

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

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Per Year.

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HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1409

THE LAND WHERE STRIKES ARE UNKNOWN

New Zealand furnishes absolute proof of the advantages derived from laws to benefit the people generally. Conditions before 1890 were worse there than they ever have been in the United States and the people were leaving by the thousands. A few people owned the greater part of the land and controlled nearly everything else worth having. It resulted in the great strike of 1890. The capitalists won the strike but the workers and farmers united thereafter, electing representatives pledged to establish measures for the good of the common people and swept the monopolists out of power. They have held control the greater part of the time since then and passed laws that are a model to the world. They have satisfactorily solved many of the troubles we are now contending against and even those who bitterly opposed the new order of things, would not now even think of returning to the old ways.

The following is a short description of the government and some of the most important reforms that have been adapted:

1. The government is administered by a governor appointed by England (who has very little power), a ministry, a legislative council and a house of representatives. The present population is about 1,008,000 and the country is somewhat smaller than that of Britain. The soil is very fertile and the climate is one of the finest in the world. It somewhat resembles England but is drier and pleasanter.

The constitution can be changed at any time by a vote of parliament, subject to the possibility of a referendum, which is very unlikely, so New Zealand is practically a republic in itself.

Appeal boards and arbitration courts (composed of workers, employers and public officers) are established to settle labor difficulties strictly on the merits of each case and not on technicalities. By this means, strikes have been abolished, labor organizations encouraged, and employees protected against unjust dismissal.

4. It operates a system of public and industrial schools free for the benefit of the young, caring for those whose parents are dead or unable to properly care for them.

5. In elections, the law provides for direct nominations by the people through petitions without caucus or conventions.

6. Australian voting booths and alphabetic list of candidates without giving party names are used.

7. Fine and forfeiture of office for any corrupt practice, even treating or free conveyance of voters.

8. Voting by mail for citizens away from home. Fines for those who don't vote. A half holiday for all voters on election days.

9. Equal suffrage for men and women.

10. A practical referendum on national affairs, not only through direct nominations, popular questioning of candidates and independent voting at regular triennial elections, but through special appeals to the people at any intermediate time that parliament is dissolved because of disagreement between the council and house of representatives, the question on which they differ being carried then directly to the people at the polls.

11. The constant use of the referendum in municipal affairs.

12. The laws are made for the benefit of the majority of the people and not for any particular interest or class.

13. Appointment to civil service are based on merit ascertained through competitive examinations. Employees are secured against unjust dismissal or oppressive treatment through right of appeal. Promotion depends on length and efficiency of service.

14. In place of the old property tax, progressive land and income taxes are generally established, with improvements, small estates and hard-pressed citizens exempted and the burdens placed on wealthy owners and monopolists.

15. The government now owns nearly all the railroads and aims to give the public the greatest possible service at low cost. It owns and operates the telegraphs and telephones as part of the public system. It establishes and conducts savings banks to encourage the people to save, guarantees deposits and gives fair interest. It owns and operates solely in the public interest the central bank of issue—the heart of the banking system.

16. It maintains a public loan office and controls the machinery of credit and rate of interest by loaning money to farmers, merchants, manufacturers, and the working people on easy terms and at low interest. The postal banks, public trust office, government insurance office and land department also make loans at low rates.

17. It prohibits panics, alleviates depression and has declared it would allow no decent bank to fail.

18. It has established a government insurance office for life, endowment, annuity and accident insurance, with the guarantee of the government behind it; and the office does a far larger business than any private company in the country.

19. It conducts a public trust office for the management of estates, investment of money under the guarantee of the government, the making of deeds, mortgages, wills and other instruments for the people correctly and at very low cost.

20. It has established experimental and model farms, one for each 100,000 population, and depots for dressing and packing poultry at the chief centers; also, a state farm, where the unemployed may find remunerative work, and where inefficient laborers may be turned into effective workers.

21. It provides village and farm settlements, where the poor may make homes for themselves and have co-operative employment if they wish.

22. It limits the amount of land one man may hold, provides now for the compulsory purchase and division of large estates, disposes of land by perpetual lease, gives preference to the landless, aims to take the unearned increment in rents and graded taxes and moves towards the nationalization of the soil.

23. It has simplified the methods of dealing with interests in land by providing for the registration of titles and the government guarantee behind

HASKELL COUNTY SHOWS UP GOOD

The Federal Census Department at Washington has just completed its report showing detailed agricultural statistics of Texas by counties and the final report is now in the hands of the Government Printer. The Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association has been furnished with a press proof of the report and from it has compiled some interesting data regarding the Agricultural Industry of Haskell County. The figures comprising the data following were compiled in the spring of 1910 and cover the calendar year of 1909. Haskell Co. makes an excellent showing as an agricultural center as shown by the following facts.

Total numbers of farms	2,210
Total number operated by owners	862
Total number operated by tenants	1,348
Number white farm operators	2,208
Number colored farm operators	2
Land area (acres)	590,720
Land in farms (acres)	469,661
Improved land in farms (acres)	223,953
Per cent of land area in farms	79.5
Per cent of farm land improved	47.7
Average acres per farm	212.5
Average improved acres per farm	101.3
Total value of all farm property	\$14,742,138
Value land	11,552,466
Value of buildings	1,255,712
Value of implements	351,837
Value of domestic animals, poultry and bees	1,582,118
Average value per farm	6,771
Number of farms operated by owners and free from mortgaged debt	406
Value of poultry and eggs produced	67,067
Value of all farm crops	1,652,947
Number farms reporting domestic animals	2156
Horses Number 7430 value	\$577,602
Mules Number 4418 value	\$505,590
Cattle Number 19023, value	\$405,562
Swine Number 9106, value	\$56,506
Sheep number 41, value	\$192.00



The Basis of All Wealth is Land

Money simply represents the things which come out of the land. If you have money to invest

Buy Good Farm or Timber Land

No man ever bought good land at the prevailing market price and lost money continually. Buy land in Haskell county it is not a speculation but an investment pure and simple.

T. C. CAHILL
West Side Pharmacy
Haskell, Texas.

Opening Display of New Goods For The New Season

Easter comes earlier this year than it has for many years, and it is only natural that you begin preparations for the occasion earlier than usual. We have anticipated this and have opened the way for you to make your selections from a well selected stock.

In our lace and embroidery department we have the newest and most elaborate designs from both domestic and foreign markets. This department will present some very pretty designs in Valenciennes, Torchon, Linen, Cluny and the new Shadow laces. We would especially call your attention to our showing of Cluny laces—we have a beautiful assortment and the widths range from 2 to 8 inches. You will find the prices of these interestingly low.

A NICE DISPLAY OF SHADOW LACES IN ALL OVERS AND ALSO IN DIFFERENT WIDTHS OF FLOUNCING WITH THE BANDS TO MATCH

No lady can help but appreciate the beauty of our embroideries, and you will be agreeably pleased when you see our Crepe floouncing, also the new embroidered floouncing in Swiss and Batiste.

Dress Goods for the Coming Season

Many new things have been added to this department of our store. Below we will mention a few of them.

Fancy Ratine, Whipcords, Ramie and Motor linen Suitings in solid pink, blue, lavender, tan, raspberry, oyster white, and natural linen colors. The fancy weaves in cotton dress goods will appeal to many of you.

UNDERWEAR CREPE IN PINK, BLUE AND WHITE.

New Department Added to Our Store

We have, for the benefit of our out of town customers added a new department to our store. By the creating of this new department it is as easy for our out of town customers to do their shopping as it is for those close at hand. By the help of this new department—Our Parcels Post Department—you can get your goods almost as soon as one living next door to us. Send your orders and they will be sent to you on the first mail, and rest assured that they will be well taken care of. Our sales force is made up of experienced and well trained people who can make your selections for you with care. Send your orders, small or large, to our Parcels Post department and if it's in town you will receive it on the next mail.

Watch this space every week.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas.

January 30th, 1912.

He Laughed 'Till He Died

Taylorburg, Ohio.—Abe Skinner, the village pessimist laughed himself to death from reading BIFF! the Great American Magazine of Fun which is making greater strides than any other magazine before the American public today. It is a magazine that will keep the whole family in a good humor. The staff of Biff contains the greatest artists caricaturists, critics and editors on the continent. It is highly illustrated and printed in many colors. It will keep the whole family cheerful the year 'round.

You can afford to spend \$1.00 a year to do this. Send this clipping and a one dollar bill today to The Biff Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio, for one year's subscription. 3-3t-adv.

Notice to the Bankers of Haskell Co.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners Court of Haskell County, will on the 10th day of February 1913, that being the regular session of said Court, receive bids for the County Depository, and any bank wishing to bid on same will have their bids on file with said Court on the above named date.

Witness my hand at Haskell, Texas, this 30th day of January, 1913. A. J. Smith, County Judge Haskell County, Texas.

POULTRY RAISING PROFITABLE

While at a hotel in Waco a few days ago, our senior heard the proprietor tell an acquaintance that he had just gotten by express a shipment of chickens from the lower panhandle where they raise saffir corn and milo maize and that they were the heaviest and fattest chickens he had ever seen. He also stated that the express rate was low. We gave him the name of a chicken man and told him to try Haskell county poultry if he wanted something good.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

(Continued on Page 8.)

Nyal's Family Medicines

Allegretti's & Bunte's Candies

Spencer & Richardson
DRUGGISTS

The Rexall Store

Phone 216—North Side Square

HOT AND COLD DRINKS

Rexall Remedies

LOCAL NOTES

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

New Red Seal Gingham at Alexander's. 5-tf

E. Collier, of Wichita Falls, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. D. C. Barton of Stamford is visiting in this city.

Red Seal Gingham in the new patterns at Alexander's. 5-tf

Miss Rankin of Throckmorton was in the city this week.

Mr. M. B. Parr has moved from near Goree to this vicinity.

Judge W. G. McConnell attended court at Eastland this week.

Born the 25th instant, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanders, a son.

Mrs. Key has returned from an extended visit to relatives at Waco.

Miss Cue Wright returned home Tuesday from a visit at Seymour.

W. H. Parsons, (the jeweler) has two well improved farms for rent.

WANTED—A small pig. Who will bring us one on subscription? 1-tf

A. G. Vannoy, of the London community, was in the city Wednesday.

Master Logan Haynie of this city is visiting with relatives in Abilene.

Miss Kathryn Daviss left this week to visit her father at Oklahoma City.

W. H. Murchison left Tuesday night for Austin and Bastrop on business.

Want to buy a house to move to my place. R. W. Herren. 5-2t

For Sale—Seed oats, and some good mares. J. C. Harvey, Haskell, Texas. 5-2t-pd

Mr. G. W. Henshaw of the East Side was shopping in the city Wednesday.

DR. JOSEPH DALEY
Abilene, Texas

Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and the scientific fitting of glasses.

Next visit Monday February 3rd office at
WRIGHT HOUSE

HELLO-EVERYBODY

THIS IS NUMBER 1-8-0.

YES!

WEST SIDE DRUG STORE

Haskell, Texas

Yes! we have it! Or anything else kept in an up-to-date Drug Store—White Pine Cough Syrup, Cough Drops, Fresh Kings Candies, Eastman Kodaks, Films, Typewriter Ribbons, "Chemical Proof Ink."

PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY

I am leaving Haskell. All repair work, watches, clocks and jewelry not called for, will be left with W. H. Parsons.

R. M. Craig.

Mesdames Howard and Collier of Stamford spent Wednesday in the city. They opened up a millinery business at the Buie & Bunkley store in that city.

Mr. A. B. Blanks has sold his interest in the Haskell Steam Laundry to his partner, Mr. O. F. Kolb, and Mr. and Mrs. Blanks have moved to Oklahoma.

A. T. Smith and wife, of Seymour, are visiting with John and Ben Davis. They will leave in a few days for Arizona, where they will make their future home.

If you don't get the best oil it's your fault, because you can get Eupion oil, it's the best at F. G. Alexander & Sons. 4tf

Mr. F. C. Lowe of the west side, who has been for several years interpreter of a big loan company operating in this section, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Clark of this city and Miss Goodwin of the Whitman community were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon of this week. We will have a nice write-up of the wedding next week.

Little George Bowman was seriously burned Sunday with powder. He had taken the powder from two shot gun shells and set fire to it, causing an explosion which burned his face and hands.

Mr. Hardy Grissom will leave Saturday night for Chicago to purchase his spring stock. While in that city he will attend a style show banquet and theatre, given by the United Garment Manufacturers of Chicago. On this occasion, at an immense auditorium will be displayed by living models the latest creations in ladies ready made garments.

J. J. Dever, of O'Brien, called at our office Saturday and cashed up his subscription to Jan 25th, 1914. Our O'Brien subscribers are re-mitting or coming down to our office and paying up, for which they have our thanks. Mr. Dever reports that they had good crops at O'Brien last year. Wheat and oats are looking well and he says they had a good rain there the other day.

Died

Last Monday night after a short illness Mrs. A. H. Liman died at her home in this city. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church of which she was a member. She leaves several sons and a daughter surviving her. The Free Press joins the many friends of the family with sympathy and condolence. The deceased belonged to one of the old Texas families, and the city of Morgan in Bosque county was named for her father. Though misfortune had reduced her to the most humble circumstances, she showed always the evidence of culture and better days. We have been informed that Mrs. Liman had visited Long Branch and Saratoga, and attended a presidential ball in Washington in her younger days. Those who witnessed the death scene and the affection of her children, testify that she had not been a failure as a mother. When we come to view the drama of life enacted under our own view, the dramas of fiction pale into insignificance, for no writer can picture the vicissitudes of life in its vivid reality. Though this life holds many disappointments in store, and the sting of scorn and contempt of a coarse and unthinking world embitter the lives of the unfortunate, yet death levels all rank, and in the mysteries of the great beyond is to be found hope of eternal justice and the reward of the righteous.

