

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

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VOL. 28. NO. 6

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1410

AMONG THE HASKELL CLUBS

LIBRARY NOTES.

The patrons of the Library will be glad to learn that twelve new books have been received this week. One which every boy will enjoy reading is "Two Little Savages," by Ernest Thompson Seton. A new book case, large enough to accommodate about one hundred volumes has also been placed in the library room. The Cub wishes to thank the business men who have given so liberally to the support of the Library and bespeak their further co-operation in this work by visiting the library and using the books.

The story telling hour is quite a success and will be continued until further notice. Miss Weeden will tell the stories next Saturday.

LIBRARY DAY OBSERVED

The ladies of the Magazine Club were at home to their friends Saturday afternoon from 3 till 5 o'clock in the Club room. For this occasion the room was made quite attractive by the use of cut flowers and pot plants. The pretty decorated table from which hot tea and wafers were served was one of the most attractive places in the cosy room. This being the annual observance of Library Day each caller was given a card and requested to write a suggestion for improving the Library and enlarging its circle of readers. From the many good ideas advanced it is hoped that much benefit may be derived and a fresh impetus given the library work.

AN ENTERTAINMENT.

Library day, Feb. 1st, was celebrated at the beautiful rooms of the Magazine Club ladies, which were decorated for the occasion with carnations in cut glass bowls. The first welcome was given where the door was opened by Mrs. C. D. Long. The caller at Mrs. J. U. Fields' invitation moved on to the table where Mrs. Roy Shook very graciously presided and with the assistance of other Club ladies were delightfully served to hot tea and marquerites. Mesdames Patterson, Cogdell and Baker furnished music for the afternoon, which was very much appreciated by all.

The Library movement is certainly an important one and we hope to see it grow and wield an influence over the entire community.

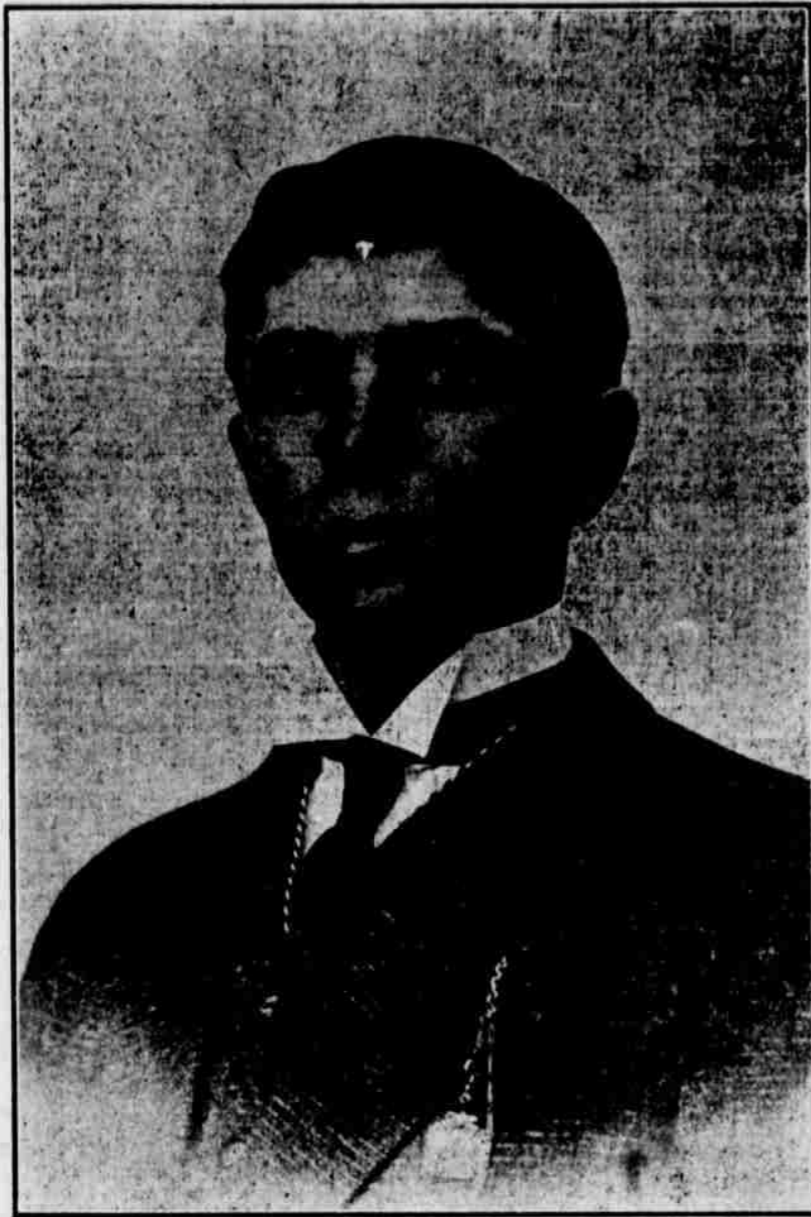
In spite of the inclement weather without, the pleasant society of the Library day was unconfined and the guests departed with many an expression of good cheer and of appreciation for their elaborate entertainment.

Cheap Money.

The announcement that a Wall Street banking firm had purchased \$6,000,000 of farm mortgages bearing five per cent interest and that the Louisiana Legislature is exempting from taxation capital investing in farm loan, should greatly encourage the Texas Farm Life Commission in its efforts to secure cheap money for the farmers.

Cheap money is the feunt that makes the brook of industry flow and without it the tenant farmer can hardly hope for a home or the manufacturing industry expect to prosper. The Texas farmers owe \$200,000,000 and cheap money will mean millions of dollars in saving to the farmer.

A SUCCESSFUL HASKELL ADVERTISEMENT WRITER



W. B. ALEXANDER

The above is a picture of W. B. (Wallace) Alexander, one of the progressive young business men of Haskell, and who is associated with his father and brothers in the mercantile establishment of F. G. Alexander & Sons. Mr. Alexander has had charge of the advertising for his company the past two years, and one of the special lines handled by them has been clothing manufactured by Brandegee, Kincaid & Co., of Utica, New York. Last year this company offered three prizes to those of their customers who did the best and most effective advertising. Mr. Alexander, in competition with their customers all over the United States, won second prize. His ability as an ad writer, the splen-

did equipment of the mechanical department of the Free Press, and the fine taste and display of Mr. Will Dunwoody, the head man of our advertising department, who set and displayed the advertisements, won the prize. This is not all F. G. Alexander & Sons did. They did a splendid business in their clothing line as well in every department last year. Mr. Alexander has for the past six years had charge of the shoe department for his company, and has made a special study of shoes. He has visited the factories in the large cities, and qualified himself as an expert as to the quality of leather and shoes and as to values as well as current styles, and the comfort of customers.

Obituary

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lancaster, whose death was mentioned in last week's Free Press, was born April 16th, 1829. She died Feb. 22nd, 1913, at the age of nearly 83 years. She was married to Frederick S. Lancaster in 1850. To this union was born seven boys and two girls, seven of which are still living. She professed religion at the age of 15 and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and has been a consistent member and a faithful christian ever since. Her husband died in 1873. She made her home with her son, Alex Lancaster, who lives a few miles northeast of Haskell, and where she died a few days ago. Though she frequently visited her other children at intervals.

Mrs. Lancaster was a godly woman, always faithful in her christian duties. She was a loving wife, a devoted mother and a kind and loyal friend. Just a few days before her death in conversation with her pastor she expressed her assurance of a home beyond and felt no fears in passing away. Her life was a shining example of a christian, worthy of emulation by not only her children but her friends.

Methodist Auxiliary

The regular business meeting of the Woman's Missionary was held Monday afternoon, only one third of our membership was present, a very enthusiastic crowd, but their enthusiasm can not make up for your absence.

Mrs. Gilbert will conduct the Bible lesson next Monday. Have you studied your lesson? The lesson will be the last eleven chapters of Numbers beginning with the 25th chapter. Come and bring some good thoughts with you.

All the ladies, both young and old are cordially invited to attend "A Valentine Tea" to be given by the Ladies of the Woman's Missionary Society, Feb. 14th, at the home of Mrs. J. U. Fields; from 3 to 5 p. m.

No admission fee—however if you wish to invest as much as 25c during the afternoon, the opportunity will be given. If you do not care to invest your presence will be appreciated. Something novel in the way of amusement will be given.

Press Reporter.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

HASKELL BOY HERE FROM PHILIPPINES

Mr. C. James, who was raised in Haskell county, and a son of Rev. D. James deceased and wife, who lived near Rochester, is visiting his mother and old friends. Mr. James and family have been in the Philippines the past nine years, and are now visiting in the states. Mrs. James and their two daughters are visiting in Oklahoma. Mr. James is Treasurer of the Province of Misamis on the island of Mindanao. He has charge of the financial affairs of the province, and collects all taxes and internal revenue, directs and approves all municipal expenditure, and has under him usually about fifteen clerks to do the clerical work of the department. Mr. James left the Philippines Oct. 15th, and arrived at San Francisco in November. He has a year's furlough, but will start in April on the return journey.

When asked what he thought of the proposition to give the Philippines their liberty, free of the suzerainty of the United States, he said those people were not yet ready for independence.

Mr. James will be remembered by all the old settlers, who knew him when a boy, and all of them will be pleased to hear of his success in the Philippines.

He said the chief products of his province, were, Copra (the Meat of the cocconut) Hemp, sugar, rice and tobacco. The climate was tropical, his home city being in the torrid zone. He liked the country all right, but the question of educating his daughters presented a problem. If they attended school at all, they had to attend the native schools, and the facilities and surroundings were not so ideal as in this country.

Farm Life Commission Facts

No farmer is successful who thinks more of his barn than he does of his home.

It's usually a dead heat in any race between the fool who farms and the farmer who fools.

One reason why so many lawyers have farms is because their previous owners went to law.

The most beautiful fact in the farmer's work is that everything he plants is a lesson in faith.

The best farmer does not bother about getting ahead of his neighbors. His great business is to get ahead of himself.

When a man decides to be his own physician he should study better books than patent medicine almanacs.

According to a report issued by Col. Yoakum, it cost seven billion dollars to market six billion dollars of the 1911 farm products.

The agricultural territory about the city offers bigger returns for attention of the right kind than do investments in any other direction.

The country clergy is an agent of much potency because the country life movement is religious as well as industrial and social.

For a farmer to be self-sustaining he must produce about twice as much as he consumes, and to be a good farmer he must produce three times as much as he consumes.

There should be a social and industrial survey of every community. The pastor, the school teacher, and the church and school officials are they who

Boys!

