Artistic Job Printing Done On Short Notice The Maskell Free Press.

VOL. 28. NO. 20

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1424

Subscription

Price \$1.00

Per Year.

The MITCHELL Little Six Five Passenger

Just weight enough to hold to the road and run smooth. Every mechanical part has been tried out and made to stand the strain it is subject to. This reduces the chance of a break-down, and saves repair bills.

The motors are small bore and long stroke, which increases power and lessons friction. The exhaust valves are large, thus reducing back pressure and loss of power.

This machine is equipped with a Westinghouse storage battery and electric starter that will run the machine for miles after all your gasoline is exhausted. This factor alone is a wonderful improvement. If the motor goes dead, you can continue your journey to the nearest town with power your starter will develop.

These machines are contracted faster than the factory can turn them out, so it will be June before I can make delivery.

Before you Buy an Auto, you had better Investigate the



SINGING CONVENTION A GREAT SUCCESS

school house near here, it was cere welcome, and everybody decided to organize a county felt that they were appreciated. singing convention. A tempo- After the dinner hour the conrary organization was gone into, vention was again called to order, and Haskell City was selected and the singing resumed. Prof. as the first place of meeting, in W. H. Free responded to address the fall. At the fall meeting a of welcome made by Mayor Cain a royal manner. Not yet hav. ed at the hands of the Haskell ing any constitution and by-laws, people. the organization still had to remain partially temporary. The ers above reparred to treated the next time of meeting was the second Sunday in May, 1913, at tettes, duets and solos, which which time the committee appointed to draft the constitu- own county leaders were no less tion and by laws was instructed promiscuous and prominent. to be ready to report.

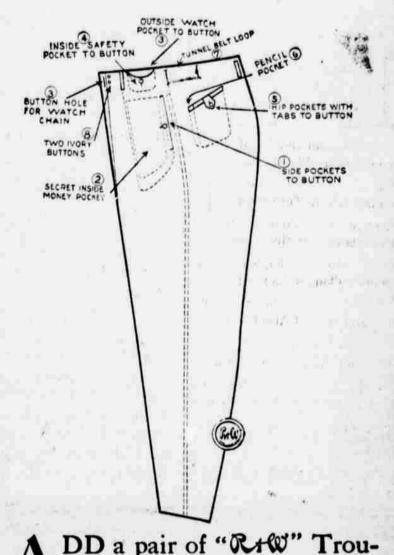
For some time this meeting Mansfield, J. F. Haley, J. M. Rihas been advertised in various ley and his son Jesse, W. E. ways, and a large crowd was ex. Johnson, C. W. Wilson, W. J. pected, and this expectation was Mansell, and a host of other good not a disappointment. The of leaders of Haskell County, whose ficers and a number of delegates names we do not just now recall, and those interested in music can sing. They all reflected met Saturday afternoon for a credit upon themselves and our business session. The commit- county. Then there were a tee on constitution and by-laws number of leaders from Throckmade its report and it was adopt. morton, whose names we failed ed with only a few changes. The to get. W. D. Nunn, of Stamconvention is named the Haskell ford, was also here, and was a County Progressive Singing great factor in the song service, Convention, and will meet an as well as others of Stamford. nually at Haskell City, the sec- Mr. Nunn's little son, Arthur, ond Sunday in May. The of made quite a hit with the audficers elected for the ensuing ience when he led two songs so year were as follows: J. M. well. Two little girls, also, Riley, president; C. W. Wilson, whose names we failed to get, vice-president; James A. Greer, sang a duet that was very highly secretary-treasurer; H, H. Mans- enjoyed. Just before closing a field, corresponding secretary; number of talks were made, giv-Rev. L. N. Lipscomb, chaplain. ing expression of the apprecia-Sunday was spent in singing, tion of the good time enjoyed. only religious songs being used. Judge Smith introduced the fol-It was a great day of song. Peo- lowing resolution, which was ple from all over the county, ad- adopted: joining counties, and from Abilene and Fort Worth were here. Some estimate the crowd in at- extend our tendance at 1500 and some say appreciation there were 2,000 people on the singers for their attendance at grounds. It was an immense our convention, and especially The Farmers' Union is asking crowd, to say the least. And do we thank them for the music right royally were they enter they have rendered for us, and tained. The singing was good, we hereby extend an invitation uplifting and inspiring. The to them to meet with us again, Haskell business men had pro- at our next meeting which will vided a large amount of barbe- be held one year from this date cue, bread and pickles to supple- at this place." ment the other edibles brought by the different families, and ev. and the members and visitors of erybody seemed satisfied along the convention departed for their The convention was called to that it was good to be here on order at 10 o'clock by the presi- such an occasion, and all will look dent, and after prayer the pro- forward with pleasurable anticigram for the forenoon began. pation to the next annual meet-There were many leaders, and ing, the second Sunday in May, each as his name was called, res- 1914, by which time it is hoped ponded promptly, without os- and confidently expected that tentation, but with a feeling that we will have a large tabernacle he had a pleasurable duty to perform, and each leader showed vention to grow in interest and in the year and the soil produces the boys got off and turned in a himself fully capable. The sing- in numbers. ers were arranged conveniently within the court bar, and all joined in the song service with a spirit of joy. Among those from a distance were Profs. J. M. Greer and L. A. Gordon, repre- Nissley Creamery Co. Ft. Worth Census reports Haskell county has izen it was gratifying how quick senting the Fort Worth Quar- to buy all butter fat and pay 155 colonies of bees valued at \$588 tette Co., and Prof. W. H. Free, highest market price for same. which produce 928 pounds of representing a music company Butter fat to be delivered in good honey and wax valued at \$173 that the Haskell boys had never at Abilene. The convention paid these gentlemen the honor of day of each week, commencing are 238,107 colonies of bees valued will put its water system and using their books in the song Wednesday, May, 14, 1913 service. Each of these gentlemen is a good singer, and their presence and voices added much printing. We are prepared to at \$322,798. to the success of the occasion. please you in design, material and Mayor Cahill in a few well chos-en words bade the visitors and away from Haskell when we can printing. We are prepared to with or without the vendor's lien to the success of the occasion. please you in design, material and convention welcome to our city. do it as good here.

About a year ago at the Ballew [His speech had the ring of sinlarge number of people met and hill, and he voiced the sentiment a great time was enjoyed. The of all in his expressions of appre-Haskell people entertained the ciation of the cordial welcome visitors from over the country and hospitable treatment receiv-

The visiting delegation of singaudience with a number of quarwere very much enjoyed. Our Everybody knows how well H. H.

The easiest way to do a good business is to buy good merchandise, and then let the people know about it.

We have used this method for twenty two years-bought good merchandise and advertised them-we sell nothing that we are ashamed of-no sir, we are proud of them and we advertise the truth.



W. A. WHATLEY, Agent Haskell, --- Texas

RAISE YOUR LIVING AT HOME

num is 100 pounds and the Federal Census Reports on hogs marketed and slaughtered in each counduction by counties.

The Farmers' Union is inaugurating a "Live at Home" campaign among the farmers of Texas. Mr. Peter Radford, President of the Union, in discussing the subject said: "There is no reason why a former should buy a dollar's worth of meat during the year, but from such information as I am able to obtain, the farmers of Texas buy the farm and live \$26,000 of pork and its products whole year around. per annum, to say nothing of other kinds of meats and supplies that should be raised on the farm. thing he can raise, no matter how Free Press to thank their neigh-

cheap it may be."

ty, give a reliable basis for pro-The report shows Haskell county produced 1,397,600 pounds of pork and consumed 1,624,900

pounds per annum, sending out of the county \$18,000 for pork yearly. that the farmers reduce the cotton acreage and "plant" hogs, raise more corn, milo maize, build silos and feed and fatten livestock on the farm and live at home the

A Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kinney de-No farmer can afford to buy a sire through the columns of the this line. bors and friends, and the citizens

According to government esti- of Haskell for aid and assistance mates the per capita consumption rendered them when their home of pork and its products per an- burned a few days ago.

READ! READ! READ

If you have land you want to exchange for other land or other properly anywhere, list it with us and we will get you a trade. We have correspondents everywhere, and can do the business for you.

Our abstract books are up to date, and if you want a correct abstract we can furnish it on short notice at reasonable prices.

ONEY! MONEY ONEY MOREY If you want to borrow money on land, or sell Vendors lein notes come and see us; we can supply you in short time.

We are land lawyers and make a specialty of examining and perfecting land titles.

HASKELL, TEXAS

"Be it resolved, that the Haskell County Singing Convention thanks and to all visiting The day was enjoyed by all,

respective homes with a feeling erected, big enough to hold 3,000

Notice

of the Haskell Creamery: Ar- honey products. rangements have been made with

Let The Free Press do your job 3,151,500 pounds which is valued

please you.

sers to your wardrobevery pleasant change from the regular trousers of your suit to the neatly pressed, well fitting extra trousers. Almost gives you an additional suit.

There are a number of exclusive features in the famous "Row" Trousers we sell-manufactured by Rosenwald & Weil of Chicago-New York.

The quality of the fabrics and tailoring put into these trousers will astonish you.

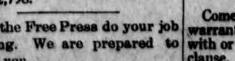
All sizes-all colors-all prices



BEE BUSINESS FALSE ALARM IS BUZZING **OF FIRE MONDAY**

No country on the globe ex-

According to the latest Federal condition Wednesday and Satur- annually. In the entire state there let a fire get away yet. Haskell at \$675,327 and the total honey and wax production per annum is



Last Monday morning the ceeds Texas in natural advantages train through here had a coach as a bee country. The climate full of firemen from Abilene and permits the bees to work 365 days Merkel. As the train stopped blossoms, buds and flowers for fire alarm, and soon the Haskell these little harvesters to reap the boys responded and were on the entire year. The natural veg- run to the supposed fire. The To all patrons and customers etable growth in Texas is rich in train pulled out and left the Haskell boys to find out the alarm was false. To an observant citthe boys responded. The reporter told the traveling firemen

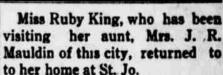
volunteer company against the best, for promptness and effective service.



call.

bers.

We sell new and second hand



of Abilene visited their brother,

Mrs. C. C. Frost of Durant Ok- FOR TRADE-A small ranch of Protect your poultry and live

	ton. Judge P. D. Sanders made a	mile from town. For feed or cot- tonO. B. Norman.	lahoma, who has been visiting in this city returned to her home last week.	824 acres, in Stonewall county, for land near Haskell. T. G. WILLIAMS.	stock from diseases and parasites by using Kreso Dip now. Spencer & Richardson.
King chocolates on ice at West	a business trip to Weinert Satur- day.	Mrs. M. H. Stone and Miss Ruby Anthony visited with friends at McConnell this week.	G. W. Davis and grand daugh- ters, Misses Olivia and Lona are	Dr. Furner Lewis and wife of Roan Oak, who have been visiting in this city, left Thursday morn-	
Miss Salome Anthony visited in Stamford Sunday.	H. L. Sherrill returned to Tem- ple after several days visit to this	If it's anything in the drug	of this city.	ing for their home.	White Front Barber Shop.
Dr. Craddock of Denton was in this city last week.	place.	hme, Spencer & Richardson's have it. Calf or phone 216. Dr. Neathery returned Wednes-	Just like you like it. Oakdale Nut, specialy prepared for cook- ing fuel. Phone, 157. E. A	Mr. Allen of Arkansas, who lived in the western part of this county some years ago is back on	Miss Dean of Dallas, was in this city last week arranging a Lyceum Course with the High
Geo. Courtney of Stamford was in this city Tuesday.	DR. JOSEPH DALEY	day from Austin where he has been to see his family.	Chambers'.	a visit to old friends. Mrs. C. S. Boothe, who has been	School authorities, for the Lyceum Bureau of that city.
Children, see those nice hats at the Farmers Supply. 18-tf	DR. JOSEPH DALEY Abliene, Texas Practice Limited to diseases of	The best and only approved	Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Nunn, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, and Mr. Smith, members	visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bischoffshausen, left for her home	
	of the Eve, Ear, Nose, Throat and the scientific fitting of glass-	Spencer & Richardson's. We take the greatest care of	of the Stamford Quartette, Pro-	W. T. (Tennesce) Jones, form-	ing the family of O. P. Liles of this city, left Tuesday for their home at Aurora Mo.
R. A. Stuart and family have gone to Bryan to live.	es. Next Visit to Baskell, June 2nd.	your goods hanled by ne	tended the singing Convention	erly and for many years a citizen of Haskell but now of Fort Stock-	Hon. R. B. Humphreys returned
R. J. Combes Sr., left Thursday morning for Seymour.	This will be my last visit to Has-	Miss Ruth Walden is visiting at Gorman. She will visit at Steph-	at this place Sunday. In its wake winter leaves many	ton has been in this City for sev- eral days. He is being entertain- ed by his former friends in such a	has been attending a meeting of
J. D. Kinnison came in from Wichita Falls Saturday.	kell until October. office at	nville before returning home. Mrs. M. S. Shook left last week	weak people the graveyards do		which he is a member.
J. T. Boatwright left Wednes-	WRIGHT HOUSE	to join Mr. Shook who is spending	But at Spencer & Richardson's	an indexe are dans describent are a featured in which are described and	电影节 自然外交贸易进行资料
day for Navarro County.		Mrs. J. R. Johnson and J. P.	Rexall Guaranteed Remedies, the kind That with joy you may use if you		RON_RONS
They are Full Line Kin Films a S WEST SIDE Also Dog Poison, hopper Poison, Ra PALATAB	DRUG STORE	with relatives in Smith county, Judge S. W. Scott left Sunday evening to attend the Shriners Convention at Dallas this week. Mrs. F. B. Loe of Nacona who has been visiting relatives in this city, left for her home Monday. Mrs. V. L. Cannon, who has been visiting in Haskell returned to her home at Anson Wednesdy.	will. Threshing. We have an excel- leat prospect for a small-grain crop. If it makes you must have it threshed, so remember that the people who will treat you fair and right are Sherrill & Stuart. Hold your grain for us if possible, and we will do our best tothresh it to suit you. 20-2t. Miss Josephine Tarbet. came up from Stamford and spent Sun- day with the home folks. For Sale. I have several hundred bushels of good heavy corn, almost clear of smut, at 60 cents per bushel, at my farm one mile east of Munday. S. A. Bowden. Telephone Connections. 20-2t-p Rain As we go to press it looks very much like rain. It has been sprinkling all day, and the clouds are thickening.	CADNED N	im Chocolates. Every
				A State of the state of the	- A



Corner Drug Store.

esting program is prepared for the occasion. It is given in this issue.

ent at this exercise. An inter-

and service and a service

A SCRAP OF PAPER.

This is a comic drams in three acts:

The play opens with a scene laid in the drawing room of Baron de la Glaciere's country house.

Pauline, Baptiste and Madame Dupont, servants of Baron de la Glaciere and his wife, Madame Louise de la Glaciere, open the first act, and explain the setting of the play.

Anatole (in love with Mathilde, sister of Madame Louise) is the ward of Monsieur Brisemonche and his sister, Zenobie, who are near nighbors of Baron de la Glaciere.

Prosper Coutamont, a guest of Brisemonche's, is the only heir of a very rich uncle, who threatens to disinerit him unless he finds a wife within six months.

Suzanne de Ruseville, a cousin of Madame Louise, is the heroine of the play. She arrives in the midst of Act 1 to pay a visit to her cousin, Louise de la Glaciere. She attempts to outwit Prosper Coursmont by her woman's wiles, but is finally caught in her own net.

The action or plot of the play centers about a scrap of paper, whose history, briefly stated, is as follows:

These years prior to the opening of this story, Prosper Couramont and Louise de Merival were lovers. The mother of Louise objected to Prosper, and I carried Louise away to Paris and forced her to marry the Baron de la G. ciere. On the eve of her departure Louise wrote a note to Prosper telling him of her forced departure, and assuring him of her undying love. This letter was placed by Louise A in a vase in the drawing room of her house, in the confident belief

but at present is living with Monsieur Brisemouche, near neighbor to the Baron. Suzanne de Ruseville

..... Mary Hughes Cousin of Louise de la Glaciere. She is from Paris, and wherever she goes, things are sure to happen. She sets a trap, but is caught in it herself. Brisemonche Brevard Long

Near neighbor of the Baron, a naturalist who loves nothing so well as bugs and beetles. Guardian of Anatole, and friend of Prosper Couramont.

enobie Gladys Huckabe Sister of Brisemonche. Tries to protect Anatole from the chorus of young Ladies, warns Brisemonche against improper language, and sets the standard for "decency and decorum."

fathilde Laure Huckabee Sister of Louise de la Graciere. In love with Anatole and wins his favor in spite of the protecting spron strings of Zenobie.

Ward of Brisemonche and Zenobie. Desperately in love with Mathilde. Tries to court her "like it is done in the novels" but kisses the housewife and complicates matters.

auline_____Pearl Lancaste Housemaid, servant of Louise de la Glaciere. She accepts a bribe, but gives the letter to the wrong lady aptiste_____Wyatt Williamson Servant of the Baron. Thinks much of his "medicated bath" but can't "tax" his memory" when important information is demanded.

Madame Dupont

----Jimmie Kinard Housekeeper of the Chateau (Country house) of the BaFriday Evening, May 23rd, 1913, at 8 o' clock.

ron. Loyal to her Mistress Louise, and believes that old fashioned servants are better than the new Parisirn breed.

Give her a box of Whitman's Candy. "nuff ced"

Corner Drug Store.

Symphony Club

Will give an open meeting at the home of Mrs. Murchison May 21st 1913, at 3 o'clock.

given. Patterson. Piano Solo-Miss Pierson.

Vocal Solo-Mrs. Cahill, Reading-Miss Taylor. Vocal Duett-Mesdames Baker and Keister. Piiano Duett-Mrs. Cogdell and

Patterson. Piano Solo-Miss Fields.

Quartette - Mrs. Baker, Misses Bell, Randell, Blanchard. Piano Solo-Mrs. Cogdell. Vocal Solo-Mrs. Adams, PianoDuett-Murchison and Cog dell.

Vocal Solo-Mrs. Baker. Piano Solo-Mrs. Patterson. Vocal Duett-Pinkerton and Bak-

Piano Duct-Patterson and Turrentine. This will be the closing of the

Symphony Club for the year. Reporter.



Psoriasis, Dandruff, Pim-roubles of any kind-WASHS ples, skin troubles

D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema This mild wash will bring you in-ant relief from that awful itch. rove it with a 59c bottle. We guar-tice the regular \$1.09 size bottle to

Cerner Drug St

Modern church music seems

young couple in wishing them a successful and happy life,

to be commercialized, and it is tion of firemen at Wichita Falls now the advertising a song gets this week. The companies were that makes it popular, and not beaded by captains and Mayor its merit or its soul stirring Canill and Marshall French. We qualities. It pays to advertise. failed to get a list of the personals If the music houses can make of the companies, but judge from some of the stuff sell they get the crowd that there was a full atthe people to sing by advertising tendance. The Haskell boys have it, it ought to pay the merchant never let a fire get away yet, and to advertise who has a good clean Haskelis proud of the work they stock of up to date goods. It have done, the money and time was the old sougs that made the spent in this trip to the Wichita people happy and shout, and Falls convention is well spent and

chior, the shouting ceased.

