

Artistic Job
Printing Done
On Short Notice

The Haskell Free Press.

Subscription
Price \$1.00
Per Year.

VOL. 27. NO. 30

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1912.

WHOLE NO. 1382

SINGING CONVENTION ANNOUNCEMENT

At a meeting of the singing convention at Ballew several weeks ago, at which time a county convention was organized, the undersigned were appointed a committee to arrange for the meeting of the first session of the new county convention. At a meeting held a few days ago we decided to call the convention for the third Sunday in August, thinking that this would be the most convenient time for the people in general, it being between the laying by of crops and the beginning of gathering of same. The committee also decided that it would be best to hold a business session on Saturday afternoon before the third Sunday of August, which will be the 17th. At this business session the delegates especially are urged to be present, so that all business of the convention may be transacted and Sunday be used for singing. The committee also decided that each class in the county will be entitled to one delegate to every ten members, or majority part thereof. If the convention sees fit to change this decision it can do so at the business session on Saturday evening. Each class in the county is urged to send representatives.

Every class, as well as individuals, is urged to bring its books. A suitable place will be arranged to spread dinner on Sunday, and other conveniences will be arranged for those who may desire to attend this convention. As is already understood, this convention will be held at the court house in Haskell, and the public in general is cordially invited to be present with well filled baskets of edibles, and let's eat, drink, sing and enjoy the day together.

The different music companies of the state will be invited to send representatives, and it is expected that there will be a number of singers of note with us.

We urge that all begin to get ready, and let's make this occasion one long to be remembered for the great pleasure and good that may be derived from singing the praises of the Saviour of men.

G. E. Courtney,
John B. Lamkin,
James A. Greer,
Committee.

To Trade or Sell.

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

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

In reading press reports of campaign speeches one cannot escape the conclusion that courtesy and self-respect have temporarily departed from our political household. Our candidates in many instances appear to have organized wrecking crews to demolish the characters of their opponents, and orators are flaming through the country like a tempest of fire searing the senses of refinement with hot blasts of hate, polluting the waters of the state with the sewerage of revenge and blacklisting one another in the thoughts of the people. According to the opinions and

BRUCE W. BRYANT IS CHALLENGED

Hon. Bruce W. Bryant,
Haskell, Texas.

Dear Sir:
As you are presenting the Hon. W. F. Ramsey's claims for governor in speeches over the county, I hereby challenge you for a joint discussion of the claims of the candidates for governor on Friday night, July 26th at any place you may designate. To present the claims of Governor Colquitt and you to present the claims of Mr. Ramsey.

Acting under the auspices of Colquitt supporters.

I am yours truly,
(Signed) Horace D. Meyers.

Why I Left the East.

(BY MRS. W. B. BENNET,
In Texas Spur.)
Now isn't it amazing,
How some people fume and fret
And declare that Western Texas
Is the "sorriest country yet?"
How they fuss and how they grumble
How they yell and howl for rain!
And we hear them often threaten
To be going East again.
"Back East it rains a plenty
And the gardens, how they grow!
And they have all kinds of edibles
The whole year round you know."
Don't talk to me, I know it,
For I lived there years and years,
And again that verdant country
On my vision reappears.
And I see myself a sitting
By the fire in Summer time
With a shaky, creepy feeling
Going up and down my spine,
How I shake and how I shiver!
Then I tumble into bed
And rage and toss with fever
While they bathe my aching head.
Then they call me in to dinner,
To a feast that is a good
But I do not even taste it,
Though I sigh and wish I could,
And they coax and they persuade me
Just to "eat a little bite."
But I turn away disgusted
For I have no appetite
Then I see myself at midnight
With my sick child on my knees
A crying and a praying
For the Lord to send a breeze
Then I see my husband lying
Of the fever nearly dead
And my little boy a crying
"Mamma, come and bathe my head."
"Mamma, put more cover on me"
Calls another with a cry,
While another calls "Oh, mamma,
Come and fan me or I'll die."
Next I find we've had an auction
And perhaps, my friend, you've guessed
Why we left that verdant country
For the dry disheartening West.
And, my friend, we don't regret it—
Never mind now what we eat
We are happy and contented,
For we count it quite a treat
To be always up and going—
Yes, our wealth has taken flight,
But we have a greater blessing,
We have our appetite.
And the nights they are so pleasant
And refreshing that it seems
That we can't get up at morning
Till the sun pours down his beams.
No more slaving in the crabgrass
Till we don't know how to rest;
In the field to work by day-light—
We don't need to in the West.
Step, my friends, and count your blessings.
Think about our pleasant nights;
Think about our generous people
And our sharpened appetites.
Hush your mouthing and complaining
Let your grouches die at birth;
For West Texas, Dickens county,
Is the grandest place on earth.

evidences publicly submitted, no matter which way the election goes, many of our public offices are going to be filled by consummate scoundrels and politicians who are responsible for pursuing such campaign methods ought not to complain if they are discredited by the public.

A Novel House Party.

Last week Mrs. J. L. Jones of Rule entertained several friends of her daughter, Miss Nellie, at her home in that city, and among the guests were Misses Francis and Carrie Sherrill of Haskell, Masters Roy and Willie D. Baker of Anson; Masters Arthur Foster and Lawrence Kelley of Rule. The entire party were entertained at the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. Jones for two days, while the host and hostess acted as chaperones, and saw to it that the young folks were pleasantly and profitably entertained.

WORKING FOR HIGHER EDUCATION

Austin, Texas, July 17, 1912.
Mr. N. McNeil,
Secretary of School Board,
Haskell, Texas,

Dear Sir:
Mr. R. A. Stuart, a graduate of the West Texas State Normal College at Canyon, Texas, and a resident of Newark, Wise County, Texas, has volunteered his services to the Educational Campaign Committee of the Hogg Organization to distribute literature and to deliver a few addresses in the interest of our State institutions of higher education.
Mr. Stuart will deliver an ad-

dress in Haskell on Wednesday, July 31, at 8:30 p. m., and I write to request that you assist Mr. Stuart in getting an audience, and that you give him such other encouragement and assistance as the importance of the cause he represents would suggest. Respectfully yours,
F. M. Bralley,
Executive Secretary.

The Unit Rule.

Mrs. Henpeck—"What is this unit rule they talk so much about in the political conventions, Hiram?"
Henpeck—"Why, my dear, it's where delegates from one state vote together, as a unit, you know. I can illustrate it by a request. I'd like to go fishing tomorrow. If you vote with me on this proposition—"
Mrs. Henpeck—"But you can't go fishing, Hiram!"—Judge.

CITY BUILDING NOTES OF INTEREST

A town is as dead as it looks. There is a reason for a city's growth—it is usually co-operation.
Commercial Clubs create confidence.
It soon gets monotonous when one man does all the boosting.
Trade excursions will bring more results than a million circular letters.
It may be tiresome pounding the same proposition all the time but success comes from sticking to what you start.
Prosperity follows publicity.
Some men are born great, others achieve greatness by striving for the welfare of their

community.
Fast freight facilities enable the Texas jobber and manufacturer to fill rush orders without confusion or trouble.
It's easy enough to be pleasant—when you are a booster.
Be modest in all things except city boosting.
It takes big pay rolls to build a city; for the pay roll usually stays at home during the summer months while the bank account spends the hot season at the seashore.
A man with a number twelve shoe and a number three hat usually leaves the smallest footprints on the sand of time.
Courtesy courts capital.
Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you in workmanship, material and price.

EXTRAORDINARY

\$106 For \$13

In order to close out our Ladies Coat Suits, we are selling them for One Dollar each. This lot consists of \$16.50, \$15.00, \$8.00, \$7.50, \$6.00, and \$5.00. Values any one of them at One Dollar or all of them for \$13.00.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

A very large assortment of this Merchandise has been reduced from regular price until it is now so cheap that you cannot afford to make the garments at the prices we ask for them.

One Lot Ladies Gowns 2.50 values at \$1.65
" " " Corset Covers and skirts 1.50 values at 80c
" " " Combination Suits 1.50 values 80c
" " " Childrens Drawers 30c and 25c values 15c
This line is extensive and the prices are very low

SLIPPERS, OXFORDS AND PUMPS

Several hundred pairs are being sold at prices unheard of in Haskell
One Lot Ladies 4.00 and 3.50 slippers at \$2.50
" " " 3.00 Slippers at 1.50
" " " 2.50 " " 1.50
" " " 2.00 " " 1.25
" " " 1.50 " " 1.00
75 pairs Childrens Oxfords and pumps 1.25 to 2.50 values at 1.00

This is not a Big Sale, but BIG REDUCTIONS ON ARTICLES MENTIONED

These goods cannot last long at these prices. If you care to save money on Real Merchandise, come as early as possible.

F. G. Alexander & Sons

THE BIG STORE

After the Election "Same as Before"

try a

COOLER

At Our Soda Fountain

Rexall Cherry Punch touches the "dry spot" as nothing else will do. It's simply fine, just what you need these hot days.

Spencer & Richardson

LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. C. H. Fort is visiting at Abilene.

Miss Julia Frierson is visiting at Albany.

Miss Ruby Liles is visiting at Galveston.

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

Judge J. F. Cunningham was in the city Friday.

Prof. Berry left for Stamford Sunday evening.

Miss Lois McConnell is visiting friends at Belton.

Two Jersey cows for sale. See McNeill & Smith.

Murrell Nealey left Sunday for a visit to Stamford.

Miss Lena Sherrill of Dallas is visiting in this city.

For Sale—Clean cane seed. P. P. Quattlebaum. 4tp.

G. E. Courtney made a trip to Abilene Wednesday.

Marshall Pierson has returned from a trip to Dallas.

Mrs. J. F. Jones of Rule is in a sanitarium at Abilene.

Mrs. W. L. Hills and children are visiting at Abilene.

A. V. Wiley and family have moved to Wise county.

Judge P. D. Sanders made a trip to Seymour Friday.

Mrs. W. P. Bridges of Belton is visiting Mrs. D. M. Gross.

W. T. Newsome made a business trip to Munday this week.

Mrs. J. L. Hunter is visiting with friends at Stamford.

F. M. Todd has returned from a business trip to south Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Harris have returned from Mineral Wells.

Arthur Roberts and wife of Abilene were visiting in this city Sunday.

Mrs. Courtney Hunt of Merkel is visiting her relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Adams, who have been visiting the family of J. T. Adams, returned to their home at Fort Worth Wednesday.

To Have A

checking account is not a hobby. You can pay your bills with checks which we return to you and which are thus made a receipt in full for every dollar you pay out. You can always make change with a check. And you will find us ready to extend all courtesies consistent with sound banking. If you have never had an account with us, give us a trial.

Farmers National Bank
Haskell, Texas.

T. L. Montgomery, Pres. R. C. Montgomery, V. P.
O. E. Peterson, Cashier. L. Gilliam, Asst. Cashier

Post Master Jno. B. Baker made a business trip to Sweetwater last Friday and returned Saturday.

Miss Parten, who has been visiting Miss Claudis Norman has returned to her home at Winters.

J. H. McKee has returned from a visit to Bell County. Mrs. McKee is still visiting in that city.

Earnest Grissom, Raymond Lewis and Claudis Walden, spent Sunday in Stamford with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Hankerson have returned from a trip to Dallas where they have been visiting relatives.

Mesdames J. T. and T. L. Wiley, of Arizona are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cox of the south side.

Mrs. A. G. Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. George Fields left Monday evening to visit relatives at Coleman, Texas.

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

Mrs. T. C. Cahill has been critically ill for the past ten days, requiring the attention of several physicians and a nurse.

Mrs. L. C. Meadows, of Cisco, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Munn, returned to her home Wednesday.

Mrs. T. B. McCarty, of Megargle, who has been visiting at Benjamin, took the train here Wednesday on her return home.

Mrs. A. J. Street and children joined her husband here Monday from East Texas, where she has been visiting for some time.

Mr. E. F. Lamm and family have returned from an extended auto trip to Del Rio, San Antonio and other south Texas points.

