

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription
Price \$1.00
Per Year.

VOL. 27. NO. 31

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1912.

WHOLE NO. 1383

REUNION OF THREE BROTHERS

Messrs. W. G. Robertson of Carrollton Alabama, and R. C. Robertson of Kosse, Texas, are visiting their brother, S. L. Robertson of this city. Mr. W. G. Robertson is a man 73 years old, and has been engaged in the mercantile business for half a century in Carrollton, Alabama, where he has held either a city or county office for 30 years. He has been superintendent of one Sunday school for 46 years. Mr. R. C. Robertson, has been engaged in the mercantile business at Kosse, Texas, for many years and is also prominent in church work. These brothers are enjoying the visit very much and in view of the fact that all of them have been readers of the Free Press for many years, we feel like we have an interest in their visit, from which we too feel a great pleasure. Each of the three brothers are model citizens and model business men of the old southern school of culture, and their lives are splendid examples that may well be emulated by the young men of this generation.

Public Notice.

I have sold the New Port Cafe to Mr. W. E. Dickenson, who assumed charge on Aug. 1st. I wish to thank the public for the liberal patronage and courteous treatment shown me and bespeak for Mr. Dickenson a continuation of the same consideration. I will leave Haskell within a few days and shall go owing no man anything. If you have anything against me please see me at once and same will have my prompt attention. E. B. Marshall.

Open Cotton.

George Moeller of the east side was in town Monday. He had his hat decorated with an open boll of cotton from his field, which was the first open cotton brought to town this year. So far as we know this is the earliest cotton ever produced in this county. We understand that there are other fields with open bolls.

Over the Phone.

From August Holland's Magazine.
Several evenings ago a young man repaired to a telephone office and rang up his sweetheart. "Is that you?" "Yes, George, dear," came the reply. "Are you alone?" "Yes, darling." "I wish I was there." "I wish so, too." "If I were there do you know what I would do with my darling?" "No, George; I do not." And then somehow the lines got mixed, and this is what she heard: "Well, I'd pull her ears back till she opened her mouth, and then I'd put a lump of mud in it. If that didn't answer I'd give her a sound thrashing." And then Marion fainted. Now they never speak as they pass by and the man who was talking to his farrier about a balky mare says that anybody who will advise a man to put his arms around the neck of an obstreperous horse and whisper words of love in its ear ought to be hanged. Come to the Free Press for your warranty deeds. We have them with or without the vendor's lien clause.

COLQUITT AND SHEPPARD ARE NOMINATED

Never in the history of the state has there been shown a more intense interest in a Democratic campaign as has been exhibited this year. Notwithstanding, the intensity of interest, so strong that the line has been drawn in almost every office, it is gratifying to announce that in last Saturday's primary the spirit of good fellowship and tolerance was more manifest than perhaps in any campaign ever held in the state before. Very little disturbance is reported. There is a reason, and we believe it to be the sentiment of tolerance growing among the people, a very happy situation, and one we hope to see continue to grow. In this America, the home of the free and brave, every citizen is entitled to respect and consideration, and the reign of the "bully" is being supplanted by the sane and liberty-loving citizenship.

Especially are we gratified to say that in Haskell county everything was pleasant. While each candidate with his friends work-

CLOSE RACE BETWEEN ALL CANDIDATES IN THE STATE. RETURNS COMING IN SLOW. GOOD FEELING AND GOOD HUMOR PREVAILED.

ed with a determination to win, good humor and good feeling prevailed.

The returns over the state have been slow coming in, but enough have come in to determine almost conclusively who has been nominated. Up to the hour of going to press with this side, (Thursday afternoon) Colquitt's majority over Ramsey is reported about 40,000, in round numbers. Sheppard leads in the U. S. Senatorial race about 35,000. In the lieutenant-governor's race Mayes it appears is elected by a decisive majority. Lane, for comptroller, will succeed himself by a majority of probably 7,000. Walthall leads with a small majority for attorney-general, so small that in all probability the complete returns will change this result. Kone,

for commissioner of agriculture, has a substantial lead to succeed himself. Mayfield has probably defeated Wortham for railroad commissioner by a majority of 7,000. Townes leads Phillips by a small margin for associate justice supreme court. The result in the office of associate justice court of criminal appeals is in doubt, with Prendergast in the lead. For congressman at large two to elect, Summers and Garrett are in the lead with very small pluralities. Robinson for land commissioner is very probably safe. Hawkins for associate justice supreme court, place No. 2, is reported in the lead. Edwards leads for state treasurer.

Only about 200 counties have been heard from, however, and there is a probability of the re-

sult as reported in some offices being changed.

In the race for state senate from this district, Brelsford is leading with a safe majority.

We give below a table of the county returns as far as we have been able to get. We give the vote for governor and U. S. senate with the county offices including the commissioners. In the vote for the justice of peace, constable and public weigher, we have been unable to get returns from any of the precincts. We shall reproduce this table next week, when we hope to have an official report. At that time we hope also to be able to tell who were elected justice of the peace, constable and public weigher in each of the precincts. The corrected table will not change the results, however.

You will note that the table does not contain the office of county surveyor, an oversight. However, Mr. Ed Morris had no opponent, and of course he is elected.

INTELLIGENCE IS A SAFEGUARD

Now that the election is over, many of our politicians drawn by the suction of necessity will go "back to the soil" and the old vagaries for which they stood will return like sheeted ghosts to their graves but political fallacies, like weeds, when cut down, grow up again. Intelligence is the only safeguard to free government and if our politicians would only pursue knowledge as energetically the next few years as they have pursued one another the past few weeks, we would soon have the greatest civilization the world has ever known.

But the people should not take the spell-binders too seriously; remove from these generators of public strife the hope of reward and their torrid eloquence will cease to flow and they will become productive, rather than obstructive, citizens. Back to the soil with the politicians and give Texas a chance to grow.

Imagination and Happiness.

"Tis said, 'variety is the spice of life, and recreation in reasonable amount is necessary to both physical and mental health.'"

That is why everyone should should plan and enjoy a summer trip. Change of scene and mode of life for a short time is better than medicine to quiet and restless nerves, and brighten a jaded intellect, and memory will store up good food for happy thoughts, and cheerful helpful actions for months ahead.

But there are a great many people who are denied the privilege of a vacation. Now what shall these people do?

Why not give way to imagination like children at play?

Everyone no doubt has a cherished hope and inward longing for a visit to some certain place.

The idea is not so silly as it sounds, nor so difficult to carry out as it looks.

One need not neglect those duties which from long usage have become such established habits their performance requires little thought.

There are many things besides washing dishes which we do almost like machines, needing only sufficient thought about the work to set it in motion. Then turn the mind free and like a captive bird released from its cage, it will find new joy in the free air and wide fields of imagination.

Take that cherished trip and like a child at play enjoy every detail of the pretended life.

Now think about it! do we really need any stronger proof of the immortality of the soul than this and other mysterious powers which we all recognize within us?

The soul is transcendently above the body, and how happy it will be when free forever.

A Cook County Observer.

To Our Correspondents.

We were greatly aided by our correspondents this week, by reason of the fact that so many of the letters reached us Tuesday evening and were ready to be put in type Wednesday morning. Among those reaching us Tuesday were the letters respectively of "Vidette" of Kirkdale, "Marguerite" of Rose Chapel, "Two Jolly School Girls" of Roberts, "Old Sport" from Powell and "Little School Boy" from Hutto. It is a great help to have these letters early in the week, and we assure our correspondents that we appreciate their co-operation.

Haskell County Election Returns--Incomplete

CANDIDATES	Haskell No. 1	Haskell No. 2	Haskell No. 3	Haskell No. 4	Rule No. 5	Rochester No. 6	O'Brien No. 7	Jad No. 8	Chiff No. 9	Weinert No. 10	Brushy No. 11	Cottonwood No. 12	Irby No. 13	Howard No. 14	Cobb No. 15	McConnell No. 16	Saerton No. 17	Joe Bailey No. 18	Willow Point No. 19	Totals	
For Governor:																					
O. B. COLQUITT.....	60	71	62	35	80	58	12	33	18	66	25	39	30	33	15	11	93	14	12	767	
W. F. RAMSEY.....	128	87	45	63	161	75	26	24	17	67	43	36	9	24	3	9	31	16	7	871	
For U. S. Senator:																					
MORRIS SHEPPARD.....	128	93	50	68	178	84	41	30	0	70	0	20	0	0	0	0	9	25	0	816	
JAKE WOLTERS.....	34	40	30	22	42	35	5	12	10	41	0	20	0	0	0	0	9	71	0	380	
C. B. RANDELL.....	22	19	15	5	8	10	0	5	1	18	0	7	0	0	0	0	8	0	0	118	
MATT ZOLLNER.....	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	22	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	27	
For Representative of the 102nd Legislative District:																					
R. B. HUMPHREYS.....	99	69	40	48	157	83	0	25	22	76	0	26	10	0	1	0	32	10	0	698	
P. D. SANDERS.....	85	86	56	47	74	48	0	27	11	53	0	39	28	0	16	0	78	20	0	668	
For County Judge:																					
A. J. SMITH.....	106	94	58	60	144	104	21	30	11	97	41	45	23	34	9	13	50	24	0	971	
H. R. JONES.....	80	62	48	36	92	76	26	17	23	35	25	19	15	25	9	16	71	5	0	630	
For County Superintendent:																					
T. C. WILLIAMS.....	150	130	71	71	113	36	21	29	13	61	35	55	35	17	14	16	85	14	0	966	
D. F. BELLENGER.....	38	27	36	21	125	100	26	31	20	71	31	10	4	42	4	2	37	16	0	641	
For Sheriff:																					
W. D. FALKNER.....	105	81	44	46	88	31	15	2	23	58	21	11	19	0	3	8	50	6	12	632	
W. C. (Crofford) ALLEN.....	82	76	62	50	149	105	33	56	9	73	45	53	20	0	15	12	65	24	10	939	
For County Attorney:																					
C. B. (Buford) LONG.....	74	63	39	34	24	28	18	18	6	35	11	16	21	7	7	3	36	4	4	448	
F. L. DAUGHERTY.....	46	40	18	23	20	10	2	2	3	20	31	15	3	17	1	5	23	10	1	285	
GAYLORD KLINE.....	29	18	15	21	179	61	6	22	17	42	10	10	5	6	0	3	40	8	6	498	
J. E. WILFONG.....	37	38	34	18	18	44	18	16	9	35	14	25	9	28	9	9	24	8	1	393	
For District Clerk:																					
GUY O. STREET.....	64	62	48	36	61	73	27	21	11	68	21	40	23	28	13	12	53	10	8	679	
L. C. ELLIS.....	86	74	28	42	59	22	6	4	21	43	33	19	5	20	2	6	38	12	8	528	
E. W. LOE.....	37	20	31	19	121	44	14	33	3	23	12	8	10	9	3	2	33	7	6	435	
For County Clerk:																					
ROY ENGLISH.....	79	80	69	23	145	84	37	34	15	88	38	21	25	31	17	16	77	16	11	906	
JOHN L. ROBERTSON.....	107	78	38	73	102	52	10	24	19	45	28	44	14	28	1	4	41	14	11	733	
For Tax Collector:																					
J. E. WALLING.....	000	158	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	125	000	000	283	
For Tax Assessor:																					
J. W. TARBET.....	68	26	23	24	159	77	13	28	9	43	6	6	5	17	0	12	65	17	0	598	
R. H. SPROWLS.....	83	74	39	55	53	32	5	9	22	46	31	18	15	19	1	5	41	10	0	569	
OTIS B. SMITHEE.....	35	58	44	19	26	28	29	21	3	46	39	40	10	22	6	3	14	3	0	455	
For County Treasurer:																					
EMORY MENEFEE.....	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	000	126	000	000	126	
For Commissioner Precinct No. 1:																					
R. C. WHITMIRE.....	49	0	0	0	96	17	14	24	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	202	
T. A. WILLIAMS.....	104	0	0	0	18	04	1	8	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	140	
J. S. MENEFEE.....	35	0	0	0	124	117	31	26	28	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	361	
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:																					
B. H. OWSLEY.....	47	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	12	23	3	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	89	
W. J. FAIRIS.....	36	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	45	18	6	10	0	0	0	0	0	0	115	
E. L. RIDLING.....	24	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	75	20	31	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	154	
W. R. HUNT.....	48	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	23	21	0	0	0	0	0	0	99	
For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:																					
J. B. DAVIS.....	0	0	0	21	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	28	1	0	0	0	0	50	
S. R. RIKE.....	0	0	0	85	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	31	17	0	0	0	0	133	
For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:																					
G. W. SOLLOCK.....	0	0	0	0	30	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	11	65	13	11	130	
R. D. C. STEPHENS.....	0	0	0	0	60	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	31	6	11	114	
D. M. GUINN.....	0	0	0	0	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	28	11	0	49	

IF YOU WANT DRUGS

You want to come to the place where you can get what you want when you want it.

Our stock is complete—your business is appreciated.

Spencer & Richardson

The Real Store

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fields have returned from a visit to Coleman and other points.

Elmer Wall returned Monday from east Texas where he has been since last spring.

Big display of remnants of all kinds of goods at low prices at Alexander & Sons. It

Mrs. J. E. Robertson is now at Mineral Wells, and is reported to be improving in health.

Miss Myrtle Foster has returned to Abilene, where she is attending the summer Normal.

Mrs. Will Ballew, who has been visiting in this city, has returned to her home at Fort Worth.

Mrs. T. J. Lemmon has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Morris, at Spur, Texas.

Mr. J. B. Tomkins and family have returned from an extended visit to friends in Cooke county.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jones of Somerville and children are visiting their sister, Mrs. T. B. Russell.

LOST—Near Roberts, a lady's watch, 15 jewel Elgin. Finder will please report to C. H. Wisdom. 31-2t

Johnson's meat market in the Masonic building will be opened August 1st. Give them your business.

Dr. Craddock and Mr. Linville left Monday on the south bound train but we did not learn their destination.

Miss Willie Cox of Rule took the train here Saturday for Lovington, Texas.

Emmett Couch will be with the Weinert Gin Company this fall as kookkeeper.

Mr. M. Pace left Monday for Denver, Colo., where he will spend the summer.

Wanted—I want to buy 500 guineas and turkeys, any age. M. A. Clifton.

