

9-29-11

The Moore County Pioneer

VOL. 3 DUMAS, MOORE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, Sept. 29 1911. NO. 71

TAFT IN CONFERENCE WITH GOV. COLQUITT

President Promises Government Will Aid in Policing Texas Border.

Hutchinson, Kansas, Sept. 26 Gov. Colquitt of Texas held a conference with Pres. Taft here today relative to the frequent depredations of Mexicans on Texas soil over a wide stretch of the Rio Grande. The Governor of the Lone Star State said it would be necessary to police adequately the border to protect American property, and ask that the Federal Government aid in the expense of this work. Here Mr. Taft promised the government would pay the expense of the extra guards.

Gov. Colquitt came to Hutchinson primarily for this conference. He explained to the President that while nothing of a serious nature had occurred, minor depredations were frequently reported, and it was to stop them before they became serious that he sought Governmental aid.

RACE WAR IN ARKANSAS.

Dumas, Ark. Sept. 27—White citizens are arming themselves against the negroes following the murder of Sheriff Preston. A posse of fifty men drove fourteen negroes from the county and others are being routed out. Race feeling is intense, and more killings are expected.

Everybody's in Dalhart

This Week But

Handwritten notes and calculations:

1911
 4.77
 1.50
 9.8
 4.78
 4.98

YOU.
 4.72
 1.27
 1.83
 2.7
 1.26
 2.29
 1.76
 5.0

KANSAS CHIEFS BURY HATCHETS LOYAL TO TAFT

Warring Factions in Sunflower State Forget Grievances in Order to Welcome Chief Executive

Baldwin Station, Kan. Sept. 24 The warring Republican factions of Kansas buried the hatchet today and walked side by side to pay honor to President Taft. Gov. Stubbs, who is generally conceded to belong to the insurgent faction, welcome Mr. Taft with the wish that the party would extend a rousing Republican majority next year.

Messrs. Mulvane and Dolley, in the regular faction, predicted a victory for the party at the convention and at the polls.

The prediction of Mr. Mulvane and Mr. Dolley, who are close to the political conditions in a state supposedly insurgent, followed close to the heels of the declaration of Gov. Hadley of Missouri to Mr. Taft that that state would instruct its delegates for him and the promise the Illinois Republican leaders to send a solid delegation to the convention pledged to Mr. Taft.

There was much enthusiasm shown. Senator Curtis and Congressman Campbell of the regulars, met the President's train at Kansas City early in the morning, while Gov. Stubbs and Senator Bristow showed up later the former at Lawrence, Kansas where the President spoke to the students of the University of Kansas, and the junior senator at Baldwin where the President spent the day. Gov. Stubbs got his first real chance to say something about the President at Lawrence, where he introduced him to the students.

HUSBAND SHOT DOWN BY WIFE.

Charles A. Patterson Wealthy Broker, Killed in Denver Suburb.

Denver, Colo. Sept. 25.—Charles A. Patterson, formerly a wealthy broker of Chicago, was shot and killed here today by his wife, Mrs. Gertrude G. Patterson.

Charges of infidelity, which brought on a divorce suit and other marital troubles are given as the cause.

The shooting occurred at Onida and East 112th avenue, Montclair, a suburb of Denver.

Two shots were fired both striking Patterson in the back. Mrs. Patterson, it is alleged, showed the revolver under her blouse and informed a neighbor that Patterson had shot himself. She confessed later and was arrested.

Mrs. Patterson's maiden name was Gertrude Gibson. She belonged to a prominent family in St. Louis, she brought suit for divorce in Denver on September 1, charging cruelty. Patterson brought suit in Chicago on September 20 against Earl W. Strauss, a millionaire, for alleged alienation of his wife's affections.

Mail By Aeroplane.

A practical demonstration of the value of the aeroplane as a carrier of mail was made by Earl Ovington on the Long Island aviation field, and with a success which gives assurance that but a few years hence the biplane will supplant the locomotive and the rural carriers in this important field of transportation.

