

The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME 25. NO. 37 HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 10, 1910. WHOLE No. 1285

Collier's Drug Store Always in the LEAD. Magazines & Periodicals.

Travels in Colorado and Utah.

DEAR MR. GRAHAM:—

Your post card received several days ago and I was glad to hear from you. How are you getting along now? If it is any drier and hotter in Haskell than it is here it must be the limit. It was very hot here during the latter part of June and so I was mighty glad to get off on July 10th and go for my vacation in the mountains. You will remember that I went to Colorado Springs and Denver two years ago and although I had intended taking a trip to Chicago this summer, when I heard of the heat prostrations there I gave it up and went where I knew it would be cool and delightful. As I had spent most of the time at Colorado Springs before, although that is the most delightful summering place there, I decided to spend more time in Denver this trip, as I did not know anyone at the Springs, and one of my old friends, Lee Haynes, is working at Denver for the Interstate Fair Association. I was at Denver about five days, and saw Lee every night after working hours, making it much pleasanter than it would have been otherwise. Denver certainly is a beautiful city, with miles of the finest paved streets in the residence section as well as the business part of town.

Immediately after my arrival at Denver, while I was crossing the street at the Union Depot, I met Mr. D. Black, formerly Asst. Supt. here and under whom I served as stenographer. He and Lee are about the only people I met that I knew. I employed my time enjoying the parks of the city, of which there are several of the very finest. At the City Park is a museum recently built, containing one of the finest mineral collections in the world. One exhibit consists of the gift of a millionaire mine owner, consisting of hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of pure gold, wire gold, leaf gold and nugget gold, absolutely pure but just as it came from the earth. On another floor of the same building is one of the finest collections of stuffed buffaloes in the world, the gift of a veteran hunter.

The State Capitol at Denver is also a very fine building. I had always had an idea that Denver was in the mountains, however it is forty or fifty miles from the mountains proper, and although it was cool and fine when I arrived there, the last day I was there it became pretty warm. One of the side trips I took from Denver was on the Moffatt Road, built by a millionaire mine owner, Mr. Moffatt, who discovered gold mines at Cripple Creek. Most of the roads through the mountains in Colorado follow the river canyons; however, this road winds around until it gets on top of the mountains, in one place making a double horseshoe loop where you can see four or five tracks beneath you. There are 28 tunnels on this road in a distance of about ten miles, some of the tunnels very long. The road attains a very high elevation in some of the mountain passes, where it is necessary to construct snow sheds miles in length, and perpetual snow is banked up against the sheds, and at one of the stops the train made, we all got out and played snow ball, and gathered pretty wild flowers growing in the snow. Among them is the columbine, the state flower of Colorado, a mighty pretty little white flower, but very fragile. As I left Denver on this trip I met a young man from Joliet, Ill., who was traveling alone, and we had a very jolly time of it, taking each other's photograph, etc. The Moffatt Road is considered the most scenic road in that part of the country, as well as the most expensive per mile. You can look away out on the plains, see small towns, and rivers that look like silver ribbons.

Leaving Denver for Salt Lake, on the D. & R. G. R. R. I came south as far as Pueblo and followed the canyon of the Arkansas river for hundreds of miles and after crossing the Continental Divide, followed the Canyon of the Grande river for a long distance, thence across the Utah Desert. The road from Pueblo to Leadville is very scenic, as you are within fifteen feet of the river all the time, with the sides of the canyon towering thousands of feet high on either side. One time I made the trip I left Denver at 9:00 a. m. and crossed the Royal Gorge that afternoon. The whole valley is irrigated, and blossoms like a garden, a great contrast with the bleak, treeless sides and tops of the mountains in sight. Great quantities of all kinds of vegetables and fruits, particularly cherries are grown. Just before passing the Royal Gorge, an open observation car was attached to our train and as we stopped at the small towns boys with cherries came along and liked to have made everybody sick with the cherries. I met another young fellow on this trip who resides and worked in Denver and was off on his vacation and was going to Salt Lake, Portland and San Francisco. Our sleeper was fitted up as an observation car on the rear half with broad glass windows as well as seats on the rear platform, and as the moon was full and the air deliciously cool we sat on the observation end of the car until 10 p. m. taking in the scenery by moonlight, and I never had a more exhilarating trip in my life. The trip across the Utah Desert is fierce, not a sign of vegetation for miles and miles, and the hot dust sifted in the windows, which were kept closed part of the time. We arrived at Salt Lake City about 2 p. m. the following day, very nearly worn out, but soon rested up and took in the city. It is a beautiful city but it was pretty warm while we were there and we didn't enjoy it so much. I visited the Mormon tabernacle and cathedral (temple as they call it). The tabernacle is a building 250 feet by 150 feet, with ceiling ninety feet high and seats eleven thousand people. The acoustic properties are marvelous. A guide showed us through and he stood at one end of the building and dropped a pin on the railing and it sounded like a hammer fall where we were. He also whispered and we could understand every word. There is an immense and very fine pipe organ in this building, and every day at noon the organist or one of his two assistants gives public recitals. We heard one recital and it was perfectly grand. The organ has five different sets of tonal properties, and one of them is a perfect imitation of a choir with a man soloist. A choir of six hundred trained voices sings every Sunday in this tabernacle. The seats in the main floor of the tabernacle are on an inclined floor, and there is a balcony nearly all around. The balcony is supported by a few posts, which are the only posts in the auditorium, as the dome-roof of the tabernacle rests upon sixty stone pillars on the outside of the building, and there is not a single nail or piece of iron in the whole roof as at the time it was built iron was so expensive on account of there being no railroads to haul it. The gallery does not reach the wall of the building at any place, there being a space ten

or fifteen feet wide all around, which assist as greatly in ventilation, and also does not interfere with the acoustic properties of the building. They say the building can be emptied of every person in it within two or three minutes. I think the Mormon men sit in one portion of the building, and the women and children in another. The Mormons have a large bureau of publicity on Temple Square, where these buildings are located and endeavor to give all tourists as much information about their religion as possible. The guide showing us and about two hundred other tourists through the tabernacle, gave us a long lecture on their religion. No one is allowed in the temple, which is a very fine building, except Mormons, and not all of them. The building was forty years in building, at an expense of six million dollars, and before it was dedicated the public was invited to inspect it. Since then, no one but a few select Mormons are entitled to enter it, and these only on occasions of marriages, baptisms, etc. It is their Holy of Holies.

