

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription
Price \$1.00
Per Year.

VOL. 25. NO. 45

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913.

WHOLE NO. 1449

This is Our Highest Aim



To keep the standard quality of our goods high and sell as low as possible, quality considered.

We Never Fool Anybody

If you are looking for the best Groceries at the lowest possible prices, see

FARMERS SUPPLY CO.

Haskell Texas Rule

VERY IMPORTANT MEETING

The 10th Quarterly Meeting of the Central West Texas Agricultural Association will be held in the Opera House in Stamford November 19th and 20th.

The program in detail will be announced in a short time and will contain some of the ablest men and women in the state, as well as a number of the most successful farmers in the Stamford country.

The program committee is gratified to announce that such men as Prof. F. M. Bralley, ex-state Superintendent of Public Instruction, and now at the head of the Extension Department of the State University, will be present on the first day and will discuss the question of "Country Life Problems."

The principal speakers of the second day will be Mr. Hereford E. Finney, General Manager of the Armour Packing Company's interests in the State of Texas, as well as one of the most practical business men of the state. These are only two of the strong speakers that will appear on the program.

Another, whose coming will be heartily welcomed is Miss Mary E. Gearing, Assistant Professor of Home Economics in the State University, who will speak in the afternoon of the second day.

"I have a special message for the women, (writes Miss Gearing) and I trust that as many women as can do so, both town and country favor me with their presence."

In addition to these three well known citizens, there is a strong array of local and other talent, and it can be said without hesitation that the program will be a strong one, and will be so varied that all will be benefitted as well as entertained.

A special event during the meeting outlined above will be the First Annual Poultry Show given by the Central West Texas Poultry Association.

This organization has secured a large commodious and convenient building on the South side of the public square and it confidently expects the largest assemblage of poultry ever brought together in Central West Texas.

A premium list of \$300 has been provided and heavy prizes are hung up for the breeds that

are common to this section. The entry list is open to all that portion of Texas west of Cisco.

Mr. Walter Burton of Arlington, who was superintendent of the poultry division at the Dallas Fair, will be the judge of this show, and the work of directing this splendid exhibition is in the hands of R. L. Penick, President C. B. Meador, Secretary, and B. H. Baum, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer.

The poultry show will last two days, November 19th-20th and either of the officers named above will be pleased to give any information concerning the same.

There will be no admittance charged to this exhibition, exhibitors will be charged 25 cents for each bird they enter.

The railroads will give rates on the convention basis and the people of Central West Texas are invited to be present.

Central West Agricultural Assn.
A. D. McLaughlin, Pres.
Homer D. Wade, Sec.
Central West Tex. Poultry Assn.
R. L. Penick, President.
C. B. Meador, Secretary.

The B. W. M. Workers.

Come one and all and join our band, and let's do the Master's bidding. Monday was not the gayest of weather, yet a good number of ladies were in the nice warm church on time to attend to all business necessary, and take part in the lesson. Bro. Sams is an excellent teacher and brings out so many of the important points we are apt to overlook.

If we can prevail on each member to get her lesson well, then be present and hear the lesson ably discussed and repeat the lesson at home to her husband and children it will not be long until our work will be so advanced that we will be able to have a much larger membership.

The first half of the book of Judges will be our lesson for next Monday. Come and see what a world of good you can derive from the lesson.

Sister Sams suggested to us a very unique method of increasing our membership, which we will likely follow. Our much esteemed president was unable to be with us at our last meeting so our 1st vice-president filled her place.

The workers voted special thanks to those who assisted us in our Hallowe'en party, and to Robertson Bros. & Co., for the nice coffee they donated.

Reporter.

BIG MAJORITY FOR PROHIBITION

Last Saturday Haskell county voted on the liquor question. The campaign was short, only lasting two weeks. There were 1429 votes polled. Of these the pros got 936, the antis 493, being a majority of 443 for prohibition. In the election of three years ago the majority was 75 per cent while in this election the majority was 90 per cent.

The antis made no campaign and had no speakers in the field, but the pros organized and covered the whole county with good speakers. The pro campaign was managed by R. C. Montgomery, who is to be congratulated on the splendid results. We also wish to congratulate the preachers of the county, as they presented a solid phalanx against the whiskey traffic. While we are congratulating, we want to especially congratulate the antis for their good natured tolerance. They took the pealing the pro speakers gave them in a broad American spirit, stood up like veterans and when defeat came, acted like men. We have not heard one of them squeal. We do not mean this as mere flattery, we mean every word of it. The men who voted

with the minority have indeed shown high traits of manhood, by taking defeat in such manly and American style. No people but true Americans can take defeat as our people do. We are deeply impressed by this fact.

We give below the result by voting boxes.

	For	Agst
Haskell, Prec. 1.....	109	39
Haskell, Prec. 2.....	60	43
Haskell, Prec. 3.....	44	35
Haskell, Prec. 4.....	53	30
Rule, Prec. 5.....	205	38
Rochester, Prec. 6.....	116	44
O'Brien, Prec. 7.....	78	20
Jud, Prec. 8.....	30	15
Cliff, Prec. 9.....	20	15
Weinert, Prec. 10.....	65	61
Brushy, Prec. 11.....	29	12
Cottonwood, Prec. 12.....	16	16
Jim Hogg, Prec. 13.....	5	21
Howard, Prec. 14.....	8	4
Cobb, Prec. 15.....	6	7
McConnell, Prec. 16.....	11	6
Sagerton, Prec. 17.....	23	53
Joe Bailey, Prec. 18.....	17	11
Willow Paint, Prec. 19.....	17	7
Bunker Hill, Prec. 20.....	9	5
Post, Prec. 21.....	25	11
Total	936	493
Pro majority		443
Total vote polled		1429

Hallowe'en.

The Hallowe'en entertainment given by the B. W. M. Workers at the hospitable home of Mrs. Hughes proved to be a delight to all who attended. The house was beautifully decorated, spooks and witches were ever on the alert to attend to every want. The "medicine man" was also there to look after the ills, much to the enjoyment of the young folks, and the two fortune tellers tents were of interest to everyone, from the youngest to the oldest. The refreshments, of "punkin-pie" and coffee with whipped cream were simply delicious.

The sweet strains of music were heard throughout the afternoon.

A neat sum was realized from this entertainment and the ladies wish to thank those who attended, those who so kindly assisted in the entertaining and Mrs. Hughes for the use of her beautiful home.

Reporter.

Keep the money at home. Give the Free Press your job work. Get it done right. We can DO it RIGHT at fair prices.

Stuffed Ballot.

Mexico City, Nov. 1.—El Pais, the nearest approach to an independent newspaper in this city, today admits editorially government influence over Sunday's elections. It says:

"It is evident and notorious that authorities secured the triumph of the Huerta-Blanquet ticket."

The paper claims, however, had the Huerta-Blanquet ticket had not been victorious, the votes cast for them would not have gone to the other candidates, "because they were artificial votes, invented and non-existent."

The paper declares it is "unjust and irrational for President Wilson to declare, under the suggestion of the Madero family, that he will not accept the result of the election."

Plenty of Money.

To loan on first class improved farms at 8 per cent interest, on ten years time with option of paying one tenth each year.

If you want a loan, write or come and see us.

Sanders & Wilson,
Haskell, Texas.

DEATH CLAIMS PIONEER CITIZEN

Last Nov. 1st, J. S. Keister was stricken with apoplexy at his mercantile establishment in this city and only lived a few minutes. When stricken he was sitting on the counter and began to give way to fall to the floor, but Mr. Smith, the bookkeeper caught him and kept him from falling. A doctor was called and he was immediately taken to his home, but died in a few minutes. Mrs. Keister, his wife was visiting in Munday, and was immediately called by telephone, reaching the home after his death.

The deceased came to Haskell county in 1883, and was for some time engaged in the sheep industry. He participated in the organization of this county in January 1885. There are only nine men still living in this county, who participated in the organization. For the past ten or twelve years, the deceased has been engaged in the dry goods business in this county. He is widely known in West Texas, and has always had the confidence and esteem of all who knew him.

His death was a shock to this community, and came most unexpectedly. He leaves his mother, his wife and two brothers, G. P. Keister, of Spur, and H. E. Keister, of El Paso, surviving him.

He was buried in Willow Cemetery by the Odd Fellows of this city. The funeral services being conducted at the family residence by Rev. J. D. White, pastor of the Christian Church of this city.

Result of Stock Law Election in Haskell County.

On this the 14th day of October A. D. 1913, I, A. J. Smith, County Judge of Haskell County Texas, in the presence of R. R. English, County Clerk of Haskell County, Texas, and E. L. Ridling, Justice of the Peace, of Precinct No. 2, of Haskell County, Texas, did open, tabulate and count the returns of a special election held in Haskell County on the 11th day of October A. D. 1913, to determine whether horses, mules, jacks and jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large in said Haskell County, and it appearing from the counting of said returns that "For the Stock Law" received 372 votes and "Against the Stock Law" received 109 votes, and that a majority to wit of 263 votes, were cast for the Stock Law, it is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed by the Court that said election resulted in favor of the Stock Law.

Given under my hand and seal of office this the 14th day of October A. D. 1913.

A. J. SMITH,
County Judge,
Haskell County, Texas.

Under Art. 7248 of the Revised Civil Statutes of Tex. of the year 1911, after the above proclamation of the Co. Judge has been posted at the Court House Door, and after the expiration of 30 days from its issuance it shall be unlawful to permit to run at large within the limits of Haskell County any animals of any class mentioned in the proclamation.

The law therefore will go into effect on the 14th day of November, 1913, and the public will take notice thereof.

A. J. SMITH,
County Judge.



They Prefer Ours

No Wonder Simple as A B C. Ours Cost Less Ours Wear Better They Have More Style.

Its about as difficult to describe these new clothes as to write about the prettiest girl at a Leap Year Party. You've got to see her with your own eyes. Maybe you'll like her—if you don't there are others. So, if one suit doesn't please you, we've another. But they are all nice. It's a question of taste.

Prices? That lies with you. The better the clothes you buy, the longer they will last and the better they look while you're wearing them. But everyone prefer ours. They are best.

Suits and overcoats in abundance here and they never were nicer. Get yours early sir.

F. G. Alexander & Sons

The Big Store

A Dollar Saved.

A dollar saved is a dollar made. The Free Press can save some worthy young man or young lady several dollars on a scholarship in the Tyler Business College. Take advantage of this opportunity at once.

COAL

Consumers, Just a moment please
The Old Reliable, Without a Fault

GENUINE McALESTER

E. A. Chambers

Phone 157

Modern Farmers and Business Men



Carry a check book and pay out money by check. There's never any dispute over the payment of a bill; you always have a receipted statement. It's the only up-to-date method.

Did You Ever Think

you had paid a bill twice, or had a misunderstanding about the payment of a bill. Avoid all controversies by opening an account with us and using your check book.

FARMERS STATE BANK
Haskell, Guaranty Fund Bank, Texas

LOCAL NOTES

See our special Wall Paper values. Norman's.
Mrs. E. J. Cox is visiting at Corsicana.
The best wall paper values ever offered. Norman's.
Miss Ruth Jones is teaching at Weinert.
Miss Dora Owsley is visiting at Munday.
Mackrel and cod fish at Posey Huckabee's.
Miss Nina Morris is visiting at Weatherford.
Bring your stoves to Pinkerton Furniture Co.
Get a bath at the White Front Barber Shop.
B. R. Stovall of Munday, was in this city Tuesday.
J. F. Adams of Munday was in this city Tuesday.
D. Dale made a trip to Munday the first of the week.
G. T. McCulloh of Abilene was in this city Thursday.
For sale—A Rhode Island Red Rooster, Oscar Martin.
Miss Ruby Poole came home from Stamford, Friday.
E. J. Watson has returned from a trip to Navaro county.
Better School Tablets at West Side Drug Store.

Mrs. R. V. Robertson and children are visiting at Seymour.
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Fowler were visiting in Weinert last week.
Let us frame your pictures. Norman's.
Eastman Kodaks. Originals. West side Drug Store.
\$15 stoves at Pinkerton Furniture Co's for \$5 and \$6 Adv. tf
Special prices on wall paper. Norman's.
Hon. J. J. Cunningham of Abilene was in Haskell Thursday.
Posey & Huckabee keep cake flour, powdered and loaf sugar
Window Glass! Window Glass! Most complete stock in Haskell Co. Norman's.
Let E. L. Northcutt do your hauling. Satisfaction guaranteed. tt
Dates, ripe olives and delicious fresh cakes at Poseys & Huckabee's.
L. W. Hartsell an oil man of California was in Haskell last week.
Mrs. M. A. Draper of Anson visited in this city the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Couch of Munday visited in this city the week.
It costs only 25c to get a good bath at the White Front Barber Shop.
Money to loan on farms and ranches. J. E. Lindsey, Rule, Texas. tf
We repair everything. Bring it to us. Pinkerton Furniture Co.
Fall is here. Send us your blankets and quilts. Haskell Laundry.
Supt. T. C. Williams visited the schools in the Weinert vicinity Thursday.
Mr. Henry Alexander made a business trip to Wichita Falls Thursday.
H. F. Keister of El Paso and G. P. Keister of Spur attended their brothers funeral here Monday.
Miss Sallie Rankin of Throckmorton took the train here Wednesday, for a visit at Anson.

