

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription
Price \$1.00
Per Year.

VOL. 29. NO. 35

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1439

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

MEETS AT HAMLIN SEPTEMBER TWELFTH AND THIRTEENTH A GOOD PROGRAM

The ninth quarterly meeting of the Central West Texas Agricultural Association will be held jointly with the annual meeting of the Jones County Farmers' Institute at Hamlin, Texas, September 12th and 13th, 1913.

The following program has been arranged for the occasion:

SEPTEMBER 12th
Meeting place—Hamlin Opera House.

Called to order at 10 a. m. by A. D. McLaughlin, President.

Address of welcome—Judge J. P. Lamar, Hamlin.

Response—Judge L. M. Buie, Stamford.

Address, "Farm Demonstration Work"—J. L. Quicksall, Assistant State Agent.

Address, "Looking Forward"—Henry E. Webb, Agricultural Agent, Fort Worth and Denver Railway Company.

General Discussion.

NOON
Afternoon—Meeting called to order at 1:30 p. m.

Address, "How to succeed in the West"—J. W. Neill, State Department of Agriculture.

Address, "Stock Raising as a business in the West"—Chas. A. Jones, Spur; William Ganzer, Denton.

Address, "Development of the West"—R. B. Elmore, Sweetwater.

General Discussion.

EVENING
Evening Session—High School Building at 8:30 o'clock.

Stereopticon Lecture, "Domestic Science—Miss Amanda Stoltzfus, University Extension Department.

"How to help ourselves"—Hon. J. M. Bralley, Ex-State Superintendent Public Instruction.

SEPTEMBER 13th
Saturday Morning—Meeting called to order at 10 a. m.

Address, "Relation of Education to Agriculture"—Prof. L. T. Cunningham, County Superintendent.

Address, "Local Center in Rural Districts"—Mrs. J. M. Williamson, Hawley.

Address, "Conservation"—Col. Henry Exall, President Texas Industrial Congress.

NOON
Afternoon Session—Meeting called to order at 1:20 p. m.

"Peanut Growing"—Captain J. M. Waters, President National Peanut Grower's Association, Hawley.

Address—B. L. Nance, State Department of Agriculture.

Business Session.

Announcement of Prize Awards.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The business men of Hamlin offer very liberal prizes for farm products to be brought to the above meetings. They make the condition to enter that all products entered will become the property of the Hamlin community and announce that in addition to the cash prizes that some valuable merchandise prizes will be given.

The cash prizes are as follows:

Best Stalk of Cotton.....\$2.50

2nd best Stalk of Cotton.... 1.50

Best Six heads of Maize..... 2.50

2nd best 6 heads Maize..... 1.50

Best 6 heads Kaffir corn	2.50
2nd best 6 heads Kaffir corn	1.50
Best six heads Federetta	2.50
Best bundle Oats	1.00
Best Golden Wheat	1.00
Best Six Ears corn	2.00
Best Vine Peanuts	2.00
2nd Best Vine Peanuts	1.00
Best 6 Sweet Potatoes	2.00
Best 6 onions	1.50
Best Gallon String Beans	1.00
Best Gallon field Peas	1.00
Largest Watermelon	2.50
2nd Largest Watermelon	1.50
Best 6 Cantaloupes	2.00
Largest Pumpkins	1.00
Largest Cusshaw	1.00
Best 6 Tomatoes	2.00
Best dozen Peaches	2.00
Best dozen Apples	2.00
Best 6 pears	1.50
Best 2 bunches of Gsapes	2.00
Best all round farm Exhibit	5.00

Low railroad rates will be given for the above occasion and all farmers and business men in Central West Texas are extended a cordial invitation to attend both day sessions.

Hamlin is expecting a large attendance and those who come may do so with the full expectation of having a pleasant and profitable time.

Central West Texas Agricultural Association.

A. D. McLaughlin, Pres.

Homer D. Wade, Sec'y.

Jones County Farmers Institute

W. W. Burnett, Pres.

L. T. Cunningham, Sec'y

Methodist Auxiliary Notes.

The auxiliary meets next Monday, September 1st, at the church at 4 o'clock. Don't forget the time nor place. Each member is urged to be present as several very important matters are to be discussed, among them is our "District Meeting," which will be held the 10th of September.

We insist that all Methodists make an effort to attend this meeting. We cordially invite all members of our sister auxiliaries and churches to be with us at this meeting. A splendid program has been arranged, we assure you it will be interesting as well as instructive.

Someone has said, "He who goes down into the battle of life giving a smile for every frown, a cheery word for every cross one, and lending a helping hand to the unfortunate, is after all, the best of missionaries." Let everybody be a missionary, come and help us.

Program

The following is the program for the District meeting of the Woman's Missionary Auxiliary Stamford District, M. E. Church South, Haskell, Texas.

Wednesday Sept. 10th 1913

9:00 a. m.

Opening Song—"All Hail the Power of Jesus Name."

Devotional Service—Goree.

Council Hymn—No. 415

Welcome Address—Mrs. Richardson.

Response—Throckmorton.

Solo—Miss Frankie Alexander.

Address by Conference President—Mrs. D. L. Stephens.

Report of Delegates.

Mission Study Course—Discussion led by St John's, Stamford.

Quiet Hour—Monday.

AFTERNOON SESSION

2 p. m.

Opening Hymn—No. 408.

Devotional—Louders.

Quartette—Haskell Girls.

Social Service—Discussion led by Ward Memorial, Stamford.

Report of Delegates.

Christian Stewardship—Discussion led by Seymour.

Work of Supt of Publicity—Discussion led by Albany.

Benediction.

Supt of Publicity.

AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE

SENATOR TILLMAN DECLARES THAT FOR WOMEN TO VOTE WILL LOWER STANDARD

WASHINGTON, August 27.—

Senator Tillman, showing the old-time vigor that won him the sobriquet of "Pitchfork Ben," pitched into woman suffrage in a Senate speech today.

"It is a beautiful dream," said he, "that female suffrage will purify politics. The important thing for us to consider is the effect on the women themselves. We had better endure the evils of corruption in politics and debauchery in our Government rather than bring about a condition which will mar the beauty and dim the lustre of the glorious womanhood to which we have been accustomed all our lives.

Degradation is Better

"We can better afford to have degraded and corrupt politics than degraded and bad women. To have both in ever increasing degree, as was the case in Rome, would make the world so unspeakably horrible as well as so corrupt that good men and women would both disappear from the face of the earth and civilization would be blotted out like it was in the dark ages after the fall of Rome.

"I shudder to think of consequences to the womanhood of America should suffrage become universal. Yet the experiment is to be tried, I fear."

Senator Tillman said the demand for woman suffrage was growing too fast to be stopped by "old fogies" like himself.

"I believe women will improve politics," said he, "but ultimately politics will destroy her as we know her and love her and when our good women are no longer to be found and we have lost the breed, the doom of the Republic is near."

Fathers Should Shoot

Senator Tillman included in his speech a vigorous attack upon the divorce evil and referred to the Diggs-Caminetti white slave cases in California.

"If the California men had our customs," he cried, "Diggs and Camnetti would not be alive now, because they would have been shot by the father, and the fathers of the girls they have ruined would have been acquitted almost without the jury leaving the box. The unwritten law is the best law to protect women's virtue that I have heard of."

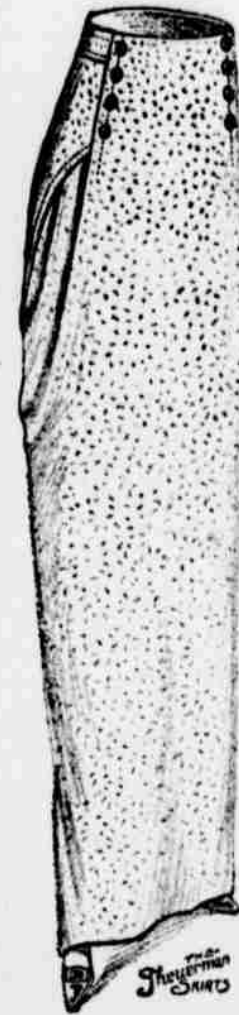
The danger from woman's suffrage, said Senator Tillman, was increased by the "cowardice of public men everywhere."

Industrial Peace

The passage of the Newland Law arbitrating differences between railroads and their employees is a victory for industrial peace and points the way to eliminating railroad strikes forever.

The industrial skein of Texas has been knotted and torn by warfare on industries and it is refreshing to look upon a scene of peace and a spirit of harmony even at a distance. The time has gone by when the innocent bystander will submit without challenge to the hardships of industrial warfare. The man who pays the freight has interests that even the government must respect.

New Styles New Materials Skirts



Our first shipment of Fall Skirts is now ready for your inspection and we are anxious to show them to you.

If you have never worn a Sheurman Skirt you do not know the satisfaction that one gets wearing a skirt made on such perfect lines. The styles are all new and the materials are beautiful. This is the "From Sheep to Shape" line, made of all wool and thoroughly skrunk. According to our judgment this is the most perfect fitting skirt we have ever seen. The prices are lower than you will expect for such garments as these.

During our Clearance Sale which closed last week we sold nearly every skirt in the store, and practically every skirt in the store now is a new Fall style. Why not come and take a look?

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas

Aug. 28th, 1913

CITY BUILDING NOTES

By L. M. Ward.

We are all able critics of other people's work.

To be friendly is a virtue but to prove friendly is divine.

A commercial organization should be the city's architect.

Be brave, industrious and honest and opportunity will oftentimes pay a return visit.

To assure success at least three things are necessary, integrity, industry and intellect.

There are too many wonderful things on this earth for anyone to spend his time in star gazing.

Creating a friendly feeling between the city and the farm will solve the trade extension problem.

Do not be discouraged if your work is criticised for it is impossible to please all the people all the time.

Some men sit up too late awaiting the dawn of a great tomorrow and find that they are traveling the road of yesterday.

Dreaming of noble deeds will make you happy but doing noble deeds will make the whole world rejoice.

It is chiefly through participation in development movements that we enjoy intercourse with our fellow men.

Health and wealth lie in labor, and the royal roads to them is through toil in the upbuilding of the community.

The county fair should be encouraged in every way and especially should the agricultural resources be exhibited for it is through the development of the country that every community must look for future prosperity.

SOME FARM FACTS

By Peter Radford.



The silo is the greatest economizer in modern farming.

The question of the hour is where shall the market be?

The greatness of life is never felt so much as on the farm.

Co-operation is to the farmer what fertilizer is to the soil.

The country school should be the community's social center.

Faith in the farm as in business is necessary to success.

It is almost as important to have a shelter for the machinery as for the family.

Farming is a farmers problem and eventually be solved by him with the assistance of the business man.

Agriculture is the world's greatest industry and less system is used in its development than in any other business.

The only benefit derived from over-production is the additional fertilizer it brings through spoiled or unmarketable farm products.

The intelligent farmer is in favor of the good road, silo and better cultural methods but he lacks the finance with which to purchase these necessities.

Insect pests sometimes cause damages that are fatal to production and in some cases overshadow drought and other climatic conditions. The greatest protection against this agent of destruction is the bird, which should always be protected.

ABOUT GOOD ROADS

By Homer D. Wade.

How to keep the boys on the farm—build good roads.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a soft road turneth up wrath.

Conservation of energy concerns all. It is clearly and fully involved in the question of improved highways.

The fable of the hare and the tortoise would be a literal truth, if the hare was traveling on some of the Texas highways, and the tortoise upon one of the improved highways.

Bad roads are taxes upon all and they place an appalling limitation upon the business and social life of the people of the rural districts.

Good farms, efficient schools, well filled churches and correct social conditions are never found along a poor highway.

There are three ways to build good roads, viz: private subscription, taxation, and by the issuance of bonds. The first is inadequate and would have to be local; the second is too expensive and is therefore temporary and the third is permanent and enduring.

Died.

Mrs. Earl Cogdell is in receipt of the sad news that her uncle, Mr. A. L. Walker of San Francisco, who visited her here a short time ago, died in about a month after returning to his home.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

BEST COLD DRINKS

**Spencer
&
Richardson**

Your Druggists

The Rexall Store

Allegretti & Liggett's Chocolates

Nyal's Agency

Rexall Remedies

**LOCAL
NOTES**

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

Oak Dale Nut coal E. A. Chambers.

Orange Julep is the king of drinks. Corner Drug Store.