The Haskell Volunteer Fire

Companies attended the convenwhen such songs were dropped the boys will come home with a from the repertoir of the church better knowledge of how to fight the fire demon.



Summer time is here now and we are good and ready for it too in our store, because we have our large and Sanitary refrigerator full of ice and able to keep such catables that ought to be kept on ice, and there is many things in the grocery store that ought to be kept

THIS WAY

We found this out long ago, and when you trade with us you will get the best, and the goods that are kept in the best way.

Ours is better than the law requires.

F. G. Alexander & Sons THE BIG STORE

Haskell Fire Boys.

Farmers

About Delegates to the Texas State Farmers Institutes

I am in receipt of a letter from Hon. Ed R. Kone, Commissioner of Agriculture, stating that the Texas State Farmers Institute will be held at the A. & M. College, College Station, on July The following program will be 31st and August 1st, 1913, immediately following the Farmers Piano Duett_Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Congress to be held July 28-30. He states that the railroads

have generously agreed to issue free transportation to delegates from County Farmers Institutes as follows: For one delegate at large and one delegate for each twenty five members or majority fraction thereof.

Commissioner Kone urges that a meeting of the County Institutes be called not later than June 7 for the purpose of selecting delegates, so that the secretary can report the names of same to him in time for him to attend to getting the tickets issued by the railroads and forwarded to them in ample time Commissioner Kone requests that the Secretary of County Institutes send him a revised list of the present membership of the Institute showing postoffice address of each, so that the Agricultural Department bullitens can be sent to them promptly as issued. He also sent a list of twenty-three bullitens now available. No. 11, The Dairy Industry of Texas. No. 15, The A BC, of Truck Growing. No. 23, Corn Culture. No. 24, Texas Beekeeping. No. 25, Canned Fruits and Vegetables. No. 5, Poultry Culture in Texas. No. 6, The White Fly, No.

The 10

PROTECT THOSE YOU LOVE

Give them an Insurance Policy on your Life, in

Haskell County Home Circle **Protection at Cost**

Join us. We need you, and we believe you need us. Remembor, Life Insurance is a necesity, and not a luxury, and can only be obtained when death is apparently afar off

Otis B. Smithee, Sect'y. Phones: 249. Res. 358

The Haskell Free Press Published By

The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN / Editors. JAMES A. GREER \

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year .50 Six Mos.

ADVERTISING RATES: Display advertisements under one-half page 12 1-2 cents per inch per issue. One-half page, \$7,00 per issue. One page, \$12.00 per issue. Two pages, \$20.00 per issue Advertisements on First Page, 15 cents per inch per issue. Local readers 5 cents per line per issue. Local readers in black face type 10 cents per line per issue. Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of

MASKELL, TEXAS, May 17. 1913.

Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

"No one ever had to blush over any line that Mark Twain ever wrote," says Harper Brother, the publisher of the American Literary Genius. This trait in the great writer's character distinguishes him and puts him in a class by himself. He "sounded the keynote of culture." If one tabernacle was discussed by a only sees the wit in his writings. he misses the great depths of are informed that many farmers human philosophy his quaint expressed themselves as willing writings seek to reveal.

road towns. The Haskell peo- place save the court house to go toward them. At one place a to erect a tabernacle fully adsult was the latter place soon of the people. We understand got the Haskell trade. Haskell that Mayor T. C. Cahill has said is noted for its sensible conserv- that he was going to take the ative business methods. We matter in hand. Undoubtedly have a good set of square busi- he is the proper man to do so. ness men, but an article we saw Being at the head of the city in a late report of the business government, it looks right and men's committee of the Dallas proper that he should lead out business men's club, and some in the matter, and when he does, complaints we have heard on lo- let everybody respond as libercal connitions, has inspired us to ally as possible. Another big say it is a good idea for our lo- occasion will soon meet in our cal merchants to follow the rec. city, and we want to have the ommendation of the said commit. tabernacle ready for it when it tee and require their clerks to of the Central West Texas W. O. be courteous and not get the W. Log Rolling Association, idea that all customers are fools. which meets in Haskell some The committee had gone around time in August. This associain Dallas on a sort of shopping tion is composed of quite a num-ber of counties in this section, told the body if some of them county will probably have delewanted to know why they were gates here, and in the total it will not getting their share of the be a big attendance. If Haskell trade, that they would tell them. will get busy and erect this tabwho thinks every fellow is a the town will make a very pretemperament have not gray mat- our citizenship. Such advertister enough to learn anything, ing is worth much to a town, They prove a failure because besides the comfort, convenience they underrate all with whom and pleasure it will afford our they come in contact, and never own people. catch an idea from anybody or anything, and never become bus- ishes the people of Haskell to iness men.

About That Tabernacle For the past two years the

the

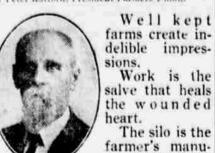
Free Press has been advocating the erection of a big tabernacle. We have have had many instances of gatherings where such a building was greatly needed, and no one has denied or will deny the need of one, but the failure of someone taking hold of the matter and pushing it has after another without a pay-day. kept us from enjoying such a convenience. We do not believe ten dollar bill in the pocket. the people of Haskell are unwilling to contribute towards such life is to own and successfully opan enterprise, but what is every. erate a farm. body's business is nobody's busallowed to remain dormant prob. velops into poverty. ably from the lack of some prom-

inent citizen devoting his time roads generally sits by the wayand influence to it. Last Sunday's crowd at the demonstrated the need of such a the money that two got before. bulding than ever. The court to meet for such occasions, but farm movement prevails. it is not large enough for such crowds as we had here last Sun- gage force the farmers into ruinday. The matter of erecting a ous competition with each other. great many privately, and we and in co-operation in marketing.

to aid the business men of Haskell in pushing the matter to a lung troubles, you can feel sure Some years ago Haskell citi- success. Many times the farm- that he knows what he is talking until you master a thorough zens traded at two different rail- ers meet in our city and have no about. C. Lower, Druggist, of ple noticed a big difference in to, and sometimes the court King's New Discovery is the best the attitude of the merchants, house is in use, and inconven- throat and lung medicine I sell. It bankers and even the \$25 a ience necessarily follows. It cured my wife of a severe bronchial month clerks of the two towns will not take a great cash outlay cold after all other remedies had Haskell citizen was made to feel equate to meet all emergencies. cold or any bronchial, throat or superiority of the systems and the "big I and little You," at the The greatest thing needed is lung cough. Keep a bottle on hand other place he was treated in a someone to take the lead and all the time for everyone in the students for the best positions and courteous sensible way. The re- hearty co operation on the part family to use. It is a home doctor. sult was the latter place soon of the people. We understand Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed expedition and in their report and each W. O. W. camp in each ation. It might be a good idea if some ernacle, have the sidewalk from of our business men would put the square to the depot on the small beginnings, yet by such his- new crop comes in. Express shipon a disguise and shop in his own north side paved, and make a tory records the story of great- ments of round green beans are store. A supercilious clerk, few more needed improvements fool, a supercilious young law sentable appearance, and those yer, or bank cashier, has got a who visit our town will go away lot to learn. But people of such with praises of the enterprise of

SOME FARM FACTS

By Peter Ratford, President Farmers Union



Good roads builders are bene factors to humanity. The success of the nation is in

the hands of the farmers. Work for the best and the best will rise up and reward you.

Plowing without planning is like planning without plowing.

Tenant farming is just one thing A shoat in the pen is worth a

The greatest achievement in

Farm tenancy is the germ of ness, and this matter has been indifference which eventually de-

> The man who is opposed to good side and complains.

Successful farming is the art of Singing Convention more fully making one market basket get

When the soul communes with house is a very convenient place the spirit of nature the back to the

Over-production and crop mort-The remedy lies in organization

Best Medicine for Colds. When a druggist recommends a remedy for colds, throat and Marion, Ohio, writes of Dr. King's New Discovery: "I know Dr. failed." It will do the same for you if you are suffering with a by West Side Drug Store.

The rapid rise of the Tyler Commercial College, of Tyler, Texas, in public favor is shown by the tremendous number of studdelible impres- ents enrolling from over half the states in the Union. Graduates of Work is the this famous institution holding good salaried positions are receiving enormous dividends on the The silo is the money they paid out only a few farmer's manu- months ago for their practical edfacturing plant. ucation. Buy a scholarship for a course of Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand, Typewriting or Telegraphy in this institution; it will prove the best investment of your life. There is absolutely no speculation in buying a scholarship for one or more of these courses, they are worth over 100c on the dollar. The valuable knowledge obtained while in this practical school will be used thruout life. Shrewd, farsighted business men are desiring T. C. C.

Rapid Rise.

graduates for their offices; they and thorough.

The famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand which we teach is as simple as A, B, C, and complete from A to Z. It meets the needs spare; it fits in to any business as tho it were made to order; there is nothing but what can be written readily and read with case with the Byrne Simplified. It has overturned all shorthand traditions and precedents, broken all records in the shorthand worldset up a new standard of results. The Byrne Practical Bookkeeping and Business Training is equal-

ly superior to other systems as is the shorthand. Keep your eye on the famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand and Practical Bookkeeping course. It does not cost as much to get these modern, practical systems in a school with a worldwide reputation as it does inferior systems in other schools. Write for beautifully illustrated catalog containing convincing facts of the methods used in qualifying our of placing our graduates in them. Our telegraphy department is the only one in this state that teaches station work by means of a train wire of a trunk line railroad and the use of every blank used in their freight and passenger work. Address Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas, for catalog, stating which of the courses you are interested in.



Strawberry Season Is On.

Leaugue City, Tex.-About one realize their training is modern with good rains now the berry the hands of several marketing of May.

READ THIS

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removand bladder in both men and woreceipt of \$1.00. One small bot-tle 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.

The State University.

The report of the Regents of the State University show 2121 students now in attendance; 300 more than were in attendance last year. of the constitutional amendment to be voted on in July, providing for the support of the University.

Wonderful Skin Salve

Bucklen's Arnica Salve is known

Onion Growers Co-operating.

Laredo, Tex.-Onion growers in car load of strawberries per day this vicinity at a recent meeting was loaded at this point and Dick- held here agreed to proportion inson each day of last week. A shipments according to the acrecar lot of berries shipped to Lin- age owned by each. This action coln, Nebraska, brought the grow- is expected to serve as a check ers between \$2.75 and \$3 per crate against the glutting of markets as f. o. b. here. It is estimated that the routing of all cars will lay in season will run through the month agencies, which are working with a mutual understanding.

Not Fit For Ladies

Public sentiment should be against it and we belive it is, there for rapid work with speed to ing grayel, cures diabetes, weak can be no reason why ladies should and lame backs, rheumatism, and have to suffer with headaches and all irregularities of the kidneys neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt men. Regulates bladder trouble relief. It is simply a question of in Children. If not sold by your getting the ladies to try it. All druggist, will be sent by mail on druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25c and 50c bottles.

Railroad Rates to the Old Soldiers.

The Texas & Paciffc Railroad Company have announced a low rate from Abilene to Chattanooga, Tennessee, for the Contederate reunion in that city. The fare from Abilene to Chattanooga is \$20.05 for the round trip. They have also arranged many side excursions at low rates for those The report also urges the adoption who desire to visit other places. Tickets will be on sale May 23, 24, 25 and 26. Return date June 5th.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured. "My sister's husband had an everywhere as the best remedy attack of rheumatism in his arm, made for all diseases of the skin, writes a well known resident of and also for burns, bruises and Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a boils. Reduces inflamation and bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment is soothing and healing. J. T. which he applied to his arm and Sossaman, publisher of News, of Cornelius, N. C., writes that one was gone." For chronic muscular box helped his serious skin ailment rheumatism you will find nothing

The Free Press again admonget busy.

FARM LOANS

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

It will pay you to see me before placing your loanlarge or small

J. L. Robertson FARMERS STATE BANK HASKELL, TEXAS.

City Building Notes.

Debt is a hard taskmaster. The community spirit pays big dividends.

A clean city is naturally a healthy city.

Skill without will is bound to stand still.

If you don't get the fly he will surely get you.

"No pains, no gains" applies to cities as well as individuals.

Ignorance and carelessness

that get along without co-oper-

Advertise your town. People like moths are attracted by the light of publicity.

ness.

The grouch is out of tune with God and man. The music of pros- Beans were somewhat damaged perity drowns his doleful strains. and held back by the recent light

Don't lie about your town. The frost. truth is good enough for the boost' er, and the knocker is soon found out.

To build a state many forces are required and happy are the builders when co-operation and harmony prevail.

Ten thousand tongues singing the praises of a community won't help it a little bit unless willing hands undertake the practical work.

Increase the beauty of your heap flourished before. Beauty is its own excuse.

Calomel is Bad

But Simmons' Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, delightfully pleasant and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial con-vinces. [In Yellow Tin Boxes Only.] Tried once used always. House Post.

Health a Factor in Success.

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowells are regular-he is never well when they are constipated. squander half what knowledge and energy create. The knockers are the only ones berlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the di-gestion. Sold by All Dealers.

Car Lot Shipments of Beans.

San Benito, Tex.-The cabbage Though the world may scoff at shipping is about all over until the now moving from here and car lot shipments will begin early in May.

Care for Stomach Disorders.

Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Cham-berlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by All Dealers.

Potato Crop Will Be Short.

Eagle Lake, Tex .- From present indications the potato crop in this section will be short. It is estimated that from 50 to 60 bushtown. It is truly a great thing to els to the acre will be a good avmake a flower grow where an ash erage. Movement will not begin until between the 15th and 20th except on one or two early patches.

One Good Trait Anyhow.

The remnant of the devilish anp deprayed Republican party must

after other remedies had failed, better than Chamberlain's Lin-Only 25c. Recommended by the iment. Sold by All Dealers. West Side Drug Store.

Blackberries Bring Good Prices.

Webster, Tex .- Black and dew market. Indications are that both

Three years ago I had a very bad spell of neuralgia which caused my eyes to become sunken and

sold by all druggists everywhere.

Co-operating in Marketing.

Sherman, Tex.-The farmers of Grayson county who are co-operberry shipments are moving from ating in the matter of marketing this point and the first shipments chickens and eggs received \$2,532 sold for \$4 per crate on the Dallas for their products in one week. They marketed 17,000 pounds of black and dew berries are going to be plentiful. Eyes Sunken With Pain Eyes Sunken With Pain

What a Baptist Preacher Did

This is to certity that I have bloodshot with pain. Hunt's used one box of Hunt's Cure for Lightning Oil was recommended a skin trouble, and same cured me and after using, the pain left and after using about \$8.00 worth of has not returned; says A. M. Coffey, other ointments and salves. Noth-316 Van Buren Street, Letchfield, ing like Hunt's Cure for Skin Ill. This wonderful medicine is trouble. Rev. H. T. Sizemore, Hemphill, Texas.



Fares after June 1st. 1913.

