

The Haskell Free Press.

L. 31. NO 45

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1916.

WHOLE NO. 1595

IRWIN WINS IN AUTO CONTEST

Automobile contest conducted by G. Alexander & Sons closed Saturday at Haskell. G. Alexander & Sons were well pleased with the business result of the campaign. They say it has brought in an immense amount of extra business.

Everybody seems well pleased with the way in which the campaign carried on. Good feelings prevail all along through the campaign between the candidates as well as interested.

There were four other valuable prizes besides the automobile, and who were second, third, fourth and fifth were rewarded for their effort and the business they brought in. They seemed well pleased with the prizes they received.

The capital prize was a two passenger, new model, automobile, and awarded to Mrs. Ruby Pearl Irwin.

The standing of the leading candidates with the number of votes each received:

Mrs. Ruby Pearl Irwin, 1st prize, 12,427 votes.

Mrs. Mathilda Moeller, 2nd prize, 20 votes.

Mrs. Grace Owens, 3rd prize, 6 votes.

Mrs. Letha Bland, 4th prize, 2,359 votes.

Mrs. Cleo Howard, 5th prize, 10 votes.

G. Alexander & Sons are very thankful to all the candidates for their disinterested bringing in extra business and also to all who were instrumental in making the campaign such a successful success.

They say they feel more than well for the amount they spent on the campaign and are sure the benefit from it will last long and growing, as it has added hundreds of new customers to their business.

Express my appreciation to those of you who helped win the automobile. I also to publicly thank the firm of G. Alexander & Sons for their kindness and consideration.

Mrs. Elmer Irwin

RECRUITING PARTY HERE NEXT WEEK

Corporal Rogers and Private Larner will be at Haskell next Monday and Tuesday to secure recruits for the Army and National Guard. Corporal Rogers will spend the entire week at Haskell and Private Larner will go to Seymour Wednesday for the balance of the week. The recruiting parties will be found at the Sheriff's office. Men are wanted for Infantry, Cavalry and bands of the National Guard, and for all branches of the service in the army. The Government pays all expenses from where a man is accepted as an applicant, and furnishes all clothes, medical and dental attention that a man needs as long as he is in the service.

COMPLETE JURY IN FRY TRIAL MONDAY

Taking of testimony started Tuesday in the trial of E. W. Fry at Henrietta, on a charge of forgery, the jury being completed Monday afternoon in the 39th District Court. The first witness Tuesday was I. B. Padgett, former County Treasurer at Graham. It was understood that J. R. Oglesby, the auditor who went over Young County's books would be among the early witnesses called by the state.

More than 100 witnesses and others from Young county are at Henrietta this week attending the trial which is expected to consume several days. The legal lineup is the same as that in the other trials, the defendant being represented by Judge Taylor of Henrietta and Judge Scurry of Wichita Falls, while Judge P. A. Martin and Judge John Kay of Wichita Falls are helping District Attorney Humphrey in the prosecution.

The case now on trial is one of about 50 in which Fry is defendant, on indictments charging forgery and passing of forged instruments. Several of the cases have been tried, resulting with one exception in mistrials; in one case a verdict of guilty was returned, but this was reversed and remanded by the Court of Criminal Appeals at Austin.

Via-Patton

Arthur Via and Miss Myrtle Patton were married last Tuesday evening at the home of County Judge A. J. Smith, Judge Smith officiating.

Mr. Via is a prominent young farmer who lives east of town, and Miss Patton is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Patton of this city. Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this section and have many friends who wish for them a long, happy and prosperous life.

In Honor of Haskell People

Last Thursday in Dublin, Mr. C. H. Bencil gave a dinner in honor of Haskell people. The crowd left Haskell early in the morning, consisting of the following: Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cogdell, Mr. and Mrs. Courtney Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Scott Key, Mr. and Mrs. Buford Long, and Miss Dozie Winn. Everyone reports a most enjoyable time.

TAKING FAREWELL OF THE OLD CHURCH

Last Sunday a great hosts of Baptists and other friends gathered for the last services in the old church. At the morning worship the church unanimously adopted the recommendation of the building committee that the contract be awarded to J. N. McFatter of Haskell and the work of demolishing the present structure will be commenced this week.

At the night service special reference was made to the occasion, a praise verse was said in concert, the Doxology was sung, and the pastor mentioning the fact that Bro. W. P. Whitman had taken the chief part in the construction of the building sixteen years ago, claiming that it was only fitting that he should lead in the last prayer. This was feelingly done, and the congregation full of gratitude for the past and full of hope for the future, dismissed to meet next Sunday at the Court House.

A VICTIM OF HAY FEVER



(Copyright.)

NOV. 25TH WILL BE BIG DAY IN HASKELL

An automobile parade, merchants dollar day and flower show will be held in Haskell November 25th. All automobile dealers in Haskell and surrounding towns will be allowed to demonstrate and parade. All private decorated cars may enter free.

The merchants will make this a dollar day. Watch Free Press for advertisements.

Mrs. Wells will have all of her pot and cut flowers on sale at the Magazine Club room. Every body will be allowed to enter flowers for display. Mrs. Wells has one of the nicest green houses in West Texas, and hopes to make this the biggest flower show ever held in Haskell.

All Haskell county citizens are urged to help make this the biggest day in the history of Haskell county.

MOTHER AND BABE DIE OCTOBER 28th AND 29th

On October 28th death cast a gloom over the home of R. O. Carothers and family by taking away their infant son, who had been hailed with such joy and gladness. Not yet satisfied, death again entered their home October 30th, and removed the precious wife and mother. Everything that medical skill or loving hands could do was done, but all to no avail, and amid a number of relatives and friends she passed to be with Jesus and the loved ones gone before.

She leaves a heart broken husband and two little girls, a sister, Mrs. Lovelady of Seminole, Texas, and two brothers, and other loving relatives to mourn her death. To them the Home Eternal will be more blessed because she is there. Her life had a touch of sweetness about it that made you glad to be with her and those who missed her acquaintance were poorer for having done so.

A beautiful life has closed its earthly career, and may many be influenced to live as she lived and be prepared to meet our God when the call comes.

JOSSELETT-STEPHENSON

Jesse Josselet of Josselet switch and Miss Stella Stephenson of north east of town were married by A. J. Smith at his residence Sunday afternoon at 1:30, Oct. 29th. A few friends witnessed the ceremony. They are very popular young people and have a host of friends who join the Free Press in wishing them long and prosperous lives. They will make their home in the Josselet community.

The University of Texas

The ex-students and friends of the University of Texas will be interested to know that Dr. Robt. E. Vinson, the new President elect of the University of Texas will be inaugurated at Austin on November 30, 1916. On the same day the Thanksgiving football game will be played between the University of Texas and the A. & M. College on the athletic field. The occasion will be appropriately celebrated by the largest gathering of students and ex-students, and the greatest home coming of students and ex-students that has ever taken place at Austin, Texas. Ex-students and friends of the University are all cordially invited to be present on this eventful occasion, and urged to begin now to make arrangements to attend.

Walter S. Page, Member of the Arrangement Committee for the 28th Senatorial District.

Christian Church—Ladies Aid

The Ladies Aid of the Christian Church has been meeting regularly since the summer vacation. We have been doing some good work, but hope to do better this coming winter. We are planning to have a Saturday market the 25th of November when we will have chickens, pies, cakes and candy to sell. Our lesson study has been discontinued on account of work on hand. We want every member to come and be with us.

Reporter

Alex. Edwards received a telegram that his brother, Tip, of Goldsboro had his foot amputated Wednesday and the operation was successful. His father, M. E. Edwards was with him at the time of the operation.

W. T. NEWSOM GIN DESTROYED BY FIRE

The W. T. Newsom gin burned down last Wednesday morning. The fire alarm was turned in about one o'clock, and the fire boys made the run, but the building was falling in when they arrived on the scene. The building and its contents were a total loss, only saving about ten tons of seed. This gin was built about eight years ago, and has always been well patronized. We cannot say how much insurance was carried, but we are sure part of the loss was covered by insurance.

Brazelton-Battle

Thomas Berry Brazelton, of this city, and Miss Pauline Battle of Marlin were married by Rev. Dr. Jones at the First Presbyterian Church in Marlin, October 31st in the afternoon. Miss Battle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Battle of Marlin and Mr. Brazelton is with the Brazelton-Pryor Lumber Co. of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Brazelton left at once for Asheville, N. C. where they will spend their honeymoon. They will be at home to their many friends in Haskell at a later date, who will join the Free Press in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

B. W. M. W

Mrs. J. M. White opened the doors of her home to about forty Baptist ladies, Monday, October 30, in a reception and get acquainted social. Quite a nice program was rendered, consisting of music, readings and speeches from the different ladies, after which a good social time was had for an hour or more. Mrs. White then, assisted by Mesdames Groom Scott and Couch served a delightful salad course which all enjoyed, and pronounced Mrs. White a most excellent entertainer.

Reporter

W. T. C. U.

The W. T. C. U. met with Mrs. Montgomery Thursday afternoon at four o'clock. The following program was carried out:

Song—America is going dry. Devotional exercises.

II Timothy, 2nd chapter—Mrs. White.

Prayer—Mrs. Wallace.

Roll Call—Names of dry states.

Angels Gift—Mrs. Gilbert.

Cross and Shield—Mrs. Fred Sanders.

Feel girls for me—Mrs. Long.

Repeat in Concert—II Timothy, 2:16.

Aaronic Benediction.

Mrs. Alice T. Nolen has returned from a visit with relatives in Alabama.

WOODMEN CIRCLE UNVEILING SUNDAY

Last Sunday evening at three o'clock, the Woodmen Circle Grove of Ballew unveiled the tomb of Sovereign Mollie Dyer at Haskell. The unveiling was well attended by neighbors, friends and visiting sovereigns. Sovereigns Cunningham and Fouts were at the depot and met the Stamford team in automobiles and buggies and escorted them to the Commercial Hotel where a delicious dinner was served to thirty. At one o'clock Sovereigns from Haskell, Weinert and Rule met with the Ballew Grove at the Hall where the draping ceremony was performed. They then marched to the cemetery where a large crowd witnessed the unveiling. Mr. S. D. Dean delivered an address in behalf of the deceased Sovereign, and the Order. Sov. A. H. Goldsticker then gave a reading followed by a quartet "In the Sweet Bye and Bye" After the song, honors were given, the team returning to the hall where the drill work was performed. After the performance, the Ballew Grove served refreshments to the Stamford team, after which they departed for home.

Baptist Church Announcements

While we are erecting our fine 3 story church building the services of the Sunday School and Church will be held at the Court House.

We therefore have accommodations for another one hundred in the splendid Adult, Young Peoples and Childrens classes of the Sunday School.

Send or bring the family where everybody will feel at home; where everybody will be smiling and earnest; where the bible will become an open and precious book.

Boost for yourself and this live Sunday School. Try boosting and smiling and singing with us next Sunday at 9:45, and you'll feel different. We'll be at the door to greet you.

Remember the worship at 11 and 7:30.

Next Sunday night there will be the Big Orchestra, choir and Junior Chorus. A beautiful and touching reading will be given, entitled, "His Mother's Sermon." Sermon topic, "The White Slave traffic as it affects Haskell." Come early and get a good seat.

Motion for New Trial Overruled

A motion for a new trial was overruled in the case of W. T. Bishop, convicted and given the death penalty for the murder of J. C. Evans. The case was tried at Anson last week.

The attorneys gave notice of appeal and the defendant was ordered held by the sheriff until the higher courts passed upon the trial.

HUNT'S BIG SALE STARTED FRIDAY

The doors of Hunt's Stores were opened promptly at 9 o'clock Friday morning and thus began one of the largest sales ever pulled off in the history of our city. The balloon which was to go up from the top of Store No. 2, took fire when it was lighted for the ascension and burned up. In an effort to save the balloon, H. T. Lacelle, sales manager, got his clothing on fire and his shirt was almost burned off.

A half a dozen hens were turned loose from the top of the building for capture, and on geese hen with a \$5. premium to her foot which was caught by Bill Collier after a warm and interesting chase. Other attractions will be given from time to time.

Magazine Club

Friday, October 27th, the ladies of the Magazine Club met and dispensed with their business from three to four o'clock, after which Mrs. Fields conducted in a very interesting manner, the lesson on "The Spanish Colonial System. The song, "To You" by Miss Tommie Boone was very sweet and much appreciated. "Racial Mixtures and Relative Influence of the Different Classes" by Mrs. J. U. Fields, and "The Influence of the Church, Especially the Monastic Orders" by Mrs. A. F. Smith were both good and enjoyed by all.

Press Reporter

FRANKLIN THEATRE DRAWS BIG CROWD

The Franklin show opened under canvas to a large crowd Wednesday night. The opening bill "A Country Boy" made a decided hit with the Haskell people.

Thursday night, "Why Lindy Ran Away" a four act comedy, drew many laughs and much applause from the audience.

Franklin's show has a good reputation at this place, as Mr. Franklin is well known and has many friends here. It was from this place that he started in the show business several years ago.

The Franklin show will show here Friday and Saturday nights, in their large tent opposite the Brazelton-Pryor Lumber yard.

R. V. Johnson and family, of Foster moved to Kaufman county last Friday. We regret to lose this good family, and hope them much prosperity in their new location.

GRISSOM'S PROFIT SHARING SALE

Genuine Bargains in Ladies Suits, Dresses and Coats, Men's and Boy's Clothing

BEGINNING FRIDAY, NOV. 3rd, we place on sale our entire stock of ladies coats, suits and dresses. As a result of a lucky purchase we are in a position to offer you genuine bargains in Ladies ready-to-wear. These suits are direct from the center of Fashion. Each garment is full of style and service. We were extremely fortunate to obtain such values, and we pass the savings on to you. We offer you a real profit sharing sale. Giving our customers and friends the advantage of this lucky purchase, sharing with you our profit.



Ladies Suits and Coats

Real Bargains in Ladies Suits and Coats. Every one new and fresh from the market. A fortunate purchase for spot cash enables us to offer you these bargains. If you see them you will buy, for they are what you want, at less than their real worth.

\$25.00 Suits	\$20.75
22.75 "	16.95
19.75 "	14.95
18.75 "	13.95
16.75 "	12.95
15.00 "	11.95
12.50 "	9.95

LADIES COATS

\$25.00 Coats	\$22.75
20.00 "	18.75
16.75 "	14.75
15.00 "	11.75
13.75 "	10.95
12.50 "	9.95
10.00 "	8.95
7.50 "	6.15
6.00 "	4.95



Men's Suits

Take advantage of this opportunity to save on your new suit. Buy now and save from 10 to 20 per cent.

Large line, new, snappy patterns. Men's High grade suits go as follows

\$25.00 suits	\$22.50
20.00 "	17.95
18.75 "	14.95
17.50 "	14.75
15.00 "	12.95
12.50 "	10.95

This Does Not Include Kirschbaum Special Clothes



MEN'S OVERCOATS

\$20.00 Overcoats	\$16.95
17.50 "	14.95
15.00 "	12.95
12.50 "	10.95
10.00 "	8.95

BOY'S SUITS, SPECIAL PRICES

Pretty new styles and colors.

\$12.50 Suits	\$10.95
10.00 "	8.95
7.50 "	6.95
6.50 "	5.95
5.00 "	4.50
4.50 "	3.95
4.00 "	3.45
3.50 "	3.15
3.00 "	2.70
2.50 "	2.25

Throughout our store you will find many things you will need. You may be sure that the price will be as low as possible consistent with good quality. It is our aim and purpose to maintain as near as possible old prices. Remember the place, Grissom's. Come Friday and see what this sale means to you.

"The Store With
the Goods"

HASKELL,

GRISSOM'S

Dictators of Low
Prices; Smashers
of High Prices

TEXAS

GILLIAM

Absher and family visited Mr. Williams and family of Ballow.

J. T. Pennington spent last night with Mrs. T. M. Poteet of ...

D. E. McDonald of Wentert on Mrs. S. M. McCain Sunday ...

Justice and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with W. J. Bishop ...

W. Norton and family took supper with Bard Cluck and wife Sunday ...

party at S. M. McCain's Thursday night was enjoyed by a large ...

Bernice and Ruth Shellie the day with Mrs. Cunningham ...

Clemet and Miss Leona Mc were married at 8 o'clock Saturday evening in Weinert.

Play School was good Sunday, everybody go next Sunday.

Bob

SAYLES

The weather is fine and everybody is busy getting their cotton out.

Quite a few from this place attended singing at Tanner Sunday, and report a nice time and a good crowd.

Miss Willie Perry from Hubbard is visiting her uncle, W. E. Johnson this week.

Mrs. Dow Bland and Mrs. Jess Bland gave Mrs. Lackey a farwell call Monday afternoon. They are moving to the Vontress community. We are sorry to see them move away but wish for them good luck.

Dow Bland and wife and Miss Willie Perry made a short call with Mrs. A. M. Bird of West Stamford Saturday morning.

Prof. Mansfield of Anson spent Sunday night with E. V. Riley.

Our school starts here Monday and we hope all the children will be ready to start.

Rev. Laurance of Abilene began a revival meeting here Saturday night. Everybody come out and hear some good preaching.

D. Phillips has been attending the Fair at Dallas this week.

The Wonder

LECTION SUPPLIES BEING DISTRIBUTED

lection supplies for the general on to be held next Tuesday are distributed this week and will be the hands of the proper officers at the time arrives.

Ballots were printed by the Press last week and delivered to Judge A. J. Smith who has charge of distributing the supplies.

Between my house and on Friday evening, crank to sell car. Finder please return to office. J. C. Harvey. 1tp

Sale:—Horse, buggy and hardware. Wm. Groom, phone 58.

you wish to buy a farm, ranch or other property, I always have bargains on my list. Henry on Haskell, Texas. if

A. J. Smith and daughter, Vivian have returned from Fort where they attended Grand

A. J. Smith returned the of the week from Temple, where had been on business.

END—GoldFillingree Cap to a main pen in front of Pace's Drug. Owner call at this office.

Free Press does good job printing

BOX SUPPER TO BE GIVEN AT CURRY CHAPEL

There will be a box supper at Curry Chapel on Saturday night Nov. 18th. The proceeds of the supper will be used for painting the church. A nice cake will be given to the most popular young lady and a pair of socks to the ugliest man. Everybody is given a special invitation to come and be with us, and bring some one with you. We ask the girls and married women to be sure and bring a box. Don't forget the date.

NOTICE

The Haskell County Singing Convention will convene at Sagerton Saturday evening at 2 p. m., before the Second Sunday in November.

Matters of importance will probably be considered at the business session Sunday evening. Each and every person interested in the success of the Convention is urged to be present

F. I. Green, Pres.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Crisp Weather is Here

Overcoat Time is Here, too

One these mornings you'll wake up and hear the north wind fairly screaming round the corner. Then you will rush down for your overcoat. Now is the time to prepare. We have a wonderful assortment of Overcoats. Come in—look 'em over. All prices. And we have four of the foremost makes in America. Here they are for your consideration---Heldman, Brandege-Kincaid & Co., Rosenwald & Weil, and Styleplus.

Fancy vests are much in favor---they lend an air of dignity to the well dressed man. A well selected stock for approval, sir. Take a look at our windows. Come in and select yours now.

