

Artistic Job  
Printing Done  
On Short Notice

# The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription  
Price \$1.00  
Per Year.

VOL. 27. NO. 52

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1912.

WHOLE NO. 1404

## AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION MEETING

The Central West Texas Agricultural Association and the Jones County Farmers' Institute held a joint meeting at Anson December the 14th. There was a good attendance of farmers and four counties were represented at the meeting.

In the absence of the president Mr. Jeff D. Reagan of Spur was elected chairman of the meeting and Homer C. Wade acted as secretary.

Interesting addresses were made by Mr. Reagan on the "Crops in Central West Texas," by F. S. Peel upon the question of "Whether crops could be made in this section, wet or dry," by J. W. Neill of the State Department of Agriculture on "The proper time to do deep plowing," by Homer D. Wade on "The benefits of good roads," besides a number of other short speeches.

Prof. L. T. Cunningham, county superintendent, delivered the address of welcome at the meeting which was responded to by Judge L. M. Buie of Stamford.

Following the addresses, Jno. C. Hood, county farm demonstrator of Jones County read his report of the work done in Jones County during the past year and is as follows:

Mr. Chairman, members of the Central West Texas Agricultural Association, members of the Jones County Farmers' Institute, Gentlemen:

At the request of quite a number of members of these two organizations, I have prepared a brief partial report of my work as Federal Demonstration Agent during the past year in this county. I say partial, because it must be so. To make it fuller would make it too long, and furthermore, with so many other duties connected with my work. I have not had sufficient time to prepare a complete report. In making this report, however, I have tried to select, average cases, as to portions of the county, kind and quality of soil and

### AT ANSON A GREAT SUCCESS. LARGE NUMBER OF FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN PRESENT.

methods and manner of cultivation.

I began work as demonstration agent for Jones County on January 6th of the present year. I procured 127 farmers who promised to cultivate plats of land according to instructions given out through the Federal Department of Agriculture. There were in all about 1750 acres cultivated according to demonstration methods in various sections of the county. These 127 farmers are scattered throughout the county, and this requires much travel on my part as agent. I have traveled up to the present time, and so reported to the Department at Washington, 3827 miles.

The average of seed cotton produced to the acre on the plats is 571 pounds, while on similar land near by not cultivated according to demonstration methods is only 409 pounds per acre, making a difference of 162 pounds in favor of improved methods. According to the way cotton is selling, it would be about \$7.00 per acre in favor of demonstration methods. This includes the good and the bad in securing this average.

I now desire to give you a few concrete cases: Mr. W. F. Johnson of Hamlin, Route 1, cultivated 100 acres according to demonstration methods, that is, he carried out the instructions of the Federal Department of Agriculture to the letter. Mr. Johnson raised \$1860.40 worth of cotton and gathered it himself with his small children, being out only \$5.00 while raising the crop and \$128 for picking, making a total of \$133 all told, leaving him \$1737.40 proceeds for his and his family's labor.

In addition to this crop of cotton, he has made \$200 worth of feed which he can sell, and also \$75 worth of fine cotton seed, which he will sell. This crop has been made with less than 12 inches of rainfall. He flatbroke his land from 7 to 9 inches deep, commencing breaking in February and finishing in March. He had a harrow attached behind his plow and harrowed as he went. He continued his cultivation of this crop late into the summer. Mr. Johnson pays as he goes. He never buys on credit.

Another case worthy of special mention is Mrs. John H. Graves, who lives on Hamlin, Route 1, in the Plainview Community. She has gathered from her 8-acre plat 800 pounds of seed cotton per acre, and in addition to this, she is making more than many farmers selling other products. She sells, on an average, \$90.00 worth of milk, butter, eggs and chickens each month. She milks seven fine well-bred Jersey cows and keeps high-bred poultry. Mr. and Mrs. Graves are both firm believers in demonstration methods, improved methods in everything having to do with the farmer and his surroundings. In addition to paying as they go for the living, they are able to keep their two sons away at college this year.

I wish also to mention J. D. Cloud, of near Stamford, who has worked 45 acres of cotton according to demonstration methods and from this plat he has already gathered 22 bales of cotton. From 75 acres of maize also worked according to same methods, planting 3 feet apart in drill as well as in the row. From this crop he has harvested 65 bushels per acre. He plowed his cotton 12 times and continued the cultivation late into the summer. I also mention Mr. I. E. Macon, near Avoca. He listed 20 acres for improved cultivation. He has gathered 1120 pounds of seed cotton per acre. This crop was made with a harrow. He harrowed it eleven times. Mr. Macon is now breaking his land nine inches deep for another crop. I consider this crop the cheapest one in the making of all the county. I wish to now mention Mr. R. J. Camp, of Hawley, who cultivated a cotton crop of 80 acres by demonstration methods. He has gathered 40 bales, averaging 600 pounds each. He is also a strong believer in scientific methods and good farming and he considers good seed one of the essentials of successful farming.

The farmers throughout the county are aroused over the planting of good seed another year. I am sure we can expect fine results from it too. They are preparing their land better for the next crop. I feel that demonstration work has been a great success in this county, and especially since it was late in beginning and did not have a fair chance.

I firmly believe it means the salvation of West Texas farming. We are learning that we can not farm without rain, but we must farm with what rain we receive and it can be done successfully as it has been demonstrated.

I wish to take this opportunity to make a suggestion with reference to good roads in this county. I wish the business

To all our customers and all other good people whom we wish were our customers

## A Merry Christmas

We hope everybody who has done business with us this year has found it profitable; the goods satisfactory, our service agreeable.

We shall try to serve you better in 1913 than in 1912; we shall try to have better merchandise than ever before, and sell it to the better advantage of our customers than ever before.

We want you to feel that if any dealings with us in the past have not been wholly as you expected and as you wanted, or in any way not satisfactory, we should be glad to know about it, and do what we can to make it right.

## A Happy New Year To All

We should like this greeting to reach you at your first breakfast of 1913, but since the calendar decrees that the New Year open on Wednesday and as this paper will not be issued on that day, we must anticipate the time and extend it to you now with our Christmas greeting.

**A Heartfelt Thank You** one and all, for your kindly patronage; for your patience and forbearance and encouragement during the year just closing.

1912, with its mistakes and disappointments, will soon be gone forever. And with it goes the twenty-second and one of the most pleasant and profitable years of our uninterrupted business activity.

1913, with its wonderful possibilities and hopes and opportunities, is on the threshold.

Who can say what lies before?

Not ours to assume the prophet's role, but we can wish you the best and brightest of New Years—a New Year filled with richest blessings from the abundance of Heaven's treasury.

This is our New Year's wish to you.

Faithfully yours,

## F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas

December 26th, 1912.

No wonder he looks so unpleasant he has not been a customer of E. A. Chambers for the year 1912.



Why, he is a regular customer of E. A. Chambers, and he buys his coal, corn chops, bran and oats of him, and his dealings have always been pleasant. Coal is scarce, buy now while you can get a nice selection at Chambers. Phone 157.

What makes him look so pleasant?

We are thankful to our many customers for the year of 1912 business. We hope to have the pleasure of serving you for the year 1913 with your neighbor's and your influence, and we will make 1913 the best year of our lives both profitable to you and ourselves.

## E. A. CHAMBERS

men particularly to hear this. I find the highways in fairly good condition, except some which lead through the shinary. Much trade goes away from the county because of the condition of these roads. Every farmer ought to be an enthusiast on the subject of good roads.

I believe also the business men should do more in all the towns to encourage better farming by offering cash or other nice premiums for the best five acres of cotton or maize, since these are our main crops. The farmers will appreciate the manifestation of interest and it will be an incentive to secure better crops.

In my travel, I am glad to mention the fact that I find the farmers better contented than at any past time. They realize more that there must be friendly sympathy between all classes of honest toilers, of whatever occupation, to have the greatest happiness. While this year's crop has not been above an average the results have been quite satisfactory, and the people generally feel that they have been blessed.

I am glad to say that in my work, I have always received the most cordial reception from the farmers, as well as from the business men, and the various civic organizations of the county. I wish to thank the farmers and the people generally for their kindnesses and assistance in the year's work. I wish also to heartily thank the press for

their unanimous and unstinted co-operation.

Finally, I wish to state that the average yield of cotton per acre throughout the county will not reach more than 250 pounds, while the average yield of all demonstration plats will be 571 pounds per acre. The county, as a whole, will produce between 6,000 and 7,000 bales more of cotton this year than last year. With these figures before you, do you not think that demonstration work pays, and that the small investment made to support this work a wise and timely one?

I ask that you stand by me during the coming year, ask for my help when you think I can serve you, and assist me in every way that you can to make the work count for the most.

I thank you for your patient hearing. Upon motion Abilene was selected as the next place of meeting, which will be held the second Thursday in February.

The following resolutions were adopted by unanimous vote:

Whereas, The Russian Thistle is now reported to be spreading rapidly over the Panhandle and Plains country, and is now spreading southward at a most remarkable rate, and,

Whereas, Unless checked will soon make its appearance in Central West Texas,

Therefore Be It Resolved by the Central West Texas Agricultural Association, and Jones County Farmers' Institute, in mass meeting assembled, that his Excellency, the Hon. O. B. Colquitt, Governor of Texas, be requested to recommend to the next legislature the passage of

suitable laws to eradicate the said thistle and for the prevention of shipping hay and seed from other states invested with it.

Desiring to encourage the organization of boys and girls hog, milo, maize, Kaffir corn, baby beef clubs and others of similar nature, we beg to ask the co-operation in this work of the business men of our respective counties by offering money prizes, which will be outlined by a committee which this meeting shall appoint.

Whereas, The Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Mens' Association has organized a Farm Life Commission, the object of the same being to promote a close co-operative relation between the town and country; to study the best methods of production and marketing, to study rural and co-operative financing, home economics etc. and,

Whereas, We believe that such a movement is of mutual interest to the farmer and business man,

Therefore Be It Resolved, that this association give the movement our hearty endorsement, and pledge ourselves to co-operate in the work as outlined above.

Whereas, The Federal Government, through its department of agriculture, the state government, through the extension department of its University, A & M College and other state institutions, the state Department of Agriculture, are all rendering valuable aid in the matter of improving the rural and agricultural conditions of our state.

Therefore, we express our full appreciation of these efforts, and pledge ourselves to aid in their promotion in every possible way.

# WE BEG TO THANK YOU

for the business you have given us the past season and to extend to you heartiest wishes for a

**VERY**  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
**AND A**  
**PROSPEROUS 1913**  
**Spencer & Richardson**  
**"Your Druggists"**

P. S. Let us roll pills for you another year.

## LOCAL NOTES

Our drays are always subject to call. Pinkerton & Loe.

Mrs. M. H. Stone is visiting at Abilene.

Wanted—Good Tow sack. Sims & Harris. tf

G. Meyer left Sunday night for Corpus Christi.

Call up Pinkerton & Loe when you need a dray.

Judge Kirby of Abilene was in the city Sunday.

S. A. McDaniel is spending the holidays at Waco.

Misses Ella and Ruth Davis are visiting at Abilene.

Miss Maxwell has gone to Cisco to spend the Xmas.

Mrs. E. V. Irwin is visiting a sister in east Texas.

Miss Gilliam went to Hubbard to spend the holidays.

Roy Etsall of Throckmorton was in the city Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. McCearly have moved to Wichita Falls.

Our Bran is first class. Sims & Harris.

Our coal is the hot stuff. Sims & Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Schwede of Rule were in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tennis of Sager-ton were in the city Friday.

The Misses Princes left Thursday for a visit to Gainsville.

Special price on can goods next week. Thomason & Lawley.

Our chops are home spun. Sims & Harris.

W. R. Decker of Bartlett was visiting his parents this week.

Our crushed corn is the idea. Sims & Harris.

For Sale—Four good mares, J. C. Harvey, Haskell Texas. 2tpd

Wanted—Good Tow sacks. Sims & Harris. tf

Get your stove wood from Pinkerton & Loe.

Miss Parks is spending the holidays with homefolks at Bomarton.

Mrs. J. B. Powers and daughter, Miss Ercil are visiting at Abilene.

Mrs. Cooley of Fort Worth is visiting friends here and at Sager-ton.

Want to buy—A second hand saddle. Also have a milk cow to trade. 2tpd

W. M. McDonald and family are spending the holidays in Bell county.

Uncle Andy Carothers left Monday to spend the winter in Coryell county.

Mrs. J. W. Williams is spending the holidays with friends in Jones county.

K. Baker and Earl Atchison have come in from the A. & M. College.

Mr. J. B. Hendricks of Nashville Texas, was a visitor in this city this week.