Published By	Settled In Heaven- Perhaps	List of Lots and Blo		1			Total A	d TA	XES ASSESSED	Poll Pen'y
OSCAR MARTIN (Editors	Br ML QUAD	, NAME OF OWNER	Lot No. No. A			Sur. Original No. Grantee		W. S. Fund	Se. S. R & B St. S. Fund Fund Fund	
Entered as second-class mail matter at	Copyright, 1913, by Associated Lit- erary Press.	Ashton, J O.		inkerton	2 136	140 Peter Aller	50	Dol.	Dol. Dol. Dol. 03 07 0	1
Bubscription Price \$1.00 Per Year	Nobody could ever exactly fix the date when the dispute between Joab	Atkins, A V	7 8 9 1 N1 2 5	Highland R and D aggoner	490 840 2 136 350 605	20 B F Church 140 Peter Aller 109 I Ramos	600 600 600	.50 99 .50 99 .50 99	30 90 2 30 90 2 30 90 2	1 39
" .50 Six Mos.	Warner and Moses Stansell originated. but it was generally concluded that it	Balley, J G Beall, R H.	1 43 140x150 3 F.	Orig homburg B and R 5	2 136 490 840 351 605	140 Peter Aller 20 B F Church 109 I Ramos	1500 720 250	1.75 2.48 .80 1.19 63 41	75 2.25 5 36 1.08 2 12 35 0	2 97
ADVENTISING RATES: Display advertisements under one-half age 18 1-2 conts per inch per issue.	instel twenty-nine years before Provi dence put an end to it. One fall even- ing, when Delhi consisted of only seven	Brown, W A Burdine, J W.	1 12 6 BT	R and D R and R	351 605 2 136 2 136	109 140 Peter Aller 140	200 250 800	50 23 63 41 2.00 1.32	10 50 0 12 38 0 40 1.20 2	13
One-half page, \$7.00 per issue. One page, \$12.00 per issue. Two pages, \$20.00 per issue. Advertisements on First Page, 15 cents	houses and a huckleberry patch, Joab and Moses met at the postoffice, and after a little talk Joab said:	Collier and Son, I P Collins, J M Collins, Miss Nora Lee Couch, A R	11 12 26	Baldwin Frisco B and R	2 136 351 605 351 605	140 Peter Aller 109 I Ramos	3500 150 50	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	1.75 5.25 1.2 08 22 0 03 07 0	5 10 2 03
e inch per issue. Local readers 5 cents per line per issue. Local readers in black face type 10	"Moses, I'm told that you've got a	Carothers, A. M. Cogdell, H C Coke, J T.	1 2 30 2 9	Orig Highland 84	2 136 490 840	109 140 Peter Aller 20 B F Church	50	38 25 .25 83 13 08	08 22 0 25 75 1 03 07 0	2 03
Obituaries, Besolutions and Cards of banks, 3 cents per line per issue.	"You allus lay in a bar'l for winter?" "I surely do."	Davis, R H. Dyches, A J.	9 10 C	ot. Lawn	2 136 2 136 351 605	140 Peter Aller 140 Peter Aller	150	$ \begin{array}{cccc} 12 & 08 \\ 38 & 25 \\ 75 & 49 \\ 75 & 49 \end{array} $	03 08 0 08 22 0 15 45 1	5 10
MASKELL, TEXAS, May 17, 1913.	"And what do you put into it to keep it from gettin' hard and twangy?" "I allus use a little peppermint."	Dellis, Bros Evans, Gus Evans, H M		Orig	2 136	109 I Ramos	2000	19 12 5.00 3.30 1.37 91 75 50	$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	0 1.30 0 36
Our Job Department.	"I've heard you did, and I'm goin' to tell you of a better thing. Put in sas safras instead of peppermint, and	French, J. W.	1 2 34	Frisco Highland	2 136 351 605 490 840	140 109 I Ramos 20 B F Churc	1025	2.56 1.69 13 08 12 08	15 15 1 53 1.54 3 02 08 0 03 08 0	6 67 2 03
The Free Press desires to call pecial attention to its job depart-	you'll have a bar'l of cider equal to champagne. You know how folks cry for my cider along in the winter, and	Frueburn & Sherman	12 3 . 1 2 20	Highland	2 136 2 136 490 840	140 Peter Alle 140 20 BF Churc	1 50	13 08 06 04 25 17	03 08 0 03 07 0 02 04 0 05 15 0	2 03
ent. We are prepared to turn at as high class job printing as bu can get anywhere. There is	it's the sassafras what does it." "Sassafras couldn't beat peppermint."	Golden, J L Hub The Hicks, W S.	2 D	Col, Hts. Martin	2 136 2 136	140 Peter Alle	1000	20 13 2.50 1.65 13 08	04 12 0 50 1.50 3 02 08 0	3 05 5 65
o need to send any printing away om Haskell. We can please you	Joab. "You use it once and you'll be	1 ¹⁰	7 8 A 1 2 9	B and R 23 Stephens Col Hts	351 635 351 605 2 136	109 I Ramos 109 140 Peter Alle	100 350 50	$ \begin{array}{cccc} 25 & 17 \\ 78 & 51 \\ 13 & 08 \end{array} $	05 15 0 16 46 1 03 07 0	3 06 1 20
workmanship, material and rice.	grateful to me all the rest of your life." "I don't doubt you mean well, Joab	Landers, RJ Lawley, M. Z	7 8 9 3	Orig Highland Frisco	2 136 490 840 351 605	20 B F Churc 109 I Ramos	1425 600 300	3.56 2.35 1.50 99 75 50	71 2.14 5 30 90 2 15 45 1	
stra Session, National Congress, Tariff Revision, etc.	but I shall stick to peppermint." "I'm givin' you sassafras. Moses." "And I'm givin' you peppermint	Lancaster, H. B	. 4 3 10 5	Highland do	351 605 490 840 490 840	20 20 20 20 B F Churc	25	1.75 1.16 06 04 06 04	35 1.05 2 02 04 0 02 04 0	1 01
Special Announcement.	Joab." "Waal, I wouldn't give peppermint to		. 3 11	do do do	490 840 490 840 496 840 490 840	20 ··· 20 ··· 20 ··· 20 ···	25 25 25	06 04 06 04 06 04	02 04 0 02 04 0 02 04 0	1 01
The most popular general news ad farm paper in Texas is The	within non.	Morgan, J P.	7 20	do do B and R	490 840	20	25 25 160	06 04 06 04 40 26	02 04 0 02 04 0 08 24 0 20 00 2	6 10
allas Semi-Weekly Farm News. t is read by more people than ny other publication in the South-			2 3 1 P	Col Hts Highland	490 840	20 B F Churc	600 600 50	1.50 99 1.50 99 13 08 12 08	30 90 2 03 08 0	1 39 1 39 1 03
vest. It is the favorite with men eaders, women readers and boy	never met without bringing up the question. They had it all to them		2 2 3 2	do do do	490 840 490 840 490 840	20 B F Churc 20 20 20	50 50 50 50	$ \begin{array}{ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	03 08 0 03 07 0 03 08 0 03 07 0	2 03 2 03
and girl readers, because it has omething for all of them, and the set to be had at any price. The	folks were dragged into it, and a good share of the county was divided into		8 2 9 2	do do	490 840 490 840 490 840	20 ··· 20 ··· 20 ···	50 50 50	13 08 12 09 13 08 13 08	2014 N. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1.	2 03
laskell Free Press and Semi- Veekly Farm News will be sent a	Both disputants were church mem	Moore, J A	11 2 12 2	do do	490 840 490 840	20	50 50 250	13 08 13 08 63 41	02 08 0 03 07 0 13 37 0	2 03
hole year to any address for 1.75. We accept and receipt for I subscriptions at this office. We	and the pastor finally called them be fore him and said:	do	1 8 12	Martin Original do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 Peter Alle		6.61 4.36 50 33 1.25 82	1.32 3.97 9 10 90 0 25 75 1	7 13
all the ordering and take all e risk.		McDaniel, W. T.,	6 28	do do C and S	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 1 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	5600 50 75	1400 9.24 13 08 19 12	2.80 8.40 1.9 03 07 0 04 12 0	6 3. 64 2 93
READ THIS	"'Cause Joab is an idiot." replied Moses.	do do Nesthery, A. G.	· 7 and 8 17	B and R Highland B and R	351 605 490 840 351 605	109 I Ramos 20 B F Churc 109 I Ramos	300 50 2560	75 50 13 08 6.40 4,22	03 07 0	0 20 2 03 9 1.66
The Texas Wonder cures kid- y and bladder troubles, remov- g gravel, cures diabetes, weak	"That is not Christian talk." "Let him give up, then, and say he' wrong."	Nolen, I D. Neal, W A. Nealer, J L.	9 10 B	R and D Stephens	2 136 2 136 351 605	140 Peter Alle 140 109 I Ramos	n 75 200	19 12 50 33 13 08	03 07 0	3 05 7 13 2 03
d lame backs, rheumatism, and irregularities of the kidneys	"He's the one that's got to give up." "But you will divide the church i you keep this up," warned the pastor.	Oliphant, B F. Philips, Mrs R L. Prilips, Mrs R L.	5 6 7	McCon Orig Col Hus	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 Peter Alle 140 Peter Alle	175	12 08 44 29 1.25 83	09 26 0 25 75 1	2 08 6 11 7 33
d bladder in both men and wo- en, ' Regulates bladder trouble Children. If not sold by your	"I'd hate to see it," replied Moses "but peopermint's the thing to preserv	Pratt, P P	11 19	Highland Orig	490 840 2 136	20 B F Churc 140 Peter Alle	h 50	1.25 83 12 08 3.13 2.06 94 62	03 08 0 63 1.87 4	7 33 2 03 4 81 3 24
ruggist, will be sent by mail on ceipt of \$1.00. One small bot-	"And I will never divide a church i I kin help it," added Joab, "but no body but a idiot would use peppermint	Pitchford, D. W	4 47 17 13 CT	Orig English F R and R	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 Peter Alle	n 150 750 700	38 25 1.88 1.23 1.75 1.15	07 23 0 38 1.13 2	5 10 6 48 5 45
e two months' treatment, and eldom fails to perfect a cure. end for testimonials. Dr. E. W.	Sassafras is the thing, parson-sassa fras!"	Stein, E G Street, A J Street and Smith	7 8 8	English 1	2 136	140 Peter Alle	150	37 25 1.19 78 3.75 2.48	08 23 0 24 71 1	5 10 7 31 2 98
all, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis o. Sold by druggists.	"But they hain't!"	Stewart, L A	S Pt	B and B 11 do 8	2 136 351 605 351 605	140 Peter Alle 109 I Ramos 109	670 400	1.68 1.11 1.00 66 2.05 1.35	33 1,00 2 20 60 1	3 43 4 26 8 53
Dr. J. W. Du Val	Almost every night in the year Joal and Moses met at the postoffice, and after sort of elbowing each othe		1 2 19	B and R	351 605 351 605 351 605 2 136	109 ··· 109 ··· 109 ···		25 16 75 50 3.00 1.98	15 45 1 60 1.80 4	4 06 0 20 2 78
CO Eye, Ear, Neas	around for a spell Joab would say: "Why, hello, Moses, is that you? thought I smelt peppermint around	Strain, G W		Orig B and R 14	351 605	140 Peter Alle 109 I Ramos	25	$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	02 04 0 55 1.65 3	5 45 1 01 9 71
Ginasco Filled Lefty Attendent Ball uguipped effice in Weat Tuzza	here!" "And I smelt sassafras as seen a you left home!" Moses would reply.	Williamson, W	51 I I	Cot Lawn	351 605 2 136 2 136	109	1 600 225 75	1.50 99 56 37 19 12		3 05
First Battenel Bank Ballding WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS.	"Still stickin' to it, are you, that pep permint is the right thing to keep cide		7 8 12	96	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	50 80 50	13 08 12 08 13 08 12 08	02 08 0 03 07 0	2 03 2 03 2 03 2 03
	from gettin' too hard?" "I am, and allus I shall, and so would any one else but a born fool!"	Wyche, H. C Wilfong, F.C Wood, Engene		Baldwin 96 Orig	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	825	2.88 1.90 2.06 1.36 3.75 2.48	02 08 0 58 1.73 4 41 1.24 2 75 2.25 5	0 75 9 54
A. J. Lewis, M. D. C. VETERNARIAN	There would be more to it, and a dosen men would go over the question and call each other fools and liars, and	Yos, P. G	· 75x125 3	B and R 23 96	2 136 351 605 2 136	140 109 I Ramos 140 Peter Alle	100	25 16 23 15 1.25 83	05 15 0	
Graduate of Chicago Veternary College	the trouble kept spreading. It bea Josb when he ran for supervisor, and i downed Moses when he wanted to be	40	N 17 48 1	do do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	200 600 200	50 33 1.50 99 50 33	30 90 2 10 30 0	7 13 1 39 7 13
Telephones - Office Do. 214"	a deacon of his church. If a lighthing rof man or a tin peddler showed up within ten miles of Jericho be was	de	9 11 7 13 8 13	do do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	50 50	2.50 1.65 13 08 12 08	03 07 0	2 03
OFFICE Sprace V& Meditides Sing	asked for his opinion on the cide question, and the man who favored peppermint couldn't do business with	4	4 14	do do	2 136 2 196 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	150 150 200	38 25 50 33 50 33	07 23 0 08 22 0 10 30 0	5 10 5 10 7 13
	the samefrasers. Many people tried	40 ·····	7 28 28	do do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	100	25 16 25 17	05 15 0 05 15 0 20 60 1	4 06
PERSICAN & SURGEON	they went to Joab he said: "I'm willin' enough to be friends with Moses, but, durn his hide."he's	do		do do do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	150 150	37 25 38 25 25 17	08 23 0 08 22 0 05 15 0	5 10 5 10
Hole over Spencer & Richardson's	got to drop that peppermint business fust?" Then they would go to Moses and	do	4 42	do do do	3 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	100	25 16 25 17 25 16	05 15 0 05 15 0 05 15 0	4 06
Office Phone No. 216. Resident Phone No. 93.	talk and argue and point out his duty but he would shake his head and reply "It's no use talkin' till Joab lets go	do	1 46 2 46	do do do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	100 100 100	25 17 25 16 25 17	05 15 0 05 15 0 05 15 0	3 06 4 06 2 06
DR. A. O. MBATHERT.	of easeafras. He's stickin' to it jest because he's pigheaded and wants to come out on top."	do	3 48 4 50 1 54	do do do	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ** 140 ** 140 **	100 100 100	25 17 25 16 25 17	05 15 0 05 15 0 05 15 0	3 06 4 06 3 06
Physiolan and Surgeon.	The thing had been going on for near ly forty years, and Joab and Moses had	do	2 54 3 54 4 54	do do	136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	100	25 16 35 17 25 16	05 15 0 05 15 0 05 15 0	
Office 'phone	got to be grandfathers and old men when they met at the postoffice for the last time. Both were tettering and	de	2 55 4 58 4 65	do do	2 136 2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	50 50 100	13 08 12 08 25 17	02 08 0 03 08 0 05 15 0	03 03 06
W. H. Murchison	feeble, and as they caught sight of each other Joab called out: "It's that blamed peppermint workin	do	75x150 3 69	do do Martin 71	2 136 2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	500 500 500	1.25 83 1.25 82 1.35 82 25 16	25 75 1 25 75 1 25 75 1 25 75 1	8 33 8 33
LAWYER	in your system, and I don't care how soon it takes you off!" "It's that sassafras in your blood," re	do	12 W	Miller 73 Baldwin 79 do 79	2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	75	19 12 17 11	06 15 0 04 12 0 03 10 0 15 45 1	3 05 2 04
Haskell, Texas	plied Moses, "and your folks needn" expect me to come to your funeral?" The next day both of them were in	do	• 2 D	Gass do do	2 136 2 136 2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	600 100 1000	1.50 99 25 17 2.50 1.60	15 45 1 30 90 2 05 15 0 50 1.50 3	1 39 3 06
H. G. MCCONNELL. Attorney at Law.	bed, and after looking them over the doctor said their time had come to go	do	48 ft 4 D	do do Foster 83	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ···	200 400 50	50 33 1.00 66 12 08	10 30 0 20 60 1 03 08 0	
	They lasted two weeks and died on the same day, but before dying Jost sent word to Moses:	do	2 8	McCon	2 136 2 136 2 186	140 ··· 140 ···	150	38 25 37 25 38 25	20 60 1 03 06 0 06 22 0 06 23 0 07 29 0 06 28 0	
MaQuanti Build's H W Gar Aquasa	"I afn't got no pity for such a critter. If you'd used sassafras you might have lived to be 100 years old."	do	5 B	:	2 136 2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	150 150	37 25 38 25 38 25	08 28 0	10
Fordon B. McGuire	When Moses received the message he braced up and sent back word:	do	5 0 6 0	C and D Kirby	2 136 2 136	140 ··· 140 ··· 140 ···	150 150 150 150 150 50 50 50 50 50	13 08 13 08 13 08	07 22 0 06 22 0 03 07 0 02 08 0 03 06 0 02 08 0 37 1.13 2	8 03 9 98 9 08
Attorney-et-Law	"Nobody wants any pity from you. If that's cider in beaven they'll use pepper that to keep it from growin'	do	. 10 2	Parsons		140 ° 140 ° 140 °	50 750 50	13 08 1.88 1.24 13 08	02 08 0 37 1.13 2 03 07 0	1 03 6 49
lice in McConnell Bldg.	10	[ue	3' 🔺	Russel	2 137	140 0	1 25	07 04	01 04 0	1 02

٠

+

4

.4

3



When mother and 1 went to the city we always stopped at the Arlington hotel. It was in a quiet part of town and a hotel suitable for women.

We had finished one of these sojourns in the city, during which we had done considerable shopping. I had packed my trunk and gone into mother's room to pack hers. Then I went back to my above such influences. She was lookroom. I found the door ajar, which surprised me, for I had closed it when I left the room, and in the center of the room saw a man standing, looking rather dazed. I stood stock still, looking at him, when he said to me:

"Pardon me; I must have entered the wrong room.

He was a very gentlemanifke young follow and withal very handsomenothing at all like a thief-and I was about to say something to make him feel more comfortable when I noticed that my trunk, which I had left closed. stood open and the articles I had laid in it carefully were much disarranged I ran to it and found certain articlesparcels recently purchased-missing. Then I was convinced that I had caught a thief in my room who pretended that he was there by mistake. I went to the electric button and was about to press it when he selzed my wrist and said:

"For heaven's sake, what are you going to do?"

"Summon assistance." I didn't feel afraid of nim. Why I don't know, unless it was his meaner, which was very deferentiel

"Yon don't need assistance. And it yon and I are caught here together in your bedroom the consequences will be unfortunate, to say the least. I assure you that I mave got into the wrong POOID.

"Who has robbed me?"

"Robbed you?"

"Yes; articles are missing from that trouk."

He at once turned his pockets inside out to show me that he did not have my property. Indeed, the lost artieles were too bulky to be on his person, besides being quite valueless. WEN DHEEled

"I don't understand it." I said.

"Nor I fint I'm not going to remain here to hunt for an explanation. Believe me, if I am found here it would reflect upon you, a woman, far more than on me, a man."

"Go," I cried. "It is had enough to be robbed without any additional misfortune.

He slipped out of the door and left me standing over my trunk, bewilder My brain was filled with conflicting conjectures concerning him. He



Unrendered

bloom, and they were sitting together in a garden on a rustic bench enjoying the delicious perfume. He had just proposed marriage, and it would seem that their surroundings would induce that fervor which is to be expected at such times, if, indeed, the case was one of mutual love. But the lady was ing at the step before her analytically The wherewithal to keep house togeth er did not concern her, for each possessed a fortune. Her mind dweld rather upon those matrimonial quicksands married persons are liable to fall into and which, though she knew them not, she dreaded.

"I confess," she said, "that I am predisposed in your favor, but"-"But what?"

"It is not marriage with you that causes me to pause. It is marriage itself. Indeed, we hear more and more every day of the disadvantages of two persons binding themselves together for a lifetime. We hear a great deal of divorces, of marriage being a failure and lately of experimental marriage and independent marriage. These things indicate that the world has passed beyond that old fashioned union of the sexes wherein the man provides the woman takes care of the home and the children, and domestic Hfe is like a field of growing cablages " "Not a garden of roses, with their delicious perfume.

"And their thorns."

"What do you say to our entering upon independent marringe?"

"There are many murriage contracts that may be classed under the head of independent marriage. To what per ti ular form do you refer?"

"Suppose we consent to live togethe as man and wife; that we may not shork seriety and for the sake of our children we submit to a marringe ceremony But to us it will be a form without meaning since we will live together only so long as we both de sire to do so. The finances are kept mparate."

A silence followed this suggestion during which the tady pundered and the man waited.

"I cannot see." she said, "that your proposal can alter the case. We will be on the same footing as other married persons."

"There is this advantage we will feel an independence, a freedom, that we would not feel if married under the understanding that the contract was till death do us part."

Again the lady maintained silence. turning the matter over in her mind. retching out her hand, a rose growing near her and held its stem so that its waxen petals fell against her lips while she inhaled its perfume.

