

The Haskell Free Press.

VOLUME 24. NO. 47.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 20, 1909.

WHOLE No. 1243

A. K. HAWKES' Optician, at Collier's Drug Store, Nov. 20-22



C. D. GRISSOM & SON

THE STORE WITH THE GOODS.

Announce for Monday and all of Thanksgiving week their

Third Annual Thanksgiving Sale.

For this sale we are especially prepared. Our general stock is complete in every department. New arrivals in a large lot of desirable goods makes our assortments complete.



A Large Lot of **Suits, Coats Skirts, Linens & Etc.**, bought especially for this sale at prices for less than their real value offers opportunities for **unusual savings**. Every article offered during this sale is of standard value. The new arrivals in **Suits, Coats, Skirts & Etc.**, are direct from New York's reputable manufacturers and conform in every detail to the newest approved styles of the day.

You are cordially **invited** and **urged** to take advantage of the many specials offered during this sale. It affords the opportunity to supply the need of many useful articles at substantial savings.

Beautiful New Linens

for table Covers, Dresser Scarfs, Lunch Cloths and Center tables.

Seldom out side of larger cities is a stock of fine linen found that will compare with our showing.

It is the largest assortment ever shown in Haskell. A Linen for every purpose can be found in our stock.

- \$17.50 90x100 inch Handsome Pure Linen Hand Embroidered and Drawn Work Table Cover, ONLY..... \$13.95
- \$15.00, 90x100 inch Hand Embroidered Table Cover..... \$11.95
- \$10.00, 45 inch Round Table Cover, Edged in Pure Hand Made Cluny..... \$ 7.15
- \$7.50 45 inch Covers, Edged With Hand Made Cluny..... \$ 6.25

Other Extremely Beautiful Pieces at Reduced Prices.

- \$1.25 72 inch Table Linen for.....98c
- 1.00 72 inch " " ".....79c
- .85 64 inch " " ".....55c
- .65 64 inch " " ".....39c

WAIST BARGAINS

- \$5.00 Net Waists, only.....\$2.50
- 4.00 Net or Silk Waists, only..... 2.00
- 3.50 " " " " "..... 1.75
- 3.00 " " " " "..... 1.50

King Tailored Linen Waists.

- \$3.00 Waists, for \$2.75. \$2.50 Waists, for \$2.25.

New York's Latest and Best Styles

In Suits, Cloaks and Skirts,

just received and offered at almost one-half their real value. A fortunate purchase enables us to make these unusual reductions.

By all means lay in your supply of Cloaks, Suits and Skirts, this week. It is an opportunity you cannot afford to miss.



SKIRTS

- \$12.50 Skirts for \$8.95. \$7.50 Skirts for \$5.95
- 10.00 " " 7.95. 6.50 " " 5.25
- 8.50 " " 6.95. 6.00 " " 4.95

SUITS.

\$25.00 New Style Suit, with the long tuxedo roll of Bengaline, in a variety of good shade for only.....**\$16.95**

\$20.00, \$18.50 and \$17.50 Suits, new ones just received, and a large lot of them too, for only.....**\$12.95**

\$15.00 Suits, only.....**\$11.85**

COATS.

\$22.50 Extreme Length Coats of Satin finished all Wool Broad Cloth Black, only for.....**\$16.95**

\$25.00, \$22.50, 20.00 and \$18.50 Cloaks in a variety of colors and styles all at the extreme low price of.....**\$13.95**

\$17.50 & \$15.00 Cloaks.....**\$12.95**

\$12.50 and other priced coats go at Special Prices.

Ladies Fine SHOE VALUES

Most of these shoes were carried from last season. Their style and quality is absolutely dependable. Our only reason for offering such reduction is on account of the broken sizes.

- \$5.00 Handsome Shoes in Patent, Suede and Tan in Either Button or Lace, for this sale only \$2.95
- \$4.00 Patent and Tan Shoes..... 2.35
- \$3.50 and \$3.00 Patent Shoes..... 1.95

Comforts and Blankets.

- \$3.50 and \$3.00 Comforts, only.....\$1.95
- 2.50 " " "..... 1.45
- 7.50 All Wool Blankets (Soled)..... 4.95
- 5.00 " " "..... 3.45
- 5.00 and \$4.00 Wool Gray Blankets..... 2.95

White Waist Goods.

- 75c Beautiful White goods made with alternating stripes of Linen and Lace..... 49c
- 50c and 40c New Fall Patterns..... 29c

Umbrella Bargains.

- \$3.50 and \$3.00 Silk and Linen Covered Umbrellas with gold filled handles, guaranteed for 3 years ONLY.....**\$2.15**
- \$1.50 Special assortment with the new director handles, ONLY.....**98c**

Fancy Poplin.

Just received a beautiful lot of Poplin in Wisteria, Rose, Green, Blue, Brown and Champagne.

This is an extremely popular and serviceable cloth and the values are good at

25c and 35c Per Yard.

Dress Goods.

\$1.75 Fancy Weave 42 inch Goods, Only, Per Yard - 98c

1.25 All Wool Broad Cloth, Navy, Brown, Gray and Black, 54 inches wide, only - 89c

1.00 Fancy Worsted 42 inches wide, good shades only 89c

Hand Bags.

To Reduce our Large Stock of Hand Bags we offer some REAL BARGAINS:

- \$3.50 Large Seal Skin, Black, Only - \$2.95.
- 2.00 Bags, Blue, Brown and Black - 1.35.
- 1.50 " " " " " - 1.15.
- .75 " " " " " black only, exceptional value, .49.



A visit to this **Thanksgiving Sale** will be time well spent. We have other values in Laces, Embroideries, Notions, Suit Cases, Etc. which we can not list here. Our whole store will be brim full of New Staple Goods at prices you cannot get elsewhere.

We Expect You to come. Will You?

C. D. Grissom & Son

The Store With the Goods.





SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. Sinclair, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair showed innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. Sinclair discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. Sinclair became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering" Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. McCloud was notified that Sinclair's shop and a fight between him and McCloud was narrowly averted. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. Superintendent McCloud overheard Dickie criticizing his methods, to Marion Sinclair. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch, causing a passenger train to be held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. McCloud was notified that Whispering Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Hill Dunning, a road line man, proposed that Sinclair and his gang be sent to hunt the bandits. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Dunning was told the stranger was "Whispering" Smith. Sinclair, who approached Sinclair, he tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way, he had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. Whispering Smith reported that Du Sang, one of Sinclair's gang, had been assigned to kill McCloud. He and Smith saw Du Sang. Whispering Smith taunted Du Sang and told him to get out of Medicine Bend or suffer. Du Sang seemed to succumb to the bluff. McCloud's big construction job was taken from him because of an injunction issued to Lance Dunning by the United States court. A sudden rise of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dickie and Marion appealed to McCloud for help. Whispering Smith joined the group. He and Dickie spent the night in conversation. Smith giving the girl an outline of his life. In the morning McCloud took his horse and set the river. Lance Dunning accompanied them cordially. McCloud succeeded in halting the flood. He accepted Dunning's hospitality. Dickie and Marion visited Sinclair at his ranch. He tried to persuade his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He accused Whispering Smith of having stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robbed, the bandits escaping. Smith and McCloud started in pursuit.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