Earnest and Clyde Grissom came in from the T. C. U. to spend the holidays.

Miss Lela Odell and Fannie Jack Baldwin came in from the T. C. U. Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Bunch are the parents of a daughter born the 12th instant.

Dr. A. G. Neathery left Friday to spend the holidays with his family at Austin.

H. A. Land was called last week to the bedside of his sick father in Grimes county.

Cleveland and Miss Mary Pier-son came home from Baylor Col-lege to spend Xmas.

Mr. C. J. Koonce left last week to spend the holidays at his old home at Mt Pleasant.

Messrs. T. E. Ballard and F. M. Todd left Thursday night on a business trip to Waco.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We can please you.

## The Thomas School

A Boarding and Day School for Girls and Young Ladies, number limited. Thorough instruction, Careful supervision, Literary, Music, Art, Expression, Physical culture, Business and Domestic science departments. Prof. Carl Hahn, Director Piano Department.

Next session opens Sept. 10th, 1912

Write for catalogue. Address

A. A. Thomas, 927 S. Alamo St.  
San Antonio, Texas.

Mrs. H. K. Shipley is spending the holidays with her son at Abilene.

Arbor Vitas for sale, home raised. M. H. Giliam, Haskell Texas. 4tpd

Fresh shipment of codfish her-cing and mackerel. Thomason & Lawley.

Try G. F. Ingram, the new and 2nd hand man for all kinds of repair. 4t

See our line of Pictures for Xmas presents. "Norman's"

Car of Cotton White flour just received \$1.50 per sack. Thomason & Lawley.

E. E. Marvin left Sunday night for Dallas, to get an other new car he has sold.

Mrs. W. H. Starr and children are spending the Xmas with relatives in south Texas.

When you are in Haskell call on G. F. Ingram for new and second hand furniture. 4t

We take the greatest care of your goods hauled by us. Pinkerton & Loe.

Our flour keeps the whole family in a good humor. Sims & Harris.

Nice pictures makes both heart and home cheerful. Get on for a Xmas present at "Norman's"

Judge A. J. Smith left Saturday night for Temple where he will spend the holidays with relatives.

We must have what few ac-counts that are due us before Christmas. Thomason & Lawley 4t

The neatest, cleanest and warmest bath rooms in West Texas. White Front Barber Shop.

J. L. Jones of Rule passed through this city this week on his return from a business trip to Dallas.

For Rent—A farm 10 miles north of Haskell, consisting of 100 to 120 acres. W. F. Draper, Has-kell Texas. 4t

The story hour at the Library Club will be discontinued during the holidays but will be resumed Jan., 11th.

S. E. Carothers left this week for a visit to Waco. Before re-turning, he will visit his old home in Tennessee.

Mr. H. G. Ashley left Thursday to accompany his mother, who has been with him, to her home in Smith county.

There is no need of taking cold baths now. The White Front Barber Shop has a stove in each room.

Mrs. Lyell, who has been visit-ing her daughter, Mrs. Preston Baldwin, has returned to her home at Eddy, Texas.

If you need anything in the way of new or 2nd hand goods call on G. F. Ingram at the Wm. Wells old stand. 4t

Bring your old stoves and furniture to the Wm. Wells old stand and exchange for new goods. G. F. Ingram, Prop. 4t

## LAND LOANS

Come to headquarters for your loans. We make a specialty of the loan business and are prepared to give you most any class of loan, and when it comes to service we are there with the goods. We hold the record for quick loans. None too small or too large for us to handle. We are doing most of our own inspecting this season and save you waiting on an inspector. Do not fail to see me before you place that loan. See me at Haskell State Bank.

**J. L. Robertson**

## TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

The place to get your Prescriptions filled and do your Xmas shopping is at the

**West Side Drug Store**  
HASKELL, TEXAS  
H. H. LANGFORD, Manager  
Phone No. 180.

## FRESH KING'S CHOCOLATES

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ivey of Jud took the train here Friday night for a visit to Hillsboro.

Mrs. W. M. McGregor is spending the holidays with friends at Little River in Bell county.

Our ear corn makes your horses and mules laugh, Sims & Harris.

Just a few more days left to buy Wall Paper at half price. "Norman's"

C. D. Long left Friday night for Fort Worth, and may go on to his old home in North Carolina.

LOST—Hand painted belt pin. Finder please return to Miss Bell, teacher in Haskell Public School

Mr. N. I. McCollum and family are spending the holidays with their parents at Clyde and Putnam.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Furnace is spending the holidays with Mr. Furnace's mother in Bell county.

H. E. Hallman of Rule passed through here Saturday on his way to Hallettsville, his old home, to spend the Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunwoody left Saturday night to spend Christmas week with their parents at Anson and Aspermont.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Franke and Miss Hilda Franke of Sager-ton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Bred-thauer of this city.

Half price on Wall Paper will last only until Xmas. Get your's before its all gone. "Norman's"

Hold your orders for winter coal and save 50 cents per ton, by taking coal from the car, delivered by M. A. Clifton. 38-tf

Do not dread taking a bath in your cold room. Come to the White Front Barber Shop. Stove in each room.

Miss Tommie Boone returned from the T. C. U. at Fort Worth Friday night, to spend the Xmas with the home folks.

The best assortment of pictures ever shown in Haskell. They make excellent Xmas presents. "Norman's"

Frank Baldwin, who is practicing law at Houston, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Baldwin of this city.

Mrs. J. P. Baron of Center and Mrs. W. J. Lowry of Seymour, are visiting with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Draper of this city.

J. S. Corning and family are visiting at Tyler, Texas. From there they will go to Gorman, where they will make their future home.

In looking around for a Xmas present don't overlook our fine line of pictures they make the nicest presents. "Norman's"

## The Old Year and the New



The past year has been a most successful one. We want to thank our customers who have made this possible. We can only promise them that we are going to make every im-provement possible for the coming year, and also provide further for the comfort and convenience of our patrons. To those who have not favored us with their trade but contemplated changing druggist for next year, we ask them to give us a trial. If you appreciate prompt, courteous at-tention, high quality and reasonable prices, we are sure to hold your trade for many years.

## THE CORNER DRUG STORE

WILL MARR, Prop.

Mrs. Bischoffshausen and daughter, Miss Tony, left Sunday night to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boothe at Austin.

Misses Lizzie and Sallie Rankin of Throckmorton took the train here Friday night for Stamford where they are visiting with friends.

Rev. J. T. Nicholson, wife and daughters, of Post City, came in Saturday to spend Christmas with the families of T. E. Bowman and B. M. Whiteker.

Mrs. S. W. Bowen of Stamford, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley of the Howard community, has re-turned to her home.

Miss Lee Couch went to Stam-ford Friday night to meet her sis-ter, Miss Allene, who returned from Baylor college to spend Xmas with the home folks.

Miss Lois McConnell who has been visiting at Crockett and Miss Beryl who has been attending the Ursuline Academy at Dallas have arrived for the holidays.

For Sale—A good horse, harness and buggy, for \$100. Horse gen-tle and trustworthy. The buggy and harness in good condition. H. F. Bredthauer, Haskell, Texas.

300 acres smooth land. 60 acres in farm, good tank, one set of im-provements, one mile north of Stamford, for money lease, E. H. Morrison, Graham, Texas. 2t

We have a few excellent pat-terns of Wall Paper left at half price. These prices are off Xmas. "Norman's"

Mrs. Dean arrived last week from Taft, Calif. Mrs. Dean was formerly Miss Eva Fields of this city, and will spend some weeks visiting with her mother, Mrs. R. B. Fields.

Elders C. L. Wisdom and E. S. Prere are conducting a Pentecost-meeting, of the Apostolic faith movement, in the Frost building on the East side of the square. Everybody is invited to go and hear them.

Oscar Oates, who is attending the pharmaceutical department of the Sealey Medical Institute at Galveston, is spending the holidays with his mother.

Mr. T. R. Havens and Claudis Waldin and Misses Emaline Weak-ley and Ruth Hale, visited friends at Stamford Saturday, and while there attended several delightful social functions.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Atchison, also Mrs. G. F. Atchison left Fri-day for Corpus Christi to spend the winter. The Free Press will visit them every week to keep them informed about their many friends here.

F. R. Wilson, representative of the Avery Co., Dallas, Texas, was in city a few days ago, and made the Free Press pleasant call. His company are putting on the mark-et big breaking plows and gasoline tractor engines.

Miss Dora Ballew came in Fri-day night from Abilene where she has been attending college. She and her sister Mrs. Pritchett went out to Rochester to spend the week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ballew of that city.

Mr. R. M. Dickenson gave Virgil Hudson a check for more than \$2000 in payment of the turkeys he purchased from Mr. Hudson last week. During this big slaughter three different men sold \$160 worth of turkeys each to Mr. Hudson.

For Sale or Trade—For Haskell property—a house and two lots in the town of Sager-ton. The house has four large rooms, one hall, 8x 12, three porches, 50 barrel cistern in the ground under the kitchen porch, barn and out hous-es, 15 fruit trees, 8 shade trees, all two years old, good garden. House boxed and weatherboarded, painted. Built two years ago. Located two blocks from business street, South east front. H. F. Bredthauer, Haskell, Texas.

Rev. W. P. Garvin spent Friday night in Abilene, going down to meet his daughter, Mrs. George Ralston of Snyder, who came Sat-urday morning to spend Christ-mas with her parents.

## YOUR ATTENTION

You like to live well. You can't enjoy life in the best way without fresh and pure

## GROCERIES

We appreciate your liberal patronage in the past, and promise to give you the best ser-vice and best goods to be had in the future.

**Farmers Supply Co.**



**A Friend In Need**

If you keep house and want your linens bright and snow-white like these, you must have Rub-No-More Carbo-Naptho Soap and Washing Powder. "How did I ever get along without it" is the cry of the millions of women, who now use RUB-NO-MORE and would not be without it for anything.

**USE RUB-NO-MORE**

on your clothes, sink and kitchen utensils and bath-room. If you do, you will be convinced that there is nothing like Carbo-Naptho on the market. No other soap has the combined features of Carbo and Naptho. Your wash will be clean and white in half the time and with less work and annoyance.

**'Carbo' Disinfects**  
Notice the Odor

**'Naptho' Cleans**  
Watch Results

Rub-No-More Washing Powder Makes No Suds But Cleans The Duds

Try it and be convinced

5¢ per package at your Grocers

RUB-NO-MORE COMPANY  
Fort Wayne, Indiana

**Mr. Joe Carver Entertains**  
On Monday night Dec. 16th a merry crowd of young folk boarded the Wichita Valley en route to the city of Stamford, where they were to be the guests of Mr. Carver at a theatre party.

The host met the train with auto mobiles and conveyed the party to the Stamford Inn which had been placed at Mr. Carver's disposal for the evening.

Mr. Carver in turn proceeded to place the Inn with all its comforts and conveniences at the disposal of his guests.

An extra retinue of servants had been provided for the occasion, and our host, ever thoughtful of our comfort, provided delicious sandwiches and coffee be sent to the rooms.

At 8:30 p. m. the party assembled in the hotel parlor where they were joined by Mr. Carver, Little Joe Carver, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Neathery, Mr. and Mrs. O. Neathery, Misses Vera and Shirley Neathery, Dr. Lott and Mr. Withers, and proceeded to the Stamford Opera House where Mr. Carver had reserved the best seats in the house for the beautiful play, "The Rosary."

At the conclusion of the play we were escorted back to the Inn where with Mr. Carver at the head of a banquet table this merry crowd was served to a six course repast.

The dining room was most elaborately decorated in the holiday colors, red and green, and a string orchestra furnished music during the serving of the delicious refreshments. At the conclusion of the ice course the dining hall was magically converted into a dance hall where the merry laughter and bright repartee of beautifully gowned women and gallant men in full dress attire kept time to the dreamy waltz in which they indulged until the wee small hours of the morning. Each one was most enthusiastic in their praise of Mr. Carver as a host and it was unanimously voted THE EVENT OF THE SEASON. Those who attended from Haskell were

Misses Craig, Nelson, McKelvain, Dacia and Julia Winn. Messrs. Werther Long, R. M. Craig, Buford Long, V. Hudson and E. Menefee.

Mrs. Huffhins of Dallas. Messrs. and Mesdames Blanks, Payne, Matthew Alexander, Roy Shook, Wallace Alexander, C. Hunt, John Oates, Henry Alexander.

**Ends Hunt for Rich Girl**  
Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restful sleep, her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Jas. R. Walton.

**New Year Reception**  
On the first day of January 1913 from three to five in the afternoon, the Magazine Club will keep open house at its club rooms. All friends of the club as well as those interested in the library, are most cordially invited to attend.