F. G. Alexander & Sons

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas Since 1891

A Written Guarantee in the Pocket

Just like putting money in the bank when you buy

Styleplus \$17
Clothes

You get every possible insurance. An established record throughout the nation.

Price known to be the same everywhere. Style in which the conception of a great designer stands out. Fabrics known to be all wool and liberally hand tailored. Let's show how Styleplus excels for \$17. Every suit and overcoat guaranteed.

The price has not been raised.



Styleplus \$17

IN THE FIRST PLACE

The ability to save is one of the very first rules in the game of success.

IN THE SECOND PLACE

Did you ever meet a successful man who at some time did not owe his success to his co-operation with some bank? Our success depends on your success. Think it over.

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$100,000.00

Strongest Banking Institution in Haskell County

MOBILE ACCIDENT INJURES THREE

Three men were hurt when John and lost control of the automobile while driving and it plunged into a gulch where the men were sitting at the Alexander corner in this Friday evening at about three o'clock.

The injured are George Gober, foot and other bruises on feet and legs; Hannah, foot hurt. C. Wray, broken and other injuries.

Wray is 83 years of age and it is feared his injuries may prove serious. All of the injured men live at Oklahoma and had brought cotton to the city.

Howard is one of our best citizens and is not given to any degree of recklessness, and the accident is probably accidental and is to be deplored.

Milk a Pain Killer.

Everybody should know that milk is an excellent pain killer," says Farm Pileside, "first because it gives almost immediate relief, and second, because milk or cream is nearly always available. If a person should get tar in his eyes, put in a few drops of milk cream. It will also afford great relief if cement or a gnat should get in your eyes."

In San Juan.

One of the most striking things about San Juan is its cleanliness. Everything is as spick and span as the most exacting housewife could desire. Even the fruit vendors have little buckets tied under their carts in which they insist discarded skins be thrown. The streets are all neatly cobbled or asphalted. The bright sunlight of the Porto Rican sky bathes everything in rays of glistening white.

Credit to Farmers' Wives.

The women of the farms are economically important. They feed the men who till the farms; and until men can go to work without breakfast and to bed without supper, the women who feed them must be given credit for their share in the growing crops. The food they preserve is no small item in the national wealth.—Saturday Evening Post.

First to Salute American Flag.

Governor de Graeff, of the colony of the old Dutch republic at St. Eustatius, W. I., was the first official of a foreign nation to salute the American flag. This event occurred on November 18, when a Yankee ship entered the harbor of St. Eustatius.

Mr. Meek Philosophizes.

"How strange it is," mused skimp little Mr. Meek, "that if you take your wife to a restaurant nobody ever accidentally carries her off by mistake for his own."—Kansas City Star.

To Remove Glass Stoppers.

It often happens that a glass stopper becomes obdurate and refuses to come out, yielding neither to persuasion nor force. Next time it occurs, try holding the neck of the bottle in hot water until the neck is thoroughly heated. Then drop a few drops of oil on it where it fits into the bottle; leave it stand for five minutes, and you will find that the stopper will come out easily.

Always Pay for Disobedience.

Obedience is economy. Disobedience, extravagance. He who disobeys the laws of nature has a doctor bill to pay. He who disobeys the laws of his country has a lawyer's bill to pay.

Man Eats Much Meat.

Mankind at large uses in the neighborhood of 47,000,000 pounds of meat a year.

If One, Why Not the Other?

Little Mabel had just recovered from an attack of the chicken pox. "Well," she informed her mother, "I'm glad that is over. Now what do I have next, turkey pox or duck pox?"

Keeping Premises Clear of Ants.

The bureau of entomology says that, if the housewife would get rid of the ants that bother her, the first and most important thing for her to do is to keep all her food supplies, especially sugar and other sweets, in light metal containers. Anything edible that the children may scatter about should be promptly cleaned up.

Life as It Really Is.

Life is just what we make it. It is no mystery, save to the aimless; no task, save to the indolent; no suffering, save to the sinful.—Porter.

New Oil-Extraction Process.

A process invented by an Italian chemist for extracting essential oils from citrus fruits is said not to affect the chemical properties of the oils in any way, and it is predicted that it eventually will revolutionize the industry.

Possible to Be Too Bright.

Don't try to dazzle people with your brightness. Automobile lights are something of a nuisance.

First Colonization of Gallipoli.

Athens colonized the peninsula of Gallipoli more than 2,500 years ago. Its inhabitants, the Dolonkian Thracians, asked Athenian aid against savage neighbors, and Miltiades walled off the isthmus near Bulair to keep the enemy in check.

"Dumping."

"Dumping" is a word of English origin designating a commercial practice which consists of establishing for one and the same product two scales of prices, viz., a relatively high price for the home market, and lower prices, variable according to circumstances and in many cases lower than the cost of production, for foreign markets.—Paul Barre in La Nature, Paris.

Individual Drinking Cups.

The day of the common drinking cup is about past. However, there are some places which persist in the practice. One dipper or cup to serve the entire student body is the reason why so many colds and other diseases are so easily transmitted among school children. Individual drinking cups ought to be insisted upon in all of our school work.—The Progressive Farmer.

Develops Strength.

Considering all the gum that is being chewed, it is remarkable that there aren't more sprained chins.

According to Inquiries.

"It's wrong of me to take this food," said the tramp, as he reached out for the pie in the window; "but," he added, reflectively, "I've had repeated inquiries for it from the department of the interior, and I shall now deliver the goods."

Optimistic Thought.

He whom the grandeur of office elevates over others will soon find that the first hour of his new dignity is the last of his independence.

Uncle Eben.

"De man dat's allus sayin' 'whut he'd do if he was in somebody else's place,'" said Uncle Eben, "mos' generally ain't doin' nuffin' much on his own account."

Meteorites.

Among the collection shown in the new building of the National Museum at Washington is a remarkably fine exhibit of meteorites. It includes complete meteorites ranging in size from the merest pebbles to great boulder-like masses, and casts reproducing giant forms like that of Bacubirito, which has been estimated to weigh 25 tons and still rests where it fell in Mexico.

BARGAIN IN A FARM

300 acres 7 miles S. E. Haskell, all fine deep soil; 130 acres in cultivation good house, cistern and tank; fine grass and on public road. Possession given. This is our best bargain at only \$25.00 per acre: \$2300.00 Cash, balance all time needed. See us at once as this will go at this price.

West Texas Loan Co.,
J. L. Robertson & F. L. Daugherty, Managers.
Up stairs in Leo Pearson Building.

GREATEST SENS

*\$50,000.00 Worth of High Grade Merchandise to be Th
tire Stocks Like a Cyclone Thru a Kansas Cornfield, Ripp*

THE REASON!

We intend to completely wipe out Store number two and center our trade in this store. Together with the fact that prices have advanced and are still going higher we are now buying everything that is new and up-to-date for next season's goods and must make room in this store for what goods are left after the sale is concluded in store number two. This is the greatest effort and the supreme reduction and selling sacrifice ever inaugurated in store number one. Clean merchandise, the best that money can buy, a full assortment, your size, your fit, your color, and your selection in everything. Our reason and purpose is to be lived to, so follow the crowds to Hunt's where you get the best and most merchandise for less money than you pay elsewhere.

STORE No. 2

We will close out Ladies Corsets for 98c	Closing out Ladies' \$15.00 suits for \$4.98
Wool Blankets Worth up to \$8.50 sold out for \$5.98	Lot Ladies' \$8.50 skirts being closed out at \$2.69
Selling 12 1-2c Bleached Domestic for 9c	Men's best \$3.50 Work Shoes, closing out for \$2.48
Special lot Work Shirts, up to \$3 for 98c	One lot Men's extra large \$1.50 work trousers, at 69c
Good Grade 12 1-2c Cotton Flannel for 9c	Special lot Ladies' shoes, up to \$3.00 values, your choice 98c
Men's \$20 Suits to be closed out here for \$14.98	Special lot Ladies' Suits, up to \$20.00 wiped out for \$2.95



Take This Tip
From me;
COME EARLY

H. T. LACELLE
AMERICA'S GREATEST MERCHANDISE EXPERT

\$50,000
Worth of

\$50,000 stock of Hats, Ladies' and Sale at prices

The sale with backed up by bought right preme selling greatest sale, the grandest you have seen born. Careful are being made Big Display be ployed and ev can see and be the big doors gates of Prosp

Sale
FRIDAY
FOR

15 Days of Sensational

HUNT'S NO. 1

We Pay Highest Price for COTTON

HASKEL

...TION IN YEARS!

*the Mercy of the Public--I Have Gone Thru These En-
shing and Shredding Prices to MEREST NOTHING!*

A GREAT SALE

Prices will remain in effect as long as the sale lasts only and the goods are here. Some special lots will be sold out very
y, so be here early and supply your wants. Our plans are made, preparations and displays are under way, stock is being
ed and marked ready for your inspection. Everyone usually desires to get the full benefit of Opening Day, and let us im-
upon your mind that this is one of the greatest sales that that has ever been held in this county. Nothing is uncovered, no
res used that are not wide open to the public. **WE HAVE A REASON AND A PURPOSE FOR THE SALE** and propose to live
every promise and fulfill every statement made in print.

OO
Merchandise!

thing, Shoes,
ds, Etc., on
ple from all

a purpose,
erchandise
ight. A su-
means the
rgains and
ppportunity
y you were
rangements
he crowds.
people em-
ged so you
here when
r the flood

arts
3rd
AYS!

**I Must Close
Out this En-
tire Stock!**



H. T. LACELLE
AMERICA'S GREATEST PRICE CUTTER

STORE No. 1

Special lots of ladies
beautiful suits up
to \$22.50 values
\$9.95

Men's suits, values
up to \$20, on sale
for only
\$14.39

Special lot of ladies
skirts up to \$12.50
values now
\$3.48

Beautiful 12½c Gin-
gham and Outing
Flannel at
9c

Ladies' Millinery
up to \$7.50 values
now for
\$3.69

Special lot of \$2.00
comforts during
this sale for
\$1.19

Special lot of ladies
button and lace
shoes
\$2.89

Special lot of boys'
regular \$1.00 wool
pants on sale for
48c

A lot of Childrens
shoes values up to
\$2.25, now
\$1.59

One lot Men's all
wool \$1.50 sweat-
ers now for
98c

Special lot of mens
High Class Shoes
now for
\$3.48

Ladies \$12.50 coats
a great bargain now
for
\$7.95

Bargain Opportunities!

HUNT'S NO. 2

TEXAS

**We Pay Highest Price
for COTTONSEED**



THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES

We Keep A Grocery Store But we Don't Keep GROCERIES!

They are not Intended to Be Kept!

We Sell Them! Sell Them Fresh!

Try These--They'll Please:

Peppery Powders, Lea and Perrin's Sauce, Lobsters, Crabs, Shrimp, Fish Flakes, Canned Brains, Ripe Olives, Asparagus

Phone No. 28

ROBERTSON BROS. CO.

Rev. J.E. Harrison of Munday who is teaching a singing school at Howard was in the city Tuesday.

E. B. Hilliard is moving his family back to Haskell from Belton. Mr. Hilliard was in the city Saturday with his brother, H. B. and he seemed very glad that he had gotten back home.

E. L. Ridling of Weimert was in the city Saturday on business.

M. E. Driddgers and family of Sargent were shopping in the city Saturday.

Mrs. T. A. Park and daughter of Knox City were in Haskell shopping Saturday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zahn of Meyers community, a fine boy, Thursday, October 26th, 1916.

H. R. Rich and wife of Lake Creek were shopping in the city Saturday.

L. S. Cox and Arthur Sanders of Stamford were here Saturday on business.

Martin Arend and little daughter of Vontress were shopping in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Almeda Emerson, mother of L. Emerson of Post, who is 70 years of age, came in last week from Liberty, Neb., to visit Mr. Emerson for the winter. She stood the long trip fine and is in good health.

Permanent and appropriate gifts are always supplied in Jewelry, Cut Glass, Fancy China and Diamonds. A. F. Woods Jewelry Store carries the best.

Permanent and appropriate gifts are always supplied in Jewelry, Cut Glass, Fancy China and Diamonds. A. F. Woods Jewelry Store carries the best.

Just received shipments of fine cut glass, genuine hand painted china (by noted artists) jewelry, diamonds, bracelets, watches, alarm clocks, etc. A. F. Woods Jewelry Store, North side square.

Just received shipments of fine cut glass, genuine hand painted china (by noted artists) jewelry, diamonds, bracelets, watches, alarm clocks, etc. A. F. Woods Jewelry Store, North side square.

W. J. Lindsey made a business trip to Anson Saturday, returning Monday.

W. T. Parchman and family of Foster were shopping in the city Saturday.

For Sale My residence in Haskell at a bargain. G. H. Cobb. 45-4tp

I will take two of three pupils for the violin. Mrs. Wm. Groom. 45-3tp

Mrs. V. Price and Mrs. L. Mitchell of Bomerton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Parr.



Milady's Hosiery

If you're looking for hose that is stylish and neat; The envy of all, as you walk down the street; If you're seeking hose comfort or hose of renown Step into our store for the best hose in town.

Racine hose for Men, Women, Boys and Girls The Boys indestructible hose are unexcelled

"A Variety Store that's Different"

Haskell's Bargain House

Mrs. D. LOVE, Prop

Some Hog

C. L. Brown of Rochester sold a hog in Haskell last week, 14 months old for \$29.90. The price per lb. was 8.80c.

R. S. Nolen is back home again after an extended business trip to Alabama.

Duke Cogdell is attending the Peacock Military Academy at San Antonio.

For Sale or Trade

I still have a lot of good mares and horses that I will sell on 12 months time or trade for land. I also have a section of land in the shallow water district in Lamb county, just beyond Plainview, that I would trade for land in Haskell county. 42-3t W. P. Whitman

Public Take Notice

Hauling promptly done by A. W. Parr. Phone 403 42-1f

IF YOU WANT SAFETY

and good service, start an account with us. We appreciate your business. Any favor you want, ask us. We are here to Serve you.

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

Exhaust pipe and muffler Chevrolet car. Reward if left in Garage.

Mrs. Willard Hughes, and Miss Fannie Isbell of Weimert were shopping in the city Saturday.

Miss Julia Williams, teacher in the Rochester High School was shopping in the city Saturday.

We have sold several farms lately, and have some parties who want to buy, and if you have a farm for sale, list it with us and we will sell it. Sanders & Wilson. 44-2tc

W. J. Lindsey has resigned his position with the firm of Alexanders and will devote his entire time to the sale of the Anti-Wobble Ironing Board which he recently invented.

Judge A. J. Smith made a flying trip to Temple this week.

R. A. Tankersley and family of Knox county, accompanied by Mrs. W. J. Lindsey of this city attended the San Angelo fair this week.

R. L. Tollett and C. N. Stockton of Throckmorton are visiting D. E. McDonald of Weimert, and they were all in this city Saturday.

H. H. King and wife of Vontress were shopping in the city Saturday.

I. C. Cavitt and family of Howard were shopping in the city Saturday.

Luke Johnson of Weimert left for Fort Worth Saturday to look after the improvements on a maize header he has recently invented, and had built in Fort Worth. Mr. Johnson says he will have it in perfect working order by the next season, and is confident of his success as an inventor.

A Mr. Sifton was here Saturday from Throckmorton, and sold 3 bales of cotton to the Haskell merchants, and said he made \$16 dollars on his lot of cotton by hauling it to Haskell. Haskell pays the market price for cotton and every thing else the farmers have to sell. A trial will convince you. Come to Haskell.

Chas. O. Irwin of Wichita Falls passed through Haskell Saturday on his way from Abilene to Wichita Falls.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Wahlen of the Throckmorton road, a few miles east of town, a fine girl Saturday, Oct. 28th.

W. C. Norton and wife of Gilliam returned Saturday from Jones County, where they had been visiting Mrs. Norton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Curry. They also visited Mr. Norton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Norton of the Haskell Hotel.

E. A. Hutchins and son and daughter, S. W., and Mrs. L. T. Newsom of Belton, who is visiting them, made a visit to Mr. Hutchins brother, W. P. Hutchins of Goree Saturday.

W. T. Denton and W. E. McCullum of Clyde are here on business this week.

G. W. Harrell went to Seymour on business Saturday.

Mrs. Edgar Courtney visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Bowden of Munday Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Gilbert and little daughter, Miss Virginia, visited Mrs. Gilbert's son, Morris, of Seymour Saturday morning.

C. E. Nell of Florida was in the city this week on business.

BALLEW

We are having beautiful weather for finishing up cotton picking.

Frank Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Josslet and daughter, Ardona, attended the Dallas Fair last week.

Messrs Tom and Clifford Glenn returned last week from Covington where they have been visiting.

Miss Ethel Weaver visited at Abilene last week.

Mrs. I. J. Stephens visited her daughter at Stamford last week.

Grandpa Glenn of Haskell spent the week with A. J. Tolliver catching possums and coons.

The W. C. Grove of Ballew unveiled the tomb of Mrs. Jack Dyer Sunday evening, assisted by the W. C. team from Stamford and the Haskell grove.

A number of our young people attended church at Haskell Sunday night.

Charlie Fouts and Claudia Stephen attended the singing convention at Tanner Sunday.

Last Sunday evening at 2 o'clock, Jesse Josslet and Miss Stella Stephen drove to the home of Judge A. J. Smith where the words were spoken that made them man and wife. Only a few intimate friends were present. Both of the contracting parties are well known and have a large circle of friends who wish them all the happiness and success life affords. Mr. and Mrs. Josslet will make their home in this community.

Joe Rochester of Joe Bailey spent Sunday night with Luther Tolliver.

Mrs. J. S. Hayes returned home Friday night from East Texas where she has been visiting her mother.

Mrs. Gus Patterson of Goree visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Holt Sunday.

George Foster of Bell county visited his aunt, Mrs. J. H. Cunningham last Thursday.

Jack Dyer is riding in a new Overland car.

Luther and Len Tolliver went to Rule Monday to assist their brother-in-law Fred Schwede in moving to Vernon, Texas.

Mrs. O. E. McCall left Sunday for a visit with her mother in east Texas.

Lost Between Haskell and H. A. Frierson's, a boy's button shoe for right foot size 12 1/4. Call or leave at the Free Press office.

T. G. Redgen sells pure Mohane cotton seed—written guarantee with every sale. No company. See me in Haskell. 48-4tp

Notice of Estray

The State of Texas, County of Haskell: Taken up by J. W. Meadors, and estrayed before A. L. Cox, County Commissioner, Precinct No. 3, Haskell, County:

One chestnut sorrell horse, about 14 1-2 hands high, 9 or 10 years old. Left shoulder enlarged; no brands.

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 26th day of October, 1916. R. R. English, Clerk County Court, Haskell County Texas.

L. M. McCallum, a prominent business man and farmer of Henderson, Tennessee, was here this week visiting his old time friend Jno. L. Robertson. Mr. McCallum owns some of the finest farming lands in Haskell county, near Weimert. He is enthusiastic over his Haskell county investments.