500 acres of good land in Okla. to trade for Haskell city property, F. P. Roberts.

The Real Estate Men.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Daniels of Waco are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ramey of this place. Mrs. Daniels is a sister of Mrs. Ramey.

Mrs. Samuel Johnson, who has been visiting her daughters, Mesdames G. E. Courtney and W. P. Stepp, returned to her home Monday.

Mrs. C. C. Basham, who has been visiting her father, J. S. Stephens of this place, returned to her home at Wichita Falls Monday.

Mrs. W. Arrington, who has been visiting the Killingsworths of this city, to whom she is related, has returned to her home at Alford.

Capt. J. W. Johnson and daughter, Mrs. John A. Couch, have returned from an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Andruss at Rotan.

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

Hancock & Co.

Another Successful Week has been Recorded

So far our Pre-Inventory Sale has been beyond our expectation, but we should not be surprised at the result, for it has been our experience in business to find that when you advertise first-class merchandise at a great saving, most people will take advantage of the opportunity.

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Made

So if you have not visited our store during this Pre-Inventory Sale, we extend to you a cordial invitation to come in and let us show you just what we have.

Please remember that if you have ever purchased any article from us that did not prove entirely satisfactory, we will thank you to call in and tell us, don't tell our competitors or your friends, as they will not help you nor help us in remedying the proposition.

"We Are For a Legitimate Business"

Hancock & Company

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

J. Johnson, Prop.

Miss Alma McCool left Thursday for her home at Boyd, Texas. She was accompanied home by Miss Pearl Williams, who will visit with her a while this summer.

All kinds of dainty cakes, wafers and cookies; anything you want in package or bulk. We have them and they are fresh too.

F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Mr. Sowell has a letter from his son-in-law, B. D. English stating that Mrs. English had been operated upon for appendicitis at Roswell, N. M., and was convalescing.

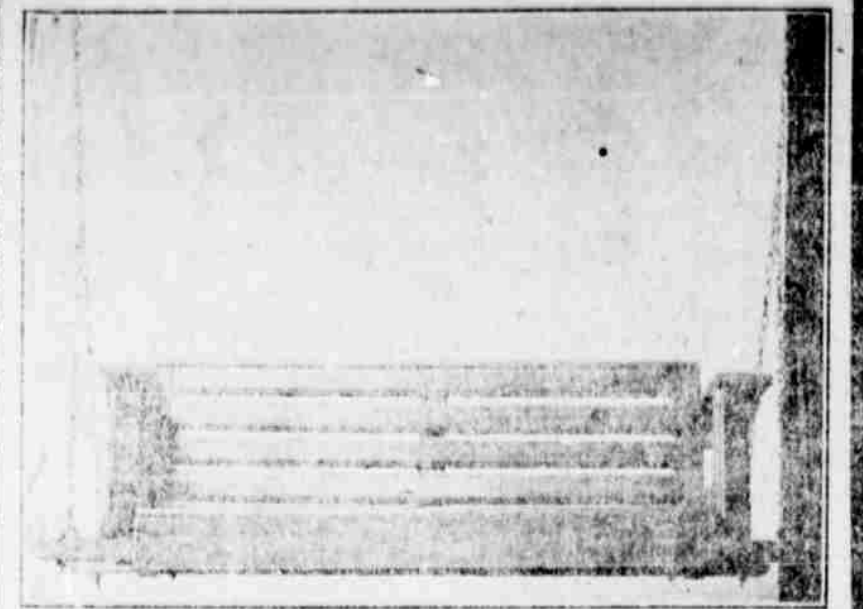
W. A. Reed, who has been living in the Rule country several years, left this week with his family for Dublin, his old home. Mr. Reed has lived in Haskell county four years and proved himself a good, upright citizen, but he concluded he could do better by returning to his old home. Like all honest men should do, he called and squared his subscription account before leaving. We hope for him the success he expects in the change.

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.

Mrs. T. M. Murray returned Sunday evening from Childress, where she has been visiting with her husband who is handling fruit. She says there were five cars of watermelons, one of peaches, one bananas at that place. She says she had a nice time at a four days' fair and horse racing. She reports seeing good crops on her way.

The singing school at Whitman, conducted by Prof. H. H. Mansfield, has been a great success. There were 52 pupils enrolled. Prof. Mansfield is doing some of the best work along this line that this country ever had. His next place is Sayles, where he will begin a school August 5th, and he will teach a twenty days' session. Those who can should avail themselves of the opportunity. There will be closing exercises at the Whitman school Friday night, August 2nd, and the public in general is cordially invited to attend.



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

The county and precinct candidates wound up their campaign in this city Thursday night. A large crowd was present to hear their pleas for voting favor. Good fellowship prevailed, and everybody went away pleased.

B. M. Hicks and H. O. Albin, of Rochester, spent Thursday and Thursday night in the city. Mr. Hicks recently returned with his family from California, where he has been living several years. The charms of old Haskell could not be resisted, however, and after a few years the "Cat came back."

Beech Nut Brand Beans with Tomato Sauce.
Beech Nut Brand Sliced Bacon in Jars.
Beech Nut Brand Sliced Beef in Jars.
Beech Nut Brand Preserves and Jelly.

F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Mrs. A. C. Foster and children of Rule were in the city Monday. Judge and Mrs. Foster and family, Arthur, Jessie G., Mildred and Adina, have just returned from an auto trip to Arizona and Grand Canyon. They traveled nearly 3000 miles and had a most delightful trip.

W. D. Koonce left Wednesday for a few weeks' visit to East Texas, after which we are informed he will go to South America. Mr. Koonce has been an honorable citizen of Haskell for many years, and he has many friends here who will join the Free Press in the hope that he may meet with success in his travels.

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.

Miss Linnie Bullington, who has been with her relatives, the family of Mr. Lamm, has returned to her home at Weatherford. Her brother, A. B. Bullington, who has been visiting with her, has returned to San Francisco, where he will reenlist for four years in the navy, he having just completed a three years enlistment.

Mr. J. E. Irby and daughter, Miss Allie, left Tuesday evening for El Paso, in answer to a telegram, calling them to the bed side of Mrs. Irby, who is ill at her daughter's home in that city.

Mrs. J. M. Jones and daughter Miss Eral, of Dallas, are visiting the family of W. C. Newton. Mrs. Newton is a sister of Dr. Jones of Dallas.

Mrs. Jessie Wright, who has been visiting her uncle, Rev. W. H. McCullough of Throckmorton, took the train here Tuesday for her home at Hillsboro.

Mrs. A. F. Branch, of Hubbard City, visited S. B. Chamberlain and family this week. Master Ard Moore, of the same place, was also a guest of Mr. Chamberlain.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marsh has been very ill for a week. Mr. Marsh, who has been in Port Arthur several weeks, was telegraphed and he arrived yesterday evening.

Mrs. W. L. Manning and daughter, Miss Mildred, of Albany, who had been visiting at Oklahoma City, Okla., stopped off Sunday on their return home to visit Mrs. W. E. Spencer.

Mrs. C. A. Money of Rice, Texas who has been visiting her father, returned to her home Thursday. She was accompanied by Mrs. R. E. Barton, who will visit with her this summer.

Mrs. Geo. H. Morrison and Mrs. John B. Baker will sing at the Christian church next Sunday night. The title of the song will be "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds."

B. M. Pardue brought the Free Press a fine watermelon Thursday. It was delicious and fine, and the office force did ample justice to it. Many thanks Mr. Pardue, and may others emulate your excellent example.

Galveston's Fourth Annual Cotton Carnival and Exposition will begin August 8th, lasting until the 18th. 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.

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

CORNER DRUG STORE

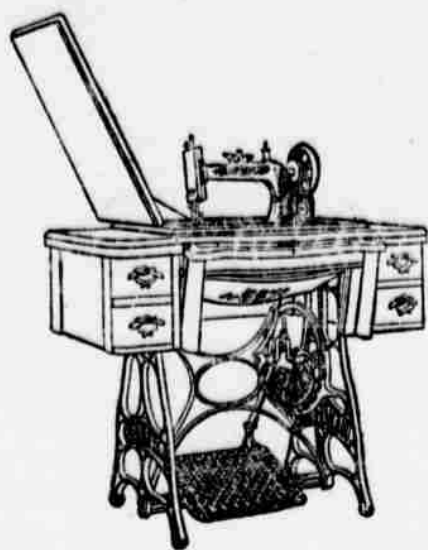
When you want something that is really cold and refreshing, try one of those Limes with Stuffed Olives, Lemonade with Stuffed Olives, Milk Chocolate Milk Shake, Egg Malted Milk, or any other kind of soda fountain drinks.

GET THEM AT THE

CORNER DRUG STORE

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.

To Trade or Sell.

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

DR. A. G. NEATHERY.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE In Smith & Sutherland Bldg
Office 'phone..... No. 26.
Dr. Neathery's Res..... No. 28.

DR. W. WILLIAMSON.

RESIDENCE PHONE 118

OFFICE OVER

Smith and Sutherland Bldg

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

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. 1384, Henry Free vs. H. E. Fields 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 of 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 20 acres:

1st tract: The South half of the John R. Cunningham Survey No. 86, Abstract No. 169, Certificate No. 167, issued to John R. Cunningham and patented to his heirs on Jan. 5th, 1880, by Patent No. 369, Vol. 18, and containing 160 acres of land.

2nd tract: 40 acres of the South end of the Samuel Seward Survey No. 87, adjoining the said John R. Cunningham Survey No. 86, said 40 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 \$4380.43 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, M. R. Hemphill, Jacob Hemphill and Mrs. E. A. Steadman.

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

A Stitch In Time.

Haskell People Should Not Neglect Their Kidneys

No kidney ailment is unimportant. Don't overlook the slightest backache or urinary irregularity. Nature may be warning you of approaching dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Kidney disease is seldom fatal if treated in time, but neglect may pave the way. Don't neglect a lame or aching back another day. Don't ignore dizzy spells, irregular or discolored urine, headaches, weariness or depression. If you feel you need kidney help begin using the reliable, time-tried remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills. For 50 years Doan's have been found effective. Endorsed by Haskell people.

Mrs. E. E. Williams, Haskell, Texas, says: "Some time ago we got Doan's Kidney Pills from Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store) having heard of their being a good remedy for kidney complaint. We can say this preparation can be relied upon to relieve backache and pain in the loins. Our experience has convinced us of this fact."

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.

Motive.

"Judge an action by its motive," said Senator McCumber at a dinner in Washington. "That is the only way to avoid going wrong."

"Jim Bludge of Wahpeton was a very bad man, but one Easter he turned up at church service. 'Everybody was delighted. Everybody's heart warmed to Jim. But the deacon, accosting him after the service, said cautiously:

"Well, James, I'm glad to see you at meeting; but how did you happen to come?"

"Ha, ha, ha!" Jim Bludge chuckled. "It's like this, deacon. You see, last Thursday morning I found a counterfeit dime. But don't tell nobody."

A Hero In a Lighthouse.

For years J. S. Donahue, So. Haven, Mich., a civil war captain, as a lighthouse keeper averted awful wrecks, but a queer fact is, he might have been a wreck himself, if Electric Bitters had not prevented. "They cured me of kidney trouble and chills," he writes, "after I had taken other so called cures for years, without benefit and they also improved my sight. Now, at seventy, I am feeling fine." For dyspepsia, indigestion, all stomach, liver and kidney troubles, they're without equal. Try them. Only 50c at Jas R. Walton's.

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

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

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 3 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, 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:

30 acres of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, known as the East half of the South-west 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. 990.

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 \$879.43 with interest thereon from June 1, 1912.

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

The New Party.

The new party is the person who doesn't know that for Headaches, Neuralgia and Rheumatism Hunt's Lightning Oil is almost instant relief. It has been the standard pain reliever for thirty years.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(REAL ESTATE)
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 this 12th day of July A. D. 1912 at 8:15 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in August, A. D. 1912, 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 off of the East side of lot No. 5, all of lot No. 4 and 40 feet off the west side of lot No. 8 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 upon 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 12th day of July, A. D. 1912.