Up until a few years ago the Mormons outnumbered every one else in the city and country ten to one. About three years ago so many Gentiles came to the Salt Lake City that they were able to outvote the Mormons and the Mormons lost control of the City government. Every year the Gentiles celebrate "American Day," the day on which they won the first City election, and this day occurred while I was there. There was a great celebration at Lagoon, on Salt Lake, and consequently the papers were full of Anti-mormonism. There are two Mormon papers there and about three Anti-mormon, and they were having a war of words over it.

I had expected to find the city situated on the Great Salt Lake. However, the Lake is about fifteen miles west of the city, and there is forty-five minute service on a steam road every day and night, it taking thirty minutes to make the trip each way. The city is not located on the Lake from the fact that the land near it is too low and flat, although the city is located in a very flat place, right out in the middle of the desert, or former basin of the Lake. The city is in a valley surrounded by mountains on all sides, and you can see where the Lake used to be over the entire valley. They say the Lake rises for seven years, and then falls for seven years, but at the end of the third seven years it is not as high as it was at first, showing that it is gradually drying up. It is fed by the River Jordan and another small river, but it seems to be getting smaller, although there is no known outlet. The water is 20 per cent salt, so dense that you can't sink in it, and floating is the favorite past time. All you have to do is to stand up in the water, lay back and turn yourself loose, and your feet will come right up, you lay back still or swim, and you are to a considerable extent out of the water. It is a somewhat harder matter to get on your feet again when you are floating, and before you learn the trick your head nearly always goes under, with result that you get a mouthful of the worst sort of brine, your eyes full and you are perfectly miserable. The only way to get it out of your eyes is to moisten your finger with your tongue and wipe your eyes. When it gets in your hair it dries in: ~~in~~ two minutes and you have a head full of salt. When the water accidentally gets spashed in your face it dries and you look like you are covered with chalk. The water is so dense that only slight waves form on it. The Lake is not over 30 feet deep anywhere, and averages about four or five feet. They have a magnificent dancing Pavilion and bathing place at Saltair, out in the Lake about half a mile. There is not anything growing in the Lake except a very tiny species of shell fish. The bottom is smooth and hard sand. At the edge of the Lake an old wharf has fallen down and lies decaying in the water, and the most awful odor imaginable comes off it, resembling about a million barrels of decayed sardines. However, this is not noticeable at the pavilion. There are seven hundred bath houses and nearly every one occupied from 4 p. m. until 9 p. m. The water does not hurt anyone, and everybody stayed in three or four hours, and when you come out you can eat a barrel full of victuals. There is an immense dancing pavilion at Saltair, free dancing, with band always playing, and the first night I was there I think there must have been two thousand people on the floor. Pleasure boats ply from Saltair to an island in the Lake. However, it is not much of a trip to take, as there isn't anything growing on the island. Several large smelters are located at different points on the bank of the lake and when they are lit up at night make a fine spectacle. There are several large salt works on the edge of the Lake. The bank is only a foot or so higher than the lake, and the water is let out over large beds to dry and the salt is scraped up and purified.

As I came back to Pueblo from Salt Lake I met Mr. John Sharp (suppose you know him) who had been up in Idaho on a hunting trip with Mr. Rymer, formerly of Ennis, and two other men. He came on home with me. He said that he had had fine luck, having killed one bear, all sorts of sage hens, grouse, etc., but that the country up there was too rough for him and he was glad to get back to Texas.

Would like to hear from you when convenient.

Your friend,
ALFRED CRUMEY.

BUTTER.

We now have the creamery in charge of a thorough expert, Mr. Metker who learned and followed the business for many years in the great dairy and creamery districts of Wisconsin and New York States. He has put the plant in a thoroughly sanitary condition and is turning out as rich, fine flavored butter as you ever tasted. Try a pound of it and be convinced. We always have on hand the best of ice cream for sale by the half gallon or gallon. Phone your order to No. 161.

Haskell Creamery Co.

NOTICE.

The fall term of my music class will begin with the opening of school. Terms \$4.00 per month three lessons a week. I will appreciate a share of your patronage. Mrs. H. R. Jones

The New Kennel Building 20x 260 feet comes next, and in this will be found the latest convenience that go to make a bench show popular.

I have any number of exchange propositions in different parts of Texas and New Mexico and one in Johnson Co., near Cleburne. A. H. Norris.



No one's education is complete if he has not learned to save his hard-earned dollars. How many times in your life have you wished you had the money you knew you had thrown away foolishly.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

The Haskell National Bank, Haskell, Texas.

PLAINVIEW HAPPENINGS

As I failed to write last week, will give you a few dots concerning the doings of Plainview.

Cotton picking is the chief occupation of the farmers in this vicinity at the present. I picked forth-eight pounds this morning. Now really "Ballew Rambler" don't you think that's fine for an old maid? I thank you for your invitation to pay the Ballew community a visit. You would be surprised if some Sunday you saw a tall, slender, blue-eyed, auburn-haired girl of twenty-two summers, in a beautiful red calico dress and a blue sun-bonnet making her way up to the front of the church. But please "Ballew Rambler," request the young men not to call me an old maid, for I really don't look more than eighteen.

Mr. J. G. Battley and family of Haskell are visiting old friends and relatives around Plainview.

Mr. E. L. Kay and family left for Callahan county the twenty-fifth inst. where they will remain for about two months.

