

The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME 26. NO. 30

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING JULY 29, 1911.

WHOLE No. 1330

TRIED & TRUE

Our twenty years of successful merchandising we attribute to our fair dealing, courteous treatment and honesty in advertising.

When you see an Alexander ad you can rely on it.

We are just as careful in our advertising as in our buying.

Don't be misled by flashy advertisements—See the goods—Compare the prices—Be your own judge.

Stepping stones of this stores success—Fair dealing—Honesty in advertising good goods.

F. G. Alexander & Sons

The Big Store

Little Folks Party.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Graham entertained a large party of little boys and girls at their home in this city Tuesday afternoon. We called during the evening and found about thirty little boys and girls having "the time of their life" on the fresh grass covered lawn at the Graham home. Among the little guests were Misses Willie May Kemp, Mary Alexander, Bertha Yeager, Ruth Walden, Patsy Lou Koonce, Opal Sims, Estella Sims, Addie May Bain, Esther McCulloh, Velma Martin, Stella Fox, Ida May Fox, Clara Dillinger, Fannie Hill, Kate Hill, Mary Koonce and Meck Cobb, Masters Roy Maulden, Clyde McCulloh, Edward Sprowles, Mitchell Wyche, Henry Cox, Lesly Cox, Emmett Wyche, Jimmie Peavey, Olie Avery, Allen Sims, Marian Alexander, Buford Yeager, Owen Cox, Ted Walden, Bonner Meador, Clarke Meador, Arther Fox and Wayne Koonce. Refreshments were served.

Kill The Worms.

We hear many people say that towe sacks saturated with kerosine oil and attached to a cultivator and drag on the cotton will kill boll worms. If it will do the work it is the thing we need. You better get busy and fight the boll worms.

Mr. Earl Cogdell exhibited a hand full of cotton forms and bolls at our office Wednesday, that had been punctured by the boll worms. The worms were still in the bolls, and it shows they are at work. If the kerosine oil remedy is good the farmers had better get to work to save all the cotton they can.

Advertised Letters.

Advertised July 24, 1911.

1. Frank Adams.
2. Chess Covitt.
3. Judge Milan.
4. Miss Emma Countrell.
5. Mrs. Jimmie Kellogg.
6. Miss Jewell Meek.
7. Miss Renner Wright.

Ice.

We will close the ice business on Sundays, from ten o'clock a. m. to 2 p. m.

Haskell Power Co.

FORAGE CROPS

BY M. A. CLIFTON.

Farmers lets notice and learn of this years dry weather. We will take up first millet. If you plant the little millet and get plenty of rain say in 2 or 3 weeks, you have a good crop of millet but if you plant the big German millet and it is dry for 3 or 4 weeks and then rains your big millet will make and your little millet fail so it is best to plant both big and little millet. Now look at the milo maize, some plant the dwarf some want the big maize and others say give me the standard, some people want the white maize, they say it is 2 weeks earlier than the red maize but I have both then the red the same day with the same planter and the same way. And my red maize is better than the white and is as far advanced. Both are now matured. I have a patch of big millet plowed in May that is fine that I would have given for the seed back before the rain for it looked dead. I hear some talking of a new kind of red maize. they say it is earlier than our common red maize, stop and think and investigate and you will find out that this is the same maize only was raised in a different country on a higher altitude. The red maize I planted was shipped from Amorillo. I have sold several that planted the same maize with the same results, one is Mr. Sam Vernon. Now take up Kaffir corn, some say they had rather have Kaffir, others say they had rather have maize. All farmers that have observed as close as I, have know that it is with the Kaffir and maize as with little and big millet. The maize will make much quicker than the Kaffir but Kaffir will stand the dry weather longer and then come out and make when maize would not have made as well so the man that wishes to raise his own feed in this country must plant of all these feeds. I have just finished planting millet, planted both little and big millet this week. Now brother farmers come and let us stop buying this high priced feed from the north, let us simply live at home.

M. A. Clifton.

Miss Couch Entertains.

Miss Allene Couch very delightfully entertained a number of her friends from 4 till 6 on last Monday afternoon at her beautiful home in honor of Misses Johnson, Odom and Morrison, visitors to Haskell.

"42" was the chief diversion of the evening, said game being at a high pitch of interest throughout the evening.

Beautiful instrumental numbers were rendered by Miss Sea Willow Johnson, Jessie Martin and Winnie Langford.

All present were charmed by the very superior hostess, Miss Allene Couch, and all will long remember this enjoyable evening.

Delicious ice cream and wafers were served to Misses Sea Willow Johnson, Morrison, Odom, Florence French, Grace Barlow, Jessie Martin, Ruth Haley, Elma and Jimmie Kinnard, Ruth Lewis, Mamie Odell, Ruth Veasy Jones, Mara Glasscock, Pitchford, Fannie Lee Fitzgerald, Winnie Langford, Mattie Craddock and Allene Couch.

A Guest.

Mr. Claudis Walden came home from the Stamford Institute, and spent the week at home.

Cotton Exhibit.

J. E. Burleson exhibited a stalk of cotton on the streets this week containing ten full grown bolls and a multitude of half grown bolls, squares and blooms. The stalk was medium size, plenty large, however, to carry a half to three quaters of a bale per acre. With favorable weather the field from which this stalk was taken will be ready to pick by September. He has thirty acres the same age of the stalk exhibited, and fifty acres younger but as good according to its age as the thirty acres. Cotton in this community is doing well. The recent rains came at the proper time to keep up the growing and fruitage. Less than a half bale per acre would be too small an amount to consider in speaking of a cotton crop throughout our territory. When it comes to estimating the feed crop we are lost. In fact there can be no limit put on it. Already excellent feed crops have been made and a fall crop is being planted. With the season now in the ground a few more showers will make a bumper crop—Rochester Record.

Missionary Society Notes.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church met in regular session Monday July 24th, 1911. An interesting review of our Bible study was conducted by our president, Mrs. S. W. Scott. The Society voted to have only one meeting during the month of August which will be the first Monday. Please let every member be present with all dues paid up to Sept. 1st, that it may go in our next report.

"Co-operative Meeting."

The pastors of the town have agreed on a co-operative meeting, to begin on Sunday, Sept. 3rd and continue three weeks. Mr. Bass of Macon Ga. and his singer Mr. Stapleton, will lead in the book. Every body is urged to begin now to pray, that this may be the greatest meeting Haskell ever saw.

C. B. Meador.
O. W. Dean.

We wish to commend the preachers for the broad spirit they have manifested by this meeting. Only people who stifle for dogmatism or peculiar doctrines will object to a united effort by Christians to advance the cause of righteousness. When all Christians unite in the work, the toughs and people who fight for the devil are going to be powerful lone some. Now we make the last assertion advisedly. The bunch of humanity in this town that fight the cause of Vice and human depravity stand together. They agree on all fundamental principals that permit their Vices to thrive. And they pat on the back and encourage the church, preacher, man or woman, that is weak in moral force. "In union there is strength."

PRO SUCCESS IN McLENNAN COUNTY.

McLennan county was carried by the antis by only 13 majority. When we consider the devotion of a large majority of the citizens of McLennan county in the past, to the vices of the liquor traffic. We conclude the pros have won a great victory. Surely the people do progress in old McLennan.

Self sealing fruit jars keep milk, butter, meats or fruit indefinitely. They are "The Economy Fruit Jar" at the Farmers Co-Operative Store. 25¢

SPECIAL CALL MEETING OF FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Meeting of Farmers' Institute to Consider Boll Worm Question.

Also to Hear Report of Our Delegates to the Farmers' Congress at A. & M. College

A special meeting of the Haskell County Farmers' Institute is hereby called at the court house, Monday July 31 at 1:30 p. m. to consider the boll worm question. It is thought that means may be adopted for driving the millers from the cotton fields. Some experiments and tests are being made locally and will be reported on at this meeting. Application has also been made by telegraph to the Agricultural Department for all available information on this subject.

The question is of incalculable importance at this time and every man interested in growing cotton is invited to attend this meeting.

Our Institute has several delegates attending the Farmers' Congress at the A. & M. College this week and another object of this meeting is to hear a report from them, which we believe will be very interested to all farmers.

F. J. Craddock, Pres.
Attest J. E. Poole, Sec.

Tell It To Your Democratic Neighbor.

It behooves Democrats to be on their guard. The friends of predatory interests—the beneficiaries of special privilege and government favoritism—are always at work. They never sleep. With them politics is a business because they make the government a business asset. They are able to bring pressure to bear upon their class of papers. When they want to nominate a man for office, he at once becomes a man of distinction, a man of ability—just the man for whom the people are looking. And they have somebody for office whenever there is a place to be filled. They have their candidates for Congress and for the Senate. They have their candidates for all the judgeships, for the Cabinet and for the Presidency. They are just now laying their plans to capture the Democrat National Convention and nominate a candidate who will be satisfactory to the Wall street interests. If they find that the progressive sentiment is too strong to be entirely ignored, they will take some one who has been Progressive enough to furnish them something to talk about, but not Progressive enough to frighten the interests.

The Democratic party seems ready to come into its own. After a long fight the Progressive policies which aroused the opposition of all the predatory interests in 1896 are becoming the accepted politics of the country, but the interests will do their best to nominate a candidate who is not in sympathy with them and who tried to retard their progress. Let not the Democrats be deceived. The work of a Democratic President will be no easy work. The cleaning out of the stables will be a Herculean task. It will require strength of body, strength of mind and unflinching moral purpose. It is no time for compromise. The times require a stalwart, fearless, progressive leader. The time is not ripe yet for the selection of a candidate. Congress will largely shape the issues and may develop the man, but whether he

comes from the Senate or the House or from a State position, or from private life, he must measure up to the requirements of the occasion and be able to summon the Progressive hosts to his banner. He must be positive if he is to win the confidence of those who are seeking remedial legislation.—The Commoner.

Osborn For Judicial Recall.

Again is the recall, applicable to the judiciary, urged in a governor's message; this time by Chase S. Osborn of Michigan. Governor Osborn vetoed a bill repealing the existing law that judges of the Supreme Court should reside at the state capitol. In his message returning the bill without his approval to the Legislature, he says: "This bill has been lobbied for activity by members of the Supreme Court actuated by selfish purposes. While this may be their privilege, it indicates the finite character of our courts, and proves to my mind that any recall law that might be enacted should apply to the judiciary with equal force as to other officers of government."—La Follette's.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I have been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and got better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(Real Estate.)

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable district court of Galveston County, on the 12th, day of June A. D. 1911, in the case of H. Kempner versus T. G. Carney et al No. 2714, and to me, as sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 6th, day of July A. D. 1911, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1911, it being the 1st, day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell, at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which T. G. Carney had on the 2nd, day of November A. D. 1908, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: Lying and situated in Haskell county, Texas, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lot No. 10 in block No. 47, in the Carney townsite of Carney, Texas, as shown by plot recorded in vol. 28, page 104, deeds records of Haskell county, together with improvements thereon, which consist of a store house now occupied by Hines Mercantile Company, which said deed of trust was duly acknowledged July 21, 1906, and filed for record in said Haskell county, Texas, July 26th, 1906, duly recorded in the records of Real Estate mortgages of said county on July 26th, 1906, in Vol. 6 on pages 274 to 279, said property being levied on as the property of T. G. Carney to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1673.07, in favor of W. W. Johnson and Geo. M. Shelton said judgment is entitled to \$79.75 as credit and \$46.40 costs of suit. Given under my hand this 6th, day of July A. D. 1911.

W. D. Falkner,
Sheriff Haskell county, Texas.

HASKELL COUNTY WENT FOR PROHIBITION

The Commissioners Court met Tuesday and canvassed the returns for the election.

Precinct No. 1 Haskell, for 357 against 166.

Precinct No. 2 Brushy, for 45 against 20.

Precinct No. 3 Howard, for 34 against 35.

Precinct No. 4 Sagerton, for 69 against 115.

Precinct No. 5 Rochester, for 132 against 51.

Precinct No. 6 Weinert, for 92 against 58.

Precinct No. 7 Rule, for 238 against 82.

Precinct No. 8 Cliff, for 39 against 16.

Precinct No. 9 Cottonwood, for 22 against 28.

Precinct No. 10 Joe Bailey, for 30 against 38.

Precinct No. 11 Jud, for 33 against 38.

Precinct No. 12 Carney, for 71 against 42.

Precinct No. 13 McConnell, for 13 against 16.

Precinct No. 14 Cobb, for 2 against 12.

Precinct No. 15 Irby, for 4 against 9.

Precinct No. 16 Hallmark, for 4 against 9.

Precinct No. 17 Kirkdale, for 8 against 2.

Precinct No. 18 Twin Lakes, for 2 against 21.

Total for 1215, against 758. Majority for prohibition 457.

Judge H. G. McConnell is in receipt of the following telegram which is self explanatory: "H. G. McConnell.

For Convenience of the prohibitionists of Texas in addition to meeting at Fort Worth Saturday I have called a meeting at Austin Monday July 31 that members of prohibition amendment association may attend meeting most convenient place. Immediately get this into your local papers.

T. H. Ball, State chairman. Announce meeting of pros at Fort Worth and at Austin Monday.

Orange Made An Orchard.

The inhabitants of the coast town of Almeria in southern Spain have been enjoying themselves hugely of late at the expense of a woman who has been involved in a law suit as a result of her illegible writing. She sent a letter to a fruit grower in the country, asking him, at his earliest convenience, to forward by train to her address one thousand naranjas (oranges).

The person to whom the letter was addressed construed the badly written order as being one for a thousand naranjos (orange trees). Imagine the surprise and feelings of the fair Almerian when twenty heavily laden wagons stopped next morning at her front door, each one filled with young orange trees, all ready for planting. She refused to pay for them because she said it wasn't her fault if the man was unable to read. The merchant on the other hand, declared it was her duty to pay, as he wasn't to blame if customers couldn't write legibly. Experience is a dear school, but that signora learned what a big difference one little letter may make in a word.

C. F. Rainwater of the Rose Chapel community returned Wednesday morning from Reagan Oklahoma, where he had been to see his uncle, Mr. C. P. who hadn't seen for 36 years.

This is especially the season of the year when the man who is able to establish a home in the country, and bring up his children there is to be felicitated. The trend of migration for many years has been strongly toward the cities and "the busy hum of men," but nowadays the city dweller is encouraged in various insidious ways to become a communter, or if he cannot get beyond the purlieus of the city he is taught the conservation of a little space—in the back yard. It may be for horticultural purposes. There is no satisfaction quite the equivalent of that of making two ears of corn grow where none grew before, or causing the tomato plant or the bean vine to blossom even as the rose beneath the careful nurture of one's own assiduous hand. A "sign of the times" is such an institution as the Pennsylvania School of Horticulture for Women at Ambler, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Women are by natural instinct fond of flowers and of all growing things, and they are, by inborn and inbred patience as well as by this predisposition, qualified to be successful gardeners and planters. It is gratifying to be able to chronicle the success of institutions which undertake to give women instruction that reduces to the rational and scientific basis the culture of plants and flowers and fosters and appreciation of the advantages of country life.

If anybody was asked to suggest why the soup plate was made broad and shallow the almost certain answer would be that such an arrangement facilitates the cooling of the soup to a temperature comfortable to the mouth. We believe that utilitarians drink tea out of a saucer for the same reason, says the Lancet. While that may be the explanation of the peculiar shape of the soup plate, the advantage indicated is surely insignificant compared with the obvious disadvantages which may probably arise from exposing so large a surface of nutrient fluid to the air. Soup should be served in a cup, a low, broad teacup, and the method, which is becoming more usual, is hygienic. Too deep a vessel would be an error on the other side; its advantages would be canceled by its great drawback; we should miss some of the delicate flavors of the soup. In the shallow champagne glass the bouquet as well as the taste can be appreciated. In a narrow, deep glass the bouquet may miss appreciation altogether.

The news of the day tells of a Japanese youth who was once a bellboy in a Boston hotel, but who managed to take a course at Harvard and is now returning to his native land to head a university department there. He was not an American boy, but he deserved to be, and his honorable position is a lesson to some in this superior land of ours who greet with prompt snubbing those who would take advantage of the opportunities offered by this country to all who would rise from humble positions to higher ones by force of determination and their own merit.

