.

A similar transformation scene had been enacted there. The girl who had knifed one of the robbers became a young man of nineteen, the two ladies turned out a sheriff and his deputy, while the dude was a quiescent looking man noted for being one of the coolest and quickest shots in that region.

When the last robber fell the dude threw open the rear door of the car, and those who had done the shooting in both cars jumped off. Three men in the smoking car arose and joined the scattering posse. Three robbers, who had captured the express safe by firing a single shot that had hurt no one, were endeavoring to open it when, at each end of the car, appeared a man bristling with revolvers. The robbers, seeing themselves hedged in, fought desperately, but were mastered.

In the front car two robbers had been killed and one wounded, while in the rear car one robber had been killed and ten wounded. The whole fight in the two passenger cars and the express car did not last four minutes.

The reason of this victory was very simple. One of the gang of robbers had quarreled with the leader and had informed the railroad officials of the projected robbery and of the plans on which it was to be accomplished. The sheriff had disguised a posse and put them on the train, each with a part to perform on signal from him or his lieutenant.

Two Flirts

By RUTH GRAHAM

"Pardon me," said an immanently dressed gentleman to a lady also especially well costumed on a railway train. "I see by your ticket that you are for Hording Station. Possibly you may give me a bit of information. I am going to the place of Mr. Winfield Reckling. Can you tell me about where I shall have to go?"

"Oh, yes; I know the Recklings very well. They live two miles from the station."

"Indeed, I was to have gone by another train, but came in advance, and there will be no one to meet me. I can easily walk that distance."

"It will not be necessary. I am going in that direction. My carriage will meet me, and I shall be happy to take you to your destination."

"That's very kind of you—to a stranger."

"I'm only too glad to be of service to any friend of the Recklings."

"I am a very old friend of Win Reckling. We were college chums."

"He has brought a wife home with him from abroad, I believe."

"Yes, I am going to make a short visit with the express purpose of meeting her."

"I trust you'll like her."

"Whether I shall or not remains to be seen. Is she nice?"

"Mr. Reckling doubtless thinks so. She is rather straitlaced."

"Why, I heard she was just the opposite."

"Oh, you did? Please define what you mean by the opposite."

"I heard she was a great flirt before Win married her."

The lady looked aside at him, then cast down her eyes. He remarked to himself that, whatever Mrs. Reckling might be, this person was inclined to indulge in a bit of flirting herself.

Before the two left the train his hand had come in contact with hers on the seat between them; he had clasped it, and it was not withdrawn. At the station they entered her carriage and were soon bowling along a road lined with fine country places.

"How would you like to pay me a brief visit before going to the Recklings?" said the lady. "You'll find it dull there. Your host never comes out until the 7 o'clock train, and there'll be no one to entertain you. I know they would be obliged to me for taking care of a guest of theirs."

"I shall be delighted. But Mrs. Reckling will be at home, will she not?"

"No, I met her in the city while shopping."

The gentleman was driven with the lady to her home. After a brief absence for a change from street to dinner dress she reappeared, afternoon tea was served and they sat chatting.

"So you heard Mrs. Reckling was a flirt, did you?"

"Only before marriage."

"And you think marriage terminates all that?"

"Oh, that's as one feels about it."

"I'm married."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, I liked a good time when single, and now that I'm married I don't object to an innocent flirtation."

"Of course, innocent."

He felt for her hand, but she arose and asked him to go with her into her garden. He followed and, plucking the choicest flowers, she handed them to him.

"I shall have these preserved," he said with fervor.

"Mrs. Reckling will give you another and you'll say the same thing to her."

"Not at all. This meeting has rendered any possibility of Mrs. Reckling's attracting me impossible."

She smiled, he thought, ironically. He was bending over her while she was plucking a rose and was about to say something tender when there was a rattle of wheels on the road, and the lady, looking up at a coming two-wheeled cart driven by a gentleman, said:

"Here comes my husband; let us go in. I will introduce you."