The business men who have so generously contributed to the library are especially invited. The ladies of the Magazine Club have received so many courtesies from the public that they are taking this means to show their appreciation. They want the public to understand that this New Year welcome will extend throughout the year.

Mrs. Scott Key, President

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant to take. For sale by all dealers.

# CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

We extend to each man, woman and child in Haskell county our heartiest good wishes for a very merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. We appreciate the business the good people of Haskell County have given us and we hope to have the pleasure of serving you during the year 1913.

From now until January 1st all Holiday Goods will be sold at actual cost.

Yours for a bigger business,

## I. P. CARR DRY GOODS CO.

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale (Real Estate)

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable County Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 7th day of December A. D. 1912, in the cause of C. H. Wisdom vs. D. I. Roberts et al No. 439, wherein C. H. Wisdom, Plaintiff, recovered judgment on the 17th day of Sept. A. D. 1912, against D. I. Roberts for the sum of \$212.18 with 6 per cent interest and costs of suit;

And Whereas, a writ of attachment was on the 10th day of July A. D. 1912, levied by A. G. Lambert, constable of Precinct No. 1, Haskell County, Texas, upon the following described real estate of the Defendant, D. I. Roberts, and that the same is and constitutes a lien upon said property; I have on this, the 7th day of December, A. D. 1912, levied an execution upon the following described tract of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, to-wit:

A part of the Jno. Gibony Sur. situated in Haskell County, Texas, known as abstract No. 145, patented to Jno. Gibony on Feb. 26, 1859 being patent No. 348, Vol. 13 and being 261 1/2 acres and part of a 461 1/2 acre tract meted and bound as follows:

Beginning at the N. E. Cor. of the Jno. Gibony Sur. on the S line of the William Gilleland Survey; Thence S. 195 1/4 vrs to the S E cor. of said Gibony Survey; Thence N 89 deg. 52 min W 1340 vrs; Thence N 195 1/4 vrs, to stake for Cor; Thence N 89 deg. and 23 min E 1340 vrs, to the place of beginning, containing 461 1/2 acres, the 261 1/2 acres hereby levied on being all of said 461 1/2 acres save and except the following two tracts, (a) 100 acres conveyed by deed to G. H. Taylor recorded in book 31, page 242, deed records, Haskell County, Texas; (b) 100 acres conveyed to D. C. Nicholson, recorded in book 31, page 360, deed records Haskell County, Texas.

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of Jan. A. D. 1913,

same being the first Tuesday in said month between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. at the Court house door of Haskell Co. in the town of Haskell, Texas, I will proceed to offer for sale and sell at public outcry for cash all of the right, title, and interest, which the said D. I. Roberts owned in said land on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1912, and will apply the proceeds thereof to the satisfaction of said judgment for \$212.18, with 6 per cent interest thereon from Sept. 17, 1912, with all costs of said suit, including the costs of executing this writ.

Witness my hand officially at Haskell, Texas, this 7th day of December, A. D. 1912.

W. C. Allen,  
Sheriff Haskell County Texas.

**Notice**  
We are requested to announce that the South Haskell Singing Convention will meet at Post School House next Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury**  
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**WINTER IN**

## Celestial Corpus Christi

Be cured and be happy. Great opportunities for investment in farm lands and city property. Farmers often make cost of land in one year. Ask

### AMOS MOORE,

Owner of Moorevilla high grade furnished cottages.

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

### A Double Wedding

On Sunday afternoon, December 15th, at the residence of Judge A. J. Smith, in this city, occurred a beautiful double wedding. The contracting parties were Mr. Sampson Newsom and Miss Lela Pittman and Mr. Guy Linville and Vivian Mayes. Judge Smith in his usual graceful way, notwithstanding the fact that he was uniting the destinies of four people instead of two, pronounced them husband and wife.

Mr. Newsom is a son of our townsman and gin man, W. T. Newsom and is a sober, industrious young man, who will some day make his mark in this world. Mr. Linville is a young farmer and stock raiser, and a young man of meritorious worth. Miss Pittman and Miss Mayes are neighbor girls, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Pittman and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mayes, respectively, who live in the southwest part of the county. The young gentlemen may well feel proud in having won for their life partners such charming young ladies.

The Free Press joins the many friends of these popular young people in extending congratulations and best wishes.

### Man Coughs and Breaks Rib

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A tea spoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure its a Godsend to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo. "for I believe I would have consumption today, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50c or \$1.00 size at Jas. R. Walton.

Cleveland Johnson son of J. R. Johnson of the Foster community in this county, and Wes Whaley of the same neighborhood, had a contest the other day, to see who could pull the most cotton bolls in a day. Cleveland Johnson pulled 860 lbs., and Wes Whaley pulled 708 lbs. They got 50 cents per hundred lbs for the work. In other words these two boys gathered two thirds of a bale of cotton in one day.

### Makes the Nation Gasp

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25cts at Jas. R. Walton.

### Died

John Clyde Wheeler, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wheeler, of the Ballew community, died Tuesday evening at 1 o'clock, December 20th, 1912. The cause of his death was scarlet fever. This young man was born March 29th, 1895, and was past seventeen years old. About three years ago he professed religion, uniting with the Methodist church, and has lived a consistent christian life since. The Free Press sympathizes with the parents and relatives in this sad hour.

### Sprained Back

Sprained back and sore muscles throw off their soreness when Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied. For relieving pain of any kind there is nothing better, and those people who have tried it for Neuralgia and Rheumatism are loud in its praise. For wire cuts Hunt's Lightning Oil is especially fine as it takes away the inflammation and causes rapid healing. 25c and 50c bottles.

Kitty.—Isn't it a most fortunate thing Ethel.—Why? Kitty—I hat people can't read the kisses that have been printed upon girls' lips.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by all dealers.

A young man always wants to take home the belle of the ball. Later in life he is satisfied to take home a good umbrella.—Louisville Courier Journal.

### Rochester Record Sold.

Announcement was made in the last issue of the Rochester Record that the paper had been sold to Mr. T. W. Little, of Hollis, Okla. Mr. Hicks did not say what his plans were for the future. He has had charge of the Record for a year, and has given the people of that community the best paper they have ever had. While regretting to lose Mr. Hicks from the county newspaper field we are glad to welcome his successor as a man who comes with first-class recommendations as an able newspaper man.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by all dealers.

It's the fall of the year that breaks the backbone of the summer.

**CHICHESTER PILLS**

DIAMOND BRAND

Gentle on Stomach. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of Your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE**

## Couldn't Walk!

"I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women," writes Mrs. Anna Jones, of Kenny, Ill. "For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides. I tried several different doctors, but I grew worse. Finally, our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now, I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as ever. I am in fine health at 52 years."

### TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

We have thousands of such letters, and more are arriving daily. Such earnest testimony from those who have tried it, surely proves the great value of this vegetable, tonic medicine, for women.

Cardui relieves women's sufferings, and builds weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a trial. It should help you, for it has helped a million others. It is made from pure, harmless, herb ingredients, which act promptly and surely on the womanly organs. It is a good tonic. Try it! Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 118

# A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS TO EVERYBODY

We offer below a few suggestive Christmas Gifts for old and young

Everybody, old and young, appreciates a nice present. Just as well get a useful one while you are making your selection. We have them in abundant quantity and very exceptional quality

FOR FATHER	FOR MOTHER		FOR SISTER	FOR SWEETHEART
Fine Shaving Set Good pocket knife Good shot gun	Cook stove Sewing machine China set Aluminumware Nice Percolator		Chafing dish Manicure set Scissor set Tea set Cut glass Nut crackers Parlor lamp Nice picture Silverware	Casserole Beautiful lamp Beautiful vase
FOR BROTHER	Buggy and harness Nice lap robe Safety razor Buggy whip	Santa Claus Headquarters	Air rifle Bicycle Tricycle Base ball goods	FOR A SMALL BOY

We have had an excellent business during 1912, and we sincerely thank our many customers for same. We give you the best we have and hope you will continue to favor us with your trade

We are always at your service any time you may desire to command us

## MCNEILL & SMITH HARDWARE CO.

### The Haskell Free Press

Published By  
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN  
JAMES A. GREER Editors.

Entered as second-class mail matter at  
the Haskell Postoffice, Haskell, Texas.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year  
50 Six Mos.

#### ADVERTISING RATES:

Display advertisements under one-half  
page 12-15 cents per inch per issue.  
One-half page, \$7.00 per issue.  
One page, \$12.00 per issue.  
Two pages, \$20.00 per issue.  
Advertisements on First Page, 15 cents  
per inch per issue.  
Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.  
Local readers in black face type 10  
cents per line per issue.  
Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of  
Thanks, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Dec. 28, 1912.

#### Satisfy Yourself

In a little article in the January  
American Magazine William  
Johnson says:

"It is not what people say  
about you—it's what you are  
that counts. The one person in all  
this world whom you should aim  
to satisfy is yourself. You  
alone know yourself. Other  
people know your outward ap-  
pearance, your actions, your  
deeds. You, and you alone,  
know your motives, your ambi-  
tions, your thoughts.

"Are you satisfied with your-  
self? It is your own fault if you  
aren't. Are you satisfied that  
you are doing the best you can in  
your work, that you are making  
the most of your time? Are you  
confident that your conduct to-  
ward your family, your friends,  
your neighbors, your employer,  
cannot be improved?

"Look yourself straight in the  
face this morning, in your mind's  
looking-glass. Ask yourself  
whether it is what people say  
about you or what you are that  
hurts. Analyze your own con-  
duct in all matters.

"Put yourself in the other  
fellow's place and try to see

your actions through his eyes.  
Imagine that you are your em-  
ployer instead of yourself. An-  
swer honestly whether if he  
knew as much about you as you  
know about yourself he would  
discharge you or would raise  
your wages. If you do this con-  
scientiously there are many  
things you do differently.

"Remember this, too. Other  
people's opinion of you is based  
on your own opinion of yourself.  
Are you self-respecting? Other  
people will respect you. Are  
you truthful? The world will  
believe you. Are you honest?  
Everyone will trust you.

"But weigh yourself frequen-  
tly. Weigh yourself carefully.  
Be certain that your own opin-  
ion of yourself is justified. Be  
satisfied with yourself."

#### Fruit Farm to Exchange.

87 1-2 acres, 65 acres in first  
class cultivation, 25 acres in  
bearing fruit, apples, peaches,  
plums, grapes, pears, and ber-  
ries all of very excellent varie-  
ties. Good 5 room house, 74 feet  
porch, good wells, all fenced and  
cross fenced, sandy land, within  
3-4 miles of depot, Clyde, on R.  
F. D. Clear of encumbrance.  
Cheap at \$100 per acre. Will  
trade for farm not over 11-2  
miles of Haskell, will not assume,  
but will take notes as difference  
of give even trade if property  
suits. For particulars address,  
O. C. Kinnison, Clyde, Texas

#### Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given, that a  
meeting of the stockholders of the  
Wienert State Bank, of Wienert,  
Texas, will be held, at the office  
of said Bank in the city of Wien-  
ert, Texas, on the second Wednes-  
day, the 15th. day of January, A.  
D. 1913, at two o'clock P. M. and  
for the purpose of electing a  
board of Directors for said bank,  
and the transaction of such other  
business as may properly come  
before such meeting.

Alvy R. Couch,  
Cashier.

### LIFE INSURANCE

The Best

C. D. LONG, Agt.

Office over Spencer & Richardson's, call and see the New  
Policies. Can insure both married and single women, as well  
as married men and old bachelors.

Office Phone No. 342

Residence Phone No. 36

HASKELL, - - - TEXAS.

### MOLES and WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no  
matter how large or how far raised above the surface of  
the skin. And they will never return and no trace or  
scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the  
MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six  
days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and  
natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles.

Each bottle is forwarded postpaid on receipt of price, is neatly packed in a plain  
case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove  
eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a posi-  
tive guarantee if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly re-  
fund the dollar. Letters from personsages we all know, together with valuable  
information, will be mailed free upon request.

Please mention this paper  
when answering.

FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY  
Pensacola, Florida.

# I. & G. N.

Electric Lighted Sleepers  
WACO to  
Austin and San Antonio

(Open 9 p. m.)

(Dining Car in Connection)

## SUPERIOR PASSENGER SERVICE

I. & G. N. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 110 S. 4th, St.

J. C. Jones, P. & T. A.—WACO TEX.

Free Press and Dallas News for \$1.75

#### Married at Corpus Christi

Coming as something of a sur-  
prise to all but close friends and  
in a quiet manner, at the home  
of Mrs. J. W. Pendergrass, 507  
North Tancagua street, Elmer  
B. Woodward, of this city, and  
Miss Jessie Martin, of Haskell,  
Texas, were united in marriage  
last night at 7:30 o'clock. There  
were only a few intimate friends  
of the young people present to  
witness the ceremony. Rev. T.  
F. Sessions, pastor of the Meth-  
odist Church, was the officiating  
clergyman.