From Connecticut a Japanese graduate of the state agricultural college is taking a dozen bullfrogs back to Japan. His purpose is to secure a race of edible hind legs in that empire, not a bumper crop of hops.

A Philadelphia girl is afflicted with blood poisoning from licking postage stamps, and complicated with Philadelphia sleeping sickness the case should be a pathetic one.

A French savant claims to have frozen a fish and restored it to life after a lapse of three months. Without hesitation we pronounce it the best fish story of the season.

A New York man has tried to ship his wife out of the country because she has grown so fat. That famous remark about no one loves a fat man is now due for an addition.

We see by the papers that a Pittsburg woman has resigned from her clubs because they interfere with the care of her family. Those Pittsburg people are so eccentric.

If it were not for the mismanaged gasoline launches the life savers would break into the hero class less frequently.

An anti-hobble skirt bill has been defeated in the Georgia legislature. Southern chivalry continues to grant the ladies the right to wear what they please, heaven bless 'em.

St. Louis wants a slogan. Out of 70,000 submitted not one was found to be satisfactory. What is the matter with "See St. Louis and skiddoo?"

Many a fly remains unswatted and people should do their duty. Let the

ANTI LEAD IS 6,607 VOTES

The Vote Is Largest Ever Cast Under Present Law, No Disturbance Reported.

Dallas, July 26.—Final returns are slow coming in, but practically no material changes may be expected. The anti majority is now 6,607. The surprises of the election are the small anti majorities in the larger cities. Even pros conceded large majorities from Dallas, Tarrant and McLennan Counties. Another feature is that fourteen counties, some of them pro and some anti, have shown a vote larger than the registration of voters. These counties are Aransas, Atascosa, Austin, Caldwell, Comal, Cottle, Ector, Fayette, Gillespie, Hill, Kendall, Medina, Roberts and Washington Zapata. In the last named county returns show 276 votes cast, all against prohibition, while the poll tax payments are 140.

There was no disturbance arising from the election in the entire State, notwithstanding an interest never excited in intensity, as indicated by the large vote.

There is some talk of contests, but it is believed that this is mostly excited talk at the exciting close of a close contest.

Following are the latest figures which will not be materially changed:

County	For	Against
Armstrong	334	80
Angelina	705	915
Aransas	166	205
Atascosa	400	600
Anderson	1,898	1,824
Archer	418	301
Austin	307	2,596
Andrews	89	45
Bandera	270	483
Bastrop	1,115	1,615
Bailey	15	7
Brazoria	818	993
Bell	3,553	3,178
Bexar	2,244	11,446
Briscoe	152	102
Brown	1,851	1,362
Baylor	613	567
Bee	581	542
Burleson	974	1,541
Blanco	270	483
Bosque	1,405	1,258
Bowie	1,514	1,387
Brazos	755	1,049
Brewster	142	143
Borden	118	17
Burnet	913	779
Cass	1,729	1,365
Callahan	828	609
Camp	735	609
Castro	140	64
Childress	784	383
Coleman	1,823	880
Collin	5,069	1,759
Colorado	669	1,859
Comal	28	1,520
Coryell	1,560	1,212
Cottle	288	245
Crosby	157	77
Cameron	322	1,245
Clay	1,321	899
Carson	175	106
Calhoun	264	269
Chambers	250	241
Cherokee	2,203	1,193
Clay	1,110	734
Cooke	2,081	1,669
Crockett	87	48
Caldwell	1,207	1,300
Collingsworth	557	181
Coke	395	217
Comanche	1,960	1,554
Concho	394	300
Dallam	224	189
Dawson	174	73
Deaf Smith	280	51
Duval	21	646
Dallas	7,943	8,147
Delta	1,335	530
Denton	2,575	1,774
DeWitt	532	2,286
Dickens	286	166
Dimmit	211	155
Donley	497	182
Duval	21	646
Edwards	199	196
Ellis	4,588	3,287
El Paso	642	2,584
Eastland	2,093	991
Fannin	3,679	1,716
Fayette	588	4,576
Erath	2,632	1,595
Ector	75	71
Fisher	947	477
Foard	402	251
Fort Bend	408	1,282
Freestone	1,282	1,632
Foard	438	309
Frio	475	230
Floyd	528	123
Falls	2,238	2,276
Franklin	690	541
Freestone	1,282	1,632
Galnes	125	40
Galveston	1,406	4,144
Garza	136	41
Gillespie	151	1,646
Grimes	705	915
Jollad	347	786
Zoanles	1,556	1,769
Glasscock	76	45

Gray	328	101
Grayson	4,259	8,678
Gregg	819	480
Gundelup	668	2,534
Harris	3,628	9,213
Hays	933	606
Haskell	1,214	760
Hardin	808	1,020
Hansford	65	34
Hall	845	261
Hemphill	240	123
Henderson	1,464	1,401
Hopkins	2,904	1,194
Hill	3,906	1,942
Hood	966	445
Houston	1,567	1,789
Howard	484	325
Hale	666	210
Hidalgo	205	689
Harrison	1,370	1,402
Hamilton	1,118	1,061
Hardeman	916	444
Hutchinson	77	72
Hunt	4,765	1,671
Hartley	62	50
Irion	107	74
Jack	1,011	718
Jasper	58	578
Jeff Davis	73	63
Jones	1,761	823
Johnson	3,178	1,727
Jackson	34	384
Jefferson	1,516	2,600
Jim Wells	166	253
Kaufman	2,581	1,743
Kendall	125	715
King	40	30
Kinney	102	167
Kimble	252	238
Kent	170	101
Karnes	696	981
Kerr	377	576
King	54	36
Knox	749	447
Lampasas	809	644
Lamar	3,030	2,113
Lipscomb	159	97
Lubbock	389	147
Lamb	36	11
La Salle	142	224
Lavaca	715	3,250
Liberty	549	771
Limestone	2,377	1,905
Live Oak	154	125
Leon	1,190	1,037
Llano	483	578
Lee	611	1,318
Lynn	155	89
Madison	876	514
Marion	468	468
Mason	435	463
Medina	430	1,041
Menard	188	203
Millam	2,378	2,668
Madison	876	514
Morris	692	500
Maverick	52	203
McLennan	4,465	4,551
Mitchell	800	299
Martin	129	50
Mills	801	668
Matagorda	766	776
Montague	1,822	1,899
Montgomery	802	717
Moore	52	21
Motley	224	123
McCulloch	884	594
Midland	203	83
McMullen	40	60
Nacogdoches	1,599	1,488
Navarro	2,207	2,970
Nolan	824	825
Nueces	648	825
Newton	244	413
Ochiltree	123	43
Oldham	68	40
Orange	470	556
Parmer	99	37
Palo Pinto	1,299	1,148
Panola	1,435	1,132
Presidio	134	199
Parker	2,370	1,383
Pecos	115	99
Polk	762	502
Potter	727	589
Rains	489	369
Reagan	35	15
Randall	328	96
Roberts	111	53
Reeves	339	154
Red River	2,079	1,276
Robertson	1,194	1,764
Refugio	74	316
Rockwall	919	291
Runnels	1,425	1,084
Rusk	1,840	2,042
Sabine	605	336
San Jacinto	492	553
San Saba	793	659
Stonewall	400	243
Shackelford	259	256
San Augustine	468	529
Sherman	140	34
San Patricio	352	364
Smith	2,723	2,074
Sutton	127	126
Shelby	2,113	1,142
Schleicher	206	56
Swisher	1,014	421
Swisher	367	111
Somervell	267	243
Starr	89	729
Sterling	151	63
Stevens	591	571
Swisher	392	138
Tarrant	5,839	7,439
Taylor	1,944	811
Terrill	28	102
Terry	116	74
Tom Green	1,060	756
Travis	2,682	3,642
Trinity	654	744
Tyler	601	567
Throckmorton	440	201
Titus	1,280	786
Upshur	1,360	1,008
Upton	45	...

BURSTING BOILER DEALS DIRE DEATH

ONE INSTANTLY KILLED AND ONE FATALLY HURT.

TEAM IS CRUSHED TO DEATH

Boiler Hurlled Out of Alley and Across the Street in City of Dallas.

Dallas: Charles Cormack was instantly killed, his wife fatally injured, dying next day, two mules slain outright, property damage and eleven lives endangered Wednesday by the explosion of a 35-horsepower boiler back of the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Main and North Harwood streets.

The boiler was hurled a distance of fully 150 feet and crashed against the building occupied by the George W. Loudermilk undertaking establishment. One end of the boiler broke through the brick wall of this building, tearing a hole several feet in diameter.

Four well drillers who were at work within thirty feet of the boiler at the time were merely shaken by the explosion, none of them being hurt.

Charles Cormack of Mesquite and his wife had stopped their wagon on the west side of Harwood street, against the sidewalk and immediately in front of the alley where the well was being drilled. Mr. Cormack was climbing down from the seat when the explosion occurred. The forward end of the flying boiler caught him, crushing him against the cement pavement. His skull was crushed.

Most flat and practically every bone in the left side of his body broken. Frightful wounds were inflicted to the left thigh and upper part of the leg, and a part of the left foot was torn off and could not be found. The man was pinned beneath the wreck of the boiler.

A team of mules belonging to B. O. Clark of Richardson were struck by the boiler and instantly killed. Clark was driving south on Harwood street and his team stepped across the opening into the alley just in time to be struck by the flying boiler. Mr. Clark was seated on top of a load of hay. He was burned by steam, but his injuries are slight. The mules were still in the harness when the driver climbed from the wagon, both stone dead.

T. A. Murphy, Charles Roach, Jack Duhig and Sam Goodan, drillers, who were at work when the explosion occurred, had narrow escapes. Murphy was forty feet aloft on the derrick and saved himself from being carried down with the mass of timber by leaping from the derrick to a ledge of the building about six feet away. He clung there until rescued by other workmen.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Pettit were in an automobile coming along Harwood street when the explosion occurred. As the exploded boiler shot across the street it passed within a few inches of the front of the automobile. The damage to the Campbell Hotel, in the rear of which the explosion occurred, is slight, probably not in excess of \$150.

BLARNEY FOR A POLICEMAN

How Nora Got Away With the Flowers She Had Picked in the Park.

Mrs. Blythe sent her maid, Nora, for a walk in Central park the other day. When the girl returned she sweetly presented her mistress with a big bunch of forsythia, saying, "Oh, sure the park is fine, ma'am, wid all the blossoms blowing."

"But it is against the law to pick the blossoms, Nora," remarked Mrs. Blythe, glancing at the forsythia. "I know that, ma'am," replied the girl, "but I picks thim all the same and I hides thim under me cape till I do be out of the park. But today I got such a fright, I'll never do it no more! I just was after pullin' thim few little sprays whin I heard a voice callin', 'Shtop that! shtop that!' and I looked around, and if there wasn't a big policeman foreinist me! Sure, I thought I'd derry wid fricht. 'Come here,' says he, 'ad give me thim flowers,' and I wint wid me heart in me mou't, and says he, 'Don't ye know 'tis ag'inst the law to be pickin' the blossoms in the park?' I was that akared I couldn't shpake, and I stooed like a dumb thing, and him lookin' at me, and thin I remembered that a policeman would be no more than a man widout his uniform, and I just looked up at him from under me eyes and I says shwately, but wid a trible in me voice, 'The blossoms is that pretty I couldn't help pickin' thim; sure, I'd pick you, too, if I could, sorr.' And he laughed, and says he, 'Well, run along this time, me garril, but don't be pickin' the blossoms in the park no more.'—New York Press.

San Antonio: Onion growers of Texas say that Indiana, with its production of 1,250,000 bushels of onions, does not lead the nation. The Southwestern Truck Growers' Association, alone, has already shipped from the San Antonio territory 2100 carloads of onions, each carrying 450 crates of 50 pounds, or one bushel to the crate. This is 1,025,000 bushels, or 51,250,000 pounds. Northern, Eastern and Central Texas are yet to be heard from. While the greatest portion of the Texas crop comes from Southwest Texas there are tens of thousands of crates shipped independently of the association, not only from this section, but from the other sections of Texas.

San Saba's First Train.

San Saba: The San Saba Business Men's League, aided by the citizens at large and business men of Temple, is making extensive preparations to celebrate the first train service into this town. A Santa Fe train from Temple, on which will probably arrive a large delegation of representatives from that city, is to reach San Saba the morning of August 8. This date will designate as "Temple-Santa Fe" Day in the ninth annual fair and race meet to be held here August 8, 9, 10 and 11.

SOLDIERS AND POLICE CLASH

Trouble Starts from a Personal Quarrel Between Citizen and Street Commissioner.

El Paso: Instantly killed, one fatally injured and a third man badly wounded is the net result of a battle between the police and a small bunch of insurgents on the streets of Jaures Sunday afternoon. Darillo Hernandez, an insurgent soldier, engaged in an argument with Dolores Martinez, present Street Commissioner of Jaures. He was asked to move on and replied by firing a pistol at Martinez who ran into the house, procured a rifle and shot the soldier through the head, killing him instantly.

Comrades of the dead man climbed to the roof of the garrison building and opened a hot fire on the Martinez residence, and as a detachment of police appeared upon the scene, the firing became general, more than fifty shots being fired.

Martinez was wounded in the arm and a scalp wound in addition. Pablo Jimell, an insurgent Lieutenant, was shot through the stomach and will probably die.

The battle was suspended upon the appearance of Gen. Blanco, who had the wounded removed to the hospital. There is much feeling over the affair between the police and insurgents, but officers appear to have the situation well in hand.

FIRST DEMONSTRATION FARM

First to Be Established Under New County Law.

Houston: Harris County held a double election on Saturday. Under a new law counties may take charge of and operate a demonstration farm. A majority of the taxpayers give the necessary permission to use the county funds. All expenses of running the farm are to be paid out of the current revenues of the county bond issues for the purpose are not legal. The law also requires that land for the farm must be donated. A splendid tract of land for the Harris County farm has been donated and the voters have authorized the County Commissioners to go ahead and use the county's money for the farm. It is said that Harris County is the first in the State to qualify for such an institution under the State regulation providing for them.

7 KILLED AND 3 INJURED.

Laborers in Sewer Ditch Covered Under Earth.

Muskogee, Okla.: Seven are dead and three injured as a result of a cave-in on a big sewer ditch four miles northeast of Muskogee Monday afternoon. Two of the dead are white men. A gang of men was digging a big sewer ditch in a twenty-six-foot cut when the cave-in occurred, partially burying three men.

The work of rescue started and the men were almost extricated from the earth when a second cave-in occurred, burying the original three and four more. This caused a panic and the workmen who were not carried down away from the ditch.

Probably a hundred tons of dirt fell on the men. The cave-in was caused by the recent heavy rains that loosened the dirt.

Conditions Are a Disgrace.

Georgetown: For July Judge Richard Critt has held seven lunacy trials, and all of the unfortunates are now in the Williamson County jail and the authorities have been unable to get any of the patients in the asylums at Austin, Terrell or San Antonio. Judge Critt states that all this year he has experienced the greatest difficulty in getting any provision from the State to care for the lunatics and they have remained in the county jail, one as long as a year and a half.

Death From Accident Under Car.

Dallas: Declaring that they went under a box car in the Santa Fe yards to keep out of the rain and that while under the car the trucks passed over them, J. J. Watkins of Mullen, Texas, and Thomas Bixon of Seattle, Wash., suffered injuries early Saturday morning which caused each of the men the loss of one leg. The accident occurred shortly after 4 o'clock. Amputation of the members was necessary immediately. Watkins' right leg was severely crushed below the knee joint. Bixon's leg was crushed above the knee and amputation was necessary at the hip. Watkins stands a good chance to recover. Bixon died in the afternoon.

Thomas Hopkins Clark, fifty-two years old, assistant managing editor of the Nashville Banner, died in Nashville Sunday of heart disease.

Lubbock's First Thru Train.

Lubbock: The first thru passenger train over the new Lubbock-Coleman cut-off of the Santa Fe from Amarillo to Galveston and Houston will be the excursion, which will leave Amarillo at 6 a. m. on the 23d, pass Lubbock at 10 a. m. and arrive in Houston at 7:20 o'clock the morning of the 24d. Passengers will be allowed three days' stay in the South Texas cities and a great many will take advantage of this opportunity to visit the Sea City and enjoy the Gulf bathing.