Here's The Great Chance For You

Come with your parents or come alone. You'll see the most wonderful line of styles and materials you ever got your eyes on. Suits in all the best styles, best materials and the best colors. It's one of the greatest exhibits for the boys ever shown in Haskell and no parent and no boy should fail to get here and see how really wonderful the lines are.

These are not the ordinary kind of boys clothes you will find in most any place, but we think they are ahead of 'em all. The make is *Eiderheimer Stein* and *Eiderheimer Stein* is to boys clothes what *Sterling* is to silverwear. It means that all the style that can be put in boys clothes is in them, and it means that they are made of the best materials that can be put in boys clothes for the price, and it means that they are tailored by the most expert tailors. Really when you see them you can tell at a glance that they were designed by master artists and made by master craftsmen.

Drop in on us any time boys, we are always glad to see you, come in some evening after school and give your eyes a feast, and then go home and tell your "Pop" where you want to get your Spring suit.

Our boys suits sizes run to 18.

The price ranges up to \$10.

Read our ad on page 3.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas

February 6th, 1913

should make such survey.

In the State of Maryland there is an industrial high school in every county. These have their corps of teachers who organize boys' corn clubs, girls' canning, cooking and sewing club. They hold farmers' short terms twice a year, which are attended by large numbers of farmers to hear the lectures.

The State, County, and City Health officers, as an agency, can, if they will persist, enlighten people upon the question of home and school sanitation, the value of it, and make plain the enormous waste resulting from unsanitary conditions.

In a recent survey of a community in New Hampshire, the average annual income of 154 farmers who had a common school education was \$229, while the average net income of the 112 farmers of the same locality who had a high school education was \$482 annually. This was worth to each farmer who possessed it \$253 a year.

Texas needs 3,000,000,000 more farmers, which should mean an increase in population of 15,000,000 people. Should these farmers bring with them \$1,000 each in property, it would make an increase in property values of \$3,000,000,000, which is more than the present assessed value of all the property in Texas.

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

Uncle Sam Needs More Railroads In Texas.

While our legislative bodies are doing co-operative thinking, and the time for interrogating progress is at hand, Uncle Sam has given out a few statistics on Texas that remind us we are yet a frontier country, much in need of modern methods of transportation.

According to the official figures, we have 43 postoffices 50 miles or more from a railroad and one postoffice to which the mail is carried a distance of 90 miles by stage, from Comstock in Val Verde County to Ozona in Crockett County. There are 1,557 inland postoffices in Texas, and Uncle Sam is now advertising for five hundred men to carry the mail over a portion of these routes.

It is true that many sections of the State enjoy a dozen mail trains per day, but we should not become puffed up by the breezes of prosperity and forget our frontier neighbors who are struggling with primitive conditions.

Money

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

J. L. Robertson.

"The exclusive loan man"

Subscribe for the Free Press.

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

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

J. L. Robertson

STATE BANK HASKELL, TEXAS.

TRY SOLACE AT OUR EXPENSE

Money Back for any case of

Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Headache That Solace Fails to Remove

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 harmful drugs of any description.

SOLACE is a pure 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 the trouble (Uric Acid) and purifies the blood.

THE SOLACE CO. of Battle Creek are the Sole U. S. Agents and have thousands of voluntary testimonial letters which have been received from grateful people.

SOLACE has restored to health. Testimonial letters, literature and FREE BOX sent upon request.

R. Lee Morris, president of the First National Bank of Chico, Texas, wrote the Solace Company as follows: "I want you to send a box of Solace to my father in Memphis, Tenn., for which I enclose \$1. This remedy has been used by some friends of mine here and I must say its action was wonderful."

(Signed) R. L. Morris. Put up in 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

LADY WANTED
To introduce our very complete Spring line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy waistings, etc., hats, lace and petticoats. All up to date N. Y. City Patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. Profits, \$10.00 to \$30.00 weekly. Samples and full instructions packed in a neat sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply. Standard Dress Goods Company, Dept. 410, Birmingham, N. Y.

Wife—Why did you tell the Bastons that you married me because I was such a good cook, when you know I can't even boil a potato?"

Hubby—"I had to make some excuse, my dear, and I didn't know what else to say!"

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

READ THIS

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

THE NEXT BIG EVENT

...is the...
FAT STOCK SHOW

...at...
Ft. Worth, Texas
March 8-15th, 1913

VIA

T AND P

WILL HAVE

Round Trip Tickets

ON SALE FROM

All Ttations

ON THEIR LINES AT

Very Low Rates

Ask Agents for full information about the selling dates, limit and fares, or write.

A. D. BELL **GEO. D. HUNTER**
A. G. P. A. Genl. Pass. Agt.

Dallas, Texas

Druggist Gives Money Back

Dodson's Liver Tone Gets a Four-Square Guarantee from the Corner Drug Store

When an article is sold a druggist who is willing to give it his personal guarantee, it's a mighty strong proof of real merit.

That's exactly the case with Dodson's Liver Tone. It is a pleasant-tasting, vegetable remedy for a slow and sluggish liver. Since Dodson's Liver Tone came on the market the sale of calomel has gone way down. The reason is simply this: Dodson's Liver Tone is safe and harmless and guaranteed to be satisfactory—Calomel is often uncertain, sometimes dangerous, and no druggist wants to guarantee that it won't knock you out of a day's work and maybe send you to bed.

The Corner Drug Store sells Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it. For you and for your children, it's a good thing to keep a bottle always in the house.

The Corner Drug Store will give you your money back if you think Dodson's Liver Tone is not worth the price.

"Keep your liver working and your liver will not keep you from working" is good advice to go by.

Notice

We have acquired the Real Estate and Rental business of J. J. Stein & Co., of Haskell, Texas, and said J. J. Stein & Co. will pay all its debts up to this date.

We will continue and push the Real Estate business, also the Land, Law, and Abstract business, and Loan Money on Land at 8 and 9 per cent interest, and will take pleasure in attending to any business entrusted to us by the friends and patrons of J. J. Stein & Co. We follow the Golden Rule and will treat you right. Sanders & Wilson, Haskell, Texas.

We have sold our Real Estate and Rental Business to Sanders & Wilson, and now tender to our friends and patrons our thanks for their business and good will in the past and ask that you give your business and good will to Sanders & Wilson hereafter.

We know them to be competent and reliable in their business and they will tell you the truth and treat you right.

6-2t J. J. Stein & Co.

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

FOR SALE

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

Notice to the Bankers of Haskell Co.

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

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

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

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

WEINERT

Born Feb. 3rd to Mrs. L. Da Casto Nolen, a daughter.

There is a good many cases of lagrippe around Weinert.

W. T. Prickett our Blacksmith at Weinert, purchased a house and lot here.

R. B. Spencer Lumber Co. at Weinert unloading a car load of Lumber. Business is picking up slowly.

H. Weinert and W. M. Webb made a trip to Haskell and back Tuesday.

G. M. Williams and A. W. McClendon purchased C. C. Webb Mercantile Business.

Mrs. Paul Josselet and Miss Ardwanos Josselet from Josselet Station paid a visit to Mrs. E. Meyer, Wednesday.

C. D. Long from Haskell was in Weinert last week.

The ladies of Weinert served Oysters and Candy Saturday from 12 p. m. for the benefit of the school. The results were splendid.

E. B. Cockerell and John Stockton made a flying trip to Haskell and back Friday.

T. L. Casey our hustling depot agent, Jno. E. Robertson and Henry Monk made a trip to Haskell Sunday and back.

City School Superintendent W. E. Edelen of Seymour was in town Sunday.

M. G. Williams and W. J. Harwell of Weinert made a trip to Knox City and back Tuesday.

Sam Canapox and wife arrived here Monday. They will make their future home at Weinert.

Reporter.

Mothers Can Safely Buy

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

Notice In Probate

THE STATE OF TEXAS—To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County—Creating:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once a week for three consecutive weeks, in some newspaper published in Haskell County, Texas, the following notice:

The State of Texas: To all persons interested in the person and estate of Delia Riddle, a minor:

W. J. Smith has filed an application in the County Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 3rd day of February 1913, for final discharge as guardian of the person and estate of Delia Riddle, minor, which said application will be heard by said court on the 3rd day of March 1913, at the Court House of said County, in Haskell Texas, at which time all persons who are interested in said minor are required to appear and answer said application, should they desire to do so.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court at Haskell, Texas, this the 3rd day of February 1913.

R. R. ENGLISH, County Clerk, Haskell County Texas.

Surprise Your Friends!

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

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
LADIES!
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOR SALE OR TRADE

No. 1.—90 acres, 2 1-2 miles Southwest Jarrel. Williamson Co., 80 acres in cultivation; 10 acres pasture; well improved, well located. Price \$75, good terms.

No. 2.—2190 acre ranch in Blanco Co., 40 miles west of Austin; 12 miles Johnson City, 10 miles Blanco, all fenced and cross-fenced; in 3 pastures, 2 small houses, 50 acres in cultivation; plenty of water. Will trade for a farm in Haskell or adjoining counties; price \$10,000.00.

No. 3.—To Trade for a small farm: 4 roomed house. Fine orchard; well located in Sentinel Okla., Price \$2,000.00.

No. 4.—160 acres 4 1-2 miles east of Blackwell, 60 acres in cultivation; all fence 1; all good and pretty fair improvements. Will trade for draft station. Price \$2400.00

No. 5.—Fine Black Smith shop in a fine east Texas County for sale.

No. 6.—160 acres three miles west of Dayton, N. M.; 50 acres in cultivation; fenced and cross fenced 4 roomed house, barn and other out buildings situated on Penasco river; has water right. Price \$50 per acre; will trade for a farm or mise in Texas, Okla., or Missouri.

No. 7.—2 sections land 9 miles Seminole, Co. seat, Gaines Co. Will trade for mdse.; price \$10 bonus 100 acres in cultivation; House windmill and tank.

No. 8.—960 acres 22 miles N. of Snyder, in Kent Co., 250 acres in cultivation; 3 sets of houses, 2 springs, 3 tanks; 500 acres good tillable land; to trade for good farm, per acre \$8.00

No. 9.—80 acres first class land in Wichita Co. 60 acres in cultivation, price \$50 per acre. Incumbrance \$1,100 00 on long time, 6 per cent; well improved; Want Drugs.

No. 10.—320 acres northwest corner of Archer county; nearly all good land smooth, level, larger part in cultivation; good houses to trade for Hardware.

No. 11.—2 farms; well located, near town, plenty of water, near the coal fields of Young county. Price \$40.00 to trade for mdse or grass land. /100 acres and 175 acres.

