

## HASKELL COUNTY WINS THREE PRIZES

At the meeting of the Central West Texas Apricultural Association held at Stamford on Sept. 12, five first prizes were offered for the best maize, kaffir corn, 4 stalks of cotton, collective farm exhibit and collective orchard exhibit. Haskell county farmers competed for all except the prize for the best orchard exhibit, and won three first prizes.

Mr. Paul Zahn, whose farm is ten miles north of Haskell, won the first premium on the best collection of farm products of this year's growth from one farm and Mr. L. W. Wade of the west part of the county, near Rule, won two first premiums, on best twelve heads of milo maize and best twelve heads of kaffir corn.

We are informed that Mr.

Zahn's exhibit contained fifty-three varieties, including cotton, corn, wheat, oats, kaffir corn, milo maize, Jerusalem corn, sorghum, millet, peanuts, field peas, Irish potatoes, watermelons, canteloupes, pumpkins, cushaws, a variety of garden vegetables, canned fruits, honey in comb and strained, a bottle of cream representing dairy products, etc., etc., all produced this year, without irrigation.

The Free Press is sure that the people of Haskell appreciate the enterprise of these gentlemen, both as to their skill in producing the best and progressive spirit that prompted them to attend the meeting of the association and exhibit their products. Such farmers are country builders and furnish inspiration and incentive to others.

### Haskell Public School Items. Opening of School.

The work of the term has begun and everything is encouraging for unusual work on the part of pupils and teachers. The average number of pupils for each teacher is thirty. The enrollment in the fifth and sixth grade rooms on the South and East Wards is very light. Many of the pupils in these grades are working in the cotton fields at present.

### Pupils Under Age.

Pupils under age are admitted to the schools on the payment of one dollar and a half per month. Tuition must be paid in advance or pupils will not be continued in school. Parents of tuition pupils are requested to be prompt in payment, as teachers are instructed to drop pupils from rolls when tuition is unpaid. Useless to say that such a regulation is necessary to prevent unfairness in the non-payment of tuition.

### Pupils Over Age.

Pupils under twenty-one years of age whose parents live in the district are admitted free. It was announced previously that tuition would be charged. This change is made because

(1) The valuation of the district shows an increase.

(2) The scholastic enumeration shows only a slight decrease.

Since these things are true, the Board feels assured of a nine month term of school without charging "overs" tuition. The object of charging "overs" was to secure a nine months term of school. It is generally conceded that pupils of school age are entitled to nine months of school before "overs" enter without paying tuition. This gives every pupil in Haskell district who is under twenty one years of age free school advantages. Parents of pupils who are over seventeen should encourage the pupils to improve their time. There are a number of pupils in the schools who are over age. Some of these waste their time and do not pass their work. Free tuition for such pupils tends to place a premium on laziness. Fairness to the pupils of school age suggests that caution should be used in giving too much time to "overs."

Private Lessons During Public School Hours.

Last year many pupils took private lessons during public

school hours. A majority of these pupils failed in all or a part of their regular school work. The records show this to be true. This year pupils will be allowed to take music during school hours only upon the condition that parents release the teachers from the responsibility of the work of the pupils in school during the time of the pupils absence from the room. Fairness and justice to the public school teacher suggest the reasonableness of this. Nine out of ten of the complaints or criticisms of the teachers, or of the school come from parents whose children have made low grades or failed to pass in all or a part of the work. Teachers plan all of their work on the six hour per day basis. If parents desire the pupils to work five hours instead of six they may indicate the same in writing and the children will be excused. If a teacher is held responsible for a full amount of work from the pupil she desires all of the pupil's time from nine until four. Parents who do not desire pupils to do full work may have them excused for music. The work in the High School consists of eight periods per day. If a pupil misses three periods per week from the High School for the entire year, he loses fourteen days time in the work. A moment's reflection leads one to conclude that a pupil, under such conditions, can not reasonably be expected to do the same quality or quantity of work that could be accomplished if all his time were spent in the school room.

### The Time, The Place and The Girl.

According to Federal Census reports, our sexes are out of balance. We have more females than males. We have at least 100,000 old maids and widows (grass and sod) who ought to marry and many of them must look outside the state for husbands because we have not the raw material in Texas.