Japan's Burdens.

Americans who hold Japan in fear are alternately threatening us with a war-like invasion of Japanese soldiers and guns and a trade invasion of Japanese goods, and the two sets of alarmists seem to think one about as terrible as the other. Luckily, it seems improbable in the nature of things that we shall have both. The two are, as it were, mutually exclusive. Japan's military expenses are growing at a tremendous rate, and every extra million that she puts into armaments makes her less threatening as a commercial rival. The vast drain of military

COTTON DECLINES \$2.00 THE BALE

NOT A WORD OF WARNING

DISASTROUS SMASH OF STAPLE COMES SUDDENLY.

Seems to be a Case of Reports of
Immense Crop Prospects in
United States.

New Orleans, La., July 26.—The worst smash of the season in the cotton market came Tuesday without any warning. The loss on the new crop months, the principal object of attack by the bear side, amounted to exactly forty points or \$2 a bale. August, in which all that is left of the old crop interest is centered, lost thirty points or \$1.50 a bale.

The decline was caused by heavy short selling which hardly let up for a minute during the day. Under the pressure the markets gave ground steadily and on the way down stop loss order from those traders who had gone long in anticipation of the long delayed reaction were constantly reached. This swelled the selling. The market had next to no support and there were no buying orders there came from sorts who wanted to realize profits.

The decline began in Liverpool, and that market was so much under expectations on the opening here that initial prices were eight to ten points down. Without anything that looked like a recovery or a reaction of consequence price fell until in the actual trading they were thirty to forty points under final quotations. The close was fourteen to forty-five points down, bids and offers considered.

A turn for the worse in trade prospects in England and bearish expectations in connection with the August report on the condition of the American crop were the chief reasons for the heavy selling.

Young Woman Slain by Boy.

Pecos: A young woman by the name of Brown was murdered Sunday at Saragosa, thirty miles below Pecos, by a Mexican boy about sixteen years old. Driving home in a buggy she was overtaken by the Mexican, who demanded that she surrender her money. She replied that she was larger than he and that she would give him a sound thrashing, whereupon he began firing at her, some shot taking effect in her thigh. She then jumped from the buggy, when he fell upon her and began stabbing her with a knife, from which wounds she died on the spot. The boy was captured and jailed, but fearing a lynching he has been taken away.

Big Packery Burns.

Sweetwater: At an early hour Sunday morning fire broke out in the McJannet packing house and both buildings are a total loss. During the fire several explosions occurred. It is supposed that the buildings were dynamited. Forty thousand dollars insurance partly cover the loss.

Texas Arrested in Oklahoma.

McAlester: Mitchell Pickett, sixty-five years old, alleged to have murdered a man named Moody and his son in San Saba County, Texas, was arrested here. Pickett asserts he is innocent. He will be returned to Texas.

Deputy Sheriff Slain.

Cuero: While attempting to arrest a stranger who was creating a disturbance, Deputy Sheriff Murray Kibbe was shot and instantly killed. The man has been arrested but refused to give his name. Mr. Kibbe leaves a widow and four little children.

Dallas Railway Headquarters.

New York: Thomas J. Freeman, president of the International and Texas & Pacific, announces that after September 1, he will make New Orleans his personal headquarters. The headquarters of the two roads will remain at Dallas. He will divide his time between the two cities. He has arranged to buy steel passenger equipments for through El Paso Pacific coast service from St. Louis to New Orleans. Delivery next October.

Georgia's Cotton Crop Damaged.

Atlanta: The excessive rains of the past several days have destroyed Georgia's chances of producing a bumper crop of cotton, according to Commissioner of Agriculture Hudson, who has returned from a tour of the state. "There has been entirely too much rain all over the State," declared Commissioner Hudson, "and there is no question but that damage has been done to the crop of cotton."

Houston Gets First Car of Rice.

Houston: The importance of Houston as a rice center was recently emphasized when the first carload of rough rice for the season of 1911 was secured by a Houston firm. This is the first year that Texas has secured the first car of new crop rice, as heretofore it has been secured by New Orleans.

The Houston & Texas Central railway is arranging to improve its entire right of way thru Calvert.

SUMMER BELLES



TEXAS WATER RATE INCREASED ALL ROUND

MALLORY AND MORGAN LINES ADVANCE TARIFFS.

SAY RATES ARE TOO LOW

Increases Are Slight in Some Instances, but Affect Nearly All Classes.

New York, N. Y.: Effective August 15, both the Mallory and Morgan lines operating through Galveston will advance their commodity tariffs by a general revision upward, of course not radically, but generally.

The new tariff will be ready for mailing in a few days and should reach Texas in about ten days. The changes include less than carloads and carload shipments, and apply almost exclusively to the water haul, that is, New York to Galveston, as the great bulk of the shipments are now carried on the combination of local rates, which means reconignment at Galveston.

LEWIS STRANG AUTO VICTIM

Car Turns Over Killing Famous Speed Merchant.

Milwaukee, Wis.: Lewis Strang, well-known automobile racing driver, who has driven cars in various sections of the United States, was instantly killed Thursday near Blue River, Wis., while piloting the machine of the technical committee on the Wisconsin Automobile Association's reliability run. The tour was from La Crosse to Lancaster, a distance of about 125 miles.

Early reports were to the effect that Strang was going along at a good speed when he encountered a passing team and in endeavoring to avoid a collision the car plunged over an embankment, pinning Strang to the ground. Later advices, however, indicate that the car was running at only about four miles an hour when a wagon was seen ahead going in the same direction. Strang turned aside, but the soil suddenly gave way and his car slid down the embankment, turning turtle and Strang reluctant to jump, under to his death. In the car with Strang were J. Tutts, Milwaukee; Joe Jaegerberger and L. A. Clark of Lancaster, Wis.

Oak Cliff Gets Library.

Dallas: Arrangements are far advanced for the branch of the Dallas Public Library to be erected and maintained in Oak Cliff. The matter was put before Andrew Carnegie, who had given \$50,000 for the main library building. There has been received from Mr. Carnegie an offer to give for the branch in Oak Cliff \$25,000 conditioned that the lot shall be acquired by the local branch and that the city shall guarantee for the maintenance of the branch and for the securing of books for the library, a sum not less than 10 per cent of the Carnegie donation, for each year of the work of the library.

PORTUGAL IS UNDER REVOLT

Troops and Peasants Engage in Fights.

Lisbon: Advices from Guimaraes state that severe conflicts have occurred there between the inhabitants and the troops. Order was restored only after serious fighting, during which many people were wounded.

HAITIAN REBELS HOLD WHIP

French Consul is Wounded by Stray Bullet From Street Fighters. President to Capital.

Cape Haitien: Cape Haitien now is in the hands of the revolutionists and the sole protection of Americans and other foreigners at this port is an American yacht. The United States gunboat Petrel sailed from here several hours previous to the arrival of the yacht, leaving American interests unprotected, and when the yacht came into the harbor her owner, Mr. Dick, found the town in a state of semi-anarchy. The insurgents were rapidly approaching and President Simon and his troops had left Port Liberte for Port au Prince.

There were rumors also that the cruiser Antoine Simon was on her way to bombard some of the ports.

As is customary under such circumstances, most of the residents took sides with the revolutionists, and soon the authorities were unable to check the disorder. Mr. Dick notified the authorities that he would not permit any bombardment by Haitian warships and would protect foreigners.

Early Wednesday night fighting broke out in the streets. The searchlight of the yacht was kept playing on the house in which the Americans collected with their wives.

At daybreak, however, the Government was overthrown; the revolutionists had occupied the town and the streets were filled with excited men, shooting at random. All the American women were taken aboard the yacht while the foreign Consulates were refugees. These included Generals who had opposed the revolution and the local authorities, in protecting whom the French Consul was slightly wounded.

The fast scout Chester left Thursday—a four days' voyage—for Haiti, and the Des Moines, which will require a week's time for the trip, left Boston about the same time.

ASIATIC CHOLERA APPEARS

Two Cases Develop and the Victims Disappear.

Boston, Mass.: Asiatic cholera has reached Boston. It caused one death, while two foreign sailors who are believed to have brought the disease, after being taken ill, disappeared and their whereabouts are unknown, according to a statement given out officially by Chairman Samuel H. Durgin, of the board of health of Boston. The cholera victim was Mrs. Tamassino Mastrodino, who died at the hospital of Gallup Island Thursday. She took into her home as boarders a few weeks ago two sailors, who were members of the crew of a steamer supposed to have sailed from an Italian port.

Case of Asiatic Cholera Develops.

New York: Official tests Saturday proved the existence of a case of true Asiatic cholera in Bellevue hospital. The victim is Manuel Bermudez, a Spaniard, who arrived here on a tramp from Liverpool, July 12. He was taken sick in a crowded sailor's boarding house and removed to the hospital where his case was at first diagnosed as typhoid fever. Despite the fact that he has mingled with hundreds of his fellows in the crowded berths of his on South street, the city health authorities say there is no danger of his having spread the disease.

The Magnolia Petroleum Company has secured sites for warehouses, offices and stables, together with trackage for a general oil and by-products business in Amarillo. It is understood that this concern will install one of the largest oil plants in the South.

Katy Connection With Abilene.

Denison: It is learned here from official sources that Katy engineers will begin locating an extension of the Texas Central Railroad, recently acquired by the former road, from Cross Plains to Abilene, about fifty miles. This extension was promised the people of Callahan County by Katy officials when the Texas Central was taken over. At Abilene the extension will connect with the Wichita Valley line.

STATE FURNITURE SHOP BURNS

Citizens and Trustees Fight Flames and Confine Them to Row of Buildings.

Rusk: A fierce fire last Friday afternoon destroyed the furniture factory and other smaller buildings of the State penitentiary here, causing a loss estimated at \$75,000. A row of brick buildings two and three stories in length on the south side of the main wall was destroyed, together with all contents, which included a quantity of machinery and supplies. The origin of the blaze is unknown.

There were no prisoners in the destroyed building when the fire broke out. The furniture factory has not been in operation for about a year, but arrangements had been perfected for reopening it at an early date. The barbershop, tinshop and several store rooms were also destroyed.

The fire was fought by citizens and trustees, who were hampered by poor water pressure from the penitentiary pumps. After over an hour's work, however, they were able to confine the flames to the south side of the wall. The prisoners were kept under guard while the fire was in progress but arrangements were made made to get them out of the building expeditiously if necessary. Their quarters were about seventy-five feet from the burning building.

Penitentiary officials estimate the loss at \$75,000, with no insurance. The furniture factory was a brick structure, three stories in height, with wooden floors and considerable wood in its interior construction. The other buildings were of two stories. All were gutted by the flames and their contents are practically a total loss. There was considerable machinery and equipment in the furniture building all of which was destroyed, while a quantity of supplies in the store rooms was also a total loss.

MISSISSIPPI COTTON CENTER

Mississippi Still Holds Place as Center of Industry.

Washington: The center of production of the cotton growing area of the United States in 1910 was located three miles south of Valden, Carroll County, Mississippi, according to the Census Bureau's statistics, just issued.

This cotton producing area is about 1,500 miles long and 500 miles wide. The total area of the counties in which cotton was ginned in 1910 is approximately 625,000 square miles, or about 400,000,000 acres. Of this, only about one acre in every thirteen was devoted to cotton.

The center of production has been in Mississippi all years for which record has been made.

Big Telephone Deal.

Austin: The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company have bought the property of the Texas Telegraph & Telephone Company, consisting of six local exchanges and 400 miles of toll lines. The exchanges are at Burnet, Llano, San Saba, Marble Falls, Fredericksburg and Mason, with toll lines connecting the exchanges. The consideration was \$60,000. It was announced that the entire system is to be rebuilt with new wires and modern equipment installed.

Street Car in Pro Contest.

Fort Worth: Henry Day and P. W. Rogers, two negroes, were discussing prohibition at the negro Baptist Church, when a traction company car jumped the track, knocked them down and crashed into the church. Day is seriously injured and Rogers is badly bruised. A morning prayer meeting was in progress in the church in the interest of prohibition, and the congregation was badly scared when the car struck the side of the house. The two men injured were standing outside, discussing prohibition, when the car bowled them over.

Started Her Talking.

Columbus, Ind.: A deafening clap of thunder restored the speech of Mrs. Jonathan Drake of this city, who two years ago lost her voice because of a paralyzed condition of the vocal organs. During a severe electrical storm there was a loud peal of thunder, which so frightened Mrs. Drake that she screamed, and when she had recovered from the shock she had fully regained her voice and power of speech.

Reciprocity Up to Canada.

Washington: Reciprocity with Canada was approved by the Senate Saturday by the decisive vote of 53 to 27. Parties and factions were split by the tribulations caused by the measure to this record-breaking extent. A few formalities will be observed and then the question whether reciprocity shall prevail will be up to Canada.

Birmingham to Hold Liquor Election.

Birmingham, Ala.: Probate Judge J. P. Stiles this morning set August 24 as the date for the liquor election in this city and county. Both the local optionists and the prohibitionists have organized thoroughly and a big fight is expected. Mobile and Montgomery have gone "wet."

George Smith, Austin's crack second baseman, was married to Miss Jessie Pearl Henry of Hutto, one day last week.

CARE OF LEATHER FURNITURE

Mixture of Vinegar, Whites of Eggs and Turpentine Makes Good Cleaning Compound.

The cleaning of leather upholstered furniture is a question that concerns almost every housewife, for those who do not possess one or more pieces of the padded leather kind have at least the leather seated diners, that require refurbishing three or four times a year.

In preparing to clean such a piece it is best to have the necessary materials at hand, so that the work can be finished at once and without risk of injuring the furniture, as there would be a liability if the different operations of the work were not done in rapid sequence.

Procure three large size cheesecloths, a basinful of tepid or nearly warm water, to which has been added a little vinegar, say a tablespoonful, and a mixture of the whites of two eggs and a half pint of turpentine. The mixture is best made by first beating the eggs to a froth and placing it in a bottle before the turpentine, and then before each application it is well shaken in the bottle.

Large pieces of leather furniture are gone over in sections, first with the cheesecloth, which has been dipped in the warm water to which has been added the vinegar, and then after being carefully wiped with a dry cheesecloth, it is polished with a cheesecloth or chamolis lightly saturated with the egg white and turpentine mixture, after this the article is carefully wiped dry with other cloths.

Seats of the dining chairs can be done one at a time with ease. Any leather covered article, such as seat pads and even go-carts, not leaving out the dull calf or gunmetal shoe, can be renovated after a fashion by the same process, and shiny leather thus treated will admit of a polish more readily than before it is applied.

USE OF RICE AS VEGETABLE

Flavor May Be Constantly Varied by Cooking Cereal in Essence of Vegetables.

Wash the rice thoroughly, rubbing the grains between the hands and using many waters, until all starchiness disappears. Then let the rice soak in cold water for at least 15 minutes—longer if possible. Cut three or four large carrots in long, thin strips, as for soup, and boil them in one quart of water until it is reduced to a pint. Then throw away the carrots and use the water, which will contain their essence, to cook the rice. Melt one tablespoonful butter in a double boiler, place it, for the time being, directly over the fire, and let the rice fry in it for a few minutes until it shows a tendency to brown, stirring constantly. Then add the water in which the carrots were cooked, one teaspoonful of curry powder, and salt and cayenne pepper to suit the taste. Place the rice cooker in its proper vessel and let it cook until all the liquid is absorbed and the rice is well done. Test the rice by pressing a grain of it between the thumb and finger. If it crushes readily, it is sufficiently cooked.

The essence of any vegetable, secured in the same way as that of the carrots described in this recipe, may be used for cooking rice as a vegetable, and thus the flavor may be constantly varied.

ANTI-DRIP STRAINER

A tea or coffee strainer that will not drip has been invented by a Wisconsin man. The device consists of a small metal cup with a spout that, normally, is somewhat higher than that of the coffee or tea pot.

The cup is attached to the pot by a strong wire clamp. Inside of the cup and shaped to fit it is the strainer proper of fine wire mesh. The device is attached to the pot by means of a strong wire clamp and when the coffee or tea is poured the drippings fall into the cup of the strainer.—Popular Mechanics.