Despite the accidents which have detracted from the achievements of the world's air pioneers within the first few years

Your Name Is Worth Money

If you are a customer of this bank, deposit your money here, and transact your financial business here, you build up a credit for yourself and your name becomes worth money. Your credit is good for ready cash.

That is what it means in the way of helping you to prosperity. You know how much more you can make if you can command ready money at the right time to carry out plans which will make money for you.

That is why you should establish a credit with us. Build up your credit. Then when opportunity comes, you are ready to cash in on it.

First State Bank of Dumas

Write Or Call

On W. J. Morton, Real Estate & Live Stock Broker, Hutchins, Harford and Hartley County, Lands & Specialty.

W. J. Morton

DUMAS, TEXAS

experimentation, genuine and notable progress has been made. And one may well believe, when confronted by the mechanical achievements of the age, that air navigation will be as common within another decade as travel today by rail or steamer.

Handwritten notes and calculations:

4.38
 1.36
 9.6
 4.78
 4.98

THE PIONEER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE PIONEER PRINTING CO.
AT DUMAS, TEXAS.

I. Lytle Johnston, Editor.
Robt. E. Sims, Assistant Editor

Entered at the Postoffice at Du
mas, Texas, as Second-Class
Mail Matter June 1, 1909.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR
SIX MONTHS - FIFTY CENT

ONLY PAPER PUBLISHED IN MOORE CO.

International Fair and Land Show at San Antonio Nov. 3-12

With entries enough already in to fill every department, with a magnificent of free attractions, a midway full of wonders, mirth and music, good racing cards and contracts closed with the Pain's Fireworks Company for night displays of the greatest of pyrotechnic displays, "The Last Days of Pompeii" nothing is lacking to make the coming International Fair and Land Show at San Antonio Nov. 3-12 the greatest fair ever held in the southwest.

New attractions are being booked each day and each mail brings applications for space from new exhibitors.

There may be a dull minute from the time the gates open on Nov. 3 until the fire from the last rocket dies out on the closing night and the cheap rates offered by all roads entering and leading to San Antonio means that all past attendance records will be broken.

Gov. O. B. Colquitt has accepted an invitation to formally open the big fair and exposition on Nov. 3 and from the time he closes his address things will move at a merry clip on the exposition grounds.

When the exposition gates open every department will be filled to overflowing with the best exhibits ever assembled on a fair grounds and San Antonio will inaugurate the greatest fair ever held in her history.

Texas Industrial News

The Houston Gas Company will make improvements on their plant which will cost approximately one thousand dollars.

The Commissioner's Court of Freestone County will be asked to call an election for voting \$40,000 for the improvement of public roads in that county.

The Texas Commercial Secretaries & Business Men's Association will hold their annual meeting in Dallas, on October 5 in the Auditorium of the Chamber of Commerce. All matters of material interest to the development of the State will be discussed and an interesting and instructive program will be carried out.

The meeting of the farmers co-operative demonstration work of the United States Department of Agriculture for east Texas, was in session four days at Tyler last week. Exhibition of the government cotton gins which have been accepted by nearly all the cotton markets of the United States as standards, was made and an interesting and instructive program was carried out.

The Southern Pacific Railroad has addressed a circular to the people of Texas, suggesting that September 30, be set aside as "Rice Day" and asking that the citizens of Texas and Louisiana co-operate in making the venture a success.

Longview is making street improvements that will cost approximately sixty thousand dollars.

The White Rock Dam at Dallas has been completed after nineteen months of work. This will give Dallas a twenty million gallon daily water supply.

A two million dollar bridge is to be built across the Tinnity river at Fort Worth in the near future. An election for the purpose of voting bonds will soon be held.

It is estimated by San Angelo woolmen that the fall clip which is just beginning to come on the market will be 1,500,000 pounds, making the total production of the San Angelo country for 1911, 4,500,000 pounds.

A deal was consummated last week at Colorado City, wherein Lane & Pierson of that place purchased 1200 cows and 500 calves from the N. H. ranch in Crockett County at a price of \$25,000. The price paid breaks the high price record of the season.

