





**Holds Fire**



COLE'S Original Hot Blast Heater prevents colds and doctor bills. Don't shiver and freeze. Dress every morning in a cheery, comfortable heat.

**COLE'S HOT BLAST FUEL SAVING SYSTEM**

of combustion in this remarkable heater will save 25 to 50 per cent fuel bill. Cole's Hot Blast makes your coal pile last.

See us today if you need a real fire-heating heater.

Jones, Cox & Company

**WONDERS AT MIGHTY RIVERS**

English Visitor Declares Those of America Put Celebrated Streams of Europe to Shame.

Is there anything in nature so majestic and spirit-stirring as a great river? And are there any nobler rivers on earth than those of America? The traveler who does not study up his map in advance is constantly coming unawares upon majestic yet uncelebrated streams, which in Europe would be world famous.

Not long ago, journeying from Massachusetts into New Hampshire, I found the train following for hours a beautiful river for whose existence I was quite unprepared, writes William Archer in the Atlantic. Inquiring its name, I learned that it was the Merrimac, and was further informed that it drove more spindles than any other river in the world. A little later business took me to Binghamton, N. Y., and again a beautiful river lent dignity to an otherwise undistinguished town. Once more I had to confess my ignorance: this was the Susquehanna, just entering the state of Pennsylvania on its way to Chesapeake bay.

Yet these are so speak, hole-and-corner rivers, not to be compared to the great arteries of the continent. The superb expanse of the Hudson puts Rhine and Danube to shame. No less grandiose than romantic is the confluence at Pittsburgh of the Allegheny and the Monongahela, with the tiny little blockhouse of Fort Pitt still occupying the tip of the tongue of land, overshadowed by the giant buildings of the city of steel. And the Allegheny and Monongahela unite in the mighty Ohio; and the mighty Ohio itself is but a tributary of the still mightier Mississippi, the father of waters.

Without any disrespect to the Nile, the Euphrates or the Ganges, great rivers of the past, I venture to find these great rivers of the future every bit as thrilling to the imagination.

**Beecher and Books.**

Somebody happily recalls what Henry Ward Beecher said about books and believes it is well worthy of reproduction, more especially because there seems to be a revived liking for books just now. Well, it is worthy of reproduction anyway:

"Books are the windows through which the soul looks out," said the Plymouth pastor. "A house without books is like a room without windows. No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to buy them. It is a wrong to his family. He cheats them. Children learn to read by being in the presence of books. The love of knowledge comes with reading and grows upon it. And love of knowledge, in a young mind, is almost a warrant against the inferior excitement of passions and vices. A little library growing larger every year, is an honorable part of a young man's history. It is a man's duty to have books. A library is not a luxury, but one of the necessities of life."

**Filipino Wife's Status.**

In the Philippine islands, when women marry, they go into partnership with their husbands. While the men handle the workers, the women attend to the finance, act as cashiers, pay the workers and oversee much of the business. They also have equality with the men in everything except voting.

**Drayage**

I have placed my one-horse dray back in service and will meet all trains—go any part of town at any time. Headquarters at Corner Drug Store. 40-41p

JOHN YANCY



"My Dear, how young you look!"  
"Real Music and my books keep me young!"

**The NEW EDISON**

is the only instrumentality which can bring the full beauties of true music to your home

**T**HIS fact has been established over two thousand times before over four million people, in direct comparison tests between the New Edison and the living artists.

The New Edison is the *only* phonograph that *dares* this acid test of direct comparison.

Now the New Edison takes another forward step! Mood Music! The power of music to sway our minds and moods has been recognized by the thinkers of all ages—but it has remained for Mr. Edison to evolve a plan by which you can benefit from good music beyond mere entertainment.

**It Soothes, Refreshes, Cheers!**

Mood Music helps you control your mental and physical well-being. It soothes you when you are nervous. Refreshes you when tired. Cheers you when sad. In a 32 page booklet, this wonderful new way of using music is fully described and over 100 selections are classified according to the effects they produce upon a listener. Fill out the coupon and get your copy of the booklet, "Mood Music."

**About Mood Music**

Mood Music is the result of a two-year research by Mr. Edison into the effects of Music. The psychological work was under the direction of Dr. W. V. Bingham, Director of Applied Psychology, Carnegie Institute of Technology, and other psychologists. The remarkable discoveries, which they made, through countless experiments, are now in booklet form for your practical use.

**Three Days of Mood Music Free!**

If you do not own a New Edison, we will gladly loan you one on three days' free trial—so you can learn what Mood Music and the New Edison will do for you.

**Bring or Send This Coupon**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

This coupon entitles you to free copy of "Mood Music." If you wish three days of Mood Music free, check here \_\_\_\_\_

**McNeill & Smith Hardware Company**

**Average Duration of Life.**  
Good authorities give the average duration of human life as about thirty-three years. One quarter of the people on the earth die before the age of six, one-half before the age of sixteen, and only about one person of each 100 born lives to the age of sixty-five. The deaths are calculated at sixty-seven a minute, 27,790 a day and 35,639,835 a year. Births are calculated at about seventy a minute, 100,800 a day and 36,792,000 a year.

**Paras "Home" of Nightingale.**  
Persia is the natural habitat for the nightingale and these songsters are very abundant there. For many centuries the Persian perfumes have been considered among the best on the market. These are largely made from the juice of rose petals. The cultivation of roses for commercial purposes is quite general there.

**Rejecting a Compliment.**  
A well-known member of the stock exchange, who is now giving up the close of a strenuous life to philanthropic efforts, was in his heyday a tremendous gambler in stocks, and, incidentally, he and his partner were rather expert in the gentle art of making enemies. One of these accosted him with the pleasant remark: "Look here, you are the biggest thief on the stock exchange." "Ah," was the answer, "it is evident you do not know my partner."—London Tit-Bits.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
He deservedly loses his own property who covets that of another.

**Remarkable Flight of Pigeon.**  
A homing pigeon bearing the name of Ben Bolt was announced as having established a new long-distance flight record of 2,200 miles in the summer of 1915, from Norwalk, Ohio, to Los Angeles, Cal. The bird made the trip in five days nine hours and thirty-one minutes, arriving at Los Angeles August 30.

**Medicine in the Form of Cake.**  
The Journal of the American Medical Association recommends a laxative fruit cake made of equal parts of senna leaves, figs, dates, prunes and raisins. It does not matter much whether the ingredients be weighed or measured, as exact proportion is not essential. The dose is one slice, large or small, according to the requirement of the individual.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
On first lien improved real estate. Long terms, easy payments. low rate of interest. See H. G. Buschaupt at Hunt Hotel, Haskell, Texas, Monday and Tuesday.

**Black Silk Stove Polish**  
Largest and Best Paste  
Does Not Rub Off, Lasts 4 Times as Long as Others.  
Get a Can Today

**That Goes With Peppercorns**  
"Many girls exhaust the sewing guide," remarks a Boston Transcript.

**Go to WOOD JEWELRY**  
Southwest Corner  
For the FINEST JEWELRY, WATCHES, CUT GLASS, SILVER  
Photographs and  
Priced right and



**Treasure Found in Haskell**  
 Last Sunday night at the hour of midnight some young people found the first Baptist Church open and all the lights on. After going in to investigate they found the "treasure." What kind? One asked. A large crowd of people gathered at the B. Y. P. U., or Young People's Union.  
 Six people attended the Union meeting and everyone seemed pleased with the progress since last Sunday when it started with only four members. Come out this Sunday and let us with our work or listen to what we have to say. A great opportunity for young people to learn more about the teachings of the bible. At seven o'clock—First Baptist Church every Sunday evening.

Miss Lois Norton left last week for Abilene to attend Simmons College.

**There Will Be A Mottletone Expert at Spencer LUMBER CO**  
 Watch the Window for Announcement Dates

**NOTICE OF BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE**

In the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Texas.  
 In the matter of Giles Hamilton Smith, No. 676 in Bankruptcy.  
**OFFICE OF REFEREE**  
 Abilene, Texas, Sept. 30, 1921.  
 Notice is hereby given that Giles Hamilton Smith, of the County of Haskell, and District of Texas, did, on the 8th day of August, 1921, file in the Clerk's office of said Court, at Abilene, a petition setting up that he has been heretofore duly adjudged a bankrupt under the act of Congress approved July 1, 1898; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy, and praying for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy, save such debts as are excepted by the law from such discharge.  
 On considering the above mentioned petition, it is ordered that any creditor who has proved his claim, and other parties in interest, if they desire to oppose the discharge prayed for in said petition, shall, on or before the 1st day of November 1921, file with the Referee for the Abilene Division of said District, a notice in writing of their opposition to a discharge in the above entitled cause.  
 D. M. OLDFHAM, Jr.  
 Referee in Bankruptcy.  
 41-lte.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
 Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

G. C. Cameron, proprietor of the Midget Cafe, transacted business in Breckenridge Monday.

**Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days**  
 "LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

**Win a Ranger Bicycle**  
 We have on exhibition in the window of F. G. Alexander's Grocery Store, a Ranger bicycle which will be given to any boy or girl who will secure only thirty-five subscribers for the Wichita Daily Times, for six months. See R. M. Read at Alexander's Store, local agent, or W. M. Free, Traveling Representative. 41-lte.

**Baptist Missionary Society**  
 The Baptist Ladies Missionary Society met in a regular business meeting on Monday afternoon with good attendance.  
 Several items of business were discussed and splendid reports heard from the standing committees, including personal service, program and literature.  
 The leaders from the different auxiliaries of the Society gave good reports also.

"The beginning of missions" was the program topic for the afternoon, with Mrs. Reynolds as leader. The devotional was led by Mrs. E. P. Glenn, who read the 90th Psalm, following which Mrs. Reynolds discussed in a most interesting way some of the Missionary characters of early bible times, leading later to the great commission, given by Christ to His followers.  
 Mrs. Gilstrap made a blackboard talk on the organization of the first Mission boards, and the development of the present system. A talk on the lives of two of the first missionaries sent out, Judson and Livingstone, completed the program.  
 We were glad to have with us a former co-worker, Mrs. M. S. Pierson of Abilene.

**Program of Y. W. A.**  
 Meets at Mrs. Reynolds October 10th, at 3:15 o'clock.  
 Leader—Kyrne Simmons.  
 Song—"I Chose Jesus."  
 Devotional—Psalm 95-1-1.  
 Building the Union's Arch Triumph.  
 Reading—"To Lift or to Lean—Grace Whitman."  
 Special Music—Nova Ward.  
 Character Sketch of Ruth—May Belle Taylor.  
 Song.  
 Closing Prayer—Evelyn Whitman.

**NADINE**  
 By DOROTHY O. GRAVES.  
 (© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nadine Louise Brown rested her duffy head luxuriously against the white towel stretched over the chair-back and watched the flying landscape. Paris, Ill., was very far away, and Nadine's heart pumped joyously. She should arrive in Boston that very morning, and then—life would commence for her.

Boston to Nadine was everything that Paris, Ill., was not. There would be young men, theaters, jobs, everywhere. Nadine planned to get a job right away.  
 The train rumbled into the South station. Nadine alighted. She knew just what to do, and she did it successfully. Not an hour later she skipped down the steps of the Y. W. C. A. and started to seek life.

The office boy in Everyman's Insurance office grinned at Nadine and Nadine grinned back.  
 Said the boy: "Mr. Black?"  
 This was a straw. Nadine grasped it. "Yes."  
 "He's out," said the boy, "but you can talk to his assistant. It's Mr. Jack, his son. Mr. John Black, Jr., you know."

