

The Haskell Free Press.

NO 52

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1916.

WHOLE NO. 1602

ING PUBLIC SCHOOL ITEMS

and Holidays at Their Homes

are spending their vacation at their home folks. Mr. G. is in Hillsboro; Mr. G. is in Stephenville; Miss is in Sulphur Springs; Waldrop is in Waco; James is in Waxahachie; Davis is in Hico; Miss is in San Antonio; Miss is in Belton; and Mr. is in Louisiana, near

ange of the High School

of last week was published by the Board of Education. Attention is called to the coming north ward building, and that a vote be taken in the relative to moving the school to the east ward. The action will likely be taken by the Board in the near future. Unless otherwise notified, the classes of pupils will re-enroll after the holidays in the same buildings they occupied before the holidays. There are new pupils who are to enter the holidays. Every effort will be made to accommodate them in the present crowded condition.

al New Year Questions for Parents and Patrons of the School

Do you realize that pupils who are in the fifth of the time from school miss all the time? Four-fifths only enough to keep pupils busy.

Do you know that we have in our four hundred boys in the schools of Haskell, and that seventy-five of them are physically and mentally unable to work because of the use of tobacco? A wave of cigarette tenets has swept over the community.

Do the mothers of Haskell that we have four hundred and fifty of them are unable to work because they give time at home preparing their lips, and eye lashes than they are preparing lessons? A wave of cosmetics to paint the cheeks, paint lips, and paint the eye lashes has swept over the school girls.

Do parents of High School realize that it requires from four to five hours of work at home in order to do the work assigned at school? Five studies in the school demand that a pupil of average ability, work regularly and steadily at home.

Do patrons of the schools that less than half a dozen have criticized the school during the past three years for any other reason except for low grades of children? For the reason that they are unable to pay the expense of maintaining a public school by a property tax? A well graded school implies that many will fall to make the grades—some are unable mentally—many fall because of lack of industry or for the reasons above mentioned.

Do you appreciate the fact that three fifths of the pupils in the public schools are doing stronger and better work than has ever been done in the public schools of Haskell? The tenth grade work today is as strong as the tenth grade work of five years ago.

Summer School and Summer Normal in Simmons College

Simmons College is planning to have the largest Summer Normal and Summer School in the history of the institution. The faculty will consist of fifteen or eighteen of the leading school men and college professors of this section of the state. Attendance of four hundred is expected. The new buildings—Administration and Dormitory offer excellent facilities. Supt. R. J. Turrentine is the active conductor of the school. Persons in Haskell interested should write to the principal, Mr. C. G. Phillips of Abilene, Texas, for an explanatory

FALL FROM WAGON KILLS BISHOP TIDWELL

Bishop, the 11 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Tidwell, of the Weaver community fell from a wagon Saturday night breaking his neck.

The Tidwell family were returning from the Post school house, where they had attended the Christmas tree when the little boy fell from the wagon, and the wheels passed over his body.

The accident occurred about 9:30 o'clock, and he lived about 35 minutes after the fall. He never regained consciousness.

Berry Brazelton to Waco

Berry Brazelton has been promoted to the head office of the Brazelton-Pryor Lumber Co., at Waco and left with his wife Saturday night to take charge of his new duties in that city. Mr. Brazelton has been manager for the Brazelton-Pryor Co., here for some time, and has enjoyed the very best patronage and his efforts were crowned with success.

We wish for him the same success in his new field.

N. C. Potts, of Stamford takes the place of Mr. Brazelton as manager of the Company, and he comes well recommended, and we wish for him a prosperous business the ensuing year.

W. T. C. U.

Program for January 4, 1917 at the home of Mrs. Posey.

Roll call—Current Events. Bible lesson—James, Chapter 1. Purity in Home—Mrs. Posey. Cheerfulness in Home—Mrs. Sanders.

"From field to Saloon"—Mrs. Wallace.

Principles of White Ribbon—Mrs. R. B. Fields. Doxology.

Reporter.

Poe Wins Yeomen Watch

J. O. Poe wins the gold watch in the contest for securing the largest number of applications for membership in the Brotherhood of American Yeomen, ending last Saturday, Dec. 3rd. Given away by District Manager, C. W. Ramey.

The watch was a beautiful 17 jewel Waltham 16 size, with a 20 year hunting case, beautifully engraved.

Negro Who Broke Jail Caught

Will Mitchell, a negro who broke jail here last spring was caught in Dallas, and brought here Tuesday by Deputy Sheriff Ab Hutchins.

Mitchell, together with two other negroes broke out of the jail and made their escape from this place last spring. The other two were caught soon after their escape by Sheriff Ab.

Weaver-Ray

On Christmas day a pretty wedding was solemnized at the Baptist parsonage between Mr. J. B. Weaver and Miss Bertie Ray of Rule. Rev. Groom officiating.

If the better the day the better the deed, then the fortunate bridegroom and the happy bride did the best thing they ever did in their lives. Best wishes to them.

Fred Monke, a progressive farmer of the Myers community north of town sold to Posey & Hunt chickens that brought him the neat sum of \$40.85 Thursday.

Sherill Bros. & Co., the local agents for the Maxwell Automobiles received a car load of cars about ten days ago, and have already sold four of them. They are expecting another car load today.

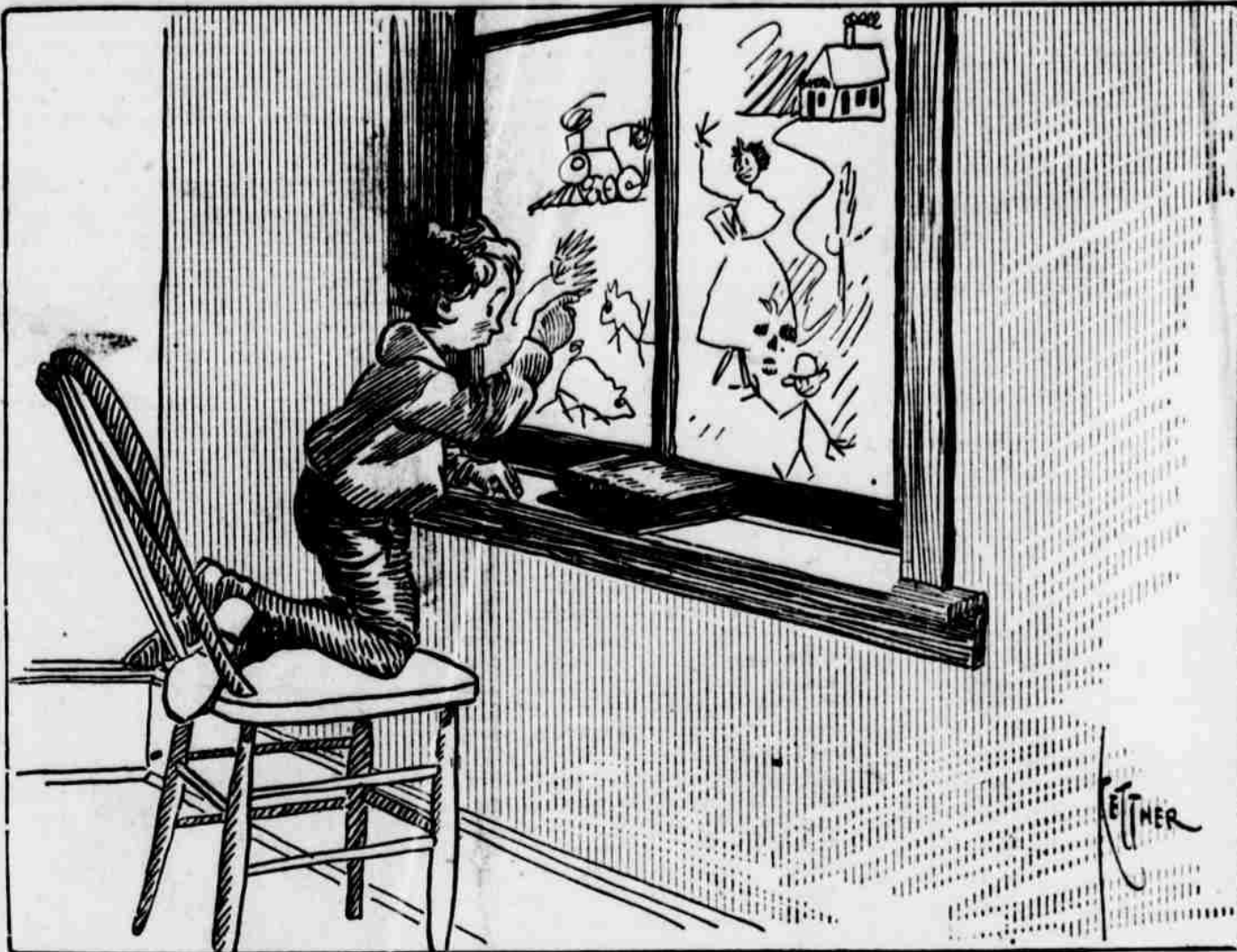
Sidney White, of Morgan is visiting his brother J. M. White of this city.

Seth Williams, of Abilene is visiting his sister, Mrs. Walter Tompkins of the Tompkins ranch north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tice and sons Roy and Woody, and nephew Will Tice, all of Hollis, Oklahoma visited Mrs. J. B. Tompkins and family during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Phillips of McConnell were shopping in the city Wednesday.

J. FROST'S ASSISTANT



(Copyright.)

GEO FOSTER BURNS HANDS WHILE ACTING AS SANTA

Geo. D. Foster, while acting as Santa Clause at a neighborhood Christmas tree at the home of Emmet Irwin Sunday night had his hands severely burned, when the robe he was wearing caught fire from a candle and his hands were burned in tearing the garments from his body.

New Tank at Texas Garage

Work was started Wednesday installing a new underground gasoline tank in front of the Texas Garage. The tank is larger than the old one, being of 500 gallon capacity. There is also a new Bowser one stroke five gallon pump being installed. This is the latest and most up-to-date gasoline station equipment that is manufactured.

Christmas Dinner

A Christmas dinner was given to the friends and neighbors by Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Andress of the Weaver community last Monday. Sixty-one people enjoyed the hospitality of that home and the good dinner. All report a good time.

H. S. Gibson Gets Cabinet

H. S. Gibson, a farmer living west of town received the kitchen cabinet given away by Hunt's Store No. 2 last Saturday afternoon. A little boy living in the city was given the other cabinet. Two cabinets were given away instead of one.

Baptist Church Announcements

On this last Sunday of this year, let us look at our lives in the light of eternity, if we have something to regret and something to confess, let us humbly get ourselves right with God at the closing services of the year.

On Sunday morning we shall preach on "The Hundred Per Cent Life" and Sunday night instead of the 7:15 service there will be a watchnight service at 10:30 p. m. closing precisely at 12:05 a. m. Nothing is more in keeping with the fitness of things, than that all devout Christians should spend the dying moments of the old year and the opening moments of the New Year in silent prayer.

May the New Year abound with blessings for all, and may enlarged spiritual prosperity gladden every month, week, day and hour of it.

Yours for a God-blessed, Heaven-filled Haskell.

Wm. Groom

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Norton of the Haskell Hotel gave their children and grandchildren a Christmas Tree at the Hotel Saturday night which was enjoyed by all. W. C. Norton and family and Rev. and Mrs. E. T. Miller of Abilene spent the holidays with the old folks.