Cocoa Cake.

Cream one-half cup butter and one cup sugar, add beaten yolks of two eggs and beat well; mix one and one-half cups flour, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder and two teaspoons of cocoa thoroughly. Beat whites of eggs stiff, measure one-half cup milk and then add a little milk and flour mixture alternately to the egg mixture. Lastly add whites of eggs and one teaspoon vanilla. Bake in shallow pan about 20 minutes and frost with the following:

Plain Cocoa Frosting.—Mix one-half teaspoon cocoa with one cup powdered sugar, add one tablespoon lemon juice and one tablespoon boiling water, or enough to mix the sugar into a paste. That settles to a level the moment you stop stirring. Spread at once on hot cake.

The Use of the Broom.

Few people handle a broom properly, although accustomed to its use every day of their lives. Always draw your broom by leaning it forward, because this allows the dirt to be moved along more gently and will not raise much dust. Most sweepers thrust the broom ahead of them in a sort of digging way, with the handle toward the sweeper. This breaks the broom, wears out the carpet, dirt up dust and makes the sweeping much more laborious.

A TRAIN LOAD OF TOBACCO.

Twenty-four Carloads Purchased for Lewis' Single Binder Cigar Factory.

What is probably the biggest lot of all fancy grade tobacco held by any factory in the United States has just been purchased by Frank P. Lewis, of Peoria, for the manufacture of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars. The lot will make twenty-four carloads, and is selected from what is considered by experts to be the finest crop raised in many years. The purchase of tobacco is sufficient to last the factory more than two years. An extra price was paid for the selection. Smokers of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars will appreciate this tobacco.

—Peoria Star, January 16, 1909.

DECIDED NOT TO OPEN IT.



Caller—I was thinking about opening a drug store in this neighborhood. Do you think one is needed around here?

Resident—Great idea. There's no place within ten blocks where a man can buy stamps or see the city directory.

Seventy-One Years in a Shoe Shop.

Charles H. Wilson of Troy, N. Y., occupies the unique position of having been in business in one building for 71 years; at least he will have completed 71 years in the shoe business at 242-244 River street August 12 next. This record, it is believed, can be equaled by few if any shoe retailers in this country. Mr. Wilson has also been in business for himself for more than 60 years. Mr. Wilson is today just as much in active business as he was almost three-quarters of a century ago, when as a thirteen-year-old lad he entered the employ of John Leonard Williams of Troy. To be exact, that was August 12, 1840. Mr. Williams kept a shoe store at 242-244 River street in a building which had been erected in 1803, and so the building now occupied by Mr. Williams for his retail shoe business is one of the oldest buildings in Troy.

Making It Legal.

"We don't know what to do about Plute Pete," said the Crimson Gulch citizen. "He was a real good feller, but he would be careless about shooting up the populace."

"Did you straighten out the matter?"

"To some extent! We elected him sheriff, thereby makin' it look a little more legal."

Supply.

New Minister—Now just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a "supply"?

Deacon—Well, yes, though we never said anything to the last preacher about it. I'll show you where it is, and get you a key, but I tell you you'll have to be just as careful about using it as the rest of us!—Puck.

Disappointed.

Knicker—Was Subbubs disappointed in his house?

Bocker—Yes; what he took to be the henhouse turned out to be Little-bungalaw.

FALSE HUNGER

A Symptom of Stomach Trouble Corrected by Good Food.

There is, with some forms of stomach trouble, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite." A lady teacher writes from Carthage, Mo., to explain how with good food she dealt with this sort of hurtful hunger.

"I have taught school for fifteen years, and up to nine years ago had good, average health. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily, in spite of doctor's prescriptions, and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only the more I ate the more I wanted to eat—I was always hungry."

"The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness and a loss of flesh. The nervousness grew so bad that finally it amounted to actual prostration. Then came stomach troubles, which were very painful, constipation which brought on piles, dyspepsia and severe nervous headaches."

"The doctors seemed powerless to help me, said I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching, if I wished to save my life."

"But this I could not do. I kept on at it as well as I could, each day growing more wretched, my will-power alone keeping me up, till at last a good angel suggested that I try a diet of Grape-Nuts food, and from that day to this I have found it delicious always appetizing and satisfying."

"I owe my restoration to health to Grape-Nuts. My weight has returned and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, piles, headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so, and have been able to work freely and easily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason." Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are free, and full of humor.

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No. 5 Due at 5:17 a. m.

Mr. Bailey and two other democrats voted with the stand pat Republicans on reciprocity.

The Terrell election law has certainly killed the unnecessary turmoil and strife on election days.

The Canadian reciprocity agreement has passed the Senate without amendment, by a vote of 53 to 37. President Taft in a statement handed out to the press gives the democrats credit for its passage.

The antis won by 6,000 majority. Dallas county went anti 247 votes. There were many surprises Bell county poled over 500 majority for prohibition. The pros are greatly encouraged, even if defeated. If the prospect with de-erotion they can make Texas dry yet.

The farmers and some of the business men have given us a splendid support in a moral way during the past prohibition campaign, for which we are very grateful. Many of our subscribers have called at our office and given us words of encouragement that has been a great help to us.

Once in a while we get a copy of a speech by some congressman take a congress. We got one the returning universal day, and undertook to read not an A. The first thing the congress- to be, and did was to compliment him- lesson to for the honor of following the guy who had preached him.

The balance of the speech was country to a silly quibbles, with mem- humble position, tantalized the speaker force of deter- questions. As a delib- erative notes, both houses of the national congress are record breakers. Many of the members could joyfully deliberate a life-time. If there was some way to divide the directorate of the big trusts into two houses, and give the president the power of veto, and then get them to adopt the deliberate habit, and get them to working for the grafters, the trust question would be solved.

Money to Loan
We can give you a quick loan to build a business house or residence in the town of Haskell on seven years time, easy pay- ment. Call on C. D. Long for details.

Haskell Lumber Co.

Rule Locals.

From Review, July 21.
Some fine onions were seen at Bryant-Link's a few days ago and it was found they were home grown right in the city of Rule by Mrs. H. M. Hays. They were white and of good sized. Many of them as large as a saucer. With proper cultivation Haskell county could produce fruits and vegetables to rival California. We have here a few Wise Thom- as's who hoot at the idea but demonstrations will soon awake them.

H. Gallorey of Breckenridge is in the city the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. W. Mason. He is so favorably impressed with the Rule country that he is trying to trade his Stephens county farm for one in the Rule country. We would be glad to have him locate with us.

A. J. Helm of Fort Worth spent several days here last week visiting his sister, Mrs. S. B. Warren. This was his first visit to Rule, and he said that it was a surprise to him to see such crops growing. He is thinking seriously of buying a farm near town.

Contracts were let Wednesday by the Commissioners at Has- kell for two steel bridges, Rule and Sagerton. This is good news to the people on both sides of the river. Work to begin as soon as the material can be placed on the ground.

Mesdames W. B. Harris of Rosebud and G. W. Eudaly of Hico arrived in Rule Wednes- day on a visit to their brother Dr. M. W. Rogers and wife. We wish for them a pleasant visit.

Mrs. R. K. McLeskey enter- tained her Sunday School Class Friday night. They were highly entertained by the hostess. Re- freshments were served.

Mrs. J. B. Askins has returned after a several days visit to relatives at Friedrich, Okla.

Bruce W. Bryant was over from Haskell Saturday.

Throckmorton Locals.

From the Times, July 21.
Mr. Lyles of Breckenridge has been in town for several days selling stock in a casualty com- pany at Dallas.

J. D. Conley, the enterprising piano man, left yesterday for Benjamin with a consignment of pianos. Mr. Conley authorizes us to state that he will be at Throck- morton again soon with a new lot of pianos.

Miss Lucile Thorp is at home from Albany for a visit to her home folks.

Miss Lucile Robinson returned home last Saturday from Albany where she has been attending the summer normal.

T. E. Johnson went to Vine- yard City yesterday to bring home Mrs. Johnson and the children, who have been visiting there for several days.

K. K. Huff and family returned Wednesday from a several weeks stay at Frost, Texas.

Mrs. Finley of Baird, Texas, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Speight.

Claud Holbert and family of Profit visited relatives here last Sunday.

C. J. Henson and wife went to Haskell Saturday for a few days visit.

W. M. Humphrey and wife

were here from Profit last Sat- urday, visiting home folks.

Miss Kate McCabe and Mrs. Lila Martin returned last Friday from Mineral Wells.

Miss Hughes of Haskell visited Miss Kate McCabe this week.

A. B. Gober has taken charge of the old Killman butcher shop. E. T. Parrott is building a new implement shed at the east end of his ware house.

Buffalo Items.

Good morning Mr. Editor and chats. As I have been absent for some time I will give you a few dots and tell you about the glorious rain. The ground is certainly wet in this part of the county and everything looks so pretty. The farmers are all smiles now for they feel assured of a big crop. Health in the community is very good.

Dr. J. M. Odom and wife of Sterling City is visiting Mrs. Odom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Strain and sons of Haskell spent Sun- day with Mr. Strain's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Strain.

Mrs. Jack Dyer and daughters, Ruby and Vera, spent Tuesday night with Mrs. Dyer's brother, Mr. M. J. Haley and family.

Pete Strain of Vontress was in Haskell Tuesday.

Miss Callie Webb and Miss Ocie Smythe spent Sunday evening with Miss Lena Whatley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Strain and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Webb and had the pleasure of eating ice cream and cake.

Miss Ocie Smythe spent Sun- day with Miss Callie Webb.

Mr. Harve Symthe and sisters, Miss Flossie and Virgie, attend- ed the singing at Rose Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Patton spent Wed- nesday night with Miss Callie Webb.

Miss Vivian Haley of Haskell is visiting her cousin, Lucile Strain, this week.

Mrs. Belle Polk and Mrs. Fred Strain and daughter, Violet, spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. Walter Strain.

R. M. Strain of Vontress spent Tuesday night with his brother, Mr. Andy Strain.

Mrs. George Gossett spent Wednesday evening with Mrs. Milton Haley.

Mrs. J. W. Wheeler spent Sat- urday evening with her sister, Mrs. Milton Haley in Haskell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Strain spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andy Strain.

R. M. Strain and wife of Von- tress spent several days this week with Mrs. Strain's niece, Mrs. Tom Davis of Goree.

Dr. J. M. Odom, wife and daughter, Miss Gladie, are vis- iting Mrs. Odom's sister, Mrs. Jack Dyer in the north part of the county.

Mrs. K. D. Webb spent Tues- day evening with Mrs. Sears.

Hugh Webb came in from Bell county where he has been for some time and reports crops bet- ter in Haskell county than any where between here and Fort Worth. We have known for a long time that Haskell county was the garden spot of Texas and couldn't be beaten in the state.

Miss Vivian Haley entertained several of her friends at her home in Haskell Friday with ice cream, cake and candy. All ex- pressed themselves as having a nice time (if it did rain) and hope to spend many more as pleasant evenings with Miss Vivian.

Mrs. Barret and daughter, Miss Minnie were shopping in Haskell Wednesday.

Well, Mr. Editor I hope this will miss the waste basket and I will try to do better next time. With best wishes to all, I'll be going. Brown Eyes.

On an inside page of the Free Press, of this issue will be found the vote on prohibition by coun- ties.

OLD TESTAMENT TIMES

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

BIBLE STUDIES

FINDING A LOST BIBLE
II Chronicles 34:14-33—July 30
"Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee."—Psalm 119:11.

In conjunction with Josiah's refor- mation and cleansing of the tem- ple, a copy of the book of the Law was found. Presumably this book contained the Pentateuch or five books of Moses. The long period of idolatry preceding Josiah's work of reformation had placed the Testimo- nies of the Lord at a discount, so that evidently the king had never seen, perhaps had never heard of the Divine Law up to this time. The royal copy was doubtless destroyed long before.

The king caused the manuscript to be read in his hearing. It detailed what blessings would come upon the nation of Is- rael if obedient to God. It also portrayed the penalties which would be theirs if they neglected the service of the Almighty and His Laws and became idolatrous. Deuteronomy 28 is a very clear statement of what ap- peared to be the penalty due Josiah's kingdom because of idolatry preceding his day. The king was astonished. Evi- dently Divine judgments were due. Why they waited he knew not. He reflected that possibly something might yet be done to offset the evil. He sent therefore to make inquiry on the sub- ject.



The Book of the Law.

The inquiry came to Huldah, a prophetess of that time, who gave the Lord's answer, saying that all the woes foretold in the Law would surely come to pass because of the idolatrous course followed by the nation. But the message declared that this trouble, this chastisement, would be deferred and not come in King Josiah's day because of his earnest repentance and manifestation of sorrow in connection with the matter as soon as he learned about it.

The Bible Lost Today

It may amaze some when we say that to the masses of the people today, God's Book is lost. What! do you say, have we not over a hundred million Bibles in Christendom, and are we not printing more than a million copies every year?

Alas! Bibles we have, but to the ma- jority of the specially cultured they are Bibles no longer—they are the in- spired Word of the Almighty no longer! They are studied, believed and obeyed no longer. It is still fashionable to take texts from them—this is done even by ministers who privately confess that they have no faith in the Bible—that they have no more faith in the Bible than in Shakespeare. And the number of religious teachers who have thus rejected the Word of God as the Divinely Inspired Message is much greater than the majority of people surmise. Nearly all ministers graduated during the past twenty years from nearly all of the colleges and seminaries of Christendom, in Great Britain, Germany, the United States and Canada—are really infidels, unbel- ievers. These today are styled High- er Critics, but Higher Critics are really infidels—some of them even profess atheism, denying a personal God, recog- nizing only nature as God.

How did the Word of the Lord come to be thus lost?
We answer that history shows a long period called the Dark Ages in which the Word of the Lord was set aside in favor of church councils and decrees.

Then came the period of the Refor- mation. The Bible was translat- ed by the Catholics into the Eng- lish and styled the Douay Version. It was translated by the Protes- tants into English and styled the King James Version, and once more the Word of God began to ex- ercise a transforming influence upon hu- manity.

But alas! the errors, the darkness, the superstition of the Dark Ages al- ready in the human mind gave to the Word of God peculiar distortions and made it appear through the colored glasses of sectarianism to mean things wholly irrational and inconceivable. As a result school men, college pro- fessors, Doctors of Divinity, etc., have charged up against the Word of God various doctrines which it does not teach—amongst others Purgatory and eternal torment for all except the "very elect."

Finding the Word of God

Now, in due time, the Word of God is being found. The dust of the Dark Ages is being brushed aside. The Book is being investigated in the light of its own teachings. It is shining with wonderful brilliancy upon the path of the just. We are seeing fulfilled be- fore us God's promise that the path of the just will "shine more and more unto the perfect day." Its bright shin- ing at the present time betokens that the New Day, the New Era of Mes- siah's Kingdom is nigh, even at the door (Matthew xxiv, 33; II Peter i, 19).

Death in Roaring Fire
may not result from the work of firebugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises, boils, sores. It subdues inflammation. It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at Corner Drug Store.

Saves Two Lives.

"Neither my sister nor myself might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery" writes A. D. McDon- ald of Fayetteville, N. C., R. F. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonder- ful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, la- grippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—its supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Corner Drug Store.

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeak- able torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Esie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 5c at Corner Drug Store.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may obtain instantly our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Confidentiality strictly guaranteed. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing rights. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS (TRIAL BOTTLE FREE) AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Paint Your Vehicles

Since the rains your vehi- cle wheels are tight. If you oil and paint them now they will stay tight. It costs you \$1.00 to paint your buggy and \$1.50 to paint your wagon, its worth \$10.00 to them. Do it now.

NORMAN'S PIANT STORE

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DENTIST

Office in the McConnell Building.
OFFICE Phone No. 52.
RESIDENCE " " 149.

Dr. A. G. SEATHERY
Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE In Smith & Sutherland Bldg
Office phone..... No. 50
Dr. Seathery's Res..... No. 25.