"My name is Forsythe."

"Thank you."

They went inside. The lady left Mr. Forsythe in the drawing room and soon returned with the man from the cart.

The guest started. It was Winfield Reckling who burst into the room with outstretched hand to welcome him.

"Win," said the lady, "this is your friend, Billy Forsythe. He says he heard I'm a flirt. All I have to say is that if I can beat him at the game I'll have to get up pretty early in the morning. He squeezed my hand on the train."

Forsythe stood horror stricken, his face red as a lobster.

"Oh, don't mind her, Billy. She can't help it. She was born so."

As soon as the guest could recover himself, turning to Mrs. Reckling, he said:

"That you are a witch, I'll admit; but I don't see how even a witch can know the name of a man she meets casually in a railway car without someone telling her."

"Dear me; and Win always said that you're so bright!"

"How did you find it out, Bess?" asked the husband.

"Why, it's in great big black letters on his suit case."

A Smuggler's Ruse

By ARTHUR W. BREWSTER

"The only man I ever knew," said the customs inspector, "who smuggled for a long while without being caught was a man by the name of Tunker Tunker was a short, fat man, just about such a fellow as his name would indicate. He wore very good clothes, but nothing to attract attention. His countenance was cheerful, amiable, and honestly looked out from every feature. He returned from Europe so often that after awhile we inspectors came to know him. He was a very good fellow and often, after all his baggage had been examined, would offer us cigars and occasionally make some one of us a little present he had brought from abroad."

"Here's a bottle of French brandy I want to give you, old man," he said to me one day after I had passed the labels on all his baggage, enabling him to remove it from the dock."

"I declined the gift, with thanks, but some of the other inspectors took such things, and I noticed ever after they were not very thorough in searching the giver's baggage. But Tunker didn't care whether they searched it or not, for they were sure to find nothing detestable there except what he had declared."

"One day while walking on the street I noticed Tunker ahead of me. As I was going in the same direction, I kept on hastening my steps a bit, thinking to join him. But before I reached him he turned into the store of a large importer of jewelry."

"It is marvelous how little things suggest other things of much greater importance. I suppose in my case it was natural enough it should occur to me that the man was going in to sell smuggled goods because it is my business to look out for smugglers. At any rate, the idea popped into my head that Tunker's frequent visits to Europe might have something to do with the diamond trade."

"Following up the suggestion, I made inquiries about Tunker. I could learn nothing further than that he appeared to have no business, and if he had any property it could not be found. He lived in the style of a man who would spend about \$2,500 a year except for his European trips. It seemed likely that some one was bearing the expense of these trips."

"I made up my mind that the next time Tunker came from abroad I would search him. It was several months after this that I saw him coming down the gangplank of a newly arrived liner. He had a half smoked cigar between his teeth, a satchel in one hand and a cane in the other. Jolly as usual, he was smiling and waving his cane at some one on the dock. I turned to see who was greeting him and noticed that there was no one on the exact spot at which he was looking—at least no one that seemed to be interested in him. This confirmed my suspicions."

"How are you?" he said when he saw me. "Going to let me through easy this time?"

"I can't, Tunker. Some one—some enemy, I suppose—has been telling stories about you, and we've got an order from the collector himself to search you."

"I watched his countenance while I spoke and saw that my information startled him. But he recovered himself in an instant and said:

"All right, search away. I know a man who hates me like poison and is just mean enough to do anything like that."

"I took him into a private room, and the search began. The first thing done was to unscrew the head of his cane. Hollow, but nothing in it. Then we went through his clothes, ripped off the soles of his shoes, felt the lining of everything he had on, looked for secret pockets in his satchel. Not a thing could we find. We took off his hat with a view to search for a false bottom in the crown. There was nothing in the hat, but the uncovering of his head revealed a bald spot on the top of it which was near the size of half a lemon."

"Tunker," I said, "why don't you have that thing removed? The surgeons can do it and not hurt you a bit. I know a man who had one of them taken off without any trouble."