CHRISTMAS AT HASKELL QUIET

Haskell and vicinity enjoyed a quiet Christmas, in fact, Christmas day was one of the quietest days Haskell has seen in a long time.

From a peaceable and lawabiding standpoint, the officers of the law had nothing whatever to do. There were no arrests of any kind made, and no disturbances whatever.

There was a Christmas tree Saturday night at the Christian church, which was well attended, and there were also several private and neighborhood trees.

W. O. W. Camp Organized at Foster

A camp of W. O. W was organized by Deputy Craig at Foster School house with 25 charter members just before the holidays and was started off nicely. Much interest is being manifested in the Camp and Deputy Craig thinks its growth will be phenomenal in the future.

Foundation for Baptist Church Laid

The work on the new Baptist Church is progressing nicely during the pretty weather. The concrete foundation is nearly completed and some brick work has begun. The material is arriving and is being placed on the ground. Contractor McFatter is pushing the work with all speed.

Sanderson-Woolley

L. D. Sanderson and Miss Ollin Woolley were married at the home of the bride in Knox City Sunday morning at 11:30 o'clock.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Sanderson of Gauntt community, and the bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Weeley of Knox City.

They are very popular young people who have a host of friends who join the Free Press in wishing much joy through life.

They will make their home in Knox county.

Strayed:—One black horse mule, about 14 hands high, 4 years old, had wire cut on front legs. Notify Walter Harris, Rochester, Texas. 52 1/2 2p

Bob Moore and Hugh Smith made a business trip to Abilene Wednesday.

R. J. Paxton and family are visiting friends at Rochester this week.

J. A. Burt, formerly of Throckmorton, but now of Munday, was in the city Tuesday on business and visiting friends.

Roy Overby and wife of Plainview School community were shopping in the city Wednesday.

TO DRILL FOR OIL NEAR THE TOWN OF RULE

Much interest is being manifested, and stock subscribed for the purpose of putting down a test well in the Rule country at an early date. The oil spirit is running high and the farmers and business men are taking a lively interest in the industry.

Just where the well will be located has not been given out by the promoters, but it is believed the well will be located within a radius of 5 miles of Rule. It has been reported that the indications are very good and the promoters are confident oil will be struck.

SYMPHONY CLUB

The Symphony Club met in regular session in the club rooms December, 27, 1916.

The Club had a short business meeting then Mrs. Cogdell played "The Venetian Boat Song" and Mrs. Scott Key told the story of the piece as she played, making it very interesting.

Mrs. Key sang "O, Dream" beautifully.

The lesson was postponed until January 10.

On January 3rd, the Symphony Club will give a reception in their club room, the public is cordially invited to be present.

Press Reporter

Powell-Elliot

Mr. O. T. Powell and Miss Bertha Elliot of Weibert visited this city on Christmas day for the specific purpose of setting the wedding bells aringing. Accompanied by a number of friends they made their way to the Baptist parsonage where Bro. Groom performed the ceremony after which they left as happy as mortals can be. If all the world loves a lover, all the world congratulates a bridegroom, and we join in very sincerely.

Fifth Sunday Meeting

The Baptist Fifth Sunday meeting beginning on Friday morning will be held at Munday. Several cars will be going up, any anyone wishing to go can get a seat by telephoning Baptist parsonage.

N. B. Farr and wife, and Leonard Harrison of Goree are taking Christmas with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Farr.

Hoy Robertson, of Abilene is visiting P. F. Quattlebaum and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Gilliam and children are in Tyler, Texas, spending the holidays with Mr. Gilliam's father.

A. M. Hughes, traveling agent for Hanco-Feeders Oil Co., visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hughes during the holidays.

OPEN LETTER FROM R. J. TURRENTINE

Kind Friends:

The best interests of the pupils demand that plans be made far in advance. With this in mind, we take this method of informing the citizens of Haskell and the public in general that we shall not work in the Haskell schools after the close of this scholastic year. We feel that it is wise to make this known at this time in order to enable the Board to make some plans early in the year for the work of the next year.

The schools of Haskell have undergone a radical change during the past six years. It is a long distance from an ungraded country or village school to a rigidly and well graded high school. Only those who have had experience in schools during such periods of change can fully appreciate the difficulties encountered. Haskell is known throughout the state as having one of the strongest and most rigidly graded small high schools in the state. Intelligent persons who are familiar with the reputation of the school six years ago can fully appreciate the significance of the change that has taken place.

This change has been due to the efforts of one of the most faithful, most efficient, and most courageous school boards that can be found in the state. In public school affairs the power behind the throne is the school board with practical business sense, and one that acts as a unit. Haskell has been fortunate in this regard. We have had loyal and efficient teachers; we have had appreciative and responsive pupils; and we have had the hearty co-operation of most of the patrons and citizens. We take this occasion to thank all who have stood by us so long and so faithfully, our reward for such faithfulness is to be found in a good school which will remain with you if properly guarded.

We urge those who have worked so faithfully in developing this good school system to defend it from future attacks. Your school has two types or classes of enemies. The one class consists of those who are too ignorant to understand and appreciate the real meaning of a rigidly graded high school—a school that demands one hundred eighty days of hard work before a grade is issued. The second class consists of those who are too miserly to see the welfare of one thousand boys and girls so long as there is an expenditure of a few dollars involved. The cry of the first class is "promote our children" the cry of the second class is "reduce teachers' salaries". These classes are in the minority and we beg of you that you turn a deaf ear to their cry. Accurate scholarship can be developed only by rigid grading and only teachers who can command high salaries are able to do rigid grading.

For those who have been constant and vigorous in their opposition to us we have only the kindest of thoughts. Public servants soon learn that they are judged even more accurately by their opposition than by their support. Many times opposition is even more complimentary than support. We know you have been honest and conscientious and we wish to thank you for the faithfulness you have shown in your opposition.

When we came to Haskell we promised the good people of the town that we would assist them in securing what they very much desired—a rigidly graded and efficiently disciplined public school. We feel that we have made good our promise, and we discontinue our work with only the kindest of feelings and very best wishes for all school children, school patrons, and citizens. At the beginning of this year, we promised the Board that we would make this our best year in Haskell. We shall strive hard during the next five months to make good this promise. Our best work must be our best.

Our New Year's wish to you all is that each New Year may bring to you a better system of education than you had previous. As we are going to think, a good school system is a town's most valuable asset.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Turrentine
Chas. and wife
Mrs. and wife

TRACTORS

And Other Farm Machines Need

TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND

To SAVE The GEARS

TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND is intended for use on heavy gears of all types, and on chains and sprockets. Stays where it is put, defies heat, pressure, or flying dirt.

Clings to gear teeth, protects them from wear, rust, or cutting.

Gears run quieter, last longer, mesh properly.

Easier pulling and more power.

A can of "CRATER" will convince you. Use it along with TEXACO URSA OIL for cylinders, TEXACO CUP GREASE for bearings, TEXACO GASOLINE for fuel.

A complete line of oils and greases for all purposes can be had from the TEXACO Agent in your town.

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W. W. DARBY

THE BEST KNOWN, BEST LIKED, BEST BOOKKEEPING TEACHER IN TEXAS

Is Now Teaching Bookkeeping in Draughon's Practical Business College at Dallas, "The City of Good Positions."

At no other time in the history of Texas has business been better or positions more plentiful.

Combined Bookkeepers and Stenographers are as staple in business at Dallas as sugar and coffee in a grocery store.

THAT'S WHY TWO HUNDRED STUDENTS may enroll NOW, pay one-half of tuition down and hold the balance to be paid out of salary at 10 per cent amount received each month after we secure for them A GOOD POSITION.

Board, including everything except laundry, \$15.00 to \$18.00 per month, or it may be earned before and after school hours.

Our Mr. Darby, Mr. Lacy, Mrs. Lacy, Mrs. Joy, Mr. Earhman, Mr. Reed, Mr. Cloud and Mr. Weaver constitute unquestionably the strongest commercial school faculty in the entire Southwest.

Interested, write, wire or phone today DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

1605 1/2 Commerce St. Dallas, Texas

TANNER

We are having some pretty weather these days.

Most of the farmers are through gathering the 1916 crop and are preparing for another.

The Christmas tree and social at J. P. McIntyres Saturday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Mrs. King was in Sagerton Saturday.

J. P. McIntyre and two daughters went to Stamford Friday.

Several families from this neighborhood were trading in Rule Saturday.

Marlie Nall was in Stamford trading Saturday.

Several of the young folks of Tanner spent Sunday at the mountain.

Blue

The ten, fifteen and twenty year pay policies of the Praetorians are something new in fraternal insurance.

Full value from the first payment. See the deputy. 110's in town.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Hurrah, for Santa Clause. He sure was with us Saturday night.

We had a splendid Christmas tree, with lots of nice presents. Bro. McDonald made us a fine talk after which we had a short program rendered by the little folks, which sure was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Hemphill, from Haskell is visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Free.

Mrs. Ed King has been called to the bedside of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Manlum of Seymour are visiting her father, Mr. Adams.

Vern Derr is spending Christmas with friends and relatives in Dallas county.

We had a very good crowd at Sunday school Sunday afternoon. Bro. McDonald was with us and made a nice Christmas talk.

Claud Maleum, from Waco is visiting J. R. Mitchell.

Miss Katy Hoover has gone back to her home in Montague county to spend the Christmas holidays.

J. N. Weaver and Miss Hoover returned from Rule Friday afternoon. Both report a splendid time at the teachers' institute.

J. N. Weaver is spending the holidays with relatives and friends in Montague county.

Pat.

The Free Press and Dallas Semi Weekly Farm News \$1.75 per year.

Use

Get a day every day

Beneficial to you

Every day.

The Gift That Came Back

By C. R. SWAIN



IT WAS early morning and the toy department of the big store was comparatively quiet, although Christmas was only a week away. In his den, surrounded by all that was brightest and best in Toyland, sat Santa Claus, benign, red-coated, white-furred, carressing thoughtfully his half-yard of snowy beard.

As yet no confiding infants had been pushed up to his chair by sympathetic parents, there to make artless pleas for "a dolly as big as a real baby" or "a train of cars with a wind-up engine," so the good saint had leisure to indulge in certain holiday recollections and longings of his own. In other words, Santa Claus was homesick—not for the North Pole, but for snowy mountains and a little town nestled in their midst from which he had been an exile for many months.

Suddenly Santa pulled himself together with a start, as he realized that a small girl with a wistful look was standing before him.

"Well, my dear?" Santa Claus held



out his hand, and his kindly voice and confidential smile seemed to reassure the little girl, for she came nearer and nearer and smiled back timidly. "You've come to tell me what you want? Where's your mamma, honey?"

"I—I haven't any," she replied in a tone of gentle resignation, putting her little hand into his big one. "I came by myself, because it's Aunt Bertha's present I wanted to ask you about, and she mustn't hear. I asked her to wait a minute for me around the corner of that big pile of dolls."

"I see," Santa's rosy cheeks grew just a little redder, for Bertha was the name that had been in his thoughts a moment before, and involuntarily, for that name's sake, his manner held a special friendly interest for the plainly dressed, thin-faced little girl.