The bride is a daughter of Mr.  
and Mrs. Oscar Martin' of Has-  
kell. Mr. Martin is the publish-  
er of the Haskell Free Press and  
has been engaged in the news-  
paper business in Western Tex-  
as far a number of years. Miss  
Martin came to Corpus Christi  
several months ago to spend the  
winter season here. She is a  
talented vocalist and pianist, and  
has made a number of friends  
since her residence in the city.

The groom is well known to  
the newspaper fraternity of the  
state, and for the past several  
months has been one of the star  
linotype operators of the Caller  
mechanical department. He was  
connected with some of the larg-  
er newspapers of the state pre-  
vious to his coming to Corpus  
Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodward will  
visit the bride's parents, in Has-  
kell and the groom's parents, in  
Paris, during the Christmas  
holidays. They will return to  
Corpus Christi shortly after  
January 1, to make this city  
their future home.—Corpus  
Christi Daily Caller.

#### Move on Now!

says a policeman to a street crowd  
and whacks heads if it don't.  
"Move on now," says the big,  
harsh mineral pills to bowel con-  
gestion and suffering follows. Dr.  
King's New Life Pills don't bull-  
doze the bowels. They gently  
persuade them to right action,  
and health follows. 25c at Jas. R.  
Walton's.

#### Money to Loan.

On land at 8 and 9 per cent in-  
terest, repayable at end of 5 years  
with option of paying at end of  
3 years. Or will make loans  
in ten annual payments with  
option of paying all at end of  
5 years. We get the money as  
quick as anyone can. Come or  
write us. Sanders & Wilson.

### A. J. Lewis, M. D. C.

VETERINARIAN

Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College

Telephones - Office No. 214  
Res. No. 256

OFFICE—Spencer & Richardson Drug  
Store, Haskell, Texas.

### Dr. L. F. TAYLOR

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Haskell, - - - Texas.

Office over Spencer & Richardson's

Office Phone No. 216.

Resident Phone No. 93.

D. A. G. NEATHERY.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE in Smith & Sutherland Bldg

Office phone..... No. 80.

Dr. Neathery's Res..... No. 25.

### Dr. E. E. Gilbert

Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE AT

CORNER DRUG STORE

### W. H. Murchison

LAWYER

Haskell, - - - Texas

H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney at Law.

OFFICE IN

McConnell Bldg's N W Cor Square

### Gordon B. McGuire

Attorney-at-Law

Office in McConnell Bldg.

All China Dolls  
and Statuary  
Half Price

# Hardy Grissom's

Comforts and Lap  
Robes 33 1-3 per  
cent off

## Great Pre-Inventory Sale

The Greatest Bargain Event Haskell has had this Season. Genuine bargains in New Dependable Merchandise. Merchandise of Quality and Character.

In order to reduce our stock to the minimum before inventory, we make these unusual prices. Our stock has been kept up all season, it is full of New Seasonable goods, Goods that it is just now time for you to wear, yet the time for selling them is nearly gone. For this reason we make these great reductions and in many cases are asking only a fraction of the original wholesale cost. Just think, tailored suits at half price. Mens clothing and overcoats at great reductions. In fact every article in our house goes at a discount. We want to make this a clean sweep sale. We want to invoice just as few good as possible and to do this we have cut all prices to the core.

SALE BEGINS SATURDAY DECEMBER 28th, AND ENDS SATURDAY JANUARY 4th.



### Ladies Tailored Suits Half Price

Here is the chance of your life to secure a high grade tailored suit for less than the skirt is worth. As you know, our tailored suits are the best made, Palmer garments have stood at the head for over fifty years and here we offer you choice for a fraction of their original cost,

\$27.50 Suits **\$13.75**      \$20.00 Suits **\$10.00**  
25.00 " **12.50**      12.00 " **6.00**

### Ladies Coat Bargains

If you need a coat attend this sale the very first day if you can. We have the coat you want and it is yours

for much less than original cost.

\$22.50 fine black coat **\$13.75**  
15.00 " " **9.95**  
10.00 " " **6.95**  
7.50 fancy coats **5.75**

### All Childrens Coats

HALF PRICE

We do not want to carry over a single Childs Coats so in order to sell every one we offer you choice for just half what they are worth.



### Ladies Silk Hose HALF PRICE

\$2.00 Silk Hose **\$1.00**  
2.50 " " **1.25**  
1.50 " " **.75**

### Ladies Union Suits

HALF PRICE

\$1.50 Quality **.75c**  
1.25 " **.65c**  
.50 " **.25c**

### Ladies Skirts

HALF PRICE

Take your choice out of our big stock for just half price.  
\$15.00 Skirts for **\$7.50**  
12.50 " " **6.25**  
10.00 " " **5.00**  
8.00 " " **4.00**  
7.50 " " **3.75**  
6.00 " " **3.00**

### Millinery

HALF PRICE

Just to close every hat in our house we offer you choice of our stock for just

HALF PRICE

### Bargains in Mens Clothes

Here are the greatest bargains in mens high grade clothes ever offered in Haskell. Every suit in this lot is hand made and every thread wool. They are new in style and pattern and guaranteed by Kirschbaum to be perfect in material, fit and workmanship.

\$25.00 suits **\$17.75**      \$20.00 suits **\$13.95**  
22.50 " **15.75**      15.00 " **11.00**

### Great Over Coat Values

Here are over coat values you seldom see. They are all new, this years goods, perfectly made and thoroughly guaranteed.

\$22.50 Coats **\$15.75**      \$18.50 Coats **\$12.95**  
20.00 " **13.95**      10.00 " **4.95**

### Mens Hats

\$7.50 Stetson Hats **\$5.95**  
6.00 " " **4.95**  
5.00 " " **3.95**  
3.00 Thoroughbred Hats **2.25**  
2.00 Hats for **1.35**  
1.50 " " **.95**

### Mens Underwear

\$1.00 Wool Underwear **85c**  
1.00 Cotton " **80c**  
.50 " " **39c**

### Mens Sox

Extra special in mens back sox 15c quality for per dozen **\$1.00**

Brotherhood Coats



Copyrighted 1913  
A. B. KIRSCHBAUM & CO.

### Bargains in Staples

10c Outing **8c**      Calico per yard **4c**  
10c Bleached Dom. **8c**      7c Bleached Dom. **5c**  
10c Brown Dom. **7c**      8c Brown Dom. **7c**  
12c Red Seal Ging. **10c**      10c Gingham **8c**  
Extra Special **7c & 8c**      Apron Checks **5c**

### Bargains in Mens Pants

Here are real Bargains. Buy a pair during this sale.  
\$5.00 quality **3.95**      \$3.50 quality **2.95**  
4.00 quality **3.15**      3.00 quality **2.25**  
2.00 quality **1.35**      1.50 quality **1.10**

### Boys Clothing

Bargains, yes Bargains in Boys High Grade Clothes: Clothes that are built for service, that have Quality and Style.

\$10.00 Suit **6.95**      \$6.50 suits **4.15**  
8.50 Suit **5.95**      6.00 suits **3.95**  
7.50 Suit **4.95**      5.00 suits **3.55**

### Dress Goods Bargains

Here are some most unusual values in New Goods which we guarantee to be right in every particular.

75c all wool French serge 42 inches wide, thoroughly shrunk and spot proof reduced price **59c**  
65c all wool storm serge 36 inches wide in Garnet, Tan, Navy and Brown for **49c**  
\$1.00 Wool Goods **75c**

### Fancy Silks

\$1.00 Fancy Silk **65c**  
.75 " " **55c**  
.65 " " **35c**  
.50 " " **30c**

### Silk Poplins

This is a handsome cloth in a beautiful range of shades. It is a cloth especially appropriate for evening or party dresses.

85c Quality **45c**  
65c " **35c**

### All China Statuary and Dolls HALF PRICE

We do not want to invoice a Single piece of these goods. The whole lot must be sold. The China is all imported and handsomely decorated. The statuary is nice and attractive and the dolls they are real bargains.

\$1.00 fine China **50c**      \$100 Statuary **50c**  
.75 " " **40c**      .75 " " **40c**  
.50 " " **25c**      .50 " " **25c**

All other qualities half price      All other Statuary just half price

ALL DOLLS FOR HALF PRICE

This sale opens Saturday morning Dec. 28th and ends Saturday night Jan. 4th. In point of value giving this sale has no rival. Here you are offered good new seasonable goods at for less than their worth. If you have anything yet to buy be sure and attend this sale. Your dollar will do double duty during these Seven Days and we want everyone to share in this great bargain feast.

# Hardy Grissom

The Store With The Goods

HASKELL

TEXAS.

### Ladies and Childrens Underwear

Ladies 50c Garments **35c**  
" 35c " **25c**  
Misses 75c Union Suits **55c**  
" 65c " " **50c**  
" 60c " " **45c**  
" 50c " " **40c**  
" 35c " " **25c**  
Ladies 50c " " **25c**  
Boys 50c " " **40c**

### Blankets

\$6.50 Blankets **4.95**  
5.50 " **3.95**  
4.00 " **2.05**  
20 per cent off on all cotton Blankets.  
33 1-3 off on all Comforts.

### Bargains In Shoes

Space forbids us to List the various prices on Shoes. There will be bargains in shoes which you will appreciate. If you need a pair. We have them at reduced prices.

### Ballev Items

Hello! Mr. G. F. Glenn left Monday for Bell county to spend Christmas with his grand children.

Mr. W. S. Hueitt left the 21st. for Arkansas on a visit to his parents.

Grandma Ables of Madill Okla. is down visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Holt.

Mr. H. T. Wright left Friday 21st. for Kentucky on a visit. Mr. Wright has been away 32 years.

The death angel came into the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wheeler Friday afternoon and took from them their only son, Clyde, who was ill only a very few days with scarlet fever. Clyde was a very obedient son, and loved by all who knew him. He was in his 16th year, when death chose him as his own.

The Ballev people, as well as all who knew him greatly sympathize with his parents and loved ones.

Those who survive are: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wheeler, and sisters, Lillian and Ola Mae.

"Our friends on earth, We meet with pleasure.

While swift the moments fly, Yet ever comes the thought of sadness,

That we must say good bye.

How joyful is the thought that lingers.

When loved ones cross death's sea.

That when our labors here are ended,

With them we'll ever be.

No parting words shall ever be spoken,

In that bright land of flowers.

But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness,

Shall ever more be ours."

Mabel Cunningham.

### DON'T KNOW THEY

#### HAVE APPENDICITIS

Many Haskell people who have chronic appendicitis, which is not very painful, have doctored for years for gas on the stomach, sour stomach or constipation. The Corner Drug Store states if these people will try simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler-ika, the German appendicitis remedy, they will be surprised at the QUICK benefit. A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles INSTANTLY.

#### Advertised Letters.

- 1 Frank Brown
  - 2 Henry Smith
  - 3 W. E. White
  - 4 William Saleston
  - 5 Jim Latimer
  - 6 Barton Hamblen
  - 7 William Allen
  - 8 Miss Effie Gould
  - 9 " Mollie Farr
  - 10 " Minnie Cole
  - 11 Sr. Maximian Dr. La Rosa
  - 12 Luciano Corio
  - 13 Sr. Pedro Villareal
- Jno. B. Baker, P. M.

#### Stands Ahead

There is something about Hunt's Lightning Oil that no other liniment possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, aches and pains it has no equal on earth. It stands head on my medicine shelf.

Very truly yours,  
T. J. Brownlow,  
Livingston, Tenn.

25c and 50c bottles

#### Notice

Small boys overcoat taken from Alexander & Sons by mistake. Please return to F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you.

## Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

**FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE**

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

### Contest in Disguise

The American Magazine has been holding a contest and offering prizes for the best letters on the subject "My Biggest Piece of Luck." Following is one of the prize-winning letters taken from the January number:

"You wouldn't expect to strike luck through being sent to jail, would you? Nevertheless, that is what happened to a friend of mine. For obvious reasons I use a fictitious name.