Mr. Black, Jr., appeared. He was very young and very handsome, more so than any Paris, Ill., young man. His eyes were as startled as Nadine's own, but she did not see that. Nadine tried to think. Mr. Black, Jr., thought for her.  
 "You want a position?"  
 Nadine nodded her head. Mr. Black smiled.

"What is your name?"  
 "Where do you come from?" Mr. Black, Jr., forgot this was a business affair, and not a country club dance. But Nadine was not thinking of that. At last it was a question she could answer, if her breath lasted long enough. "Paris," said she.  
 Mr. Black grinned. Now he understood. Nine months before in Paris he had tried to buy soap of a Parisian apothecary, but he had been disappointed in the comprehension of the Frenchman, and he had never got the soap.

"Can you typewrite?"  
 Nadine started to say: "We had that in high school," but she decided it did not sound businesslike, but it was too late, the "we" had escaped.  
 Mr. Black, Jr., understood the "we" for the French "oui," or "yes."  
 "I see," he said, "and you want a job."  
 "What is your name?" asked Mr. Black, holding paper and pen ready. But being very kind he motioned her to wait before answering. From his pocket he produced a well-thumbed little red book. "French Self-Taught." He turned the pages to the "w's." At last he asked triumphantly: "Quel est votre nom?"

Nadine smiled; she wanted to laugh. But she did not dare, and anyway she knew her smile was enchanting. In Paris, Ill., she had studied "French for Engineers" for a year in high school, and had read a little French story by Monsieur LeBrun, which name her teacher had translated as Mr. Brown, so she answered readily but in half-hesitating English: "I am Nadine LeBrun."  
 During the next few weeks Mr. Black, Jr., applied himself to his duties so thoroughly and perseveringly that Mr. Black, Sr., told his wife that "Junior" would get somewhere yet.  
 Junior did. Whether or not it was the particular "somewhere" his father meant. It was June, he'd asked the enchanting French girl to go "somewhere" with him that evening. Nadine smiled and—nodded.

That night Nadine also got "somewhere." It was the June night, plus the luminous moon, plus the gentle lapping of the water on the shore, at Winthrop Beach and plus Junior. The answer to the problem was "yes." Possibly Nadine had something to do with it, too, but she gave all the credit to Junior.  
 And then they both got "somewhere." It was this way:  
 "We'll go out West, dearie," Jack, Jr., breathed into her delicate and very French little ear. "I've an old granny out there who'd love to see us, and she promised me long ago when I married I should have her home for a wedding present, and dad's always said he'd set me up in business out there."  
 "Oh, Jack!"  
 "Yep, out Illinois way."  
 "Illinois!" Nadine gasped. But Jr. mistook the long-drawn word for her imperfect knowledge of English.  
 "Yep—Paris, Illinois," he laughed in expectation. "It's a great little old town." The idea then occurred to him that Nadine might have misunderstood. "Not your Paris, you know; it's just a small town in one of our states. There's alfalfa, and wheat, and some cattle."  
 "And corn, Jackey, say there's corn."  
 "Yep, there's corn, acres of it."  
 "And, Jack, is it the little yellow house on the corner of Main and Pleasant streets, with the hollyhocks and the wisteria vines?"  
 "Yes, Nadine, how did you know?"  
 "Because," she smiled archly,  
 "I'm your dearest, how did you know?"  
 She smiled again and stroked his hand playfully, which he thought very foreign and Frenchy.  
 "Jack Junior, dear, will you forgive me? You see—I came from Paris."  
 "Nadine!"  
 But Jack Junior was not angry.

**MKT**  
 As Near Perfection As Human Efforts Can Attain is the "TEXAS SPECIAL"  
 An Overnight Train to St. Louis and Kansas City  
 DEPENDABILITY, SPEED, CLEANLINESS AND COMPLETE TRAVEL COMFORT ARE ASSURED WHEN YOU RIDE THIS TRAIN  
 —And those meals served in Katy Dining Cars will ever be a source of pleasant memories  
 Detailed information gladly furnished. Address W. G. CRUSH, Passenger Traffic Manager, MK & T Ry., Dallas, Texas.

**The Time To Cover Your Floors!**  
 When the cold bites your toes you begin to think of something nice and warm to land on when you get out of bed. That time has just about arrived,  
 Our stock of floor coverings is very complete. We have a wonderful selection of high grade rugs in high class designs and patterns. Also have a nice line of popular priced rugs ranging in price from \$67.50 to \$11.50 for 9x12 sizes.  
**Linoleum and Linoleum Rugs**  
 The most serviceable and sanitary floor covering on the market. We are featuring the famous **ARMSTRONG LINOLEUM RUGS** which come in the most beautiful designs and have a smooth surface and enamel finish which are so easily cleaned that it is a pleasure to keep your floors clean. We have the following sizes in stock: 6x9, 7-6x10-6, and 9x12. Come in and let us help you with your floor covering problems.  
**Jones, Cox & Co.**

**A STORE That SERVES YOU RIGHT**  
 Is where you want to deal, the store that offers you every facility is where you will find great satisfaction when buying drug store goods.  
 With competent prescription clerks always ready to give you prompt and efficient service, with careful personal attention given to every business transaction, with an earnest desire to comply with all your wants, we can assure you of service that is right in every way.  
 We have just returned from market and our stock of holiday goods is daily arriving, including the latest in jewelry. Call and grant us the pleasure of showing you.  
**Reid's Drug Store**  
 WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS & WANT YOURS  
 HASKELL, TEXAS. PHONE 180

**OPPORTUNITY**  
 Here's your chance to get a home  
 We are cutting up an 8,000 acre ranch into farms, and are putting it on the market so a poor man can own a home.  
 LOCATED in Hockley County, Texas, one of the best farming counties on the plains, 14 miles from railroad at Littlefield, a nice little town on the Santa Fe railroad, and about ten miles northwest of Hockley City the county seat.  
 DESCRIPTION—99 per cent tillable, soil dark red loam, very rich, work easy, pure sparkling water at shallow depth.  
 Will sell you one or more tracts of 147 acres each for \$21.00 per acre; \$2.00 per acre cash and the balance 35 years time at low rate of interest. If you are looking for a home it will pay you to investigate.  
 We leave Lubbock for these lands Tuesdays and Fridays at 8:00 o'clock each week. Notify us when to expect you.  
**TEXAS LAND EXCHANGE**  
 J. E. Alexander Lubbock, Texas C. W. Alexander.

**Raymond Palmer & Company**  
 Members of American Cotton and Grain Exchange  
 81 Broad Street New York  
 Orders solicited for Purchase or Sale of  
**C O T T O N**  
 For Future Delivery in ODD or ROUND LOTS  
 in units of 10 BALES upward  
 Send for Free Booklet T-25—Facts About Cotton Trading

**Mother-Home-Heaven**  
 It's no accident that these words are thus connected so often. Home, the magic word that ties the dearest thought of earth to the beautiful idea of eternal joy.  
 Give more thought to HOME, the center of happiness for the family. Should you not make it the best you can afford?  
 We show many of the highest types of home designs, yet inexpensive to build. Let's talk it over—no obligation to you. We will gladly give you an estimate on a new home or the old one remodeled.  
**Brazelton Lumber Co.**  
 F. M. SQUYRES, Manager

**Don't Experiment**  
 Every pound of Flavo Flour we make is guaranteed to please you. Our process is different and the flour better—  
**ORDER A SACK TODAY**  
**Haskell Mill & Grain Co.**  
 Uncle Bill Coffman and son Lee of Goree, Texas, spent Wednesday in Haskell.  
 W. L. Norton, proprietor of the Hunt House, is seriously ill at his home, suffering from high blood pressure.



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Haskell, Texas, October 8, 1921.

Deciding that he had sowed enough wild oats a Huntington, W. Va., man who is now 73 years old has decided to get married and settle down.

If Germany keeps on underselling the other nations we may have to turn in and lick her again just to make the world safe for efficiency.

An American was killed by Mexican soldiers a few days ago near Tampico. Now if the Democrats were in power the Republicans would be howling for an accounting by the Mexican government.

Emma Goldman says she's coming back to America to find the liberty she thought existed in Russia. Emma's trouble is that she can't distinguish between liberty and license.

Methodist Missionary Society
Thirty eight women and several children were present at the regular business session of the society Monday afternoon. Every officer was present and every one had a glorious report.

Mrs. Lemmons, Superintendent of Supplies, reported two boxes valued at two hundred and thirty dollars had been sent away.

Mrs. T. A. Williams, Local Treasurer, reported that one hundred and eighty dollars had been spent on the church and other things during the quarter.

Mrs. Montgomery reported that her girls had collected and spent on the work fifty dollars besides they sent a box valued at eight dollars.

Mrs. Oslin reported that her little folks are to study great characters of the Bible.

Mrs. Lewis was elected delegate to the District Meeting to be held in Knox City the 15th and 16th.

After the business session, the president gave a beautiful devotional from the first chapter of the book of Ruth. Mrs. Kimbrough sang a most appropriate and beautiful song. There was then some old-fashioned Methodist shouting by a dear old saint, after which Mrs. S. W. Scott, president of the Laurel Heights Missionary Society of San Antonio, gave a most interesting talk on the work the Wesley House is doing for the Mexicans of the city.

The Daily Vacation Bible School is one of the greatest things where they teach the Bible every day. Also have supervised play, cooking classes, etc.

Mrs. H. T. Wilson, Mrs. Hill Oats, Mrs. Al Conatus and Misses Anna Mae Caldwell and Isla Mae Chitwood and Mrs. Charles Parsons were welcomed visitors.

Reporter.

PIANOS
Player Pianos,
Mandolins,
Harpicorns & Harward's.

A. F. WOODS
JEWELRY STORE

Ignition Troubles
Speedily vanish, when we pit our skill and experience against it.
We repair faulty starting, lighting and generating systems faultlessly.

Tonn Garage
TELEPHONE 411

FACT AND FICTION

Soon be true to pull 'em up, girls.

Nothing will upset a person as quickly as a banana peel.

What the unemployment situation needs most is action, not conferences.

We have national prohibition, but he who gets thirsty, does so by choice.

The Red Government in Russia appears to be facing a blue future.

Some people's motto seems to be "do nothing today you can leave until tomorrow."

The fellow who is always putting his foot on the gas sooner or later gets his foot in it.

Japan don't seem much in favor of disarming, which being the case we're not either.

Wonder if the Russians find starving under Soviet rule any pleasure than under the old regime?

Some employers of women have put a ban on bobbed hair, so the girls now have the long and short of that.

The Greeks might whip the Turks by opening restaurants on the battle front and starving them to death.

Sinking warships because they have become obsolete is entirely in keeping with our policy of national extravagance.

With those who were elected delegates to the proposed constitutional convention it's a case of being all dressed up and no place to go.

We wouldn't mind seeing the end of the month come so much if the "tenth bills" didn't follow so closely after.

One of the first things the bridegroom should learn is to keep quiet until wife has had her say, for she'll have it anyway.

Uncle Eben says he's lived to see the sweeping skirt rise to the knee and he'd like to live 25 years longer just to see where it would stop.

Americans are flocking to Paris. It is reported. Just give our little rich time enough and they will pay off all Europe's war debts.

In Hungary they punish profiteers by flogging them publicly, and we'll bet they have no trouble in getting someone to administer the tanning.

A woman never makes a fool of a man. She simply tells him what a wonderful, brainy fellow he is and then lets nature take its course.

The entire lack of enthusiasm over his separate peace treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary is doubtless annoying to President Harding.