"Well, do you know what your auntie wants me to bring her?" Santa smiled behind his beard at the incongruous situation, but the child's look was gravely concerned.

"That's just the trouble, Mr. Kris! But I know there's something she wants very much. She was crying yesterday, and when I asked her how she could feel bad so near Christmas, she said that was just it, and when I asked her some more questions, she explained that she had a lovely Christmas present last year, and she lost it, and it was her own fault, and now she'd never have it again. But she wouldn't tell me what it was."

"Don't you remember what presents she had last year?"

"Oh, she didn't live with us then. She's my papa's sister, you know, and he wrote and asked her to come and take care of me when—when mamma died—"

The brown eyes blinked bravely. "Aunt Bertha lived 'way up in the mountains, with grandpa, and grandpa, so of course I don't know about her Christmas presents. I thought, maybe, as you're a—sort of a fairy, you would know how to find out."

"And where does she live?" he asked, with his heart thumping under the scarlet coat in a manner ill befitting his age and dignity. The little girl gave an address which he recognized as a small street in a section of the city near his own modest lodging.

"Now, don't you worry any more about it," he charged her as he wrote it down. "I feel sure that we're going to find out what that Christmas present is and see that she gets it, too. And we hope it will make her all happy again, don't we? Run along, dearie—I must talk to these other little folks now. It's our secret and I won't forget."

He nodded to her once more as she disappeared in the crowd, and his eyes followed her progress to the distant doll corner. Just one glimpse he caught of the tall girl who stepped

from behind the showcase and smiled down into the happy little upturned face, but it was enough to make the glittering scene look misty for a moment.

Bertha here in the same store with him! The city to which he had drifted almost at random during the wretched year following their foolish quarrel was now her home—and he was going to see her again!

Only nine o'clock—ten hours at least before he could see her. Santa Claus sighed in a manner inconsistent with the jolly red nose and rosy cheeks. But almost immediately he smiled again, as he softly patted the left side of his broad chest. Hidden under the gay coat, in an inner pocket, lived the little ring, thus honored because it had been worn on Bertha's finger for a week. One thing was certain; this nice-elect should have the merriest Christmas in his power to bestow.

BILLY'S CHRISTMAS

By MRS. HAZEL B. BEATTY.



WE BILLY sat on the front stairs and pondered. Truly this was a funny world, and Wee Billy could not understand why he could not have a brother to play with. Jimmy, across the street, had one; and Teddy Jones, two houses above, had two. One, a great, big brother, who used to give Teddy pennies. And now to Wee Billy's sorrow the new family just moved in next door had five boys. Of course they were brothers, and none of them were grown up. What good times they must have. And here he, Billy, didn't have a soul but a cat outside of Mamma and Daddy Boy.

Poor Billy boy! The longer he pondered the more dejected he grew, but finally Snooksy, the great big tiger kitty, who allowed his small master to pull his sacred tail and otherwise subject him to such indignities, was aroused from his peaceful slumbers by a much-excited little boy, who just hopped around on one foot, and finally

ended by grabbing kitty up in his arms. This was too much, for Snooksy was an awful, and down went Wee Billy, Snooksy and all.

Such a mix-up! For a few minutes nothing could be seen but a roly-poly boy all arms and legs and a much-alarmed cat who managed to crawl from under his little master and sought the farthest corner in the front hall from which he could view Wee Billy Boy safely, and also be ready to run if such another scene seemed imminent.

Billy Boy had solved the problem. What was it his teacher had told him about the Christmas baby?

The small mind groped for the much-desired information, but in vain. Anyhow, it didn't matter. Of course Santa Claus brought the Christmas Baby, because he brought all things at Christmas time; so why not write Santa and tell him, all about it.

Wee Billy Boy rushed to mamma's desk and was soon busy. Had he time to send his letter? It still lacked a week to Christmas and everybody was busy, so "Billy Boy mustn't bother," when he had asked his pretty mother; but he guessed it wouldn't take long for a letter to reach such a well-known old gentleman. So Billy Boy wrote:

"Dear Santa Claus, I want a little brother, not a big one, but one just like me because I get lonesome, your lovin' billy boy."

He put the letter in the fireplace, happy in the knowledge that Santa Claus had received it because it "burned so bootfully."

Wee Billy guarded his precious secret carefully and counted the days. He haunted the doors and was in the way generally, meaning to intercept anybody bringing a baby brother. But the week passed and a heavy-hearted little boy was tucked into bed by Daddy Boy after a strenuous time undressing and the hanging of the stocking.

Where was his precious mamma, why wasn't she there to kiss and tuck him in?

But Daddy Boy said she was "getting ready for Santa Claus," and of course, Daddy Boy knew, but—and the heavy lids dropped and body grew quiet. Wee Billy Boy was in Dreamland, having an awful fight with a new brother, who insisted on sitting on Snooksy.

Morning dawned and Billy Boy opened his eyes only to remember the day, and shouting:

"Merry Christmas, Mamma, Merry Christmas, Daddy Boy!"

He jumped out of bed. Daddy Boy met him at the door, and strange to say, was all dressed.

"Did he bring him, Daddy Boy? Oh! Did he?"

"Bring what, son?" asked Daddy Boy.

"A brother. I wrote Santa Claus for a brother." And the blue eyes grew teary as he looked at his stocking, but saw no sign of the coveted brother.

"You come with me, son; perhaps you haven't looked in the right place."

And picking up Billy Boy in his arms, he tiptoed into mamma's room, and there in his precious mother's bed was a brand new baby brother.

Santa Claus hadn't forgotten Wee Billy Boy after all.

He put the letter in the fireplace.

He put the letter in the fireplace.

He put the letter in the fireplace.

Money To Loan

On land at six to eight per cent interest. Liberal terms of re-payment will get you as low a rate of interest as you get from anybody.

If you want a new loan, or want to extend an old one, come and see us, or write us.

SANDERS & WILSON, Haskell Texas.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

I have moved my shoe shop up stairs over Corner Drug Store and I take this opportunity of thanking the people of Haskell for their past patronage, and solicit a continuance of same in new location.

R. N. FOX

GAUNTT

We are having some very cold weather.

There was not many at Sunday School Sunday on account of so many being away visiting.

Mr. Cox and wife have returned from Oklahoma.

Dave Pennit and wife of Stamford are visiting G. M. Simms and family.

Mrs. Kate Cox is visiting relatives in Oklahoma.

The party given by Archie and Plennon Johnson Saturday night was enjoyed by everyone present.

V. E. Christian gave the young folks a singing Sunday night which was enjoyed by all.

Jewel Sims, of Cisco, is visiting her cousin, Charlie Sims.

Miss Ruby Carroll was the guest of Miss Zula Allison Sunday.

Bill Addington spent part of last week in Stonewall county.

Quite a number of young folks spent Christmas day with Misses Es-

COTTONWOOD

Attendance at Sunday school very small Sunday morning. Everybody come next Sunday and part in our Sunday school. We tend an invitation to all our friends to visit us.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. M. daughters were shopping Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. M. Elsie Mayfield attended the Haskell Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Newton of Bert visited Mr. and Mrs. L. E. M. at Winters, Texas.

Miss Kate Cross, of near Haskell, was the guest of Miss Ruby Carroll Saturday.

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THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES

WE WISH YOU A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

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Place Your First Grocery Order for 1917 with the Home of Quality Groceries And Stick to all Your Good Resolutions

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The long winter nights are now at hand and the modern home will not be complete without electric lights. Make the home bright and cheerful with good lights. The cost is small.

Let us Wire Your House Today

Haskell Ice & Light Co.

GARAGE

Garage

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FIRST CLASS SERVICE

You may depend upon the quality of the service rendered you in every department of this garage. We offer you the services of experienced and skilled workmen only. Every job is done neatly, correctly and with the least expense possible.

When you need garage service and want it right, come to us.

THE HOME OF THE MITCHELL & CHEVROLET CARS

TEXAS GARAGE

W. A. WHITELY PROP.

& SERVICE UNEXCELLED

A Happy And Prosperous New Year

Is Our wish for each and every one of our customers and friends for 1917.

Jones Cox & Co.

THE WAY OF A MAN

By ALICE WYCKOFF.

"One gets tired of the same man always," pouted Betty in reply to her sister's interrogative comment concerning the too evident state of affairs between her and Owen, and as Betty was never of the wallflower variety of girl, her remark seemed sufficiently explanatory.

"Better not carry that sort of thing too far, my dear," advised Mrs. Moreland, with an ominous air of wisdom. Having assumed Betty as a responsibility, she naturally desired to add credit to the bare performance of duty. "It's a risky experiment. There are always other girls, you know."

"They are welcome to Mr. Owen's attentions, I'm sure," remarked Betty, coolly. "A few other people are nice to me."

"Now, Betty, what's the matter with you?" demanded Mrs. Moreland severely. "You gave us every reason to believe you really intended to marry Mr. Owen, a perfectly suitable match. And it's time you married somebody, unless you mean to settle into a hopeless old maid. You can't keep up this trifling forever."

Betty was trying a new style of doing her hair, and at that moment was much absorbed in achieving the proper twist.

"What trifling, dear?" she asked politely, when she assured herself upon the correctness of her coiffure.

"Betty Farleigh, you're enough to exasperate a saint," declared the indignant reformer. "After all the flirtations you have carried on, and just when we really thought you were going to be sensible, to flare up like this in a way to bring about another broken engagement. I can tell you, my lady, if you ever mean to marry, you'd better make up your mind about it soon. In a few more years you'll not have the chance."

"Let us hope for the best," consoled Betty, with provoking equality. "I've never yet gone begging."

"You will soon if you don't watch out," was her sister's vicious retort. Determined to jab her little darlings deep enough to reach any sensitive nerve that might underlie Betty's invincible armor, she volunteered a little fiction

she thought calculated to produce that desirable effect.

"Already people are saying that Mr. Owen has been won away from you by Hester Allison's blond beauty and big fortune."

"Who are 'people'?" inquired Betty tranquilly, but the involuntary catch in her voice and the sudden flash of her eyes were not lost on her tormentor. "You are giving yourself a lot of needless worry which the facts in the case do not justify. Since you insist upon taking him seriously," she went on with a peace-at-any-price infection in her tone, "I will tell you some things about him that you evidently do not know. Mr. Owen is simply a very correct gentleman who is eaten up with egotism, and who has favored me with a mild and uncertain admiration which in its initial stages he mistook for love. He is beginning to realize his little error now that his tentative affections are again occupied with an old sweetheart recently become a widow."

"Shall I enter the lists with this paragon? Shall I run after him? I think I see myself! On the contrary, I have just sent back his ring, with a polite note regretting that I won't be able to see him again before leaving for my long visit to Mabel Dacre. So, as they say in diplomatic affairs, I hope you will recognize that the Owen incident is closed, and won't worry yourself any more about it. I'm sure I shan't."

This unwontedly long and sober speech from Betty was a genuine surprise to her sister, to whom a jealous or neglected Betty was a novel and incredible idea requiring effort to assimilate.

"Perhaps you would better manage it in your own way, my dear," she said meekly, and withdrew to adjust her mind to this novel situation.