If you want a nice bath, go to the White Front Barber Shop, where they have them at a small price compared with the comfort you receive. 2-2t

175 acres farm near Batesville Ark., to trade for Haskell property or farm. If you want to go to Ark., see me at once.

J. D. Kinnison, 2-tf
Your oil can will be filled with Eupion oil only, the best there is at. 4tf
F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Embry Moore, who has been attending school in this city, was called Tuesday to the bedside of his mother, who is ill at her home in Temple.

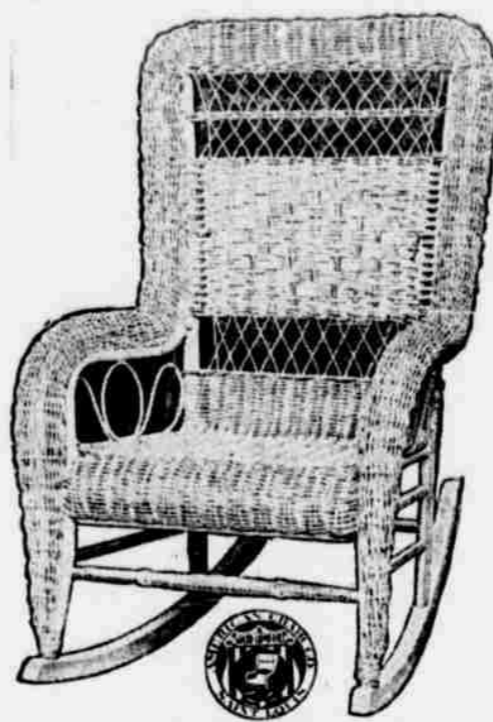
Improved Rowden Cotton seed at Sims & Harris Feed store. 1400 pounds of seed cotton of this variety is guaranteed to make a 500 lb. bale. 3-4t.

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

HANCOCK'S
Big Saving in Racket Goods

Our Clearance Sale closed on the 25th, with the exception of our RACKET DEPARTMENT.

Our stock in this department is almost complete, consisting of Tinware, Graniteware, Queensware, etc., and we have decided to close everything out at a very liberal discount. It means a big saving to you and it would be to your advantage to take this opportunity in supplying your wants.



OUR "ROCKING CHAIRS" HAVE BEGUN TO MOVE OUT

If you have not already begun, we would like for you to get started. This beautiful "Solid Comfort" Reed Rocker

ABSOLUTELY FREE

We would like to have an opportunity to explain just how you can get one.

You don't need to buy \$50.00 at one time nor any certain amount at any specified time, but within the next year if your purchases have amounted to \$50.00 the chair is yours.

The time expires Jan. 20th, 1914

During this time you can have a nice rocker for each room

HERE IS THE OFFER

With every \$25.00 worth of goods you buy from us for cash, whether bought at one time or different times, we will give you one of these Rockers for \$1.50. Get as many Rockers as you wish, one Rocker for \$1.50 with every twenty-five dollars you trade.

HOW TO GET A ROCKER ABSOLUTELY FREE

If your cash purchases from us amount to \$50.00 during a period of twelve months, that is, \$25.00 additional, we will refund the \$1.50 you have paid for the Rocker, thus giving you the Rocker absolutely FREE. Remember that a Rocker will be delivered to you for the small amount of \$1.50 just as soon as you have purchased \$25.00 worth of goods for cash, and it will be optional with you as to whether you trade the additional \$25.00 and get the Rocker FREE.

The Rockers are now on exhibition at our store. You are invited to call and see them and get a punch card. Have all your purchases punched on your card. Do all of your trading with us and you will soon have a Rocker for every room.

You will always find a choice selection of dependable merchandise at our store, and our prices mean a saving to you.

HANCOCK'S

Call up Pinkerton & Loe when you need a drav.

Mrs. Little, of Stamford, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Garnier, returned home Wednesday.

Miss Neathery of Stamford spent this week in the city, the guests of her sisters, Mesdames Alexander and Oates.

Mrs. Olive Callahan has lately returned from a trip to Roswell N. M. She was much pleased with the climate at Roswell.

Mrs. Lucy Stogner and Miss Trixie Johnson, teachers in the Post School spent Sunday with relatives near this city.

Misses Eula and Allene Logar, who have been visiting with Mrs. John Russell have returned to their home at Graham, Texas.

Judge Kelley of Rule was in the city Monday. Judge Kelley was for many years county judge of Stonewall county, but for the past year has been a leading merchant of Rule, in this county. Judge Kelley made one administrative office ever had, the highest esteem

J. W. Hunt and family of Comanche Oklahoma, who have been visiting in this city, have returned to their home.

Mrs. Odell left Wednesday night in answer to a call to be at the bedside of her brother's child, who is ill at Winters.

Miss Rennick, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. E. V. Irwin, left Tuesday night for her home at Killeen.

C. P. Church of the south west side was in the city Monday and handed us his subscription to the Free Press. Mr. Church lately purchased a farm from Mr. J. D. Kinnison and moved from Grayson county to this county.

S. G. Dean after spending several days with his family here has returned to his business at Swenson.

P. E. York of Weinert was in the city a few days ago, and enrolled as a subscriber to the Free Press.

G. H. Taylor one of our old subscribers was in the city Saturday and handed us a dollar on subscription.

Mr. E. E. Marvin received a car load of Ford autos for his garage this week. This is the largest single shipment of autos ever made to this territory. We congratulate Mr. Marvin on his enterprise.

LIFE INSURANCE

The Best

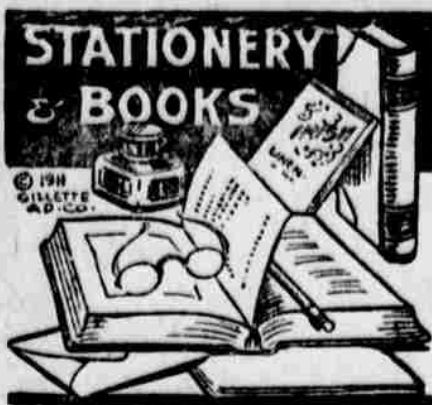
C. D. LONG, Agt.

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

Office Phone No. 342

Residence Phone No. 36

HASKELL, TEXAS.



Opportunity

A successful man's opportunities are those that he makes for himself. Better give yourself a fair chance at success by getting

The Best Tools

to work with—which means the proper sort of office equipment, ledgers, day books, letter and bill heads, and ink and stationery. We have them—ask us.

Corner Drug Store

Will Marr, Prop.

HASKELL PUBLIC SCHOOL ITEMS

Basket Ball Games

Haskell basketball teams played with Rule last Saturday. The boys' first team won over Rule by a score of 26 to 17; the second team of the boys lost the game to Rule by a score of 17 to 7. Next Saturday the High School girls from Stamford will play the Haskell High School girls. This game promises to be very interesting. It will be the last game of the season for the Haskell High School. Be sure to see the game on the Haskell school grounds.

Grades—High and Low

Parents who are complaining the low grades which their children are making should bear in mind that the work done in Haskell Public Schools—both in quantity and quality—is standard High School work. Haskell must do first class work if we are to remain in the list of first class schools. Many country schools and many village schools will give children high—very high grades—for a small quantity and poor quality of work.

It is pleasing to the teachers to know that a large majority of Haskell parents want THOROUGH WORK. A few complain of low grades and of their children not being placed in higher grades but a large per cent are urging teachers to do well what work is done and to grade accurately and honestly. Nine out of ten of the pupils who come to Haskell from other schools can not do the work in the grades of Haskell schools which they were doing in the schools from which they came. Grades made in a large majority of the small schools of this section of the state can not be taken at "face value".

Parents should desire to have their children leave Haskell schools and go elsewhere without having their children's work discounted in other schools. Haskell pupil's grades are accepted face value because it is becoming well known that Haskell teachers are requiring standard work in quantity and quality before they pass a pupil in a grade. Parents who are anxious for high grades should encourage pupils to do MUCH HOME STUDY.

A Word About Private Lesson During Public Schools Hours.

Parents of the public schools who have asked the public school teachers to dismiss their pupils for a part of the day and excuse them from the work of the Study Hall during one-sixth of the time of work of the day are reminded that responsibility of the lost time is with the parents and pupils. Many of these pupils are failing in part of their work. Some of them are failing in all of their School work.

Most of the private teachers are in perfect accord with the public school teachers and are doing all they can to encourage public school pupils. Some of the private music teachers, however, are not in sympathy with public

school work and are doing much injury to pupils who are attending public school. Useless to say that public service does not foster private enterprise at all times; the general welfare of public school pupils demands time which persons engaged in individual enterprises would like to have from the pupils. Public school teachers are not at fault in this matter. A teacher who willingly and gladly consents to allow her children to be absent from her room one-sixth or more of the school day is not worthy the name "teacher".

Parents are asked to find out the private music teacher's attitude towards the public school and the public school teachers. If the attitude is unfriendly children should not be allowed to spend a part of the school day in their presence. To allow this is to destroy the influence of the public school teacher over the pupil. Only the friends of the public school and of the public school teachers should bring their influence to bear upon the public school children during public school hours. Every thinking person sees the wisdom of this.

Here is a message of hope and good cheer from Mrs. C. J. Martin Boone Mill, Va., who is the mother of eighteen children. Mrs. Martin was cured of stomach trouble and constipation by Chamberlain's Tablets after five years of suffering, and now recommends these tablets to the public. Sold by all dealers.

Missionary Notes.

Are you a Methodist? If so you should be a member of the Woman's Missionary Society, if you are not already a member. and enjoy four splendid programs each month.

Last Monday the Society held its regular literary meeting. The program had been arranged by the 3rd vice president, Mrs. S. W. Scott, sickness in the family prevented her attending. So the meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. R. C. Montgomery. Each one on the program responded promptly—and each member seemed better than the one before. Nineteen members were present, and each expressed her pleasure of the meeting, and all went away feeling they had been greatly helped.

For the benefit of those who seldom attend, we give the regular order of our monthly meetings—if you can not attend each meeting, select the one you prefer and come.

First Monday is a regular business meeting, a very important meeting—come, bring your change; don't worry your treasurer about making change, it takes up time.

Second Monday is the "Bible" study—can you afford to miss such an important meeting? Third Monday the reading course is taken up—we are studying; "Mormonism. The Islam of America." Have you read it? Only 30c per copy—where could you make a better investment? better get a copy and join us. Fourth Monday is the literary day—the under officers will have these programs in charge and try to

bring each branch of the society before the ladies more fully. Do you understand these different branches? If not come and hear these programs.

The Local or Social work of our society is under fourth vice president, Mrs. Kate Morton; all who wish to help along this line, with such as second hand clothes and any other articles that might help one who is not so fortunate as yourself, if you will leave all such things at the M. E. Parsonage they will be given careful attention and distributed by the committee appointed for that purpose.

Mrs. Long.
Mrs. J. W. Fields.
Mrs. Turrentine.

The Executive Committee, of the Woman's Missionary Society, Northwest Texas Conference, met in Childress, Friday, Jan. 24th and elected officers for the coming year. "Mrs. P. D. Sanders" was elected Secretary of the Stamford District. This is indeed an honor, but where is one more deserving? Not only is it an honor to the individual but tis an honor to "Haskell" to have as a citizen a District officer.

In electing Mrs. Sanders to this office, we feel that the committee could have found none among us who is more appreciative, more faithful and more competent, of filling such an important place in our work. May God's richest blessings rest upon her and crown her labors with the greatest success.

Press reporter.

A Stitch in Time

Haskell People Should not Neglect Their Kidneys

No kidney ailment is unimportant. Don't overlook the slightest backache or urinary irregularity. Nature may be warning you of approaching dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Kidney disease is seldom fatal if treated in time, but neglect may pave the way. Don't neglect a lame or aching back another day. Don't ignore dizzy spells, irregular or discolored urine, headaches, weariness or depression. If you feel you need kidney help begin using the reliable, time-tried remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills. For 50 years, Doan's have been found effective. Endorsed by Haskell people.

Mrs. E. E. Williams, Haskell, Texas says: "Some time ago we got Doan's Kidney Pills from Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store) having heard of their being a good remedy for kidney complaint. We can say that this preparation can be relied upon to relieve backache and pain in the loins. Our experience has convinced us of this fact."

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

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

The Oil Well

On last Friday, Messrs. T. C. Cahill, Chas. Russell, Albert English and Bob Robertson went down to the oil well south east of town and, on returning state that they learned they had struck a strong flow of gas at 800 feet and salt water at 1000 and had gone down to 1125 feet. The drillers had just finished casing off the gas and salt water and overhauled and put in new machinery, and were going to drill the well to a depth of 2500 feet unless oil in paying quantities was struck. This well is known as the Bunkly well and is within 15 miles of Judge Mathews' well in Shackelford county, that is flowing enormous quantities of gas. It is about the same geological formation and the driller of the Bunkly well think they will soon have oil or gas in paying quantities.

Dr. King's New Discovery

Soothes irritated throat and lungs, stops chronic and hacking cough, relieves tickling throat, tastes nice. Take no other; once used, always used. Buy it at the West Side Pharmacy.

Shoe Bargains EXTRAORDINARY

In order to reduce our stock of shoes to the minimum we offer the following unusual prices.