The North Texas Traction Co. at Fort Worth, has begun the operation of cars on the new Christian University Line.

The Bexar County Highway League is planning the construction of five hundred miles highway, beginning at Laredo and extending to Corpus Christi. A good road has already been built from Alice to San Diego.

The second of the fall trade extension trips under the auspices of the Dallas Chamber of Commerce was taken by Dallas business men to Mineral Wells and Weatherford last week.

The city of Austin by a vote of 6 to 1 has decided to rebuild the Austin dam. The dam will cost \$1,720,000 and will form a lake 27 miles long. The dam will be 65 feet high and is to be equipped to produce 7,200 horse power.

A twenty five thousand dollar opera house is being built at Mexia.

DIRECTORY

A. F. & L. M. Dumas Lodge No. 1009, meets regularly Saturday night on or after the full moon in each month.

W. W. Daugherty, W. M.
J. H. Phillips, Sec.

M. W. A.--Camp No. 13,784 meets every Tuesday night in hall in Phillips building. Visiting neighbors welcome
W. A. Phillips, V. C.
J. V. Mills, Clerk.

EPWORTH LEAGUE-

At the Methodist Church every Sunday afternoon at 4 P. M.
Rufus E. Ritchie, Pres.

BAPTISTS. Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M.
E. Newton, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M.
J. W. Hale, Supt.

METHODISTS. Preaching every 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M.
J. T. Howell, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M.
J. F. Ward, Supt.

County Directory

J. W. Fox, County Judge.
Jno. D. Burnett,
Sheriff & Tax Col.
Johnnie Mills, Deputy,
F. S. Makeig, Clerk,
G. E. Garrett, Assessor,
S. W. Anthony, Treasurer.

COMMISSIONERS.

J. F. Ward, Precinct No. 1
W. F. Bennett, Precinct No. 2
W. W. Daugherty, Pre. No. 3
I. Cummings, Precinct No. 4

Commissioner's Court meets 2nd Monday' Feb., May, Aug. and Nov.

Dist. Court meets 4th Monday Jan. and July. Hon. D. B. Hill Dist. Judge.

County Court meets 3rd Monday Feb., May, Aug & Nov.

Justice Court meets 1st Monday of each month. Hon. Sam Hardwick, J. of P. Prec. No 1
Hon. H. O. Jackson, J. of P. Prec. No. 3

**PROFESSIONAL
CARDS**

F. G. STEADMAN
of Dalhart. Wants Your
Jewelery Repair Trade,
Will pay return charges.

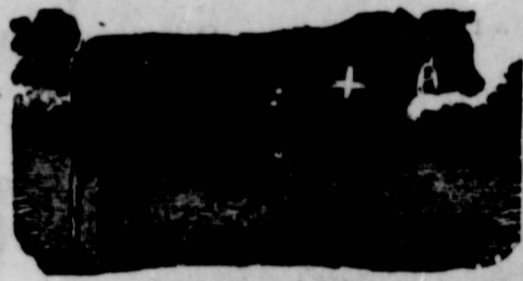
Dr. J. W. HALE,
Physician and Surgeon
Office: Dumas Drug Company.

Since Jan. 1st my Charges Will be
Same as Adopted by the Medical Profession
of this part of the State.

NO MORE NO LESS—

Experienced Well Driller. All
work first class and guaranteed.
See or write
-A. L. Anderson.

BRAND DIRECTORY



O. E. GUBER

Dealer in
STEER CATTLE.



BUD BENNETT

Dealer in Hereford Cattle
STRATFORD, TEXAS.



H. A. Beauchamp

Also brands flying V on
left side.

Dumas - - Texas

Sheriff's Sale.

State of Texas)
County of Moore.)

In the District Court of
Moore County, Texas. An-
drew J. Redmond, Plaintiff, vs
Alex. C. Allen, will H. Walbrant
Defendant:

Whereas, by virtue of an or-
der of sale issued out of the Dis-
trict Court of Moore County,
Texas, on a judgement rendered
in said Court on the 25th day of
July, 1911, in favor of the said
Andrew J. Redmond, and against
the said Alexander C. Allen and
Will H. Walbrant, No. 113 on the
Civil Docket of said court, direct-
ed me as Sheriff of Moore
County, Texas, commanding me
seize and sell as under execu-
tion, the following described
tracts and parcels of land to sat-
isfy the said judgement, interest
and cost.

