

HASKELL CITY FREE PRESS.

Official paper of Haskell County.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Oscar Martin Editor and Prop'r

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DEL MONICO RESTAURANT. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Polite attention. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited. MRS. C. LIVELY Proprietress.

NOTICE! The Mail Hack leaves Albany at 7 a. m., on Monday, Tuesday and Friday, for Haskell, CARRYING EXPRESS. Arrives at Haskell at 11 a. m., leaves Haskell on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, at a m. arrives at Albany by 7 p.m. Any person or persons wishing to pass over this line can always go on the MAIL HACK CHEAPER than they can hire a buggy and I mean what I say. Try me and see. Respectfully OSCAR COCHRAN, Proprietor

HASKELL CITY FREE PRESS.

Our Liberties we prize, and our rights we will maintain.

Vol 1 Haskell, Texas, Saturday, Dec. 11, 1885.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK ALBANY, TEXAS. Authorized Capital \$250,000 Paid up Capital \$30,000 Geo. T. Reynolds, Pres. R. E. McAnulty, Vice-President. N. L. Bartholomew, Cashier.

Will buy and sell Exchange on the Principal Cities in the United States, and transact a general Banking Business.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES AND All kinds of jewelry repaired to order at W. H. PARSONS. Silver Smith and Jewelry Shop North Side of Public Square, orders made for all kinds of gold silver and diamond jewelry.

MATTERS OF INTEREST. The Fort Worth Western has a corpse of surveyors in the field, and it is suge coming. It will come through that Mountain coal field of Young and Stephens counties, then to the level prairies of Throckmorton through Haskell then to the Silver and Copper mines in Stone-wall county. This road is not apt to deflect and go any other way, as this is the most practicable route for the country from Throckmorton through Haskell to the Salt Fork 90 miles is perfectly level; and there will be only one bridge to build. These last named counties are the finest stock and agricultural counties in the west. Let Haskell wake up and do something to get this road. There is a lack of enterprise in this place, as has been shown to THE FREE PRESS, for when THE FREE PRESS came to Haskell and became a fixture, the business men withdrew their support, remarking, that they just wanted to get the thing started. Therefore we have never employed a practicable printer, but have worked the life out of a poor inexperienced kid. We are sorry to say that we have lost faith in Haskell on the start, and did not come here to get busted in the news paper business, and therefore, we have spent most of our time rusting in other professions for "chuck", and left our devil to run The Free Press. We want to see the citizens wake up, and boom a little cash into our pockets, and we will help to boom Haskell for which she is now ready as the railroads are going to come.

WHAT A VISITOR SAYS OF HASKELL. Mr. S. A. Bayless agent for the Lamar nursery of Paris Texas is in Haskell and says he visited every town in northwest Texas last spring, and made many acquaintances owing to the nature of his business, and says there fewer people have left Haskell than any other town in his Territory. This is a great deal said for

TRAGEDY AT THE ALTAR.

The Village of Langville in the Eastern Part of Dallas County on the Rip toe of Ex-citement. A Modern Romeo and Juliet Would Settle an Old Family Feud by Marriage. A Case of true Love.

A WEDDING INTERRUPTED.

Special to the Gazette. It was a fine day in the heart of winter, yesterday at the little village of Langville, in the eastern part of Dallas county near the Kanamun county line. The members of two highly respectable families clashed in a bloody encounter, which may lead to one of those community feuds which are so common in Texas since its earliest Americanization. The Jones and the Filley families have been identified with this section of Texas since the days of the earliest settlers, and have passed on the best social ethics of the community where they reside. William Filley and Fannie Jones are young plowers and the elder sons of their respective parents. William has a sister, Miss A. M. Filley, just up to thirteen years of age, and one who is a beautiful child of nature, a daughter of the Lord. She is a very accomplished pianist and singer. Fred Filley, also an accomplished pianist and singer. He was with the bride, but her health interposed objections. He died of the proposed marriage, but the Jones and Filley families shall never be commemorated with his name, and he should employ every means possible to prevent it, he said. Fred up to this time had been on EX-CITIMENTALLY FRIENDLY terms.

...the village of Langville in the Eastern Part of Dallas County on the Rip toe of Ex-citement.