For Sale. Good barn and servant house at my residence two doors east of Wright Hotel. A bargain if you buy quick. See Homer Liles at picture show or at my offices in Elks building. Dick Nolen. 42

Poultry and hides—The Sherrill Elevator Company will pay highest market price at all times for your produce. See us. 42

For Sale Cheap. All the lumber and iron in Airdome building next to postoffice. Just the thing for building new barns and sheds or repairing old ones. See Homer Liles at Dick's Theatre for particulars. Dick Nolen. 42

Cheap Money

Of good improved land. Large loans preferred. Lowest rate of interest ever known in this territory. Twenty-five years here in the business. Write us. 43-1f Compere & Compere District Managers, Abilene, Texas.

Money To Loan

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

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

SANDERS & WILSON, Haskell Texas.

OYSTERS, OYSTERS, OYSTERS!

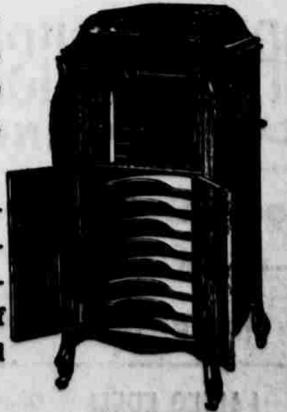
We have them and will deliver on short notice to any part of the city. Will have plenty of fish in a few days. Phone your orders to 85 for quick service. We appreciate your business, which we always prove by the "QUALITY and QUANTITY" together with good service.

The BOTTLING WORKS S. A. HUSKEY, Mgr.

VICTROLAS PRICES \$15 to \$250

Let us put aside a Victrola for you for Xmas. Every day you are without one is so much pleasure lost.

We can not buy Victrolas today. The factory is six months behind with orders, so if you want one you had better hurry.



No Records Sent Out on Approval After Dec. 1st

Jno. W. Pace and Co.

Dealers in Fine Jewelry, and Holiday Goods the Kind that are Kept.



What is a Good Cast Range?

A good cast range is one built of blended iron of dreadnaught strength, one that is as tight in the oven plates and walls as a steel or boiler-iron range—one that is distinctive in line and dress.

Where Can You Find It?

We have the exclusive agency for the Round Oak Iron Chief which exactly fills these measurements.

Step into our store and give us the opportunity of showing that this alone will measure up to your expectations.

Also a fine line of heaters of the same make.

McNEILL & SMITH

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

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 Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as best, safest, Always Reliable. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS** WORTH TRIED EVERYWHERE TESTED

Test of a Good Book.

That is a good book which is opened with expectations and closed with profit. It is a wise book that is good from title page to the end. One masterpiece, fairly mastered, prepares the reader to master the great pieces of literature. The encyclopedia of details may be left for less occupied and thoughtful moments.—Amos Bronson Alcott.

When the Case is Urgent.

Arbitration is usually most needed when somebody declares that there is nothing to arbitrate.—Washington Star.



ATexas Wonder

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 is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. L. W. Hall, 226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

Cats Fond of Needles.

Cats seem to have a habit of swallowing needles. When a cat is brought to a veterinary hospital suffering with a cough, the doctor always looks for a needle. In one instance Doctor Childs of New York operated on a cat to remove what he thought was an ordinary needle. He found a harpin nine inches long. But the cat's life was saved.

Lets Them Pass Freely.

It has been noticed that the wolf at the door has no appetite for storks.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Saved-Off Sermon.

It may be all right for a woman to marry in haste and repent at leisure—but the man in the case seldom has any leisure.

Help Wanted.

The Canary—"Gee, I wish Houdini would show me the tricks he showed the jailbirds!"

For Whooping Cough.

The painful paroxysms which mark this disease can often be relieved by breathing the fumes of turpentine and carbolic acid.

Photographs

I have opened up a first class Studio in Haskell, one block west of the Postoffice, and am prepared to do all kinds of photograph work from kodak finishing to enlarging. Prices in reach of all. Dont stand back on account of dark cloudy days. We know our business. We work up old faded photos. Give us a trial. All work guaranteed.

J. A. TUTEN

OPERA HOUSE 3 NIGHTS!

COMMENCING NOV. 9th

Leon Bostwick and Company

"JIM"

PRESENTING HIGH CLASS PLAYS

LADIES FREE!—Opening Night With Each Reserved Seat Ticket!

PRICES OPENING NIGHT 25, 50 AND 75 CENTS

Seats on Sale at White's Confectionery

Lodgings for Horses.
The East Ender is an adept at stowing away somewhere or other in his house horses as well as chickens. It is a common sight in the East End at the close of day to see a horse wending his way through an ordinary street door as if he were a human lodger. Yet the houses have no back yards worth mentioning and no outhouses.—London Chronicle.

Enough to Make Anyone.
Mr. Knewzee—"Miss Vortaplain wa taken to the hospital this afternoon. Mrs. Knewzee—"Dear, dear, I didn't know she was ill." Mr. Knewzee—"She wasn't until she saw the writeup of the Swinton musicale in which she was mentioned as the guest of honor!"—Puck.

Reflex of Life in Japan.
Matches which have once been partly used are carefully gathered in Japan and respilled in phosphorus. The industry has grown to such magnitude that a large proportion of matches now sold have been lighted at least once. Recovering them from streets and eating houses is an industry of the poor.

Mr. I Has Shortest Name.
Mr. I, a fisherman in Hawaii, has the shortest name in the world. He is General O of Mexico by a technicality, as headline writers attest.

Makes a Difference.
If a man falls down a stairway in his home and breaks a leg he figures that the damage is two weeks in bed and the doctor's fee. If the same man stubs his toe and falls down in a street car he figures that the damage is easily \$10,000.

Devise Key-Making Machine.
A key-making machine that will duplicate accurately a Yale, Corbin, or similar key, in one minute, has been introduced. All that is necessary is blank and the key is duplicated. The key is placed in one clamp, the blank in another. The guide disk touches the key, the wheel the corresponding part of the blank, as it is revolved. A hand lever is moved from left to right, until the wheel stops grinding. The machine is so simple anyone can run it.

Snapshot in Boston.
In Boston a photograph was taken of a young blond called him an "Ingenious" man. He had a strong enough left to grip for a division which informed him that in the blond's eyes he was "a child reared by its grandmother; a spoiled child." He were to pack that word up carefully and take it down to market, he might be able to sell it for its weight in gold.—New York Post.

Praying Made Easy.
Mechanical devices for repeating prayers are familiar in the East, but they are outdone, in saving of labor, by the "prayer flags" of Tibet. These are suspended on long lines, sometimes reaching across a river, as long as they are moving in the breeze they are supposed to be recording prayers for the benefit of those who put them up.

Storms Felt in Sea's Depths.
That the sea may be disturbed by gales to a depth equal to 350 times the height of the waves produced is a conclusion reached by the United States hydrographic office from laboratory experiments. At a depth of nearly 4,000 feet, an ocean cable crosses a depression in the ridge separating the basins of the North Atlantic and the Norwegian sea, and this cable is known to have been moved in storms. Violent tempests must be felt even at much greater depths.

Easy to Overfeed Fish.
Overfeeding proves to be no better for such animals as fishes than for man. The aquarium of the New York Zoological society has more than 3,000 fishes, representing 140 species, and the director reports that in this great collection the death rate has been materially lowered—with a great saving in labor and expense as well as in specimens—by changing the feeding to alternate days instead of every day. An excess of fat resulted from the too generous diet.

Cause for Thankfulness.
Since we are told that wooden shoes are imminent, we're glad we've reached the age where our punishment takes another form besides stopping the arc described by dad's slipper.—Exchange.

Ridding Oysters of Bacteria.
German scientists have found that it is possible to purify bacteria-carrying oysters by allowing pure, fresh sea water to run over them for four or five days.

Unique School Idea.
Attendance at a Rumford (Me.) school is encouraged by a peculiar method: Each room is permitted to choose a favorite model of automobile to represent it; every pupil absent or tardy reduces the speed at which the car is running. In this way rivalry in attendance has been developed.

Easy Boss.
Notice in a factory: "No loafers allowed except employees."

Improvement on "Skis."
An increase of several yards in the jump of ski-runners is a rather surprising result of the process of metalizing objects by means of a spray. In Switzerland, a coating of aluminum of the thickness of thin cardboard is being applied to the ski-boards by this method, and this not only adds weight, to the durability of the bearing surface but it also very materially lessens friction, and tends further to prevent caking of snow on the blades. It is the diminished friction that lengthens the jump.

How Toads Feed.
Toads are most useful denizens of garden. They eat all sorts of harmful insects—even wasps. They like their prey living, and the more it wriggles the more interest they take in it. The insect is conveyed to the toad's mouth with a lightning dash of a long pink tongue, which grows at the front of the mouth and curves toward the back. The tongue is covered with a sticky substance to which the food clings.—Tit-Bits.

Veteran Guard.
Gurank Singh, the guardian of the sacred book of "Nanak," the Sikh Bible, is close upon 100 years of age but still performs his duties at the Lion temple of the Sikhs, in Hyderabad, where the sacred book is kept. He has seen service with the Sikh army, and after much hard fighting, emigrated to the Nizam's country. On being pensioned, he obtained his present position at the temple.

Origin of Carnation.
The carnation was cultivated by ancient Greeks, who gave it the name of Dianthus, flower of the gods. They used it for making chaplets, whence the name "coronation" was derived. It was partaken of at great banquets as a kind of salad, and during the reign of Charles II it was used in the making of a liquor.

Good Breeding Necessary.
The most familiar and intimate habits, connections, friendships, require a degree of good breeding both to preserve and cement them.—Lord Chesterfield.

Luck Was With Him.
A young man who had received the privilege of shooting over the land of a farmer got rather close once or twice to the home grounds. Later in the day he met the farmer. "You've had pretty good luck," said the farmer. "Well, no," said the young man, hesitatingly. "I haven't had any luck at all." "Yes, you have," repeated the farmer. "This morning you just missed my best Shorthorn."

Joy Out of Life.
The rapid-fire statistician who found that the jitney contained six cents' worth of metal is contradicted by official authority which fixes the value of the nickel at three cents. Somebody is always taking the joy out of life.—Washington Herald.

Cleans and Braces.
If, when bathing, you will put a half a teaspoonful of vinegar in either cold or warm water, but not hot water, it is very cleansing and bracing and will keep the skin in an active, healthy state. It is also an excellent thing for a foot bath.

Anxiety and Illness.
The way of cheerfulness is the way of wisdom. Every physician understands its healing and health-giving power. If he can carry cheerfulness into the sickroom, if he can arouse it in his patient, it is better than a medicine. Anxiety, on the other hand, breeds illness. It weakens the arm and shatters the nerves. The habit of anticipating evil is one of the most common, evil and senseless of habits.

The Law.
The lesson of humility is hard to learn. The lesson of human brotherhood is still harder to learn. But if we can pluck any truth out of the awful agony of the war it is this—that no sort or kind of injustice or cruelty or oppression or repression is in the end profitable or even safe. That is the law.—James Douglas.

Indefinitely Put Off.
David and Walter had not met in some time, and one morning when they boarded the same car they began to chat of old times. "And when is your marriage to Carolyn Hathaway coming off, Dave?" queried Walter. "It has been postponed indefinitely," replied David. "Is that so?" said Walter, in surprise. "What's the trouble?" "She married another fellow."

Credit.
Credit is the prolific parent of extravagance, and the piper has been sharp enough to find it out. He suffers those who dance to pay him some other day, with the result that they dance a good deal more than they otherwise would. Often they dance more than they can afford, but that's nothing to the piper.—Life.

Nothing Very Serious.
Mrs. Casey—"Och, Pat, whin the docther told yez ye had something wid a Latin name to it a yar-d long, it didn't scare yez?" Casey—"Faith it did. Norah, darlint. But whin he only charged me a dollar, Oi knew it didn't amount to much."



"It's Just Splendid"

The visitor's exclamation applies not only to the tastiness and attractiveness of the interior finish. It denotes also her hearty approval of our method of helping the prospective builder in making the proper selection of materials.

Ideas for Interior Finish

Come in before you build or remodel and let us show you our many modern building plans. We know you can find just the sort of arrangement you like.

And we are sure that we can save you money on the material besides giving you the best.

BRAZELTON, PRYOR & PATTON
Patton's Sun Proof Paints
Haskell, Texas

Citation by Publication

The State of Texas
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Haskell if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in any newspaper published in the 39th judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to the said 39th judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, W. T. Bryant and wife, Essie Bryant whose residence are unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Haskell at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, Texas, on the 16th Monday after the first Monday in August, 1916, the same being the 27th day of November, A. D. 1916, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1916, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 2426, wherein E. P. Swenson, S. A. Swenson, and Eleonora Swenson Towne, joined by her husband, Jno. H. Towne, plaintiffs, and Walter Harris W. T. Bryant, Essie Bryant, Thos. C. Tucker and Mary J. Tucker defendants. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows, to-wit:

A suit for the principal, interest and attorney's fees due upon six promissory notes, each dated October 24th, 1908, executed by the Defendant, Walter Harris, and payable to the order of Plaintiff on or before October, 24th, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913 and 1914, respectively each in the sum of \$426.67 and bearing interest from date until paid, interest payable annually, and if interest be not paid when due to become as principal and bear the same rate of interest, providing for ten per cent attorney's fees and having the usual accelerating clause and retaining the Vendor's Lien upon Block No. 16 of Swenson's subdivision of the Jane Wilson League in Haskell County, Texas, Abstract 413, Patent No. 518 Volume 12, containing 160 acres of land, plaintiffs alleging the execution and delivery by Plaintiff to Defendant, Walter Harris of a deed of even date with said notes conveying said property and retaining the Vendor's Lien to secure the payment of said notes, and for the principal, interest and attorney's fees due upon three promissory notes dated December 15th, 1913, executed by the said Walter Harris and payable to the order of Plaintiff on or before December 15th, 1914, 1915, and 1916 respectively, each for the sum of \$339.34 and bearing eight per cent interest from date until paid, and providing for ten per cent attorney's fees, and reciting that the same were given for part of the balance of accrued interest due on the six notes first above described.

Plaintiffs allege that simultaneously with the execution of said interest notes, said Walter Harris executed and delivered to Plaintiff a contract of extension of said six original notes, so as to become due December 15th, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, and 1922 respectively, and continuing in force the Vendor's Lien on said property to secure the payment of said original and interest notes.

Plaintiffs further allege that on February 15th, 1915, the said Walter Harris joined by his wife, conveyed said property to defendant W. T. Bryant, who as a part of the consideration therefor assumed the payment of said six original notes and said three interest notes.

Plaintiffs further allege that on April 15th, 1915, the said W. T. Bryant joined by his wife, Essie Bryant conveyed said property to Defendant,

Thos. C. Tucker, who as a part of consideration therefor executed delivered to the said W. T. Tucker his ten certain promissory notes said deed described, each in the sum of \$540.00 and which said notes subordinate to and second and prior to the lien owned and held by Plaintiff.

Plaintiffs allege default in the payment of said interest notes and est on said original notes since December 15th, 1913, the exercise of option to declare all notes due, placing of same in the hands of attorneys for collection and the refusal to pay said attorneys the fees provided for in said notes.

Plaintiffs further allege that Thos. C. Tucker and wife, Mary J. Tucker are setting up some kind of pre-claim of right or title by virtue of deed from W. T. Bryant and wife, that said right or title under said deed or otherwise is subordinate and inferior to the lien of plaintiffs by virtue of the notes sued on.

Plaintiffs allege that the deeds mentioned are in the possession of defendants or some of them, and they desire to produce the same at trial or secondary evidence of the contents will be offered by plaintiffs. Plaintiffs pray citation and enforcement against Walter Harris for principal, interest and attorney's fees on the notes sued on and for costs of the notes sued on.

Herein Fall Not. And have fore said Court on the said first day of the next term hereof, this with your endorsement thereon, and how you have executed the same under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1916. E. W. Lawton, Clerk, District Court, Haskell County, Texas.

There will be some land selling Haskell county this Fall, it may your place. List it with T. C. Haskell, Texas.

Meeting at Sayles
Rev. V. R. Lawrence will be meeting at Sayles school on Saturday night before the first day in November. Everybody is respectfully invited to attend.

Speech of Death
By Maud Shad
Dawn and rising sun,
A busy day for me.
There is sad moaning at earth's homes,
As I depart with thee.
But such an act is not mere pain,
His will I must do.
And then upon the Judgment Day
He will judge you.
Daybreak and morning toll,
The sun peeps o'er the hill,
And when the Savior calls the roll
Your place you'll gladly fill.
Your every act He will record,
Without a single doubt.
"Praise be unto the Lord"
Then you'll sing and shout.
Let the Free Press do your printing.

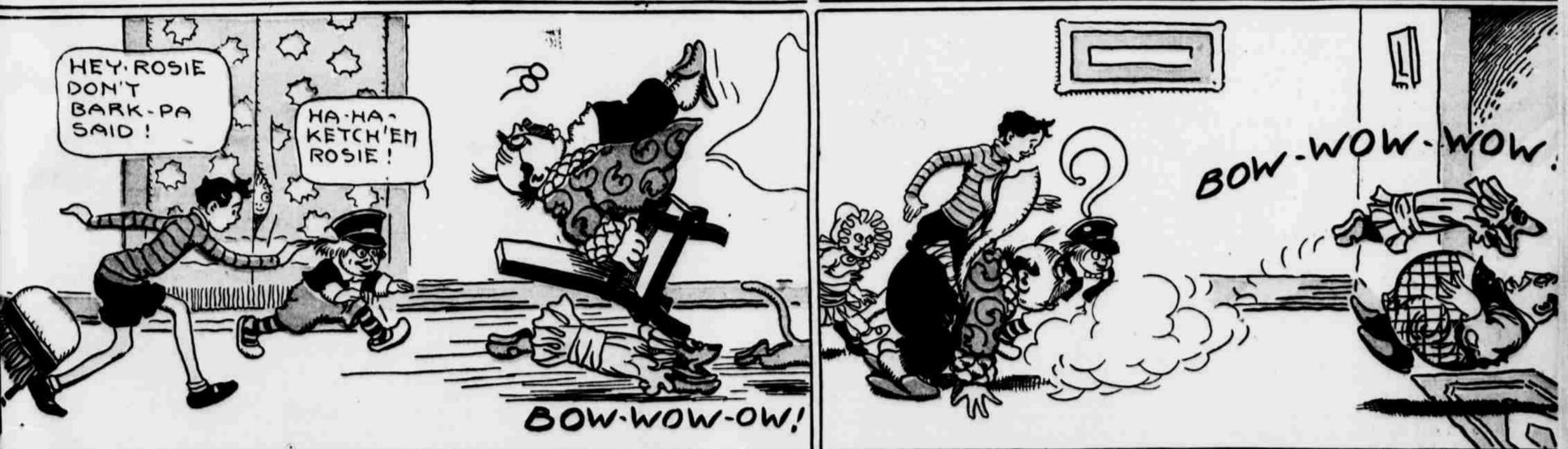
The Haskell Free Press.

31. NO. 45.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1916.

Copyright, 1916, by Home Color Print Co., Fort Worth, Texas. Whole Number 1593

WRITTEN BY GEORGE V. MOBART. THE DINKELSPIELS



- A REAL BUSINESS WOMAN -

BY OLIVER FENN

BRENT WALLIS could hardly believe his ears as he heard the old lawyer read the terms of the will of his uncle, Thomas Jephson, the millionaire, in whose offices he held a minor post.