We have some of the most beautiful women on earth who have never had an opportunity to marry, our grocery stores are bulging with rice; our furniture emporiums are filled with cradles and our trackless prairies are awaiting happy homes. We have the girls and Texas is the place and now is the time, but it is hard to find the men.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

## THE BIRDS ARE GOING SOUTH FALL IS HERE AND WINTER IS COMING

### YOU SEE MANY CLOTHES

All seem to be practically the same in appearance. But, there are "Different" clothes if you know where to find them.



BRANDEGEE KINCAID & CO.  
CLOTHES

### Our Brandege Kincaid & Co.

Clothes differ from others in many ways. To tell of these ways would be a difficult matter, but if you could come and have a look at them you will readily realize how very distinctive they are in feature, fabric and fashion.

We are very proud of these clothes. They measure fully up to our idea of what good clothes should be. They are made from beautiful, all wool fabrics. They fit at the neck as do no other clothes in America. They are tailored with the supreme care that only experienced and exceptional tailors can accomplish.

A call from you any day will be pleasing to us.

You'll like our shop and our manner of treatment.

You'll like the way our clothes are made and the way we fit you.

Visit us before you purchase your Fall suit or overcoat.

### SHELTER

You can't always find shelter from troubles, but if they are shoe troubles there is a haven of refuge for you. It is at our shoe department, where we have just filled many shelves with Howard & Foster's good shoes.

We introduced this line of shoes into Haskell only a few seasons ago, with the claim that there was no better shoe on the market at the price, and that there was no better shoe made than Howard & Foster's \$5.00 shoe.

Even though there are higher priced shoes than \$5.00 we guarantee this \$5.00 shoe to give you as much service as any shoe you can buy—we did this in introducing this shoe to the people of Haskell and of the many hundreds of pairs that we have sold how many complaints do you think we have had—one complaint, think of it—selling hundreds of shoes at \$5.00 a pair and guaranteeing them to be as good as money can buy and only one complaint. We were not surprised at this record though, for we know that H. & F. shoes are made of the best leather cut, and that their factory is equipped with the best machinery manufactured. Their workmen—well they make shoes as well as good old honest shoe makers know how to make them.

### A PAIR OF PERFECT FEET

That's what comes of wearing properly fitted shoes such as you get here. We can fit the long narrow foot as well as the short thick foot. You don't have to have corns and bunions. Our salesmen can fit you with snug looking shoes that feel six weeks old. Strong and durable, yet pliable, stylish, perfect fitting and comfortable. Better come early as there is always a first choice.

## F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

### THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas

Sept. 19th, 1912.

### A BIG CONCERN FOR WEST TEXAS

Sweetwater, Texas, Sept. 17.—The stockholders of the Great Western Loan and Trust Company, chartered under the laws of Texas, with a capital stock of \$2,000,000, met last night and perfected organization. R. L. McCalley, formally president of the Farmers and Merchants State Bank of this city, was elected president. The home office will be located here. Ft. Star Telegram, Sept. 18, 1912.

Some of the business men of Haskell made a cross country trip in an automobile to Sweetwater, Texas, to be present at the stockholders organization of this Great Western Loan & Trust Company, chartered under the laws of Texas. The parties from

Haskell were Mayor T. C. Cahill, Mr. M. H. Gilliam, Mr. J. D. Kinnison, and Mr. S. F. Stubbs, the latter representing the Company, and they all expressed themselves, upon their return, well satisfied with the progress of this Company.

This is one of the most important financial organizations for the development of West Texas that could be formed by bankers and business men of West Texas. It means more than any other step that could have been made, opening up the most desirable agricultural sections in West Texas to the financial world in the matter of long time loans on land. We all realize the need for proper and adequate connections for handling vendor's lien and mortgage paper in this country. Several of Haskell's business men are stockholders in this Company.

### FIRST RECITAL WAS A SUCCESS

The Faculty of the Conservatory of Music, Stamford College, gave their first recital Sept. 13th., 8:30 p. m. It was one of the best programs offered to the public.

The director, Paul E. Pfeifer, is the finest pianist and teacher that has ever located in Texas. He has been director of several of the largest Colleges in the U. S. Recently he taught piano, vocal, violin and harmony in St. Louis, Mo., for two years.