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

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, Plaintiff vs. G. M. Sims, Defendant.

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 1570 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, surveyed 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. 990; 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 28th 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.

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 Hardy Grissom, plaintiff in said cause, and against J. M. Blakemore, V. E. Blakemore, D. B. English, Eugene Wood, and Mc D. High No. 1389, 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:

All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being 154-78-100 acres out of the N. W. Corner of Section No. 14, Certificate No. 837, Block No. 1, Abstract No. 305, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Location, patented to A. L. Rhenberg, April 14th, 1887, by patent No. 471, Vol. 6, the part conveyed being described by notes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. W. Cor. of said section No. 14 for the N. W. Cor. of the part conveyed; thence S. 0 deg. 19' West 127 1/2 yards to stake on W. B. Line of said section set for the S. W. Corner of the land conveyed, thence East 638 yards to stake set for S. E. Corner of the tract here conveyed and the S. W. Corner of a 156-45-100 acre tract out of the same survey, heretofore conveyed to W. E. Horn; thence North with the W. B. line of said Horn's Tract 1220 1/2 yards to stake set in N. B. line of said survey for the N. E. Corner of the tract here conveyed and the N. W. Corner of said Horn's tract; thence West 68 1/2 yards to the place of beginning, and containing 124-78-100 acres of land.

And said judgment being for the foreclosure of a vendor's lien as it existed on October 16, 1907, 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 R. B. Spencer, H. S. Abbott, John A. Conch, 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. 140, 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 R. B. Spencer, H. S. Abbott, John A. Conch, 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 Vendors 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, Plaintiff vs. D. TAYLOR VS. P. CURD, ET AL.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell, Co., Tex., on a judgment rendered in said court on the 28th day of May 1912, in favor of the said D. Taylor and against P. Curd, 814 Post, A. J. Brown, W. T. Brown and Mrs. Mattie Brown, No. 1296, 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 or 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 Inshore Farms, League and Labor survey in Haskell County, Texas, Abstract No. 351, Certificate No. 405, Survey No. 109, and better known and described as the east one-half (1/2) of out 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 foreclosure of a vendor's lien as it existed on Oct. 16, 1907, 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 P. Curd, 814 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, Plaintiff vs. L. C. Netherlain 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 28th day of May, 1912, in favor of the said W. S. Worley, plaintiff in said cause, and against L. C. Netherlain, W. A. Whitley 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, surveyed 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. 990; 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 28th 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.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, Plaintiff vs. Mrs. M. E. Morris, Executrix.

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 Mrs. M. E. Morris, Independent Executrix of the estate of C. P. Morris, Deceased, and against J. M. Blakemore, V. E. Blakemore, D. B. English, Eugene Wood, and Mc D. High No. 1389, 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:

All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being 154-78-100 acres out of the N. W. Corner of Section No. 14, Certificate No. 837, Block No. 1, Abstract No. 305, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Location, patented to A. L. Rhenberg, April 14th, 1887, by patent No. 471, Vol. 6, the part conveyed being described by notes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. W. Cor. of said section No. 14 for the N. W. Cor. of the part conveyed; thence S. 0 deg. 19' West 127 1/2 yards to stake on W. B. Line of said section set for the S. W. Corner of the land conveyed, thence East 638 yards to stake set for S. E. Corner of the tract here conveyed and the S. W. Corner of a 156-45-100 acre tract out of the same survey, heretofore conveyed to W. E. Horn; thence North with the W. B. line of said Horn's Tract 1220 1/2 yards to stake set in N. B. line of said survey for the N. E. Corner of the tract here conveyed and the N. W. Corner of said Horn's tract; thence West 68 1/2 yards to the place of beginning, and containing 124-78-100 acres of land.

And said judgment being for the foreclosure of a vendor's lien as it existed on October 16, 1907, 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 said J. M. Blakemore, V. E. Blakemore, D. B. English, Eugene Wood and Mc D. High, in and to said property as it now exists and as it has existed since the 14th day of October 1907.

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 Vendors 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, Plaintiff vs. W. B. Brazelton, et al.

In the District Court of Haskell County, Texas.

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 W. B. Brazelton, W. W. Prior and Chas. Brewington, plaintiffs in said cause, and against C. E. Palmer, G. G. Adams, O. G. Jones and A. R. Anderson, defendants in said cause, the same being numbered 1358 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 1/2 league and one labor, abstract No. 2, certificate No. 136, survey No. 140, 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 220, 221 and 222 of volume 42 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.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, Plaintiff vs. Hardy Grissom.

In the District Court of Haskell County, Texas.

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 Hardy Grissom, plaintiff in said cause, and against Mrs. E. E. Street, E. E. Street, J. C. Phelps, W. H. Swofford, John W. Hogan, R. C. Baird and Clarence Lewis, defendants in said cause, the same being numbered 1860 on the docket of said court, I did on the 11th day of July, 1912, at 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. 140, 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. Meadows 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.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas, County of Haskell, Plaintiff vs. Mrs. M. E. Morris, Executrix.

In the District Court of Haskell County, Texas.

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 Mrs. M. E. Morris, Independent Executrix of the estate of C. P. Morris, Deceased, and against J. M. Blakemore, V. E. Blakemore, D. B. English, Eugene Wood, and Mc D. High No. 1389, 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:

All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being 154-78-100 acres out of the N. W. Corner of Section No. 14, Certificate No. 837, Block No. 1, Abstract No. 305, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Location, patented to A. L. Rhenberg, April 14th, 1887, by patent No. 471, Vol. 6, the part conveyed being described by notes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. W. Cor. of

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.

The Haskell Free Press

Published By
The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN
JAMES A. GREER Editors.

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

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year
50 Six Mos.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display advertisements under one-half page 12 1-2 cents per inch per issue.
One-half page, \$2.00 per issue.
One page, \$12.00 per issue.
Two pages, \$20.00 per issue.
Advertisements on First Page, 15 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, 3 cents per line per issue.

HASKELL, TEXAS, July 27, 1912.

The clean-up crusade should be kept up.

To the defeated ones: Here's hoping that you will have better luck next time.

Today the list will be thinned to one in the hill, and tomorrow many will embark in the old ship of "Consolation" that ploughs the turbid waters of "Salt River."

Talk up the public tabernacle. A few hundred dollars will build a good one, then we can entertain the people who come to Haskell in the good old summer time.

The Free Press received this week a copy of the first issue of the Free Lance, published at Dallas by B. Q. Evans, a prominent lawyer of Greenville. It is a Democratic sheet, saying in its first issue many nice things about Woodrow Wilson, the democratic nominee for president. We note with pleasure that the name of Mary Winn Smoots appears at the masthead as associate editor. Mrs. Smoots is well known to the people of Haskell, having visited her brother, D. M. Winn at this place a number of times. She is also well known over Texas, having gained much prominence during the time she wrote for the Dallas News over the name of "Aunt Lucindy." The Free Press gladly enters the Free Lance upon its exchange list, and looks forward to many pleasant hours in perusal of the splendid articles we feel assured will be published in its columns.

Notice to Haskell People.

In another part of the Free Press this week will be found an announcement by the committee of the meeting of the Haskell County Singing Convention in Haskell, Sunday, August 18th. It will be noticed that a half day business session will be held on Saturday afternoon, August 17.

The Free Press desires to speak a word about this convention. For a number of years, there have been three district conventions in the county, and at the meeting at Ballew a few weeks ago it was decided to merge the three district conventions into one general county convention, and the first meeting of the new organization was invited to hold its first session at the court house in Haskell.

This promises to be one of the biggest occasions ever had in Haskell county. One fraught with much interest to both town and country, and we urge the citizenship of the town to co-operate with the committee in making it a success, not only in attendance and enjoyment but one of religious influence. It will be a time when people from both town and country can spend a few hours together in social fellowship and co-operate in a great cause that has for its object the uplift of mankind through the medium of songs of praise of a crucified Savior. It is a glorious opportunity, and we sincerely hope that everybody in the city of Haskell will join those who are expected from the country in making this a glad day; let's show our guests on this occasion a hospitable welcome, characteristic of the generous-hearted people of the West. We would suggest to the people of the town to prepare their dinners and everybody spread them together, as a united people, and leave home cares at home for the day. Let's come and spend the day with our neighbors and friends and enjoy the sweet melody of song and the beautiful sentiment of the poet, as well as the association of each other.

Joint Debate at Rule.

Senator Hudspeth of El Paso, representing the candidacy of Gov. Colquitt and Judge Chas. Combes of Anson representing the candidacy of Judge Ramsey, held a joint discussion at Rule last Saturday, in the presence of a large crowd. A large party from Haskell was in attendance. The audience was thoroughly pleased with the discussion. The Colquitt people thought the senator had the best of the discussion and the Ramsey men were loud in their praise of Mr. Combes. We are glad to see everybody so happy over the result. Both speakers were courteous and ably presented their side of the controversy.

Intensely Interested.

Suffragette—"I read every line of the presidential convention doings. Women should know how these things are done."

Ordinary Woman—"Of course! So did I. Weren't some of the women's costumes just cunning?"

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

The Flirtatious Married Woman.

By DOROTHY DIX.

A poor, bewildered, disgusted married man sends me this question:

"Why do middle-aged married women flirt?"

The answer is, because they are fools.

Nobody with a grain of sense in her head would risk so much for so little as the married woman when she engages in flirtation. On the one side are the love and trust of her husband, the respect of the community, home, children, social position, an assured income. On the other, pleasure of having her vanity tickled by the thought that she can still attract the attention of men. With the price of divorce, and the loss of everything worth having for a woman.

There is no other such one-sided game in the world, and the marvel of it is that any human being, outside of the home for the feeble-minded, could be found reckless enough and silly enough to engage in it. Yet there are thousands of women who stake their happiness on this desperate venture.

It is incredible, but it is true, that there are women who have all the goods that the gods provide; who have kind and generous husbands, luxurious homes, beautiful clothes, lovely children; who are not satisfied with all of these blessings—but are never happy unless they think they have secured the admiration of every man in sight.

Such women carry on clandestine acquaintances with men their husbands do not know; they write foolish, sentimental letters that compromise them; they run after celebrities, and they form the following and make the fortunes of all sorts of false prophets and exploiters of new cults. Without them the fashionable preacher could not go to Europe for six months in the year nor the fashionable doctors roll around in limousines. Nor is there any extent to which they will not go in their mad desire to attract the attention of men. If there is nobody else about, they will make eyes at the disreputable old rounders that hang about cafes and roadhouses, or the very waiters that serve them.

Age, that should bring intelligence and discretion, seems to bring to these women only an additional recklessness and folly, so that they are less careful of their conduct than the flightiest girl would be. Yet they know, if they would only stop to think that the faults that the world excuses in youth it does not excuse in sober maturity.

Silly, Fat and Forty.

It is a curious fact that the most susceptible time of a woman's life is not when she is sweet and twenty, but fat and forty, and old enough to know better. But she doesn't. A young girl may suspicion a man's motives and assay his compliments to see how much of veracity is in them, and weigh his vows of devotion to ascertain how heavy they are with real feelings, but the middle-aged woman's vanity is so hungry and so voracious that she swallows whole every honeyed speech a man makes her. Possibly this explains the middle-aged married woman who still tries to flirt, but it does not excuse her. Nothing excuses her except the assumption that she has not enough gray matter in her head to comprehend the danger she runs and the harm she does, and the certainty that she has not enough sense of humor to perceive the figure of fun she makes of herself.

For there is nothing under the sun more grotesque than the spectacle of the middle-aged mother of a family aping the airs and graces of a debutante, and trying to act kittenish and cute when her antics are only those of a performing elephant. Yet how often do we see this done, and how many women do we know and laugh at, who believe themselves to be fascinators because they are surrounded by a horde of sycophantic

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.

men who flatter them for the sake of eating the dinners, riding in the cars, and sitting in the opera boxes, and spending week ends at the country places that the women's husbands pay for.