Lost-A leather hitch rein. Near my lot gate. Oscar Martin.

Miss Florence Davis is visiting at Stamford.

Mrs. T. J. Jones is visiting at Wichita Falls.

Get a bath at the White Front Barber Shop.

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



**Cheers
& Refreshes**

**Dollars Dissolved
in our
Delicious Soda**

Cleopatra used to dissolve pearls in her wine. There are dollars dissolved in our soda water. No soda ever made cost more than ours, therefore every drink served at our fountain is a bargain drink. The best obtainable for the price.

Soda
Dozens of popular flavors at 5 cents. Our soda goes to the spot and drowns thirst.

Ice Cream Soda
Is 10 cents. You'll understand why if you notice the amount of ice cream served in each glass.

Root Beer
Is a drink that not only tastes good, but does good. It is a healthful, thirst quencher.

Phosphates
A sparkling, pure, tart drink, cold as ice and full of vim. A tonic for tired nerves and brain.

Egg Drinks
Our Fancy mixed egg drinks are as good as a whole meal for satisfying that empty feeling.

Other Drinks.
We have scores of other delicious beverages to select from. Try your favorite drink at our fountain.

Corner Drug Store

J. B. Fouts was over from Weinert Friday.

O. Wilder left Sunday for Robinson County.

G. B. McGuire was in Goree Friday on business.

Rev. Mr. Edmunds, of Anson, was in our city Friday.

Frank Craddock spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Buford Long went to Goree Tuesday on legal business.

H. K. Baker returned Sunday from the A. & M. College.

Mrs. E. A. Chambers and children are visiting at Seymour.

I am in the market for a good gentle pony. Oscar Martin.

Miss Bertie Sparkman of Alvord is visiting Mrs. C. M. Hunt.

For Sale—A few pigs, seven weeks old. K. D. Simmons. 35-2t

Miss Minnie Ellis has returned from an extended visit at Canyon City.

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

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

Mrs. Eugene Frierson and children have returned from a visit at Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Parr of Goree were visiting in this city last week.

Miss Ivy Sims, returned Saturday from a visit to relatives at Corsicana.

Mr. and Geo. Andross and little infant were visiting in this city this week.

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

Misses Jeanette and Esther McCulloh of Abilene are visiting in this city.

Mrs. Frank Alexander visited with friends at Munday the first of the week.

Mr. Courtney Hunt has been several days at Merkel on a business mission.

Tom Minor who has been visiting Jno. Minor has returned to Wichita Falls.

Sole Elliott, wife and baby returned Friday evening from a visit at Waco.

Miss Ruth Walden spent the week with her cousin, Miss Louise Rich at Weinert.

Miss Mabel Baldwin has returned from an extended visit to Tennessee and Alabama.

Webb Moore, of Temple, returned home Friday after a visit to his family here.

Miss Eunice McKeivan has returned from an extended visit to Dallas and Oklahoma.

Misses Frankie and Aileen Terrell are visiting their brother, Mr. Caleb Terrell at Baird.

Miss Pearl Shackelford spent a few days last week with relatives and friends at this place.

Orange Julep, Orange Julep is delicious and refreshing. Corner Drug Store.

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

Mrs. G. D. King who has been visiting in this city has returned to her home at Gatesville.

Valcar Shackelford, of Grand Saline, is spending a few days with home folks at this place.

A regular jeweler's line of cut glass and hand painted china is sold by Spencer & Richardson.

If it's genuine cut glass and hand painted china you want, call and see Spencer & Richardson.

Orange Julep and ice cream soda is the finest ever, try one. Corner Drug Store.

Don't forget the North Side Variety Store for every day needs. W. H. Parsons.

Mrs. Gary Richardson, of Goree was among the visitors to our city last week, returning home Friday.

Mrs. S. J. Pierce, of Goree, returned home Friday, after a visit to Mrs. J. N. McFatter in this city.

Miss Florence French returned Saturday evening from an extended visit to relatives in Bell county.

Miss Mary Simpson, who has been visiting Miss Callie Webb, has returned to her home at Stamford.

Miss March Norvell, who has been visiting with Miss Erna Dean left Thursday for Henrietta, Oklahoma.

E. S. McElroy and little son, of Panola county returned home Friday after a visit to relatives in this section.

Mrs. H. Ethridge of Lawton Okla., who has been visiting her father, J. H. Thomas, has returned to her home.

Rev. L. N. Lipscomb returned Saturday evening from Bomarton, where he had been to aid in a revival meeting.

Rev. W. P. Garvin is at Rule assisting the pastor of the Methodist church at that place in a revival meeting.

Mrs. A. J. Combes Sr. returned to Seymour Thursday, after a few days visit with Mrs. A. J. Combes Jr. of this city.

Mrs. T. J. Lemmon took the train Tuesday morning for Mineral Wells, where she is visiting with her sisters.

John Dyer has sold his wagon and will move from Haskell. He left Monday for Fort Worth on a prospecting trip.

Mrs. C. E. Koonce returned to her home at Wichita Falls Thursday after a few days visit with friends in this city.

J. G. Walden left Monday morning for a trip to Seymour and other points. He will visit Amarillo before returning.

R. T. Green and wife of Swenson, who has been visiting the family of R. G. Landess, have returned to their home.

Dr. L. Taylor has returned from a visit to Central Texas. His family, who were with him will return in a few days.

Miss Louise Christian, who has been visiting Mrs. T. J. Christian of this community, has returned to her home at Plano.

We make loans on land at 8 and 9 per cent interest. Easy payments. See or write Sanders & Wilson, Haskell, Texas. tf

Misses Ira Pierce and Mary Applewhite, who have been visiting Miss Dorcas Fox have returned to their home at Goree.

Mrs. E. E. Cockell and Mrs. W. A. Bergfeld, of Weinert, returned home Friday after a visit to Judge Jas. P. Kinnard's family.

Mrs. J. M. White of Morgan, returned home last Saturday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Garber of this city.

Mrs. W. C. Ferguson of Montana, a sister of Mr. A. G. Lambert, has been visiting her brother. She is now visiting at Anson.

Misses Mable Bryan and Mabel Cannon, who have been visiting Miss Connie Griffin, have returned to their home at Stamford.

Mrs. M. A. Draper and daughter Miss Lillian, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lambert have returned to their home at Anson.

Miss Pearl Jones of Navasota, who has been visiting the family of T. J. Watson at Rule, returned via this city to her home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clanton, of Seymour, spent a while last week with their son, R. W. Clantou, near town, returning home Saturday.

Miss Gussie Pitchford, who has been visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pitchford, has returned to her home at Wichita Falls.

Mrs. W. H. Reese of Gorman, returned home Saturday evening after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hunt, near this city.

J. M. Stephenson and wife, of Runnels county, returned home last Saturday after a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Alex Edwards, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Couch returned to their home at Munday Saturday, after a visit to their sons, Geo. R. and J. A. Jr., in this city.

Mrs. Chas. Humphrey of Wichita Falls, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cooper at Rule, has returned to her home.

In Every Home



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

YOU MAY NEVER KNOW

What real good things we do carry unless you give us a trial. We will appreciate your business.

FARMERS' SUPPLY CO.
Haskell, Texas.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Jeter, of the Center community, on the 21st inst., twin boys. The youngsters weighed 9 and 11 pounds, respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Neathery and family of Stamford were in this city Sunday. Mrs. A. G. Neathery accompanied them home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Cogdell, who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cogdell for several weeks, left Tuesday for their home at Granbury.

County Attorney Kline returned Thursday morning from a trip to Denison and other points in North Texas. He says it has been very dry in that section.

J. E. Dickenson, of Stamford, spent several days last week with his son, W. E. Dickenson, and family, in this city, returning home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Warbritton returned to their home at Munday last Saturday after spending several days taking in the carnival and baseball games.

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

W. F. Tompkins.

J. N. McFatter took his son, Ben, to Wichita Falls Friday to have his nose operated on. Some time ago Ben unfortunately had his nose broken, and it has been giving him trouble since.

Mrs. Leon Gilliam went down to Abilene Tuesday to visit her sister, Miss Anilda Hughes who was recently operated on for appendicitis. We are glad to report that Miss Hughes is convalescing.

Wilbur Wright and family, of Waco, spent several days last week with Mr. Wright's mother, Mrs. Theo. Wright, in this city. Wilbur is one of the passenger conductors on the Texas Central.

Editor W. G. Thomas, of the Anson Enterprise, with his two little sons, Willard and Billy, spent last Friday in our city taking in the carnival shows. While here they paid this office a pleasant visit.

Miss Ruby Fitzgerald has returned to Burk Burnett, where she has been engaged in teaching music. Miss Fitzgerald said it was dry there, but the oil products furnished the people plenty of money.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Collins and children went to Abilene Tuesday in their car and returned Wednesday. They were in a big rain on the Clear Fork of the Brazos, between Anson and Abilene both going and returning.

Judge W. T. Andrews, P. P. Berthelot and Homer D. Wade, of Stamford, in taking some gentlemen over this part of the state last Friday stopped a while in Haskell to show them one of West Texas' live cities.

Miss Cora Killingsworth, Alfred Pierson, Artie McFatter, Miss Ruby Cahill, Miss Lambert, and Baily Collins, motored over to Stamford Sunday for the pleasure of the ride. They took a number of kodak pictures of the scenery.

Mrs. Emmett Trammell of Aspermont, and Miss Gertrude McMillan, of Breckenridge, were the guests of Mrs. L. N. Lipscomb a few days last week. They left Friday evening for Breckenridge, accompanied by Mr. Andrew Lloyd.

Mrs. J. S. Williams left Wednesday morning with Mrs. Louise Hicks, a sister of Capt. J. S. Williams, deceased, for Fort Worth. Mrs. Hicks has been visiting in this city for some time, and Mrs. Williams will visit with her for a few days.

Mr. Bruce W. Bryant has returned from Canadian, to which point he took his family a few weeks ago for the health of his children. He reports that the health of the little ones is much improved and they will all soon be at home again.

We are requested to announce that Elder A. R. Lawrence will begin a ten days, meeting at the Church of Christ, located near the North Ward School building, Saturday night, Aug. 30th. The public has a very cordial invitation to attend this meeting.



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

**McNeill
&
Smith
Hardware Co**

What More Can You Ask?



A safe, conservative Bank in which to deposit your money. A bank that takes a personal interest in your welfare and is willing to extend every courtesy possible.

WE WILL DO OUR PART

Our business is mutual. You may need our help and we always need yours. Give us your account and we will always treat you right.

FARMERS STATE BANK
Haskell, Guaranty Fund Bank, Texas

THE CARNIVAL IS GONE

and to those who gave us a share of their patronage while numerous other attractions were in our midst, we extend our thanks and appreciation, and respectfully ask a continuance of same.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that we are now showing on every Friday night, the "Texas Tattler." This film is made by the Alamo Film Co., of San Antonio, Texas, and is a concise pictorial digest of Texas events of state-wide interest. Nothing is shown on this film except Texas events, the doings of Texas Notables, Texas scenery, etc. All made in Texas, by Texas people. All brand new stuff coming to us every week, photographed exactly as the events occur, and, as Texas people this film, should appeal very strongly to you. Come and see with your own eyes the actual occurrences of big things that are going on all the time in OUR STATE.

In connection with this film we are showing the International Weekly Gazette, which deals with important happenings of world-wide interest. A special department is set aside to the ladies on this film picturing the very latest styles in fashionable dress, direct from London and Paris shops. And remember it is brand NEW, not last year's styles. but TODAY'S.

These films are shown every Friday night, with three other reels of excellent pictures, at no extra charge, making 4,500 feet of film at the usual charge of 10 cents.



One of the Greatest actresses in Motion Pictures, now being featured at DICK'S THEATRE

Our line of comedies, westerns and dramas are without a doubt the BEST, and with the added attraction of our weekly events, our program is one that in justice to yourself and to your children, considering the educational benefit you and they will derive, you should not fail to see.

Saturday night, August 30th, we submit the great historical picture, "The Battle of Bull Run," in three parts, The zenith of perfection in military production has been reached in this three reel feature. The greatest Civil War picture ever made

Just Released--all new and comes to us at a heavy expense. Come see it and get your part of the GOOD out of it, and at the same time help defray the expenses. We hope to see you.

DICK'S THEATRE

Miss Erna Dean is visiting at Abilene.