Pa Pennywit has spiked the weather prophets' guns by declaring that you can't foretell the kind of winter we're going to have by the size of the corn shock or the amount of nuts the squirrels have stored.

Ex-President Wilson, says a news story, does not allow anyone to speak disrespectfully to him of the Harding administration. Mr. Wilson had enough of that during his two terms in the White House to last him a life time.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of August 24, 1912, of the Haskell Free Press, published Weekly at Haskell, for October 1st, 1921.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Publisher, SAM A. ROBERTS, Haskell, Texas.

Owner, Sam A. Roberts, Haskell, Texas.

Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

Sam A. Roberts, editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of October, 1921.

(Seal) RUTH PAYNE, Notary Public, Haskell County, Texas. (My commission expires June 30, 1922.)

Get rid of that nervous, fretful feeling. Brace up. Take Tanlac and you will look everybody in the face with a smile. Sold at Reid's Drug Store.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Heart Because of its tonic and laxative effect. LAXATIVE BRONCHO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember it's full name and look for the signature of W. W. GROVE. 30c.

THE DUTY OF CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP
The Free Press' Americanization Series

"Keep out of politics!" is a warning given constantly to young men who show an inclination to interest themselves in public affairs.

The civic standard is low in any community where a reputable citizen who seeks office encounters suspicion, reproach, or obloquy.

The full powers conferred to the people presuppose the participation of all citizens in the business of government.

Every citizen is "in" politics. The Constitution of the United States puts him there, and his conscience grants no exemptions.

I have heard men boast that they never perform jury service, or that they have a "pull" that gains them some other immunity. A corruptible public official finds his job unprofitable unless he is able to enter into partnership with another bad citizen.

If I am more concerned with my privileges and immunities than with my duties I am spilling; I am on the way to becoming a bad citizen. If I neglect to vote because it is inconvenient to meet that obligation, or I assume that my neighbors will protect me with their ballots, I am a dodger and a sneaker.

Blind confidence in government by good luck is bound to bring disaster. The constant vigilance and intelligent action of all the people is essential to

enlightened, capable government.

Am I a good citizen? Is the first question in the American catechism. Government is a complex business, but citizenship may be reduced to three essentials: understanding, loyalty, and service.

This morning I saw a boy scout walk to the middle of the street, pick up a piece of paper, and deposit it in the litter-box at the next corner. He didn't have to do that; it was his business as quite as much as his. That had exemplified the good citizenship that is always on the job.

In the rebuilding of the wall of Jerusalem, every man labored "over against his house." In like manner, an American citizen's duty to his country is immediate and personal, and lies at his own door.

When I say to myself, "I hold an inalienable partnership in this nation; its prosperity and happiness rest with me," then I have caught the spirit of true Americanism. Then indeed I am a worthy citizen of this mighty republic and a contributor to the forces that make for its perpetuity.—Merleth Nicholson. Republished by permission of the International Magazine Company (Cosmopolitan Magazine). Copyright 1920.

GREAT IN SERVICE
Type of Idealist Worthy of the Highest Praise.

American in the Philippines Was Forfeiting the Cause of Civilization, With Krag in Place of Shepherd's Crook.

I first met him in the brush, a thousand yards north of Dagupan, in Pangasinan, lying on his belly and watching me through the sights of his Krag. It is indeed startling to discover the silent menace of a rifle muzzle protruding through the tropical undergrowth, especially at 20 yards range.

"Friend!" I called across to him. "Sure, come on over," he laughed back, and his rifle muzzle slipped across a point or two, covering the trail I had followed over the skyline.

Though it was but a chance meeting, he trusted me as one of his kind, and there was no "glad-to-meet-you" talk or the reticence of Manila.

His name is no matter; it was Harvard-Boston-Irish of four American generations. But it is vital that his eyes were blue and that he was one of those unburned American idealists whose success is not gauged in dollars, but in service rendered to civilization, to sanitation, to health and to decency.

Why, then, was he civilizing with a Krag? I thought of the head-hunters of the northern mountains, not far away, and of native insurrection, now a thing of the past.

"What's the trouble?" I asked when I reached his nest in the undergrowth. "Nothing, just precaution," he answered. Then I heard in the valley behind him the rhythmic pounding of boring machinery and saw the top of a timber scaffold for well digging.

He explained, as I crouched beside him, that a certain ex-alcald, in a fit of petulance, had thrown a dog into the village well, thereby contaminating the supply. This had happened three villages up the road and sickness had spread throughout the valley. To dig another well in the near neighborhood seemed inadvisable to the natives. Not that trouble was really expected, but machinery cost cash and goods had been posted at the hill trails. His village needed water, and water they would have, pure and cold from the 200-foot level, whether the natives opposed the work temporarily or not.

These things he told me, and more, while we sat and brushed away the flies.

This man was no engineer and no sanitary inspector. He was no N. C. O. of the Philippine constabulary. He thumbed the bolt of his rifle and admitted he was a teacher! I had heard often of his type. Indeed, I had come to the Philippines for the sole purpose of making his acquaintance, and to meet him in the equality of the brush was indeed good fortune, for men of his kind the world over are prone to be as uncommunicative as the Englishman at the frontiers of empire. Here he was at work at one of the strong contacts of civilization and of education in the Philippines—the development of water supply.—Paul Monroe in Asia Magazine.

FEW ENTER "DISMAL SWAMP"

Forbidding Region in Virginia and North Carolina Extends No Hospitable Hand to Visitors.

The name "Dismal Swamp" is a byword everywhere, and a legend has grown up around it of a dreary, boggy, unknown region of snakes and dark, damp thickets, where runaway slaves fled for refuge. This region is but little better known today than it was when George Washington himself laid out a route through it.

The swamp is old historically. The first settlers at Norfolk and the region around about knew of it as a wild, impassable bit of country full of game and of valuable timber—cypress, so good for making shingles; juniper, black gum and beech. In 1728 Col. Byrd, while trying to establish the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina, ran a survey across it, working with the greatest difficulty and making only a mile a day through the thick growth. He it was who named it the Dismal swamp.

Later surveys and government maps show that the wilderness contains about 800 square miles of wood and water lying in a tract twenty miles wide and forty-five long, and extending twenty miles into Virginia and twenty-five into North Carolina. The soil is a sort of rich black vegetable mould, dry and calcy at some seasons, and saturated with water at others.

The whole region is like a huge sponge, alternately dry and wet, and as the swamp level, curiously enough, is twenty feet above tide-water, it is the source of many rivers and streams.

There are deer in the woods, but it is the wild cattle that give the best sport. The ancestors of these "reed-fed" cattle, as they are called, strayed in from the fields and took up their abode in the swamp. The result is a race of small, active, wild cattle, the flesh of which is a delicious combination of the qualities of wild game and tame animals.

There is a chance that before many years the greater part of the swamp will be redeveloped from its present wilderness into civilized farm land, but it will be many years before the bear and wild cattle and moose-skin slunkers disappear from their refuge, and before the rare plants and birds that still draw botanists and ornithologists from all parts of the country will be found only to museum show cases.

GOING INTO DEBT TO SAVE.

One of our advertisers frequently uses this slogan in his appeals for business: Go into debt to save. It's excellent advice. Many people have such a horror of debt that they do not differentiate between kinds of debt, but try to avoid them all. Debts incurred for running expenses mean living beyond one's income and, while sometimes necessary in emergencies are deplorable and not to be contracted except in cases of dire necessity.

But going into debt for the purpose of making conservative investments is a wise policy, is the belief of the Ohio State Journal.

Such debts get a man started right and provide him with that very important aid in saving, a positive and definite incentive. If he buys a bond, paying part down and binding himself to pay the balance in specified installments at regular intervals, he is not likely to go back on his agreement. Under such an arrangement he is more likely to save a certain sum each month than if he were merely trying to save it under no obligation to anyone but himself. It helps him stick to a good habit. Going into debt to save is a step toward independence.

DREAMING OF FORTUNES.

To recover a fortune which has been lost denotes success to the dreamer. To fall heir to a fortune foretells a pleasant surprise.

OPTIMISTIC THOUGHT.

Troubles are but so many instructors to teach men wit.

DIGGER AND FILLER.

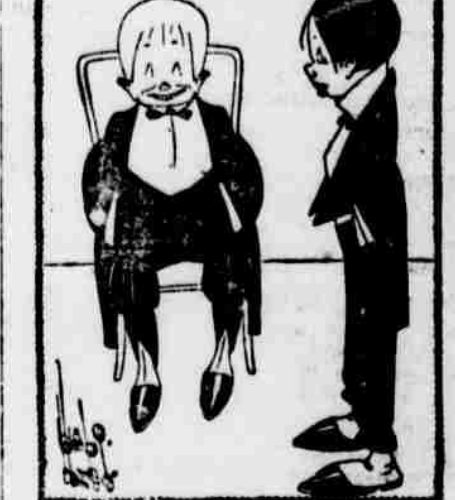
A new trench-digging machine excavates in front of it and fills in behind as it proceeds along its tracks.

OLD STUFF



Harry—Half the world does not know how the other— Stanley—Hold on there old man; that's old stuff. Since the movies became so popular, we know more about how the other half lives than we do about ourselves.—Film Fun.

SARCASTIC ANALYSIS



"There is only one good reason when you find a woman who doesn't have her say in everything." "What is that?" "When she's dumb."

BUSINESS



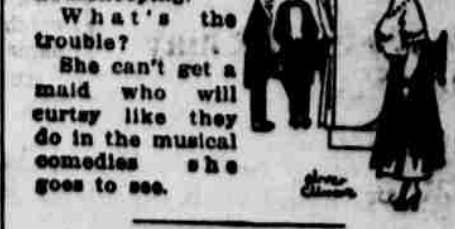
He—If I should propose to you what would be the outcome? She—It would depend entirely upon the income.—Boston Transcript.

ITS CLASS



"What would you call all the humor which is being expended on the woes caused by prohibition?" "I should term it dry wit."

STAGE TYPE.



My bride is disappointed about housekeeping. What's the trouble? She can't get a maid who will curtsy like they do in the musical comedies she goes to see.

EDUCATIONAL NOTE.



Do you think the colleges turn out the best men? Sure. I was turned out in my freshman year.

THE KIND.



Is he going to be a doctor or a lawyer? I'm not sure. He expects to be a skin specialist.

Professional Directory

Smith & Grissom
Attorneys-at-Law
Office in Pierson Building
Haskell, Texas

Sanders & Wilson
Land Lawyers
Loans, Abstracts, Real Estate and Insurance, Notary Public in Office. Phone 81. Sherrill Bldg. Haskell, Texas.

Clyde F. Elkins
Attorney at Law
Rooms 5, 6, 7 and 8, Sherrill Bldg. Haskell, Texas.

Jas. P. Kinnard
Attorney at Law
Haskell, Texas

McConnell, Ratliff & Ratliff
Attorneys-At-Law
McConnell Bldg. Haskell, Texas

Haskell Lodge No. 525
I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Thursday Night
Arthur Edwards, N. G.
W. E. Sherrill, Clerk.

Negro Superstition
A wood superstition not well known except among the southern negroes, that evil will follow if you touch more patches of ground than you know by sight on a journey and return to know.

Want Ads

No ad taken for less than 25c. All ads over twenty-five words, one cent per word for each insertion. If no time is specified, all advertising run until ordered out.

FOR SALE—Thorough bred F. month Rocks cocksies. Mrs. T. Haley.

FOR SALE—Horse and buggy, trade part or all. For information at Free Press office. W. M. Wood, 37.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A Kimble upright piano in first condition. See E. H. Yates, Haskell, Texas.

