

The Haskell Free Press

VOLUME XXIV.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING JULY 17, 1909.

NUMBER

Collier's Drug Store

Always in the

LEAD.



THE GREATEST SHOE ON EARTH

—that's what they all say!

The greatest and best shoe in the world — **BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES** — for boys and girls, and **WHITE HOUSE SHOES** for men, for women. Come one, come all! and see these beautiful and dependable varieties of high-class footwear.

Now is the time and now is the hour to see and select the greatest shoe on earth! Brown's *5* mark of quality is stamped in the shank of every shoe. It guarantees reliability.

C. D. GRISSOM & SON.

The Store With the Goods.

HASKELL'S BIG GROWTH IN A SINGLE YEAR

West Texas Town is Now Erecting Buildings and Making Improvements to Cost \$150,000.

Haskell, Texas, July 10.—The growth of Haskell and Haskell county for the past two years is almost a miracle, even to those who have been here at the time and seen its progress.

A little over two years ago Haskell was a town of something like 1,200 people without any railroad facilities or without a really substantial building in the town, with the exception of the court house. Today she is a railroad town, has a population of 5,000. Has

business house. Bonds were issued for a nice school building at the cost of \$10,000 or \$15,000, which will give Haskell three substantial school buildings all of brick or stone. A broom factory has just been completed which cost \$5,000, and which has a capacity of 500 brooms per day and will utilize all the broom corn that will be grown within this entire county.

E. Sherrill for a grain elevator which will not only handle wheat and corn, but will handle milo maize and kaffir corn and will have machinery attached for the purpose of thrashing this grain and handling it in every possible form. This will produce a market for all grain of this description that can pos-

terial growth of the entire county wonderful to the casual observer.

Too much stress cannot be placed upon the advantages of the plant that Mr. Sherrill is going to erect here for the purposes of handling kaffir corn and milo maize and the result, that it will have upon the farming industry of this county. It is a known fact throughout the west that kaffir corn and milo maize are a certain crop and a failure in this crop is hardly ever known. It has further been demonstrated that one man can cultivate from one hundred to two hundred acres that will produce from thirty to forty bushels per acre. Figuring on the basis of thirty bushels per acre and that a man can cultivate

OUR FRIENDS, THE BIRDS.

I should like to call the attention of my fellow members of the American Humane Education Society to a little book entitled, "How to Attract and Protect Wild Birds," that is a full description of the methods employed by Baron Berlepsch on his estate at Seebach in Germany. For over twenty years, this German lover of birds has studied the habits of his feathered friends in a most painstaking and scientific way, and without sentimentality. He decided, first of all, that birds are absolutely essential to the prosperity of the human race. Man has in many cases destroyed nesting conditions — these conditions must be restored. Herr Berlepsch began to make his park, gardens, orchard and shrubberies a paradise for birds. He found that many birds preferred deserted or uninhabited woodpecker holes in which to raise their young. He had trees containing woodpecker holes felled and examined. After inspecting several hundreds of holes, he found, to his surprise and interest, that they were all formed on a uniform plan. He then had these holes carefully imitated in nesting boxes. This is merely one instance of his cautious and deliberate work. He now has over two thousand nesting boxes of various kinds hung up on trees on his estate. As a result, when neighbors' trees, his were left green and beautiful. It had paid him to befriend the birds.

As the bird question has become one of such really vital importance in America, we can not do better than to procure and study this intensely interesting book that tells us exactly how to go about the work of protecting the birds. It can be obtained from Mr. William Dutcher, President National Association Audubon Societies, 141 Broadway, New York.

Marshall Saunders,
—In Dumb Animals.

BLAMING THE UNIONS

Two years ago Mayor Busse of Chicago put out of business all gamblers save those chosen by the police to be "protected." Shortly after, the residence of John Condon, a gambler king and friend of Busse was dynamited, — presumably by the gamblers put out of business. Since that time thirty more bombs have been exploded, most of them about the premises of gamblers. The police are either afraid or unable to arrest the guilty parties. The thirty-first bomb was set off the other night, injuring several persons and doing much damage. One of the "theories" by which the police and some others explain this outrage is that it was a union-labor outrage!