Music teachers have now a rare opportunity, to finish their music education and secure diplomas.

### A Letter from Stamford about Marietta.

Stamford, Texas, Sept. 18, 1912. Editor Free Press: I have read about Marietta in the Free

Press of September 14th. I am not interested in corn or cotton but when it comes to diamonds, that is where I shine. I have had a hard time making a living in Stamford for the past few years and I want to get a few diamonds, and if Marietta and her diamonds are in Haskell just let me know where to find her and I'll quit hard work and will go to gathering diamonds. I don't like to pick cotton but diamonds suit me best. Answer quick. L. L. Smithson.

### Money to Loan

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

### SANDERS & WILSON.

The Free Press is prepared to do all kinds of job printing. We can please you both in price and workmanship.

**Crazy Mineral Water**

**Rexall Remedies**

**Spencer & Richardson**

Prescription Druggists

*The Rexall Store*

Phone 216—North Side Square

**Nyal's Family Medicines**

**Norris' Candies**

Liners complete stock of Kodak films just received.

**The Facts in The Case.**  
From the broader viewpoint we can vouchsafe to you any method of treatment that is sane, scientific and above all, suited to your case. Not however from the "one ideared" viewpoint of their originators. We recognize the good and useful from whatever source it comes.

West Side.  
Mrs. Posey of the west side has returned from a visit to her daughter Mrs. Lane at Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Bredthaur, of 402 Hughes st., this city, visited at Sagerton Saturday and Sunday.

Lost—A hair watch fob, about an inch wide and six inches long. Finder will please leave at this office.  
M. H. G.

Mrs. J. A. Hale, who has been visiting with Mrs. W. T. Hudson of this city, has returned to her home at Putnam.

Frank Crawford and brother of Stamford, are here this week moving the Baptist church from the old lot to the new location.

Mrs. L. E. Fuller and little son of Covington Texas, are visiting Mrs. Fuller's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Baker of this city.

The Corner Drug Store has a line of vocal and instrumental music. They will take pleasure in ordering any pieces not in stock.

Mrs. J. L. Harcrow of Ellis county, who has been visiting the family of Mr. Harcrow of this vicinity has returned to her home.

J. F. Collier was called Wednesday to Dublin to attend the funeral of his son-in-law, Mr. Murphey who died at Dallas Tuesday.

Frank Vernon, of Spur Texas, Cashier of one of the leading banks in that city, was in Haskell this week. Mr. Vernon was raised in Haskell County, and is a son of W. S. Vernon of Pinkerton.

Mrs. Minnie Pritchitt has returned from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ballew at Rochester, and reported to the Press reporter, that her father has the best cotton and feed crop he ever raised.

The Creamery people want to start up their churning department, and before doing so want the farmers to come in and let them know how much milk each can furnish. Let the people act promptly and let the creamery know at once if it will have the necessary support.  
F. M. M.

**A NEW SHIPMENT**  
OF  
**UP-TO-DATE GROCERIES**

We think there is some style about some things in eatables. Come to our store and see them on our shelves. You will see something new, something different and you will see something that suits your taste. Everybody likes something good now and then, and there is nothing too good for our customers.

**F. G. Alexander & Sons**  
**The Big Store**

**LOCAL NOTES**

Kodaks and kodak films at the Corner Drug Store.

Mr. J. S. Boone spent several days at the ranch.

Mrs. J. B. Cantrell has returned from a visit to Stamford.

L. F. Shaw, of Stamford, spent a while in the city Thursday.

F. M. Greer returned Wednesday from Rochester.

Mrs. O. M. Guest was called to Wichita Falls Monday.

Wanted—A good jersey milk cow.  
O. E. Patterson. It

When words fail try our box chocolates. Palace Drug Store.

J. A. Corning and J. Swilling made a trip to Weinert Monday.

Lost—A bar pin set with a ruby. Finder please return to Mrs. T. A. Pinkerton. 2t

Mrs. C. L. Johnson of Memphis Tennessee, sister of Dr. Taylor, who has been visiting her brother, left Monday for a visit at Denver, Colorado.

Tablets Tablets Tablets West Side.

Fred Knowles arrived from Waco Monday, and will make Haskell his home.