But Fate—and Owen—refused to consider the incident closed. That very evening when the last visitor had departed from Betty's parlor there came a quick, imperious ring at the door bell. Thinking that her visitor had forgotten his cane, umbrella or other of his belongings, Betty opened the door to admit him. He was a harassed, appealing Owen, whose heart was in his eyes, and who held out both hands eagerly in a way very different from the correct nonchalance of his ordinary manner.

"I've been hanging round here for an hour waiting for that fellow to

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original

Laxative Bromo Quinine

This Signature on Every Box

E. W. Grove

Used the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Maker also of the Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic

leave," he burst out impetuously. "Oh, Betty, I didn't know I could care so much for any woman living. Whatever I've done to offend you, and I swear I don't know what it can be, won't you forgive me? Tell me what's wrong, won't you?"

Betty gazed at him with wondering eyes, and her lips began to tremble.

"I thought you were still in love with that hateful June, and wanted to be free," she confessed humbly.

"What rot," he declared rudely. "I can never be grateful enough to her for preferring Hart, poor fellow. Won't you take me back, Betty? It's my only chance to be happy."

And Betty, with a queer tremulous smile that almost turned to tears, answered in a way that doubtless was perfectly satisfactory to Mrs. Moreland.

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Figures Won't Lie.

Two can live cheaper than one, possibly, if the one gives up a lot of the things he used to think made living worth while.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

When Changing Name of Vessel.

A vessel whose name is to be changed must first prove itself to have no debts or other imputations against its good name in any of the ports it has habitually made, the purpose being to prevent assumption of an alias.

Ouch!

Men of all races speak a common language when they bump their shins on a chair in the dark.

Ground for Friendship.

My friend does not take me for anything, but he takes trusts me as I would trust only need to be as true as we are to ourselves that ground enough for friendship. Thoreau.

Dog Ca

Miss Pansy Pyetta go without his necktie. Pansy's pekinese dog needs ribbon for his neck.

Notice of Stockholders Meeting
Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Weimert, Wis., will be held in the office of said bank in the city of Weimert, state of Wis., at 2 o'clock p. m. the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1917, same being the 14th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and transaction of such other business may properly come before said meeting.

Alvy R. Couch, Cashier.

Cream Used by Romans.
A soft yellowish-brown mass from an ancient Roman vase discovered at Tielno has been identified as tallow cream by M. L. Reutter, a French chemist. A trace of stearic and turpentine odor remained, and examination showed it to be a mixture of beeswax and fat with the addition of little stearic and oil of turpentine, at the presence of turpentine suggests that it had been incorporated with wax. A yellow color imparted to the wax was attributed to henna.

SERVICE

The officers of this institution endeavor to handle the business of its customers just like our customers want it handled, consistent with sound banking principles. This accounts for the many laudatory words spoken of us by those who do business with us. We appreciate your business.

Make OUR BANK YOUR BANK
FARMERS STATE BANK, "Guaranty Fund Bank"

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

G. W. Wilkins, of Rochester was a caller at the Free Press office Wednesday morning.

If you want to sell your land, see me at once. I am co-operating with live agents from other states who are bringing buyers to Texas. This class buys land. Henry Johnson, Haskell, Texas.

RULE

August Balzar, of Rule, and Miss Stegenoe, of Sagerton were married at the bride's home December 20.

The Teachers' Institute was held in Rule last week.

R. L. Hunt made a business trip to Rule Monday.

T. C. Teague of Rule was in Spur for a few days last week.

Clyde Harcrow is visiting home folks at Rochester this week.

Tom Davis made a business trip to Rule Monday.

One of Rule's most prosperous farmers Sam Warren brought a load of turkeys to town Monday and reported good sales.

J. R. Miller and wife left Sunday for Tennessee where they will spend the holiday's with his parents.

The Rule school put on a play here Monday night at the Majestic Theatre, the proceeds went to beautify the school grounds.

Miss Mildred Foster who has been attending Baylor College at Waco has returned home to spend holidays with her parents.

J. F. McCarty, who has been away for several months has moved back to our little city.

John Emerson left Tuesday for Arkansas where he will visit friends.

J. D. Hall left this week for Texas where he is to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Amby Westmoreland is working in Westbrook's Drug store this week.

S. A. Moser made a business trip to Rule Monday.

Mr. Milton Wilson of Rule and Miss Willie Glenn of Dallas were married in Haskell December 17, by Judge A. J. Smith.

Mr. Purdie of Jud made a business trip to Rule Monday.

T. B. Cowley was in Rule Monday. Miss Stella Gilmore is spending the holidays in Rule with her mother.

Miss Ruby Fitzgerald is in Haskell spending the holidays with her parents.

J. C. Nelson and Dr. Rogers were in Rule country taking oil leases

Monday.

Tom Westmoreland, one of Rule's best farmers was in town Tuesday on business.

Arthur Foster who has been attending college is spending the holidays with his parents in Rule.

Elder Bradley was in Rule Tuesday after holding a four days debate at Jud.

Judge Stine of Sagerton was in Rule Wednesday on business.

Bruce W. Bryant was in Rule Thursday mingling with his many friends.

J. H. Penic is building a new house south of Rule.

Ernest Torbet, of Oklahoma is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Torbet.

Clarence Torbet, of Abilene is spending the holidays with his parents.

Bert Hatch and wife were in town Tuesday doing some shopping.

Miss Stella Reddell is at home on a visit for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Corner, from Grimes county is spending Christmas with her sister Mrs. Frank Cowley of Rule.

Frank Brown and family of Donley county are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry.

Raford and Willie Hill who have been at the T. C. U. College at Ft. Worth have returned home to spend the holidays with parents.

Lester Vick is in Rule for a few days.

Miss Nell Jones, who has been at Denton going to school is at home this week with parents.

Edgar Weaver, who has been at Canyon City going to school is at home this week.

John Miller, from Simmons College is in Rule this week spending Christmas with parents.

Billy Watson was in Rule this week.

Harris Pool was in Rule Tuesday on business.

Bradley Weaver from A. & M. College is spending the holidays in Rule.

Holiday-Ballew

Miss Dora Ballaw, of Ft. Worth, Texas, and Mr. J. U. Holliday, of Dallas, Texas were married Sunday afternoon, December 24, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. R. Ballew, 824 Cherry St.

The bride's costume was made of silk crepe de chine of a pale blue shade, trimmed with silver lace and beaded trimming.

The groom's costume was a midnight blue worsted of a very neat and pretty pattern.

The room was handsomely decorated with ferns and mistletoe.

The soft sweet melody was played by Mrs. Bert L. Phillips and sang by Mrs. Jack Knight, entitled "As long as the World Rolls Round, I'll Live for Thee" Followed by the wedding march.

Rev. Dr. A. L. Andrews, of the First M. E. church was the officiating minister.

They received a number of nice presents from friends and relatives both in and out of the city. After many hearty congratulations, refreshments were served, and those present, expressed their wishes for the happiness and prosperity of the happy couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Holliday will make their future home in Dallas.

A Guest.

E. L. Northcutt is prepared to do all kinds of hauling. Prompt and satisfactory service.

His Intentions.

"Young man," said the stern parent, with the accent on the "young," "do you intend to stay here all night holding my daughter's hand and looking into her face like a calf?" "No, sir." "What do you intend to do, then?" "Well, I had thought, when you had done us the kindness to retire, that I would put my arm round her waist, and, if she did not object, I might risk giving her a kiss."

Optimistic Thought.

He is a strong man who can hold down his opinion.

The Last Notice

This is the third appeal I have made through the paper to those who are owing Mark Whitman, and it seems that a great many who owe him on notes and accounts have disregarded it. Now he says that this is the last notice that he gives everyone. You have the money, or have had, and have failed to come and settle for what you know you owe him. Now if you have read the paper, you know that he has been sued, and it was your fault, because you didn't pay him. Now you can disregard this notice if you wish, but I'm going to sue every man and woman the second day of January that hasn't paid their note or account.

W. P. Whitman
52-2tc For Mark Whitman

"Look Pa, Now 'Gots-It' Works!"

Life Your Own Right Of Never Fails.

"Ever in your life are a corn come out like that? Look at the true skin underneath—smooth as the palm of your hand!"



Well now, look at that! Get your corns out like that! Look at the true skin underneath—smooth as the palm of your hand! The earth is blessed with the sun, simple, plain, and powerful. It's the only that makes blisters, corns, and calluses disappear. Apply it to your corns, and they'll come out like that! Look at the true skin underneath—smooth as the palm of your hand! It's the only that makes blisters, corns, and calluses disappear. Apply it to your corns, and they'll come out like that! Look at the true skin underneath—smooth as the palm of your hand!

Through the Rockies in November

18 Miles per Gallon of Gas
Easy Starting--No Carbon
No Engine Trouble

This from the driver of a stock Maxwell who is using only—

TEXACO GASOLINE and TEXACO MOTOR OIL

on a coast-to-coast trip.

He left Newark, N. J., November 16th and wrote from Flagstaff, Arizona, November 25th, stating that he had covered 3048 miles on 166 gallons of Texaco Gasoline and 53/4 gallons of Texaco Motor Oil.

Texaco Motor Products will give the same dependable performance in your car—under all conditions of roads or weather. Look for the Texaco dealer's sign.

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HOUSTON, TEXAS

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The Haskell Free Press

Established in 1886

Sam A. Roberts, Editor and Publisher
E. H. Neill, Assistant Editor
W. M. Free, Field Man.

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at the Haskell Postoffice,
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Haskell, Texas, December 30, 1916

SAGERTON

The Sagerton Camp, W. O. W. have elected the following officers: W. A. Moore, Consul Commander; Lee Hale, Advisor; J. H. Laughlin, Banker; Quantrell Caudle, Esq.; Jno. R. Martin, Watchman; Jim F. Rodgers, Sentry; Dr. J. C. Davis, Physician; A. M. Guhn, C. L. Fowler, and E. C. Wendelbren, Managers.

W. M. Scarff, our public weigher, and wife are spending the holidays with relatives in Grayson county. The Christmas tree at the Baptist church Saturday night was a success from every standpoint and everybody seemed to enjoy it immensely.

Rev. E. E. Dawson filled his appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

W. W. Newton of Parker county has bought the Benger place east of town and is moving on same this week.

Mrs. J. N. Stephens and children are visiting relatives in Jayton this week.

C. A. Goodman and wife of Van Zant county have moved to Sagerton and Mr. Goodman has accepted a position with the Martin Drug Store for the coming year.

W. M. Free, field man for the Free Press was in our city Monday.

Messrs G. Hankins, J. A. Fullbright and Tom Green have just returned from a trip to Colorado where they filed on some land.

The new residence of H. Toennis in the east part of town is about completed. This is a nice five room bungalow and will add much to our town.

A new five room house is being built on the farm of N. E. Martin west of town.

Sagerton gets a new depot. The K. C. M. & O. R. R. is building a depot here. Our depot was destroyed by fire last March. The new one will be larger and more convenient.

Dr. J. C. Davis has just returned from a trip down on the border near El Paso where he has a brother, who is also a doctor, and is there with the soldiers in the hospital department.

E. H. Littlefield, L. E. Wendelbren, and H. G. Leath made a business trip to Stamford Friday.

Anthony Smith returned Friday from a visit to Big Springs, Colorado City, and other points.

Miss Vera Smith, a teacher in the Stamford College is here spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith.

Miss Sallie Dobbins, who is going to school at Simmons College, at Abilene is spending the holidays with home folks.