Be sure that if any of these flirtatious middle-aged married women could hear what their admirers say of them behind their fat backs they would be instantly and forever cured of the belief that they were second edition Cleopatras, with weather and age proof charms.

These married flirts consider themselves good women and pillars of society because they hold to the letter of the moral law and only transgress the spirit. But they judge themselves too leniently. The wife who seeks the admiration of other men than her husband, and lures them on, as well as she is able, into making love speeches to her, is false at heart and untrue to her marriage vows. She has no reason to draw her skirts away from her sisters of the street. Indeed they may be better women than she is, for she at least has not known their temptation.

Her Iniquitous Offense.

It is one thing for a woman to be driven into wrong doing by hunger and cold, and want, or some deadly injury that has been practiced upon her. It is another thing for her to deliberately dally with sin, the finery her husband has given her on her back within the shelter of her home, and with the tenderness and love of a good

man protecting her.

Yet that is what a flirtatious married woman does and it makes the offense a particularly iniquitous one. It is hard on a woman to be married to a man who flirts, but it is doubly hard on a man to have a flirtatious wife, because society pities and puts a halo about the head of the wife who forgives her husband's amours; it sneers at the man and calls him an ugly name if he shuts his eyes to his wife's faults in this particular.

For this reason and because when a woman marries a man and he gives her his name, she is more bound in honor to keep it clean than if it views her own, no married woman with any sense of decency has a right to engage in a flirtation. Men friends she may have. Charming she may be to them in her truth and loyalty and devotion to her family, but for her the days of love dalliance are over. No man may make love to her without insult. She may not listen to it without degradation.

And beyond all this is the folly of it—the supreme idiocy of risking everything in the world worth while for the sake of a handful of lying compliments.

Notice.

The report that Dr. E. E. Gilbert had quit the practice of medicine in Haskell is not true and he is ready to answer calls at any time.

Yours for work,
Dr. E. E. Gilbert,
P. S.—Office at Corner Drug Store.

The Haskell Produce Co.

Has moved to the City Bakery. We will buy all kinds of produce. We want to buy fat cattle, hogs and hides, we are running a meat market with the Produce and Bakery, you will find us always paying good market prices. We have been paying good prices all the time, don't sell anything until you get our prices, you will find on hand fresh butter and eggs and as good meat as you will find in any market. All good and up to date drinks sold in soda fountains 2 for 5c. Ice cream 5c. You will find us at the City Bakery.

First door north of Corner Drug Store, next door to R. B. Spencer Lumber Co.

Let your stuff come, we pay cash

City Bakery & Produce Co.

M. R. HEMPHILL, Mgr.

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.

BIG RAILROAD WRECK SALE

By Mistrot Dry Goods Company

Thousands of dollars worth of merchandise will be closed out at immense sacrifices. Over 100 cases of merchandise bought from the railroads will be sacrificed to the public of this and adjoining territory in a manner that goods were never sold before.

Sale Begins Friday July 19th and ends August 5th

Rain or shine the big sale will go on. You will get the benefit of the greatest sale this town has ever had. The sun will shine and the harvest will be yours. The people will make money faster than they ever made money before. We have advertised the Wreck Sale throughout the trade territory of this town and there will be crowds of people in daily attendance. The Wreck Goods will not wait. Come and make money while you can.

IT IS A ROUSING WRECK SALE WHERE VALUES ARE NOT CONSIDERED

If the value is \$2.00, we sell it for \$1.00. If it is worth \$5.00 we let it go at \$2.50. If the price is \$3.00 you get it for \$1.50. If it is 10c or 25c you get it for 5c to 10c and so on. This is a season when the people are entitled to full money's worth. It is the time when dollars will do their full duty. You must make nickels count and this is your opportunity while the wreck sale is on. Don't delay one moment, come and see the big crowds as they move about the store—greater than the circus crowd, more excited than a crowd at a big fire, more in earnest than a crowd at a failing bank. They are here for a purpose, they are saving their dimes and dollars on everything they buy, They keep our dozens of clerks as busy as bees. They are making money now. It's like a 3-ring circus, it is a cyclone of bargains. This sale is for you. Every day you attend you make money, every hour of the big sale will be a money saving hour for you. You will never make dollars as easy as you make them now. Cheaper than the catalog houses, and better than a Sheriff's Sale. Come and defy the "trusts," this is your best opportunity.

Parasols From the Wreck.
 The \$2 goods are **\$1.00**
 The \$1.25 goods are **75c**
 The \$1 goods are **63c**
 The 50c goods are **39c**
 The \$3 goods are **\$1.50**
 The \$3.50 goods are **\$1.98**

Suspenders from the wreck.
 Men's 18c suspenders, wreck price **10c**
 Men's 20c suspenders, wreck price **9c**
 Men's 25c suspenders, wreck price **15c**
 Men's 50c suspenders, wreck price **25c**
 Men's 45c suspenders, wreck price **19c**
 Boys' 20c suspenders, wreck price **10c**
 Boys' 25c suspenders, wreck price **15c**
 Guillot 50c suspenders **25c**
 President 50c suspenders **25c**
 Big lot suspenders damaged in the wreck **5c**

Other Goods from the wreck.
 Table oil cloths, a pattern, 2 1/2 yards **25c**
 White linen table cloths, 2 1/2 yards a pattern **63c-\$1**
 Red line table cloths, 2 1/2 yards a pattern **75c**

Shoes from the wreck.
 5,000 or more pairs. 23 cases to be sacrificed. These shoes consist of the best makes of high grade shoes. You can't miss getting a bargain. Every pair is guaranteed to be of the best quality. The boxes were broken and we make the price as follows:
 Men's \$3 to 3.50 shoes **1.50**
 Ladies \$3 to 3.50 shoes **1.50**
 Boys \$3 to 3.50 shoes **1.50**
 Men's \$2 to 2.50 shoes **1.00**
 All \$4 and \$5 shoes **2.00**
 All 1.50 and 1.75 shoes **75c**
 Children's shoes **25c-50c**
 Carpet slippers for women and men **25c**

Men's Underwear from the wreck.
 Hundred of garments will be sacrificed in this sale. These are all from the wreck. The boxes were broken, but the goods are all right.
 Men's 50 fine balbriggan underwear **25c**
 Men's 50c mesh underwear **25c**
 Men's 50c & 75c elastic seam drawers will go at **38c**
 Men's 25c colored balbriggan underwear, offered at **15c**

Notions From The Wreck.
 Hundreds of notions to be sold out. All new, fresh goods bought at 29c from the railroad.
 Best 8c talcum powder **4c**
 Best 25c talc pwr, 3 for **25c**
 Shoestrings, bunch **5 & 10c**
 Machine oil worth 10c **5c**
 Best 5 & 10c tablets at **2 1/2c**
 Best 5c lead pencils **2 1/2c**
 Best 5c pen holders **2 1/2c**
 Best 75c razor hones **35c**
 Best 3.00 razors at **50c**
 10c stationery boxes **5c**
 20c stationery boxes **10c**
 Brass pins 2 for **2c**
 Iron pins **1c**
 Best quality 10c pearl buttons, per doz. **5c**
 Best quality 4c pearl buttons, 2 doz. for **5c**
 Best quality 5c pearl button, 3 doz. for **10c**
 Rubber tip pencils, each **1c**
 Rubber tip " doz. **10 1/2c**
 Best pencils, doz **25c**
 Thimbles, wreck sale **1c**
 10c cabinet hair pins **5c**
 5c cabinet hair pins 3 for **10c**
 Envelopes, 2 packages **5c**
 Machine thread 8 for **25c**
 Ladies white hand bags **10c**
 Good 10c fan for **5c**
 Collar buttons 2 doz for **5c**
 Best 5c gold-eye needles, 2 papers for **5c**
 Mens sox supporters **5-10c**
 50c combs and brushes **25c**
 Best 20c brushes **10c**
 Combs **3, 5 and 10c**
 Ladies 20c back combs **10c**
 Ladies 15c back combs **5c**
 Big cake toilet soaps 3 for **10c**
 Best toilet soap 5 for **25c**
 Best 50c mirrors at **25c**

Towels and Handkerchiefs.
 Big lot of hosiery handkerchiefs and towels. All to be sold at these low figures:
 25c towels wreck price **15c**
 20c towels wreck price **10c**
 17c towels wreck price **12 1/2c**
 15 1/2c towels wreck price **8 1/2c**
 10c towels wreck price **7 1/2c**
 8c towels wreck price **5c**
 5c towels wreck price **3 1/2c**
 Wreck price on handkerchiefs:
 15c handkerchiefs are **10c**
 12 1/2c handkerchiefs are **8 1/2c**
 10c handkerchiefs are **5c**
 5c handkerchiefs are **3 1/2c**
 4c handkerchiefs are **2 1/2c**
 3c handkerchiefs are **1c**
 10c red handkerchiefs are **5c**
 15c red handkerchiefs are **8 1/2c**
 75c silk handkerchiefs are **50c**
 60c silk handkerchiefs are **38c**
 38c silk handkerchiefs are **25c**
 25c silk hankerchiefs at **15c**

Laces Ribbons and Embroideries From the wreck
 Five full cases of these goods, and they were big cases too. All must be closed out during this sale.
 All 50c ribbons at **25c**
 All 40c ribbons at **20c**
 All 35c ribbons at **17c**
 All 25c ribbons at **12 1/2c**
 All 10c ribbons at **5c**
 All 8c ribbons at **4c**
 All 5c ribbons at **3c**

Ladies' Hand Bags
 Best \$1 hand bags at **49c**
 Best 75c hand bags at **39c**
 Best \$1.50 bags at **75c**
 Best 50c bags at **25c**
 Best \$1 bags at **43c**
 Best \$3 bags at **1.25**
 Ladies white bags at **10c**
 Children's hand bags at **5-10c**

Special Ribbon and Lace Sale.
 Widest 10c to 20c pillow case laces, a bargain' per yd. **5c**
 Best 10c value laces per yd. **5c**
 Wide silk sash ribbons 20c quality per yard **10c**
 Best 10c Irish laces per yd. **5c**
 Best 10c torchon laces, yd. **5c**

Wreck Price on Silks
 20 bolts 50c silk, wreck price **25c**
 15 bolts 75c silk, wreck price **35c**
 200 silk remnants at **25c** per yd
 This is the finest lot of silks you will ever see again. Better buy all you need, because you will not get another chance.

Straw Hats.
 Men's, boys and misses straw hats, from **10c-25c**

Millinery
 Ladies \$5 hats go at **2.48**
 Ladies \$4 hats go at **1.49**
 Ladies' \$3 hats go at **1.22**
 Misses hats, from **50c-75c**

Table and Bureau Scarfs, Dollies and Shams.
 75c linen scarfs wreck price **48c**
 65c linen scarfs, wreck price **44c**
 60c linen scarfs, wreck price **39c**
 50c linen scarfs wreck price **35c**
 40c linen scarfs, wreck price **25c**
 50c fancy scarfs, wreck **35c**
 Needle work dollies at **10c**
 Nice 25c dollies, sale price **5c**

Embroideries.
 Wide embroidery flouncing value 50c-60c at **39c**
 Corset covers embroideries splendid values **15c-39c**
 35c cover cover embroideries prices **19c**
 900 remnants embroideries, all widths, all kinds. These are all hanging from the ceiling. Prices are one-half usual prices.

