

HASKELL CITY FREE PRESS

GENERAL PAPER OF HASKELL COUNTY

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Saturday, Nov 20 1886.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Governor, L. S. Ross. Lieutenant-governor, T. B. Wheeler. Attorney-general, James S. Hogg.

LOCAL DOTS

New Dry Goods.

Velvet, plain and Broad cloth, alpaca, lawn, watered prints, all shades jersey cloaks, ribbons, lace, collars, bibs, jeans, waterproof, domestics and many other things at prices to suit the times, all at the Brick Store.

Mr. R. W. Barrette has gone to Shreveport to visit his sister Mrs. Blanchard wife of congressman Blanchard of Louisiana.

Mr. J. W. Arledge has gone to Houston county to visit relatives.

Mr. Becknell has gone to east Texas to spend the winter.

Will Johnson has gone to Abner Texas to visit his brother L. O. Johnson.

Mrs. C. J. Chapman has returned from St. Louis.

Mr. J. C. McClaren has moved to the 10x Ranch in Stonewall county.

Esquire Bowie was in town this week on business.

Mr. J. W. Arledge made a trip to the Double-mountain Fork Monday and seeing a coyote on the prairie ran him about ten miles on his horse and ran over him several times if he had had a rope he would have caught him.

John Clark left Haskell for Senry Thursday on business.

Mr. Louis Casner has made a race on his horse to be run at Thrackmorton on the 26 inst.

The contractors are at work on the new clerks a fine and if they have good weather they will soon complete the building.

Blitz flashed like a meteor through Pennsylvania during the recent campaign and is receiving great credit for the Republican victory which event there he is slaughtered at the polls.

The Yield Per Acre in Texas is as Large as the Blue Rib.

Washington Nov 10.—The following report was issued today. Corn returns from November attest rapid progress in picking, unusual cleanness of fiber and softness of the late crop on light uplands and districts most affected by drought.

general average is to or three points lower than the result of October returns. The yield of corn according to revised returns of yield, is 23 bushels per acre, making the product, upon the present adjustment of acreage, of 1,688,000,000 bushels.

MYSTERIOUS HOGS.

Messrs R. E. Martin and C. J. Boyles while traveling in Western Texas last spring stopped at a Ranch to stay all night, they unpacked and hobbled out their horses three in number, and when they returned from attending to their horses they discovered that a pair of blankets had been stolen from their roll of bedding.

In the morning the boys prepared to leave and were asked if they had found their blankets to which they said no, that they guessed the hogs had them. The ranch-men advised them to look in the hog bed which they did and found the blankets that had been placed there in the morning.

MOTHERLY FIRMNESS.

An Evening Scene in the Bed room of Mamma's two Hopesfuls.

Two boys in bed, Jim (to Tom) Take your old feet away now. Jim—Ain't hurtin' you. Tom—You are gettin' over on my place.

Jim—Ain't. Tom—Are.

Jim—Story. Mother—Children go to sleep.

Tom—Jim keeps on a puttin' his old feet on me.

Jim—Ain't maw. Mother—Jimmie, take your feet away.

Jim—Cuch! Maw, you pinched me.

Tom—Didn't, Maw. Mother—If you don't go to sleep I'll come there and whip you both.

Jim—I ain't done—quit that now! Maw, make Tom quit trying to cut me with his old toe-nail.

Mother—Tommie behave yourself.

Tom—Ain't doin' nothin' maw. Jim—Ain't to, maw.

Jim—Ain't doin' nothin' maw Jim's a-punchin' me.

Mother—Go to sleep this minute, or I'll come there and whip you both. Not an other word out of you. Just an other word if you dare.

Jim—Gimme my pillow.

Tom—Take your old pillow. Ouch maw Jim's a-kickin' me.

Mother—Didn't I tell you, I'd whip you? Never mind, you shouldn't go downtown with me to-morrow.

Arkansas Traveler.

and modest but rather literate etc farmer, while addressing a school-house audience on intemperance, confessed that he had been a drinking man.

"But, my friends," he said, "I never drank to excess."

"It makes me sink, it makes me sink," said a little 4-year-old one day at dinner.