A. R. Couch, Cashier of the Weinert State Bank was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. Morris has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Neal at Millsap, Texas.

Ask for Penslar Remedies, they are the best. Sold by Corner Drug Store

For all kinds of meats, fresh and fine, see J. Johnson, at the Palace Meat Market.

Wanted—Fat cattle and hogs at the Palace Meat Market. Highest market price paid.

You get the best there is in the meat line at the Palace Meat Market, in the Masonic building.

The Word, "Penslar," Stands for all that is good in family Remedies.  
Corner Drug Store.

Rev. C. L. Cleveland preached at the Presbyterian church Wednesday night. It is probable he will be called to the pastorate of the church here.

Yes your doctors Prescriptions belong to you. We are filling them, keep coming. Same good service. Same old place, your friend. The Corner Drug Store.

The way in which we have evolved a simple but scientific technique, blended and harmonized a perfect whole out of the various unrelated and seemingly contradictory systems, schools and methods in present use in the treatment of disease will interest you. Simply extracted the active principles of truth and usefulness and let the false, useless and dangerous drop back in to the maelstrom of fuss, fanaticism and prejudice.

Anything that did, does or will demonstrate its usefulness in unquestionable results concerns us, in the interests of sufferers of all kinds and sorts, especially that vast army of the chronically ailing at present not generally reached by ordinary means.

Those whose official and professional verdict, past or pending, has been the death penalty, or the life sentence of invalidism and suffering.

Remember that if you are amenable to any form of treatment we can cure you by the most direct route with the most sane and scientific service obtainable. If we don't feel we can materially benefit or cure you, our services cannot be obtained. If we can you ought to know it by the quickest, most direct means of communication obtainable.

Its a fact that the past score of years has revolutionized or destroyed many of the very foundation stones upon which science herself rested and the facts and philosophy of the wondrously wrought human mechanism are closely inter-related with all the sciences.

If you have any preconceived doubts or engrafted prejudices remember where the automobile, air ships and the wireless were twenty years ago, or we would be glad to discuss them with you personally.

Panopathic Institute and Sanitarium. (We succeed where all

else has failed and are demonstrating it daily.)

R. E. Callahan - Bldg., East side of square. Phone 240.

Douglas Haggard, M. D. S. T. Medical and Surgical Director and Therapeutic Mgr.

J. W. Cotner, Secy. and Treas. Demonstrator Manual Therapy.

O. A. Miller, Pres. Psychologist and Adjuster.

Yes your doctors Prescriptions belong to you. We are filling them, keep coming. Same good service. Same old place, your friend. The Corner Drug Store.

The Primitive Baptist will have preaching by Rev. R. V. Sorrolls and J. A. Goodwin, Thursday night at the Presbyterian church.

For Sale—At a bargain, a good Typewriter almost new.  
Will Brewer, at Parsons & Brewer.

Mrs. F. V. Dunnavant of Pontotoc, Mississippi, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Baker of this city.

Among the improvements going on in the city we note with pleasure the concrete sidewalks around the Wright hotel. Mrs. Wright has one of the prettiest places in town already, and when the improvements under way and in contemplation have been completed it will be still more attractive, and a monument to Mrs. Wright's taste and enterprise. The Free Press hopes soon to present a cut of this beautiful place to our readers, and we hope others who have an opportunity to have beautiful homes will follow Mrs. Wright's example.

We can fill them from your Doctor, or every Doctor, or anybody's Doctor.  
West Side.

Miss Myrtle Neely of Throckmorton took the train here Wednesday for Monday, where she has a class in expression.

If you want the best get Penslar Family Remedies. For Sale by Corner Drug Store.

**BIG FIRE SALE**

**By Mistrot Bros. & Co.**

Sale Begins Thursday September 26, and continues until the goods are sold

**210 Cases to be closed out**

**THE BIGGEST SALE HASKELL PEOPLE HAVE EVER SEEN**

We believe that we can get rid of the greater part of the stock in 30 days. This is the greatest chance for the people to buy their Fall and Winter supplies--Look for the big announcement in this paper next week.

We have rented the building next to the bank that we formerly occupied together with the adjoining side room besides a warehouse to store the surplus stock. It will be a Big Stock and a Big Sale. All the damaged goods will be placed in the side room, the big room will contain the goods that the fire didn't reach.