Ladies Shoes

One lot Gunmetal, Patent and Vici Kid in Lace and Buttons on New Lasts and New Toes. Values up to \$3.50 and \$4.00 Choice for Only **\$1.95**

Childrens Shoes

At these prices you should surely lay in a good supply—These shoes were marked close and these reductions make them extraordinary bargains. \$2.25 quality \$1.75, \$2.00 quality \$1.50, \$1.75 quality \$1.35, \$1.50 quality \$1.25, \$1.25 quality \$1.00.

Mens Shoes

One lot mens shoes in qualities from \$3.50 to \$5.00 Choice for only **\$2.95**
Another lot worth \$3.00 choice **\$2.25**
And still another lot which includes a number of good work shoes for **\$1.25**

These are the greatest shoe bargains offered this season. If you need a pair, make your selections early as they will not last long at these prices.

HARDY GRISSOM

"The Store With The Goods"

"The Noblest Man I Ever Knew."

The following is taken from the February American Magazine. It is a letter that won second prize in a contest entitled "The Noblest Man I ever Knew."

"I have always wished that I might have the opportunity to tell of this wonderful man, the noblest man I ever knew.

"My first remembrance of him was seeing him come from the newspaper office where he worked and pat a tow-headed newsboy on the head as this gamin of the street smiled up at him. The two trudged away together, and, my curiosity urging me on, I followed.

"They presently came to a shabby little cottage on a side street, where, waiting at the gate, was a crippled boy of thirteen; one boy, with an arm gone, pored over a book, on the tiny porch, one hoed potatoes in the side yard, while another cut wood briskly in the back.

"Queer calls and whistles greeted the arrival of the newcomers, and the lame one was shouldered and carried in.

"Two years before this man, only a short while out of college, with a remarkable record behind him and ahead of him ambitious plans to be carried out, was told by a world's authority on the subject that he had an incurable cancer.

"Knowing that he probably had six to eight years ahead of him, and that life could never again be for him very gay, he determined that he would put as much joy in other lives as possible. From that day he became famous for

his gait and good humor.

"Coming home from some late affair one night, he found sleeping in a doorway a lame newsboy that was homeless. After that he shared his rooms with this little chap.

"This was the beginning of the happy little home I found by chance that afternoon. One by one he found it necessary to take them in, for, as he said, 'there was nothing else to do.'

"By day he worked in the hot, close office. By night he trained his boys. He had to start at the beginning, patiently teaching them to apply themselves and learn their A-B-C's, instilling into their lives some of his youthful ambitions, molding their characters, and yet never pushing them, for this he knew would be fatal. He was their pal, never their critic.

"It took much planning to keep so big a family on so small a salary, much tact and kindness to keep them from letting the harder job of education go and enjoying only the more pleasant one of being housed and fed, but he kept at it cheerfully, and all stayed on but one, who 'flew the coop,' as the others put it.

"Thus he struggled on till each boy was prepared for college or the business world; then he tired body relaxed, and the boys knew for the first time that a horrible disease had been the enemy of their jolly comrade for many years, and that most of this time he had been in great pain.

"He had, before he died, the reward of seeing one of his boys en-

ter John Hopkins, another studying law at a noted university, and the other two trusted bank-clerks.

"He was neither rich nor famous, but in his quiet way he was a noble man—the noblest I ever knew.

"He gave to the world four clean, good men that he had rescued from the streets where they were exposed to every temptation, and he desired no other reward than that they should succeed."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Rent

60 acres three miles west of Haskell, good three room house; water, wood and grass to run the place, a snap to the right party. See J. B. Gox, Agt. 4 miles west of Haskell, R. F. F 2.

The Haskell Free Press

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JAMES A. GREER Editors.

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cents per line per issue.
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Thanks, 2 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Feb. 1, 1913.

A Trip to the Coast.

The senior editor returned last week from a trip to the coast country. He spent several days at Corpus Christi, and was astonished at the development going on in that section of the state.

Corpus Christi is situated on Corpus Christi bay and fronts the east, being on the west shore of the bay. The old town is on a low valley about four hundred yards wide and running north and south with the bay shore. This valley is bordered on the west by a precipitous bluff, we estimated to be 60 feet above the valley. The land back from the bluff is level, smooth black soil, and is occupied by beautiful homes, magnificent church and school buildings, surrounded with beautiful palms, and native trees. The yards and lawns were covered with bermuda grass, that was green and flourishing in the warm climate of a temperate winter.

One thing impresses the stranger, and that is the easy, satisfied and contented expression on every one's countenance. Social conditions were ideal, and showed the effect of leisure and culture in the class of well to do people. We never met or heard of a curb stone land agent or grafter while we were there and never met a knocker. People spoke respectfully of their rivals in business, and as a consequence, nearly everybody was doing business. One bank in Corpus has \$2,000,000 on deposit, and they have several prosperous banks in this city of 15,000 inhabitants.

On Sunday night we attended the Presbyterian church in that city, and was impressed with the courtesies and hospitality shown by the minister to strangers. The congregation impressed one as being dignified and cultured, and bore evidence of prosperity, and gentle refinement. It was a pleasure to study the faces of men and women in the congregation. There was no vulgar display of dress, nor did their countenance show any distress as to display, but all, including the young women of the audience, showed gentle culture and refinement, and seemed to be void of self consciousness, and were in a mental attitude that showed an interest in the service.

This article would be incomplete if we did not mention the Corpus Christi Daily Caller and mechanical and editorial department. The caller has a splendid plant, and under the management of its editor, John W. Stayton, is giving that section a splendid daily paper. H. G. Knight, the city editor, of the caller is a college friend of our fellow townsman, Hardy Grisom. The caller is owned and financed by the citizens of south west Texas, and is doing a splendid work for Corpus Christi and the surrounding country. The ranchmen and land owners are showing their appreciation of the Caller by standing by it with patronage and substantial support.

The Free Press is prepared to do all kinds of job printing. We can please you both in price and workmanship.

Signs of the Times and What it Means

There never was such a wonderful period. We never before knew so much or could do so much. We never experienced an age of equal comfort. No part of yesterday was as glorious as this hour. The hundred years behind us are jammed and crammed with achievements that out-balance the sum total of progress since the deluge. The average man enjoys luxuries that Midas with all of his wealth could not command. The college freshman has more real information in his little finger than the foremost scholar of olden times. We have done more to put existence on a sane, logical and definite basis than the sum total of our ancestors. A mere hundred years ago even the scientists thought that the atmosphere was simply space; that gas was only a smell. The first microbes had not made his identity. The best illumination George Washington could secure was from tallow dips, lighted by striking fire from flint and steel. Every piece of cloth was woven by hand. The only horse power was a real horse. The steamboat was still building on the ways of Fulton's brain, and the wheels of the steam engine had only moved in Stephen's head. It took Benjamin Franklin two weeks to send a letter from Boston and get a reply from Baltimore. Abraham Lincoln never reposed in a Pullman berth. Garfield called a twenty-day liner an ocean greyhound. Electric lights, trolley cars, bicycles, automobiles, appendicitis and power cranes are infant ideas. Thirty years ago electricity had never been hitched to a wheel, and gun-powder was the most powerful explosive. Impossibility is now an old-fashioned word, with a definition but not a meaning. Almost every dream of the past is a reality today. Present day inventions are foregleams of Christ's kingdom. The above is surely not exaggeration. What thanks should be arising from all our hearts to God the giver of every good and perfect gift. How energetic we all should be to rightly use present blessings and opportunities for our own good, for the good of our families and neighbors. Thinking people can not help wondering why so many blessings have been crowded into our day. There is but one answer and but few seem to realize it. Some say that all of these blessings come as a result of another onward step of evolution. Is this reasonable? Do we see signs of excessive wisdom in our selves or others? How many people do any of us know personally who have ever invented any great or wonderful or useful article of dress, nor did their countenance show any distress as to display, but all, including the young women of the audience, showed gentle culture and refinement, and seemed to be void of self consciousness, and were in a mental attitude that showed an interest in the service.

Through the printed page the knowledge of an invention is carried before the civilized world, becomes a stimulant to others, furnishing a connecting link for another invention. Many of our great inventors tell us that they merely stumbled on their invention. Take for instance our successful air brake, which is the development of the thought that water by hydraulic power could be used to operate brakes. A still brighter mind caught the thought and realized that air would serve the purpose better. Can we claim that we or others of our day stand so high intellectually as to be able to look down upon some of the bright minds of the past? Have we many Shakespeares, many Byrons, many St. Pauls, many Ciceros? Have we many Solomons, or are there many who could compare with Moses? So you see we have to look in another direction for the answer, if we would rightly understand and appreciate the meaning of the wonderful inventions of our day. They are coming to us be-

cause we are living in the dawn of a new dispensation. Everything is getting ready for Christ's kingdom. Not only is it coming, but it is here. That is our belief. Of course we are not enjoying its full blessings yet, but what we are enjoying is a foretaste of them. All our hearts should be attracted more and more to the Lord in thankfulness for his wonderful mercies. More and more we should study His word, the Bible. From it we should be coming daily to a clearer understanding of the Divine character and plan. This will help to chase away our ignorance and superstition, and bring us love, joy and peace. The blessings of God now coming into the world will center in Christ's sacrifice at Calvary. During the last eighteen centuries His redemptive work has been the gathering of the church, and now it is to mean the blessing of all the families of the earth, as the Word of God thru His people have promised. Yes, the scriptures clearly show that these blessings are intended for those who are in their graves, as well as for the living. The only remedy for the inequality of human conditions is the one which God as declared He will provide.

He has promised that He would take the stony heart out of man and give him a heart of flesh. Ezek. 36:26. This signifies that He will make mankind more tender-hearted, more sympathetic. He will bring to light the hidden things of darkness. 1st Cor. 4:5. God declares that He is pleased to give an increase of light on things Divine. Those that are interested enough to investigate read Daniel, 12th chapter and see if you don't think Daniel was shown our present day and note the 10th verse. The wise shall understand but none of the wicked shall understand. God has said He would make his footstool glorious and we understand from His teachings in the Bible that He has begun His work for that purpose. The fall drove our first parents from Eden and necessitated the battle for daily bread against thorns, and thistles, etc. Under this influence for six thousand years, selfishness has developed and become deep-seated. But Divine power can change it; and will do it. Not by sudden conversion, but by gradual uplifting of mankind out of sin and selfishness into the likeness of our first parents while in the Garden of Eden, when God the Great Divine Creator pronounced them very good. And this will be the work of the Christ for a thousand years. The great day of judgment, a thousand years as a day, and a day as a thousand years with God.

J. N. ELLIS.

She Heard it, Too

His name was Phippsin, and when his wife answered his telephone call he said: "Don't wait for me at dinner this evening, dear. I shall be detained on business." "Very well," she replied. "I'm sorry you can't be with us, but business is business. I suppose. Where are you now?" "Where am I?" In my office, of course. I have had a very busy day. "It is too bad that you have to work so hard George. But tell me something, George." "Yes, dear, what is it?" "How can you keep your mind on business with the orchestra playing 'Every Little Movement'?" —John Bull.

A Modern Supposition

"Frederick," said the Sunday-school teacher, "how many years did Methuselah live?" Frederick looked nonplussed. "But see," she admonished "here is this list I asked you to memorize. 'Methuselah: 969.'" "Oh," said Frederick deprecatingly, "is that what it means? I supposed that was his telephone number!" —February Woman's Home Companion.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