	4	a Russell		140	Peter Allen		25 25	06	04	02 02	03
	6			140		100	25	06	04	02	01
	3	5		140	144		25	06	04	02	04
	4	b **		140	**		25	06	04	01	04
	5	b **		140	41.	- 10	25	06	04	02	03
*****************	6	b		140			25 25	06	04	01	04
	1	c		140 140	14		25	05	04	02	04
	23			140		30	25	06	04	01	04
	4	c ''		140	43	1.1	25	06	04	02	03
	5	c ''		140	- 6		25	06	04	02	03
	6	c **		140	197	- 11	25	06	04	02	04
	7	c		140		1	25	06	04	03	04
*********************	8	c ::		140			25 25	06	04	02	04
	1	0		140		- 3	25	06	04	02	04
	3	a		140	- iii - 1		25	06	04	02	04
	4	d ''		140			25	06	04	02	04
			96	140	-44	12	1200	3.00	1.98	60	1.80
	100x164	1	96	140	197		500	1,25	83	25	75
**********************		1 English	129	140			75	19	12	04	12 12
*******************		0	129	140		- 1	75	$\frac{19}{25}$	12 17	04	15
*****		6 **	129	140	(10) (11)		$100 \\ 100$	25	16	05	15
****************		15	129	140	1.41		200	50	33	10	30
		16	129	140			200	50	33	10	30
		12	129	140			100	25	16	05	15
	3	a Carney	129	140	65		50	13	08	03	07
	12 13	c ''	129	140	44		50	13	08	03	07
	13	C	129	140	**		50	12	08	02	08
	67	d	129	140			50 50	12 13	08 08	03	08
*****			129 129 129 129 129 129 129 129 129 129	140	1 i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i		50	13	08	03	07
	9	d u	129	140		- 11	50	13	08	02	08
	10	d	129	140	- ü	- 1	50	12	08	03	07
	11	d ''	129	140			50	13	08	02	08
	13	d ''	129	140	44		50	12	08	03	07
	14	d	129	140	**	1	50	13	08	02	08
*******	15	ui l		. 140			50	12 13	08	03 02	07
**********************	16 3	d Johnson	129	140		1	50 50	13	08	02	07
		n sonnon	129	140		5.1	50	13	08	03	07
	5	D) 11	129	140			50	12	08	02	08
	5	0 11	129	140		1	50	13	08	02 03	07
	9	0 "	129	140	44	- U	50	12	08	02	08 07
	-10	0 11	120	140		- 1	50	13	08	03	07
	11	1	120	140	"	- 1	50 100	12	08	02	08
	4	1 Meadors		140			100	25 25 1.50 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25	16	05	15
	4	4 11		140		- 1	600	1.50	29	30	15 90 30
	48	4 11		140			200	50	99	10	
	6	14		140			200	25	16	05	15
	6	14 **		110		. 6	100	25	17 16 17 35 50 33	05	15
	7	14 4		140			100	25	16	05	15
	5			140		1	100	20	17	05	29
	2	6 R and D		140			300	25	50	15	45
	ŝ	1 B and R	35	109	and the second second second second		300	50	20	10	20
	7	2 "	85	109	I Ramos		100	20	17	05	15
	8	2 11	35	109			100	25	16	05	15
	1	2 11 2 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11	35	109	1995		100	25	17 16 17 16 17 16 17 16	05	15 15 15 22 45 30 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	2		35	100			100	25	16	03	15
*******	0	5	35	103			100	20	17	06	15
	2	6	35	109 109			100	4.)	16	00	15
	6		85	109			100	25	16	00	10
	8	7 "	35	109			100	35	17	o.	16
*****	5	6775	35	109			100	2	16	05	15
	5		85	109			100	20	17	0.	16
	4		35	109			100	25	17	0.5	15
•••••	2	8	35	109	:	1	100	25	17	05	15
	6667612376128486888888888888888888888888888888888	มี	85	103			100	20	16 17	05	15 15 15
	476	4	35	109			10.	20	13	05	15
	2	17 14	35	100	, a l		100	20	10	15	45
	7 & 1	18 44	83	109		1	33. 800 230 100	2 00	16 50 1.32 33 17	40	1 20
	4	19 "	36	100			230	50	33	10	1.20 30 15 15
	1	24 **	85	102			100	25	17	05	15
	2	24 14	85	109			10.	25	16	00	15
********	4	24 11	35	109			10.	20	16 17 16 17 99	05	15
	3	25	35	109			100	20	16	05	15 15 90
*******		25 **	35	109 109			100	1 50	17	05	15
	i	34	35	109			100	1.00	99	30	16
	2	34 **	35	109	44		100	50 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25	17	05	15 15
	3	34	35	109			800	2.00	17 1,32	05 30 10 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50	1 20
	W t	0	35	109		3	250 250	63 63	41	13	1.20 37 37
		2 Kalatar	35	109		3	250	63	41	13	37

bore the stamp of a gentleman, and yet surely he was a thief and by some trick had got away with my property. However, there was nothing for me

to do, so far as I could see, but pocket my loss and say nothing about it. This course commended itself to me, because if the man were innocent I did not wish to accuse him. The articles lost were not of sufficient value to make it worth while to appear against him in court, even if I could find him, which was not probable. Besides, if be were what he pretended to be it might make trouble for me.

Some months later I made another trip to the city and with me was my mother, and while walking along the street met the man I had found in my room in company with a lady, whose appearance was as refined as that of the man. I remarked to myself that if he were a thief he certainly had very aristocratic looking associates. He mw me, recognized me and turned pale. But as we were face to face but a moment I could not see how lasting was his emotion.

One day when I was at home I saw in a paper an item headed "Capture of a Noted Hotel Thief." The article went on to say that a thief whose assurance was unlimited and who was master of all sorts of subterfuges had been caught in a certain hotel and had confessed, turning over plunder that he had been a long time accumulating. The description fitted the man I had found in my room at the Arlington. gave up all idea of his innocence. It gave me something of a pang to do so. and yet why I could not tell.

A few days later I received a note from the proprietor of the Arlington. repeating what I had read in the newspaper and saying that packages bear. ing my name had been recovered. Should be send them to me or would I call for them? The latter course was advised. I went immediately to the city and to his hotel.

I identified some property as belong ing to me, and it was returned. I was anxious to see the thief, but could not get sight of him without going to jail. which I would not do. Before I left the landlord sent up to my room to know if I would meet him in the iadies' parlor. I went down, and there beside the proprietor was the man 1 had found in my room.

"This is Mr. Brainard." said the proprietor, "who desires to offer you an apology for something that occurred in this house some time ago. Mr. Brainard is a patron of my house and a gentleman of the best social standing."

"I am exonerated," said Mr. Brainard, "and a mystery is explained. This hotel thief who has been captured was in your room intentionally before I got into it by mistake."

In Mr. Brainard I found a friend who has now been such many years.

"I have a counter proposition to make," she said finally. "I will accept your proposal, it being understood that you are bound till death do us part. I to be free, as you have stated."

It was now the man's turn to consider. He said nothing for a time. though he gave a startled glance at his companion. He was young, and this was his first serious experience with womankind. The proposition that had just been announced seemed a triffe one sided.

"Would you consider that an equitable arrangement?" he asked.

"Perfectly."

"Why so?"

"Because if we should not get on together-if you ill treated me. if any of the misfortunes of marriage should come upon us-I would be free to return to my present state." "And I? What, in case of these

matrimonial misfortunes-what would 1 do?"

"These matrimonial misfortunes would not be my fault. Therefore you would have no occasion to exercise freedom."

He was a law student and had the day before listened to a lecture of an eminent jurist on "contracts." Is it to be wondered that this specimen of feminine jurisprudence in the abstract astonished him?

"I think." he said, rising. "that I would not care to enter upon matrimony with such an understanding." "Why so?" she asked, looking up at

him reproachfully. "It would avail nothing to give my

reasons. I do not care to do so." "How absurd! Didn't I just give you my reasons?"

"Reasons!" Do you call them rea sons?"

Why not?" "Of course.

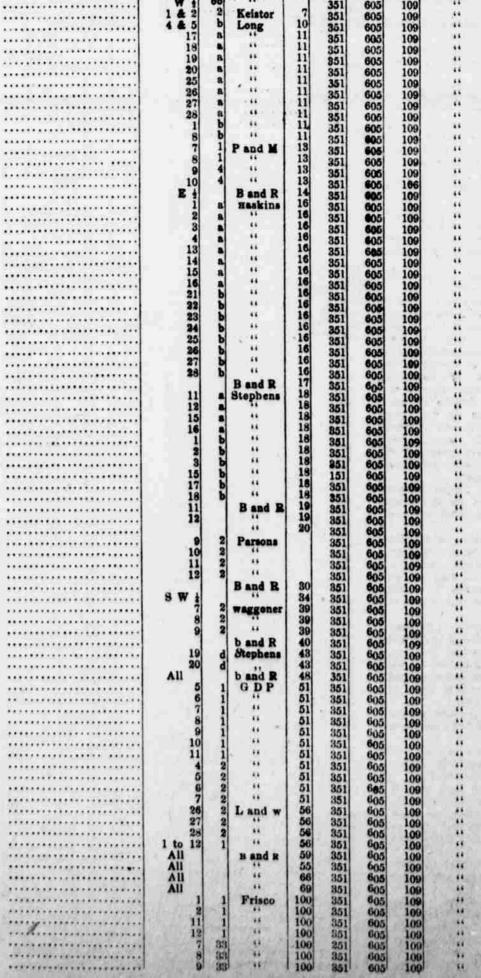
"Very well. I will give you mine. am to be an attorney, perhaps some day a judge. What would I do with justice in court and such want of justice at home? Goodby."

He had taken but two or three steps when he heard a sound. Turning, he saw her holding her handkerchief to her eyes, while convulsive sobs shook her. He went back, drew down the hands and kissed away the tears.

"You see." she said, still weeping. "that I was right. Just think of being tied to a man who would treat me so!"

"Sweetheart, I'll never do it again." He did in time become an eminent judge. His decisions were always confirmed by the upper courts. But when he went home he left justice in the rourtroom. And yet his wife said to him one day:

"I don't see how a man can be a judge with so little idea of the rights of his wife."



 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{2.15} \\ \textbf{19} \\ \textbf{108} \\ \textbf{36} \\ \textbf{5} \\ \textbf{711} \\ \textbf{713} \\ \textbf{36} \\ \textbf{36} \\ \textbf{5} \\ \textbf{5} \\ \textbf{711} \\ \textbf{711} \\ \textbf{2.369} \\ \textbf{108} \\ \textbf{19} \\ \textbf{10} \\$

19

19

18 18

19 19

1.08

1.43



I was down on my luck and altogether discouraged. I had come to the city six months before with \$400 in my pocket to look for a position. A but \$7 was gone, and I had not found the position. Besides, I owed a board bill which I couldn't pay. I decided to go home, but didn't like to remove and now sinking low in the trough. my baggage without paying my indebtedness, so I left my trunk and all my clothes except what I absolutely needed. These I rolled in a bundle and carried out under my arm. I would write my landlady from home that I had left and was not coming back.

On my way to the station, passing a trunk store, I thought I would go in and buy a cheap bag in which to car- years old. The ship's doctor at once ry my belongings. My ticket to my home would be \$5.50, so I hadn't much to spare for the luxury of a satchel. I found a man in the store looking at some suit cases. He bought one and transferred some clothing and a package to it from a suit case that I thought as good an the one he purchased and asked the storekeeper to throw the latter sway. As soun as he was gone I asked the storekeeper what he would take for the case that had been left, and when he and 50 cents I bought it. I did not notice till I was ismeding the train that it was marked on one and with the letters "R. H. N." and then my attention was called to them by a man standing near the car steps looking at them with considerable attention the followed me in, took a seat directly behind me and, pulling out a newspaper, began to read. It was not till we had left the city limits that he baned forward and said: "How are you, Nayler?"

"My name is not Nayler," I said. You are mistaken in your man."

"You are Edward Nayler, alias Bill Shanks, allas Pete Devou, and you don't want to deuy it with your mitials on the end of your suit case The only thing that pussies me is that you should attempt to get away with the swag with such a dead give a way about

buy the suit case and, opening it, show- er American ports. We picked up the I told the man how I had come to d him that it contained nothing but cisthes. He believed my story and at once asked me if 1 would know the nen to whom the case had belonged. I told him I would. Then he said that the fellow had been a valet in an immsely wealthy family and had walked off with some \$80,000 worth of jew-



cried the lookout.

I was first officer of the Helen Drew and on duty. With my glass I swept the waters as indicated and brought within the field of view a ship's boat, now raised high on the crest of a wave Whenever it was inclined sidewise toward me I could see lying motionless on the bottom the body of a woman. I gave an order to put the ship's bow toward it and when within a reasonable distance sent a boat out for it and its contents.

On its return I ordered the boat raised to the main deck, and the body was immediately lifted out. It was that of a young girl not more than seventeen made an examination to determine if she were dead and reported signs of life. She was removed to a cabin and by the united efforts of the doctor and the stewardess was restored to con actousness.

When she seemed sufficiently recov ered to be questioned she was asked how she came to be in an open boat at sea, but could remember nothing about ber lonely voyage or any of her pas life.

I made a personal examination of the boat in which she had come to us is order to identify the ship to which it had belonged. It was an old one and had either not been painted for some time or had been so weather besten that the paint was very much worn The store had been jammed against something, and but few of the letters of the name were legible. This was many years ago, before it became the enivermi custom to paint the ship's name on both sides of the steps of the tont. I rould make out the first, fourth and eighth letters. The other five were either partially or entirely obliterated Those I could read were NTR I think that if I had been familiar with the names of marine animais I might have hit upon the name. We had started from Boston on a crube around the world, taking in the Cape of Good Hope, Japan, the Ha wallan Islands, San Francisco and oth girl after having left the cape, and since we were approaching countries which were then burbarous there was nothing to do but keep her with us. In a couple of weeks she had recovered her health, but not her memory.

Being nearer her age than any other of the officers, I became more companrvice who lonable with her. There were only two

100

04

04

 $\frac{01}{04}$

04

04

04

04 04 04

04

04

04 04 04

04

04

04

04

999449999

07

5555555555555

第 第 第 第

01

01

01 01 01

01 18 01

01

01

01 09

09 05

was implicated in the theft had confemed to my informant that Nayler was to leave the city on that train, but be would doubtless be disguised. "He will probably wear the same clothes and make up as when you saw him in the trunk store," added the man behind me. "for he wouldn't have had time to make a change. I wish you would go through the train and spot him."

"What is there in it for me?" I asked. The man who was working for a reward of \$20,000 offered for the recovary of the jewels dickered with me for nally been sufficient for a number of ing between a tenth and a half of all was to get out of it. I closed with him on a half, and, going rapidly through the train to the baggage car, I turned and walked buck slowly, looking carefully at every one. I recognised my man in the next car ahead of act might have been the result of dethe one I had been riding in.

My friend-Dawson was his namewas delighted, and, taking some paper and a fountain pen from his pocket, he wrote an agreement to pay me what he had verbally agreed to pay in case of success. Then we changed our seats into the next car forward, where we could keep an eye on Mr. Nayler. Dewson wrote a telegram to the chief of police at the first large place on our oute to have a force at the station to trest a man, and at our first stop I ot out and sent it, having first arrangd with the conductor to hold the train for me.

On approaching the place where the arrest was to be made I stood at the ront door and Dawson at the rear. so that from whichever door he went out we could keep track of him. That he would leave the train at that point we feit confident, for the conductor had informed us that his ticket would carry him no farther. If he did not we rere to hall a policeman from the plat-

Our man left the car by the front foor. I followed him and saw several en in police uniform looking up at the train. I beckoned one of them and pointed out Mr. Nayler. He was the most surprised man I ever saw. He turned as white as a sheet, and when one of the policemen took his suit case from his hand I thought he would drop. We took him to a police station, where his suit case was opened, and I saw package he had transferred in the the trunk store. The outside wrapper being taken off disclosed a box and inside the box a display of jewelry worthy of the window of a high grade jeweler's shop.

Well, we all returned to the city tother, where our captive was landed in jail. I went back to my boarding ouse and said nothing about having tarted for home. In due time the reward was paid-half to Dawson and Then I started for home half to me. gain, but this time with my baggage. When I returned to the city I set up a detective office and have been since reasonably successful.

clews by which her identity might be established-the three letters on the stern of the boat in which she had been picked up and two letters on her underclothing. The boat had been abundantly provisioned, and the girl had been well supplied with wraps. From these facts I argued that after an accident, collision, fire or other disaster she had been put in the boat with a number of others. She was not likely to have been turned adrift alone. and the supply of provisions had origipersona. This feature of the problem has never been solved. My theory is that some person or persons who had the girl in charge, in order that she might have all the provisions, after a certain date committed suicide by fumping overboard. Possibly such an lirium.

It is to be supposed that a young man of twenty-three making a voyage around the world with a girl of seventeen would fail in love with her. Such was the case with me, and the poor girl was glad to have some one to lean upon in her lonely condition. I told her that she need not fear for anything since she belonged to me. At the end of our voyage we would do all in our power to find out her identity and be guided

by the result. We spent hours together working over the letters on the stern of the bost in which she had drifted. The captain had a distionary among his books, and we undertook to make a check against every noun beginning with N. Having the relative position of all the letters was a great advantage, and having the first letter was even a greater belp. We found a number of words of eight

letters beginning with N, but the one that fitted the conditions exactly was Nautilus, and it was the only one that was a proper word for the name of a ship. It must be remembered that ships have often been named for a person, and these names are not to be found in a dictionary. However, we believed that Nautilus was the name of the ship in question, and we would learn of such ship on reaching our home port

We were not disappointed. The ship Nautilus of Providence, R. I., bad sailed from there and had never been heard of afterward. I took the castaway to that city to learn that her father had been a sea captain, and, his daughter Alice being in poor health, he had taken her on a voyage with him. Since she was the only person saved and had lost her memory no further explanation was forthcoming.

Alice found a mother whom she did not rescember. It was sad that, having her daughter unexpectedly returned to her, the girl should not be able to respond to her caresses. But Alice did all she could to comfort her mother, remaining with her till three years r, when she married me.

A TERRIBLE SUSPENSE By EDWARD L. BISSELL

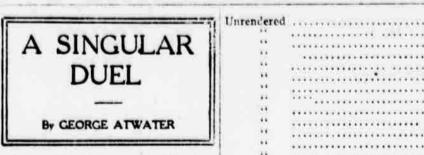
How persons whose daily work carries with it the safety of the lives of other persons ever became accustomed to it I don't know. I have been one of them, and I couldn't do it, though 1 confess I had an experience that took away all my confidence. Those I refer to are engineers' pilots and the like. I was a druggist. I was obliged to put up prescriptions all day and often at night. Most of them were harmless, but in some were ingredients calculated if given in large enough doses to kill. We had a system about the poisons, but I defy any system ever invented to work every time. Sooner of later something will go wrong with IL

I was putting up a poison one day for vermin killing purposes. I had an engagement to meet my wife at a railway station at a certain hour to go to the country with our little boy, who was ill and who we feared was slowly dying. It is such situations as this that will break through systems and cause accidents. I had just so many minutes to reach my train and put up two prescriptions, the one a poison, the other harmless. My mind was preoccupied. If I should not reach the station in time my wife with our sick child would be in great distress. 1 was thinking of her while I was doing my work and delivering the packages to the two different persons, who were waiting for them. This done, I seized my bat and ran for the station.

I barely reached it in time, and, having put my family aboard the train, sat down beside them, mopped my brow and my mind settled back to what I had been doing before I left the store. A horrible suspicion came to me. I doubted if I had not given the poison to the wrong person. Another suspicion followed on the heels of the first. Had I not neglected to paste the label marked "Poison" on the bottle?

My first impulse was to jump off the train, though it was moving at a rate of fifty miles an hour. This, of course, I controlled. I must remain for no one knew how long in suspense I had intended to stay a week with my wife in the country before leaving her there, but I now resolved to return the next day. If the blow was to fall upon me I preferred that it should fall while I was at my post than when away. Besides, I hoped that work would help to relieve me of the burden on my mind.

Not being willing to give my wife an



And species and any second state and state and state and state and state

I was attending a vaudeville show one evening in a small town in Nevada wherein a part of the performance was knife throwing. Dan Weatherill threw the knives at a board against which his wife stood, sending a knife about two inches from her body till they marked her outline. The performers were a young couple, and Mrs. Weath erill was very pretty.

Such performances were not to my taste, and instead of watching this one I looked elsewhere. Weatherill had pinned his wife in with knives al most completely when what was sup posed to be an accident occurred. But it had a definite cause which I, looking up at a stage box directly opposite the knife thrower, witnessed. I saw a man partly concealed by a curtain take something from his pocket that at first I supposed to be a pistel. He turned it in the direction of Weatherill, but not taking sight as with a weapon. 1 saw a flash of light from one end of the thing in the fellow's hand, which I now saw was a cylinder, and almost instantly there followed a cry from the audience. Turning my eyes upon Weatherill I saw him give a momentary glance up at the box where I had seen the light, then run forward to his wife. I noticed that one knife sticking in the board near his wife's side was out of line. She smiled at him to show him that she was unburt.