Tom Davis, our County Attorney

ROSE

Everyone seems to be enjoying the holidays.

S. M. Hays is on the sick list.

W. B. Johnson, of Abilene is spending the holidays with home folks.

A. C. Routon and wife took Christmas dinner with their father, J. D. Routon.

Misses Ruth McKinney and Alice, and Elle Hays, Evell Lusk and Alfred Arthur attended the movies at Haskell Thursday night.

Wiley Quattlebaum and Ruby Griffin, of Haskell attended services here Sunday night.

J. K. Rose and family of Haskell, spent Saturday night with Z. T. Rose and family.

The party at Mr. Womack's was attended by a large crowd. All reported a nice time.

Minnie Means and Elle Hays were shopping in Haskell Wednesday.

Mrs. J. D. Conley of Tarrakmorton is spending Christmas with home folks.

Jesse Adams, of Whitman; Claud Jenkins and Brooks Rhodes of Foster, and Henry Free of Spur, attended the party at Mr. Johnson's Saturday night.

Earl Bishop and family visited B. P. Davis of Post Saturday night and Sunday.

Will Piland and daughters spent Sunday afternoon at S. M. Hays.

Claud Gordon and wife, mother and sister visited relatives in Rochester last week.

Jess Wright of Sayles has moved to our community.

Miss Ozel Johnson of Kirkdale is visiting her uncle, J. T. Johnson.

Miss Ruth McKinney spent a short while with the Misses Hays Thursday evening.

Mrs. Means, and daughter spent Monday afternoon at Will Piland's.

Our Christmas eve service was well attended last Sunday night.

Robt. Hays, of Haskell made a short call at S. M. Hays Monday Morning.

Inez

was over spending the holidays with his uncle, Dr. J. C. Davis.

J. B. Smith is riding in an Overland auto which he purchased during the holidays.

Miss Mildred Gibson, of Aspermont is visiting her brother, R. O. Gibson this week.

Christmas is over, and everybody seems to be happy and rejoicing over the spirit that seems to fill everybody's heart. This has been a nice quiet Christmas in Sagerton. There was less drinking than usual, and no fights, in fact everybody was happy and had a good time.

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Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES!

Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbons. 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

TIME FIELD EVERYWHERE WORTH TESTED

FROM THE FIELD

BY W. M. FREE

Christmas has come and gone with all its gladness and sorrows, and we feel blessed to have safely arrived through it all, and we are now on the business side of life again.

We appreciate the kind hearts and hands that were mindful of us and gave to us a few nice presents, which was enjoyed with childlike simplicity.

Just to know that we were remembered by those we love is a joy untold by tongue or pen.

We hasten back to our work by wishing every friend and reader of the Free Press a happy and prosperous new year.

Last week Jet and I made a trip west by way of Rule and Sagerton, and we will tell you of the homes we visited and the folks we saw and what they were doing in the following lines of this short letter.

James R. Owens was plowing up the cotton stalks with a big sulky plow, and was bringing new dirt to the surface that had never been turned before.

We took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Owens and viewed the prosperous surroundings of the home especially a fine cow, Plymouth rock chickens, and red pigeons. We took a drink of water from a new well he has dug, and the taste is lingering with us still. It was some water.

L. B. Crow was sitting by the stove and Mrs. Crow was keeping a good fire for him. He reported he had done some plowing for next year's crop, and was planning to try it again when the weather got warmer.

Tom P. Foster was helping Mrs. Foster wash. We noticed he had his sleeves rolled back and was doing the act like an old hand. We like to see a man that will help his wife on wash day.

L. W. Yarbrough had gone to Young county on a visit and his children were pulling bolls. They are about through pulling bolls for this year.

J. C. Quick was plowing. He made 20 bales of cotton and has some bolls to pull. Mrs. Quick has the White Leghorn chickens "they are fine" She sold nine turkeys in Haskell for \$31 this fall.

W. E. Fowler came from Henderson county two years ago and has already made a tip top western farmer. He made a good crop this year and Mrs. Fowler raises lots of all kinds of chickens. He was scraping out a ditch to keep the water (if he has any) from overflowing a field he is going to cultivate.

G. W. Sims had gone in his Saxon Six to Haskell, the place where wise men go to do their trading. He has been living on his farm one year. He has a nice home and is a good farmer.

C. E. Leon had gone to Haskell, the busy city. He is a deserving young farmer and things look good about his well kept premises. He made 20 bales of cotton this year and has some plowing done for next year's cotton crop.

We were halted by our good friend S. F. Scott. He wanted the Free Press to come to his home every week. To keep from having any further trouble we let him have it.

Dr. A. B. Reeves was peacefully situated by the fire and we disturbed his rest and left him reading the moral journal—the news of Haskell county.

A. J. Giles, that farmer who knows how to farm in Haskell county was well protected from winter's blast by a good fire and the boys were hauling more wood.

E. J. Carroll has 100 acres of land bedded with a buster for next year's crop. He made 40 bales of cotton this year. He has lived in the county three years as a tenant farmer, and has never bought any feed and only \$2.50 worth of meat. He sold \$70.00 worth of turkeys this year.

E. P. Allison made 25 bales of cotton this year and everything looked prosperous about his home.

Our pony, Jet, got loose from a post and walked away toward home, and we done some of our best hiking to catch up with her so we could ride some before reaching the next home where J. T. Betts was drawing his better half a bucket of fresh water from the well. He farms and raises hogs and chickens. He made ten bales of cotton and made plenty of feed to do him for next year.

We spent the night with our old friend and finally J. H. Goodwin, who has just moved to the farm he purchased last year consisting of 140 acres of good land, with a nice residence and plenty of good water. He was doing some improving, building fence, setting out fruit trees and cleaning up the place. Mrs. Goodwin and the girls are good cooks and J. H. is a good provider, and we happened to have our appetite with us. We left the table fully satisfied. Mr.

Goodwin had begun plowing for another year's crop, and he has good teams and tools. He drives a Buick.

Mrs. C. A. McClain has moved to the Pinkerton farm where Joe R. Moore lived last year. She is going to raise chickens and turkeys next year.

J. P. Ashley was mending corn from a wagon into his barn. He moved from Haskell back to the farm last summer. Mrs. Ashley will buy an incubator and raise chickens next year.

We found ourselves in the city of Rule in the Review office, and you bet the sand was rolling. J. D. Hall, the editor, was running off his paper preparing to go to east Texas for a visit to old friends.

V. N. Norman was hauling bolls to the gin. He made a good cotton crop and has some more bolls to pull.

We spent the night with W. F. Neely, a friend of the Field man and the Free Press. He was pulling bolls and has several more bales of bolls to pull. He made some good corn this year, and has some good stock, horses hogs and cows. He is one of our best citizens, and a good farmer. Has been here several years, and is well known throughout this section of the country. Mrs. Neely is a good cook and her biscuits were sure fire.

We turned back to Rule after a cold norther had blown up, so we went south to Sagerton.

M. M. Clark had gone to Seymour and Mrs. Clark and the children were looking after the home. Mr. Clark has 51 head of good cattle and lots of red hogs and Mrs. Clark raises lots of chickens. They have been living on this farm for 8 years.

J. P. McIntyre was hauling cotton to the Sagerton gin. He has out 34 bales, and had a good force picking. He has lived there 8 years, and is a singer and teacher of marked ability and a good farmer.

Sagerton, a splendid little city was reached. It has several stores, two railroads, hotels, churches and good schools. One postoffice and rural route. Jno. R. Martin, postmaster, and J. H. Laughlin, carrier on route 1. Both gentlemen are very pleasant fellows and are giving absolute satisfaction in their official capacity. We will have Sagerton news in the Free Press each week. Look for it.

We spent the night with W. M. Beene, of Flat Top, south of Sagerton. He has been living in Haskell county 7 years and knows how to farm in the west. He raises his own feed and meat, and cotton for a money crop. He came from Johnson county to Haskell and likes Haskell fine. Mrs. Beene gave us sausage and good biscuits, and that is hard to beat when a fellow is hungry.

J. A. Fullbright was enjoying the stove which was a hot one and you know we was feeling just like warming our selves when we butted in. J. A. had just returned from a trip to Colorado where several of the party bought land. He owns a farm and believes in enjoying life.

R. A. Cauthen was sitting by the stove like all good men do on cold days. He will move over to Howard community next year.

After warming at this place we made a drive for town, reaching Haskell just before we froze to death.

Next week we will go out in the field, and we are going to start with the New Year Monday morning with nothing else in view but to place the Free Press in 2,000 homes and keep it there. We are not going to do this by any schemes, contests or other give away plans. We are going to make the Free Press worth the money, and it shall merit its patronage. What manner of man is he who will not give us his support in this enterprise?

We will see you all in the sweet bye and bye.

Notice of Estray

The State of Texas, County of Haskell.

Taken up by R. J. Moore, and estrayed before A. L. Cox, County Commissioner, Precinct No. 3, Haskell County, Texas, one red sow, weighing about 275 pounds, tall bodied a little, heavy with pigs.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 5th day of December, 1916.

R. R. English, Clerk, County Court, Haskell County, Texas, by Allie Irby, Deputy.

GEO. ALLEN
The Negro Reliable

Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Western Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking.

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You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which are gently, yet sure, on the weakened womanly organism and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

W. H. Murchison

Attorney-at-Law

Haskell, Texas

Clyde F. Elk

Lawyer, Abstractor and Notary Public. Farm loans at 8 per cent interest. Complete abstracts of Haskell lands. Fire and Tornado insurance.

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Sherrill Building.
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Dr. F. S. G. CAIN

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CORNER DRUG STORE

Residence at the Fox House

HASKELL, TEXAS

The Haskell Motor Co.

Ford Cars Exclusive Roadster \$345 Touring \$360 F. O. B. Detroit J. E. Lindsey, Mgr. Lynn Pace, Asst. Mgr. Haskell

Prosperity Pointers for Farmers

In the interest of further development and up-building the territory through which their lines are operated, the Fort Worth & Denver City and Wichita Valley Railway Companies have issued an attractive thirty page booklet entitled "Prosperity Pointers for Farmers" and containing valuable information regarding soil conditions and the money making crops to which same is best adapted as proven through the production of the numerous bumper crops which have produced general prosperous conditions and are constantly making it possible for "Renters" to become prosperous "Home Owners". A few of these booklets are still available for those whom it may be possible to interest in the question of locating in Northwest Texas. If, therefore, you have any friends that you may desire to interest, and will send us their names and addresses, we will find pleasure in mailing them copies of the issue referred to. If you have friends to whom you would like to send copies yourself, instead of having us do so, we will be glad to send you the booklets desired free of cost.

W. F. Sterley, G. F. & P. A. F., W. & D. C. Ry. Co., Fort Worth, Texas. 17-421

The Austin School News had the following to say last week about the work being done by Mary Sue Collins daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Collins, formerly of this city. "In the fourth grade, Mary Sue Collins has done 'A' work in Arithmetic and Language, and has neither been absent or tardy during the term."

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

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OLD FURNITURE

Is easily worked into new and up-to-date furniture design and finish. If you can get two pieces of good furniture at the price of one isn't it to your interest to do so.