Moral: When violence is laid to the labor unions, withhold judgment. Many selfish interests are eager to blame them.—La Follette's.

We have seven and one-half sections of land, \$1.25 due State and \$3 bonus, 50 per cent tilable, balance all good grass land, time lived out. This is a bargain, write or come at once.
W. T. Jones, & Co.
Fort Stockton Texas.

JOHN W. MARSHALL

And Evangelist Ernest House and wife open revival

meetings for **COMING** the Christian

church in Haskell, Tuesday evening at 8:30 July 20th.

solid blocks of brick and stone buildings, costing from \$10,000 to \$25,000 each. Has an oil mill, ice plant, electric light plant, steam laundry and many other conveniences that are to be found in all up-to-date towns.

Some one might think that this is merely a boom caused by the railroad coming to Haskell, but such is not the case and can be demonstrated by the facts that present themselves to the casual observer that was here on the grounds.

Haskell is now constructing a water system at the cost of \$23,000, sewerage system of \$7,000, is going to spend \$5,000 on her streets. Dirt was broken on July 5th for a \$25,000 Methodist church, Smith & Sutherland have just completed a \$10,000

sibly be grown in this county. This institution will cost from \$10,000 to \$15,000. In addition to this bonds have been issued and contract let for a \$20,000 jail. Also a number of residences have been completed whose cost will range from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

It is safe to state that there is at least \$150,000 worth of improvements going on in this city at this time.

This onward march of rapid development is not confined alone to the town of Haskell but the entire county is undergoing the same development. Thousands of acres have been put into cultivation, houses built, school houses erected, nice orchards and vineyards are being set out, making the ma-

one hundred acres, the yield would be three thousand bushels and a farmer can count safe on realizing fifty cents per bushel on same which will bring him \$1,500 for the grain alone. The kaffir corn stalks can be cut as forage, which will make from two to three tons per acre that could be used and utilized for the feeding of stock which would well pay him for his labors, making the grain a clear profit to him. It is easy to figure that this would beat a cotton crop.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Insurance? Yes, what kind? Fire, Tornado, Hail, Burglary, Plate Glass, Casualty and Automobile Insurance all written by us in standard companies.
27-3t Scott & Key.

A LITTLE WATCH TALK

Did you ever stop to think that the balance wheel in your watch makes about 300 moves a minute, 1800 per hour, 43,200 from the time you wind it until you wind it again? You oil your watch mill or buggy, your wife her sewing machine almost daily. Still you let your watch run in old rancid oil and accumulated dust year after year or until it stops. Then when it is worn and the delicate bearings cut out, blame the Jeweler because your watch kept good time for five or ten years until you took it to him. An ordinary watch cleaned and oiled yearly will last any man a lifetime.

My 13 years experience at the bench your service.

Cost You Nothing To Have Your Watch Examined.

My work is all guaranteed. Prices for examining range from \$1.00 to 2.50 according to grade of watch

GUS EVANS
COGDELL'S - DRUG - STORE

Special Price

AT

THE HUB

We have quite an assortment of Oxfords-Shoes in Leather, Gun Medal, Kangaroo and Vici that you will find on the **BARGAIN COUNTER** and prices as follows:

\$4.50 Pat Leather for 3.85
4.00 & 4.50 Kangaroo and Vici for 3.40
3.50 & 4.00 Vici and Tans 3.00
A few pair of boys shoes regular price \$2.50 & \$3.50, go now at 2.20

Also we are cutting the prices on **STRAW HATS** you can buy them at your own price almost.

Remember these goods were not damaged in the storm, as we did not have any damaged goods. Our stock is fresh and up-to-date. Call when you need anything in our line.

The HUB

THE HOME OF WALK-OVER SHOES

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Subscribe to one of our papers for a year, \$1 a year. Free Press, \$1 a year.