Whispering Smith's brows rose protestingly, but he spoke with perfect amiability as he raised his finger to bring the good eye his way. "You ought to change your hat when you change your mind. I saw you driving a bunch of horses up that canyon a few minutes ago. Now, Rockstro, do you still drag your left leg?" The rancher looked steadily at his new inquisitor, but blinked like a gopher at the sudden onslaught. "Which of you fellows is Whispering Smith?" he demanded. "The man with the dough is Whispering Smith every time," was the answer from Smith himself. "You have about seven years to serve, Rockstro, haven't you? Seven, I think. Now what have I ever done to you that you should turn a trick like this on me? I knew you were here, and you knew I knew you were here, and I call this a pretty country; a little smooth right around here, like the people, but pretty. Have I ever bothered you? Now tell me one thing—what did you get for covering this trail? I stand to give you two dollars for every one you got last night for the job, if you'll put us right on the game. Which way did they go?" "What are you talking about?" "Get off your horse a minute," suggested Smith, dismounting, "and step over here toward the creek." The man, afraid to refuse and unwilling to go, walked haltingly after Smith. "What is it, Rockstro?" asked his tormentor. "Don't you like this country? What do you want to go back to the penitentiary for? Aren't you happy here? Now tell me one thing—will you give up the trail?" "I don't know the trail." "I believe you; we shouldn't follow it anyway. Were you paid last night or this morning?" "I ain't seen a man hereabouts for a week." "Then you can't tell me whether there were five men or six?" "You've got one eye as good as mine, and one a whole lot better." "So it was fixed up for cash a week ago?" "Everything is cash in this country." "Well, Rockstro, I'm sorry, but we'll have to take you back with us." The rancher whipped out a revolver. Whispering Smith caught his wrist. The struggle lasted only an instant. Rockstro writhed, and the pistol fell to the ground. "Now, shall I break your arm?" asked Smith, as the man cursed and resisted. "Or will you behave? We are going right back and you'll have to come with us. We'll send some one down to round up your horses and sell them, and you can serve out your term—with allowances, of course, for good conduct, which will cut it down. If I had ever done you a mean turn I would not say a word. If you could name a friend of yours I had ever done a mean turn to I would not say a word. Can you name one? I guess not, I have left you as free as the wind here,

WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRE BOWLES

COPYRIGHT BY CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS



making only the rule I make for everybody—to let the railroad alone. This is my thanks. Now, I'll ask you just one question. I haven't killed you, as I had a perfect right to when you pulled; I haven't broken your arm, as I would have done if there had been a doctor within 25 miles; and I haven't started you for the pen—not yet. Now I ask you one fair question only: Did you need the money?"

"Yes, I did need it."
Whispering Smith dropped the man's wrist. "Then I don't say a word. If you needed the money, I'm not going to send you back—not for mine."
"How can a man make a living in this country," asked the rancher, with a bitter oath, "unless he picks up everything that's going?"
"Pick up your gun, man! I'm not saying anything, am I?"
"But I'm damned if I can give a double-cross to any man," added Rockstro, stooping for his revolver.

"I should think less of you, Rockstro, if you did. You don't need money anyway now, but sometime you may need a friend. I'm going to leave you here. You'll hear no more of this, and I'm going to ask you a question: Why did you go against this when you

is my judgment. And aren't we five able-bodied jays, gentlemen? Five strong-arm suckers? It is an inelegant word; it is an inelegant feeling. No matter, we know a few things. There are five good men and a led horse; we can get out of here by Goose river, find out when we cross the railroad how much they got, and pick them up somewhere around the Saddle peaks if they've gone north. That's only a guess, and every man's guess is good now. What do you think, all of you?"
"If it's the crowd we think it is, would they go straight home? That doesn't look reasonable, does it?" asked Brill Young.

"If they could put one day between them and pursuit, wouldn't they be safer at home than anywhere else? And haven't they laid out one day's work for us, good and plenty? Farrell, remember one thing: There is sometimes a disadvantage in knowing too much about the men you are after. We'll try Goose river."

It was noon when they struck the railroad. They halted long enough to stop a freight train, send some telegrams, and ask for news. They got orders from Rooney Lee, had an empty box car set behind the engine for a special, and, loading their horses at

the house when Whispering Smith arrived. He found some supper in the kitchen, and the tired man and the giant ate together.
Whispering Smith was too experienced a campaigner to complain. His party had struck a trail 50 miles north of Sleepy Cat and followed it to the Missions. He knew now who he was after, and knew that they were bottled up in the Cache for the night. The sheriff's men were sleeping on the floor of the living room when Smith came in from the kitchen. He sat down before the fire. At intervals sobs came from the bedroom where the body lay, and after listening a moment, Whispering Smith got stiffly up, and, tiptoeing to still the jingle of his

spurs, took the candle from the table, pushed aside the curtain, and entered the bedroom.
The little boy was lying on his face, with his arm around his father's neck, talking to him. Whispering Smith bent a moment over the bed, and, setting the candle on the table, put his hand on the boy's shoulder. He disengaged the hand from the cold neck, and sitting low to the little fellow, he got his attention after much patient effort and got him to speak. He made him, though struggling with terror, to understand that he had come to be his friend, and after the child had sobbed his grief into a strange heart he ceased to tremble, and told his name and his story, and described the two horsemen and the horses they had left. Smith listened quietly. "Have you had any supper, Dannie? No? You must have something to eat. Can't you eat anything? But there is a nice pan of fresh milk in the kitchen."

A burst of tears interrupted him. "Daddy just brought in the milk, and I was frying the ham, and I heard them shooting."
"See how he took care of you till the last minute, and left something for you after he was gone. Suppose he could speak now, don't you think he would want you to do as I say? I am your next friend now, for you are going to be a railroad man and have a big engine."
Dannie looked up. "Dad wasn't afraid of those men."
"Wasn't he, Dannie?"
"He said we would be all right and not to be afraid."
"Did he?"
"He said Whispering Smith was coming."
"My poor boy."
"He is coming, don't be afraid. Do you know Whispering Smith? He is coming. The men to-night all said he was coming."

The little fellow for a long time could not be coaxed away from his father, but his companion at length got him to the kitchen. When they came back to the bedroom the strange man was talking to him once more about his father. "We must try to think how he would like things done now, mustn't we? All of us felt so bad when we rode in and had so much to do we couldn't attend to taking care of your father. Did you know there are two men out at the crossing now, guarding it with rifles? But if you and I keep real quiet we can do something for him while the men are asleep; they have to ride all day to-morrow. We must wash his face and hands, don't you think so? And brush his hair and his beard. If you could just find the basin and some water and a towel—you couldn't find a brush, could you? Could you honestly? Well! I call that a good boy—we shall have to have you on the railroad, sure. We must try to find some fresh clothes—these are cut and stained; then I will change his clothes, and we shall all feel better. Don't disturb the men; they are tired."