THE G. C. & S. F. IS COMING.

We have been informed that the people of Wichita Falls, instead of the establishment of Haskell, to secure the right of way to the G. C. & S. F. that is to run from that place via Hurd to Columbia. We are on almost a direct line of this road, and if Haskell will get up and do something we will see to it.

MR. STERLING'S VISIT.

Mr. Sterling came to our house often afterward. I was never so impressed in my life as I was at our first meeting. His resemblance to my dead husband was startling. In time he addressed me, and I accepted his offer, and went with him to his home. We were together for a week, and then he returned to his home. I was left alone, and I felt that I had been deceived. I was a poor girl, and I had no money. I was a poor girl, and I had no money. I was a poor girl, and I had no money.

S. H. Johnson & Co.

North & West Texas

LAND AGENCY

Have for Sale:

- 640 Acres fine farming land on Lake Creek, 10 mi. north of town at \$2.25 per acre or easy terms. 1500 Acres about ten miles south of town on Paint Creek for 2.25 per acre terms easy. 1392 West of town, fine agricultural land—2.00 per acre. Besides this we have property in all parts of the county and are able to buy up any one desiring to invest in Haskell county real estate. We offer for sale nothing but perfect title, and wherever we have full control. 340 Acres 12 mi. South of town, \$2.00 per acre terms easy. 300 Acres 10 mi. South-west of town for \$2.00 easy terms. 6000 Acres 15 mi. North of Haskell reasonable price & terms. Married half for the best. Part of 121 ac. about 10 mi. with 1 wire 80 acres subdivision, farm at the house, fenced off, good house, two rooms, and good barn, fine stone fence around out yard garden, 7 miles east of town apply for terms. Will to clear property and pay taxes for non-residents, adjust titles and full title abstracts—Non-residents interest given particular attention. Will redeem lands sold for taxes. Will buy and sell lands and ranch property on commission in any of the Two Handle counties. Special attention given to collecting.

S. H. Johnson & Co.

Haskell City Texas.

...I did not know what passed afterward; memory deserted me. I seemed to be under the influence of some spiritual power. "Mr. Sterling came to our house often afterward. I was never so impressed in my life as I was at our first meeting. His resemblance to my dead husband was startling. In time he addressed me, and I accepted his offer, and went with him to his home. We were together for a week, and then he returned to his home. I was left alone, and I felt that I had been deceived. I was a poor girl, and I had no money. I was a poor girl, and I had no money. I was a poor girl, and I had no money." Peter B. Lee. He is gone. The bowler and panhandler of the west is no more. He dwells in a here in the memory of many. He had, yet he liveth to the thousand, was contributed to his weary travels. He traveled far and near. From the borders of the Atlantic to the bosom of the Pacific, he tramped his weary way. His benign smile has been on the lips of many weary, worn spirits. His gifted gab has won many a long cherished drink. He has dwelt in our hearts as the king of bumblers. He has done many things. His outboard gun has puffed many hand- loids. His sport hat have tramped many a mile. Yet he was always ready for the day. His gun was ready, was only a matter of the production of hand- loids. Yet he kept his hand on the facts, sir, I have

HASKELL CITY FREE PRESS

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Published every Saturday, Terms \$1.50 per year, in advance.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
Governor, L. S. Ross.
Lieutenant-governor, T. B. Wheeler.

LOCAL DOTS

We have had pretty weather up to the present.
Mr. J. F. Lockney has returned from Buffalo Gap.
Our Sunday school seems to be a thing of the past.

Mr. Tyson has gone to Milton on business, his eldest son accompanied him.
Messrs. S. H. Johnson and H. G. McCoull have gone to Crockett to spend Christmas.

Mr. Hoover of Kansas is in Haskell gathering his young horses to ship to market.
wheat is not doing well on account of dry weather.

The Haskell Sunday school is going to have a Christmas tree, Christmas eve at the court house.
There is a committee of arrangements that will receive presents and place them on the tree.