Scott & Key.

THE LION'S SHARE

BY OCTAVE THANET
AUTHOR OF
"THE MAN OF THE HOUR"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
A. WEIL
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Cary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in Chicago, in 1905, Col. Winter overheard Cary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned apparently as a conspirator. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met his Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate, Edwin S. Keatcham, Winter, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged kidnapping plot. Archie mysteriously disappeared in France. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fears for the boy's life. The lad's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's voice—that of Miss Smith. Col. Winter and a detective set out for the empty mansion owned by Arnold, a Harvard graduate. They were met with an explosion within. Mercer appeared. He assured Winter that Archie had returned. The colonel saw a vision flitting from the supposedly haunted house. It was Miss Janet Smith. Col. Winter to himself admitted that he loved Miss Smith. Mercer told Winter that Archie had overheard plans for a coup and had been kidnapped. One of Mercer's friends on returning the boy to his aunt had been arrested for speeding and when he returned from the police station to his auto the lad was gone. Mercer confessed he was forcibly detaining Keatcham. Mercer told his life story, relating how Keatcham and his secretary, Tracy, Atkins, had ruined him, the blow killing his wife. Mercer was holding him prisoner in order that he could not get control of a railroad which was the property of the father of his college friend, Endicott Tracy. Aunt Rebecca saw Archie in a cab with two men. Then he vanished. She followed in an auto into the Chinese district and by the use of a mysterious Chinese jade ornament she secured a promise from an influential Chinaman that the boy would be returned. Archie returned and told his story. Atkins, former secretary to Keatcham, being a second kidnaper. Col. Winter and Tracy returned to the "haunted house."

was nothing else for him to do. They were in sight of the house now, which loomed against the dim horizon, darker, grimmer than ever. Where the upper stories were pierced with semi-circular arches, the star-sown sky shone through with an extraordinary effect of depth and mystery. All the lighter features of the architecture, carving on pediment or lintel or archivol, delicate iron tracery of rejas, relief of arcature and colonnade—all these the dusk blurred if it did not obliterate; the great dark bulk of the house with its massive buttresses, its pyramidal copings and receding upper stories, was the more boldly silhouetted on the violet sky; yet because of the very flatness of the picture, the very lack of shadow and projection, it seemed unsubstantial, hardly more of reality than the giant shadow it cast upon the hillside. Electric lights wavered and bristled dazzling beams on either side of the street; not a gleam, red, white or yellow, leaked through the shuttered windows of the house. In its blackness, its silence, its determined isolation it reposed, but with a greater force, the first sinister thrill which the sight of it had given the man who came to rifle it of its secrets.



Barred and Locked Like All the Entrances.

scruple at such a deed; nor for that matter, Mercer. But why leave the man thus? Why not dispose of the body—unless, indeed, the assassins had been interrupted. Anyhow, what a horrible mess this murder would make of the affair! And how was he to keep the women out of it! All at once, in the examination which he had been making (while a dozen gruesome possibilities tumbled over one another in his mind) he stopped; he put his ear to the man's heart.

"Send for them both," said he, with no sign of emotion.

"I'll call up Aunt Rebecca," said Mercer. "Isn't he reviving? No? Best not move him till we get the wound dressed, don't you reckon, colonel?"

But the colonel was already making a rough tourniquet out of his handkerchief and a pencil to stanch the bleeding. The others obeyed his curt directions; and it was not until the still unconscious man was disposed in a more comfortable posture on the cushions which Tracy brought, that Winter sent the latter to the telephone; and then he addressed Mercer. He took a sealed package from an inner pocket and tendered it, saying: "You know who sent it. Whatever happens, you're a southern gentleman, and I look to you to see that she—they are kept out of this nasty mess—absolutely."

"Of course," returned Mercer, with a trace of irritation; "what do you take me for? Now, hadn't I better call Janet?"

"But if this were to be discovered—" "She wouldn't have done anything; she is only nursing a wounded man whom she doesn't know, at my request."