He was glad Evelyn, his wife of two years, was not present.

The business was to continue in the same way; there was no suggestion that Brent Wallis, the only kinsman, should go on the board.

There was no hint that he should do anything other than continue earning his twenty-five hundred a year as a clerk in the big broking firm.

But what there was was this: "Acting under my firm belief that women are the best organizers and possessed of far better business capacity than men—that is, if they are given control and a sense of responsibility—I leave the whole of my fortune to Evelyn Wallis, the wife of my nephew, Brent Wallis."

That was the sum and substance of it.

Brent spoke afterward to Mr. Bradstock, the lawyer.

"It is clear enough, Mr. Brent," said the solicitor. "Mrs. Wallis is universal legatee. Mr. Jephson always admired her, sir, and I am not surprised at it for she is the sweetest lady in the world. Ah, she can be trusted to do what is right by us all!"

Mr. Bradstock spoke feelingly. He had a wife who managed him, and whom he worshipped.

"I will wait on Mrs. Wallis tomorrow, sir. There are a lot of papers which require her signature, and, of course, she will give me instructions as to the reinvestment of certain outstanding sums."

"But—" began Brent. Then he stopped. What was the use?

He felt mortified, almost enraged. As he left the lawyer's office it was 5 o'clock. Evelyn would be waiting for him; but he felt as if he could not go back to the flat—not just yet.

It was too bad. Here was he left a humble suppliant on his wife's bounty; and before he had married her she was nothing. He recalled her former position as he walked moodily. She was a seamstress in the humblest circumstances. It all came about through his taking part of his luncheon hour in the Gardens listening to the band.

They had met there. She took her frugal lunch on a seat under the trees, and he had admired her sweet face long before the tardy opportunity came of speaking to her.

His uncle had approved the match, and given him an extra five hundred a year to get married on.

And Evelyn Smith, the little seamstress, was now one of the richest women in town. True, she was his wife. But it was to her he had to go. And just now, when he had begun to fancy, as he saw his uncle failing, that he had made a mistake in marrying, as he termed it, beneath him!

He thought he would not go back home at once. Evelyn could wait for the news. He dined at his club—a very minor club. He tried to look at the matter indifferently, but failed.

He was to have been all powerful, and now it was Evelyn, with her quiet yet masterful ways. There were so many things he had wanted to do "on his own," but now, before he could do anything at all, he would have to ask her advice.

And Evelyn did not invariably do as he liked; she had made him give up some of his friends; she had set her face against one club where cards were the rule; she had told him when he might go out, and all the rest; and now it would be the same—only ten thousand times worse.

As he walked up to the entrance of the flat at half past nine he began to feel sorry that he had ever married her.

It was lucky she had no relations; he would no longer be master in his own house, but it would have been worse still had there been a tribe of impecunious relatives of his wife hanging around. He let himself in, hung up his coat and hat, and entered their sitting room. Evelyn was seated at the table with her work basket open before her; she was darning one of his socks.

She rose as he came forward.

"Oh, Brent, how late you are," she said. She waited for him to kiss her, but as he made no offer she sat down again, her brow wrinkling.

"It is not late," he said as he dropped into an easy chair.

"Oh, I thought it was. The time has seemed long."

He took no notice of the implied compliment, but frowned at her work.

"Can't you put that away?" he said.

"Yes, I have just finished," she replied. A minute later she rose again, placed the work in the basket, and went to the piano. "Shall I play you something?"

"If you like," he answered.

There was a suspicion of a smile on the girl's delicate face as she sat down. The music she played seemed to have a mollifying effect in her husband, but, when she left the instrument and brought out some light refreshments, he did not trouble to thank her for her charming attentions. She sat down opposite to him, with the table between them, and leaned her head in her hand.

"What a grumpy old person it is!" she said.

He started up.

"Evelyn," he cried, "do you remember when we first met?"

"Of course I do. It was in April, in the gardens, and you—"

"Yes, yes, I know; but it isn't that. You were nobody at all."

"No," she replied with a laugh which showed her pearly teeth. "I was nobody at all."

"And then you kept on going to my uncle."

"I went because he insisted."

"Humph!"

A shadow passed across the girl's pretty face.

"You know how lonely he was at the last," she said sadly.

"Lonely! He was rich!"

"What difference did that make? Rich people are often loneliest of them all, I think."

"Do you know what he has done?"

"Yes."

"You know?"

"Yes, Brent, dear, I know; I knew long before the lawyer came to me this afternoon about the business. It was more than a ear some uncle and me what he intended."

"You never told me."

"It was not my secret to give away."

He rose and looked down at her, and a feeling of anger passed through him, though he tried to kill it. He knew that his wife would have her way, no matter whatever it might happen to be. There was no moving her. He felt a stranger—as if his rights had been stolen from him by a girl who was beyond him.

"But what am I going to do?"

"What are you going to do?" she said with a smile as she leaned back in her chair and smoothed her black dress. "Why, you are going on just the same, Brent, for a time."

"I am not."

"Then what are you thinking of doing?"

"Now that I am rich, you actually think that I am going on with all the drudgery at that office?"

"Oh, come, there is not much drudgery about it. The hours are quite short, and you have only to try and please me and master the business. Besides, it is what uncle wished, and you will be glad to do what he wanted."

"But—but it is impossible. There are men in the office who are my superiors."

"As perhaps they ought to be."

"But I am the master."

She raised her eyebrows.

"Really, Brent, dear, if that is all you have to say you might have let me go on with my work. You always grumble if there are any holes in your socks."

"Look here, Evelyn, you are my wife. She gave a laugh. "You will do as I wish. We shall be leaving this poky little flat."

She shook her head. "No, I shall not give up this place—not yet, anyway. It suits me."

"But it is my wish."

"You will have to wish something else, Brent, dear. This is our home. Perhaps you do not think of things quite as I do, but you will learn. This was our first home. You remember, when we were rather more badly off than now, and I had to pinch and screw. Oh, how I did have to

town. But now! All that was over. She was the wealthy one. He could not move a step without consulting her. Every cent gone but his meagre quarter's salary.

That was not all. The news was already known. How the office would laugh at his discomfiture!

He tossed the end of his cigar down there into the dreamy chaos of the night and crossed the room.

In the next chamber his wife was already in bed. He began to speak of the new state of affairs.

"Oh, I can't talk business tonight, Brent," she said softly.

In the morning it was the same. She brought him his coat and held it for him.

"You must not be late," she said, as she accompanied him to the door.

"What are you going to do today?"

"What am I going to do? Why, work. Jack will have to be content with Emma today. Mr. Bradstock is coming here at 11 o'clock, and we shall be busy all day."

Brent kissed her and went downstairs.

During the day he noticed whispered asides between some of the men.

Papers were brought to him to copy; it was the usual round. When he reached home Evelyn looked tired.

"Yes, I kept Mr. Bradstock to lunch," she said.

"There was so much to do. He has only just gone. Ah, and there, if I did not forget to send these letters to the post. Do, like a dear, run and put them in. Dinner will be ready by the time you are back."

Brent took the letters. They were addressed in her handwriting to various firms. He felt crushed and small; and yet his love for her was still proof against it all.

He went down the four flights of stairs and posted the letters, and, returning, found Evelyn almost ready.



"You Can Hold the Baby for Me While I Sign This Check."

work then! Those were the good old days, Brent."

"But, now we are in a position—"

"There isn't any new position. Perhaps one of these days, if you work harder and try to be useful, I will put you on the board; but you must stick closer to business. That was what troubled uncle."

Brent looked at his wife. For more than a year past she had known of his coming humiliation and she had said nothing. When he had spoken about the wealth to come she had merely bent over her work and said not a word. The thought was maddening to him.

"It was my uncle's money."

"And now it is mine," she said. "Ah, there's Jack crying." She darted from her seat and went to the door. He caught her arm.

"Let him cry," he said. "Emma is there. I want to say something about Glenlock."

"Oh, the place in Scotland. I am selling that. We should never have time to go there, you know."

Before he could reply she had glided from the room.

Brent paced the apartment, his hands in his pockets. She was selling the place where he had pictured himself giving house parties! He stamped his foot.

What was he to do?

There are times in life when, howsoever mortifying the circumstances may be, the only reply to such a question is—"nothing." So here. He lit a cigar and went to the window to stand gazing out at the sea of roofs, the twinkling lights and for a moment a softer mood came over him as he recalled the early days of which Evelyn had spoken just now—the times when they had stood and looked out at the vast panorama of the

"It is rather a simple dinner," she said, "but you won't mind that, will you?"

She began to carve the roast mutton, which was served with plain boiled potatoes. And they were owners of a fortune which would have warranted them having a palace and a staff of servants!

When he spoke of these things after dinner, when she poured out the coffee, she only laughed.

"You have such extravagant tastes, dear. We are quite happy as we are. You would be miserable if you had nothing to do. That is why it is far best for you to remain at my office. One of these days I will come down and have a look at you. You shall take me out to lunch if you like."

He changed the subject. He saw the scene in his mind's eye—his wife being received by the heads of departments with all deference, and then his being called in at the last. It was not at all what he had imagined when he had spoken to her in the old days of his coming wealth.

"I thought of joining the Savile club," he said as he took out his cigar case.

"Oh, I think you had better not. It would be very expensive."

"The entrance fee is only five hundred, with one hundred a year as subscription."

"And you call that not expensive! Why, whatever are you thinking about, dear? It is tremendous. It would never do."

He gave a sigh.

"There is my tailor's bill," he said.

"How much is it?"

"Ninety dollars."

"Well, well, I suppose I had better let you have a check for that, but it is too much. You need not dress quite as you do."

"But there is our position."

She came round and placed her white hand on his shoulder, and said:

"If I am satisfied, what does it matter?"

The state of tutelage continued. Brent himself far more dependent than before.

In place of the brilliant, showy life which had hoped to lead, they lived as carefully as Evelyn insisted on his paying her two-thirds of his salary.

"I know you would not like it to be that I kept the home," she said. "You have to pay for your own needs."

One night she consented to dine in town. It was not at a first class place, but at one of the cheap ones.

"The dinner is as good as anyone need expect," she said when he remonstrated.

"It's all so humiliating to me," he said.

"What is it?"

"Why, living like this. People all through the world are going to be a wealthy man, whereas I believe I am poorer than ever."

"Never mind what those people say, or what she said as she leaned her arm on the table and smiled at him across the flowers. "They are no importance at all. So long as you please that is enough."

"But where does all the money go?"

"Well, I bought a dress for myself the day."

"It was a mere trifle."

"And then we must think of little Jack, know."

"Why should we think of him to this extent? Why should we not enjoy ourselves?"

"But we are enjoying ourselves; at least, I am. There, be a good boy, and we will have a week-end at some seaside place this week."

"On the cheap?" he said moodily.

"Well, we will do it on fifty dollars. That's quite a lot of money. Now, don't look so gloomy. You know it is all my money, and I really believe I ought to give it all away to the hospitals to people who are actually in want."

"What?" he cried with a gasp.

"Yes, to be sure. Your uncle and I often spoke of doing that. He told me I was to do exactly as I liked with it all."

Brent sat back feeling of "You have no idea how badly off some people are—absolutely in want. Of course, it is in use giving people a lot of money, but something ought to be done. The needful thing is to get them to work and make enough to live upon, decently and in comfort."

She rose from the table as she said this.

"We must be in time for the play," she said.

Brent followed her. A tedious play seen from the circle! That was all; and yet, as he sat her side and saw her keen interest, he forgot the moment that she was the little dressmaker who had robbed him of his inheritance.

The trip at the end of the week was to the shore.

They were just two humble week-enders. Brent had imagined the time when his arrival at a place would have been heralded by paragraphs in the papers. He saw troops of obsequious people bowing to him; his entrance into any theatre would have been duly noted. He meant to have a yacht and auto.

Alas! It was all a mad dream. His work in the office went on. He was always on the point of a scene with his wife; but somehow it never came off. It was her way.

One evening when he reached home he saw her seated by the fire in a pink wrapper, with little Jack on her knee.

"Ah, good, you are just in time," she said with a bright smile. "You can hold the baby for me while I sign this check."

She handed little Jack to her husband and turned round to the table.

"What are you doing?" he said, as he glanced over her shoulder while the baby cowered.

"Check for \$2,500! Who is it for?"

Evelyn finished her writing and then looked up at her husband.

"Oh, yes," she said. "It is my subscription toward the new fund for the mission, and it must go tonight. You shall post it for me. There, will cross it. Mr. Barrett was here today, and was telling me what a lot of good is being done amongst the poorest of the poor."

"You can't mean it," he cried. "It is a tremendous sum."

An enigmatic smile played about the girl's red lips.

"No, no," she said. "It is nothing—to me."

"But if one gives away money like that—why, people ought to know about it—the newspapers."

"Nonsense, Brent!" said his wife. "You have me and baby. There, give him to me. He is beginning to cry. As for the newspapers—no, I don't want them to know anything about it at all." She rocked the baby in her arms. "Isn't dadda a funny person?" she said, as she pressed her face against the child's forehead. "He is always thinking of things like that, just as if one wants to be paid for trying to do a bit of good. There was the \$5,000 we gave last week, baby, you and I, to the new home for poor little children who have no home like you have, baby mine. We did not want any reward for that, did we?"

"But, really, Evelyn, I—"

"Run away and post the letter, Brent," said the girl, "and then hurry back to dinner."

A few days later, when he entered the breakfast room suddenly, he discovered his wife again taking out the check book from her bag in the bureau.

"What are you doing now, dear?" he asked wearily.

"Oh, I'm going to send a check to the Cripples' Home," she replied, unconcerned.

There was no altering her. When he asked her how much she had given away already she was adamant. He was almost ready to tell her he would not have it, but things like that were absolutely no use; and when he saw the lawyer and asked him what he thought, the old man smiled.

"My dear sir," he said, "Mrs. Wallis is her own mistress. The money is entirely her own. It is not for me to interfere."

"But just look at my position."

"There was another smile."

"Really, Mr. Wallis, I think you are a very lucky man." And so it went on. A year passed. Brent sank into a state of resignation. Their life went on just as it was before his uncle died. There were little trips for which his wife paid.

ORGANIZATION AND WORK OF STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

Ry R. L. MORRISON, Professor of Highway Engineering, A. & M. College of Texas

PART II.

Part I of this article, which appeared in the October Magazine Section, the organization of a state highway commission, the qualification of a state highway engineer, and the method of a state highway department were discussed. The other questions to be considered are the engineering organization and the work of the department. The organization of the different highway departments has varied all the way from a single commissioner, whose qualifications are often more political than technical, and whose principal duty was apparently to make speeches, to large and efficient engineering organizations, closely resembling those of the railway systems and having practically complete control of most of the road work in their respective states. Before taking up the question of engineering organization, it may be well to discuss the work which can be done by such a department.

WORK OF A STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT.

In its simplest form, the function of a state highway department is purely advisory, and usually Texas has had such a department for more than six years at the Agricultural and Mechanical college. For two years the extension work of the division of highway engineering has included the free testing of road materials, and similar testing has been done during the same period by the bureau of economic geology and geology of the University of Texas. Perhaps a better idea of the function of an advisory state highway department can be given than by a description of the work of this nature which is carried on by the Agricultural and Mechanical college.

We may first take the case of a county or road district where extensive road improvement is contemplated. When so requested by the local people the college sends an experienced highway engineer who inspects the roads to be improved, investigates the available supplies of road materials, sending samples to the college for laboratory tests, advises the local officials as to the best materials and methods to use, and makes a rough estimate of the probable cost of the improvement. The enormous waste of money due to the use of wrong materials and methods is thus avoided, as well as the common mistake of underestimating the cost and therefore promising more mileage than can be economically built with the available funds. The college engineer also gives advice as to the best methods of financing the improvements, letting contracts, etc. If desired, he recommends a number of competent engineers from which one may be selected to take charge of the construction work, and often he gives popular lectures on the benefits of good roads, the best ways to get them, and the necessity of properly maintaining them after they are built.

Many requests come from communities where extensive road improvement is to be made, and in such cases the college engineer advises the local officials as to the most economical and efficient methods of maintaining the ordinary earth roads, and assists in the solution of various

other local road problems.

The other extension work includes good roads exhibits at county fairs, and on good roads trains, popular lectures on good roads before various organizations in all parts of the state, and the preparation of road bulletins which are sent free to anyone requesting them.

Many thousands of dollars have been saved through the work outlined above, but that is only a start, and to do more requires a much larger organization and decidedly more funds. The work which is absolutely essential for satisfactory results includes making careful preliminary surveys and estimates, drawing up first class plans and specifications, assisting the local officials in getting satisfactory bids and awarding contracts, supervising construction to see that the work is properly done and then, what is very important, seeing that the roads are properly maintained after they are built.

One of the first duties of a state highway department would be to make a highway map of the state, showing the improved roads, and the roads which should be improved in order to provide an adequate system of trunk highways. Intelligent selection could then be made of the roads to be improved by means of federal aid.

Next, a careful investigation should be made of the available road materials in all parts of the state, including their behavior under actual service tests. This investigation should also include a careful study of the soil, rainfall, topography, and other local conditions affecting the roads. Methods and materials well adapted to some parts of Texas are absolutely unsuited to other parts. One of the many ways in which our road funds are continually being wasted is the common custom of having local committees without any engineering training, investigate types of construction used in other parts of the state, or in other states, and then recommending these types to their home people for use under entirely different conditions. Usually such trips are financed by material companies, and almost invariably a favorable recommendation is the result. The folly of this would hardly be exceeded if a committee of laymen should investigate a tuberculosis cure in New York and then recommend it for use in a typhoid epidemic in Texas. If it is more sensible to consult skilled physicians in the latter case, why not consult the skilled engineers of a state highway department in regard to the proper type of road to build under any given conditions? Fortunately much information in regard to Texas road materials, etc., has already been collected by the Agricultural and Mechanical college and the University of Texas.

With this information at hand the state highway department would prepare standard plans and specifications covering the types of roads and bridges best adapted to the different parts of the state. These plans and specifications would be furnished to the engineers in charge of construction work, in place of the present system of each engineer having to draw up his own plans and specifications. As the demand for skilled highway engineers is greater than the supply, the present system means not only the needless duplication

of tedious work, but in a great many cases it means defective and insufficient plans and specifications drawn up by engineers not sufficiently experienced in highway work. The result of this is, of course, more wasted money.

If a large enough organization is provided, the state highway department can furnish engineers and inspectors to supervise construction work, and in any case they will be able at least to recommend competent men who can be employed by the local officials.

It is impossible within the limits of this article to discuss more in detail the work of a state highway department, but probably enough has been outlined to indicate the immense value of such a department to the taxpayers of the state. Its cost will be trivial compared to what it can save to say nothing of the great improvement it will make in the highways.

ENGINEERING ORGANIZATION.

The detailed organization of the department will, of course, depend upon the amount of money provided for its support, and also upon the individual opinions and ideas of those who have it in charge, but some of the more common plans of organization can be briefly outlined.