And I did on the 7th day of
September, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'-
clock M. levy on the following
described tracts and parcels of
land situated in Moore County,
Texas, to-wit.

All of the west half (W 1-2)
of section No. 69, in block No.
44 H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Original
Grantee, in Moore County, Tex-
as, containing 320 acres of land.

And on the 3rd day of Oct-
ober, A. D. 1911, being the
Tuesday in said month, between
the hours of ten o'clock A. M.
and four o'clock P. M. of said day
at the Court House doore of said
County, I will offer for sale and
sell at public auction for cash
all the right title and interest of
the said Alexander C. Allen and
Will H. Walbrant, in and to said
property, dated at Dumas, Tex-
as, this 7th day of September,
A. D. 1911.

John D. Burnett,

Sheriff Moore County, Texas.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to an-
for one medicine and have the
wrong one given you. For this
reason we urge you in buying to
be careful to get the genuine—

**THE FORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine**

The reputation of this old, reli-
ble medicine, for constipation, in-
digestion and liver trouble, is firm-
ly established. It does not imitate
other medicines. It is better than
others, or it would not be the fa-
vorite liver powder, with a larger
sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN F2

DUMAS

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE ON
Terms of 1-5 cash, balance in
8 monthly payments
without interest. Prices right
MOORE COUNTY TOWNSITE Co.

TEX.

BARBER SHOP.

Don't Chop Your Boy's Hair Off To Be
Guyed by the other Boys at School.

School Boy's Hair Cut and Shampoo 25
Cents Each. Wednesday and Saturday.

SHOP IN PIONEER

A Joy Ride

In one of our neat turn-
outs, will please that wife
of yours.

Take a rig for the

FAIR

Gentle horses and competent
drivers.


DUMAS LIVERY STABLE

XX

XX

You Can Still Get


'THE PIONEER'
and
THE SEMI-WEEKLY
FARM NEWS



OR

'THE PIONEER'
and
THE SEMI-WEEKLY
Ft. WORTH RECORD

for



\$1.75
A YEAR

XX

XX

Mexicans Swipe Stock.

Mission, Texas, Sept. 18.—Almost a panic prevails here this morning among ranchmen and farmers of the lower Rio Grande valley. Bands of armed Mexicans are visiting ranches and taking all horses in sight. A band of twenty visited Tabasco ranch near Sam Fordyce early last night and took twenty horses. The news was wired to Mission and all farmers and ranchmen quickly gathered their stock and armed men kept watch over the herds all night.

Raids are also reported in the Hidalgo neighborhood, and all raids are attributed to followers of Magoon, the revolutionist.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The situation along the Mexican border is under close watch of the United States government. If the raids of yesterday upon American farms and ranches by irresponsible bands are repeated the War Department will adopt measures of protection.

There are plenty of troops in the vicinity of the border to meet any emergency.

Snap Shots.

From the Dallas Morning News

When the fool and his money are parted his affinity goes away and finds another one.

One of the strangest things in this world is why the average man would rather wear a porous plaster than a white ribbon.

Another difference is that when an argument comes up the man knows there is no use talking and the woman thinks there is no use stopping.

There is certainly one good thing about the monthly magazines—they keep people posted as to underwear.

Write a letter home each week by sending the Pioneer.

Markets

Chicago,
Sept. 28 1911

Cattle—Receipts 29,000 choice steers steady, others 10 to 15 cents lower, top \$8. Cows and feeders steady.

Hogs—Receipts 33,000 market 10 cents lower. Tops \$7.15 bulk, \$6.00 and \$7.00.

Sheep—Receipts 35,000, market 10 cents lower. Lambs 10 to 15 cents lower.

Kansas City

Cattle—Receipts 25,000, Texans 400, market slow to 15 cents lower in extremes.