FOR SALE—Two No. 50, Mo. row binders, crated. F. O. B. Ann \$200.00. F. L. Maxey.

FOR SALE—A good second-hand car, a sure-enough bargain. If you do believe it, come and see. Ed Thorn, Haskell, Texas.

FOR RENT—Two light housekeeping rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Phone 220. Mrs. A. J. Norman. 41.

FOR RENT—Nice four room cottage, 3 blocks northwest of North W. school building, in Haskell. See me once. James P. Kinnard. 41.

For Sale or Trade—One span mules, wagon and harness. Will trade for good Ford car. See Sam Johnson, Haskell, Texas.

LOST—Pair of nose-glasses, with light shell rims, gold chain with pin attached in Methodist church of street north of church. Leave at Free Press.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE—205 ac. 170 n culti. area. 100 acres ready for fall sowing. Will sell bargain. See G. W. Waldrop.

FOR SALE—Five passenger Model Chevrolet car, or would trade for Ford Roadster. See G. W. Waldrop the Singer Sewing Machine Man.

\$25.00 REWARD—for return of suit case, lost on Wichita Valley rd. suit case, containing clothes, papers and money with my name. Return L. Stretch, Route 1, Bonarton, Tex.

FOR SALE—One Overland five passenger Sedan, will sell cheap. L. F. Taylor.

TO RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. \$10 per mo. Call W. E. Dickerson at Mack's 40-2p.

FOR RENT—Two room unfurnished apartment for light housekeeping, and wife preferred. 310 West St. Mrs. Terrell. Phone 451.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—House, story, water lights, 1-4 block of 3 blocks east of elevator. Trade cattle, vacant lots, auto or anything of value. J. B. Williams.

FOR SALE—One of the most convenient and best built homes in Haskell. Can give some terms if desired. Am willing to sell at a bargain. Parties expecting a gift need not see. M. Pierson, Aspermont, Tex.

Fleas Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Your flea and tick repellent money. If your flea and tick repellent fails to cure any case of flea or tick infestation, we will refund your money. Send coupon for free trial.



**BRIGHT BLUE BUGS!**  
Blood Sucking Insects simply  
"Martin's Blue Bug Remedy"  
to your children. Your money  
is not satisfied. Ask Dealer  
\$2-40c

**SALE—** Cheap, a good second-  
hand. See R. A. Hayes,  
41-1st.

**A Tonic  
For Women**

"I was hardly able to drag, I  
was so weakened," writes Mrs.  
W. F. Ray, of Esley, S. C.  
"The doctor treated me for about  
two months, still I didn't get  
any better. I had a large fam-  
ily and felt I surely must do  
something to enable me to take  
care of my little ones. I had  
heard of

**CARDUI  
The Woman's Tonic**

"I decided to try it," con-  
tinues Mrs. Ray. "I took  
two bottles in all. I re-  
gained my strength and have  
no more trouble with wo-  
manly weakness. I have ten  
children and am able to do all  
my housework and a lot out-  
side. I can sure recom-  
mend Cardui."

Take Cardui today. It may  
just what you need.  
At all druggists.

**The Bearcat Literary Society**  
The Bearcat Literary Society met on  
Sept. 29th at 8:30 a. m. for the first  
meeting of this term. As the officers  
and committees had already been ap-  
pointed, a program was rendered which  
was very good indeed.

As it was the first meeting of the new  
term a new roll was made. There  
were ninety-five members in all. A large  
number of students entered for decla-  
mation, debating, and essay writing. As  
a study course for the year the club  
decided on studying the continents and  
great poets.

The club extends a hearty welcome  
to the public to all the meetings.

Program for October 10th:  
Song—Club.  
Talk—Mr. Minatra.  
Piano Solo—Nova Ward.  
Brief Sketch of History of America  
before 1492—Jack Sutherland.  
Reading—Louise Kalzger.  
History of America from 1492 to 1873  
—Reba Anderson.  
Song—Misses Pace, Smith, Hunt, Key  
and Ivy, Messrs. Oates, Kuhn, Weinert,  
Ratliff and English.  
History of America from 1776 and  
Civil War—Vesta Baker.  
Piano Solo—Lucy Cummins.  
Debate: Resolved, That the Ku Klux  
Klan is Unconstitutional. Negative:  
Willie Balliff, Thelma Pearl Chitwood.  
Affirmative: Walter Murchison, Dor-  
othy Clifton.  
Critic Report.  
The members of the Bearcat Society  
wish to express their appreciation to  
the ladies of the Magazine Club for the  
use of the room for the coming year.

Tanlac is a splendid tonic and system  
purifier, now selling at the rate of al-  
most Ten Million bottles a year. Reid's  
Drug Store.

**Be Cheered to the Living.**  
Defer no charities till death. He  
who does so is rather liberal of another  
man's substance than his own.—  
Stretch.

**Pyrrhus Legend.**  
The pyrrhus is an oracle in love  
affairs. Let youth or maid pull the  
flower, and after cutting off the tops  
of the stamens, lay it in a secret place.  
Let youth dream through the night of  
his sweetheart. Upon looking at it  
the next day, if he find the stamens  
shot out to their former height, suc-  
cess will attend; if not, disappoint-  
ment.

**EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174**

Available at your Dealer. Made in five grades.

ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND  
**EAGLE MIKADO**  
**EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK**

**WANTED HASKELL MAN  
For  
AUTOMOBILE DEALER**

Constant inquiries for Reo passenger cars and speed wagons from  
territory indicate a big demand. Automobile dealers or parties  
are anticipating going into the automobile business, here is your  
chance to secure a fast selling line. Write, phone, or wire for our  
dealers proposition.

**BECK AUTO COMPANY**  
Reo Distributors for West Texas  
Fort Worth, Texas

**YOUR CREDIT  
IS AS GOOD AS  
YOU MAKE IT**

The value of credit with a good bank may  
appeal to you until you need it.  
Good credit has been the secret behind  
many a large and small fortune.  
Without credit no business or individual  
can be permanently successful.  
Open an account at this bank NOW  
Establish your credit. It will serve  
You in time of need

**HASKELL NATIONAL BANK**  
HASKELL, TEXAS

**ANN AND ANDY**  
By BERTHA S. GARNEY.

© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Ann Vrainmen had been a week now  
in Cousin Allen's in the city, and with  
such succeeding day she felt smaller  
and more awkward. Her hair had as-  
solutely refused to "bob" at her ear-  
sty fashion, and there were time-  
but, despite her efforts, her tongue  
would slip back into the country  
vocabulary that she had spoken to  
the eighteen years of her life. Sup-  
posed she looked substantial sit-  
tled, and, besides all this, there was  
the terrible name of Ann for a hand-  
some and as for the sweet young man  
who lived upstairs—how could she  
ever get acquainted with him if she  
dared not speak?

These were the thoughts that were  
running through the back of little  
Ann's head, as she threw the rug over  
the piazza railing and attacked them  
vigorously with the carpet beater.

She made a pretty picture there in  
the morning sunshine, the sleeves of  
her pink smock rolled up to her el-  
bows, and her cheeks flushed with the  
exercise, and as she worked an old bill  
of doggerel that she had learned as a  
child came into her head, and she  
sang, because the morning was so  
bright and the young man upstairs was  
so handsome—No! That wasn't what  
she had meant to think at all, but she  
kept singing and keeping time with  
the carpet beater.

"Good morning, Jenny Wren! Will  
you kindly stop your housewifely ac-  
tivities long enough to allow me to see  
my way down the stairs? Your great  
clouds of dust have blinded my eyes  
to everything except the comeliness of  
my industrious neighbor."

Ann stopped—mouth open, just as  
she had been about to carol forth the  
highest soprano note, and carpet beater  
raised. He was speaking to her, but  
he was only joking with her, for ever  
at her most vigorous swings only a  
feeble trail of dust floated out on the  
air; but the last thing he had said—  
Ann's eyes sought the toes of her  
sensible round-toed shoes before she  
looked across at him shyly.

The young man from upstairs was  
looking at her, and it seemed as  
though if he really wished to navigate  
the stairway in such a terrible storm  
of dust there was nothing to hinder  
his doing so. Instead, he leaned  
against the railing.

"This is a fine chance to get ac-  
quainted," he said. "Fate sends me  
out on an errand while you are on the  
porch and as we are going to be such  
near neighbors, it's all perfectly prop-  
er. I'm Andrew Leonard. Andy suits  
me better, and you're Ann Vrainmen. I  
saw your name on your trunk in the  
cellar, and you're not yet old enough  
to be called Miss Vrainmen."

Ann, who wasn't old enough to be  
called Miss Vrainmen, found herself  
shaking hands with Andy, whom she  
thought, was old enough to know bet-  
ter, and after that it was easy.

When she had beat back the redness  
into the roses, and the greenness into  
the grass, Ann tugged one of the rugs  
down from the rail and Andy dropped  
on his knees and began to fold it with  
deft turns of his wrists.

"Where did you learn to do that?"  
Ann inquired. Andy was a gentleman,  
at least, even though there had been no  
formal introduction, and the warning  
voices of her staid country ancestors  
for the first time in her life went un-  
heeded.

"Handy Andy, that's me," he  
grinned. "I lived for five years on my  
uncle's farm, 30 miles out."

Underneath the pink smock Ann's  
heart gave a flutter of pure joy. Now  
she could own up to her 18 years of  
country existence. He wouldn't care.

He didn't—for on the following Sun-  
day Andy was helping her over the  
stubble and exclaiming with her over  
the five little pigs that had just ar-  
rived at his uncle's farm.

It was the third month of their  
friendship and they were on one of  
their frequent Sunday excursions to  
the farm, when Ann broached the  
subject of changing her name to An-  
nette, or Marian, or any other form  
of Ann, as long as there was trimming  
enough to take away the plainness.

"Cut it out, kiddie," Andy advised.  
It surely was fine to be able to boss  
Ann. "I like your name fine. My  
grandmother's name was Ann, and just  
look at mine—Andy! But you don't  
catch me calling myself any fool  
name like Androctus, do you?"

Ann laughed. How could she tell  
him that all the time she had been  
planning to change it only for him?

"I like Andy for a name; it's so—  
so substantial," and then she laughed  
again, for was that not the very qual-  
ity that three months ago she had  
most hated?

"That's it," Andy nodded, "a good  
substantial name, just like Ann. Why,  
I knew you could do housework like  
all possessed the minute I lapped the  
name on your trunk."

He drew her down beside him on an  
old fallen tree trunk.

"Ann and Andy," he mused, holding  
her close, "a good combination. Don't  
you think we ought to make it a sub-  
stantial one, Ann dear?"

In his pocket dictionary he found  
the word substantial and pointed out  
to Ann its meaning—"actually exist-  
ing, not imaginary, true, strong."

"Don't you think we could be all  
that—together, Ann girl?"

Ann's heart was so happy that she  
essayed just one feeble little word,  
which, evidently, pleased Andy.

"Oo, honey" he whispered, "that's  
just it!"



**Self-Effacement.**  
"Leonidas!" exclaimed Mrs. Meek-  
ton, "are you aware that I was read-  
ing my essay on politics aloud to  
you?"  
"Yes, my dear."  
"But you went to sleep."  
"Why not? You removed every  
doubt so thoroughly and solved ev-  
ery problem so completely that I saw  
no further reason for retaining per-  
sonal consciousness."