Under the chief engineer there should be a road engineer and a bridge engineer, located at the department headquarters, and each having the necessary assistants. They would be charged with the preparation of standard road and bridge plans and specifications, and of special plans and specifications when standards will not fit individual cases. Often there is also a maintenance engineer at headquarters, though many engineers believe that construction and maintenance should be handled by the same man.

In small states it is often most convenient to have the field men in charge of road work report directly to the road engineer while those in charge of bridge work report to the bridge engineer. If a man is in charge of both road and bridge work at the same time he can report to the road engineer so far as his road work is concerned, and to the bridge engineer regarding the bridge work. In a state as large as Texas it would be very difficult for one man to keep in close touch with work in all parts of the state, so that it would probably be better for the road and bridge engineers to act more as consulting engineers and to have a number of division engineers located at a few central points. The division engineers would have charge of all work in their respective divisions and would report directly to the chief engineer. A glance at a railroad map will show that four division engineers, located, say at Dallas, Houston, San Antonio and Sweetwater, could cover the state fairly well.

County road engineers, or district engineers, covering work in several adjoining counties, might be employed and paid by the county courts with the understanding that to a certain extent they would be under the direction of the division engineers of the state highway department. Standard plans and specifications, at least, could be furnished by the state highway department, and the division engineers could act in an advisory capacity whenever requested to do so by the local

engineers or other county officials.

There should be the closest possible co-operation between the state highway department, the Agriculture and Mechanical college, and the University of Texas, the highway department making use of the testing laboratories and other facilities of the college and the university, and taking advantage of the information they have gained in their work for better highways in Texas.

NOTE—In our January Magazine Section Mr. Morrison will continue the discussion of "The Organization and Work of a State Highway Department."

A REAL BUSINESS WOMAN.

(Continued from Page 2.)

At Easter all that she would do was to go to a resort nearby, and then only for the day.

As a relief he threw himself into the business, and to his surprise he found his position changing. He ceased to resent her power.

Six months more. And then one night, as they sat together after dinner, she leaned back in her chair as she sewed a baby garment.

"Brent, dear," she said, "I think it is time to take you into my confidence. If—if I wished it—if I wanted to move, what sort of a place would you like to have?"

"Oh, something a bit bigger than this," he said, "but I should not want to be far from the business, you know."

He did not see her smile of content. "Yes," she said looking up. "Perhaps, when you can spare the time, dear, you will find something. I want to have a nice garden, and I think we might have a motor car. I could come down then and fetch you from the office."

"Yes," he said eagerly. "That would be jolly; but, you know, I shall be a bit sorry to leave this place."

"I shall, too, dear; but baby is getting so big now, and he wants a nursery."

Brent nodded. "You were angry with me once, Brent, but now I want to tell you something. It was uncle's wish. He wanted you to learn. He said to me, 'Give him twenty-five thousand dollars a year when he has learned a bit more.' Brent was looking at her strangely. "Well, I think the time has come."

"Don't," he said huskily. "Don't do anything of the kind unless you like, dear. I am different now. I see."

She bent over him and kissed his cheek. "But you have got to accept it now. You are to take your place as a director, and as for the rest—well, we will use our fortune together as we think well."

EDITORS TO BE BANQUETED.

A dinner at the Hotel Raleigh is to be one of the many entertaining features promised Texas editors on Press Day at the Waco Cotton Palace. R. E. Pellow, manager of Waco's new hotel, has announced that the dinner will be given complimentary to the editors by the Hotel Raleigh management. He has requested that full publicity be accorded the event and that all Texas editors and their wives are invited to attend the dinner.

Fighting on the Somme

The Rifle Now an Obsolete Weapon

BY WILLIAM BAYARD HALE.

GERMAN Headquarters, Western Front, Oct. 20, by courier to Berlin—Conceive two sides of a triangle, one 30, the other 15 miles long. That is the German front along the Somme, against which the French are pressing, with English help on the upper half of the thirty-mile line. Imagine two systems of trenches tracing irregularly shaped lines over the whole region, not unlike the V-shaped grain in the wood which furniture makers use. The lines run up hill and down, through gullies and over fields, often in what once were woods, but now are slopes on which stand perhaps the bare stumps and stems of trees. Where the lines descend into the valley of the Somme, dwarf willows, leafless now, with reeds and rushes, still nod above the swampy grounds. Normally between the first lines of German, French and English trenches lies debatable ground which may be a hundred yards or even less or double or treble that distance.

FOES SHARE DRINKING WATER.

In the Argonne forests the trenches approach so closely that combatants hear each other talk. There is a spring of sweet water there, so the German crown prince tells me, which the Germans and French use in common.

But we are talking now of the battlefield. Well, a few weeks ago the clear outlines of the opposing system of trenches along the Somme might have been discerned. Today, as I have cabled repeatedly to the newspapers, that first line of trenches has ceased to exist. The ground has been plowed and harrowed. Human beings still hide themselves in its hollows, machine guns, buried to the nozzle, still spit their streams of lead from behind chunks still unpulverized, but

anythink like systematic passages have vanished.

You should understand how this plowing and harrowing have been wrought. Partly by artillery fire, of course, but artillery, while effective against walls, does little to break up the ground. It is true shells are constantly exploding their scattering fragments, wrecking frightful though erratic wrath on human beings within 100 yards. But the soft earth receives them harmlessly.

2,000 SHELLS; NO ONE HURT.

A captain just out of the trenches told me of counting 2,000 shells bursting on his 100-yard front within an hour without injuring the men lying securely in their retreat. It is the discharge of high explosives, chiefly mines thrown by little trench mortars, that plows the earth.

Imagine then, between the definitely definable position of the opponents a broad, winding band of yellow earth wrathfully turned up in clouds of shales and clay, with shallow craters. These craters hold a living creature or two or three creatures. All you can see is a round gray shell or two or three round gray shells, exactly like beetles. What you see are the steel helmets of fighters. They lie there in the dirt and watch their chance.

Overhead whistle the shells, now that I am accustomed to them, I find much like the escape of steam from the safety valve of a standing locomotive. Overhead sing the slugs from machine guns. The sound of machine guns at work is precisely that made by a riveting machine hard at it, on a summer afternoon on a New York skyscraper.

The really terrifying alarms are those sounded by hand grenades and mines of high explosives

hurled from close at hand, splitting the ear and freezing the heart. From time to time you may see what you know to be a man, leap out of one hole, more often to somersault into another.

RIFLE NEARLY OBSOLETE.

A section of a trench battle is like nothing ever known before. Perhaps you can get no better idea of the utter change which has come over war than learn that the rifle has become practically an obsolete weapon.

A few years ago governments strained every nerve to get an effective rifle. Today, as you watch a battle, you look in vain for one. They cannot be used in the narrow trenches. Besides, the machine gun does the work and does it more effectively. Men fight from trench to trench with hand grenades, which they grow wonderfully skillful in throwing. They are furnished in assorted sizes for varying distances. Coincident with their wicked detonations groups of pioneers burrow, slide and crawl toward the trench under attack, opening the way for followers, if possible.

As they advance they dig in. No sooner have they got into action than along comes a shell and, following it, a mine bursts with a horrible crack in the air above. There is little left but a hole, yet somehow a man or two crawls out of the dust and looks around. His companions are not far behind and they burrow and tumble on.

Now their feet are in a tangle of wire. They push into it a long pole with a cluster of bombs on its end and hurl into it grenades. Another column has run against a barricade of tree trunks and tangled boughs. As they reach it they get fairly into a stream of liquid fire, which spurts out twenty-five yards and sets the whole pile ablaze.

STREAMS OF LIQUID FIRE POUR OUT.

I, myself, have seen a stream of liquid fire ninety feet long, like a giant blow pipe of flame. It gives off a dense black smoke, that instantly shrouds everything to leeward.

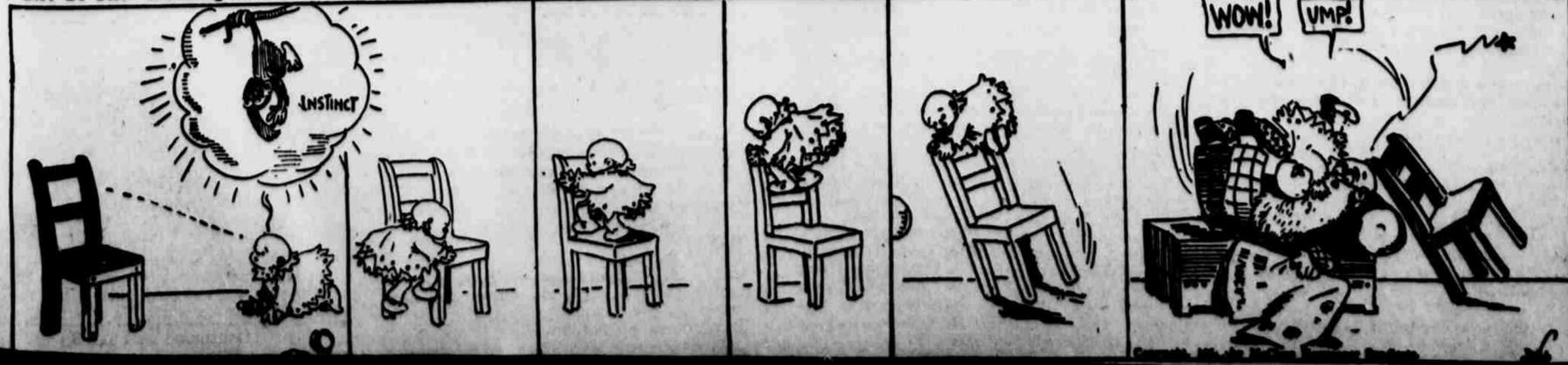
At another point the attack is more successful. The stormers have found a shallow gully, once a traverse, and they crawl along it till at the terrible moment they reach the enemy and hurl themselves into their holes. Then the two dirty mobs clutch. Fighting is with axes, knives and sharp-edge spades. This is the pride of battle today; this is the pomp of war.

Suppose the onslaught is successful. Suppose the invaders remain in the holes which they have achieved. Beyond them lie a thousand yards of sponge-like earth to conquer, and beyond that a second line of enemy trenches still intact, and beyond that third, fourth and fifth positions—systems of trenches all complete with every device of ingenious resistance, wire entanglements, chevaux de frise, ambushes of buried mines, hidden gas retorts, man-traps of every description.

You have now a rough sketch idea of the front line. I omit a thousand details.

Next you must conceive lines of artillery positions—back of the trenches anywhere from one to three or four miles. Except that a battery often consists of four guns firing regularly from a concealed shelter stand back of a hill or buried in woods, I can say little. The caliber and method of control—these and many more things you must guess at. There they are, hurling death against unseen foes according to delicately graduated instruments under telephoned instructions from mathematicians at work on charts and tables miles away from sight of the battle. Don't forget that every battery is itself a special target for the enemies, who search it out with aeroplanes and balloons and answering batteries.

DAY BY DAY—indicating How All Climbers Should Prepare a Soft Spot to Fall Upon.



© CLARE VICTOR DWINELLE

United States Army Life on the Texas Frontier

Diary of H. H. McConnell, Sergeant Sixth U. S. Cavalry
From 1866 to 1878

THE principal tribes of Indians at this time on the reservation were the Kiowas and some detached bands of Comanches, but many of the Arapahoes were also hanging around.

The experiment of dealing with the Indians by moral suasion, as stated, was now in full blast, and it was hoped would be successful, at least by the philanthropists back East, but the frontiersman looked with much skepticism upon it, and had about as much faith in subduing the Indian with kindness as he would have had in civilizing a coyote or rattlesnake, and the frontiersman was exactly right. The commanding officer of the department of Texas at this time, it must be said, kept the facts before the authorities at Washington that the monthly depredations and raids into Texas were all the work of the "good" Indians at Fort Sill, but the Quaker agent and the military at the latter place denied it all the while, and the work of murder and plunder went on, until events occurred in the summer of this year, which will be related in due time, that stopped it forevermore. I don't mean to discuss the "Indian question"—it has been a vexed one for a century or more, and will be settled satisfactorily when they have all gone to the "happy hunting grounds," and their places are filled by the white settlers. I did think at the time, however, that the government ought either to civilize and Christianize them forthwith, or else clean them up in short order; either send missionaries with good military backing, do away with the military posts only big enough for loafing places for officers or croquet grounds for their wives, and put large and efficient bodies of active troops in the field—one thing or the other—and give the worn-out settlers a much needed rest.

The population—what little there was of it—in the western part of the Indian Territory, or "the nation" as it is universally called, twenty years ago, was of as bad a type as could be found on this planet anywhere. When a fellow in those days had to leave Arkansas or Missouri he emigrated to Northwest Texas, and when his course of life in that section became so erratic as to be unpleasant to his neighbors and unsafe for himself, he "lit out" for "the nation." The country north of the Red river in those days bore about the same relation to Texas as a place of refuge that Canada does, or did until recently, to the eccentric state treasurer or bank cashier of the states. These "exiles," many of whom had intermarried with the Indians, were at this time responsible for a very great share of the devilment committed, and seemed to entertain the popular opinion that Texas, with its wealth of cattle and ponies, was their legitimate prey.

The post-trader's establishment at Fort Sill at this time was an immense affair; the large garrison and the army of civilian employes about the place, as well as the presence of several thousand Indians, furnished a large and profitable patronage; but a very few years after this a great scandal occurred in connection with this and some other large military post-trading establishments, and the then secretary of war went down in disgrace under the developments.

Major McLellan attracted much attention among the Indians as he passed back and forth during our halt at Fort Sill, and from the grunting and mutterings of the "braves" as they huddled together in groups, we learned that they recognized him as their gallant foe in the fight of July previous, and admitted that he had "killed" "heap Indians" in that engagement.

Thursday, May 4—The teams that transported us from Texas having gone back, a "bull train" of twenty-one big "prairie schooners" was secured; rations and forage were drawn for a three-



"The Bull-Whacker of the Plains."

ty-five-day trip, and at noon we took up our line of march for Kansas, having some four hundred miles before us. The wagons of our train were genuine specimens of their class, and had an average capacity of five thousand pounds each, but the oxen were badly broken; in fact, many of them seemed entirely green and just off the range. Only about half of the command was mounted; my company, with a total of fifty-five men for duty, had but twenty-eight horses all told, and the other companies about the same proportion. The dismounted men marched with the wagon train in order to help the wagons over the bad places on the road, while those who were mounted gathered the fuel and carried the water on making camp, and did the guard duty at night, besides pitching the line of tents. The mounted portion got into camp this first day early in the afternoon, but night came on and no sign of the train, so we laid down on the open prairie and went supperless to bed, with only our pouches and saddle-blankets for covering. Along about midnight "boots and saddles" (the cavalry "long roll") sounded, and we found that the train was "stuck" in a creek some five miles back, and needed all hands to help it out. We saddled up and had a brisk trot back in the moonlight, getting a cup of coffee and "turning in" about 2 o'clock in the morning. So our first day's experience with the bull-train was an unsatisfactory one, but after a few days everything got to running smoothly, the "bull whackers" and their teams getting "acquainted" with each other.

The "bull whacker" of the plains is as much of a character in his way as is the "cow puncher" of Texas, the raftsman of the Ohio, the Mississippi steamboatman, or any of the other classes of men whose rough and peculiar ways of life distinguished them so widely from ordinary members of civilized society. Spending, as they do, the greater part of their lives in the open air, their wagon sheets their only roof tree, the prairie or the forest their home, and the camp fire of sage brush or "chips" their only hearthstone, they are in fact nomads, returning at intervals to the haunts of men, where in the dissipations and scenes peculiar to frontier towns, their hard earned wages are soon gone, "blown in" as they call it, and they are off for another season's work, at its close to again spend their earnings as before. Dirty, long haired, unkempt, their feet in bad weather encased in huge cowhide boots, in good weather barefooted, they tramp alongside their patient teams, often eight or ten yoke to a wagon, brandishing the long, heavy whip which "pops" like a dragoon pistol, and alternating this amusement by yells at the oxen or singing some rude song.

One of our "whackers" had a mind that seemed to run on games of chance, for he had named his animals after the various pleasing amusements that had perhaps absorbed his last season's earnings. It was very funny to hear him urging his team along with, "Gee, Faro! Way, Hondo! Whoa Keno! You Poker! Now, there, Monte!"—his discourse plentifully and artistically interlarded with the most complicated and expressive oaths, for these men have reduced profanity to a science, if not a fine art.

This life of these men has, however, a charm about it, for many of them have grown gray in the service, and like their brethren, the stage drivers, can relate thrilling experiences of the ante-railroad days when they hauled goods from Leavenworth or Springfield across the continent. And while their vocation will survive the stage coach a few years perhaps, they too, are passing away, and the iron rail and the iron horse will take their places.

Saturday, May 6—Marched only eight miles yesterday, camping on Cache creek, and got an early start today, our route lying through a beautiful rolling country, belts of timber bordering all the ravines and water courses. At times, as we passed over a rise in the prairie which commanded a widely extended view, the beautiful scene, spread out before us like a panorama, presented exactly the appearance of a highly cultivated farming country. The groves and belts of timber, with the shadows chasing each other over the grassy expanse, had precisely the "effect" of immense fields of grain, of every shade from sunny yellow to dark brown, and it was hard sometimes to dispel the illusion that we beheld a cultivated and thickly inhabited country, instead of, in reality, a howling wilderness, the abode at times of nothing but wolves, worthless Indians, or some equally worthless refugee from Texas law—a land indeed,

"Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile."

We halted for a couple of hours about noon in a deep ravine, noted on the itinerary as "Cedar Spring," a very singular formation of solid rock, both sides and bottom being as smooth and regular as if blasted out by art, and of a depth probably of forty feet below the level of the prairie, resembling an immense trench of stone work, no rock cropping out on either side anywhere within sight. The streams of this region are nearly all marked by the same precipitous banks as in Texas, but deep, black mud seemed more common, rendering the crossings very difficult. We camped this evening on the Washita river, about a mile from the agency, and near a little trading house kept by a Delaware Indian named Beaver, a son

of the Indian of the same name who accompanied Colonel Marcy when he explored this region on his Red river expedition. The dispute as to whether the true Red river, the boundary between Indian Territory and the Texas Panhandle, has never yet been settled—both parties to the discussion claiming Colonel Marcy as having decided in their favor by his report of this journey. The national government claims "Green" as the true Red river, while the Texans have appropriated it to themselves, and are virtually in possession. It is a beautiful place and a large farm near the agency was well cultivated and looked thrifty and attended to. Several Indians—Washitas, Kiowas, Caddos and Wacos, visited our camp, showing their reservation, all remnants of once fertile tribes, whose hunting grounds once covered Northern Texas, but who were removed here by the government about 1856. They were peaceable and friendly, all Indians become virtuous when no longer able to indulge in depredations or vice, and were engaged in cultivating patches of corn, hunting when seasonable, living off the agency when other supplies were filling their "manifest destiny" to become partners on the white man, contract all his vices, and a few of his virtues, and to gradually but surely appear from off the earth.

Sunday, May 7.—The Washita river is a twenty-five yards wide at this point, but fordable, bottom solid rock, swift and a beautiful stream. The agent had a very pleasant residence, situated on the southern exposure of a high hill, about half a mile north of the river, a fine school house was in course of construction. The Quaker agent, Riebar, was highly spoken of, and it really seemed that he was making some little impression on the Indians under his care.