They worked together by the candlelight. When they had done, the boy had a violent crying spell, but Whispering Smith got him to lie down beside him on a blanket spread on the floor, where Smith got his back against the sod wall and took the boy's head in his arm. He waited patiently for the boy to go to sleep, but Dan was afraid the murderers would come back. Once he

lifted his head in a confidence. "Did you know my daddy used to run an engine?"
"No, I did not; but in the morning you must tell me all about it."
Whenever there was a noise in the next room the child roused. After some time a new voice was heard; Kennedy had come and was asking questions. "Wake up here, somebody! Where is Whispering Smith?"
Dancing answered: "He's right there in the bedroom, Farrell, staying with the boy."
There was some stirring. Kennedy talked a little and at length stretched himself on the floor. When all was still again, Dannie's hand crept slowly from the breast of his companion up to his chin, and the little hand, feeling softly every feature, stole over the strange face.
"What is it, Dannie?"
"Are you Whispering Smith?"
"Yes, Dannie. Shut your eyes."
At three o'clock, when Kennedy lighted a candle and looked in, Smith was sitting with his back against the wall. The boy lay on his arm. Both were fast asleep. On the bed the dead man lay with a handkerchief over his face.



"The Hell You Would!" Cried Du Sang.

"The Hell You Would!" Cried Du Sang.

"The Hell You Would!" Cried Du Sang.



"Now Shall I Break Your Arm?"

knew you'd have to square yourself with me?"
"They told me you'd be taken care of before it was pulled off."
"They lied to you, didn't they? No matter, you've got their stuff. Now I am going to ask you one question that I don't know the answer to; it's a fair question, too. Was Du Sang in the penitentiary with you at Fort City? Answer fair."
"Yes."
"Thank you. Behave yourself and keep your mouth shut. I say nothing this time. Hereafter leave railroad matters alone, and if the woman should fall sick or you have to have a little money, come and see me." Smith led the way back to the horses.

"Look here!" muttered Rockstro, following, with his good eye glued on his companion. "I pulled on you too quick, I guess—quicker'n I'd ought to."
"Don't mention it. You didn't pull quick enough; it is humiliating to have a man that's as slow as you are pull on me. People that pull on me usually pull and shoot at the same time. Two distinct movements, Rockstro, should be avoided; they are fatal to success. Come down to the Bend sometime, and I'll get you a decent gun and give you a few lessons."

Whispering Smith drew his handkerchief as the one-eyed man rode away and he rejoined his companions. He was resigned, after a sickly fashion. "I like to play blind-man's-buff," he said, wiping his forehead, "but not so far from good water. They have pulled us half-way to the Grosse Terre mountains on a beautiful trail, too beautiful to be true, Farrell—too beautiful to be true. They have been having fun with us, and they've doubled back through the Topah Topahs toward the Mission mountains and Williams Cache—that

the chute, made a helter-skelter run for Sleepy Cat. At three o'clock they struck north for the Mission mountains.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Sunday Murder.

Banks' posse, leaving Medicine Bend before daybreak, headed northwest. Their instructions were explicit: To scatter after crossing the Frenchman, watch the trails from the Goose river country and through the Mission mountains, and intercept everybody riding north until the posse from Sleepy Cat or Whispering Smith should communicate with them from the southwest. Nine men rode in the party that crossed the Crawling Stone Sunday morning at sunrise with Ed Banks.

After leaving the river the three white-capped Saddles of the Mission range afforded a landmark for more than 100 miles, and toward these the party pressed steadily all day. The southern pass of the Missions opens on the north slope of the range into a pretty valley known as Mission Springs valley, and the springs are the head-waters of Deep creek. The posse did not quite obey the instructions, and following a natural instinct of safety five of them, after Banks and his three deputies had scattered, bunched again, and at dark crossed Deep creek at some distance below the springs. It was afterward known that these five men had been seen entering the valley from the east at sundown just as four of the men they wanted rode down South Mission pass toward the springs. That they knew they would soon be cut off, or must cut their way through the line which Ed Banks, ahead of them, was posting at every gateway to Williams Cache, was probably clear to them. Four men

CHAPTER XXVI.
Williams Cache.
Ed Banks had been recalled before daybreak from the middle pass. Two of the men wanted were now known to have crossed the creek, which meant they must work out of the country through Williams Cache.
"If you will take your best two men, Ed," said Whispering Smith, sitting down with Banks at breakfast, "and strike straight for Canadian pass to help Gene and Bob Johnson, I'll undertake to ride in and talk to Rebstock while Kennedy and Bob Scott watch Deep creek. The boys give a good description, and the two men that did the job here are Du Sang and Flat Nose. Did I tell you how we picked up the trail yesterday? Magpies. They shot a scrub horse that gave out on them and skinned the brand. It hastened the banquet, but we got there before the birds were all seated. Great luck, wasn't it? And it gave us a beautiful trail. One of the party crossed the Goose river at American fork, and Brill Young and Reed followed him. Four came through the Mission mountains; that is a cinch and they are in the Cache—and if they get out it is our fault personally, Ed, and not the Lord's."
Williams Cache lies in the form of a great horn, with a narrow entrance at the lower end known as the Door, and a rock fissure at the upper end leading into Canadian pass; but this fissure is so narrow that a man with a rifle could withstand a regiment. For 100 miles east and west rise the granite walls of the Mission range, broken nowhere save by the formation known as the Cache. Even this does not penetrate the range; it is a pocket, and runs not over half-way into it and out again. But no man really knows the Cache; the most that may be said is that the main valley is known, and it is known as the roughest mountain fissure between the Spanish sinks and the Mantrap country. Williams Cache lies between walls 2,000 feet high, and within it is a small labyrinth of canyons. A generation ago, when Medicine Bend for one winter was the terminus of the overland railroad, vigilantes mercilessly cleaned out the town, and the few outlaws that escaped the shotgun and the noose at Medicine Bend found refuge in a faraway and unknown mountain gorge once named by French trappers the Cache. Years after these outcasts had come to infest it came one desperado more ferocious than all that had gone before. He made a frontier retreat of the Cache, and left to it the legacy of his evil name, Williams. Since his day it has served, as it served before, for the haunt of outlawed men. No honest man lives in Williams Cache, and few men of any sort live there long, since their lives are lives of violence; neither the law nor a woman crosses Deep creek. But from the day of Williams to this day the Cache has had its ruler, and when Whispering Smith rode with a little party through the Door into the Cache the morning after the murder in Mission valley he sent an envoy to Rebstock, whose success as a cattle thief had brought its inevitable penalty. It had made Rebstock a man of consequence and of property and a man subject to the anxieties and annoyances of such responsibility.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
Had Taken Notice.
It was while H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, was working at his first job, delivering the village newspaper, that his inborn capacity became evident. He brought in the name of a new subscriber, Isaiah west. Mr. Anthony, the publisher, wrote down the name. Then he turned to the boy: "How do you spell Isaiah, Henry?" he asked. "I-s-a-i-a-h," said Henry. "You'll do," said Mr. Anthony, with a chuckle. He told the story to a skeptical neighbor. "But how did you know how to spell it, Henry?" asked the neighbor. "I saw him write it down," said Henry.