I think I was the only person in the audience who was cognizant of the cause of the knife being thrown amiss. for every eye except mine was at the time of the flash fixed intently on what was going on on the stage. To me all was at once plain. The man in the box had flashed an electric light in Weatherfli's eyes at the moment he was throwing a knife with intent to cause him to injure his wife. The curtain was lowered, and when it was raised again the next piece on the program was produced.

After the show I asked where Weatherill was stopping and found him in the lobby of his botel, 1 told him that I had witnessed the attempt of the man in the box and asked if he would give me the reason for the man's inhuman act. He said that it was the old story of a man turned down by a girl and marrying his rival At the same time Weatherill apolo gized for his wife's ever having been mixed up with such a man by saying that it was all the man's doings, he having forced himself upon the woman. asked Weatherill if I could be of service to him as a witness, and after likely I could. The next evening curiosity led me to attend the show again. I wondered if the Weatherills would have the hardihood to repeat their performance and if the man who had fiashed the light would be there. Both of these occurred, though the light flasher this time occupied a box facing the wife instead of the husband. I did not see him till the knife throwing commenced, and then he drew aside the curtains only sufficiently to show his face. Weatherill had about half pinned in his wife and was about to throw the pert knife when suddenly he turned and sent the knife at the box where his enemy sat. Of course there was a commotion in the audience. Thought will sometimes act with lightning rapidity. It was so at this time for me. I saw that Weatherill would be tried for murder and could only get free by producing evidence that his enemy had tried to destroy his sim the night before with a view to cause him to kill his wife. I sprang to the box and, pushing my way through others to the injured man. searched him and found in his pocket an electric lamp. The audience and I had witnessed a duel, fought in two successive evenings.

06 06 06 19 19 136 140 25 04 0404040407 02 25 01 ... 136 140 04 04 02 02 02 02 02 03 19 140 140 140 25 25 25 14.80 136 136 136 136 136 136 136 136 04 04 19 19 19 36 25 06 13 04 08 01 -64 140 17 2 02 140 50 7 Cot. Lawn an a substantia and a substantia a substantia substantia. 140 08 06 04 04 04 04 25 01 ************************ 140 25 01 140 44 04 04 04 25 25 25 06 06 06 06 /04 01 140 44 01 136 140 31 144 136 140 25 04 04 04 .. 10 25 25 25 64 136 136 14J 140 01 11 6444 04 04 06 06 06 06 06 01 16.6 136 140 01 136 140 25 04 04 04 136 140 44 11 11 **************************** 136 136 11 44 140 04 04 04 04 04 04 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 12 140 04 04 04 01 13 4 9 136 140 01 14 136 140 01 136 136 136 136 04 04 140 15 06 06 06 06 06 06 01 6.6 140 25 25 25 25 25 25 140 333333 04 04 14 01 ***************************** 140 01 136 44 140 04 01 136 140 18.8 04 11 01 136 140 25 04 04 04 44 136 140 25 04 12 01 136 44 140 25 25 25 25 25 25 04 01 136 136 140 06 04 04 10 04 01 22229 11 140 04 3 10 ************************* 02 02 136 04 04 04 04 02 44 140 10 ... 136

140 Peter Allen

136

F T and P

06

I certify upon my official oath that the foregoing delinquent tax rolls for the year 1910 is a true and correct list of delinquent taxes for the year 1910, as its shown on resident, non-resident and unrendered rolls for said year, made up by myself, assessor and collector for the city of Haskell, Texas, for that year, to the best of my knowledge and belief. April 14th, 1911.

A. S. BULLOCK, Assessor and Collector.

64

04

P

02



tional trouble. I refrained from confiding to her my borrible suspicion. but I told her that we were so busy at the store that I would be obliged to go back the next day. This in itself was a bitter disamointment to her. and when the time came for my departure my boy was so ill that I lost much of my worry on account of my suspected blunder in my worry about aim.

Several days passed, and I beard nothing indicating that any one had taken poison, though I studied the newspapers regularly, seeking for what I feared to find. Then it occurred to me that the poison might have been taken, but the one who had swallowed it saved. The blunder might have been reported at the store: but. owing to my distressing situation. they might for a time withboid the facts.

A week passed. My boy was much better, and I returned to the city. On the way while scouring a newspaper as usual my eye fell on a heading. "Fatal Mistake of a Druggist." 1 could read no more. I covered my eyes with my hands and groaned. Thrice I tried to muster up courage to read my fate, but was unable to do so and at the end of my journey left the newspaper in the train. Time enough to know all that had happened when I go to the store.

When I went to the store there was no evidence of anything having happened. I didn't dare ask about the case of poisoning I had seen in the newspaper, for the druggist might not have been located, and there was no use in giving myself away. But I worried all the same.

The two customers to whom I had given the medicine were an old man and a young woman. The poison was intended for the man. the ordinary dose for the young woman. I believed I had given her the poison. Her features were firmly fixed on my mind. though I had never seen her before. she being not a regular but a casual customer. I did not suppose that she was getting the medicine for herself. for she was the picture of health.

One morning I heard the store door close, and, looking up, there was this woman coming straight for me. My imagination pictured her with an accusation of murder in her eye. My heart stopped beating. I stood waiting for the blow to fall. She stood before me on the other side of the counter. With an effort I controlled myself. though I am sure I was deadly pale. "Did you sell me some medicine

about two weeks ago?" "Poison?" I gasped.

"Poison! No, medicine! I want you to give me some more of it-the same 'zind-I can't recall its name."

Oh, the happiness of that moment! The same afternoon I went to the country, and my little boy, quite restored, came running to meet me. Then I told my wife what a foolish worry 1 had been through.

As soon as a policeman came in 1 gave him the lamp, and I noted the names and addresses of those who had seen me remove it from the wounded man's pocket. He was carried to his botel, but died on the way.

Weatherill, leaving the theater, walk ed to a police station and gave himself up. He was taken to jail, and I went to see him to inform him that I had taken an electric lamp from his ene my's pocket and had the names of sev eral who had seen me do so. He grasp ed my hand with a fervent pressure. realizing the favor I had done him, for my having seen the flash the night before which caused his knife to go amine and the fact that his enemy had the lamp ready for use when he was killed would be sufficient evidence for an acquittal by any unbiased court.

The man who had been killed was a leader of a rough element who threatened to take Weatherill out and lynch him, but the sheriff prepared for them. and, feeling sure of a conviction of the prisoner, they finally concluded to let the law take its course. But they did not know of the testimony I was to give. Indeed, if I had not happened to be looking away from the stage and in a certain direction on the evening the ismp was dashed I fear nothing could have saved Weatherill. As it was, my story was corroborated by the finding of the lamp in the pocket of the man who was killed

Weatherill and his wife could not do enough to show their gratitude for my action in the matter, and we became warm friends. But there was no more kulfo throwing for I took Weatherill finte my employ

more satisfactory to our subsrcibers, and we know it will save us many dollars.

We have begun to collect up and get in shape to put the cashin-advance policy in operation, and our subscribers are coming in, paying up or remitting in a most satisfactory way. We expect to get in nearly all we have out. Of course there are a few who have been getting The Free Press for years by paying a little and disputing the balance of their subscription account. We have learned such as these and they will be eliminated as subscribers, or will have to pay just as other people have paid. We have had as many games worked on us as any paper, and we know how they are worked. We can tell an old trick as soon as it is sprung.

We notice another thing when we send out bills: Those who appreciate The Free Press, respond. If they have not the cash to spare, they make a courteous response anyway, and promise to pay as soon as they can, but the fellow who wants service for nothing, treats the matter as a joke.

The time has come when we all must pay our just bills, and we are going to expect our subscribers to be more prompt in the future than in the past.

The Free Press has a long list of appreciative subscribers, as well as a fine commercial patronage, for all of which we feel grateful,

Now if you owe us anything on subscription, we will thank you to pay as soon as you can and we assure you we will appreciate your promptness.

purposed a spraw to vachness a barrot off

The Free Press Pub. CO.



It was during the early part of the nineteenth century that a young man and a girl were walking on one of the beaches of the New Jersey coast not far south of New York city. That region is now taken up with summer residences and hotels, but it was then a desolate ocean shore, inhabited only by country people who dwelt there all the year round. That the pair strolling on the beach were lovers was evident. for at times they walked hand in hand and at times the man's arm encircled the girl's waist. They were soon to be married and were talking over their plans.

The young man, Edgar Hart, was to go the next day to New York to take a business position; the girl, Dorothy Ten Eyck, was to begin preparations for her marriage, which was to take place in a few weeks. It was dusk when they finished their walk. Edgar Hart starting to walk northward to his home, a mile away; Dorothy Ten Eyck to go to her father's house up on the bluff, a short distance back of the beach. On the way she passed the house of Mother Van Gaas back, who stood in the door.

"It's bad luck for you, Dorothy," said the old woman, "that you've taken up with Edgar Hart, who is going to the city, where he'll meet finer birds than you. You'll not see him again in these parts."

"You will prove a false prophet. Mother Gaasback. Edgar is true as steel.'

"Just wait and see." replied the other. and, turning her back on the girl, who was struggling to repress tears at the malicious thrust, she went into the bouse

Edgar had agreed to post a letter to his sweetheart as soon as it would be convenient for him to do so after reaching the city. He was to start at daylight the next morning and hoped to reach New York by evening. If he wrote the next day Dorothy might get a letter from him by the post on the fourth day after he left her.

The morning after their parting Dorothy stole away from home to go to the place where Edgar had given ber his last kiss. She reached the edge of the bluff and stood looking down on the ocean. The crew of a British vessel anchored not far from the shore was making preparations for sailing. She was a man-of-war, and had the couple not been absorbed in each other the evening before they would have noticed her standing down the coast from the direction of New York. Dorothy saw a man on the deck waving something white, but only for a moment, since an officer ordered him to join those engaged in hoisting the sails. Dorothy surmised that a sailor seeing a woman on the shore was inclined salute her. The ship sailed away. When the fourth day after Edgar's departure came round the post rider left no letter for Dorothy. She was sure one would come for her the next day, but she was again disappointed. When a week had passed and no letter came Dorothy was much troubled. Passing the house of Mother Ten Eyck. the old woman called to her, asking what word she had heard from Edgar. and Dorothy was obliged to say that she had not heard at all. "I didn't think he'd go back on you so soon," said Mother Ten Eyck. 'Well, you'd better choose some young man who is content to stick to the plow and not waste your time waiting for one who is ambitious to become citifled."



Mrs. Burrage (Mile. de Fou and Signorina Tarantola, with a number of other aliases) was the most accomplished swindler I ever had anything to do with in all my term of service the police force. She must have on belonged to a well to do family or had a talent for languages, for she could pose as a native of any civilized land.

One day my chief told me that he bad reliable information of this accomplished confidence lady; that she was living in apartments and he wished me to go and arrest her. "Go in plain clothes," he said, "and keep your wits about you. She is very slippery and will elude you if you give her the slightest opportunity."

I started out with the intention of being thoroughly on my guard. 1 knew that flathouses are apt to be convenient for those who wish to light out suddenly and took with me sufficient force to watch from every direction. Having stationed a man in front, in rear and on the roof of the adjoining building, I rang the bell at Mrs. Burrage's door. The summons was an swered by a maid dressed in uniform -a black dress, apron and cap. She held a silver salver in her hand for a card.

But I was not there for a call, not did it suit my purpose to send in my name. I brushed past the maid and passed through the living room to a bedroom, where I found a lady in dishabille.

"What are you doing bere?" she asked, betraying a foreign accent. "I have come, madam, to ask you to

make a call upon the inspector." "The inspector! What does thi mean ?"

"That you are under arrest."

She pretended for awhile to be be wildered at the idea of being arrested. but when she found I would listen to her no longer she agreed to accompany me without urging if I would permit her to put on a costume suitable to the street. After examining the outlets and seeing no possible way of her making an escape I consented. The room was at the end of the suit, on the fourth floor, and no fire escape within reach. There was no possibility of her getting out except through the living room. So I retreated to that apartment, but insisted that the door between the two rooms should be sufficiently ajar for me to hear, though not to see.

There was but one door opening from the suit to the hall, and at this door I had stationed a man with orders to let no one pass. On one side of the flat passageway was the living room. on the other the dining room and kitchen. But what interested me was the

UNCONSCIOUS GOOD By F. A. MITCHEL I am an artist by profession, and

when I was struggling for recognition it occurred to me that 1 must paint one picture in which I should put something sufficiently notable to give me a reputation. Being a painter of face and figure, I naturally looked about for a model. I found subjects in determination, in grace and other features, in figures, but I needed a face to go with each, and that I did not find

When I moved into a new studio I looked out upon a court. The rooms facing me were occupied by offices of various kinds, and I could look into those on the same plane with me or a little below. The first morning I occupied my studio I saw through a window opposite a youth some sixteen or seventeen years old sitting at a typewriter. I was impressed with his appearance at once. His face expressed honesty, principle, goodness His profile, which was usually toward me, was beautiful, and his full face. which he often turned to look at his copy, was also beautiful, and each seemed to indicate that the young man contained within him elements to fit him for some noble work.

Here was what I had been long looking for. I did not care to copy his features exactly. What I wanted to put on the canvas was that nobleness. that goodness, expressed in his face. This I succeeded in doing beyond my most ardent expectations.

Before beginning to paint the picture, thinking of the subject I should choose for it, I was disposed to represent my model as doing some kindly act, but I finally concluded to paint him as he was-a typist. If, I argued, the goodness stands out in him on the canvas as a typist, how much more will be the triumph than if I represent him as a "good Samaritan!" We expect goodness in the faces of those who profess to be good, but do not necessarily look for it in those engaged in ordinary occupations.

My picture passed the hanging committee of a certain gallery in which I was anxious to place it, and on the opening day I took a seat in the room where it was hung to watch its effect on the persons who passed it. There were pictures in the gallery by well known artists, and most visitors were looking for such. Nevertheless the gasers gave at least a glance to all there were, and as most of them passed my picture they stopped for a few moments and looked at it. There seemed to be something near home in the subject, to say nothing of the individnality of the person depicted. But this was my own surmise.

I visited the gallery nearly every day and noticed a slowly growing in-



Mark Hutton and his dog were walk ing along a road between his farm and the home of Jennie Mills, to whom he was engaged to be married. Looking through an avenue of trees ahead, he law a man coming carrying a shotgun As the man approached Mark's brow lowered. He recognized the comer as Leonard Sweetser, the only enemy he had in the world. Sweetser was one of those men born bad. He had had a trade with Hutton and vowed Hutton had swindled him. This led to bad

blood between them. Hutton avoided his enemy as far as possible, for he was a sensible man and disliked to have trouble with any one. Indeed, Sweetser's accusation had caused him a great deal of misery.

Sweetser stopped, raised his weapon and fired, presumably at a bird flying between him and Hutton. Hutton fell dead. Sweetser at once changed his direc-

tion and, skulking into a wood, disappeared.

Jennie Mills, who was expecting Mark Hutton to tea, looked out of the in the west. "I hope Mark will come before that

storm breaks," she said to herself. "It looks awful."

The storm came, but Mark did not. Suddenly a wind dashed itself against the house like a monster wave of the sea. Though the sun had not yet set. it was dark as midnight. In the midst of the turmoil of wind and hall and the vivid fiash of lightning, the crash of thunder, there came a ring at the telephone. Had Jennie not been near it she would not have heard. Going to the instrument, she took up the receiver.

"Jennie!"

"Oh, Mark, where are you? I was afraid you were out in the storm." It was Leonard Sweetser.

At that moment there came a gust of wind that shook the house so violently that Jennie feared it would be blown down over her head. It drowned any further word that might have come to her, but she held the receiver to her ear, waiting for a lull in the flercences of the storm. But the lull came without bringing anything more from Mark. She called, but there was no answer. She could hear through the instrument the wind crying in the telegraph wires, but no sound of a human

volce. Then it began to grow light. The storm departed as suddenly as it had

come. The sun came out, and the birds began to sing.

But where was Mark?

Regardless of the rivulets of rain and the soft wet ground, Jennie started down the road. The telephone message had indicated that Mark was un-



Surgical Dressing discovered by an Old R. R. Surgeon. Prevents Blood Poisoning.

Thousands of families know it already. and a trial will convince you that DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is the most wonderful remedy ever discovered for Wounds, Burns, Old Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Granulated Eve Lids Sore Throat, Skin or Scalp Diseases and taste the bitter because the ingredients all wounds and external diseases whether do not dissolve in the mouth but do dis- slight or serious. Continually people are solve readily in the acids of the stomach. finding new uses for this famous old Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean remedy. Guaranteed by your Druggist We mean it. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

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

Bob Taylor on Heaven.

it. 50c.

the System. For Adults and

Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill

TONIC, recognized for 30 years through-

out the South as the standard Malaria,

Chill and Fever Remedy and General

Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not

"What Heaven is I know not, but I have long dreamed of its

purple hills and its field of light blossoming with immortal beauty of its brooks of laughter, of its rivers of song and its palace of eternal love. I long have dream.

ed that every bird that sings window and saw a black cloud rising there in the tree of life and every Dodson's Liver Tone. He bought

and live and love forever. I hadn't helped him.

and burnished domes; but what brother who died among the bus

little tongue had learned to lisp 'Our Father who art in Heaven." What care I for crown of stars and harp of gold, if I can love and laugh and sing with them forever in the smile of my Saviour and my God."-Ex.

It's a Mistake

Made by Many Haskell Residents.

Many people in a misguided efkidney medicine is Dean's Kidney smile. Pills. Haskell is no exception.

A Tried and Proved Guarantee

Man Bought a Bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, Then Took it Back and Asked for His Money and Got It.

A man recently tried out the guarantee which the Corner Drug his life out here may sing forever Store gives with every bottle of consecrated soul that suffers a bottle then went back to the here may rest among its flowers drug store and said the medicine

long have dreamed of opal towers This druggist just reached into his cash register and took out a care I for gate of pearl or street half dollar, the price of the bottle of gold, if I can meet the loved of Liver Tone, and handed it back ones who have blessed me here to the gentleman. But he didn't and see the glorified faces of take the money. He owned up father and mother and the boy that he was just trying the guarantee and, as a matter of fact, he buds of hope, and take in my had found Dodson's Liver Tone arms baby who fellasleep ere her the best remedy for constipation and biliousness he had ever tried. "Why," he said, "my wife wouldn't be without a bottle in the house for anything. Its the best thing in the world for the whole family, and the medicine I prefer to take or give to my children for a lazy liver."

The Corner Drug Store sells Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it to start the liver without violence. It is taking the place of fort to get rid of kidney backache, calomel everywhere. If you buy rely on plasters, liniments and a bottle and don't find this pleasother makeshifts. The right treat- ant-tasting vegetable liquid the ment is kidney treatment and a best thing to start a lazy liver, he remarkably well recommended will hand your money back with a

Dorothy, stung to the quick, was about to hurl the words back at the old woman, but repressed the impulse and, turning her back, went her way.