Dr. W. WILLIAMSON,
RESIDENCE PHONE 113 ;
OFFICE OVER
Smith and Sutherland Bldg's

Office S. & R. Phone Res. 256
Drug store. Office 216

A. J. Lewis, M. D. C.
VETERINARIAN
Graduate of Chicago Vet. College
HASKELL, TEXAS.

H. G. MCCONNELL,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE IN
McConnell Building N W Cor Square

Gordon B. McGuire
Attorney-at-Law

Office in McConnell Bldg.

W. H. MURCHISON
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For all kinds of Auto,
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Cow peas hay equals alfalfa in
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GET YOU AN OLIVER TYPEWRITER

The best machine on earth. Cost you only 17 cents a day.

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Why Yes
LOWNEY'S
CHOCOLATES
Surely!

Fresh Box Chocolate on Ice
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WEST SIDE PHARMACY

FOR SALE!
FOR SALE!
FOR SALE!!!

This firm has just recently become the owners of fifty head of registered Poland China hogs and some fine horses which we have shipped from Denton and are offering same for sale now here in Haskell. Come and make your selection. We will sell at regular farmer prices.

It is a little cheaper to fatten registered hogs than a common runt. It is also cheaper to own a fine registered horse than a raw boney one so why not come and see us at once for the best bargain ever offered in live stock.

Call at our office which is up stairs in the new Lee Pierson building. We will be ready at all times to show you the stock.

J. J. STEIN & CO.
 Haskell, Texas.

Mrs. Mollie Bumpass (Nee Dewberry) of Jones county is in the city. Mrs. Bumpass is distinguished in school, church and literary circles. She contemplates giving a series of lectures in Haskell.

20 per cent discount on matting at Wicks. 30tf

E. E. Marvin, Marion Simmons and Albert Lowry spent Tuesday in Hamlin.

Honest merchandise and best prices. at Co-operative Store.

We have an up-to-now line of visiting cards.

Mrs. R. D. Wilfong and son, Mr. Gus Wilfong, who were visiting to this city, had a pleasant visit to the family of Mart Gentry at his ranch on the Clear Fork of the Brazos, last week. On their return to the place they were accompanied by Misses Dick and Kate Gentry and Chas. Jones.

Gocarts sold on installments at Gambill Bros. 28tf

Mrs. O. Wilder of Cisco, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. N. Lipscomb of this city.

Taken up on my place seven miles south of Haskell on the Stamford and Haskell road a pair of mules, one a black horse mule about 3 years old, one sooty dun horse mule about four years old, both branded K on left shoulder. Owner call, get mules and pay for ad. W. C. Lane.

Mrs. Chas. Middleton with little Miss Mary Louise, of Lubbock, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. H. Langford.

Phone orders filled accurately and promptly when you trade at the Farmers Co-operative Store.

Mr. J. F. McClintock of the Howard community and sons John, Casey and Earle were in the city Tuesday. Mr. McClintock shipped two cars of horses to Seguin, because of dry weather and short grass. He has had no rain yet. There is a small territory in the southeast part of the county that is still dry. Mr. McClintock subscribed for the Free Press.

20 per cent discount on matting at Wicks. 30tf

Next Sunday at the Methodist church the Presiding Elder will be with us and preach both night and morning. Everybody invited. Quarterly conference Saturday night at 8:30 o'clock.

If you want to exchange your old furniture for new, come to see us, we will give you a deal. 28-tf Gambill Bros.

Miss Lula Dent of Athens is visiting C. B. Meador's family and will remain with them to attend school the coming year.

White Swat teas and coffee at Co-operative Store. 25-tf

The Free Press wants to do your job work.

Don't forget the place to get fresh groceries at R. D. C. Stephens. 16

Mr. Loui Reichle of Paint Creek, was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Reichle reported the rains slight in his vicinity. While in conversation with Mr. Reichle he told us an interesting experience he had with maize. He said his maize dried up after making a very light crop, and to save what he could, he cut it by hand with a short handled hoe and in this way cut it down to the ground to save all of the stalk he could. It took him a week to cut 10 acres and to his surprise the roots put out shoots of green thrifty stalks the third day after the old stalks had been cut. That when the rains came they shot up and are now knee high. That his crop of suckers are larger and promise more than the young maize that came up after the rains. Mr. Reichle has promised to make a further report of this crop to us. Mr. Reichle said he left one row that he did not cut and that it had tried to put out suckers, but that the heads were so diminutive it was not much account.

Don't expect me to sell at cost. Fair dealing is my motto. R. D. C. Stephens. 16

Miss Seawillow Johnson and brother, Master Everette Johnson of Marlin who have been visiting in this city have returned home.

\$1000 Vendor Lien note and a good young stallion to trade for mules and horses. Lacy English, Haskell, Texas

C. B. Meador went to Wichita Falls Wednesday night to attend the Lake Shore assembly. He will return Friday night.

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from Sanders & Wilson. (tf)

Mr. J. S. Cox is making an extensive addition to his residence to accommodate the patrons who board at his place.

Subscribe for the Free Press. Try one of these delicious "Pineapple Floats" also other popular soft drinks at our fountain. Spencer & Richardson.

Judge Gordon B. McGuire and family have returned from an extended visit to New York. Mrs. McGuire attended a celebrated conservatory of music while in that city.

The Free Press \$1.00 a year.

Judge H. G. McConnell and sons, Hal and Monroe visited Fort Worth and Dallas the early part of the week.

Come to our store and get the correct time and see the base ball results daily. Spencer & Richardson.

Mrs. J. Walker Smith left Sunday night to visit her father at Frost, Texas.

The rush is on, scores of people coming to the Farmers Co-operative Store for a sack of Queen Quality flour, extra high patent 2.85 per hundred. 25-tf

Dr. H. N. Robertson, county health officer, made a professional trip to north of Rule last Friday and quarantined Earnest Dunlap's where there is one case of scarlet fever.

Subscribe for the Free Press. Mr. F. G. Alexander made a business trip to Sagerton Tuesday.

Henry Wych, typo on the Goo-ree Enterprise, was visiting in the city Sunday.

LADIES—call at the Free Press office and get your visiting cards printed.

O. S. Maggart, manager of McNeil & Smith Hardware Co. of Weinert, was in the city last week on business.

20 per cent discount on matting at Wicks. 30tf

The Free Press wants to do your job work.

Mrs. W. A. Draper is visiting in Spur, Texas.

Mr. T. J. Arbuckle, who was operated upon for appendicitis at Abilene a few days ago is convalescing.

A two or three line local in the Free Press will find your lost article.

Andrew Wright of Muscogee, Oklahoma, visited his brother, Irwin Pearsey this week. Mr. Pearsey had not seen his brother for over 20 years.

Advertise in the Free Press.

The Intermediate League will have charge of the song service at the Methodist church Sunday night.

We have a full line of ladies visiting cards. 30

Mr. and Mrs. Maxey of Mineral Wells passed through Haskell Thursday on their way to Denver, Colorado, for a 6 weeks vacation and while in town paid Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Marvin a visit.

Advertise in the Free Press.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Marvin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Measles of Wichita Falls.

J. J. Chitwood was a passenger Thursday on the south bound train.

Phone us when anybody visits you.

Mrs. J. S. Boppe and daughter Miss Beryl, spent the week at their ranch in north east side.

Mr Franklin has painted several nice signs for the business men.

Mr. Frank Smith of Sagerton was in the city Thursday.

The Free Press wants to do your job work.

J. W. Tarbet left Thursday for Christian in Atascosa county.

The Free Press gives the news.

Mrs. Joe Tollar, received a notice Thursday of the death of Fannie Fouts at Abilene, who died Wednesday.

The Free Press gives the news.

Miss Crockett of Stamford, a Missionary to Mexico, lectured to a large audience at the M. E. church Wednesday night.

\$1 gets the Free Press 12 mo.

Judge Weinert of Seguin, was in the city Thursday.

\$1 gets the Free Press 12 mo.

Mr. W. A. Pidcock of the west side was in town Thursday.

Phone us when anybody visits you.

Messrs Herman Weinert and Mr. J. E. Robertson, of Weinert were in the city Thursday.

A two or three line local in the Free Press will find your lost article.

INSURANCE
 If you want insurance of any kind, see Henry Johnson. Office over Corner Drug Store, Haskell Texas.

Rose Items.
 Our community I am proud to say has just had another fine rain and crops are looking fine. We will soon need cotton pickers.

Mrs. Nelly Barton is visiting her father and sisters at Texacana this week.

The ice cream supper was well attended at Mr. Theadford's last Tuesday night. All report a nice time.

Miss Minnie Barton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Blone at Red Springs, Texas, and friends at Seymour.

Mr. Reeves made a flying trip to Bell county last week.

G. E. Ballew visited his sons John and Virgil Ballew, Tuesday night. He was accompanied home by Mrs. John Ballew on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Odum and two sisters Misses Laura and Eddie Odum, visited Mrs. Odum's parents Saturday and Sunday night.

Messrs. Emmitt Barton, Vir-

gil Ballew and John Ballew made a trip to Rochester last Saturday and returned home Sunday. They report crops looking fine, and plenty of water melons and peaches in the sandy land district.

George Pfland made a prohibition speech last Wednesday night at Rose.

Mrs. John Ballew returned from Rochester Sunday evening. She attended the picnic Thursday at Rochester and reported over 2,000 people there.

Mr. Arthur Barton and Miss Laura Odum attended church at Ballew last Sunday.

Mr. Norman attended court this week at Benjamin.

The locals below from Rose were received to late for publication last week.—Ed.

There has been a large crowd from our community attending the meeting at Whit Chapel. All seemed to enjoy the sermons and we believe Bro. Griffin is a true and faithful messenger.

Miss Mollie Robertson of Oklahoma is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Barton spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballew spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Ballew's mother, Mrs. Choat.

There was a large crowd attended church Sunday morning and also Sunday evening and Bro. Scott delivered two good sermons.

There will be church at Rose next Sunday. Bro. Watson will preach and everybody is welcome to come and hear him.

Miss Girty Connelly of Stamford has been visiting her sister in town.

Mrs. Barton spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Minnie Barton.

There was several of Howard's young people attended singing at Rose Sunday.

Mr. Ballew of Rochester and Mr. Choat of Haskell are visiting Mr. John Ballew and they had a jolly time eating cream at Mr. Bartons Tuesday night.

Mrs. John Ballew is visiting relatives in Rochester.

Miss Sallie Johnston is visiting friends and relatives at several points at this writing.

Best wishes to our editor and readers. Dadie's Darling.

Sagerton Locals.

From the News, July 21.

R. C. Franke and wife spent Monday night in Stamford.

Mrs. M. E. Youngblood visited in Swenson Saturday.

Dr. Davis and W. H. Littlefield were business visitors to Haskell Wednesday.

Earnest Alexander and wife attended the B. Y. P. Assembly at Stamford Sunday.

Tom Clark made a business trip to Stamford Saturday, returning home Sunday.

J. C. Murff and wife, of East Texas, were in the city this week visiting Mrs. Murff's uncle, G. B. Spivey, and family.

W. I. Jander returned last Friday from a two week's visit to relatives at Munster, Texas. He reports good rains at that place.

Mrs. Hickman and son, W. E., who have been visiting for the past two weeks at the home of Mrs. Hickman's brother, W. E. Lobbins, returned Monday to their home at Cameron.

Dr. Terry and Rev. A. B. Keen made a business trip to Stamford yesterday.

Miss Myrtle Panches, of Lueders, visited Mrs. John Martin Sunday.

Mr. Morris, of Rule, was in the city Tuesday on his way home from a trip to Jayton.

Miss Vera Smith returned Wednesday from a visit to friends at Hamlin.

Locals and Personals.

I will fill your orders as promptly and as accurately as any body in the city. R. D. C. Stephens. 16

The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Little died at their home in this city Monday.

Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and lose several days' time, unless you have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

Miss Alma Rogers and Mr. U. S. Nix of Knox city and Miss Patsy Matthews of Arlington were visitors in this city Tuesday.

Your prescriptions receive our personal and careful attention at our store.

Spencer & Richardson.

Misses Mamie Meadors and Salome Anthony returned from Austin this week.

New onion, white and yellow at R. D. C. Stephens. 16

Miss Louise Rich of Jacksboro is visiting the family of Mr. J. G. Walden.

We have the best Gocarts in town for the money. 7 different styles. Prices range from \$6.00 to \$12.00. All new patterns. sold by Gambill Bros. 28-tf

Mr. Geo. Courtney shipped a car of brooms from his factory this week, to parties in El Paso. We consider this quite an achievement for a local enterprise. There were 635 dozen brooms in the shipment.

Just the thing you've been wanting—self sealing fruit jars, at the Farmers Co-operative Store. 25-tf

Mrs. S. R. Lanier (Nee Miss Springer) of Aspermont, visited Mrs. L. M. Garret of this city this week.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

Mr. H. C. Wych returned from McLennan county in time to vote Saturday in the election.

New crop hoes, at the Co-operative Store. 25-tf

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from Sanders & Wilson. (tf)

Mrs. B. C. Duke received a telegram that her father, Mr. W. H. Calvert of Calvert City, Kentucky, had died suddenly on the 25th inst. Owing to Mrs. Duke's bad health she was unable to go in response to the telegram.

Northern and Ashcraft are the people to do your hauling. Our drays are always easy to find. Services prompt and reasonable charges. Phone, No. 45. (tf)

Mrs. G. T. McCulloh has been quite sick for several days but we are glad to report her much better now.

For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by West Side Pharmacy.

Dr. Taylor made a business trip to Anson the first of the week.

Lost—A Jewel Hamilton watch, size 16 and filled open faced case. Finder return to Dr. A. J. Lewis and get reward.

A large party of young ladies from this place visited friends in Stamford Tuesday. Among them were Miss Blair of Paris, who is visiting Miss Lois McConnell of this city, Misses Lois McConnell, Jessie Wright, Vera Neathery, Frankie Terrell and Mrs. Ben Terrell of Fort Worth who is visiting Mrs. Terrell of this city.

For Sale—Cord wood, at I. F. Grindstaff's place seven miles north of Haskell on the Benjamin road. 27-4t

Miss Zelma Astin of Stamford, was visiting Miss Jessie Wright this week.

Every sack of Queen Quality flour guaranteed at the Co-operative Store. 25-tf

Mrs. David Hugon of Marysville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. H. Little of this city.

A big headache stopped by a little money with Hexall Headache Powders (or tablets) 10 and 25c.

Spencer & Richardson.

The I. P. Carr Dry Goods Co. has moved into the new Pierson building. They have recieved a \$10,000 shipment of dry goods and opened them up in the new building.

When You Need Money

Has it ever occurred to you what you would do if you should suddenly need some money. Suppose every one knows that you have never had any money ahead and all of a sudden some totally unforeseen need for ready money arises, can you not imagine the chill that will come over some of our friends if you ask them for a loan. But suppose you have carried an account in the Farmers National Bank, kept a balance here much of the time and become known here as a reliable depositor, then you can come here when you need some money with the assurance that if you are fairly entitled to a loan you will get it too as a matter of business, and without any feeling that you are asking a personal favor. This is the business like and proper manner of conducting one's affairs. A bank naturally favors its depositors in the matter of loans and the fact that you have an account here will weigh heavily in the day when you need a loan.

The Farmers National Bank.
 R. C. MONTGOMERY, Cashier.
 The Farmers' Bank. Haskell, Texas.

Are You in Arrears
 on your subscription? You know
 WE NEED THE MONEY

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend, Quain, comes upon a young lady equestrian who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is Behari Lal Chatterji, the appointed mouthpiece of the Bell, addresses Amber as a man of high rank and presents a mysterious little bronze box. "The Token," into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. He in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India and visiting the Quains. Several nights later the Quain home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued.)

"The same man. He asked me down for the shooting—owns a country place across the bay; Tanglewood."
"A very able man; I wish I might have met him. . . . What of yourself? What have you been doing these three years? Have you married?"
"I've been too busy to think of that. . . . I mean, till later."

"Ah!"
Amber flushed boyishly. "There was a girl at Quain's—a guest. But she left before I dared speak. Perhaps it was as well."

"Why?"
"Because she was too fine and sweet and good for me, Rutton. Like every man's first love."

"The elder man's glance was keen—too keen for Amber to dissimulate successfully under it. "You're right," he admitted ruefully. "It's the first sure-enough trouble of the sort I ever experienced. And, of course, it had to be hopeless."