"Wouldn't have that touched for a farm," he replied, striving to appear easy. "Doctors say that if they cut it they'd open an artery and I'd bleed to death."

"Here was a puzzle. If the wen was built on to his head to conceal gems one couldn't prove it without cutting it open, for it looked for all the world like the real thing. It was of a purple hue and altogether unlovely. Nevertheless I resolved to test it. I applied the sense of touch. I put my finger on it."

"I am going to operate on it myself," I said. "I studied surgery when I was young. Sit down in that chair."

"Great heavens, man, are you going to kill me?"

"I assure you the operation will be without the least danger."

"Hoping that I was bluffing, he tried a bluff game himself. He sat down in the chair. I took out my penknife and thrust it into the wen. Out came a lot of diamonds. The cover was made of wax."

"We unearthed other ingenious contrivances, but nothing so fine as this. Tunker confessed that he had been bringing over diamonds for the fir, whose store I saw him enter for twelve years."

A FAMOUS ESCAPE

By ELSIE B. MATTESON

"Doctor," said the prince, "if you will aid me I think I can get out of this."

"If I do I shall but put myself in your place."

"It might pay you to remain in my place for awhile. I am awaiting an opportunity to place myself where I could reward you a hundredfold."

"I am aware of your highness's ambitious intentions, but unfortunately there are those who occupy the position to which you aspire, and there seems no reason at present why they should give it up to you. No, if I save you it will be from loyalty rather than the hope of gain."

"You as my physician can testify that I am ill and that it is necessary that I be placed where I may be kept quiet—in other words, where I will not be seen. Meanwhile I may get out. I have friends who will have transportation waiting for me that will take me across the border."

"Where you may renew your attempts made at Boulogne in 1840 and again get yourself in limbo."

"That was six years ago, when the pear was not ripe."

"I do not believe it to be ripe now."

"To return to the more immediate problem, you as my physician, after my departure, may use what arguments you think will be effective to persuade the governor that I am ill and must not be disturbed."

"But supposing he insists on seeing you?"

"Let him look upon a dummy."

"That may do for a short time, but sooner or later he will insist on an examination."

"Meanwhile I shall have reached Belgian soil."

"And I will be a prisoner."

"Trust to me for your reward."

"If you are able to reward me."

A week passed, during which the prince communicated with his friends outside the prison walls, and they agreed to keep a carriage waiting at all hours of the day and night at an appointed place. This was to continue till the prince appeared or informed them that the contemplated attempt had been abandoned.

Painters were at work in the prison, and the prince conceived the design of walking out openly disguised as one of them. Dr. Conneau secured for him a workman's blouse, trousers and wooden shoes. He also reported the prince to be ill and requested that he be not disturbed. Dr. Conneau had smuggled the workman's apparel into the room and concealed it there. He had also got ready some extra bed-clothing that he proposed to roll into the form of a dummy to be placed in the prisoner's bed.

On the morning that the prince intended to attempt an escape he arose at 6 o'clock, shaved off his moustache, put on the trousers, the blouse and the shoes, and that he might have something with which to conceal his features if he should pass any one familiar with them he picked up a bookshelf that was in the room and lifted it to his shoulder. Dr. Conneau was with him and when all was ready stepped into the corridor, and, having assured the prince that the coast was clear, the latter passed from his room.

Dr. Conneau immediately stepped back to arrange the dummy.

It was an anxious moment for the prince. If detected he would be taken back to his room or, more likely, to a cell and kept doubly guarded that he might not make another attempt. If he got away scot free to a foreign country a possible crown awaited him. Passing along the corridor, he heard footsteps approaching. Bending his head and partly covering his face with the bookshelf, he passed a prison official unrecognized. At the other end of the corridor a man walked by him, but, intent upon his thoughts, took no heed of the supposed painter. In this way he passed several persons and at last found himself in the prison yard. A keeper was lounging beside the gate, but he had never seen the prince and if he had would not likely have known him in his disguise. Walking out into the town, the supposed workman went leisurely to where a carriage was standing, opened the door and stepped inside. The coachman—one of his friends—understood and without even a word being spoken between them mounted the box and drove away.