No. 12.—205 acres of black land in Palo Pinto county, seven miles of Gordon, Texas. 50 acres in cultivation; fenced; house and barn. All good land; plenty of water and timber; in a German settlement. Price \$20 per acre

No. 13.—150 lots and 20 acres of land in Merkel, Texas. This is a fine proposition and will bear inspection, To trade for Western land.

No. 14.—194 6-10 acres Karnes Co. 6 mi. of Hobson 6 miles of Falls City, 9 miles Karnes City, fine black sandy land; 43 acres in cultivation. Nearly all tillable, fairly good house, barn, and stables; all fenced, well located and a bargain. Price \$46.50 per acre.

No. 15.—4400 acre ranch in Taylor Co. will take a small farm; on this price; \$5.00 per acre, this is the cheapest ranch to be found.

No. 16.—160 acres in Wharton Co., 20 acres in cultivation, all fenced with 4 wires; ever-lasting water 12 miles of good railroad town; this is a fine tract of land. Price \$16 per acre.

No. 17.—220 acre rice farm; 2 pumping plants equipped with 2 20h. p. gasoline engines. Guaranteed to water 200 acres of rice. Crop sold last year for \$7000. This is a fine farm and a bargain for some one. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 18.—104 lots platted and in Blocks, streets and alleys 1 block west ward school; 4 blocks state university. Law and Medical school on Main st., business part of town. Nice dry land. Title perfect, clear of debt in Norman, Okla. Want Mdse, Price \$5000.

No. 19.—307 acre farm in Ellis county. 2 sets improvement, lasting water near town, 250 acres in cultivation. Price \$75.00 per acre.

No. 20.—50 room 2 story brick hotel, with opera house and barber shop. 90x240 feet; sewerage system, furnished complete. price \$50,000.00

No. 21.—153 acres 1-4 miles railroad station 7 miles Corsicana, Tex. one 2 story four room house and 2 room house; small orchard; 130 acres in cultivation very good barn. Price \$58.

No. 22.—5 room frame house, 64 lots, \$165 storm house. \$300 of cement walks, garden, barn and other out building. Shallow 10 ft. in South Haskell Price \$10,000.

No. 23.—10 acres 5 roomed house water piped away when plenty water. Good barn chicken houses This can be irrigated. price \$3000.

No. 24.—5 1-2 acres in South Haskell, 1 three room house; 2 wells, one mill water 10 feet deep. fin. to irrigate.

No. 25.—160 acres 4 mi South of Rule. 120 acres in cultivation. Good house and barn. Price \$4 per acre.

No. 26.—144 acres 6 miles west of O'Brien, all level smooth sandy land as fine as can be found. 8 acres in cultivation. 2 room house with gallery. Well and windmill, all tillable, public road, R. F. D. and phone. Price \$40.

No. 27.—113 1-3 acres black land 5 miles north of Stamford; 90 acres in cultivation. all level and tillable good house and barn, well located near school, church on public road; R. F. D. phone, surrounded by farms. Price \$50 per acre.

No. 28.—To trade for small east Texas fruit farm, 640 acres, 3 miles Roseae, Nolen county, 150 acres in cultivation. Some more tillable; rest fine grass fine house; extra good improvements, price \$15 per acre; Incumbrance \$1500, plenty of water.

No. 29.—160 acres unimproved 4 miles northeast of Erick Okla., price \$15.

No. 30.—To trade for Abilene property. 160 acres in southwest Oklahoma. Good improvements, all good land. Well and mill, 60 acres in farm and a good residence in North Haskell.

No. 31.—1440 acres in Fannin Co. 15 miles northeast of Honey Grove. 1100 acres in cultivation, 1000 acres of it is fine alfalfa land. 18 or 20 tenant houses, one of which is a 5 room frame house 18 or 20 good barns, school house on land, good orchard, well or cistern at each house, plenty of timber, all fine land. Good country town in 1-2 mile of this farm. Price \$50 per acre.

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

J. D. KINNISON, HASKELL, TEXAS

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

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

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

Knicker—"It is terrible the way parents make their babies work at night."
Youngpop—"And it is terrible the way babies make their parents work at night."

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

Let the Free Press do your Job Printing.

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Let the Free Press do your Job Printing.

SHEUERMAN SKIRTS FROM SHEEP TO SHAPE

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR SPRING SKIRTS FOR LADIES AND MISSES ARE NOW READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION



Many experienced and conscientious efforts expended on our Skirt Department enables us to assert positively that our this season's garments are the best and most satisfying for you to buy.

We want you to see them, we are anxious to show them to you. And you will see at a glance that they have been tailored by master workmen, and made of the best materials. You can not help but admire the design of each style. Come in and see them. We are sure to have something that will suit you and at the same time fit you perfectly, for we are of the opinion that *Sheurman Skirts* are the best

fitting skirts that we have ever seen. At any rate, in case we haven't what you want in your size, it will be a pleasure to show you our samples and order one to your measure. We guarantee the fit and it shan't cost you a cent extra.

Just a word about the colors— They are new, both in new mixtures and solid colors, of Blue, Brown, Tan and Grays. And the Black serges and diagonals are something pretty to look at.

We would especially call your attention to the fact that we have a full line of these skirts for the growing misses. They are designed especially for the girlish figures and are in the popular lengths. The materials are of the best and will please the girls as well as the parents.

Pay us an early visit and let us show you these new skirts in the popular Spring weights.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas

February 6th, 1913.

Haskell Free Press

Published by
Free Press Publishing Co.

BOB MARTIN
JAMES A. GREER Editors.

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES:
Display advertisements under one-half
page 1-2 cents per inch per issue.
One-half page, \$7.00 per issue.
One page, \$12.00 per issue.
Two pages, \$20.00 per issue.
Advertisements on First Page, 15 cents
per inch per issue.
Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.
Local readers in black face type 10
cents per line per issue.
Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of
Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Feb. 6, 1913.

We have had a light sprinkle of
snow this week.

Have you prepared the plot for
your spring garden.

The legislature has passed the
Katy consolidation bills.

Now is the time to begin your
plans for a spring garden.

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

The Free Press acknowledges
the receipt of a complimentary
pass to the annual fat stock show
at Fort Worth, which will be held
at Fort Worth, March 8-15th.
The Secretary, J. A. Stafford, is
making every effort possible to
make this the biggest event of
the kind in the history of Fort
Worth. Haskell County stock
showers should have a lot of fine
stock to exhibit at this show.

The ground hog failed to see
his shadow on ground hog day
this time. Those of us versed in
groundhogger, are perfectly
elated at the bright prospect for a
beautiful, early and seasonable
spring. The science of ground-
hogger, is as important to farm-
ers as the warnings of the U. S.
weather signal service. Its im-
portance to fuel dealers and farm-
ers can be hardly overestimated.
We noticed that a progressive
writer in the Dallas News a few
days ago advocated that the
science of groundhogger should
be taught in the public schools of
Texas. Easter comes earlier this
year than usual and this will
greatly increase the influence of
the ground hog on weather condi-
tions. Some of the long range
weather forecasters have failed to
consider these forces in forecast-
ing this year and the people may
expect these long range predic-
tions to be badly off during the
year 1913. The forecasters who
depend on astronomy and the
movements of the planets, and
leave out the influence of the
ground hog and Easter, in making
their calculations, are doomed to
disappointment. Private investi-
gation by the editors of the Free
Press, has proven beyond question
that the ground hog should be
the dominating factor in making
long range weather predic-
tions.

The senate of the United States
has passed the resolution to amend
the federal constitution so as to
provide a six year term for pres-
ident, by a majority of 47 to 23.
If the resolution is passed by the
house and is adopted by three
fourths of the states, it will have
the effect of extending the term
of President-Elect Wilson to six
years, and makes any one elected
to the office, ineligible for re-elec-
tion.

You Can't Beat It
You may take the editor's word
for it that if you will spend \$95.00
for tuition, board and books to
complete a course of Shorthand
and Typewriting, or \$110 to com-
plete the Bookkeeping and Busi-
ness Training course, or \$115 for
a course of Telegraphy and Sta-
tion work, or \$175 and complete
any two of these courses combined
in the Tyler Commercial College of
Tyler, Texas, you will have
made the best investment of your
life. What young man or woman
cannot raise \$95 with which to se-
cure a practical business training
that will enable them to earn a
splendid living the rest of their
days? You had as well try to be
a successful physician without
attending a medical school as to
try to be successful in business
without first getting a practical
business training, and it certainly
is an evident fact that the Tyler
Com. College gives a practical
training for business life or they
would not have enrolled over 1500
students during the past twelve
months and today not have a
single graduate of their combined
course of bookkeeping and short-
hand or telegraphy out of employ-
ment unless of their own accord.
A catalogue giving full particu-
lars of this, America's largest and
most successful Business Training
school, can be had for the asking.
Young friend, don't delay; take
the editor's advice and make your
arrangements to enter as soon as
possible. There are plenty of
business firms that will be ready
and willing to pay you a good
price for your services when you
are properly trained, but they
wouldn't give you standing room
in their office as you are today.

The Pirate Ship Sea Horse

By ALBERT KENYON

During the reign of Queen Elizabeth of England the British navy was not all a government institution, as now. The greater part consisted of merchant vessels, armed and deemed to prey on Spanish vessels. At that time the Spaniards were bringing immense treasures from Mexico and Peru.

Consequently some very rich prizes fell into the hands of the English privateersmen. To capture a ship containing a million dollars in gold and appropriate the plunder, though legitimized, was akin to piracy.

When the war ended the business of these masters of privateers was ended also—that is, its legitimacy ended. Really it was continued as piracy. Among the British sea captains who passed through such a transition was Edward Gregory, in command of the *Sea Horse*. She sported a wooden horse's head at her prow, and a dozen guns bristled on either side. But this was only when she had thrown off the mask of a merchantman. When supposed to be peaceful she was the most innocent looking vessel afloat. Not a gun was to be seen, and she presented none of the rakish appearance of a corsair.

Captain Gregory for a time after the war between Spain and England had ended confined his attention to his old enemies, but since he had turned pirate, considering that he might as well hang for a sheep as a lamb, he preyed upon the ships of all nations, including his own. Those of his crew whose consciences were too tender for this kind of warfare he had got rid of, except one young man, his second officer, whom he had brutally punished. This person, Jack Causland, resolved to remain with the captain with a view to bringing him to the galows.

One day off the banks of Newfoundland the *Sea Horse* fell in with the *Penguin*, a vessel bound for the new colony of Virginia, as the coast from North Carolina to Canada was then called. It contained persons going to settle on Chesapeake bay. Suddenly the *Sea Horse's* sides were opened and the guns were run out. The captain of the *Penguin* hoisted the British flag, taking the *Sea Horse* for an English ship, but it did not protect him. He was captured and he and all his crew and passengers except a gentleman and his family were made to walk the plank. The reason for his sparing these was that Jack Causland told him that he had known the family, that they were very rich and could be made to pay a large ransom.