I can get red cedar, mahogany, birch, redwood, quartered white oak, ash, etc. now at very low prices, well seasoned, for making chests, cabinets piano benches, etc. Place an order with me and let time prove to you the merits of my work.

Fred C. Mendeck

Cabinet Maker and Wood Finisher Shop in Adam's old Studio

High Class Memorials

Granite Made Right
Marble Sold Right
Erected Right

Large number of designs to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WHY NOT BUY FROM YOUR HOME MAN? Reasons Why You Should See Me Before Buying

The Company that I represent believe in their work and furnish a written guarantee for each monument.
The prices I quote are the lowest consistent with best quality work and obelisks of all grades of stone.
Granite Marble and Winslow Blue Granite are the two finest monumental stones in the world. Their beauty, combined with their lasting qualities make them the best.
We never have—and never will—send out a monument with a sandstone or limestone base or bottom base. The bases are of the same stone as the die.
I advise the freight and personally supervise the setting up of all monuments.
See or write me before buying.

C. JONES, Phone 405 Haskell, Texas

A good farm for sale.
Can give possession.
Well Located.

West Texas Loan Co.

Upstairs in Lee Pierson Building.
HASKELL, TEXAS

Mr. Investor

If you are looking for a farm, city property, or investment of any kind, the Officers of this Bank are the logical people from which to get important information.
If we can assist you in any way do not hesitate to call and see us. We freely and willingly extend the Courtesies of Our Institution to all classes.

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Profit, \$0,000.00

Strongest Banking Institution in Haskell County

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O'BRIEN
O'Brien and Rochester played an interesting game of basket ball at Chester Friday. The score was 25-18 in favor of O'Brien.
K. D. Ault arrived in O'Brien Wednesday night from Arizona.
A large crowd attended the singing at F. B. Austin's Saturday night, and singing was enjoyed by all.
J. Jarman, J. S. Abernathy and A. Banholph went to Wichita Falls Friday. Mr. Jarman drove back a new Overland.
J. A. Randolph and family spent a day with J. S. Abernathy and family Sunday.
Quite a crowd of O'Brien people attended the picture at Knox City Saturday night.
Two Girls
Roy Day visited Judge Pounds Monday.
Tom Osborne and William Clark for Sweetwater Monday.
Mrs. H. B. Newton of the Pinkerton community has been visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Dals.
David Cummings called on Ollin Saturday.
Harbin Cummings made a trip to O'Brien Saturday.
Mr. Gaskins, of Jud was in this community last week.
Texas Kid

JUD
The weather is very cold these days.
Miss Edna Robertson leaves to take Christmas with her aunt.
The young folks enjoyed a nice singing at G. C. Gaskins Sunday night.
A. J. Lett and son made a trip to Hamlin Tuesday.
Dee Thompson loaded his migrant car for Rannels county Monday.
Amos Ivey and Bemon Karr motored over to Rule Monday.
Mrs. Bailey is on the sick list this week.
B. E. Karr has purchased a big new automobile.
Mr. West from Foster visited relatives from Jud Sunday.
Smiling Beauty.
Mrs. Fred Haley is reported very low with fever at Mineral Wells. Mrs. J. T. Haley and A. A. Frierson left for Mineral Wells Thursday night to attend her bedside.
6 per cent Money
On good improved farms. Twenty-five years in the business. Write us what you have and find out what we can do for you before you place your loan.
Comper & Comper, District Mgrs. Abilene, Texas
Get the Free Press prices before you place your order for job printing

Buys Electric Shoe Shop
We have purchased the Electric Shoe Shop and moved same to our Tailor Shop, second door north of Farmers State Bank. E. O. Lloyd will still have charge of the shoe work, and will be glad to meet all his old customers in his new location.
Thanking their customers and friends for their patronage, and wishing for them a happy and prosperous New Year.
H. B. Lancaster
The family of L. S. Bobo, who has been with the Free Press for the past few months came in Wednesday and Mr. Bobo and family are occupying the T. J. Williams residence in the north part of the city.
Erl Grissom left the first of the week for Dallas.
Miss Mary Hughes left Wednesday night for a visit with her sister at Abilene.
The family of W. M. Free, from Wichita Falls will arrive Friday night to join Mr. Free, the field man, who has been here about eight months.
Hugh Smith and wife returned to Dennis Chapel where Mr. Smith will begin his school Monday morning.
The Free Press does good job printing

New Year's Greetings

We wish for all our many friends and customers the same prosperity for 1917 as we, by your patronage, have enjoyed during 1916. Watch the Free Press for our next announcement. Yours for business,

Hunt's Store No. 2

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Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

Lax-Fos, A Mild, Effective Laxative & Liver Tonic Does Not Grip or Disturb the Stomach.
In addition to other properties, Lax-Fos contains Cascara in acceptable form, a stimulating Laxative and Tonic. Lax-Fos acts effectively and does not grip or disturb stomach. At the same time, it aids digestion, arouses the liver and secretions and restores the healthy functions.

Special Return Engagement
of
"Where Are My Children?"
Saturday, December 30th
DICK'S THEATRE

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DRAGHON'S
Practical Business College
 ABILENE, TEXAS
 Only well-known Business College in West Texas. Thousands of firms nearer our Employment Department than any other. Money-back contract guarantees position. Catalogue FREE

Notice of Stockholders Meeting
 Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of the Haskell National Bank of Haskell, Texas, will be held in the office of said bank in the city of Haskell, state of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m. the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1917 the same being the 13th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

R. C. Couch, Cashier

Notice of Stockholders Meeting
 Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers State Bank of Haskell, Texas, will be held in the office of said bank in the city of Haskell, state of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m. the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1917 the same being the 13th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

O. E. Patterson, Cashier

WEINERT

B. F. Furrh, of Cottonwood had business in the city Saturday.

Hiram Yates and family left Thursday night, on a pleasure trip to Alabama, Florida and Mississippi.

W. A. Bergfield and family left Friday morning for Sequin, Texas, where they will visit relatives and friends during the holidays.

Miss Nellie Bennett, of Haskell is visiting relatives and friends here.

The play "Tony, the Convict" was well attended Friday night, and also Saturday night.

Newton Weaver, and sister, Miss Gamma, and Miss Hoover, of Pleasant Valley attended church here Sunday morning. Glad to have them with us. Come again.

There was quite an auto accident Saturday about a mile east of town. As Mr. Rich and his two little sons were going home from town, they met another car from Rule, and the driver didn't seem to know how to drive the car, and ran against Mr. Rich's car, damaging both cars pretty badly, but no one was seriously injured.

Carl Jones, of Dallas, and Miss Cora Weinert of this city were united in marriage by Bro. J. O. Little at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Weinert last Wednesday afternoon. The happy couple left on the evening train amid a shower of rice and good wishes of their many friends for their future home in San Angelo, where Mr. Jones is employed.

Miss Ida May Wilson and Mr. Oliver N. Simmons of DeRidder, La., were quietly married Sunday afternoon by Rev. McCally at the home of the bride. The family and a few intimate friends were present. Their friends wish for them a long life of prosperity and happiness.

The "42" party given by Miss Monie Ridling Tuesday night was enjoyed by all present.

A. Mayfield and wife and daughters, of Cottonwood were visitors in the city Monday.

J. E. Homesley and wife, and O. N. Simmons and wife were visitors in Haskell Monday afternoon.

Miss Stella Stewart of Lake Creek is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. S. M. Holmesly, of Haskell, is visiting her son, J. E. and brother

WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

Land for Sale—In what is known as the Abbott pasture, in 320 tracts and up. Fine maize and cotton land. R. W. Herren, Haskell Texas. 52-4tr

Have 40 acres good land to be grubbed and put in cultivation for what it will make, also pay extra to get it done now. See B. M. Whitaker. 52-2tc.

For Sale—One half cash, balance easy terms, my residence the first house west of Henry Alexander's home. Write Jno. G. Russell, Amarillo, Texas. Box 1015. 52-4tc

If you wish to buy a farm, ranch or business property, I always have some bargains on my list. Henry Johnson, Haskell, Texas. 52-4tc

For Sale—Six good mares, six good two year old mule colts and three spring colts at a bargain. J. E. Solomon, Haskell, Texas. 52-4tc

For Sale—Cord wood and fence posts for sale. See H. L. Flowers, Haskell, Texas. 52-4tc

For Sale
 100 acres of land 4 miles east of town. 35 in cultivation, fairly well improved. Would trade for town property or automobile. Price \$12.50 per acre. Easy terms. See me this week at Central Land office. Cole Jackson. 1p

For Sale—A1 young Jersey milk cow with heifer calf. H. M. Smith at McNeill & Smith Hardware Co. 52-4tc

For Sale—At a bargain. One hundred acres of land. One half in cultivation. Five miles south east of Haskell. Ben Clifton. 1p

For Rent—Three Rooms for light house-keeping January 1st. Apply at Free Press Office.

Found—Gold brooch, with pearl set in cluster of smaller stones. Owner can have same by calling at the Free Press and paying charges.

Poultry and hides—The Sherrill Elevator Company will pay highest market price at all times for your produce. See us. 52-4tc

Aren't you lucky? To live where you can have nice fresh fish and oysters delivered on just a few minutes notice. Phone the Bottling Works. They want your business.

If your house is insured in one of our companies, you are fully protected, whether it burns up or burns down. When you lose, we pay. Henry Johnson, agent, Haskell, Texas. 52-4tc

Probate Notice

In the estate of James M. McBurnett deceased, No. 322 in the County Court of Haskell County, Texas.

All parties having claims against the estate of James M. McBurnett, deceased, are hereby notified that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the said estate, such appointment having been made by the County Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 24th day of November, 1916, and all such persons having claims against said estate are requested and required to present the same to me within the time prescribed by law at my office on the second floor of the Haskell National Bank in Haskell, Texas, my residence and postoffice address being Haskell, Texas. Scott W. Key, Administrator of the estate of James M. McBurnett, deceased. 52-4tc

John Stockton.

J. H. Black and wife left Tuesday evening for their home in Oklahoma. Jolly Kid

Elder W. L. Thornton, of the Church of Christ, who held a meeting here last Summer was visiting in the city during the holidays.

E. W. Hooten, son of J. A. J. Hooten, south of town, from Fayetteville, Arkansas was in the city Tuesday. He is visiting his parents during the holidays.

Walter Hicks, and family, of Dallas, are visiting Mrs. Hick's father, D. H. Hamilton, and Mr. Hick's relatives near Rochester this week.

C. Sears and family of Rochester took the train here Saturday for Hunt county where they go to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

R. H. Crow, of this city and J. H. Spurlin of Rule returned from a 700 mile trip to east Texas Saturday without a single accident or the slightest inconvenience to their auto.

Lo W. Harris of Brownwood was in the city Saturday. He is visiting J. R. Johnson of Foster for the holidays.

A. B. Couch and wife of Weinert, were in the city visiting relatives Sunday.

Bob McAnasty and wife, of Stamford are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Kinnison.

Dr. J. L. G. and family of Lockney are visiting Mr. Guest's parents J. J. Guest family of this place.

Miss Lola Cook, who is attending school here, will be home with folks Christmas.

A. C. Johnson of Dale was in the city Friday. He is brother to J. R. Johnson of the Community.

Misses Bill and M. Odell will arrive Monday evening to attend the house party to be given by Misses Odell's.