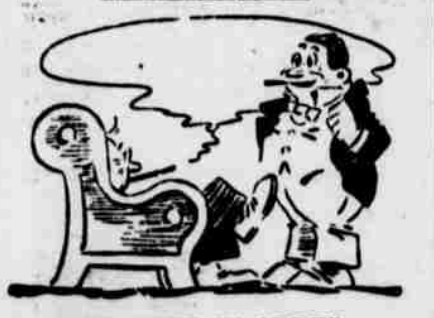
**Another Item.**  
"This bill of yours—why, it makes  
my blood boil!" the indignant patient  
stormed.  
"Ah!" the man of medicine returned  
calmly, "in that case we must make  
a little change" and, taking the bill he  
added the line:  
"To making blood boil and thereby  
sterilizing system, \$25."

**Confirmed Economists.**  
"Yes, they are a very economical  
couple. They eloped to save them-  
selves the cost of a wedding."  
"Can't say that they look very  
happy."  
"They're not, but they are living to-  
gether to save the cost of a divorce."

**What Kisses Bring.**  
"You claim there are microbes in  
kisses?" she asked the young doctor.  
"There are," he said.  
"What disease do they bring?" she  
asked.  
"Palpitation of the heart."—Ladies'  
Home Journal.

**The Main Trouble.**  
Tramp—Yes, lady, my folks when  
they died, left me a lot of money.  
Kind Old Lady—Well, if they did,  
why do you go around begging.  
Tramp—The trouble is, lady, they  
didn't tell me where they left it, and  
consequently I never found it.

**Works Both Ways.**  
"One by one our children leave us,"  
said the mother sadly, as the fourth  
daughter started on her wedding jour-  
ney.  
"Yes," replied the father, a little  
more sadly, "and one by one they bring  
our sons-in-law back to us."



**THE NEXT IN ORDER.**  
Mr. Cheerup: Too had you lost so  
much money in that oil stock swindle.  
But brace up, man. Every cloud has  
a silver lining.  
Mr. Sappe: Yes, I've heard a rumor  
to that effect but I haven't yet been  
offered any stock in the prospect.

**True.**  
The road to fame  
is long and rough  
They only win  
Who've got the stuff.

**Sometimes Difficult.**  
Little Harry—Papa, what is polle-  
ness?

Professor Broadhead—Politeness,  
my son, is the art of not letting other  
people know what you really think of  
them.—Stray Stories.

**Cynical Suggestion.**  
"Girls do not seem to take well to  
athletics. Did you ever know one who  
could make a success of a leap?"  
"My dear man, did you never see  
one jump at a proposal?"

**Undertaking Department  
of  
Wells' Furniture Co.**

We have secured the services of J. Clyde  
Sill, Funeral Director and Licensed Em-  
balmer, and Mrs. J. Clyde Sill, Lady Assist-  
ant, for the care of women and children.

Our beautiful line of high grade caskets  
and funeral furnishings are priced in reach  
of all.

**Wells' Furniture Co.**  
**Undertaking Department**  
Haskell, Texas  
Day Phone 121. Night Phone 228

**Citation on Application for Probate of  
Will.**  
**THE STATE OF TEXAS**  
To the Sheriff for any Constable of  
Haskell County: Greeting:  
You are hereby commanded to cause  
to be published once each week for a  
period of ten days before the return  
day hereof, in a newspaper of general  
circulation, which has been contin-  
uously and regularly published for a  
period of not less than one year in  
said Haskell County, a copy of the fol-  
lowing notice:  
**THE STATE OF TEXAS:**  
To all persons interested in the Es-  
tate of M. M. Roberts, deceased, Eug-  
enia Ware has filed in the County  
Court of Haskell County, an application  
for the Probate of the last Will and  
Testament of said M. M. Roberts, De-  
ceased, filed with said application, and  
for Letters Testamentary which will  
be heard at the next term of said Court,  
commencing on the first Monday in  
November A. D. 1921, the same being  
the 7th day of November A. D. 1921,  
at the Court House thereof, in Haskell,  
Texas, at which time all persons in-  
terested in said Estate may appear and  
contest said application, should they  
desire to do so.  
**Herein Fall Not,** but have you before  
said Court on the said first day of the  
next term thereof this Writ, with your  
return thereon, showing how you have  
executed the same.  
Given under my hand and the seal  
of said Court, at office in Haskell, Tex-  
as, this 28th day of September A.  
D. 1921.  
41-2c **EMORY MENEFFEE,** Clerk,  
County Court, Haskell County, Texas.

**Haskell "Heaven on Earth."**  
After a trip of a thousand miles or  
more with anxious and aching hearts,  
for the purpose of seeing our beloved  
daughter and sister, yea even more—all  
but an angel; hoping we might be able  
to do something for her—but how use-  
less to attempt anything when the  
"angels of God are ministering unto  
her in the flesh."  
God sent mamma to be gathered up  
by the children of Israel for their food.  
These dear angles of Haskell do even  
more; they gather it after which they  
serve it. Would that we could men-  
tion each of these dear people by name  
but they are known "as a Mother" and  
"as that sweet little woman" and other  
close friends.  
There are noble men standing with  
uplifted hands over this dear woman  
our beloved daughter and sister and  
saying as God has said of old "Thou  
shalt not want."  
Only God can repay them for their  
kindness and benevolence. We never  
expect to see and be with you in your  
homes again on this earth but Christ  
is erecting mansions for you in the  
skies and we sincerely hope to see you  
there.  
We re-traced our journey homeward  
and are once again in "Old Kentucky,"  
the former home of our dear daughter  
and sister, Mrs. P. W. Walthall, but  
our hearts are with her, as well as  
the beloved and christianly people of  
Haskell who have ministered so gener-  
ously and unselfishly to her.  
Mrs. M. J. Davis and J. H. Davis.

**Grateful Enjoyment.**  
Suffering is not necessarily a bleas-  
ing in disguise. Sometimes it is sim-  
ply an undisguised evil, an evil that  
we have no right to be carrying about  
with us—Self-devised for its own sake  
is only a foolish refusal of pleasures  
that we might thankfully enjoy. Cour-  
age and faith when trouble comes are  
no more our duty than is grateful en-  
joyment of our blessings when the  
days are bright.

W. P. Candler, Harve Crabtree and  
Dr. Davis of Sagerton, were in our city  
Wednesday on business.

**Bug Holdup.**  
A bug may hold up a locomotive. The  
trains a large number to do the trick,  
but it has been done. Specialists in  
the train holdup line in bugdom are  
the army worm, the tent caterpillar,  
the cotton worm and migratory lo-  
custs. Huge water beetles traveling  
in force have been known to accom-  
plish the same feat. When these in-  
sects swarm upon the track they so  
effectually grease the rails that be-  
lievably can be kept turning.—Boston  
Post.

**Cash Talks!**

Below we quote a few of our many low prices we are making this  
week for cash.

Best Flour per sack	93.15
Table Peaches (Nile Brand) per can	35
Sugar, 13 pounds for	1.00
Pink Salmons, 2 cans for	35
Pure Country Made Sorghum per gallon	1.00
Glycerine Toilet Soap, per bar	35
Macaroni and Spaghetti, 3 boxes for	35
Durham Smoking Tobacco, 3 sacks for	1.50
10 pound can of K. C. Baking Powder for	1.50
4 pound bucket of Wapco Coffee for	35
5 Packages of XXXX Coffee	1.00

The above prices will give you some idea of the saving you can make by  
trading at our store for cash.

Phone 301 **R. J. Reynolds** North Side Square



# New Furniture At Lower PRICES

Our furniture department is brim full of new furniture of all descriptions and our prices cannot be beat anywhere, quality considered, and we want you to make us prove it.

In this new stock will be found practically everything that you might want for the home, including rugs and floor coverings in all the newest and prettiest designs.

We would be pleased to have you call and inspect our up-to-date stock—compare our prices with others—and we are sure that you will buy from us.

## McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co. FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

### SLATS' DIARY

**Friday**—one of pas friends was trying to sell him a new 2nd handed machine today & judging from the way he described it, it wuz a hole lot better'n a new 1 but he made a fallery of the job & didn't sel lit on acct. pa sel he was cutch of a lire that if he described the diphery he wood make you want to ketch it.

**Saturday**—ma was hopping mad when she cum home today because she ast me I armed soldier boy if he went & lost his arm in the war & he replied "No lady I just give it away to a nother poor devil to remember me by it."

**Sunday**—stayed to church this morning as it was raneing enny ways. They was a duet between 2 lady's & when we told pa about it he wanted to no witch one win. Miss Ecker ast me to have sum Ice Cream & I had et 3 dishes & she sed How much ice cream do you spose you cud eat & I sed to her how much you got. She just smiled laffingly but did not ast me how I have more.

**Monday**—ma and pa including me went to see a pitcher show tonite it was fine & wood of had a happy ending if pa incident of threw hi scowling sm on the flore. Ma steped on it.

**Tuesday**—it's a outrage the way otion are running here in town. They aint allowed to speed but if yure a walking you got to speed fast or yule be entertaining at a funeral 1st thing you do.

**Wednesday**—Wile ma was at the sewing society a lady telephoned and told me to ast my ma hoy long you shud caught no cook nudles so I wanted to help her out she has just got married so I went & measured I and told her 10 inches & she slammed up the receiver & sed su mthing about a fresh brat getting poor raising.

**Thursday**—pa et smthing that was disagreeable to his stummack & all day the only thing he cud keep on his stummack was the Hot water bottle.

### To Stop a Cough Quick

Take **HAYES' HEALING HONEY**, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of **GROVES' O-PEN-TRATE SALVE** for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of **HAYES' HEALING HONEY**. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey in combination with the healing effect of Groves' O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin, each stops a cough.

Ask your druggist for **HAYES' HEALING HONEY**.

**APPLICATION BLANKS FOR STATE AID HAVE ARRIVED**

Application blanks have been received by the County Superintendent's office and all school trustees desiring to make application for State aid are requested to call at the County Superintendent's office at once and fill out application for same.

Mrs. Ed Robertson, County Supt.  
G. C. Cameron and wife made a business trip to Breckenridge last Monday.

### WIT AND HUMOR

**Maybe He Could Squeeze In**  
"Can I get a bath?" asked the new arrival at the New York hotel.  
"If the Hudson River isn't occupied," replied the clerk nonchalantly.

**Give Her Room**  
Elderly Aunt (to little boy, sliding down the banister): Here, Johnny! I wouldn't do that.

Johnny: Curse you wouldn't. How would it look—an old lady like you?  
Retired Food Profiteer (to son): If you persist in marrying that showgirl I shall cut you off with a million.

**Such is Life**  
"Why, man, what in the world are you taking home that aquarium for? You're drunk."  
"Well, I wouldn't if I wasn't."

**And Recreation**  
Visiting Curate: Mandy, is it necessary for you to leave all these young children at home and go out to cook?  
"Yes, sir. The doctor says I need a rest."

**The Universal Brotherhood**  
Bolshevist Leader: Is there anybody in this mob who knows how to run a printing press?  
"I do."

"Good. You're appointed Secretary of the Treasury."

**A Diplomatic Flatterer**  
"I can't understand," said the tactful youth, "why you two girls are so inseparable, when one of you is so beautiful and the other is so homely."  
Whereat each of the girls went home, looked in the mirror, and felt sorry for her companion.

Father: Have you absolutely no ambition in life, my son?  
Son: Yes, father. I would like to live so that when I die they will name a cigarette after me.

**Overlooked?**  
Maud: Are their church services attractive?  
Beatrix: Interesting and spectacular and gripping; but you don't have a minute to say your prayers.