The best red Barn paint at \$1.00 per gallon. Norman's
Honey! Honey at Posey & Huckabee's.
Miss George spent Sunday with the home folks at Weinert.
Mr. J. G. Walden got a fall a few days ago and severely sprained his wrists.
G. W. Johnson of Johnson courtly was prospecting in this city last week.
Mrs. McGary who has been visiting in this vicinity has returned to her home.
Carl Thomas of Hamlin passed through here Wednesday on his way to Goree.
Mrs. S. A. Hughes spent the week with her daughter, Miss Anilda at Stamford.
Miss Mayme Loe of Rule is visiting Miss Moore and Mrs. Jno B. Baker of this city.
Mr. E. E. Marvin of this city made a business trip to Throckmorton last week.
Complete line of Paints, Varnishes and Enamels. A finish for every purpose. Norman's.
That Gold Band Coffee at Posey and Huckabee's. Makes a delightful breakfast cup.
Abdon Holt, an attorney and Muncy Codgell of Abilene were in this city Wednesday.
Old rags wanted at the Free Press office. Five cents per lb. Want Good clean rags.
Phone us about your repair stuff. Pinkerton Furniture Co.
E. L. Northcutt is prepared to do all kinds of hauling. Prompt and satisfactory service. tf
Give us your order for windows glass. We have all sizes. Normans.
Try a can of Tuna Fish. Packed in olive oil. All ready to serve at F. G. Alexander & Sons.
Mrs. D. W. Moore is visiting at Temple and her daughter, Miss Marguerite is visiting at Bastrop.

JOHN W. PACE & CO.
Successors to
Spencer & Richardson

We desire to announce that we will continue this firm under the above name. It is our ambition to give you the best service and reliable goods at fair prices and, if this is any inducement to get your business, then you will be our customer. We propose to run this business practically under the same policy as it has been run in the past, improving upon same if possible. We are able to take care of your business and will appreciate same.
Mr. Spencer will continue with us and help us to get acquainted. We want you to make our store your headquarters when in town. We are here for your health.
Respectfully,
JNO. W. PACE & CO.

COMING

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
November 13, 14, 15

The WOOD--RAY
Stock Company

With a Big, Bright, Brand
New Repertoire
3 Nights. Complete Change of Program Nightly
6 PEOPLE 6
DICK'S THEATRE
Popular Prices

Wheat planted now has a better chance for grain than the early wheat
It Sherrill Elevator Co.
Mrs. T. J. Trigg of Bastrop, who has been visiting her niece, Mrs. W. H. Murchison of this city, has returned to her home.
Swan's Down Prepared Flour is just what you want to make the most delicious angel food cake. At F. G. Alexander & Sons'.
Mr. and Mrs. N. Mitchell of Munday, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Donohoo, have returned to their home.
Seed oats and a pair of mules for sale, also several farms for rent. 45-tf
Lee Pierson, Haskell, Texas.
Mrs. G. W. Morris, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. E. E. Gilbert of this city, has returned to her home at Cooper.
Mrs. B. O. Baker, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cobb of this city, has returned to her home in Arizona.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cunningham and Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Holder were called to Dallas Saturday to attend the bedside of a sick relative.
Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Thomas and Mrs. W. F. Marvin and A. H. King of Throckmorton, passed through Haskell last week, on a trip to Abilene.
Who wants a good milk cow? Is now giving three gallons per day. Will sell at a bargain for cash. Call at the Free Press office.
For Sale—A repaired \$75 range for \$20, has six holes, reservoir and warming closet. Nearly as good as new. Pinkerton Furniture Co. tf
G. W. Hazlewood of Mineral Wells attended the funeral of his life long friend and former partner, J. S. Keister, who was stricken Saturday.
Let the Free Press do your Job Printing.

Mr. Adolph Gerik of the Weinert community, called at our office Thursday and subscribed for Free Press.
Miss Fannie Lee Fitzgerald left Wednesday night where she will take a course in Draugon's Business College.
Miss May Jenkins has returned to her home at Waco after several months visit with the Misses Munn of Haskell.
Mrs. Harry Daugherty of Jacksboro and her sister Miss Maud Isbell of Munday were visiting in this city this week.
Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you.

Jacob Harrison of Dallas, inspector for a big loan company, spent several days in this vicinity this week.
Mrs. A. B. Branch of Munday spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Chamberlain of this city.
Mr. J. J. Chupic called at our Office Thursday, paid up his subscription, setting the date well up into 1914.
Orange and lemon peel, citron, and every thing spicy and nice for that fruit cake at Posey & Huckbee's.
Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you.

Kings Bulk and Box Chocloates

West Side Drug Store

Wants your Business, and will sell you good goods at cheapest prices, Quality considered. We will very much appreciate your trade. We sell
School Supplies
Can please the most fastidious.
All prescription work is carefully looked after by H. H. Langford, a registered druggist of long experience.

Typewriter Ribbons

Pipes and Cigars

Eastman Kodaks and Films

FALL IS HERE
SEND US YOUR BLANKETS AND QUILTS
HASKELL LAUNDRY

Will You Believe Your Own Eyes?



Don't take our word for it. Come in and see the new Fall CURLEE PANTS. Judge their quality, their master tailoring, their attractiveness—then ask yourself if you have ever had such pants offered you at CURLEE prices.
We will let you decide 'cause we know that, if you will believe your own eyes, you will say, as thousands of others have said, 'CURLEE PANTS are the biggest values on earth.'
CURLEE PANTS are modeled on lines that assure a perfect fit. The Fall Styles now on display include the popular English effects, as well as medium and full peg designs.

THE VERY SAME PRICE
\$2.50 \$3.50 \$5.00
ALL OVER THE WORLD
HANCOCK & COMPANY
EAST SIDE SQUARE

ASK TO SEE CURLEE PANTS



November Specials

Attractive Goods at Attractive Prices

Bargains in Seasonable Goods

Here we offer an opportunity to save some money on New, Desirable Goods right at a time when you need them most.

Every article listed is guaranteed to be worth the original price, and at these prices the savings are attractive and substantial.



Attractive Millinery Reduced

A rare chance to select your winter Hat at a saving of one third

Just Note these Reductions

\$6.00 Hats.....	\$4.00	\$5.00 Hats.....	\$3.35
\$4.50 Hats.....	\$3.00	\$4.00 Hats.....	\$2.65
\$3.50 Hats.....	\$2.35	\$3.00 Hats.....	\$2.00



Children's Dresses

Ours is Truly the Childrens Store

Here you can find a dress for your child in a neat, new becoming style, at a price consistent with the quality of our goods. Gingham, Percales and Galatea, all ages, two to fourteen. Price 75c up.

Sharp Reductions in Ladies Suits, Ladies Coats and Childrens Coats

Come Early for Good Selections

\$25.00 Suits.....	\$18.95	\$22.50 Coats.....	\$17.95
22.50 ".....	16.95	20.00 ".....	15.95
20.00 ".....	15.95	17.50 ".....	12.95
17.50 ".....	12.95	15.00 ".....	10.95
15.00 ".....	10.95	12.50 ".....	8.95
One lot suits Extra special price.....	\$3.98	10.00 ".....	7.95
Childrens Coats		8.50 ".....	6.95
Special Discounts you will appreciate.		7.50 ".....	6.50
One lot worth up to \$8.50, choice for.....	\$1.95	6.50 ".....	5.50
20 per cent discount on all others		5.00 ".....	4.25
		4.00 ".....	3.35



Kirschbaum Clothes. ALL WOOL. HAND TAILORED.



Bargains for Men and Boys

On account of late delivery our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing is unusually large. In order to reduce same we offer the following

Real Bargains

Men's \$22.50 Suits.....	\$16.95
" 20.00 ".....	14.95
" 17.50 ".....	13.95
" 15.00 ".....	11.95
" 12.50 ".....	10.95
Boys \$10.00 Suits.....	\$7.95
" 7.50 Suits.....	5.95
" 6.50 Suits.....	4.95
" 6.00 Suits.....	4.45
" 5.00 Suits.....	3.95
" 4.00 Suits.....	3.45
" 3.50 Suits.....	3.15
" 2.50 Suits.....	2.25

Men's Stetson Hats

\$7.50 Hats for.....	\$5.95
\$6.00 Hats for.....	\$4.95
\$5.00 Hats for.....	\$3.95



HARDY GRISSOM

Haskell's Best Store

Magazine Club.

The Magazine Club met in regular session Nov. 1, 1918 with a goodly attendance—the roll call—"Woman's Work in Art" brought out many interesting points. With Mrs. Reynolds as teacher the lesson was made very interesting.

The following program was carried out:

Story of Beatrice Cenci—Miss McConnell.

Reading from Beatrice Cenci—Shelley—Mrs. Patterson.

Then Mrs. Fields led the Round Table telling of the "Palace of Pomfili Doris." Mrs.

McGregor—The Picture Gallery of the Vatican, Mrs. Hunt—The Borghese.

Press Reporter.

Come around and let us figure with you on that job of printing. We are prepared to please you, if you can be pleased.

Died.

Mrs. C. L. Terrell received a wire last week announcing the sudden death of her brother-in-law, Tom Terrell of Dallas, Mr. Terrell was well known in this city.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Killed.

On November 1st, the movement to return the saloon to Haskell County was wiped out by a good majority. The people of this county are to be congratulated on the work done that day. Out of a total vote of 1429 a pro majority of 443 was returned. To all who

assisted in securing above result the thanks of the good people of our county are tendered. We are well pleased.

Scott W. Key, Sec'y.
R. C. Montgomery,
Chairman Pro Committee.

Subscribe for the Free Press.



Nineteen Exclusive Royal Features!

All having practical advantages not to be found on any other typewriter because they are covered by patents which are the property of the Royal Typewriter Company.

Send for a "Royal Man"—or Write for the "Royal Book"

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Royal Typewriter Building, New York
T. C. Cahill, Local Representative
Haskell, Texas

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

Many Haskell People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Well kidneys remove impurities. Weak kidneys allow impurities to multiply.

No kidney ill should be neglected.

There is possible danger in delay.

If you have backache or urinary troubles.

If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out.

Begin treating your kidneys at once.

Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.

Recommended by thousands.

Proved by Stamford testimony.

Mrs. E. D. Jones, Stamford, Texas, says: "I had severe pains across the small of my back and in my sides and I knew that they were caused by weak kidneys. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney pills to do just as advertised."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Let The Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you in design, material and price. Don't send your printing away from Haskell when we can do it as good here.

LAXATIVE FOR OLD PEOPLE 'CASCARETS'

Salts, calomel, Pills act on bowels like pepper acts in the nostrils

Get a 10c box now. Most old people must give to the bowels some regular help, else they suffer from constipation. The condition is perfectly natural. It is just as natural as it is for old people to walk slowly. For age is never so active as youth. The muscles are less active. And the bowels are muscles.

So all old people need Cascarets. One might as well refuse to aid weak eyes with glasses as to neglect this gentle aid to weak bowels. The bowels must be kept active. This is important at all ages, but never so much as at fifty.

Age is not a time for harsh physics. Youth may occasionally whip the bowels into activity. But a lash can't be used every day. What the bowels of the old need is a gentle and natural tonic. One that can be constantly used without harm. The only such tonic is Cascarets, and they cost only 10c per box at any drug store.

They work while you sleep.

Wanted.

A bad case of Rheumatism. If you have Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, we want you to just try Hunt's Lightning Oil. You will be convinced of the truth of the statement of one customer that, "as a reliever of pain it is without an equal." All druggists sell it.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Citation by Publication

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any constable of Haskell County.—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summons C. O. Hefner, J. A. Lindsey, A. A. Stewart and C. A. Harris by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, Texas on the 4th Monday in November, A. D. 1913, the same being the 24th day of November A. D. 1913, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 22nd day of Oct. A. D. 1913, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court, No. 1738, wherein A. D. Harmon is plaintiff and C. O. Hefner, J. A. Lindsey, A. A. Stewart, J. L. Norris and C. A. Harris are defendants and the cause of action being as follows:

Suit upon two promissory vendor's lien notes, plaintiff alleging that he is the owner and holder of same.

Plaintiff alleges that on or about May 7, 1907, by deed of that date, defendant Lindsey conveyed to defendant Hefner the southeast quarter of section No. 9, H. T. & B. Ry Co. survey by virtue of Certificate No. 10-329, located in Haskell and Knox counties, Texas; that as a part consideration for same Hefner executed and delivered to Lindsey seven promissory notes of even date with said deed, in which notes and in which deed the vendor's lien was retained to secure payment of said notes; plaintiff alleges that the first six of the said series of notes have been paid off and discharged, but that the last note of said series, to wit, a note for \$287.00 due Jan. 15, 1915, is unpaid and is now the property of the plaintiff and by reason of defaults in the payment of the annual interest upon same plaintiff has elected to and has declared the said note due and matured. Plaintiff also alleges that the defendant Lindsey has endorsed his name in blank upon said note of \$287.00 due Jan. 15, 1915, by reason of which he is liable to plaintiff for the payment of same.

Plaintiff further alleges that on or about the 30th day of September 1908, by deed of writing bearing that date, W. T. Mathis and wife conveyed to A. A. Stewart the West half of the Southeast Quarter of section No. 9, H. T. & B. Ry. Co. survey by virtue of Cert. No. 10-329, located in Knox and Haskell counties, Texas, being the west half of the above described tract; that as a part consideration for said land the said Stewart executed and delivered to the said W. T. Mathis one promissory vendor's lien note in the sum of \$120.00 of even date with said deed and due Nov. 1st 1910, in which said note and deed a vendors lien is retained to secure the payment of said note. Plaintiff alleges that he is the owner and holder of said note.