35 Salesladies and Salesmen wanted at once. Knock at the door we are busy marking the stock

**Texas Biggest Merchants**

**MISTROT BROS.**

**Haskell, Texas.**

# County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

## Roberts Locals.

Hello! Editor and chats. Will try and send in a few items after a week or two's absence.

Health of the community is good.

Cotton picking is the order of the day.

Mr. Dock Matthews and family of Knox Prairie visited Jim Wheatley and family Saturday night and Sunday.

A large number of relatives and friends visited Arthur Merchant and family Sunday to bid them farewell, as they left Monday for the plains, accompanied by Gus Miller and family. We regret to see them leave but wish them success in their new home.

A large crowd attended singing at the school house Sunday night. Profs. Cooner and Warren were with us. We are glad to have them come and sing with us any time.

J. P. Wheatley and wife spent Saturday night with Mr. Cobbs.

Miss Cortez Atchison spent Saturday night with Miss Docia Wheatley.

A few of the young folks attended the singing at Cottonwood Sunday. All reported a nice time and plenty of good singing.

Well as news is scarce we'll be going.

## Two Jolly School Girls.

## 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.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

## Ballaw Items.

Hello! Mr. Editor and Chats, one and all. How is this norther serving you all? Looks as though winter will soon be here.

Quite a crowd from here attended the singing school at Haskell Friday night.

Miss Zadie Thomas spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Opal Holt.

Ben Kreger and Miss Virdie Brown spent a short while with Miss Mertie Moseley Sunday afternoon.

Miss Nervia Bolles visited her sister, Mrs. S. C. Bell of Rose Chapel, Saturday night and Sunday.

Monroe Lewellen made a flying trip to Seymour Saturday.

Mrs. Jim Lynam and children from Waco, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Wright, returning home Saturday night.

Mrs. Tom Baker was real sick last week but is better at this writing.

John Bolles returned home Sunday from Jones Co.

Mr. Thurman from Bomarton, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his brother, Tom Thurman.

We are glad to report Mrs. Fred Monke able to be up after a serious attack of slow fever.

Little Joe Wright happened to quite a serious accident Sunday afternoon while riding a horse, he fell off and broke his arm.

Messrs. Frank Wright and Floyd Philips left Monday morning for Bomarton, to pick cotton.

A large crowd attended singing at Mr. Moseleys Sunday night.

Well, Mary Jane, what do you think? "Marguerite got married two weeks ago last Sunday. But she says this is leap year—"

I'll be going and leave room for some of you good writers. Come again one and all. Best wishes.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

## Whitman.

Well, here I come again for a short chat.

How are you all enjoying this cool weather?

The singing at Mr. Bledsoes Sunday night of last week was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Edd Fouts and Will Riley of Sayles visited at Whitman Sunday of last week.

G. L. Hays visited his son, Mose, of Rose Chapel Sunday of last week.

Lome Bledsoe spent Saturday night with Alice Adams.

Chris Parr and wife spent Saturday night with Harve Brundage and wife of Pinkerton.

Miss Nellie Crouch visited Miss Mottie Frierson Sunday eve.

Paul Frierson and wife visited at Mr. Bledsoe's Saturday night.

Miss Nell Webster visited her Grandfather M. M. Roberts Sunday.

Misses Beulah, Alice and Effie Hayes visited their cousin, Mrs. Jim Ferrell Saturday eve of last week.

Will Jackson of Sherman was in our midst Sunday.

Miss Kate Duke is visiting Miss Annie Eastland.

Mrs. Tompkins and Mrs. Parr visited Mrs. Tom Eastland Saturday eve.

Robert Hayes returned home Monday of last week from Bell county.

There will be preaching at the school house every 4th Saturday, Saturday night and Sunday.

There will be singing at the school house every 1st, 2nd and 3rd Saturday nights. Every body invited to come and help sing.

A large crowd attended the singing at Mr. Hayes Sunday night and all reported a most enjoyable time.

S. M. Leflar and family visited Mr. Bledsoe and family Sunday eve.

W. F. Hayes visited G. L. Hays Sunday.

Misses Thelma Bledsoe and Minnie McNeely visited at Mr. Quattlebaum's Sunday.