*

Weeks, months passed and no word came from Edgar. Dorothy was too proud to seek him, but at last one of the neighbors, who had business in New York, when there went to the place where Edgar was to have been employed and learned that the young man had not appeared according to appointment. When Dorothy heard this she was filled with forebodings worse than her distress at being neglected. She feared that her lover had been murdered.

"He went away to get rid of her." said Mother Ten Eyck. "He never intended to stop in New York. He's gone back to his folks in England." Every one except Dorothy accepted this explanation. But Dorothy had faith in her lover. She told of having seen a man on a ship wave to her the day after Edgar's departure, and this was interpreted by her neighbors to mean a farewell from her lover to her. Eighteen months passed, when one day the missing man walked into Dorothy's home alive and well and caught her up in his arms.

This was his story. The night he left Dorothy, while walking on the beach, he saw a boat approaching. When it touched the shore half a dozen men sprang out, took him forcibly into the boat and out to a ship that had just dropped her anchor. He had been captured by a press gang for the Brit ish navy.

The next morning he saw Dorothy on the beach and tried to attract her attention, but was ordered to duty in boisting sails. He had been compelled to serve the interval since his capture in the British navy and had received quite a sum of prize money, with which he had at last succeeded in mak-ing his escape. He married Dorothy, and with his capital he opened a small itore in New York.

bedroom in which I had the cornered. I could not for my life see how she could escape me.

Mrs. Burrage, or whatever her name was, took her time about dressing. I listened for every move, and she made enough of them for me to know by the sound that she was still there. This was gratifying, for, though I saw no way for her to escape me, I would have feit uneasy at any lengthy silence. When a quarter of an hour had passed and she did not appear I asked her if she was not ready. She replied that she had no one to hook the back of her dress. I told her that I had often performed that service for my wife and if she would come into the living room 1 would accommodate her. She said she would prefer that I come in to her. Resolved not to grant anything she proposed, I told her to come out to me. which she did with evident reluctance.

I hooked her dress for her, and when she went back to her bedroom to put on her coat and hat I flung the door wide open, so that she could complete her tollet under my observation. She was so slow about it that I finally told her that I would give her five minutes by my watch to finish. She got into her wraps within the time and said that she was ready to accompany me. But she must ask me to go through the rooms with her-if I would not permit her to go alone-to see that they were in order for locking up. 1 consented, and we passed through the other bedrooms and finally entered the dining room. My prisoner passed

through it to a pantry between it and the kitchen and, opening a door. looked down a lift used for sending up supplies. Thinking she would attempt to escape through it. A caught her skirt.

She turned toward me and smiled.

"You may take me to the inspector if you choose," she said. "but I am not the person you are after. I am the maid. My mistress you passed at the door. She got word of a visit by the police and immediately changed clothes with me. When you came to me she made up for a man, went down on this lift to one of the apartments below and has doubtless passed out through the main entrance. I have been delaying you in order to give her the needed time. Here," pointing to the servant's room. "are her maid's

I did not take her to the inspector. I went back to him myself and got laughed at.

Some years later I went to arrest the same woman and succeeded. I asked her how she got wind of her intended arrest, and she told me that she happened at the time to be looking out of a window down on the street and saw me posting my men, she having had time to change costumes with the maid.

terest in my picture. At last I saw per sons who on coming into the room where it was bung looked about them evidently for some particular picture and finally found it in mine. This told me that it had begun to be talked about. Before the exhibition closed the painting as well as the artist had made some reputation.

It was about five years after this that a young man attracted attention by consecrating his life to the poor. He belouged to no organization and had no means of his own, but he soon found backers among wealthy persons who gave him money for his good works. It was not long before he was known throughout the land as one absolutely pure, noble and doing a good work.

Having heard of him and conceived a desire to see him, I called at his of. fice-a shabby room in a rookery-with the ostensible purpose of making an offering for his work. What was my astonishment to see a man rise to re ceive me whom I recognized at once as the model for my picture. I made no mention of the coincidence, simply giving him the money I had brought and trespassing for a short while upon his duties in order to converse with him.

I made several visits to my model on one pretense or another and attempted to induce him to go with me to see the picture I had made of him when he was a typist. He was so busy that it was a long while before I could secure the time necessary for the purpose. At last I succeeded, and he went with me to where the painting bung. I had not told him that I was the artist. He stood for a long while looking at it intently, so intently that I expected when he spoke he would say. "That is myself shortly before I came of age." At last I broke in upon his feelings. his meditations or whatever they were by asking him what he thought of the picture.

"I have not thought of it as a work of art," he said. "I have been thinking how I would rejoice could I have within me one-tenth the nobility of

soul expressed by that young man." I was astonished. He had sat before a typewriter himself; he had been the model for the figure in the painting which had only approached that nobility of soul he mentioned, and yet he saw no likeness whatever to himself. Should I tell him the truth? No. It

was better that he should not know it. better that not a grain of alloy should enter into his unconscious goodness. I led him away from the picture with out enlightening him. He went back to his work of succoring the unfortusate, no doubt nerved to greater exertion by having seen a portrayal of a good soul without recognizing it as his

der cover, but she wondered why she had heard that unearthly wall of the wind through the telegraph wires. She sped on regardless of the streams of water flowing here and there over the road.

At last she heard the yelp of a dog. It was Mark's dog Zip. She would know it among a hundred barks. But now it was rather a cry than a bark. She ran now, for she was oppressed by a great dread. Presently she came in sight of the dog. He was sitting beside something that looked like a log on the ground and howling, with his face turned up to the sky. She ran on. Then when she realized what the log was she staggered on till she came to Mark's body.

A month passed. Only one arrest had been made for the murder of Mark Hutton, and that was Leonard Sweetser. But there was no evidence against him except that he had been known to be at enmity with the man whose body had been found at the base of a telegraph pole with a builet hole in his head. Besides, it was said that Sweetser could prove an .alibi. He would not have been tried hau it not been that Jennie Mills insisted upon it. When he heard that she believed him guilty and the neighbors sympathized with her in her belief be asked for a trial. No one had come forward who claimed to have seen the murder done. Sweetser asked for the trial in order that he might be vindicated.

When it came off Jennie sat among the spectators. She had taken Zip home with her the day she discovered Mark's body and had kept him with ber ever since. She had him in court with her, but kept him at her feet. When the prisoner was brought in and arraigned she took the dog up in her lap, then lifted him with his face to Sweetser.

With a yelp Zip jumped from her hands, over those intervening between him and the culprit and, running to him, jumped as high as he could and. fixing his teeth in his cont, hung there. This was all the evidence there was against Sweetser, but it was enough to establish his guilt, though not enough to convict him in a court of When Jennie was asked if she law. had any testimony to give she replied. "None that a jury would regard, but I knew he was guilty before the dog gave his unanswerable testimony."

It was impossible to convict the prisoner for want of evidence which a judge would admit, but the vindication that was expected by him was not forthcoming.

Sweetser was discharged, but a committee of Mark Hutton's friends was supposed to have made away with At any rate what became of him ained a secret.

The proof is at your very door.

The following is an experience Kidney Pills in Haskell.

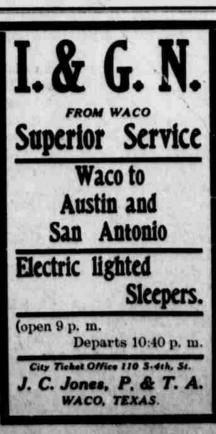
Kidney Pills, which I got at Col- stay with my car."-Washington lier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store), was very satisfactory. I took them for backache and kidney trouble that had caused me a great deal of suffering, and they brought me relief after other remedies had failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills can be relied upon to bring good results,"

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

Remember the name-Doan'sand take no other.

Matrimony will not always re form a man, but it will make him more cautious.

Love .nay laugh at locksmiths, but it will refuse to smile over a lock of the wrong woman's hair.



The traveling salesman had four minutes in which to catch typical of the work of Doan's his train. "Can't you go faster than this?"he asked the street J. L. Beasly, Haskell, Texas, says: My experience with Doan's ringer answered, "but I have to

Star.

"I hear you had a blowout at your house last night," said Ricks. "Yes, a little birthday party," replied Hicks.

"It was the eleventh anniversary of my wife's twenty-fourth birthday."---Cincinnati Enquirer.

Subscribe for the Free Press.



Grinding Up Mustard Seeds

is not by any means all to good mustard making. In the first place there's just one mustard seed that will make thoroughly satisfac-tory mustard — that seed comes from England. Then there has to be extraordinary care taken in the handling and the grinding of the seed so that strength and delicacy of flavor will not be lost.

White Swan Dry Mustard is made from the best selected English seed and is ground by a special process which retains all the "mustardy" goodness of the seed. A little White Swan goes further and gives better results. Not only pure -bette dishan the law re-quirescals is k our fone labels.

rue story

Walter meter Grocer Ce. s'pose in - Fort Worth Dall'... ÓBO. Reckon an de it for. one of 'em'

Reviving the Dead

KIRKDALE.

Doctor Morton and myself Dear Editor and Chats: Time's Carriage the other day good. and lo and behold we ran across time to stop the carriage, got mark. out and examined the Creamery. dead, he thought with the at I. W. Kirkpatricks. proper treatment it could be what I thought of the case, I tol I city last Saturday. nim that he being a doctor and cases I thought I'd leave it for nedy's Friday morning. him to decide, but if he thought life back to it, that I was willing Grusendorf's Friday afternoon.

to do what I could. study of our case. After some at C. F. McLeroy's. time Dr. Morton went to his pill bag, taking out a bottle of Hust- nesday at W. R. Hunt's. ler, gave it a dose and waited and behold, in less than 15 minu- spent Sunday at F. J. Kennedy's. tes it actually did begin to show eye lid begin to quiver, and once Jeanes. I saw the pupil of one eye. Well this gave us courage, so we decided to call in more physicians, so we put in a call for Drs. Bisschousen Alexandra and Couch. Well, after they had made their Kennedy. examination, Dr. Bisschousen said why sure it can be cured, and suggested trying 100 drops of every-body-push, to be given three times a day, and he was sure it would come around alright. Dr. Couch was slow to speak, but left us to believe that he was hopeful, but said he had another case that was calling he would leave it to us.

Dr. Alexandra said that it had nourishment, and was dieing the city Wednescay. from starvation, and said he in with plenty of provisions, that it would recover.

each one of us to do our duty ternoon with Bruno Koch. and lets bring the dear old Come on, "Two Jolly School creamery back to life for its an Girls," also "Vidette." industry that we all need and want to know anything about the have got to have, so why not try boys losing their hearts, ask Vi-

were gliding along in Old Father | Health of the community is

Davie Hallmark and wife of the Haskell Creamery apparent- Okla., are visiting the former's dead. Well Dr. Morton took parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hall-

Mrs. Preston Baldwin and grand-He said altho it seemed entirely mother, Mrs. Lyle, spent Sunday

Misses Anna Ruth Hale and made to recover. On asking me Lelia Jeancs were snopping in the

Misses Bernil and Vera Grimsley having had experience in similar spent a short while at Mrs. Ken-Mrs. G. F. Atchison and Miss there was any chance to restore Leha Jeanes called at Mr. Gus

Miss Anna Ruth Hale and Nona Well, we both made a close Kirkpatrick spent Thursday night

Mrs. I. A. Leonard spent Wed-

Mr. I. A. Leonard and family, 30 minutes for the effect and lo Bertha Hunt, and Johnny Cantrell Miss Anna Ruth Hale spent signs of life. I could see one Saturday night with Miss Lelia

> Mrs. T. S. Grimsley attended the Singing Convention at Haskell Sunday.

Lester Kirkpatrick spent Thursday night with Robert and Earl

Mrs. John Roberts and children of the Roberts community spent Tuesday with Mrs, T. S. Grimsley Miss Anna Ruth Hale and Lester Kirkpatrick spent Tuesday night at I. A. Leonard's.

Messrs. Yheudox Zelisu, Arthur in the city Thurscay.

Bryan Hunt spent Sunday with him away and for the present Luther Chalver of Rose Community.

Mr. J. F. Kennedy and son, not been getting the proper Frank, and T. S. Grimsley were in tended all, report a nice time.

Mrs. W. R. Hunt called on Mrs. thought if the people would rush Henry Howard Sunday afternoon. Earl McNeill spent Tuesday afternoon with Frank Kennedy.

So boys, I appeal to you for Frank Kennedy spent Sunday af-

"Two Jolly School Girls" if you

TRY SOLACE AT OUR EXPENSE

Money Back for any case of

Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Headache That Solace Fails

SOLACE REMEDY is a recent medical discovery of three German Scientists that dissolves Uric Acid Crystals and Purifies the Blood. It is easy to take, and will not affect the weakest stomach.

It is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law to be absolutely free from opiates or harraful drugs of any de-

SolAct is a pute specific in every way, and has been proven beyond question to be the surest and quickest remedy for Uric Acid Troubles known to medical science, no matter how long standing. It reaches and removes the root of trouble (Uric Acid) and purifies the blo THE SOLACE CO. of Battle Creek are the Sole U. S. Agents and lrave thousands of voluntary testimonial letters which have been received from grateful people SO-LACE has restored to health. Testimon-ial letters, literature and FREE BOX sent

R. Lee Morris, president of the First National Bank of Chico, Texas, wrote the olace Company as follows: "I want you to send a box of Solace to my father in Memphis, Tenn., for which

I enclose \$1. This remody has been used by some friends of mine here and I must

say its action was wonderful (Signed) R. L. Morris.

Put up in 15c, 50c and \$1.00 IT'S MIGHTY FINE TO BE WELL AND YOU CAN BE SO BY TAKING SOLACE. "No CAN BE SO BY TAKING SOLACE. "No Epec-ial Treatment Schemes or Fees". JUST SOLACE ALONE does the work. Write today for the free box, etc. FPH-DESK SOLACE REMEDY CO., Battle Creek Mich. 1-eow-lut

CENTER POINT.

Hello Mr. Editor and Chats! How are you all enjoying this windy weather?

Health of this community very good at this writing.

Frank Patterson and family of Ballew community visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Patter-Atchison, and Elvy Scoggins were son from Friday until Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Chandler entertained the young folks of this community Saturday night with a party. A large crowd at-

The school closed Friday. The pupils were all rejoiced to have a

vacation. Misses Winnie and Bessie Gross and Essie Chandler spent Sunday with Misses Ione, Myrtle and Annie Harwell.

Mrs. Ella Fuller spent Saturday afternoon with her sister. Mrs. Maggie Jeter.

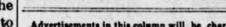
Prof. Collins left Sunday night commands, and who delight t

The Editor's Discernment The local editor becomes as quainted with nearly all the people. If you have any tricks or pecularities he learns all about them. If you are a subscriber he learns how you deal in a business way, and if you are a business man, or an office man, he learns both your vices and the good traits in your manner and way of dealing. Some business men as well as subscribers will put s'rings to their patronage, and try to make an editor feel great dependence, and have a feeling of deep obligation, after jewing him to the lowest notch on a bill. It often occurs to an editor that business men ought to all learn to be pleasant in their dealings, but some time it seems one will try to deal the other fellow the same dope they

tomers. There is one class of business men who have impressed the world with their gentelmanly deportment and courtesy. The drummer has the world excelled. Daily they meet just such business men as the editor sometimes meets. But the drummer, and the editor likewise, by his tact and refined experience is always able to handle the situation in the most diplomatic way. The drummer gets even though. He tells the other drummers at the hotel how discourteous Smith was, and he reports to the credit man and the first time Smith gets in a financial tight, the credit man awards him full punishment for his beastly discourtesies, and for the disputed bills. At last his vice, (his sin) finds him out-The editor has his day as well.

get from a certain class of cus-

He lives to see the passing of the arrogant and vanity stricken mortal that has offended all with whom he has come in contact in a business way. The editor lives to be honored, wined and dined. His accomplishments and versatile attainments opens to him the society of men and women of worth and stamina, Classified Column the people whose respect he



Character Growth of Plants, The supremacy of the Texas soil in producing quantity and

100

quality, and in reaching carly

market is well known to the con-

suming public, but a valuable as-

rinking ater could be kept in a solid chunk of ice it would be no cooler than its kept without one cent extra expense in the Built-In Porcelain Lined Water Cooler Ĉ

You will make no mistake by buying one of these Refrigerators. They are made of Ash, Golden Oak finish, Enameled and Zinc finish. Eight walls of insulation. Automatic Trap, Built In Water Cooler, makes it the best.

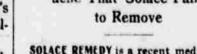
Hardware Co.

Cream Separators

We can furnish you from \$35 to \$65.

One Separator and five cows are equal to six good cows.

Separate your cream and get your wife an Oil Stove for Summer.



to save the old one instead of dette, she can tell you. having to raise a new one some day in the future. Did I hear some say Oh, I

can't see that we need it, and what what good did it do us in the past when it was in operation?

So the first question I will say this country is not adapted to doing very well. exclusive farming. We have got to resort to stock farming, and to do this we will naturally have to have the creamery and siloswhat did I hear some one say a silo is? Well that shows you have not been keeping up with Bledsoc. progress.

Well its a big round reservoir built air tight to store up green Hayes, Monday eye. feed. Some are built under the ground, and some over the The beauty about ground. them is you can go to them the coldest day we have in the winter and pull out nice fresh, green feed just as though it were June or July. Some of them are being built in this county now. I think there are two in the coun ty now and there are several contemplating building one soon. I think by Fall there will be for sure eight of them in this county Now as to the latter question,

I would say, sure, it did good while it was in operation. find from looking over their books that their monthly payroll was something like \$400 per month, or say \$3600 per year. Now, that's not much. Nothing to what it would have done if it had been properly fed, but you must remember that it was all foreign money, and sømething that, you are not getting now. Any kind of an enterprise that Saturday night. will go out and get money, to be scattered among us all, I say, is a thing worthy offeverybody's assistance, for you are sure to get in possession of some of the money if it just keeps continually coming in. So lets get busy, boys for fit's about time for another of that "everybody push" medicine. An Observe!

Brown Eyes. WHITMAN. After an absence of several weeks I will step in for a short chat with you.

Health is not not so very good in our community now as we have several cases of measles. All

Everybody enjoyed the singing Sunday.

Miss Mottie Frierson visited her brother of Stringtown Sunday. Miss Minnie McNeeley spent

Saturday night with Miss Thelma

Misses Effie, Beulah and Alice Hayes visited their uncle. Bill

Mrs. Jim Ferrell spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Oscar Hutch- thea, Dave Gross, Will Jeter and ens

spent last week with her parcats, Mr. and Decker.

Mrs. Bledsoe spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs Rube Brewer of Haskell.

C. S. Burson and wife of near Sayles visited their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hayes, Sunday.

Misses Alice and Beulah Hayes spent a short while with Miss Ne'he Crouch Monday morning. Miss Mottie Frierson spent a short while with Mrs. Ira Slowery Saturday eve.

Tom McNeeley spent Saturday night with Sam Cearley.