"Robert Fulsome was an exceptionally talented young man. He was admitted to the bar in New York, and his future seemed bright and assured. But he went into politics, fell into bad company, and took to drink. He lost his practice and descended literally to the gutter. The taste for liquor once acquired, it is almost impossible to free one's self from it. It becomes a disease. It did with Fulsome, sapping his will-power, and he had not the means to be treated for it. There seemed no hope for him, and he gave up to despair. The last blow came when he got into a drunken brawl and was sent to Blackwell's Island for three months. But the penitentiary proved his saving and making. As long as he was free he was able to get liquor—the vilest sort of stuff—in some way. We watch closely the adulteration of foods, but we allow saloons to exist which sell alleged whisky at prices that on their face prove the stuff they dispense is terribly adulterated and rank poison.

"In the 'pen' Fulsome was compelled to lead a regular, clean life on wholesome, plain diet, and it was impossible for him to obtain any intoxicating liquor. At first he suffered terribly from the deprivation, but at the end of two months he was a new man in mind and body, and had entirely lost the craving for drink. Now he was a very handsome, attractive man, and fell under the notice of a wealthy charitable woman who one day visited the prison. She learned his history from the deputy warden, and determined to give him a chance to redeem himself. She visited the prison again, and had a long talk with him, the result of which was that upon his agreeing to take the pledge—though he felt now it was unnecessary—and go west to her home city, she promised to look after him and provide liberally for his necessities until he should become able to provide for himself.

"This happened five years ago. Today Fulsome is her son-in-law, is wealthy, and is one of the most prominent lawyers and respected citizens in his State. He has never again touched a drop of strong liquor, and the very odor of whisky sickens him. He told me that the 'pen' cured him more effectually than any sanitarium could have done, and that the luckiest thing that ever happened to him—and it certainly was—was the thing that at the time seemed the climax of his misfortunes—being sent to jail! It proved a blessing in disguise, as do so many things that the time they occur crush us with despair."

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by all dealers.

Money makes the mare go—but it isn't always the mare you bet on.

Some men haven't sense enough to distinguish between friends and acquaintances.

**DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS**

The Pills That Do Cure.

DR. JOSEPH DALY  
ARILENE, TEXAS

If you have Eye, Ear, Nose or Throat trouble, or if you need glasses, call and see him. He will tell you plain facts and will not treat you if your case is incurable. Will visit Haskell the first Monday of each month—next visit January 6th.

OFFICE AT THE  
WRIGHT HOTEL

### A Measure of Merit

Haskell Citizens Should Weigh Well This Evidence

Proof of merit lies in the evidence.

Convincing evidence in Haskell is not the testimony of strangers.

But the endorsement of Haskell people.

That's the kind of proof given here—

The statement of a Haskell citizen.

J. L. Beasley, Haskell, Texas, says: "My experience with Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store), was very satisfactory. I took them for backache and kidney trouble that had caused me a great deal of suffering, and they brought me relief after other remedies had failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills can be relied upon to bring good results, even though other preparations have brought no benefit."

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

#### Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of The Farmers National Bank, of Haskell, Texas, will be held at office of said Bank, in the city of Haskell, Texas, on the second Tuesday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1913, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of Directors for said bank, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

O. E. Patterson,  
Cashier.

#### No Calomel Necessary

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only, price 25c. Tried once, used always.

#### Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of The Haskell National Bank, of Haskell, Texas, will be held at the office of said Bank, in the city of Haskell, Texas, on the second Tuesday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1913, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of Directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

G. E. Langford,  
Cashier.

#### Notice

I have recently purchased the Wm. Wells stock of new and 2nd hand furniture and wish to announce that I will remain at the same old stand. I have a nice line of new furniture and am able to do all kinds of repair work. Bring your second hand furniture to me and exchange it for new goods. I'll treat you right.

G. F. Ingram,  
Prop.



### After The Fire

is TOO LATE to consider the advisability of

#### INSURANCE

The charred remains of your home or business premises are convincing arguments why you should insure against fire. But why wait 'till the worst happens?

#### Insure To-day

in the Hamburg Company. A policy in this company means prompt settlement of claims and funds with which you can rebuild at once. Be prepared for the unexpected.

**T. C. CAHILL**  
Haskell, Texas  
PHONE 51

#### News From the Penitentiary

Huntsville, Texas, Dec. 16, 1912

On the Wynn State Farm Sunday evening everybody was surprised to see Mr. R. E. DeBard, the old dog sergeant, appear on the camp. Of course all were glad to see him, but when the writer was informed of his mission, that to transfer two prisoners to the Huntsville prison who were convicted at Haskell last term of court, he was shocked to learn that one of them was Croon Riddle, a young man whom I have known since he was a small boy, he being a member of one of the best families in that country. I have deep sympathy for the unfortunate young man and also for the family. Mr. DeBard told the underkeeper at the prison that he was a member of a good family and this was the first offense of being charged with violating the law, and that he would be glad if they would lighten his burdens as much as possible, which the underkeeper said he would do if the young man would make good. The writer will see Mr. Riddle the first opportunity and advise him to the best of his ability, and speak kindly to the officials for him.

J. N. Ellis.

#### Itching Piles

I want you to know how much good your Hunt's cure has done me. I had suffered with Itching Piles fifteen years, and when I was traveling thru Texas a man told me of your Hunt's Cure. I got a 50c box and it cured me.

John Bradley,  
Caney, Kans.

#### A Good Crop Record.

Mr. J. R. Johnson has gathered thirty nine bales of cotton from his farm, and thinks he will get about fifteen bales of bolls. He made 800 bushels of maize and 8000 thousand bundles of Kaffir corn and sorghum, and 60 bushels of white beans, and 75 bushels of threshed Kaffir corn. He has sold something over \$50 worth of hogs this year, and \$95.00 worth of cattle. All of which was produced by himself and family. He has been in the county 13 years and has 12 children.

He estimates the value of this year's crops and stock outside of butter, milk and poultry at \$4283. This is an average of \$300 apiece for each member of the family, besides the good living unaccounted above. If he had been living in city he could not have had the good living or the profits anything near what he has. Some people hanging around the town had better read this and make a study of the problem of life on a farm in Haskell county. We would especially commend this article to a garrulous Bell County citizen who went back down there and gave this section a hard name in a newspaper article.

### AN INTERRUPTION

By ANNABEL BRINSMADE

Preparations were being made for a funeral in the Margot family. The body of Betty Margot, aged eighteen, was to be buried at 11 o'clock, and it was now 10. A great deal of sympathy was shown the family, for there were very sad circumstances attending the young girl's death. In fact, it was considered a case of suicide.

About a year before Betty began to show signs of despondency. She had left school and was ready to take a social position among the young people of the town in which she lived. Her mother, partly to divert her from her condition of mind, did what she could to induce her to do so. Betty did not refuse to go among those of her own age, but when with them, instead of being the bright, cheery girl of a year before, she was listless. The young men and maidens who had grown up with her endeavored for awhile to draw her from her lethargy, but, finding their efforts futile, at last gave up trying.

The family physician was, of course, consulted. He talked with Betty, asked her a great many questions, prescribed a tonic to be taken "three times a day before meals," but told her mother that he could find no organic disease. He thought that change of scene might be beneficial, but the Margots could not afford to take the patient away. Besides, she said she didn't care to go away. The doctor suggested that there might be a young man in the case, but Mrs. Margot declared that her daughter had never shown any preferences for any of her male acquaintances. To this the doctor replied that first love on the part of a young girl from sixteen to twenty was apt to assume very singular forms. He had treated cases of supposed physical malady which eventually had turned out to be simply lovesickness. One of his patients had shown signs of a breaking down in health simply because she could not make up her mind between two suitors and had finally eloped with a third, to whom her parent had no objection whatever.

One morning when the good lady went into her daughter's room with the usual toast and coffee—she would not permit Betty to arise before 11 o'clock—the room was empty. The bed had not been slept in. The frightened matron rushed from the room, calling her daughter wildly. The household, Betty excepted, responded, and eventually the whole town was roused.

The day passed with no word from the missing girl. She must have departed in the night, for no one had seen her go. Every village in the neighborhood received telephone messages describing Betty's personal appearance and inquiring if she had been seen. All her relatives far and near were notified. Not a hopeful word came from any point.

Mrs. Margot, after she became so far calmed as to express an opinion on the cause of her daughter's departure, said she believed that Betty's mind had been affected through some disease which "that stupid doctor" had failed to discover. The people of the town had many and diverse opinions. Mrs. Griffin, across the street, who had heard Mrs. Margot—an impatient, excitable woman—scold her daughter, averred that the latter had been driven away by cruelty. Some of the neighbors—old maids or married women who had adopted dogs in lieu of children—said that Betty had not been properly brought up and had gone to the bad.

One day a fresh impetus was given to these conjectures by the discovery of a body of a woman in the river. It was bloated beyond recognition, but it was about Betty's height, and the hair was about the same color as hers. The consensus of opinion was that it was her remains; that in a fit of temporary insanity she had escaped from home and drowned herself. The sight was so awful that the parents were persuaded not to look at it. An undertaker prepared it for burial, and this brings us to the beginning of our story, which is also the end.

Persons were assembling at the Margot home to pay their last respects to the dead. The clergyman had arrived, the undertaker was going about with soft tread giving directions in a modulated voice, when a young man and woman turned a corner and caught a view of the hearse and carriages standing before the door. The lady sank on the man's bosom with a gasp; but, recovering, the two pursued their way to the house of the funeral. The clergyman was mentioning some lovely traits of the deceased when the chief mourners uttered an exclamation of surprise and made a bolt for the hall, where stood the newcomers.

"Oh, Betty!" exclaimed both father and mother in a breath.

The obsequies were discontinued on account of the appearance of the object for which they were held, and a great relief, a great joy, reigned in their stead. This was Betty's explanation:

"George met me when I was a schoolgirl, and we loved. Then that horrid Kate Baxter came between us, and for a long while I was afraid she'd get him away from me. But one day he wrote me that she had been telling lies about me, and I concluded to go and give her a piece of my mind. The result was that George and I thought we'd better be married. So here we are."

"The doctor's diagnosis of the case was, 'The insanity of juvenile love.'"

### A Mystery

By F. A. MITCHEL

Herman Beck was a guide in the Swiss Alps. Old Gottlieb Swinger, the cheesemaker, had a very pretty daughter, Anna, whom Herman wished to marry, but her father would not consent. "I have nothing but a few cheese presses," he said to her, "a dozen goats and the chalet over our heads. I can consequently give you no dowry. Herman has nothing except what he can earn guiding tourists. Instead of having a son-in-law to relieve me of providing for one of my children I shall likely in time have grandchildren on my hands, for Herman is liable at any time to slide down to his death with an avalanche or fall over a precipice."

Anna gave this reply of her father to Herman, who cast his eyes thoughtfully up the mountain side, then said:

"Tell your father that whether I marry you or do not marry you I will provide for you."

When Anna told her father that he exclaimed: "Herman is a fool. He dreams dreams as high up in the clouds as the peaks he climbs. How could he provide for you?"

The girl made no reply to this, for she did not know what Herman meant. She knew that he was full of strange ideas, and she was impressed with the sad but resolute expression on his face when he spoke the words that she had repeated to her father. However, there was nothing to be done in the matter, for she had no idea of disobeying her father by marrying Herman.

One day an English gentleman engaged Herman to make an ascent with him. The two started out together, and when they got up to where the climbing was dangerous Herman united them by a rope. While moving along over a narrow path with a precipice on one side the tourist slipped and fell on a side of the divide which was but some twenty feet above a ledge. The shock, however, caused Herman to lose his balance, and he fell on the other side and hung over the precipice. His ax slipped from his hands, and he heard it strike far below. Fortunately, the rope held, but Herman knew that would not long bear the strain and any rubbing against the sharp rocks on the edge of the divide would surely cause it to break. For this reason he could not use it to climb up on, and, having no ax, he could not cut steps in the ice. He called out to the tourist:

"We cannot remain long in this position, for as soon as night comes and the temperature falls we will freeze. If I cut the rope you will fall on the ledge and can descend the mountain. I would like to sell you my life for money. It will enable you to live."

The Englishman would not at first consent to any such plan, asserting that he would blame himself and be blamed for accepting his life on such terms. But Herman told him that the small strands that composed the rope were gradually giving way and it would soon break, so the tourist finally said that he would accede to Herman's terms, though he could not see how the latter could be benefited by money after his death. Then Herman told him it was to be paid to Anna, the daughter of old Gottlieb, the cheesemaker in the valley.

"I will give her," said the tourist, "half of what I possess, or \$10,000."

"She will not know what to do with so much," said Herman, "but you can settle that with her father."

The tourist heard nothing more from Herman. Some minutes passed, awful minutes, during which the Englishman knew that a soul was preparing for death. The surrounding mountains seemed a part of eternity, the silence that of infinite space. Then suddenly he dropped, landing on the ledge below.