At 3 o'clock that afternoon the fugitive was at Valenciennes.

At that time there were no telegraphic lines by which to intercept the prince. So long as he was unrecognized he was safe. So, retaining his smock and his wooden shoes, he entered a third class railway coach for Brussels. Once across the line he breathed freely, for by international law he was immune from arrest without extradition, and extradition did not apply to political persons.

At Brussels he found friends, changed his clothes and after a brief stay departed for London, where he arrived two days later.

Between two and three years after this

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THE CONVENIENT WAY

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TRAINS RETURNING LEAVE WACO 10:30 p. m. 8:30 a. m.

W. E. SEIFER, G. P. A., WACO, TEXAS.

Trustee Sale.

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

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

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

Witness my hand this 12th day of October A. D. 1912.
H. G. McConnell,
Trustee.

Citation By Publication.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Haskell, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, L. A. Combs whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in the County of Haskell at the Court House thereof, in the town of Haskell on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1912 then and there to answer a Petition filed in said court, on the 22nd day of October A. D. 1912, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1404, wherein Beatrice Combs is plaintiff and L. A. Combs is defendant. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows, to-wit:

That on the 21st day of May A. D. 1907, plaintiff was legally married to the defendant and continued to live with him as his wife until the 26th day of February, A. D. 1908, when the defendant did, without any cause or provocation, whatever, voluntarily leave and abandon plaintiff, with the intention of living separate and apart from her and has continued to so live.

That plaintiff never caused, procured nor consented to defendant abandoning her and that defendant refused to live with her any longer and still refuses to do so.

That during the time plaintiff and defendant lived together there was born to them one child, a girl, now four years of age, whose name is Johnnie. That defendant is not a suitable person to have the custody of said child.

Plaintiff prays for a judgment dissolving said marriage relation, for the custody and control of her child Johnnie Combs, for her maiden name of Dyer to be restored to her, for cost of suit, for general and special relief.

Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Haskell Texas this the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1912.
Guy O. Street,
Clerk District Court,
Haskell County, Texas.
By Buford Long, Deputy.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo,)
Lucas County,) ss
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 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
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.

Faulty Distribution.

Evidently Texas is not the only state in the Union which is suffering from faulty growing and marketing methods. It is plain to be seen that there should be some sort of a national crop and market commission to figure out the needed amount of production of any article according to the supply and demand requirements of the nation and the world, and also as to proper and widespread distribution of same, giving a fair living price to producer, dealer and consumer alike.

Producers and consumers in Texas would often like to know where the "nigger in the woodpile" is, that both are hard hit as to price, while wholesale and retail dealers, and railroad and express companies wash their hands, as did Pilate, declaring their innocence and hold up their hands in horror at the insinuation that they are getting more than the most meagre profit for their service.

The Boston Grocers' Magazine says: "Boston commission merchants are getting 50 to 55 cents a bushel for Irish potatoes", and the Kansas City Packer of October 26 quotes Irish potatoes at New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, etc., at 35 to 60 cents a bushel; sweet potatoes, at 45 to 60 cents; red, yellow and white onions, 20 to 60 cents; and squash, turnips, rutabagas and pumpkins 20 to 35 cents a bushel.

Here in Texas the average retail

price for these products is about 2 cents per pound at this time, and producers and consumers are trying to figure out who is getting the bulk of the difference in price between that paid to producers and charged to consumers. The same ratio holds in many other products.

Escapes An Awful Fate.
A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. F. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Jas. R. Walton.

A Soloist.
Blobs—If you were going in for music, which instrument would you choose?
Slobbs—Well, I've always thought I would like to be a soloist on a cash register.—Philadelphia Record.