Charlie Frierson, Wylie Quattlepaum, Miss Allie Welch and a few others visited at Bro. Griffin's

Bill Hayes visited his brother, G. S. Tuesday.

Miss Isabell Tubbs visited Mrs. Ben Parr Tuesday.

Mrs. Mosier spent Saturday eve with Mrs. Oscar Hutchens.

Everybody come to Sunday school Sunday eve.

Rosebud.

for his home at Abilene. Elzie Harwell spent Tuesday

night with J. D. Rhodes. Clyde Gross spent Saturday night with Atley Harabon.

Misses Carrie Russell and Jewell Riley visited Miss Laura Cauthen Tuesday eve.

H. L. Jeter and wife, D. M Gross and wife made a business trip to Haskell Tuesday.

fternoon.

Mrs. Argie Chandler visited Mrs. Lena Cauthen Saturday eve.

D. M. Gross and wife visited P. C. Patterson and wite Sunday afternoon.

Miss Audrey Chandler spent Sunday night with Bennie Cauthen

Messrs. Bob Elmore, Bob Cau Mr. Emerson attended the W. O Mrs. Oscar Harcrow of Haske'l W. lodge at Sagerton Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowan spent Sunday with B. F. Chandler and fam Two Bashful Girls. ıly.

Most Prompt and Effectual Cure for Bad Colds.

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remed that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious Chamberlains Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition This remedy has a world wide sale and use, and can always be depended upon. Sold by All Dealers.

Church-"Are you doing anything to help along this reform in Shakespeare. spelling?"

Gotham-"Yes; I've just discharged my blonde typewriter."-Yonkers Statesman.

Piles Cured In 6 to 14 Days Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching. Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. Soc. honor him.

Bow's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's phone, Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him pertectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able companies. Mrs. Hollis visited school Friday to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

National Bank Of Commerce, Toledo, O.

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

stipation.

Speaking of children, it was sins of the father should be visited on the neighbors.-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"My wife must be doing the cooking today." "Why?" "On those days my dog always comes to the office. All right, Towser, you can go to lunch with me .-Washington Herald.

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

Fame may be defined as a device on the sordid world's past whereby a man is kept poor, and whereby at the same time his creditors are kept posted as to his whereabouts.-Governor Sulzer.

Sweetest nut hath sourest rind.-

Cures Old Seres, Other Remedies Wen't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing. are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

There's always an end to the time when a girl can travel on her shape.-Manchester Thioa.

for at the rate of one cent per word per insertion No notice taken for less than 15 cents per inser

B. M. Whitaker & Co.

Fire, Tornado, Hail, & Live

B. M. Whiteker & Co.

Commisioners Court

The Commissioners court has been in session all the week They have done many things of importance, one of which is the resission of the order to pay bounty on jack rabbit scalps. So We have ten thousand acres in take notice and don't bring any

more to the court as you will an old bachelor who said that the not be paid for them. We will give a full report of the proceed. ings of the term next week.

Bern

To Mr. and Mrs. Ned Roberts, on the fourth instant, a daughter.

Deaths

Mrs. Little of Stamford daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Garnier of this city died Saturday

and was buried in Willow Cemetery Sunday. The little infant of Mrs. and Mrs. J. D. Kinnison died Monday and was buried in Willow

Cemetery Tuesday. Subscribe for the Free Press.

rital elen

set that has not received as wide for seed or to eat. Write or recognition is the ability of our soil and climate to put character into plants and make them more civilized. A case in point is the onion. This plant has the reputa-Stock Insurance. All in the best tio of being the most immoral of the vegetable kingdom and has been classed by many good citizens as an undesirable, but after sojourning in Texas for a while it has become odorless, mild, luscious and well behaved. There is no more delightful appetizer than a Texas Bermuda Onion.

The industry is scarcely in its teens but it is a vigorous youth. Bermuda Onions and the crop is valued at \$1,500,000 farm value.

Anyway, Ezra, you don't require capital to start a rumor .--New York Globe.

"A self-made man is of no particular help to his fellow man." "Well?" "But a self-made woman is a perfect mine of information about hair dyes face bleaches and pads and things .--Louisville Courier-Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It of Cough and Headache and works of the Druggists refund money if it fails to E. W. GROVE's signature on each be

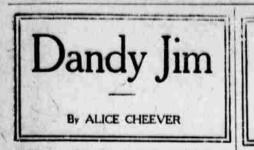
He-"You are the first girl I ever kissed."

She-"I thought you had a good bit to learn."-Judge.





Black eyed peas, no weavels,



0

Dandy Jim, as he was called from the fact that he was occasionally seen wearing a bolled shirt, was a very good man, but he had very bad luck He was walking on a trail in the Rocky mountains from a prospecting tour to Denver and was feeling very happy because he had dug up some quartz that he believed to be valuable and was going down to the city to have it assayed.

Besides a pocketful of nuggets, Jim bad considerable dust about him, and be made up his mind that as soon as he reached the stage road he would look out for a coach and buy a ride. But before he got there he met a man on an iron gray borse, and the idea occurred to him that he would buy the animal and ride to Denver.

"Want to sell that critter?" he asked the rider.

"What you want to give for him?" "Twenty dollars in dust." Jim offered that to start a trade. He thought the horse worth three or four times that amount.

"Done!" said the man, nimbly leaping off the horse.

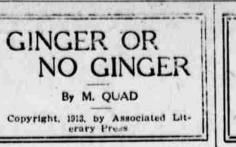
Jim looked his beast over and could not find anything the matter with him. so he mounted and continued his journey. He hadn't gone more than a mile before he was surrounded by a dosen men, each man pointing a revolver at him and calling on him to surrender.

"Git off my horse!" said one of the

Weil, to make a long story short, Jim had paid for a stolen horse. But it didn't avail anything for him to tell how he came by it, for he was not known to any of the party, and what he said was considered a very thin story. He was taken down the mountain to a town where the owner of the horse and the rest of the party lived to be dealt with, if not according to law, at least to be tried before Judge Lynch.

Dandy Jim was a good looking chap and not over twenty-five years old. He was confined in a room in the house of the owner of the stolen horse, and a young girl hanging up clothes in the garden saw him standing at the window looking melancholy and handsome. Either of these features in a man is enough to win a girl's heart. and the two together are irresistible. How this young woman, who was the niece of the owner of the house and was called Mag, made the acquaintance of Dandy Jim was considered a mystery by the simple people of the town, though it is easily accounted for on the theory of "love laughs at locksmiths." Be this as it may, she had a conference with him one and set her with to work to free him from his sad con dition. Jim was to be given a fair trial before Judge Lynch the next morning, which meant that he would be swung off by neen. That night Mag made a second theft of the horse-though she put him back in the stable before any one knew of his having been taken-and rode five miles to the sheriff of the county and begged him to interfere in the illegal trial and hanging that were to take place the next morning. Mag's notideation was not official, and the sheriff was not disposed to save the necks of horse thieves unless compelled to do so officially. When Mag failed in this she begged the sheriff to give her an order for the body of Dandy Jim, and the sheriff to get rid of her granted her request. The officer was not an educated man and asked Mag to write the order. She wrote, "Give the body of the horse thief to the bearer," and he signed his name as sheriff to it, with his official seal. Mag rode back with her paper and the next morning knocked at the door of a young man who had recently come to town from the east and had bung out his shingle as an attorney. She told him that she had been to the sheriff to ask him to interfere, but had failed. All she could get out of him was an order for the horse thief's body that she might bury it decently. Couldn't the lawyer do something to save the man's life?

100



It was one night years ago, when Liverpool was an innocent village of thirty houses, that Adiniron Tompkins and Moses Wheeler was among the men loadin' at the postoffice and Adiniron bimeby mentioned that his wife was goin' to bake pumpkin pies on the morrow and that he must buy 5 cents' worth of ginger to senson with.

"You don't tell me that you put ginger in pumpkin pies?" says Moses. "Of course."

"What fur?"

"To add to their goodness."

"But it don't add to their goodnessnot with folks who've got more taste than a cow! It's all a fool bizness, and where it started from I don't know. A pumpkin ple is a pumpkin ple, and you can't neither make gingerbread nor bran soup out of it."

His words made Adiniron mad, and the two had a jaw lastin' fur half an hour. As both were church members they didn't come to blows, but they was never to be good friends ag'in. The next time they met Moses Wheeler tried to look as mean as he could and stuck up his nose and said:

"Waal, Adiniron, are you turnin' out many pumpkin pies with skunk's cabbage for seasonin' nowadays?"

"Not many. Moses," said Adiniron, with a glint in his eye, "only jest 'nuff to feed the town fool on."

That was the way the thing went on. After three years of argument and dispute Moses weakened enough to say that a lestle nutmeg grated into pumpkin helped the taste of the pla, but he wouldn't yield a beir's breadth on ginger. If there was a buskin' bee. a barn raisin' or log rollin' them two men was allus there, and jest as soon as they sighted each other the dispute began. It finally split up the town into gingerites and nutmegites, and there was a heap of hard feelin's. At various times the ministers tried to bring about a reconciliation. They'd go to Adiniron and ask him fur the good of the community to weaken on his ginger, and they'd go to Moses and tell him that if the spire of the Baptist church was ever to be finished he'd got to let pumpkin pies go and talk of doughnuts or turnovers. Both men would think it over and promise and agree and shake hands the pert time they met and call it all off .. They'd, meet at the postoffice, and they'd shake hands and purtend to be sorry, but it wouldn't be two minits before Adintron would say:

"Moses, I reckon you've heard of that fellow Milton, who wrote 'Paradise Lost'?" "Of course."

"Mighty smart man, wasn't be?"



It is quite remarkable that so volatile a sensation as love can settle into so humdrum an affair as married life Nevertheless the two conditions are very different, and there is no doubt that love before marriage is like the wind playing upon the strings of a harp, now bringing forth low, sweet sounds and now the wildest strains. It is not only the greatness of these changes, but the suddenness. Take the case of Gus Pickering and Sara Travers' for instance. They met at a barn dance and flew at each other as if drawn together by a pair of thousand volt magnets. Two days later they did not speak to each other when they met. In three more days they were engaged. Then they, living in different towns, began that voluminous letter writing which never has been and never can be equaled. by any other correspondents than lovers. The letters that passed between them varied daily from one to five, the one representing ordinary conditions, the five when Gus wrote something Sara did not understand.

Alas, the day came when Gus perpetrated a joke in one of his letters that Sara did not understand, and she slapped his letter right back at him. Had he not been proud of his joke the affair might have passed like their thousand and one other spats. As it was, Gus wrote that since Sara had thought proper to return one of his letters she might return them all.

To this Sara replied that she was not so silly as to leave him in possession of her letters and if he wished his own the first thing for him to do was send every scrap she had ever written him. To this Gus replied that, since a great deal of gush had been written by both, perhaps it would be well for them to make an exchange. To this Sara agreed and said she awaited the return of his "gush" and would thereafter be careful how she wrote any more of it to any man.

A number of very short and pointed notes passed between them as to which should first return the other's letters, and no beadway was made. Then Gus proposed that they should compromise the matter. "Certainly," was the reply. "I'm ready for a compromise." "Well," Gus answered, "what shall the compromise be?" "Why, you send back my letters, of course; then I'll send back yours."

About this time an acquaintance of Gus' was sued for breach of promise. This put an idea into his bead. He had been making love to a girl he didn't know much about and he would not be surprised if she should sue him for breach of promise. If she did all that "gush" he had written would be read in open court. He fancied the guffaws of the lawyers, the jury and the spectators. It is very easy for a man to work himself into a panic, especially if he feels that he is in the hands of a woman who is ready to turn upon him. Gus climbed from one improbability to another till be fancled the girl he had thought he loved wouldn't scruple to do anything for revenge. And how could any one take a greater revenge than by giving up to be read to the world such expressions as "my own sweetest, dearest, darling Puss!" Ugh! How could be have been guilty of such folly anyway? He thought of a great many ways to get his letters into his own posses sion, but there was a weak spot in all of them. Finally he proposed an exchange through a mutual friend "Very well," was the reply. "We'l both give them to Madge Walker She'll give you yours and me mine." "I'm no such fool," he wrote, "as to place any confidence in one of the female sex. The go-between must be a man." This brought another check to the proceedings. Finally it occurred to Gus that he might take Sara's letters to her and get his own in exchange. Singular. wasn't it, that he had not thought of this before? He wrote the girl he had wildly loved that he would take her letters to her and secure his own, after which there would be a parting between them that would last forever. The spring was coming on, and the leaves were beginning to bud. The crocuses had already come up. The birds had begun to build their nests. These two baters who had been lovers agreed to meet in a wood back of the giri's home. Each appeared, bringing a huge bundle of letters. They met on a stile.



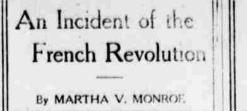
Every one in the little fishing village of W knew Jane Baxter and her history When she was a girl of eighteen a young man named Corwith came from the city for the purpose of enjoying what was to the men of the town work, but to him sport. Jane Baxter was a pretty girl with a rosy rheek and a langhing eye Corwith found less pleasure in fishing than in her company

Before he left W. Corwith had married Jane Baxter He took her away with him, but in a few months she returned a changed girl. The bloom had gone out of her cheek, the sparkle from her eye, the smile from her lips She said that her husband had quarreled with her and told her that their mar riage was no marriage at all and if she didn't believe him to look at her mar riage certificate She did so and found all those parts that should have beeu filled in with ink were wanting.

She was not only astonished, but ap palled. She had been handed the cer tificate after the ceremony by the clergyman who had married her, had glanced at it and seen that it had been filled in Could it be that ber husband had stolen the original and left a sub stitute? It made no difference to her what he had done since he now repu diated ber. Without a word she went back to the home she had left, re sumed her maiden name and lived as a woman whose life had been blighted By doing this she gave up any chances that might have existed of proving that she had been legally married. This was doubly unfortunate, for after her return she gave birth to a son, whose interests in the matter were identical with hers. He grew up under the name of Baxter and with a stain rest ing upon him that the boy realized at an early age.

From his birth his grandfather, the fisherman, John Baxter, for whom he was named, took the little chap into his heart and resolved to do all in his power to give him an education. So the old man worked hard and saved much of what he earned and the lad was sent to school. He developed ataste for the sciences, and it was determined to send him to the scientific department of a university.

When he came home after being graduated, while talking with his mother about his and her future, she thought it best to tell him the story of her marriage, which was on her part real, though she believed it to be illegal. Shortly after this dialogue he asked his mother if she still retained the blank certificate she had received Going to a closet, she brought out a tin box in which she kept receipts, took from it the certificate and handed it to



Antoine le Beouf was a leader one of the arrondissements into which Paris is divided, and when the green revolution came on so far as his swa extended it was absolute. Jean Mille was a leader, too, but a Conservative The revolution was like a roarin, stream, that gathered power as it speon. Time came when those who had been instrumental in starting it lost their heads by trying to control it Millet went into it hoping to reorgan ize the existing government. Before it finished its mad course its object was to get rid of the existing govern ment and the class that supported it

by means of the guillotine. When order was restored under the directory, Le Beouf, who had made bitter enemies during the period of blood running from having sent so many persons to the guillotine, found himself exposed to plots hatched against him for purposes of revenge One who had lost a near and dear relative spent a long time in manufac turing a case of murder against him. had him arrested and tried. Millet presided as judge, and it was in his power so to instruct the jury that they must bring in a verdict of guilty or not guilty, as he chose When it be came his duty to do this, instead of at once addressing the jury he addressed the prisoner.

"Citizen Antoine le Beouf, stand up!" Le Beouf, who was much broken by his troubles, could only stand by lean ing on his daughter, a young woman perhaps twenty-three or twenty-four years old.

"Citizen le Beouf, do you remember during the reign of terror one who at the time the Girondists were executed protested against their execution?"

There was no reply.

"Do you remember that you sent out an order for the arrest of that person, that he was brought before you and adjudged an enemy of the revolution? He was confined in a room in your house—the prisons were too full to ad mit him—till he could be sent to the guillotine. He escaped and strove as before to keep the French people from committing political suicide by their murderous course. Tell me, Le Beouf. do you remember that man?"

"Yes," moaned the prisoner. "I re member him."

All who heard the judge speak be lieved his words to be preliminary to a vengeance upon the accused. They supposed that he would in the end ask Le Beouf if he thought that one who had sent so many to the guillotine should be spared from the guillotine. then instruct the jury that it was their duty under the law to bring in a ver-



"I heered you was goin' to be married, Jake What kind of a gal you goin' to git?"

"As purty as a peach, Tom, and as modest and gentle as a dove. That's what drawed me, her modesty. Can't anybody_look at her without her blushin' all over?"

"Humph" grunted Tom

"Reckon you don't count much on a woman's bein' so modest as that, do you?"

"Jake, I'm goin' to answer your question by tellin' you a story. Oncet I had to go down to Denver to get some assayin done. I had struck some dirt that I thought might pan out purty good. So I took some chunks with me and started on my own horse When I got within ten miles or so of the city It was gettin' dark, and I put up at a tavern. My room was in an L to the buildin', and I could look right across to another L and into a winder, where there was a gal standin' before a look. in' glass combin' her hair And, her room bein' lower than mine. I could see just how long it was. It reached to the floor and was thick as a sheaf o' wheat

"If there's a feature about a woman to please your bumble servant it's a fine bead of hair. And this gal's was glossy and wavy as the surface of a lake, and it shined under the light o' them kerosene lamps to beat the band. I fell in love with her at oncet—or, rather, I fell in love with her hair—and I vowed I wouldn't leave the place till Vd made her acquaintance.

"The next mornin' I saw her go out and walk up the road. I jist went after ber, and when I caught up with her I says, says I:

"'It's a fine mornin', miss.'

"She looked down at the ground and didn't say nothin', so I said some more: "'No offense, miss. I'm a miner from up around Georgetown, purty rough, but honest. I saw you combin' that

wonderful head o' hair o' yourn, and -"'Did you?' she said, kind o' frightened-like

"'Yes. You don't mind a man seein' you with it unloosened, do you?'

"'Ladies don't usually appear before gentlemen that way,' she said, so modest-like that I wanted to put redhot pokers in my eyes for lookin' at it, and I told her that her hair was so splendid that she'd ought to wear it down her back all the time. I axed her if I couldn't walk a ways with her, and she said she wasn't used to walkin' with gentlemen as she hadn't been introduced to, but I looked so good and kind and nice that she would not mind my walkin' a little ways.

"Waal. I got to tellin' her about what brought me to Denver, and she ooked kind o' inter her I thought I'd struck payin' dirt. She said for my sake she hoped I wouldn't be disappointed. 10.0 talkin' when we come to a puddle. and she waited while I went ahead. for she had to lift her skirt a couple of inches, and she was so modest that she wouldn't let me see her foot. you see, I had two things to love, her hair and her modesty, and there was even more of the last than the first. "We walked some time together, and I was gettin' more and more in love all the time. But bimeby she came to a house and went in, so I had to leave her at the door. I kep' watch to see her combin' her hair ag'in, and toward evenin' she went into her room and took the hair down, and just as I was beginnin' to feast my eyes on it she closed the blinds.