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from Sanders & Wilson.

LOCAL NOTES

Dick Carney of O'Brien was in the city Monday.

Two Jersey cows for sale. See McNeill & Smith.

See Alexander's Remnant counter for bargains. It

Mrs. A. G. Jones has returned from a visit to Coleman.

Miss Ivy Yates is visiting her brother at Wichita Falls.

Mrs. J. F. Jones of Rule returned from Abilene Tuesday.

Jack Swope and Frank Moore left Monday for Beaumont.

Mr. Henry Yeats exhibited several bolls of cotton Tuesday.

Wanted—\$3,000 worth of Haskell Co. scrip. J. H. Meadors.

All pork sausage at the Palace Market, in the Masonic building.

New stock Red Seal Gingham at F. G. Alexander & Sons. It

Miss Dess Wilfong has returned from a visit to friends at Seymour.

Rev. T. R. Wagoner left Monday for Waco on a business trip.

Master Walter Stein left Monday for a visit to relatives at Taylor.

New Fall Patterns in Red Seal Gingham at F. G. Alexander & Sons. It

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Street have returned to their home at Goldthwaite.

Mrs. D. L. Cummins has returned from a visit to relatives in Bell county.

John Therwanger of the Weinert community was in the city Sunday.

J. P. Moeller and wife of the east side were in the city shopping Monday.

Bring your chickens and eggs to W. D. Joiner in the Masonic building. 31-2t

I am in the market for fat cattle and hogs.

John Johnson.

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from Sanders & Wilson.

It will pay you to see W. D. Joiner before selling your country produce. He is located in the Masonic building. 31-2t

Mrs. E. H. Stodghill of Munday, who has been visiting at Rule, took the train here Thursday on her return home.

On August 1st, the Palace Meat Market will be opened in the Masonic building.

J. Johnson, Prop.

Rev. G. H. Morrison was called to Anson this week to baptise a lady who was very ill and not expected to recover.

Judge H. G. McConnell left the early part of the week for Dallas, Plainview and other points in the state.

Highest market price paid for chickens, eggs, hides, and all country produce by W. D. Joiner, in the Masonic building. 31-2t

Mrs. E. I. Hall of Stamford, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pres. Baldwin of the East side, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Sam Turnbow and daughter, Miss Nora and the smaller children of the family, left Thursday for a visit to Wheeler, Texas.

500 acres of good land in Okla. to trade for Haskell city property, P. P. Roberts, The Real Estate Man.

Miss Lelia Jeanes, niece of Mrs. T. C. Williams, who has been visiting her aunt, has returned to her home at Waxahachie, Texas.

Mrs. E. A. Steadman and daughter, Miss Mary and son, Master George, left Monday for a visit to their old home at Taylor, Texas.

Mesdames Ray and Howard of Stamford, who have been visiting Mrs. G. T. McCulloh and other friends, returned to their home Monday.

A Successful Sale

Our Pre-Inventory Sale was a most satisfactory success. We thank the public for their very liberal patronage.

OUR RUG PROPOSITION

is still holding good, and will be on until September 1st. Call for tickets when making your purchases, and get one of our handsome rugs.

Call to see us when needing anything in our line. You will always find us ready to render you every service possible.

SINCERELY YOURS

Hancock & Co.

Our abstract books are complete and up-to-date. Get your abstracts from Sanders & Wilson.

It will pay you to see W. D. Joiner before selling your country produce. He is located in the Masonic building. 31-2t

Mrs. E. H. Stodghill of Munday, who has been visiting at Rule, took the train here Thursday on her return home.

On August 1st, the Palace Meat Market will be opened in the Masonic building.

J. Johnson, Prop.

CORNER DRUG STORE

When you want something that is really cold and refreshing, try one of those Limes with Stuffed Olives, Lemonade with Stuffed Olives, Milk Chocolate Milk Shake, Egg Malted Milk, or any other kind of soda fountain drinks.

GET THEM AT THE

CORNER DRUG STORE

This is a Dependable Every Day Sale. One that Guarantees Satisfaction on every deal

Hardy Grissom

What we advertise we do. Every reduction is genuine. We never quote fictitious values

Sweeping cut prices on Summer goods

In order to dispose of all Summer goods, to clear our stock of all odds and ends and to make room for fall goods which will soon begin to arrive, we offer most unusual values in Dry Goods of Standard quality and merit.

This is a Most Important Money Saving Event

Right in Mid-Summer with plenty of hot weather still before us, we have cut prices as never before. We are heavily stocked. We need shelf room, and we need money, hence these radical reductions. Our goods are new, clean and fresh and offered at these prices are real money savers.

Sweeping Prices on Summer Shoes

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO BUY SHOES FOR LESS THAN FACTORY COST

Low Shoes For Men	Low Shoes for Children	Low Shoes For Women
Hanan Oxfords, King quality oxfords and all odds and ends in our oxford stock at the remarkable low price of... \$1.95	50 pair childrens oxfords and pumps, sizes up to 2 and values up to \$1.05 choice for... 50c	Queen Quality Pumps for onl... \$1.95
We have over 100 pair of mens solid leather oxfords is tan, gun metal and patent in values from \$5.00 to \$3.00. Choice for... \$1.95	\$2.50 B. B. Pumps... \$1.50	New pumps in white, tan, patent, satin or suede worth up to \$4.00 per pair for only... \$1.95
Other Bargains in Oxfords	2.25 " " " " " 1.40	\$2.50 and \$2.00 Pumps for only... \$1.55
New W. L. Douglas Oxfords in Button or Lace.	2.00 " " " " " 1.25	\$2.00, 2 strap canvas pumps for... \$1.25
\$4.00 quality for... \$2.95	1.75 " " " " " 1.15	One lot odds in small size pumps \$3.50 values for only... 95c
3.50 " " " " " 2.45	1.50 " " " " " 1.00	These are the biggest reductions we ever made on womens shoes and we only make these prices on account of the largeness of our stock.
Boys Buster Brown Shoes	1.25 " " " " " 90c	Infants Pumps
\$2.75 values for... \$1.45	One lot gun metal pumps prices up to \$1.75 per pair choice... 75c	\$1.50 patent 2 strap pumps for... 75c
2.50 to 2.00 " " " 1.25	Misses Pumps and Oxfords	
	\$3.00 button oxfords... \$1.95	
	2.50 Pumps... 1.65	
	This is your chance to buy school pumps and oxfords.	

Buy Your Boys School Clothes Now

THEY WILL NEVER BE AS CHEAP AGAIN

SUITS	KNICKERBOCKERS
NEW SUMMER SUITS JUST HALF PRICE	A Big Stock of Knickerbockers in New Patterns and makes at bargains.
You should buy your boys school suit during this sale.	\$2.50 quality \$1.95 \$2.00 quality \$1.65
\$12.00 Suits for... \$6.00	1.75 " 1.45 1.50 " 1.15
10.00 " " " " " 5.00	1.25 " 1.00 1.00 " 75c
7.50 " " " " " 3.75	Shirts and Underwear
6.00 " " " " " 3.00	\$1.00 Laundred shirts for only... 75c
All Other Prices Just Half	.35 union suits 25c 50c union suits 35c
20 per cent Discount on heavier weights. We have a number of heavier fall weight Suits at 20 per cent Discount.	.35 Separate garments for only... 20c

MENS GOODS AT BIG SAVINGS

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PANTS, CLOTHING ETC AT BIG REDUCTIONS

E. and W. Soft Shirts.	Clothing Half Price	Mens Pants Half Price
\$1.50 quality for... \$1.10	We have selected a number of odds and ends in Summer Suits, which we offer at just half their real worth. A number of Kirchbaum Suits are in this lot and they are genuine bargains too.	A number of odds and ends in summer weight pants at half price.
1.25 " " " " " 95c	\$20.00 Suit... \$10.00	\$3.50 pants... \$1.75
1.00 " " " " " 75c	15.00 " 7.50	2.50 " 1.25
E. and W. Dress Shirts	10.00 " 5.00	3.00 " 1.50
One new lot just received.	17.50 " 8.75	2.00 " 1.00
\$1.00 quality for... 75c	12.50 " 6.25	New Summer Pants 25 Per Cent Discount
1.25 " " " " " \$1.00		\$4.00 quality... \$3.00
1.00 Regular Stock. 90c		3.00 " 2.25
75c " " " " " 55c		3.50 " 2.65
Underwear Bargains		2.50 " 1.95
A number of shirts and drawers in 50c quality for 25c per garment.		1.00 Summer Pants 85c
\$1.00 quality per garment for... 75c		
50c " " " " " 40c		
35c " " " " " 20c		
Mens Summer Coats Half Price		
In black and light gray, also blue serge coats. Light and cool and just the thing for Summer.		
\$4.00 coats \$2.00 \$3.50 coats \$1.75		
\$3.00 coats for \$1.75		

Sensational Muslin Underwear Bargains

READY MADE GARMENTS FOR COST OF RAW MATERIAL

We are over stocked on Muslin underwear, especially on skirts and gowns. Supply your wants at these prices.

Underskirts at Half Price.	Gowns for Less Than Their Worth
\$3.00 skirts... 1.50 \$2.50 skirts... 1.25	\$2.50 Gowns... 1.85 \$2.00 Gowns... 1.45
2.00 skirts... 1.00 1.50 skirts... .75	1.50 " 95c 1.25 " 85c
1.00 skirts... .50 .75 " 40c	Corset Covers
	50c quality... 35c 35c quality... 20c

We have many more bargains in Lawns, White Goods, Ladies Waists and General Dry Goods. All Summer Goods must go during this sale. Lay in your supply while stocks are complete.

Our Goods are Honest Durable and Dependable. Every article is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

HARDY GRISSOM

THE STORE WITH THE GOODS

Your Dollars will do Double Duty during this Sale. Visit this Sale and let us prove it to you.

NEW FALL MILLINERY

The first showing of early hats are now on display in our show rooms and windows.

The soft felt hats are for early wear, they come in a good range of colors such as Light Pinks, Blacks, Greys, Tans, Reds, Browns and White.

They range in prices from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The cost of these hats are just a trifle and they come in at a time when you want to lay aside your summer hat that is faded and generally out of shape at this season of the year. Give us a call at an early date and inspect our line. You will want one of these hats at first sight.

C. M. HUNT

W. F. Craddock made a business trip to Abilene Thursday.

Miss Frank Alexander has returned from a visit to Stamford.

Mr. Homer Arbuckle of Lubbock is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Norma Cobb has returned from the famous summer resort at Putnam.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mendick of Stamford were visiting in Haskell this week.

Mrs. J. A. White and daughter of Stamford are visiting Mrs. J. W. Meadors.

Miss Salome Anthony of Austin is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Meadors.

Mrs. F. A. Arnold and daughter of Anson are visiting Mrs. O. F. Kolb of this city.

Miss Pearl Vincent has returned from an extended visit to friends at Dallas.

Mr. Bert Hensley and family of Farmersville are visiting the family of Dr. Neathery.

Ready made sheets, with wide hems, 50c to \$1. F. G. Alexander & Sons. 1t

Mrs. L. Hatcher and little daughter, Miss Lelia, are visiting Mrs. C. D. Long.

Mrs. B. F. Norman and Mrs. T. J. Arbuckle are visiting Mrs. Morris at Spur, Texas.

Messrs N. I. McCollum and Lee Pierson made a business trip to Wichita Falls Thursday.

Mrs. J. S. Rike has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Morrison at Graham Texas.

Prof. Berry left Thursday for his home at Dallas. He intends to enter the State University.

Rev. J. W. Watson, who has been visiting his father at Rule, took the train here Thursday evening on his way to his home at Woodson.

Hubert Smith of Killeen, Texas, is visiting his uncle, Judge A. J. Smith of this city.

Mrs. Bert Johnson has returned from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bowman near Rule.

Miss Myrtle Foster has returned from Stamford where she has been attending the Summer Normal at that place.

Dick Pogue, who was a citizen of Haskell for 20 years in the early days, but who now lives in Hopkins county, is in the city.

Rev. J. T. Nicholson will be in a protracted meeting at Pinkerton, Friday, August 9th. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Park of Wichita Falls are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kemp. Mrs. Park is a sister of Mr. Kemp.

Thursday morning, J. A. Noble and Miss May Kelley of O'Brien came to Haskell and were married at the office of Judge Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Date Anderson were called to Abilene Thursday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Anderson's father, who died in that city Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hudson, W. M. Whatley and wife of this place and Jim Woods of Dallas, formerly of Knox county, went to Anson to attend a Baptist association.

Mr. J. A. Hartsfield met our solicitor on the street Monday and gave us his subscription for the Free Press. Mr. Hartfield moved to this county from Jones county about a year ago.

Rev. A. V. Akin and wife have just returned from a trip to California and Alabama. They made the trip from here to California, and from California to Alabama and came direct from Alabama to this place.

Mr. I. P. Carr left Thursday for St. Louis to purchase his fall stock of merchandise. He was accompanied as far as Fort Worth by his niece, Miss Mae, of that city, who has been visiting her uncle.

Messrs. J. M. Keene and family and Will Keene and family of Graham and Fort Worth, passed thru here Monday in autos on their way to Aspermont to visit their kinsman, Ed Keene of that city.

Mr. R. C. Matthews of the south side was in town Thursday, and while in town subscribed to the Free Press. Mr. Matthews has lately purchased 800 acres of fine land south of Haskell.

Mr. F. L. Daughtery has cut his five acres of alfalfa the third time this year. The first cutting, he got 119 bales; the second, 50 bales; the third cutting 84 bales. He has had about the best success of anyone we know with alfalfa.

J. W. Mason of Rule called at our office Wednesday, to see how we were getting along with our dish of Gubernatorial crow, and he was so well pleased with the progress we were making that he subscribed for the Free Press.

To Trade for Haskell County Land—100 acres in Grayson county. 75 acres in cultivation, four room house, 3 acres in orchard, sandy land, plenty of timber. Write your propositions to Box 365, Haskell, Texas.

Bags Wanted—The Oil Mill will pay 3 cts. each for bran, cotton seed meal and oat sacks, and for Butter Fat Sacks will pay 5 cents each. Sacks without holes and in good condition only.

Cogdell, Mgr.