Hogs—Receipts 8000, market opened 5 to 10 cents off, closing steady to 5 cents lower, Tops 6.75.

Sheep—Receipts 17,000, market steady.

St. Louis

Cattle—Receipts 10,000, southern 5000, market 10 cents lower.

Hogs—Receipts 9500, market 10 cents lower. Tops 7, bulk 6.70 and 6.90.

Sheep—Receipts 4500, market steady, Lambs 15 cents lower.

Oklahoma City.

Cattle—Receipts 700, market closed steady to shade lower. Top steers \$5.

Hogs—Receipts 1200, market 5 cents lower. Tops 6.75 bulk 6.35 and 6.60.

Sheep—Receipts 70 market steady.

LOCALS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Perkie on September 26 a fine boy.

Mrs. O. S. Gober was shopping in Dumas the first of the week.

Frank Roberson returned today from an extended visit at his old home near Hereford.

SUBSCRIBE for the Pioneer \$1. per year.

Handwritten notes and calculations at the bottom of the page, including a list of numbers and a small table of figures.

| | | | | |
|------|------|------|----|----|
| 4.98 | 1.26 | 1.29 | 46 | 50 |
| 4.73 | 2.7 | 2.9 | 46 | 50 |
| 2.5 | 1.26 | 2.9 | 46 | 50 |
| | 1.26 | 2.9 | 46 | 50 |
| | 1.26 | 2.9 | 46 | 50 |

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CARDS**

F. G. STEADMAN
of Dalhart. Wants Your
Jewelry Repair Trade.
Will pay return charges.

Experienced Well Driller. All
work first class and guaranteed.
See or write
-A. L. Anderson.

ASSOCIATED
LAW OFFICES
CLIFFORD BRALY
and
W. B. CHAUNCEY
Dslhart, Texas

**Land, Land Titles
and
Insurance**
The best to be had from
Bob Powell, Dumas, Texas

Dr. J. W. Hale
Post-Graduate
Physician & Surgeon
Calls answered promptly day
or night by
AUTO SERVICE
DUMAS, TEXAS.

Better Roads
Write a letter home
each week by sending the
Pioneer.

*My Lady
of Doubt*

BY RANDALL PARRISH

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

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
HENRY THIEDE

Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1911.

DIRECTORY

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No. 1009, meets regularly Sat-
urday night on or after the full
moon in each month.
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J. H. Phillips, sec.

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Commissioner's Court
meets 2nd Monday' Feb., May,
Aug. and Nov.
Dist. Court meets 4th Mon-
day Jan. and July. Hon. D. B.
Hill Dist. Judge.

There will be a special County
examination May 2nd, 3rd, & 4th
for the benefit of the teachers
who wish to build on their certifi-
cate that expires before the
Summer Normals.

See Dumas Drug Co. for
Carriage Paint.

To Subscribers.

If X appears on your
paper, your time has ex-
pired. Please call and set-
tle for another year.

You can't afford to
miss a single copy.

DU M A S

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE ON

Terms of 1-5 cash, balance in
8 monthly payments
without interest. Prices right

MOORE COUNTY TOWNSITE Co.

TEX.

The Pioneer One Dollar Year.

**Official Statement of Financial Condition of
First State Bank of Dumas, Texas**

at the close of business on the 18th day of Apr. 1912.
published in the Moore Co. Pioneer, a newspaper printed and
published at Dumas State of Texas, on the 3rd day of May 1912

RESOURCES

| | |
|---|------------------|
| Loans and discounts, personal or collateral | \$19,536.73 |
| Loans, real estate | 4502.15 |
| Overdrafts | 72.10 |
| Real Estate, banking house | 1411.78 |
| Furniture and Fixtures | 1379.18 |
| Due from approved reserve agents, net | \$10,053.29 |
| Cash items | 212.07 |
| Currency | 2291.00 |
| Specie | 786.34 |
| Other resources as follows: Int. on guaranty fund | 268.71 |
| Assessment for Guaranty Fund | 36.42 |
| Total | 40,549.77 |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|--------------------------------------|------------------|
| Capital stock paid in | 15,000.00 |
| Surplus Fund | 204.47 |
| Undivided profits | 1061.30 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 24,284.00 |
| Cashier's checks | |
| Total | 40,549.77 |