Misses Annie and Lucy Ellis are visiting at Abilene.

W. B. Ellis made a trip to Abilene Wednesday.

Judge H. G. McConnell left Wednesday for Fort Worth.

Miss Lola Collins of Sweetwater, is visiting Miss Myrtle Griffin.

Mrs. N. I. McCollum has returned from a visit with relatives at Putnam.

The family of G. H. Cobb have returned from their ranch, where they have spent the summer.

Miss Vera Quinn, of Memphis, Tenn., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Dr. L. F. Taylor, in this city.

Mrs. A. J. Norman returned last Friday from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Bell county.

Mrs. Peter Woods, who has been visiting at Throckmorton, returned via this place Wednesday to her home at Blanco.

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

McKELVIN TRADING CO.

We buy Cattle, Hogs, Horses and Mules. In fact will pay cash for any old thing. Phone 92, at English & Williams Feed Store stand. Home phone 5 rings on Wagner line, will catch us night and morning. We will go out and look at anything you have to sell.

Money to loan on short time. McKELVIN TRADING CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Key have returned from an extended trip during the summer. Mrs. Key spent three week in New York City while away.

Mrs. Henry Alexander returned Wednesday from a visit to her parents in Ill. She and Mr. Alexander spent several weeks in New York and other eastern cities in the early summer.

T. A. Greer, of the Rochester community, spent a few days last week in our city enjoying the carnival. He returned Friday, accompanied by W. J. Gaer, who has not lost his boyhood watermelon proclivities, and Abe says that splendid west Texas product is plentiful out there now.

We are forced to put on a sale commencing September 2, and will make prices that you are looking for. During this sale we will not book anything. If you appreciate what we have done for you, come at once and settle up. If not we will come and see you. Thomason & Lawley.

Mr. A. W. McGregor was seriously burned with carbolic acid a few days ago and is confined to his bed. As we have he had a bottle of the acid in his pocket for the purpose of using it on a dehorned cow, and that the cork came out of the bottle and saturated his clothing, and he was seriously burned before an antidote was applied.

Twelve Autos from Rule paraded in to this city one day during the carnival. The Car of Will Hills was decorated with fine ears of corn plucked on the way to Haskell from the fields. All Ruleites are admirers of the great American game, and this party of enthusiasts were over here to witness a game between their team and Haskell. Haskell and Rule both play ball.

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

The Free Press calls attention to the change in the advertisement of the Texas & Pacific railroad in this issue. You will note that the schedule makes direct connection at Abilene to and from Fort Worth, Dallas and East, which makes it very convenient the way the trains run now for the people in this section. The T. & P. makes good time and renders splendid service.

Miss Pearl Hendricks, the fat girl who was with the carnival, has quit the show and returned to her home in Kansas City. All during the carnival she would talk about her return to her home. It was real pathetic to listen to what she would say. She was only 14 years old and was so large yet a mere open countenanced frank child. She had a lot of sense too and the smart Alex piked she get salted them down.

Geo. E. Courtney and family have moved back to Haskell from Stamford. It will be remembered that a few weeks ago Mr. Courtney suffered the misfortune of his broom factory burning. He will not rebuild for awhile so has moved back to his home here, and will be in charge of the Farmers Supply Company's store. Haskell people, while regretting the misfortune befalling Mr. Courtney, welcome the return of he and his estimable family to our city.

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

Salves Can't Cure Eczema

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

Richard Nolen, proprietor of Dick's Theatre, has arranged to present to the people of Haskell every Friday night a reel showing the current events of the week, happening in Texas. This will be a new departure in the way of moving pictures, and those who do not keep up with the events of the week through the papers will have an opportunity to see these pictures and enjoy the different occasions of interest. Besides these pictures Mr. Nolen will present his usual 3000 feet of moving pictures, all for the same price, 10 cents. Mr. Nolen is a live wire in the show business. He studies to please the people and is always up to date. And he always has a class of shows that are not only pleasing but instructive as well. That accounts for the success he has achieved.

Another Freeport Ship Line

It is announced from Freeport that the "Kennbec", a large modern steamer, has been purchased by a local steamship company and will be put into service between Freeport and Northern ports.

As the sulphur deposits of Freeport enter the channels of trade, they demand additional transportation facilities, and the map around Freeport is already beginning to look like a spider web with its net work of railroads and steamship lines.

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

THREE ATTEMPTS TO SAVE CHILD

ARTESIA, N. M., Aug. 20.—In a fire which destroyed the residence of Dr. A. L. Taylor in Artesia, C. H. Hudson, a lineman from the local electric company, three times crawled thru a burning room to save the 3-year-old son of Dr. Taylor. As he went through the room the hose was played on his back to save him from the heat.

Twice Hudson was forced to come out without the child, but the third time he found the boy on the floor of a closet and brought him back. Hudson was compelled to feel his way thru the room with his eyes shut. The baby was so badly burned that it died soon after it was brought out of doors.

Haskell citizens will remember Mr. Hudson as the young gentleman who was connected with the Haskell Power Company a year or so ago. He has many friends here who heartily approve of and commend his brave act.

The Dr. Taylor, whose house was burned, and whose child Mr. Hudson saved from the burning building at the risk of his own life, is a brother to our esteemed townsmen, Drs. L. F. and L. Taylor. The many friends of these gentlemen will sympathize with them and their brother in his misfortune in the loss of his home and his little boy.

Why He Asks.

Uplifter—Aren't you ashamed to ask for money? Weary Willie—I got six months for taking it without asking.—Philadelphia Record.

Plenty Of Time.

"Papa, I want an ice cream sundae."
"All right, remind me of it again; this is only Tuesday."—Houston Post.

GETTING READY TO DRILL FOR OIL

Men and teams are hauling the derrick and machinery out to the place where the Scott oil well is to be drilled. Mr. Scott thinks they have a driller who will bring in a well by December the first. This well will be known as Scott Well No. 1.

The city council of Haskell has granted a pipeline franchise to L. L. Morrison of Kansas City and associates. The well will be drilled by private capital and no stock will ever be sold. It will be owned by Mr. Morrison, a Chicago capitalist and Mr. Scott.

Notice of Stockholders Meeting

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

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

On Guard.

The Dog Hill preacher did not have time to get his sermon for last Sunday, as he was busy all day Saturday guarding his watermelon patch from the Sunday school picnic.—Peducah Hog-wallow Kentuckian.

NURSING MOTHERS
particulars need the prescribed nourishment in SCOTT'S EMULSION. It creates strength and rich, active blood. It insures abundant nourishment and keeps baby growing.
Scott & Bown, New York, N. Y.

JUST RECEIVED

A Stock of
Electric Irons, Stoves and Percolators
HASKELL POWER CO.

The Haskell Free Press

Published By
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN
 JAMES A. GREER Editors.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year
 50 Six Mos.

ADVERTISING RATES:
 Display advertisements under one-half
 page 12-2 cents per inch per issue.
 One-half page, \$1.00 per issue.
 One page, \$12.00 per issue.
 Two pages, \$20.00 per issue.
 Advertisements on First Page, 15 cents
 per inch per issue.
 Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.
 Local readers in black face type 10
 cents per line per issue.
 Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of
 Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, August 30, 1913.

For some time we have been studying the nature of what is called the socialist propaganda. We have come to the conclusion that they are misleading good men and women by sophistry, demagoguery and appeals to prejudice and ignorance. Mr. Martin of the editorial staff spent last Friday and Saturday at the socialist encampment at O'Brien, and tried to have discussions with some of their leading speakers, but they did not take up any live issues or discuss any political principles. They spent their entire time denouncing those things that all men of all parties denounce, and because the democrats do not take the wrong side of the disgraceful things they mention, they think they are all just ready to join the socialist party. When their speaker would tell of some out-rage all eyes would be turned on the democrat who was to follow the speaker, and the whole audience would think they had put the democrat in a hole. We were astonished at such illogical practices by men who claim to be capable of enlightening the people, as is practised by their speakers. They made light of the tariff issue and dismissed the subject with ridicule, and did not seem to realize that the tariff was costing the people several billions in protection annually.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Endorses W. J. Bryan for Governor

It is a little early to be talking about the next gubernatorial race, but as a number of forecasts have been made, the people of West Texas are naturally interested. In conversation with a friend a few days ago he suggested that Central and West Texas had never had a governor, nor a United States senator, and never would unless we shy our horse shoe into the ring. It was his opinion that while all the political fruit had been plucked in East Texas, that we had just as good in West Texas. He then suggested as a candidate for governor in the next race the name of Hon. W. J. Bryan, of Abilene, former representative and senator from that district. Continuing in his eulogy of the man, he said: "He is a Texan to the manner born; raised down in Milam county, and came to Abilene and Jones county thirty-five years ago, when there were more Indians than anything else; punched cattle and graduated at law on the Plains. Mr. Bryan has more good common sense than any man we know of who is available for governor. This, coupled with the fact that he is a Central and West Texas man, makes us for him for governor. Texas needs a plain, practical, common sense governor, without frills and fur-belows; one that will make grand old Texas hum like a top. Give W. J. Bryan the lasso and watch him round up Texas, and make Texas the best governor that ever occupied the mansion at Austin, saving none."

It seems now that President Wilson will be able to carry through his monetary reform measure as he desires. The opposition is weakening. The western bankers are beginning to see the advisability of getting out of the clutches of Wall Street.

The president and secretary Bryan have the Mexican situation well in hand. By peaceful means they have blocked Huerta in his loan negotiations and he will soon be deposed by the unpaid soldiers of his army. We see no way but to let the savages exterminate themselves, as they seem to want to do.

List of Lots and Blocks of Land Returned Delinquent in the City of Haskell, Year 1908