Ed Denson of Rochester, made us a pleasant call Thursday. Mr. Denson is one of the pioneer farmers of Haskell county. He reported the crops around Rochester as being good and not suffering as much for moisture as in other parts of the country.

Prof. T. C. Williams left Sunday for Austin, where he will serve on the board of examiners of the summer normal. The fact that he has been called to this service is very complimentary to him and the office of county superintendent of this county, which office he has the honor to hold.

Mrs. A. W. McGregor returned Tuesday morning from Little Rock, Arkansas, where she was called to the bedside of her father, Mr. Lescher, about a month ago. We learn Mr. Lescher is improving and we hope to see him visit Haskell again soon. Mr. McGregor went to Stamford Monday night to meet Mrs. McGregor and accompany her home.

Mr. Courtney Hunt and family of Merkel arrived this week to make Haskell their future home. Mr. Hunt has been engaged in the dry goods business in Merkel for the past ten years, which business he has just sold. He will be connected with the firm of C. M. Hunt and expects to buy cotton this fall.

A special train bearing the officials of the road passed thru Haskell Thursday. We are told that the Wichita Valley is owned by Denver which is owned by the Colorado Southern, which is owned by the Colorado Coal and Fuel Co., owned by the United States Steel Co., owned by Morgan and Rockefeller. Mr. Parker, Vice-President of the Colorado Southern, was on the train.

Bags Wanted—The Oil Mill will pay 3 cts each for bran, cotton seed meal and oat sacks, and for Butter Fat Sacks will pay 5 cents each. Sacks without holes and in good condition only.

Cogdell, Mgr.

J. W. Ross, who has been working for C. M. Hunt for several years, left Wednesday with his wife for Ralph, Texas, where he has a position with a popular dry goods firm. Mr. Ross is a splendid salesman, an excellent citizen, and his wife a most estimable lady. Their many friends here regret to see them leave Haskell but hope for them a full measure of success in their new home. The Free Press will visit them weekly and keep them informed about their Haskell friends.

F. G. Alexander & Sons

THE BIG STORE

The election returns are on the first page of this paper and this accounts for our ad not appearing in its usual place on the first page.

Big Bargains at the Big Store

We have sold a large number of shoes advertised at low prices in last weeks paper, but we still have many more for you to select from and will continue to sell them at very low prices until they are all sold. Two big counters of pumps and low-cuts at greatly reduced prices. These are for Ladies, Misses and Children. All mens low-cuts are going at reduced prices also.

Many have taken advantage of the low prices we have made on muslin underwear, but for those who have not taken advantage of this sale we urge you to come and look at the many bargains we are offering on this seasonable merchandise. We will continue to make very low prices on these under garments—we must reduce this stock to make room for fall goods.

Big Sale on Remnants

If you are not acquainted with the prices we make on remnants, then come and see the large quantity we have on display.

Hundreds of remnants gathered from every piece-goods department in our store. Don't overlook this, you may find in one of these remnants just what you want. We have almost every kind of material on our remnant counter, from a yard of calico to a silk dress pattern.

Fall Patterns in Red Seal Gingham

School time will soon be here and some are already making up the childrens school clothes. We have a large stock of new patterns in Red Seal Gingham, and this is the ideal cloth for the girls dresses or for the boys waists.

Buy all your goods from us and save money

F. G. Alexander & Sons

THE BIG STORE

A Visit to J. C. Harvey.

Last Wednesday evening the senior editor and his wife went out to the farm of J. C. Harvey on the north east side, near Haskell. We found that notwithstanding the dry weather, Mr. Harvey was making plenty this year. He has 40 acres of cotton and it was full of forms and bolls. His five acres of corn did not do much. He was going through it and cutting the barren stalks for forage. His 17 acres of oats had been cut, bound, and stacked ready for the thrasher, the stubble disked, turned and planted with maize, which had been plowed out and was about a foot high. It was badly twisted from drouth, but a rain any time soon will make a fine feed. He also had 17 acres in early feed, that was good enough to save feed bills with the grain and hay dealer. He had melons, peas, peanuts and in fact the farm was a practical demonstration of diversification.

Mrs. Harvey cut a good watermelon and gave us one that would weigh about 25 pounds to bring home, and also gave us a large pumpkin. The pumpkin was of the dark yellow variety and large and fine.

We had a most pleasant visit and greatly enjoyed the evening.

Delegates to County Convention.

The following are the delegates from the four Haskell precincts to the county Democratic convention which meets here today.

Haskell, Precinct No. 1: F. G. Alexander, O. E. Patterson, Dr. L. F. Taylor, J. U. Fields, J. W. Collins and Judge H. G. McConnell. Precinct No. 2:

G. B. McGuire, Bruce W. Bryant, Jas. P. Kinnard, J. J. Stein, W. R. Hunt, G. J. Graham, W. P. Whitman, J. E. Poole and one whose name we failed to get. Precinct No. 3: Will Marr, P. P. Roberts, M. M. Webster, S. C. Bell and Rev. Geo. W. Piland. Precinct No. 4: J. J. Chitwood, J. B. Cox, J. F. Pinkerton and Rev. J. H. Morrison.

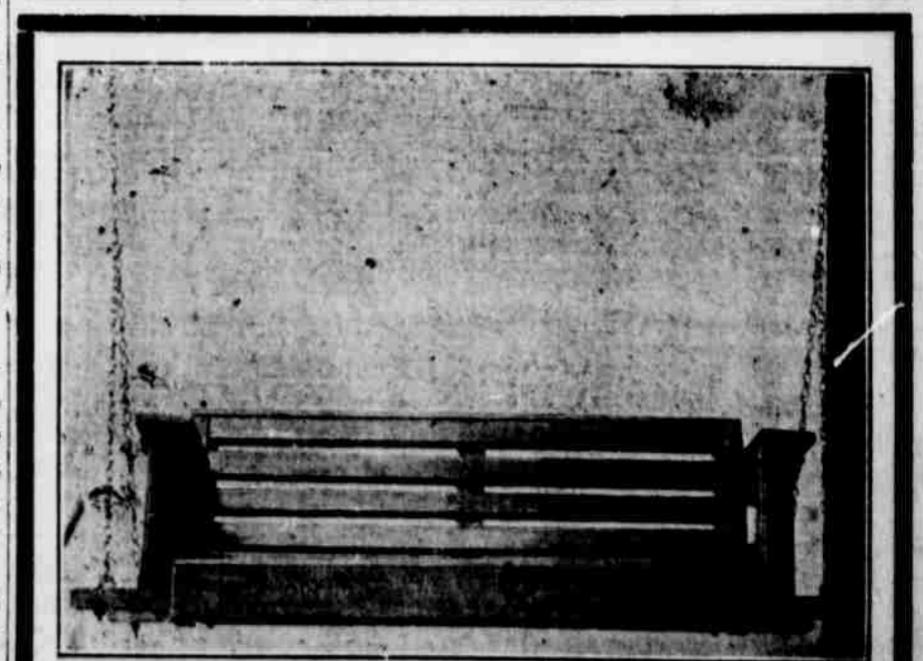
Bags Wanted—The Oil Mill will pay 3 cts. each for bran, cotton seed meal and oat sacks, and for Butter Fat Sacks will pay 5 cents each. Sacks without holes and in good condition only.

Cogdell, Mgr.

Precinct Officers.

We have been unable to get the returns for justice of peace, constable and public weigher in all of the precincts, but make note of the following: Precinct No. 1, J. S. Post, justice of the peace; A. G. Lambert, constable; E. L. Northcutt, public weigher. In the Rule precinct, E. W. Moser, justice of peace; J. H. Ellis, constable; Lee Norman, public weigher. Precinct No. 4: Vernon Cobb, justice of peace; Monroe Howard, constable; Precinct Chairman, Kim Hisey.

Subscribe for the Free Press.



This is an original cut of our celebrated swing. Price \$4.50, \$1.50 down and \$1.00 per month.

Sold by

Wm. Wells Furniture

I. & G. N.

Electric Lighted Sleepers
WACO to
Austin and San Antonio

(Open 9 p. m.)
(Dining Car in Connection)

SUPERIOR PASSENGER SERVICE

I. & G. N. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 110 S. 4th, St.
J. C. Johns, P. & T. A.—WACO TEX.

The Haskell Free Press

Published By
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN
JAMES A. GRIFFIN, Editors.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year
50 Cts. Six Mos.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Display advertisements—first page, 10 cents per inch per issue; second page, 8 cents per inch per issue; one-half page, 5 cents per inch per issue; one page, 12 cents per inch per issue; two pages, \$2.00 per issue.
Advertisements on First Page, 10 cents per inch per issue.
Local readers 5 cents per line per issue.
Local readers in black face type 10 cents per line per issue.
Obituaries, Resolutions and Cards of Thanks, 2 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, Aug. 3, 1912.

The election is over. Forget it, and keep working for your town.

Let's get together and build that tabernacle. Its need is more in evidence every week in the year.

Shake hands with those who differed with you in the late campaign and join efforts in building up your town and country.

Reach down a hand of sympathy to your fallen brother, and if he is a man of manly principles you will live to rejoice that you did so.

When you see a man who is unwilling to forgive another when that one shows a spirit of repentance, you had better beware of him. He will not do to trust.

Galveston admitted 5,355 immigrants during 1911, according to a report of the Federal Department of commerce and labor as compared with 3,995 during the preceding year. The United States as whole admitted 1,030,300 persons during 1911, as against 1,198,037 persons during 1910. Texas as a whole admitted 21,955 persons during the same period.

We are all prone to weakness. Many of us yield to temptations on the impulse of the moment that upon maturer consideration we could not be induced to yield to. While it is our duty to consider before acting, yet we should not be condemned too hastily for what we do. A little charity spread upon the pathways of many would help to redeem many a fallen brother.

A report has been issued by the Crop Reporting Board of the Federal Department of Agriculture shows the acreage of the Texas 1912 cotton crop to be 10,927,000 acres, a decrease under last year's acreage of 223,000 or only 2 per cent. It was expected that this year's acreage had been decreased at least 10 per cent, and the official announcement was somewhat of a disappointment to those who have advocated a decrease in acreage as a means of increasing the price of cotton. The estimated reduction of ten per cent probably obtained throughout the cotton belt, but was overcome by new land settled in southwest Texas going in cotton.

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

THE SALT RIVER CREW.

The old boat "Consolation" is plowing her way
Up the torrid stream "Salt River";
The defeated Candidates are holding full sway,
With lamentations and a torpid liver.

Clear away the snags, don't impede their way,
While on their disconsolate trip;
Give them time, for Sorrow's lonely day,
And blessings will fall from each lip.

John L. is captain and Falkner first mate,
With Sanders, Jones, Bellinger, Ellis, Loo,
Sprawls, Smith, Long, Wilfong, Daugherty
and others a faithful crew;

Martin and Ball, long since seeing their fate,
Await them with a pot of boiling crew stew.

Old Father Time, their disappointments will cure,
With hopeful promises two years hence;
And they will patiently their hard luck endure,
Like men of good business sense.

So cheer up boys, and enjoy your sail,
For better times may be coming;
To the brave and strong, there is no word fail,
Success will follow persistent booming.

City Building Notes.

By State Commercial Club Secretaries.

Let progress predominate. Commercial activity will boost your standing in the community. Prominent men are always to the front in every movement that makes for the upbuilding of the city.

Texas-made goods are fast gaining the preference over foreign articles due greatly to the home industry being waged by the commercial organizations of Texas.

Everyone should know the industrial and agricultural situation of their county so that questions can be answered intelligently.

When you take your vacation this summer carry along a few facts that will interest outsiders in your city.

Co-operation of interests is a good recommendation to any city. Capital keeps an eye on the progressive town.

Cement your memory in the hearts of posterity by devoting a part of your time to promoting the welfare of the city.

Keep the sunlight shining in your countenance when the prospective investor comes around for nothing convinces like optimism.

Scatter good will as you journey through life. It will drive away the blues and make the other fellow feel happy.

Every race has dug its civilization of the ground.

Daddy Meant Well.

Little Eva May was only a baby girl, but she jibbed when bedtime came round, as children will.

Finally, father offered to lie on the bed till she fell asleep, and carried her off, greatly to mother's delight.

The minutes passed—ten, fifteen, twenty—and at the end of half an hour mother began to wonder what had become of father. She continued with her sewing, but in a few moments the silence was broken by the pit-a-pat of naked feet.

Nearer came the steps, and an instant later Eva May stood in the doorway, finger raised for silence.

"Hush, hush, mummy!" she said, "I've got daddy off to sleep at last!"—London Journal.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

Systematic Housekeeping.

"Henry," she said sweetly, "I began to clean house this morning."

"That so?" he grunted.

"Yes. This year I am going to do it systematically. I am going to do one thing at a time."

"That's a good idea."

"And I began today to clean the clothes closets. I got rid of a lot of your old clothes."

"You didn't give any of my stuff away, did you?"

"Give it away? I should say not. I sold it."

"You sold it! What did you sell?"

"Well, I sold your old brown suit—you never wear it—and your old rain coat, and two or three pairs of old trousers, and I don't know how many shirts. And then I ran across that dress suit—you know the one you couldn't get into the night of Grace's wedding—and I sold that, and several pairs of your old shoes; and four hats you haven't worn in months, and I got rid of that horrible suit you wear to go fishing. I was surprised to think the man would take it. He did complain at first, but I spoke right up like a business woman, and I told him it he didn't take that he couldn't have any of the stuff. And, oh, yes, I sold him those two fancy vests I never liked."

"Well, what did you get for it all—\$15?"

"Fifteen dollars, Henry! It's perfectly plain that you never had any dealings with an old clothes man. I got 12 cents and I had to argue with him for a long while before he'd give me that. He wanted to pay me only 10."

"Twelve cents! Maud, you're a wonder!"

"I knew you'd say that. Mrs. Green next door sold twice as much stuff and only got seven cents for it."

Exit Henry. Backyard. Air.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

New Katy Manager.



W. A. Webb, Assistant to president of the M. K. & T. whose jurisdiction has been extended over the operations of the entire Katy system with headquarters at Dallas, Texas.

The policy of the new management of the Katy to improve and extend their Texas possessions has made it necessary to concentrate the managerial powers of the road in Texas where large activities are going on. The new arrangement brings the Katy management in closer touch with the people and is a recognition on the part of the railroads of the importance of official association with their Texas patrons.