The column halted for several hours on a range of five miles from the agency, awaiting the arrival of the train, which had a laborious time crossing a range of sand hills north of and parallel to the river, during which time great numbers of Indians visited us, and the little Indian boy amused us greatly with exhibitions of their skill with their bows and arrows, diving in the creek after coins, and so on. Captain Madden's little boy, Brady, at the instance of some of the intimates to one of the little Indians about own size, of his ability to throw him into water, whereupon Master Brady's heels went like a flash, and he landed head foremost in the creek, to the great amusement of everybody except himself. Late in the afternoon the train caught up and we moved on, our route continuing over a range of sand hills which proved so difficult that it was necessary to double team the wagons. Camped in a swampy, unwholesome looking bottom, through which a sluggish creek crawled, marked "Alkali creek" on the itinerary, affording disgusting water, which left the impression, after attempting to bathe in it, of your skin being coated with mucilage. Some of the loads had to be unloaded at the sand hills and the loads carried over by the men, making it so late when camp was reached that it was determined to remain over until the next day. Accomplished but eight miles today.

Tuesday, May 9.—Our route continued over the same range or ranges of barren hills as before, scrub oak and sage brush being the only vegetation. Toward noon a cold drizzling rain set in, which continued all day, and getting into camp three or four hours ahead of the train, we made such fires as we could on the open prairie and sat shivering around them. These little discomforts being part and parcel of a soldier's life are not worth recording, except that it is in depicting the little details that the whole picture can be completed.

Copyrighted. (To be continued.)

Indian Raids in Texas

BY E. L. DEATON, A TEXAS PIONEER

THE KILLING OF GRIFFITH AND THE WOUNDING OF WHITE.

I AM indebted to John Sellers for the following:

In the fall of 1857 or 1858, Revs. Griffith and White, two frontier Baptist ministers, started from the town of Hamilton to go to Coryell City, in Coryell county, to hold a meeting. Many of their friends prevailed on them to carry arms, but they would not, saying, "If harm comes to us, it will come, even if we are armed."

At the head of Neal's creek, in Hamilton county, they struck an Indian trail and followed it to the Middle Bosque river, near Turnersville, about three-quarters of a mile from where Mr. Buchanan lived at that time.

They rode right into the midst of a drove of horses the Indians had stolen. The horses were grazing on a large prairie and the Indians were hid in a ravine about twenty-five yards from the horses.

When Griffith and White rode into the drove of horses, the Indians came out from their hiding places, mounted their own horses and started in pursuit. Griffith was soon overtaken and shot from his horse. White outdistanced all the Indians save one, who ran up to his side and made motions for him to stop. This was continued for some distance when White said to the Indian, "I will never surrender."

The Indian then shot him in the side with an arrow, wheeled his horse around, and rode back to the other Indians.

Griffith lived a few days only, but White finally recovered from the effects of the arrow shot he received.

THE ROBBERING OF BILL KING'S HOUSE.

The following is from the pen of J. C. Deaton: "In the spring of 1866 a band of Indians came down from the direction of Johnson's Peak, Bosque county. They were first discovered by John McGuire, then sheriff of Comanche county, one mile east of the place, then known as the Stone ranch, now owned and occupied by the Widow Fulbright, in Hamilton county.

They gave McGuire a hard chase to the ranch, where they were met and held in check by Rape Austin, who was living at the ranch at that time,

and one or two other men. The Indians then turned north of the ranch house, and, passing around a little field, came upon Hill King, who was afoot, and chased him until he jumped into the field and made his escape through a sorghum cane patch. They then started for Bill King's house, about 400 yards away.

Mrs. King discovered them in good time, picked up her shotgun and stood them off. Then taking her two children she started for the ranch. She was met on the way by her husband and several other gentlemen, who accompanied her to the ranch house which was only a short distance away. The Indians then returned to King's house, entered it and broke open trunks and boxes, took such things as they wanted and destroyed the balance. They cut open the feather beds, emptied the feathers out on the prairie and appropriated the ticking to their own use.

News of the raid came to Honey creek, where I lived, and immediately we organized a scout and took the trail. The scout was composed of Tom and Frank Deaton, two of the Reed boys, Patillo Fuller and myself.

We followed the trail about fifteen miles in a southwesterly direction to Bear creek, three miles west of the town of Hamilton. There we struck another trail and learned that the Hamilton boys were six hours ahead of us in pursuit of the Indians, so we returned home. These Indians were supposed to be Tonkaways; at any rate they made good their escape.

SUNDRY INDIAN DEPREDATIONS.

The following narrative is the production of John Sellers:

In the winter of 1857 Mr. Renfrew and his son were out hunting horses on Meridian creek, Hamilton county, when they were attacked by Indians.

Young Renfrew was killed and scalped in a few moments after the attack was made, but his father rode four miles after receiving his death wound before he fell dead from his horse.

The first intimation the family had of any trouble was the return of Renfrew's horse. A party went immediately in search of the missing father and son, but found neither until two weeks after the tragedy, when young Renfrew's body was found. Two years later the father's remains were discovered, with his saddle nearby.

In the same year, but sometime after the killing of Renfrew and son, Mr. Bean, who lived on Leon river, in company with his negro man, took a trip to the older settlements to procure corn. Upon his return, and when near the place where the Renfrews were killed, he too, was attacked, and killed, as was his negro man. From the number of bullet holes and arrow marks in the wagon bed it was evident Mr. Bean had fought desperately for his life, and from signs no doubt had killed and wounded several Indians, but like many other similar tragedies of the frontier, nothing definite concerning the fight will ever be known, as there was no one left to tell the sad story.

About this time a party of Indians came down through Erath county and Bosque county, murdering and stealing as they came. They killed part of the Woods and Conly families, then went to Spring creek, Bosque county, and killed two of the Monroe brothers. Late the same evening they killed young Knight, on Neal's creek, Hamilton county, fifteen miles from where the Monroe brothers were murdered. Knight was splitting rails, and it is supposed did not see the Indians until they were almost upon him, as he was found about two hundred yards from where he was at work, stripped of all his clothing and mutilated.

The next day Bill and Jim Babb, Kit Sellers and one other man, intercepted the same Indians at an elm grove, about three miles east of

where they killed Knight, and killed three of the Indians. Jim Babb killed the Indian who was wearing Knight's hat and boots. The men who figured in this engagement were Bill and Jim Babb, Kit Sellers, France Kell, Ross Cranfill and Capt. Allen Anderson.

(Copyrighted.)

OUR PEANUTS ABROAD.

Peanuts, known in London as monkey nuts, are recommended as cattle food by the Imperial institute, after a series of experiments with a view to finding a substitute for the higher priced foods. Before the war these nuts were imported in great quantities both by Germany and France. They were crushed and pressed for oil and the residue pressed into cakes for cattle. But England used but a small quantity as the people when they eat them at all eat them raw, being ignorant of the fact they are improved by roasting.

The ants of South America are even more industrious than those of other countries. Ant tunnels three miles in length are found in Brazil.

It is estimated that the average life of a British officer after he reaches the firing line is only twenty-three days. A cavalry horse lasts about ten days and an automobile a month.

TO HEARTEN AND BEFRIEND

IT must be still an angel guides
Our path along the way;
And helps the soul as it decides
Its problems day by day;
Because we cannot always see
What heart the most endures—
There is no place for doubt to be
In my life or in yours.

Faith in its own mysterious way
Moves mountains still as then
And makes of care life's happy day
Again and yet again;

No grief can come through good or ill
Save that within its sting;
There lies a sweetness fairer still
For faithful hearts to sing.

But this we must remember well
Through busy days or long,
In our own hearts there lies a spell
For sorrow or for song,
And so each happy day we're given
To someone we will send
A greeting like a bit of heaven
To hearten and befriend.
—Myrtilla Sotherland.

Waterworks Pumps

Double amount of water with a saving in power. Electric, steam or oil engine drive. Write us for full particulars.

The Boicourt Co.
Fort Worth, Texas.

Collections Everywhere

If you do a credit business you need our services. Have your accounts collected. Our persistence plus your past due accounts means dollars for you.

TEXAS CREDITORS ADJUSTMENT CO.
410 Wheat Bldg. Fort Worth, Texas.

CARHARTT'S

EIGHT HOUR WORK DAY

GLOVES
OVERALLS
TROUSERS

Dallas Factory, Cor. Main & Austin Sts.
Hamilton Carhartt Cotton Mills
The world's largest Overall Manufacturers. All Overalls sold in Texas made in our DALLAS FACTORY.

J. B. BUSTIN, Resident Manager.
Dallas. Atlanta. Detroit.

LETTERS AND FIGURES FOR MARKING COTTON

CABIC

J. V. LOVE & CO.
Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Metal Checks, Seals, Etc.
2206 Mechemie St., Galveston, Texas.

BAGGING AND TIES

SUGAR BAG CLOTH

M. M. Graves Co., Inc.
HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Fort Worth Well Machine Co.

DRILLING MACHINES

Headquarters for Extra Repairs, Rope, Etc.

GASOLINE ENGINES

Contract work a specialty. Boring cylinders for Gas and steam engines.

FORT WORTH.

WYATT

GALVANIZED CORRUGATED TANKS & COVERS

MADE OF STEEL OR SERVIS METAL

WYATT METAL WORKS
107 COOMBS ST.
DALLAS, TEXAS.

WE BUY SECOND-HAND BURLAP AND COTTON BAGS

Highest Prices. We Pay the Freight. Write for Quotations.

Werthan Bag Co. of Texas
HOUSTON.

SACRIFICE—250 acres black soil, half planted in cotton and corn this year. Only \$2000 cash, balance easy terms. J. E. BERTRAND, Houston, Texas.

Turkeys

We want all the poultry we can get and will pay top CASH prices at all times. We are new people in Fort Worth and want a trial at your business. When you have any poultry to sell get our prices before selling.

Herndon Packing Co.
325-327 Fifteenth St., Fort Worth.

OUR WORK.

Our work must be done honorably and thoroughly, because we are now men; whether we ever expect to be angels, or ever wear slugs, being practically no matter. We are now human creatures and must at our peril do human, that is to say, affectionate, honest and earnest work.—Ruskin.

DESPISE NO ONE.

In living among men one must not despise any personalities, no matter how really debased, miserable, or ludicrous.—Schopenhauer.

A RULE OF CREDIT.

Of those who buy goods on credit 40 per cent never pay in full and 7 per cent never pay at all.

TEXAS FARM NEWS

WHAT ONE GIRL'S COUNTRY CANNING CLUB HAS DONE.

By Lindsay M. Brown.

The girls of Texas realize that the situation with which Texas and the world are now confronted is serious and growing more serious every day and that the high cost of living has already contributed its quota to the divorce courts, and that they may be possibly doomed to the lonesome life of dreary old maidhood, unless they master the art of living more largely at home on what is produced at home, by homefolks out of home gardens and home grown orchards. They realize this is their task and the achievement has to a certain extent become their mission in life, and from this necessity springs the Girls' Canning Club, one of the noblest and highest callings any woman can undertake.

In Fort Worth the Girls' Canning club of Tarrant county recently held an exhibit of their wares that were good to look upon, but better to eat, and many of the cans of canned goods would have done credit to any large canning establishment. There were small cans, big cans, small jars, big jars, all filled with luscious appetizing good things, absolutely pure, unadulterated goods that would pass any pure food law examination with high honors, and would tempt the appetite of the most fastidious and discriminating epicurean, and yet I was told that a large percentage of these goods, and possibly most of them, were put up by young girls of 10, 12, 13 and 16 years of age. To a city man accustomed to city girls, whose chief occupation is oftentimes entertaining Mr. Jones, in an H. M. F. auto while her mother bathes her arms in dish water mingled with tears of remorse that such a society "but-terfly" was ever born, this canning club display in these modern auto infested times was a revelation. Canned goods are going to advance in price by Jan. 1, 1917, I am reliably informed, and what puzzles me is how the fellow who lives out of a paper sack and a store bought tin can is going to live then, but I am not puzzled as to how the man who marries a canning club member is going to live. I know he will live off of the fat of the land as the following goes to show: Miss Ruby Wise of Mansfield, Texas, made from one-tenth of an acre planted in tomatoes this year a profit of \$60. Miss Eva Swinney of Forest Hill, Texas, has already made off of one-tenth of an acre planted in tomatoes a profit of \$40.62 and yet she still has on hand seventy-five cans of tomatoes to be marketed, and she says she ate about a gallon of tomatoes besides, and if you could see her rosy cheeks as she laughed and proudly tells how she did it, I believe you would advise society women to let nature be their artist and industry their doctor, as she has done. Miss Jewell Arvine of Hurst, Texas, has made a profit of \$50 so far and raised about 200 pounds tomatoes this year off of one-tenth of an acre of ground.

Miss Mary Reimers did not have a good tomato crop this year. Last year she raised about 2,500 pounds off of one-tenth of an acre, but this year she only raised about 1,080 pounds and yet her profits from tomatoes this year are \$45 and she also made this year \$100 off of peaches. There are possibly fifty other girls in this Tarrant county club who can tell the same story of big profits and who are growing up to make practical, sensible wives and mothers, but Tarrant county is not alone in having such sensible industrious women as the following shows:

The exhibit this year by the Tarrant county club, as exhibited at Fort Worth, was said to have never been equaled by any other canning club in the South. There were on exhibit approximately 2,000 cans of fruit and vegetables products and the very highest quality was represented in the show and the variety was said to have never been equaled in the South. It was a real revelation. The entire show was under the direction of Mrs. Cora Melton Cross who deserves great credit for her work.

The Tarrant County Canning club has 330 members and is one-third larger than any other club in the state. It has twenty-three local clubs and each local club has an individual name and colors, one of the local clubs being named "We Can Club," and the most striking motto of the clubs is "Make the Best Better," and if my eyes appreciation of the beautiful and my mouth's watering over the luscious appetizing display was any criterion to judge by they certainly have lived up to that motto.

In the Girls' Canning club I see a strong arm with which to defend the American home from that ever encroaching foe, "the high cost of living," and I believe the real meaning of the Girls' Canning Clubs of Texas will be yet inscribed in the diaries of this state's progress to such an extent that future generations will know how to live at home off of what is produced at home by home folks. I believe they will bring home to Texans an appreciation of the fact that after all the farmer and his family who work in harmony together and live at home together are the only really and truly independent people.

RANCH AND FARM BREVITIES.

Mason county usually has a crop of about four carloads of pecans, but this year the crop is short and it is said will only be about 25,000 pounds. The price being paid is, however, the best ever known, ranging from 11 cents to 20 cents for the choice pecans.

The Texas White Leghorn Poultry club was recently organized with thirty members at the Dallas Fair.

Press dispatches from San Angelo, Texas, Oct. 17, state that cattle deals were closed there that week amounting to \$750,000 in the total. The largest single deal being the sale of the Crohan ranch in Tom Green, Iron and Schleicher counties for \$12,000. This ranch contained 20,000 acres.

J. R. and F. G. Ward recently sold their ranch near Odessa, Texas, to C. C. Johnson of near Midland, Texas, for \$5 per acre and all cattle on same at the price of \$45 for cows and \$25 for calves. This ranch comprised sixteen sections.

From Rock Springs, Texas, comes news that the Mohair crop is now beginning to move and that the price is 50 cents a pound, and the ranchmen prosperous.

D. C. Trigg of Fort Worth recently closed a deal involving \$69,000 in which it is said he sold

to Price & Jones of Kansas City, for October delivery, 1,150 head of muley 3-year-old steers at \$60 per head with a 5 per cent cut.

At Miles, Texas, J. D. Anderson has six-eu peach trees that have produced a second crop of peaches this year.

Mrs. C. A. Potter of Troup, Texas, recently grew without a drop of rain, a sweet potato that weighed nearly four pounds.

At Hillsboro, Texas, a potato was recently exhibited that weighed nine pounds and eleven ounces. It was raised in Hill County, Texas, and was the second largest ever produced in that county, the largest weighed fifteen pounds and nine ounces and was exhibited at the World's Fair at St. Louis.

At Westfield, Texas, the farmers are shipping large quantities of sweet potatoes which are bringing them large sums of ready cash. The farmers there also have a surplus of corn this year and instead of buying it as they have done for the past two years, they now have corn to sell, and their hay crop is fine this year and the price is good. Gasoline trucks are being used to haul the hay to the railroads.

It is claimed that Texas now leads all other states in tick eradication and that more dippings are made each month by Texas owners than are being done by cattlemen of any other state. This is progress that will mean money in the pockets of the cattlemen.

In July the reports show 760,846 dippings for the state and the number for August was 740,751 and this does not represent all of the efforts made to eradicate the tick. The United States Department of Agriculture has issued another recent bulletin on the cattle tick and its eradication which are of importance and interest to the cattlemen of Texas and can be had by writing to your Congressman or United States Senator and asking him to have some sent to you.

The Tarrant County Commissioners recently passed an order providing for the erection of not more than three vats for dipping cattle in each Commissioner's precinct, the location of the vats to be determined by petition of the citizens and recommendation of the County veterinarian. This is considered of great importance to Tarrant County cattlemen as it means compulsory cattle dipping in Tarrant county.

The price of turkeys this year is higher than ever known before. The Thanksgiving bird, it is claimed, will cost from \$3.50 to \$6 this year, and that unless a change takes place the Xmas turkey may cost \$8, that is, for a good sized bird. More diversification in the poultry line is wisdom for there is no danger of an overproduction in poultry to amount to anything.

The Dallas Chamber of Commerce recently hired C. O. Moser, who left Dallas for Chicago to purchase thirty head of Holstein yearlings for Dallas dairy farmers. This carload of yearlings will be distributed at actual cost, among Dallas county dairy farmers. Mr. Moser had been sent to Chicago to purchase Holsteins for farmers in Lubbock and Hale counties.

The Nissley Creamery Co. of Fort Worth, Texas, has paid out, at Comanche, Texas, \$130,000 for butter fat since opening their cream station there in 1912. This same firm has a great deal of general information on how to increase the yield from a herd of cows, and will be pleased to send this information to anyone who will write them for it.

Prices to peanut growers this year are higher than last year. Last year the price of white Spanish peanuts was 60 cents per bushel at the beginning of the season and went up to 85 cents, while this year the price has started at 80 and 85 cents but it is well for the farmer not to become over-enthusiastic and plant too much in peanuts next season because an overproduction is entirely possible and will result in low prices.

During October peanuts sold at Dublin, Texas, for \$1.21 1/2 per bushel. It is estimated that Erath county will produce this year 300,000 bushels of peanuts.

Peanuts on Oct. 20, 1916, at Cleburne, Texas, were selling for \$1.10 per bushel and at Comanche for \$1.15 per bushel, and at De Leon for \$1.00 per bushel.

At Navasota the first peanuts this year sold Oct. 13 and 14 at 82 1/2 cents per bushel. It is said that a conservative estimate of the crop in that county places the yield this year at from 150,000 to 200,000 bushels.

Peanuts are being used profitably as feed for hogs. J. B. Davis of near Mexia recently sold two pigs for \$38.75 that were turned into the peanut patch on Sept. 1, 1916, and no further attention was paid to them until they were sold about the middle of October at 9 cents a pound, or \$38.75 for the two.