THE HASKELL FREE PRESS

Oscar Martin, Ed. & Pub.
Office Phone No. 70

Entered at the Postoffice at Haskell, Texas
as Second Class Mail Matter

SUBSCRIPTIONS:
One Year \$1.00 Six Months .50
Published every Saturday morning

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.

THE FREE PRESS

The Free Press circulates all over Haskell County. It has gone into the hands of the old settlers for the past twenty-four years, and it has many subscribers of twenty years standing. It has always commanded the respect of the people, and as new people came into the community, they would hear the Free Press quoted and talked of by its friends and would become permanent subscribers. In this way it has been able to exert a good influence and keep its home town before the people of this county.

We believe that the Free Press has merited the support of its town if any paper ever did merit support. In this belief we have never been disappointed. There are hundreds of young men and women grown from childhood under the influence of the Free Press.

It has often been the only paper in the humble home. When hard times come and we feel discouraged, it sometimes seems that all we have left of years of labor, is the good we have been able to do, and the pleasure we have brought to others, when commending them or encouraging others in their life work. We have had our joys and heartaches too. We have had many unjust and harsh things said of us. Small souls judging us by their own lives have attributed motives to us we were incapable of.

As an advertising medium the Free Press is recognized by that portion of the business world that spend their money for advertising judiciously, as the best medium in Western Texas.

The non resident land owners have taken the Free Press for years, and have consulted its advertising columns to learn who were the leading lawyers or leading land agents.

The leading lawyers, land agents and the leading merchants have always sought its columns.

The Free Press has never been popular with out-laws, shysters or dishonest land agents or any bogus institutions that have located at Haskell.

We do not care for the favor or patronage of this class of people. We believe the Free Press spots such cattle as soon as it gets a look at their countenances.

We are now nearing the close of our 24th volume. We intend to make the Free Press better and push its circulation into every home.

Young men keep your record straight. If you are merchant, Banker, Editor, politician or Professional man, you will find in the years to come that a good clean record is mighty handy. The people may seem to forget your good deeds, but there will be a consolation that will soothe disappointment and help you bear the sorrows that come to every social being. God has decreed that man shall be rewarded for the deeds done in the body and no King nor Prince of commerce is exempt from this immutable law.

The initial issue of "The Haskell Student," a school publication by the students of the Haskell high school, came from the press this week. It will be published twice a month.

In competitive bidding for the first copy Master Richard Nolen bid \$1.10 for the first copy to come from the press as a souvenir, which is the highest price ever paid for a copy of a Haskell publication.

It is the intention of the publishers to give every school in the county space in the "Student."

This enterprise strikes us as being worthy, commendable and capable of great practical and educational value. It will teach the students correct and practical composition and will impress the lessons in the course in language. It will stimulate their ambitions and help to cultivate a feeling of moral responsibility and cultivate a taste for current literature on business and political affairs and help to fit the student for useful citizenship. It will help him to put into use the knowledge gained in the school.

We would urge the students and faculties of the various schools and the parents to give this journal their support. We have often said, partly in jest, to prospective subscribers when soliciting subscriptions for the Free Press, "Teach your children how to read and write, subscribe for the Free Press and we will do the rest." This was suggested from a realization of the power of the press in spreading a general knowledge of politics, history, the arts and sciences among the people.

The publication of this school journal is the result of the efforts of Profs. Thomas and McKay, and it is to be hoped the patrons of the schools will see that their children get a copy of the Student. The small cost will be worth more to your boy or girl than any other literature possible, because, owing to the character of its contents they will read a school journal when they would not read any other paper.

We have never before clubbed the Free Press at a discount but this venture meets with such approval that we have made a clubbing arrangement, whereby we have clubbed the Free Press with the Student one year for \$1.15 cash in advance.

The Editing Board are
Willie Rich, Editor in Chief.
Herbert C. Arbuckle,
Asst. Editor in Chief.
Richard S. Nolen, Soph. Editor
Bailey Post, Fresh. Editor.
C. W. Hurd, Business Mgr.
Horace S. Meyers,
Asst. Business Mgr.

We have seen a copy of the Student and it is a most creditable school paper.

BOX SUPPER.

On Saturday night Nov. 27th at the sayles school house will be given a box supper for the benefit of Buckners Orphan Home. Rev. Jno. A. Arbuckle and I. N. Alvis will make an address this occasion. The moon will be shining and everybody is invited to turn out, bring a box or a little change to bid on these boxes when sold.

A CARD OF THANKS

To the voters of the city of Haskell, I wish to thank you very kindly for the support you gave in electing me City Assessor and Collector. I will keep all City Tax Records in the Clerks office where you will find me when you want to pay city taxes.

Very Truly Yours,
W. W. Murphy,
City Tax Assessor and Collector.

Next Sunday the new Methodist preacher will preach at 11 a. m. All members are urgently requested to be present that we may begin the year aright.
C. B. Meador, Pastor.

LUBBOCK TEXAS.

If you want land in the best town, in the best country on earth, COME to Lubbock or write for any information regarding the plains country.

The Best Investment on Earth is in LUBBOCK LANDS.

RUSHING LAND COMPANY

G. L. WEBSTER, Corresponding Agent.

Lubbock

Texas.

CLUB NOTES

Mrs. G. E. Langford will be hostess for the Magazine Club on Saturday afternoon, November twentieth. The topic for roll call is "Indian Legends" and a paper on "The founding of Philadelphia" is to be read by Miss Houston.

The Magazine Club will give a Book Reception to the people of Haskell on November thirtieth. The hours are from four to six in the afternoon and from eight to ten in the evening and the reception will be in the Public Library in the McConnell building.

The Symphony Club met on Wednesday afternoon, November 17th, with Miss Houston. An interesting Chaminade program was arranged by Mrs. McGuire, the director for the afternoon. Mrs. J. D. Smith read a most interesting paper, the subject of which was "Is Music Indebted to Dancing." A valuable paper on "The Musical Women of the Bible" was prepared by Mrs. H. R. Jones. Piano numbers were given by Mrs. Montgomery and Miss Houston and a vocal number by Mrs. Charles Irby.

Mrs. Scott Key made an interesting talk on "Married Women in Music," after which Miss Annis Fields read a paper on "The Earliest Women Composers."

One of the wise provisions of the Federal Constitution provides for the impeachment of Federal Judges. This provision has never been used by the National Congress. In view of the fact that this is the only protection the people have against the abuse of judicial discretion we think the people ought to pledge the candidates for congress and the legislatures ought to pledge senators to make regular investigation into the conduct of the judicial department, and take steps to impeach and remove such judges as are overbearing, corrupt, incompetent or senile. Congress would do well to clean out some of the political appointments to the Federal Bench. The whole history of the National Congress is full of cringing cowardice. It has permitted the judicial branch of the government to set aside laws under the "due process of law" clause that were clearly constitutional.

FARM WANTED.

Will trade an interest in a paying manufacturing business for good tillable land at the right price, will give employment to the right man. Write,
Earnest D. Smith,
Lockhart, Texas.

Joe McCrary is having a large repair shop erected just east of the Simmons Livery Stable, and tells us he is going to put a lathe to turn iron and manufacture parts for machinery. He will also have a complete repair shop for autos, gas and steam engines. In connection he will have associated with him Mr. Hughes with his black smith shop.