Captain Gregory interviewed Ernest Wharton, the man reserved for ransom, and demanded a hundred thousand pounds ransom. Wharton replied that he was a poor country squire going to settle in the wilds of America. He was, however, a younger son of an earl who would doubtless pay largely for his ransom, but he did not believe his father could raise nearly half the sum. Causland told Gregory that he knew all about the earl's affairs, and he was one of the richest men in England. He advised the captain to double his demand.

The great obstacle in the way of negotiating for a ransom was a messenger. Courtland agreed for half the plunder to take the risk of going to the earl and presenting the situation. If the latter caused his arrest his son and his son's family would die. Consequently he would not likely be informed upon. The captain had only one cause for objection to the plan—that was, could he trust his emissary? Causland had been permitted to leave the *Sea Horse* with others of the crew when she went into piracy regularly, but he had chosen to remain and was, therefore, as much subject to the gibbet as any of them. After much deliberation Gregory resolved to trust him.

The prow of the *Sea Horse* was turned toward England, and after a two weeks' sail came in sight of land. Being a peaceful looking craft she excited no suspicion, and, speaking a vessel bound in, Jack Causland was put aboard of her. He had with him information as to the *Sea Horse's* exact position each day and night for a month.

Captain Gregory did not like such near proximity to the admiralty courts of his native land, but he had no suspicion whatever of treachery on the part of Jack Causland. But so long as he was unrecognized he feared nothing, and those who might have recognized him had all walked the plank.

But one dark night he was awakened by sounds on deck and, springing from his berth, ran up the companionway to find his ship in possession of British sailors, led by naval officers, and, strange to say, there among them was Jack Causland. He saw at once that he had been betrayed, fired a shot at his emissary, missing him, and surrendered.

This ended the career of Captain Gregory and his ship the *Sea Horse*. Causland had kept his resolution to hang his captain and was present when he was swung off. Causland had no difficulty in establishing his own innocence. Indeed, his giving up his share in a large ransom to bring the pirate to justice was sufficient to establish the fact. When the Whartons sailed again for Virginia he sailed with them and afterward married a daughter of Mr. Wharton in Maryland. Indeed, it was said that the origin of his mission which resulted so disastrously for Gregory and his crew was this young lady.

A HUSBAND'S TOMBSTONE

By M. QUAD

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When one day after running a mile at top speed a boy breathlessly informed the wife of Alonzo Smith that her husband had been gored to death by a bull she fainted away. When the boy was brought home she fainted again, as the funeral she talked so far away that they had to take her home.

Had Mrs. Smith dropped the fainting business after three months people would have gone on for another three calling her "poor thing." She didn't do it only in part. As time went by she could get to that point in her story to where the bull tossed Smith for the second time, and then from ten to thirty minutes unconsciousness stepped in. It was hard on the neighbors, but a heap harder on her minister.

"Parson, I must get a tombstone for poor Alonzo's grave as soon as possible," she said one day when she wasn't fainting.

"Of course, sister."

"I don't want to accept an obituary in a hurry. I want one to do justice to his character. I am going to write one, and I shall ask all my friends to do the same."

"I will certainly do my full share."

And he did, and so did a dozen others. In the course of three months 124 specimen obituaries were handed in. Never in his fifty years of life did Alonzo Smith receive one-tenth of the attention he did in the first six months after his demise. The widow read all the obituaries, but accepted none.

"They are all good, but I don't think none of them quite do him justice."

The minister had gone as far as he dared, as Mr. Smith was not a member of his church with the wife, and he had been known to break loose with the English language on slight provocation. He had said that Alonzo had gone to his rest, and what was our loss was his gain, and he thought that doing pretty well by a man who was hooking harvest game.

"I think it ought to say that he died from being gored by a bull," argued the widow.

"I must differ with you there," softly replied the parson.

"And it ought to say that he was tossed three different times."

"I can't agree."

"And I'm wondering if it shouldn't say how I took the news. You know how many times I fainted away. I don't want the world to think I just gave a yell and was all over it."

Of course the tombstone makers were not given the go-by. When the local supply was exhausted the outsiders were taken in. Marble shops from fifty miles around sent on their agents. Some were very solemn and serious men, and some were inclined to frivolity and do business the same as if buying or selling pork, but no specimen of tombstone that had ever headed a grave was quite good enough for the late Alonzo. Her first words to any agent were:

"I want a tombstone with something on top of it."

"Oh, you mean a lamb?"

"No, I don't. Alonzo was no lamb."

"Then an angel?"

"No; he was no angel."

"Then what's your idea?"

"My dear husband was killed by a bull."

"So you have said."

"I have been thinking of having a bull on the stone instead of a lamb or an angel, but haven't fully made up my mind yet. I will consult my minister and let you know."

And then she would call on the parson and put the case to him and break down and begin to sob as he replied:

"I should have a plain tombstone, sister."

"Yes, I guess I will."

By the next day she would get the idea of having a weeping woman on the stone, and, putting on her hat in a hurry, she would burst in on the parson with the news.

"But I don't see the object," he would reply.

"Hadden't I ought to let the world know that I weep?"

"The world will take it for granted."

Two years went by and there was no tombstone yet—in fact, the obituary was not yet selected. Everybody but the parson had refused to have anything more to do with the case. He had to keep it in mind because the widow wouldn't give him time to forget. An idea came to the good man one day as he saw Mr. Thornton, the owner of the bull, on the street. Mr. Thornton had been a widower for a year. He was asked to call at the parsonage some day, and when he did so he was told that now was the time to make reparation. He had never paid the widow any damages. Why not square things by marrying her?

Oh, no, the parson didn't put it as plain as that, but under his beautiful language about brotherly love his call-er dug out the point and acted on it. And what resulted? Why, the widow wanted a tombstone to show that while she should always mourn, she had married the man that owned the bull that gored No. 1 to death. The good parson stood it as long as he could and then asked for a transfer.

And the tombstone? After a year or so Mr. Thornton bought a secondhand one, had the obituary chipped off, and it stands at No. 1's grave today with the simple record:

"Alonzo Smith. For further particu-
lars inquire at the postoffice."

Cats and Coons

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

"That's a heap o' difference between wildcats and coons," said the old mountaineer. "And I found it out one time in a way that was powerful unpleasant. 'Some of us are set in our ways and some of 'em ain't. I used to be one of the set kind. If I said anything, no matter if I knowed I was wrong, I'd stick to it to the last. Such a critter comes mighty high bein' a plumb fule, but no one could have made me believe it years ago."

"One Sunday, years ago, the old woman wanted me to go to the preachin' with her. It was a nice fall day, and I wanted to loaf around and see if the coons was comin' down from the mountains."

"She was huffy when she got back, and not a word was said at the supper table. After she'd cleared things away she got down the Bible and said:

"Zeb White, the preacher, was preachin' to us today about Dan'l in the lions' den, and I want to ax you some questions."

"Ax away," I said.

"Was them reg'lar lions, with teeth and claws?"

"Can't say."

"Do you know why the lions didn't eat Dan'l?"

"Nope."

"And you don't keer, do you?"

"Not a whop."

"Well, you keep right on bein' mean and see how you'll come out. A man may be set ag'in his wife and not suffer too much, but when he's set ag'in the Bible that's a different thing. I wish you'd find the place about Jener and the whale and read it to me."

"I hain't pluin' to read this evenin'," says I.

"But you believe that the whale swallered him, don't you?"

"I hain't sayin' as I do or don't.

What I'm thinkin' of is whether them coons will come down in my co'nfled tonight."

"And a Sunday night, too," she gasps. "Zeb, thar's suahly a rod of punishment laid out for you. You was set ag'in Dan'l, and now you are set ag'in Jener, and don't you be thinkin' you'll see the end of it without trouble. Will you read me about the children who was devour'd by the b'ars?"

"Not jest now. I'm waitin' to hear the old dawg bark to show that the coons have arrove."

"But how many children do you think thar was?"

"I hain't countin'."

"Waal, how many b'ars?"

"Can't say. Might not have been a single child or a b'ar."

"Then you're ag'in them too. I wouldn't be in your shoes for this yere bull Cumberland mountains. I don't reckon you believe about the children of Israel passin' across the Red sea dry shod?"

"I hain't sayin' as I do."

"Jest then my old dawg begun to bark and rush around, and I took down my gun and went out. I heard a great rustlin' and spittin' and scattersin', and I reckoned that mo' than a hundred coons was movin' down on the co'n."

"I called to the dawg to sick 'em, but he drapped his tail and sneaked into the house. 'Peared like a funny thing for him to do, but I went down among the co'n without him. I had skeasely got thar when I heard sunthin' movin' about and fired at it."

"That was one of the blunders of my life. The powder smoke was still hangin' in the air when half a dozen wildcats began to climb all over me."

"The only thing I could do was to start for the house, and as I staggered along I kept up a yellin'."

"I was clawed and bit and scratched from head to heel, and I hadn't 'nuff clothes on me to cover a silver dollar. I was jest that scared and done up I was I fainted away and fell in a heap, and when I cum to I was on the bed and the old woman was dressin' my hurts."

"She had to begin at my scalp and work down to my heels, and it took her all the rest of the night. I felt bad 'nuff. I kin tell you, but she made me feel a heap wuss. She didn't say a single word to me fur hours, but when she had about finished me up she started off with:

"Zeb, do you reckon them was reg'lar lions in the cage with Dan'l?"

"With all my heart, I do," I says.

"And them children of Israel and the Red Sea?"

"I believe every last word of it, Linda."

"And is the dawg to be whopped for not makin' as big a fule of himself as you did?"

"Not a whop. I reckoned on whoppin' him for not mixin' in, but I'll let it go this time. Anything mo'?"

"'Nuthin' mo', Zeb," she says as she cum over and kisses me. "cept that you hadn't better git too frisky ag'in an' think you are a bigger man than Providence."

"Linda," says I. "I suah thought them was coons."

"Of co'se you did—of co'se."

"And I reckoned on gettin' five or six prime pets."

"Yes, you did."

"Do you think Providence kin turn coons into wildcats at a minit's notice?"

"Of co'se he kin. Whenever arter this you git to thinkin' he can't you start for town and git a gallon of sweet ole fur the bites and scratches you cum. Cuddle down now and go to sleep."