- No. 1.—90 acres, 2 1-2 miles Southwest Jarrel, Williamson Co., 80 acres in cultivation; 10 acres pasture; well improved, well located. Price \$75, good terms.
- No. 2.—2190 acre ranch in Blanco Co., 40 miles west of Austin; 12 miles Johnson City, 10 miles Blanco, all fenced and cross-fenced; in 3 pastures, 2 small houses, 50 acres in cultivation; plenty of water. Will trade for a farm in Haskell or adjoining counties; price \$10,000.00.
- No. 3.—To Trade for a small farm: 4 roomed house. Fine orchard; well located in Sentinel Okla., Price \$2,000.00.
- No. 4.—160 acres 4 1-2 miles east of Blackwell, 60 acres in cultivation; all fenced; all good and pretty fair improvements. Will trade for draft of horse. Price \$2100.00
- No. 5.—Fine Black Smith shop in a fine east Texas County for sale.
- No. 6.—160 acres three miles west of Dayton, N. M.; 50 acres in cultivation; fenced and cross fenced 4 roomed house, barn and other out buildings situated on Penasco river; has water right. Price \$50 per acre; will trade for a farm or mdse in Texas, Okla., or Missouri.
- No. 7.—2 sections land 9 miles Seminole, Co. seat, Gaines Co. Will trade for mdse.; price \$10 bonus 100 acres in cultivation; House windmill and tank.
- No. 8.—960 acres 22 miles N. of Snyder, in Kent Co., 250 acres in cultivation; 3 sets of houses, 2 springs, 3 tanks; 500 acres good tillable land; to trade for good farm, per acre \$8.00
- No. 9.—80 acres first class land in Wichita Co., 60 acres in cultivation, price \$50 per acre. Incumbrance \$1,100.00 on long time, 6 per cent; well improved; Want Drugs.
- No. 10.—320 acres northwest corner of Archer county; nearly all good land smooth, level, larger part in cultivation; good houses to trade for hardware.
- No. 11.—2 farms; well located, near town, plenty of water, near the coal fields of Young county. Price \$40.00 to trade for mdse or grass land. 100 acres and 175 acres.
- No. 12.—205 acres of black land in Palo Pinto county, seven miles of Gordon, Texas. 50 acres in cultivation; fenced; house and barn. All good land; plenty of water and timber; in a German settlement. Price \$20 per acre.
- No. 13.—150 lots and 20 acres of land in Merkel, Texas. This is a fine proposition and will bear inspection. To trade for Western land.
- No. 14.—194 6-10 acres Karnes Co. 6 mi. of Hobson 6 miles of Falls City, 9 miles Karnes City. fine black sandy land; 43 acres in cultivation. Nearly all tillable, fairly good house, barn, and stables; all fenced, well located and a bargain. Price \$46.50 per acre.
- No. 15.—4400 acre ranch in Taylor Co. will take a small farm; on this price; \$5.00 per acre, this is the cheapest ranch to be found.
- No. 16.—160 acres in Wharton Co., 20 acres in cultivation, all fenced with 4 wires; ever-lasting water 12 miles of good railroad town; this is a fine tract of land. Price \$16 per acre.
- No. 17.—220 acre rice farm; 2 pumping plants equipped with 2 20h.p. gasoline engines. Guaranteed to water 200 acres of rice. Crop sold last year for \$7000. This is a fine farm and a bargain for some one. Price \$50 per acre.
- No. 18.—104 lots plated and in Blocks, streets and alleys 1 block west ward school; 4 blocks state university. Law and Medical school on Main st., business part of town. Nice dry land. Title perfect, clear of debt in Norman, Okla. Want Mdse, Price \$5000.
- No. 19.—307 acre farm in Ellis county. 2 sets improvement, lasting water near town, 250 acres in cultivation. Price \$75.00 per acre.
- No. 20.—50 room 2 story brick hotel, with opera house and barber shop. 90x240 feet; sewerage system, furnished complete. price \$50,000.00
- No. 21.—153 acres 1-4 miles railroad station 7 miles Corsicana, Tex. one 2 story four room house and 2 room house; small orchard; 130 acres in cultivation very good barn. Price \$58.
- No. 22.—5 room frame house, 64 lots, \$165 storm house. \$300 of cement walks, garden, barn and other out building. Shallow 10 ft. in South Haskell Price \$10,000.
- No. 23.—10 acres 5 roomed house water piped away when plenty water. Good barn chicken house. This can be irrigated. price \$3000.
- No. 24.—5 1-2 acres in South Haskell, 1 three room house; 2 wells, one mill water 10 feet deep. fire to irrigate.
- No. 25.—160 acres 4 mi South of Rule. 120 acres in cultivation. Good house and barn. Price \$4 per acre.
- No. 26.—144 acres 6 miles west of O'Brien, all level smooth sandy land as fine as can be found. 8 acres in cultivation. 2 room house with gallery. Well and windmill, all tillable, public road R. F. D. and phone. Price \$40.
- No. 27.—113 1-3 acres black land 5 miles north of Stamford; 90 acres in cultivation. all level and tillable good house and barn, well located near school, church on public road; R. F. D. phone, surrounded by farms. Price \$50 per acre.
- No. 28.—To trade for small east Texas fruit farm, 640 acres, 3 miles Roseae, Nolen county, 150 acres in cultivation. Some more tillable; rest fine grass fine house; extra good improvements, price \$15 per acre; Incumbrance \$1500, plenty of water.
- No. 29.—160 acres unimproved 4 miles northeast of Erick Okla., price \$15.
- No. 30.—To trade for Abilene property. 160 acres in southwest Oklahoma. Good improvements, all good land. Well and mill, 60 acres in farm and a good residence in North Haskell.
- No. 31.—1440 acres in Fannin Co. 15 miles northeast of Honey Grove. 1100 acres in cultivation, 1000 acres of it is fine alfalfa land. 18 or 20 tenant houses, one of which is a 5 room frame house 18 or 20 good barns, school house on land, good orchard, well or cistern at each house, plenty of timber, all fine land. Good country town in 1-2 mile of this farm. Price \$50 per acre.

I have some fine tracts of land in Callahan Co., also many propositions over the State as well as Okla., and Ark. SEE ME IF YOU WANT TO MOVE.

J. D. KINNISON, HASKELL, TEXAS

To Amend the Stock Law

There is an effort being made to amend the stock law, by land owners in Haskell County, and in answer to a letter to Mr. Humphrey by the editors of the Free Press, Mr. Humphrey's reply in part is as follows;

"I have your letter of the 14th inst. in regard to a stock law for Haskell County and in reply will say that I will be glad to attend to this matter at the proper time. I have received numerous communications asking me to get this law passed and none opposing it so I suppose it is a unanimous proposition but remembering what happened when I had the Haskell County road law amended, makes me think it might be well to make some mention of the matter in the

Free Press.

Therefore, I will ask you to either publish this letter or mention the matter in such way as to give the public abundant notice of the contemplated action.

Yours truly,
R. B. Humphrey.

For Rent

60 acres three miles west of Haskell, good three room house; water, wood and grass to run the place, a snap to the right party. See J. B. Cox, Agt, 4 miles west of Haskell, R. F. F 2. 4-3t-pd

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

LADY WANTED

To introduce our very complete Spring line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy waistings, etc., hats, laces and petticoats. All up to date N. Y. City Patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. Profits, \$10.00 to \$15.00 weekly. Samples and full instructions packed in a neat sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply.
Standard Dress Goods Company, Dept 410, Birmingham, N. Y.

For Sale

Good young mules and horses, ready for work. Will sell for cash, or will take part cash and goods for balance. Also have good Jersey milk cow that I will sell on same terms. I live thirteen miles east of Haskell on Throckmorton road.
Sam Earnest, Haskell, Texas.
4-2tpd
Let the Free Press do your job printing. We can please you.

An Important Leak

By THOMAS R. DEAN

When a very young man I secured a position as clerk in a large diamond house. The diamonds were received in the rough and ground in a department for that purpose. They were sold both at wholesale and at retail, the whole selling being done upstairs and the retailing on the ground floor.

One day just before closing the doors were all locked and every employee was ordered to a large room where the head of the firm spoke to us. He told us that there was a leakage of diamonds in the establishment and we must all be searched. This was done, but I didn't learn that diamonds were found on any one.

The leak continued—that was evident from the fact that a number of methods were adopted for catching the thief, though all of them were failures. A detective was introduced on the premises who went to work with us as an employee. We rarely had any change in the force, and a new man going to work among us, at a time when goods were missed, made me suspicious of this person—Erhart was his name—and I fell to watching him. I soon saw enough to convince me that he was what I took him for.

In order to facilitate matters, the firm offered a reward of \$2,500 for evidence that would convict the perpetrator of the theft. It struck me that the reward would be more effective than Mr. Erhart. But I didn't much confidence in either. Doubtless the thief had found some ingenious way of getting away with the plunder, and diamonds are so smart that they could be removed without much chance of detection.

I was working on a small salary doing boy's work. Boys are the most observing creatures in the world, and I was no exception to the rule. I was not confined to any one department. I was doing odds and ends in all parts of the building. It struck me that I would like to earn that \$2,500. I was ambitious to set up in some kind of a small business of my own, and the reward would be far more than enough capital for any I would think of going into.

Nevertheless I did not go about the matter deliberately or methodically. I didn't know how to make a beginning. I supposed the detective would know all about that, and I envied him his experience.

About the time the diamonds were missed mice began to appear on the premises. Traps were set in different places, and every day one or more mice were caught. But somehow the number of mice didn't seem to diminish. Then a cat was introduced. The cat, so far as could be seen, didn't catch any mice, but the traps did.

That gave me a suspicion that the mice might possibly have something to do with the missing diamonds. For my part I would rather trust a cat to catch mice than a trap. I have known mice to go all about a trap and let it severely alone. The next time I saw a mouse in a trap I noticed that it had been caught in such a way as to kill it. Indeed, I couldn't find that one of them was ever caught by the foot or the tail or in any way that would not kill it.

My suspicious having grown in this direction, I resolved to watch one of the traps. But this was easier said than done. The traps were placed in secluded corners. Any one could go to them at any time, but they were not in position to be watched. I gained nothing by this idea.

One day I found a mouse in a trap and concluded to throw it out. I did so and tossed it out through a window in the rear, where it fell in the small space between our building and the one behind it. I leaned on the window sill, looking down to see where it fell, and to my surprise I saw a sash that stood about a foot above the ground raised, a hand reach out and take the mouse in.

The problem was solved. The diamonds were removed in the mice.

After taking time to consider what I should do I went to the head of the firm and told him that I could tell him of the way in which the diamonds were removed, though I did not know who stole them or who received them. I was told that if my information should lead to the detection of the thief I would be paid the reward. I then gave an account of my suspicions as to the mice being the means of conveyance for the diamonds, how I had thrown out the dead mouse and had seen it taken in through a basement window.

I was relieved of further responsibility in the matter, the management of the concern using its own methods to trap the guilty parties. They put a confederate in the building into which the dead mouse had been taken, who watched for the reception of another mouse, while a watch was also set on every trap. It was not long before both persons concerned in the theft were caught. They were convicted, and I was paid the reward.

With the capital acquired I set up a small shop for the sale of stationery and miscellaneous articles, and since my expenses were small made money. I went from that business to a larger one, growing in prosperity all the while, and I am now a merchant in good standing. When asked how I got my start in life I reply, "Through a dead mouse."

A PICTURE FIND

By CORA HATHORNE SYKES

I manifested a taste for art when I was a little boy, taking more comfort in drawing pictures on my slate than doing sums on it. As I grew older I became ambitious to do something better, and asked my father to allow me a few drawing lessons. He refused, saying he would not encourage me in a task that would wreck my future if I gave way to it.

When it became time for me to choose an occupation I wished to become an artist, but my parents made such an ado over the matter that I abandoned the plan and accepted a clerkship in a grocery house. But if I couldn't make pictures I could at least look at pictures. And it so happened that I lived in a metropolis where the best works of art are to be seen. I read the art journals and was on the lookout for any announcements of the changing hands of the great pictures of the world, especially those coming to America.

I made no progress at business. All I did in a business way bored me. It was simple drudgery, and drudgery is incompatible with an artistic temperament. Instead of doing my work I sketched the office boys, the cat, anything that was sketchable. After awhile I was informed by my employers that they had no further need for my services.

My father, after a scene, secured another place for me and on entering upon it I promised to try to do better. But my heart was not in my work, and I have no faith in people being able to do continuously what they take no interest in. If they succeed in doing it they will not do it well. I believe that persons only do well what they like and are fitted to do; that eminently successful persons are successful in doing that which other people cannot do, or do as well.

One day after getting away from the work I hated after business hours I was passing a building that was being torn down. A workman had taken a roll of canvas from an old bricked-up chimney and was unrolling it. I stopped and saw him reveal a dirty painting. I stepped up to where he stood and looked over his shoulder. I was astonished to see a work which, though dingy in the extreme, reminded me of the work of one of the great masters who flourished in the latter part of the fifteenth century. I looked in the corner where the name should be, but the dirt was too thick; no name was visible.

"What will you take for your find?" I asked the workman.

"Oh, I don't suppose it is worth anything," he said. "Any loose change you have in your pocket."

"I'm as poor as you are," I said, "but I know some picture dealers, and if you will let me have this one I will see what I can sell it for and divide with you." The man looked me in the face, handed me the painting and returned to work.

"Give me your address," I said. He did so, and I went away with his find. Instead of taking it directly to picture dealers I carried it to my room, and sitting down before it, looked at it a long while. The more I studied it the more I was impressed with its resemblance to the works of the artist I have referred to. The same evening I went to a library where engravings of many pictures of the old masters were kept in portfolios and familiarized myself anew with the style of this particular artist. The more I looked at his pictures the more I believed that the find was by him. Could it be possible that it had been stolen?

I set the librarian to hunting for a book on stolen pictures, but though he was successful in finding such a book, it contained no reference to the laborer's find. I wished to clean the picture, but did not know how to do so and was afraid to leave it with any picture dealer for the purpose lest the name be uncovered, and if it were as I suspected, the painting's value would be discovered and I be beaten out of it.

One day I told my father that I had left the place he had secured for me and had gone to work in a picture and frame shop. He was in despair about me, and this move capped the climax. In the shop where I worked I learned to clean pictures. As soon as I became sufficiently expert to clean a picture I took the materials for doing so to my home and got the dirt off the corner where the name of the artist is usually placed. What was my delight to see the name of the artist who I believed had done the work.

Believing the picture to have been stolen I consulted an expert dealer, asking him if he could find a record of one of the artist's pictures having been stolen. He found a book in which the artist had been written up with other painters and a statement that in the early part of the nineteenth century one of his paintings belonging to a nobleman in England had been cut from its frame and taken away.

I succeeded in time in opening a correspondence with the descendants of the owner and sent them a photograph of the painting.

This was before enormous prices were paid for certain paintings, but my correspondents agreed that if the painting was the one they had lost they would pay me \$20,000 for it. It turned out to be the identical picture, and I pocketed \$10,000, giving the finder an equal amount.

I am now a prominent art dealer. My find has since sold for \$50,000.

He Was Taught A Lesson

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH

When Helen Arrasby and I were but ten years old we were great chums. At dancing school Helen was my favorite partner, and when we were paired off for the cotillon the other boys steered clear of her, knowing that she would be engaged to dance it with me.

Our intimacy continued through youth, and when it came time for me to choose a profession Helen objected to my choice. At school, instead of studying my lessons, I devoted my time covering the blank leaves and margins of my textbooks with little pictures. The fancy grew upon me, and the profession I selected was that of an artist. Helen was my opposite, a practical girl, not given to floating in the clouds, but walking right down on the face of the earth.