"Why?" persisted Rutton.
"Because—I've half a notion there's a chap waiting for her at home."

"At home?"
"In England." The need for a confident was suddenly imperative upon the younger man. "She's an English girl—half English, that is; her mother was an American, a schoolmate of Quain's wife; her father, an Englishman in the Indian service."

"Her name?"
"Sophia Farrell." A peculiar quality, a certain tenseness, in Rutton's manner, forced itself upon Amber's attention. "Why?" he asked. "Do you know the Farrells? What's the matter?"

Rutton's eyes met his stonily; out of the ashen mask of his face, that suddenly had whitened beneath the brown, they glared, afire but unseeing. His hands writhed, his fingers twisting together with cruel force, the knuckles gray. Abruptly, as if abandoning the attempt to reassert his self-control, he jumped up and went quickly to a window, there to stand, his back to Amber, staring fixedly out into the storm-racked night. "I knew her father," he said at length, his tone constrained and odd, "long ago, in India."

"He's out there now—a political, I believe they call him, or something of the sort."

"Yes."
"She's going out to rejoin him."

"What!" Rutton came swiftly back to Amber, his voice shaking. "What did you say?"
"Why, yes. She travels with friends by the western route to John Colonel Farrell at Darjeeling, where he's stationed just now. Shortly after I came down she left; Mrs. Quain had a wire a day or so ago, saying she was on the point of sailing from San Francisco. Good Lord, Rutton! are you ill?"

Something in the man's face had brought Amber to his feet, a prey to inexplicable concern; it was as if a mask had dropped and he were looking upon the soul of a man in mortal torture.

"No," gasped Rutton, "I'm all right. Besides," he added beneath his breath, so that Amber barely caught the syllables, "it's too late."

As rapidly as he had lost he seemed to regain mastery of his inexplicable emotion. His face became again composed, almost immobile, and stepping to the table he selected a cigarette and rolled it gently between his slim brown fingers. "I'm sorry to have alarmed you," he said, his tone a bit too even not to breed a doubt in the mind of his hearer. "It's nothing serious—a little trouble of the heart, of long standing, incurable—I hope."

Perplexed, yet hesitating to press him further, Amber watched him furtively, instinctively assured that between this man and the Farrells there existed some extraordinary bond; wondering how that could be, convinced in his soul that somehow the entanglement involved the woman he loved, he still feared to put his suspicions to the question, lest he should learn that which he had no right to know. . . . and while he watched was startled by the change that came over Rutton. At once, one moment, outwardly composed, as if absorbed in thought, the next he was rigid, every muscle taut, every nerve tense as a steel spring. His head jerked back suddenly, his gaze fixing itself first upon the window, then shifting to the door. And his fingers, contracting, tore the cigarette in half.

"Rutton, what the deuce is the matter?"

Rutton seemed not to hear; Amber got his answer from the door, which was swung wide and slammed shut. A blast of frosty air and a flurry of snow swept across the room. And against the door there leaned a man puffing for breath and coughing spasmodically—a gross and monstrous bulk of flesh, unclean and unwholesome to the eye, attired in an extravagant array of colored garments, tawdry silks and satins clinging, sodden to his ponderous and unwieldy limbs.

"The babu!" cried Amber unconsciously; and was rewarded by a flash of recognition from the coal-black, beady, evil eyes of the man.

But for that involuntary exclamation the tableau held unbroken for a space; Rutton standing transfixed, the torn halves of the cigarette between his fingers, his head well up and back, his stare level, direct, uncompromising, a steady challenge to the intruder.

Then, demanding Amber's silence with an imperative movement of his hand, Rutton spoke. "Well, babu?" he said quietly, the shadow of a bitter and weary smile curving his thin, hard lips.

The Bengali moved a pace or two from the door, and plucked nervously at the throat of his surcoat, finally managing to insert one hand in the folds of silk across his bosom.

"I seek," he said distinctly in Urdu, and not without a definite note of menace in his manner, "the man calling himself Rutton Sahib?"

Very deliberately Rutton inclined his head. "I am he."

"Hazor!" The babu laboriously doubled up his enormous body in profound obeisance. Having recovered, he nodded to Amber with the easy familiarity of an old acquaintance. "To you, likewise, greeting, Amber Sahib."

"What!" Rutton swung sharply to Amber with an exclamation of amazement. "You know this fellow, David?"

The babu cut in hastily, stimulated by a pressing anxiety to clear himself. "Hazor, I did not err, being misled by his knowledge of our tongue as well as by that pale look of you he wears. And, indeed, is it strange that I should take him for you, who was told to seek you in this wild land?"

"Be silent!" Rutton told him angrily.

"My lord's will is his slave's." Resignedly the babu folded his fat arms. "Tell me about this," Rutton demanded of Amber.

"The ass ran across me in the woods south of the station, the day I came down," explained Amber, summarizing the episode as succinctly as he could. "He didn't call me by your name, but I've no doubt he's telling the truth about mistaking me for you. At all events he hazoored me a number of times, talked a lot of rot about some silly 'Voice,' and finally made me a free gift of a nice little bronze box that wouldn't open. After which he took to his heels, saying he'd call later for my answer—whatever he meant by that. He did call by night and stole the box. That's about all I know of him, thus far. But I'd watch out for him, if I were you; if he isn't a raving lunatic, I miss my guess."

"Indeed, my lord, it is all quite as the sahib says," the babu admitted graciously, his eyes gleaming with sardonic amusement. "Circumstances conspired to mislead me; but that I was swift to discover. Nor did I lose time in remedying the error, as you have heard. Moreover—"

He shut up suddenly at a sign from Rutton, with a ludicrous shrug of his huge shoulders disclaiming any ill-intent or wrongdoing; and while Rutton remained deep in thought by the table, the babu held silence, his gaze flickering suspiciously round the room.

At length Rutton looked up, suppressing a sigh. "Your errand, babu?"
"Is it, then, your will that I should speak before this man?" The Bengali nodded impudently at Amber.

"It is my will."
"Shabash! I bear a message, hazoor, from the Bell."

"You are the Mouthpiece of the Voice?"

"That honor is mine, hazoor. For the rest I am—"

"Behari Lal Chatterji!" interrupted Rutton impatiently; "sollicitor of the Inner Temple—disbarred; anointed thief, liar, jackal, lickspittle, and perjurer—I know you."

"My lord," said the man insolently, "omits from his catalogue of my accomplishments my chiefest honor; he forgets that, with him, I am an accepted Member of the Body."

"The Body wears strange members that employs you, babu," commented Rutton bitterly. "It has fallen upon evil days when such as you are charged with a message of the Bell."

"My lord is harsh to one who would be his slave in all things. Fortunate indeed am I to own the protection of the Token." A slow leer widened greatly upon his moon-like face.

"Ah, the Token!" Rutton repeated tensely, beneath his breath. "It is true that you have the Token?"

"Aye; it is even here, my lord."

silk across his bosom, and groped therein for an instant. "Even here," he iterated with a maddening manner of supreme self-complacency, producing the bronze box and waddling over to drop it into Rutton's hand. "My lord is satisfied?" he gurgled maliciously.

Without answering Rutton turned the box over in his palm, his slender fingers playing about the bosses of the relief work; there followed a click and one side of it swung open. The Bengali fell back a pace with a whisper of awe—real or affected: "The Token, hazoor!" Amber himself gasped slightly.

Unheeded, the box dropped to the floor. Between Rutton's thumb and forefinger there blazed a great emerald set in a ring of red old gold. He turned it this way and that, inspecting it critically; and the lamp-light, catching on the facets, struck from it blinding shafts of intensely green radiance. Rutton nodded as if in recognition of the stone and, turning, with an effect of carelessness, tossed it to Amber.

"Keep that for me, David, please," he said. And Amber, catching it, dropped the ring into his pocket.

"My lord is satisfied with my credentials, then?" the babu persisted.

"It is the Token," Rutton assented wearily. "Now, your message. Be brief."

"The utterances of the Voice be infrequent, hazoor, its words few—but charged with meaning; as you know of old." The Bengali drew himself up, holding up his head and rolling forth his phrases in a voice of great resonance and depth. "These be the words of the Voice, hazoor: 'To All My Peoples: 'Even now the Gateway of Swords yawns wide, that he who is without fear may pass within; to the end that the Body be purged of the Scarlet Evil."

"The Elect are bidden to the Ordinal with no exception."
The sonorous accents subsided, and

sword or two edges. Noah, thanks; the servants of the Bell do not linger by wayside, so to speak. Besides, I am in great hurry. Mister Amber, good night. Rutton Sahib—with a flash of his sinister humor—"au revoir; I mean to say, till we meet in the Hall of the Bell. Good night."

He nodded insolently to the man whom a little time since he had hailed as "my lord," shrugged his coat collar up round his fat, dirty neck, shivered in anticipation, jerked the door open and plunged ponderously out.

A second later Amber saw the confused mass of his turban glide past the window.

CHAPTER V.

The Goblin Night.
Amber whistled low. "Impossible!" he said thoughtfully.

Rutton had crossed to and was bending over a small leather trunk that stood in one corner of the room. In the act of opening it, he glanced over his shoulder. "What?" he demanded sharply.

"I was only thinking; there's something I can't see through in the babu's willingness to go."

"He was afraid to stay."
"Why?"

Rutton, rummaging in the trunk, made no reply. After a moment Amber resumed.

"You know what Bengalis are; that fellow'd do anything, brave any ordinary danger, rather than try to cross that sandbar again—if he really came that way; which I am inclined to doubt. On the other hand, he's intelligent enough to know that a night like this in the dunes would kill him. Well, what then?"

Rutton was not listening. As Amber concluded he seemed to find what he had been seeking, thrust it hurriedly into the breast-pocket of his coat, and with a muttered word, unintelligible, dashed to the door and fung it open and himself out.

With a shriek of demonic glee the



"Till We Meet in the Hall of The Bell. Good Night."

a tense wait ensued, none speaking. Rutton stood in stony apathy, his eyes lifted to a dim corner of the ceiling, his gaze—like his thoughts—perhaps ranging far beyond the dreary confines of the cabin in the dunes. Minute after minute passed, he making no sign, the babu poised before him in inscrutable triumph, watching him keenly with his black and evil eyes of a beast. Amber hung breathless upon the issue, sensing a conflict of terrible forces in Rutton's mind, but comprehending nothing of their nature. Rutton awoke as from a sleep.

"The Voice has spoken, babu," he said, not ungently, "and I have heard."

"And your answer, lord?"
"There is no answer."
"Hazor!"

"I have said," Rutton confirmed, evenly, "there is no answer."
"You will obey?"

"That is between me and my God. Go back to the Hall of the Bell, Behari Lal Chatterji, and deliver your report; say that you have seen me, that I have listened to the words of the Voice, and that I sent no answer."

"Hazor, I may not. I am charged to return only with you."

"Make your peace with the Bell in what manner you will, babu; it is no concern of mine. Go, now, while yet time is granted you to avoid a longer journey this night."

"Hazor!"
"Go," Rutton pointed to the door, his voice imperative.

He rolled sluggishly toward the door, dragging his inadequate overcoat across his barrel-like chest; and paused to cough affectingly, with one hand on the knob. Rutton eyed him contemptuously.

"If you care to run the risk," he said suddenly, "you may have a chair by the fire till the storm breaks, babu."

"Beg pardon?" The babu's eyes widened. "Oah, yes; I see. If I care to run risk? Verree considerate of you, I'm sure. But as we say in Bengal, 'this favor of kings is as a

son was 'e, sir, and 'she made Mr. Rutton go aw'ay with 'im?"
"He didn't; he went after him to . . . Amber caught his tongue on the verge of an indiscretion; no matter what his fears, they were not yet become a suitable subject for discussion with Rutton's servant. "I think," he amended lamely, "he had forgotten something."

"And 'e's out there now! My Gawd, what a night!" He hung in hesitation for a little. "Did 'e wear 'is topcoat and 'at, sir?"

"No! he went suddenly. I don't think he intended to be gone long."

"I'd better go after 'im, then. 'E'll 'ave pneumonia. . . . I'll just jump into me clothes and—"

He slipped into the back room, to reappear with surprisingly little delay, fully dressed and buttoning a long uister round his throat. "You didn't 'appen to notice which way 'e went, sir?"

"As well as I could judge, to the east."

Doggott took down a second uister and a cap from pegs in the wall. "I'll do my best to find 'im; 'e might lose 'imself, you know, with no light nor nothin'."

The door slammed behind him. Alone, and a prey to misgivings he scarce dared name to himself, Amber from the window watched the blot of light from Doggott's handlamp fade and vanish in the storm; then, becoming sensible to the cold, went to the fireplace, kicked the embers together until they blazed, and piled on more fuel.

A cozy, crackling sound began to be audible in the room, sibilant jets of flame, scarlet, yellow, violet, and green, spurted up from the driftwood.

Under the hypnotic influence of the comforting warmth, weariness descended upon Amber like a burden; he was afraid to close his eyes or to sit down, lest sleep should overcome him for all his intense excitement and anxiety. He forced himself to move steadily round the room, struggling against a feeling that all that he had witnessed must have been untrue, an evil dream, akin to the waking visions that had beset him between the loss of Quain and the finding of Rutton. The very mediocrity of the surroundings seemed to discredit the testimony of his wit.

In a setting so hopelessly commonplace and everyday, one act of a drama of blood and fire had been played; into these mean premises the breath of the storm, as the babu entered, had blown Romance. . . . Incredible!

And yet Amber's hand, dropping idly in his coatpocket, encountered a priceless witness to the reality of what had passed. Frowning, troubled, he drew forth the ring and slipped it upon his finger; rays of blinding emerald light coruscated from it, dazzling him. With a low cry of wonder he took it to the lamplight. Never had he looked upon so fine a stone, so strangely cut.

It was set in ruddy soft gold, worked and graven with exquisite art in the semblance of a two-headed cobra; inside the band was an inscription worn and faint that Amber experienced some difficulty in deciphering the word Rao (king) in Devanagari, flanked by swastikas. Aside from the stone entirely, he speculated, the value of the ring as an antique would have proven inestimable. As for the emerald itself, in its original state, before cutting, it must have been worth the ransom of an emperor; much had certainly been sacrificed to fashion it in its present form.

To gaze into its depths was like questioning the inscrutable green heart of the sea. Fascinated, Amber felt his consciousness slip from him as a mantle might slip from his shoulders; awake, staring wide-eyed into the emerald eye, he forgot self, forgot the world, and dreamed, dreamed curiously.

The crash of the door opening behind him brought him to the right about in a panic flutter. He glared stupidly for a time before comprehending that Rutton and Doggott had returned.

If there were anything peculiar in his manner, Rutton did not remark it. Indeed, he seemed unconscious, for a time, of the presence either of Amber or of Doggott. The servant relieved him of his overcoat and hat, and he strode directly to the fire, bending over to chafe and warm his frost-nipped hands. Unquestionably he labored under the influence of an extraordinary agitation. His limbs twitched and jerked nervously; his eyebrows were tensely elevated, his eyes blazing, his nostrils dilated; his face was ashen gray.

From across the room Doggott signaled silence to Amber, with a forefinger to his lips; and with a discretion bred of long knowledge of his master's temper, tiptoed through into the back room and shut the door.

Amber respected the admonition throughout a wait that seemed endless.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Significant.
"A barber was picked up on the sidewalk yesterday, foaming at the mouth."

"What, do you suppose, brought on his attack?"

"I don't know, but he was found in front of a billboard, on which there was a safety-razor advertisement 28 feet high."

Where the Charm Failed.
Loomis—Carey, the aviator, seems to bear a charmed life; trip after trip he has made in his airship, ascending hundreds of feet, and never has had the sign of an accident.

Ranler—But I heard he broke his leg yesterday.

Loomis—Oh, he broke that by falling down his cellar stairs.



WAKE UP!
Shake off that tired feeling due to sluggish liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.
Cleanse and purify your system with the greatest of tonics,
OXIDINE
—a bottle proves.
The Specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever, and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to disorders of liver, bowels, stomach and kidneys.
50c. At Your Druggist
THE SERRANO DRUG CO.,
WACO, TEXAS.