Plaintiff alleges that the first of the two above described notes, to wit, the note for \$287.00 bears interest from Jan. 25, 1907 payable annually as it accrues; that said note provides by its terms that if default be made in the payment of any annual installment of interest when due, the owner and holder of same may declare the entire note due and matured; that such default has been made in the payment of the annual interest on said note and plaintiff has elected to declare the entire note due and matured.

Plaintiff also sues for 10 per

cent attorney's fees on both of said notes, alleging that they provide if placed in the hands of an attorney or if suit is brought then an additional amount of 10 per cent of the principal and interest shall be added thereto as attorney or collection fees.

Plaintiff prays for judgment for his debt due upon said notes against the makers and endorsers thereof and also for a foreclosure of his vendor's lien upon the tracts of land above mentioned with decree for order of sale directing the sale of said lands in satisfaction of the judgment, as well as judgment for costs, etc.

Plaintiff also alleges that through mistake the land is described in said \$120.00 note as being a part of the H. T. & C. Ry. land, whereas it is in fact a part of the H. T. & B. Ry. Co. land and plaintiff prays for decree of reformation or correction to the end that foreclosure may be had upon the proper land.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on said first day of the next term hereof, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal at my office in Haskell, Texas, this 22nd day of Oct. A. D. 1913.

Guy O. Street,
Clerk, District Court
Haskell, Texas

NEVER FAILS IN THE HOUR OF NEED

RENALT

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY FOR

Kidney, Bladder and Stomach Troubles, Brights Disease, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Nervousness, Blood Disease or any breaking out of the skin.

NATURE'S GIFT TO MANKIND

If your druggist can not supply you accept no substitute, but send us \$1.00 in stamps, post-office order or express order and a full size bottle will be sent you prepaid.

PREPARED BY FERREL-SAUNDERS CO. FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Notice of Stockholders Meeting of Haskell State Bank.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Board of Directors a meeting of the stockholders of the Haskell State Bank will be held in the Haskell National Bank in Haskell, Texas, on Tuesday, November 11th, 1913, at ten (10) o'clock a. m. for the purpose of voting upon and determining the proposition whether or not the business of said bank shall be liquidated and closed.

I. D. Killingsworth, Vice Pres. H. E. Fields, Cashier.

Come around and let us figure with you on that job of printing. We are prepared to please you, if you can be pleased.

STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advices from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I would die. He advised me to try Thedford's Black-Draught, and quit

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Thedford's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest.

Get a package today. Only a quarter.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA, GAS OR INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, upset stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach surely within a few minutes.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your pharmacist a fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debility, headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large fifty-cent cases contain enough "Pape's Diapepsin" to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and indigestion for many months. It belongs in your home.

Impossible.

Mike got a job moving some kegs of powder, and, to the alarm of his foreman, was discovered smoking at his work.

"Je-ru-sa-lem!" exclaimed the foreman. "Do you know what happened when a man smoked at this job some years ago? There was an explosion that blew up a dozen men."

"That couldn't happen here," returned Mike, calmly.

"Why not?"

"Cause there's only you and me," was the reply.

Let the Free Press do your job work. We are prepared to do as high class work as can be done anywhere. Prices right.

COATED TONGUE MEANS LAZY LIVER

A Lazy Liver Needs a Dose of Dodson's Liver Tonic—Guaranteed to Take Place of Calomel.

When your doctor looks to see if your tongue is coated, he is trying to find out if your liver is working properly. A few years ago doctors had to prescribe calomel—there was nothing else to give.

Recently in many sections of the country Dodson's Liver Tonic has practically taken the place of calomel as a liver remedy. Dodson's Liver Tonic is mild, pleasant tasting and harmless—which makes it a fine medicine for use when your children become bilious and constipated. But the most remarkable feature of Dodson's Liver Tonic is the fact that The Corner Drug Store, which sells it, guarantees it absolutely. The druggists will return your money without argument if a bottle fails to give entire satisfaction.

Price 50 cents. We suggest that you get a bottle today and have it ready for the next member of your family whose liver goes wrong.

By a Tight Squeeze.

"Did you tell Charlie that you loved him?"

"Yes. I didn't want to, but he just squeezed it out of me!"—Judge.

Nearly Every Child Has Worms.

Paleness, at times a flushed face, unnatural hunger, picking the nose, great thirst, etc., are indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is a reliable, thorough medicine for the removal of all kinds of worms from children and adults. Kickapoo Worm Killer in pleasant candy form, aids digestion, tones system, overcoming constipation and increasing the action of the liver. Is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. Kickapoo Worm Killer makes children happy and healthy. 25c. Guaranteed. Try it. Drug Stores or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

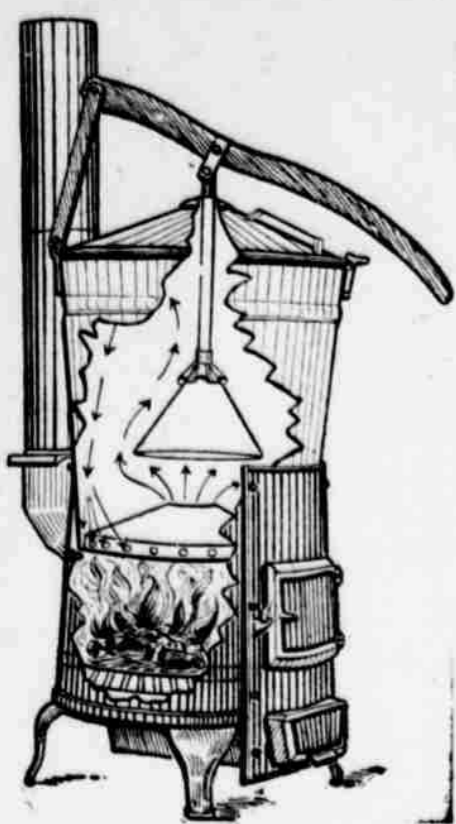
FT. WORTH'S BIG FAT STOCK AND HORSE SHOW



November 22 to 29
Offers VERY LOW Excursion Rates
The "Blue Ribbon" Event of the Southwest
See your Local Agent for particulars, or write
A. D. BELL, GEO. D. HUNTER
Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent, Gen'l Passenger Agent
DALLAS, TEXAS

\$500,000.00 To Loan
On Farms and Ranches in West Texas

We have the best equipped and Only Exclusive Loan Office in West Texas. We have a record for quick service.
It will pay you to see us before you place your loan. Office in Farmers State Bank
West Texas Loan Co.
J. L. Robertson, Mgr. Haskell, Texas



The All Metal Steam Washing Machine will wash anything from a silk veil to a machinist overalls.

You do away with risk of fire. No scalding water to carry. You avoid the excessive heat from stove or open fire. This

machine is the true way of washing clothes by forcing water through them.

Exclusive Agents

**McNeill & Smith
Hardware Company**

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

CENTER POINT.

Hello one and all. How did you like the norther?

Health of this community is good at present.

Mrs. Kenamer and son, Luther, were in Haskell Saturday.

Bob Elmore attended the Socialist speaking at Rule Saturday night.

Misses Ione and Myrtle Harwell spent Saturday night and Sunday with Eula and Rilla Kenamer.

Miss Fannie Bledsoe of Sayles community spent Saturday night and Sunday with Winnie and Bessie Gross.

Misses Laura and Bennie Cauthen and Fannie Bledsoe, Messrs. Eugene McCleman, J. D. Rhoads and Elzee Harwell visited at Mr. Gross's Sunday.

The party at Mr. Cauthens Saturday night was enjoyed by all.

Willie Harrell and brother of Foster community spent Saturday night with their cousins Jesse and Fred Hollis.

Elzee Harwell spent Saturday night with Eugene McLennan.

Dave Gross and Henry Jeter

took dinner with H. F. Harwell Sunday.

J. R. Jeter while hitching up his mules, one of them pawed him in the face.

Miss Cecil and Thelma Benton spent Saturday night with Daisy and Essie Chandler.

Dave Gross and daughters Winnie and Bessie attended preaching at Sayles Friday night.

Guss Patterson attended the party at Ballew Saturday night.

MERRY MAIDEN.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all of this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand.—For sale by all Druggists.

O'BRIEN.

Well here we come again after several days absence, it is still raining in this part of the world. We surely will have a bottom season.

Our school opened last Monday morning with a right crowd. Mr. Phillip West from Arizona is here spending a few days with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Carney returned home Wednesday from Dallas where they attended the Fair and also visited their daughter.

Mr. Bud Tipton left Sunday Cleburne.

Miss Moore of Abilene came in Friday to take her part in the school.

Mrs. McCray and two daughters are moving to our town, where Miss Della has a position in the school.

Miss Dessie Sandfield returned home last week from Bisbee, Arizona, where she has been visiting her uncle.

C. M. Willis spent a few days in Dallas last week attending the Fair.

All of our young people had a jolly time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Langston last Friday night at the Hallowe'en party.

Misses Abbie Howell and Golda Duke spent Saturday and Sunday in Rule with friends.

Mr. Adran Carruth is home again after an extended visit with his grandparents at Whitesboro.

Mrs. A. A. Bassire left Tuesday for Altus, Okla., to spend a few days with her sister who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Willis, are here from Corpus Christi visiting relatives.

Earl Cox our druggist spent a few days in Dallas last week buying holiday goods.

Little Miss Eunice Courier is visiting her sister at Ft. Worth.

The Baptist ladies, together with Mr. Ship, the restaurant man, served dinner on election day, the proceeds of which are to go to pay a debt for the church.

Messrs G. W. Langston and Audrey Cox took in the Dallas Fair last week.

Quite a crowd enjoyed a pleasant birthday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Speck last Sunday. "Plow Boy."

Pain, Pain, Pain.

To those who suffer PAIN, let us say Hunt's Lightning Oil is truly wonderful in the way it destroys pain. So many praise it that you cannot doubt. You simply rub it on and the pain goes away. All Druggists.

Subscribe for the Free Press at \$1.00 per year.

WHITMAN.

Here I am after a short absence for a short chat with you all.

Bro. Ferrell filled his regular appointment here last Sunday and delivered us a fine sermon on the "crucifixion."

Everyone is extended a cordial invitation to attend prayer meeting next Wednesday night.

Mr. Virgil Bailey, Thomas Havins, Misses Minnie McNeely and Mattie Frierson visited Miss Thelma Bledsoe Sunday.

Mose Hayes and wife of Rose spent Saturday night and Sunday with their father and mother, G. L. Hayes and wife.

Miss Ida Leflar visited Mrs. Tubbs Sunday eve.

Wesley Hays, Misses Lina Smith and Beulah Hayes visited Tom Eastland and wife Sunday eve.

Bro. Ferrell of Abilene spent Sunday night with the family of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Hutchens.

Miss Lome Bledsoe spent Saturday night with Miss Effie Christian of Gaunt.

Clarence Burson and wife spent Sunday with G. L. Hayes and wife.

The singing at Mr. Lawson's Sunday night was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Cora Hayes, Misses Effie, Alice and Beulah Hayes visited Mesdames Burson and Ferrell Saturday eve.

The Hallowe'en party at Paul Frierson's was enjoyed by all.

Jessie Ellis, Will Riley, Chas. and Ed Fouts of Sayles attended the party Friday night.

Buford Griffin and Wesley Hayes took dinner with G. L. Hayes Sunday.

Misses Essie and Effie Crow, Ethel and Ina Weaver and Pearl Shackelford of Haskell attended church here Sunday eve.

Mrs. Treat visited her sister Mrs. Harve Brundage Saturday.

G. E. Cearley has gone to Waco on business.

S. W. Treat and family spent Saturday night with Tom Baker of Ballew.

Paul Frierson and wife visited Felix Frierson Sunday.

Misses Allie and Vida Welch visited Mrs. Hutchens Friday night.

Mrs. J. E. Bolles visited Mrs. Griffin Sunday night.

Will Hayes and Roy Mantooth went to Stamford Saturday night.

Mrs. Joe Whatley has gone to Thrill to visit her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mantooth.

Wanda and Willie Treat visited the Hays children Saturday.

Masters Roy and Holt Eastland visited Mrs. Griffin Sunday.

Lewis Hayes visited little Ora Burson Friday.

Rose Bud.

Declare War on Colds.

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold: "Don't sit in a draughty car." "Don't sleep in hot rooms." "Don't avoid the fresh air." "Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Overeating reduces your resistance."

To which we would add—when you take a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all Druggists.

More Rain.

We had another all night and all day rain again this week. There is the best season in the ground there has been for many years. Wheat and volunteer oats are just fine, and the stockmen have fine pastures. All the old settlers are looking forward to the harvest next spring for general prosperity.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.



Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as Scott's Emulsion; it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that Scott's Emulsion has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help YOU.

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on SCOTT'S. AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-17

FOSTER

How is everyone this fine morning.

Bro. Curry filled his regular appointment Sunday.

Mrs. Dave Parnell is visiting in Farmon county.

Miss Annie Johnson visited Miss Willie Wiggins Sunday.

G. C. Johnson and wife visited P. M. Aycock and family.

Kate and Pearl Williams visited Eunice and Fannie Denson.

Mrs. Marcy Denson visited her mother Mrs. Brown Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Thompson has gone to visit her mother.

Bro. J. F. Curry and E. Denson visited Bunk Shipman Sunday.

Bill Williams spent Saturday night with his brother Jack Williams. Saur Kraut.

What is Good For Headache.

One lady says after suffering dreadfully for about seven years, she tried Hunt's Lightning Oil, which almost instantly relieved her, and has been entirely free from those dreadful headaches since. Ask your druggist.