Mr. S. E. Kinnison and son Bob of Haskell are spending the week with their son and brother, Mr. M. L. Kinnison.

Mr. A. Fuller and wife of Tuxedo, visited the farmers daughter Mrs. Earl Morgan last week.

A revival meeting has just closed at the Plainview Methodist Tabernacle. Rev. O. M. Adison pastor of the Methodist church of Plainview succeeded in obtaining the services of Rev. W. M. Pope of Aspermont Station. Bro. Pope is a very powerful preacher, earnest and eloquent in his appeals and enthusiastic in his arguments. We desire to congratulate Bro. Adison in being so fortunate as to secure

the services of such a capable minister.

Mr. Harold Wilkinson of Jones county visited his sister, Mrs. W. T. Overby, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Coleman, who has been very sick for the last two or three weeks is improving now. The physicians who at first thought her recovery doubtful, now inform her anxious relatives and friends that in a few days she will be entirely recovered.

Mr. Allen Miller, who has been in Oklahoma receiving medical aid has returned home.

Mr. W. T. Overby, has gone to Waco in quest of negroes to pick his cotton. Mr. Overby has about two hundred and fifty or three hundred acres of cotton, which he expects the Africo-Americo citizens to pick for him.

I will close with best wishes to the Free Press and its host of subscribers.

"Weeping Willow."

The Haskell Opera House is being booked by the American Theatrical Exchange of New York, which there is none better, and since they are having all new scenery made by an artist of national repute, the show going public will be better cared for this year, than ever before. A new front curtain, new parlor, kitchen, wood and street scenes, are now being made by the experts who are here to remodel the stage and provide all modern scenic effects. So as to make this as good a stage as can be found in any town of this size.

Dr. Cox's Painless Blisters. Price 50c. Guaranteed to blister without pain, or money refunded. For sale by All Drug gists.

SPENCER & GILLAM DRUGGISTS

School Supplies & Tablets Agency, Nyal's Non-Secret Remedies.

IF YOU HAVE
Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,
Tutt's Pills
will cure these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

Texas Directory

WARTS Warts are disgusting and some times painful. We have a sure and certain remedy for warts; no matter where located. No burning or discoloring; guaranteed, and mailed on receipt of \$1.00.
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THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
BELLEVUE PLACE, DALLAS, TEXAS

Cures Whiskey, Drug and Tobacco Habits. Only place in Texas using Keeley Remedies. 4,000 cures in Texas. Write for literature.

Edison-Edison-Edison

Ten Amberol Records for \$1.00 if you buy attachment to play them. Six Amberol Records free—FREE if you sell an EDISON for us.

EDISON PHONOGRAPH CO. JOBBERS. HOUSTON, TEXAS

HED-LYTE
The new liquid headache and neuralgia medicine. Safe, Pleasant and Effective. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles at all Drug Stores. Manufactured by THE HED-LYTE COMPANY DALLAS TEXAS

Talking to the Child.

"Mrs. X—talks to little Madge just as Mr. X—talks to their dog," said a little girl of a neighboring family. And it was indeed true. Mrs. X— is a very well-meaning woman and would be greatly surprised if she should hear the foregoing statement. She has simply unconsciously acquired a harsh tone of voice in dealing with her children. This is altogether unnecessary, and is not, as many mothers seem to think, a mark of good discipline. The mother whose manner is quiet but firm is generally a much more successful disciplinarian than the harsh-voiced mother who issues her commands in a dictatorial manner. Kindness never spoils children. It is flabby indecision, sometimes mistaken for kindness, which spoils them.

A Liking for "Hamlet."

"Do you like Hamlet?" asked the hostess of her unlettered, if gushing, guest.
"Indeed I do," was the reply. "I am excessively fond of it, but I always prefer a savory to a sweet one."
There was a momentary confusion, and then the hostess realized that the admiration of the guest was of a culinary, not literary, character.
"I gave her ham with an omelette for breakfast next morning," said the hostess, when telling the story.—Scrap.

Even the Children.

Ex-Governor Pennypacker, condemning in his witty way the American divorce evil, told, at a Philadelphia luncheon, an appropriate story.
"Even our children," he said, "are becoming infected. A Kensington school teacher, examining a little girl in grammar, said:
"What is the future of 'I love'?"
"A divorce," the child answered promptly."

Something Dreadful.

Wee Anita was listening to a story of the Johnston food.
"What made it?" she asked.
"Oh, the dam broke," replied grandma.
The next morning she ran into her brother's room and, climbing up on the bed, inquired anxiously: "Buyer, wasn't it just dreadful about that sweat breaking and killing all those people?"

"NO FRILLS"
Just Sensible Food Cured Him.

Sometimes a good, healthy commercial traveler suffers from poorly selected food and is lucky if he learns that Grape-Nuts food will put him right.

A Cincinnati traveler says: "About a year ago my stomach got in a bad way. I had a headache most of the time and suffered misery. For several months I ran down until I lost about 50 pounds in weight and finally had to give up a good position and go home. Any food that I might use seemed to nauseate me.

"My wife, hardly knowing what to do, one day brought home a package of Grape-Nuts food and coaxed me to try it. I told her it was no use, but finally to humor her I tried a little, and they just struck my taste. It was the first food I had eaten in nearly a year that did not cause any suffering.