**Pending**  
"Have you been married before, Rastus?"  
"Not yet."  
"Not yet?"  
"Not 'fo' I gets my divo'ce."

**His Financial Limitations**  
Bulger (to architect): I've got a million, and I want you to build me a ripping house.  
Architect: Well, how would you like a nice little bungalow?

**At Last!**  
A bootlegger was convicted and was up for sentence before a well-known tender-hearted judge.

"Have you ever been sentenced before?" asked the judge kindly.  
"Never," cried the prisoner, bursting into tears.

"Well, well; don't cry," said his honor. "You're going to be now."

R. C. Whitmire left the first of the week for the plains on a business trip.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union)

Seldom, if ever, was any knowledge given to keep, but to impart. The grace of this rich jewel is lost in concealment.—Bishop Hall.

### WHAT TO EAT.

It is not necessary to be a graduate of household economics to understand planning a well-balanced ration of palatable and nutritious food; but it is essential that study should be put upon the selection of foods. For a small amount of food rightly combined will give more energy than a large amount illy combined. Some one has said that the selection and organization of food in the diet is as important as the organization of an army. A properly disciplined force of soldiers is more effective than an untrained mob, we will agree.

One of the essential things to remember is the different groups of foods:

1. Foods which provide protein which builds muscle; these are milk, eggs, cheese, meat, poultry, dried peas, beans and lentils, as well as fish.

2. Foods which furnish us starch and sugar; these are cereals, meals, flours, bread, macaroni, potatoes and such starchy foods; sugar in various forms such as honey, molasses, candies and sweet fruits, preserves, sweet cakes and desserts.

3. Foods which furnish fat. Supplied by butter, cream, olive oil, corn oil, bacon, salt pork, suet and other cooking fats.

4. Foods which supply mineral salts, vegetable acids and body-regulating substances. This is a most important group and has been slighted in the planning of the ration far too often. We find these substances in apples, pears, berries, melons, oranges, lemons and other fruits; in salads of green vegetables, such as lettuce and cress; in greens, like spinach, green peas, tomatoes and squash.

When purchasing supplies for the family table think in terms of these groups. Some housemother will say: "My family will not eat such and such foods, or certain members of my family will not eat the kinds of food necessary for them to keep in perfect health." With rare exceptions this is admitting your own lack of properly training the children to eat the things that they should eat.

Nellie Maxwell

TRY A WANT ADD FOR RESULTS

### HELPFUL HINTS

**Peach Salad**—Use large freestone peaches. Pare and cut a slice from the top. Take out the seeds without breaking the fruit. Fill the hollows with chopped apple, pineapple, bananas and nuts. Place on a lettuce leaf and pour over them a dressing made as follows: Beat two eggs with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, butter half the size of an egg, a teaspoonful of prepared mustard and two-thirds of a cup of vinegar. Put into a dish and cook until it is like soft custard, then beat in a half cupful of thick, sweet cream.

**Chicken a la Elizabeth**—Cut chicken up as for frying. Dip in egg and bread crumbs and bake until tender. Serve with sauce or gravy.

**Graham Nut Bread**—2 cups graham flour, 2 cups white flour, 2 cups sweet milk, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup chopped nut meats (pecan preferred), 1 teaspoonful salt, 4 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 egg. Stir up and let the loaf stand 20 minutes before placing in the oven. Bake 1 hour in a moderate oven. This is an excellent bread for lunch or to be served with the salad course.

**Dixie Relish**—One quart chopped cabbage, 1 pint chopped white onion, 1 pint chopped sweet red peppers, 3/4 cup sugar, 4 tablespoons mustard seed, 2 tablespoons celery seed (chopped), 5 tablespoons salt, 1 pint chopped sweet green peppers, 1 quart vinegar. Soak the peppers in brine (1 cup salt to 1 gallon water) for 24 hours; freshen in clear, cold water for 1 to 2 hours; drain well; remove the seed and coarsely white section. Chop separately and measure the cabbage, peppers, and onions before mixing. Add spices, sugar, and vinegar. Let stand over night covered in a crock or enamel vessel. Pack in small, sterilized jars. Process 10 to 15 minutes. All measurements must be level. The cup used is half-pint size.

**Baked Biscuit and Cheese**—A good way to use left over biscuits: Soak 5 large broken biscuits in 1 cup milk a few minutes, then add 1 cup grated cheese, 1 tablespoonful melted butter, salt and pepper to taste, and mix well. Put in buttered baking dish and bake slowly for half an hour.

**Peach Ice Cream**—Dissolve one package of ice cream powder and two cups of sugar in one quart of milk, or milk and cream, and freeze thick but not hard. Pare and mash a quart of peaches and stir them quickly into the frozen cream. Turn the crank rapidly for five minutes, then remove the dasher and set away two hours to become firm.

**Sweet Potato Rolls**—Boil 2 pounds of sweet potatoes until tender. Peel and pass through colander. Add 2 ounces of butter, 1 pint of sweet milk, a little salt, a little yeast. Add as much flour as will make a soft dough and set to

rise. When light, cut in cakes, let rise again for one hour and bake.

**Eggs Creamed With Pimientos**—Make a cup of white sauce of 3 tablespoons flour, 3 tablespoons butter, pinch of salt and 1 cup of milk. Cook until thick. To it add 1 chopped pimiento pepper, 1 tablespoon chopped celery leaves or 1-2 teaspoon celery salt, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-4 teaspoon black pepper. Stir well, then carefully lay in five or six sliced hard-boiled eggs. Reheat and serve on toast or crackers.

The househead usually means well, but the sharper never does.

**No Worms in a Healthy Child**  
All children troubled with worms have healthy color, which indicates poor blood. GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given for two or three weeks will surely give you prove the digestion, and act as a general invigorating tonic to the whole system. Nature will throw off or dispel the worms, and the child in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Blalock of Leno, spent the week with Mr. and A. D. Adams.

Mrs. C. W. Bledsoe, son and grand daughter Arnett Ware, at the circus in Stamford Tuesday.



## Real Butter

you will find at the White Cash Grocery. We are direct receivers of the choicest products of the dairy farms of this vicinity and can guarantee the quality. Save money by paying cash and carrying along the package. Let us explain.

## White Cash Store

J. F. POSEY, Proprietor.

## The Garage Of Service!

We have been in the garage business in Haskell for several years and are proud of the reputation of service we have been successful in building during this time. We are maintaining a real Garage and service station for your convenience and if you are not one of our many customers we would be glad to have you give us a try.

### BUICK CARS

We are local agents for the Buick Automobile, the best car on the market today for the money. We can sell you a new or second hand car—any model. If you are thinking of buying a car let us sell you a real automobile—"The Buick." We can also fit you up with new or second hand Truck.

### FAMOUS TEXACO PRODUCTS

We handle the famous Texaco Motor Oils, Gas, Kerosene, in fact, a complete line of the Texas Company products, both wholesale and retail.

### TIRES AND TUBES

We have secured the exclusive sale of the Famous Star Tires—the best tire on the market today. It has three more miles of fabric than any other tire. We have other well known tires and are able to supply you with any size that you may desire.

### STORAGE BATTERIES

The storage battery is the life of any car—let your battery go down or be worn out, and your car will be in the same condition. We have a complete line of new storage batteries for all makes of cars. Ford Type only. We are also prepared to rebuild or recharge any make of battery.

### OUR MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Can take care of your car troubles in a way that will please you. This department is in charge of Frank Kennedy and Walter Satisfaction guaranteed.

## J. F. KENNEDY, at Haskell Garage





A pipe won't burn your tongue if you smoke P.A.!

Get that pipe-party-bee buzzing in your smoke-section! Know for a fact what a joy 'us jimmy pipe can and will do for your peace and content!

And, you can wager your week's wad that Prince Albert's quality and flavor and coolness—and its freedom from bite and parch (cut out by our exclusive patented process)—will ring up records in your little old smokometer the likes of which you never before could believe possible!

You don't get tired of a pipe when it's packed with Prince Albert! Paste that in your hat!

And, just between ourselves! Ever dip into the sport of rolling 'em? Get some Prince Albert and the makin's papers—quick—and cash in on a cigarette that will prove a revelation!



PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke

Sheriff's Notice of Election THE STATE OF TEXAS: County of Haskell. Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 29th day of October, 1921, at J. B. Clark's residence in said district and situated on Section No. 4, Ahrenbeck Survey in said Ward Common School District No. 18 of this county as established by order of the county board of trustees of the date the 28th day of August 1921, which is of record in book designated Record of School Districts, on pages 82 and 83, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of said district desire the issuance of bonds on the faith and credit of said common school district in the amount of \$2,000.00, the bonds to be the denomination of \$100.00 each, numbered consecutively from 1 to 20, both inclusive, payable serially, bond No. 1, payable on February 1st, 1923, and one bond on February 1st of each year thereafter up and including February 1st 1942, from their date and bearing six per cent interest per annum, payable annually on April 10th of each year, to provide funds to be expended in payment of accounts legally contracted in building and equipping a public free school building of wooden material in said district and to determine whether commissioners court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually while said bonds or any of them are outstanding a tax upon all taxable property within said district sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and County and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For the issuance of bonds and the Levying of the Tax in Payment Thereof." And those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against the Issuance of Bonds and the Levying of the Tax in Payment thereof." J. B. Clark has been appointed presiding officer for said election and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding the same and he shall within five days after said election has been held make due return thereof to the commissioners court of this county as is required by the law for holding general election. Said election was ordered by the county judge of this county by order made on the 22nd day of September 1921, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order. Dated the 22nd day September 1921. AL COUSINS, Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas.

No. 2769. Publication by Citation THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, Greeting: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Eva Caldwell by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next term of the District Court of Haskell County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, on the 14th day of November 1921, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the docket of said Court No. 2769, wherein J. S. Caldwell is Plaintiff, and Eva Caldwell is Defendant and said petition alleging that Plaintiff resides in Haskell County, Texas, and that the residence and present whereabouts of Defendant are to Plaintiff unknown; that Plaintiff has been an actual bona fide inhabitant of the State of Texas for a period of more than twelve months next before the filing of this suit, and has resided in Haskell County for more than six months next preceding the filing of this suit; that Plaintiff and Defendant were married in Haskell County, Texas, on the 18th day of February 1917; and that on or about the 15th day of October, 1917, and more than three years before the filing of this suit, Defendant voluntarily left Plaintiff's bed and board with the intention of abandonment, since which time they have not lived nor cohabited together as man and wife. Plaintiff prays judgement for divorce and general and equitable relief. HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Attested and given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, this the 27th day of September 1921. R. R. ENGLISH, Clerk, District Court of Haskell County, 40-4tc. V. W. MEADORS, Deputy.

No. 2744. Citation by Publication THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, Greeting: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Charlie Watley, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next term of the District Court of Haskell County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, on the second Monday in November A. D. 1921, the same being the 14th day of November A. D. 1921, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the docket of said Court No. 2744, wherein Maggie Watley is Plaintiff, and Charlie Watley is Defendant and said petition prays for divorce and custody of child on grounds of desertion and harsh treatment, for costs and fees, etc. HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. WITNESS, R. R. English, Clerk of District Court of Haskell County, this the 27th day of September 1921. R. R. ENGLISH, Clerk, District Court of Haskell County, 40-4tc. V. W. MEADORS, Deputy.