Oil News.

We have not heard from the Scott well this week, but we would estimate that they must be nearing the 1000 foot mark. All the oil men who have visited this field expect this well to develop a good oil well. There is one thing certain, that is the people behind this enterprise have both the money, the machinery and the experience to develop what is to be found in the ground and they will do it now.

A Painless Headache.

Is there such a thing as Painless Headache, Painless Neuralgia, Painless Rheumatism. Hunt's Lightning Oil will make the pain go away, and the suffering cease. That's why Hunt's Lightning Oil is so popular, and praised so much. Ask your druggist.

Farm For Sale.

One hundred and twenty acres in Throckmorton county, nine miles from Throckmorton, 18 miles from nearest railroad station, good neighborhood, good school, daily mail, telephone.

Rolling prairie land, very productive. Seventy acres in cultivation, no rocks, stumps, Johnson or Bermuda, pasture is good grass. Plenty timber and water. Orchard and irrigated garden. Small house and barn. Price \$17,500.00, can be paid off any time or can run 5 years, 10 per cent. Want \$1200.00 for my equity. Might take good team of mules or a few good cows. Can give immediate possession or rent to good tenant for 1914. Purchaser can have refusal of desirable 100 grass lease adjoining. Phone 19 or address P. O. box No. 10, Throckmorton, Texas.

Tonight.

Tonight, if you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right tomorrow. For sale by all Druggists.

KODAK FINISHING

Why not Get the Best? Popular Prices. Sample Print Free. 2212 S. Harwood St. P. W. WISDOM DALLAS, TEXAS

Change in Business.

Haskell, Texas, Nov. 3, 1913.

To our Friends and Patrons:

Most of you know the misfortune to our firm that made advisable the disposal of our drug business and we wish to state that same has been sold to Messrs. Jno. W. Pace & Co., who are now in charge and to whom we hope you will give the same liberal patronage given us throughout the entire time we have been in business in Haskell. Mr. Pace is a thoroughly capable and experienced druggist, carries a complete and up-to-date stock of drugs and drug sundries, and is, we believe, fully able in every way to take care of your business to your entire satisfaction.

We want to assure you of our sincere appreciation of your business in the past and especially do we wish to thank you most heartily for the kind consideration shown us during the last two months.

Mr. Spencer will remain with the new firm and we shall consider it a special favor if those who still owe our firm will kindly call and make settlement with him.

Very truly yours,
SPENCER & RICHARDSON.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

His Last Day Here.

Next Sunday is the last Sunday in this conference year Rev. W. P. Garvin will have here and he especially desires to have his membership present at each service. There will probably be a special program at night.

Bro. Garvin will leave Tuesday for Vernon to attend Annual Conference.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(Real Estate)
By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Taylor county, on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1913, in the case of Henry James versus J. F. Clark et al No. 3124, and to me, as sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 4th day of November A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on the First Tuesday in December A. D. 1913, it being the 2nd day of said month, at the Court House door of Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. F. Clark had on the 23rd day of July A. D. 1910, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property to-wit: Situated in Haskell County Texas being the Southwest one quarter of Section No. 66, block No. 1, H. & T. C. Railway Company Survey, said property being levied on as the property of J. F. Clark to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2861.30 in favor of Henry James and costs of suit.
Given under my hand this 4th day of Nov. A. D. 1913.

W. C. Allen,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas
By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c.

A Dollar Saved.

A dollar saved is a dollar made. The Free Press can save some worthy young man or young lady several dollars on a scholarship in the Tyler Business College. Take advantage of this opportunity at once.

The TEXAS COTTON PALACE

**Bigger
and
Better**

Extra Low Rates from all Texas Points November 1, to 16. Limited to Nov. 17
Call on Ticket Agent for Special Low Rates on Special Days

**Waco
Nov.
1st, 16th**

Arrange to meet your friends on

"THE WAR PATH"

Waco, Texas, November 1st to 16th

Ask for your ticket to read via

TEXAS CENTRAL

The Convenient Way

Trains Arrive at Waco
7:00 a. m. 3:30 p. m.

E. BLAIR, G. P. A.
Waco, Texas

Trains Returning Leave Waco
8:30 a. m. 10:30 p. m.

A PLAN FOILED

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Martin Borland, a man of wealth, having lost his wife, married again. The new connection was especially unfortunate for him and his only child, Mildred, who was sixteen years old at the time of her father's second marriage. Mrs. Borland was no sooner married than she laid a plan to secure her husband's fortune. He was suffering from an incurable disease when she married him, and this enabled her to work her plan more easily.

Her first move was to make the house so unpleasant for her stepdaughter that she was forced to leave it and go to live with an aunt. This enabled her to have her husband to herself, and as soon as his daughter had gone the stepmother began a systematic nagging upon her husband to compel him to make a will leaving his property to her.

Had Mr. Borland been in good health he might have withstood her prodding; but, affected as he was with a nervous disease and made a virtual prisoner by his wife, it was not long before he broke down under the strain and signed a will leaving all his possessions to her, except some swamp lands that were nearly worthless.

Previous to his marriage Borland had willed everything he owned to Mildred. Mrs. Borland knew of this will and would have forced it from her husband that she might destroy it, but it was in Mildred's keeping. The only thing that Jezebel could do was to torture her husband into making another in her own favor. As Mr. Borland grew worse his wife kept every one from him except his physician and an occasional friend, her brother giving as a reason that the invalid was not in a condition to see any one. She realized that Mildred's friends after her father's death might advise her to try to break the will, but the schemer relied upon her being able to cut off any proof that any undue influence had been brought to bear on the testator. She changed the servants frequently in order that they might not get an inkling of what she was doing. She once a week introduced into the sickroom friends of her husband, but never permitted any of them to remain alone with him a moment.

At last Borland died. His wife produced the will he had made in her favor, and a lawyer to whom she had paid a large retaining fee stood ready to enforce it against any demands that might be set up by poor Mildred, who had not a cent in the world to prosecute with and no one to take an interest in her case.

Soon after her father's death Mildred asked permission of her stepmother to take away a few belongings she had left there. She was permitted to do so, was denied nothing she claimed and went away with a boxful of odds and ends, among them a few books. On getting them to her home she looked them over carefully before putting them away. Some of the books she had loved when a child. One of these she took up and was reading a familiar passage when she noticed a daub on a word. Turning the page, she noticed another daub on another word. A few pages farther was still another. Turning over the leaves, she found the book full of these daubs that had evidently been made with different substances. Scrutinizing them closely, she found that some of them might have been made with a drop of coffee, some with the juice of a berry, and on one so much of the substance had been left that she was able to examine it closely and surmised it to be potato.

Mildred was puzzled. She tried to remember from what room she had taken it, but could not do so. A suspicion came to her that these daubs might mean something. Two words that were daubed "wife" and "will" directed this suspicion. She wrote the words down in the order in which they came, but they were a jumble. If they had been daubed to tell something the person who had done the work had not been able to find consecutive words for the purpose.

Then Mildred cut out the words she had written and began trying to arrange them so that they would mean something. Several times she gave up the puzzle, but always returned to it. She made certain sentences, but found nothing intelligible for the whole. Finally she hit upon two words—"my" and "wife" for a beginning—which, after many transpositions, solved the puzzle. The final reading was this:

My wife is holding me a prisoner. I cannot communicate with any one except her and her brother. She has forced me to make a will in her favor. It is not my last will and testament. That instrument is possessed (ed) by my daughter, to whom I give all my property.

There was no date or signature. Mildred's theory was that her father had managed to keep the book near him and when his meals were brought to him had used bits of food in lieu of a pencil. She carried the book to a lawyer, who took up her case in the courts and by skillful management succeeded in getting the cipher message accepted as evidence. The case dragged a long while, and in time Mrs. Borland's lawyer offered to compromise. But Mildred's counsel advised her to hang on for all or nothing. Finally a judgment was obtained setting aside the will made under duress and validating the one held by Mildred.

Shadowed

By RUTH GRAHAM

During that period when the late Russian revolution was brewing Sonia Katrovich, a young wife of twenty, lived in St. Petersburg at her home with her husband. They were both members of a secret propaganda embracing many persons whose object it was to scatter printed matter intended to awaken the people to their wrongs and incite them to rebellion. There were a number of depositories for this literature, and the home of the Katrovichs was one of them.

The police learned of the whereabouts of one of these depositories and, as was their custom, instead of raiding it at once, set a spy upon it with a view to learning what persons went there, assuming that all visitors were members of the propaganda. One morning Mme. Katrovich went to this depository that the police were watching to take some revolutionary literature there. The place was a single room on the third floor of a building occupied for various purposes. Having finished her visit, Sonia opened the door suddenly and just in time to see a man dart up the stairs leading to the next story above. She did not see his face nor his clothes sufficiently to mark him, but she knew instinctively what had happened. The depository had been discovered by the police and she would be shadowed to her home.

Retaining her presence of mind, she continued on her way, knocking at different doors as though looking for some one. Receiving a negative answer to her question, she passed down and out of the building.

Either she must outwit the spy or both she and her husband must spend the rest of their lives in Siberia. She must not go home, and she must contrive to make her husband aware of what had happened. To gain time she visited certain shops. The first shop she entered a man followed her inside and looked over articles with the pretense of buying. Sonia suspected him, but was not sure that he was her shadower till he followed her into another store.

After Sonia had visited several stores she felt at liberty to enter one kept by one Petrof, a member of the propaganda, without necessarily betraying him. Calling on him for some gloves, she while trying them on informed him of the situation that he might at once get word of the danger to her husband and he might remove the literature.

When she left the store the man who watched her approached her. "Conduct me to your home," he said. "What means this?" she asked, affecting surprise.

After awhile he admitted the truth, and she told him that she had gone to the building for the purpose of finding a former servant of hers, but had been misinformed as to the address.

"I have no objection to taking you to my home," she said, "and I will easily prove to you that I am loyal to the government. But I warn you that I have some very good friends who are influential with the government, and I will not be put to any inconvenience."

At this the man assumed a more respectful manner and lifted his hat politely.

"I am looking for a certain kind of goods," continued Sonia, "that I need and shall be obliged to visit one or two stores, then I will take you home with pleasure."

Sonia, being of the better class, was enabled to assume an importance that affected the official. She went into several more shops and kept clerks hunting for the goods she wished. At last she feigned to find exactly what she wanted and on paying for it gave the address of her home, to which it was to be sent. The police official noted the location, pricking up his ears as she gave it.

It would not suit Sonia's game to keep the man too long. She must take some risk. It was nearly two hours after she had left the message with Petrof that she told her captor that she was ready to go to her home, and she led him there in a perfectly straight course. But it was all she could do to bear up under the suspense. If her husband had not received her message there was that in store for them far worse than death. As she went up the steps of her house she almost fainted, but with an effort she opened the front door. No one was to be seen. She opened a door leading into another room where her husband sat at a desk writing.

"Well, dear," he said without looking up from his work, "you have been gone quite awhile." Then, raising his eyes and seeing his wife's attendant, he appeared surprised. Sonia knew that had he not been warned he would have doubtless turned pale.

"Yes," she said. "I have been delayed in finding the goods I need for my gown."

She then explained her having an attendant who needed to be satisfied that they were loyal to the czar.

"That is very easy," said her husband. "I am at this moment writing a paper on the necessity of the Russian people remaining loyal to the government."

He handed the unfinished official and bade him leave the house, from which every intruder had been removed. Well had the game been played, for the officer was satisfied away without taking a second look.

Transporting a Fortune

By MILLARD MALTBIE

How I found the celebrated Imperator diamond does not pertain especially to this story, but where I found it is important, for my effort to get it away from the region where it had lain ever since a lump of pure carbon was crystallized and became a gem as big as a walnut is what I am going to tell you about. When I was a youngster I ran away from home and a few weeks later found myself in the province of Minas Geraes, in Brazil, where the diamond mines are. I worked in the mines for five years and couldn't very well do that without learning something about diamonds.

One Sunday I was out on a tramp and, stopping to rest, noticed near me a stone that it struck me looked like a diamond in the rough. I took it up to examine it and found it exactly like the uncut stones I had dug up for the diamond company, only I had never seen one half the size. I was a good deal upset, for if the thing was a diamond I was rich.

But as I have said, it was the getting away with it that I'm going to tell about. It was a diamond, sure enough and one of the big ones of the world. While I was looking at it Jim Stevers came up, and I was fool enough to let him see it. He knew right off that it was worth the biggest part of a million dollars, and a stone like that is a great temptation for any one. He congratulated me on my find and began at once to plot to get it from me.

Jim had more sense than I in this. He didn't tell any one about my having it except three men whom he used to get it away from me. He knew I would go to Rio with it, and his plan was to have me waylaid and the stone captured.

Of course I didn't know just what he would do, but I did know that once I got out of the region of law and order—in other words, off by myself—somebody would try for my property. I concluded to endeavor to fool whoever suspected I had it with me by playing a part. The plan I adopted was this: I found a countryman who was going down with a load of wood and told him I would go with him. He said he was agreeable, and I slept the night before we started near his wagon, which was already loaded. During the night I took one of the logs—one that I would recognize easily—and, boring a big hole in it under a piece of loose bark, put my diamond in it. Then, plugging up the hole, I let down the bark, first putting a little glue between it and the wood to hold it in place. Then I threw the log back on to the load.