For awhile his mind was so filled with the terrible fate of his guide that he could think of nothing else. Then, realizing that he must save himself in order to keep his part of the contract he had made, he got up and, walking along the ledge, found a place some distance below where he could regain the path by which he and his guide had ascended. Night came on, and he lost his way. He would have sunk down to end his life had he not been buoyed by a desire to pay the money he had promised. Indeed, when he thought that he must live under the cloud of his guide's death and his own safety he would have preferred to die. He stopped to rest and was getting drowsy when he saw a light in a chalet window some distance below. Raising, he struggled on and when a door was opened to him fell on the floor insensible.

The next day he descended into the valley and appeared at the Gottlieb home. When Anna saw him come in alone and looking haggard she knew her lover had perished and swooned.

The tourist told them that Herman had gone down into a precipice, then, without further explanation, called for a notary and executed papers transferring to Anna Gottlieb property in England worth \$50,000.

"I wonder," said the awe-stricken cheesemaker, "how Herman knew that the opportunity would occur for him to make this provision for my daughter?"

Herman Beck was the only person who could throw any light on this, and since he was dead it must remain a secret.

# MY WIFE'S BIRTHDAY

By CARL SARGENT CHASE

"My dear," I said to my wife, "next Thursday will be your birthday. You know how busy I am and how the furnishing of gifts for members of the family distresses me. Bobby must have a birthday gift for you as well as me, and I must provide his as well as mine. Will you please relieve me of the responsibility by buying something for me to give you and something for Bobby to give you?"

"This was not displeasing to my wife, for she is a frugal woman and would rather buy gifts for herself than that I should buy them for her, fearing that I would be too extravagant in the matter. Besides, she has for some time provided the family gifts for birthdays and Christmas. However, there is one feature of the matter that needs careful attention. Our boy, Bobby, aged ten, is not taken into the secret. He is supposed to assume that I buy his and my own gifts for his mother.

On this anniversary, being very much engaged, after throwing the burden on my wife's shoulders I did not even take the precaution to have the usual consultation with Bob as to what I should procure for him for his mother's birthday. The day before the anniversary came round I suddenly remembered the matter, reminded him of it and asked him what he would like to give. He prefers to pay for his gifts out of his own money and, having an eye to business, suggested candy, well knowing that nine-tenths of it would go into his own stomach. He gave me the money for the purchase, and I straightway informed his mother of his choice, telling her just what kind of sweets he preferred for her, or, rather, for himself.

My wife left a box containing my gift for her in my closet, and so busy was I that I never thought to look at it. The afternoon before her birthday we walked out together, and during the walk she dropped in at a candy store and, finding a better article than Bob had suggested for less money, bought it, carefully instructing me as to the reasons I should give Bob for the change from his order.

That evening I took Bob into my study, shut the door so that his mother could not overhear our conversation and showed him the candy, explaining at the same time why the change had been made. Unfortunately I told him double the price paid. He heard me through then said:

"Papa, I didn't suppose you would allow any one to make such a guy of you."

"What do you mean?" I asked, quite taken aback.

"To charge you 50 cents for half a pound of candy."

Not being able to explain the matter, I tried to get out of it by directing his attention elsewhere, so I took the box containing my own present for his mother from the closet and began to open it.

Now, it suddenly occurred to me that I was ignorant of the contents of that box. While unwrapping it Bob asked me several times what it was.

"You shall see," I said. But the impatient Bob did not see, for there was a knot in the string that bound it which I found it difficult to untie, so I kept repeating, "You shall see, my boy, what it is if you will only be patient."

When I got the cover off I discovered that the gift had been packed in excelsior, and I was obliged to hunt for it. This caused more delay, during which Bob continued to ask, "What is it?" and I to reply, "You shall see." But I was cornered after all, for when I produced a little round glass receptacle profusely gilded, with a hole in the cover, I didn't know what it was.

"What is it, papa?" again Bob queried, this time with a new meaning, for he had never seen one of the kind before any more than I had.

Here was a pretty predicament. I had bought a present for mother without knowing to what use it was to be put. That was a dead giveaway. I looked it over, turned it upside down and took off the lid, but for the life of me I could not make out for what it was intended. Finally I hazarded:

"Why, don't you know what that is, Bob? Why, it's a—a thing a lady puts on her bureau to hold powder, and that hole in the top is for the handle of the thing she puts the stuff on her face with. The handle sticks out through the hole."

Having said this I directed Bob's attention again to his own present, and he asked me if it would be allowable for him to take just one.

Having staggered through the matter with Bob and come out whole by the skin of my teeth, I went to his mother and said:

"For heaven's sake! Why didn't you tell me what was the gift you had bought for me to give you and what it was for?"

"I did, but you forgot."

"What is the thing anyway? I told Bob it was for face powder."

"It's a hair receiver."

"What's a hair receiver?"

"It's to put the hairs in that come out of a woman's head when she combs her hair."

"Do they go in at the hole in the top?"

"Of course."

"Well, we've escaped this time, but don't you ever buy any more presents for yourself or any one else without telling the giver beforehand what they are and what for."

# The Man That Watched

By HELOISE BRAYTON

After the wedding Cy Mawkins allowed he'd get to go west to look after a farm his father had bought some time ago. Mabel she didn't want him to go right off, just lately married, but Cy's not one of them kind to throw things away, and he wanted to leave the farm for the next season. If he did do nothin' to meet it 'ud have to remain vacant, 'cause it was January, and there was some'n to do afore plowin' time. So Mabel she didn't object.

Cy, havin' got nice little wife, felt as if he'd bought a thoroughbred colt that might be treated or somebody might get away with while he wasn't around. He had a special friend, Tom Jinks, that he knewed he could rely on, and he says to Tom says he: "Tom, I goin' west to see about leasin' my farm. I'm goin' to stay till I find a party to take it, so I may not be back for several weeks. It's kind o' hard me to leave a new wife right after marryin', and it's hard on Mabel too. I wish you'd go in and see her once a while, take her to Sunday evenin' meetin' and if a bang up good sh' comes along take her to see it. 'Tis way she won't be so lonesome."

"All right, Cy, 't'ing else?"

"No," said Cy thoughtfully, "nothin' particular. You s'ight keep an eye on Pete Owsley. He's I'm gone, Pete and Mabel were s'ight thick once. I didn't know he'd marry him 'stead o' me. Cy I have perfect confidence in Ma, but I don't see no use leavin' a s' door open with out no good reason."

"Reckon I c'uss, Cy. I'll jes' keep my eye skin."

"Course it would do to let Mabel know about it. S'ight not like it."

"I understand. Ma's the word."

The first Saturday night after Cy went away Tom set up and went to see the bride, 'thort she'd understand his comin' better if he told her Cy was afeared he'd be lonesome and knowed he'd comin'. So he told her so. That's all right. She allowed Cy was up 'thortful. They passed a pleasant time together, and Tom said he'd be in on one in a while agin.

The next time he who should he find there but Pete. Pete and Mabel had been friendly like, and Cy's thinkin' there anything more between 'em washin' but nateral jealousy. Mabel done the best she could to ente two callers to onet, but Tom he's it kind a hard for her, seein' her husband had told him he didn't 'Pete hangin' around. Fact is tried to set Pete out. Soon as Pete on to that he jes' allowed he'd there all night afore he'd be dest that way. The end of it was Mabel had to give 'em a broad to go, and they both went out at time.

"You seemed kin'ly tonight," said Pete to Tom as they went along the road together 'thortful.

"Waal, Cy Mawks a mighty good friend o' mine, as asked me to keep his wife frosh' lonesome while he was aw' didn't expect to see you there."

"Why not?"

"Waal, I heered Ma Mabel was kind o' thick once I allowed a man that had been with another man's wife before was married and had lost her w't think it jes' right as soon as th' that beat him went away to go s' around."

"Oh, ye didn't? I, all I got to say is that when on anybody I ain't goin' to ask y' permission."

Jes' then the round, and they took different forkie told Mabel all about Tom's lonesome, and sent right off for 'ud want know what it me Tom to take the 'sponsibility ow' ders, but it wasn't n'at ed Cy had allers told, and that Cy and friends. Takin' the fact that Cy had out for her, she sus Tom to look out for.

Wimmen is kind bel managed the way. She played Tom knowed that her often. She got so he didn't know his head or his he at her husband' for her, as she called for beln' the water ed she'd shove al' ter Tom.

Cy got home he knowed he was git Tom and time. When his home he at each other friend Tom J in' him that he'd chaw hi.

Cy went in settin' by t' earned as po ed at him, at ly comin' to like to git o' Cy," said ed. You tr and he's b you go 'wa bear o' To Waal, C' and his w of 'em all

# A New Method of Torture

By ALBERT T. KENYON

Lieutenant Winward of the 4th United States Infantry, stationed on the island of Luzon, Philippine Islands, was sent with a detachment of twelve men to regulate some usually neglected. He found a large number than he had expected, and, instead of regulating them, they regulated him and his men. There were about fifty of them, and they had good arms and ammunition. They drove the soldiers into a sort of pocket, where they killed most of them and put the rest to the sword, except the lieutenant, whose leadership had resulted in the slaughter of nearly one-third their number. This and their hatred for Americans generally decided them to put him to death by as frightful a means as could be devised.

Being near the seashore, four of their number were deputed to take the officer to the beach and bury him to his chin in the sand, where an incoming tide would drown him. The four men were well armed, while Winward was defenseless. The Filipinos had possessed themselves of a demijohn of whisky and quinine which the soldiers had brought with them as a protection against malaria. This the executioners, after giving every man left behind a drink, took with them, but, being aware of its effect, prudently determined to abstain from it till they had accomplished their purpose.

When they reached the seashore there was a discussion among them which Winward, not understanding their language, could not interpret, but by their gestures he inferred that some were in favor of giving him a short time to live by placing him far from the incoming tide, while others proposed that he should be placed near it. He also believed that the latter wished to make quick work with him in order to get at the liquor. He hoped they would prevail, since the longer the contemplation of such a death pined in the sand the more agonizing it would be. A compromise was made by placing him at half tide, the waters receding. This would give him till the return of the flood tide to live.

A hole was dug in the sand deep enough to place him in the proposed position. When they attempted to put him in he made a desperate fight hoping to force them to shoot him. But, seeing his intention, they refrained, and, being powerful men while Winward was small and slight, notwithstanding that horror gave him strength, they had no great difficulty in burying him. His arms were placed against his sides and the sand packed close about him by the men tramping upon it. He was placed with his face to the ocean in order that he might suffer the greater mental torture by seeing it slowly crawl upon him.

No sooner had he been buried than some of the Filipinos began to show signs by their actions that they were in favor of taking a pull from the demijohn. Winward could not see how it could make any difference to him whether they were drunk or sober. Had the desires of those who wished to drink at once prevailed they would have had time to get drunk and sober again before the tide receded and returned to their victim, but there one who seemed to be a leader of them who counseled delay. The officer could not understand the rate he was enabled to pass the liquor till the tide had passed half ebb and then one John and the rest all.

# A DOUBLE UNION

By SADIE ALCOTT

Miss Cora Fairall was a twentieth-century girl. Her father and mother belonged to the nineteenth. When the daughter was born they expected that she would grow up to sit round a parlour fire, waiting for a husband. But when Cora had received her education she disappointed her parents by insisting on following a career in journalism.

Much to their chagrin, she accepted a position on the editorial staff of an evening newspaper. From that time forward all hope of her living the life of a sedate married woman was abandoned.

But not long after her initiation into the newspaper business her father made a loss that crippled him, and within another year he was financially wrecked. He was too old to begin anew, and the fortunes of the family appeared to be desperate. Cora stepped to the front and took the lead. Selling off what remained of the family effects—furniture, clocks, watches and jewelry—she realized a thousand dollars. With this she proposed to go to a smaller place and start a news paper. Her father and mother were both too broken down by their misfortunes to oppose her, and the result was the establishment of the Harvester at Woodland, a town of about 3,000 inhabitants.

There was another paper in Woodland, the Ploverman, owned by James Newrath, a merchant. He sold goods during the day and got up his news paper during the night. When he slept no one knew. He had a son about twenty-seven years old who would have liked to manage the paper, running it on less antiquated lines and making it something for a journalist to be proud of. But all old Newrath would do for his son John was to keep him setting type at minimum wages and give him a small percentage on what ads. he could pick up.

As soon as the Fairalls started the Harvester Newrath saw that unless he did something to run them out the patronage would all go to the new paper.

It was evident that the manager was a live wire and was disposed to make innovations. The only method of saving himself that appeared to Newrath was to put the price of advertisements so low that they would all go into the Ploverman. He had \$5,000 that he proposed to sink in this way.