NAME OF OWNER	Lot No.	Blo. No.	Addition	Out Lot No.	Abst. No.	Cort. No.	Sur. No.	Original Grantee	A's	TAXES ASSESSED					Poll Pen'y.			Total	
										Total Val.	A. Val.	W. S. Fund	S. S. Fund	R & B Fund	St. S. Fund	Dol.	Dol.		Dol.
Bowman, T. S.	5 6	5	Cot. Lawn		2	136	140	Peter Allen		70	18							02	30
Bowman, T. E.	5 6	6	do							930	2.25				1.35			36	3.06
Casey, Mrs. M. L.	3 4	8	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		150	38							06	06
Cossett, J. A.	21	21	do							275	68							11	1.21
Debard, R. E.	All	1	Rhomburg		490	840	20	B F Church	11	417	1.04							16	1.80
Dyche, A. J.	All	2	do							118	1.04							04	1.80
Evans, J. W.	1 2	2	Paterson		351	605	109	I Ramos		100	25							12	1.32
Griffith, I. F.	8	16	Orig					Peter Allen		300	75							04	1.11
Haswell, D. W.	4	1	B and R		29	351	605	109	I Ramos	2	100	25						04	1.11
Henry, J. H.	10	50	do							350	88							14	1.55
Halbert, I. L.	10	50	Orig					Peter Allen		150	38							06	06
Lindsey, W. E.	9	5	Cot Lawn							150	38							06	06
Lynch, M. L.	6	6	B Carney							145	36							05	03
Martin, Oscar	1 to 8	A	Orig							725	1.81				1.09			29	3.19
Morton, F. M.	1 to 8	D	Martin							2100	5.48				1.80			87	9.63
Morgan, T. B.	1 to 8	D	do							1200	3.00							48	5.28
McCrory, Joe	7 8	40	do							100	25							04	04
Neathery, A. G.	7 8	11	Orig							505	1.26							20	2.21
Patterson, W. H.	7 8	12	Orig							2135	5.34				3.20			85	9.39
Pence, M.	3 4	D	Miller							855	2.14							34	3.76
Posey, Mrs. A. J.	7 8	40	Tandy							640	1.63							35	2.81
Pool, J. E.	7 8	11	Orig							3500	8.75							1.40	15.40
Sandlin, N. J.	7 8	11	do							800	2.00							32	3.52
Smith, Frank	7 8	17	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		1080	2.70							1.62	4.32
Smith, D. L.	7 8	17	Orig							1000	2.50				1.50			40	4.75
Tippett, J. L.	7 8	17	Orig							400	1.00							16	1.76
Waggoner, Z. H.	7 8	17	Fitzgerald		351	605	109	Peter Allen		200	50							08	08
Williams, R. P.	1 2	1	Pinkerton							400	1.00							16	1.76
Whitaker, S. J.	5 to 8	30	Orig							200	50							08	08
Wyche, H. O.	5 6	30	Orig							125	31							05	05
Wright, T. S.	5 6	8	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		885	2.22				1.32			35	3.80
Yeager, J. E.	5 6	1	Cot. Lawn							100	25							04	04
Unknown	10 to 13	C	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		100	25							04	04
Unknown	10 to 13	C	Foster							300	75							12	1.32
Unknown	4	30	Orig							350	87							13	1.52
Unknown	7 to 10	12	Highland							140	36							05	05
Unknown	11 to 12	19	Waggoner		351	605	109	B F Church		815	2.04				1.22			32	3.58
Unknown	11 to 12	19	B and R							135	34							05	05
Unknown	11 to 12	19	Orig							1065	2.66				1.60			42	4.68
Unknown	70 x 140	23	do							800	2.00				1.20			32	3.52
Unknown	125 x 150	23	B and R		351	605	109	I Ramos		425	1.06							17	1.87
Unknown	1	10	Col Hts							55	14							02	02
Unknown	6	2	Orig							100	25							04	04
Unknown	7 8	13	do							600	1.50							24	2.64
Unknown	3 4	14	do							150	38							06	06
Unknown	5 6	16	do							100	25							04	04
Unknown	7 8	16	do							200	50							08	08
Unknown	3 4	19	do							1000	2.50				1.50			40	4.40
Unknown	5 to 8	27	do							600	1.50				090			24	2.64
Unknown	7 8	28	do							1000	2.50				1.50			40	4.40
Unknown	7 8	28	do							200	50				30			08	08
Unknown	5 6	34	do							100	25				15			04	04
Unknown	5 6	40	do							400	1.00				60			16	1.76
Unknown	3 to 6	42	do							700	1.75				1.05			28	3.08
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							400	1.00				60			16	1.76
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							100	25				15			04	04
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							200	50				30			08	08
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							100	25				15			04	04
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							100	25				15			04	04
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							100	25				15			04	04
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							1200	3.00				1.80			48	5.28
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							200	50				30			08	08
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							200	50				30			08	08
Unknown	1 to 4	46	do							1200	3.00				1.80			48	5.28
Unknown	5 6	70	do							800	2.00				1.20			32	3.52
Unknown	42	w	Martin							75	19							03	03
Unknown	14	c	Miller							75	19							03	03
Unknown	1 2	3	Foster							150	38							06	06
Unknown	7 8 9	13	McCon							150	38							06	06
Unknown	4	O	do							400	1.00				60			16	1.76
Unknown	14	2	Kirby							50	13				08			02	02
Unknown	13	2	do							50	13				08			02	02
Unknown	3 to 6	2	do							50	13				08			02	02
Unknown	1 to 8	c	Parsons							950	2.38				1.42			38	4.18
Unknown	1 to 4	d	Russell							200	50				30			08	08
Unknown	W49	d	do																

Unknown	1	2	P and M	351	605	109	I Ramos	10	10	06	01	17
1 to 16	a	B and R	14				44	1000	2.50	1.50	40	4.40
17-24-27-32	b	Haskins						250	62	38	10	1.10
7 8	a	B and R	17					300	75	43	10	1.20
1-6 11-14	a	Stephens						400	1.00	60	10	1.70
3 10-12 15	b	"						40	10	05	01	1.10
1	b	"						135	33	21	05	1.50
6 7 8 9	b	B and R	19					500	1.25	75	20	2.20
		"						140	60	36	09	1.05
		"						75	19	12	03	34
		"						100	25	15	04	44
		"						100	25	15	04	44
		"						200	50	30	04	44
		"						175	44	27	07	77
		"						40	10	06	01	17
		"						450	1.12	68	18	1.98
		"						350	88	52	14	1.51
		"						600	1.50	90	24	2.44
		"						140	35	21	05	61
		"						450	1.12	68	18	1.98
		"						150	38	22	06	66
		"						150	38	22	06	66
		"						150	38	22	06	66
		"						300	75	45	12	1.32
		"						100	25	15	04	44
		"						40	10	06	01	17
		"						60	16	08	02	36
		"						10	10	06	01	17
		"						150	38	22	06	66
		"						60	15	09	02	36
		"						200	50	30	08	88
		"						200	25	15	04	44
		"						150	38	22	06	66
		"						40	10	06	01	17
		"						160	40	24	06	70
		"						250	63	37	10	1.10
		"						100	25	15	04	44
		"						450	1.12	68	18	1.98
		"						150	38	22	06	66
		"						50	12	08	02	22
		"						50	12	08	02	22
		"						35	09	05	01	15
		"						70	18	10	02	30
		"						225	56	34	09	1.09
		"						100	25	15	04	45
		"						280	73	40	08	1.30
		"						350	90	50	10	1.50
		"						125	31	19	05	55
		"						250	62	38	16	1.10
		"						200	50	30	08	88
		"						35	10	05	05	15
		"						280	72	40	08	1.20
		"						175	45	25	05	75
		"						350	99	50	10	1.50
		"						310	54	30	06	90
		"						280	72	40	08	1.20
		"						280	72	40	08	1.20
		"						245	63	35	07	1.05
		"						100	25	15	04	44
		"						75	19	11	03	33

I certify upon my official oath that the foregoing delinquent tax rolls for the year 1908 is a true and correct list of delinquent taxes for the year 1908, as is shown on resident, non-resident and unrendered rolls for said year, made up by W. K. Whitman, assessor and collector for the city of Haskell, Texas, for that year. This is to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Feb. 14th, 1910.

W. W. MURPHEY, City Collector.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, } In the City Council of Haskell, Texas, at the February term, A. D. 1913, we the Councilmen, examined the within and foregoing
COUNTY OF HASKELL, } delinquent tax records, containing a list of all lands, lots or parts of lots, returned delinquent for taxes, since the first day of January 1908, and not redeemed, and find the same correct, and in the open session of the Council approve the same, this 20th day of February, 1913.

Attest: LEON GILLIAM, City Secretary.

T. C. CAHILL, Mayor.
N. McNEILL,
T. E. BALLARD,
M. A. CLIFTON, } Councilmen.

Tells About Old Settler.

Amarillo, Texas.
Aug. 28, 1913.

Oscar Martin—
Haskell, Texas,

Dear Bro:
Myself and family have just returned from a weeks visit to our old friend, M. H. Lackey, at Hansford, Texas. He says tell you and the friends of "Auld Lang Syne" that we have played everything from "Forsaken Lover" to "Casey Jones." It is only the old time Haskellite that can know and appreciate what it is to be entertained at the Lackey home. Mr. Lackey met us at Texahoma, (bringing his fiddle, which carries an unlimited supply of old time melodies) and we were driven forty miles across the country to Hansford. He has just completed and moved his estimable family into a lovely new home, and though he is about seventy years old he does not seem a day older than when he began fiddling and farming in Haskell County twenty-seven years ago, proving his ability in both undertakings to which many of the old time citizens of Haskell can testify; nor has he lost any of his zeal for excellence in both fiddling and farming. He was one of the early settlers that made the cotton gin a necessity in Haskell

County. As a farmer and a citizen he ranks high in the community in which he lives and is giving his children a business, literary and musical education. Mr. Lackey is a man who never speaks of his neighbor unless he can speak well of him. The hospitality of his house is unlimited and it was a treat to be with him and hear him play the fiddle and live over the old days of 1886-96 when he and the rest of us were helping to discover that Haskell County was one of the greatest counties in the state. Would there were more Lackeys in the world today.

Your Brother,
H. Bee Martin.

How the Trouble Starts

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

All Gone

A veteran, talking to his great-grandson, a little lad of 8 or 9 years, remarked:

"Nearly a generation and a half ago my head was grazed by a bullet at the battle of Chickamauga." The little boy looked at the old man's head thoughtfully and said: "There isn't much grazing there now, is there, grandd?"—Cleveland Leader.

Married.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Moore and Miss Ruby Beavers, both of this city, took place at Waco last Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. They left immediately for Yoakum, where Mr. Moore has a position with a railroad company, and they will make their future home in that city.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Webb Moore, and is a most excellent young man. The bride is a daughter of our esteemed townsman, Spence Beavers, and is a very sweet, lovable and accomplished young lady. The Free Press joins their many friends in wishing all the conjugal bliss of a happy union, and a full measure of financial success.

READ THIS

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

Help! Help! Help!

Never in our history have we been in just such trouble and no one can help us but an unemployed graduate, if there be one, of the Tyler Commercial College or an employed graduate that is worthy of promotion to a better salaried position. If we have a single graduate unemployed we don't know it. We have had to let a number of good positions go by in the last few days for lack of anyone to fill them. Our employment department is so thoroughly organized and perfected that we believe we are getting 90 per cent of all the calls thruout this part of the country that are being made for stenographers, bookkeepers

and operators. We have a positive guarantee of the placing of every graduate we can turn out from now until March 1st so we ask the reader of this article to kindly communicate to us the name of anyone that our employment department can aid that we may meet the demands of our customers who have been calling on us from year to year for thoroughly competent and efficient office help. If you know of a graduate that can help us, don't wait to write, phone us at our expense, or if you know of some bright young man or woman that would enter our school at an early date and care to fill some of the many positions that are offered, phone us.

We had 999 new enrollments during the first six months of the year and from present indications we will easily make an enrollment of 2000 for the year but we could place 3000 if we could get them. Phone 293, Tyler Commercial College, Tyler Texas

Costly Treatment

"I was troubled with constipation and indigestion and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and treatment," writes C. H. Hines of Whitlow, Ark. "I went to a St. Louis hospital, also to a hospital in New Orleans, but no cure was effected. On returning home I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets, and worked right along. I used them for some time and am now all right." Sold by all dealers.

A Colored Church in Haskell.

A. B. Hanks, colored, who is a baptist preacher, has succeeded in raising the first payment on a church lot for his people, that he purchased, in the east side of town. He is now making an effort to put a building on the lot by the 4th Sunday in Sept. He desires through the columns of the Free Press to thank the white citizens for the liberal contributions they have made to the cause.

Saved Girl's Life

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

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

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

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

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

THE COST OF PROFIT.

By W. Holt Harris.

ACTS ON THE LIVER

Dodson's Liver Tonic Livers up the Liver—Is More Than a Mere Laxative.

It costs money to do business. The average is between 18 and 30 per cent of the gross receipts except in the rural district, where the cost is materially decreased. The expense must be taken care of before the merchant can declare dividends. There are two ways to do it: By charging high prices for merchandise or by selling at smaller prices and disposing of the goods more rapidly. The latter method is the more successful as the increased sales are sufficient to cover the cost of doing business and affords legitimate profit. Merchandise that is susceptible to advertising will yield more turn-overs for the reason that the customers have read about them and naturally take them by preference. This class of merchandise needs less persuasion to sell and the customers usually buys in larger quantities.

So Many People Die of Blood Poison

A little scratch on the hand, a splinter, or small abrasion of the skin is often fatal, because the poisonous germs start the infection. That's where Hunt's Lightning Oil comes in handy as an application on the abrasion, kills all germs which may have lodged there, thereby preventing infection and death. It pays to keep this remedy in the home, especially where there are children. All drug stores in 25 and 50c bottles.

Advertised Letters

Letters advertised at Haskell Texas, P. O. Aug. 25, 1913.

1. Horace Pool
2. Mrs. Mina Martin
3. Mrs. Mina Martin
4. J. H. Bell
5. Gilbert Boldon
6. John D. Corhn
7. L. C. Day
8. O. W. Wilson
9. Miss Ressie Anderson
10. Billy Helton
11. L. D. Burnham.

S. G. Dean, P. M.

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

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

New Buildings for Cotton Palace

Waco, Texas, Aug 27.—The Texas Cotton Palace Association will soon let contracts for a new poultry building, a large spacious hall and a modern motor-dome. The demand for space at this exposition has outgrown the present accommodations and the new structures have become a necessity. The poultry building will be equipped with every up-to-date sanitary feature and will house the fine fowls during the exposition period, November 1st to 16th. A complete and comprehensive showing of the latest in autos will be a feature for 1913, and the motordome will bring thousands here to see the most exciting and daring of sports.

Improved Train Service

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LAND LOANS

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

J. L. Robertson

FARMERS STATE BANK HASKELL, TEXAS.