The office Saloon was opened December the 1st on West side of Public Square, pure liquors fine wines and choice cigars kept. An experience of Mr. J. R. Leggett has been will cheerfully dis-

Mr. Onley of Lake creek was in town Wednesday.
Mrs. S. S. Cummings has gone to Terrell on visit to friends and relatives.
The young men who went out on the river to get the Christmas Tree killed a fat turkey, they say they saw about 75 in a drove.

Miss Bell Watson is visiting Miss Mattie Tyson and will spend Christmas with her.
Miss Lena Williamson has come to town to spend the Christmas.
Mr. Dan Lively has returned from his trip to Waco.

Mr. J. E. Wilbong married Miss Clara Onley at the residence of the bride's father Monday evening last, we are not able to give the particulars, but are informed the wedding was a fine affair.
The contracting parties were very prominent in social circles, and their many friends wish them a long and prosperous journey.

Oh yes! third and last call: all persons indebted to me must settle up by the first of January; I need money and must have it.
Do not wait to be sued but pay up and save cost and trouble, no one desiring time must make no excuses or be refused. It takes money to run my business, check has played out with me.

HON. FREDERICK DOUGLASS is to have his portrait painted by a Boston artist.

Illustrated Sermon.
New York Special.—The Rev. J. Benson Hamilton, the new pastor of the Cornell Memorial Methodist Episcopal church, has preached his first sermon in his pretty church building.
The title of his sermon was "How to Fill Empty Churches." The church was full of parishioners who wanted to hear what he had to say on the subject. Pastor Hamilton came from with one Island. A huge screen, hidden filled, probably, he rose to preach. His hundred and ninety-five, "him to Jesus," being ten more than the number of members in the present congregation. The old members are Democrats and 95 Republicans. If the Independents divide as are expected to do it will give the Democrat a majority of 14 in full house.

WASHINGTON DEC. 6.—The galleries of the Senate chamber, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, were filled with spectators when at 12 m. the second session of the forty ninth congress was opened. Resolutions were adopted fixing the daily hours of meeting at noon, informing the house that the senate was ready to proceed to business and appointing a committee to wait upon the president for like purposes. Messrs. Edmunds and Salisbury were appointed such committee.

The credentials of Senator William of California were presented and the oath of office was administered to him, several bills were introduced and referred. A recess was taken for ten minutes. The recess was extended to 2 o'clock, at which hour Senator Edmunds reported that a joint committee of two houses had waited on the president, and that the president had asked the committee to congratulate the senate and house for their safe return to the capital, and to say he would communicate with them in writing immediately. Thereupon the message was received and its reading was begun by Secretary McCook. The reading of the message was concluded at 3 p. m. when the message and accompanying documents were ordered printed. Senator Blair announced the death of his late colleague, Senator Pike, and moved as a mark of respect to his memory that the senate adjourn. Agreed to and the senate adjourned.—Fort Worth Gazette.

RUPE HOTEL, HASKELL CITY, TEXAS.
Good rooms, reasonable prices, and the table supplied with the best market goods. Call and see us.

Reportorial Writing a Potent Cause of Injury.
The nervous system of every man who has brains enough to go crazy is at the mercy of the daily newspaper. But the most potent, soul-searing, heart-breaking, announcement of terrible accidents, brutal murders, fatal casualties, devastating scourges, and shocking scandals have no other effect upon his mind than to tense it up and brace it with double vigor for the business of the day. It is the intensely anxious but fertile hunt for ideas in the bewildering mazes of worlds, and the constant, never-ending disappointment in not finding them, that drives the eager reader mad by degrees.

Every morning the well-balanced citizen settles himself down to a regular breakfast and newspaper. Nine-tenths of his anticipated pleasure is in his newspaper. He glances over the attractive captions of the different editorials, articles, and news items as a bee hovers and buzzes over the flowers of a garden. But while the bee gets at least a taste of honey at every dab it makes, the poor reader vainly lugs his intellectual proboscis into a thousand deceptive frauds, and after wearing himself out by persistent and frantic efforts to collect a few ideas from among the dreary waste of words, he finally, reluctantly, and disgustedly, despairingly, and gaspingly abandons the hunt. Under like circumstances every bee would go stark mad and would sting itself to death.