No definite plans of extension have been announced, but the officials of the Katy have just completed an inspection of the proposed route of the Stamford & Eastern Railway from Stamford to Fort Worth, a distance of 300 miles and are reported to be investigating the proposed Beaumont and Waco line, a distance of 150 miles. These lines as laid out, pass through a heavy tonnage territory and would make excellent feeders for the Katy.

The M. K. & T. is erecting shops at Waco with facilities for repairing and rebuilding its equipment, the road contemplates double-tracking the line from Granger to Hillsboro at an early date, has already increased its appropriations for maintenance of way and the improvement in all branches of the service has been ably commented on by the patrons of the road.

Mr. Webb is a young man of remarkable business attainments; his rapid promotion attests his superior faculties for grasping large business problems and his ability to move traffic has popularized him with the customers of the road as well as with the management of the company.

Notice to The Public.

I desire to express my sincere thanks to those who gave me such loyal support in last Saturday's primary, and here and now promise when I take charge of the Sheriff's office after the November election that I will perform the duties of the office in such a way that you will not regret having supported me. And to those who did not support me, I will say that I will make you the same impartial sheriff, and render you every service and courtesy possible.

W. C. Allen.

To the Voters of Haskell County.

I want to thank the many friends that were so true and loyal to me in my recent campaign for re-election. I assure them that the memory of their kindness and support shall never be forgotten. To those who opposed me I bear no ill will for I realize the fact that both of my opponents were worthy of the consideration of the voters.

During the next two years yet to come I shall strive to give the people of Haskell County the same services that I have rendered in the past.

Very truly yours,

Guy O. Street,
District Clerk.

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

These Hot Days

You will want something cool and refreshing. There is not a better place in town than the

WEST SIDE PHARMACY

to cool your parched tongue and slake that consuming thirst.

The most palatable drinks, the best ice cream, the finest cigars, the purest drugs can always be found at this popular drug store. Lowney's chocolates, delicious and fine, always kept on ice.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Yours to please

J. R. WALTON, Prop.

Haskell,

Texas.

Right There With The Ready Reply.

A ward school principal who lives on Benton boulevard is fond of Kipling and has read most of that famous English author's lyrics. Until recently, however, his acquaintance with Kipling's prose works was somewhat uncertain, because, as he says, he started on the wrong story, a long-winded East Indian tale, and had to give it up in disgust.

The other day a friend mentioned "The Light That Failed" as an unusually interesting story and the principal decided he would try again. He went to the telephone and trusting to his memory called what he supposed to be the number of the public library. A girlish voice answered.

"Hello," said the principal. "Have you got 'The Light That Failed'?"

"Wait a minute," commanded the voice, "I'll switch you on."

"Complaint department," boomed a bass voice.

"Have you got 'The Light That Failed'?"

"You are on the wrong line. Wait a minute," said the basso. Something clicked.

"Hello! Here you are! What is it?" inquired another male voice.

"Have you got 'The Light That Failed'?"

"Certainly not," was the suave reply, followed by a cheerful chuckle. "This is the fixture department of the electric light company talking. The kind of light you mention is sold by rival firms."—Kansas City Journal.

Saved Him

"It didn't kill me, but I think it would if it had not been for Hunt's Cure. I was tired, miserable and well-nigh used up when I commenced using it for an old and severe case of Eczema. One application relieved and one box cured me. I believe Hunt's Cure will cure any form of itching known to mankind."

CLIFTON LAWRENCE,
Helena, O. T.

YOUR ATTENTION

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

GROCERIES

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

Farmers Supply Co.

It's Time to Visit the

Texas Gulf Coast Resorts

One fare plus \$1.00 for Round Trip from all points. Tickets on sale every Friday during the months of June, July, August and September.

YOU WILL ENJOY THE GOING

If your ticket reads Via

TEXAS CENTRAL R. R.

For further information call on agent or write,
H. B. Sperry, G. P. A.
Waco, Texas.



None of your weak and watery sort—not a touch of that "tannin taste," but just as smooth and tasteful as anything you can conceive of—that's the kind of ice tea you make with

White Swan TEA

You know you're drinking tea—real ice tea—you get all the tea flavor; but refined to a peculiarly smooth, exquisite deliciousness all its own.

Grocers Everywhere
 sell White Swan Tea—four sizes in air-tight tins—10c, 25c, 40c and 75c. Should your grocer be one of the few who don't carry it, write us for

A "Large Enough" Sample
 so that you may learn all about White Swan Tea by the test of taste; we will, on receipt of your grocer's name and address and ten cents in stamps to pay packing and postage, send you a plenty large enough sample package for you to try it several times.



Waples-Platter Grocer Co.
 Dallas—Denison—Ft. Worth

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued on the 11th day of July, 1912, out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, in cause No. 725, Henry Free vs. H. E. Fielde et al., I, A. G. Lambert, Constable of Precinct No. 1 of Haskell County, Texas, seized and levied upon the hereinafter described real estate on the 12th day of July, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. on said day, and by virtue of said Order of Sale, I will proceed to sell to the highest bidder for cash, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August, A. D. 1912, same being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Two tracts of land in Haskell County, Texas, both aggregating 300 acres:

1st tract: The South half of the John R. Cunningham Survey No. 86, Abstract No. 109, Certificate No. 167, issued to John R. Cunningham and patented to his heirs on Jan. 5th, 1899, by Patent No. 360, Vol. 18, and containing 160 acres of land.

2nd tract: 300 acres off the South end of the Samuel Seward Survey No. 87, adjoining the said John R. Cunningham Survey No. 86, said 300 acres being a strip across the South end of said Samuel Seward Survey No. 87.

Said property being levied upon as the property of Henry Free to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$4280.43 in favor of the Southern Trust Company, one of the defendants in the above numbered and styled cause, on its cross action against the plaintiff Henry Free and against the defendants, H. R. Hemphill, Jacob Hemphill and Mrs. E. A. Steadman.

A. G. Lambert,
 Constable of Precinct No. 1, Haskell County Texas.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 11th day of July A. D. 1912, in the case of W. J. Waggoner versus J. W. Lucas, et al No 1391, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon the 12th day of July A. D. 1912 at 8:15 o'clock a. m. and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August, A. D. 1912, it being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. W. Lucas and J. H. Ferguson had on the 16th day of January A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

All that certain lots, tracts or parcels of land situated, lying and being in Haskell County, Texas, and being 67 feet of the East side of lot No. 5, all of lot No. 4 and 40 feet of the west side of lot No. 3 in Block No. 1 of the W. J. Waggoner addition to the town of Haskell, Texas, as the same appears upon the map or plat of said addition recorded in the deed records of Haskell County, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of J. W. Lucas and J. H. Ferguson to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$941.40 in favor of W. J. Waggoner and costs of suit, and foreclosing a vendor's lien on the same.

Given under my hand this 11th day of July, A. D. 1912.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, in cause No. 1384, J. E. Cloud vs. D. W. Bittick et al, on the 11th day of July, 1912, and by me on the same day at 9 o'clock p. m. levied upon the hereinafter described property, I, A. G. Lambert, Constable of Precinct No. 1 of Haskell County Texas, will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's sales of real estate, on the first Tuesday of August, 1912, it being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Haskell County in the town of Haskell, the following described property, to-wit:

80 acres of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, known as the East half of the Southwest Quarter of Section No. 4, Block No. 2, Certificate No. 28-167, Washington County Railroad Company survey, being a part of the land awarded to J. J. Ward by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and known as Abstract No. 969.

Said property being levied upon as the property of the defendant D. W. Bittick and to be sold in satisfaction of a judgment in favor of the plaintiff, in above cause, J. E. Cloud, against the defendants, D. W. Bittick, Hayes Smith and E. S. McGuire, in the sum of \$579.43 with interest thereon from June 1, 1912.

A. G. Lambert,
 Constable of Precinct No. 1, Haskell County, Texas.

Blamed a Good Worker
 "I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c. at Jas. R. Walton's.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, J. C. Holt, Plaintiff vs. G. M. Sims, Defendant, No. 1370.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas on a judgment rendered in said court on the 28th day of May, 1912, in favor of the said J. C. Holt, plaintiff in said cause, and against G. M. Sims, defendant in said cause, the same being numbered 1370 on the docket of said court, I did on the 11th day of July, 1912, at 5:30 o'clock p. m. levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of land in Haskell County, Texas, and being a part of the Peter Allen survey of two thirds league and one labor, abstract No. 2, certificate No. 136, survey No. 149, and being known as lot No. 11 in block No. 4, according to the subdivisions of the Peter Allen survey, shown by a plat thereof recorded at page 400 of volume 37 of the deed records of Haskell County, Texas, and on the 6th day of August, 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said date, at the court house door of said county of Haskell I will offer for sale and sell at public auction the above described property foreclosing the vendor's lien thereon, as the same existed on the 30th day of January, 1911.

Dated at Haskell, Texas this 11th day of July A. D. 1912.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff of Haskell County, Texas.
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

No Calomel Necessary
 The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.

Call at this office and see our Oliver typewriter, it's a dandy and it's for sale or trade. 21-17

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, D. Taylor vs. P. Curd, et al.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May 1912, in favor of the said D. Taylor and against P. Curd, Sid Post, A. J. Brown, W. T. Brown and Mrs. Mattie Brown, No. 126, on the docket of said court, I did, on the 11th day of July 1912, at four o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tract of parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas and being described in said order of sale as follows: to-wit: being four and one eighth acres of land out of the Isadore Ramos, League and Labor survey in Haskell County, Texas, Abstract No. 551, Certificate No. 605, Survey No. 109, and better known and described as the east one-half (1/2) of lot Block No. 14, of the Brown and Roberts addition to the town of Haskell, Texas, as shown by a map or plat of said addition recorded on pages 22 and 23, book 20, of the Deed Records of Haskell County, Texas.

And said judgment being for the foreclosing of a vendor's lien as it existed on Oct. 16, 1907 I will on the 6th day of August 1912, being the 1st Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said date, at the court house door of said county, offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash in hand, the right, title and interest of the said P. Curd, Sid Post, A. J. Brown, W. T. Brown and Mrs. Mattie Brown in and to said property as it now exists and as it has existed since the 16th day of October 1907.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff Haskell County Texas.
 By: M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder trouble, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame back, rheumatism, and all irregularity of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for Texas testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by all druggists.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, W. S. Worley, Plaintiff vs. L. C. Netherland, et al, Defendants, No. 1371.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May, 1912, in favor of the said W. S. Worley, plaintiff in said cause, and against L. C. Netherland, W. A. Whately and J. D. Crockett, defendants in said cause, the same being numbered 1371 on the docket of said court, I did on the 11th day of July, 1912, at 5:30 o'clock p. m., levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, to-wit:

All that certain lot or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being the east half of the southwest one fourth of section No. 4, block No. 2, Washington County Railroad Company survey, by virtue of certificate No. 28-167, containing 80 acres of land, and being a part of the land awarded to J. J. Ward by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and further known as abstract No. 969; and on the 6th day of August, 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said date, at the court house door of said county of Haskell I will offer for sale and sell at public auction the above described property foreclosing the vendor's lien thereon as the same existed on the 25th day of November, 1908.

Dated at Haskell, Texas this 11th day of July A. D. 1912.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff of Haskell County, Texas.
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

Severe Rheumatism

Grove Hill, Ala: Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friend of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer. 25 & 50c a bottle. All dealers.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, Hardy Grissom, Plaintiff vs. H. B. Spencer, et al, Defendants, No. 1372.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May 1912, in favor of the said Hardy Grissom and against H. B. Spencer, H. S. Abbott, John A. Couch, J. L. Means, N. T. Smith, J. D. Conley and T. A. Corbett, No. 1328, on the docket of said court, I did, on the 12th day of July 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tract or parcels of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land, situated in Haskell County, Texas and being more particularly described as Lots No. (seven) 7, and 8 (eight) of block No. "C," Martin Addition to the town of Haskell, Texas, said lots being a part of subdivision No. 71, Peter Allen 2-3 League and Labor survey No. 149, certificate No. 2.

And said judgment being for the foreclosure of a vendor's lien as it existed on November 3, 1911, I will on the 6th day of August 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said date at the court house door of said County, offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash all the right, title and interest of the said H. B. Spencer, H. S. Abbott, John A. Couch, J. L. Means, N. T. Smith, J. D. Conley and T. A. Corbett, in and to said property as it now exists and as it has existed since the 3rd day of November, 1911.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas.
 By M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

Money to Loan
 on land at 8 per cent and 9 per cent interest, also to buy Vendor's Lien Notes. If you want a loan come and see us.

SANDERS & WILSON.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, W. B. Brazelton, et al, Plaintiffs, vs. No. 1373, C. E. Palmer, et al, Defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May, 1912, in favor of the said W. B. Brazelton, W. W. Prior and Chas. Brownington, plaintiffs in said cause, and against C. E. Palmer, G. G. Adams, O. G. Jones and A. Z. Anderson, defendants in said cause, the same being numbered 1373 on the docket of said court, I did on the 11th day of July, 1912, at 5:30 o'clock p. m. levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, being the north half of lots seven (7) and eight (8) in block one (1) in the town of Haskell, State of Texas, same being a part of the Peter Allen Survey of 2-3 League and one labor, abstract No. 2, certificate No. 136, survey No. 149, patent No. 365, volume 17, said lots being shown and identified by reference to a map or plat of said town of Haskell recorded at pages 229, 231 and 232 of volume 35 of the deed records of Haskell County, Texas, and on the 6th day of August, 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said date, at the court house door of said county of Haskell I will offer for sale and sell at public auction the above described property foreclosing the vendor's lien thereon, as the same existed on the 20th day of May, 1909.

Dated at Haskell, Texas this 11th day of July A. D. 1912.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.
 By: M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

Almost Lost His Life.