"Very well," acquiesced the colonel, with a long sigh as he turned away.

He sat down, cross-legged, like a Turk, on the flags beside the wounded man. Mercer was standing a little way off. It was to be observed that he had not touched Keatcham, nor even approached him close enough to reach him by an outstretched hand. Winter studied his face, his attitude—and suppressed the slightest of starts; Mercer had turned his arm to light another electric bulb and the action revealed some crimson spots on his cuff and a smear on his light trousers above the knee. The lamp was rather high and he was obliged to raise his arm, thus lifting the skirts of his coat which had previously hidden the stain. He did not seem aware that his action had made any disclosure. He was busy with the light. "That'll be better," said he; "I'll go call up Sister Janet."

How had those stains come? Mercer professed just to have entered. Vainly Winter's brain tried to labor through the crazy bewilderment of it all; Mercer spoke like an honest man—but look at his cuffs! How could that outside assassin enter that locked and guarded house?—yet, if Mercer had not lied, some one must have stolen in and struck Keatcham. Kito? But the Jap was out of the house—perhaps! And Janet Smith, what was she doing talking to Atkins? Had she given the reptile any clew? Could he—but it was his opportunity to rescue Keat-

her plausible ways. And, of course, our poor aunt is still her blind dupe. Aunt Rebecca has failed a good deal this last year; she is quite irritable with me, sometimes, but she does not appear to realize the full horror of this kidnapping. Miss Smith actually seems to suffer more; she looks pale and haggard and has no appetite. I do not think it all pretense, either; I dare say much of it is remorse! The situation is dreadful. Some times I think Aunt Rebecca will not yield to the demands of these wretches who have our poor boy, and that he will be murdered or murdered; sometimes I think that they have murdered him already and are writing forged letters to throw us off the track. You can imagine how my nerves are shaken! I have seen hardly anything of the city; and of course have not gone into society at all. Indeed, I have met only one pleasant person; that was the secretary of the great financier, Mr. Edwin Keatcham, who was here, next to us. The secretary is a pleasing person quite comme il faut in appearance. I met him here in the court where he nearly knocked me over; and he apologized profusely—and really very nicely, using my name. That surprised me, but he explained that they had been on the train with us. Then I remembered him. His name is Horatio Atkins; and he is very polite. He is on a two weeks' vacation and came here to see Mr. Keatcham, not knowing he was gone. He was really most agreeable and so sympathetic about poor dear Archie. He agreed with me that such a nervous temperament as Archie's suffers much more from unkindness, I could see, in spite of his assumed hopefulness, that he shared my fears. He has met quite a number of our friends. He may (through Mr. Keatcham) be a most valuable acquaintance. Didn't you tell me, once, that Keatcham was the leading benefactor of the university?

He (Mr. Atkins) got his vacation on account of his health; and he is going to southern California. I don't wonder. I have never suffered more than in this land of sunshine! It is not so much the cold of the air as the humidity! Do pray be cautious about changing to your summer underwear. Don't do it! I nearly perished, in the bleak wind yesterday, when I tried to visit a few shops. Be sure and take the cough medicine on the second shelf of our bathroom medicine closet; don't they are both on the same shelf;—you would better sort them out. You are so absent-minded, Melville, I haven't a peaceful day when I'm away from you; and do for heaven's sake try to bow to Mrs. Farrell and call her by her right name! You certainly have been to the president's house often enough to know his wife on the street; and I don't think that it was a good excuse which you gave to Prof. Dale for calling "Good morning, Katy!" to Mrs. Dale (who was born a Schuyler and is most punctilious) that you mistook her for your cook!

I miss you very much. Give my love to all our friends and be sure to wear your galoshes (your rubbers, you know) when the campus is wet, whether it is raining or not.

Your aff. wife,
M. WINTER.