I. P. Collier Announcement.

We take great pleasure in announcing to our patrons and the general public that we will have with us for the following days only **NOV. 20th and 22nd** an expert Optician, representing the celebrated firm of **A. K. HAWKES CO.**, Atlanta, Ga., the largest and most favorably known optical establishment in the South.

He Will Test Eyesight and Fit Glasses.

The Doctor is a graduate of one of the leading Ophthalmic Colleges in the United States, is thoroughly conversant with all modern methods in refractive science, including Retinoscopy, Ophthalmology, etc., and has had long experience in his specialty.

REMEMBER

That we have arranged this engagement and secured the services of a man of ability and reputation, and that we, personally, guarantee his work.

All examinations are free, and only regular prices will be charged for glasses.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

and obtain the highest class of professional service in this line by taking advantage of this opportunity.

Bear in mind the dates, Nov. 20-22.

UNION MEETING OF THE YOUNG PEOPLES CHRISTIAN ORGANIZATIONS OF HASKELL.

At the Baptist Church
Sun. Night Nov. 21st, 1909.

Subject, The Ideal Youth.
Leader, Mr. Menefee.
Song.
Welcome Talk—Bro. Arbuckle.
Song, and Bible Reading by Leader.

Quartette—Misses Mamie Odell, Jessie Martin, and Herbert Arbuckle and Bertram Buchanan.
Bible Contest, Leader—Miss Eva Fields; participants—Allie Irby, Fannie Baldwin, Katie Clough, Bailey Post, Elbert Alvis, Lela Sprowls, Slydell Wyche, Buel Baker, Gladys Huekabee.

Song.
Prayer—Bro. Meadors.
The Ideal Youth: Woman and Man.

(a) Mrs. Edna McCollough.
(b) C. E. Thomas.
Violin Duet—Misses Graham and Clough.

Recitation—Miss Annie Alsbrook.
Song.

Benediction of the B. Y. P. U.
It is hoped that this first union meeting between the young people's societies will be a success. The workers have certainly tried to arrange a good program by putting on the very best material. It is expected by the Union Committee that if anyone cannot be present he or she will notify the leader of the fact that he may get someone to take the part.

All the pastors have kindly consented to give the night services for the benefit of the Union Meeting of the Societies, and hope that great benefit will come to the young peoples' organizations of the town because of this rally. Every body is invited and you will have to come early if you get a seat.

Miss Blanch Alexander of Benjamin on her way to the M. E. Conference, called on the families of Mrs. J. H. and J. W. Meadors who were old acquaintances of Miss Alexander.

EDWIN WALLER

CANDIDATE FOR COMPTROLLER, OUTLINES HIS PLATFORM, and PURPOSES IF ELECTED.

My Dear Sir:—

I am a candidate for comptroller, subject to the democratic primaries of July 1910. Should I be elected, I will follow the law to the letter and treat all having business with the Comptrollers' Office with a uniform courtesy and fairness, no matter whether the party is a prohibitionist or an anti-prohibitionist, a Bailey man, or one who opposed Bailey. I shall advocate every thing possible that would be of benefit to the teachers and schools of Texas. I shall favor legislation favorable to the sheriffs and other peace officers of the State, who are daily risking their lives in the discharge of their duties. The daily and weekly press is doing much for the upbuilding of Texas, and the legislature should consider this fact before passing laws conflicting with their interest. I am in favor of economy wherever it can be practiced, without crippling the State service. As to myself, will give as reference any reputable citizen living in either Waller, Fort Bend or Brazoria Counties, where I lived until I was forced to seek a position in the Comptroller's Office, after losing everything I had in the storm of 1900 that destroyed Galveston. I have had the honor of having been a student of our Texas University, in both the Academic and Law departments, and hope that if I am elected Comptroller, to be able to do something for the benefit to this great institution of learning.—I have worked in most of the departments of the Comptroller's Office, but am not conceited enough to think but what I will sometimes get in a tight and be compelled to call on the Attorney General's Department, for an opinion from that office is free, and generally settles a disputed question. I respectfully solicit your support and influence.

Respectfully,
Edwin Waller.

A LIFE PARTNER.

A watch bought now should mean a life partner to the wearer. Years ago the weight of the watch to the average buyer determined largely the value of it. Not so now, about the first consideration now is, how many jewels has the watch.

You buy good clothes and good shoes because it is the cheapest in the long run. These you wear one and possibly two seasons. The watch you buy is to go with you all through your life, and it runs day and night. The sensible thing to do is to buy a good watch. Get one that is thoroughly reliable. In our stock you will find just such a time piece as you will be proud to own.

We have just received the finest line of Hand Painted China ever shown in Haskell. Look in our show window and see that beautiful Fifty Dollar Luster Finish Punch Bowl. Our stock is complete and we are wanting your trade.

All Kinds of Repairing Done Promptly.

GUS EVANS

COGDELL'S DRUG STORE.



Sold By

Spencer & Gillam

WEST TEXAS DEVELOPEMENT CONGRESS.

The Editor of the Free Press has been Authorized by W. T. Bartholomew president of the West Texas Development Congress that is to convene at San Angelo Dec. 6th to appoint ten delegates to attend the congress and we have appointed and sent the names of the following Delegates Viz:

Jno. Carothers, Gordon B. McGuire, B. Cox, G. E. Langford, W. H. Murchison, J. U. Fields, G. E. Courtney, Hardy Grissom, A. H. Alexander and Frank Robertson. This is going to be the biggest thing ever pulled off in West Texas.

Fresh shipment of Candy just arrived.
Stephens & Smith.



Farming The Wild Turkey



THE newest idea, appropriate to Thanksgiving, is that wild turkeys should be farmed—that is, bred regularly under conditions of semi-domestication. Ornithological experts say that it is entirely feasible, and in the adoption of such a plan lies the hope for the preservation of our greatest game bird from final extinction.

The wild turkey, of course, is a species entirely distinct from the tame bird with the white-breasted breast. One reason why its preservation is important is that it is needed to contribute from time to time its hardy blood and much-prized game flavor to the domesticated variety by interbreeding. The comparatively dark meat of the breast of many of the tame turkeys that come to market nowadays at the Thanksgiving season is attributable to such matings, which are eagerly sought by the knowing producer of feathered stock.

The wild turkey is so notoriously shy that most people would be inclined to suppose it incapable of domestication. Such an inference, however, according to the expert, is a mistaken one. As a matter of fact, the bird is not by nature much afraid of man, but rather tame and accessible, so far as human beings are concerned. In Massachusetts during early colonial days there were great numbers of wild turkeys, and frequently they made themselves at home in the close neighborhood of the dwellings of settlers.

Today the species is entirely extinct in New England, and in other parts of the country the fowl is extremely wild and hard to shoot—not, however, because of a natural shyness of disposition, but simply for the reason that it has been hunted and trapped so persistently. If wild turkeys were bred and reared on farms—a matter of no great difficulty to accomplish, say the experts—they would be docile enough, and with proper protection, would multiply rapidly.