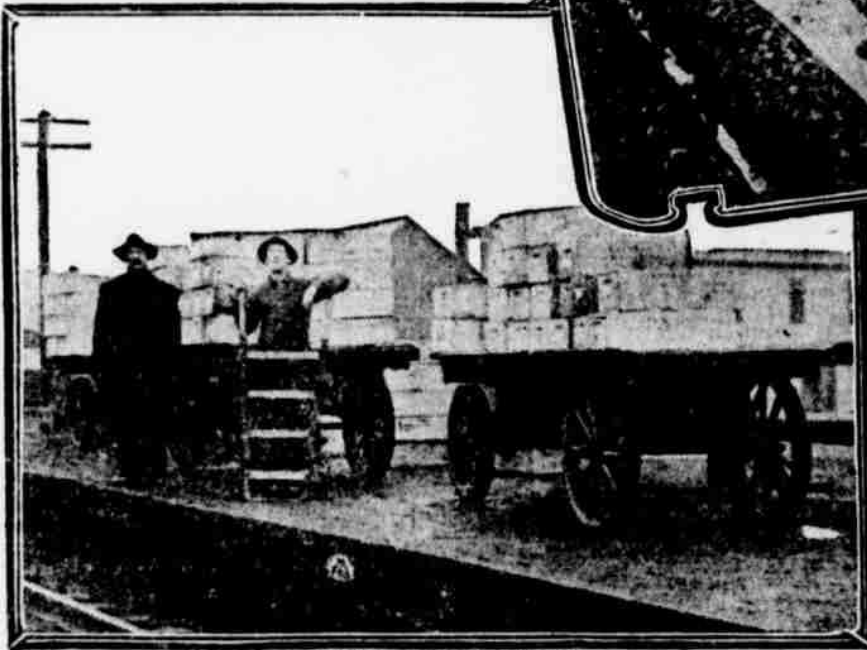
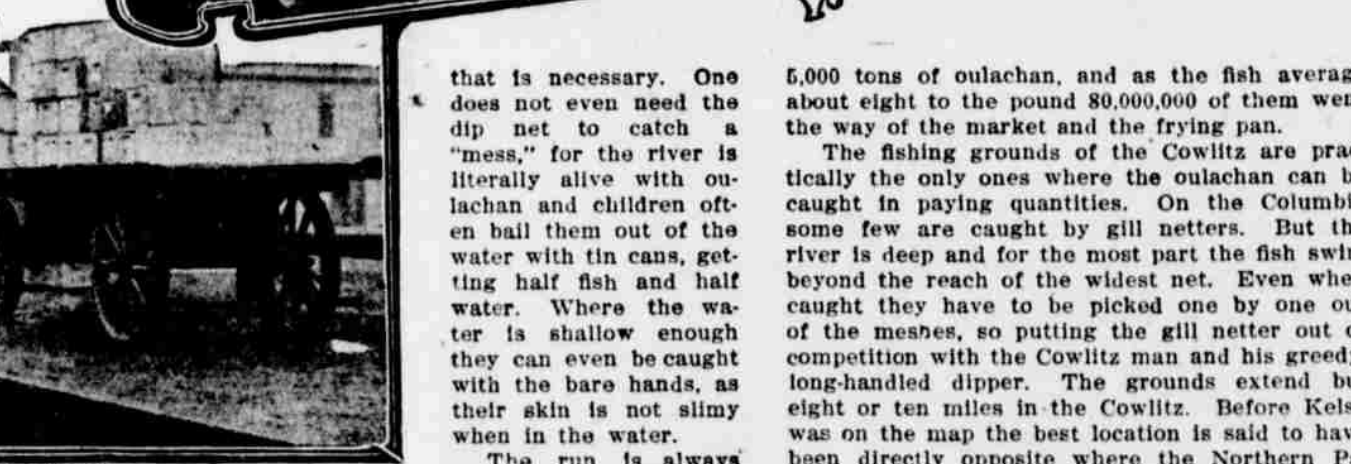
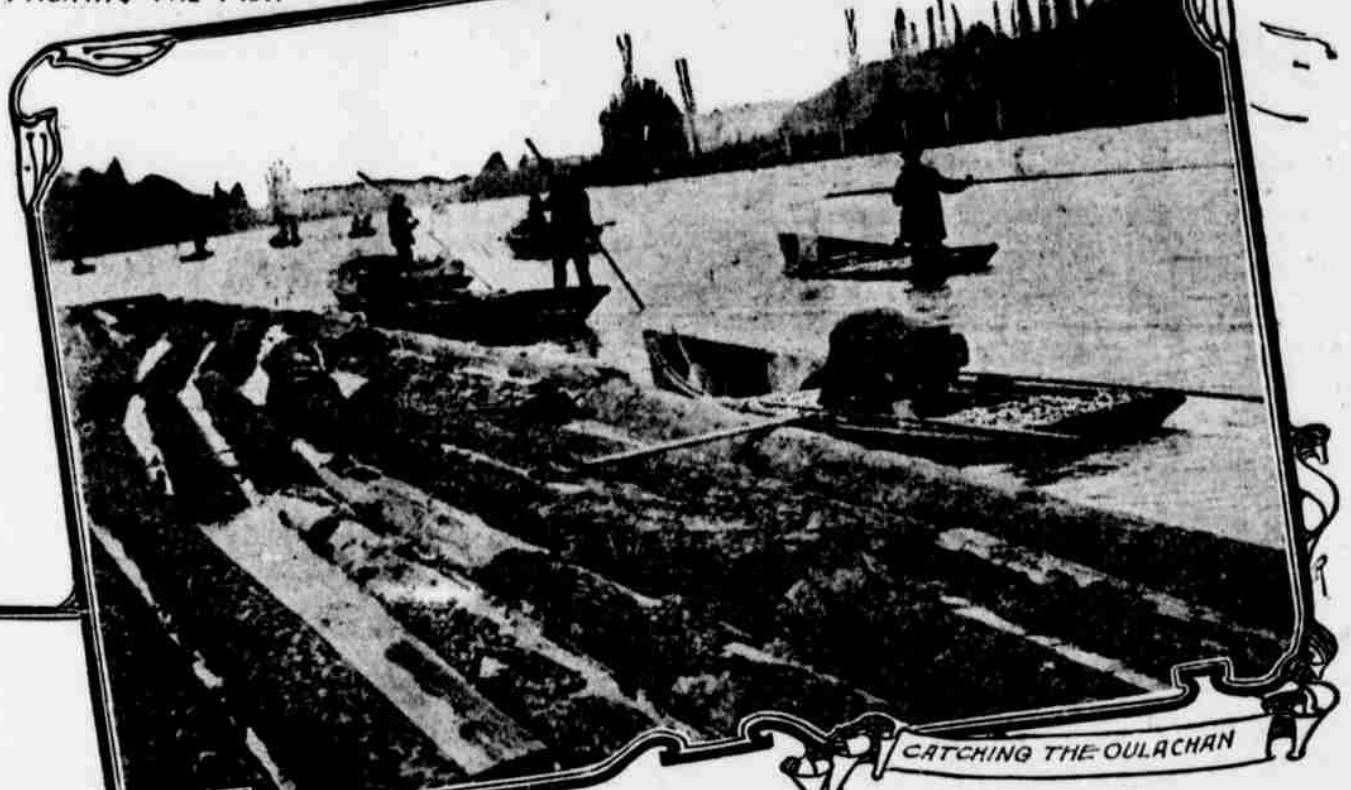
"Well, to make a long story short, I began to improve and stuck to Grape-Nuts. I went up from 135 pounds in December to 194 pounds the following October.