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

The Palace Hotel, March, 25, 1907.
P. M.—My Dear Husband: What do you think has happened? I am almost too excited to write. Archie is back! Yes, back safe and sound, and absolutely indifferent to all appearances, to all our indescribable sufferings on his account! He walked into the parlor about six or a little after, grinning like an ape, as if to disappear from the face of the earth and come back to it were quite the usual thing. And when we questioned him, he professed to be on his word not to tell anything. And Bertie upheld him in this ridiculous position! However, I was told by the detective whom Bertie employed, rather a decent, vulgar, little man, that they (Bertie and he) had cornered the kidnapers and "called their bluff," as he expressed it; but I'm inclined to think they got their ransom from our unfortunate, victimized aunt who is too proud to admit it, and that they probably managed it through Miss S—. I know they called up the room to know if the boy was back; and I puzzled them well, I fancy, by saying he was. I may have saved our poor aunt some money by that; but I can't tell, of course. Melville, I am almost sure that Miss J. S.— is at the bottom of it, whatever the mystery is. I am almost sure that, not content with blackmailing and plundering auntie, Miss S.— is now making a dead set at poor, blind, simple-hearted Bertie! I have reasons which I haven't time to enumerate. Bertie will hardly hear a word of criticism of her patiently; in fact, I have ceased to criticize her to him or to Aunt Rebecca—ah, it is a lonely, lonely lot to be clear-sighted; but noblesse oblige. But often during the last few days I have thought that Cassandra wasn't enough pitied.

Your aff. wife,
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Or David with his ridiculous little sling going against Goliath," added she. "Very well put, Bertie; only the good advice comes too late; the question now is, how to get out with a whole skin. Surprising as it may be, I expect to—with your help."

"Honored, I'm sure," growled Bertie. "There is one thing I meant to ask you—I haven't, but I shall now. Instead of making it impossible for me to sleep to-night, as you virtuously intended in order to clear your conscience before you tried to pull me out of the trap I've set for myself, suppose you do me a favor, right now."

"You put it so well, you make me ashamed of my moral sense, Aunt Becky; what is it you want?"

"Oh, nothing unbefitting a soldier and a gentleman, dear boy; just this: Cary has to have some money. I meant to give it to Stoves, but you hustled him off in such a rush that I didn't get at him. You know where he is, don't you? You haven't sent him straight back?"

"I can find him, I reckon."

"Then I'll give you the money, at once."

How weak a thing is man! Here was an eminently cool-headed, reasonable man of affairs who knew that paws which had escaped from the fire nursing had no excuse to venture back for other people's chestnuts; he had expressed himself clearly to this effect to young Tracy; now, behold him as unable to resist the temptation of a conflict and the chance to baffle Atkins as if he were a hot-headed boy in plain shoulder-straps!

"I'll do better for you, Aunt Rebecca," said he. "I'll not only take Fireless the money, I'll go with him to the house. I can make a sneak from here; and Atkins is safely downstairs at this moment. He may be shadowing Fireless; if he is, perhaps I can throw him off the track."

Thus it befell that not an hour later Rupert Winter was guiding the shabby and noisy rumbunctious a second time toward the haunted house.

"Nothing doin'," said the joyous apprentice to crime; "I called old Cary up and got a furious slating for doing it; but he said there wasn't a watchdog in sight; and the old man had surrendered. He was going to let him into the library on parole."

"You need a guardian," growled the colonel; "where did you telephone? Not in the drug store?"

"Oh, dear, no, not in such a public place; I've a shrinking nature that never did intrude its private, personal affairs on the curious world. I used the phone of that nice quiet little restaurant where they gave me a lovely meal but were so long preparing it I used up all the literature in sight, which was the Ladies' Home Journal and a tract on the virtues of Knox's gelatine. When I couldn't think of anything else to do I reread out Cary—I'd smoked all my cigarettes and all my cigars but one which I was keeping for after dinner. And Cary rowed me good and plenty. There wasn't a soul in the room."

"Has any one followed you?"

"Not a man, woman or child, not even a yellow dog. I kept looking round, too."

"It was a dreadfully risky thing to do; you don't deserve to escape; but perhaps you did. Atkins may have come to the Palace for some other purpose and never have noticed you."