Sarah Jones, a five-year-old girl, has fallen out of a fourth-story window, and has died of the injuries sustained. The sad fact, when brought to the knowledge of the reader of a daily morning paper at his breakfast, would have only the wholesome effect of awakening in his heart a kindly pity for the unfortunate child; but, as set forth by the reporter, it will raise in his breast only the bitterness of impotence, anger, and disgust. The heading of the item will be made attractive and sensational by the liberal use of superlatives, and the reader will be eager to ascertain the name of the child and the result of the accident. The report will commence with the creation of Adam; it will inform the reader that Adam was never a boy—therefore, much less could he have been a girl—therefore, that an accident like the above could not have happened in the Adam family until after at least one girl had been raised. Then a good joke about raising Cain. Next, children, in general—girls in particular—their nature and peculiarities; the nature and peculiarities of the young of other animals. In what respects the nature, peculiarities, and habits of children resemble those of the young of other animals. The imitative faculty of the ape. A discussion on the Darwinian theory. Anecdotes of monkeys; to show how the imitative faculty breeds trouble, ailments and disaster frequently. A reference to the prevailing custom of China, of cleaning fourth-story windows, and thereby increasing danger to life by standing on the projecting window-sill outside the window. An apropos and humorous suggestion of Coroner O'Donnell's probable wishes concerning the fate of Chinamen thus exposed to danger. A full account of the origin of glass windows and the discovery of glass. A probable theory of how the little girl came to be tempted to imitate a Chinaman by climbing out of the window. Several theories as to how she became frightened and fell. And the brilliant article may end with either giving the name of the child or, "Not giving the result of the accident."

"The Doctor for the Weather."
Every one who reads the Record, whether in a newspaper or in a book, gives what may be called the result of his impressions. "For a slyant it is very true" when he reads of a suicide that no "stars" when he reads of a man who was killed by a bullet through the head. "My friend was so serious and so" when he reads of a man who was killed by a bullet through the head. "But—to kill himself! For what?" when he reads of a man who was killed by a bullet through the head. "I smiled with incredulity." when he reads of a man who was killed by a bullet through the head.

Pierre nodded affirmatively with an expression of deep sorrow.
"A woman! Yes!"
I stopped unconsciously. Pierre ought to know the truth. For nearly ten years he had lived side by side with the doctor; he had known somewhat of the hidden depths of this man. How well I recalled him as he looked on the day of reception of the Institute—this obstinate searcher of unfathomable problems—this pallid worker with his disclaimed yet smiling profile, whose single object was a never trembling hand—did he kill himself—like a boy of twenty?

We continued our march through the dirty street. In front of us rose that straight, well-kept avenue leading to that English garden of the dead, Pere la Chaise. I walked on wearily, my head full of this strange slide—this foolish ending of a superior man. Pierre turned toward me and recounted to me with broken words the circumstances.

"For fifty years, ready, the doctor had given himself without relaxation to scientific studies. From these researches and surgical operations revealing such ugly contrasts to rosy tints and vermilion lips, he came out with as little human illusion as might possibly exist. Science killed the life passion inherent in this cold nature and calm temperament. He would stop, radiant, by the bedside of some unhappy creature in the hospital.

A Mysterious Emphasis.
Philadelphia Times: The performing elephant Empress, who killed Robert A. White, one of the watchmen at the winter quarters of the Forepaugh circus has been exonerated by both her owner and trainer and she will not be shot. Harry Cooley, her trainer, was by her side constantly as he had been since the accident. Some one told him in the morning that the animal was to be killed, and he declared that if she was killed he would die with her, and as if afraid his pet would be harmed if he left her side, he did not leave her for a moment. He had been awake all night, coaxing the Empress into a good temper. In this he was only partly successful. She still had a savage glare in her eyes, and with the blood-stains of her last victim yet on her short tusk she looked like one who was conscious of a past murder and was willing to commit another.

The Empress has two other men marked, and she'll get 'em, too, in time," remarked one of the attaches of the circus, and he had hardly finished the sentence when the brute made a savage lunge at a laborer called "Dutchy," who went too near in a thoughtless moment. "Look out for her!" cried an employe, and the dozen people who were watching her, including two police officers, made a break for safety. A word of command from Cooley stopped the mad brute, and lowering her trunk she stepped back into her place.