Allegretti's & Bunte's Candies

Spencer & Richardson
DRUGGISTS

The Rexall Store

Phone 216—North Side Square

HOT AND COLD DRINKS

Nyal Family Medicines

Rexall Remedies

Get your stove wood from Pinkerton & Loe.

M. M. Cobb and family of Lueders are visiting Mr. Cobb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cobb of this city.

Mr. Claud Collier, with Robertson Bros. Co., was successfully operated upon for appendicitis at Abilene last week.

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

Mrs. Cannon, of Jones county, who has been visiting her father, J. S. Post of this city, returned to her home Thursday.

J. E. Robertson of Weinert was in this city Tuesday. He left Tuesday night for a business trip to Dallas and Fort Worth.

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

Claud Collier, who was operated upon at Abilene last week for appendicitis, is so far recovered that he will be home again Sunday.

Go to the White Front Barber Shop for your baths. They have a stove in each room, and you can be warm and comfortable. 2-2t

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hemphill passed through here Thursday morning on their way to Dallas. Their two children, Kenneth and Floyd stopped for a visit to visit with their cousin, Miss Mary Steadman.

Your oil can will be filled with Eupion oil only, the best there is at F. G. Alexander & Sons.

J. F. Morris of Gainesville was in this city this week. Mr. Morris owns some good farms in this county, and is an old acquaintance of Mr. Bryant.

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

J. D. Kinnison, 2-tf

Mrs. Brewer of Benjamin visited with Mrs. Mrs. Geo. Dean last week. Mrs. Dean is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. R. B. Fields, and is from the state of California.

We are requested to announce that a box supper will be given at Rose Chapel School house Friday night, Feb. 14th. Everybody has a very cordial invitation to attend.

The Farmers National Bank will be changed to The Farmers State Bank of Haskell in a few days, and will be operated under the Guaranty Fund System of the State of Texas. There will be no change in the officers.

Will Marr has put in one of the most expensive and up to date soda fountains. He also has a hot drink attachment for the chilly days of winter. Those who have tested his drinks say there is a satisfying after effect that soothed the nerves and exhilarates a fellow and makes one feel like he is prosperous and everybody is his friend.

R U HUNGERING AND THIRSTING?

COME YE TO
West Side Drug Store

R U SICK OR ABOUT TO BE SICK?
HAVE THAT PRESCRIPTION FILLED AT
WEST SIDE DRUG STORE

"NOTHING BETTER"—Our Motto.

EASTMAN'S KODAKS

STOCK FOODS

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

LOCAL NOTES

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

Have you seen our Show Window? West Side Drug Store.

A nice fit in glasses at W. H. Parsons. 6-tf

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

Dr. Daly of Abilene was in this city Monday.

Call up Pinkerton & Loe when you need a dray.

J. M. Whitman made a trip to Abilene this week.

W. H. Murchison returned Friday from Bastrop.

Mrs. Henry Alexander is visiting in Dallas this week.

J. E. Bernard of Stamford was in the city Monday.

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

G. E. Ballew of Rochester, was in this city Tuesday.

Come in and Warm.
West Side Drug Store.

J. D. Kinnison made a business trip to Weinert Friday.

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

Steve Neathery of Stamford was in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Fields visited in Abilene this week.

Mrs. Hugh Meadors of Dickens City is visiting in Haskell.

Full stock of Red Seal Gingham at F. G. Alexander & Sons'. 5-tf

G. E. Courtney made a business trip to Stamford Thursday.

W. L. Harcrow and sister Miss Rosa are visiting at Dundee.

Miss Hildreth left Tuesday night on a visit to friends at Dallas.

Maurice Durst, of Rochester, spent Monday night in the city.

I. N. Howell, a cotton buyer of Stamford was in the city Monday.

D. M. Cogdell of Abilene spent several days in this city this week.

Nib Shaw and Volney Nale of Stamford, spent Sunday in the city.

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

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

Buford Long spent several days in Fort Worth this week on legal business.

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

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

J. D. Kinnison has been up in Oklahoma this week selling good Texas land.

You will get Eupion oil at F. G. Alexander & Sons because it's the best 4tf

I. P. Carr returned Friday from an extended trip to Fort Worth and other points.

Miss March Norvel, who is teaching near Stamford, spent Sunday with Miss Gilliam.

Sheriff Allen returned Thursday from Montague, where he has been attending court.

Dr. Kimbrough left Thursday for Temple. We presume he was called to see a patient.

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

Miss Julia Winn left Monday night for a weeks visit to the Misses Neathery of Stamford.

R. L. Medford was in town Monday and did us the favor of setting his subscription up two years.

Mrs. G. W. Henshaw was called to Anson this week, to attend the bedside of a daughter who is ill.

Eupion oil is the best by test, that's the reason we handle it. 4tf
F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Mrs. D. H. Bell arrived Friday from Bastrop, and will visit for some time in this city with relatives.

W. H. C. Brown of the west side was in the city Monday, and called and set his suscription 18 months a head.

Mrs. T. H. McClure was called Monday to the bedside of her father, who is ill at his home in Temple.

C. H. Russell has returned from a trip to Dallas and Kaufman counties. He visited his parents while away.

Mrs. A. R. Couch of Weinert, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Kinnard, returned to her home Friday.

Judge Jas. B. Kinnard shipped two pair of his Corneaux pigeons to a purchaser in Conderhook, N. Y., this week.

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

A NEW MODEL Soda Fountain Installed This Week

One among the finest in West Texas. Haskell people deserve the best, you can get it at our New Fountain. Call in and see us when you want something in cold or hot drinks.

Corner Drug Store
Will Marr, Prop.

A NEW MODEL

Soda Fountain

Installed This Week

One among the finest in West Texas. Haskell people deserve the best, you can get it at our New Fountain. Call in and see us when you want something in cold or hot drinks.

Corner Drug Store
Will Marr, Prop.

We are in receipt of a letter from our former fellow townsman, G. J. Clough, who now lives at Hubbard, remitting a years subscription, and stating they are having a lot of rain, and that it was too wet to plow.

Mrs. A. P. Foster of Henderson, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. McCollough of the north east side, left for her home Monday night. She was accompanied home by her Father, who goes for a short visit to old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Baker left Wednesday for Arizona, where they will make their future home. Mr. Baker has been stenographer in the office of Judge H. G. McConnell for the past few years, and is one of the most rapid operators in the profession. He is a young man of the best habits and we predict he will soon distinguish himself in his new home.

DR. JOSEPH DALEY
Abilene, Texas

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

Next visit Monday February 3rd office at
WRIGHT HOUSE

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. McCollough have moved to Abilene. We learn Mr. McCollough has charge of the loan department of a big loan company, for the Abilene district. Mr. and Mrs. McCollough have many friends in Haskell who regret to see them move away. This family have been prominent in business and social circles of Haskell for many years. The Free Press wishes them happiness and prosperity in their new home.

Indian Runner Duck Eggs

Pure White (Fishes) \$5.00.
Fawn and White \$1.50 up. Stock from first State prize. Satisfaction guaranteed. Buy of me and save express.

Mrs. N. B. Webb,
Rochester, Texas.

For sale or Trade for young Stock—One Big Bone Black Tennessee bred Jack 4 years old. Well broke.
Potter Bros.
Seymour, Tex., R. 2.

No Calomel Necessary

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

Jim Farley while cleaning a gin saw at the Reeves gin at Rochester last Saturday got his left hand caught and it was practically severed from the arm. Amputation was necessary to save the arm. Last report says Mr. Farley is getting along very well.

A Card of Thanks

We desire to take this method of expressing our gratitude to our friends who so kindly aided us in the illness, death and burial of our precious baby a few days ago. Words fail us in saying what we feel in our hearts, but for every deed, every word and every sympathetic pressure of the hand, we deeply appreciate your interest. We pray the richest blessings of a merciful Father upon each and all of you.

Sorrowfully your's,
Mr. and Mrs. Soule Elliott.

For Sale or Rent.

190 acres of Land, seven miles north of Haskell, 155 acres in cultivation two sets of improvements, all smooth land.
T. C. Cahill, agent Haskell, Texas. 6-tf

LIFE INSURANCE
The Best
C. D. LONG, Agt.

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

Office Phone No. 342 Residence Phone
HASKELL, - - - TEXAS.

Haskell Teacher Honored

Supt. T. C. Williams has been requested by Dr. W. S. Sutton, Dean of University Summer School, to conduct a round table discussion on rural school problems at the University Summer School next July.

The University is making special effort to help the rural school and it is a compliment to Supt. Williams in being requested to lead this discussion.

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

New Jewellery Store For Haskell

Messrs. C. L. Meek and W. S. Clough of Seymour are making arrangements to open up a first class jewellery store in the building with Spencer & Richardson. The business will be conducted under the management of C. L. Meek, who is a graduated optician and they will carry a complete line of jewelry, cut glass, watches and diamonds. Mr. Meek is a competent watchmaker and repairer.

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

For sale or Trade for young Stock—One Big Bone Black Tennessee bred Jack 4 years old. Well broke.
Potter Bros.
Seymour, Tex., R. 2.

No Calomel Necessary

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

Jim Farley while cleaning a gin saw at the Reeves gin at Rochester last Saturday got his left hand caught and it was practically severed from the arm. Amputation was necessary to save the arm. Last report says Mr. Farley is getting along very well.

A Card of Thanks

We desire to take this method of expressing our gratitude to our friends who so kindly aided us in the illness, death and burial of our precious baby a few days ago. Words fail us in saying what we feel in our hearts, but for every deed, every word and every sympathetic pressure of the hand, we deeply appreciate your interest. We pray the richest blessings of a merciful Father upon each and all of you.

Sorrowfully your's,
Mr. and Mrs. Soule Elliott.

For Sale or Rent.

190 acres of Land, seven miles north of Haskell, 155 acres in cultivation two sets of improvements, all smooth land.
T. C. Cahill, agent Haskell, Texas. 6-tf

Married

On last Wednesday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin of the Whitman community gave in marriage their daughter, Miss Zella, to D. H. Clark of this city.

At the appointed hour Prof. Havens and Miss Janie Goodwin, sister of the bride, preceded the bride and groom through the parlor to the living room door, where standing in the presence of the family and friends the short but impressive ceremony was spoken, by Rev. Garvin, that made them man and wife.

"Love that has lain asleep in the forest island of the deep, has awoken to trim its sails in the open main; and now with winds or waves betide, two friendly ships are sailing side by side."

After congratulations were received the guests were ushered into the dining room, its appointments being complete for the elaborate "Wedding Supper" which followed.

Words here are empty things as actions spoke volumes of the enjoyment and appreciation of all present. Above sixty-five guests were served.