State of Texas)
County of Moore.) We, W. J. Morton as president, and
W. D. Morrel as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly
swear that the above statement is true to the best of our know-
ledge and belief.
W. J. Morton president,
W. D. Morrel, cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 27th day of Apr.
A. D. 1912 WITNESS my hand and county seal of the
date last aforesaid.

(S E A L)

F. S. Makeig, Clerk County Court.
Correct—Attest. W. D. Morrell

W. J. Morton
Directors.

somewhat swarthy of face, with black hair and mustache, and a keen eye, attired in the green and white of the Queen's Rangers. He smiled, but with a sarcastic curl to the upper lip not altogether pleasant.

"Your pardon, Mistress Claire," he said boldly, sweeping me with a supercilious glance, "but am I mistaken in believing this waltz was pledged to me?"

"By mistake, captain," her lips smiling, her eyes steady. "It seems I overlooked a promise made during the afternoon."

"Oh, indeed," he turned toward me, staring insolently. "The hero of the rescue, I presume."

I felt the restraining pressure of her hand upon my sleeve, and her voice replied calmly, before I succeeded in finding words.

"This is the gentleman who protected me from the mob, if that is what you mean. Permit me to present Captain Grant of the Queen's Rangers, Lieutenant—pardon my having already forgotten your name."

"Fortesque," I stammered, intensely hating the necessary deception.

"Ah, yes—Lieutenant Fortesque of the Forty-second British Foot."

We bowed coldly, neither extending a hand, the captain twisting his mustache as he continued staring at me.

"Fortesque," he repeated slowly. "Fortesque; not of this garrison, I believe."

"No, from New York," coolly. "I regret having interfered with your program."

"Don't mention it; there are other ladies present, and, no doubt, your gallant act was worthy the reward; a pleasant evening, sir," said he with a draw aside, stiffly military. Eager to lose as little as possible of the measure, I swung my partner forward, catching glimpse again of the man's face as we circled.

"Pleasant disposition," I ventured, without meaning to be uncivil.

"Very," and her eyes met mine frankly. "But you must not quarrel with him; that is his one specialty, you know."

"Is the warning on your account, or my own?"

"Both, perhaps. Captain Grant's family and mine are neighbors—or were before war intervened—and between our fathers exists a life-long friendship. I could never consent to be the cause of his quarreling with anyone, and I have reason to know how quick tempered he is."

"I have little use for any man who swaggers about seeking trouble," I returned, as she hesitated. "It has been my experience that there is usually cowardice back of such a disposition."

"Not in this case," earnestly. "Captain Grant's courage has been sufficiently tested already. I warn you not to presume on your theory so far as he is concerned. I advise the safer course."

"What is that?"

Her eyes met mine, smiling slightly, and yet grave enough in their depths.

"To let this one dance prove sufficient reward for your act of rescue."

"You request this?"

"Oh, you must not place the entire burden of decision on me, sir. I can only suggest."

"Has Captain Grant any authority to dictate who shall be your partner?"

Her lashes lifted, and then fell before my gaze.

"He at least assumes the power, and generally with fair success. I must ask to be excused from discussing this matter further now, but—but," her voice trembled to a whisper, "I—I am sure your safety depends upon your leaving me."

Astonished by these words, suddenly wondering if she suspected me, scarcely comprehending what she meant, I stared into her face, as we

circled the room. Grant stood stiffly against the wall where we left him, his eyes fastened moodily on the crowd; I realized his presence, yet my whole thought was concentrated on the girl, the strands of her hair brushing my lips, her steps lightly following the music, her eye downcast. Into the cheeks there came a flush of pink, and she glanced up to read the surprise in my face.

"Do I need to say more?"

"Yes, you must," I insisted, "you can never believe I would leave you because of personal fear."