"My brain is clear, blood all right and appetite too much for any man's pocketbook. In fact, I am thoroughly made over, and owe it all to Grape-Nuts. I talk so much about what Grape-Nuts will do that some of the men on the road have nicknamed me 'Grape-Nuts,' but I stand today a healthy, rosy-cheeked man—a pretty good example of what the right kind of food will do.

"You can publish this if you want to. It is a true statement without any frills."
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pigs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CATCHING the OULACHAN
By JOHN BRAND

OULACHAN?
The old Indian turned his face from the camp fire and fixed his bead-black eyes on mine.
"Oulachan," I repeated. "Why do men call you Oulachan?"
He turned his wrinkled face to the fire again and we sat awhile in silence.
Then, in the deep gutturals and short, broken words of his native tongue, he told me.
"Many summers ago," he said, "the teepees of my father's tribe stood where we sit tonight. The white man was not here then"—he pointed up the river toward Kelso—"the woods and the open were the Indian's. The Indian hunted and fished and was happy. But white men came up the big river in canoes and they brought with them the black death. Warriors, klootchmen, papposes, all alike sickened. Many died. When the rain and the winter came, no deer meat, no fish hung beside the teepees. For when the frost drove the black death away, the hunters were weak. They could not go to the woods for deer, and the salmon had passed on up the little river. The Indian was very hungry. The klootchmen and the papposes cried for meat. And when the Indian was ready to fold his blanket around him and lie down to the long sleep, the Great Spirit saw and sent food. From the north it came, from under the frozen water. Swimming together, a long rope—big—many suns long. Many little fish swimming at the bottom of the big water—the Pacific—the Columbia. They came here to the mouth of the little river"—he pointed to the Cowlitz flowing past us in the darkness to the Columbia—"and here they came to the top of the water. My father saw



that is necessary. One does not even need the dip net to catch a "mess," for the river is literally alive with oulachan and children often bail them out of the water with tin cans, getting half fish and half water. Where the water is shallow enough they can even be caught with the bare hands, as their skin is not slimy when in the water.

The run is always heralded far down the Columbia by flocks of eagles, gulls and hawks, following in the wake of the living rope of fish and picking up the dead as they come to the surface. Then the fishermen gather by hundreds in their boats along the fishing grounds and feel along the bottom with the pole ends of their dip nets. When the pole strikes the small, wriggling bodies swimming along the river bottom in solid phalanx, it is simply dip and fill, empty the net into the boat, dip and fill again, until the boat can hold no more. There is not much sport about it. It is just about as exciting as clam digging and requires no more skill. Quantity caught, and quickness in dipping one's boat full to the gunwales of flapping little fish are the smelt fisherman's ideals of sport. And during the runs fishermen, fish eaters and even the eternally gobbling seagulls alike become sated. When the gulls are at all hungry the fishermen amuse themselves by tossing up smelt for the gulls to catch in the air. A seagull on the wing will grab a fish by the middle or tail, toss and reverse it in air, and gulp it down head first in the wink of an eye.

Most of the fishing is done at night. Daylight seems to scatter the fish, but even in daytime during the height of the season the fishermen keep at their work with good results. As a rule, there are two men to each boat and the craft are filled in an incredibly short time. One night last season two Kelso men filled a power launch to its capacity of 2,250 pounds in 45 minutes, or at the rate of 50 pounds a minute, and catches of 10,000 pounds in one day and night were frequent.

While the Cowlitz river is the only constant spawning ground, the oulachan has been known to run up the Lewis and the Sandy. At the time of the run up the Lewis, 14 years ago, there was only a small run of male fish in the Cowlitz, and the fishermen made their season's catch in the Lewis. About once in eight years there is a run up the Sandy, apparently independent of the Cowlitz run, as the number in that river is not lessened. At the time of the last run in the Sandy a party of Portland men went out with dip nets. One man lost his dip net but found an old, rusty, discarded bird cage. He tied it to the end of a pole and scored an equal catch with the others. During the same run farmers drove their wagons into the stream, dipped them full of fish and hauled load after load to their orchards to use as fertilizer. Pork sold in the Portland market some months later had a distinctly fishy flavor and revealed the fact that some of the thrifty agriculturists had fed smelt to their hogs.

Last season the Cowlitz river was the spawning ground of the greatest run of smelt ever known by fishermen who have been in the business over twenty years. At the season's close the river had yielded over 10,000,000 pounds, or 5,000 tons of oulachan, and as the fish average about eight to the pound 80,000,000 of them went the way of the market and the frying pan.