Those present from Haskell were: Rev. W. P. Garvin, Dr. and Mrs. D. L. Cummins and family; Mrs. Jno. L. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Smith, Mrs. McCurly, Mr. McCutty, and Mrs. J. F. Posey and family.

Mr. Clark, who is connected with the Farmer's Supply this place has many friends and capable woman whom won for his bride.

The brides friends in are numbered by her aces.

The happy couple were recipients of many beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark with relatives in Wichita Falls, Worth and Canton, Texas, after which they will be at home to their friends in West Haskell.

"Dick's Theatre"

Mr. Richard Nolen has a good theatre and picture show in the Neathery building on the east side. He has the latest and most improved machine and has done what he could to make his patrons comfortable and safe. He has put in a raised floor and a good roomy stage, and since opening up this week has had a good patronage considering the weather.

For Sale

I have 500 bushels of good heavy corn at 65cts per bushels. Also 500 bushels of good Oats at 45cts per bushel. Will exchange for a few mules colts. Write or phone.

S. A. Bowden, one mile east of Munday Texas. 6-1t

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

Let Us Rough Dry Your Family Wash

Washed, Starched, Dried and all flat pieces ironed for 6c lb

(No shirts or collars included in Rough Dry)

PROMPT SERVICE AND GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

HASKELL LAUNDRY CO.

The Free Press deeply sympathizes with Soule Elliott and wife in the loss of their infant son, who died Monday night. He was sick only a couple of days with bronchial pneumonia. Just a few days over a month was the age of this little sunbeam who came to earth to brighten the home of the dotting parents when he was recalled to take his place among the angels. The earthly home is made desolate, but his short sojourn has left a greater impetus for looking with a fonder hope the rejoining of this precious babe in the bright beyond.

LIFE INSURANCE
The Best
C. D. LONG, Agt.

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

Office Phone No. 342 Residence Phone
HASKELL, - - - TEXAS.

IT WAS JUST PETER ROBERTSON'S WAY

WE RAN THE POSTOFFICE ON STRICTLY BUSINESS PRINCIPLES

Several men dressed in yellow and brown jeans, sat about a fire built on the "dirt floor" of a log cabin. In appearance they were as rude as a scrub calf, and in their manners there could not have been traced the slightest remembrance of a civilization that was past, or of the faintest learning toward a civilization to come. The smoke from the fire was supposed to go out at a hole in the roof, but it did not, and the men were watery-eyed as they sat humped over. No neighborhood could have been wilder in aspect—wild without being picturesque—dreary without that strange influence which, lurking about a desolate scene, stimulates a recollection of sorrowful poetry read long ago. Here and there along a small creek fences made of round poles were rotting down, and in narrow valleys lying between flint bristling hills, corn and cockle burrs seemed to be lazily attempting to root each other out. A sudden commotion dissolved the circle about the fire. A well-dressed stranger had stepped into the room, "I am looking for Robinson's Cove postoffice," said the stranger, approaching the fire.

"This is the place," answered a heavy-set fellow, lifting his coat-tails and seating himself upon a hewed log counter. "My name's Pete Robinson."

"Glad to meet Mr. Robinson. Is there a letter here for I. W. Wheatty?"

"That yo' name?"

"Yes, and knowing that I was coming this way, I requested my mail be directed to this place."

"Wall, thar's two letters here fur you. Wantor take them out now?"

"Of course."

"Wall, my rule is that befo' a mouson ken git a lette' outen this office he haster buy at least two dollars' wuth outen my sto'. Ain't got ez big stock ez you might seed in knockin' 'bout the country, but whut I've got you nay count on bein' fust-class. What do you want—terbacker, le'nes, cotton bats, bed tickin', shoe luther, geese feathers, ur some uv the sweetest sorghum molasses you ever sapped bread inter? Take it all out in one ur will you have it scattered?"

"I don't want anything you've got, except my letters."

"But how air you goin' to get 'em unless you come up to my rule? I kain't afford to run a postoffice fur nuthin', an' I don't reckon the government wants tur rob a man uv his time."

"My dear sir, I have no money to spare."

"Then I ain't got no letters to spare."

"Haven't you? You don't know who I am."

"Don't care a blame."

"I am a postoffice inspector."

"You ain't going to inspect mine."

"But I will have you removed."

"I reckon not. This house is mine, an' the man that tries to put me out will wish befo' he's through that he'd had a went off down on the creek some whar and drowned hisself."

"The house may be yours but the mail does not belong to you."

"That what comes in here does."

"I'll see that it does not come to your house."

"You kain't. My boy fetches the mail from the railroad, forty-five miles from here."

"But the mail shall not be given to your boy."

"All right then, none shan't come into this neighborhood."

"Peter," remarked a yellow, suncured old fellow, addressing the post master, "I wish mightily that you'd let me have that letter o' mine."

"I would Andy, but the times air so hard I kain't afford it."

"Wall, I don't see how I'm ever goin' to git it, fur I kain't buy no two dollars wuth ur goods, I'll split you three hundred rails fur it."

"No, don't b'lieve I want no rails split now."

"I did low to git it out last month, but couldn't."

"Last month?" the inspector exclaimed. "How long has the letter been here?"

"Bout three months, I reckon."

Andy answered. It's frum my wife's dady, way back yander in East Tennessy, an' my wife's powerful anxious to hear frum him."

"This is an infernal outrage," the inspector loudly declared.

The postmaster pressed two fingers against his hairy lips and squirted a yellow streak into the fire. "Wal," said he, with a long drawl, "Jast owin' ter how you wuz raised, you know, as the old feller said when he eat the buzzard. Sorry the letter hain't been took out. It ain't my fault."

"Pete," said Andy, "kaint you think uv no way I ken git that dockymet? My wife is pretty nigh stracted to hear frum the old man. He want so mighty well the last time we hearn, an' wife, she's fraid he mout be dead."

"Wal, ef he's dead, I don't reckon the letter's frum him; leastways don't reckon he writ it."

"Peter, let me trade you some aigs?"

"Don't need none Andy. Them I've got will spile befo' I ken git rid uv 'em, lessen folks

takes one letter's bein' that they do now."

"You are the most feelingless wretch I ever saw," said the inspector. "You are not a human being; you are not a fit companion for a dog; you—"

"All right then, git out."

"Look here, I want my letters."

"All right—good stock uv luther, geese feathers, bed tickin', cotton bats, and the sweetest sorghum molasses you ever sapped bread inter."

"I wouldn't buy a nickle's worth of you to save your life."

"Ain't drummin' after yo' trade."

"You give me my letters or I'll hurt you."

"W-a-l-l, I don't wanter be hurt, but ef I am I'll have the satisfaction uv knowin' that these here boys will chaw you mightily befo' they let you off. They know that I'm doin' jest as well by 'em as I ken afford to do."

"Not one of them, if he be a man, would raise a hand in your defense," the inspector declared, bowing to the men.

"They never went back on a neighbor. Boys will you stand by me?"

"Yes, we will," they answered.

The inspector looked about him, and seeing a vacant chunk near the fire, sat down upon it, and for a time remained silent, but after a while he looked up and remarked: This beats anything I ever saw."

"Yes," said the postmaster, "bout what old Miz Pruitt lowed when she tromped on a snake an' it rolled out frum under her an' let her down on the ground pretty hard."

"Pete," said Andy, "I tell you I'd like mightily to have that letter. Now, I have jined the boys in declarin' that I'll stand by yo' in case this man riz up agin yo' style uv doin' bizness, an' that I reckon is wuth somethin'."

"Yes, a little something, Andy, but not as much as two dollars wuth uv trade. You know it would be no mo'n right to stand by me an' I don't reckon a man oughter be hired to do right. I tell you, Andy, that I'd like mightily to let you have the letter, fur I know that yo' wife would like to hear frum home an' ef trade hadn't been so dull lately, hanged ef I wouldn't strained a pint an commoderated you."

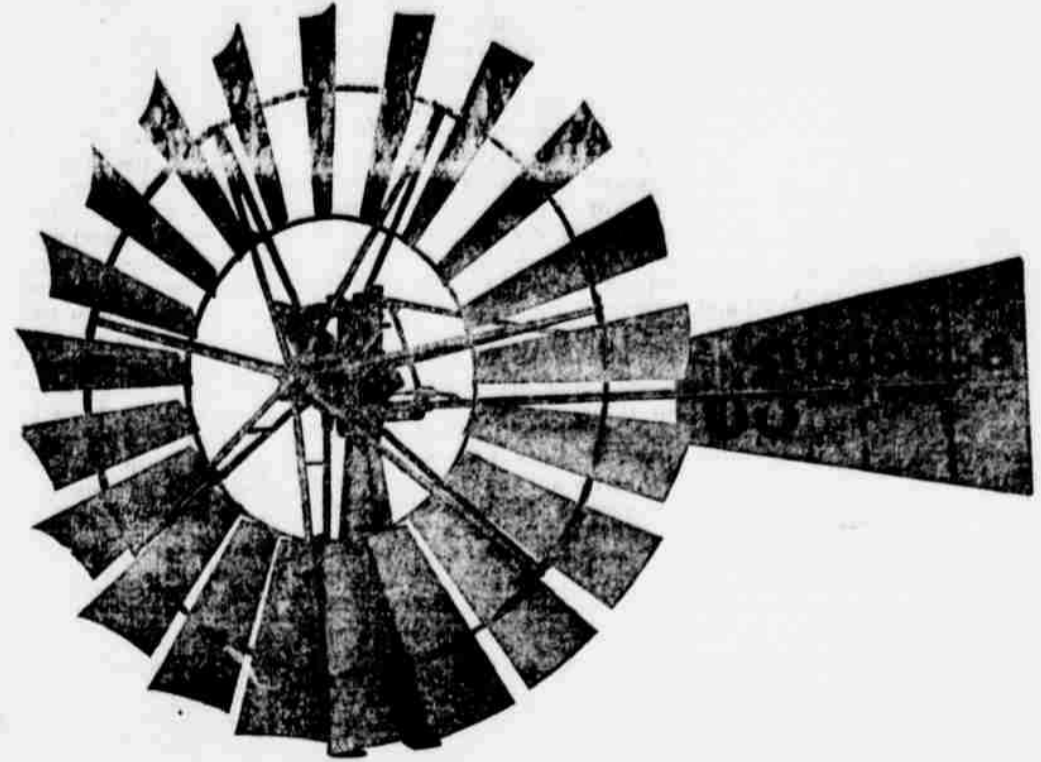
"Kain't you strain the pint anyway?" Andy asked.