We started early in the morning, and I, not wishing to be identified with the woodman, at times kept in his rear and at times in advance of him. Although I hadn't told any one I was going on the trip, I found the road picketed. I passed a man who looked at me searchingly, and it wasn't long before, hearing footsteps behind me, I turned and saw him coming with two others. They caught up with me, and one of them, who knew me by sight, said, "That's the man," and, addressing me, added:

"Young feller, the diamond company has missed a valuable uncut stone and, having been informed that it is in your possession, has sent us to demand it of you. Please hand it out."

"I haven't any diamond," I replied. "I'm as poor as poverty and don't know where I shall get a bite to eat."

They didn't waste any words, but two of them held me while the third went through my pockets, my hair, my beard—indeed, every part of me. Then he took off my clothes, leaving me stark naked, and examined every seam, every inch of cloth, even holding them up and looking through them to the light.

"I reckon he has either sent it on ahead or left it behind to come later," said the man who had done the searching. All would have gone well had not the woodcutter's wagon come lumbering down the road and he had to ask me in a familiar way what my appearing in my birthday clothes meant. The men pricked up their ears at this and asked him if he knew me, and he told them that we were fellow travelers.

He got a thorough searching for his pains, the men thinking that he was carrying the gem for me. Then they examined the horses, the harness, the wagon, looking even into the hub of the wheels. One of them suggested that what they were looking for be between the logs of wood, so they threw every log off on the ground, carefully watching for it between them.

But it was of no use. The diamond was not to be found.

"They didn't believe that," said the man, "but they were sure they would find the treasure by finally compelling me to instruct them."

THE IMAGE IN THE MIRROR

A Story For Allhallow Eve

By ADELAIDE BURNHAM

Edward Dix was a sportsman from the crown of his head to the tip of his great toe. One October evening, when he had been hunting in the woods all day, he came to a little lake nestled among the hills. Its surface covered with fallen leaves of every color from the lightest yellow hue to the deepest crimson. And looking down a valley he saw a landscape that filled him with delight.

"What a place for a summer cottage!" he exclaimed. "Some day I'm going to build one here."

And he did. Now, I'm going to tell you how he came to carry out what was but a thought.

Looking to his right, he saw the deep red of a brick chimney against brown limbs of trees. He knew that where there was a chimney there must be a house and started to go and make an investigation. He came upon a very pretty cottage, with a broad piazza around it, a Queen Anne roof and dainty windows.

"And I'm jinged if I don't build a match to that," he added to his first assertion.

There was not a living thing in or near the cottage, and it was evident that it was intended only for summer use. Mr. Dix went up on the piazza and looked into the living room through a window. The apartment contained cottage furniture, but the chief attraction was a large fireplace.

"I've a good mind to sleep there tonight," he said to himself and tried the window to see if it were securely locked. It was, but Mr. Dix hunted for a place of ingress as energetically as he had hunted for game and found one by getting on the piazza roof—a window not well secured. Going downstairs, he opened a door from the inside, admitting him to the wood house, and in a few minutes had a fire blazing on the hearth. Then he settled himself down in an easy chair before it, and, looking at his reflection in a mirror on the mantel opposite him, he remarked:

"Your comfort is only equaled by your assurance."

And straightway he fell asleep. Now, it happened that this was Halloween, and a party of girls were coming to spend it at this very cottage. Flora Stebbins, a daughter of the owner, was the hostess, and the others were her guests. Mr. Dix went to sleep about dark, which comes early at the last of October, and the young ladies arrived about 8 o'clock.

"My goodness gracious!" exclaimed Miss Stebbins. "There's some kind of a light inside. It looks as if there were a fire on the hearth. Wait a minute till I reconnoiter." She went to a window and saw the slumbering Mr. Dix sitting before a fire that was still blazing merrily. She beckoned to the others. They came and saw the same sight.

"Girls," said Flora, "there is the best chance to celebrate Allhallow eve I ever heard of. Let one of us go in stealthily, make just enough sound to waken him so that he'll see her reflection in the mirror on the mantel, get away before he can catch her."

The idea was eagerly caught up and Flora was urged to play the part. The others returned to the vehicle and had brought them and waited for her to play to be over and her to join in a retreat.

Mr. Dix was awakened by the opening of his eyes, saw a girl reflected in a mirror before him, and wide awake he would do an investigation. He made an investigation, delayed just long enough to make conspirators to make a capture. He did not even see the wheels, for the girls were far enough to prevent their being seen.

When Mr. Dix did what he was to do, he went through the door, and there he found a distant sound that he was sure was the voice of the girls.

He got a thorough searching for his pains, the men thinking that he was carrying the gem for me. Then they examined the horses, the harness, the wagon, looking even into the hub of the wheels. One of them suggested that what they were looking for be between the logs of wood, so they threw every log off on the ground, carefully watching for it between them.

But it was of no use. The diamond was not to be found.

"They didn't believe that," said the man, "but they were sure they would find the treasure by finally compelling me to instruct them."

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Who wants a good milk cow? Is now giving three gallons per day. Will sell at a bargain for case. Call at the Free Press office.

J. C. Harvey has three bushels of the Mason wheat and three bushels of the Blue Straw, that he paid \$3.50 per bushel. He will sow 12 acres.

The owner of a business lot 35x70 feet, located on the corner west of the Haskell opera house, wants to sell same. Inquire at this office for particulars. tf

Texas Ranger, a registered Jersey male from the celebrated Clough stock, is now ready for service at Dyers Wagon Yard. Fees, \$2.50.

W. F. Tompkins.

A. J. Glasgow of Munday, passed through on the train one day this week from a visit to the oil field at Moran. He told a Free Press reporter that he saw the oil gusher lately brought in.

Among those who attended the funeral of Rev. J. H. Chambliss at Goree a few days ago, were: Mrs. F. G. Alexander, Rev. W. P. Garvin, Mrs. R. C. Montgomery, Miss Dorcas Fox and R. H. Sprowles.

Mrs. J. W. Allen and son Joe, who recently lost three of his fingers on his left hand, by getting them entangled in a rope with which he was leading, a horse left Friday for their home in Arkansas.

John W. Pace of Cameron has purchased the Spencer & Richerson drug business, and he is moving his family to this city. Mr. Pace is an experienced business man and will prove a good addition to our citizenship.

Premium California Tuna packed in perfectly blended oil sea turkey; all white meat, no skin, no bones, thrice cooked, ready to serve. Packed in flat cans. Try a can today. At F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Morton and Judge and Mrs. H. G. McConnell went to the Dallas Fair in their cars. They made the trip without any unusual incident, and had a most successful one. Mrs. Morton.

Ailing Skin

Eczema, Psoriasis, Dandruff, Pimples, skin troubles of any kind—WASH THEM AWAY WITH

D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema

This mild wash will bring you instant relief from that awful itch. Prove it with a 50c bottle. We guarantee the regular \$1.00 size bottle to end your distress and begin your cure or your money back. D.D.D. Soap helps, too; ask us.

Corner Drug Store

Church Directory.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Preaching first and second Sundays in each month, both morning and night.
REV. J. F. LLOYD, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.
The public is cordially invited to attend all of these services.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
No pastor at present?
Sunday School, 10 a. m.
N. McNEILL, Supt.
C. W. B. M. meets the first Tuesday in each month.
MRS. S. G. DEAN, Pres.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday.
MRS. W. F. DRAPER, Pres.

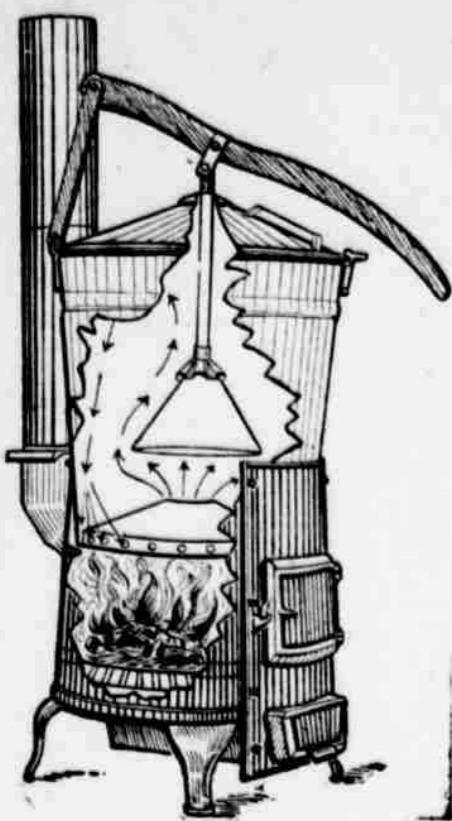
BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
O. B. NORMAN, Supt.
SR. B. Y. P. U. 7:30 p. m.
JR. B. Y. P. U. 5 p. m.
Sunbeams 3:30 p. m.
Ladies Aid 4 p. m. Monday.
Prayer meeting 8:15 p. m. Wednesday.

METHODIST CHURCH
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
REV. W. P. GARVIN, Pastor.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
J. O. CHITWOOD, Supt.
Senior League every Sunday at 5 p. m.
Intermediate League every Sunday at 4 p. m.
Junior League every Sunday at 4 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Woman's Missionary Society every Monday 4 p. m.
Stewards' meeting Friday night before each second Sunday.

Choir Practice every Friday night at 8 o'clock.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.





The All Metal Steam Washing Machine will wash anything from a silk veil to a machinist overalls.

You do away with risk of fire. No scalding water to carry. You avoid the excessive heat from stove or open fire. This

machine is the true way of washing clothes by forcing water through them.

Exclusive Agents

**McNeill & Smith
Hardware Company**

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

CENTER POINT.

Hello one and all. How did you like the norther?

Health of this community is good at present.

Mrs. Kenamer and son, Luther, were in Haskell Saturday.

Bob Elmore attended the Socialist speaking at Rule Saturday night.

Misses Ione and Myrtle Harwell spent Saturday night and Sunday with Eula and Rilla Kenamer.

Miss Fannie Bledsoe of Sayles community spent Saturday night and Sunday with Winnie and Bessie Gross.

Misses Laura and Bennie Caughen and Fannie Bledsoe, Messrs. Eugene McClellan, J. D. Rhodes and Elzee Harwell visited at Mr. Gross's Sunday.

The party at Mr. Caughens Saturday night was enjoyed by all. Willie Harrell and brother of Foster community spent Saturday night with their cousins Jesse and Fred Hollis.

Elzee Harwell spent Saturday night with Eugene McLennan. Dave Gross and Henry Jeter

took dinner with H. F. Harwell Sunday.

J. R. Jeter while hitching up his mules, one of them pawed him in the face.

Miss Cecil and Thelma Benton spent Saturday night with Daisy and Essie Chandler.

Dave Gross and daughters Winnie and Bessie attended preaching at Sayles Friday night.

Guss Patterson attended the party at Ballew Saturday night.

MERRY MAIDEN.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all of this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand.—For sale by all Druggists.

O'BRIEN.

Well here we come again after several days absence, it is still raining in this part of the world. We surely will have a bottom season.

Our school opened last Monday morning with a right crowd. Mr. Phillip West from Arizona is here spending a few days with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Carney returned home Wednesday from Dallas where they attended the Fair and also visited their daughter.

Mr. Bud Tipton left Sunday Cleburne.

Miss Moore of Abilene came in Friday to take her part in the school.

Mrs. McCray and two daughters are moving to our town, where Miss Della has a position in the school.

Miss Dessie Sandfield returned home last week from Bisbee, Arizona, where she has been visiting her uncle.

C. M. Willis spent a few days in Dallas last week attending the Fair.

All of our young people had a jolly time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Langston last Friday night at the Hallowe'en party.

Misses Abbie Howell and Golda Duke spent Saturday and Sunday in Rule with friends.

Mr. Adran Carruth is home again after an extended visit with his grandparents at Whitesboro.

Mrs. A. A. Bassire left Tuesday for Altus, Okla., to spend a few days with her sister who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Willis, are here from Corpus Christi visiting relatives.

Earl Cox our druggist spent a few days in Dallas last week buying holiday goods.

Little Miss Eunice Courier is visiting her sister at Ft. Worth.

The Baptist ladies, together with Mr. Ship, the restaurant man, served dinner on election day, the proceeds of which are to go to pay a debt for the church.

Messrs G. W. Langston and Audrey Cox took in the Dallas Fair last week.

Quite a crowd enjoyed a pleasant birthday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Speck last Sunday.

"Plow Boy."

Pain, Pain, Pain.

To those who suffer PAIN, let us say Hunt's Lightning Oil is truly wonderful in the way it destroys pain. So many praise it that you cannot doubt. You simply rub it on and the pain goes away. All Druggists.

Subscribe for the Free Press at \$1.00 per year.

WHITMAN.

Here I am after a short absence for a short chat with you all.

Bro. Ferrell filled his regular appointment here last Sunday and delivered us a fine sermon on the "crucifixion."

Everyone is extended a cordial invitation to attend prayer meeting next Wednesday night.

Mr. Virgil Bailey, Thomas Havins, Misses Minnie McNeely and Mattie Frierson visited Miss Thelma Bledsoe Sunday.

Mose Hayes and wife of Rose spent Saturday night and Sunday with their father and mother, G. L. Hayes and wife.

Miss Ida Leflar visited Mrs. Tubbs Sunday eve.

Wesley Hays, Misses Lina Smith and Beulah Hayes visited Tom Eastland and wife Sunday eve.

Bro. Ferrell of Abilene spent Sunday night with the family of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Hutchens.

Miss Lome Bledsoe spent Saturday night with Miss Effie Christian of Gauntt.

Clarence Burson and wife spent Sunday with G. L. Hayes and wife.