Boyd McDaniel of Abilene is visiting his sister, Mrs. Home Spinkins.

Bob Kinnison and family moved to Chrystal Springs. Mr. Kinnison has purchased a barber shop.

Sterling Edwards and Grandbury, are here this week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Mat Snyder, are visiting with Mr. O. E. Patterson this week.

L. J. Snyder of San Diego Sunday morning to spend Christmas with friends at this place.

Miss Gussie Pitchford of Wichita Falls arrived Saturday night to attend the house party given by the Misses Odell.

Mrs. Ross Payne, and Misses Alice and Zora Poole, went to Stamford Saturday night to spend a few days at a house party given by Miss Irene Ashburn to a number of friends.

Miss Lela Odell returned from Jayton, where she is teaching in the High School. She was accompanied by her cousin, R. T. Odell.



An Announcement and an Invitation of real importance to you!

WE are pleased to announce that we have contracted to the Maxwell Motor Car in this territory.

We have selected the Maxwell because we believe that it comes near to being the ideal car for the average family than any other on the market.

We were asked by various manufacturers to represent them in this territory, and before we made a decision we considered them all carefully, comparing the cars point by point, and making sure of the right choice, because you realize that taking the agency for a car means the same to us as the buying of a car to you.

And we believe it is worth while for us to give you our reason for this decision we made.

First we found the Maxwell complete—in every possible detail. The car is modern, simply built, yet extremely powerful and durable. There is light weight, but sturdily constructed. There is an abundance of speed. The operation of the car is simple and easy. The light weight and great power, mean economy in gasoline and oil.

Point by point the Maxwell is equal or superior to most cars selling for a few hundred dollars more. There is style, plenty of room for the full number of passengers which each model is rated to carry, and unusual comfort. We are gratified to find these features so pronounced in a low priced car.

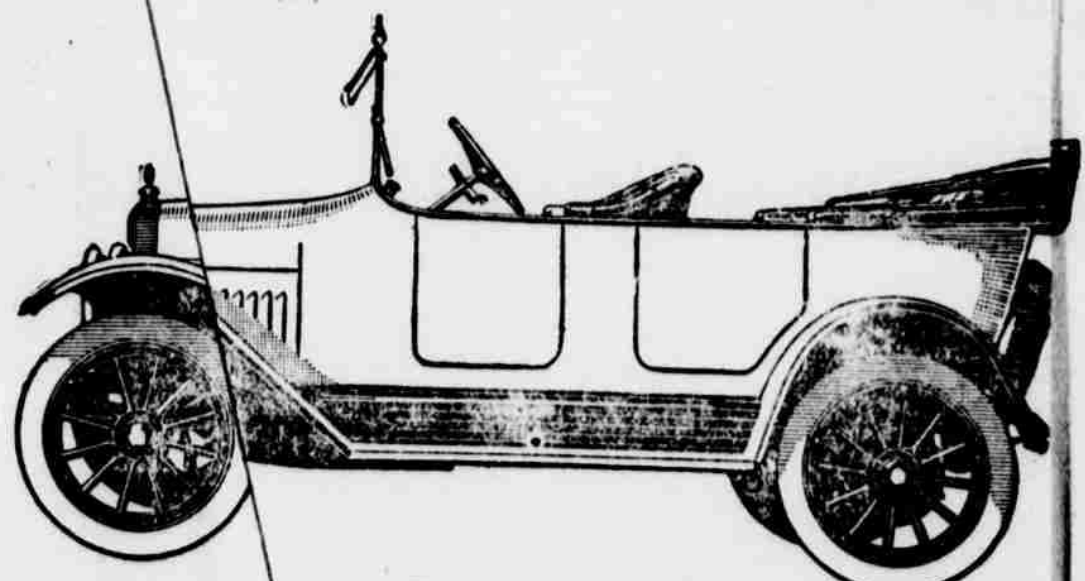
The equipment is also complete. There is electric starter and lights, demountable rims, one man top, rain-vision windshield—everything a motorist needs for convenience and comfort.

And so when we found how the Maxwell compared in all these points with the cars considered the price of \$595—several hundred dollars lower than an equal car offering the same advantages, we were satisfied that it was the best value for the money. It must be the car that people will want.

We are fully equipped to give prompt and satisfactory service to our customers—and we are in a position to make immediate deliveries. We will be glad to show you about the Maxwell in future advertisements—but meanwhile we invite you to visit our salesroom—and arrange for a demonstration at your convenience.

If you are enthusiastic about the Maxwell—but no more so than you are when you are acquainted with it.

Sherrill Bros. and Company
 These Prices Will Advance \$40 per car on Jan. 1st.



Touring Car . . . \$595
 Roadster . . . \$580
 Cabriolet . . . \$865
 Town Car . . . \$915
 Sedan . . . \$985

F. O. B. Detroit—completely equipped, including Electric Starter and Lights

A Distinctive Reason

What is the chief reason for the superiority of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder?

There are several good reasons, but there is one which distinguishes Dr. Price's from other baking powders.

This reason, which every woman should know, is that Dr. Price's Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar, which comes from grapes. This means a healthful fruit origin. It means natural food as distinguished from mineral substitutes used in other baking powders.

There is no alum nor phosphate in

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED FROM GRAPES

AFTER ANY K
 your nervous system is shattered, your digestion weakened, your power

SCOTT'S ELS

is the rich tonic-food to nourish the wasted tissue, improve the blood, sharpen your appetite and give you your strength.

Get SCOTT'S for yourself, or for a friend that SCOTT'S has proved thousands of others. Look for the Scott & Bowman logo.

A
HAPPY
and
PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR
TO ALL
IS OUR SINCERE WISH

The
ASKELL
FREE
PRESS

Danny's Christmas Eve

By E. W. GERRITSON

IN THE narrow confines of the pass the blizzard screamed with redoubled fury and whipped the snow cuttingly into Danny Donovan's face as he trudged along behind his sled, shouting now and then to urge his dogs to greater effort. He breathed easier when, clear of the pass, he began the descent to the valley below. Three thousand miles is a long distance to travel for the purpose of killing a man, but Danny did not consider it a hardship, for the man he was tracking so mercilessly had killed Danny's brother, Jim, up in the Forty Mile Diggings. True, according to the testimony of eye-witnesses, Jim Donovan had been the aggressor, and in killing him, Lebonne, the big Canadian, had acted only in self-defense. But Danny cared not for that. In his blind rage at the news that his brother had been stricken down, his one thought was for a fitting retaliation, in which a sense of right and justice figured not at all.

Lebonne had been acquitted at once and had departed two months before the news of the affair had reached Danny's ears, consequently the tracking of him had been no easy matter.

At a little distance from the cabin Danny halted his team and fed a frozen fish to each of his dogs to insure quiet on their part. Then he left them and approached the cabin alone. He crept stealthily to the uncurtained window and peered within. A man sat beside a table. He was laughing and talking with someone at the other side of the room. Danny scrutinized him carefully to avoid making an error. But there was no mistaking him; he answered to the description perfectly.

Danny drew his revolver from its holster and cocked it, keeping well back that the light streaming from the window would not betray him. Then he took careful aim at the broad breast of the man within.

Impelled by curiosity, Danny stepped across the bar of light to the other side of the window. A sight met his gaze that drew forth a murmur of surprise. In a corner of the room stood a Christmas tree, glittering with crude, homemade ornaments of tinsel, and alight with tiny candles. Before it, in attitudes of awe-struck



Danny Stepped to the Other Side.

admiration, three children stood and marvelled. They evidently had just been admitted from another room. Beaming on them with maternal pride, stood a woman with rosy cheeks and coal black hair, telling them, no doubt, of the wonderful things that would grow on that tree over night. It was Christmas eve; Danny had no thought of that before. And tomorrow would be the day of "Peace on earth, good will toward men." And here was he, Danny Donovan, with black murder in his heart. A feeling of deep shame came over him and he lowered the hammer of his revolver, and returned it to its holster.

"By the saints!" he muttered into his beard; "an' I kem near to puttin' an end to a bit of fun like that!" And now the children were sent away to bed, and the task of hanging the presents on the magic tree began. Unmindful of the biting wind and snow, Danny watched, and slowly a feeling of loneliness crept over him, and with it longing hope that perhaps, some day, he, too, in his own home—And why not? Over in the Fort McKenzie settlement was a fair Rose whose eyes had always been lowered before the look in his own.

With a last lingering look inside the cabin, Danny made his way to his team. There a new thought came to him and he paused to ponder it. Did he not owe these people something? He had come with a heart black as sin, and he was leaving with a heart light as air.

He fumbled beneath his pack, in the bottom of the sled, and drew out a deerskin bag. It was dirty and greasy, but it was filled with yellow nuggets and dust. Danny had several more like it in the sled, for luck had been with him in the North. He made a loop in the string that fastened the bag, and plodded back to the door of the cabin. He felt cautiously about until he found the latch, then hung his offering upon it and went back to his team. With subdued shouts he roused the dogs, then turned his sled around and made for the pass, the blizzard at his back and a joyous lightness in his step.

The Heart of the Christmas Child

By HELEN IRWIN

THE Great Man was in a frightful humor. The clerks tiptoed in and out of the private office, and Miss Elgin gathered up her pencils and erasers and fled. James had capped the climax of a series of disasters by telephoning that the machine was out of commission. The Great Man must take the trolley home. The trolley home on a night like this, when even standing room would be at a premium.

He banged up the receiver, and belovied at the office boy to get Miss Elgin. When she stood meekly before him he issued his orders abruptly.

"Write up those letters," he said, "file those things, add up these reports; straighten out here. There are some telephone calls that I haven't time for—then you can look up. I must be off, that infernal trolley will make me late as it is."

Then he struggled into his fur coat and started, lest the soufflé be a trifle overdone, and Miss Elgin dropped her tired hands in despair at the burden he had slid on to her shoulders. It meant work for her till eight or nine, and this was Christmas eve.

At the corner where he took up his stand for a car a newsboy accosted him.

"Paper, mister?"

"No," he said shortly.

The little fellow persisted.

"Paper, mister?"

The Great Man looked down with a sharp retort on his lips, and the face of the child arrested his attention, it was so white and pinched; and the eyes staring out of it so big and earnest. He took out a quarter, and because a car was coming, waved aside the change. In spite of his hurry, the boy's thanks struck strangely on his ear.

"You've got the heart of the Christmas Child all right, mister."

The heart of the Christmas Child, for a measly quarter, one of many thousands he could spare! The bitter irony of it brought a smile to his lips; a smile that twisted his face into a strange shape.

Alec met him at the door, and removed his coat. Dinner was served



He Took Out a Quarter.

and he sat down to it alone. His wife was dead, and since Alice ran away two years ago with a poor clerk and he had pronounced the sentence of exile upon her, he had lived alone with his servants.

They ministered to his comfort skillfully now as ever, but somehow things were not right. He thought of a poor family group in the trolley, and pictured their Christmas evening meal; imagined what joy the smallest thing on his table would give them—

He drew his eyes impatiently away; and then he thought of the clerks' Christmas gifts, cut right in two. He pictured the faces of the neediest ones, when they opened the flaps of the tiny envelopes he had guiltily sealed. Around and around the room seemed to echo:

"You've got the heart of the Christmas Child all right, mister," and he laughed aloud.