Hosiery of All Kinds from the wreck
 Mens 25c silk French hose, 2 pair for **25c**
 All 50c hosiery wreck sale **25c**
 All 25c hosiery wreck sale **15c**
 All 20c hosiery wreck sale **12 1/2c**
 All 15c hosiery wreck sale **10c**
 All 12 1/2c hosiery wreck sale **8 1/2c**
 All 10c hosiery wreck sale **7 1/2c**
 All 8c hosiery wreck sale **5c**

Ladies Underwear from the wreck.
 50 dozen ladies' fine summer vests, all will go at **3 for 25c**

Men's Shirts, All Kinds from the Wreck
 25c doz. new negligee shirts with collars attached, beautiful colors, all worth \$1 to \$1.25, sale price **58c**
 32 doz. mens 50c and 75c dress shirts, sale price **38c**
 12 doz. mens 50 and 75c work shirts, sale price **38c**
 Mens 40c shirts **25c**

Pants
 Mens all-wool \$5 pants **\$2**
 Mens all-wool \$3 pants **1.50**
 Mens best \$2 pants **1.25**
 Mens good 1.50 pants **1.00**
 Men's \$1 blue overalls **67c**
 Boys good \$1 pants at **50c**
 Boys 50c knee pants at **25c**
 Boys 75c knee pants at **50c**
 Brys \$1.25 knee pants at **50c**
 Boys summer knee pants **15c**

Remnants
 Hundreds of remnants, from two to ten yard pieces, to be sold regardless of values. Every remnant must be sold.
 Gingham at **5 to 8 1/2c**
 Outings at **3 to 8 1/2c**
 Calicoes at **2 1/2c to 4c**
 25c dress goods at **12 1/2c**
 20c dress goods at **10c**
 35c black wool Henriettas **10c**
 And hundreds of remnants of all kinds at equally low prices.

Big Sale on Men's Hats
 Big bargains in hats, this sale.
 Wreck sale on \$3 hats is **1.50**
 Wreck sale on \$5 hats is **2.50**
 Wreck sale on 3.50 and \$4 hats is **1.50**
 Wreck sale on \$2 and \$2.25 hats is **\$1**
 Wreck sale on 2.50 and 2.75 hats is **1.25**
 Wreck sale on 1.50 hats is **.75**
 Wreck sale on 1.75 hats is **.85c**
 Wreck sale on \$1 hats is **50c**
 Wreck sale on 40-50c hats is **25c**
 Wreck sale on 25 hats is **15c**
 Wreck sale on 75c hats is **38c**

All these good are of good qualities. Remember that you have the right to return any goods purchased at this sale which are not entirely satisfactory. This is one of the conditions of our sale. Goods are all first-class.

Keep your Sales tickets--On Aug. 5th we will redeem them with glassware and crockeryware premiums. Every ticket is good for a present

Mistrot Dry Goods Company
 Haskell, - - - Texas.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

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

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

CHAPTER VIII.

Tangling Threads.

My surprise at this unexpected reference to the Lady of the Blended Rose, almost prevented utterance. What could this partisan ranger know of the girl? How could he even have identified her from my vague reference?

"Why do you say that?" I asked eagerly. "I did not mention the lady's name."

"There was no cause for you to do so," and the grim mouth smiled. "No one else in Philadelphia would have turned the trick so neatly; besides the fact that your opponent was Grant would have revealed the identity of the girl."

"You know them both then?" "Fairly well; he was a boy in these parts, an' I have shod his riding horse many a time. A headstrong, domineering, spoiled lad he was, and quarrelsome."

"But Mistress Mortimer," I interrupted, "is her family also from this neighborhood?"

"To the northeast of here, near Locust Grove; the properties of the two families adjoin each other, an' I have heard there is distant kinship between them, although if it be true all that was good in the strain must have descended to the one branch, an' all the evil to the other. Day and night could be no different. Colonel Mortimer is a genial, pleasant gentleman, an' a loyal friend, although we are in arms against each other. To tell the truth I half believe his heart is with the Colonies, although he cast his fortunes with the King. He even has a son in the Continental Army."

"On Lee's staff," I interrupted. "The daughter told me he was a twin brother."

"Yes, an' as great a rogue as the girl, with the same laughing blue eyes."

"And Mistress Claire," I questioned, "on which side is she?"

"Can you ask that after having met her as a Lady of the Blended Rose? Pshaw, man, I could almost give you a list of the loyalist dames who make sport for the British garrison, an' Mistress Claire is not least in rank or beauty among them. What else could you expect of a young girl when her father wears the green an' white, while her lover has made a reputation hereabout with his hireling raiders?"

"You mean Grant?"

"Certainly; they have been engaged from childhood, though God pity the poor girl if they ever marry. His work in the Jerseys has been almost as merciless as that of Red Fagin, an' it is even whispered about they ride together at times. I doubt if she knows the whole truth about him, though she can scarcely deem him an angel even at that. Surely you never supposed her on our side?"

"She helped me," I insisted, "knowing who I was, and even said she wished my cause well."

"The inconsistency of a woman; perhaps the two had had some misunderstanding, an' she was glad enough to outwit the fellow."

"No, 't was not that, I am sure; I could read truth in her eyes."

"In Claire's eyes?" he laughed outright. "Oh, I know the innocent blue of them, and warn you not to trust such blindly. Other men have thought the same, an' found out they read wrongly when the end came—ay! many of them. When she was but a slip of a lass I found out her eyes played merry tricks, an' yet I love her as though she were my own daughter. An' she's a good girl in spite of all the mischief in her."

"And she is truly a loyalist?"

"If not, I know no better. The rebel blood is all in the boy so far as I can learn, yet I will not answer for what Mistress Claire might do."

We fell silent, my memory with the girl, endeavoring to recall her exact words, the expression of her face. It was not in my heart to believe she had deceived me.

I had almost forgotten where I was, as well as the presence of my companion, when he suddenly arose to his feet, and, pushing aside the wooden window shutter, looked out. A glance of his keen eyes was sufficient.

"Get back into your box, Major," he exclaimed quickly. "Pull the papers over you."

I was upon my feet, conscious of the distant sound of horses' hoofs.

"What is it? The enemy?"

"Rangers; fifty of them, I judge, an' they'll never pass here without rummaging around. Quick now, under cover."

"But what about yourself?"

"Don't worry about me; those fellows haven't any evidence against me—yet. They're after you."

I was through the intervening door with a bound and an instant later had burrowed under the crumpled papers. The shifting of the sun had left this corner of the repair shop in shadow,

but I was scarcely outstretched in my hastily improvised hiding place, when I heard the blacksmith calmly open his outer door, where he stood smoking, clad in leathern apron, awaiting the approaching horsemen. They swept about the corner of the smithy almost at the same moment, pulling up their tired horses at sight of him. From amid the thud of hoofs, and the rattle of accoutrements, a voice spoke sharply:

"So you're here, Farrell, you old rebel hypocrite. Well, what are you hiding now?"

"I was not aware that I had anything to hide, Captain Grant," was the dignified response. "This is my shop, an' where I should be."

"Oh, hell! We all know you well enough, you old fox, and we'll catch you red-handed yet, and hang you. But we're not hunting after your kind today. Did you see anything of a fellow in scarlet jacket along here last night, or this morning?"

I failed to catch Farrell's answer, but the voice of the officer was sufficiently loud to reach me.

"A rebel spy; the sneaking rascal must have swam the Delaware. We'll look about your shop just the same before we ride on, Mason, take a half-dozen men with you, and raze the place over."

I heard the sound of their boots on the floor, and burrowed lower in my box. Two or three entered the old shop, and began to probe about among the debris. One kicked the box in which I lay, and thrust a bayonet down through the loose papers, barely missing my shoulder. With teeth clenched I remained breathless, but the fellow seemed satisfied, and moved on, after searching the dark corner beyond. At last I heard them all go out, mumbled to each other, and ventured to sit up again, and draw a fresh breath. They had left the door ajar, and I had a glimpse through the crack. Farrell was leaning carelessly in the outer doorway, smoking, his short legs wide apart, his expression one of total indifference. A big fellow stepped past him, and saluted some one just out of sight.

"Nobody in there, str.," he reported. "All right, Mason," and Grant came into view on a rangy sorrel. "Get your men back into saddle; we'll move on."

"Think he went this way?" asked the blacksmith carelessly.

"How the hell do I know!" savagely. "He must have started this way, but likely he took the north road. We'll get the chap before night, unless he runs into Delavan's fellows out yonder. See here, Farrell," holding in his horse, "we'll be back here about dark, and will want something to eat."

"You will be welcome to all you find."

"You impudent rebel, you see that you are here when we come. I know you, you night rider, and will bring you to book yet. Forward men—trot! Close up the rank there, sergeant; we'll take the road to the left."

I watched them go past, the dust-covered green uniforms slipping by the crack of the door, as the men urged their horses faster. Farrell never moved, the blue tobacco smoke curling above his head, and I stole across the littered storeroom to a cobwebbed window, from which I could watch the little column of riders go down the hill. They finally disappeared in the edge of a grove, and I turned around to find the blacksmith leaning against his anvil waiting for me.

"Genial young fellow, Grant," he said. "Always promising to hang me, but never quite ready to tackle the job. Afraid I shall have to disappoint him again tonight."

"You will not wait for him?"

"Hardly. You heard what he said about Delavan? That was the very news I wanted to learn. Now I think both those lads will meet me much sooner than they expect."

He stepped forward into the open doorway, and blew three shrill blasts on a silver whistle. The echo had scarcely died away, when, out from a thick clump of trees perhaps half a mile distant, a horse shot forth, racing toward us. As the reckless rider drew up suddenly, I saw him to be a barefooted, freckle-faced boy of perhaps sixteen, his eyes bright with excitement.

"So it's you on duty, Ben," said Farrell quietly, glancing from the boy to his horse. "Well, you're in for a ride. Have the men at Lone Tree by sundown; all of them. See Duval first, an' tell him for me this is a big thing. Now off with you!"

The boy, grinning happily, swung his horse around, and, jabbing his sides with bare heels, rode madly away directly south across the vacant land. Within five minutes he had vanished down a sharp incline. Farrell was still staring after him, when I asked:

"What is it?"

"A little bit of private war," he said grimly. "If you'll go with me tonight, Major, I'll show you some guerrilla fighting. You heard what Grant said about Delavan. We've been waiting five days for him to head back toward Philadelphia. He has twenty wagons, an' a foraging party of less than fifty men somewhere out Medford way," with sweep of hand to the northeast. "If he an' Grant get together the two commands will outnumber us, but we'll have the advantage of surprise, of a swift attack in the dark. In my judgment that is what Grant was sent out for—to guard Delavan's wagons. His spy hunting was a personal affair. My advice to you, Lawrence, is to lie quiet here today, and go along with us tonight. It will be in the same direction you'll have to travel, an' you might have trouble by daylight. No objections to a fight, have you?"

"None whatever."

"I judged so from your face. Better get what rest you can; we will have twenty miles to ride before dark. I'll go over into the timber there an' feed the horses."

I watched him cross the open land, impressed by the man's immense shoulders and short limbs. I could scarcely analyze the influence he already exerted over me, but I felt him to be a natural leader of men, an intellectual as well as physical giant. I picked up a book lying open on the bench—it was an English translation of a famous French treatise on the Rights of Man, its paper margins covered with written comments. This blacksmith was not only a man of action, but a man of thought also. I lay down on the bench, pillow my head on one arm, thinking of him as I first saw him kneeling alone in prayer, and the simple words of his petition came back to me with new power. Then my mind drifted to the strange commingling of human elements in this adventure—to Mistress Claire, and her connection with Grant, and the intimate knowledge Farrell apparently possessed of them both. Somehow I was becoming more and more deeply involved in these lives, and I began to wonder how it was all destined to end. Was the coming night to add a new chapter? If so, would it be the last? Reviewing it all, lulled by the silence, I fell asleep.

CHAPTER IX.

With Minute Men.

I must have slept very heavily, the sleep of utter exhaustion, for I awoke with my mind clear and body rested. The door of the shop remained wide open, and Farrell sat there, his eyes upon the road without, an open book upon his knees. As I moved slightly he instantly turned his face toward me.

"I began to fear I should have to arouse you, Major," he said, coming within. "You have slept soundly for six hours, an' we must be off presently. First, however, we will have a bite to eat."

He began to prepare the meal, while I bathed my face.

"I was very tired," I explained, "but now am ready for any service. What has occurred since I lay down?"