The fact that wild turkeys have maintained their foothold to some extent in long-settled parts of their old territory—as, for example, in Virginia and Maryland—appears to indicate that it would be entirely practicable to restock portions of their former ranges. But, inasmuch as the country antiently occupied by them is now for the most part populated by human beings, it is necessary, in order to accomplish the object suggested, that their multiplication shall be encouraged under conditions of at least partial domestication—that is, by farming the birds for pleasure and profit.

It is believed that, if proper protection were given to such enterprises by the law, sporting club and wealthy individuals owning or leasing large tracts would gladly go into the business of breeding wild turkeys—not for market of course, but for the pleasure derivable from such an enterprise. At the present time not a few such organizations and proprietors of great private estates maintain similar preserves for the quail or "bobwhite," holding field trials in competition, to test the ability of dogs to find and point the birds. These field trials are in reality dog races, and no shooting of the quail is allowed.

Where wild turkeys are concerned, however, there is no reason why such extensive preserves, covering in some instances many thousands of acres, should not afford admirable sport under suitable restrictions. There is no form of outdoor amusement more delightful than turkey hunting. But, if farmers could be persuaded to take up the idea, and to breed the birds, they might sell shooting privileges to sportsmen at a rate which would put much more money into their pockets than they could gain by sending the fowls to market.

If the business were suitably managed farms of 500 to 1,000 acres would yield a larger revenue from wild turkeys than from poultry, sportsmen being usually willing to pay several times more for the fun of shooting birds than the latter would fetch as marketable game. For such purposes, of course, it would be neither necessary nor desirable that the fowls should be too tame. On the other hand, experience has shown that wild turkeys are not disposed to go far away from an accustomed source of food supply.

The wild turkey is prolific, and takes kindly to civilization. Like its tame congener, it is a great consumer of injurious insects, particularly grasshoppers, and as such would be useful to the farmer. The female lays from 15 to 20 eggs for a "clutch," but raises only one brood in a year. Foxes, hawks and owls are deadly enemies, but it would be the business of the farmer to protect the birds from these foes, as he does in the case of his farm-yard poultry. As for human poachers, adequate laws for protection against them would have to be passed; but the sportsmen, if once they became interested in the matter, could be relied upon to exert in this direction a powerful influence, which has never yet failed of success in affairs of the kind.

Novel Thanksgiving Idea Suggested By The Bird Experts



BACK FROM THE HUNT

the rearing of turkeys under semi-domestication—though in this case the species dealt with is the tame one. On this island, which is the most successful turkey farm in the world, the birds are permitted to run wild, and are not even furnished with any shelter, other than they can find among the trees and scrub. But plenty of corn is thrown about where they can get it.

In this artificial wilderness, as it might be called, which covers an area of about 4,000 acres, the turkeys get as close to nature as possible. Indeed, the whole idea of their management is to let them alone, interfering with them as little as possible. In the winter time their heads often freeze under their wings when they are at roost. But the exposure does them no harm; on the contrary, it renders them exceedingly vigorous, and they attain huge size, the gobblers sometimes weighing as much as 50 pounds when sent to market.

Every spring a few wild gobblers, trapped for the purpose in Virginia or the Carolinas, are introduced into the flocks on Fisher's Island, to contribute fresh blood. This is esteemed a matter of the utmost importance. Our tame turkeys are notoriously difficult birds to rear, under ordinary circumstances, being delicate and liable to epidemics—on which account many farmers have given up trying to raise them. The reason why is simply that there has been too much in-breeding, and the stock has lost its hardiness.

A number of varieties of the tame turkey have been developed by breeding; the principal ones being the Bronze, the Buff, the Slate, and the White, the Black and the Narragansett. The White was originally an albino. But all of these are derived from a single species, which is of Mexican origin. There is only one other known species, which is native to Yucatan and Guatemala. It is called the "ocellated turkey," owing to the fact that its tail is ornamented with eyes like that of the peacock. It is one of the most beautiful of birds, its feathers blazoning with metallic reflections of gold, green, blue and bronze.

The Thankful Heart

Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Ephesians v:20.

The thankful spirit is the true and sure source of a happy life. There are plenty of things to be thankful for, and it is wise to make an effort to find them. They are never far away. They are under our control. We are their masters. God made us that way. We may be in touch with very disagreeable people, but if we do not like disagreeable feelings we need not have them. There are many good things to think of with reference to such people. Be a missionary to them. Think how nice it would be if such a person had a sweet disposition and let your own radiate its virtues.

We can rejoice and be glad no matter where we are. Paul and Silas sang hymns while in jail. Why not? It was bad enough to be in jail. God was good to them. He revealed to them facts of eternal life. These were good things to think about, and why should they not enjoy them? To sing was a reasonable thing to do. God had given them something against the day of trouble and they used it. Why should not we? What is the use of being miserable when we can just as well be happy? God is near us in the joys and comforts of life as well as in our trials and temptations. We have good reasons to be thankful under all conditions of life. The sun always shines no matter about the clouds. Daylight is a good thing, but the best thing is God created us in his

image and after his likeness. There is a divine element in our nature that enables us to think God's thoughts in the facts of nature as well as in the words of Scriptures.

The natural world is a product of thought developed and governed by a system of divine laws that are always in force. God has planned and made laws by which we live, breathe, walk, see, hear, think, talk and learn the meaning of things. How our Heavenly Father has planned the universe for man's comfort and how thankful and happy man should be!

Mark the difference between the accomplished Christian gentleman and man in his uncivilized state and then be thankful for the Gospel and what the discovery of the laws of nature has done for you. Open your mind to see how God planned the laws of steam and electricity in keeping with man's capacity to utilize these forces and thus bring joy and comfort to human hearts. Go through your house, look and think as you go. You will see things of art and culture everywhere—books, magazines, newspapers, pictures, and conveniences, and works of art bearing the marks of the divine in man, which means you who look. When in the city you may look around and notice the buildings, and works of man, and remember that the people who have done all these wonderful things are members of your family. God is their father and he has given them a task you could not do. They are doing the work and you are getting the benefit of it.

God has given every person a religious nature. It is a source of great comfort and joy. Are you weary? "I will give you rest." "Let not your heart be troubled." "My peace I leave with you." These are God's promises. They should mean much to us. Are you poor and homeless? Turn your thoughts on the Saviour's promises and picture to yourself the golden city; locate your mansion, re-locate your old friends, tell them to come in. Thankful? How can one help but be thankful? The Christian's spirit is the thankful, happy spirit. Every person should have it. It is the conquering spirit. It never meets defeat. No matter where one is or how sad the conditions of life, the hopes of heaven are always bright. The Christian, happy spirit always has something worth while to do. The wickedness of the world is round us. Throw a dash of Gospel sunlight along the pathway of the sin-suffering friend. A light in the darkness is what he needs. Smile on him. Let him see your gladness when he would expect to see sorrow.

The thankful spirit brings gladness in all conditions of life. There are beautiful characters among the needy as well as in elegant homes on the boulevards. If the rich can afford to adorn their homes and beautify them and pay the price I will enjoy their beauty and render thanks. There is a difference in men's natural attainments. They are God-made and are needed for the improvement and comfort of mankind. Without them there could be no schools, no true progress, and what would we do without the conveniences made possible through the labor of others. They are necessary to the comforts of our homes and in every department of the work of life. God help you to look and see reasons to be thankful every day of your life.—Rev. J. R. MacGuffin.