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so that it was heard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery, which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Jas. R. Walton.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, Hardy Grissom, Plaintiff vs. Mrs. E. E. Street, et al, Defendants, No. 1374.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May 1912, in favor of the said Hardy Grissom, plaintiff in said cause, and against Mrs. E. E. Street, E. E. Street, J. C. Phelps, W. H. Swoford, John W. Hogan, R. C. Baird and Clarence Lewis, defendants in said cause, the same being numbered 1360 on the docket of said court, I did on the 12th day of July, 1912, at 8:15 o'clock a. m. levy upon, seize and take into my possession the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, to-wit: All that certain tract or parcel land in Haskell County, Texas, being a part of the Peter Allen survey of two-thirds league and one labor, abstract No. 2, certificate No. 136 survey No. 149, patent No. 365, volume 17, and being more particularly described as all of lot seven (7) and the north half of lot eight (8) in block four (4) of the J. W. Meadors Addition to the city of Haskell, as the same appears upon a plat of said addition recorded in the deed records of Haskell County, Texas; and on the 6th day of August 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said date, at the court house door of said county of Haskell I will offer for sale and sell at public auction the above described property foreclosing the vendor's lien thereon.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 12 day of July, A. D. 1912.

W. D. Falkner,
 Sheriff Haskell County Texas.
 By: M. S. Edwards, Deputy.

Fooled The Lawyer.

A Brooklyn lawyer who has a habit of repeating the answers of witnesses under cross-examination by him had the laugh turned on him in a recent trial in the county court. County Judge Lewis L. Fawcett, who may be a candidate for the supreme court this fall tells the story.

"The witness was a stolid Swede and the efforts of the lawyer to ruffle his temper were fruitless. After asking him a number of questions that only served to clutter up the record, the lawyer asked the witness if he was married.

"I tenk so," was the calm reply.

"You think so," repeated the lawyer. "Then you are not sure. And whom did you marry?"

"I married a woman, I guess, replied the Swede.

"You married a woman, you say; and did you ever know anybody to marry a person that was not a woman?" asked the lawyer with a malicious gleam in his eye.

"I tenk so," repeated Hans calmly.

"You think so," repeated the lawyer, and will you kindly tell this court and jury who that was?"

"My seister," said Hans. "She married a man, I guess."—Brooklyn Eagle.

OUR SPECIAL LEADERS

New Home Sewing Machine

Moon Bros. Buggies, Perfection Oil Stoves, Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves, Pure Spun Aluminum, The Ware of Wares for Cooking Utensil.

McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, J. M. Blakemore, et al, Plaintiffs vs. Mrs. M. E. Morris, Executrix of the Estate of C. P. Morris, Deceased, et al, Defendants, No. 1375.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 25th day of May 1912, in favor of the said Mrs. M. E. Morris, Independent Executrix of the estate of C. P. Morris, Deceased, and against J. M. Blakemore, V. R. Blakemore D. B. English, Eugene Wood, and Mc D. High No. 1369, on the docket of said court, I did, on the 12th day of July 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit:

To Trade or Sell.

An Oliver typewriter in first class condition. Will trade for good milk cow. Apply at this office.

DR. A. G. NEATHERY,
 Physician and Surgeon,
 OFFICE IN Smith & Sutherland Bldg
 Office phone No. 50.
 Dr. Neathery's Res. No. 25.

DR. W. WILLIAMSON,
 RESIDENCE PHONE 110
 OFFICE OVER
 Smith and Sutherland Bldg's

Dr. JAS. A. ODOM
 Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention to diseases of
 WOMEN AND CHILDREN
 Office over the Farmers National
 Bank
 Haskell, Texas

Dr. L. F. TAYLOR
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
 Haskell, Texas
 Office over Spencer & Richardson's
 Office Phone No. 216.
 Resident Phone No. 93.

A. J. Lewis, M. D. C.
 VETERINARIAN
 Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College
 Telephones - Office No. 216
 Res. No. 256
 OFFICE—Spencer & Richardson Drug
 Store, Haskell, Texas.

Jas. P. Kinnard
 Attorney-At-Law
 Loans and Abstracts.
 Haskell - - Texas.

H. G. McCONNELL,
 Attorney at Law.
 OFFICE IN
 McConnell Bldg'g N W Cor Square

Gordon B. McGuire
 Attorney-at-Law
 Office in McConnell Bldg.

Northcutt & Ashcraft
 DRAYMEN
 LET US DO YOUR HAULING.
 We give careful and prompt attention to all business of this kind entrusted to us.
 Phone 45

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL FARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1921

CHAPTER X. A Capture.

What was the matter with the fellow? Could he have sent for me merely to ask that question, insisting on privacy? There must surely be some hidden purpose behind this. Yet if so, there was no betrayal in the man's face. His eyes had an angry gleam in them, and his words were shot at me in deadly earnest.

"The lieutenant?" I repeated, not prepared for a direct reply. "Why, I hardly know—curiosity largely."

He stared at me in manifest unbelief.

"What do you expect to gain by lying?" he exclaimed sullenly. "You saw him, no doubt, or you would not have asked what you did."

"Certainly I saw him," more deeply puzzled than before at his insistence. "That was what aroused my interest. He seemed such a mere lad as he rode past and later I heard his voice, the voice of a boy."

"Was that all?"

"All! What else could you suppose? It was dark, only a little gleam of moon revealed outlines. I couldn't distinguish the face, but when he failed to appear after the fight I remembered him, and was afraid he had been hurt. Now I want to know what you mean. Who was the lad?"

He had seated himself on the stump, and was leaning forward, his face hidden from the light of the fire. "Well, go on then," he returned finally. "If that's all you saw of him it's all right."

"No, it's not all right," I insisted, aroused by his peculiar actions. "What is all this mystery about? You told me you didn't know the man."

"I said I hadn't seen him," that we joined Delavan after dark, he corrected sharply. "But you needn't try to interview me, Major Lawrence," stiffening with anger. "For I haven't anything to say to a spy and leader of guerrillas."

"You requested this interview; however, if you are satisfied I am, and you can return to your men. Shall I call the guard?"

He hesitated a moment, but whatever it was which had first inspired



"If You Interfere in My Personal Affairs Again I Am Going to Kill You."

him to question me, was too strong to be thrown aside.

"Did—did Mistress Mortimer help you escape from Philadelphia?" he asked bluntly.

"That is entirely my affair. Why don't you ask the lady herself?"

"See here, damn you!" he burst out. "I haven't seen the lady. When I got back to the dining room she was gone, and then I was ordered out here. But you knew you were being sought after, and I cannot imagine who else told you."

"You do not exhibit very great faith in the lady—the daughter of a loyalist."

He drew a quick breath, suddenly aware that he had gone too far.

"It is your sneaking spy methods, not the girl. She is innocent enough, but I suspect you dragged the truth out of her. Now see here!" and his voice took on the tone of a bully. "You are in power just now, but you won't always be. You can't hold me prisoner; not with these ragamuffins. They'll turn us loose as soon as they loot those wagons. I know how they work in the Jerseys. But first I intend to tell you something it will be worth your while to remember. Claire

Blamed a Good Worker

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c. at Jas. R. Walton's.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

Mortimer is going to be my wife—my wife. War is one thing, but if you interfere in my personal affairs again, I am going to kill you."

"Indeed," smilingly. "Is Mistress Mortimer aware of the honor you are according her?"

"She is aware of the engagement, if that is what you mean. It has been understood since our childhood."

"Oh, I see; a family arrangement. Well, Grant, this is all very interesting, but I am unable to conceive what I have to do with it. I met Mistress Mortimer by accident, and then was fortunate enough to dance with her once. This scarcely likely we shall ever meet again. The daughter of a colonel of Queen's Rangers is not apt to come again into contact with an officer of the Maryland Line. I don't know why you should single me out in this matter. I don't even know the lady's brother."

"Her brother?"

"Yes, the family renegade; the twin brother on Lee's staff."

I could not perceive the expression of the man's face, but he was a long while answering.

"Oh, yes. She told you about him?"

"It was mentioned. Would I know the boy from any resemblance to his sister?"

"Yes, at least I should suppose so. You must have become very intimate for her to have told you that. You see it—it is a family secret."

"Nothing for Tories to boast over, I should imagine. However, it came up naturally enough while we spoke of the sufferings of the American army during the winter. It is a sad thing the way this war has divided families. Has Mistress Claire any Colonial sentiments?"

"How the devil do I know! She would not be likely to air them before me. I don't know what fool trick you played on her last night, but she's on the right side just the same."

"I think so, too."

His manner was so disagreeable that I instantly determined to have an end. I had more important work before me than quarrelling with this fellow, and, somehow, his claimed intimacy with Mistress Mortimer grated upon me strangely.

"If that is all you requested an interview for, Captain Grant," I said coldly, "I'll trouble you to return to your men."

Irritated that I had even condescended to question him, I turned back up the road to where the men were yet busy about the wagons, spoke a few words to Duval, he explaining to me the best route toward the river crossing at Burlington, and then swung into the saddle and sent the black forward to the crest of the ridge.

I permitted the animal to go his own gait, and for a mile or more he kept up a hot gallop, finally tiring to a trot. So far as I could judge from the few stars visible we were traveling almost due north. However, I was certainly getting farther away from the British lines, and could swing to the left at daylight. It made little difference where I struck the Delaware; every mile north added to my safety.

My horse had fallen into a long, swinging lope, bearing us forward rapidly. The moon had disappeared, but the sky was glittering with stars, and I could distinguish the main features of the country traversed. I was on the summit of a slight ridge, but the road swerved to the right, leading down into a broad valley. There were no signs of habitations, until we rounded the edge of a small grove, and came suddenly upon a little village of a dozen houses on either side the highway. These were wrapped in darkness, apparently deserted, shapeless appearing structures, although I thought one had the appearance of a tavern, and another seemed a store. There was a well in front of this last, and water sparkled in a log trough beside it. My horse stopped, burying his nostrils in the water, and suddenly made aware of my own thirst, I swung down from the saddle. My hands were upon the well-ropes when, without warning, I was gripped from behind, and flung down into the dirt of the road. I made desperate effort to break away, but two men held me, one with knee pressed into my chest, the other uplifting the butt of a pistol over my head. There was not a word spoken, but I could see they were in uniform, although the fellow kneeling on me had the features and long hair of an Indian. My horse started to bolt, but his rein was gripped, and then a third figure, mounted, rode into the range of my vision.

"Search him for weapons, Tonepah," said a boyish voice briefly. "There are pistols in the saddle holsters, but he may have others. Then tie him up as quick as you can."

There was no mistaking my captors—the young dragoon lieutenant, and the three who had escaped with him. But why had they ridden in this direction? What object could they have in thus attacking me? They afforded me little opportunity for solving these problems. Had I been a bale of tobacco I could not have been treated with less ceremony, the white man unclipping my belt, while the Indian, with a grunt, flung me over on my face, and began binding hands and feet. I kicked him once, sending him tumbling backward, but he only came back silently, with more cruel twist of the rope, while the boy laughed, bending over his horse's neck.

"Hoist him up on the black, lads," he said shortly, reining back out of the way. "Delavan's horse, isn't it? Yes, tie his feet underneath, and one of you keep a hand on the reins. Peter, you and Cass ride with him. I want Tonepah with me. All ready? We'll take the east road."

None other struck the horse, and he plunged forward, swerving sharply to the right in response to the strong

hand on his bit. I swayed in the saddle, but the bonds held, and we went loping forward into the night.

CHAPTER XI. Introducing Peter.

It was a new country to me that we traversed, a rolling country, but not thickly settled, although the road appeared to be a well-beaten track. The gloom, coupled with the rapidity of our movements, prevented me from seeing anything other than those dim objects close at hand, yet we were evidently traveling almost straight east. I endeavored to enter into conversation with the two fellows riding on either side of me, but neither one so much as turned his head in response to my voice, and I soon tired of the attempt. The night told me little of who they might be, although they were both in the uniform of the Queen's Rangers, the one called Peter on my right a round, squat figure, and bald-headed, his bare scalp shining oddly when once he removed his cocked hat; the other was an older man, with gray chin beard, and glittering display of teeth.

The movements of my horse caused the ropes to lacerate my wrists and ankles, the pain increasing so that once or twice I cried out. The fellows guarding me did not even turn their heads, but the lieutenant drew up his horse so as to block us.

"What is the trouble? Are you hurt?"

"These ropes are tearing into the flesh," I groaned. "I'd be just as safe if they were loosened a bit."

I saw him lean forward, shading his face with one hand, as he stared toward me through the darkness. I thought he drew a quick breath as from surprise, and there was a moment's hesitancy.

"Let out the ropes a trifle, Peter," came the final order.

The little bald-headed man went at it without a word, the lieutenant reining back his horse slightly, and drawing his hat lower over his eyes. In the silence one of the horses neighed, and the boy seemed to straighten in his saddle, glancing suspiciously about.

"Ride ahead slowly, Tonepah," he ordered. "I'll catch up with you." He turned back toward me. "Who are you, anyway?"

Surprised at the unexpected question, my first thought was to conceal my identity. These were King's men, and I was in ordinary clothes—the rough homespun furnished by Farrell, if, by any chance, I was not the party they had expected to waylay. I might be released without search.

"Who am I?" I echoed. "Do you mean you have gone to all this trouble without knowing whom you hold prisoner?"

"It seems so," coolly. "We know who we thought you were, but I am beginning to doubt your being the right man. Peter, take his hat off."

I straightened up bareheaded, the faint star-gleam on my face. The lieutenant remained quiet, but Peter broke his sphinx-like silence.

"T ain't him, is it?"

"No; he must have taken the other road after all," with a slight laugh. "We've been on a wild-goose chase. However, it's too late now to catch the fellow on this trip."

Peter rubbed his bald pate, his eyes on me.

"An' what'll we do with this lad?" he answered drawlingly. "Turn him loose?"

"Bring him along. We'll find out tomorrow who he is, and what his business may be. Men are not riding these roads at midnight without some purpose."

He wheeled his horse, and, with a touch of the spur, disappeared in the darkness ahead. Peter clambered back into the saddle, and gripped my rein.

"Come on," he said disgustedly, kicking the black in the side. "It's a ways yet afore yer lie down."

We rode steadily, and at a good pace. Occasionally the older man swore solemnly, but Peter never uttered a sound, not even turning his head at my attempts to draw him into conversation. The situation mystified me, but it became more and more evident that I should have to wait until morning before learning the truth. Neither Peter nor the Indian seemed to belong to the class with which the army was recruited. Peter appeared more like a well-trained servant, and his riding was atrocious. And the lieutenant! There came back to me the haunting memory that he had joined Delavan as a volunteer—the Dragoon uniform sufficient proof that he was neither of the original foraging party of Hessians, nor of Grant's detachment of Rangers. Yet these others wore green and white, and must, therefore, have been in Grant's command. How did the four manage to escape from our attack, evidently animated by one purpose? Why was Grant so anxious to learn if I had seen the lieutenant, and whether we had a party out seeking him? Not one of these questions could I answer; not one could I even guess at with any degree of satisfaction.