"Very little; Duval stopped a moment to report, an' two of my couriers rode past this way. We are going to have a goodly sized gathering tonight, an' from all I hear will need every rifle. Grant's purpose is, as I supposed, to guard the forage train into Philadelphia. He expects to meet them somewhere between Fellowship and Mount Laurel, an' the chances are we shall have to fight both detachments. But fall to, man, an' we can discuss all this as we eat."

He talked freely enough while we remained there, but conversation veered to the book he had been reading, and I learned little of his plans, except that he relied upon surprise, and swiftness of movement to overcome the decided advantage of numbers. After we mounted and rode away, scarcely a word was exchanged between us. Just before dusk we overtook a dozen horsemen in the breaks of a creek bottom, roughly dressed fellows, heavily armed, riding in the same direction as ourselves, and, after the exchange of a word or two, the whole party of us jogged along together. Others straggled in, singly, or by small groups, as darkness closed about, until we formed quite a respectable company. It was rather a silent, weird procession, scarcely a word being spoken, and no sound heard, other than the dull reverberation of unshod hoofs on the soft turf. To me, glancing back from where I held position beside Farrell, they seemed like spectral figures, with no rattle of accoutrements, no glimmer of steel, no semblance of uniform. Yet my heart warmed to the knowledge that these were no holiday warriors, but grim fighting men. They had left their plows in the furrow to strike a blow for liberty.

It was an hour or more after dark when our compact little body of horsemen rode down a gully into a broad creek bottom, and then advanced through a fringe of trees to the edge of the stream. There was a young moon in the sky yielding a spectral light, barely making those faces nearest me visible. At the summit of the clay bank, shadowed by the forest growth encircling them, were the others who had gathered at this war rendezvous, the majority dismounted, holding their horses in readiness for action. As we rode in among them, their words exchanged were few. Farrell forced his horse through the press toward where a tall figure sat stiff in the saddle, and my own horse followed unguided.

"A goodly turn-out, Duval," he commented briefly. "What was the number before we came?"

"Forty-seven rifles," the Lieutenant's voice nasal, and high pitched. "The men from Orchard and Springdale are not in yet. How many arrived with you?"

"Twenty; ample for our purpose, even if the others fall us. This is Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

I shook his long, thin hand, marking the iron grip of the fingers.

"We'll introduce you to some typical Jersey fighting tonight, Major," he said genially. "We have a style all our own."

"I had supposed I had witnessed all styles."

"We'll see; the difference is that every man among us has some outrage to revenge. Our quarrel is a personal one against thieves and murderers. What is the program, Farrell?"

"To intercept Delavan's raiders. They will be along the main road within the hour from all reports. He

has a wagon train loaded with stuff gathered up from Medford an' Mount Holly, together with a considerable drove of cattle and some horses."

"And what force?"

"About fifty men originally, but reinforced this afternoon with as many more to help guard the train into Philadelphia."

"Mounted?"

"The reinforcements were, but the original foragers were afoot; they were Hessians; the others Grant's company of Queen's Rangers."

"Glory be to God!" exclaimed a voice near at hand. "Did ye hear that, lads? It's Dutchmen and Tories we're against tonight. Be Gorry! I wouldn't have missed the chance of this shindy for the best farm in Camden."

There was a low growl from the cluster of men, and an ominous movement of bodies pressing closer. Duval laughed mirthlessly.

"The bloodhound takes the scent," he said grimly. "God help those poor devils when we cut the leash, Farrell. Where do you propose meeting them?"

"Across there in the bluffs," pointing, "where the road turns in between the high clay banks. We'll leave our horses here, an' cross on foot. Is that the right plan, boys?"

There was a murmur of acquiescence, a few questions, and then the silence of approval. It was evident these minute men were under small discipline, and their officers led only by force of character. Without orders the horses were led away, tied securely in the black depths of the woods, and the men came straggling back, rifles in hand, grouping themselves along the edge of the stream. There was no attempt at military formation, but Duval straightened them out so as to count the number present.

"Sixty-nine, all told," he announced briefly. "All right, boys, come on, and keep your powder out of the water."

It was firm bottom, but the water rose above the waist, with sufficient current so we had to brace against it

in mid-stream. We trailed dropping up the eastern bank, coming out upon a well-traveled road. A hundred feet beyond was the cleft through the clay, and there Farrell halted us, dividing the men into two parties. Under his orders they disappeared like magic, the silent night engulfing them completely. The three of us, Duval, Farrell, and myself, alone remained in the deserted road.

"Duval," said the blacksmith quietly, "you an' the Major feel your way along to the top, an' discover what is happening. I'll stay here, an' take care of the boys."

The road was a gradual rise, the clay packed hard under foot, but from the summit we could look away for some distance over a level country, dimly revealed under the new moon. There was nothing in sight, and no sound disturbed the solitude. We sat down on a bunch of turf, rifles in hand, to wait patiently, our eyes scanning the distance.

"Who are those fellows back there?" I questioned at last, made nervous by the silence.

"The boys in the gulch? Jersey militiamen," he explained shortly. "You see there's some of us that can't get away all the time, because of the women and children, and the farm work. Besides, regular soldiering don't just appeal to our sort. So we do our fighting round home in our own way. However, the most of us manage to have a hand in the real thing once in a while even at that. We were over at Germantown, and down at Brandywine. Farrell's got a commission, but the rest of us are taking our chances. It's neighbor against neighbor. Whatever we've got left has been held at the point of the rifle. We're doing our share in this war, an' Washington knows it. Over there to the east 'Red' Fagin, Old Man Kelly, an' their gangs of Pine Robbers, are making the fields red; sometimes they get down this far raiding the farms, but mostly, we're fighting foragers out of Philadelphia, and they're not much better. Half the houses in this country have been burned, and mercy isn't very common on either side. Those lads yonder are not pretty soldiers to look at, but they're wolves to fight, and hungry for it."

"They are called on whenever Farrell wishes?"

"Well, yes; those come who can. They're not always the same bunch. You see Farrell covers quite a bit of country, with a lieutenant in each section who is in touch with the neighbors there. I belong in Camden, and

don't go outside very often, but there is a sort of organization all the way between here and New York. Whenever there is a big fight on, the most of us get into it somehow. Washington counts on us in a pinch, but mostly we're raiding or cutting off British supplies. Say, Major, isn't that those fellows coming?"

He pointed into the east, in which direction the road ran, barely revealed by the faint light of the moon for perhaps a hundred yards. I looked eagerly, and could dimly distinguish a vague shadow on the summit of a distant rise of land. The shadow moved, however, and as we both stared in uncertainty, there came to our ears the far-off crack of a whip. We drew farther back against the bank, pausing to make sure there was no deception. One by one we could perceive those vague shadows topping the rise and disappearing. I counted ten, convinced they were covered wagons, and then the night wind brought to us the creaking of wheels, and the sound of a man's voice. Duval's hand gripped my arm, and to the signal we crept back beyond the crest, and then hurried down to where Farrell had concealed his men. He was awaiting us in the middle of the road, his short broad figure almost laughable in the moon shadow.

"Well, are they coming?"

"Just over the crest," replied Duval brusquely. "I counted fifteen wagons."

"Quite a convoy, an' worth fighting for. Take the left, Duval; Major, come with me."

We drew aside under the protection of a boulder, from where we could see clearly to the top of the ridge. Only for a moment was there silence, the men all about us lying low in their coverts, breathless and intent. Then we heard horses' hoofs and the murmur of approaching voices.

We could see them quite clearly, as they topped the crest, the moonlight revealing men and horses so distinctly I could even guess at their uniform. Those in advance rode slowly, four abreast, down into the black shadows, lolling in their saddles, voices murmuring, seemingly unconscious of any danger. It was easy to comprehend their state of mind. Delavan had been left alone for a while, permitted to sweep the countryside unmolested. He and his command had naturally grown careless, never suspecting their every move had been watched by keen-eyed scouts. Now, guarded by Grant's troop, they believed themselves sufficiently strong for any emergency; that no force the scattered enemy could gather would venture upon attack. By daylight they would be within sight of the Philadelphia outposts, and serenely confident in their numbers, the night march had therefore become a mere routine. I heard Farrell chuckle grimly to himself as he observed the careless approach of those advance riders.

They were the Queen's Rangers, the white facings of their coats conspicuous, their guns swung at the shoulder in reckless confidence. A slim young lieutenant appeared to be in command.

Ten wagons passed without a movement or sound from the men lying concealed almost within arm's reach of the unconscious guards. Farrell never stirred, and I scarcely ventured to breathe. Then there came a squadron of Rangers, an officer riding alone in front, the black shadow of another section of the wagon train looming over the ridge behind them. The horsemen passed us, the officer turning in his saddle with an order to close up their ranks. I recognized Grant's voice, and then, sharp as a blow, rang out Farrell's whistle at my very ear.

There was a leap of flame from both sides the road, lighting up that gash in the clay bank as though it was an inferno, the red and yellow glow cleaving the night asunder, with ear-splitting roar. I was on my feet, my rifle spitting, yet hardly conscious of any act, stunned by the suddenness of the reports, confused by those black figures leaping forward through the weird glare. I saw and heard, and yet it was all a confused medley, in which I bore active part while scarcely realizing its significance. It was a fierce hand-to-hand melee so swiftly fought as to be over with almost in a minute, and yet so desperate the narrow roadway was strewn with bodies. Frightened horses whirled and ran; wagons were overturned; hemmed in against the high walls, Germans and British made one mad effort to extricate themselves; the advance guard came spurring back, pushing blindly into the ruck, the boyish voice of their young lieutenant sounding above the uproar. But our men were between the two, a compact body, each borderman fighting independently, but knowing the game. I heard no word of command, no shout of direction from either Farrell or Duval, yet we ripped them asunder with sweeping rifle butts, and, almost before I could catch a second breath, the few who remained on their feet were helplessly trapped. Farrell saw it was all over, and his whistle sounded again, stilling the uproar. Up to that moment he was beside me; with the echoing of the shrill blast he had disappeared.

It was Duval who emerged from the wreck of the train, demanding surrender.

"Who commands here?" he shouted. "Speak up quick."

There was hesitancy, and then out of the black mass huddled against the bank I recognized Grant's voice.

"I suppose I do; has any one seen Captain Delavan?"

"He fell at the first fire, sir," answered some one huskily.

Grant stepped forth into the moonlight, bareheaded, his sword in hand. "Then I am the senior officer," he

announced, his voice shaking slightly. "Who are you?"

"Camden minute men. Do you surrender?"

He took a long breath, glancing about at the dark shadows. Some one held a lighted torch, the red flame casting a sudden gleam over the surrounding faces. It was clear that further resistance was useless, yet Grant temporized.

"Are you in command?"

"No," said Duval; "but I represent the commander."

"I deal with the one responsible in this affair and demand terms. Who is your leader?"

Duval smiled, turning his head inquiringly.

"I don't think you have much choice," he commented dryly. "However, perhaps you are not too proud to talk to a regular who outranks you—I present Major Lawrence, of the Continental Line."

Surprised as I was by being thus suddenly thrust forward into supreme authority, I as instantly understood the purpose, and stepped to the front. Grant stared at my face in the gleam of the smoking torch, almost as though he looked upon a ghost.

"You!"

"Certainly, Captain. It is a pleasure to meet with you again, especially under such happy circumstances. But my men are becoming impatient. Do you surrender?"

"Under what terms?" he parleyed.

"None, but we are not savages. You will be treated as prisoners of war."

His hatred of me made him obstinate, but the utter helplessness of their position was too apparent to be ignored. A Hessian muttered something in German, and Grant dropped the point of his sword with an oath.

"Good," I said promptly. "Lieutenant, have your men disarm the prisoners."

There was no resistance, and the militiamen herded them against the bank, encircled by a heavy guard. Duval singled out the officers from among the others, and brought them forward to where I stood. There were but three—Grant and two Hessians. I looked at them keenly, recalling the slight figure of the young lieutenant with the boy's voice. Could the lad have been shot, or what had become of him?

"Are you three all that are left?" I questioned bluntly. "Who commanded the vanguard?"

The two Hessians looked at each other stupidly, and I asked the question again before Grant saw fit to reply. His manner was excessively insolent.