For the Thanksgiving Dinner

The delicate flavor of the pumpkin is developed only by a long and gentle application of heat, so when preparing it for pies always stew it for three or four hours, then mix it with the other ingredients.

To each cupful of pulp add two well beaten eggs, half a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of corn-starch, dissolved in a cupful of cream, half a teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon and a teaspoonful of lemon extract; add a large tablespoonful of melted butter and fill the paste full with this mixture. Bake brown in a moderate oven.

Although the observance of Thanksgiving is particularly a northern custom, the following recipe for Virginia pudding is given in the Housekeeper as appropriate to the occasion.

Turn one pound of stoned raisins, one pound of dried currants, one-fourth of a pound of citron sliced thin into a large mixing bowl and dredge well with flour. Add half a pound of fresh suet chopped small, then mix the whole thoroughly. In another bowl cream one-half pound of butter with an equal weight of sugar; add to this mixture the yolks of six eggs beaten smooth and one pint of rich, sweet milk.

Whip the whites of the eggs very stiff, then add them alternately with one and a quarter pounds of sifted flour to the mixture. Then stir into it the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one-half teaspoonful of mace, one grated nutmeg and one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little cold water. Lastly, add the fruit, stirring and beating vigorously until the whole is thoroughly mixed.

Pour into a well floured pudding bag, allowing plenty of room for swelling, drop into a roopty pot of boiling water and boil continuously for five hours. Serve hot with a sauce made as follows: Cream together one cupful of white sugar and a lump of butter the size of an egg. When smooth and white, beat in the grated rind of a lemon and the whipped white of an egg.

MAID FOUND A FEW THINGS

As a Result, Brooklyn Woman Came Home to Make a Few Remarks to H-bby.

Irving Berlin, the author of "My Wife's Gone to the Country," said at a recent dinner in New York.

"A true happening was the inspiration of this song.

"In July a Brooklyn woman set out for Ocean Grove, and on her arrival discovered that her watch, a small affair, was missing. She thought it had probably dropped on the thick, soft dining-room rug, so she wired to the maid at home:

"Let me know if you find anything on rug in dining-room."

"A few days later she got from the maid a letter saying:

"Dear Madam: I was to let you know if I found anything on the dining-room rug. This is what I found this morning: Three champagne corks, 18 cigar butts, five cigarette ends, four blue chips, 36 burnt matches and one pink satin slipper."

STRANGE COMPANY.



The Goose—How times change, to be sure. I have never seen the fox such good friends with a duck before.

CUT THIS OUT.

Recipe That Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough.

"Mix half ounce of Concentrated pine compound with two ounces of glycerine and half a pint of good whiskey; shake well each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours."

"These ingredients can be obtained from any good druggist or he will get them from his wholesale house."

The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an airtight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated."

Her Sad Finish.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"

"Yes."

"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"

"No; she just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."

Philosophy.

Billy—Ma, does it do you any good to spank me?

Mother—No, my son; it hurts me to do it.

Billy—Then don't you think it's rather foolish to be hurting the two of us and not benefiting any one?

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hickey's Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50¢ at Drug Stores.

Occasionally a schoolgirl is so romantic that she imagines all poetry should be printed in italics.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets, small, round-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip.

A little learning makes a bore doubly tiresome.

POOR WITNESS FOR FRIEND

Deacon's Brief Emphatic Testimony Probably Somewhat Impressed the Jury.

Deacon Stephen Potter, one of the pioneers of Utica, N. Y., was a man of great eccentricity but high moral character. The deacon will speak the truth and shame the devil," was often said of him.

On one occasion a friend was engaged in a lawsuit in regard to some land a few miles from Utica. He held the land at a high price. During the trial he called Deacon Potter as a witness, to prove how valuable the land was. The deacon was sworn and asked if he knew the land.

"Yes," he replied, "I know every foot of it."

"What do you think it is worth, Mr. Potter?" was the next question.

The old man paused a moment and then said, slowly: "If I had as many dollars—as my yoke of oxen—could draw on a sled on glazed ice—I vow—I would not give—a dollar an acre for it!"—Youth's Companion.

Probably the reason some girls make such a fuss when a fellow steals a kiss is because they are afraid he won't give it back.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; there-

fore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

A CRUISE TO
SOUTH AMERICA
BRAZIL, ARGENTINA,
URUGUAY AND CHILE
First trip of its kind ever arranged—
will be made by the S.S. Bluewater
(12,500 tons) leaving New York
January 23, 1910. Duration
81 Days. \$350 up
Also cruises to the West
Indies and Orient
P. O. Box 1387
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
41-6 Broadway - - - New York

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

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicely.

Just the Same!
No Difference!
Wrigley's **SPEARMINT** leaves from the bush. Chew them Buy Wrigley's **SPEARMINT** Chew it. Exactly the same **SPEARMINT** flavor. No Difference! **FINE FOR DIGESTION!**

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, easy walking, common sense shoes. A trial will convince any one that W. L. Douglas shoes hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes. They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions, shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

CAUTION! The genuine W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

BOYS SHOES \$2.00 & \$2.50

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

CITATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of Hays Covington, of Thomas Covington, of John L. Covington, of Sarah F. Stanford, of Elizabeth Ferguson and of Polly Blakey, whose names and residences are unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Haskell County, to be held at the court house thereof, in the city of Haskell, on the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1909, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 13th day of October A. D. 1909, in a cause numbered 912 wherein E. Burgess and F. E. Burgess are plaintiffs and the unknown heirs of Hays Covington, of Thomas Covington, of John L. Covington, of Sarah F. Stanford, of Elizabeth Ferguson and of Polly Blakey are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows, to-wit:

Plaintiffs represent to the court that on or about the first day of January 1909, plaintiffs were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land and premises situated in Haskell County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, viz: Being 369 acres and being all of that certain survey of land which was patented to said Hays Covington by the state of Texas Dec. 15th 1858, by patent No. 785, Vol. 11 by virtue of certificate No. 243, and being survey No. 131, abstract No. 96, and is bounded on the north by the Wm. Dennis survey, on the south by block No. 3, H. & T. C. R. R. Co. lands, on the east by the Indianola R. R. Co. survey No. 191, and on the west by the John Carrington survey No. 44. That on the day and year last aforesaid defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiffs therefrom, and unlawfully withhold from plaintiffs the possession thereof to their damage one thousand dollars.

Wherefore plaintiffs pray judgment of the court that defendants be cited to appear and answer this petition, and that plaintiffs have judgment for the title and possession of the above described land and premises and that writ of restitution issue and for their damages and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity as they may be justly entitled to.

You are further commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in a newspaper published in your county; but if no newspaper is published in said county, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness J. W. Meadors, Clerk of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, in the city of Haskell, Texas, this the 18th day of October, A. D. 1909.

J. W. Meadors,
Clerk District Court,
Haskell Co., Texas.

List your land with Ramey & French. They will sell it for you.

All glasses fitted by Hawkes' Optician are guaranteed by us Nov. 20-22nd.