"She is perfectly harmless," said her trainer, "unless some one who is a spite against goes too near her. She don't like Dutchy, and has twice tried to get even with him. She would not have killed White if she had not been mad at him. He knew she was after him, and I had often warned him to keep away from her. 'Twas his own fault that he was killed."

John Lundy, an old man, was fixing the large saddle which belongs to Empress. The moment he touched the saddle the animal showed signs of anger, and she had previously hurried through his work. One of his hands is almost useless from an injury he received from the elephant several weeks ago. He says he knows the animal is awaiting an opportunity to kill him. A short time ago Cooley, her trainer, went into Empress' stall. It was dark and he thinks the elephant did not recognize him. She struck him with her trunk, but, luckily for him, he was not close enough to be badly hurt. He got out of her way before the attack could be repeated. The circus people say that the Empress is all right when she is herself, but that she has spells, and when these are on her she would kill anybody.

Life at West Point.
"It is impossible to judge of a person's military ability by his standing at West Point," said an old cadet recently. "If a young fellow is a trifle careless and forgets to invert his wash bowl a few dozen times a year, and goes to parade with a spot on his trousers, or with his boots unlacked he may pile up demerits that will give him a poor place in his class, though he may have a good standing in his studies. The boys who avoid any kind of fun that may lead to black marks are far from favorites at West Point."

"One cadet, who spent the last two months of his cadet life in light prison was found at graduation to have more than one hundred demerits for the preceding six months. He passed his examination in studies, but his deficiencies in discipline caused his discharge. Had it not been for them he would have stood second in a class of sixty. He managed out of it, appointment in the army simply is now a lieutenancy."

"The opportunity came like a man in a Point are within him, till finally a dozen change class, a sudden and him to get, came over his face, a det, and the hand that had been his resolve."

At a neighboring tomb a woman heavily draped in black was kneeling. Against a pine tree a reporter with his note book was leaning, and following the discourse already began. A member of the Academy, a mystical old man with white hair and the voice of an evangelist, spoke: "Our poor friend died as he must die—struck at his post. In the midst of his duties. At the hospital; this battlefield. . . . I who was with him till the last, am able to say he went like a brave man, without a word of regret or a look behind. In perfect consciousness, with the conviction that renders strong of having all his life fought the good fight, of having loved and to have died for his idea. It is my duty, cruel but sacred, to come to the grave to say in your name, dear friends, and mine, a last adieu to this martyr of science for whom all humanity weeps."

A murmur of approbation ran through the company, which might not applaud, and I recalled what Pierre Andreol had recounted a moment ago. My reflections were broken by the representative of the Government, who paid his sincere and feeling tribute to this friend of every liberty. All heads inclined in mute assent. A municipal councillor and two old friends of college days followed with words of faithful affection, and then the coma was lowered. Little by little the crowd passed away by groups, and I, too, slowly withdrew, when

The Cheapest Wagon-yar Livery Stable IN ABILENE, TEXAS. For All Calls JOHN B. BELL PROD. Sheet Iron Roofing and Siding that can be used. GIL

NEW LUMBERYARD SOUTH OF ABILENE, TEXAS. J. R. JOHNSON AND CO. Manufacturers of And Dealers In Native and Long-Leaf Pine Lumber Sash, Blinds Etc. Full Assortment of Cypress, Shingles, Doors, etc. Will keep on hand a full assortment of Building Material.

W. M. CAMERON AND CO. Abilene, Texas Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, etc. We are pleased to offer our goods for cash and in large quantities on terms. Our prices are the lowest and our quality the best.

DR. R. GASS DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, and Canned Goods. We have a full stock of goods and are pleased to offer our goods at the lowest prices. We are also pleased to offer our goods on terms. Our prices are the lowest and our quality the best.

OSGUTH Attorney and Real Estate Agent Haskell City, BEEF MARKET. Will have on hand at all times FRESH BEEF. Sell strictly for cash! Respectfully, W. M. TUETON

Haskell City, Will keep for Sale W. M. Tueton. The office Saloon was opened December the 1st on West side of Public Square, pure liquors fine wines and choice cigars kept. An experience of Mr. J. R. Leggett has been will cheerfully dis-