"That is more than I know. We joined after dark, and I did not meet Delavan's officers."

"He was what you call maybe a volunteer lieutenant," added one of the Germans brokenly. "At Mount Holly we met, yah, and from there he joined."

"Not one of Delavan's men then?"

"I don't know; he was Light Dragoon. I haf the wagon guard—the first wagons—an' see him there. Mine Gott! he come pack vid his mens all right—slash, shoot—his horse rear up; that was the last I see already."

"The lad got away, with three others, sir," broke in a new voice at my back. "They wheeled and rode through us, across the water. We thought the horse guard would get them over there, but I guess they didn't; anyhow there was no firing. The fellows must have turned in under the bank, and rode like hell."

Satisfied as to this incident, and not altogether regretful that the boy had thus escaped, I held a short consultation with Duval, seeking explanation as to why the command had been so unceremoniously thrust upon me. A few words only were required to make the situation clear. Farrell's ability to injure and annoy the enemy largely depended on his leadership; not being known, while taking part in every engagement, he always required his lieutenants to represent him in negotiations, so that up to this time, whatever the British might suspect, they had no positive proof that he was openly in arms against them. Duval, in turn, taking advantage of my presence, had shifted the responsibility to my shoulders.

"But what do you people do with your prisoners?" I asked.

"Send 'em to the Continental lines when we can," he explained, "and if we can't then turn 'em loose. No use paroling 'em, as they consider us guerrillas. If I was you I'd run 'em back to the farm house across the creek, an' hold 'em there till we get rid of this stuff. Maybe it'll take twenty-four hours to hide it all, and burn the wagons. Then the boys can turn 'em loose, an' there's no harm done. I'd like to take that fellow Grant into our lines—he's a mean pillaging devil—but it's too big a risk; Bristol is about the nearest picket post, and the redcoats have got cavalry patrols all along in back of the river."

"But I cannot wait here," I answered, impatiently. "Farrell understood that I have important information for Washington, and only came with you tonight because you were following along my route. I've got to go on."

"That's all right; just give your orders, and we'll attend to the rest. What we want is for these lads to go back to Philadelphia saying they were attacked by a force of militia under command of an officer of the Continental line. That will give Clinton a scare, and turn suspicion away from us. Grant knows you, I understand, so he'll report the affair that way. You can be off within thirty minutes."

It was easy to grasp the point of view, and I saw no reason for refusing assistance. I gave the necessary orders, standing under the torchlight in full view, and waited while a squad



It is a Pleasure to Meet With You Again, Especially Under Such Happy Circumstances. Do You Surrender?"

of partisans rounded up the disarmed prisoners, and guarded them down the slope to the edge of the stream. Teams were doubled up, and several of the heavy wagons rumbled away into the darkness. Two, too badly injured to be repaired, were fired where they lay, the bright flames lighting up the high banks on either side of the road. I found a big black horse with British arms on the bridle, and a pair of loaded pistols in the holsters, a fine-looking animal, and came back into the fire glow, determined to lose no more time. Dawn had disappeared, but, as I stood there looking about for him to say good-bye, a young country fellow came up hurriedly from out the darkness.

"You're wanted down there," he said, with the jerk of a thumb over his shoulder. "The Tory officer wants to see ye."

"What officer? Captain Grant?" "I reckon that's the one," indifferently; "anyhow I was told to fetch ye down there. Bannister sent me."

I went as he directed down the cutty road, my newly appropriated horse trailing along behind. Grant was pacing back and forth restlessly, but, as soon as I appeared within the fire radius, he came toward me.

"Can I see you alone?" he asked brusquely.

"If there is any reason for privacy, certainly," I answered in surprise. "What do you wish to say?"

"This is a matter strictly between us," he said, "I prefer not to discuss it publicly here."

I had a suspicion of treachery, yet was not willing to exhibit any reluctance.

"Very good, Bannister," to the partisan in charge, "I want a word with Captain Grant, and will be responsible for his safe return."

The man looked after us doubtfully, yet permitted us to pass beyond the guard lines. There was a stump beside the ford, barely within the flicker of the distant fire, and there I stopped, leaning against my horse, and turned so as to look into the man's face.

"Well, Grant," I said, rather sternly. "We are alone now; what is it?"

He cleared his throat, evidently uncertain how best to express himself.

"Why did you ask so many questions about Delavan's lieutenant?" he began sullenly. "What were you trying to find out?"

(To be Continued.)

A Girl's Wild Midnight Ride

To warn people of a fearful forest fire in the Catskills a young girl rode horseback at midnight and saved many lives. Her deed was glorious but lives are often saved by Dr. King's New Discovery in curing lung trouble, coughs and colds, which might have ended in consumption or pneumonia. "It cured me of a dreadful cough and lung disease," writes W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex., after four in our family had died with consumption, and I gained 87 pounds. "Nothing so sure and safe for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Jas. R. Walton."

Don't You Owe Yourself Something?

For programmes and beautifully illustrated literature, (free of cost) relating to the Great Colorado Chautauqua at 'Beautiful Boulder' and numerous splendid, home-like and not unreasonably expensive resorts throughout Wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific Coast, address A. A. Glisson, General Passenger Agent, "The Denver Road," Fort Worth, Texas. Little vacations in these directions are always worth more than they cost.

Chiggers and Mosquitos.

Are now in their glory—their business is good and they are happy. There is no earthly use of letting them chew on you, however, if you do not like their ways. A little Hunt's Lightning Oil applied to exposed parts will keep them off and immediately relieve the irritation caused by their bites. Rub a little on and see for yourself.

Telegram.

Fort Worth, Texas 7-26-12. H. G. McConnell, Haskell, Texas.

Judge Ramsey spoke here last night; largest crowd in Fort Worth this campaign; great enthusiasm; reports from all points indicates growing majorities; keep busy and victory is ours. Guinn Williams.

HASKELL DRUGGIST DESERVES PRAISE.

The Corner Drug Store deserves praise from Haskell people for introducing here the simple buckthorn bark and glycerine mixture, known as Adler-ka. This simple German remedy first became famous by curing appendicitis and it has now been discovered that A SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY. It is the only remedy which never fails.

Northeast of Haskell.

Kind editor and chats, will come in with a few items.

Glad to see Arkansas back again after so long absence.

Health in our community is fine.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Grisso visited relatives near Sales Saturday night and Sunday, they were accompanied home by Mrs. Buford and little daughter of Oklahoma who will visit her sister several days before returning home.

Claud Gordon of Rose visited in this community Sunday.

Several of the young people attended singing at Rose Sunday.

The cream supper at Mr. Cunningham's Tuesday night of last week was very much enjoyed.

Misses Lena Wheeler and Callie Webb visited Misses Myrtle and Julia Patton Thursday evening of last week.

A few of the young people attended the dance at Mrs. Powell's Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tredwell are visiting down east this week.

Miss Callie Webb spent Wednesday night with Miss Lena Wheeler.

Mrs. W. Cunningham visited Mrs. C. Sears Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Culp and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Hunt of Kirkdale Sunday.

Mrs. W. T. Boatwright left Thursday of last week to visit relatives and friends in Navarro County.

Mrs. Walter Robers of Rose visited Mrs. W. T. Boatwright and daughter, Miss Lena, on Tuesday of last week.

K. D. Webb and family visited C. Sears and family Sunday.

Kelley Sears spent Saturday night with Willie Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Grisso spent Tuesday evening with John Lakey and family.

Miss Jewell Perdue of Haskell attended the cream supper at Mr. Cunningham's last week.

C. Sears and family attended church at Rose Sunday night.

Luther Horn and Miss Myrtle Patton visited Miss Sallie Johnston of Rose a short while Sunday evening.

Miss Callie Webb spent Sunday with Misses Virgie and Flossie Smith.

As news is scarce I'll be going, hoping to see many good letters this week.

\$100 Per Plate

was paid at a banquet to Henry Clay, in New Orleans in 1842. Mighty costly for those with stomach trouble or indigestion. Today people everywhere use Dr. King's New Life Pills for their troubles as well as liver, kidney and bowel disorders. Easy, safe, sure. Only 25c at Jas. R. Walton.

Hutto Locals.

Hello Mr. Editor and Chats, how are you all this afternoon.

Health in our community is good at this writing.

W. H. Day and son, Roy, spent Sunday night with Mr. Fannin and family.

Roy Dav spent a short while with H. B. Newton Monday.

The Christian people of this community will begin a protracted meeting Friday before the third Sunday in July. Everybody is invited to attend and take part.

Mrs. G. W. Choate spent Monday eve with Mrs. Carroll.

Mrs. Carter spent Monday with Mrs. Day.

There will be another protracted meeting held in this community beginning Saturday night before the fourth Sunday in July.

Will Smith spent a few days with Charley Brown and family.

Otis Smithee spent several days with Mr. W. H. Day.

Well as news is scarce I will be going hoping to see letters from all the writers.

Little School Boy.

Frightful Polar Winds

blow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the skin causing red rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklen's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold-sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25c at Jas. R. Walton's.

Roberts Locals.

Hello editor and chats. How are you all enjoying this pretty weather.

Health of the community is good at present.

Most of the young people attended church at Cottonwood Sunday.

G. H. Martin and family of Ballew, W. M. Norton and wife, Jim Wheatley and wife spent Sunday with J. P. Wheatley.

J. A. Mapes and wife spent Sunday with Edgar Mapes and wife, Tom Woolsey and family and

Henry Mapes and wife left Saturday for Glen Rose, Texas, to visit relatives and friends for awhile.

Willie Wallace visited Ivan Yates Sunday.

Myrtle and Docia Wheatley spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Carl Cobb.

L. W. Carter and family of Sagerston spent Saturday and Sunday with J. C. Cobb and family.

Rose and Lillie Roberts visited their sister Mrs. Densmore of Howard Saturday and Sunday.

Walter Holt of Ballew attended Sunday School at Roberts Sunday.

Harry Conner spent Friday night with Tom Mapes.

There was an ice cream supper at Edgar Mapes Friday night. All reported a nice time.

Come on all you good writers. We will be going as news is scarce.

Two Jolly School Girls.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

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.

Sayles.

Dear Editor and chats: I'll step in for a short chat this morning after an absence of several weeks.

Fishing seems to be the order of the day, now as people are up with their crops for a while—all seem to be enjoying this (?) warm weather.

Mrs. Ethel Buford of Oklahoma is visiting home folks here, this week, she says crops are surely fine where she lives.

John Fouts of town visited homefolks Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. W. F. Pate of Limestone county is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Hardeman this week, she reports that crops in that section of the state are fine.

Bill Easterling of Mart, arrived last week on a visit to relatives and friends at this place.

Edd Fouts visited at Rule Sunday.

Mesdames Hardeman and Pate spent the night at Mrs. Bledsoe's Monday night.

Jim Fouts attended church at Post Sunday.

Quite a number of young people from here attended the party Friday night given by Mrs. Rhoades—they report a jolly good time.

W. V. Brooks took dinner at Mrs. Guinn's Saturday.

W. S. Fouts visited friends near Avoca last week.

Chas. Davis, of Rule, visited friends in Center Point community Sunday also attend singing here Sunday afternoon.

Tony Patterson visited near Rose Chapel Sunday.

Guss Patterson spent the night with Chas. Fouts Saturday night of last week.

A fishing crowd composed of Mr. and Mrs. McClesky of Rule, Mary and Jessie Haralson and several others left Sunday night to be gone a week. The writer wishes them much good luck.

Bill Easterling spent several days last week, with his sister Mrs. Reeves near Rose Chapel.

Mr. Johnson and daughter, Ima, Wilks McClintock and Will Hardeman visited singing school at Whitman last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melton visited at Mr. Hardeman's Sunday afternoon.

Ina Guinn visited Grace Pate Monday afternoon.

Mr. McGregor of Pinkerton attended singing Sunday.

Mrs. Dotson, of town, spent several days last week with relatives here.