I didn't then suspect the truth. Helen had been looking forward to a union with me and realized that if I spent my time dabbling on canvas marriage with me was impracticable. She had a little money of her own, but not enough to admit of her husband sitting on a three-legged stool copying clouds and waterfalls. However, I started in, studied awhile in an art school, then set about practicing on the beautiful landscapes about the village in which Helen and I lived. One day while I was thus engaged she came along and stood behind me, looking at the picture on my easel.

"Very pretty," she remarked in that tone which damns with faint praise. I asked her what she especially admired in the painting.

"Well, in the first place, that machine for gathering grain is excellent."

"That isn't a grain gathering machine; it's a windmill."

"There isn't any windmill about here," she said.

"No; I am using the scene before me for a study. Putting in what occurs to me would make it more attractive."

"You mean improving on it."

Only a woman could give the cold tone to produce perfect irony. I didn't ask her to point out any more beauties, but she did so of her own accord.

"Did you put that balloon in for an improvement?" she asked.

"You mean that tree on the hilltop? No, I copied that. You can see it in the natural landscape."

"Oh!"

There was an embarrassing silence. I dared not speak for fear I should say something I would be sorry for. Helen didn't seem afraid to speak and made another criticism.

"What kind of trees are those surrounding the tree on the hilltop?"

I made no reply. She referred to clouds covering the sky.

"You're cross today," she added and proceeded on her way.

Not long after this I took a studio in the city. No one ever came there to buy pictures, and it was very lonesome. One day a dealer came in and said he did a great deal for beginners by buying their pictures and selling them to persons who wished them to help furnish their houses. He looked over mine and selected the painting that Helen had so ridiculed, offering me the enormous sum of \$100 for it. I was the more delighted because I could tell her that the picture had been sold, and the price paid for it showed plainly that her criticism was unjust and absurd.

Well, I had a new interest in life. I was absorbed in the fate of the one picture I had sold. One day I sauntered into the shop of the man who had bought it and looked for it among his stock. I did not find it. Then I asked the dealer if he remembered buying a picture from me and what had become of it. He said he remembered me and the picture very well. He had sold it at a profit.

This ended my connection with that particular picture. I went on painting, but since I sold nothing I soon found myself in a state bordering on starvation. Then another dealer came to my studio and asked me if I could duplicate the landscape I had sold. I did so, and he paid me the same price as I had received for the other. After that, about once in three months, I sold a copy of that picture for exactly the same amount—a hundred dollars. Since I had been improving in my work I could not understand why my clientele should all want that same picture.

I grew suspicious. The next time a dealer came to my studio to buy one of these paintings he paid me for it, leaving it with me and directing me to give it to a boy whom he would send for it. I asked the boy if he were to take it to the art store kept by the dealer or to the purchaser. He declined to answer the question.

This made me more suspicious than ever, but I said nothing. I watched the boy from a window when he left the house, saw the direction he took, then followed him at a distance.

What was my amazement to see him leave it at Helen's home.

I was much impressed, not only with Helen's method of teaching me a lesson, but with the tenderness for me she displayed in doing so. I went to see her the same evening and told her that I had discovered that she had been supporting me until I should recover from my delusion.

I accepted a position and went to work at that which was in my case something practical. I have long ago recovered from my artistic fever and am content in a more matter of fact life.

SHE MARRIED HIM

By ARTHUR W. BREWSTER

A number of ladies drinking after noon tea were narrating experiences in their first meeting with their husbands. Some could not remember the beginning of their married affairs and some meetings were commonplace. One experience was quite thrilling. The lady told it as follows:

I was just twenty years old and was traveling abroad. There are today many and were then a few American girls who thought nothing of traveling in Europe alone. I was one of these. While in Paris, devoting my time to sight seeing, I made an excursion to Fontainebleau. It is an interesting relic of former times, especially of Napoleon the Great, who there signed his abdication as emperor of France and took leave of his troops. I spent a pleasant day there and aimed in the afternoon to take a certain train to Paris. But I delayed so long among the curios that I was late in arriving at the station. When the train approached I was still at quite a distance. But the driver whipped his horse to a gallop and I reached the station a moment before the train started again.

I jumped from the carriage, handing the driver the fare as I did so, and ran for the train. The doors of the coaches were shut, but thinking I could open one of them I stepped on to the footboard. The door I attempted to enter was locked. Thinking the passengers might open it from the inside, I called upon them to do so. But the door had been locked by the guard and they were unable to open it.

The train started and I was about to step back on to the platform of the station when a man inside called out to me to hold on and he would lift me in. This decided me to remain where I was that he might do so. He tried and failed. I was left hanging on to the door handle.

He became my husband? Not at all. After inducing me to remain where I was instead of regaining the platform while it was still possible he permitted me to hang on alone, my life every moment in danger. He might have got out and supported me, but he did not.

Meanwhile the train was going at full speed and with every lurch I thought I should lose my grip. Besides, the wind made by the train was frightful, coming as it did in gusts. How long I must remain in my perilous position before the train stopped at the next station I did not know; but one thing I knew, if the time was long I would be lost, for I could not stand the continued jolting and wind blasts.

There are no bell cords on European trains as there are in America, and those who saw me were unable to stop the train.

I was wondering how long I could hold on when I saw a man getting out of a window of the coach next ahead of me. He gained the footboard and worked his way to the rear end of his coach.

No, he was not my husband either. He did not dare to attempt to pass the space between the two coaches. He looked at it lugubriously, then at me, then made his way back to his compartment and climbed in at the window, leaving me to my fate.

I turned about in order to face the wind instead of having it on my back, and saw a man coming toward me from the first coach after the engine. When he reached the end of his car he did not look at the interval between it and the next, but grasped what was required for the feat and swung himself toward the next car. For a few moments he hung in midair, not being able to get his feet on the footboard of the coach he was striving to reach. Then he succeeded, and I breathed again.

He sidled along easily till he reached the next interval, looking at me as much as to say: "Hold on; I'll be with you in a moment." But when he strove to cross the next interval between coaches he was not as fresh as he had been and found the passage more difficult. But he succeeded, and had but one more interval to cross.

Meanwhile my own strength was rapidly waning. At any moment a lurch might come that would shake me off the foot board and at the rate the train was going I would probably have been dashed to pieces. Pausing for an instant to wave a hand to me encouragingly, my would be rescuer started for the last gap. He hung between the cars, as he had done at the first crossing, and it seemed to me that this time it would be impossible for him to secure a footing. But he succeeded at last and in a few moments more his arm was around my waist.

There was a danger of my fainting. I was only prevented by a new terror. I was no sooner supported by my preserver than the train dashed on to a high bridge and we were clinging above the surface of a river far below.

But more than this was in store for us. After crossing the river we plunged into the side of a mountain. The darkness, the dirt, the smoke and gasses emitted from the engine were appalling. Never in the world would I have got over the bridge or through the tunnel had it not been for the strong arm and iron will of the man who held me. But as soon as we came to daylight again the strain was over. We pulled up at a station.

"Married him? Of course I did. I vowed while he was making his way toward me, again while we were crossing the bridge, again in the tunnel, that he should be my husband."

Deacon Carter's Goat

By M. QUAD

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When Deacon Carter's widowed daughter died she bequeathed him a goat. It was brought home and made to understand that its future lines were to be cast in pleasant places. It was given the run of the yard, and for three days its attitude elicited sympathy and commendation. It really shed tears over the mistress and the home it had lost, and then it braced up and became playful.

The deacon had a tomato patch, and he went out one morning to pick two or three tomatoes to go with his breakfast. As he gathered them there was a commotion, and it was ten minutes later when his wife came out and found him just coming to himself again.

"W—what is it, Jephthah?" she gasped.

"The—the goat!"

"What about him?"

"Come on the run and struck me with his head!"

"But I don't see how he—"

But she did see. The goat came bounding on like a cyclone and bowled her over and over until she struck the row of sunflowers. The deacon got hold of a bean pole and kept the goat off, and they got into the house, limed in every joint. This was the outbreak. Men had to be called to help tie him up, and those who hadn't looked upon him before now came to gaze. Nobody wished the animal ill. On the contrary, it was generally held that grief had driven him to desperation. The deacon was advised to sit up all night and watch to see that Billy didn't commit suicide by hanging.

Two days passed quietly, but on the evening of the second the goat quietly slipped his collar and set out to see the sights of Rome. While ranging around he encountered six different persons on their way to prayer meeting. He took them in as fast as he came to them. Some went rolling into the ditch and some against the fence, but all underwent the same sensation. They thought a tree had fallen on them.

Even a good man can't escape consequences if he is the owner of a butting goat. Next day six limping people wanted to know what Deacon Carter was going to do about it. Like the square man that he was, he offered them \$3 apiece and made settlements.

"If it wasn't that I had promised Hanner on her dying bed"—he said to his wife as the last victim limped away—"I know—I know, deacon," was the reply.

"We'll have to keep him."

"We will."

"Durn his hide!"

"B-a-s-h! There he stands in the door!"

That night the goat was shut up in the barn, but there was a window through which he jumped, taking the sash and glass with him. Mr. Griggs, the grocer, had locked up and was on his way home when some white object flashed before his eyes and he knew no more for half an hour. The sexton of the Baptist church has spent two hours sweeping and dusting, and had started for his fireless with his hands clasped under coat tails. He went down like ripe barley before the sickle.

Abraham Davis, the undertaker, was taking a little walk before going to bed, and had stepped outside the gate to take one, when he went down with a crash and was out of range of the wireless for ten minutes. Then he crept into the house on hands and knees to ask his wife how the earthquake had affected her.

There were half a dozen others that were treated to various surprises and sensations, and this time it cost Deacon Carter \$50 to settle. He was a good man, and he had the interests of Rome and the United States at heart, but his fellow townsmen didn't propose to be butted into insensibility for nothing.

"We'll have to sell him," he said to his wife with a sigh.

"But think of Hanner looking down from heaven!"

"Then we'll give him away to some good family."

"And Hanner's ghost will haunt us!"

The goat was chained up, and for two days he was a quiet, reflective animal. He stood most of the time with half closed eyes, as if seeing his past and hoping to see his future.

Then Sunday came, and the people gathered at the church. The goat worked some sort of hocus pocus on that chain and was once more at liberty. The doors of the churches stood wide open, as if inviting goats to enter with the sheep, and this goat entered. He entered on the run, and within three minutes he had driven out the congregation. Those that were a little slow were given aid.

Could such a thing as that be overlooked and the offender forgiven? You know it could not. With pickets pulled from the fence, with clubs and rocks and umbrellas, they swarmed for the goat, and though he fought back they were too many for him. They finally hemmed him in on the bridge, closing in to take his life, when he went over the rail into the creek and was drowned.

"I s'pose Hanner is an angel," observed the deacon's wife as they sat together that evening.

"Yes, I s'pose so."

"And she saw it all?"

"Yes."

"What do you think she thinks?"

"Probably that she had a fool for a father."

The Last Winner

By EMILY G. TRAVERS

Three French gentlemen were sitting over their absinth at a fashionable Parisian club near the Place de la Concorde.

"I say, Du Bois," said one, "I wish you would desist from courting la belle Americaine. I have intentions there myself."

"And you, Chauveteau," said another to the speaker, "I would be obliged if you would also desist from your attentions in that quarter. La belle Americaine belongs to me."

"I like the assurance of you gentlemen," said M. du Bois. "I see no reason why I should give up a conquest already made by myself to either of you. Chauveteau, you have no chance whatever, and you, Farriere, I am sure can never win."

"And I like your consent, Du Bois," said Farriere. "It is you who are aspiring far above you."

"Come fellows," said Chauveteau; "we are all excellent friends, and there is no need for us to quarrel over the lady, for the simple reason that none of us can win her. To do the courting of an heiress would require at least 30,000 francs. There are opera and theater tickets to buy, carriages, flowers, presents—indeed, a hundred ways of spending money—and I doubt if all of us combined could raise half the amount."

"My faith!" exclaimed Du Bois. "There's an idea for you. Suppose we all chip in and set up one of us to do the job, who shall be liberal with the other two after securing in belle Americaine's fortune."

"Good!" cried Chauveteau. "The very thing! You two men let me have 10,000 francs each, and I will not only reimburse you, but give each of you my note for 100,000 francs, payable within sixty days after my wedding with la belle Americaine."

The two men thus addressed laughed outright. Then Farriere, emptying his glass and calling for another, said:

"To propose a practical plan, I suggest that we each chip in a third of the necessary funds and decide by lot who shall make the attempt."

"I offer an amendment to that," said Chauveteau, "that instead of deciding by lot who shall do the wooing we decide it by a game of cards."

"What game?" asked Du Bois.

"Well, since the lady is American, suppose we make it the American game of 'freeze-out' poker. We will each take 10,000 francs and play till one of us has won the shares of the other two, the winner to use the fund to do the wooing, giving his obligation to the other two."

"That's definite and practical," said Du Bois. "Let us begin. We need not put up the cash; we can each take 10,000 francs in chips, the losers to redeem them later."

"Agreed!" said the other two.

Cards and chips were called for, and the game began. It was a long one, for each player, being desirous to act the lover, bet cautiously. While the game was in progress they chaffed one another, occasionally giving away to any one who might be listening the object of the game. A gentleman took a seat at a table at the other end of the room, and the three players looked at one another as much as to say, "Be careful," but when the gentleman gave an order in English they assumed that he did not speak French, and before long something of their caution disappeared.