The singing at Mr. Lawson's Sunday night was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Cora Hayes, Misses Effie, Alice and Beulah Hayes visited Mesdames Burson and Ferrell Saturday eve.

The Hallowe'en party at Paul Frierson's was enjoyed by all.

Jessie Ellis, Will Riley, Chas. and Ed Fouts of Sayles attended the party Friday night.

Burford Griffin and Wesley Hayes took dinner with G. L. Hayes Sunday.

Misses Essie and Effie Crow, Ethel and Ina Weaver and Pearl Shackelford of Haskell attended church here Sunday eve.

Mrs. Treat visited her sister Mrs. Harve Brundage Saturday.

G. E. Cearley has gone to Waco on business.

S. W. Treat and family spent Saturday night with Tom Baker of Ballew.

Paul Frierson and wife visited Felix Frierson Sunday.

Misses Allie and Vida Welch visited Mrs. Hutchens Friday night.

Mrs. J. E. Bolles visited Mrs. Griffin Sunday night.

Will Hayes and Roy Mantooth went to Stamford Saturday night.

Mrs. Joe Whatley has gone to Thrall to visit her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mantooth.

Wanda and Willie Treat visited the Hays children Saturday.

Masters Roy and Holt Eastland visited Mrs. Griffin Sunday.

Lewis Hayes visited little Ora Burson Friday.

Rose Bud.

Declare War on Colds.

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold: "Don't sit in a draughty car." "Don't sleep in hot rooms." "Don't avoid the fresh air." "Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Overeating reduces your resistance."

To which we would add—when you take a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all Druggists.

More Rain.

We had another all night and all day rain again this week. There is the best season in the ground there has been for many years. Wheat and volunteer oats are just fine, and the stockmen have fine pastures. All the old settlers are looking forward to the harvest next spring for general prosperity.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.



Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as **Scott's Emulsion**; it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that **Scott's Emulsion** has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help **SCOTT'S**.

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on **SCOTT'S**. AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-27

FOSTER

How is everyone this fine morning.

Bro. Curry filled his regular appointment Sunday.

Mrs. Dave Parnell is visiting in Farmon county.

Miss Annie Johnson visited Miss Willie Wiggins Sunday.

G. C. Johnson and wife visited P. M. Aycock and family.

Kate and Pearl Williams visited Eunice and Fannie Denson.

Mrs. Marcy Denson visited her mother Mrs. Brown Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Thompson has gone to visit her mother.

Bro. J. F. Curry and E. Denson visited Bunk Shipman Sunday.

Bill Williams spent Saturday night with his brother Jack Williams.

What is Good For Headache.

One lady says after suffering dreadfully for about seven years, she tried Hunt's Lightning Oil, which almost instantly relieved her, and has been entirely free from those dreadful headaches since. Ask your druggist.

Oil News.

We have not heard from the Scott well this week, but we would estimate that they must be nearing the 1000 foot mark. All the oil men who have visited this field expect this well to develop a good oil well. There is one thing certain, that is the people behind this enterprise have both the money, the machinery and the experience to develop what is to be found in the ground and they will do it now.

A Painless Headache.

Is there such a thing as Painless Headache, Painless Neuralgia, Painless Rheumatism. Hunt's Lightning Oil will make the pain go away, and the suffering cease. That's why Hunt's Lightning Oil is so popular, and praised so much. Ask your druggist.

Farm For Sale.

One hundred and twenty acres in Throckmorton county, nine miles from Throckmorton, 18 miles from nearest railroad station, good neighborhood, good school, daily mail, telephone.

Rolling prairie land, very productive. Seventy acres in cultivation, no rocks, stumps, Johnson or Bermuda, pasture is good grass. Plenty timber and water. Orchard and irrigated garden. Small house and barn. Price \$17,500 per acre, incumbered in loan \$900.00, can be paid off any time or can run 5 years, 10 per cent. Want \$1200.00 for my equity. Might take good team of mules or a few good cows. Can give immediate possession or rent to good tenant for 1914. Purchaser can have refusal of desirable 160 grass lease adjoining. Phone 19 or address P. O. box No. 16, Throckmorton, Texas.

Tonight.

Tonight, if you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right tomorrow. For sale by all Druggists.

KODAK FINISHING

Why not Get the Best? Popular Prices. Sample Print Free. 2212 S. Harwood St. P. W. WISDOM DALLAS, TEXAS

Change in Business.

Haskell, Texas, Nov. 3, 1913.

To our Friends and Patrons:

Most of you know the misfortune to our firm that made advisable the disposal of our drug business and we wish to state that same has been sold to Messrs. Jno. W. Pace & Co., who are now in charge and to whom we hope you will give the same liberal patronage given us throughout the entire time we have been in business in Haskell. Mr. Pace is a thoroughly capable and experienced druggist, carries a complete and up-to-date stock of drugs and drug sundries, and is, we believe, fully able in every way to take care of your business to your entire satisfaction.

We want to assure you of our sincere appreciation of your business in the past and especially do we wish to thank you most heartily for the kind consideration shown us during the last two months.

Mr. Spencer will remain with the new firm and we shall consider it a special favor if those who still owe our firm will kindly call and make settlement with him.

Very truly yours,

SPENCER & RICHARDSON.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

His Last Day Here.

Next Sunday is the last Sunday in this conference year Rev. W. P. Garvin will have here and he especially desires to have his membership present at each service. There will probably be a special program at night.

Bro. Garvin will leave Tuesday for Vernon to attend Annual Conference.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

(Real Estate)
By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Taylor county, on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1913, in the case of Henry James versus J. F. Clark et al No. 3124, and to me, as sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 4th day of November A. D. 1913, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on the First Tuesday in December A. D. 1913, it being the 2nd day of said month, at the Court House door of Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. F. Clark had on the 23rd day of July A. D. 1910, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property to-wit: Situated in Haskell County Texas being the Southwest one quarter of Section No. 08, block No. 1, H. & T. C. Railway Company Survey, said property being levied on as the property of J. F. Clark to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2961.39 in favor of Henry James and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 4th day of Nov. A. D. 1913.

W. C. Allen,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas

By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELISS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c.

A Dollar Saved.

A dollar saved is a dollar made. The Free Press can save some worthy young man or young lady several dollars on a scholarship in the Tyler Business College. Take advantage of this opportunity at once.

The TEXAS COTTON PALACE

**Bigger
and
Better**

Extra Low Rates from all Texas Points November 1, to 16. Limited to Nov. 17
Call on Ticket Agent for Special Low Rates on Special Days

**Waco
Nov.
1st, 16th**

Arrange to meet your friends on

"THE WAR PATH"

Waco, Texas, November 1st to 16th

Ask for your ticket to read via

TEXAS CENTRAL

The Convenient Way

Trains Arrive at Waco
7:00 a. m. 3:30 p. m.

E. BLAIR, G. P. A.
Waco, Texas

Trains Returning Leave Waco
2:30 a. m. 10:30 p. m.

A PLAN FOILED

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Martin Borland, a man of wealth, having lost his wife, married again. The new connection was especially unfortunate for him and his only child, Mildred, who was sixteen years old at the time of her father's second marriage. Mrs. Borland was no sooner married than she laid a plan to secure her husband's fortune. He was suffering from an incurable disease when she married him, and this enabled her to work her plan more easily.

Her first move was to make the house so unpleasant for her stepdaughter that she was forced to leave it and go to live with an aunt. This enabled her to have her husband to herself, and as soon as his daughter had gone the stepmother began a systematic nagging upon her husband to compel him to make a will leaving his property to her.

Had Mr. Borland been in good health he might have withstood her prodding; but, affected as he was with a nervous disease and made a virtual prisoner by his wife, it was not long before he broke down under the strain and signed a will leaving all his possessions to her, except some swamp lands that were nearly worthless.

Previous to his marriage Borland had willed everything he owned to Mildred. Mrs. Borland knew of this will and would have forced it from her husband that she might destroy it, but it was in Mildred's keeping. The only thing that Jezebel could do was to torture her husband into making another in her own favor. As Mr. Borland grew worse his wife kept every one from him except his physician and an occasional friend, her brother giving as a reason that the invalid was not in a condition to see any one. She realized that Mildred's friends after her father's death might advise her to try to break the will, but the schemer relied upon her being able to cut off any proof that any undue influence had been brought to bear on the testator. She changed the servants frequently in order that they might not get an inkling of what she was doing. She once a week introduced into the sickroom friends of her husband, but never permitted any of them to remain alone with him a moment.

At last Borland died. His wife produced the will he had made in her favor, and a lawyer to whom she had paid a large retaining fee stood ready to enforce it against any demands that might be set up by poor Mildred, who had not a cent in the world to prosecute with and no one to take an interest in her case.

Soon after her father's death Mildred asked permission of her stepmother to take away a few belongings she had left there. She was permitted to do so, was denied nothing she chimed and went away with a boxful of odds and ends, among them a few books. On getting them to her home she looked them over carefully before putting them away. Some of the books she had loved when a child. One of these she took up and was reading a familiar passage when she noticed a daub on a word. Turning the page, she noticed another daub on another word. A few pages farther was still another. Turning over the leaves, she found the book full of these daubs that had evidently been made with different substances. Scrutinizing them closely, she found that some of them might have been made with a drop of coffee, some with the juice of a berry, and on one so much of the substance had been left that she was able to examine it closely and surmised it to be potato.

Mildred was puzzled. She tried to remember from what room she had taken it, but could not do so. A suspicion came to her that these daubs might mean something. Two words directed this suspicion. She wrote the words down in the order in which they came, but they were a jumble. If they had been daubed to tell something the person who had done the work had not been able to find consecutive words for the purpose.

Then Mildred cut out the words she had written and began trying to arrange them so that they would mean something. Several times she gave up the puzzle, but always returned to it. She made certain sentences, but found nothing intelligible for the whole. Finally she hit upon two words—"my" and "wife" for a beginning—which, after many transpositions, solved the puzzle. The final reading was this:

My wife is holding me a prisoner. I cannot communicate with any one except her and her brother. She has forced me to make a will in her favor. It is not my last will and testament. That instrument is possessed (ed) by my daughter, to whom I give all my property.

There was no date or signature. Mildred's theory was that her father had managed to keep the book near him and when his meals were brought to him had used bits of food in lieu of a pencil. She carried the book to a lawyer, who took up her case in the courts and by skillful management succeeded in getting the cipher message accepted as evidence. The case dragged a long while, and in time Mrs. Borland's lawyer offered to compromise. But Mildred's counsel advised her to hang on for all or nothing. Finally a judgment was obtained setting aside the will made under duress and validating the one held by Mildred.

Shadowed

By RUTH GRAHAM

During that period when the late Russian revolution was brewing Sonia Katrovich, a young wife of twenty, lived in St. Petersburg at her home with her husband. They were both members of a secret propaganda embracing many persons whose object it was to scatter printed matter intended to awaken the people to their wrongs and incite them to rebellion. There were a number of depositories for this literature, and the home of the Katrovichs was one of them.

The police learned of the whereabouts of one of these depositories and, as was their custom, instead of raiding it at once, set a spy upon it with a view to learning what persons went there, assuming that all visitors were members of the propaganda. One morning Mme. Katrovich went to this depository that the police were watching to take some revolutionary literature there. The place was a single room on the third floor of a building occupied for various purposes. Having finished her visit, Sonia opened the door suddenly and just in time to see a man dart up the stairs leading to the next story above. She did not see his face nor his clothes sufficiently to mark him, but she knew instinctively what had happened. The depository had been discovered by the police and she would be shadowed by her home.

Retaining her presence of mind, she continued on her way, knocking at different doors as though looking for some one. Receiving a negative answer to her question, she passed down and out of the building.

Either she must outwit the spy or both she and her husband must spend the rest of their lives in Siberia. She must not go home, and she must contrive to make her husband aware of what had happened. To gain time she visited certain shops. The first shop she entered a man followed her inside and looked over articles with the pretense of buying. Sonia suspected him, but was not sure that he was her shadower till he followed her into another store.

After Sonia had visited several stores she felt at liberty to enter one kept by one Petrof, a member of the propaganda, without necessarily betraying him. Calling on him for some gloves, she while trying them on informed him of the situation that he might at once get word of the danger to her husband and he might remove the literature.

When she left the store the man who watched her approached her.

"Conduct me to your home," he said. "What means this?" she asked, affecting surprise.

After awhile he admitted the truth, and she told him that she had gone to the building for the purpose of finding a former servant of hers, but had been misinformed as to the address.

"I have no objection to taking you to my home," she said, "and I will easily prove to you that I am loyal to the government. But I warn you that I have some very good friends who are influential with the government, and I will not be put to any inconvenience."

At this the man assumed a more respectful manner and lifted his hat politely.

"I am looking for a certain kind of goods," continued Sonia, "that I need and shall be obliged to visit one or two stores, then I will take you home with pleasure."

Sonia, being of the better class, was enabled to assume an importance that affected the official. She went into several more shops and kept clerks hunting for the goods she wished. At last she feigned to find exactly what she wanted and on paying for it gave the address of her home, to which it was to be sent. The police official noted the location, pricking up his ears as she gave it.

It would not suit Sonia's game to keep the man too long. She must take some risk. It was nearly two hours after she had left the message with Petrof that she told her captor that she was ready to go to her home, and she led him there in a perfectly straight course. But it was all she could do to bear up under the suspense. If her husband had not received her message there was that in store for them far worse than death. As she went up the steps of her house she almost fainted, but with an effort she opened the front door. No one was to be seen. She opened a door leading into another room where her husband sat at a desk writing.