The fishing grounds of the Cowlitz are practically the only ones where the oulachan can be caught in paying quantities. On the Columbia some few are caught by gill netters. But the river is deep and for the most part the fish swim beyond the reach of the widest net. Even when caught they have to be picked one by one out of the meshes, so putting the gill netter out of competition with the Cowlitz man and his greedy, long-handled dipper. The grounds extend but eight or ten miles in the Cowlitz. Before Kelso was on the map the best location is said to have been directly opposite where the Northern Pacific depot now stands, but the growth of the town has driven the fish farther up and the best catches are now made two miles above this point. Between the small floating docks of the town and the fishing grounds boats ply day and night during the runs, going upstream empty and returning laden with fish. Over 500 boats are employed in the industry, about 75 of them power boats.

It seems strange that the oulachan, so far superior to the eastern smelt, has never reached the eastern markets. The fish are packed in 50-pound boxes for shipment and the earlier catches sell in the wholesale market at from \$2.50 to \$5.00 the box; but in the height of the season the ordinary fisherman gets only about \$50 for 200 boxes—10,000 pounds. On the river are several men who buy at these prices from other fishermen, maintain boats of their own and ship direct to retail markets. Portland has wholesale buyers on the ground, and probably the greater part of the retail trade is supplied through them. At Kelso smelt have been shipped as far east as Wisconsin. The fishermen say that with cold storage facilities the output could be greatly increased. Canning in the form of sardines has never been tried, though in the opinion of experts the fish so treated would discount the imported sardine. The market is usually demoralized early in the five months' season by schoolboys, who go out, load up a few boats with fish and become an easy mark for buyers. Often, too, Greeks and Italians come up the river in boats, stay a day or two and sell their fish for whatever they can get, and the men regularly engaged in the trade want to make it a licensed one, on this account.

Sad Blow.

"Was she overcome by her husband's sudden death?"
"Oh, yes. She had just bought half a dozen new ball gowns."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Soaring.

"She married an old man who is very rich."
"I went one better on that. I married a young aviator who is a millionaire."—Pelo Mele.

Hard to Convince.

Little Tommy (eldest of the family, at dinner)—Mamma, why don't you help me before Ethel? Mamma—Ladies must always come first. Tommy (triumphantly)—Then why was I born before Ethel?—Tit-Bits.

FISHING TIME IN THE PASIG

Swimming in Myriads Near Surface They Are Snared and Speared by Filipinos.

Friday morning Filipino snaring nets and other fish in the Pasig near the captain of the port building by the aid of fish snares caught the largest eel ever seen on the water front. It was fully ten feet in length.

Both banks of the Pasig and all the ships and lighters moored in the stream were thronged with hundreds of Filipinos with snares and spears trying to catch the fish that in myriads were swimming near the surface of the stream.

Natives when asked in regard to the phenomenon were almost unanimous in their statement to the effect that at this time of the year the bottom of the river gets hot and that the fish have to leave the depths of the stream and flash back and forth on or near the surface.

Another theory that seemed to have a great many adherents was to the effect that at this time every year there was a change in the character of the water. This change acting on the fish as a stimulant.

This theory was advanced by an old pilot who has witnessed the phenomenon for many years.—Manila Times.



Harduppe—Say, you bumped into me and knocked me down with your auto and I want damages.
Showfurr—Oh, haven't you got enough? Well, start up and I'll bump and knock you again.

Where Size Counts.
Edna thoughtfully considered a cow that was calmly grazing in a meadow across the way. "Mamma, how old is that cow?" she finally inquired. "She is four years old," answered Edna's mother. Edna considered the answer and from time to time appeared to be comparing herself with the cow. "Well," was her parting comment on the question, "I'm five and that cow is big enough to be fifty."

Your side of the argument may be convincing as far as you are concerned, but what is the use if it doesn't convince the other fellow?

Don't Take Chances of having a sick spell by delay, when you notice the first sign of Stomach, Liver or Bowel weakness. Act promptly and get a bottle of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. You are then on the safe side because it quickly restores things to a normal condition. It is for Poor Appetite, Cramps, Heartburn, Indigestion, Costiveness, Malaria, Fever and Ague. Get



ENGLAND'S FAMOUS GENERAL, "CHINESE GORDON," used to say that the stomach ruled the world. But the man or woman who has suffered from Liver Trouble has a different opinion; it's THE LIVER. And there's just one known remedy which in its very nature seems to control liver-action, and that is

SIMMONS' Liver Purifier

Its action is different. It never irritates the liver, but energizes it, cleanses the organ of all impurities and restores natural function. It makes your liver young again, without injury, harmlessly, but with all speed. Nothing like it. Cures Constipation absolutely, and never grips.

At All Druggists, Everywhere, 25c. and \$1. A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Tenn.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Murine Softens Eye Scales, Lids, 25c. 50c. \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve, in Assorted Tubes, 25c. \$1.00. SEE BOOKS AND ADVISE FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

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RATES FOR ADVERTISING

Display advertisements
10 to 15 cents per inch
Local notes, 5c per line.
Locals in black face type
10 cents per line
Obituaries and Cards of Thanks
5 cents per line
Special rates for page ads.
Special rates on legal advert's.

R. R. Time Schedule

EAST BOUND
No. 2 Due at 7:50 a. m.
No. 6 Due at 10:00 p. m.
WEST BOUND
No. 1 Due at 6:50 p. m.
No. 5 Due at 5:17 a. m.

ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.

Democratic Nominees.