"My own father wouldn't have got on to me in that dinky rig."

Winter was not so easy in his mind. But he hoped for the best, since there

CHAPTER XIII.

Whose Feet Were Shod with Silence.

"Get out your revolver," ordered the colonel; "look sharp! there may be some one here."

But there was not a sign of life revealed by the search. Meanwhile, Winter was examining the body. His first thought was that Keatcham had tried to escape and had been struck down in his flight. Kito would not

INSTALLMENT 12.

CHAPTER XIV.

From Mrs. Melville's Point of View.

The Palace Hotel, San Francisco, March 24, 1906.—My Dear Husband: Although I sent you a postal yesterday, I am writing again to-day to try to keep you in touch with our extraordinary series of events. Nothing has been heard from Archie except the letter, the letter—if he wrote it—which tells nothing except that his kidnapers use the same kind of writing paper as Miss Janet Smith. I grow more suspicious of her all the time. You ask (but of course you wrote before the recent mysterious and tragical occurrences), you ask do I like Miss Smith any better, now that I am thrown with her so closely. No, Melville, I have not the fatal credulity of the Winters! I distrust her more. She has, I admit, an engaging personality; there is a superficial amiability that would be dangerous to one not on her guard. But I am never off my guard with her. I'm sorry to say, however, that your brother seems deceived by

EXECUTION SALE

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, In Justice's Court of Pre. No. 1, Haskell County, Texas, Progressive Lumber Company, Plaintiff, vs. M. L. Perry et al.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the justice's court of precinct No. 1, Haskell county, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 21st day of June A. D. 1909, in favor of the Progressive Lumber Company and against M. L. Perry, J. L. Baldwin and Mrs. M. L. Perry, No. 774 on the docket of said court, and said judgment providing that in the event the said J. L. Baldwin should be compelled to pay same that in that event he should have his execution against the said M. L. Perry and Mrs. M. L. Perry, and the said J. L. Baldwin having paid said judgment rendered against him and caused the issuance of the above mentioned execution, I did on the 10th day of July A. D. 1909, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, and belonging to the said M. L. Perry and Mrs. M. L. Perry, to-wit: A part of the Peter Allen survey of 3/4 League and one labor survey No. 140, Certificate No. 136, Abstract No. 2, and more particularly described as a part of block No. 129 of the subdivisions of said Peter Allen survey according to a map or plat of said subdivisions shown at page 400 of Vol. M7 of the deed records of Haskell county, Texas, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning 363 1-5 feet south and 20 feet East of the S. W. corner of lot No. 16 in block D. of the T. G. Carney addition to the town of Haskell as the same is shown from the records of a map or plat of said Carney addition in Vol. 13 at page 578 of the deed records of Haskell county, Texas; thence south 104.4 feet; thence east 280 feet; thence north 104.4 feet; thence west 280 feet to place of beginning.

And on the 7th day of September A. D. 1909, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said M. L. Perry and Mrs. M. L. Perry in and to said property.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 10th day of July A. D. 1909. T. W. Carleton, Constable Pre. No. 1, Haskell County, Texas.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

- 1. Mabel Murreff.
2. Nettie Williams.
3. Mrs. John Meyers.
4. Mrs. Donah Moore.
5. Mrs. Mac Thomas.
6. R. P. Shirley.
7. Chas. R. Lockhart.
8. John Sanchez.
9. Francisco J. Rico.
10. Maveral Baldwin.
11. Julian Medina.
12. Marcarí Duran.
13. Enfracio M. Enrigul.
14. Fnfracio Masiar.
15.

The Baptist meeting being conducted by Rev. Williams of Waco, has been a success in every way. The Baptist brethren are thoroughly interested and all of them talk of the meeting during leisure moments.

Charley Parker of Wichita Falls is visiting his uncle, Mr. W. D. Kemp of this city.

The crowds at the Baptist Tabernacle have kept up during the two weeks service and the meeting is doing a great deal of good.