IN THE UP-TO-DATE FASHION
Lecturer Found It No Trouble at All to Answer Question Meant to Embarrass Him.
"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.
"Certainly, sir," said the lecturer.
"You have given us a lot of figures about immigration, increase of wealth, the growth of trusts and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"
Slowly and deliberately the orator took a glass of water.
Then he pointed his finger straight at the questioner. Lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied, in a voice that made the gas jets quiver: "Advertise for it, you ignoramus!"
The audience cheered and yelled and stamped, and the wretched man who had asked the question crawled out of the hall a total wreck.
Another Pressing Need.
It's well enough to devote a lot of time and a good deal of prize money to the composition of a National anthem, but what's the matter with giving us a National wedding march, too?
Must we be forever indebted to the marches of an erratic Bavarian and a visionary Deutscher?
Here's an opportunity for ambitious native composers.
Think of the pride that would follow such an announcement as this: "The happy couple passed down the aisle to the pulsating strains of Bolivar P. Gibson's exquisite 'Marche Nuptiale!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thinnest Man Weds.
The thinnest man in the world was married recently by Municipal Judge John R. Newcomer at the city hall.
"I had to look three times to see him," said the judge.
The man is Arthur Atherton, twenty-four years old. Though five feet high he weighs only thirty-eight pounds. He married Blanche Buckley, nineteen years old, who weighs 186 pounds. Chicago Daily News.

The Man Who Cued the Widow.
A St. Louis man is suing a widow for \$100,000 for refusing to marry him. He must be one of those iron-gray whiskered men who want to sit on the front porch of a house that was built with money earned by another man.—Houston Post.

Wise.
"Bobby, didn't you hear mamma tell 'n' to come in out of the rain?"
"Yes, but I'm not goin' to do it till I'm so wet that she can't lay me across her lap 'thout spoiling 'er dress."

A Triumph Of Cookery—
Post Toasties
Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.
But none of these creations excel Post Toasties in tempting the palate.
"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather delicacy.
The first package tells its own story.
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers
POSTUM CEREAL CO. LA.,
Belle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Special Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

It's a good bitter who can take a bite himself.

Most of the trouble in the world is home made.

The boy who sows wild oats never cuts the lawn.

The harder the times the softer the suckers seem to get.

To grow old gracefully just watch an old weeping willow.

The higher education will soon include aerial navigation.

Life is full of trials, with more contentions than acquittals.

In riding a hobby it is sometimes easy to use a curb bit.

A man is impervious to misery when he has a good excuse.

Working at the right time is a long way toward a profitable harvest.

Our grievances doesn't make their odor any sweeter.

See the prodigal son had come and find that his family had turned into swine!

Often surprised to find that things itself in a short time only stop thinking about it.

Illigent, painstaking effort, based on the teachings of science, is the way a farmer's success.

Work lives after him. The ends his career on a farm improved in productivity leaves a suitable monument.

Who is constantly questioning of others has small himself as a farmer and inspiration from the of others. Do not be a as.

Boys seem to think that it enable a man to live and yet, if they will and they will see many ways steering an auto with no education.

FINDS ON THE MAN

ing is Greater and reputation Than in History.

Ambition stories that are to day about people, accomplished by you. Many try to not affairs of those.

Follow the man himself whether he is going to prosper anywhere or not. The many alluring things that are published to attract farmers are designed first of all to sell the land. They are not issued from philanthropic motives, and the individual will always find that success depends on his own efforts and intelligence, no matter what his environment may be.

It is interesting to learn of old friends who have "made good" in a new locality and it is pleasant to think of the good times we might have in some other climate or on some other kind of farm, but we must not forget that the lure of the big farm, the fruit ranch, the mild winters and other faraway things have been fatal to scores where it has drawn one to affluence.

When a man is east he is apt to think that the west offers him golden opportunities. When he is west he sees the advantages of the eastern markets and transportation. If he has been drawn south he may discover that the warm climate takes the tuck out of him, while in the farm north it may turn out to be too cold for a comfortable living. The truth is that all sections of this republic are good and all have special advantages.

In the last year the price of produce has taken a great jump and the little farm idea has on this account been especially boosted. This straightway shows what advantages the eastern farmer has in being surrounded by the great markets and the numerous railway lines. The thousands of city men who feel the need of a country home see many advantages in the east. At the same time the newer sections offer possibilities to young and ambitious farmers that the old localities do not seem to contain. This article is not to make invidious comparisons simply to point out that reasonable and fair intelligence count for more than the mere matter of location.

A new era has been reached in living. There is a new prosperity which will enhance the wealth of the real property owners and add to the dignity of the profession. It is more an era of a question of brains, however. Diversified farming is a greater and more urgent proposition today than ever before. By this system alone the agriculturist strike the market and put his affairs on a business basis. We are to see the business side farming from this on and those who have the talent to swing themselves into line with new conditions will be heard from no matter where they live.

Make Agreements Binding.

Personal agreements without some sort of written contract to back them up are dangerous to say the least. Get all agreements in black and white. Never trust to memory.

FARMERS HAVE LEFT UNION

President Barrett Gives Series of "Quits," Exposing Fool Reasons—Need of Cure for Folly.

To the Officers and Members of the Farmers' Union:

This is a chapter on "quits," being for the benefit of the brother who is weak-kneed or faint-hearted, perhaps as a chicken with the plop and ready to quit the Farmers' union at the drop of the hat. A smaller percentage are yielding to these special reasons than ever before in the organization's history, but the number needs still to be lessened.

Just run your eye over a few of these causes for "quitting," and if the temptation ever strikes you to use one of them as an excuse, remember that Barrett urged you to pay some strong man to take you back of the barn and give you what you used to get before you ceased to fit neatly over your father's knee.

You quit because we had stock companies, and you didn't believe in the principle.

You quit because you thought we didn't have cooperation in its true sense.

You quit because a little of your money was stolen and you imagined you couldn't get another honest officer, at the expense of a little effort.

You quit because somebody told you you would have a better standing if you didn't run with a crowd of "one gallus" fellows; you've found out since what a lie that was, but perhaps you haven't the manhood to confess it.

You quit because you thought they shouldn't have pensioned Mrs. Graham, one of the noblest acts the organization has to its credit.

You quit because they gave me a present of one thousand dollars—and let me tell you I didn't want to take it, because I knew just how you would feel.

You quit because we were trying to do too much.

You quit because we were not doing enough.

You quit because a few salaries were raised, and you'd rather give your money to an outside faker than somebody trying to help you and hold enough to tell you unpleasant truths.

You quit because some organizer, or officer, told you a lie, forgetting that the organization, and its principles, are bigger than any man or set of men.

You quit because you did not get any immediate personal benefit, forgetting that revolutions are not wrought overnight and that perhaps the fault was yours for not cooperating properly and sacrificing a little of your fancied independence.

You quit because there were so many poor, ignorant folks in the Farmers' union, forgetting that every man is his brother's keeper, and that the son of that poor devil you turn your nose up at may be marrying your daughter tomorrow or giving you orders the day after.

You quit because women were allowed to join, yelping that they had no place in our meetings and "ought to be at home where they belong"—forgetting that the woman makes the home and that one of the first principles of the Farmers' union is trying to better the home.

You quit when cotton reached a good price, or failed to reach a good price.

You quit because we didn't go enough, or too much, into politics.

You quit because you thought there were some grand rascals among the members, especially the leaders, forgetting that there are just as many in the churches and the secret orders, and that it's your business to stay in and help turn them out.

I could multiply these "quits" indefinitely. There isn't any use. You'll recognize a good many of them, and be too stuck up to admit it.

But just let me remind you, brother, that while in some states we are going to halt for a spell, and perhaps mark time, this organization is here to stay, from a national standpoint. It is here to transform rural life in America, to get a square deal for the farmer, to abolish mortgages on farms, to eliminate the demagogue, to make the government to which the farmer contributes so liberally return to the farmer a little more in taxes.

Take a broad view of the situation! Get off your own little anti-bill. Bear this in mind, as a final test—you wouldn't kill yourself if everything went wrong, your crops failed, and your faith in human nature petered out. Well—the Farmers' union is just life. So when you begin to meditate leaving it for some petty, fool reason, let it soak into your head that you are hurting yourself worse than the organization, and that you are losing the best chance in history to get a square deal for yourself, your wife, your sons and your daughters.

CHAS. S. BARRETT.

Union City, Ga.

Importance of Records.

Every farmer should keep some sort of books. The books may be very simple in form, but they should be easily understood. The farmer might also keep accounts with each crop and the different kinds of stock. The keeping of books will soon open the eyes of many farmers.

Study Political Questions.

Every farmer ought to carefully study the political questions which affect the prosperity of the country. However, it is not necessary for him to neglect his farm in order to do his full share in securing good government.

AT THE BOARDING HOUSE.



"Who is that man," asked the new boarder, "who is making such a fuss because he has swallowed a fish-bone?"

"That's the sword swallower at the dime museum around the corner."

DISFIGURED WITH CRUSTS

"Some time ago I was taken with eczema from the top of my head to my waist. It began with scales on my body. I suffered untold itching and burning, and could not sleep. I was greatly disfigured with scales and crusts. My ears looked as if they had been most cut off with a razor, and my neck was perfectly raw. I suffered untold agony and pain. I tried two doctors who said I had eczema in its fullest stage, and that it could not be cured. I then tried other remedies to no avail. At last, I tried a set of the genuine Cuticura Remedies, which cured me of eczema when all else had failed, therefore I cannot praise them too highly.

"I suffered with eczema about ten months, but am now entirely cured, and I believe Cuticura Remedies are the best skin cure there is." (Signed) Miss Mattie J. Shaffer, R. F. D. 1, Box 8, Dancy, Miss., Oct. 27, 1910.

"I had suffered from eczema about four years when boils began to break out on different parts of my body. It started with a fine red rash. My back was affected first, when it also spread over my face. The itching was almost unbearable at times. I tried different soaps and salves, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One box of them cured me entirely. I recommended them to my sister for her baby who was troubled with tooth eczema, and they completely cured her baby." (Signed) Mrs. F. L. Marberger, Dreherstown, Pa., Sept. 6, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 4 L, Boston.

No Luck.

"I never do have any such luck as the other boys!" complained young Harold.

"Why, I am surprised!" answered his mother. "You have roller skates, a bicycle, a football suit, and a ticket to the gymnasium. Some boys would think themselves very lucky if they had those things."

"Yes, but Willie Swadling's house burned down, and he helped to save things! Tom Anderson's house was robbed, and he heard the burglar! And Jack Turner is sick, and the neighbors are carrying ice cream and stuff to him."

Quarters and Halves.

George Ade, at the recent Lamba' Gambol in New York, objected to the extravagance of the modern wife.

"It is true that the married men of today," he ended, "have better halves, but bachelors have better quarters."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

He Wondered.

"What do you think of my hat, dear? I bought it at a great reduction."

"Good heavens! What size was it before they began to reduce it?"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM.

Take the old standard GUY'S TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is a purely natural and safe tonic. It is the only tonic that builds up the system. Sold by all druggists for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

Would Need It.

"Gracious, what is all that crape for?"

"I had a chance to get it at a bargain, and, you know, my husband goes in for the flying!"

SHAKE INTO FOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder for Tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. Don't accept any substitute. For F.R.M. sample, address Allen's Foot-Powder, Inc., N. Y.

The census would be much larger if all the men who are leading double lives could be found out.

For a trainwrecker no punishment can be too severe.

CURE THAT SORE THROAT

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, and if this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little in a glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics or Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine may be obtained at any drug store, 25 and 50c a box, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

MISANTHROPIC.



"That's Rev. Dr. Thirdly. He shows you the way to Paradise."

"Yes, I understand that many a poor, unhappy man was married by him."

Work for Extinction of Tuberculosis.

Exhibitions showing in graphic form the prevention of consumption have been shown in every state in the United States, except Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico and Wyoming, and also in most of the Canadian provinces and in Mexico, Porto Rico and Cuba, according to a statement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. There are now 25 states and 16 cities having permanent and traveling exhibits besides the two operated by the National association itself, and the total number of similar displays is over 200, including about 150 small school exhibits. The first tuberculosis exhibit in America was shown by the Maryland Tuberculosis commission in January, 1904. In 1906 there were four such exhibits.

Honors More Than Even.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell is not kindly inclined to criticism of her work. At a rehearsal of a new play, one morning, her manager, Charles Frohman, stopped Mrs. Campbell and said: "Mrs. Campbell, it seems to me that those lines should be delivered thus," repeating the lines in question. Mrs. Campbell drew herself up and said: "Mr. Frohman, I am an artist." "That is all right, Mrs. Campbell," replied the urbane manager. "I assure you I will never reveal your secret."

"Boy Scout" Movement Spreads.

The "boy scouts" movement has reached the Malay peninsula, and Singapore is to have a fine organization under the patronage of the governor and chief justice. It is a good thing in many ways, aside from the military training, and bids fair to become one of the permanent and most popular institutions of the peninsula. All through the British colonies "boy scout" organizations are being formed.

Indefinite.

"Did you have fun taking his candy away from the baby?"

"Fun? My dear boy, it was a scream!"

In the Office.

"I am afraid to hear that report."

"Why so?"

"It is likely to mean some firing going on."

Stop at the WESTBROOK HOTEL, FT. WORTH. Absolutely fireproof. Texas' biggest hotel. Rates \$1.00 and up.

A girl gets so good looking every time she peeps in a mirror it's queer it doesn't last long enough afterward for other people to see.

WARE'S BLACK POWDER.

And Ware's Baby Powder will cure when other remedies fail, because they are different. For stomach and bowel only. Ware Black Powder Company, Dallas, Texas.

Impossible.

"George acts like a fool."

"No. An actor could never come as close to nature as that."—Variety Life.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Those who believe in reincarnation would probably object to being called has-beens.

MIKE HAD A KICK COMING

And Typically Milesian Was Plan He Had Evolved to Put Things Straight.

For sixteen years Mike Flynn had cleaned out the town hall after shows, lectures, political meetings, Decoration day exercises and other doings, and never a complaint did he make. Recently, however, he fancied he had a kick coming, and he went into the mayor's office to register it. "What is it, Mike?" asked the mayor. "It's about the hall, yer honor. The byes stand up in the rear, they do, an' they chew an' spit durin' the intire performance. An' not a wurrud would Oi say, yer honor, if they would spit out the fure where Oi could git at it, but—the varmint—they would spit all over the legs of the chairs in the the back row, an' on the places where the chairs do be fastened to the fure, an' hard work it is fer a man of me age to stoop down an' scrub it off. There's a favor Oi would be askin' of yer honor this mornin' in respect to it." "What is that, Mike?" "Indade, Oi would ask yer honor fer permission and authority to do away with the back row of seats entirely. Nobody likes to sit in the back row anyway, yer honor, an' since it is to have one in the hall at all."—Kansas City Star.

Small Boat to Sail Far.

The yawl yacht Recluta, 35 tons, has set out on a voyage of 6,000 miles, from Gosport to Buenos Ayres, the headquarters of her new owner. The little vessel carries a crew of four, and is commanded by Capt. Harry Williams, who recently took the 20-ton cutter Moyana to Odessa. All the members of the Recluta's crew are Hampshire men. She will go to Madeira, Cape Verde, Pernambuco and Montevideo. The longest sea run will be a distance of about 2,000 miles, between Cape Verde and Pernambuco.—London Standard.

The Retort Courteous.

Manager—You prima donnas want so much for your services.

Prima Donna—And you managers want our services for a song.

As a Tonic and Regulator

You will find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters absolutely trustworthy. It is backed by a 58 years' record in cases of Bloating, Flatulency, Indigestion, Costiveness, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Malaria, Fever and Ague.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY

The genuine has our Private Stamp over neck of bottle. Refuse all others.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At drug stores in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it.

Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PERFECT HEALTH.

Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce A VIGOROUS BODY.

Cure sick headache, constipation and malaria.

Tutt's Pills

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

For use in laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10

WINTERSMITH'S

Oldest and Best Cure For Chills and Fever and all Forms of Malaria

A general tonic of 40 years' success. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Unlike quinine, it leaves no bad effects. For sale by druggists and merchants. If your dealer can't supply it, write to ARTHUR PETER & CO., General Agents, Louisville, Ky.