For Representative,
R. E. HUMPHREY.
For District Judge, 39th Judicial District.
JNO. B. THOMAS
For District Attorney, 39th Judicial District.
JAS. P. STINSON
For County Judge
A. J. SMITH
For Supt. Public Schools
T. C. WILLIAMS
For County Attorney
BRUCE W. BRYANT
For County Clerk
J. W. MEADORS
For District Clerk
GUY O. STREET
For Sheriff
W. D. FAULKNER
For Tax Collector
J. E. WALLING
For Tax Assessor
J. W. TARBETT
For County Treasurer
EMORY MENEFAE
For Commissioner, Pre. No. 1
R. C. WHITMIRE
For Justice of Peace, Pre. No. 1
J. S. POST
For Constable Pre. No. 1.
A. G. LAMBERT
For Public Weigher Pre. No. 1
C. H. RUSSELL

The full dinner-pail crowd up North is turning to Socialism. They are beginning to howl for the confiscation of the Railroads. The "Appeal to Reason" the leading Socialist paper wants to confiscate the property of the great Trusts. The laboring classes of the North are beginning to realize that they did not get a fair and square division of the Tariff graft collected from the South and the West so they are getting ugly. We do not think the movement will amount much because some leader will rise up and shake a full dinner-pail at these fellows and quiet their selfish instincts. The full dinner-pail crowd are in a large majority in that section of the country, and with threats and promises they can be quieted until they sink to a moral level when the control will be easy. The great mass of the American people of today, have no such love of liberty and are not as patriotic as their Revolutionary ancestors.

The Review is exceedingly proud of its subscribers and the very generous support of our

merchants. We have never given white space to boost the paper—we have tried to give such a paper as that it self would be its best advertisement. The success that we have met with in this is very gratifying. We have never had any trouble in collecting our bills for advertising, job work or subscription. Never had to put anywhere from a tenth to a twelfth of our space to get our progressive busy business-men to give us their support and have never refused a soul the usual courtesies of the business world and when the time comes that we have to do otherwise we will quit and do something that we may be more adaptable. We are now as at all times working for Rule and the Rule country and have no complaint to make at a soul in Rule or the Rule country, but instead have much to thank our people who have subscribed for the paper because they wanted it and not for any gift, reward or premium that may have been offered. This makes us feel like that our efforts have been appreciated more than words can tell.—Rule Review.

We believe that the movement set on foot by the commercial secretaries of this section, in which Judge Poole, secretary of the Haskell Board of Trade, took the initiative, to call a Dry Farming Congress, is one fraught with far reaching consequences for West Texas. The overwhelming weight of evidence—evidence of ascertained facts—from a field of investigation as wide as from Texas to Canada, tends to establish the fact that this may easily become one of the most surely productive and prosperous countries in the United States once we have acquired a proper understanding of the scientific principles of preparing and tilling the land in a way to receive and retain our rainfall and make it available for the support and maturity of plant life during the growing season, instead of allowing it to escape by evaporation. The evidence is such that no well informed man can or will dispute that it is being successfully done over a very wide scope of country and under widely differing climatic conditions where the average annual rainfall is from one-half to two-thirds as great as ours. Then why can not we get as good or better results with even less effort? It is surely worth trying, and we hope to see the Dry Farming Congress largely attended by West Texas farmers.

THREE BILLION DOLLARS GRAFT.

According to Senator Raynor of Maryland, the protective tariff costs the people of the United States Three Billion Dollars annually. Of this amount one ninth is collected by the government, as taxes and the balance goes to make the millionare richer. The greater part of this immense graft is collected by nine manufacturing states. The South and West are paying the graft to the East. Rome with her conquering armies never gathered greater tribute than this. This outrage is maintained by the Mark Hannah dinner-pail brigade. We have got no kick at Cannon, Aldrich and the beneficiaries for robbing the American people. The people have the ballots. The ballots that gave these men power did it under a promise of part of these grafts. If they get swindled let them suffer, if they have no dinner pail filled with Tariff graft we do not care. The majority of the American votes have been cast for years graft—Cannon et al may rob and reform the great mass of poor grafters yet.

If you want to sell or exchange any of your property either real or personal see me and hand in a list of your trade properties. I have the stuff you want.
33 tf A. H. Norris.

OPENING OF SCHOOL.

The public schools of our city will be opened at the three buildings at 9 a. m. next Monday morning of the 12th of Sept. The east ward will have three teachers with six grades, the south ward will have five teachers with seven grades, and the north ward will have eight teachers with all the grades. The lines for the different grades will be just the same as they were at the last of the last term, except to the east of the railroad. East of the railroad all pupils up to and including the 6th grade will go to the east ward building. Otherwise the lines are just as they were. For the sake of strangers and new teachers we will give the lines again. The railroad divides the east from the north and south wards. West of the railroad the third street north of the court house is the dividing line between the north and south wards for the first four grades, all south of this street in first four grades go north. The fifth street north of the court house is the dividing line between these two wards for all in the 5th, 6th and 7th grades, all south of this fifth street in either of these grades go south while all north of this fifth street in either of these grades go north. The 7th grade pupils east of the railroad will go north or south according to whether they live north or south of the fifth street north of the court house. All grades above the 7th from the whole district go to the north ward. This division is a little confusing, but is born of necessity to relieve the congested state of the north ward building.

All pupils are requested to meet their teachers at 2 p. m. Saturday evening to get needed explanations and arrange for the work ready for Monday. Every effort is being made to give the town the best school it has had. To this end we ask the whole-hearted support of all concerned.
R. E. SHERRILL,
Pres. of Board.

No. 4474

Report of the Condition of

The Haskell National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, Sept. 1st, 1910.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$154,899.41
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	8,251.91
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures	8,600.00
Other Real Estate owned	290.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	117.53
Due from State and Private Banks and Savings Banks	475.13
Due from approved Reserve Agents	1,405.79
Checks and other Cash Items	47.69
Notes of other National Banks	1,759.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	221.40
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	4,351.90
Legal-tender notes	10,851.90
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	215,190.67
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	60,000.00
Surplus fund	12,000.00
Undivided Profits less Expenses and Taxes paid	12,611.09
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	136.96
Due to approved Reserve Agents	2,483.50
Dividends unpaid	642.00
Individual deposits subject to check	72,009.47
Time certificates of deposit	2,575.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	131.25
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	25,000.00
Total	215,190.67

State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss:
I, G. E. Langford, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
G. E. LANGFORD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1910
SCOTT W. KEY,
Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
John A. Couch } Directors
W. Scott }
M. Pierson }

Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Lintment does not burn or blister, relieves pain quickly, and flies will not bother the wound. For sale by All Druggists.