Foster

Most everyone is getting ready to pick cotton.

Bro. Lawrence closed a Christian meeting at this place Sunday night.

Miss Maud Moses spent last week with her brother Mr. Arthur Moses.

Mr. Hall and family of Pinkerton visited their daughter, Mrs. Bill Brown last week.

Jack Williams and family visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Williams Sunday.

Frank Lopez and family visited friends near Stonewall Co. last week.

Miss Eunice Thompson spent last week with her brother, Mr. Clarence Thompson at Haskell.

Miss Kate Williams took dinner with Mrs. Bill Brown Sunday.

Misses Mattie and Annie Hall and Lorena Anderson visited Mrs. Lizzie Brown Wednesday evening.

Miss Willie Wiggins and Mattie and Annie Hall spent a short while Sunday evening with Misses Kate and Pearl Williams.

Several of the Foster people attended church at Pinkerton Sunday night.

Arthur Williams and Ben Carlisle have gone to Fisher County on a cotton picking trip.

Best wishes to all.

Nobody's Honey.

Hello Mr. Editor, how are you standing this warm weather?

The Baptist meeting started last Friday night. We hope to have a good meeting. Bro. Johnston of Jones county is helping our pastor in the meeting.

Mr. Beardon and family from Aspermont is visiting Mr. Rogers and family this week.

Miss Iva Nix of Loco, Okla., is visiting her brother L. H. Nix of this place.

Mrs. Reed and little son, Joe, left Sunday night for La Grange to visit her son at that place.

Adam Barruth is visiting his grandparents at Whiteboro.

Philip West of Arizona is here visiting his grandparents.

Miss Ada Mitchell of this place is in Seymour nursing a patient.

The first bale of cotton was ginned here yesterday on the Farmer's Union Gin. They have it up in good shape and are now ready for business.

Mr. J. W. Maxwell and family of Blair, Okla. are visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Bro. Lammond has two brothers-in-law visiting him from Kansas City.

A good number from O'Brien attended the carnival at Haskell last week and all report a nice time.

We had a two days picnic here last week with a large attendance. Oscar Martin of Haskell spoke in behalf of the democrat party.

Mr. Williams from near Goree visited his uncle Allan Nobles Saturday night and Sunday.

I will ring off for this time with best wishes to the Free Press.

Plow Boy.

The Carnival Gone

The Lachman - Lewis Carnival closed out its engagement at this place last Saturday night. Great crowds thronged the street upon which the carnival was located every night, and each and every attraction on the grounds received a liberal patronage. The shows were very good, of their kind. The Haskell Fire Department received a small per cent of the proceeds, and their treasury has been swelled to a nice little sum. The Carnival is showing at Abilene this week.

Notice.

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

30-6tf

Whitman.

Here I am again for a short chat

Health in our community is good at this writing.

Miss Kirkpatrick of Kirkdale, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Misses Allie and Vida Welch.

Bro. Griffin closed his meeting Sunday night with two new members. Sunday was the last Sunday of his years work. The church called him back here to serve another year.

Mr. Parr and wife spent Sunday with Mr. J. E. Leflar and wife.

There will be prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Everybody come.

Mr. Quattlebaum and son, Reynolds visited at Mr. Bledsoes Sunday.

Mr. Johnson and wife of Haskell, spent Sunday at Mr. Boles.

Mr. G. L. Hayes and wife spent Sunday with their son, Mose of Rose.

Mrs. Roberts of Bell county is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Cearley, and other relatives this week.

Mr. Lesley Hayes spent Friday with his Uncle George Hayes.

Mr. Jim Lawson and family spent Sunday with Mr. W. F. Hayes and family.

Mrs. Oscar Hutchens visited Mrs. Jim Ferrell Saturday.

C. F. Burson and wife of near Sayles, Mose Hayes and wife of Rose, Wesley Hayes and Charlie Quattlebaum spent Sunday at Geo. Hayes.

A crowd of young people of Ballew attended church here Sunday night.

Will Hayes spent Saturday night with Robert Hayes.

Bro. Griffin spent Friday with Mr. Boles.

As news is scarce I'll be going. Come on Merry Maid.

Rose Bud.

The Big Log Rolling

Last week the West Texas Log Rolling Association of the W. O. W. convened in this city for their annual celebration. There was a good attendance of delegates and the reception given was up to the Haskell standard. The opening address was given by Mayor, T. C. Cahill, in behalf of the city, and County Attorney Galord Kline delivered an address on behalf of the local organization. Judge Stinson of Anson and Dwight L. Lewellen of Dallas delivered addresses. The degree team of Colorado City won the prize for the best drill. The Ballew team, of which Mrs. J. C. Holt of this county was captain won the Circle medal.

The new officers elected were Soy, Black of Baird, Pres., F. L. Daugherty of Haskell, Vice Pres., J. F. Collier of this place manager. The W. C. elected Mrs. Goldstick of Stamford President.

Abilene captured the meeting for 1914.

The City entertained the visiting sovereigns with an auto ride and did all that could be done to make the guests feel welcome.

Quite Willing.

Kindly Disposed Magistrate—Don't you think this is a case that could be settled out of court?

Plaintiff—I thought of that, but the coward won't fight.—London Opinion.

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

How the Trouble Starts

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

The Baptist Meeting

Rev. L. L. Sams, of Rockwall, arrived in this city last Friday evening and began the protracted meeting at the Baptist Church that night, as had been previously announced. He has been preaching at 10 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. each day since.

Large crowds have been attending the services, and Mr. Sams has been doing some very fine preaching. He shows earnestness, and sincerity as well as ability in his sermons, which cannot help but bring good results, if not in this meeting, in days to come. The people show a deep interest and we confidently believe that great good will result from the meeting.

Mothers! Have Your Children Worms?

Are they feverish, restless, nervous, irritable, dizzy or constipated? Do they continually pick their nose or grind their teeth? Have they cramping pains, irregular and ravenous appetite? These are all signs of worms. Worms not only cause your child suffering but stunt its mind and growth. Give "Kickapoo Worm Killer" at once. It kills and removes the worm, improves your child's appetite, regulates stomach, liver and bowels. The symptoms disappear and your child is made happy and healthy, as nature intended. All druggists or by mail, 25c.

Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co. Philadelphia, Pa. St. Louis Mo.

City Water Extension

J. K. Simmons has the contract to dig the trenches for the 6000 feet of water main to be laid; by the end of the week there will be a thousand feet of the trenches ready for the main. The work will be pushed and Haskell will soon have a big extension of the water system.

Haskell School Land For Sale

FOR SALE—Four leagues (17,712 acres) Haskell County school land, located in the north west corner of Hockley County, Texas. Commissioners of Haskell County will receive sealed bids on October 14, 1913, at Haskell Texas. A Certified check for two per cent of the bid must accompany each bid. Will sell on forty years time, six per cent interest, one fortieth cash, and first year's interest in advance. For map and plat of the land and full particulars, address,

A. J. Smith, County Judge, Haskell County, Texas.

Suffered Eczema Fifty Years—Now Well

Seems a long time to endure the awful burning, itching, smarting, skin disease known as "tetter" another name for Eczema. Seems good to realize, also, that Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment has proven a perfect cure.

Mrs. D. L. Kenney writes:—

"I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to you for your Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It has cured my tetter, which has troubled me for over fifty years." All Druggists, or by Mail, 50c.

Pfeiffer Chemical Co. St. Louis, Mo. Philadelphia, Pa.

Singers! Singers!

The South Haskell District Convention will meet with the Sagerton Class the fifth Sunday in August. Be sure you have your class represented. Let us make this the best convention of the year. Everybody come and bring your dinner and let's devote the day in song service and you will not feel near so blue the following week. An invitation is extended the Free Press.

J. M. Riley, Pres.

Minister Praises this Laxative.

Rev. H. Stubenvoll of Allison, Ia., in praising Dr. King's New Life Pills for constipation writes: Dr. King's New Life Pills are such perfect pills no home should be without them." No better regulator the bowels. Every pill guaranteed. Try them. Price 25c.

Ingersol on Liquor

Note: Robt. G. Ingersol was a noted infidel. He coined thousands of dollars delivering lectures against the Bible, but he was a humanitarian. He died suddenly, years ago, and went before the great Judge, but there was no saloon spilt blood on his lost soul. Every reader knows he spoke the blistering truth in the following words:

"I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the hell of death, dishonor and crime, it demoralizes everybody who touches it, from its source to where it ends. I do not believe anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against the liquor crime."

"All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks on either side of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the destitution of the little children tugging at the faded and weary breasts of weeping wives, asking for bread; of the talented men of genius it has wrecked, of the men struggling with imaginary serpents, produced by the devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the prisons, of the scaffolds on either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this vile stuff called alcohol."

"Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, be- leaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, blights parental hope and brings down mourning age to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength, sickness, not health, death not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with disease, misery and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies and fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowns your penitentiaries and furnishes victims for your scaffolds. It is the life blood of the gambler, the elements of the incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud and honors intamy. It defames benevolence, hates love and scorns virtue and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and the child to grind the parricidal axe. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises Heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defies the jury box and steals the judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman and disarms the patriot. It brings shame not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and, unsatisfied with its havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation and wipes out national honor, and then curses the world and laughs at it ruin."

"It does that and more—it murders the soul. It is the sum of villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of all abomination, the devil's best friend, and God's worst enemy."—Contributed.

Cures Old Sores, No Matter How Long Standing. The worst cases, no matter how long standing are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c. Per 1/2 Oz.

A Preparatory Test

By OLIVE EDNA MAY

"Harry," said Bess, "I've been thinking what an awful thing it is for a girl to trust her whole future to a man, not knowing whether he's going to make a good husband or a horrid one. I've a good mind to break our engagement."

"Strange, isn't it? I was thinking the same thing about a man's tying himself up for life to a woman. My uncle says a man runs an awful risk when he marries."

"How should he know? He's never been married."

"I've no doubt that your aunt, who is an elderly maiden, put all this distrust into your head. I've often heard her say she wouldn't marry the best man in the world."

"Aunt Martha has a very clear idea of men's faults."

"So has my Uncle Jim of women's shortcomings. But, as I said a moment ago, I've been thinking myself that it's like taking a cold plunge to be married. If you think you don't care to risk it perhaps we'd better break it off."

She pouted at this and bent her eyes down on a locket she was toying with.

"Uncle Jim says," he continued, "that marriage is all very well so long as the spooning lasts, but just as soon as a couple come down to the real thing the girl discovers that she hasn't got exactly what she wanted, or the fellow finds he's made a bull, or both do, and the fracas begins. Now, suppose we stop spooning and treat each other in that friendly way married people do. We'd find out the cause of future dissatisfaction and could make up our minds with deliberation whether we'd better risk it or not."

"That's a good idea. When shall we begin—now?"

"No; the next time we meet."

He didn't care to begin now, because it was only 11 o'clock at night and he was quite sure he would wish to spoon till 1. So they sat locked in each other's arms till 2, when they made preparations for parting, which required half an hour more, and finally succeeded in dragging themselves away from each other at 3. They were to begin their humdrum matrimonial treatment at their next meeting, and in order to be well prepared he was not to call again for three days. When the time was up he had served himself to act like a man who had been married ten years. He gave her a perfunctory kiss and, throwing himself into an easy chair, asked if anything new had turned up since he saw her last. She gave him a scornful glance, made no reply and, taking a seat in another part of the room, took up a book she had been reading.

He yawned and, taking a cigarette from a box, lit it, leaned back and smoked. There was a long silence. It was only a few minutes, but it seemed long.

"Been to your aunt's today?" he asked.

"No. Is your uncle well?"

"Very."

Another silence, during which he took up a magazine from a table, turned over the leaves and threw it down. Then he glanced in her direction and saw that the book she was reading, or rather, pretending to read, was upside down, pictures and all.

"Been a big storm lately?"

"Not that I know of. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, I see a picture of a capsized ship in the book you're reading."

This called her attention to the inverted position of the volume, and she reversed it. There was no sound except the turning of its leaves, which occurred so rapidly that she must have been capable of reading a page every ten seconds. Finally he said with a yawn:

"I shall have to go to bed early to-night. I've been up till late for several nights."

"I'm sorry you must go early."

He took out his watch. It was a quarter to 9. "I think I'll go now," he said. "I'll drop into the club for a few minutes before I go to my room."