We were coming out of the low, swamp lands into a more thickly settled, and cultivated region. Rail and stone fences could be seen on either side the road, and we passed swiftly by a number of farmhouses, some simple log structures, although one or two were more pretentious.

It may have been two miles further along, when the lieutenant, and his Indian companion, wheeled suddenly to the right, and, without slackening speed, rode through an open gate, and up a gravelled roadway, circling through a grove of trees to the front door of a great square mansion. It was dark and silent, a wide porch in front supported by huge pillars, a broad flight of steps leading from the

driveway. The Indian ran up these, leaving the lieutenant holding his horse, while we drew up some yards to the rear. I heard the boom of the iron knocker, followed by a gleam of light through a lower window. Then a negro's voice spoke, and the front door opened, disclosing two figures, one with sputtering candle in hand. The two exchanged a dozen words before the lieutenant asked impatiently:

"Is it all right Tonepah?"

The taciturn Indian made no attempt at speech, but gave an expressive gesture, and the young officer turned in his saddle.

"Take the prisoner to the lower room, Peter," he ordered curtly. "I'll decide tomorrow if he can be of any use to us."

The two fellows loosened the rope about my ankles, and Peter waddling ahead, the graybeard gripping my arm, we climbed the steps, and entered the hall. A tall, slim negro, evidently a house-servant from his sleek appearance, eyeing me curiously, handed the little fellow a second lighted candle, and the three of us went tramping along the wide hall, past the circling stairs, until we came to a door at the rear. This the black flung



It Was a Cell So Strong That a Single Glance About Convinced Me of the Hopelessness of Any Attempt at Breaking Out.

open, without a word, and I was led down into the basement. The flickering candle yielded but glimpses of great rooms, beautifully decorated, and, almost before I realized what was occurring, I had been thrust into a square apartment, the door behind me closed and locked. The two guards left the sputtering candle, perhaps a third burned, behind, and I heard them stumbling back through the darkness to the foot of the stairs. I glanced about curiously, shaking the loosened rope from my wrists, my mind instantly reverting to the chance of escape. Whoever these fellows might be, whatever their purpose, I had no intention of remaining in their hands a moment longer than necessary. Somehow their silence, their mysterious movements, had impressed me with a strange feeling of fear which I could not analyze. I could not believe myself a mere prisoner of war, but rather as being held for some private purpose yet to be revealed. Yet the room offered little promise. It was nearly square, the walls of stone solidly imbedded in masonry, the door of oak, thickly studded with nails, and the two small windows protected by thick iron bars.

It was a cell so strong that a single glance about convinced me of the hopelessness of any attempt at breaking out.

I was not there to exceed ten minutes when, without warning, the lock clicked, and Peter came in. I sat up quickly, but as instantly he had closed the door, and actually stood there grinning cheerfully. I would never have believed him capable of so pleasant an expression but for the evidence of my own eyes.

"Spring lock," he grumbled, a thumb over his shoulder, "opens outside."

Whatever resemblance to a soldier he might have previously shown while in uniform was now entirely banished. Bareheaded, his bald dome of thought shining in the candle-light, his round, solemn face, with big innocent gray eyes gazing at me, an apron about his fat waist, the fellow presented an almost ludicrous appearance. Somehow my heart warmed to him, especially as I perceived the tray, heavily laden, which he bore easily on one arm, and the towel slung over his shoulder. And as I stared at him his movements became professional. Silently, solemnly, his mind strictly upon his duties, he wiped off the table top, and arranged the various dishes thereon with the greatest care, polishing cups and glasses, and finally placing one of the chairs in position. Stepping back, napkin still upon arm, he bowed silently. I took the seat indicated, and glanced up into his almost expressionless face.

"Peter, you old fraud," I said swiftly, "have you eaten?"

"Not as yet, sir," his voice showing just the proper tone of deference, his eyes staring straight ahead.

"Then take that chair and sit down."

"Oh, no, sir; indeed, sir, I am not at all hungry, sir."

I squared myself, fingering the knife at my plate.

"Peter," I said, sternly, "I'm a better man than you are, and you'll either sit down there and eat with me, or I'll lick you within an inch of your life. There is food enough here for three men, and I want you across."

He rubbed his hand across his lips, and I caught a gleam of intelligence in his eyes.

"Well, sir, seeing you put it in that way, sir," he confessed, almost as though in regret, "I hardly see how I can refuse. It is very flattering, sir." He drew up the other chair and sat down opposite me. "Would you care for a glass of wine first, sir?" he asked solicitously. "It has been a rather dusty ride."

CHAPTER XII. I Interview Peter.

I accepted the wine gratefully, and sat in silence while he served the meat, wondering at the odd character of the man, and striving to determine how best to win his confidence. I was hungry, and, not knowing what to say, fell to work with some zest, insisting on his doing likewise. Yet even as I disposed of the food that stolid face opposite fascinated me, and held my gaze. The fellow was not so big a fool as he looked, for while the features remained expressionless and vacant, there was a sly glimmer to the eye, betraying an active, observant mind behind the mask. I began to suspect some purpose in his play acting.

"What is your name, my man?" I asked finally, made nervous by his silence.

"Peter Swanson, sir," humbly.

"Oh, a Swede?"

"By ancestry only, sir," he explained, wiping his mouth with a corner of the napkin, but not lifting his eyes from the plate. "T is a hundred years since we crossed the sea."

"And you've been good King's men ever since?"

He cocked one eye up at me.

"It would seem so, sir."

"The fellow with the gray chin beard was Irish, was n't he?"

"He might be, sir."

"A Swede, an Irishman, and an Indian," I said musingly. "That makes a nice combination for the Queen's Rangers. Come now, Peter, give me the straight of all this."

He stopped with his fork in a bit of meat, favoring me with another stare.

"I think I fall to comprehend, sir."

"No, you don't, you rascal," a bit of anger in my voice. "Did you bring this supper yourself, or were you sent here?"

"Under orders, sir."

"The lieutenant?"

He bowed solemnly, and asked:

"Would you object if I smoked, sir?"

"Certainly not; only answer my questions. Good heavens, man! do you think I am a log of wood? Act like a human being. Who is the lieutenant?"

"A Dragoon, sir."

"Peter," I broke out, irritated beyond patience, "I have some reason to believe you a liar. But I'm going to get the truth from you if I have to choke it out."

"Yes sir; very good, indeed, sir. However, there would seem to be no need of your resorting to such extreme measures, sir."

"Then you will tell me what I wish to know?"

"It will afford me pleasure, sir."

Somehow I could not rid myself of the suspicion that the fellow was secretly laughing at me, yet his round face was innocent and placid, his eyes discreetly lowered.

"Then kindly inform me, first of all, who this young lieutenant is."

"I fear, sir," solemnly, "that I may have misinformed you when I said he was a Dragoon."

"Yes!" eagerly.

"I would correct my statement somewhat—he is a Light Dragoon, sir."

In spite of my effort at self-control, I swore, tempted to batter that stolid face, yet realizing the utter uselessness of such violence.

"Now, see here!" I broke forth fiercely. "Have done with your play. You are no soldier; I doubt if you were ever on a horse's back until tonight. And those fellows with you are not Queen's Rangers, I'll swear."

"How do you know, sir?" he interrupted gently. "Are you in the army, sir?"

"Of course I am," I cried, answering without consideration.

"I thought so, sir; although your clothes do not proclaim the fact. May I ask which army?"

He had turned the tables most neatly, and I glanced down over my rough garments, awakening suddenly to the knowledge that I was also in masquerade. To be sure I had one advantage—I knew these men had been part of Delavan's foragers, and hence at heart must be loyalists.

"That is not a question I intend answering to every ruffian who stops me on the highway," I returned shortly. "I wish to know what this outrage means? I will know, you wooden-headed imago! I was about my business when the four of you attacked me. I wasn't the man you were after at all, and yet I am held prisoner, shut up here behind iron bars. What is this place, anyhow?"

"It is called 'Elmhurst,' sir."

"Elmhurst? A country estate?"

"Yes, sir, one of the old plantations."

"It's a name I never heard. Where is that precious lieutenant?"

"I presume he is in bed, sir," and Peter rose quietly to his feet, and began replacing the dishes on his tray. Apparently there was not a nervous throb to his pulse, and he remained blissfully indifferent to my presence. I stared helplessly at him, even words falling me.

"You refuse to inform me as to the truth of this affair?" I faltered at last, as he lifted his burden on one arm. He turned a stolid face my way.

"I would seem so, sir. I have to thank you for a most delightful evening, sir. Your conversation has been both instructive and entertaining. However, sir, the hour is now late, and I should advise your retiring."

He bowed solemnly, backing toward the door, and I sprang to my feet, overtaken by a sudden determination

to make a break for freedom. There was a slight glitter in Peter's gray eyes, as he rapped sharply with his heel on the door.

"I hardly think that would be advisable, sir," he warned softly. "The man outside is armed, and in the excitement might hurt you."

There was a click of the lock, and the heavy door swung open. I stood motionless, tempted to spring, yet not daring the venture. Peter backed majestically out, and I caught a glimpse of the graybeard, and the black outline of a pistol. Then the door closed, leaving me alone. The little scrap of candle left sputtered feebly, and, after walking across the floor a half-dozen times, striving to gain control of my temper, I blew it out, and crawled into the bunk. There was nothing I could do, but wait for morning; not a sound reached me from without, and, before I realized the possibility, I was fast asleep.

I must have slept long and soundly, for when I finally awoke a gleam of sun lay the full length of the room, and food was upon the table. Some one—Peter, no doubt—had entered and departed without arousing me. Sleep had left me in a pleasanter frame of mind, and I ate heartily, wondering vaguely what the day would disclose. I determined one thing, that when Peter returned for the dishes, I would back him into a corner and choke at least a portion of the truth out of his unwilling throat. I had hardly reached this decision when the door opened, and he stood there gazing at me with sphinx-like stupidity. I arose to my feet, gripping the back of a chair, but the utter vacancy in that face seemed to numb action. There was no positive expression, no dim glimmer of interest in his features; the shining bald head alone gave him a grotesque appearance, restraining me from violence. I could as easily have warred with a baby.

"I trust, sir, you slept well," he said soothingly, "and that the service is satisfactory."

I choked back my indignation, the quiet deference of his manner causing me to feel like a brute.

"Nothing could be added to my happiness," I answered, "unless it might be a little information which you seem disinclined to furnish."

He waved one hand, as though brushing calmly aside some imagined insect.

"Disinclined? Oh, no, sir; there is nothing to conceal, sir, I assure you."

"Then, for God's sake, let it out of your system, man!" I burst forth impatiently. "Whom am I a prisoner to? What am I held for? What sort of treatment is this I am receiving?"

Peter bowed, without the tremor of an eyelash.

"Do not mention it, sir," he murmured smoothly; "we are only too proud to have you as our guest at Elmhurst. It has been very quiet here now for some weeks, sir, and your coming was welcome to us all."

I could only stare at the fellow with open mouth, so dumfounded as to be speechless. Of all the idiots I had ever met he was the worst, or else his acting was magnificent. To save me I was not certain which might be the correct guess. He continued in stately solemnity:

"I trust there remains nothing more you desire to learn sir. If not, I am requested to conduct you to the library. Ah, thank you, sir—this way, please."

He stood aside, statue-like, his eyes looking directly past me, and pointed with dignity to the open door. I obeyed the calm movement of that hand as though it had been a military order, but, as I stepped into the twilight of the outer basement, I suddenly perceived the presence there of the attendant graybeard. He moved in advance, and I followed, aware that Peter was closely at my heels. A glance told me here was a library, not only in name, but in fact, a large square room, well lighted, the furniture mahogany, shining like glass, three of the walls lined with books, mostly in sombre bindings. A green-

to make a break for freedom. There was a slight glitter in Peter's gray eyes, as he rapped sharply with his heel on the door.

"I hardly think that would be advisable, sir," he warned softly. "The man outside is armed, and in the excitement might hurt you."

There was a click of the lock, and the heavy door swung open. I stood motionless, tempted to spring, yet not daring the venture. Peter backed majestically out, and I caught a glimpse of the graybeard, and the black outline of a pistol. Then the door closed, leaving me alone. The little scrap of candle left sputtered feebly, and, after walking across the floor a half-dozen times, striving to gain control of my temper, I blew it out, and crawled into the bunk. There was nothing I could do, but wait for morning; not a sound reached me from without, and, before I realized the possibility, I was fast asleep.

I must have slept long and soundly, for when I finally awoke a gleam of sun lay the full length of the room, and food was upon the table. Some one—Peter, no doubt—had entered and departed without arousing me. Sleep had left me in a pleasanter frame of mind, and I ate heartily, wondering vaguely what the day would disclose. I determined one thing, that when Peter returned for the dishes, I would back him into a corner and choke at least a portion of the truth out of his unwilling throat. I had hardly reached this decision when the door opened, and he stood there gazing at me with sphinx-like stupidity. I arose to my feet, gripping the back of a chair, but the utter vacancy in that face seemed to numb action. There was no positive expression, no dim glimmer of interest in his features; the shining bald head alone gave him a grotesque appearance, restraining me from violence. I could as easily have warred with a baby.

"I trust, sir, you slept well," he said soothingly, "and that the service is satisfactory."

I choked back my indignation, the quiet deference of his manner causing me to feel like a brute.

"Nothing could be added to my happiness," I answered, "unless it might be a little information which you seem disinclined to furnish."

He waved one hand, as though brushing calmly aside some imagined insect.

"Disinclined? Oh, no, sir; there is nothing to conceal, sir, I assure you."

"Then, for God's sake, let it out of your system, man!" I burst forth impatiently. "Whom am I a prisoner to? What am I held for? What sort of treatment is this I am receiving?"