Chauveteau was the first to be frozen out, and Farriere was relieved of all his chips by Du Bois. The man who spoke English sat reading a newspaper till the game was ended, when calling a waiter, he sent his card to the winner. Du Bois read the name on it and looked at his friends appalled. The two looked much concerned. They supposed the sending of the card to be a challenge, but were not certain. It was agreed that Chauveteau should interview the sender and learn what it meant. Approaching the person in question, he bowed low and asked in what way his friend M. du Bois could be of service to him.

"As the gentleman who is to win the hand of la belle Americaine," was the reply in tolerable French, "he can be of service to me either with the foil or the pistol, whichever he prefers."

"Monsieur has overheard?"

"I have."

"May I ask monsieur's relationship to the lady?"

"A suitor for her hand. The matter seems now to be between me and your friend the winner. I prefer to fight for a lady rather than to gamble for her."

"I see. I will bear your message to M. du Bois."

After a consultation between the three Frenchmen, who knew well that a duel under the circumstances would be the social ruin of every one of them, Chauveteau was sent back to inquire whether if they would all join in an apology the matter would be kept secret. The reply was favorable. The stranger dictated an apology, which was duly signed, and the matter was ended.

La belle Americaine married a fellow countryman soon after this incident, but did not know till the day after her marriage that her husband had proposed to fight one who had won at cards the wherewithal to win her, or rather, her fortune.

As for the three Frenchmen, from all of whom she had received some attention, she cut them all as she happened to meet them. Had they been more adventures this would not have distressed them. Since they were well known in society it troubled them very much.

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

Rose Chapel

Good morning Mr. Editor and chats. How is this cool weather serving you all? I've been absent for some time but I hope to be welcomed back again.

Health is not very good in our community at present.

Mr. Thedford has been seriously ill for the past few days. Mrs. Piland is also on the sick list.

Mesdames G. W. and W. N. Piland, T. J. Johnston, W. H. Russell, J. R. Burnison, W. H. Parsons and T. M. Patterson visited Mrs. Piland Friday eve.

School is progressing nicely. They have organized a Rose Chapel School Society at Rose, which meets every other Friday eve.

A small crowd attended the party at Tony Pattersons Saturday night.

Gus Patterson of Center Point spent Saturday night with his brother, Tony.

A. T. Johnston and family are visiting his parents for a few days.

Mitchell Jackson had business at Mr. Brown's Saturday night. T. M. Patterson and wife spent Sunday with his parents near Center Point.

Z. T. Rose and family visited Mr. Thedford and family Friday night.

Mrs. T. M. Patterson visited Mrs. D. Anderson Saturday eve. Miss Reba Anderson spent Friday night with Miss Texanna Culp.

Pearle Harwell and brother from Post, spent Friday and Saturday with their sister Mrs. Lelia Smith.

Mrs. Lelia Smith spent a short while with Mrs. Thedford Friday eve.

Mr. Jones of Munday was visiting his sister Mrs. J. R. Burnison.

Messrs. T. J. Johnston and wife and A. T. Johnston and

family spent Tuesday with T. M. Patterson and wife.

News is scarce so I'll be going and hoping to hear from all you good writers this week.

Marguerite.

Itching Piles

I want you to know how much good your Hunt's Cure has done me. I had suffered with Itching Piles fifteen years, and when I was traveling thru Texas a man told me of your Hunt's Cure. I got a 50c bottle and it cured me.

John Bradley,
Caney, Kans.

Whitts Chapel

Hello Chats and Free Press after a week's absence may I come again.

Health of our community is good.

There will be preaching at at Whitts Sunday. Everyone invited to attend.

Mrs. G. R. Grand spent the week at Haskell visiting her brother, Mr. Solomon.

G. R. Shackelford and family have moved to Weaver, also Mr. Dinsmore has moved to Haskell.

Seems as if Whitt is going to be vacated.

Misses Ruth, Mamie and Mildred Carter spent the latter part of the week visiting Mrs. C. K. Jones of Haskell.

If you will excuse me I will do better next time.

Red Headed Rag.

No Need to Stop Work

When the doctor orders you to stop work it staggers you. I can't you say. You know you are weak, run down and failing in health day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, strength and vigor to your system, to prevent break down and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c. at the West Side Pharmacy.

Weinert

Mrs. W. H. Parish is still on the Sick List; her sister, Mrs. Johnson from Luback Texas, came Monday morning to stay with her for a short while.

O. McIntosh and F. M. Bennet went to Dallas and came back overland in Mr. McIntosh automobile.

Rev. R. D. Stewart pastor of the Methodist church filled his regular appointment Sunday.

Mrs. Nolen from Haskell paid a visit to Mrs. L. Da Casto Nolen Sunday.

John Mayfield and Miss Laura Furrh united in marriage Sunday afternoon. G. L. Riddling, Justice of the Peace, performed the ceremony.

P. S. Atkins and family moved to Haskell Monday.

Our County Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, Mr. E. L. Riddling was looking over the roads, Friday.

Mr. McNeill and Mr. Spencer Beaver spent the day in Weinert Tuesday.

T. L. Casey our depot agent, J. E. Robertson and Mr. Jenkins made a flying trip to Haskell and back Friday afternoon.

I. N. Furrh returned from Hunt county and he reports they are having lots of rain.

McNeill & Smith Hardware Co. got in a new supply of Planters, Plows, and cultivators last week.

Our enterprising blacksmith, W. T. Prickett is doing lots of work now; you can hear the hammer early in the morning and late in the evening.

A. W. McClellon and family and J. W. Gregg arrived from east Texas Wednesday.

Joe Dodson from Erath county and A. G. Lambert, Constable from Haskell were in Weinert Thursday.

The Weinert Meat Market sent its first package of meat by parcels post near Fairis Gin.

R. H. Warren, president of the Farmers State Bank of Knox City and G. F. Wyatt of Knox city was in Weinert Friday on business.

H. Weinert took a trip to Bomarton and back Friday.

Reporter.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

Post

Hello editors and chats! How are you all enjoying this cold weather?

Health in this community is very good at this writing.

Singing was very good Sunday eve and enjoyed by a large crowd; also the singing at Mr. Mr. Ogsburo Sunday night was just fine.

We all gladly welcome Mr. and Mrs. Reed and family into our community. We hope they will be with us every Sunday eve.

Mr. Ketron has just returned from North Carolina where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

A large crowd attended the party at Mr. Bert Davis's Saturday night. All had a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Smith were in our midst Saturday and Sunday.

The farmers of our community are very busy up their land at present.

Our schools are just progressing nicely.

S. M. Jones had business in Stamford Saturday.

Miss Nell Patty was shopping in Stamford Wednesday of last week.

Mr. W. H. Terrell and wife visited Mr. Harwell and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams spent the day with Mr. Ketron and family Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Harwell and Mrs. J. W. Harwell were shopping in Stamford Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harwell visited at Mr. Ketron's Sunday.

S. M. Jones spent Sunday eve with W. J. Harwell.

Everybody has an invitation to the singing every Sunday eve. Red Wing we would be glad to have you all with us every Sunday eve.

There was a large crowd at Mr. Pattys Saturday night and all reported a fine time.

Well! Well! Red Wing hand me my old blue bonnet and I'll be going and leave room for Margaret. Wandering Jew.

Are You a Cold Sufferer?

Take Dr. King's New Discovery. The Best Cough, Cold, Throat and Lung medicine made. Money refunded if it fails to cure you. Do not hesitate—take it at our risk. First dose helps. J. R. Wells, Floydada, Texas, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured my terrible cough and cold. I gained 15 pounds." Buy it at West Side Pharmacy.

Christian Church

On Friday afternoon at 2:30 and at 7:30 P. M. there will be a Sunday School and Church Rally. The Sunday School rally will be conducted by W. A. Boggess the State Superintendent of Sunday Schools of the Christian Church; Bro Boggess is alive wire in Sunday School work and methods, and it will well pay anyone interested in Sunday Schools to attend these meetings.

Bro. Pearn, our District Evangelist and Bro Ben M. Edwards Pastor of the Church at Quanah will be with us and there will not be a dull moment in the entire proceedings. Every member of the Church and Sunday School especially requested to be present. The public, and especially Sunday School workers of all schools in town are respectfully invited to be present with us.

Board of officers, of Christian Church.

SIMPLE MIXTURE HELPS HASKELL PEOPLE

That simple remedies are best has again been proven. The Corner Drug Store reports that many Haskell people are receiving QUICK benefit from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, the German appendicitis remedy. A SINGLE DOSE helps sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY because this simple mixture antiseptizes the digestive organs and draws off the impurities.

Strayed Hog.

Strayed—A black Sow, Will weigh about 160 lbs. If you see her report to T. E. Bowman, It-p.

BLACKSMITH TOOLS



Knowing the great importance of these tools, we make it a point to carry the best of every tool known to the blacksmithing art. Whether for the shop or the farm, we are prepared to serve you. You will find our prices hammered down to the lowest reasonable figures on everything you need.

Everything in implement line, Busters, Planters, Plows, Cultivators, Harrows.

Nothing but the best
McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co.
Haskell, Texas.

Among The Banks

The Haskell State Bank has sold out to the Haskell National Bank. H. E. Fields is now with The Haskell National Bank. Since taking over the State bank the Haskell National has sent out a circular letter, making the announcement that they had purchased the good will and assets of the State Bank, and assumed all its liabilities.

There is no better medicine made for colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, aids expectoration; and restores the system to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.

Another Record Breaker.

2000 students for 1913 is the slogan set by the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. We had more than 1500 during 1912 and could not supply the demand from business firms, railroads, etc. for bookkeepers, stenographers and operators. During the first twenty days of January this year, we had exactly 52 more calls for our graduates than we could supply. This is conclusive evidence that we cannot supply the demand upon us for graduates this year with 2000 students. There never was as great a demand in the South for bookkeepers, stenographers, and operators as at the present time. Note the want columns of our large daily papers.

We request our former students to help in securing our 2000 quota and to refer any former student who has not a good position, to us that we may come nearer filling the great demand upon our Employment Department.

We have a nice button with our 2000 slogan on it and will gladly mail one to any one who will write us.

300 new students were added during January, three additional teachers employed and two additional school rooms opened up. This gives us the largest number of students we have ever had in daily attendance, the greatest number of teachers ever employed, and the greatest amount of floor space we have ever used.

A Suffragette

The Bonham Favorite thinks that aside from the fact that she raised Cain there is nothing to show that Eve was a suffragette.—Houston Post.

Dr. J. W. Du Val

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Glasses Fitted
Lady Attendant
Well equipped office in West Texas
First National Bank Building
WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS.

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

VETERINARIAN
Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College
Telephones - Office No. 216
Res. No. 266
OFFICE—Spencer & Richardson Drug Store, Haskell, Texas.

Dr. L. F. TAYLOR

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Haskell, - - - Texas.
Office over Spencer & Richardson's
Office Phone No. 216.
Resident Phone No. 93.

Dr. A. G. NEATHERY.

Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE in Smith & Sutherland Bldg
OFFICE phone..... No. 50.
Dr. Neathery's Res..... No. 35.

Dr. E. E. Gilbert

Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE AT
CORNER DRUG STORE

W. H. Murchison

LAWYER
Haskell, Texas

H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney at Law.
OFFICE IN
McConnell Build'g N W Cor Square

Gordon B. McGuire

Attorney-at-Law
Office in McConnell Bldg.

FORD CARS

Just arrived a car load of 8 new 5 passenger Fords. Completely equipped, and so cheap you can't A-Ford to walk. Come in and investigate quick, for they won't last long. Of course it is

E. E. MARVIN

who has them



Doubly Glad is the Man Who Smokes

Leggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Glad to smoke this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—with its natural tobacco taste. Aged and stemmed and then granulated. Tucks quickly in the pipe—rolls easily into a cigarette.

With each sack a book of cigarette papers **FREE.**

And smokers are glad to get the free present coupons enclosed in each 5c sack. These coupons are good for a great variety of pleasing articles—cameras, talking machines, balls, skates, safety razors, china, furniture, toilet articles, etc. Many things that will delight old or young.

As a special offer, during January and February only, we will send our new illustrated catalog of these presents **FREE.**

Just send us your name and address on a postal. In every sack of Leggett & Myers Duke's Mixture is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco and a free present coupon.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be redeemed for a variety of desirable goods, including: HORSE SHOE, T.T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, and coupons from: FIBROS, the double crown, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other gifts or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.
Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.



Library Notes

A number of new books will be ordered next week.

Mrs. Getz entertained the children in a most delightful way at the story hour last Saturday morning and she has kindly consented to be with us again next Saturday. Parents and children are urged to come.

Reporter.

Mothers Can Safely Buy

Dr. King's New Discovery and give it to the little ones when ailing and suffering with colds, coughs, throat or lung troubles, tastes nice, harmless, once used, always used. Mrs. Bruce Crawford, Niagara, Mo., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery changed our boy from a pale weak sick boy to the picture of health." Always helps. Buy it at the West Side Pharmacy.

Money

I have just made another connection that gives me an unlimited supply of new money, terms 5 payments. Good advances, and prompt inspections. I am still in the same office.

J. L. Robertson.

"The exclusive loan man"

FOR SALE

Good Gentle work horse, weighs about 1150 pounds, 8 years, good shape, see A. P. Kinison.

Surprise Your Friends!

For four weeks regularly use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They stimulate the liver, improve digestion, remove blood impurities, pimples and eruptions disappear from your face and body and you feel better. Begin at once. Buy at the West Side Pharmacy.