The young man asked to see the order for the horse thief's body, and as soon as he had read it he sat up and took notice.

"This is a habeas corpus," he said. "A what?" asked Mag.

But the lawyer made no reply. He sat down by a table and sprinkled a lot of Latin words over the order, put in the horse thief's name-which he got from Mag-and his own name, and when he got through with it it was the most formidable legal document that had ever been seen in those parts. He had scarcely finished when through a window Dandy Jim was seen being led to a shed near by for trial.

He was convicted before the lawyer could get ready to go to his defense. and the judge was pronouncing sentence when the former approached the court and said:

"Your honor, I hereby present an order of habeas corpus in this case from the sheriff."

The sheriff's name, backed by his seal and the sprinkling of Latin words. was too much for the committee, and it surrendered the prisoner.

Two days later the real thief was brought in and was swung off in Danity Jim's place.

This story ends as all such stories should end, with a wedding between Dandy Jim and Mag.

"Waai, his wife used ginger in her i

That would bust everything up ag'in, and the old quarrel would be resumed, and probably at the next prayer meetin' Moses would ask heaven to bear with them of depraved tastes, and Adiniron would appeal that them who didn's know nuthin' shouldn't be cut off in their ignorance like a green basswood tree.

It was only a few nights ago that the end came. Both men had got old and feeble and ailin' in body, but their minds was still sot as hard as ever. Adiniron had been talkin' most all day with a windmill man, and Moses had had a tin peddler at his house over night, and both had got a heap of new information. When they sauntered into the postoffice at 7 o'clock Adintron puts on a grin and says:

"Moses, you've heard of them pyra mids of Egypt, I reckon ?"

"Know 'em like a book," says Moses. "but they wasn't built of your kind of pumpkin pies!"

"No, they wasn't, but the men who built 'em was fed on my kind of pumpkin pies. I've got the figgers right have of jest how much ginger was used every week. If it hadn't been fur ginger there'd hev been no pyramids; never could hev been no pyramids; never could hev been built on plain pumpkin pies in all this world."

"Mebbe not," says Moses, "but them pyramids are no great shakes. Mebbe you are aware that Christopher Columbus diskivered America?"

"I've heard so."

"And what did he do it on?"

"Not much! Adiniron Tompkins, I've got bar's of proof right in my coattail pocket that he did it on pumpkin ples!" "With ginger in 'em?"

"Not any-only plain."

- "I don't believe it?"
- "Then you're a mewil"
- "Don't call me names!"
- "And don't bristle up to me!"

Then of a sudden Moses went white in the face and took on a queer look, and purty soon it was found that he had a stroke of paralysis. They took him home, and he died that night, but afore passin' away he looked up at his wife in a way that meant plain pumpkin pies. Addiniron was jest used up over it. He no longer had any one to dispute with, and even lightnin' rod men didn't seem to care a rap whether his pies were plain or gingered. It wasn't over a month before he was on his dyin' bed. He was conscious to the last, and the very last words he said was:

"Maria. I'm goin' to heaven to meet Moses Wheeler, and as there is no end to time up there I'm goin' to use up ten miliyor years in convincin' Moses that pumptin ples without ginger ain't fit for the hogs to eat!"

"Don't you think you owe me an apology?" said Sara.

"What for?" "Why. that horrid thing you wrote

me that caused all the trouble." "What did I say?"

"Why, you said-you said that-1 can't remember what you said."

Gus thought he saw a tear standing in her eye. Dropping his bundle, he went to her, put his arms about her and kissed her.

But the letters. So engrossed were they with their makeup that they went away and forgot both bundles. Then along came uncouth boys, who, seeing the packages, took out and read a few of the letters. Not finding them interesting, they played football with the packages for awhile, then left them on the ground. That night a great storm sprang up, and the love letters of Gus Pickering and Sara Travers were scattered all over the county. For months kind friends were returning them from every quarter, and every return was not only mortifying, but beartrending.

John. He looked at it carefully and was about to band it back to ber when he changed his mind and put it in his pocket, saying that he would return it later

The young man went back to the university to fit himself for an assistant professorship in analytical chemistry He had with him the blank certificate his mother had given him and examined it with a microscope. The paper showed evidence of a slight warping in those parts where there should have been writing, though with out the aid of the lens it seemed per fectly smooth. . The idea at once occurred to the young scientist that the blanks had been filled in with an ink that was manufactured purposely to fade. He began an investigation as to what substances could be made to look like ink and later leave no trace.

His studies had taught him that iodine gave promise of furnishing a base for such a writing fluid. Possibly this was suggested to him from its violet hue, the color of some lnks. At any rate, he entered upon a series of experiments which led to an important dis covery. He found that iodine combined with starch (lodine of starch) would produce an ink that would in a few weeks fade away, leaving no tracewhatever

The question now arose, Could such an ink be restored? Upon inquiry the young man learned that no agent had ever been found to bring back its color He made many experiments with this end in view, but they all failed

Then he had recourse to the micro scope. He tried various powers, and at last bit upon one, neither too high nor too low, which brought out the indentation on the paper made by writing of letters making up a certificate between Nathaniel Corwith and Jane Baxter by Edward Wynkoop. Giving his results to an attorney, he was advised to find Edward Wynkoop. The clergyman had died, but John Corwith found his name on the records of the theological sem inary where he had been educated and various churches of which he had been pastor. The fact of his having used an ink that would fade could only be explained by the theory that it had been foisted on him surreptitiously by the man he had married.

John Corwith found that his father, who had recently died, had not taken another wife and had left a snug fortune, which was about to pass to the children of the dead man's brother as heirs at law, there being no will. By means of the certificate of marriage he established his mother's claim to the property, but she would never accept a penny of it except for her son.

But John required nothing to make him comfortable, for he became eminent in his profession and found it profitable.

diet of guilty. The girl who sustained her father kept her eyes on the judge in a frightened, reproachful look, like the rest dreading his final words.

"This man Millet, who was trying to stem the butchery of yourself and others, kept himself out of your way. You tried to get your hands on him by open means, but, failing, tried treachery You sent for him on the ground that you wished to form a union between the Conservatives and the Radicals and desired him as a representative man of the Conservatives to join with you to make the revolution less bloody. Suspecting your design, he sent a man to meet you in a dark court, where you would not recognize him. He was seized and burried away. But when the light shone on him you saw that it was you instead of I who had been tricked." The prisoner trembled, but said noth

ing. "And now, Antoine le Beouf, you who on the bench—not the judicial bench. the bench of the revolution—sent so many innocent persons to the guillotine, what do you think that I, a judge regularly appointed by the state, should do in your case?"

The prisoner bowed his head without reply, but his daughter in a trembling voice said, "You should be merciful. M le Judge."

"No, mademoiselle, not merciful. Your father does not deserve mercy. But first I should be just. It has not been proved that the prisoner committed this murder with which he has been charged. But this is not my ruling motive. Gratitude is today stronger than justice-gratitude to you. who, when I was confined in the rear of your father's house while he was in the front sending men and women to the guillotine, came and at the risk of yourself dying to save me opened my door and conducted me to the street. It is my duty to instruct the jury in this case to bring in a verdict of not guilty, and it is my pleasure to give you your father's life."

When the judge was speaking the last words an impressive silence reigned in the courtroom. Mile le Beouf ran to the judge and, kneeling before him, seized his hand and kissed it. Raising her, he turned to the jury and gave them his formal instructions that freed the prisoner. Then Le Beouf tried to thank the judge; but, being unable to speak, he waved his hand to him and was led away by his daugh-

ter. A part of the throng followed the released prisoner, and a part remained with the judge to express their interest in his conduct and their admiration for him. He became one of the prominent men under the directory.

Buch was a trial during a period of law and order. How different from those trials which were more prefaceto murder! "Now, if that wasn't modesty I don't know what you'd call it.

"The next mornin' I saw her go out ag'in and joined her ag'in, tellin' her that I was goin' into town to get my samples assayed. She said she hoped they'd turn out well and I must let her know. I took the samples into Denver and left 'em there, to call for 'em in two days. While I was a-waitin' I saw a lot o' the gal with the long hair and did some courtin'-that is, I would 's' done it if she hadn't been so deuced modest. I accidentally touched her hand oncet, and I thought she was goin' to have a fit.

"When I went into Denver to get the assayer's report on my samples he told me there was not enough gold in a ton to buy a plug o' tobacco. I went back disappointed, but by this time I was so dead in love that I didn't mind my setback in the other matter. I confided what the assayer said to the gal. and that was the last I saw of her in those parts. Where she went I didn't know, but it was plain she didn't have any use for a miner without a mine

"I had a friend in Denver, so I went in there to borrow enough money to get back to camp. While I was walkin' up the main street where all the shops is I saw a crowd before a win der. I went to see what was goin' on, and standin' there in the winder with her hair hangin' down to, her heels was the gai I'd fallen in love with, princi pally for her modesty, while a feller stood before the ahop pointin' her out as havin' growed her hair by usin' Dr Thingamagig's hair restorer

"I don't want to discourage you. Jake, but when them gals is too deuced mod est just you look our for 'em."

"Is that a true story. Tom?" asked

"True as got 1" P "What do y s'pose made her nut

an all that ?"

"I dunno. Reckon you'll find out what they do it for seein' you're goin' to get one of 'em "



REGENTS WANT AMENDMENT ADOPTED

The board of regents of the University of Texas has issued an amendment to Sections 49 and 52, Article 3 of the Constitution in the election called by Governor Colquit for July 19, 1913.

The Regents show that 2121 students are now in attendance touching the pocket of any citat the University, 300 more than izen.' were in attendance last year; that under the present constitution no buildings can be erected at the University out of appropriations men and women would feel ammade by the Legislature; and that always have a good appetite, if the adoption of the proposed they would do the sensible thing amendment would authorize the for health-take Electric Bitters. use of the income from the Uni- Nothing better for the stomach, versity permanent endowment for liver or kidneys. Thousands say would not make any addition they owe their lives to this won-derful home remedy. Mrs. O. Rhinevault, of Vestal Center, N.Y., whatever to the taxes to be paid says: I regard Electric Bitters as by the people. The Regents also one of the greatest gifts. I can refer to the benefits that would never forget what it has done for me." Get a bottle and see what ment to the other state institu- health. Only 50c and \$1.00. Rections, which of course would in- ommended by West Side Drug clude the State Normal Schools, Store. the College of Industrial Arts, and the A. & M. College.

and Texas boys and girls have been students in its halls; no breath of scandal has touched it; its growth and prosperity have address to the people in advocacy more than kept pace with the adof the adoption of the proposed vancement of the great State which gave it being, and whose bounty sustains it year by year. One serious handicap under which you my victim." it has labored, and is laboring now, can be removed by the people of

equipbed scholars, chosen without

political influence. for merit and

efficiency; nearly twenty thous-

Texas on July 19, next, without

For the Weak and Nervous.

Tired-out, weak, and nervous bitious, energetic, tull ot life and a difference it makes in your



"This man Veilliers, I understand, has found another victim. This is the eleventh notch he has made on his stick."

"What victim?"

"This time it is a comptryman of yours-one Arthur Whitney." "Arthur Whitney!"

This brief dialogue occurred in Paris between a Parisian and a South Carolinian named Louis Glenwood. The time was before the middle of the nineteenth century, when dueling was more common than now throughout the world and far more in earnest in France, where a semblance of the custom still lingers. Glenwood had no especial acquaintance with Whitney. only knowing him as the affianced husband of Muriel Ellison, an American girl whom he. Glenwood, secretly adored.

"Some one must stop these murders." he said with intense emotion. "That cannot be done," replied the

other; "at least, not in any ordinary way-not by the duel, because Veilliers is so skilled in all weapons that he can defeat any antagonist. There is but one way in which he can be worstedthrough his nerve. If one could find a way to break through that Veilliers' skill would not be available."

A few days later Veilliers was din ing at a cafe on the Champs Elysees when a man entered who attracted attention at once from a malicious, sar donic look he wore on his face. He strode straight toward the table where Veilliers was sitting and deliberately slapped him on the cheek.

Veilliers, who had noticed the man. looked up into the face of one whom he had never seen before and whose expression startled him.

"What means this insult, monsieur?" he asked. "I do not know that I have any quarrel with you."

"You are used, monsieur." said the other, "to offer these insults. I choose to offer this one myself."

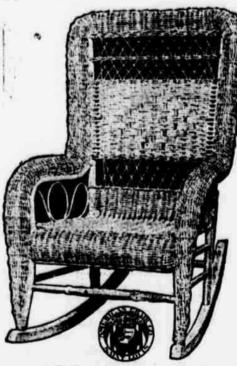
"Who are you?" "I am the united embodiment of all your victims, and I have come to make

While the speaker's eyes showed different emotions, his face retained the same invariable sardonic expression. "Very well, monsieur," he said "Will you kindly refer me to any friend of yours who will receive a message from me in your behalf?"

"Friend? Are not we-those you have killed-La Tour, Desmoulins. Mercier, La Rogue and the others, in cluding your last victim, the Americanall my seconds? Come, monsieur; I have aranged for a private room in the fencing scademy of M. Meydieu. Let us proceed there."

"But there is the selection of weap-

This Beautiful "SOLID COMFORT" **REED ROCKER** is FREE TO YOU



If you have not started card. a come in and let enter your u s name for one of Beautiful these Chairs.

It don't cost you

anything to get started, and it will be a move to your advantage, for if your purchases during this year amount to \$50.00 this "Reed Rocker" is yours, Absolutely Free, or, on a \$25.00 purchase you can take the Chair home with you for \$1.50 in cash.

Remember, you have until January 1914 to secure one of these Rockers.

Understand, that it is not necessary to purchase this at one time, but at different times just as you need the Merchandise.



The following paragraph in the teresting:

"For thirty years the University of Texas has grown steadily in the esteem and confidence of the people. The men who have constituted its governing board have been distinguished citizens selected from different sections of the State; its faculty have been well printing.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire through the columns statement of the Regents is in- of the Free Press, to express our appreciation and tender our most sincere thanks, to the people of Haskell for their sympathy and kindness during the sickness and burial of our daughter, Mrs. Jennie Little.

Mr. and Mrs. David Garnier.

Let the Free Press do your job

Blood Was Wrong

All women, who suffer from the aches and pains, due to female ailments, are urged to try Cardui, the reliable, scientific, tonic remedy, for women. Cardui acts promptly, yet gently, and without bad effects, on the womanly system, relieving pain, building up strength, regulating the system, and toning up the nerves. During the past half century, thousands of ladies have written to tell of the quick curative results they obtained, from the use of this well-known medicine.



Mrs. Jane Callehan suffered from womanly trouble for nearly ten years. In a letter from Whiteville, N. C., she says: "I was not able to do my own housework. My stomach was weak, and my blood was wrong. I had backache, and was very weak. I tried several doctors, but they did me no good. I used Cardui for 3 or 4 months, and now I am in the best health I have ever been. I can never praise Candul enough." It is the best tonic, for women.

Whether seriously sick, or simply weak, try Cardui. Write to: Ladie?' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., ecial Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 153

ons, besides other terms to be settled As the challenged party you have the right to choose"-

"Terms! Weapons! Do the dead need to dispute about such things? They are for you to decide, not us." "Us?"

"Yes; you are to fight a representative, not an individual. But we will not waste words. Come; let us be off.' Veilliers rose, and the stranger slipped his arm through that of his antagonist, keeping his face turned toward him all the while. Veilliers shook him off, but the stranger walked beside him, those who had been dining with the latter following, to the fencing academy, where they were shown into a private room. Veilliers chose folls, and the fight began.

By this time the duelist showed signs of unsteadiness. The stranger's confidence, his indifference as to terms and weapons, his talk about representing Veilliers' victims, and, above all. his sardonic smile, had produced an effect. The duelist, as soon as he began to fence, strove not to look at his opponent. But he must keep his eye on that of his antagonist, and he could not do this without the smile being to know. Are you a subscriber? constantly before him. Indeed, do If you are a member of the sowhat he would, it drew his sight from that feature on watching which his life depended. The unknown, observing this, waited till his enemy's gaze was diverted, then made a quick lunge and ran him through the breast.

The next morning all Paris knew that the famous Vellliers had been killed in a duel by an American named Glenwood. But few knew that Glenwood had relied almost entirely on breaking down his antagonist's nerve through his conscience. The South Carolinian's face had been painted by a skilled artist and so delicately done that the paint could not easily be discovered. It was assurance backed by this device that enabled Glenwood to rid the world of the duelist.

Miss Ellison, who had gone into mourning for her lover, was one of the first to hear of this remarkable duel. When she learned the name of the conqueror her surprise was great indeed. He had long been her frienda sort of brother-but she would not have expected him to endanger his life to avenge her. She sent for him to or we will not pass it on. come to her at once.

"Why did you do it?" she asked. "Do not ask me now," was the re-

ply; "some time in the future I may tell you." "Suppose your effort to work on the

man's nerves had failed?" "I should have been another victim."

Miss Ellison never asked again why she had been avenged. Glenwood could not conceal it from her. Within a year after the duel they were mar-

Constipation Cuured

Come to the Free Press for

Press Reporter.

Missionary Notes. With 17 ladies present last Mon- else is duty.

day, we enjoyed one, if not the best, bible lessons we have ever ety. The plants - Members of had. Mrs. Turrentine proved the thought and study she had given the Society. Look well that each the Society. Look well that each Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News. the lesson by the many good one tends the garden. things brought out. The only regret we have is that so many of our members were not there. You miss a "treat" every time you have "A previous engagement." Next Monday we will have our

last lesson in our reading course. Answer roll call with a quotation on "Mormonism."

ary Voice" is full from cover to mended by West Side Drug Store. the risk, cover with things you would like neat and artistic job printing. ciety you must be a subscriber to keep up. If you are a Methodist you ought to be a subscriber and keep up. Mrs. Lipscomb is our agent; the price is only 50c a year; get a sample copy and see how you like it.

Another fullness of time has come. There is an urgency about this missionary business that demands a realization of national, ecclesiastical and individual responsibility. Shall it ever be said of the church as was said of Henrietta Maria' "She lived at a great moment, but had no greatness to meet it."

To us Christianity is inherited; it is a great trust. We must have an adequate realization of the trust

We have inherited a Christianity that is absolute. We have enormous wealth; we have political sway. There is no plan that could be devised for salvation that cannot be financed by protestant Christianity.

When we push, God is pushing with us; when we lift up, God is lifting more than we. God is

with us. That is the gospel; all Extra Session, National Congress, Tariff Revision, etc. The garden-Missionary Soci-Special Announcement.

It is read by more people than any other publication in the Southwest. It is the favorite with men readers, women readers and boy Dr. King's New Life Pills will and girl readers, because it has relieve constipation promptly and something for all of them, and the get your bowels in healthy con-dition again. John Supsic, of Haskell Free Press and Semi-Sanbury, Pa., says: "They are the best pills I ever used, and I advise everyone to take them for con-\$1.75. We accept and receipt for "Mormonism." The last issue of "The Mission- complaint." Price 25c. Recom- do all the ordering and take all

> Let the Free Press do your job printing.