No. 1649. Notice of Sale of Personal Property General Motors Acceptance Corporation, vs W. L. Strickland, et al. In the County Court of Haskell County, Texas. By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the County Court of Haskell County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said court on the 8th day of July A. D. 1921, in favor of General Motors Acceptance Corporation and against W. L. Strickland, Haskell Motor Company, R. H. Horne and G. T. Johnson, I did on the 15th day of September, 1921, at 10 a. m., levy upon the following described personal property, to-wit: One Chevrolet touring car, model 1920, Model Letter or No. 400, Manufacturer's Serial Number 729,300, and Motor No. D70A2377 and belonging unto the said W. L. Strickland; and on the 10th day of October, 1921, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of Haskell County, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said W. L. Strickland in and to said property. Dated at Haskell, Texas, this the 15th day of September A. D. 1921. AL COUSINS, Sheriff, 40-4tc.

No. 2745. Citation by Publication THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, Greeting: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon John Coulston, the unknown heirs of John Coulston, J. C. Lynch, the unknown heirs of J. C. Lynch, Leonard Ames, and the unknown heirs of Leonard Ames, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for eight consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in said Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in the nearest District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Haskell County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, Texas, on the second Monday in November A. D. 1921, the same being the 14th day of November 1921, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 22nd day of June 1921, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 2745, wherein Fred Broach is Plaintiff and Ida Ames Frazier, John Coulston, the unknown heirs of John Coulston, J. C. Lynch, Leonard Ames and the unknown heirs of Leonard Ames are Defendants and said petition alleging that heretofore to-wit on the 1st day of June 1921, Plaintiff was the owner of and in possession of all that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, described as follows: Beginning at a stone set for the S. W. Corner of Section No. 210, in the name of Robert F. Howell, said corner being also the S. E. corner of Section No. 86, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Thence west with the south line of said section No. 86, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. 117 1/2 varas to a stake the N. E. corner of E. B. Wood survey, Thence S. 0° 5' E. with the east line of said Wood tract 867 varas to a stake on the east bank of Lake Creek, from whence a small China tree bears S. 56° E. 9.2 varas and a double China tree bears S. 33° 39' E. 15.3 varas. Thence S. 81° 27' E. 70 varas to a stake from whence a large Mesquite tree bears N. 78° 45' E. 6.9 varas. Thence S. 0° 33' W. 678 varas to a stake in the north line of survey No. 130, originally granted to Hiram Riggs, said stake being on the west bank of the aforementioned Creek, Thence N. 89° 53' E. with the north line of said Riggs survey and the S. E. part of this survey now belonging to C. T. Jones 2027 varas to stake in west line of tract of land Patented to Mary Crittenden. Thence north with the west line of said Mary Crittenden tract 1541 varas to a stone the S. E. corner of the aforementioned No. 210, in name of Robert F. Howell. Thence west with the south line of said Howell survey 1980 varas to place of beginning; including and embracing therein a part of the John Coulston survey No. 212, holding the same in fee simple. That on the 1st day of June 1921, the defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom and dispossessed plaintiff thereof, and withholds from plaintiff the possession thereof, to plaintiff the possession thereof to plaintiff's damage in the sum of ten thousand dollars; Plaintiff further alleges that on the 1st day of June 1921, Plaintiff was the owner of the tract of land above described and had possession thereof, and that Plaintiff and those under whom he claimed title had for more than ten years continuously before the filing of this petition had and held, peaceable, continuous and adverse possession of said lands, having the same enclosed and using and enjoying the same. That on the 1st day of June 1921, defendants unlawfully entered upon said lands and premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom and withholds possession thereof from this plaintiff to plaintiff's damage in the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars. Plaintiff prays for judgement for title and possession of said lands, for writ of possession, for costs of suits and general and special relief. HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. WITNESS, R. R. English, Clerk of the District Court of Haskell County. GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the Seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, this the 24th day of June A. D. 1921. R. R. ENGLISH, Clerk, District Court, Haskell County, Texas, 40-4tc. V. W. MEADORS, Deputy.

No. 2748. Citation by Publication THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County, Greeting: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon John Coulston, the unknown heirs of John Coulston, J. C. Lynch, the unknown heirs of J. C. Lynch, Leonard Ames, and the unknown heirs of Leonard Ames, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for eight consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in said Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in the nearest District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Haskell County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Haskell, Texas, on the second Monday in November A. D. 1921, the same being the 14th day of November 1921, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 22nd day of June 1921, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 2748, wherein Fred Broach is Plaintiff and Ida Ames Frazier, John Coulston, the unknown heirs of John Coulston, J. C. Lynch, Leonard Ames and the unknown heirs of Leonard Ames are Defendants and said petition alleging that heretofore to-wit on the 1st day of June 1921, Plaintiff was the owner of and in possession of all that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, described as follows: Beginning at a stone set for the S. W. Corner of Section No. 210, in the name of Robert F. Howell, said corner being also the S. E. corner of Section No. 86, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Thence west with the south line of said section No. 86, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. 117 1/2 varas to a stake the N. E. corner of E. B. Wood survey, Thence S. 0° 5' E. with the east line of said Wood tract 867 varas to a stake on the east bank of Lake Creek, from whence a small China tree bears S. 56° E. 9.2 varas and a double China tree bears S. 33° 39' E. 15.3 varas. Thence S. 81° 27' E. 70 varas to a stake from whence a large Mesquite tree bears N. 78° 45' E. 6.9 varas. Thence S. 0° 33' W. 678 varas to a stake in the north line of survey No. 130, originally granted to Hiram Riggs, said stake being on the west bank of the aforementioned Creek, Thence N. 89° 53' E. with the north line of said Riggs survey and the S. E. part of this survey now belonging to C. T. Jones 2027 varas to stake in west line of tract of land Patented to Mary Crittenden. Thence north with the west line of said Mary Crittenden tract 1541 varas to a stone the S. E. corner of the aforementioned No. 210, in name of Robert F. Howell. Thence west with the south line of said Howell survey 1980 varas to place of beginning; including and embracing therein a part of the John Coulston survey No. 212, holding the same in fee simple. That on the 1st day of June 1921, the defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom and dispossessed plaintiff thereof, and withholds from plaintiff the possession thereof, to plaintiff the possession thereof to plaintiff's damage in the sum of ten thousand dollars; Plaintiff further alleges that on the 1st day of June 1921, Plaintiff was the owner of the tract of land above described and had possession thereof, and that Plaintiff and those under whom he claimed title had for more than ten years continuously before the filing of this petition had and held, peaceable, continuous and adverse possession of said lands, having the same enclosed and using and enjoying the same. That on the 1st day of June 1921, defendants unlawfully entered upon said lands and premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom and withholds possession thereof from this plaintiff to plaintiff's damage in the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars. Plaintiff prays for judgement for title and possession of said lands, for writ of possession, for costs of suits and general and special relief. HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. WITNESS, R. R. English, Clerk of the District Court of Haskell County. GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the Seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, this the 24th day of June A. D. 1921. R. R. ENGLISH, Clerk, District Court, Haskell County, Texas, 40-4tc. V. W. MEADORS, Deputy.

Have Your Glasses Fitted By An Optical SPECIALIST who is prepared to handle any and all errors of refraction, for young and old. OPTICAL PARLOR Fully equipped, on the Southwest Corner of the Public Square. A. F. WOODS Optical Specialist and Graduate Optometrist

True Courage. True courage has so little to do with anger that there lies always the strongest suspicion against it where this passion is highest. The true courage is cool and calm. The bravest of men have the least of a brutal, bullying insolence, and in the very time of danger are the most serene. Ice Evaporates Rapidly. Ice in the open air evaporates rapidly even when there is no let-up to the frost. In less than a month it will lose 25 per cent of its weight in this manner.

Beginning of Great Things. 1816, on the 7th of September, the Frontenac, the first steamboat on the Great Lakes, was launched at Ernestown, Canada, on Lake Ontario. The Frontenac was built at a cost of \$75,000. She was a stern wheeler of 700 tons and 170 feet deck length. For ten years she was in passenger service between Kingston and Niagara.

Dreaming of Hats. To dream of wearing a hat that fits you and pleases you is a sure sign of happiness and business success. If you have on one that is torn or mudd-spattered it means there is trouble for you that reflects on your honor. A straw hat points to an increase of knowledge on your part; a hat of velvet or velour to an increase of fortune. —Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Sea Gulls. There are more than 50 kinds of gulls to be found all over the world. Most of these are marine or sea-dwelling birds, though several species are found near bodies of fresh water, like the Great Lakes and other inland seas. As there are many kinds of gulls, so, too, they have many names, some of which possess real charm and interest. Among them are the arctic gull, the goose gull, the herring or silvery gull, the Iceland gull, the kittiwake, the laughing gull, and the seamew.

Uncultivated Philippine Land. Surveys of the Philippine Islands have shown that of the total of 120,000 square miles, the cultivated area is only 14,000 square miles, the remainder embracing 61,000 square miles of commercial forests, 11,000 of non-commercial forests, 14,000 of unexplored and small islands, and various areas promising mineral products. The cultivated lands include 2,189,000 acres of rice, 1,233,000 of ataca or Manila hemp, 880,000 of coconuts, 440,000 of sugar cane, 145,000 of tobacco, 18,000 of mahogany, 20,000 of cacao, and 2,000 of coffee.

Don't Be an Easy Mark. A Philadelphia savant says: "If the chazala of an egg is well defined it is fresh." Insist on the grocer showing you the chazalas, or chalazil, of the eggs you purchase. You'll have to carry your eggs home in a pall, but what of that?—Boston Transcript.

care baby Carriage. The Moro mother is never troubled by the fear that her baby coach is out of fashion, for she never has one. She throws her children on her shoulder, one on each side, perhaps, and the youngsters cling to her hair.

DID YOU KNOW We Are In Our New Location? We moved this week to our new location on the east side of the square and are now ready to give first class service. You were patient with us while in our cramped quarters and we haven't forgotten the fact, which we will prove if you will pay us a visit. Everything new except our motto, COURTESY and SERVICE. Midget Cafe G. C. CAMERON, Prop.

HIGH CLASS MEMORIALS in Marble and Granite. In keeping with the times we are making great reductions in all kind of memorial work. Can furnish any material on the market. Give your home man a chance to show you what he has, and prices on same, before buying elsewhere. All work erected on a concrete foundation. Satisfaction guaranteed before paying one cent. See or write me before buying. C. JONES, Haskell, Texas. P. O. Box 400

COURTESY CONFIDENCE NOT A COPPER CENT EVER LOST BY DEPOSITING IN A GUARANTY FUND BANK Farmers State Bank Haskell, Texas SERVICE SECURITY

FOR BLUE BUGS Head Lice, Nit-Comb Flies and all Blood Sucking Insects simply feed "Martin's Blue Bug Remedy" to your chickens. Your money back if you want it. Ask Payne Drug Company. 28-40c

Woodstock Typewriter Company, Chicago The Haskell Free Press



# SOME FACTS!

## Regarding Your Cotton and Prices

I am paying for this ad with no selfish motive in mind, nothing more than to help the cotton farmers of Haskell County and West Texas. It is a fact that Cotton in Haskell County is selling for less than adjoining counties and in some towns in Haskell County fifty points less than other towns within a radius of eleven to twenty-two miles. This is caused solely by the short staple this year. This was caused by the drouth and by the planting of short staple cotton known as "half and half." To prove these facts I am here reproducing three letters received in the past week from three of the best and largest cotton concerns in the business. These firms have been doing business in this section for years and have withdrawn on account of our staple, leaving us only a few scalpers and speculators to sell our cotton.

Below are the letters which will explain why we cannot get a better outlet for our cotton.

### WEBSTER BROS. & CO., INC. Cotton Exporters

Texarkana, Texas, Oct. 3, 1921.