Well, I will be going and leave room for better writers. Best wishes to all.

Rose Bud.

## Glorious News

comes from Dr. J. T. Curtiss, Dwight, Kan. He writes: "I not only have cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Bitters, but also cured myself by them of the same disease. I feel sure they will benefit any case of eczema." This shows that thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is a most effective blood purifier. Its an excellent remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poison, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price 50 cts. Satisfaction guaranteed by Jas. R. Walton.

## A Letter From Fort Worth About Marietta.

Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 16, 1912. Editor Free Press: I see in your paper that they have a diamond field in Haskell county. If Marietta has something to do with that please let me know. I am a diamond expert from Italy and I'd rather hunt diamonds than to fight the turks. Your early answer will oblige me. If diamonds are found in one place they are likely to be everywhere in the county. J. S. Living.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

## Working For a Living.

The Philadelphia Record in commenting on the breaking up of the great 3,000,000 acre X I T ranch to offer for sale says: "Rainmaking has been dropped, Charles Farwell is dead, and the X I T ranch will be broken up and sold with such water as nature has provided for it."

The Record came near enough in hitting the nail on the head to miss it. When the Lord sentenced man to earn his living by the "sweat of his brow," this was certainly the best thing for man. Most everything that is worth much, costs something in labor or its equivalent, money.

To give to man a state with so fine a climate and such bountiful natural resources as has Texas, both above and below ground, without having to dig for them, would be too much like picking up gold in the streets, which

would soon destroy man's energy and inventive genius.

The Record's editorial staff evidently haven't been down to Texas, the "Do Things State," where men are not only willing to work, but actually love to go right after things and "get 'em." That piece of ground which the Record says will have to remain "with such water as nature has provided for it," will soon be blossoming as the rose under its natural rainfall, supplemented by natural water conservation and distribution, as a part of the great plan for statewide natural water conservation and irrigation.

Ours is a state which is willing to do its part and to co-operate with the Almighty in making Texas "The World's Greatest Garden Spot."

## A Certain Shot on Chills

I have been using your Chamberlain's Chill Tonic in my family for sometime and can say it is a certain shot on Chills, says J. B. Blackshear, Lewisville, La. Money promptly refunded if it fails to cure. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. An excellent tonic for invalids and feeble persons. Prepared only by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

## The L. A. and M. Notes.

The Ladies Aid met Monday with a large attendance and good reports from all committees. \$5.00 was netted from the picture show Friday night. A number of committees were appointed, among them were commissioned to visit the strangers and sick of the town. All seem anxious to work and we expect to accomplish much this year. There are some of our members who have not been back since our vacation. We hope to see them at our next meeting.

Mrs. A. J. Smith, Reporter.

## Nineteen Miles a Second

without a jar, shock or disturbance is the awful speed of our earth through space. We wonder at such ease of Nature's movement, and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No gripping, no distress, just thorough work that brings good health and fine feelings. 25c Jas. R. Walton.

# AUTUMN EXHIBIT

## LADIES COATS AND COAT SUITS

Just as the season is changing from Glorious Summer to Golden Fall, a new business era opens with its change of styles.

### OUR SECOND SHIPMENT

of SIEGEL Coats and Coat Suits has just arrived, and these will reveal the many interesting points of style that have thus far developed for Autumn.

### COAT SUIT FASHION NOTES

The fashion world has struck a new note in coat suit styles, for never before were they so beautiful. Coats are from thirty-two to thirty-four inches long and sharply cut away in front. Backs are finished with box plaits, Norfolk and other novel effects. The novelty of the classiest coats is completed with small and large fancy buttons. Skirts are slightly wider than last season and trimmed in harmony with the

coats. The ingenuity, the art of the designers of the finest wool materials, is becoming more and more perfectly executed year by year. As in everything else there has been advancement in the art of weaving, and this advancement has never been reflected more strongly than it is in the new fall fabrics used in the coat suits we are showing. The most favored materials are sheared zibeline, two-tone diagonals and fancy serge.

COAT SUITS UP TO \$35.00

COATS UP TO \$35.00

# F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Haskell, Texas

September 16th, 1912.