He pushed back his chair impatiently and went into the library.

"Great Scott! what is the matter with me?" he said; "my liver must be out of order."

He took up a cigar and a magazine, but he could not read. From across the shadows of the library his daughter's eyes sought his, staring from out the canvas. She was the only one he had left, and she was cast rigorously aside. The face of the Great Man worked suddenly in pain, and his head fell forward on his arms.

And then—soft arms were about his neck, and lips pressed to his cheek.

"Father," said a voice, "look up and say I may come. Alec let me in; I've been waiting in the hall—"

She broke off. The sound of music came faintly into the room. With arms about him, she drew him to the window and flung up the sash.

"The 'Little Orphans' Christmas Carol," she whispered, and the room was filled with melody.

Tears streamed down the Great Man's cheeks; he drew her head to his shoulder.

"Alice," he whispered brokenly, "you must come and make me a better man."

And suddenly about them hovered the spirit of that great heart of the Christmas Child.

December the 24th

By SADIE B. ATKINS

IT WAS the morning before Christmas, clear and cold, and the feel of the winter Holidays was in the air. Inside the barbed wire fence which inclosed the first dwelling on the outskirts of the little town a man was standing, now tracing with rough weather-beaten finger imaginary lines on the gatepost, then turned with keen anxiety toward the closely curtained front room of the small dwelling and then letting his troubled gaze wander far up the section line where a solitary figure was just discernible coming slowly southward.

Just so he had stood five years ago today and watched a figure strikingly similar to this wending its way toward the North, while beside him his pleading wife had begged that he recall the boy. But a stubborn something within gave assurance that he was in the right, and so he remained silent while the boyish figure grew smaller and smaller in the hazy distance and the woman went inside and the cold North wind chilled every tender impulse of the heart.

The traveler had reached the fence now and his gray-blue eyes looked into the faded brown ones before him, and in wordless greeting he held out his hand, but the older man was again tracing the pattern on the gatepost and did not see it. Limply it fell to the prodigal's side.

At length he ventured to say: "Tomorrow is Christmas day."

"Yes," responded the other, bitterly, "and I didn't think," with a glance toward the curtained window, "I don't think she could last to see Christmas."

The prodigal started and deathly white.

"Is my—is someone so very gaped."

"Yes, someone," replied the trembling, "is very low; a mother who had a son for whom she worked and prayed and lived for twenty years, and then—" his voice broke; "then forgetful of her love and the heartache he was leaving he went away, and for five long years that mother hoped and hungered for his home-coming all in vain."

The prodigal stretched out his hands appealingly. "What if he returned today and on his knees begged



Letting His Gaze Wander Far Up the Section Line.

forgiveness and promised balm for every heartache?"

The hopeless look from the faded brown eyes answered even better than his words, "He is too late."

Tears were coursing down the cheek of the younger man as he leaned over the gatepost and whispered: "Could I see—" but something in the hard face of the other arrested his words and he did not finish.

For a moment of untold length both stood in silence, and then the tracer of imaginary lines moved from the gateway, motioning the other inside.

"It might ease her last hours, and then—" He pointed toward the section line down which the prodigal had come, "that will take you back to your old haunts, wherever they may be; that," pointing toward the south, "you'd best not take; it's not much but a trail, and leads to God knows where, but north or south, take one."

Hours later, as the village doctor drew up before the house, the prodigal emerged from the sickroom, and, taking his hat from the peg, strode with faltering step out into the gathering twilight. At the road he halted a moment and stood with bared head, then turned—southward.

Almost out of sight of his boyhood home he hesitated and turned for one last look. Suddenly the crackling of footsteps in the stubble and the labored breathing of a man caught his ear, and in a moment his father was beside him, but how changed. The face before so cold and hard was softened now with pity and compassion, and from out the faded brown eyes shone mingled hope and love and forgiveness. With hands clasped and hearts receptive to the spirit of a morrow, they stood, while the older man whispered: "She will live; come home and then two kneeling figures dimly silhouetted against the evening sky, while a prayer audible ascended to the merciful God above."

He arose, and with his arms about him and the Christmas Child about him and the Christmas Child about him, he turned back from the road.

"God knows where"

GOAT ROPING!

Riding Concert

---AT THE---

BALL PARK, 2:30 p.m.

Monday, January 1st.

EVERYBODY INVITED!

McCONNELL
 Willie Hood, of Munday was in this community Sunday.
 Miss Ett Patty, and brother, Ernest of Leanders are visiting friends in this community.
 Willie Ketron and Minnie Davis, of Post were in this community Sunday.
 Miss Alice Williams and Arthur Chapman attended church at Ward Sunday evening.
 Rev. Curry of Stamford filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday.
 R. E. Lee, Jr., John Hartsfield and Bob Malone made a flying trip to Mexico Thursday.
 Claud Griffin of Munday was in this community Sunday.
 A large crowd from this community attended the Christmas tree at Post Saturday night and said they seen Santa.
 Miss Kate Snyder called at the Hartsfield home Sunday evening.
 Miss Susie Breigh and John Hall were in this community Sunday.
 Tom Jefferson spent the week end with relatives at Stamford.
 Misses Sue and Roda Withers are visiting their brother H. A. Withers.
 Mr. Chapman, of Milam county is visiting his cousin E. A. Chapman of this place.
 Miss Leland Jefferson of Stamford visited friends at this place Tuesday.
 Delsy.

FLAT TOP
 Well, another Christmas has come and gone. I hope all the Correspondents had a nice time.
 Mrs. Elliott is on the sick list this week.
 Miss Sallie Dobbins is spending the holidays with home folks. She is going to school at Abilene.
 Willie Wendebourn and wife of Brandenburg spent Sunday with his parents, E. C. Wendebourn.
 Johnie and Elton Brewer of Bunker Hill spent Monday night with W. M. Beene and family.
 Mr. Free was in our community Wednesday night. He is welcome to call again.
 August Backhaus had the misfortune of getting his mare's leg broken.
 W. M. Beene and family took Christmas dinner with his father-in-law, A. T. Grisham and wife of Bunker Hill community.
 Tulip

NOTICE
 After January 1st, 1917, we will close and lock both front and back doors after four o'clock p. m.
 We will appreciate and consider it a favor if our customers, will assist us in observing this good resolution.
 Respectfully,
 Farmers State Bank
 Haskell National Bank

CENTER POINT
 Christmas is over, and everyone here seemed to enjoy it.
 John Fullbright and family of near Sagerton spent Monday with Bud Fullbright and family.
 Yater Benton, and sister, Thelma, of Haskell spent Saturday night with Mrs. Cecil McLennon's.
 John Rhodes and family of Stamford, and Allen Walker and family of McConnell were callers at Bob Cauthens Sunday.
 Jim Fee and family spent Monday with M. H. Harris and family.
 Jim Peyton and M. H. Harris are riding in new Fords these days.
 Miss Ethel Hicks and sisters spent Saturday night and Sunday with Myrtle and Ione Harwell.
 Our Christmas tree was a great success. We think everyone received presents. If they failed we don't know the reason, for there was enough for all.
 Laura Cauthen and sister, and Rosa Cauthen of McConnell spent Sunday with Mattie Summers and sisters.
 Shelby Harris and wife entertained with a party Monday night which was well attended and everyone had a jolly time.
 Edgar Kendrick and sister spent Saturday night at Mrs. Kennamer's.
 Violet

GILLIAN
 Christmas has come again and the people are preparing their land for next year's crop.
 S. B. William's son is going along some better at this writing.
 Jesse Clement and wife, S. M. McCain's family spent Christmas day with B. F. Cluck's family.
 I. S. Grindstaff moved his family on his farm near Haskell last Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. O. Justice were visitors in Haskell Sunday.
 S. M. McCain has sold out Monday, but hasn't decided where he will go yet.
 M. L. Boren's son who has been attending college at Ft. Worth is spending the holidays at home.
 Our Christmas tree was a success in every respect, there being nice presents on the tree.
 Dyer acted as Santa Clause for and he is a real Santa Clause children think.
 Mr. Free, of Haskell, was with at the Christmas tree, and made talk, and everyone present appreciated it.
 Ernest Poteet is at home spending the holidays.
 J. F. Pennington and family and J. D. Irwin and family and V. L. Pennington and family and Virgil Brown and wife, and other friends enjoyed a nice dinner at the home of J. T. Pennington Sunday. Also a real nice dinner at V. L. Pennington's Monday.
 A singing was enjoyed by a large crowd Sunday night at S. M. McCain's.
 Bob

VONTRESS
 J. H. Roberts, Hardy Green and wife are visiting with relatives at Denton and Ft. Worth, making the trip in a car.
 Mesdames Chapman, Welch, Weaver and children are spending Christmas with relatives in Rogers county.
 F. B. Ernest and Monroe Hall made a trip to Rule Tuesday.
 A few of the Vontress folks attended the Christmas tree Monday night at Roberts.
 A dance was given at the home of Mr. Mercer Christmas night.
 Mrs. and Mr. Wofford.
 Jewel Roberts is on the sick list at this writing.
 W. M. Hallmark and wife, and little son, Ora Gordon spent Christmas night with F. B. Ernest and family.
 Joe Densmore and family of Howland spent Sunday with J. H. Roberts and family.
 Clarence Skinner has bought a new Texas Traveler car.
 School will begin Monday.
 Blue Jay.

DENNIS CHAIEL
 R. A. Webb and family are visiting Mr. Webbs parents Mr. and Mrs. McLean in Lynn county.
 Mr. and A. P. Matlock are the proud parents of a fine baby girl born last Friday.
 Mrs. R. S. Sprayberry from Oberlin spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. M. M. Dennis.
 Bob Ables and family visited in Haskell Sunday.
 A Christmas dinner at Mr. Jim Aycock's was enjoyed by a large crowd.
 F. G. Wheeler and family and Mr. A. F. Mambrick spent Christmas day with J. T. Reid in the Lone Star community.
 W. E. Adams, wife and son, Chester visited relatives at Rochester Sunday.
 J. B. and Frank let the week for Walcott.
 Billy Martin and relatives at Rockwell, Knox City.
 Mr. Whitehead where Mr. Whitehead Bears


Mansfield Garge, Bicycle and Gun Shop

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 East of Haskell Batting Works

G. JONES

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THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle in two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 228 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

BRUSHEY
 Well, here I am after a real nice Christmas. The Christmas tree at Brushey was a nice one and there were lots of presents for everybody. Our Sunday School Superintendent got a nice Bible, presented by the school.
 We are having fine weather but some rain is needed, for the grain especially.
 The following persons are spending Christmas with friends and relatives at Brushey: Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Henderson of Plainview, Mrs. Mamie Harlon of Gomez.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Benton went to Post City to attend the wedding of Mrs. Benton's brother Alvis Mann and also her cousin, Bert Capps. The names of the young ladies are unknown to us.
 We learn Earnest Lee is contemplating going to other parts of the county.

NOTICE
 to those of Haskell County Texas

you want to buy homes I have and as there is in Haskell County, can be obtained for a small sum of money. The prices range from \$10 to \$20 per acre. \$1.00 down, \$1.00 per acre at 6 per cent interest. This land is in Dawson county, Texas.

SEE OR WRITE
A. G. FRY
 AT FIRST STATE BANK
 WESMO, TEXAS