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And receive our written GUARANTEE, backed by a chain of THIRTY-EIGHT Colleges, \$300,000 capital, and TWENTY-TWO YEARS SUCCESS, to secure you a position or REFUND tuition.

Bookkeeping. Draughon's com-petitors by not accepting his offer to have his THREE-months Book-keeping students contest with their SIX-months Bookkeeping students, in effect concede that Draughon teaches more Bookkeeping in THREE months than they do in SIX. Until Sept. 3rd, 1910, \$44 Scholarship for \$37.50.

Shorthand. About seventy-five per cent of the official court reporters of the United States write the System of Shorthand Draughon teaches. BECAUSE they KNOW they can, by writing this system, excel writers of other systems thirty per cent in speed and earning capacity. Until Sept. 3rd, 1910, \$44 Life Scholarship for \$37.50.

You Save Dollars and Dollars Will Save You \$10 Discount \$10.

Combined Course. Until Sept. 3rd, 1910, we will issue Combined Scholarships including Bookkeeping and shorthand, regular price \$75 for \$67.50 Penmanship, Rapid Calculation, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, and Business English FREE with above courses.

Bank Indorsements. More Bankers indorse Draughon's College than indorse all other business colleges in the United States combined.

HOME STUDY. Draughon will teach you Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Banking, Penmanship, etc., successfully BY MAIL or REFUND tuition.
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Practical Business College

ABILENE, TEXAS.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, T. G. Carney and wife, Lizzie Carney, by their Deed of Trust in writing, dated the first day of March A. D. 1905, and of record in the Deed of Trust Records of Haskell county, Texas, in book 5, pages 415 et seq., did convey the real estate hereinafter described to Horace H. Cobb as Trustee, for the purpose of securing The W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Company, a corporation of Tarrant county, Texas, or its assigns, in the payment of a certain bond of even date with said Deed of Trust, for the sum of \$5000.00, due March 1st, 1910, together with interest thereon according to certain coupons thereto attached, and certain interest notes. All more particularly described in said Deed of Trust.

And, Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of said bond when by the power of sale given in said Deed of Trust has become operative.

And Whereas, Said Deed of Trust provides for the appointment of a Substitute Trustee, in case the said Trustee refuses to act.

And, Whereas, The W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Company, the owner of said past due indebtedness notified me of said default, and that said Trustee refuses to act, and has appointed me Substitute Trustee, and requested me to advertise and sell said real estate in the manner provided in said Deed of Trust, for the purpose of paying the amount due on said bond (which at the date of this notice amounts to the sum of \$2498.80) together with the costs of this foreclosure.

and is in three tracts described as follows:

First Tract. 400 acres more or less, a part of a survey of 1267 acres patented to J. S. Bounds, assignee of Rebecca E. Farrow, on May 4th, 1887, by patent No. 582, Vol. 36, Abst. No. 69, said 400 acres locally known as the Carney part of said Farrow survey.

Second Tract. Being a survey of 265½ acres, patented to H. G. Bedford assignee of Nancy Iden, on Sept. 9th, 1884, by patent No. 559, Vol. 5, Abstract No. 835 and being locally known as the Nancy Iden survey No. 20.

Third Tract. 171 acres, a part of 640 acres, section No. 3, block 1, Cert. 28-164 in name of Washington County R. R. Co. patent No. 287, Vol. No. 1, Abstract No. 455, locally known as the T. G. Carney part of said survey.

This 5th day of September, 1910.
Wm. H. Cobb,
(37 3t) Substitute Trustee.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

On Friday forenoon, September the second at the home of Mrs. Moeller, about 8 miles east of town, was enacted one of those terrible accidental tragedies, produced all to often by the unexpected explosion of a coal oil can. Mrs. Moeller had come to Haskell, on the fatal day leaving at home her three daughters, Misses Anna, sixteen years of age, Matilda, eleven and a little sister about 9 years old whose name we did not learn.

The oldest daughter in preparing the noon meal poured oil from a coal oil can on some coals that were in the stove. The oil blazed up and set the gas in the can afire, exploding it and throwing oil all over the girl. In a second she and the room in which she was in were completely enveloped in flames. The oldest girl was burned to death and Matilda, though severely burned was saved by the little girl, who cut her burning clothes from her body with the scissors. Wrapped in the flames of the burning oil, the oldest girl put out the burning building. She attempted to run to a tank of water at the lot.

Though her body was burned to a crisp, and the bones in her fingers were exposed, she lived about five hours.

This was an awful tragedy, and the heroism and forethought of these girls is unparalleled in history so far as we know. It is possible the oldest girl could have abandoned the house to the flames and saved herself, but she gave up her life to save the family home.

While laying on the bed waiting for death, she looked at her charred fingers with the bones protruding and asked "Who will pick the cotton?" It is sad that this noble, brave girl should go this way. We cannot believe this noble soul perished with the body. May God comfort and bless these loved ones who survive.

The Theatrical season for the fall and winter of 1910-11, promises to be a very interesting one. An average of two companies a week are now booked and in sight. The first show will be the "Smart Set of New York," on Sept. 17th. Then will follow the "Down in Dixie" Minstrels, "Pinkney" the Pinkerton girl, Albert Taylor 2 nights, "Black Patti," Married in Haste, Two Merry Tramps—East Lynne—A Bachelors Honeymoon—St. Elmo—Burgess Amusement Company—Renfros Stock Company—Jolly Pathfinders—One week. Ben A. Gillsons "singing girls" in Musical Farce Comedies—one week.

WANTED—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Haskell to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proven unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

FOR TRADE.

4 first-class farms in Hill Co. to exchange for land in Haskell Co. For full information write Curtis Patterson, 36-3t p Hillsboro Texas.