"Good night."

Since he had not risen this was somewhat unexpected. He arose with a scowl on his brow and, without saying a word of adieu, strode to the closet in the hall and was hunting for his hat and cane when he heard a sob directly behind him. She was there, holding her handkerchief to her eyes. He clasped her in his arms, and her head fell on his shoulder. There was an impressive silence for some moments, which he broke.

"I don't believe this test plan is at all necessary."

"I—don't—think so."

"I'm sure there are no disagreeable features about you that would cause me to wish myself unmarried."

"You won't treat me badly, will you, Harry, dear?"

"No."

The promise was sealed with a kiss. "Must you go so early?"

"By no means. Now that we have proved that we love each other there's no possibility of our being dissatisfied with each other after marriage."

He was not so sleepy as he had supposed. At any rate, it was half past 3 in the morning when he took his departure.

He has now been married ten years, and he wonders what they said to each other between 8 p. m. and 3 a. m. during their sittings when they were engaged.

Mrs. Barton's Bonnet

By M. QUAD

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One day, years and years ago, an important event took place in the life of Mrs. Moses Barton, residing in a New England village.

In the days of Mrs. Barton the women of the land, from high to low, wore bonnets.

Mrs. Barton's bonnet, at the time the important event happened, was seven years old. It had gone through many trials and tribulations and had become almost a wreck at last. The good little woman must have a new one, and she sighed at the thought.

Moses was a man who hung on to his pennies to the last. The campaign must be got under way, however, and when he came in to rest his back from hoeing in the garden she tremblingly said:

"Moses, I have been looking at my old bonnet."

"Why do you call it old?" he asked.

"Because it's seven years old."

"Well, isn't my Sunday hat high fifteen?"

"But other women are getting new bonnets," she mildly protested.

"But you have got nothing to do with other women's souls. If they had rather have new bonnets than go to heaven when they die, that's for them to say. You can have 2 shillings to buy some new ribbons to trim with, but it must stop there for two or three years longer."

That settled it. There were tears, but no mutiny.

Next day the important event took place. Moses wouldn't give up the price because he was stingy. If the wife could get \$4 or \$5 some other way he would probably not object to her investing it in a bonnet. Could she wash and iron for a neighbor? Could she make a new rag carpet for some of them? She was scheming away when the matter was settled for her. Moses was going away for a week to visit a relative, and she would go to the big huckleberry marsh and pick and sell berries.

Providence ought to feel very tender toward a woman with a seven-year-old bonnet, and it surely did in this case. Mrs. Barton arrived at the marsh, but hadn't picked a berry yet when she came upon a horse bogged in the swamp. It belonged to a village merchant and was a fine and valuable animal. The thing to do was to throw away the pail and make tracks and notify the owner of the helpless horse. That's just what Mrs. Barton did, and a lot of men went to the swamp and pulled the animal out.

Of course the owner was very grateful. He knew that a neighbor would not take money as a reward, and he asked his wife what she could do.

"Why, you can present Mrs. Barton with a new bonnet," was the reply.

"I happen to know that her present one is seven years old and that her husband thinks it ought to last seven more."

The merchant kept a general store, which included even millinery, and the wife selected an eight dollar bonnet and carried it over. There were thanks and tears in return. Mrs. Barton could hardly contain herself until her husband reached home. She had the bonnet on when he entered the house.

"Take it off!" he growled after one glance.

"But it was a present to me."

"Then give it right back!"

The wife told him the story of the bogged horse, but he insisted that an eight dollar bonnet was an invention of Satan and could not be allowed in the house. Then something almost miraculous happened. The little and humble Mrs. Barton stood right up before her husband and said:

"I shall keep the new bonnet—so there!"

"Mary?"

"I shall—I shall—I shall!"

"You will take it back to Mr. Brown and tell him you had rather have \$2 in money."

"I never will!"

"Then I will leave the house!"

Despite the threat she refused to obey, and he went to the house of a sister to pass the night. That sister didn't have an eight dollar bonnet, and she didn't want her sister-in-law crowding over her, and so she naturally braced the husband up to carry his point.

Almost before breakfast next morning it was known all over the village that Mr. and Mrs. Barton had quarreled about her new bonnet and separated. The wives naturally said:

"Why, the old curmudgeon! Did you ever hear of the like?"

And the husbands naturally said:

"Barton has done perfectly right. These seven and eight dollar bonnets are bringing ruin upon the country!"

Before the sun went down that evening the villagers were divided into two factions and taking things very seriously.

The row was still on and hotter than ever when Mr. Barton fell into the river and was rescued in a half drowned condition. Among those who called to see him after the water had been pumped out was his parson.

"Parson, do you think I'm in the wrong?" asked the revived.

"I surely do."

"Where was I wrong?"

"In not spending the same amount of money on new clothes for yourself to match the bonnet."

Two days later the row was at an end and everybody shaking hands and borrowing or lending tea and coffee.

Captain Pembroke and Mr. Effingham

By JULIUS MBRIDE

Captain George Pembroke of the royal engineers, when there were British troops stationed in Canada, wrote his fiancée that he was ordered home to England. The lady, Emily Collins, who was a New Yorker, was somewhat surprised at a request made in the letter that she should sail from that city, meet him in London and marry him there. Miss Collins would have considered this an impertinence, but, reading further, saw that the order was imperative that the officer report at once, and, since a steamer sailed from Montreal the evening he received it, he would sail with her.

Now, this was all a tissue of deception. Pembroke, ten years before a young lieutenant, had met Miss Collins, a girl of seventeen, in England; had flirted with her, but the two had drifted apart. After he came to Canada he opened a correspondence with her that led to an engagement. Instead of sailing from Montreal he purposed going across from New York and in the same steamer as his fiancée. Having grown ten years older and raised a full beard, he did not believe she would recognize him. He would endeavor to win her under another name, then confess that he was Pembroke himself.

This was a pretty scheme—that is, if he succeeded in winning the girl away from himself.

When the ship sailed in which Miss Collins was to go to England, Captain Pembroke in mufti, under the name of Guy Effingham, was on board. He was a handsome fellow, of an aristocratic bearing and quite a lady killer. He did not recognize Miss Collins, who had considerably changed, but succeeded in securing some one to point her out to him. An introduction was secured, and the captain and his fiancée were soon sitting next each other on deck in stateroom chairs engaged in a desperate flirtation.

The word flirtation is generally used in connection with women, and we do not associate it with persons on the lee side of middle age. But both Pembroke and Miss Collins were flirts.

The night before reaching port while steaming up the channel the captain gave Miss Collins a titillating account of himself, stating that he was related to a duke; that he had an income of £8,000 a year and was going home to stand for parliament.

Having thus prepared the way, he told her that the moment he saw her on the day they sailed he knew that she was destined to have a marked effect upon his subsequent life and he had since realized that he was madly in love with her. Then he offered her his hand and she said "Yes."

Pembroke was shocked. It was not that he had won the lady from himself, but that she should show so little sense of honor in thus deserting one man for another. He expected that she would say something about complications with another lover, but she maintained silence on the subject, and he could see no evidence of the slightest quail of conscience at her dishonest conduct.

Pembroke, of course, knew where he could find Miss Collins in London, but he asked for her address and when he received it put it carefully in his pocketbook. When they separated it was understood that he should call the evening of his arrival. The final parting took place on the upper deck behind a great wind tunnel, where there was no one to see. So exuberant was the caress he received that he went away as delighted with his success as Guy Effingham as he was engaged at the treatment of George Pembroke.

"You'll not disappoint me tomorrow evening," she said, "will you?"

"Certainly not. Why do you doubt me?"

"You men are so uncertain. I have known you only ten days. It seems that my happiness is too intense to be real. I must be dreaming."

"I assure you mine surpasses it."

"Well, then, goodby. I shall expect you early."

Miss Collins was to go to London with her people, while Pembroke went alone. On the way it seemed to him that he had been caught in a whirlwind that had turned him not only completely round, but upside down. What should he do? Accept the slight put upon him as Pembroke and give way to the ecstasy experienced by Effingham, or, as Pembroke, hurl back the love she had lavished on Effingham? He was not quite sure whether he was a jilted or an accepted lover.

When he went to see her in London he had not made up his mind what course he would pursue. When she advanced to receive him his heart fluttered. Throwing her arms about him, she looked up into his face with a glad smile and said:

A MISTAKE

A Story For Labor Day

By DORETHA HALE

Little Mammie Swift was taken very ill in the night, and her father was called up to go for the doctor. Swift feared the child would die and began to fret. From fretting he increased his pace to a run.

He heard footsteps behind him, and they were gaining on him. But he thought nothing about it. For his mind was on his sick child. Suddenly the pursuer clapped a hand on his shoulder and handcuffs on his wrist.

"What's this?" he asked, astonished.

"You're wanted," replied a policeman.

"Let me go. My child is sick, and I must get a doctor."

"Oh, the doctor racket has been worked too often. It's no good."

Swift was in agony, but could do nothing. He was taken to a police station, where a complaint of burglary was entered against him. A woman came to the station, looked at the prisoner and said, "That's the man," and went away.

Meanwhile the mother waited for the return of her husband with the doctor. Morning came, but neither Swift nor the doctor came. As the sun rose the child died. Then to complete the mother's agony word came from her husband that while running for the doctor he had been mistaken for a burglar and arrested.

During the day the tolls tightened around Swift. The rogues' gallery was ransacked for his picture, and the photograph of a criminal named Jack Dowlen, who was the image of Swift, was found. The woman who had identified the prisoner the night before looked at him again and was sure it was the man she had caught opening her bureau drawers and, on being discovered, had run.

There was never a clearer case against a man. Had he been a gentleman he could have proved that burglary was not in his line, but he was a plain workman and could only prove that his name was on the rolls of the carpenters' union in good and regular standing. But this did not save him. He was convicted of burglary and sentenced to six years in state prison.

The day he was sent up his wife came to see him. She knew he was innocent and had sworn that he had been with her five minutes before the alleged burglary had been committed and that he had left her to go for a doctor to attend their sick child. The story would have elicited sympathy if it had been believed, but it was not. What was the testimony of a burglar's wife worth? Nothing.

"Well, Tom," she said to him, "this is hard, isn't it?"

"Yes, Mary, it is."

"Why don't they find a way to avoid such mistakes?"

"I don't know. I suppose they can't."

"Maybe some day the union will have persons whose business it will be to ferret out such cases as appear among their members."

"I hope it will."

"Well, Tom, keep up a good heart. I'll work for the children."

The convict was too disheartened to make any response to his wife's hopefulness. All he said was "If he'd been let go on for the doctor the child might be alive now."

Swift had served a year in prison when one night a burglar was caught red handed in a burglary. He happened to be taken to the same station Swift had been taken when arrested on his way for the doctor. The man at the desk looked at him in surprise.

"Great Scott, man," he exclaimed, "I hadn't heard of your breaking jail!"

"I haven't broken jail," said the man sullenly.

"You were sent up a year ago—that I'll swear to. What's your name?"

"Oh, I'm Patsy Wolff. I might as well own up. I've been before the court so many times I couldn't fool anybody. Besides, my mug is in the gallery."

The sergeant looked puzzled.

"Take him in and lock him up," he said. "I'll find out about the matter in the morning."

The next day he learned that Thomas Swift, the man he supposed Patsy Wolff to be, was at the penitentiary. The picture in the rogues' gallery was examined, and it was found that it might be the likeness of either one of the men. It began to dawn on the police that they had made a mistake.

A month later, after a great deal of red tape had been untied, on the morning of Labor day, Tom Swift was discharged from prison, and, having reached the city where he had left his family, he saw his companion laborers marching. He stood for a moment watching them, muttering to himself:

"You're lots to do, boys, besides getting better wages. You've got to see that when one of your number gets into trouble with the law and is innocent there'll be detectives to find out where the guilt lies."

When Tom reached home he found that his wife had about come to the end of her rope and could no longer carry the burden any longer.

"How did they get you out, Tom?" she asked.

"The governor pardoned me."

"And will they punish those who let you free for not taking more care?"

"No. They'll be punished in a world, and maybe they're not to be punished."

"I don't know."

SARAH CARTER'S NOSE

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press

John Carter, the village cooper, was not handsome enough to be mistaken for the hero of a dime novel, and neither was he so plain faced that the children were afraid of him.