When Cora Fairall learned that her competitor was taking ads. at prices which to compete with would soon use up the few hundred dollars that remained to her after buying a necessary outfit for a start.

Her competitor was taking ads. at prices which to compete with would soon use up the few hundred dollars that remained to her after buying a necessary outfit for a start. Her competitor was taking ads. at prices which to compete with would soon use up the few hundred dollars that remained to her after buying a necessary outfit for a start.

# A SOCIAL EPISODE

By REGINALD D. HAVEN

A young Englishman visiting America appeared at that club which is the exponent of New York's Four Hundred and presented an introduction from Lord Lytton. Pullman, one whose position was high at the apex of the social Manhattan pyramid for several generations. The name on the card was Ralph Maltravers, and he was here it was a good looking young man with the Anglo-Saxon light hair, blue eyes and rosy complexion. Having got through with the formalities, he lit a pipe and sat down to a newspaper.

Half a dozen men, smelling the odor of pipe tobacco, lifted up their heads, made wry faces and scowled. A few minutes later one of the club's lackeys informed the gentleman that only cigars or cigarettes were permitted in the club. The stranger immediately put out his pipe and apologized on the ground that he was unaware of the rule.

Had it not been for this infringement the stranger might have been suffered to remain unnoticed; but, having thus attracted attention, the members present began to ask who had introduced a man who didn't know any more than to smoke a pipe in the club. Pulsifer came in and, seeing the Englishman sitting alone, sat down with him, and they had a long chat. When Pulsifer left his friend several men gathered round him and asked who had introduced that cad to the club. Pulsifer admitted that he had done so himself and explained that he had met Maltravers in England and found him rather a good fellow in his way. He had therefore chosen to show him some attention. This being a faint backing, the protesters thereafter took pains to sit with their backs to the newcomer whenever they happened to be in the same room with him.

A New York club is no place to make acquaintances, and Mr. Maltravers would not have been welcome even had he not followed the universal London custom of pipe smoking. But it so happened that several of the gentlemen present when the Englishman had appeared at the club afterward met him at a social gathering given by Mrs. Ten Eyck, a sister of Legrand Pulsifer, and there found it easier to show their disapproval of him.

Not that they were by any means impolite. Far from it. They were excessively polite, while to each other they were extremely unceremonious. In other words, they indicated as only a swell can indicate that the stranger was not and could not be one of them.

"Who is the fellow, Legrand, anyway?" asked one of them.

Pulsifer shrugged his shoulders and said:

"He did me a favor."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

"He showed me a new way of paying prices."

"What was it?"

# Disappeared

By J. BERRY CRAPO

Herman Gottlieb, charged with passing false indentures to the amount of \$300,000, sailed today from Nice on the steamer Aloric, bound for New York. His destination is New York. Arrest him and hold him—sailing extra-Italian papers. He stands six feet two inches tall, light complexion and weighs 150 pounds. Supplementary description by mail.

The above cablegram was sent from Berlin to the police of New York and received five days before the Aloric was due in New York. A wireless was also sent to the captain of the ship asking if any one answering the description was on board his vessel. The first and second cabin passengers were looked over and those in the steerage were lined up and examined critically. No person answering the description was found among either the first or second class passengers. Some of the steerage passengers reported that a tall man apparently weighing something less than 200 pounds, but with black hair and olive complexion, had been among them, but had disappeared.

The wireless was received by Captain Davidson of the Aloric when the steamer was in mid-ocean. She had not touched at any port. She had passed Gibraltar in broad daylight in the middle of the strait, and it would have been impossible for any one to leave her even if he had had the wherewithal to float himself without being seen. Gottlieb did not reappear on the Aloric and when she reached New York he was not found aboard.

What had become of him? It is true that a man answering the description given of Gottlieb sailed from Nice on the Aloric, and he was the man the request from Berlin referred to. But his name was not Gottlieb, nor was he a German citizen. He was a Russian Pole named Blamsky, wanted by the czar of Russia to work in the Siberian mines. An officer of the secret Russian police had traced him to Berlin, and it was he who had done the forging, sending messages in the name of the Berlin authorities.

The usual passage of ships between Gibraltar and New York is to the southward of the island Madeira. On the 10th of November, 19—, a yacht bearing the name Nihil on her stern left Funchal, the principal port of that island, and steered eastward. She had made some fifty knots when several sails appeared on the horizon, and all turned their bows toward the Nihil. When they came near together the captain of one of them signaled that the Aloric was in latitude 30 degrees 20 minutes, longitude west of Greenwich 12 degrees 45 minutes, and would pass Madeira about fifty miles south of Funchal at 12 o'clock that night. Whereupon the captain of the Nihil signaled the little fleet to steer east of the

## PUSSY AND THE CHRISTMAS TURKEY



FROM the moment the kitten knew anything he was aware he was a beauty. His father and mother were lovely, long haired Angoras.

Although so good looking, he was a very spoiled and ill mannered kitten. His mother had foolishly said in his hearing that with his looks

he could do as he liked.

One day, when the kitten was about three months old, a telegram came to the house where he lived. It said, "Send little Angora to Miss Nellie Dale. - Fifth avenue, New York."

The butler came in with a box, put the unsuspecting kitten in and nailed down the lid.

What followed is too confusing to tell. There was much rattling over rough streets, much shrieking of engines, much bumping against boxes. At last it was over. The box was carried into a warm, softly lighted room. A child's voice was heard exclaiming: "For me! Why, I wonder what it can be?"

Why, I wonder what it can be? A day new son told her, and in a few minutes the kitten was out of its prison and tightly snuggled in the arms of a little girl. A pussy's milk was soon lapped up, and puss's life in his new home began.

Nellie named her new pet Blizzard because he was white and soft like drifted snow.

Blizzard thought this name all right, but did not for an instant mean to run



These simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler's-ka, the German appendicitis remedy, they will be surprised at the QUICK benefit. A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles INSTANTLY.

- Advertised Letters.**
- 1 Frank Brown
  - 2 Henry Smith
  - 3 W. E. White
  - 4 William Saleston
  - 5 Jim Latimer
  - 6 Barton Hamblen
  - 7 William Allen
  - 8 Miss Effie Gould
  - 9 " Mollie Farr
  - 10 " Minnie Cole
  - 11 Sr. Maximian Dr. La Rosa
  - 12 Luciano Corio
  - 13 Sr. Pedro Villareal
- Jno. B. Baker, P. M.

**Stands Ahead**

There is something about Hunts Lightning Oil that no other liniment possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, aches and pains it has no equal on earth. It stands head on my medicine shelf.

Very truly yours,  
T. J. Brownlow,  
Livingston, Tenn.

**Notice**

Small boys overcoat taken from Alexander & Sons by mistake. Please return to F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Let the Free Press do your job pricing. We are prepared to please you.

**Electric Bitters**

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

**FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE**

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

## A SANTA CLAUS FROM THE SEA



NAN and Jack and little black Topsy rubbed their eyes and stared about them. A big wave had landed them high and dry on a sandy island.

"All shipwrecks are horrid," said Jack. "But I think I can find something to eat, and if you are cold, why, you and Topsy can lie down and let me cover you with warm sand, and then I'll go and look about."

"Now, goodby," said Jack. "I'm going to look for food." And he marched off like a man, with his hands in his pockets.

"Topsy," said Nan after he had gone, "do you know it is the day before Christmas and we won't get a single present tomorrow?"

"But Topsy was not despondent. 'What's de matter wid Marse Santa Claus?' she demanded. 'Ain't he comin' to dis island?' Dat's what I ask."

"Why, Topsy," explained little Nan patiently, "how could he? His reindeer couldn't cross the water."

"Let him come in a boat, den. Dat's what I say. Let him come in a boat," said Topsy fiercely.

"Oh," said Nan, "but I am afraid he can't."

Suddenly Topsy sat up and pointed a skinny black finger toward the sea.

"It's a boat," she said, "a little boat, and it's coming here."

Nearer and nearer came the little boat, and presently Topsy shrieked: "It's Marse Santa Claus. Marse Nannie. It's Marse Santa Claus, and he's comin' straight to dis yer island. Didn't I tole yer? Didn't I tole yer he'd come?"

The man in the boat had a nice white beard. He had on a red sweater and wore a soft hat pulled down over his ears. As he climbed out of the boat they saw that he was very round and fat and had a jolly red face.

When he had pulled the boat up out of the water he leaned over and picked up a great bag and slung it over his shoulder and came trotting up the beach.

"Hear the voice of a wealthy visitable woman who one day visited the prison. She learned his history from the deputy warden, and determined to give him a chance to redeem himself. She visited the prison again, and had a long talk with him, the result of which was that upon his agreeing to take the pledge—though he felt now it was unnecessary—and go west to her home city, she promised to look after him and provide liberally for his necessities until he should become able to provide for himself.

"This happened five years ago. Today Fulsome is her son-in-law, is wealthy, and is one of the most prominent lawyers and respected citizens in his State. He has never again touched a drop of strong liquor, and the very odor of whisky, the 'pen' him. He told me that the 'pen' cured him more effectually than any sanitarium could have done, and that the luckiest thing that ever happened to him—and it certainly was—was the thing that at the time seemed the climax of his misfortunes—being sent to jail! It proved a blessing in disguise, as do so many things that the time they occur crush us with despair."

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by all dealers.

Money makes the mare go—but it isn't always the mare you bet on.

Some men haven't sense enough to distinguish between friends and acquaintances.

**DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS**  
The Pills That Do Cure.

## A Midsummer Visit From Santa Claus



NE time somebody they could never find out who it was) played a joke on Santa Claus and tore off all the leaves of the calendar up to Dec. 22, which, as you know, is only three days before Christmas. It was really midsummer, and the weather was very hot, but Santa Claus, who had always gone according to his calendar and had never found it wrong, believed time must have slipped by him without his realizing it.

He had been rather taking his time in the workshop and had scarcely half enough toys to go around, so he was much worried how to give presents to all his children.

A fairy heard him talking to himself about his troubles and had a splendid idea. She hurried into the woods and told the other fairies and all the beasts and birds and bugs about Santa Claus' trouble, asking their help in the matter.

"No," said the fairy, "but you can be toys. My plan is for us to Santa Claus needs. We fairies can be dolls, for there are lots of dolls' dresses in Santa's workshop, I know."

"Splendid!" Santa said. "Just hop aboard my sleigh, which is hitched to the front yard, and we'll be off."

So the animals and fairies and every thing else hopped into Santa's great sleigh, and he, climbing to the seat, clucked to his reindeer and bade them



cents. Post.  
Buffalo, New York  
for the United States.  
Remember the name  
and take no other

**Stockholders Meeting**

Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of The Farmers National Bank, of Haskell, Texas, will be held at office of said Bank, in the city of Haskell, Texas, on the second Tuesday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1913, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of Directors for said bank, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

O. E. Paterson,  
Cashier.

**No Calomel Necessary**

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only, price 25c. Tried once, used always.

**Stockholders Meeting**

Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of The Haskell National Bank, of Haskell, Texas, will be held at the office of said Bank, in the city of Haskell, Texas, on the second Tuesday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1913, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of Directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

G. E. Langford,  
Cashier.

**Notice**

I have recently purchased the Wm. Wells stock of new and 2nd hand furniture and wish to announce that I will remain at the same old stand. I have a nice line of new furniture and am able to do all kinds of repair work. Bring your second hand furniture to me and exchange it for new goods. I'll treat you right.

G. F. Ingram,  
Prop.

## Jolly St. Nicholastown, Where Old Santa Claus Lives



"UNCLE BOB," said Nan as she and Ned took their places, one on each arm of the big rocking chair. In which, as usual, during the children's hour, he was seated before the blazing log fire, "you promised you would take us to St Nicholastown some time."

"That's so!" exclaimed Ned. "And we're all aboard now. Let's start. Yoot, yoot! Clang-a-lang-a-lang! Next station!"

"Hold on," said their uncle. "I'm the conductor of this excursion myself. The first station is Maybetown. Then we come to Perhaps. Here we follow the banks of Goose Creek, which, as you know, wanders everywhere to get to Noplace, and the first thing you know—why, here we are at the gates of the city which is named after good old St. Nick himself."

"Ah! This is the office of the Wish-master. He takes the place of a post-master with us, and a busy man he is too. This is about how he talks to himself as he records the wishes as they come over the wishophone:

"A sled for Billy, skates for Joe; A wish that Christmas will bring us snow. A poor woman wishes it won't be cold; Dick wants a suit for a soldier bold; Dolls for a million or more of girls; With go-to-sleep eyes and flaxen curls; Billions of boxes of candies and such; Books in French, English, Spanish and Dutch.