Mrs. Flora B. Cook.

The Free Press is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Flora B. Cook of Sandwich, Illinois, renewing her subscription to the same. Mrs. Cook was kind enough to give expression to her kindly feeling toward the Free Press, and makes us feel that our efforts have been appreciated. She stated that as she wrote the ground was covered with a white sheet of snow.

This is the season of the year when mothers feel very much concerned over the frequent colds contracted by their children, and have abundant reason for it as every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and paves the way for the more serious diseases that so often follow. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

LADY WANTED

To introduce our very complete Spring line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy waistings, etc., hdkis, laces and petticoats. All up to date N. Y. City Patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. Profits, \$10.00 to \$30.00 weekly. Samples and full instructions packed in a neat sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply. Standard Dress Goods Company, Dept. 610, Binghamton, N. Y.

A Widow's Hog

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press

"When you strike the village you strike the hog," is an old saying among those who drive about. There may be outlaws against him, but they cannot be enforced. The hog is turned to pork in the village kitchen, and he never quits his job until called upon to fill the pork barrel.

The village of Stamford had its hogs and its mudholes to comfort them. Sam Harris was one of the fifty hog owners, and when he died he left his widow a house and lot and a hog. It wasn't a porker in a pen, but a hog that was running at large around the streets of the village. It was against the ordinance for live stock to run at large, but everybody felt sorry for Sam's widow, and the hog was not disturbed. It was only when Josiah Flint was made village marshal that the old black porker was driven off to the pound one day. There were folks that said it was right and folks that said it was wrong, and there was so much feeling about it that after two or three days a public meeting was called. There was a big turnout, and the first speaker was Squire Flatbush. The squire always starts every one of his speeches with the lauding of the pillars and gradually works down.

Abraham Fuller came next. Abe had an undelivered Fourth of July address that he had been holding on to for several years, and he had determined to ring it in on this occasion. He began with the battle of Lexington, and he got down to Benedict Arnold before he brought in the hog. From that time until the colonies won their independence, liberty and the widow Harris, the American eagle and that black hog were sandwiched in to make a powerful speech of it, and when he closed it was amid applause. Had a vote been taken then the hog would have been released, but there was a delay of two or three minutes, and it was fatal Moses Taylor got his feet under him and rose up and began on that speech of his about the rise and fall of the Roman empire. He had got it off a dozen times before, and it had always weighed a ton. Moses was the only man who was way up on the Roman empire, and he knew it and made the best of it. In eleven minutes he created and destroyed the empire and knocked out the widow's hog, and his own oratorical effect was decided to be equal to anything of Clay's.

Ebenezer Schoolcraft had ranged himself with the anti-hog anti-widow party. He had resurrected a political speech he made when General Grant was a candidate for a second term. Everybody was wondering just how he could swing the hog into the speech, but he did it as handsome as you please and made it tell. It was over half hog and had there been a campaign on it would have elected the whole county ticket. When he had concluded and sat down with a broken suspender, there was a general feeling that the widow's hog would never emerge from the public pound until the fees had been paid in cash.

It was then that the prohogs put forth their last card. They had got hold of a barbed wire fence man who could take the top off a liberty pole, and he rose up with his ears working. His speech was a happy combination of Napoleon, Washington, Judas Iscariot, American independence, the Missouri compromise and the widow's hog, and he didn't give anybody any time to rest. He was as gentle as a baby and as savage as a meat ax by turns, and some of his thunderbolts made the shingles rattle. He was being paid cash for his speech, and he wanted to introduce his brand of barbed wire to our community, and his shirt collar was wilted in the first four minutes. A windmill man or a sewing machine agent wouldn't have had one show in a thousand against him. Every time he jumped two feet high and came down to bang on the desk with both fists he lifted two thirds of the audience off the benches and when he sank his voice in a whisper and softly waved his arms he melted hearts.

There were ten men shedding tears and feeling for that hog when the man sat down, and for two or three minutes everybody chewed tobacco and kept his feet still. A vote was about to be taken as to whether the hog should be turned loose and permitted the freedom of the town the rest of his life, or held for the fees and turned into the pork barrel, when Lish Billings came sauntering in. Lish is always a little late at public meetings, but his opinion goes in good way.

"We'd like to hear from Mr. Billings on this case," says the chairman. "But what is it?" asked Lish. "It's a hog case." "Who's hog?" "The widow Harris'." "What's your idea?" asked the chairman.

"I hain't got none. While you have been arguing the matter he's starved to death in the pound, and if there's any more talk here it had better be about saving his bristles!" Then Josiah Flint felt it his duty to make a call on Mrs. Harris and announced:

"Widder, it is with sorrow that I make this statement that your black hog is no more."

"You mean that he is dead?" she asked.

"Dead as a door nail!"

"Thank heaven! I've been hoping for it for the last year!"

My Diamond

By LAWRENCE E. DENTON

Helen Wallace and I played together as children. When we grew to man's and woman's estate our companionship assumed a different phase. But I could not remain in the place where I was born and raised, for there was no career for me there. I must go forth to seek my fortune. And what troubled both Helen and me was that the only opening that presented itself was in South Africa. A man who was intending to take a stock of goods out to the cape and open a store there offered to take me along with him as assistant.

My parting with Helen was harrowing—so harrowing that I was tempted to back out before sailing. But Helen had the stuff in her to prevent my doing so, and in due time I found myself in my new home. But the attempt of my employer was a failure, and I found myself stranded in a foreign country without means to get home.

I was obliged to go to work with pick and shovel in the diamond mines. I gave up all hope of possessing Helen, for to marry a man must have some means, or at least decent employment, and I had neither, besides having an ocean between us. The only thing I learned that was of any value was to tell a diamond in the rough when I saw it. But almost any knowledge is useful if one has luck to go with it. One evening when going from work to the house where I boarded, being tired and seeking a shady spot beside the road, I went there and lay down and fell asleep.

When I awoke I lay on my side and was looking straight before me at the ground. I was very near a stone about as big as a hickory nut, and my vision at opening my eyes after they had been for some time closed was very keen. The stone was so near like a diamond uncut that I reached for it and examined it more closely. Then the realization that it was a gem came over me, and I knew that I was rich.

"What you got there?" I thrust my hand in my pocket as one of my fellow workmen named Saunders came and stood looking down upon me. I said nothing, and he knew that I had something to conceal. The look that came over his face frightened me. I saw in his eye that he suspected I had stolen a diamond from the mines and had succeeded in getting it past the examiners. He would either accuse me or try to dispossess me.

Presently we walked on together and parted at my abiding place. That evening he left his own boarding house and took a room at mine. The same night I slept with my diamond in my mouth and before morning heard some one in the room rifling my pockets. I knew that it was Saunders looking for the diamond.

My problem was to cross the Atlantic ocean with my treasure. I had no money to pay my passage and must find an opportunity to work my way. A ship was leaving for New York, and I asked for a berth as cabin boy, but was told that the ship's company in every department was full. Not daring to remain behind, I went aboard just as the ship was casting off and hid below in the cargo. I remained there till the vessel was well at sea, where, being hungry, I went on deck, confessed myself to be a stowaway and offered to do any work which I might be assigned.

"The meanest job we have," said the officer to whom I made the confession, "is scullion. Go down to the galley and tell the cook to make use of you." As I was proceeding on my way to the galley whom should I see but Saunders. I caught at a rail for support. He did not speak to me, but the look he gave me told me that he was resolved to possess himself of my diamond before we left the ship.

The cook, when I entered the galley, was kneading dough for bread and turned the work over to me. When I had finished I put the dough into the baking pans, and before thus depositing the last batch I worked my diamond into it and made an indentation by which I should know the loaf after it was baked.

I was then put to scouring knives, and while doing so who should come to the galley but the captain, accompanied by Saunders. I was told that Saunders had represented himself as a detective of the diamond mining company and had been sent abroad to secure a diamond I had purloined and was trying to get away with. They took me to Saunders' stateroom and searched me thoroughly, even giving me an emetic in order to force it out of my stomach in case I had swallowed it.

Since I had no baggage and the captain did not believe that I could have got rid of the stone in so short a time, he declined to turn me over to Saunders. I went back to my work in the galley in time to take the loaves from the oven, and when the cook went out for a moment I thrust the marked loaf into a pantry drawer, where it was not noticed. There I left it safely till just before we reached port. I knew Saunders would try to get my treasure when I went ashore, so the night we sailed up New York bay on passing near the land I jumped into the water with the diamond and swam ashore.

I never saw Saunders again. My stone I sold for \$60,000 and, having dressed myself like a gentleman took a train for Helen's home. I shall never get over the delight of that meeting. When I told her that I possessed a fortune she fairly bubbled over with joy. We were soon married and have lived in clover ever since.

VAUDEVILLE

AT

Dick's Theatre

Monday Feb. 3, 4, and 5th.



A snapshot at one of the audience, looking at and listening to the Great Comedian.

By extraordinary good luck we have secured the services of the Vaudeville King

John Thompsonson
Impersonator

The cleverest and best entertainer in America, with 40 years experience

3000 feet

Motion Pictures in connection

Admission 10c and 20c

Don't Forget the Date

Died

On last Wednesday, Jan. 22, A. D. 1913, Mrs. — Lancaster died at the home of her son, A. L. Lancaster, at the age of 83 years. The funeral service was conducted at the Methodist church in this city, by her pastor, Rev. L. N. Lipscomb and Rev. W. P. Garvin. The remains were interred in Willow cemetery. The casket was decorated with an immense wreath of cut flowers from San Antonio, provided by a son living in that city. The Free Press joins the many friends of the family with sympathy and condolence.

Stands Ahead

There is something about Hunts Lightning Oil that no other limitation possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, aches and pains it has no equal on earth. It stands head on my medicine shelf.

Very truly yours,
T. J. Brownlow,
Livingston, Tenn.

25c and 20c bottles.

Club Notes

The Magazine Club met Saturday at the club room. Mrs. J. U. Fields our first vice-president makes a most excellent presidential officer in the absence of our president, Mrs. Key.

The public is cordially invited to attend the reception at the library next Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Liver Getting Lazy? Don't Stop Work

Take Dodson's Liver Tone and Go About Your Business. It Will Live Up Your Liver Without Harm.

A bilious attack or constipation can be relieved in a short while by a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone—the mild, vegetable remedy that every druggist guarantees.

Just ask The Corner Drug Store about Dodson's Liver Tone. They know that it is a harmless preparation that starts the liver without interfering with your habits. This store guarantees it to be all that, and will give you your money back if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone gives you quick, easy relief.

Dodson's Liver Tone is for both grown ups and children. It has a pleasant taste and is safe and reliable. The price is 50 cents for a large bottle and your 50c back to you if you tell The Corner Drug Store that it hasn't been a benefit to you.

Don't take calomel and don't buy imitations of Dodson's Liver Tone—you may run into trouble if you do.

Buy Dodson's—the medicine that The Corner Drug Store recommends and guarantees.

Hon. Morris Sheppard defeated R. M. Johnston for the short term to succeed Senator Bailey by a vote of 104 to 66. For the full term he got the unanimous vote. Jake Wolters asked all his friends in the legislature to vote for Sheppard. There is nothing small about Mr. Wolters.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by all dealers

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED
I Will Prove It to You Free

You who are suffering the tortures of Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum or other skin ailments—on whom days are miserable, whose nights are made sleepless by the terrible itching burning pain, let me send you a trial of a soothing, healing treatment which has cured hundreds, which I believe will cure you. I will send it free, postage paid, without any obligation on your part. Just fill the coupon below and mail it to me, or write me, giving your name, age and address. I will send the treatment free of cost to you.

J. C. HUTZELL, 118 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name
Post Office
Street and No.

Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

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

The Land Where Strikes are Unknown.

(Continued from page 1.)

such certificates issued.

24. It has established government ownership and operation of coal mines to check the extortion of the coal ring and to provide the people with fuel at reasonable cost.

25. It accords to municipalities the right to establish and maintain water-works, gas and electric lighting plants, street railways and other public utilities, subject to the referendum. It requires them to maintain public slaughter houses under inspection of the agricultural department.

26. It acts as commission merchant for the farmers, receives farm products, meats and provisions, eggs, butter and cheese, and even live poultry at its railway stations, carries them to warehouses at ports of export, kills, dresses, grades and packs, keeps in cold storage, ships to agents, sells, and collects and remits the funds to the farmers, less cost of transportation. It aids farmers also in helping them to secure labor in harvest time and many other ways too numerous to mention now.

27. It considers the welfare of its workers most carefully, doing everything possible to help them in every way. The labor department and the public employment offices (established everywhere) provide employment for all who want it. It uses the railways to distribute labor at cost to points where needed and gives low fares to workers to and from their work each day.

28. It has decreed an eight-hour day and a half holiday (Sundays in addition) for workers in factories and stores, seats for salesgirls, good ventilation, safety elevators and guarded

machinery; no night work for women or young people, no employment of boys or girls without pay, cash payment of wages, etc. Sweat shops have been practically abolished by thorough inspection, labeling of goods, prohibition of night work, fines for every violation, etc.

29. It aims to abolish the contractor system in public works and substitutes direct employment under co-operative conditions, whereby wages have been increased, quality of work improved, cost of construction diminished and industry and character developed.

30. It purchases estates in or near the cities and towns, divides them up for workers' homes and makes advances to the workmen to help them build their homes, aiming to destroy the slums and tenements, which still exist to some extent.

31. It has turned back the tide of population from the cities to the country and aims to do so still more.

32. Annuities are given to the aged poor so they can live at home in their declining years secure from want. Justice is given instead of charity. Political corruption is almost unknown now.