When Lucinda Carter was born and the neighbors called to see the kid and guess at her weight there was a jolt all along the line. They were prepared to see an ordinary baby girl without claws or teeth as yet. They had their comments all ready, but they were not uttered. A gasp of surprise took the place of words.

Little Lucinda Carter had a face on her, to be sure, but it was mostly composed of nose. It began half an inch higher than any other nose. It had the Roman hump to it. It bumped up and then lumped down and then took on length until it far overhung her mouth. It was a bad malformation. The father and mother felt bad about it.

The town of Charlotte had been noted for its mineral spring and its picturesque location. It now became noted for its "kid with a nose." Scores of strangers had seen Lucinda before she was a year old, and later on came the dime museum man and other exhibitors of freaks. All were turned away.

It was when she was about sixteen years old that her nose made its first appearance in a court of law.

Lucinda was making a short railway journey with her mother, and while waiting at a station an express train passed them at a sixty mile clip. A bolt had worked loose, and it came whizzing through the air and the window and struck the girl in the face and smashed her nose.

The railroad company took shelter behind the plea that it was an act of God and that the girl really looked better without a nose. Her father sued for \$10,000 damages and was awarded half the amount.

Two years later the girl started by stage for a village ten miles away. She was without escort, but there were five other passengers. At a certain point the driver got down to pick up a whip lost by some farmer, and as his back was turned for the moment his horses bolted. After they had run for a quarter of a mile the stage was upset. Nobody was hurt except Miss Lucinda, and, of course, she got it in the nose. Smashed flat again. The stage company offered \$200 in settlement, but at the end of a lawsuit had to pay \$2,000.

It was supposed that the nose was gone this time for sure, but a surgeon from the city who had come to drink mineral water made an examination and held out hopes. It cost money, but he built up a third nose for her.

For two years that nose had a rest, and the townspeople had ceased to wonder what would be the next move, when the dry goods firm of Cline & Bro. got a new sign. It was green and gold and certainly some sign. It came 6 o'clock before the carpenters had made the sign quite secure, but, of course, they quit on the minute. Next morning it was raining and blowing, and the idea was to wait for better weather.

About 9 o'clock Miss Lucinda Carter discovered that she was in need of a spool of black thread No. 60. She therefore plumed on her hat, opened her umbrella and tripped down to Cline & Bro.

"Bad morning," said the clerk.

"Yes; it is."

"Notice our new sign?"

"No."

"It's a Jim dandy, believe me. Look at it as you go out. Nothing else. Good morning."

W-h-e-w! came a gust of wind as Miss Lucinda stepped out on the platform.

R-i-p, c-r-a-s-h! came the green and gold sign.

The dandy sign was broken and splintered and the girl knocked unconscious—hit square on that nose, of course, and the clerk most faintly away at sight of it.

"That must be the finish of her nose," said all who saw its condition, and when the doctor who was called was asked about it he replied:

"If she ever gets another nose it will be a wax one."

There was a lawsuit for \$3,000 damages, and strangers came from a distance of fifty miles to see that nose or the remains of it. The judge was an honest judge. He ruled—

That she had a right to believe the sign was secure.

That she did not cause the sudden gust of wind that tore it loose.

That it wasn't a fair shake for a couple of carpenters in a hurry to get home to lay accidents to God.

That even if the plaintiff's nose had been smashed three or four times before it still remained the only nose she had.

The plaintiff was awarded \$2,000 damages, and the surgeon who had fixed her nose last came back after some more mineral water and to say to her:

"I think there's just enough left to make a new one, but this will be the end. You'll have to begin on your ears and give your nose a rest."

They said that the new nasal organ created was the best one of all, and Miss Lucinda hadn't been wearing it but a few months when along came a windmill man who said:

"Say, that nose suits me down to the ground; I'm looking for a wife with just that kind!"

The Philosophy of Selfishness

By KATHLEEN J. MURPHY

John Perkins was a boy in his native town of Bloomington. He was every body's pet. When he smiled his eyes brightened up and a dimple appeared in each cheek. His face changed to a red glow at the sight of a line of boys or an injury to any animal. For this reason some called him chicken hearted.

When John grew to manhood, while he was as much beloved, his stand in the community was not as high as it had been when he was a child. Men and women occupy a different sphere from either children or youths. The latter periods are natural; the former is artificial.

Edward Jones, a rich man of the town, died and left his fortune to found an institution to be called the Jones Lyceum. It was a beautiful monument to Mr. Jones and was frequented by the best people. The poor had no use for it, and if they had their clothes were not good enough to warrant their going there. One day John Perkins was standing before it admiring the architecture of the building. A beggar came along and asked him for alms. He gave the beggar a nickel, all the money he had in his pocket at the time. He looked from Mr. Jones' monument to the beggar and from the beggar back to the monument.

"When I've got a fortune," he said to himself, "I won't leave it to the rich; I'll leave it to the poor. No, I won't, either," he said on second thought. "I'll enjoy it myself—enjoy it by giving it away while I live."

John had no idea whatever when he said this that he had struck the philosophy of true selfishness. He thought not of doing a duty, only of giving himself pleasure by benefiting others.

When John went home he found the postman at the door, who handed him a letter. It was postmarked Dawson, Alaska. John was mystified. He knew no one in Alaska. However, he opened the letter and found that it was from an attorney, informing him that John Perkins had recently died, leaving John Perkins residuary legatee of his estate. It was intimated that the property was very valuable and he had better come at once and attend to it.

When John showed the letter to his mother she told him that this John Perkins was his father's younger brother, who had disappeared some fifteen years before. John had been named for him.

John went to Alaska, where he remained several years. When he returned he was drawing an income of \$30,000 a year from mines he had inherited from his uncle. He converted his property into mortgages, settled in his native town and began to enjoy life in his own selfish way.

It was not long before he had acquired a reputation for a miser. He gave nothing away, except under promise from the recipient to hold the gift a profound secret. And all the recipients were those of the middle and lower classes. The Jones memorial was referred to as illustrating the benefit done to the town by the donor of the lyceum in contrast with the niggardliness of John Perkins. John also suffered from persons who applied to him for money to use in various schemes which would make them rich. They were all refused, for John at the outset had made a resolution to keep all his money for needy persons.

The enmity John excited among the better classes as he grew older embittered them against him. He lived with his old mother in a comfortable house, into which none of his own class ever came. The reason was, primarily, that such persons were not invited; but, secondarily, they knew there was nothing to be made out of John Perkins. They had no time to waste on those who would be of no benefit to them. There were rumors that he was not quite so bad as he was painted, but whenever such came to his ears he squelched them by saying that he was selfish; he knew it and didn't care whether the world admired or blamed him for it.

John gave away all of his income except a couple of thousand dollars, which was all he and his mother needed to be comfortable. After his mother died he didn't spend as much, and his reputation for being a miser was enhanced. How could it be otherwise since he would not permit any one to be benefited to tell of what he had done? And the more he gave the cruder remarks he made. No one understood him, and no one cared to understand him.

When John died, with no relative to benefit by his fortune, everybody wondered what would become of it. Surely the town at last would get something from the old curmudgeon. On opening the will it was found that a splendid fortune had been frittered away in small gifts. It was not known how many persons were benefited, but their names were legion. The legacies ranged between \$100 and \$10,000. The odd part of it was that there were legacies for those whom the deceased was not supposed to have known.

John Perkins' memory has dropped out of the minds of his fellow citizens. But that of the founder of the Jones memorial is still green. The best people of the town frequent it and are proud of it. Visitors are shown it as the main institution of the place. The poor never enter its portals.

Query.—Which was preferable—the course pursued by Jones or Perkins?

The First Letter of Her Name

By ALBERT KENYON

One evening when I watered the horses and milked the cows and done all the other chores we farmers have to do I went into the house and got my supper. By the time I'd washed the dishes I was dead tired and, sitting down in front of the fire, got to thinking what a lot of work I had to do that was usually done by women. I could stand it all till it came to washin' dishes, and that I always hated.

There came a rap at the door and Cynthia Jones came in to ask me if I wouldn't lend her mother a quart of milk. The Joneses have the next farm to mine. There's one boy and five girls. I've often wondered what Farmer Jones'd do with all his girls. There's only one livin' at the farm, and that'll go to the boy. I went to the springhouse and got Cynthia the milk, and as I handed it to her she said:

"You're very comfortable here, Mr. Crabb, ain't you?"

"Well, yes," I answered. "I'm comfortable enough."

"Don't you ever git lonesome livin' all alone?"

"No. I don't git lonesome at all. You see, by the time I git the dishes washed it's perty nigh bedtime."

"Do you like dishwashin'? Most men don't."

"I hate it."

"Why don't you git a woman to do it for you?"

"I don't know anybody that would like to hire out for that purpose."

"You might marry some one. She could do all the woman's work—the sweepin', the cookin', the milkin' and all."

"I don't know any one that would marry me."

"You don't mean it! Why, there's lots o' nice girls would be glad of the position. I know a girl that would marry you and make you a good wife."

"Who's that?"

"Why, Mr. Crabb, you wouldn't have me tell you. She wouldn't thank me for doin' so. If she did it would be immodest of her."

"Is it Susan Park?"

"No."

"It ain't Melis Billings, is it?"

"No; I don't refer to Melis. But I won't give you any more guesses."

"Seems to me that's kind o' mean."

"I'll tell you what I'll do. Come in to our house Sunday night and I'll give you the first letter of her first name."

I made the call on Sunday evening and found all the family except Cynthia gone to church. There was a fire burnin' on the hearth, and the brass andirons shone beautiful. Cynthia had some apples and cider on the table waitin', and altogether everything looked mighty fine. Somehow I could never make my livin' room look like that, and I told her so. She said men couldn't do such things; only women could.

Cynthia made me feel so good that I forgot all about askin' her the letter she was goin' to tell me, and I went away without it. I met her on the road the next day, and I said:

"What was the letter you was goin' to tell me? I clean forgot it."

"You'll have to come for it next Sunday," she said as she smiled on.

I went the next Sunday night, and the first thing I did was to ask for that letter before I forgot it. Cynthia said she'd tell me just before I went home, only I was to remind her of it.

The family was mostly at home this time, and Cynthia took me into a little 6 by 8 room off the dinin' room. There was only one easy chair in it. Cynthia set herself down in that and left me a chair with a wooden seat. Toward 10 o'clock I got so tired I couldn't stand it any longer. I got up and walked about to rest myself, and Cynthia moved aside, and, seein' she didn't intend to be mean about it, I set down beside her.

Would you believe it? I went away without thinkin' to remind her of the first letter of the girl's name who would like to marry me! I met her in a few days in the store and asked her for it, but she said I'd have to try it again and if I didn't remember this time she wouldn't tell me at all.

I went round the third time to get that letter and found not only the family at home, but a lot o' friends there. So Cynthia had to take me to a closet where they kept old books and magazines, and we set on the pile with our legs stickin' out into the hall. The closet was narrower than the easy chair we'd set in the second night I was there, and there wa'n't no room for my arm, so I had to put it around her. We set there that a-way from 7 till 10 o'clock.

"By cracky," I said jest as I was a-goin' away, "if I didn't pretty nigh forget ag'in to ask for that letter!"

Cynthia laughed and said that the first letter I had missed by not askin' for it at my first call and the second I'd missed on my second call. So I was only entitled to the third letter, which was "n." I didn't like that way o' puttin' me off and went back and set down ag'in to persuade her to tell me the whole thing. She wouldn't, but we had our heads perty nigh together, and a lock of her hair brushed my cheek. I kissed her. Then I said I didn't care a rap for all the letters of the other girl's name. I wanted her to come in and do the woman's work on my farm for me.

And, laws, how we did kick up our heels at the weddin'!

And, laws, how we did kick up our heels at the weddin'!

And, laws, how we did kick up our heels at the weddin'!

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And, laws, how we did kick up our heels at the weddin'!

A Double Exchange

By REGINALD D. HAVEN

One day after I had taken a lunch-son in a restaurant the waiter handed me my overcoat. I put it on and left the place. While walking along I put my hand in a side pocket of the overcoat and grasped a letter. Not being aware of having anything in that pocket, I pulled it out and looked at the superscription. To my surprise, the letter was not addressed to me at all. It was postmarked the city where I then was and where I lived and was written in a feminine hand. I put it back where I found it, returned to the restaurant and told the proprietor that I had changed coats with some one. He said that whoever had taken my coat had not yet discovered his error, or at least had not returned it. I gave him my address and went away, resolved to keep the coat I had until I got my own.