"Well, dear," he said without looking up from his work, "you have been gone quite awhile." Then, raising his eyes and seeing his wife's attendant, he appeared surprised. Sonia knew that had he not been warned he would have doubtless turned pale.

"Yes," she said. "I have been delayed in finding the goods I need for my gown."

She then explained her having an attendant who needed to be satisfied that they were loyal to the czar.

"That is very easy," said her husband. "I am at this moment writing a paper on the necessity of the Russian people remaining loyal to the government."

He handed the unfinished paper to the official and bade him search the house, from which everything incriminating had been removed. But no will had the game been played that the officer was satisfied and went away without taking any further action.

Transporting a Fortune

By MILLARD MALTBIE

How I found the celebrated Imperator diamond does not pertain especially to this story, but where I found it is important, for my effort to get it away from the region where it had lain ever since a lump of pure carbon was crystallized and became a gem as big as a walnut is what I am going to tell you about. When I was a youngster I ran away from home and a few weeks later found myself in the province of Minas Geraes, in Brazil, where the diamond mines are. I worked in the mines for five years and couldn't very well do that without learning something about diamonds.

One Sunday I was out on a tramp and, stopping to rest, noticed near me a stone that it struck me looked like a diamond in the rough. I took it up to examine it and found it exactly like the uncut stones I had dug up for the diamond company, only I had never seen one half the size. I was a good deal upset, for if the thing was a diamond I was rich.

But, as I have said, it was the getting away with it that I'm going to tell about. It was a diamond, sure enough and one of the big ones of the world. While I was looking at it Jim Stivers came up, and I was fool enough to let him see it. He knew right off that it was worth the biggest part of a million dollars, and a stone like that is a great temptation for any one. He congratulated me on my find and began at once to plot to get it from me. Jim had more sense than I in this. He didn't tell any one about my having it except three men whom he used to get it away from me. He knew I would go to Rio with it, and his plan was to have me waylaid and the stone captured.

Of course I didn't know just what he would do, but I did know that once I got out of the region of law and order—in other words, off by myself—somebody would try for my property. I concluded to endeavor to fool whoever suspected I had it with me by playing a part. The plan I adopted was this: I found a countryman who was going down with a load of wood and told him I would go with him. He said he was agreeable, and I slept the night before we started near his wagon, which was already loaded. During the night I took one of the logs—one that I would recognize easily—and, boring a big hole in it under a piece of loose bark, put my diamond in it. Then, plugging up the hole, I let down the bark, first putting a little glue between it and the wood to hold it in place. Then I threw the log back on to the load.

We started early in the morning, and I, not wishing to be identified with the woodman, at times kept in his rear and at times in advance of him. Although I hadn't told any one I was going on the trip, I found the road picketed. I passed a man who looked at me searchingly, and it wasn't long before, hearing footsteps behind me, I turned and saw him coming with two others. They caught up with me, and one of them, who knew me by sight, said, "That's the man," and, addressing me, added:

"Young feller, the diamond company has missed a valuable uncut stone and, having been informed that it is in your possession, has sent us to demand it of you. Please hand it out."

"I haven't any diamond," I replied. "I'm as poor as poverty and don't know where I shall get a bite to eat."

They didn't waste any words, but two of them held me while the third went through my pockets, my hair, my beard—indeed, every part of me. Then he took off my clothes, leaving me stark naked, and examined every seam, every inch of cloth, even holding them up and looking through them to the light.

"I reckon he has either sent it on ahead or left it behind to come later," said the man who had done the searching. All would have gone well had not the woodcutter's wagon come lumbering down the road and he had to ask me in a familiar way what my appearing in my birthday clothes meant. The men pricked up their ears at this and asked him if he knew me, and he told them that we were fellow travelers.

He got a thorough searching for his pains, the men thinking that he was carrying the gem for me. Then they examined the horses, the harness, the wagon, looking even into the hubs of the wheels. One of them suggested that what they were looking for might be between the logs of wood, and they threw every log off on to the road, carefully watching for the diamond between them.

But it was of no use. The stone was not to be found.

They didn't like to give it up; but, believing that I had conveyed the treasure by some other method, they finally concluded to do so. They had instructed Jim Stivers not to hurt me, so they could get the diamond they were to do so, but they were not to commit murder or make a case against those implicated in the attempted robbery. So I was allowed to proceed.

When we reached Rio I took the log in which I had hidden the diamond off the load, paid the woodman for it and, putting it on my shoulder, went away with it.

I sailed for Amsterdam, that I might get my stone cut, and when it was in proper condition sold it for \$350,000 to a Hanoverian prince.

THE IMAGE IN THE MIRROR

A Story For Allhallow Eve

By ADELAIDE BURNHAM

Edward Dix was a sportsman from the crown of his head to the tip of his great toe. One October evening, when he had been hunting in the woods all day, he came to a little lake nestled among the hills. Its surface covered with fallen leaves of every color from the lightest yellow hue to the deepest crimson. And looking down a valley he saw a landscape that filled him with delight.

"What a place for a summer cottage!" he exclaimed. "Some day I'm going to build one here."

And he did. Now, I'm going to tell you how he came to carry out what was but a thought.

Looking to his right, he saw the deep end of a brick chimney against brown limbs of trees. He knew that where there was a chimney there must be a house and started to go and make an investigation. He came upon a very pretty cottage, with a broad piazza around it, a Queen Anne roof and dainty windows.

"And I'm jinged if I don't build a match to that," he added to his first assertion.

There was not a living thing in or near the cottage, and it was evident that it was intended only for summer use. Mr. Dix went up on the piazza and looked into the living room through a window. The apartment contained cottage furniture, but the chief attraction was a large fireplace.

"I've a good mind to sleep there tonight," he said to himself and tried the window to see if it were securely locked. It was, but Mr. Dix hunted for a place of ingress as energetically as he had hunted for game and found one by getting on the piazza roof—a window not well secured. Going downstairs, he opened a door from the inside, admitting him to the wood house, and in a few minutes had a fire blazing on the hearth. Then he settled himself down in an easy chair before it, and, looking at his reflection in a mirror on the mantel opposite him, he remarked:

"Your comfort is only equaled by your assurance."

And straightway he fell asleep. Now, it happened that this was Halloween, and a party of girls were coming to spend it at this very cottage. Flora Stebbins, a daughter of the owner, was the hostess, and the others were her guests. Mr. Dix went to sleep about dark, which comes early at the last of October, and the young ladies arrived about 8 o'clock.

"My goodness gracious!" exclaimed Miss Stebbins. "There's some kind of a light inside. It looks as if there were a fire on the hearth. Wait a minute till I reconnoiter." She went to a window and saw the slumbering Mr. Dix sitting before a fire that was still blazing merrily. She beckoned to the others. They came and saw the same sight.

"Girls," said Flora, "there is the best chance to celebrate Allhallow eve I ever heard of. Let one of us go stealthily, make just enough sound to waken him so that he'll see her reflection in the mirror on the mantel and get away before he can catch her."

The idea was eagerly caught upon, and Flora was urged to play the part. The others returned to the vehicle that had brought them and waited for the play to be over and her to join them in a retreat.

Mr. Dix was awakened by the falling of some article behind him and, opening his eyes, saw a girl's face reflected in a mirror before him. But only for an instant. If he had been wide awake he would doubtless have arisen from his chair immediately and made an investigation. As it was, he delayed just long enough to allow the conspirators to make good their escape. He did not even hear the sound of wheels, for the carriage had gone far enough to prevent that, Flora getting into it near the gate.

When Mr. Dix got fairly around he did what he would have been expected to do. He went to the hall and out through the front door. He encountered nothing, and all he heard was a distant sound of laughter, but so distant that he was not sure whether it was or was not laughter. He was very much puzzled.

Mr. Dix had a job of hunting on his hands far different from following up game. He was a methodical chap and began by learning to whom the cottage belonged. Then he went to the winter residence of its owner ostensibly to peddle books. He could not be driven away until he had caught sight of Flora Stebbins, whom he at once recognized as the reality of the image he had seen in the mirror on Allhallow eve. She recognized him, but pretended ignorance of him.

"You are my fate," he said. "I saw your face in a mirror on what I have since learned was Allhallow eve. It will be useless for you to attempt to escape the husband that"—

"Nonsense!" she exclaimed, blushing very red. "It was you who saw my face in the glass, not I who saw yours. Allhallow eve does not count for men."

But it did count, for then and there, or rather on Allhallow eve, commenced a courtship which ended, if it ended at all, with marriage. And when it became evident that the Dix family needed a summer cottage of their own Edward Dix built an exact replica of the one owned by his father-in-law. But the article of furniture that was in the latter has been removed to the former—the looking glass in which Mr. Dix's fate was revealed to him.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Who wants a good milk cow? Is now giving three gallons per day. Will sell at a bargain for case. Call at the Free Press office.

J. C. Harvey has three bushels of the Mason wheat and three bushels of the Blue Straw, that he paid \$3.50 per bushel. He will sow 12 acres.

The owner of a business lot 35x70 feet, located on the corner west of the Haskell opera house, wants to sell same. Inquire at this office for particulars. tf

Texas Ranger, a registered Jersey male from the celebrated Clough stock, is now ready for service at Dyers Wagon Yard. Fees, \$2.50. tf

W. F. Tompkins.

A. J. Glasgow of Munday, passed through on the train one day this week from a visit to the oil field at Moran. He told a Free Press reporter that he saw the oil gusher lately brought in.

Among those who attended the funeral of Rev. J. H. Chambliss at Goree a few days ago, were: Mrs. F. G. Alexander, Rev. W. P. Garvin, Mrs. R. C. Montgomery, Miss Dorcas Fox and R. H. Sprowles.

Mrs. J. W. Allen and son Joe, who recently lost three of his fingers on his left hand, by getting them entangled in a rope with which he was leading, a horse left Friday for their home in Arkansas.

John W. Pace of Cameron has purchased the Spencer & Richerson drug business, and he is moving his family to this city. Mr. Pace is an experienced business man and will prove a good addition to our citizenship.

Premium California Tuna packed in perfectly blended oil sea turkey; all white meat, no skin, no bones, thrice cooked, ready to serve. Packed in flat cans. Try a can today. At F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Morton and Judge and Mrs. H. G. McConnell went to the Dallas Fair in their cars. They made the trip without any unusual incidents, and had a most pleasant time. Mr. and Mrs. Morton visited their niece, who is attending school at Sherman.

J. W. Collins went to Weinert Thursday. He reported to a Free Press reporter that he had 75 acres of fine volunteer oats. He said it had been too wet to sow wheat, but as soon as he can get in the field he will have 75 acres of wheat sown. He said it had been wet for a month at his farm.

Mr. Bryan's Paper, The Commoner

Through the columns of The Commoner Mr. Bryan meets the attacks of those who are opposed to Democratic reforms, as well as the clever misrepresentations made by the organs of the "special interests." As an exponent of the plans and purposes of the national Democratic administration, the Commoner is of unusual interest to all progressive citizens. Mr. Bryan's signed editorials give a timely discussion of public questions and are interesting and valuable to all students of governmental affairs. It is a big 32 page monthly. Besides supplying the best political and general matter, it has interesting Home, Fashion, Farm, Cartoon and other departments. A carefully prepared report of the work of the various members of the President's Cabinet is especially interesting to each tax payer. The subscription price is \$1 a year.

Many of our readers are already Commoner subscribers; many others may desire to be. To make it convenient as well as inexpensive for our readers to send subscriptions to The Commoner, we have arranged with Mr. Bryan to furnish his paper to our readers, at a special low rate. Only \$1.50 pays for a full year's subscription to this paper and a full year's subscription to The Commoner. If already a subscriber to either paper your expiration date will be extended one year.

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Church Directory.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Preaching first and second Sundays in each month, both morning and night.

REV. J. F. LLOYD, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.
The public is cordially invited to attend all of these services.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
No pastor at present.
Sunday School, 10 a. m.

N. McNEILL, Supt.
C. W. B. M. meets the first Tuesday in each month.
MRS. S. G. DEAN, Pres.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday.
MRS. W. F. DRAPER, Pres.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 10 o'clock a. m.
O. B. NORMAN, Supt.

SR. B. Y. P. U. 7:30 p. m.
JR. B. Y. P. U. 5 p. m.
Sabbath School 9:30 p. m.
Ladies Aid 4 p. m. Monday.
Prayer meeting 8:15 p. m. Wednesday.

METHODIST CHURCH
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
REV. W. P. GARVIN, Pastor.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
J. O. CHITWOOD, Supt.

Senior League every Sunday at 5 p. m.
Intermediate League every Sunday at 4 p. m.
Junior League every Sunday at 4 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Woman's Missionary Society every Monday 4 p. m.
Stewards' meeting Friday night before each second Sunday.

Choir Practices every Friday night at 8 o'clock

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McConnell Bldg. N W Cor Square

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Attorney-at-Law
Office in McConnell Bldg.

The Free Press desires to call special attention to its job department. We are prepared to turn out as high class job printing as you can get anywhere. There is no need to send any printing away from Haskell. We can please you in workmanship, material and price.

NO. 406
**Official Statement of the Financial
Condition of
THE WEINERT STATE BANK**

at Weibert, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 21st day of Oct. 1913, published in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$28,332.77
Overdrafts	51.57
Real Estate (banking house)	1,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,000.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	5,911.57
Currency	2,850.09
Specie	911.95
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	324.89
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment for Guaranty fund	24.74
Bills of Exchange	3,097.52
TOTAL	\$41,075.03

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	10,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	5,159.78
Individual Deposits subject to check	28,729.35
Cashier's Checks	188.90
TOTAL	\$41,075.03

State of Texas, County of Haskell, I, **W. G. R. Couch**, Vice-President, and **ALVY R. COUCH**, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. R. Couch, Vice-President.
ALVY R. COUCH, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 29th day of Oct., A. D. nineteen hundred and thirteen.

Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

Scott W. Key, Notary Public
CORRECT ATTEST:
E. E. Cokerrell, Directors.
C. T. Jones, Directors.
Alvy R. Couch, Directors.

NO. 890
**Official Statement of the Financial
Condition of
THE FARMERS STATE BANK**

at Haskell in the State of Texas, at the close of business, on the 21st day of Oct., 1913, published in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$27,645.12
Loans, real estate	9,475.09
Overdrafts	226.93
Bonds and Stocks	9,123.27
Real Estate (banking house)	8,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,000.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents, net	10,625.15
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	102.04
Currency	2,140.00
Specie	4,330.92
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	150.00
TOTAL	\$101,494.53

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	4,297.04
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	339.36
Individual Deposits subject to check	68,627.13
Cashier's Checks	231.02
Bills Payable and Rediscount	7,800.00
TOTAL	\$101,494.53

State of Texas, county of Haskell, I, **W. R. C. Montgomery**, as Vice-President, and **O. E. Patterson**, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

R. C. MONTGOMERY, Vice-President
O. E. PATTERSON, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 29th day of Oct., A. D. 1913. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

H. M. Hike, Notary Public
CORRECT ATTEST:
H. S. Post, Directors.
J. F. Hinkerton, Directors.
M. A. Clifton, Directors.

NO. 4474
**Report of the Condition of
THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK**

at Haskell in the state of Texas, at the close of business, Oct. 21st, 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$210,842.35
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	6,000.00
Other Real Estate owned	4,151.75
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	204.74
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	53,863.71
Due from approved Reserve Agents	11,535.34
Checks and other Cash Items	1,861.72
Advanced on cotton	9,771.37
Notes of other National Banks	2,206.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	86.75
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	6,098.35
Legal tender notes	4,900.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
TOTAL	\$350,971.36

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$60,000.00
Surplus Fund	12,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	21,030.36
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	4,383.78
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	866.52
Individual deposits subject to check	120,159.32
Time certificates of deposit	11,143.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	259.19
Bills Payable, including Obligations for money borrowed	30,000.00
TOTAL	\$350,971.36

State of Texas, County of Haskell, I, **J. G. Langford**, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. G. LANGFORD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of Oct. 1913.

Scott W. Key, Notary Public
CORRECT ATTEST:
W. Scott, Directors.
G. R. Couch, Directors.
Lee Pierson, Directors.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

NO. 398
**Official Statement of the Financial
Condition of
THE CONTINENTAL STATE BANK**

at Sagerton, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 21st day of Oct., 1913, published in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$21,330.77
Loans, real estate	852.20
Overdrafts	1,901.37
Real Estate (banking house)	4,475.18
Furniture and Fixtures	1,924.20
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	2,253.90
Cash Items	44.30
Currency	1,420.00
Specie	1,303.00
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	341.92
Other Resources as follows: Bills of Exchange (cotton)	14,989.08
TOTAL	\$49,068.80

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,500.00
Undivided Profits, net	264.14
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	2,275.28
Individual Deposits subject to check	26,417.54
Time Certificates of deposit	500.00
Cashier's Checks	681.93
Certificates of deposit, issued for money borrowed	8,000.00
TOTAL	\$49,068.80

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Haskell, I, **W. J. C. Davis**, as Vice-President, and **M. H. Smith**, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. C. Davis, Vice-President.
M. H. Smith, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 29th day of Oct., A. D. nineteen hundred and thirteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date aforesaid.

W. P. Caudle, Notary Public, Haskell County, Texas
CORRECT ATTEST:
M. R. SMITH, Directors.
J. F. DAVIS, Directors.
E. FRANKS, Directors.

NO. 290
**Official Statement of the Financial
Condition of
THE FIRST STATE BANK**

at Rochester, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 21th day of Oct., 1913, published in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$35,600.73
Real estate (Banking House)	3,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	8,767.89
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	549.70
Cash Items	905.16
Currency	4,947.00
Specie	809.20
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	410.97
Other Resources as follows: Bills of Exchange (cotton)	25,123.20
TOTAL	\$116,673.85

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,371.84
Due to Banks and Bankers subject to check, net	4,256.59
Individual Deposits, subject to check	57,142.46
Cashier's Checks	103.22
TOTAL	\$116,673.85

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Haskell, I, **W. G. R. Couch**, as Vice-President, and **W. B. Lee**, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. R. Couch, Vice-President.
W. B. Lee, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 29th day of Oct. A. D. nineteen hundred and thirteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

T. C. Browning, Notary Public
CORRECT ATTEST:
G. R. Couch, Directors.
W. Johnson, Directors.
W. B. Lee, Directors.

He Had.

A prominent railroad man hurried down the lobby of a Binghamton hotel and up to the desk. He had just ten minutes in which to pay his bill and reach the station. Suddenly it occurred to him that he had forgotten something.

"Here, boy," he called to a negro bellboy, "run up to Room 48 and see if I left a box on the bureau. And be quick about it, will you?" The boy rushed up the stairs. The ten minutes dwindled to seven, and the railroad man paced the office. At length the boy appeared.

"Yes, suh," he panted breathlessly.

"Yes, suh; yo' left it, suh."

Nervous and Sick Headaches.

Torpid liver, constipated bowels and disordered stomach are the causes of these headaches. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills, you will be surprised how quickly you will get relief. They stimulate the different organs to do their work properly. No better regulator for liver and bowels. Take 25c and invest in a box to-day. At all druggists or by mail.—H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

**AN
AERONAUT**
By FRED L. YOUNG

When the steamer Orinoko, on her way from Naples to New York, stopped at Gibraltar a man came aboard with a number of boxes, which were marked "Machinery." He was a pleasant spoken, half-fellow-well-met sort of person, who made acquaintance rapidly with the other passengers. He bet freely on the daily run of the ship and if he won opened wine to celebrate his good luck and if he lost opened wine to celebrate the winner's luck. In either case he opened wine. Bill Mickleton, the gentleman referred to, soon became known as the best fellow on the ship.

"What's in all those boxes, Mickie, you brought aboard with you?" asked a passenger.

"When we approach the Atlantic coast you'll all know I'm going to make an experiment that will attract the attention of the world."

"Why not tell us now?"

"I'm under contract with a New York newspaper to keep the secret till the last moment. The paper is to have the exclusive rights of publication." Nothing so absorbs people as curiosity, and the Orinoko had not long passed Madeira before everybody was talking about Mickleton and the experiment he was going to make. Some believed it to be a trial trip of a new kind of boat, whose parts were packed in the boxes. Others guessed that he had invented a light submarine to be managed by one person. He would put it in the water when the ship was off Sandy Hook and, moving under water, beat her to her dock. A third crowd guessed that Mickleton intended to be shot out of a mortar from the ship's deck and come down with a patent parachute.

When the ship was 600 miles from port Mickleton secured the permission of the captain to remove the contents of the boxes to the upper deck. When they had been unpacked and carried to the deck Mickleton set to work and put together an aeroplane. The passengers gathered about him to watch, some who knew something about aeroplanes curious to see the machinery put in. But Mickleton waited till they all turned in for the night to do this work, and when they came on deck in the morning they found the aeroplane concealed under a canvas cover.

The captain kindly ordered the ship's carpenter to make a passage for the machine by taking down the stern rails and otherwise render a start possible. When all these things were done and the passengers had nothing to do but wait they crowded around the aeroplane and pined him with questions. "Is it a new power you're going to test?" "Are you going in ahead of the ship or going to make a transatlantic flight?" "Is it to break a record for speed or for height or for distance?"

Mickleton said that it grieved him not to be able to satisfy them, but that he was dependent on the newspaper with which he had made his contract for funds to carry out his experiment and if he let out anything he would forfeit a small fortune. When a man became too persistent Billy opened a bottle of wine.

Fire Island was sighted at 9 o'clock in the morning. At 10 Mickleton was ready for his flight. The last article he put on his machine was a small box. He opened it and showed provisions. From the size of the box it might contain food and drink to last a week. It was evident from this that the flight was to be a long one, and it was the opinion of most of the passengers that Mickleton was intending to make straight across the Atlantic back to Gibraltar. If necessary he would have stopping points at the Azores and Madeira.

Just before starting Mickleton went to the wireless office and sent a message in cipher to a New York newspaper. If any one had any doubts as to the truthfulness of the aeronaut's excuses for not telling his intention this removed them. Leaving the wireless office, he returned to his aeroplane, went under the canvas, made a final inspection of the parts, then, removing the cover, got aboard. Sailors on a run pushed him along the deck; he caught the air, hardly striking the water surface, then rose gradually. The ship was steaming westward along the Long Island coast. The aeroplane, rising, turned toward the land, passed over the eastern end of the island and gradually passed out of sight. The Orinoko reached Sandy Hook about noon, but, being delayed at quarantine, was not docked till the next morning. Every passenger was on deck and eager to read the account of the aeroplane flight, the start of which he had witnessed. Not a single newspaper mentioned it.

Mr. Mickleton passed out of the minds of the passengers of the Orinoko as he had passed out of their sight over Montauk Point and was forgotten. But the time came when they read the newspaper account, which was a very different one from what they had been told about. It reported how the slickest smuggler working between Europe and America, who had long evaded customs officers, had been caught red handed. Among his smuggling devices the article gave an account of his getting a million dollars' worth of diamonds in free of duty by means of an aeroplane from the deck of a liner.

"STARVING TO DEATH"
**Was Mrs. Bell, of Florida, When
She Began Taking Peruna.**

"Yes, I was starving to death," said Mrs. Emma Bell, of Fort Pierce, Florida, Box 204, "when I began to take Peruna. I could not eat anything. If I swallowed anything it was very much swollen. My bowels acted as if I had acute dysentery. I was in great distress and pain. Three doctors had been employed, but gave me no relief. I was continually growing worse."

I Was In Despair.
"In my despair I caught at every straw. Picking up a newspaper I saw some account of Peruna. There was a testimonial from a woman who had been troubled much like myself. I concluded to try Peruna."

I Wrote to Dr. Hartman.
"At the same time I wrote to Dr. Hartman. He pronounced my case catarrh of the stomach and bowels. I soon began taking Peruna. At once I began to improve. After taking half a bottle my stomach was so improved that I could eat some."

I Began to Recover.
Then this good housewife goes on to narrate in detail her rapid improvement and final recovery. She said, "After taking two bottles of Peruna I was strong enough to stand up to wash the dishes." When she began taking Peruna she weighed 102 pounds. After she had taken five bottles of Peruna she weighed 122 pounds. She concludes by saying that she is well.

It Was Twelve Years Ago.
The letter from which the above quotations were made was received January 29, 1901. In a later letter, written September 11, 1904, she says, "I sing the praises of Peruna far and near. It is used a great deal in our vicinity. This seems to be a bad place for catarrh." We have received letters from her since. The last time

we heard from her, December 1912, she was still a friend of Peruna.

For other testimonials on catarrh of the stomach, see "Iris of Life," sent free. Address Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

The stomach and bowels are lined with a mucous membrane. They are therefore subject to catarrh, the same as the nose and throat. Catarrh of the stomach and bowels will derange the functions of these organs. The stomach can no longer digest food. The food lying in the stomach, even for a short time, without digestion, immediately sours. The souring produces gas and irritation.

Food Sours in the Stomach
A portion of the undigested meal is absorbed into the system by the blood vessels of the stomach. This poisons the whole system, producing a condition now known as auto-intoxication; self poisoning. The fermenting, irritating mass, as it passes down into the bowels irritates the bowels, producing sometimes a chronic diarrhea, sometimes producing the very opposite, constipation.

The average dyspepsia medicine helps to artificially digest the food. Even when such medicine does its work it is only temporary. A permanent relief can only be expected when the catarrh is overcome.

Symptoms of Catarrh of the Stomach.
The symptoms of catarrh of the stomach are: First, heartburn. Second, food rises in throat after meals. Third, sour stomach. Fourth, heavy feeling after eating. Fifth, stomach bloated, belching of gas. Sixth, palpitation of heart. Seventh, poor digestion, have dyspepsia. Eighth, tongue coated light brown. Ninth, tenderness over pit of stomach. Tenth, cannot bear tight clothes around waist.

People who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

Enterprising.

The small daughter of a practicing physician, who evidently has an eye to business, told her mother in no uncertain terms that she must call at once on their new neighbor.

"And why must I call on her?" asked the mother, amused at the child's positiveness.

"Well, in the first place," explained the little lady, "they've got three of the scrawniest kids, and the mother herself doesn't look very strong."

Voice of Experience

"I can't understand why married couples ever have a disagreement," she said, according to Judge. "I don't see why those matters can't be so adjusted that there will be no friction. Now, my husband and I understand each other thoroughly."

"Indeed?" he replied. "How long have you been married?"

"Nearly three days."

Cause of Insomnia.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all Druggists.



What makes more happiness than sitting around the glowing coals, especially if they be burning in a heating stove?

Our heaters will tone up that room and be an ornament as well as a comfort.

When you buy your stove or range from us you will buy a reliable make. One that will cook and give service. Don't fail to see our stock, we are headquarters.

McNeill & Smith
Hardware Co.