Collier's Drug Store.

The Haskell National Bank is putting in a tile floor in their office building and have put in plate glass doors.

Judge Combs of Benjamin was here this week preparing his brief in the jail case that will be submitted in the Court of Civil appeals at Fort Worth the 27th.

THIS LITTLE RANGE



though the smallest member of the great "BUCK" family is just as good and true a "BUCK" as any stove in the whole family. This little stove bakes and cooks perfectly--will burn both coal and wood--it is twenty-three inches long--eleven in wide and twenty-three

inches high, it has a little high self, a nice little reservoir for heating water, a nickle towel rack and is most beautifully trimmed throughout. We have just received one of these little BUCK'S Junior Ranges from The Buck Stove and Range Company. It is now on exhibition at our store and we want all little girls who are desirous of entering this contest to come and see it--think how much fun you can have if you get it, baking cakes and pies just as mamma does on her big range. Don't you think it worth your while to try?

CASON, COX & CO.
Haskell, - Texas.

Mr. I. J. Harcrow had his second load of roasting ears on the streets Wednesday. The corn was pulled after the frost but did not seem to be injured. He told the Free Press reporter this corn was planted about the last of July or first of August. He said he only had about a half stand on two acres but would get 30 bushels off of two acres, the ears were well filled and that the fodder was splendid. The first crop of corn ever raised in Haskell County was planted in 1886 or 1887 by G. W. Cook now deceased. He planted Kansas shelled corn in July on his farm near where the Post Office of Jud is now and made corn enough to make his payment on his farm. We hope this object lesson of Mr. Harcrow will show that in Haskell County, there is no excuse for a farmer not to raise his own corn.

Mrs. Posey who attended the general meeting of the Mothers Clubs last week at Dallas as delegate from Haskell, has returned. Mrs. Posey is very enthusiastic in this work. She was one of the few who was honored, having been elected to the office of State Auditor. The Free Press regards Mrs. Posey as worthy of the honor and congratulates the local Mothers Club for having selected her as the delegate.

McDougle & Company
Staple and Fancy Groceries
PHONE NO. 9
FRESH GROCERIES
and Produce
CANDY, CIGARS
AND TOBACCO
- - TRY OUR - -
CHERRY BELL FLOUR.

NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE
The State of Texas
County of Haskell.

In district Court of Haskell County, Texas.

G. R. Couch, plaintiff
vs
J. W. Matthews and A. B. Carothers, defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the district court of Haskell County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May A. D. 1909, in favor of said G. R. Couch and against the said J. W. Matthews and A. B. Carothers, No. 583 on the docket of said court, I did on the 28th day of October A. D. 1909 at 4 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the county of Haskell and State of Texas, to-wit: Lots One and Two in Block No. Three of the Carothers Addition to the town of Rochester, in Haskell County, Texas; said property belonging to the said J. W. Matthews; and on the 7th day of December A. D. 1909, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. W. Matthews in and to said property.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this the 28th day of October A. D. 1909.

M. E. Park,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.
By J. H. Meadors Deputy.
45-4t



A short nap is a safe nap with an "America" Alarm on tap.

A new lot just in.
R. M. CRAIG
THE JEWELER
HASKELL, - - TEXAS.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Mr. Emory Menefee authorizes us to announce him, subject to the action of the democratic party, as candidate for the office of County Treasurer. Mr. Menefee is now the Justice of the peace for the Haskell precinct, and has shown the highest qualities as an officer and upright citizen. He is a young man and has proven himself worthy of the confidence and trust of the people. We feel sure that if elected the public funds will be safe in his hands.

RAINS.
We have had splendid rains this fall and those who have wheat and oats are strictly in the swim. There has been a sowing of these grains this fall.

IF WE COULD SEE FACE TO FACE.

If we could see you face to face we could prove to you beyond the shadow of doubt the advantages of the famous Byrene practical Bookkeeping, Business Training, and Simplified Short-hand, also our practical course of Telegraphy and Rail Road work; we could show you clearly how it is that we can turn out a better stenographer or Bookkeeper and do it in three months less time than when we used to teach the systems that are now being used in other schools. This saving of three months time means much to the prospective student; At a conservative salary of \$50 per month, the three months time would amount to \$150, three months board at \$12 per month would amount to \$36, or a total saving of \$186, to say nothing of the fact that the student of our school gets three months practical experience, while the student of the other school is just finishing his course and has no experience.

We own and occupy two large buildings, containing more floor space than is used by any other commercial school in the world. We employ 20 of the very best teachers. We have \$19,000 invested in furniture and equipment. We have thousands of graduates holding the very best positions to be held in our larger cities. We have more calls

for our graduates of bookkeeping and shorthand and telegraphy than we are able to supply. You may enter with us at any time; our work is practically all individual instruction. Thorough preparatory work in english branches is given free with all our courses. Write for catalog; make your arrangements to enter at once, so that We may soon have the pleasure of placing you in a good position.
Address Tyler Commercial College, Tyler Texas.

Mr. J. H. Meadors authorizes us to announce him as a candidate for Tax Collector, subject to the action of the democratic party. Mr. Meadors has been for some time in the collecting department of the sheriff and tax collectors office and is clerically qualified to perform the duties of this office. This is one of the most important offices in the county and should be filled by a competent man.

BUSINESS HOUSE TO RENT.
After January 1st, 1910, I will have a business house on west side of the square to rent.
Mrs. Mary A. Oates
Haskell, Texas.

Sir Knight, J. C. Kidd of Houston, Grand Recorder of the Texas Grand Commandery, visited the Haskell Commandery of Knight Templars of this city Wednesday.

West Texas Loan Company
Representing four of the Strongest Loan Companies in the country, have placed more money in Haskell and surrounding counties than any other company in the past few years. We give the quickest service, as we do our own inspecting and do not have to wait for inspectors to come from a distance.
Our terms of payments are the most liberal, and the best options of any Loan Contract. Be sure to call on me before you deal for MONEY. Also buy Vendor's Lien Notes.
J. L. ROBERTSON, "The Loan Man" Manager,
Office--State Bank. HASKELL, TEXAS.

MONEY MONEY MONEY
MONEY TO LOAN
I have plenty of 8 per cent money to loan on improved farming lands upon the most liberal terms ever offered the farmers of West Texas.
JAS. P. KINNARD
State Bank Building Haskell, Texas.

TUITION RAISED
On December 1st 1909 our rate of tuition will be raised and the Unlimited Scholarship plan will be abolished. All persons now holding Unlimited Scholarships must take them up on or before December 1st 1910.
On December 1st 1909 the following rates of tuition will become effective.
3 months in any or all departments \$25
6 months in any or all departments \$50
10 months in any or all departments \$90
Rates by the month in any or all departments \$10
Books and supplies for editor Commercial or Short-hand Course.....\$15
Enroll before December 1st 1909 if you want to take advantage of this raise.
ABILENE BUSINESS COLLEGE
ABILENE, - - TEXAS.

Got That Oliver Typewriter Yet?
Think about it, Study it Over.
The Best Machine on Earth.
Chas. IRBY, Agent
HASKELL NATIONAL BANK.