And every known language under the sun: Wagons and pistols, watches that run. Listen to him! But I forgot that while he understands all I have to speak are only Fantasmia, so I'll have to translate.

"Hello, chinks! So you've come to see your dear old friend, have you? Glad of it! Make yourself at home. Yes, we're busy, very busy, indeed, but never too busy to be polite. We have every kind of factory in the world here, and all kinds of wishes. I tell you it keeps us busy sorting 'em just as it came the world would be a funny place just think of it! Here's a little plucky little wish he was a man, and a man wishes he was a boy, and a girl wishes she was a boy, and so on, but we got a funny wish during the dull season last summer. A little boy whose mamma would not let him go in swimming every day wished he would be turned into a fish so he could go swimming all the time. Ha, ha, ha! That reminds me of the saying in the fir—"

"Mother Goose: 'If wishes were horses, beggars him to this ride.' And a charming lady speak kindly to me. The dear soul writes and then, and I'm glad him."

hope you're well  
ish,  
ugh

**Itching Piles**

I want you to know how much at times good your Hunt's cure has done. I had suffered with Itching Piles traveling thru Texas a man told me of your Hunt's Cure. I got a 50c box and it cured me.

John Bradley,  
Caney, Kans.

**A Good Crop Record.**

Mr. J. R. Johnson has gathered thirty nine bales of cotton from his farm, and thinks he will get about fifteen bales of bolls. He made 800 bushels of maize and 8000 thousand bundles of maize and Kaffir corn and sorghum, and 60 bushels of white beans, and 75 bushels of threshed Kaffir corn. He has sold something over \$50 worth of hogs this year, and \$95.00 worth of cattle. All of which was produced by himself and family. He has been in the county 13 years and has 12 children.

He estimates the value of this year's crops and stock outside of butter, milk and poultry at \$4283. This is an average of \$300 apiece for each member of the family, besides the good living unaccounted above. If he had been living in any he could not have had the good living or the profits anything near what he has. Some people hanging around the town had better read this and make a study of the problem of life on a farm in Haskell county. We would especially commend this article to a garrulous Bell County citizen who went back down there and gave this section a hard name in a newspaper article.

run over to the with a line to Mrs. Simpkins. "Yes, sir," at Ted. Mr. Simpkins' bundles tucked of a box, black brown that the snow was about to get when Jack came was about to get when Jack came and drowned in our ho answered Jack so awfully that he'll miss I'll see him, I said not to let Mrs. Simpkins said brings up to the be Mrs. Simpkins said which is also the of Mrs. Simpkins looked a great got home to pay the same mother had a the dead. The cle meal pudding with the undertaker team waiting for him, soft tread giving the bundles out of the lated voice, when to the pantry in a view of the he, snow kept falling, sank on the man's and blew until the but, recovering, the shook. If it had went to the house of here is no saying clergyman was ment, Jack felt traits of the deceased. He told his mourners uttered an apkins had said surprise and made a bo she was tucked where stood the newcom night. "Oh, Betty!" exclaimed get here," said and mother in a breath. I'll be so disap The obsequies were di account of the appear, stooping ject for which they were "Santa Claus' great relief, a great joy when their stand. This was Boym."

George met me who kings hanging schoolgirl, and we loved, stuffed as he for a long while I was, said Mrs. get him away from me. children's an he wrote me that she had a minute lies about me, and I conceal a minute and give her a piece of my his lips close result was that George and I shan't ell are."

The doctor's diagnosis o an, just the was, "The insanity of juven

## How Little Jack Gussed A Christmas Secret



was the afternoon before noon before Christmas, and the air was full of big, feathery snowflakes, Jack and Mary stood at the window watching the man and Baby Jane sit on the floor.

"See how pret they are!" cried Jack, clapping his hands. They're just like fairies going to a Christmas party."

Mary clapped her hands, too, and Baby Jane thumped her rattle on the floor and crowded Mr. Brown looked out of the window rather anxiously.

"The store was a away, and the snow seemed to be thicker and faster every minute."

"How do you see Santa Claus can get here in such a hurry?" asked Jack, at which Mary's face glowed.

Perhaps this that was troubling Mrs. Brown She didn't answer for more than a min, not until Jack spoke again.

"Pook 'n' nonsense," he said. "This isn't much of a sn I could go in it myself well's not."

"Could you, dearie, dearest his mother quickly. "I'm afraid it's a chance if papa gets home tomorrow, the wood road will be blocked, and I want some things on the store to go. Do you see you can go with your sled, Jack?"

"Why, yes!" said Jack, delighted enough, and in a few minutes he was ready to go.

"Give this note Mr. Simpkins," said his mother. "Then you won't have anything to remember. And be careful, dear, and be as fast as you can."

Mr. Simpkins' winked when he read that note.

"I can't attend right away," he said to Jack. "I wish you'd just



JACK HAD ON

run over to the with a line to Mrs. Simpkins. "Yes, sir," at Ted. Mr. Simpkins' bundles tucked of a box, black brown that the snow was about to get when Jack came was about to get when Jack came and drowned in our ho answered Jack so awfully that he'll miss I'll see him, I said not to let Mrs. Simpkins said brings up to the be Mrs. Simpkins said which is also the of Mrs. Simpkins looked a great got home to pay the same mother had a the dead. The cle meal pudding with the undertaker team waiting for him, soft tread giving the bundles out of the lated voice, when to the pantry in a view of the he, snow kept falling, sank on the man's and blew until the but, recovering, the shook. If it had went to the house of here is no saying clergyman was ment, Jack felt traits of the deceased. He told his mourners uttered an apkins had said surprise and made a bo she was tucked where stood the newcom night. "Oh, Betty!" exclaimed get here," said and mother in a breath. I'll be so disap The obsequies were di account of the appear, stooping ject for which they were "Santa Claus' great relief, a great joy when their stand. This was Boym."

George met me who kings hanging schoolgirl, and we loved, stuffed as he for a long while I was, said Mrs. get him away from me. children's an he wrote me that she had a minute lies about me, and I conceal a minute and give her a piece of my his lips close result was that George and I shan't ell are."

The doctor's diagnosis o an, just the was, "The insanity of juven

run over to the with a line to Mrs. Simpkins. "Yes, sir," at Ted. Mr. Simpkins' bundles tucked of a box, black brown that the snow was about to get when Jack came was about to get when Jack came and drowned in our ho answered Jack so awfully that he'll miss I'll see him, I said not to let Mrs. Simpkins said brings up to the be Mrs. Simpkins said which is also the of Mrs. Simpkins looked a great got home to pay the same mother had a the dead. The cle meal pudding with the undertaker team waiting for him, soft tread giving the bundles out of the lated voice, when to the pantry in a view of the he, snow kept falling, sank on the man's and blew until the but, recovering, the shook. If it had went to the house of here is no saying clergyman was ment, Jack felt traits of the deceased. He told his mourners uttered an apkins had said surprise and made a bo she was tucked where stood the newcom night. "Oh, Betty!" exclaimed get here," said and mother in a breath. I'll be so disap The obsequies were di account of the appear, stooping ject for which they were "Santa Claus' great relief, a great joy when their stand. This was Boym."

run over to the with a line to Mrs. Simpkins. "Yes, sir," at Ted. Mr. Simpkins' bundles tucked of a box, black brown that the snow was about to get when Jack came was about to get when Jack came and drowned in our ho answered Jack so awfully that he'll miss I'll see him, I said not to let Mrs. Simpkins said brings up to the be Mrs. Simpkins said which is also the of Mrs. Simpkins looked a great got home to pay the same mother had a the dead. The cle meal pudding with the undertaker team waiting for him, soft tread giving the bundles out of the lated voice, when to the pantry in a view of the he, snow kept falling, sank on the man's and blew until the but, recovering, the shook. If it had went to the house of here is no saying clergyman was ment, Jack felt traits of the deceased. He told his mourners uttered an apkins had said surprise and made a bo she was tucked where stood the newcom night. "Oh, Betty!" exclaimed get here," said and mother in a breath. I'll be so disap The obsequies were di account of the appear, stooping ject for which they were "Santa Claus' great relief, a great joy when their stand. This was Boym."

run over to the with a line to Mrs. Simpkins. "Yes, sir," at Ted. Mr. Simpkins' bundles tucked of a box, black brown that the snow was about to get when Jack came was about to get when Jack came and drowned in our ho answered Jack so awfully that he'll miss I'll see him, I said not to let Mrs. Simpkins said brings up to the be Mrs. Simpkins said which is also the of Mrs. Simpkins looked a great got home to pay the same mother had a the dead. The cle meal pudding with the undertaker team waiting for him, soft tread giving the bundles out of the lated voice, when to the pantry in a view of the he, snow kept falling, sank on the man's and blew until the but, recovering, the shook. If it had went to the house of here is no saying clergyman was ment, Jack felt traits of the deceased. He told his mourners uttered an apkins had said surprise and made a bo she was tucked where stood the newcom night. "Oh, Betty!" exclaimed get here," said and mother in a breath. I'll be so disap The obsequies were di account of the appear, stooping ject for which they were "Santa Claus' great relief, a great joy when their stand. This was Boym."

## How Doggie Puck Played Santa Claus



IT WAS the day before Christmas, and the sweetest smells were issuing from the kitchen, and packages were being left at the door every few minutes with loud ringings of the doorbell.

Puck had never in all his little doggie life been treated as he had been the last few days. Nobody had any time for him.

When Daisy, his little mistress, had gone out that morning, instead of taking her dog she had said: "I can't take you today, old fellow. I'll have too many packages to manage you."

Puck went to the kitchen, led there, no doubt, by the delightful odors.

"Get out of here!" said Bridget, and she flourished a broom at him. The insult it nearly broke Puck's heart.

Puck walked out of the kitchen up into the play room on the top floor.

He crawled under the curtain which adorned the bed of Charles, the last doll to arrive from Paris.

Puck grew drowsy, and the last thing his eyes rested upon before sinking into sleep was a large book out in the shape of Santa Claus and colored to look like him as well. The book contained the story beginning, "Twas the night before Christmas," and Puck had heard Daisy read that story only the night before. What was his surprise to see that book straighten itself up like a soldier on parade, but of course it was not a soldier, only Santa Claus, the very being from whom he was trying to escape. Santa Claus began talking to him.

"Puck, I do not like to see you show such an ugly spirit this day before Christmas. Christmas is my day, you know, and I like every thing to be happy when it comes around.

"If you want to get fun out of Christmas quit expecting a merry Christmas for yourself. Try to give it to some one else," went on Santa Claus.

"Mr. Santa Claus," said Puck, looking offended, "nobody will allow me to help in any way. All I can do is to keep out of the way until your day is over."

"Nonsense," replied Santa. "You are all wrong. The festival is in my honor, true enough, but that does not shut out other people from helping."

Puck was wide awake and polite enough to crawl out from beneath the bed and listen to his visitor.

"You know Daisy is to have a party tonight," said Santa. "There is to be a splendid tree with presents on it, and I have made that tree the handsomest I ever trimmed. I had planned to make my appearance myself to wish the boys and girls a merry Christmas, but I simply cannot take the time. If you would like you can take my place. I'll dress you for the party. If you will allow me I shall look around and see what I can find in Miss Daisy's play room. Good, the very thing. We'll make a hit!" And Puck looked toward the wastebasket, where he saw a false face of Santa Claus with its long white beard and the remains of a glove put warranted to mend or stick anything.

Santa Claus bent to the ears of Puck and whispered his plan as a secret. The whelp seemed to meet with Puck's approval, for he wagged his tail and wriggled his body just as he did when Daisy fed him a bit of his favorite candy.

It grew dark very early, for a snow-storm was on the way. Sounds of arriving visitors came to Puck's ears as the bell pealed again and again. His absence was beautifully dressed girls came into the next room to remove their wraps, while shouts of laughter and merry Christmas mases floated to Puck in his retreat beneath the doll's bed.

The voice of Daisy's father at last sounded, and as this was the cue Santa had given him to appear Puck crawled out, approached the wastebasket, knocked it over, rubbed his face in the slowly trickling glue and then stuck it into the Santa Claus false face lying conveniently near.

In a minute the queer Puck-Santa Claus ran down the stairs and into the room, arousing shrieks of laughter as one boy screamed, "Why, it's Santa Claus!"

"No, it is not!" shouted another. "Did you ever see a Santa Claus with four legs? It's a dog, that is what it is."

"It's my Puck," said Daisy, taking the queer specimen in her arms, "but how in the world did he ever get himself up in this clever fashion?"

Puck was not telling, but the fun this odd looking Santa started made the party a success.