CHILL TONIC

"I'd really rather swing alone When I am freshly dressed— But since my ma bought Faultless Starch The boys give me no rest."

FAULTLESS STARCH

FREE with Each 50c Package—An Invaluable Aid to Children

You Will Look Well

at all times if your circulation is good, your liver active and you are entirely free from all kinds of stomach trouble, such as indigestion, flatulence, biliousness, constipation, etc.

You Will Feel Well

at all times if you will go to your druggist and get a 25-cent package of *Grandma's Tea* occasionally and take a cup of it once in a while before going to bed. Just try this simple, easy and pleasant remedy for yourself and give it to the children so that all of

You Will Be Well

When the Crop Is Laid By the homeseeking farmer will have the time to personally investigate. He cannot afford to pass the great, solid opportunity offered to secure a home in the fertile

Spur Farm Lands

covering 673 square miles, now being subdivided and sold in quarter sections and upwards direct from the owners—no selling commission to load the price—\$12 to \$15 per acre, one-fifth down, balance 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Wonderful cotton climate. No boll weevil. Healthy climates, schools, churches, railroad through lands. Lands being rapidly occupied. For free illustrated pamphlet, address Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

DAISY FLY KILLER

planned anywhere, at home and kills all flies. Post, card, 10c. Guaranteed. Guaranteed effective. Guaranteed safe. Guaranteed to kill all flies. Guaranteed to kill all flies. Guaranteed to kill all flies.

FACTS: In Reference to Jno. R. Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water

It cures sore eyes or granulated lids. It strengthens weak eyes. It cools and soothes a sore eye. It refreshes and strengthens a tired eye. It don't hurt when applied. It feels good. Children like it. More than a million cures back it.

Dickey Drug Co., Bristol, Tennessee

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PATENTS

Secured or we return Every Dollar paid us for attorney's fee, cost of drawings and government fee. We make FREE search of patent office records for applications filed through us. Each sketch, photo or model for search. Write today for FREE booklet. GEORGE H. SNYDER & CO., Washington, D. C. Dept. 48

SMALL INVESTORS

can earn 10% on 10¢ on the money in an exclusive California Manufacturing Company, guaranteed monthly interest mailed monthly and money back when wanted. Full particulars, F. A. GREEN, 1024 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Texas Directory

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EUROPEAN PLAN \$1 to \$1.50 per Ft. Worth, Tex.

HOTEL WALDORF

DALLAS New Fire-Proof Modern Popular Priced. European Hotel, 1202 Commerce Street, Corner Jackson Street, Dallas.

KING'S CANDIES FOR AMERICAN QUEENS

Best at any Price. KING CANDY COMPANY, Fort Worth, Texas

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1911.

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Enroll at once in
DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
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And receive a WRITTEN GUARANTEE, backed by twenty-two year's SUCCESSFUL experience, FORTY-EIGHT College, and \$300,000.00 Capital, to secure YOU a position or REFUND your tuition.

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FOUR large halls, with EIGHTEEN doors and windows, four large electric fans, modern Bank and Wholesale fixtures, makes this an ideal place in which to prepare for a good POSITION. Our faculty of four experts, together with the recognized SUPERIORITY of the DRAUGHON System and our WORLD-WIDE influence, assures you that YOU will get the BEST business training that the WORLD affords. Write NOW for FREE catalogue.

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Practical Business College

ABILENE, TEXAS.

JNO. B. LAMKIN COMPANY

Blacksmiths and Horseshoers

Corrects Corns, Quarter Cracks, interfering, etc. Fine Roadster shoeing.

Hughes Street, Southwest Corner Square.

Phone 155.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(Real Estate)

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable district Court of Bell County, on the 5th day of June A. D. 1911, in the case of E. M. Wilson versus E. E. Bennett No. 7917, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 6th day of June A. D. 1911, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1911, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right title and interest which E. E. Bennett had on the 30th day of January A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: 112 2-5 acres of land in Haskell County, Texas, off of the West End of the North Half of Section No. 25, Block No. 1, of the H. and T. C. Ry. Co. survey; Beginning at the N. W. Cor. of Section No. 25, thence S. 888 vrs. to stake for corner in the West boundary line of Sec. No. 25; Thence S. 89 deg. and 49 min. East 715 vrs. to Corner; Thence North 888 vrs. to stake for corner in North boundary line of Sec. No. 25; Thence N. 89 deg. and 49 min. West to place of beginning, recorded in Vol. 46 page 591 deed records Haskell County, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of E. E. Bennett to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1618.67, in favor of E. M. Wilson and \$10.60 costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July A. D. 1911.

W. D. Falkner,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS.

Co-Educational. Tuition Free. Annual Expenses, \$180 and Upward. Session opens Wednesday, September 27, 1911.

COLLEGE OF ARTS.—Courses for degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.—Teachers' professional courses for elementary and permanent certificates.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.—Degree courses in civil, electrical, and mining engineering.

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SUMMER SCHOOL.—University and normal courses; seven weeks every summer.

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For catalogue of any department address

WILSON WILLIAMS, Registrar,
University Station, Austin.

Medical Department.
Session, eight months, opening September 27. Four-year course in medicine; two-year course in pharmacy; three-year course in nursing. Thorough laboratory training. Exceptional clinical facilities in John Sealy Hospital. University Hall, a dormitory for women students of medicine.

For catalogue, address
27-4t DEAN W. S. CARTER,
Medical College, Galveston.

HISTORICAL EVENTS AS RECORDED BY FREE PRESS

Each week we will reproduce articles of social and historical events taken from the files of the Free Press, giving the date of the paper from which the articles were taken.

(June 26, 1886.)

HASKELL COUNTY — Haskell county is one of the best counties in the state. The land is a deep sandy loam and produces fine crops of small grain. Until last year there had been no farming done here, and the fertile prairie was given over to horses, sheep and cattle. This county was organized the 13th of January, 1885, and immigrants began to come. Some of them got here in time to plant oats, millet and sorghum. Oats made 75 bushels per acre and corn 25 bushels per acre and millet made one ton per acre. We have a school at Haskell with about 75 pupils enrolled. This county is level prairie with a few streams of clear water, well supplied with several varieties of the finny tribe. Haskell city is a cozy little village of about 300 inhabitants, situated at the head of a strong spring branch that rises on a beautiful inclined plain. The court house, a fine frame building, is situated in the public square, and would be an ornament to a more pretentious city. The jail is one of the most secure in the state, and judging from its never having been used since its completion, it has a good effect in the community. Our people are of the most enterprising classes; many came here poor, as within our knowledge, many have become owners of cozy little homes. Haskell is situated convenient to the railroads at two points, Abilene and Albany. Abilene is aspiring to the position of a trade center. Albany is very favorably situated and has been getting a good trade from this county, but Abilene has done the principal lumber trade. Owing to the two places being so close to Haskell we have the benefit of competition. Albany is on the terminus of the Texas Central railroad and Abilene the Texas Pacific railroad. Haskell is situated on a direct line of the Texas Central and will get that road as soon as it is in a condition to make an extension. Land in the county has advanced 50 cents per acre in the last year, and people wanting homes should buy as soon as they can. We have witnessed the advance in price of land in one county for ten years that went from \$3.50 to \$25.00 per acre. The land policy of Texas has retarded development, but the lease system is proving impracticable, and there is some indication that the public land will be thrown open to actual settlers, unencumbered. This county is a good location for men with small stocks of cattle and horses, sheep have not done well for a year or two, the weather having been unfavorable for them. We invite immigrants to this place and think they can be suited in land.

640 acres 12 miles south of town, \$2.00 per acre, terms easy. 800 acres 10 miles south of town for \$1000.00, easy terms. 17,712 acres in Hockley county for \$20,000.00, on twenty years time, 6 per cent interest.

Johnson & Arledge.

W. A. McDowell, one of Belton's attorneys of high professional standing, and Mr. Scott Harper of the same place, are in the city.

TO FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS: The foreign subscribers of the Free Press need not judge by the few local cards in our paper that we have but two or three business houses in Haskell. Those are all the merchants that have enough enterprise to advertise and support a home paper, and the rest are willing for them to build up themselves and the town. Haskell like all other towns, has a few near sighted, close fist business men who will not do anything for the general good of their city. Yes,

they want a newspaper in Haskell, and would like if some one else will support it as they will get a share any way of the advantages afforded by a paper to the place. Some of the men were extremely liberal when the paper was printed at Throckmorton, but they do not consider it to their interest to support home enterprises.

(July 10, 1886.)

HASKELL PICNIC—Mr. Editor: By special request I will endeavor to report through the columns of your valuable paper the proceedings of our "Glorious Fourth" of July celebration on last Saturday. It is rather a difficult task to undertake a minute description of all the details of an occasion of this kind without a regular programme, therefore, as Bro. Preston remarked in his glance at the history of America, "I will just strike on high places." Had the occasion been made to order, kind nature could not have made a brighter or more charming day for the happy occasion than was given us, the sky was clear and the gentle zephyr was just strong enough to make it pleasant without the use of the myriads of palmetto fans generally so necessary to keep a crowd from suffocating, and the air was balmy as any May morning of which the poet has ever written about. The location selected by the committee of arrangements, to whom much credit is due for the efficient manner in which they executed their plans, was a lovely mesquite grove one mile south of town. They had prepared a large arbor and furnished it with seats not like those old log benches in the proverbial "old dingy school room" upon which many a "kid" of olden times sat swinging his feet and two or three sore toes as he "chanted his 'gogphy' lesson, but of nice new lumber prepared especially for the occasion. Close at hand said committee had stationed a large white tent under which could be found all kinds of confectioneries, fruits and great barrels full of iced lemonade free to all, the rich and the poor were served alike and made to feel that they were born of the same spirit, had the same origin, could affiliate as one common brotherhood and enjoy the same blessings in this life. "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights, and that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Indeed the said committee had supplied an abundance of refreshments for there were "twelve baskets" of lemonade and ice left after everybody had partaken to their utmost capacity. The morning program was opened, not by the usual welcome address by the "gay and festive" school boy, but by the reading of the "Declaration of Independence" by Miss Nollie Martin who in a clear and audible tone of voice read this time honored document, cherished by a free people for more than a century. Miss Martin did credit to herself by the manner in which she complied with this request of the committee. After her came Mr. D. F. Williamson, who made a very beautiful speech in the presentation of which he paid Haskell county a very high tribute, stating also that the "organization of Haskell county added another scintillation to the Lone Star." Next on our program came the glorious and gratifying announcement that dinner was ready. The marshals of the day, six in number, escorted the ladies to the table which was laden with barbecued beef, mutton, etc., and all the many delicious viands usually furnished by the ladies on such occasions, though this was the initiatory barbecue of our new county I venture the assertion that no subsequent generation can excel our ladies in the quality of their "Pizen Kakes." They forcibly impressed us with the fact that:

"We can live without poetry, music and books; But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

The committee that prepared the meats deserve great credit for the manner in which they barbecued and seasoned the meats to satisfy the inner man of the hunger candidates and their constituents. The table under a separate arbor was placed in the shape of a square, inside of which was a long table, a committee of waiters and a duplicate stock of delicious meats and relishes. The committee of waiters was composed of the best looking men in the county and they seemed to be old hands at the business, and though they just lavished good things upon their friends and fellow citizens as well as the visitors from other counties, there was an abundance of "grub" left. After the dinner the crowd repaired to the aforesaid arbor to sit awhile and let their "souls delight in fatness." In the meantime several rich, racy rare orators in persons of some of the distinguished gentlemen of our county; space will not permit an account of each and every one, so I will in justice to all, just mention the names of the afternoon speakers in the order as they were called by their friends, there being as I said before no programme for the day. They were as follows: Messrs. J. W. Evans, J. A. Ruble, Dr. T. M. Lewis, J. E. Wilfong, W. C. Ballard, S. J. Preston, Oscar Martin, W. A. McDowell and last but not least Squire Collum was called on. The ever considerate old gentlemen always having in view the welfare of his friends and those thrown around him, very appropriately informed the assembly that to his opinion all subjects applicable to the occasion had been exhausted, and it was about time to attend the races on the north side of town, whereupon the crowd began to stir and get themselves into their respective vehicles or on the outside of their respective "bronces." The race was well attended and attracted much attention. For a long time this county was looked upon as being uninhabitable except as grazing grounds for stock, but the six or seven hundred healthy and fine looking people in attendance on this occasion verify the fact that such is not the case. On the first of January 1885 this was an unorganized out on the front—where the squatter's rude cabin or "dugout" stood, or the camp fire of the wandering savage blazed and the howl of the coyote made hideous the midnight air. But today as by a magic wand it appears that a great change has taken place. The settler has built comfortable residences, and the sunbeam peeps along the odorless furrow instead of the lonely cow path or the war trail, and Haskell city, the fair daughter of the western plains, only eighteen months old, can boast of near three or four hundred inhabitants, her various business houses, her handsome court house, her comfortable cottages and dwellings and most especially her "civilized" people. We boast of the best disciplined citizens of any county in the north and west, one fact which will verify this statement is that a handsome brick jail stationed in the west side of town for months unoccupied by anyone save the jailor. During the day of the aforesaid celebration nothing of boisterous nature occurred to mar the pleasure of anyone. Everything was as calm and serene as a family reunion, and many went away the happier for having come and the many new acquaintances made by their coming in contact with each other. I think in this new county where immigration is pouring in so rapidly we should have a fourth of July celebration every six months in order that everybody get acquainted and take things more pleasant from association. In conclusion I would say that it may be that I have omitted

something worthy of note, but as the writer was not large enough to see over the crowd and to be everywhere at the same time and the crowd numbering about 700 he should be excused for unintentional omissions. I think the cooking committee, the lemonade committee, the committee of waiters, the committee of arrangements, the marshals of the day and the "dear" ladies all deserve much praise for the admirable way in which they conducted everything. 'Tis a day long to be remembered by the citizens of Haskell county with much pleasure except to the burning of Mr. Mason's residence near town, which was indeed a sad calamity. He and his estimable lady certainly have the sympathy of the writer and no doubt of the community at large. The young folks wound up the festivities of the day with a dance at the court house. We were glad to see so many visitors from the adjoining counties, and hope they will be able to entertain them as well on their return.

S. H. Johnson.
A herd of 15,000 sheep passed through the county Thursday on their way to northern markets.

Mr. J. W. Spwell came in from the range badly bruised by a horse having fallen on him, but he is getting alright again.

Mr. Harper has gone back to Belton.

Mr. McDowell has returned to Belton for his family.

Haskell county is going to build an office for the clerk out of stone or brick.

The cow work is all over present.

The wolves are eating the chickens in town slip up at night and carry off without waking the chickens.

Prospectors are more numerous than they were last year.

The celebrated Frank is visiting his brother-in-law in Wichita, Kan.

The wind has been in for several days and prospects are good for many.

"The Alamo" prize money has been divided.

The rag-time squatter with his giv'ing march, too indebted to the Bavarian and a who hit upon the big...

"The Alamo" in San Antonio, and have shredded it out like a breakfast food, and hereafter, in addition to its other glories, it will become identified with that truly American style of syncopated music known as the "Rag."

The "Alamo Rag" has come to stay, for it is a mosaic of tattered, dislocated, and fractured melodies. As a cure for gout and rheumatism, its feet-lifting power is without equal. It is a dance compeller, and a Quaker listening to it without an equilibrator is doomed. In a Broadway restaurant, where colored waiters are in attendance, the proprietor has forbidden the playing of the "Alamo Rag" in order to save his crockery. The words may not appeal to some on account of their connection with a famous landmark, but the music is so catchy and original that it is bound to become popular. Billy Van and the Beaumont Sisters are adding fresh laurels to their fame with the "Alamo Rag."

Oh, that Alamo Rag, that Alamo drag.

Now Honey, if you think this talk is phoney,

Take a trip to San Antony.

Lawdy, I could just die, whenever they cry,

Play the Alamo Rag.

Solves a Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Corner Drug Store.

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Flour \$2.50 to \$3.00 per 100. White wonder meal cents. Will buy and sell home raised sorghum, maize and millet bound or baled. All kinds of feed, corn, maize, wheat bran, cotton seed meal, hulls and ruck, prairie hay, millet and johnson grass. Good domestic Colorado Coal.

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