Courtney Hunt,  
Haskell, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Your samples were received this afternoon and we find after going through them that the staple is entirely too short for us to handle to any advantage. We regret that it will be impossible for us to do any business in your section for that reason.

Trusting that you will have a very nice and profitable season, we are,

Yours very truly,

WEBSTER BROS. & CO. INC.

### GOSHO CO., INC. Fort Worth, Texas

Abilene, Texas, Sept. 30, 1921.

Courtney Hunt,  
Haskell, Texas.

Dear Mr. Hunt:

I am very sorry not to be able to buy your cotton last night, but my people have taken me out of the market for the present. You know they go crazy over colored cotton and short staple. They will not let me buy only on designated staple.

When I have anything good or can buy your kind of cotton I will call you.

With best personal regards, I am,

Yours very truly,

J. O. GREEN.

### NEUBURGER RANKING CO., INC. New Orleans, La.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Sept. 25th, 1921.

Mr. Courtney Hunt,  
Haskell, Texas.

Dear Courtney:

I received the samples you sent me in response to my telegram. I am very sorry to find your staple so short, my people will not buy short staple cotton as they export all the cotton we buy. I was in hopes I would be able to do some business with you. If you will call out some of your better staple cotton you buy around over the country and concentrate it at the press I will be able to pay you a good premium on it.

(Other paragraphs which are personal.)

I am,

Your friend,

NEUBURGER RANKIN CO.

W. M. Wright.

The above are only a few letters, telegrams, and conversations we have had over the phone pertaining to our cotton staple. It is a positive fact that I can sell cotton in WEINERT, MUNDAY or GOREE fifty points higher each and every night than I can in Haskell, Rule or Rochester; this is caused by our staple or by some of our farmers persisting in planting "half and half" cotton. Every man who plants half and half cotton is helping to tear down the cotton market and thereby hurting his neighbor, purely for gain for himself. It is true they have been getting by with it; the buyer has been getting by with it; but the time has come when we can't get by with it any longer. The big cotton interests have organized against it, and they have already put a penalty of 5 cents per pound on "Half and Half" or short staple cotton.

Now, Mr. Farmer, I am making this appeal to you for your good. It doesn't make or lose the buyer anything. We had just as soon buy your "Half and Half" as to buy long staple cotton, if we could sell it. Any good buyer will tell you he cannot sell short staple cotton to any advantage, and if it were not for the short crop it would be almost unsaleable, and the time will come if we make a big crop, short staple cotton will be unsaleable at any price.

This appeal is not being made to farmers to sell them seed for profit. I will gladly order seed for any farmer or all the farmers in Haskell county and sell them at actual cost. Every farmer who hasn't good seed should get good seed at once. I will be glad to help you, and it is the duty of every good farmer to try and help build up his market.

I am,

Yours very truly,

# COURTNEY HUNT

### The Lost Love Letters

By E. DUNBAR.

"The letters! They are gone," Muriel Gray gave a great gasp, was obliged to lean upon the writing desk for support, and stood there pale and trembling, mystified and frightened. She was thirty years of age, but still a girl. Many a one of sixteen might envy her radiant, soulful eyes, the glowing cheek, fair and velvety as a plumask rose. Sorrow had been her's, grief and disappointment, but she had borne her troubles patiently.

The old secret wound was torn open afresh at her present startling discovery. A hidden package of letters was missing from her desk. They were the history of her brief but happy acquaintance with Ronald Dyer, rudely disturbed and broken in a single 24 hours. Why, she had never known, and she had never seen him since.

The letters she had preserved, even as she had retained the memory of the blissful period when life had been filled to the brim with golden sunshine. Now they were gone. Just then jolly, ringing, boyish voices broke upon her hearing. Rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed, full of juvenile vim and excitement, two little lads burst into her presence. They were the children of her sister, who came regularly once a week for a visit—Willie and Paul Emory.

"Oh, Aunt Muriel, we have had such a sport," breathlessly announced the latter, the elder of the pair.

"I should say so," echoed his brother. "We always have lots of fun here."

"What have you been up to now?" she asked.

"Playing postman," proclaimed Paul exultingly. "We didn't ring any bells, but we put letters under doormats."

"What letters—where did you get letters?" exclaimed Muriel, a dull premonition arising in her mind.

"Why, right from your desk there, aunt," explained Paul.

"Come with me," she said promptly to the two boys. "Now, then, Willie, and you, Paul, go instantly over the route you took, and get back those letters."

The lads loved her, and saw that in some way they were causing her trouble. They hurried with her from the house. It was a singular experience. There were 12 of the letters, Muriel knew only too well. At the end of three blocks ten were back in her possession.

"There are two more," said the anxious Muriel.

"Yes, ma'am," replied Willie, "I handed one to a man."

"Oh dear—dear!" cried Muriel, wringing her hands in distress.

"And I left one on the porch of the big house yonder," indicated Paul, and they hastened to the place in question. It was a vacant house, but a trampish-looking fellow was camped on its steps.

"Lost something?" he inquired, in part overhearing the conversation of the trio.

"I am looking for a letter," explained Muriel.

"Ah, indeed," muttered the tramp. "Valuable, ma'am?"

"I will pay for its return."

"Mebbe I'll find it," said the man, and Muriel left.

"Oh, Aunt Muriel," said Willie, as they reached home, "I just remembered! The man I gave the letter to looked a good deal like that photograph I noticed in your desk."

Muriel flushed, with a new pang at her heart at the allusion. She sat on the porch that evening, trying to forget the distressing incident and Ronald Dyer, when some one came up the steps. It was the tramp she had met that day.

"About that letter now," he began with a leer. "What will you give for it?"

"Have you found it?" inquired Muriel eagerly. "I will gladly pay you ten dollars."

"It's a hundred or nothing," said the tramp menacingly.

"Not a cent," interrupted a ringing voice that thrilled Muriel through and through.

And then the tramp was seized by the collar by a vigorous hand, and sent headlong into the road.

His ready captor returned to the petrified Muriel. He lifted his hat courteously, but very gravely.

"There is the letter that man had, here is one a little boy handed me today, 'passing out letters,' he called it."

"Ronald—Ronald Dyer," murmured Muriel weakly.

"Yes, it is I," replied her lover of the past. "I came to visit the old town after my long absence. You seem to have thought enough of those old letters of mine to preserve them."

Her head sank low, she could not utter a word. It was a strained situation.

"If so, why then," proceeded Ronald, "did you not make some reply when I sent word by my friend, Edward Ross, seven years ago?"

"I—I never received it," spoke Muriel quickly. And then: "He was not your friend—I see it all now!"

He was dead now, and she did not wish to prove his falseness. It came out reluctantly—the story.

"Muriel," said Ronald, leaning closer to that pleading, longing, beautiful face, "a true man tells his love once, and never regrets it. Is it, then, somebody else's fault that we parted? Can it be possible that all these years you have thought of me as of old?"

"Would I have treasured these letters otherwise?" asked Muriel softly, and the next moment she was clasped in his arms.

### The Cloak Room Girl

By HAZEL SMITH.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Well, James, what is it?" asked rich Mrs. Tuckerman, testily. "I told you I didn't want to be disturbed. The guests will be arriving in half an hour and I must get things ready for them."

"I beg your pardon, madam," answered the butler. "There's a young person outside with a violin who says she has an appointment with you."

"Oh, it must be that Miss—what's her name?" said rich Mrs. Tuckerman crossly.

"Well, so here you are," snapped Mrs. Tuckerman. "I don't know whether I shall want you or not. It depends on how tired my guests are after Krissel has played. You had better wait—you had better wait in the cloak room, and I'll give you three dollars extra to take charge of the ladies' wraps, because my maid hasn't come."

The girl felt the blood surge into her face; then, remembering the stepmother at home she bowed her head. "Yes, I shall be glad to, Mrs. Tuckerman," she said.

Mrs. Tuckerman's reception was the talk of the avenue, for Krissel, the famous pianist, had actually promised to grace it with his presence.

"Yes, Krissel is really coming," said Mrs. Tuckerman to her guests as they assembled. "You know whom I mean—the great pianist, the friend of the regent of Bonn. You know his romantic story, don't you?"

Then, before the other could reply Mrs. Tuckerman would plunge into the often repeated tale of how, twenty years before, when Krissel was a poor music teacher, he had fallen in love with the daughter of a rich landowner and secretly married her; how the marriage was discovered, and the count, furious at the discovery, had him drafted into the army, where he served seven years, hearing nothing of his wife. When at last he was permitted to return the count was dead, and the war which had devastated the land had obliterated all traces of his wife. He had never found her again. And so, not knowing whether she lived or died, he had never married, but had devoted himself to his art.

"Hush! Here he comes now," said rich Mrs. Tuckerman.

When Krissel took his seat and began to play every chattering voice was stilled. Under the magic touch the piano awakened, the full tones rolled forth as from an organ. All eyes were fixed upon the player when, suddenly ending in a crashing chord, he rose from his seat and bowed.

At the end of the room the young girl stood enthralled. She watched Krissel as one in an ecstasy. Krissel saw the rapture in her eyes.

"Mrs. Tuckerman," he exclaimed, "will you not present me to that young lady with the beautiful hair?"

A woman seated nearby glittered loudly. But Mrs. Tuckerman, perceiving the young performer, frowned angrily.

"Oh, my dear Krissel," she said, "you are mistaken. That is the cloak room maid. She has no business in here at all. I am very angry."

"But the violin?" faltered Krissel.

"Well—I thought perhaps that as the young woman had some skill on that instrument she might possibly play us something later. But now I shall send her home at once."

She walked hurriedly toward the girl, but before she could whisper to her to leave the room she found that Krissel was at her side. The famous pianist put forth his hand and tugged at a locket on a slender chain of gold around the girl's pretty throat.

"Where did you get that?" he exclaimed tragically.

"It is my mother's," faltered the girl.

"Your mother! Who is your father?" "He is dead," whispered the girl. "He was killed in the war."

Krissel wrenched apart the half shells of gold, carved with the arms of Laufort. Inside was a faded portrait—his own, taken twenty years ago.

The girl saw the likeness now, as she had half-unconsciously recognized it before. Krissel placed one arm round her, with a look of infinite tenderness and, without speaking a word, he led her from the room.

Old Custom Still Survives. Some curious legal survivals still linger on the island of Jersey, according to the Manchester Guardian. If any inhabitant of the island thinks his property is being encroached upon or his rights are infringed, he may raise the "clameur." Kneeling on the ground in the presence of two witnesses he cries: "Har! Har! Har! a l'aide, mon prince; on me a fait tort!" and then he repeats the Lord's prayer in French.

Thereupon all proceedings are immediately stopped and the case has to be heard in the royal court. If, for instance, the controversy concerns a piece of land on which a building is being erected not another brick may be laid until the court has issued its decision.

Betwixt and Between. Elsie—Did you accept either of the men who proposed to you last night? May—No; my father wouldn't let me.

"Why?" "He said he didn't know anything about Mr. Truelove and he knew too much about Mr. Twolova."

Notice. To those who are indebted Whitman, either by note or He has asked me to push on. He says he has carried a great of you over from last year are paying others on this year not paying him anything on this year's notes of accounts, notify you if you do not come and pay your note or account 15th of October, or make satisfactory arrangements about them I will them in the hands of an attorney collection. 40-2tc. W. P. W.

## MONEY LOAN

On land at 9 per cent interest. If you want to pay old loan or get a new one call or write us. We get you the best that can be obtained.

SANDERS & WILSON  
Haskell, Texas

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The Hartford Fire Insurance Company is prepared to assist from unnecessary expense its fire prevention service special laboratory work.

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