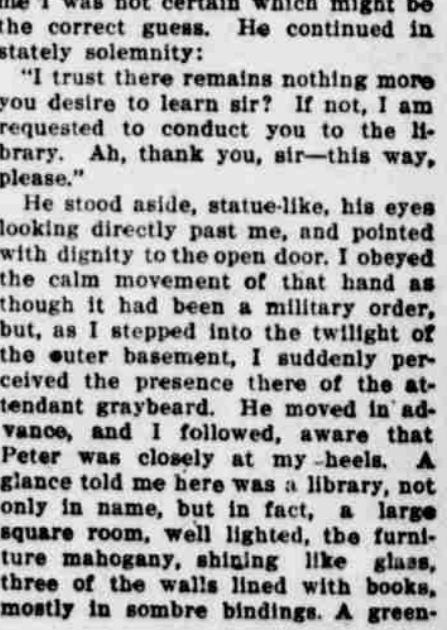
Peter bowed, without the tremor of an eyelash.

"Do not mention it, sir," he murmured smoothly; "we are only too proud to have you as our guest at Elmhurst. It has been very quiet here now for some weeks, sir, and your coming was welcome to us all."

I could only stare at the fellow with open mouth, so dumfounded as to be speechless. Of all the idiots I had ever met he was the worst, or else his acting was magnificent. To save me I was not certain which might be the correct guess. He continued in stately solemnity:

"I trust there remains nothing more you desire to learn sir. If not, I am requested to conduct you to the library. Ah, thank you, sir—this way, please."

He stood aside, statue-like, his eyes looking directly past me, and pointed with dignity to the open door. I obeyed the calm movement of that hand as though it had been a military order, but, as I stepped into the twilight of the outer basement, I suddenly perceived the presence there of the attendant graybeard. He moved in advance, and I followed, aware that Peter was closely at my heels. A glance told me here was a library, not only in name, but in fact, a large square room, well lighted, the furniture mahogany, shining like glass, three of the walls lined with books, mostly in sombre bindings. A green-



"I Hardly Think, Sir, That Would Be Advisable. The Man Outside is Armed and Might Hurt You."

topped table occupied the center of the apartment, a massive affair, flanked by a leather upholstered reading chair, while before the front windows were cushioned ledges. My rapid glances about ended in Peter standing in dignified silence barely within the door, his hand upon the knob.

"I am authorized, sir," he said impressively, gazing directly across my shoulder, not a feature expressing emotion, "to permit you to remain here on parole."

"Parole! What do you mean?"

"Parole was, I believe, the word used, sir, in calm explanation. 'It is, as I understand, sir, a military term signifying pledge.'

topped table occupied the center of the apartment, a massive affair, flanked by a leather upholstered reading chair, while before the front windows were cushioned ledges. My rapid glances about ended in Peter standing in dignified silence barely within the door, his hand upon the knob.

"I am authorized, sir," he said impressively, gazing directly across my shoulder, not a feature expressing emotion, "to permit you to remain here on parole."

"Parole! What do you mean?"

"Parole was, I believe, the word used, sir, in calm explanation. 'It is, as I understand, sir, a military term signifying pledge.'

"Oh, I know that. Kindly concede that I possess some small intelligence, Peter. But to whom is this parole given, and what does it imply?"

"To myself, sir. This may seem slightly unconventional, sir, but I trust you will repose sufficient confidence in me not to object. The sole requirements are that you remain in this room until sent for."

"That will not be long?"

"I think not, sir."

"And who will send for me?"

Peter's eyes surveyed me, but without expression.

"I am quite unable to answer that, sir."

He was enough to provoke a saint, but I had already butted my head against that stone wall sufficient to learn the uselessness of any further attempt. Peter was Peter, and I crushed back my first impatient exclamation to say humbly:

"All right, my man, I'll wait here."

I sank back into the upholstered chair, and for a moment after he had closed the door I did not move. Then, scarcely knowing whether to laugh or swear over the situation, I crossed the room, and gazed out through the window. Far down the winding driveway, half concealed behind the trees, a body of British troops was tramping toward the house.

(To be Continued.)

State Fair Music.

Dallas, July 27: The famous Conway band, headed by Patrick Conway, will feature the Coliseum programs at the twenty-seventh annual meeting of the State Fair of Texas, October 12 to October 27. This band is declared to be the leading musical organization in America, and its leader, although one of the younger schools of American band masters, is spoken of by critics throughout the country as the successor of the late P. S. Gilmore. While Mr. Conway does not in any way lay claim to the Gilmore organization, he has followed very closely that great leader's idea on three important points, namely: In making up programs to please and interest all classes, in securing the world's greatest virtuosos, regardless of cost and in accepting as members of his band only musicians of the highest ability and character.

The organization by its splendid renditions of the best in music has attracted a larger following of high class music lovers than any band since the days of Gilmore.

Miss Josephine Dunfee of Ohio is with the band as soloist. Miss Dunfee possesses a vigorous soprano voice and her interpretation of the most difficult compositions is declared a skillful vocal achievement. Technically as well as musically Miss Dunfee is a soloist well worth the hearing. In addition to her musical accomplishments Miss Dunfee possesses an exceedingly pleasing personality that endears her from the start to her audience and makes her presence upon the stage a delightful cheerful episode.

Bandmaster Conway will bring several famous instrumental soloists to Dallas. John Dolan, cornet soloist, is acknowledged to be a leader in his profession. H. Benne Henton, saxophone soloist, is known among saxophone soloists as Conway is among bandmasters.

The Coliseum programs will be featured by vaudeville acts of the highest merit. These entertainments will be free to State Fair patrons and will alone be worth the price of admission to the Fair.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire to express my appreciation to those who gave me their support two years ago and in the recent primary, also to the public in general for their courteous treatment. Wishing for all the success they deserve. I am, Gratefully yours, C. H. Russell.

To The Tax Payers of Haskell.

This is to inform you that the city council has instructed me to enforce the payment, by suit, of all delinquent taxes due the city of Haskell if not paid before the first day of September. Clyde F. Elkins, City Attorney.

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

Roberts Locals.

Hello one and all, how are you all this warm weather?

Most of the people will soon be up with their work again, until it rains.

J. C. Lewellen and family spent Sunday with J. A. Mapes and family.

Mrs. Hallmark and children of Post spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. Williamson and children.

C. G. Burson and wife spent Sunday in the Rose community.

Misses Rosa and Lillie Roberts and little Miss Thelma Dinsmore spent Sunday with Misses Myrtle and Docia Wheatley.

Mesdames J. P. Wheatley and Force and children returned Tuesday from a visit at Glen Rose.

Wyatt and Tommie Williamson, Clarence and Frank Lewellen, Calvin and Lee McCullough, Hamilton Hallmark and Erwin McDaniel spent Sunday afternoon with Truitt Cobb.

Willie Wallace called on Frank McCullough Sunday eve.

Miss Nola Hallmark spent Saturday night and Sunday with Misses Cortez and Floe Atchison.

Mrs. Giles and children of Cottonwood visited her sister, Mrs. Mapes Sunday.

J. O. Wheatley and family spent Sunday eve with J. P. Wheatley and family.

Godley Nussabaum is putting

up a nice dwelling on his place. Get busy girls this is leap year.

Eli Spraberry left Wednesday for Anson.

E. O. Chapman entertained the young people with an ice cream supper Tuesday night. Everyone reported a good time and plenty of cream.

J. P. Wheatley and family and A. F. Force and family spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Stamford.

There was a singing at W. B. Roberts Sunday night. Everyone reported a nice time with lots of good singing.

Arthur Merchant and family spent Sunday in Cottonwood community.

Willis McCullough left Monday for Oklahoma to visit the latter's parents.

Little Thelma Dinsmore of Howard spent last week with her grandmother Mrs. W. B. Roberts.

Mrs. W. M. Narton has had a very severe attack of asthma this week. We are sorry to report her no better at this writing.

Mrs. Susie Atchison spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. L. T. Cobb.

Mrs. H. M. King visited Mrs. Belle Guess Sunday afternoon.

J. O. Wheatley and A. F. Force had business on Knox prairie Tuesday.

Come on all you good writers. Two Jolly School Girls.

Kirkdale.

Here I come again with a few items.

Health in our community is very good at this writing.

Mrs. Viola Stodghill and children of this place is visiting her father, Macon, near Post.

Miss Hettie Kennedy took dinner with Misses Jaunita and Nona Kirkpatrick Sunday.

Mrs. Bessie Leonard and children spent Saturday and Saturday night with Mrs. Ada Stodghill.

Misses Bernie and Effie Grimsley were the guests of Mrs. T. B. Ernest Tuesday afternoon.

Several of the young people of this community attended church at Rose Sunday night.

Mr. Jackson of Stamford spent a few days in this community as a guest of his cousin, Earl Atchison.

Will Dwyer and wife were in the city Friday.

Miss Nellie Kennedy spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. George Atchison.

Mrs. Willie Hallmark and children of near Post spent Thursday night and Friday with W. R. Hunt and family of this place.

Tom Stodghill spent Monday with Oscar and Andrew Leonard.

Lester Kirkpatrick took supper with Bob and Earl Kennedy Sunday night.

I. W. Kirkpatrick and J. F. Kennedy took dinner with Will Dwyer Saturday.

Nora Bell Stodghill spent Monday night with Bertha and Ruth Hunt.

U. T. Stodghill and family took supper with J. F. Kennedy and family Sunday night.

W. R. Hunt and children of this place is spending a few days with Mrs. W. P. Hallmark of near Post. George Atchison were shopping

HASKELL COUNTY EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

T. C. WILLIAMS, Editor.

Most of the schools of the county have employed teachers for the coming year. The trustees are becoming more interested in organizing and planning the work. I hope that every board

of trustees in the county will arouse an active interest in the social center move in the county and help to extend any move which has for its purpose the betterment of conditions educationally for the boys and girls.



BALDWIN SCHOOL HOUSE

in the city Thursday.

Mesdames Kirkpatrick and Kennedy called on Mrs. Sam and Forest Ernest Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Ada Stodghill and children visited Mrs. C. Sears Monday.

Frank Kennedy was a pleasant caller at W. R. Hunt's Saturday evening.

Come again "Two Jolly School Girls" and all you good writers. Vidette.

Norheutt and Ashcraft are the people to do your hauling. Our drays are always easy to find. Services prompt and reasonable charges. Phone, No. 45.

conversions. I'll be going hoping to hear from all you good writers this week. Marguerite.

Powell Chapel.

Hello editor and chats. As there is no one writing from this community I will send in a few items.

Health is very good at present. Ed Odom was visited by a mad dog one night this week. No one was bitten but the dog gave them quite a scare.

J. M. Odom and wife are visiting in Nolan county this week.

Miss Josie Powell of this community is taking music in Haskell. Mrs. Powell entertained the young people Friday night with a dance.

J. D. Conley and wife and Mrs. D. C. Barton and several others from Haskell were out this week. All reported a nice time.

Ed Odom and wife spent Sunday with J. F. Horn and wife.

Ross Hemphill and wife of Haskell visited in our community Sunday.

Hardy Porterfield and family spent Sunday at Mr. Massie's.

Mr. Otto Rich was in our community Saturday. He had the misfortune of breaking his motorcycle and had to walk to town.

A crowd of young people from here went to singing at Ballew Sunday night.

Mrs. M. M. Powell and children visited Floyd Horn and wife Sunday.

Misses Claudie Stevens, Novel and Grace Munn, Mary Steadman and Pearl Kemp attended singing at Powell Sunday eve.

Floyd Horn and wife spent Monday eve with Ed Odom and wife. As news is scarce I will be going hoping to hear from all the good writers. Old Sport.

Hutto Locals.

Hello Mr. Editor and chats. Health in our community is very good at present.

Mrs. G. W. Choate and her mother Mrs. E. D. Woods were visitors of Mrs. Day Wednesday.

Miss Connie Abbott and brother Cecil, visited Jewell Day and family Thursday.

Mrs. Carter spent Monday with Mrs. W. H. Day.

Jewell Day visited Mr. Osborn Thursday on business affairs.

The Holiness meeting has begun. A large crowd attended.

Mrs. Sherrod, who has been visiting her daughters, Mrs. H. B. Newton and Mrs. W. H. Day, left for her home Tuesday.

Well, as news is scarce I will be going.

Hoping to see a letter from Snookums and Pansy.

Best wishes to the Free Press. Little School Boy.

Galveston's Fourth Annual Cotton Carnival and Exposition will begin August 8th, lasting until the 16th. There will be automobile races, and fun of all kinds for those who attend this occasion. Excursion rates on all railroads. It will be a splendid time to visit our seaport town and enjoy a swim in the bay.

Don't Borrow Your Neighbor's Paper

Your children will wear out six dollars worth of shoe leather in a year running back and forth, getting and returning the paper. That's a foolish extravagance for you, and an imposition on your neighbors.

Be economical and independent by subscribing today for the three leading journals of the south.

Free Press \$1
Farm and Ranch \$1
Holland's Magazine \$1

Our short time bargain rate the three to the same address \$1.75

Rose Chapel.

Here I come again for a short stay.

My! My! Isn't it warm this afternoon?

Health in our community is very good.

Mrs. Harwell was on the sick list Sunday.

Misses Susie Bishop and Lelia Harwell spent Thursday with Miss Mary Henshaw.

Miss Pearl Harwell spent Thursday with Miss Alice Bishop.

Bro. Scott and family spent Monday with Mr. Collins and family.

C. Sears and family of Northeast Haskell visited Mr. Jackson and family Sunday.

Mrs. Pence and children of Haskell spent Sunday with Mrs. Theford and children.

Mr. Neal and wife of Haskell spent Saturday night with Mr. Harwell and family.

Walter Harwell of Ennis, Texas, is out for a short visit with home folks.

Claude Thomas and Walter

Holt of Ballew attended preaching at Rose Sunday and took dinner at Mr. Bishop's.

C. G. Burson and family of Roberts, A. T. Johnston, of Stamford; Tony and Guss Patterson and Lick McClintock, of Sayles; Edd Patton and sister of, Northeast Haskell, Mitchell Jackson, and Misses Eunice Jackson and Zadie Thomas of Ballew visited T. J. Johnson family Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Barton and children left Thursday for Navarro county to visit home folks.

Mrs. Parsons and children of Haskell spent a short while in our community Saturday eve.

H. J. Cloer and family and Mr. Harwell and family spent Wednesday of last week with T. J. Johnston and family.

Miss Irene Gordon spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Iola Hollis.