A fishing crowd composed of Bud and Hanford Harris, Bill and Manuel Easterling, Lick McClintock and G. O. Hardeman left Wednesday returned Thursday evening late. They report a grand time and plenty of fish.

Tennie Hardeman, of Coolidge, who has been visiting relatives here, left a few days ago on a visit to relatives in Guadalupe county. She expects to return about August 1st.

Mrs. Jesse Bland visited Mrs. J. L. Bledsoe Monday afternoon.

Prof. L. I. Morgan who has been visiting his mother in Madison county returned Saturday. We are glad to report that he has greatly improved.

Mrs. Kinnimer of Center Point visited at Mrs. Hardeman's

several days ago.

"Snookums" how about that watermelon patch? Would you divide with us poor western people?

Jonquil is wondering who that fellow is that lost his "suit case."

Best wishes to the Free Press and its many readers.

Jonquil.

This Is So.

We wish to state in as plain and vigorous way as words can express it that Hunt's Cure will positively, quickly and permanently cure any form of Itching Skin disease known. One box is guaranteed to cure. One application affords relief.

Rose Chapel.

Hello Editor and chats. How's this nice warm weather for you all?

Health in our community is good.

J. F. Culp and family spent Sunday with W. R. Hunt and family.

Miss Sallie Johnston and brother, Tom, visited at Mr. Culp's Friday eve.

Mrs. Hunter and children and niece of Jones county are visiting her brother D. Anderson and family.

Mesdames Johnston and Roberts and children visited Mrs. Vincent and children Saturday eve.

Miss Nancy Piland and Mrs. Collins had business in Haskell Monday eve.

The Baptist meeting started at Rose Saturday night. Bro. Wagoner of Haskell is preaching. We have good attendance and fine preaching.

A large crowd attended the cream supper at Mr. Barton's Saturday night. All reported a nice time.

Wade Parks of Howard spent a short while at Mr. Anderson's Saturday eve.

Mrs. Pierson and children and Misses Cathrine and Maria Wagoner of Haskell attended preaching at Rose Sunday morning and took dinner with Mrs. Johnston and children.

Mesdames Wagoner and Oates of Haskell took dinner with Mrs. Henshaw Sunday.

A number of the young people of north east of Haskell attended singing and Sunday school.

Messrs Scott and Wagoner took dinner with R. E. Barton and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Henshaw were in Haskell Saturday morning.

Miss Myrtle Patton and Luther Horn of northeast of Haskell spent a short while at Mr. Johnston's Sunday eve.

Mrs. T. R. Gordon and daughter, Edith, were on their way to town Saturday eve when the horse became frightened and ran away throwing Mrs. Gordon out of the buggy. We are glad to say that neither of them were

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.

seriously hurt.

Robert Rose and family of Bell county is visiting his father Z. T. Rose and family.

Messrs Horace Newton, Wiley Whitley and Joe Boatwright spent a short while with Tom and Blake Johnston Sunday eve.

Miss Mary Earles visited Miss Eunice Jackson Sunday.

We are expecting Bro. J. W. Carr of Erath county to be with us at singing next Sunday eve. Everybody is invited to come and bring your "Gospel Song Books". We are all expecting a big time.

Mrs. Johnston and daughter Sallie visited Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Hunter Monday eve.

Yes, Jonquil, I'd certainly be glad to see some of those good looking people over there. Come again when you can stay longer on the beauty question.

Well as news is scarce I'll be going. With best wishes to the Free Press and its many readers.

Marguerite.

Why Take Calomel.

When Simmon's Liver Purifier is so easy and pleasant yet acts just as thoroughly as those harsh purgatives. [In yellow tin boxes only.] Tried once, used always. Price 25c.

Whitman.

Good morning Mr. Editor and Chats. I will step in for a short chat this morning.

Mrs. McNeely has returned home from a visit to relatives in Scurry county.

Mrs. Jim Ferrell who has been on the sick list is now able to be up again.

Mr. Tom McNeely spent Saturday night with Mr. Roy Hayes.

We were glad to see so many out to hear our class sing Friday. We are hoping for a great success of our singing school, taught by Prof. Mansfield of Haskell.

A Willful Slander Repudiated.

I understand that a report is being circulated to the effect that my brother, Walter Meadors, County Clerk of Haskell County, has skipped the country with a big lot of the county's money and that he has been indicted by the grand jury for taking the money. On his behalf I desire to deny such reports or statements and brand them as absolute falsehoods. As a matter of fact, it would be impossible for a county clerk to misappropriate any of the county's funds for the simple reason that he never handles any of it. These falsehoods, originating at this particular time, are doubtless being circulated by unscrupulous politicians in furtherance of some political interest.

A great many people may be led to believe that these falsehoods are true, because the falsifiers follow them up with the statement that the county has sued Walter Meadors for the money. It is true that the county has sued him, but the nature and injustice of the suit is very easily explained and seen. The indexes of the county deed records were old style, cumbersome and nearly worn out, so about two years ago the Commissioners Court on behalf of Haskell County entered into a contract with Walter Meadors to furnish the county a new and up-to-date set of indexes. He purchased the materials and hired labor at considerable expense to himself and made the new indexes, in every way fulfilling the contract that he made. The County Commissioners accepted the work and paid him the contract price for the same. Soon after that a new Commissioners Court decided that the old court did not have the authority under the law to make any such contract with Walter Meadors, so they employed attorneys to bring suit against him to recover the money that the former court had paid him for complying with a contract that was made in good faith on both sides. In other words, they intend if possible to collect from him the money that was paid to him for installing the new indexes and let him lose every cent he paid out for material and labor; it makes no difference to them that he was acting in good faith or that the indexes are conceded by all that use them to be the very thing that Haskell County needed; they simply propose to cause Walter Meadors to lose all of the time, money and material he placed in these indexes; and they lose all sight of what is morally right or what is a fair and square deal in the matter. There is only one suit against Walter Meadors and this is a complete and correct explanation of its nature. The injustice of it is palpable.

Walter Meadors left Haskell in broad open daylight on the doctor's advice for a sanitarium in Santa Fe, New Mexico. He has been confined in his bed there for nearly two months and is not able to be up now. His whereabouts have never been a secret. Owing to the fact that he is away and unable to refute the infamous slanders being circulated, I take this method of speaking for him.

Very truly,

J. H. MEADORS.

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.

Lessons From the Farm—No. 7.

July and August are a hard time for chickens. The moulting season, and plenty of feed, pure water, shade and exercise are necessary if the faithful hens have strength to make their new Fall suits in time to begin the season's work early. Some of the hens are already very busy growing new feathers. Why are those little red pullets spoiling the effect of their trim suits by sticking those white feathers on the tips of their wings and turning their soft collars almost black?

Verily scrub chickens need not pretend to be Rhode Island Reds. 'Tis as useless as for common people to assume and try to carry out the dignity of Royalists.

Everyone recognized Mary, Queen of Scot as a gentle, graceful and faultlessly beautiful lady, even to the last tragic moment of her sad life, while Queen Elizabeth would betray low tastes and feelings even at the most unfortunate times.

Napoleon was often brutal in mind and manners, but Josephine was never so.

Priscilla was so frank and honest and yet such a sweet, gentle and industrious maiden that her charm was irresistible, and her type of womanhood is admired to this day.

Maybe those in our time who are striving hardest to attain real culture and refinement will be remembered by the sweet influence of their lives, long after they have passed.

A Cooke County Observer.

Come to the Free Press for your warranty deeds. We have them with or without the vendor's lien la use.

Making a Toilet In Birdom.

Birds think a good deal about their dress, and are careful to keep themselves tidy and in good order.

Of course, their fashions differ because birds themselves differ, but they do not change. A robin today dresses just like her grandmother did, and none of her neighbors would dream of calling her old-fashioned.

Neither do birds have many suits. Two a year are sufficient for most of them, and many are content with only one.

As a rule, the gentlemen dress more gaily than their mates, though they spend less time upon their toilets.

Just watch your canary after he has had his daily bath. See how each separate feather is cleaned, pulled and looked over, and how all the loose ones are taken out and dropped.

All this is done by the bill, for the bird's neck is so flexible that it can be turned in all directions, but the bill cannot reach the head, so Mr. Canary uses his foot.

With it he combs his hair, first on one side, then on the other, scratching very fast as if to get all the tangles out. Then he uses his hair oil, for although complexion powders are not known in the bird world, hair oil certainly is. Ladies and gentlemen alike carry it about them. They have a little pouch or sac on the back, near the tail, for purpose. When Madam Bird wishes to use it, she squeezes it out with her beak, just as you would press a rubber bulb; then she lays the oil on her back, just above her wings, and rubs her bill against it, turning her neck in all directions until every feather in her head is straight and shining.—Selected.

Free Scholarship in the School of Your Choice.

The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler Texas, is positively the only business college in the state which teaches a thorough course of practical, modern bookkeeping and business training. Other schools teach theoretical bookkeeping; some of them call it actual business, but it is not. The commercial room of the Tyler Commercial College is a community of business houses of various kinds. Banks, Wholesale, Commission, Real Estate, Retail, Insurance, etc. Each student is engaged in real active business, learning to do by doing. Every entry made by the student during his entire course is originated by an actual sale or purchase; it may be grain, it may be groceries, dry goods, real estate, or stock in a corporation, but the transaction is really performed, and every paper required in the transaction, whether check, note, draft, receipt, mortgage, deed or what not, is filled out by the student, contracts of partnership are drawn up and agreed upon between the parties forming the partnership; articles of incorporation are drawn up. Thru these practical methods the student learns business as well as bookkeeping; they learn how to meet one another face to face and transact business in a business way, instead of copying theoretical transactions from a text book, as is done in every other commercial school in the state. It takes more teaching force and better teachers to teach our systems and methods; our teachers are not only teachers of Bookkeeping but they must be well informed on business customs. When a student learns to do a thing by actually doing it, he learns it thoroughly, and with our practical face to face business methods we are able to give the student a thorough course of both bookkeeping and business training in less time than he could possibly get the theory or so-called practical bookkeeping in other schools.

We will give a free scholarship in the school of your choice to any one finding another school in this state teaching both bookkeeping and business thru practical business transactions as we do. Similar practical methods are used in teaching Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy. We believe in learning to do in the school-room that which you must do when going into the business world, and it is this policy that has made the Tyler Commercial College the largest school of the kind in America.

Write for large catalog, telling how we teach Telegraphy, the Byrne Practical Bookkeeping, Business Training, and the famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(REAL ESTATE)

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Dallas County, on the 10th day of May A. D. 1912, in the case of The Continental Gin Company versus, W. T. Hiltbold, W. F. Bullington and George L. Webb, jointly and severally No. 9931-C, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 24th day of June A. D. 1912, 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, at the Court House in the City of Dallas, Texas, 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 W. T. Hiltbold, W. F. Bullington and George L. Webb had on the 7th day of February A. D. 1912, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: 10 1/4 acres of land lying and being situated in Haskell County, Texas, containing 10 1/4 acres of land out of the Thos. Winfrey survey and described by metes and boundaries as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the S. E. Corner of town site tract of the town of McConnell, thence S. 28 1/2 degrees E. 27 W. 156 feet to a point on the right of way of the Wichita Valley thence with the right-of-way North 16 deg. 59 east 315 feet to a point on the south of said townsite tract. Thence east 147 4/9 feet to the place of beginning. With all machinery, apparatus and fixtures thereon and everything belonging and appertaining thereto, said property being levied on as the property of W. T. Hiltbold, W. F. Bullington and George L. Webb to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2216.53 in favor of The Continental Gin Company and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24th day of June A. D. 1912.

W. D. Falkner,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

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 mosquite 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 2 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.

Good Enough

AND CHEAP ENOUGH
FOR ANYBODY

During the next few months we make
this splendid offer

Farm and Ranch \$1.75
Holland's Magazine
Haskell Free Press

OR

Free Press and choice of
Farm and Ranch or
Holland's Magazine for \$1.25

THINK OF IT! On the first
combination you get one hundred
and sixteen papers for
only \$1.75