CAPITALIZING YOUR TIME.

Believe me when I tell you that the thrift of time will repay you in after life with a usury of profit beyond our most sanguine dreams, and that the waste of it will make you dwindle, alike in intellectual and in moral stature, beneath your darkest reckonings.—W. E. Gladstone.

The wreck record of the Baltic sea is greater than that of any other part of the world. The Thames carries to the sea an average of 1,865,993 cubic feet of sediment a year.

Forty-one women out of every 100 marry between the ages of 20 and 25.

THE BEST EVIDENCE IS WHAT SHIPPERS SAY.

Valley Mills, Texas, Jan. 16, 1916.
NORED-SPEARS COMMISSION CO.,
Fort Worth, Texas.
GENTLEMEN: I have been shipping cattle to the Fort Worth market for fifteen years and I have shipped almost all of the Commission Companies there, but I must say I am better pleased with your sales and treatment than any one I have ever shipped to. I have a car of hogs which I will ship in about 30 or 40 days, also 500 three to six-year-old steers and 500 head of shee stuff which I expect to ship you during this spring.

Yours truly,
(Signed) T. H. EUBANK.

FURS L. FRANK & CO.

SHIP YOUR FURS TO A TEXAS DEALER OF AUSTIN

is the largest Fur House in Texas. Hunters and trappers should write for our quotations. Our prices always the highest. No shipment small or too large for us to handle. Ship today and receive check day following. We refer you to any business house in Texas. KEEP TEXAS MONEY IN TEXAS. We are also the largest poultry egg dealers in the United States. Write for prices.

COTTON SEED

Call us before you sell your next car of seed. It will pay you.

THE COTTONSEED OIL COMPANY OF TEXAS

CLARENCE MARTIN, Manager. DALLAS, TEXAS

"CINCH" WIRE FENCE

Can be attached to any wire fence. Saves the posts. Made of No. 10 galvanized. Won't rust, rot or burn like wooden stays. Put on they stay put. Lame wires cannot be removed. Three-foot stays, \$25.00 per 1,000 f. o. b. common points.

G. B. ALLAN & CO., Carter Building, Houston, Texas

OUR LAST ADVERTISEMENT told you butterfat would be high this winter. It is so now and promises to be the highest ever known. Sell your butterfat to Nissley, THE PIONEER and STRONGEST Creamery in the South.

Nissley Creamery Co.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

PECANS WANTED

We buy in carloads or less from any point in Texas. References—Any Bank in New Orleans. Satisfactory Prices and Fair Treatment Guaranteed.

CHARLES DENNERY
NEW ORLEANS, LA. P. O. BOX 58

Turkeys

Poultry and Butter Wanted. Also EGGS in large quantities. If you want to buy or sell anything in the line, do business with the reliable house, where there is something done all the time. We have the best cooling and freezing rooms in the South. Established 1922.

BEN ABLON 1000-1002 Camp Street DALLAS, TEXAS

ATLAS WAGON TANKS

Both round and oval shape. Corrugated Tanks, Cisterns, Stock Tanks, Metal Silos, Grain Bins, Corrugated Roofing, Well Casings.

Any Sheet Metal Product.

ATLAS METAL WORKS, Dallas, Texas.

WE PAY THE HIGHEST PRICES FOR TURKEYS GET OUR PRICES BEFORE SELLING

GLOBE PRODUCE CO.
Fort Worth, Texas 1 1/2 Blocks West of Courthouse

Cotton Seed

When You Have Any to Offer—Write or Wire

Washington Cotton Oil Co.
603 N. TEX. BLDG., DALLAS, TEXAS.
Highest Market Price. Correct Weights

SUPPLIES FOR THE DAIRY

Steam Boilers, Milk Bottles, Caps, Bottling Machines, Wash Tanks, Bottle Washer, Stalls and Stanchions, Coolers, Bottle Cases, Milk Cans, Wyandotte Powder, Brushes, Gasoline Engines.

J. B. COLLINS CO., HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Pecans! Turkeys! Poultry! Eggs! Rabbits!

We can handle any quantity, CAR LOAD or EXPRESS SHIPMENTS. Get in touch with us and be convinced that we are in a position to get you the best results on this market.

A. S. Kottwitz & Co., Ltd.

REFERENCES—Commercial Agencies, "The Packers," "The Southern Shipper," Whitney Central Nat. Bank, Metropolitan Bank, Bank of Orleans; all Express and Railroad Companies in New Orleans.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
REFERENCES—Express Companies, City National Bank, Temple; Houston National Bank, Houston; Commercial Agencies.

TURKEYS

to a commission house this year and get the top price on a rising market. PROMPT RETURN AND GOOD WEIGHTS.

A. LAWRENCE TOMBS & SONS,
HOUSTON AND TEMPLE, TEXAS.

COTTON, COTTON, COTTON!

Lang Building. W. M. WARD & CO. Houston, Texas.
EXCLUSIVE COTTON FACTORS.
Best Class—Best Weight—Best Service—Correspondence Invited.

PEANUTS!

We will pay the highest market price for Peanuts f. o. b. cars any railroad station. Write or wire us for prices.

M. SANBOM & COMPANY, INC.
Room 102 Livestock Exchange Building. North Fort Worth, Texas.

WE BUY PECANS

Write us and advise what you have to offer. Highest cash price paid for NEW CROP PECANS.

N. NIGRO & CO., Camp & Griffin Sts., Dallas, Texas.

Crescent City
Oyster and Fish Depot
FUCH & SON, Props.
 536 Dumaine St.,
 New Orleans, La.
 Most Reliable Oyster House
 in the South.
 Hotel, Restaurant and
 Cafe Trade Our Specialty.

A MAN'S DRINK
CIRCLE
WATER
ARTESIAN MFG. & BOT. CO.
 WACO, TEXAS.

**WASHING CARS, HOTELS,
 COFFEE AND SODA FOUNTAINS.**
ARTESIAN MFG. & BOT. CO.
 WACO, TEXAS.

SMOKE
Chas. A. Culberson
Cigar 5c
 Henry & Heiger, Makers,
 Dallas.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY
 and STATION WORK for RAILWAY
 SERVICE. We will teach you
 quickly, thoroughly, practically,
 and EXPEND TUITION if situa-
 tion is not assigned you.
 For full particulars address
DALLAS TELEGRAPH COLLEGE,
 Dallas, Texas.

Have **FEEDS** analyzed
 your and feed
 a balanced ration. We
 make all kinds of TESTS.
**THE FORT WORTH
 LABORATORIES**
 F. B. PORTER, B. S., Ch. E.
 Pres.; R. H. Fash, B. S., V.
 Pres. Chemists and Engi-
 neers, 304 1/2 Houston St.,
 Fort Worth, Texas.

STOCK TANKS
 A specialty; any size.
 Tanks right, prices right,
 come or intrude mechanism to get out
 of order. This ankle is the only thor-
 oughly reliable ankle having all the
 movements of the natural foot.
Ed Eisemann
 The Tank Man.
 Houston, Texas.
I Want Your Business.

The above illustration shows the sim-
 plicity in construction of the lateral
 motion ankle joint, and it may readily
 be seen that there is no heavy, cumber-
 some, or intricate mechanism to get out
 of order. This ankle is the only thor-
 oughly reliable ankle having all the
 movements of the natural foot.
**TEXAS ARTIFICIAL LIMB
 COMPANY.**
 303 1/2 San Jacinto Street,
 HOUSTON, TEXAS.

**Corporation Audit
 Company**
 Public Auditors and Accountants.
 We straighten and adjust com-
 plicated books and accounts for any busi-
 ness and for towns and counties.
 General Offices: 212 Commonwealth
 Bldg. Telephone Main 2370.
 DALLAS, TEXAS.

Landon C. Moore, S. B.
 (Harvard University and University of
 London.)
**Analytical, Consulting and Patho-
 logical Chemist and Bacteriologist**
 Formerly City Chemist, Dallas, Texas.
 309 1/2 Lane St., Dallas, Texas.

**SPECIALTIES—Water, Food Products,
 Soils, Fuels and Municipal Control;**
 all kinds of Bacteriological and
 pathological work.

The Texas Special
 "Special in all the same implies"
**A fine, fast train
 saving valuable
 business hours to
 St. Louis and
 Kansas City**
 Ask nearest agent, or write for booklet to
 W. G. Crane, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
 Dallas, Texas

A shoal of herrings is some-
 times five or six miles in length
 and two or three in breadth.

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



ROPES AND SHOTS "BIG LOBO."

The Philadelphia Record prints the following story of how a Texas cowboy roped and shot the Big Lobo wolf of Jeff Davis county:
 The Big Lobo wolf of Jeff Davis county is dead. He was known in all the Big Bend country as the daddy of them all, and his sinister fame had spread all along the Mexican border. His death occurred about fifteen miles from Fort Davis. A cowpuncher named S. A. Black was the instrument of his destruction and the reaper of his rewards.

His depredations for the past year have averaged four head of cattle a week. When you consider that a cow is worth \$45 now, and that any yearling is worth at least \$25, it will be seen that the Big Lobo was an expensive animal. There was a standing reward in Jeff Davis county for each lobo wolf killed. In the case of the Big Lobo this sum was to be \$100. Two years ago the cattlemen announced that they would pay \$100 for his scalp.

The Big Lobo had his own methods of operating. He chose his animal on the range, leaped at it, cut its ham-strings with his terrible teeth and ate what he wanted from the warm carcass. Slack was riding over the Kokernut ranch, looking for a "beef critter," recently. About 9 o'clock in the morning he caught sight of the Big Lobo.

"He was eating on a carcass when I first saw him," said Slack. "Lots of fellows had run this wolf, but he could get away from their ponies, and he would just drop into one of the brakes and disappear. I thought I would give him a little run just for fun. We started up on a long draw and I tried to keep between him and the broken country, to which he was trying to go. I thought if he tried to pass me I might get a good shot at him."

"I soon saw that he was so full from his feast that he couldn't run away from my pony. I had run about two miles when I saw that I was gaining on him. I got my rope loose and commenced throwing for him. I think I got him about the fifth throw. When I stopped my horse it felt as if I had roped a steer. My rope went around his neck and under one front leg, so that when I was pulling him his leg stuck out straight in front and he had only three legs to run on. I tried for 500 yards to throw him, so that I could drag him, but I never could get him off his feet."

"Finally my pony was about to give out and I stopped. The Big Lobo just sat down and snarled. He was all in. I hit him with the second shot with my pistol. He must have been five feet high, and I firmly believe that he weighed 300 pounds. I have loaded lots of deer on my horse—big stags that were full grown—but I couldn't get this fellow off the ground. I blindfolded my horse and tied up one front foot so he would stand, for tired as he was he was scared to death. Then I rolled this wolf over to where the horse was and tried every way I could to get him on the horse, but I could not do it. So I skinned him with my pocket knife and took the hide into camp."

"I sent word to Kokernut as soon as I got there, and the first thing he did was to send me a check for \$100 by the same fellow that took the word to him."
 Slack took the hide of the Big Lobo to El Paso. It measured six and one half feet from the nose to the tail, and the head is bigger than the head of a black bear. The cutting teeth in the lower jaw stand up two inches.

Besides the cattlemen's reward of \$100 which Slack got, he received the state bounty of \$2 and sold the hide for \$25. In addition to this he earned the gratitude of all the cattlemen in the Big Bend country.
 Lobo is the Mexican word for wolf, but when this breed of wolf is spoken of in Texas it is always as the "lobo wolf."

TONY'S THANKSGIVING DINNER.

It was a cold, clear night, the 23rd of November, when a thinly clad newsboy was walking along the street shouting his papers. He was trying very hard to sell them for he had to take care of his mother and sisters with his small wages. His father had been dead two years, and it was all he could do to keep the family from starvation.

An elderly gentleman, very well dressed, was walking behind him. When they came to a busy corner Tony noticed the old man did not dare to venture across. Removing his cap, Tony stepped up to the old man and taking his arm assisted

him safely to the other crossing. The old man thanked Tony and went his way. By working fast Tony soon sold out his papers and hurried home to supper, for it was very cold, the streets were a sheet of ice and he knew mother would be anxiously waiting for him and keeping his supper warm. Just as soon as they had finished supper there came a loud knock at the door. Tony ran and opened it, and to his surprise a great number of parcels tumbled into the room. The first parcel contained a turkey. Around his leg, tied with a red ribbon, was an envelope. When Tony opened the envelope out fell a note and three five-dollar gold pieces.

The note read: "Dear Friend, here is a small token for your kindness to an old man. I will see you again before this is gone. Take the money and buy the entire family some clothing."

The other parcels contained the rest of the dinner. They had a fine Thanksgiving together, and Tony never forgot to use his young strong arms to assist the old and weak.

THE BAREN LAND CARIBOU.

In the territory of Mackenzie, Canada's largest wilderness region, which is larger than Alaska and twice the area of the state of Texas, is living the largest single herd of animals in the world today.

They are the Barren Land caribou, and according to experts number some 30,000,000 head, a number that makes them greater than were ever the buffalo of the plains. An old prospector tells the following story of the animals:

"In the spring of 1911 I camped at Fort Norman, on the Mackenzie river (this point is about 1,400 miles from a railway). The caribou were passing at the time. I was camped for two weeks and all that time, night and day, they passed, within a quarter of a mile of my tent. I have no idea how many there were as far back as the eye could see, coming on, an endless procession. When I left to go up the river toward civilization, they were still coming."

Buffalo Jones, Ernest Thompson Seton and other noted experts, who have accurate and first-hand knowledge of the country, coupled with their knowledge of animals, estimate the herd to be in the neighborhood of 30,000,000 head.

That some day a railway will penetrate through this land to the shores of the Arctic now seems likely, because of the rapid spread of railroad building. When this time comes, will these millions of caribou fare as their brother animal, the buffalo, did on the great plains that lie south? "It appears altogether likely," says Francis Dickie, "for wherever man goes the animals of the world must perish."

It would be rather hard on the patience of some northern engineer to have to halt his train for a period of days or weeks while waiting the passing of some of the vast herd, as it made its way leisurely across the tracks.

BUNNY'S WINTER COAT.

When the winter winds are whispering through the bare and leafless branches, bunny no longer wears his coat of gray fur, but changes it for one more thickly sprinkled with white, so that he may be less noticeable upon the snow.

For with the coming of winter the Great White Owl, the silent, swift one hunts among the leafless tree tops, with an eye and appetite for little rabbits, should they wander in the open. Then the sly and cunning lynx, who is always lurking in the shadows, although its sight is poor, and its scent is worse, lays in wait for little rabbits, and if it were not for their invisible coat, would often catch them unaware.

So Mother Nature, when she selected the clothes of the little wood children, gave the rabbit two suits—one for summer, one for winter, so that he might be protected from the keen eyes of his enemies.

TREES KNOW HOW TO HEAL WOUNDS.

When a bullet or any foreign body penetrates a tree not sufficiently to kill it, the wound cicatrizes almost in exactly the same way as a wound on the human body heals. If it did not, destructive microbes would enter and cause more or less decay of the tissues.

"Trees," writes Henri Coupin in La Nature, "are very well equipped for healing their wounds, and more fortunate than we, an antiseptic dressing is almost automatically applied. As soon as the lesion has taken place the vegetable reacts to the wounded spot, its breathing at this point is quickened and at the same time protein matters are rushed to the scene."

NOT AFRAID OF SHARKS.

Hawaiians have no fear of sharks, and actually hunt them in the water. They are unsurpassed swimmers and divers, and with a knife can dispatch almost any shark, if the water is deep enough to dive beneath the fish. It is even reported that the natives have been known to lasso sharks with a strong cord. They carry down the noose and slip it over the shark's tail. The upper end of the cord is held in a boat above and at the first jerk, the shark is hauled up, tail foremost, and then dispatched with knives fastened on poles.

ONE COUNTRY.

God grant that not only the love of liberty, but a thorough knowledge of the rights of man may pervade all the nations of earth, so that a philosopher may set his foot anywhere on its surface and say: "This is my country."—Franklin.

SUCCESS.

My boy, seek not the easy path
 To get to wealth or fame,
 But earn your way in work or play
 Be worthy of your name.
 He cannot keep his honors long
 Who wins them by deceit,
 And soon or late, the demon fate
 Dethrones the cunning cheat.
 Success is not a sudden thing,
 It comes not over night,
 Though you may see what seems to be
 The victor in a fight,
 And know that little has he toiled,
 His downfall is begun,
 His gold is brass, his fame will pass
 If they're not fairly won.
 The road is long and hard and rough
 That leads to lasting joy,
 Time quickly stains what cunning gains,
 Remember that, my boy,
 And you must earn by honest toil
 Whatever you'd possess.
 'Tis from the heart that you must start
 To be a real success.

Automatic Adding Machine
 Mostly sold through recommendation for personal desk and general office use. It checks mental calculation. Liberal commission for hustling salesmen.
LUCAS BROS.
 1106 MAIN STREET, DALLAS, TEXAS.

HOTELS



THE RALEIGH
 WACO, TEXAS.
 New Fireproof, Modern, All Outside Rooms.
 Rates \$1.00 the Day Up.
 A great big hotel full of comfort and good cheer.
R. E. PELLOW, President.



HOTEL DE SOTO
 NEW ORLEANS

GUNTER HOTEL SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.
 Rates \$1 to \$3 Per Day
 Absolutely Fireproof. A HOTEL BUILT FOR THE CLIMATE.
 Modern, European. PERRY TYRELL, Official Headquarters T. P. A. and A. A. Manager.

When in Houston
 Meet your friends at
HOTEL BRISTOL
 Rates, \$1.00 Up.
 Cafe, Popular Prices.

Hotel Cadillac
 HOUSTON, TEXAS
 Cor. Main St. and Prairie Ave.
 Street cars from all the depots pass near Cadillac Hotel. Good room and good bed for \$1.00; room with private bath \$1.50.

The Richelieu Hotel
 FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
 H. R. IVY, Prop.
 New office moved to 108 W. 15th st. Rooms and entire building cleaned and renovated throughout. Rooms 50c per day.

HOTEL WALDORF
 DALLAS, TEXAS
 Rooms with shower bath privilege \$1. Rooms with private bath, \$1.50 up.
 Convenient to all street cars and inter-urban cars.
W. S. MCCRAY, Proprietor.
 1302 Commerce Street.

Hotel Damron
 Formerly Colonial. Frank Damron, prop., formerly manager Crazy Wells Hotel, Mineral Wells, Texas. American plan \$2.00 up; European plan \$1 up. Hot and cold water and hot and cold water baths, steam heat, telephone in every room, electric elevator. Call and get our rates or write for booklet.

Hotel Main
 Dallas, Texas, Northwest Corner Main and Market Sts.
 European; convenient and comfortable for visiting merchants, two blocks south Katy depot and three blocks southwest T. & P. depot; in heart of whole sale district. Rates 50c per day and up.
S. CROSBY, Prop.

HOUSTON LABORATORIES

F. S. Tilson, M. S., Analytical and Consulting Chemist, formerly Associate State Chemist and Collaborating Chemist U. S. Department of Agriculture. Correspondence solicited. Chemical analyses and investigations of all kinds.
 215 1/2 MAIN STREET, HOUSTON, TEXAS.