"What makes you sink?" said papa. "When I go to grandpa's he says a prayer when we sit down to the table; when I come home (and he hesitates) I don't hear the prayer."

Cincinnati was ninety-seven years old Monday. It was on Dec. 28, 1788, that Israel Ludlow and about twenty others landed on the present site of the city and concluded to settle there. In 1789 Fort Washington was erected, and in 1802 the city of Cincinnati with the

MRS. EDWARD LIVINGSTON.

Her Life in San Domingo and New Orleans.

Mrs. Edward Livingston lived an eventful life and a romantic one. She possessed l'art de narrer; the most trifling events, says her biographer, when related by her, were told with such force and facility that the effect upon her hearers was often startling, and her language had at times the magic of eloquence as she warmed with her theme.

We can not follow the Livingstons through their career. Mr. Livingston's work as an American statesman, as secretary of state, and his diplomatic service are too well known about to need any word of description; but in this memoir we get a charming domestic picture of what did not appear to the eyes of the world.—Brooklyn Union.

Peter B. Lee. He is gone. The borrower and pan-handler of the west is no more. He dwelleth as a hero in the memory of many. He died, yet he liveth to the thousands who contributed to his weary travels.

Laughing at the Teacher. The adage, "It's easier said than done," is only a variation on what we are constantly observing in life of the difference between theory and practice.

The teacher of chemistry in a large public school was speaking to his class of the properties of a particular acid. In one hand he held a glass vessel filled with the acid in question; in the other he held a stick of chalk with which he had just been writing a chemical formula on the blackboard.

Everybody who was present laughed at this unexpected application of theoretical knowledge; and after a bewildered glance around the room the teacher laughed, too.

The demonstration of the difference between theoretical knowledge and practical efficiency was complete.—Exchange.

In political base ball circles Senator Jones, of Florida, will play left field.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Hours of Labor.

In an article entitled "The Hours of Labor" in the North American Review for May, Mr. Edward Atkinson arrives at the conclusion that the organization going on in the ranks of labor is a sign of progress and enlightenment, and, save where the power is exerted in violence, must lead to good results.

But to go beyond this, to try to regulate the hours of labor by state legislation or by organization of labor to interfere with the liberty of individuals by depriving them of the freedom of contract.

On the other hand a long line of statistics is arrayed to prove that the workingman injures himself more than he injures anybody else by impeding production; because he is the largest consumer and depends directly upon the fruits of his labor for support, while the capitalist during temporary inaction, may draw from his fund of wealth for subsistence.

Mr. Atkinson seems inclined to view the present unrest in the world of labor as a phase of progress, and asserts that when the true lesson is learned it will become apparent that there is but one way of improving the condition of all.

The capitalist must adopt every improvement in machinery, even if it makes it necessary, as it sometimes has, to break up and sell for old metal new machines bought within a few months; while the hours of labor for the whole working force can only be diminished by doing better and more productive work in less time than is now required.

The Stream in the Woods. Bright stream that wanders here and there, Laughing the whole day long, Your voice across the woodland calls Like a remembered song.

Here, as of yore, the beeches spread, And grass and flowers are sweet, Where oft your hasting waters ran Across my childish feet.

A golden time! I knew it not In those far days of old; But left the field and left the stream To seek for other gold.

Oh, dear to me your sunlit wave, And dear the leafy shore; But you have borne upon your tide That which returns no more!

Julie E. Wetherill, in The Critic.

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Lumber shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Lime, plaster and Cement purchasing for cash and in large quantities enables us to offer our patrons advantages that our competitors cannot

D. R. GASS DEALER IN Dry Goods Groceries and General Merchandise, Cents furnishing Goods.

call and prices have been cut down to suit the time goods sold on time where mortgages are given to cover the amount of indebted

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OSCAR MARTIN Attorney at Law and Real Estate agent.

Haskell City, TEXAS

FRESH BEEF. Will have on hand at all times Foster & Woodruff Attorneys at Law. Will practice at Haskell and Aunson Texas.

W. M. TUSTON. Haskell Granery. Will keep for Sale Corn Oats and Feed

W.M. Tuston, Haskell Texas