"I did not know—at first. Now I realize it will require a higher motive to influence you; not love of life, but love of country."

I felt the closer clasp of her fingers on my guiding hand, and knew I took a deep breath of surprise.

"Lean your head just a little closer," she whispered. "I—I know you, Major Lawrence, and—and I wish you well."

How I kept to the measure I cannot imagine, for, in an instant, all my house of cards crumbled into nothingness. She knew me, this blue-eyed girl; knew me, and sought to aid my mission, this daughter of a loyalist, this lady of the Blended Rose. It was inconceivable, and yet a fact—my name had been whispered by her lips.

Suddenly she looked up laughing, as though to make others feel that we conversed lightly. We passed Grant, even as I held my breath, almost afraid to venture with words. Yet they would not be restrained.

"You certainly startled me; how do you know this? Surely we have never met before?"

"I refuse to be questioned, sir; it means nothing how I know—the fact that I do should be sufficient."

"Must Mistress Claire—"

"Rather Mistress Mortimer."

"Yet the captain called you Claire."

"And we were children together—you can scarcely claim such familiarity."

"I warrant you can name me."

"Allen, is it not, sir?"

What was it the witch did not know! This was no guess work, surely, and yet how could her strange knowledge be accounted for? Sweet as the face was, greatly as it had attracted me, there was nothing to awaken a throb of memory. Surely I could never have seen her before, and forgotten; that would have been impossible. The music ceased, leaving us at the farther extremity of the hall.

"And now you will go?" she questioned eagerly.

"You mean, leave here?"

"Yes; you said once tonight, that but for me you would be riding yonder. I realized all you meant, and you must not remain. The guard lines are slack tonight, and you can get through, but if you wait until tomorrow it may be too late. Believe me, I am your friend, a friend of your cause."

"I do believe you; I could not connect you with deceit, but I am bewildered at this sudden exposure. Does Captain Grant also suspect my identity?"

"I think not—not yet, at least, for if he did you would be under arrest. But there are others here who would recognize you just as I have. There is no mystery about it. I was in Philadelphia when the Continental troops were here, and you were pointed out to me then. No, we have never met, yet I was sure I recognized you this afternoon."

"I was pointed out to you by whom?"

"My brother—my twin brother on the staff of General Lee."

"Did you not inform me your family were loyalists?"

"Yes; it is true," earnestly, her foot tapping the floor, as though annoyed at such persistent questioning. "I

have a father and brother in the King's service—but one is a renegade, and I—I—"

"You are what?"

"I am merely a woman, sir, unable to determine whether to finally become loyalist or rebel."

I looked gravely into her eyes until they fell, velling their revelation of truth behind long lashes.

"Mistress Mortimer," I murmured, bending so close to her pink ear, I felt the soft touch of her hair on my lips, "you dissemble so charmingly as to even puzzle me. But if I leave you now, as you request, I must first have promise of welcome again."

"Then you mean to return—a prisoner? I am always merciful to the suffering."

"No; we are coming back to Philadelphia victors, and soon. I am not afraid to tell you. I have learned much today, and go back to report to Washington that the exchange of British commanders means the early evacuation of the city. When we meet again you will not be a lady of the Blended Rose, nor will I be wearing this uniform."

Her eyes sparkled brightly into mine, then dropped demurely.

"I—I rather like the colors you are wearing now, and am sure this dress is most becoming. I—I have a passion for masquerade."

"I recognize that, but have already discovered where I can read the truth beyond the masque—what is occurring now?"

She turned to look, attracted as I had been by the change and bustle about us. A few feet from where we stood conversing, large folding doors, previously concealed by draperies, were suddenly flung wide open, revealing a magnificent dining hall. Dazzled by the magnificent spectacle, I turned to my companion, unable to resist temptation. She must have instantly read the purpose in my face, for she grasped my sleeve.

"No; you must not think of remaining a moment longer. There will be a seat reserved for me, and Captain Grant is coming this way now. Something is wrong, I am sure; I have no time to explain, but promise me you will leave here at once—at once."