"No, kain't do it, Andy; jest nachully kain't do it, wife an' chillun at home pending on me fur to make 'em a livin' an' I kain't find it in my heart to cheat 'em jest ter satisfy my own selfish feelins' Say now, hold on a minit—I have been keepin' myself so close down to business that I ain't had no fun in, I don't know how long, an' I think that t'ughter have a little musement even ef wife, an' chillun air at home spectin' me ter make 'em a livin' so now ef you ken fling me down two outen three, I'll give you the letter. I wouldn't dulse myself this way ef I hadn't been knucklin' down to bizness so close, then agin, I wanters sorter help you along. What do you say Andy?"

Andy studied awhile and then taking a quid of tobacco from his mouth and carefully placing it on the log counter so he could get it and return it to duty after the performance, answered, "I'll try you, Pete." They took hold of each other after removing a barrel and several boxes, and began a scuffle which seemed likely to end in a fall in the fire or a smash against the wall. Andy was long and exceedingly lean. Pete, the postmaster, was short, chunky and heavy, like a pig of iron. It was Andy's idea to undermine the postmaster, but the government official, foreseeing the intention, managed to pick Andy up and slam him on the ground. Another "fall" was called for. Andy fell and the postmaster was declared winner.

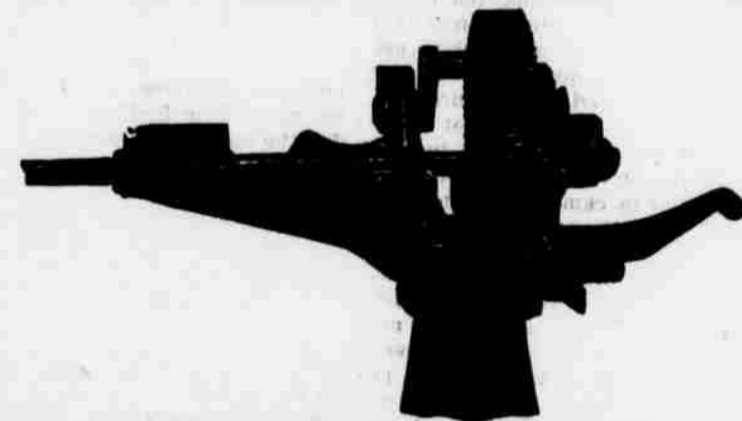
"It jest my wife's luck," said Andy. "Ever since she married me she has had to put

McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co.

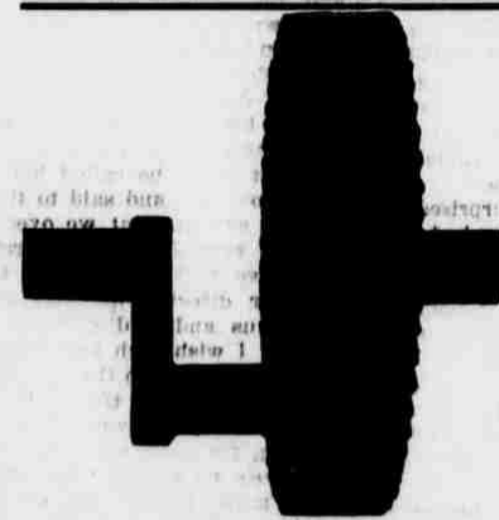


A Perfectly Self-Governed Back Geared Steel Windmill

The best steel wheel on the market, Has long pitman and rocker arm



Partially assembled top view



Top Gear

TANKS
WINDMILLS
PIPE FITTINGS
TIN WORK
OF
ALL KINDS

The new U. S. Model B. Mill which we present herewith, has been built with a more thorough and comprehensive knowledge of the requirements of the user. Model B. has raised the standard of windmill building.

McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co. AGENTS

YOUR ATTENTION

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

GROCERIES

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

Farmers Supply Co.

up with dispartments. Pete, how would you like to have a young shote?"

"Don't care fur him."

"Wall then, wife, she'll jest have to larn to do without that letter a few months longer. Ef we have plent' rain pretty soon an' the crops turns out well I reckon mebbe I ken git it."

"Stranger," said the postmaster, speaking to the inspector, "I ruther like yo' looks, I'm mightily clined to be easy with you. Ken you rasele?"

"I don't know, as it has been some time since I tried."

"Wall, now, as I said right back yant. I ruther like you, an' although times air hard an' trade scarce, ef you'll fling me down twice outen three time I'll give you yo' letters."

"All right, as it is the only chance I have, I'll try you."

The inspector took off his coat and then taking a bottle from his hip bucket, said: "Got a little liquor here that I don't want to lose."

"Gracious me!" exclaimed the postmaster, gazing with rapture.

"It's red lickur boys, the only

drop I've seen fur years. Plenty of white lickur," he added in an answer to the inspector's look of astonishment, but red lickur is—is—" He broke down with emotion. His companions stood with watering mouths.

"My friend," said the postmaster, "how much have you got?"

"A half pint."

"Give it to me and you may have the whole postoffice."

"Here you are." The inspector handed him the bottle.

"All right, the postoffice is yourn. Fellers ef you want yo' mail, you'll hatter deal with this man, I'm goin' out now an' set down in the woods."

"Inspector" gave Andy his long wished for letter. A great rejoicing at Andy's house. The postmaster, Pete, is now an inmate of the Confederate Home, writing charts from pictures in the True Science of Physiognomy. And is a true friend of the noble, good, spicy, weekly Haskell Free Press, and thinks it is one of the very best papers in great Texas, hundreds of local papers being sent there free

of charge for the veterans to read, and a very large majority of the old vets say the Free Press stands at the head of the locals.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

Must Believe It

When Well-Known Haskell People Tell It So Plainly

When public endorsement is made by a representative citizen of Haskell the proof is positive. You must believe it. Read this testimony. Every backache sufferer, every man, woman or child will find profit in the reading.

Mrs. John Hallmark, Haskell, Texas, says: "About two months ago I obtained a box of Doan's Kidney Pills from Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store) and began their use as I was then suffering from kidney trouble. There was a feeling of distress in the top of my head and I had a dull pain across my loins that kept me from sleeping well. My back ached and my loins were very lame. Since I used Doan's Kidney Pills, these troubles have not bothered me. No other kidney remedy has ever given greater satisfaction in my case than this one."

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

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

He—"Ah, darling, may I be your captain and guide your bark down the sea of life?"

Widow—"No, but you can be my second mate."

Itching Piles

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

John Bradley,
Caney, Kans.

Wolf Chase

Saturday morning Jan. 25th the Highnote boys started a wolf and it ran near the Cox boys who were out with their Grey hounds, and in a short chase the wolf was caught. The fight that followed was long and severe on the dogs but they finally killed the wolf, which had previously been caught in a trap and had lost one of his right feet. While discussing this chase a little boy told of a wolf east of town that lately whipped eleven dogs and he said that every time he catches dogs out he attacks them and will attack and whip three or four grey hounds. There are dogs he can't whip and we would like to see him try it.

No Need to Stop Work

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

Employee—"I would like more salary, I am going to get married."

Employer—"Sorry, but I'll have to reduce it. I am going to get married myself."

Stands Ahead

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

Very truly yours,
T. J. Brownlow,
Livingston, Tenn.
25c and 20c bottles.

Dubbs—"Edison thinks that 4 hours sleep is enough for any man."

Bubbs—"By Jove! That's what my baby thinks!"

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

He Made His Mark, but Wrote A Fine Hand

By PAUL WOODRUFF

While I was serving in the Army of the Potomac in Virginia as captain of B company, —th Pennsylvania volunteer infantry a countryman came into camp and told a pitiful story. He said that he was a Union man and during the secession disputes had nailed a little cotton American flag up over his house and kept it there, even after the state of Virginia had seceded. Just before our occupation of the region a mob had burned the house—the flag fluttering amid the flames—and murdered his wife and children. He happened to be away at the time, and when he returned he found his family dead and his home a heap of charred ruins. He asked to be permitted to enlist, and I took him into my company. He said he could neither read nor write and made his mark instead of signing his name, which was Enoch Saunders.

I put Private Saunders in charge of a drill sergeant, with orders to teach him the manual of arms. A few hours later the sergeant came to me and said that the man was so stupid that it was well nigh impossible to teach him anything and suggested that I might be better to make a mule driver of him. I told him that considering the rapidity with which our men were being killed off we needed food for powder more than men to be kicked to death and told him to keep at the job till he made Saunders fit to be shot.

The next I heard of Saunders he was sent from general headquarters under care of an orderly to me with the information that he had asked the general when he proposed to move against the enemy. He was anxious to know since he was thirsting for revenge, I hardly knew what to do with the man. He seemed too ingenious, too stupid to punish, so I explained to him that not even the colonel would dare ask the general such a question as he had asked. He seemed much surprised, and said that if we were not going right on he thought he would just go ahead alone, for he couldn't stand it to be waiting in camp while the murderers of his wife and children were unpunished.

I could scarcely repress a smile as I explained to him that he had enlisted for three years and would not be permitted to fight on his own hook. Whereupon he said he reckoned he would go without permission. I informed him that if he did so and we could get our hands on him he would be shot for a deserter. This seemed to astonish him still more.

I kept my eyes on him and was astonished at the rapidity with which he improved. In a week when seeing him marching out on picket duty I scarcely recognized him for the stupid poor white Virginian who had come into our camp with woeful tale.

The next thing that surprised me was bearing that Saunders had been detailed by the adjutant for duty at the headquarters of the general in chief. I wondered what he could be wanted for there, but soldiers are not supposed to ask questions of their superiors and I refrained. Besides at that time our regiment was the top of the left wing of the army and nowhere near the general in chief's headquarters.

Not long after this the regimental quartermaster happened to mention having just come from army headquarters and I asked him if he had seen anything there of a red headed recruit from "ours" named Saunders. He said that he had been in the assistant adjutant general's office and had seen a red headed man writing at a pine desk whose face seemed familiar to him. I told him that it couldn't be Saunders, for the man couldn't write his own name.

I thought no more of the matter. We moved forward soon after this and with constant fighting our army passed through many changes. Having been sent to the headquarters of the army by the colonel with a message, I caught sight of Saunders. The general and his staff were in the field and moving, so that no clerical work was being done. Saunders pretended not to see me and moved away rapidly. I pointed him out to an officer of the staff as he was passing out of sight who told me that he was a clerk in the adjutant general's department and had been detailed for that duty because he wrote a splendid hand.

I was so puzzled at this fool who couldn't sign his name writing a fine hand that it took some time for the situation to get through my own stupid brain. By the time it had effected a lodgment there Saunders had disappeared. I hurriedly told the officer who told me about Saunders being a clerk the story of the latter's enlistment, and added that I believed the fellow was a spy. We both went to the general with my suspicions and an orderly was at once sent out for the clerk.