The same evening after dinner I read the note I had come upon, with a view to finding some clue to the fellow who had taken my coat. What was my surprise to find a promise from a girl who signed herself "Anne" to meet the man to whom the letter was addressed on a certain corner at a certain hour that very evening and to marry him.

This was the only clue I found. If I wanted my coat back I could go to the place of rendezvous and demand it. I thought it would be rather hard on a man who was about to be married to call on him to rectify such a mistake. Such a commonplace proceeding would spoil a romance. Nevertheless I concluded to go for this reason: Probably the man, having discovered that the letter had passed into other hands, would call off the elopement, but would go to the place of rendezvous, presuming that I had read the note and would go there myself to find him and get back my coat.

The meeting was to be at 11 o'clock. The place was a crossing of two streets on which were only dwelling houses and at no time much frequented. At 11 o'clock at night only some late home goer would pass it. I went there to a quarter to 11, or, rather, I walked up one of the cross streets, around the block and passed the corner by another. I kept this up until exactly at 11 I passed a lady, noticing that she was veiled. I walked on, turned and took position behind a tree box.

The lady was doing the same thing I had been doing, and she kept it up till nearly half past 11. Then I saw her go to a street lamp, look at her watch, hesitate, and by the way she started off I knew she had made up her mind to give up whatever she was there for.

I hurried up to her and said, "Pardon me, but you may be looking for some one who having lost a note mentioning the time and place of the meeting has been unable to keep the appointment." Then I told her the reason for my being there. To prove my story I handed her the note she had written.

She was very much agitated. As soon as she had convinced herself that I had given her what I pretended to give she tore it into bits. She didn't seem to be thinking of me or the story I had told. Her mind was evidently on the man she was to have met and not very pleasantly on him.

"He doubtless lost your note," I remarked, "before having fixed in his memory the time of it."

"Nonsense!" she exclaimed, stamping her foot. "He has failed me—intentionally failed me."

"May I see you to your home?" I asked.

"No—yes."

"My second thought," I said, "is always more valuable, and, presuming that yours is the same, I shall accept your second mandate. I shall see you home; but, though I am a stranger to you, I trust you will not believe I am going for the purpose of learning where you live. If you prefer it I will leave you before."

"Come as far as you like," she snapped. "You can't do me any harm."

She lived not far away, and we were but a few minutes reaching her home. Instead of stealing in, she put a latch-key in the door and opened it.

"I don't like," she said at parting, "that even a stranger should leave me without an explanation of this affair, but it is too long a story to be told here. Come to see me tomorrow evening and I will give you such information as I trust may indicate that I am not such a fool as would appear from what you have seen of me."

I accepted the invitation and listened to her story, which she was two hours in telling. I have no room for it here, and I don't care to dwell on it. I can only say that notwithstanding the hope she had expressed in giving me the invitation she had not been especially wise in trusting a man who, from certain of his doings that she told me, would lead any man not a fool to set him down as a cad. But men are fooled by women who could not fool their own sex, and women are fooled by men whom a man would see through at once.

The reason I don't care to dwell on the lady's story is that there is another story which more directly concerns me. It, too, is lengthy, though it may be all told in a few words—viz, the lady to my wife.

I never got my overcoat, and I never wanted it, for I would not wear it after it had been worn by the other party. The one I took in exchange for it I sent to a hospital for criminals.

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

F. L. GOOSE

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W. H. Murchison
 LAWYER
 Haskell, Texas

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

Gordon B. McGuire
 Attorney-at-Law
 Office in McConnell Bldg.

Notice of Trustee's Sale

Whereas, by a certain deed of trust dated December 21, 1911, and recorded in Vol. 15, page 143, Real Estate mortgage Records of Haskell County, Texas, Chas. S. Fisher conveyed to Jas. P. Kinnard, Trustee, all his right, title, interest and estate in and to the following real estate situated in Haskell County, Texas, viz:
 Lots Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 51, in the town of Rule, Texas as the same appear upon the map or plat of said town recorded in Vol. 34, page 29, Deed Records, Haskell County, Texas; and being the same property conveyed to Chas. S. Fisher by W. E. Shipp and wife by deed dated December 21, 1911, to which reference is hereby made, and
 WHEREAS said conveyance to Jas. P. Kinnard was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for \$2500 in said deed of trust described, and whereas said note provides that the failure to pay any installment of interest thereon when due, shall, at the option of the holder, mature said note; and whereas the interest on said note has not been paid and is in default, and the said note for that reason declared due by the holder thereof, to-wit, J. S. Miller, Jr.

NOW THEREFORE in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust and at the request of the holder of said note, I will proceed to sell the above described real estate at the Court House door in the city of Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, to the highest bidder, for cash, at public auction on the first Tuesday in September, 1913, it being the second day of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. to satisfy said note together with the cost and expenses of executing this trust.
 Dated August 6, 1913.
 Jas. P. Kinnard,
 Trustee.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale (Real Estate)

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. One of Haskell county, on the 28th day of July A. D. 1913, in the case of W. H. Murchison versus, D. M. Cogdell, Jr. and G. T. McCulloh No. 1411, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 6th day of August A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in September A. D. 1913, it being the 2nd day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which G. T. McCulloh had on the 5th day of August A. D. 1913, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: A lot, parcel or tract of land being situated in Haskell County, Texas, a part of the Peter Allen 2-3 League and Labor, known as Abst. No. 2, Certificate No. 136, Survey No. 140, patented to the heirs of Peter Allen on the 31st day of December, 1866, by patent No. 365, Vol. 77, and specifically described and designated as lots five (5) and six (6) in Block "A" of the D. R. Gass Addition to the town of Haskell, Texas.

Said property being levied on as the property of G. T. McCulloh to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$198.00 in favor of W. H. Murchison and costs of suit.
 Given under My Hand This 6th day of August, A. D. 1913.
 W. C. Allen,
 Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.
 Let the Free Press do your job printing.

A New England Tariff Reformed

The people of New Hampshire by one of those lucky accidents which sometimes come about in the world of politics, elected not long ago a United States Senator who had a head full of brains and a heart full of courage. He gave those senators who are battling against a reduction of an iniquitous protective tariff levied on everything between a cradle and a coffin some solar plexus blows a few days ago, and even here in Texas there are some "protection democrats"—a vile misnomer—who can profitably read what Senator Hollis of New Hampshire had to say:
 "As a democratic senator from New Hampshire, born and reared in a hotbed of protectionism, I take my stand squarely upon the Democratic National platform. I decline to separate New England tariff interests from the interests of the nation. The platform that won the confidence of the great West and the solid South is good enough for New England."

He said further that his people have no sympathy with the cry that New England must be coddled or "protected" at the expense of the South and West, and they had bid him say that what is best for the country at large is best for New England.
 Senator Hollis tells this truth that the democrats have long believed: the money that the American people have yielded in the shape of taxes for the benefit of the workingmen in New England's cotton mills has been diverted from its purpose and stolen for the stockholders, for it is an established fact that, while these mills pay enormous dividends, they pay starvation wages to their employees.

"Women and children work, and the result is exactly what one would expect. The women are sickly and the children stunted. The death rate for children under five years of age in all the United States is highest in the textile cities of New England, in one of the most healthful climates in the world. The reason is, the mothers must do double duty as housewives and day laborers. Children are neglected, mothers are overworked. Pregnant women must work long hours for a bare living, in a stifling atmosphere, amid clattering machinery, and after the child is born the mother has little strength and little time to bestow on her offspring."
 Senator Hollis says the mill owners talk about protecting labor, yet laws are necessary to compel them to conduct their business on decent lines; they fight every reduction of the hours of labor, keeping a lobby at the capital to resist all such legislation, yet prate about keeping up the tariff to enable them to pay high wages, and we have paid millions upon millions of indirect taxes under the impression that we were helping to support countless mill hands so they might not be pauperized; but the disclosures following upon the Lawrence strike showed the millions never reached the employes by pay envelopes.

"Here is some sound talk. It is not pleasant to hold up the textile cities of New England in their true light, but I cannot be

a party to the monstrous fraud that has been perpetrated upon the American people by the republican party. To represent that a high protective tariff is desired by the cotton manufacturers of New England so that they may pay high wages to their operatives is brazen effrontery. No matter how high the tariff, no matter how large the dividends, they will continue to get work at the lowest possible rate."
 Coming from a New England-born in the very heart of a protection territory, these are words as brave an honest as they are true.—Houston Chronicle.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the past fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.
 NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, TOLEDO, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Misplaced Kindness.

"Isn't Bugsby the kind-hearted chap who built the luxurious patent kennel for stray dogs?"
 "Yes."
 "How did it work?"
 "After he had been bitten seven times while trying to coax the dogs to enter it the humane society locked him up for cruelty to animals."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Scratching For Fun

We would have great sympathy for those who have to scratch continually, if there wasn't a remedy for the trouble, but as Hunt's Cure is Guaranteed to cure or money refunded, it would seem that those who scratch do so just for the fun of it. It's a special remedy for Itch, Eczema, tetter, ringworm, etc.

Altruistic.

A country deacon went on a free ticket to a circus entertainment. His pastor remonstrated with him on the wickedness of so doing. The deacon answered: "Why, you see, pastor, I had a dead-head ticket, and I thought it my duty to go and keep somebody out of that seat who might be harmed by the performance."—Ladies Home Journal.

Remarkable Cure of Dysentery

"I was attacked with dysentery about July 15th, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 145 to 125 pounds. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used two bottles of it and it gave me permanent relief," writes B. W. Hill of Snow Hill, N. C. For sale by all dealers.

The Genuine Article.

"Bliggins is a true pessimist. 'What do you mean by a true pessimist?' 'A man who when the thermometer is at 90 in the shade insists on worrying about next winter's coal bill.'"—Washington Star.



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

The low fares, to more than a hundred attractive resorts, and the conveniences to be had in reaching them via **Miss** will help you solve the question.
 For fares, berths or any other travel information desired, address

Angelic Influence

Old Lady (offering policeman a tract)—I often think you poor policemen run such risk of becoming bad, being so constantly mixed with crime.
 Policeman—You needn't fear, mum. It's the criminals wot run the risk o' becomin' saints, bein' mixed up with us!—Punch.

The Mexican Situation

The trouble in Mexico has developed one fact of importance in the U. S., and that is that both Federals and Constitutionallists are firm believers in Hunt's Lightning Oil, the great American remedy for neuralgia, rheumatism, cuts, burns and other aches and pains. No wonder, since it makes the pain go away at once. All druggists sell it in 25c and 50c bottles.

Stung!

Mrs. Stylus—The doctor said that I must take plenty of exercise. He advised me to do a lot of walking.
 Mr. Stylus—Sensible advice! I hope you will follow it.
 Mrs. Stylus—Yes. But I need a new walking dress.—Judge.

Good Reason For His Enthusiasm

When a man has suffered for several days with colic, diarrhoea or other form of bowel complaint and is then cured sound and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially is this the case of a severe attack when life is threatened. Try it when in need of such a remedy. It never fails. Sold by all dealers.

A Sign

New Yorker (at box office window)—Have you two orchestra seats in the fourth row, center, for tonight?
 Ticket Seller—Yes, sir.
 New Yorker (after recovering from the shock)—I guess I don't want them.—The show can't be any good!—Life.

Calomel is Bad

But Simmons' Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant, and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial of yours. In yellow tin boxes of one, two, and three doses. Tried once, used always.
 Write for the Free Press.

Enough

She was giving orders at express rate, for they were married; and he, as a rule the most meek and submissive of men, was, like the proverbial worm, beginning to turn.
 "Do you think," he inquired, "that you rule the whole universe?"
 "No," she snapped; "but I rule the first letter of it."—Cleveland Leader.

The Best Pain Killer.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve when applied to a cut, bruise, sprain, burn or scald, or other injury of the skin will immediately remove all pain. E. E. Chamberlain of Clinton, Mo., says:
 "It robs cuts and other injuries of their terrors. As a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Will do good for you. Only 25c.

Births

Dr. Odom has reported the following births: Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Geter, twin boys; to Mr. and Mrs. Harve Smithe, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hooten, a son.

Church Directory.

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

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