Her eyes, her words, were so insistent I could not refuse, although as I glanced about I felt convinced there was no danger in this assemblage, not a familiar face meeting mine. At the instant Grant came up, elbowing his way through the press, and staring insolently into my eyes, even as he bowed politely to the lady beside me.

"At least this is my privilege," he insisted, "unless there be another previous engagement of which I am ignorant."

"Oh, no," and she rested her hands on the green sleeve, smiling from his face into mine. "We were waiting for you to come. Goodnight, Lieutenant Fortesque."

They had taken a step or two, when Grant halted, holding her arm tightly as he glanced back to where I stood.

"Would Lieutenant Fortesque spare me a moment after I have found the lady a seat?" he questioned politely.

"Gladly, if you do not keep me waiting too long."

"Then there will be no delay. Shall we say the parlor below?"

I bowed, conscious of the mute appeal in the lady's face, yet with no excuse for refusal.

"As well there as anywhere, sir."

Once again we bowed with all the punctilious ceremony of mutual dislike, and he whispered something into her ear as they disappeared in the stream of people. My cheeks burned with indignation at his cool insolence. What could it mean? Was he merely seeking a quarrel? or was there something else concealed behind this request? In either case I knew not how to act, and yet felt no inclination to

avoid the meeting. Studying over the situation I pushed my way through the crowd across the floor of the ballroom. There were a few people still lingering on the stairs, but, except for the servants, the parlors below were deserted. I walked the length of one of the great rooms, and halted in front of a fireplace to await Grant's coming. I was eager to have this affair settled, and be off. I comprehended now the risk I had assumed by remaining so long, and began to feel the cords of entanglement drawing about me. There was a door opposite where I stood, and, staring toward it, I saw it open slightly, and, back in the darkness, the beckoning of a hand. Startled, yet realizing that it must mean me, I stepped closer, gripping the hilt of my sword, half suspecting treachery.

"Quick," and I recognized the deep contralto of the voice. "Don't stop to question; there is not a moment to lose."

CHAPTER V.

The Threat of Swords.

Stepping from the glare of those gleaming parlor lights into the gloom of that narrow passage, blinded me for the instant, yet a moment later, I became aware of the distant glimmer of a candle, the faint reflection revealing the girl's face.

"Please do not talk; do not ask anything—yet," she urged hurriedly, noiselessly closing the door at my back, and as instantly gripping my sleeve. Her breath came quickly; her voice trembled from suppressed excitement. "Come with me, beyond the light yonder."

I followed her guidance, bewildered, yet having every confidence the reason for this mysterious occurrence must be fully justified. The passage curved slightly, terminating at a closed door. Scarce a reflection of the candle reached us here, yet my eyes were by now sufficiently accustomed to the gloom so that I could trace the outlines of her face. A vague doubt took possession of me.

"You are causing me to run away from Grant," I protested blindly. "You are making me appear afraid to meet him."

"No, it is not that," swiftly. "He was not coming to you personally at all—you were to be arrested?"

"What! He knew me then?"

"I am not sure—some one did, and mentioned his suspicions. Captain Grant was glad enough of an excuse, no doubt, but he," the soft voice faltering, "he made a mistake in twitting me for being friendly toward you."

"And you came to warn, to save me!" I exclaimed, pressing her hand.

"That was nothing; I could do no less. I am only glad I knew the way."

"You mean how you might reach me first?"

"Yes; it came to me in a flash when he first left me alone, only I was not certain in which parlor you would be waiting. I ran through the kitchen and down the back stairs; I helped the officers plan their decorations, and in that way learned of this private passage beneath the stairs. It was easy, but—oh, listen! they are in there now!"

We could hear voices through the intervening wall clearly enough to even distinguish words, as the speakers exercised little restraint. I felt the girl's slender figure press against me in the narrow space where we stood, and I clung to her hand, both remaining motionless and silent.

"That fellow has run, Grant," boomed some one hoarsely, "either afraid, or else what you say he is. See here, boy, did you see anyone in here lately in scarlet jacket?"

Continued next week.