LIGHT CRUST FLOUR

Always Good—Good All Ways
Burrus Mill & Elevator Co., Fort Worth, Texas

G. E. HOFFMAN CO.
 (Dallas Barber's Supply Company)
 Agents for Theo. A. Koons' Furniture, BARBERS' FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES, GRINDERS and Importers of Cutlery.
 1709 Main St., Opposite Postoffice, DALLAS, TEXAS.
 Both Phones Main 4837, Long Distance. Write for Catalogue.

The greatest crater known is that of the Japanese mountain, Aso-an. It ranges from ten to fourteen miles in diameter.

Lindsley M. Brown
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
 General Practice. Notary Public.
 210 Wheat Building.
 Phone Lamar 2109. Fort Worth, Texas.

Gold, silver, copper, coffee, sisal, textile and other fibers, rubber, hides and skins, tobacco and sugar form Mexico's chief exports.

GRAVEL ROOFING SUPPLIES
 (Wholesale)
 Tanned Felt, Red and Gray Building Paper, Pitch and Coal Tar.
 Write for full line of samples and prices. Address,
John G. Fleming & Sons
 STATION A, OAK CLIFF, TEXAS
 Long Distance Phone, 6124.

On account of the high price of foodstuffs the restaurants in San Angelo, Texas, have recently increased the price of meals 5 cents.

A Policy in the Inter-Ocean Casualty Company gives you **CREDIT** with the doctor, druggist and merchants in case you are helpless from sickness or accident.
 Over 25,177 Policies in Force.
 Good Agents Wanted.
E. J. CUNNINGHAM
 317 Wagoner Bldg., Fort Worth, Tex.

STRIKE-PROOF.
 If never an electric spark Along the wires should leap. And on the city's traction lines The wheels should go to sleep, If every car both near and far Stood rooted to the spot, From Harlem to the Battery, I would not care a jot.
 If grass should grow between the rails On every trolley track, And all New York should have to walk, Each day downtown and back, I still with equanimity Would contemplate the scene— No threatened tie-up troubles me, I have a limousine.
 —Minna Irving in Leslie's.

Paraguay has valuable forest resources, the most important of which is quebracho, particularly rich in tannin.

BRAZIL EXPORTING LOTS OF MEATS

A sheep may be sheared in four and a half minutes by machine, whereas it requires fifteen to do the work by hand.
 In the Falkland islands there are five men to every woman.

It is generally known that Argentina is the great meat-exporting country of South America and that some of the European countries, notably Great Britain, have been depending largely on this source of supply. Now, however, according to the bulletin of the Pan-American Union, Brazil is also developing its cattle industry and numerous packing houses have been established within the last few years. This year at from forty to fifty thousand animals are being slaughtered and valued at \$2,425,000, and a conservative estimate places the total exports for 1915 at from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000. As an exporting country in the line of cattle products Brazil is therefore second only to Argentina, notwithstanding the fact that the industry is but in its infancy in the country.

Maxwell House Blend Coffee

had a most successful demonstration at the Dallas State Fair. Thousands of the Fair visitors partook of this blend of high grade coffee and pronounced it par excellence.

Sealed Tins at Grocers.

Cheek-Neal Coffee Co.

Houston. Jacksonville. Nashville.

Lighting Systems for Home Lighting

We have a special offer to parties living in counties where our systems have not been introduced. We want a few more local salesmen to represent us and place these advertising plants for us. Write today for particulars. The systems that light without a match.

PATTERSON ACETYLENE LIGHT CO.
WACO, TEXAS

Ware's Baby Powder

Harmless, efficient antiseptic powder—especially valuable at teething time. If baby's food is undigested, if its bowels are bad, or if it is caused, this remedy will prove its merit in a VERY FEW HOURS. We sell in VERY FEW HOURS. Manufactured by Ware's Baby Powder Co., Dallas, Texas. For Sale by All First-Class Druggists.

F. A. SENNET

VIOLIN MAKER AND FINE REPAIRING.
F. A. Sennet Violins from \$75.00 to \$150.00. Hand made.
W. A. Sennet Violins from \$50.00 to \$100.00.
Store, 305 Elm St. Shop 2010 Douglas St. DALLAS, TEXAS.

Accordion Pleating

Knife, Side, Box and Sunburst Pleatings, Hemstitching, Pecot Edging, Pinking, etc. All kinds and sizes of Buttons made to order. Mail orders given prompt attention. Discount to Dressmakers and Dealers.
Houston Pleating & Button Co.
308 Klam Building, Houston, Texas.

Dollar Fountain Pen

Self-Filer. Just the present for your son to start him off right for the new school term. Send \$1.00 to KNAPP BROS., Galveston, Texas, and get one by return mail. Do it now.



FORT WORTH MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS
M. J. WELLS, Prop.
Marble and Granite Monuments. Write for prices. Agents wanted. N. Main and Sixth Sts., Fort Worth.

Mail Us Your Safety Razor Blades

For REHARPENING. Single-Edge Blades 2c; Double-Edge Blades 3c. Also Expert Razor and General Grinding.
THE HOUSTON AUTOMATIC GRINDING CO.
Box 1286, Houston, Texas.

JOHN B. HAWLEY
Member American Society Civil Engineers
Water Supply, Sewage Disposal
Fort Worth, Texas

For Your Home

We are in a position to supply you with the very highest class oriental and domestic Rugs, Draperies, and Art Furniture. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Correspondence invited.

TITCHE-GOETTINGER CO.
(Department Store) Dallas.

WORRY IS A REAL POISON DISEASE.

Worry, like all other depressing emotions, is a poison, writes Dr. J. H. Kellogg of Battle Creek, Mich., in Good Health. It is a short circuit that burns out the mental batteries and destroys the power for useful activity.

It is not merely a habit; it is a real disease; it is not merely the surrender of the will to morbid fancies or imaginary causes of anxiety—it is an actual disease, a real physical state, as real as is indigestion, rheumatism or any other bodily diseases which afflict human life.

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

A PRACTICAL MODEL FOR UTILITY OR GENERAL WEAR.

1870—Ladies' Coat.
Plush and velvet fabrics, velvet, shibbole, corduroy, cheviot, tweed, novelty suitings and houndstooth are all appropriate for this style. The fronts are lappped in double-breasted style and meet a wide collar at low neck outline. The sleeves are finished with a deep cuff, and the fronts are trimmed with smart, comfortable pockets. The coat is cut in 8 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A POPULAR STYLE.
1851—Girls' Dress, with Gumples.
Gaiatea, gingham, chambray, rep, poplin, gabardine, serge, mixed suitings, shibbole and corduroy are all nice for this style. The gumples may be of lawn, batiste, nankeow or crepe. The dress will be found serviceable and practical. The gumples may be finished with sleeves in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. The dress requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 6-year size, with 2 1/2 yards for the gumples.

A VERY ATTRACTIVE DRESS.
Waist 1849—Skirt 1871—Comprising Ladies' Waist Pattern 1849, and Ladies' Skirt 1871.
The waist is a popular model, with its full ruffles and the skirt is new and novel with its jaunty pocket trimming. Serge, gabardine, corduroy and broadcloth are nice for the skirt; lace, madras, crepe, voile, taffeta and batiste would be nice for the waist. The skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. The waist is cut in 4 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It will require 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for the skirt for a medium size. The skirt measures 3 yards at the foot.

A SMART AND ATTRACTIVE DESIGN.
1876—Ladies' Dress.
This style is good for velvet, taffeta, serge, gabardine, velvet, corduroy and shibbole. The waist is finished in blouse style, and has the deep pockets added over the skirt joining. The back is pulled low at the deep collar joining. The sleeve is in bishop style, finished with a turnback cuff of contrasting material. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at its lower edge.

A SIMPLE DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.
1874—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with or without Shield.
Striped gaiatea is here shown. Shepherd check, novelty suitings or plain woven serge, gabardine and velvet, corduroy and velvet are equally attractive. The pockets form an attractive feature, but may be omitted. The shield is adjustable. This pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 6-year size.

A NEW AND PRACTICAL SLEEPING GARMENT.
1853—Girls' One-Piece Salama.
This model is more comfortable than the two-piece models, is easy to develop, and well adapted for all materials, such as jean, cambray or rep. The pattern is made with body and skirt combined. The back has a "rail" or "drop" button, to a waist button, and are worn over the belt. The right front overlaps the left in closing. The 10-year size will require 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.



A SIMPLE RECOGNIZING STYLE.
1847—Ladies' Home or Morning Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.
As here shown figured perale in gray tones was employed, with collar, cuffs and belt of linen. This style is also nice for linen, seersucker, gingham and chambray, for serge, cashmere and flannel. If made of serge with trimming of matched satin, it would do nicely for business or street wear under any of the comfortable three-quarter or half length coats now in vogue. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the lower edge.

Any one pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps. Address Mrs. P. L. R., 211 Dan Waggoner Bldg., Fort Worth, Texas.

OCTOBER FASHION LETTER

Coat dresses are attracting considerable attention this season. A model of this kind is of dark brown serge, and made with broad belt, in a square yoke in the back. The fronts are plaited from the shoulders. Just a little below the natural waistline is a belt of serge and big pockets. Plaids and pockets are ornamented with an embroidered motif in red and brown woaded.

A smart "V" of crepe, and a collar of blue satin finish this stylish frock.
High waisted and empire effects are shown. Broad revers crossed in double-breasted style, high collars turned down and extending only across the back of the neck and deep cuffs with flaring upper edges mark the distinctive types in the new fashions.
Coat suits are made with coats of various lengths, some almost touching the hem of the dress.
There are smart belted models with trouser pockets outlined by bands of trimming and big warm looking collars.
Evening dresses are indeed lovely with tucks and frills and flowers.
The colors are fascinating in their dainty charm and attractive combinations. Pink and yellow, blue and yellow, and pale pink and blue are used together.
Pluffy malines are draped over white satin and simply finished with shirring at the round neck edge and a girde of satin ribbon.
Brocades are shown on all sorts of evening garments. The neck edge of frocks for young girls are out a bit higher than last year, and finished with a narrow fold or cording at the only trimming.

Evening gowns are longer and perhaps soon the street skirts will be lengthened. Patent leather belts in black, red or white are in vogue.
Girdles and belts are made in every width this season. A narrow gros grain ribbon or a sash that reaches to the bust line will answer. One way to hold the broad ribbon is with a wide buckle covered with the ribbon.
Fur coats also show fitted lines, making them appear less bulky than the loose effects of former seasons. Judging from present indications, both small and large hats are to be worn.
Just now many of the hats have draped crowns, some high like the Quaker or Colonial head dress.
Purple is very much in vogue at present, but it is a passing fancy.
Black is ever popular, and if one must have color it is easy to apply a flower or bird motif in coral, silver or gold.
Tam o'Shanter shapes are nice for girlish faces.

FIGHT HIGH COST OF LIVING WITH VEGETABLES.

John Willy of the Hotel Register, Chicago, talked before a convention of Vegetable Growers recently and told how the high cost of living can be reduced through the eating of vegetables.
"In Chicago at the present time," said Mr. Willy, "nearly every public dining room of consequence lists on its bill of fare a 'vegetable dinner.' This is a big step toward popularizing vegetables, but they should be separately prepared and served, so as to foster enjoyment of the various distinctive flavors."

"Practically all robust, full blooded people enjoy meat, but this is no reason why anyone should live largely on meats when the soil is so prolific of nutritious vegetable foods. The present high cost of meat has necessitated a wider selection and a more general use of the humbler vegetables. And the wholesome and nutritious vegetables have only to be properly introduced to win the welcome reception to which they are entitled."
Joseph Seyl, for more than forty years chef of the Palmer House, Chicago, age 75, still in love with his work, voiced much the same ideas as Mr. Willy.

"People eat altogether too much meat," he declared. "It would be better for them if they ate more vegetables. There is no good excuse for eating meat three times a day. Everybody likes vegetables and we should see that they are served in the best possible way."
"Yes, vegetable dinners are popular, but each kind of vegetable should reach the table quite separate from the others. I like the use of the large platter with several compartments for this reason. The secret of successful vegetable cooking is in paying attention to the smallest detail. Vegetables should be cooked as carefully as meats."
Sam W. Severance, secretary of the Vegetable Growers' Association of America, believes that "with cheaper vegetables and with widespread knowledge of how to prepare tasty and inexpensive dishes, the high cost of living is going to receive a hard jolt. The popularity of the baked potato and the vegetable dinner, both of which

American diners have been taught to enjoy by wise chefs and makers of menus, are instanced as examples of the present trend of epicures and cuisine authorities."

HOW TO MAKE A DELICIOUS TOMATO SOUP

One quart can of tomatoes or fresh tomatoes in season, one pint of soup stock, ten peppercorns or a dash of red and black pepper, one small or one-half large bay leaf, four whole cloves, one slice of onion, two level teaspoonfuls of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of salt.

Cook the tomatoes and seasoning for twenty minutes, then press through a wire strainer to remove seeds and bits of seasoning. While hot, add two pinches of baking soda, as held firmly between thumb and forefinger. Soda cuts the acidity of tomatoes. Heat the butter till it bubbles in the bottom of a sauce pan, but do not let it, brown. Place pan on the side of the range and mix three tablespoonfuls of flour smoothly with the hot butter. Add the strained hot tomatoes and serve very hot with croutons. If it is not convenient to use meat stock, one pint of water may be added to the tomatoes and seasoning when they first begin to cook. This makes an excellent tomato bouillon, and having no meat extracts, it will keep a long time if kept covered and in a cool place. It is always ready for quick service either as a soup or a sauce for chops or cutlets. The amount of thickening and seasoning may be varied according to the individual taste and the purpose for which it is used.

MOLASSES COOKIES.

Molasses cookies are very popular with the children. Here is a good recipe:
Four standard measuring cups or one pound of whole wheat flour, one half a cupful or one-quarter of a pound of butter, one tablespoonful of ginger measured level, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one-half a teaspoonful of salt. Soften and cream the butter; sift all the dry materials together and combined with butter with aid of enough molasses to make a dough. Knead well as bread, allow it to stand several hours, roll thin, cut in any shape and bake in a quick oven.

CLEANING FEATHERS.

To clean feather pillows in a satisfactory manner, first put the pillows into a large tub or bath and scrub them well with a small brush dipped in a solution of chloride of lime and warm water. Afterward rinse them thoroughly, spread them on the grass to dry, or on tables in the open air, turning them constantly. After two days' treatment in a warm, strong sun, pin the pillows onto a clothes line on every fine or windy day till they are quite dry; then beat with a cane; this will disentangle the feathers and the pillows will be like new.

FOR MILDEW.

Mildew stains are sometimes a source of great trouble and are difficult to remove unless you know just the right way. Rub a little soap over the mildew spots and on top of this a little chalk and lemon juice. If the garment is then put out in the sun for a couple of hours and afterward washed in the usual way, the spots will disappear.

TEST OF MERIT.

A professor in Heidelberg adopted the following plan in selecting women who desired to become trained nurses. "All those who desire to nurse officers step to the right and the others to my left." Seven women placed themselves to the professor's right. The professor turned to them and said: "You can go home; for ladies who only desire to nurse officers we have no use."

All the Time—Every Time
RIDE THE
INTERURBAN LINES
"THE LIVE WIRE WAYS" BETWEEN
FORT WORTH AND DALLAS AND FORT WORTH AND CLEBURNE
Fast Time—Low Rates—Splendid Service.
For any information, write
H. T. BOSTICK, G. P. A.
Fort Worth, Texas.

WE WANT CHOICE PEANUTS
AT ANY TIME. IN ANY QUANTITY. AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.
Write Us, We Want Your Business
Monarch Peanut Co.
Houston, Texas

IF YOUR ENGINE COULD TALK IT WOULD SAY
500 AUTO OIL, Please
FOR SALE AT ALL DEALERS.
LONE STAR OIL COMPANY
D. W. MARTIN, Manager. HOUSTON, TEXAS

CRAZY Well Water
Is a natural mineral water which is a valuable stimulant. It flushes the bowels and kidneys freely and without unpleasant symptoms. Give it a trial in constipation, rheumatism, acid disturbances of the stomach, Bright's disease, diabetes, inactivity of the liver due to clogging of the alimentary canal, constipation after surgical operation, etc. Write for booklet.
THE CRAZY WELL WATER CO., Mineral Wells, Texas.

DELGADO'S Chile Con Carne
Mighty Good
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.
10c and 15c per Can
TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED.

Metropolitan Business College
Dallas, Texas.
The Metropolitan was founded in 1887—28 years of continuous progress and success. Its courses of study are absolutely thorough and modern; its thousands of former students hold the highest and most responsible positions in Dallas and elsewhere; it is the most reliable and influential business college in Texas; it is located in Dallas, the commercial center of the Southwest and the city of unlimited opportunities for ambitious young men and women seeking the way of success. Write for catalogue.

LADIES, SEND US YOUR WORK!
We are specialists in Accordion, Box, Side, Sunburst Pleatings and Fancy Stretched Pleatings, Hemstitching, Pecot Edging and Cloth Covered Buttons, also Button Holes in the latest styles.
DALLAS BUTTON AND PLEATING BAZAAR.
1512 1/2 Elm Street. Send for catalogue. Dallas, Texas. Low Prices—Quick Service. Agents wanted in every town.

Morphine and Whisky Addicts
Slade J. K. Taylor Sanitarium, 1214-16 North Bishop, Dallas, Tex. Phone Cliff 1004
Dear Doctor Taylor: I have talked to probably one hundred of your patients both during and after treatment and I have never met a better satisfied company of people anywhere. I feel in all good conscience that you have reached perfection in the treatment of addicts, and you may use this letter if you so desire to further the interest of both the people and the institution. Yours truly,
V. P. ARMSTRONG, M. D.
P. S.—Dr. Armstrong was formerly Professor of Surgery in Baylor University Medical Department for six years, and ex-President Dallas County Medical Ass'n.

BILLIARD SUPPLIES Tables, chalk, cues, cloth—everything for the billiard. Good used tables at a bargain. Special attention to equipping halls complete.
BAR & FOUNTAIN SUPPLY COMPANY,
Chester Irvine, Prop. Fort Worth, Texas, 840 Monroe St.

FOR SALE
730 acres of unimproved grazing land in Culberson Co., 1 mile from San Martine, Texas. A bargain for cash.
CHESTER IRVINE, Fort Worth, Texas, 840 Monroe St.

B-R-C BOTTLE CO.
SHREVEPORT, LA.
Prescriptions, Panels, Oils, Citrates, Nursery, Flasks and Brandy. We make them. Try us.

SHOW CASES Will increase your business. Send us a trial order. We make all our Show Cases and Fixtures. Buy from a Texas Factory. Write
THE MAILANDER CO.
WACO. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NEW DIAMOND FIELD. A new diamond field has been discovered in the Transvaal, about six miles from the famous Premier diamond mine and eighteen miles from Pretoria.
MILES OF TUNNELS. There are more than 7,000 miles of underground tunnels in the anthracite mine of Pennsylvania.
To read the newspapers intelligently a man must have a vocabulary of at least 2,000 words.
Cigars fifteen inches long and several inches thick are smoked.