Will and Charlie Thomas of Ballew were in our midst Sunday.

Misses Nervia Bolles and Lillie Beckham of Ballew spent Friday

and Friday night with Mrs. Bell and family.

Mrs. Davis and daughters visited Mrs. Russell Sunday.

Edd Davis took dinner with Tom Johnston Saturday.

Misses Susie Bishop and Mary Henshaw and Messrs Floyd Rose and Grady Scott visited Mrs. Davis Friday.

Mr. Lyles of south of Haskell visited Mr. Anderson Sunday.

A number of young people of our community attended the dance at Mrs. Powell's near Powell Friday night.

Bud Smith is in our midst again.

The Methodist meeting will start at Rose Friday night before the first Sunday in August.

Fred Douglas spent Saturday night with Irwin Jackson.

Miss Zadie Thomas of Ballew spent several days with Miss Alice Bishop.

Miss Davis spent Sunday with Miss Nancy Piland.

Irwin Jackson visited Blake Johnston Saturday.

Miss Reba Anderson spent a

few days last week in Stamford. She was accompanied home Sunday morning by her cousin, who will spend a few days here.

Well Jonquil I guess you know by now how many good looking folks there are at Rose don't you? Now! no more about the good looking people at Sayles.

Pansy I rather think it time you were coming back again. We are always glad to hear from you.

G. W. Piland and family spent Monday with grandmother Piland and daughter.

Robert Rose and family left Monday eve for their home in Bell county.

Miss Mary Henshaw took supper with Miss Nancy Piland Monday night.

Grady Scott who has been staying at Mr. Henshaw's during the meeting returned to his home in Jones county Monday eve.

Bro. Waggoner left Monday eve for Waco where he expects to hold a meeting.

The meeting closed Monday night. Nine additions and no

Blood Was Wrong

All women, who suffer from the aches and pains, due to female ailments, are urged to try Cardui, the reliable, scientific, tonic remedy, for women. Cardui acts promptly, yet gently, and without bad effects, on the womanly system, relieving pain, building up strength, regulating the system, and toning up the nerves. During the past half century, thousands of ladies have written to tell of the quick curative results they obtained, from the use of this well-known medicine.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Jane Callehan suffered from womanly trouble for nearly ten years. In a letter from Whiteville, N. C., she says: "I was not able to do my own housework. My stomach was weak, and my blood was wrong. I had backache, and was very weak. I tried several doctors, but they did me no good. I used Cardui for 3 or 4 months, and now I am in the best health I have ever been. I can never praise Cardui enough." It is the best tonic, for women.

Whether seriously sick, or simply weak, try Cardui.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 133

A Merited Retort.

Mrs. W. A. Davis, the charming Chicago woman who stampeded the Republican convention for Col. Roosevelt, said the other day:

"I still hear occasionally that my conduct was undignified. My answer to that criticism is that there are finer, higher things than dignity. They who stand on their dignity too much deserve the retort that the broker got.

"A rich Chicago broker was strolling on State street one day when his beautiful young wife stole up behind him, threw her arms around his neck and kissed him heartily.

"Tut, tut!" the man said, hurriedly straightening his hat. "Tut, tut! This sort of thing, my dear, is most undignified."

"His wife dropped her eyes and answered demurely: "Oh, excuse me, John—I didn't know it was you."—Chicago Tribune.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Let Everybody Come.

Press dispatches announcing that a local labor union in Chicago has appointed a committee to visit Texas and investigate our agricultural advantage indicate that at last our labor problems are nearing satisfactory and permanent solution. There are a few troubles in this life that Texas soil and climate cannot relieve when properly applied.

No matter how far away they may be, any person who will stand on tiptoe can see a marvelous prosperity awaiting him in Texas and all those who are weary and heavy laden should come to Texas. Let everybody come.

He Won't Limp Now

No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Heals old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, eczema or piles. Try it. Only 25 cents at Jas. R. Walton's.

The Greatest Game in The World.

In August Holland's Magazine.

This is the story of John Hightower, who grew weary of passing prunes and beans over the counter of a grocery store at a weekly wage of \$14 and decided to go into business for himself. He was past thirty when he started. He was the fortunate husband of a good woman. With her help he had been provident. The savings account of \$280 went to buy a little second-hand furniture store and to pay the first month's rent. John Hightower carefully wiped the dust from the furniture, then sat down and waited for customers.

But they didn't come until he made them—a great story. READ IT!

Shocking Sounds

In the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the Kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Mich. "It is certainly a great kidney medicine." Try it. 50 cents at Jas. R. Walton's.

Economical Table Syrup.

From August Holland's Magazine.

We dislike the corn syrup, and good molasses is hard to get. Sugar is so high that I hit on this plan of thickening my syrup with corn starch, and we like it so much. To make, take 2 cups of sugar and 2 tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Mix thoroughly, add 2 cups of boiling water and cook in double boiler until clear. Flavor with a few drops of vanilla.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apy Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

Don't Give Up.

Discouraged Citizens Will Find Comfort in the Experience of a Haskell Man.

Experience is the modern instructor.

Profit by the experience of others.

It may save your life.

The experience of friends and neighbors,

The testimony of Haskell people

Will bring renewed encouragement.

Here is a case in point:

J. W. Wiggins, Haskell, Texas, says: "About two months ago I had a distressing attack of backache, together with sharp pains through my loins when I stooped or lifted. The trouble came on in attacks and I was unable to find a cure until I went to Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store), and got Doan's Kidney Pills. Since using them, I have had no cause for complaint and I believe that my cure is a permanent one. I am in a position to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Too Near.

"What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?"

"The flea?" timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair. —Chicago Tribune.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATION, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of two ingredients in what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props, Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mean Disposition.

"Allow me to congratulate you."

"What for?" "Oh, just for anything—the sunshine, the blue skies, the fact that you are up and about. Isn't that something?"

"No!" "Then congratulate me for not having a disposition like yours."—Stray Stories.

Stands Ahead

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

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

The Quest of the Silver Tea Pot is a snappy short story in Holland's Magazine for August—true to life and reflects the experiences of many young married couples—read it—it's good.

PEOPLE SHOULD GUARD AGAINST APPENDICITIS.

Haskell people who have stomach and bowel trouble should guard against appendicitis by taking simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adlerika, the German appendicitis remedy. A SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY because this simple mixture antiseptically cleanses the digestive organs and draws off the impurities. The Corner Drug Store.

Send The Free Press to a friend back East.

HASKELL COUNTY

This county is thirty miles square. The soil in the north west part is deep sandy alternated with stretches of black. The balance of the county is deep Black sandy soil, with occasional stretches of red loam. All the soils of Haskell county are extremely fertile. Ninety per cent of the county is tillable. There is mosquito timber enough for fuel and fence posts.

THE CITY OF HASKELL

Haskell, the county seat, was laid off in 1884. It is a modern town, substantially built in stone and concrete, has an up-to-date water system owned by the city, supplied with never failing wells of the purest water. Electric light and ice plant of modern construction, Oil Mill, Broom Factory, Grain Elevator and Creamery. This city is in the center of the county and has 3000 inhabitants. Is on the Wichita Valley railroad, near the geographical center of the state. Cotton, corn, kaffir, maize, millet, alfalfa, wheat, oats, sorghum and fruits, such as peaches, plums and apricots do well. Forty pound watermelons are an average and they have been raised that weighed as high as 104lbs. Cantelopes are a sure crop. Haskell county never fails to produce one bale of cotton for every inhabitant, and the census shows it to produce more cotton than any other county in Central West Texas.

FOR SALE

No. 2. 160 acres 3 miles east of Haskell. 90 acres in cultivation, all of balance tillable except about 3 acres in one corner, abundance of well water, with wind mill, dark chocolate soil of the best grade. 9 room two story residence, one of the best in the county. 250 barrel underground cistern, walled with brick and cemented; on public road, rural route and telephone. Price \$60 per acre. Will take \$5,000 in good trade.

No. 3. 200 acres, 4 miles south of Haskell, on public road. Rural route and telephone. 100 acres in cultivation, 75 acres more tillable; fenced and cross fence, good soil. Enough mesquite timber for wood good tank, underground cemented cistern, 8x20 ft; good three room house with porch, and out buildings. Price \$5,000, \$3,000 cash and good terms on balance.

No. 4. 439 acres of land 10 miles south of Haskell and 6 miles north of Stamford on Paint Creek. Public road on two sides, rural route, School and church 1-2 mile, 95 per cent tillable. All fenced and cross fenced. 250 acres in cultivation, one 4 room house and one three room house on this place, abundance of never failing water, (wells) creek just across one corner. This land will grow alfalfa. Clear of debt. Price \$35 per acre. 1-3 cash, good terms on balance at 8 per cent.

No. 5. 320 acres 10 miles west of Haskell and 4 miles south of Rule. 150 acres in cultivation; all tillable, dark chocolate soil. Fine well water. Good three room house, 3-4 mile to good school; on public road, rural route and telephone. Price \$35 per acre. 1-3 cash, good terms on balance 8 per cent.

No. 7. 160 acres 2 1-2 miles a little southeast of Haskell, 120 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture modern 6 room house with hall and porches abundance of good pure well water and tank in pasture, on public road and rural route, this is a splendid farm and home, soil is a sandy loam and nearly all lays level. There is a small ravine through the pasture but is no disadvantage to the farm. There is a debt of about \$1,800 payable \$250 each year with 8 per cent interest, will exchange equity for a farm or good stock of mds., in northwest Oklahoma or northwest Arkansas or sell for \$40 per acre.

No. 8. 197 acres northeast of Haskell, 90 acres in cultivation; balance in pasture. Two room box house with out buildings, about 40 acres more of this land could be put in to advantage, public road by place, good church and school just across road from farm. Price \$4,000, \$1,500 cash, balance good terms.

No. 9. 7000 acre farm and ranch in Stonewall county, 6 miles from R R town fully 6000 acres tillable. 1500 acres in cultivation, 14 rent houses, a good three stand gin plant. Soil is red sandy loam and very productive. Price \$15 per acre. There is a loan of \$28,000 on this land on good terms, will trade for smaller farms and good revenue bearing city property, this is a snap.

No. 10. 18 sections of ranch land in Culberson Co., Texas, all fenced and cross fenced, abundance of water. 16 other sections under the same fence and leased for a long time at six per cent per acre, 8 of the 18 sections are good agricultural lands. 10 sections are rough but good grass lands, there is a State debt of \$1.38 due in 30 years at 3 per cent. Price \$2.50 per acre bonus, one third cash, balance on good time, would exchange for good revenue bearing city property that is clear of debt.

No. 11. 640 acres, near Ample, Haskell, county, 500 acres in cultivation, balance tillable, two sets of good improvements, public road on two sides of land, abundance of good water, soil is a dark chocolate, land has about an 18 inch slope to the East just enough to drench, good school and church in one mile, one of the best communities in the county, rural route and telephone. This land has been improved in the last 3 years and it is in fine shape. There is \$4000 debt on this land on easy terms at 8 per cent. Price \$40 per acre.

No. 12. 20 1-2 Sections in El Paso county near Sierra Blanco. This is a splendid ranch proposition or a fine colonization proposition. If you are interested in a proposition like this get in communication with me at once, this is a snap.

No. 14. 120 acres in Cherokee county, Texas, 10 miles from Jacksonville. 4 room house, 60 acres in cultivation, \$600 incumbrance, and a 6 room house and 1-2 acre land in Haskell City, 3 blocks northwest of South Ward school, clear. Will trade 120 acres and city property for good small farm near Haskell or Goree, must be clear. Price of 120 acres, \$30 per acre. Price of city property \$1500.

No. 16. 1160 acres 12 miles from Haskell. 2 1-2 miles of good R. R. town, 100 per cent tillable, 560 in cultivation; three good new 4 room houses all fenced and cross fenced, abundance of never failing water, public road on two sides of land. 200 acres not in cultivation can be grubbed for \$1 per acre balance of pasture has good mesquite timber and fine mesquite grass, almost as level as a floor, this place is a bargain at \$40 per acre.

No. 17. 2,000 acres five miles south of Hamilton, town, Hamilton county, lies nearly square, fenced with four wire fence, 500 acres in one body of fine black land ready for the plow, and land just across the fence from this raises a bale of cotton to the acre, there is about 175 acres in another part of the land of the same kind of land as the 500 acres, there is everlasting running water in the other portion of the place and all this land is fine grass land. Price clear \$10 per acre, \$5,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser, would take the \$5,000 in good trade worth the money. This is an estate and the exceptionally low price is to get a quick deal.

No. 18. 374 acres adjoining the city of Gainesville, Cook county, practically all of this land is tillable, 325 acres in cultivation, one of the best farms in Cook county. Two sets of improvements, water in abundance from deep well; also good underground cistern, Elm Creek runs across one corner of this land and leaves about 275 acres that can be easily irrigated if one so desires, the is sufficient water in Elm Creek to irrigate with. Price \$95 per acre.

No. 19. 522 acres of land 1 1-2 miles north of Gainesville. 156 acres in high state of cultivation, balance natural meadow and pasture, every rod of this land can be plowed, not an acre of waste land on tract, improvements consist of one 4 room house in good repair; one two room house; two good hay barns, one 60x84 ft., the other 40x60 ft; and all in good repair. Two good deep wells and windmills other out buildings in good repair, two ground tanks that afford plenty of stock water. This we consider one of the best farms in Cook county, having all city conveniences, telephone in house, also the quietude of the country. Investigate this this if you are in the market for an ideal suburban home. Price if sold at once for cash \$95 per acre.

No. 20. 400 acres 12 miles from Spur, Dickens county, all tillable, no improvements except fenced, if sold at once will take \$6.50 per acre, \$2,250 cash balance 3 and 4 years at 8 per cent, this is a snap.

In connection with the above we have hundreds of other good farms ranches and city property, for sale and exchange. If you don't see on this list just what you want, write us and tell us what you want and where you want it, also tell us what you have to exchange, list your property with us and get a SQUARE DEAL. Yours for business,

P. P. ROBERTS, The Real Estate Man.
HASKELL TEXAS.

The Thomas School

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

Next session opens Sept. 10th, 1912

Write for catalogue. Address

A. A. Thomas, 927 S. Alamo St.

San Antonio, Texas.