"It is a pleasure to tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough medicine I have ever used," writes Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Lavoine, Ga. "I have used it with all my children and the results have been highly satisfactory." For sale by all dealers.

Acted Worse Than The Horse.

The old lady from the country and her small son were driving to town when a huge automobile bore upon them. The horse was badly frightened and began to prance, whereupon the old lady leaped down and waved wildly to the chauffeur, screaming at the top of her voice.

The chauffeur stopped the car and offered to help get the horse past.
"That's all right," said the boy, who had remained composedly in the carriage, "I can manage the horse. You just lead Mother past."—Exchange.

DON'T KNOW THEY HAVE APPENDICITIS

Many Haskell people who have chronic appendicitis, which is not very painful, have doctored for years for gas on the stomach sour stomach or constipation. The Corner Drug Store states if these people will try simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler-ika, the German appendicitis remedy they will be surprised at the QUICK benefit. A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles INSTANTLY.

He Was Willing To Help.

The two ladies had been to the opera and were discussing it on their way home in the street car.
"I think 'Lohengrin' is wonderful," said the lady in the large hat.
"It's not bad," said the one in purple velvet, as she handed the conductor the fare, "but I just love 'Carmen.'"
The conductor blushed. "I'm sorry, Miss," he said apologetically, "I'm married. You might try the motorman though; I think he's single."—Lumber Review.

Helps a Judge In Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote, "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at Jas. R. Walton.

An old farmer was once invited out to dinner, and before beginning reverently said grace.
"How old-fashioned you are, sir" sneered a young man. "I suppose in your parts every one," says grace?"
"Not every one," said the old farmer. "I have some remarkably fine pigs on my farm. But I suppose they are new-fashioned; though I feed them and they are well cared for, they never say grace."—Farm and Home.

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Doubly Proven

Haskell People Should no Longer Doubt the Evidence

This grateful citizen testified long ago.
Told of quick relief—of lasting benefit.
The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.
J. R. Henson 719 Indiana Ave., Wichita Falls, Texas, says: "I am quite free from pain and lameness in my back and also headaches and dizzy spells since I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Prior to that time I was in a bad way and found nothing that would relieve me of the dull nagging pain across my kidneys. Mornings I felt depressed and devoid of energy and after sitting in a chair for awhile, I could hardly stand erect. Sharp twinges darted through me when I stooped. These troubles all disappeared after I used Doan's Kidney Pills and I feel that I cannot recommend them too highly." (Statement given December 10, 1910.)

Re-Endorsement

On December 27, 1911 Mr. Henson said: "I have had no occasion to use a kidney remedy since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me some years ago. The cure effected at that time has been permanent. You are at liberty to use my statement as heretofore."

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

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

"Remember boys, said the teacher, "that 'in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail.'"
After a few moments the boy raised his hand.
"Well, what is it, Socrates?" asked the teacher.
"I was merely going to say," replied the youngster, "that if such is the case, it would be advisable to write to the publishers of that lexicon and call their attention to the omission."

What Texans Admire.

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pill Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made. Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25c at Jas. R. Walton.

Stubborn Case

"I was under the treatment of two doctors," writes Mrs. R. L. Phillips, of Indian Valley, Va., "and they pronounced my case a very stubborn one, of womanly weakness. I was not able to sit up, when I commenced to take Cardui.
I used it about one week, before I saw much change. Now, the severe pain, that had been in my side for years, has gone, and I don't suffer at all. I am feeling better than in a long time, and cannot speak too highly of Cardui."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

If you are one of those ailing women who suffer from any of the troubles so common to women.
Cardui is a builder of womanly strength. Composed of purely vegetable ingredients, it acts quickly on the womanly system, building up womanly strength, toning up the womanly nerves, and regulating the womanly system. Cardui has been in successful use for more than 50 years. Thousands of ladies have written to tell of the benefit they received from it. Try it for your troubles. Begin today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.

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