33. The government leases land for 5 per cent of its value yearly to settlers and loans \$350 to each family that want to start farms.

34. All land improvements are exempt. Mortgages are deducted in estimating taxes and assessed to the lender. Estates less than \$2,500 are exempt. The old, widows and orphans who receive less than \$1,000 yearly are exempt. The graduated land tax begins when the improved value reaches \$25,000. Absentee owners pay 20 per cent more. Government has the right to buy any property at

owner's assessed value.

35. The graduated income tax begins with those making over \$1,700 yearly (with \$250 allowed for insurance premiums.) It has checked monopoly, decreased desire for large fortunes and created a far more Christian spirit among the people. There are no great millionaires and no paupers in New Zealand now. There is also a graduated inheritance tax and many other reforms too numerous to mention. The following is conclusive evidence of the benefits derived.

	United States	New Zealand
Per Capita Circulation	\$4.99	\$48.63
Per capita bank deposits	\$5.23	\$138.08
Average deposit account	\$66.44	\$97.73
Per capita wealth	\$1,310.00	\$1,675.00

The above is taken largely from "The Story of New Zealand," published by Dr. C. E. Taylor, 1520 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

It is not necessary to say more.

William H. B. Hayward,
Philadelphia, Pa.,

No Calomel Necessary

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

A Fine Man Gone.

W. E. Robertson was born at Mexia, Limestone county, Jan. 16, 1873. In 1881 the family moved to Baird and in 1889 to Haskell, where the parents and two sons are still living. In 1890, Mr. Robertson was married to Miss Sallie Carney and the same year moved to Seymour, where he lived until the time of his death. During this time he has been local manager for Waples-Platter, Coleman, Lysaght & Blair and Blair & Hughes wholesale grocers. He was with the last named firm when he died and Frank Blair, who was here several days ago, said he was the best man they had.

Mr. Robertson suffered a slight stroke of paralysis on Tuesday, January 7, while in Haskell. The stroke was repeated Saturday night, January 18, and he never rallied from it. At times it was thought he partially regained consciousness, but the system had received such a shock that nothing could be done to strengthen the slender thread that bound soul and body together. At 1:30 o'clock Thursday morning, January 16, the spirit of Mr. Ed departed from its mortal body and another home was made desolate. At the bedside were the father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Robertson of Haskell, and a brother, W. S. Robertson of San Angelo. The next morning four other brothers came, W. L. Robertson of Wichita, Jno. E. Robertson of Weinert and R. V. and Frank Robertson of Haskell. One other brother, S. E. Robertson, lives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thursday evening the body was taken aboard the Wichita Valley passenger and conveyed to Haskell, where the funeral occurred Friday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Services were conducted at the Baptist church. G. S. Plants and Mrs. R. R. Kellum accompanied the grief-stricken wife on the sad journey. They returned Saturday, accompanied by Frank Robertson.

Deceased is survived by his wife, a son, Ed, about twelve years of age, and by little Linda, age about four. These will never live long enough to realize their irreparable loss. The wife is shaken with grief as by a tempest tossed and has suffered like a shorn lamb to whom the winds have not been tempered. To her and the fatherless children the Banner and many warm friends extend the deepest sympathy. Time and providence are kind and will in a measure heal the broken hearts.—Seymour Banner.

Citation By Publication

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, GREETING:— You Are Hereby Commanded, That you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Haskell, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, R. W. King whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Haskell at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, Texas on the 26th day of May 1913 then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 7th day of January A. D. 1913, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1433, wherein Jefferson Johnson, Executor, is plaintiff and R. W. King is defendant. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows, to-wit:

Suit for title to and possession of lots Two (2) and Three (3) in block Fifty-four (54) in the town of Haskell, Texas, as same is shown from a map or plat of said town recorded at page 400 of volume M7 of the deed records of said county; plaintiff alleging that his title to said property is as follows: (a) The same was patented by the State of Texas to the heirs of Peter Allen on December 31, 1866, by patent No. 365, volume 17. (b) That thereafter on the 25th day of June, 1907, the plaintiff, Jefferson Johnson, acting as agent and attorney in fact for W. M. Walton, as well as executor of the estate of N. S. Walton, deceased, executed a deed to the defendant, R. W. King, conveying him the land and premises above described, and as part of the consideration therefor the said defendant, R. W. King, executed three notes for one hundred dollars each, payable to the order of Jefferson Johnson, executor, as aforesaid, all dated June 25, 1907, bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from date, payable annually, due respectively on or before June 25, 1908, June 25, 1909, and June 25, 1910, and in the deed executed as above alleged the vendor's lien was reserved to secure the payment of said notes, and the superior title to said property remained in the said Jefferson Johnson, executor of said estate, and continues to so remain until the full and final payment of said notes, and said notes having all fully matured, and the said Jefferson Johnson, as such executor, being the legal holder of said notes, has elected to rescind the sale of said property, evidenced by said deed and said notes, and brings this suit to recover the title to and possession thereof. And plaintiff also alleges that defendant, R. W. King, has only such title as he acquired under the aforesaid purchase and having failed and refused to pay said notes or any part thereof plaintiff is entitled to recover said property.

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

SEAL Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, this, 8th day of January A. D. 1913. Guy O. Street, Clerk District Court, Haskell County, Texas.

Sprained Back

Sprained back and sore muscles throw off their soreness when Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied. For relieving pain of any kind there is nothing better, and those people who have tried it for Neuralgia and Rheumatism are loud in its praise. For wire cuts Hunt's Lightning Oil is especially fine as it takes away the inflammation and causes rapid healing. 25c and 50c bottles.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(REAL ESTATE)
By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 8th day of January A. D. 1913, in the case of S. G. Dean versus J. B. Whitaker and H. S. Wilson No. 1425, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon and seized this 9th day of January 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 February A. D. 1913, it being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell, Co., proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all that certain lot, tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in the county of Haskell and State of Texas and more particularly described as follows: Being a part of the James Scott League and labor survey, abstract No. 369, certificate No. 154, survey 116, further known as subdivision No. 47 of the said James Scott League and labor of land in said Haskell County, Texas, same being foreclosed of the vendor's lien on said property as it existed on the 10th day of September, 1908.
Given Under My Hand This 9th day of January A. D. 1913. W. C. ALLEN,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

Subscribe for the Free Press

--:MONEY--MONEY--MONEY:--

We are closing some of the best and largest loans ever made in Haskell county this month, and still have PLENTY left to handle all the good business offered. Prompt service and reasonable rates. No side-lines, but loans are our specialty.

J. L. Robertson

STATE BANK

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(REAL ESTATE)
By Virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 8th day of January A. D. 1913, in the case of First State Bank of DeKalb, Texas, vs. Fred E. McClung, J. F. McClung, L. M. Watkins and J. C. Farley No. 1976, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon and seized this 9th day of January 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 February A. D. 1913, it being the 4th 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 that certain tract, lot or parcel of land, lying and being situated in the county of Haskell and State of Texas, and more fully and particularly described as follows: Being lots Nineteen (19), Twenty (20) and Twenty One (21) in block Twenty Two (22) of the town of Rochester, Texas, as the same appears on a map or plat of said town duly filed for record in the office of the county clerk of Haskell County, Texas, same being a foreclosure of the vendor's lien on said property as it existed on the 13th day of April, 1909.
Given Under My Hand This 9th day of January A. D. 1913. W. C. ALLEN,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

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.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(REAL ESTATE)
By virtue of an order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 9th day of January A. D. 1913, in the case of Lee Pierson versus J. C. Walter as Principal and A. Tom as Endorser, No. 1190, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 9th day of January 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 February A. D. 1913, it being the 4th 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 the said J. C. Walter had on the 1st day of February A. D. 1909, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being a certain tract or parcel of land, being in all 50 acres, except those portions hereinafter expressly exempted, out of the Thomas Early survey, known as Survey No. 39 by virtue of Certificate No. 108, issued to Thomas Early and known as Abstract No. 126, patented to Henry J. Munson, assignee, on January 31st, 1874, by Patent No. 55 Vol. 20, said 50 acre tract being described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a set rock 1008 yds. South and 1050 yd. West of the Northeast corner of the said Thomas Early Survey; Thence South 336 yds to a rock from which a mesquite bears North 11 1/2 West 10 yds; Thence West 840 yds to a rock from which a mesquite bears North 50 West 11 7/16 yds and a double mesquite bears North 41 3/4 East 8 1/2 yds; Thence North 336 yds to a rock from which a leaning mesquite bears North 82 East 14 3/5 yds, another bears South 42 West 30 4/10 yds; Thence East 840 yds to the place of beginning, containing 50 acres of land. However there is excepted and exempted from the operation of said judgment two tracts of land which constitute a part of said 50 acres, said two tracts being as follows: First: Beginning at the Northeast corner of said 50 acre tract: Thence West 420 feet a stake; Thence South 148 feet a stake; Thence East 420 feet; Thence North 148 feet to the place of beginning and containing 1 1/4 acres of land.

Second: Beginning at the place where the center line of the Stamford & Northwestern Railway intersects the North line of the said A. Tonn tract said point being 533.3 feet South 80 degrees 36 minutes W from the NE cor. of said A. Tonn tract; Thence with the N line of the said A. Tonn tract, South 80 degrees 36 minutes West 106.6 feet; Thence 100 feet from and parallel to said center line South 29 degrees 41 minutes East 994 feet; Thence North 80 degrees 36 minutes East 213.2 feet to a point 121.4 feet South 80 degrees 36 minutes West along South line of A. Tonn tract from Southeast corner of A. Tonn tract; Thence 100 feet from and parallel to said center line North 29 degrees 41 minutes West 994 feet; Thence North 36 yds to a rock from which a leaning mesquite bears North 36 minutes West with the North line of A. Tonn tract 106.6 feet to the place of beginning, containing 457-100 acres of land, more or less, so that eliminating the two tracts of land exempted and exempted from said judgment this Order of Sale only applies to the remaining portion of said 50 acre tract consisting of 448-100 acres, and is the foreclosure of the Vendor's Lien thereon.

Said property being levied on as the property of J. C. Walter to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2,995.56, in favor of Lee Pierson and costs of suit.
Given Under My Hand This 9th day of January A. D. 1913. W. C. ALLEN,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(REAL ESTATE)
By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 9th day of January A. D. 1913, in the case of G. W. Logan vs. J. A. Henson et al No. 998, and to me, as Constable directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 9th day of Jan. 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 February, A. D. 1913, it being the 4th 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 B. W. Gay, J. R. Sledge, Administrator of the estate of J. D. Miller, deceased, J. A. Henson and W. B. Harrison had on the 1st day of May, 1908, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

41 1/2 acres of land, being Subdivisions No. 1 & 2, out of the 66 acre tract of land conveyed by S. H. Johnson and W. E. Johnson to J. D. Johnson on Jan. 2nd, 1886, said land being out of the T. D. Owings league and labor survey, Abstract No. 337, Cert. No. 3921-4022, Survey No. 111, Patent No. 928, Vol. 17, being about 5 miles Southeast of Haskell, Texas, and formerly known as the old George Mason place, but later known as the J. D. Johnson place.
Said property being levied on as the property of B. W. Gay, J. R. Sledge, Administrator of the estate of J. D. Miller, deceased, Jas. A. Henson and W. B. Harrison to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$7,375.79, in favor of G. W. Logan, and costs of suit.
Given Under My Hand This 9th day of Jan. A. D. 1913. A. G. LAMBERT,
Constable Prec. No. 1, Haskell County, Texas.

Ossified Man Keeps Use of His Brain

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 24.— Frank Worden of Colfax, Iowa, will give \$1,000 to any surgeon in the United States who will break his back with anything short of a sledge hammer. Worden is an ossified man. He is a farmer. With the exception of his eyes, tongue and arms from the elbow down, he is one huge piece of bone, without a joint or hinge of any kind. His body is as hard as stone and as rigid as a piece of steel.

Eighteen years ago Worden awoke one morning with a stiff neck. There was no pain, but he could not move his head. He paid no attention to it at first. But the affliction grew worse. Finally he consulted the family physician. "Just a little stiffness," said the doctor. "That'll soon wear off."

But the stiffness did not pass away. Worden went back to the doctor. This time the doctor found something that puzzled him. He discovered that Worden had lost, practically all feeling in the neck. Then he called in another physician. He also was puzzled.

"Looks like this fellow is turning into a big bone," he asserted. Soon they discovered Worden actually was turning to bone. His flesh tissues were hardening.

When Worden felt his jaws becoming set he placed wedges of wood between his teeth, and in that position the lower portion of his face became rigid. In time the wedges were removed and the teeth were left about half an inch apart. He cannot masticate.

Gradually the hardening affected his body, his limbs, and then his feet. In eight years Worden's feet and ankles were as rigid as stone. By this time also the arms were perfectly rigid, except at the elbow. The wrist, fingers and forearm are all pliable, although Worden says he can feel his hands are getting a little heavier than they were.

"My eyes are all right and so is my tongue," he said, in a voice which sounded like that of a ventriloquist. "Surgeons tell me that several years before I die I will be blind, deaf and dumb. I don't believe them. They tell me it will be about ten years before I reach that stage."

Surgeons say there is no regular circulation of the blood through Worden's body. Worden lies on his back all the time. The hair and beard continues to grow and every few days it is necessary for a barber to shave him. With a man at the feet and one at the head, Worden's body can be lifted clear of the bed, and there is not the sign of a sag in it.

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