Program B. Y. P. U. Jr.

True as gold. Leader—Cleveland Pierson. Song No. 5. Prayer. Song No. 69. Roll called, answer by memory verse, Luke 16:10. Song No. 80. Describe gold—Ella Re DeBard. 1. To be true; truth—Allene Couch. 2. What is meant by true as gold—Walter Tompkins. 3. Give two reasons why small things are most important.—Hattie King. 4. To be genuine, what is the only safe course to follow—Emmett Couch. Song No. 30. Open discussion of the lesson. Song No. 38. Jr. benediction.

Rheumatism

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of

Chamberlain's Liniment

is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

Sold by Collier's Drug Store.



Sold By Spencer & Gillam

VALUABLE INFORMATION for the Buyers of SEWING MACHINES

QUALITIES TO CONSIDER IN MAKING A PURCHASE. Does it run easy. Does it look good. Does it make a good stitch. Does it sew fast. Is it well made. Is it easy to operate. Is it simple in construction. Does the manufacturer put his name on it.

THE FREE

sewing machine recently placed on the market by the Free Sewing Machine Co. combines the best qualities of all other machines. It is the latest, best and most complete achievement in building of a sewing machine. Compare it with all other machines in anything in which they claim to excel and you will find FREE easily the best.

FREE SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL. FOR SALE BY SHERRILL BROS. & CO.

There is hardly a town in Texas that has not got its shop lifters. The clerks all know them, and they catch them nearly every time. Clerks meet and swap information and a shop lifting woman, girl, boy or man soon becomes known all over town, and they sure do get attention. A clerk drops everything and stays with them as long as they are in the store. All the other clerk have instructions to watch the shop lifter. They often see them slip little articles, and say nothing, but what of the rep of the shop lifter. His or her sins find him or her out.

RENT PARLOR FLOOR FOR BIG WEDDING

S. E. Morse of Dallas and Mrs. Frank M. Brown of Dublin to Marry.

With the whole parlor floor of the Hotel Worth rented for a wedding there will be a big time at the well known hostelry Thursday night between the hours of 5 and 9 o'clock. There will be especial big times because Mayor Hay of Dallas and thirty or forty guests will arrive on a special car which the bridegroom has chartered for the occasion.

Colonel S. E. Morse of Dallas, retired, and with plenty of money to start on his honeymoon, is the bridegroom, and Mrs. Frank M. Brown of Dublin is the bride. She has been at the hotel for a couple of days, occupying a suite of rooms with maids, and remaining in retirement.

Servants have been tiptoeing about the Worth parlors where the ceremony is to be performed for several hours, peeping at the decorations and whispering. The wedding will be held at 8 o'clock sharp. There will be a big wedding supper and music and all the things that go to make a real wedding enjoyable. Nothing will be spared.

After the ceremony it is expected the bride and bridegroom will slip away as all brides and bridegrooms do, amid all sorts of best wishes and congratulations. Colonel Morse is well known throughout the state and has been connected with many commercial deals and transactions. In the early days he accumulated much wealth in the lightning rod business.

Special cars, hotel and everything will be at the disposal of the guests.

The Star-Telegram of July 15th has a report from Haskell as follows:

Haskell County Rochester, July 14th—Cotton—Condition of crop, very good.

Acree of cotton some short of last year but can't say how much. It is very late, very small. Corn is very fine if we could only get rain now.

Everything is burning up here from the hot winds. If it don't rain in a few days the corn and other feed will be gone.

Now we think this report is a very exaggerated one. We have interviewed a large number of farmers and they do not give us any such sensational report. They say we need rain, but many have told the Free Press reporter that the hot weather would kill the insects and crops were not suffering. We talked with a man the 15th instant who told us the late corn looked dark and was growing fine. Don't send out sensational reports. It is easy to hurt a town or county with ink or pencil.