It was too late. Saunders was not found. He was accounted for as having deserted. A year later I was taken prisoner and met him at the headquarters of a prominent Confederate general. He was an officer on the staff. He was very kind to me and took great pleasure in telling me how he had got himself detailed as a clerk in the assistant adjutant general's office, where he had access to valuable information he had transmitted to his own commander. On meeting me at our army headquarters he knew his game was up and fled.

A DERELICT

By LETITIA EDWARDS

"Captain," said the first mate of the Swallow, having come aft to the quarterdeck with a marine glass in his hand, "that vessel off on the port bow is either disabled or a derelict. I don't see any signal of distress, so I suppose she is a derelict."

The captain of the Swallow gave orders to the quartermaster to put the vessel off her course in order to visit the disabled ship, and when the latter was reached a boat was lowered and the mate was pulled to her. He found her in very good condition, except that she was half full of water. She would have sunk had not air got confined in the cabin under the main deck, which buoyed her up. What the cargo was could not be learned on account of the water. Having inspected her, the mate was pulled back to the Swallow and reported to his captain as follows:

"She's the brig Susan Crane of New Bedford, half full of water and no signs of having been disabled by stress of weather. My opinion is that she was scuttled to beat the underwriters and the sinking of her was a failure, air having been held between decks."

At this Captain Dutcher of the Swallow looked grave. He was a young man scarcely thirty, lived with at home at New Bedford and knew all about the Susan Crane and her captain.

"Has she been abandoned a long while?" he asked.

"I think," replied the mate, "that she has."

"Then she must have drifted. Is she worth saving?"

"Yes, sir; the vessel would be all right if pumped out."

"Well," said the captain, evidently with reluctance, "I suppose we'll have to take her in."

The Susan Crane was taken in tow, and the Swallow continued on her course to New Bedford. But the next day the mercury began to fall rapidly.

"Do you think, sir," said the mate, "that we will be able to hold our tow through a storm?"

"I fear not."

"If we part company with her she'll be a danger to navigation."

"Perhaps we had better sink her," said the captain, drawing a sigh of relief. "Go aboard of her and let the air out of her."

A boat with a couple of axes in her bottom was sent to the Susan Crane, holes were chopped in her upper deck, and the men had scarcely regained the Swallow before the derelict sank. Captain Dutcher stood leaning over the taffrail looking at her till he saw her go down, then turned his attention to his own ship. Having weathered a three days' storm, he was nearing port when he called his crew together on deck and said to them:

"It is evident that we overhauled a case of rascality in the derelict, and when we make port we'll find that whoever directed her has got there before us and told a story of shipwreck. I wish each and all of you to promise me to keep the matter in your knowledge lockers till I give you the word to speak. If you tell you'll make nothing, for since we didn't bring her in there's no salvage for us. If you keep mum those who scuttled her might pay you something to keep quiet. Of course we can't permit the insurance companies to be swindled in any event."

"Anything you orders, sir, goes," said an old salt who took it upon himself to reply for his mates as well as himself, and the men returned to the forecabin.

When the Swallow was docked Captain Dutcher went uptown and stopped at a dwelling house and rang the bell. The door was opened by a young woman twenty-two or twenty-three years old. At seeing Dutcher her face lit up with pleasure. They went inside together and Dutcher asked:

"Has the Susan Crane got in?"

"No. She was wrecked, but the crew were all saved."

"Has the insurance been collected?"

"Not yet. I believe there's some trouble in proving the loss of the ship."

"Tell Ben I wish to see him at once."

"Why so?" asked the girl, turning pale.

"Keep what I tell you a secret. His ship was not lost. I overhauled her and was towing her in when a storm came up and I was obliged to sink her."

"Why should I keep this a secret?"

He hesitated, then said: "Margaret, I would wrong you by refusing you a reply. You may not have made a mistake in refusing me, but you erred in accepting Ben." And he told her of his discovery of the fact that Ben Hawkins, captain of the Susan Crane, was a criminal.

The shock stunned her. Dutcher left her to recover from it and sought the man who had supplanted him.

"On Margaret's account," he said, "I have arranged this matter so that you can get out of it without being prosecuted. Withdraw your claim for insurance and make each one of my crew a present and they will not trouble themselves to inform against you. As for me, you know you have nothing to fear."

Hawkins acted on Dutcher's advice, making no claim and paying each member of the crew \$100, presumably for their attempt to save his ship. Margaret Earle dismissed her betrothed and married Dutcher. Hawkins left New Bedford and was never seen there again.

The Power of Luck

By BENJAMIN BERKHALTER

"Can you direct me to the works of the Loon Gulch Gold Mining company?" I asked of a ragged man, at the same time drawing rein to receive his reply.

"Right around the spear of the mountain; take the right hand road after crossin' the creek. You can't miss it. It's the only lot o' buildin' there is around there. Fine property, sir."

"So I have been told. I have also heard that it was built up on a striking piece of luck."

"You bet; the goldarnedest luck that ever happened to a prospector."

"What was it?"

"Why Hawley, he come out yere a matter of fifteen year ago, fur to see if he couldn't make a fortune by a short road. I been tryin' to do that myself ever since I was twenty-five year old, and just look at me—my clothes in tatters and nothin' in my stomach. Where one man strikes payin' dirt thousands spend their lives workin' fur nothin'! Ten year ago if you'd 'a' seen Hawley you'd 'a' seen a man jist about like me. He was wanderin' about yere with a pick and shovel on his shoulder, ragged, nothin' in his stomach and nothin' in his pocket."

"I'm wrong there; he had ten pounds o' blazin' powder, and that was all the property he had in the world except his pick and shovel. He had a pair o' shoes on his feet, but there wasn't no soles on 'em. I'm wrong ag'in about his property. He had one thing more, and that was a magnifyin' glass he used to examine quartz with to see if there was any gold in it."

"One day he was walkin' around over there where he could see up the gulch. He'd been to Antelope, where the post-office was then, and had got a letter from his wife in the east sayin' she'd been turned out o' the house she'd been livin' in, the children was sick for want o' proper food and the bottom had dropped out o' everything. Hawley was clean discouraged. He thought he'd find a place so hidden that he'd never be found and would kill himself. He hadn't nothin' to kill himself with except the blazin' powder, and he hadn't the good luck to have any matches with him or any other means o' settin' it off."

"He walked up the gulch a ways, or rather staggered up it, for he was weak from want o' food and discouragement. He left the road by a path and, comin' to the end of the path, walked on nowhere. Comin' to a lonely place among some trees and bushes, he sat down and tried to think of a way to set off his blazin' powder. Purty soon he struck an idea. He hung his magnifyin' glass on a twig and put the powder on the ground so that the focus of the sun's rays would strike it."

"But he didn't want to know jist when he was agoin' to be blown to atoms, so he moved the powder a few inches, keepin' it in the course the focused sun spot would take, so's 't would pass over the powder after awhile. This would leastways give him time to say his pra'r."

"When he'd got it fixed so's the sun spot was sure to strike it he lay down a few yards away with his back to the powder and waited. It wasn't a cheerful condition, was it?"

"I should think not," I replied.

"I dunno how long Hawley waited. I never heard. But bimely there was a big explosion. Hawley didn't know for awhile whether he had been killed or not, he was so stunned. But he wasn't even hurted. The force o' the explosion was all upwards."

"I dunno if he was disappointed or not. I never heard that nuther. But he rolled over and looked into a hole in the ground made by the explosion. It was jist like a prospector to look to see what was in the hole instead o' thinkin' where he might 'a' been if his tryin' to kill himself hadn't failed. Then he looked for his magnifyin' glass. He remembered hearin' somepin drop jist after the explosion and, gittin' up, went where he'd heered the sound. The glass was layin' near by on the ground. He tuk it up and, gittin' down on his stomach, looked through it into the hole. Then he picked up a piece o' quartz and examined that. Then he got up and danced all around by himself like a crazy man."

"Diggin' out some pieces o' quartz from the hole, he tuk 'em to Antelope, where there was an assayer, and had 'em assayed. They showed gold enough to make ten millionaires, porridin' the stuff was a reg'lar vein. Then he stole away to his hole by himself and dug till he was satisfied that it was a vein, then entered his claim and went to men who had money and formed a company, Hawley gittin' three-quarters o' the stock."

"That's the origin o' the Loon Gulch mine, one o' the biggest in the world."

I paid the man liberally for his story and, much impressed with the force of luck in our worldly affairs, drove on to the mine. I found Mr. Hawley in the office, and if ever there was a prosperous looking man it was the president of the Loon Gulch Gold Mining company. I dined with him in his handsome dwelling, near by the mine, and found his wife and children equally comfortable and happy."

Before leaving him I gave him an outline of the story I had listened to and asked him if it was true. He admitted that it was.

I spent several pleasant days with him and his family, and when I left him it was with reluctance. Their luck was well deserved.

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.

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First Clerk—"How many people work in your office?"

Second Clerk—"Oh, I should say roughly about a third of them."

"Well, did New York appeal to you?"

"Yes. It was 'welcome' when I came, and 'well done' when I went."

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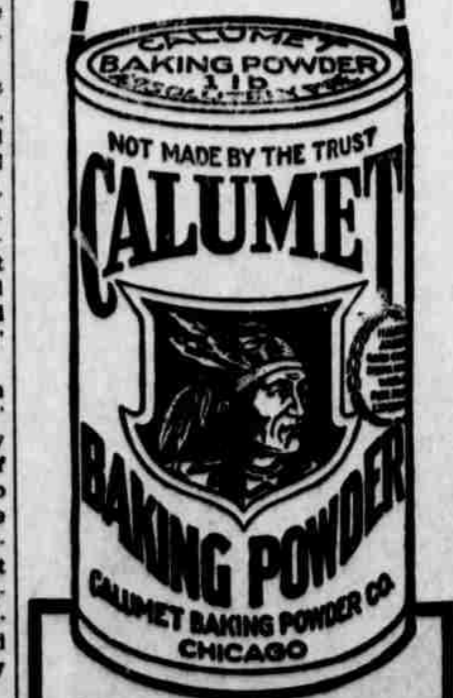
For this is the baking powder that makes the baking better.

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

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RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS, World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois, Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to other milk and soda.

"How did Skimmels make his money?"

"He was one of those old-fashioned dairymen who left you in doubt whether water had been put in the milk or milk had been spilled in the water."

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

"There is some great force lacking in this country to-day," observed the Sage.

"Yes," commented the Wise Guy. "What this country needs is a fool-killer that will stay on the job."

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