The Christian Church of Haskell has secured for an evangelistic meeting Evangelists John W. Marshall and Ernest House and wife. The meeting begins Tuesday night July 20th. Mr. Marshall is a strong gospel preacher, a successful evangelist and a fine lecturer. Mr. House has been a successful pastor and evangelist for several years and is an expert organizer and general worker. Mrs. House is an able chorus directoa and a splendid soloist and manages the musical department of the work in the meetings. Mr. House is the business manager and advertising manager and Mr. Marshall does the principle preaching. This team has the reputation of holding some of the best meetings the country has had. They will arrive Tuesday morning from Abilene where they are to close a successful meeting Monday night.

JUST ARRIVED
A nice line of men's hats the Old Reliable Beaver Hat, Staples and the latest novelties in all colors.
New shipment of Princes Waist Skirts, Petticoats.
BIG SHIPMENT
Courtney's Full Vamp Shoes for Ladies and men. Dress Goods of all kinds.
Come and see them, we will sell you.
C. E. BOWERS
The Leading Dry Goods Store.
West Side Square.
One Door North of Cogdell's Drug Store.

REV. JNO. W. MARSHALL
Evangelist Who Begins Meeting for Christian Church Tuesday, July 20th.
The Christian church has advertised to begin on next Tuesday, July 20th, what promises to be one of the greatest revivals in the history of Haskell. The meeting is to be conducted by Evangelist John W. Marshall, who is today one of the most successful evangelists in this country. Mr. Marshall has associated with him, Rev. Ernest House and his wife.
Messrs. F. L. Peavy, T. C. Williams, Rube Brewer and J. H. Mauldin attended the State Convention of the K. of P. at Stamford Thursday night.
Rev. C. B. Meador and family and J. R. Mauldin and family spent several days on Paint Creek fishing this week. They report a failure of the catch but a good outing.
Haskell needs a park and fish pond near town. If some one would provide something along this line the fees for fishing ought to pay.
Miss Docia Winn is visiting in Dallas and Sherman.
Booth English was operated upon for appendicitis Friday morning and we learn he is getting along all right.
Congressman Morris Shepard will make a speech here on the morning of August the 6th, on Wood Craft, and at night will lecture on christian citizenship. Those who have heard Mr. Shepard, say he is one of the best speakers in the state.
We asked Mr. J. E. Davis to tell us when is the best time to sow fall millet and he said, August the first if there is a season in the ground. He said it will have time to make fine feed if sowed about this time.
Mr. L. C. Willis the engineer and contractor who is putting down the water and sewer system, reports there will be 16,990 feet of water main. The mains on the square will be six and eight inch and 25 fire hydrants. There will also be 5100 feet of sewer.
George Courtney has ordered a threshing and baling machine for broom corn which will be ready for harvest in about two weeks. The farmers expect to get any where from \$100 to \$150 per ton for this crop. It is quoted now at \$180 per ton. Haskell will ship out several cars this summer and fancy prices are expected. Besides what the straw will bring, the seed is good for hogs. Mr. J. P. Courtney who use to live in this country and who is the father of E. Courtney, told the writer he fattened his hogs on that of one year in this country. He entered away after- seed were ground they of here be good for horse or cow of the

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The safety, comfort and convenience of the Marlin solid top, closed breech and side ejection features are combined with the quick, easy manipulation of the popular sliding fore-end or "pump" action in the new Model 20 Marlin rifle.
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It handles the short, long and long-life cartridges in adjustment. The Marlin action and the deep Ballard rifling guarantees the accuracy, making it the finest little rifle in the world for target shooting and for all small game up to 150 or 200 yards.
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sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. We sell the highest grade bicycles in the world. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance. We ship to you on "C. O. D." terms. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00.
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles in the world. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance. We ship to you on "C. O. D." terms. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00.

50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR \$4.00
The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.00 (cash with order \$4.50). NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.
DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have never been punctured up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of this, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to introduce them. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.50 per pair) if you send us a card with your order enclosing this advertisement. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00. We will also send you a pair of tires for \$4.00.
IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our Big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. DO NOT WAIT for a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postage to learn everything. Write to:
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