Statement of the Financial Condition of THE HASKELL STATE BANK

at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 4th day of Sept. 1912 published in the Free Press, a newspaper printed and published at Haskell, State of Texas, on the 21st day of September 1912.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$105,031.81
Loans, real estate	15,124.23
Furniture and Fixtures	1,800.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	15,043.32
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	36.14
Cash Items	1,641.83
Current	6,081.00
Specie	1,471.50
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	1,033.95
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment No. 1 and 2	168.36
Advances on Cotton	2,400.35
TOTAL	147,910.50

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$20,000.00
Surplus Fund	3,200.00
Undivided Profits, net	925.38
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	29,963.69
Individual Deposits, subject to check	72,587.01
Time Certificates of Deposit	11,947.00
Cashier's Checks	287.42
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	18,000.00
TOTAL	147,910.50

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Haskell.

We, I. D. Killingsworth as vice-president, and H. E. Fields as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

I, D. Killingsworth, vice-President, H. E. Fields, Cashier, Sworn and subscribed to before me this 13th day of Sept. A. D. nineteen hundred and twelve and witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

Jno. L. Robertson, Notary Public. Correct-Attest: I. D. Killingsworth, G. T. McCulloch, H. E. Fields, Directors.

## To Mothers—And Others.

You can use Bucklen's Arnica Salve to cure children of eczema, rashes, tetter, chafings, scaly and crusted humors, as well as their accidental injuries—cuts, burns, bruises, etc., with perfect safety. Nothing else heals so quickly. For boils, ulcers, old, running or fever sores or piles it has no equal. 25c at Jas. R. Walton.

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

## Prominent Girl Suicided.

New York, Sept. 17.—Miss Julia Wood, daughter of Henry C. Wood of the navy department, Washington, is believed to have been suffering from melancholia last night when she fell from a window on the seventh floor of an apartment here. Her father reached here this morning from Washington and only then learned of his daughter's death. His daughter, Mr. Wood declared, had never given any indication of suicidal tendency, though she had been despondent after the death of her mother.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.

DR. JOSEPH DALY ABILENE, TEXAS

If you have Eye, Ear, Nose or Throat trouble, or if you need glasses, call and see him. He will tell you plain facts and will not treat you if your case is incurable. Will visit Haskell the first Monday of each month—next visit October 7th.

OFFICE AT THE WELLS HOTEL

# GEORGE & I KNOW WHERE TO GO FOR HATCHETS & HARDWARE



## George Washington Never Lied

that's why he had the confidence of millions, and why we respect him to this day and always will.

We do not need to mis-represent our merchandise. The brands we sell have stood the test of time. Some of our special leaders, Moon Bros. and Enterprise Buggies and carriages, Bain Wagons, Bridge and Beach line of Cook Stoves and Ranges, New Home Sewing Machines, Diamond Edge Cutlery.

We call your Special attention to our line of cooking utensils in aluminum ware.

# McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co.

# 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.

### Work For The Railroad Commission to Do.

To look over our trackless prairies of fertile land, see agriculture wither in the field for want of transportation facilities and listen to the muffled throb of industry, one can realize in a measure what a monumental task our Railroad Commission has before it. Texas was the first State in the Union to establish a Railroad Commission and yet we have perhaps solved fewer of our problems in transportation than any of our sister states.

The Railroad Commission can become a power for progress if the Commissioners will devote their talent and energies to increasing our mileage and improving the service. There is no use fighting a duel with civilization, amending the laws of commerce or issuing orders to the elements. Transportation is a business problem and should be handled in a business way. It will yield to no other treatment.

### Cold Blooded and Death Dealing Chills: Rev. James Reed, Gainesville, Texas wrote: "I have used your Cheatham's Chill Tonic in my family and can recommend it to everyone affected with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed." As a tonic for invalids and feeble persons it has no equal. Any one buying this medicine and not pleased with it will get their money back on request. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. Prepared only by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

### Farm Notes.

If we don't pull up these tall rank weeds, Next year's garden will grow their seeds. Clean up the hen's nests, mites and fleas. Are sure to follow, if we take our ease. With wheat stubble broken don't sit serene. Until your corn land is also clean. Picking cotton is not great fun. But it brings the money when the work is done. Don't think you'll get rich by a life of ease. Money don't grow on grass and trees. Unless it be grass which is grazed and sold. In the form of cows not kept till too old. And the grass land be rested to let it produce. An abundant crop for next year's use. And the trees be filled with fruits of all kinds. Which is canned or sold just at the right time. A Cook County Observer.

### BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN HASKEEL.

Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-Ika, the German appendicitis remedy. The Corner Drug Store states that this simple remedy antiseptizes the digestive system and draws off the impurities so thoroughly that A SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY.

## Bad Spells

"I suffered, during girlhood, from womanly weakness," writes Mrs. Mollie Navy, of Walnut, N. C. "At last, I was almost bed-ridden, and had to give up. We had three doctors. All the time, I was getting worse. I had bad spells, that lasted from 7 to 28 days. In one week, after I gave Cardui a trial, I could eat, sleep, and joke, as well as anybody. In 8 weeks, I was well. I had been an invalid for 5 weary years! Cardui relieved me, when everything else failed."

## TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

If you are weak and ailing, think what it would mean, to you, to recover as quickly as Mrs. Navy did. For more than 50 years, this purely vegetable, tonic remedy, for women, has been used by thousands of weak and ailing sufferers. They found it of real value in relieving their aches and pains. Why suffer longer? A remedy that has relieved and helped so many, is ready, at the nearest drug store, for use, at once, by you. Try it, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 57

### The Haskell Free Press

Published By The Free Press Publishing Co.

OSCAR MARTIN Editors. JAMES A. GREER

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, \$7.50 per issue. One page, \$12.50 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, Sept. 12, 1912.

We are glad to see business with our merchants improving. If there ever was a set of merchants who deserve a good business it is the Haskell merchants. They have stood by the people of this section for several years, through trying times; they have furnished the people all they needed in merchandise, sold them goods at a close margin, and involved their own credit to protect and carry over their customers. This year the crop prospects are better, and as the cotton is being gathered we are glad to see the farmers showing their appreciation of these accommodations by paying their back accounts. This is the right thing to do.

Keep pulling for Haskell and West Texas.

Send The Free Press to a friend back East.

There is no doubt that diversification is the best movement that has been made on the farm in the past several years. It has brought much to Texas already. But the benefits to be derived from it has just begun. Keep up the agitation until every farmer sees that it is to his interest to raise everything that he uses that he can, and let cotton be a surplus crop.

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

# MARIETTA

## THE QUEEN OF THE SEAS

She will be here next week, you will read all about it in this paper.

Some have suggested the term "proportionate development" as a more rational term than "diversification." Come to think about it, it does seem to be. It means railroads for the freight and freight for the railroads; raw products for the factories and factories for the raw products; people for the food and food for the people.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We have nice type, stationery, artistic printers—everything combined to please you.

### Notice of Bankrupt's Petition For Discharge.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS.

In the matter of Henry Guy Ramby, No. 306, Bankrupt.

#### OFFICE OF REFEREE.

Abilene, Texas, Sept. 13, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Henry Guy Ramby, of the County of Haskell, and District aforesaid, did, on the 13th day of September, 1912, file in the Clerk's office of said Court, at Abilene, a petition setting up that he has been heretofore duly adjudged a bankrupt under the act of Congress approved July 1, 1898; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy, and praying for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate in bankruptcy, save such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

On considering the above mentioned petition, it is ordered that any creditor who has proved his claim, and other parties in interest, if they desire to oppose the discharge prayed for in said petition, shall, on or before the 14th day of October 1912, file with the Referee for the Abilene Division of said District, a notice in writing of their opposition to a discharge in the above entitled cause.

K. K. LEGETT, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over, making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

### A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN.

The demand for telegraph operators was never so great as at the present time. The largest telegraph school in America—equipped with over a hundred sets of instruments, miniature train systems, a train wire of a main line railroad, all telegraph and freight blanks, tickets, in fact, everything just as complete as found in the best equipped railroad offices, the best practical teachers to be obtained, thoroughly experienced in commercial and railway telegraphy, station and freight work—the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is unable to any ways near supply the demand upon it by the railroads and telegraph companies for operators. Just as surely as a young man will complete a course of telegraphy and station work, just so surely will he be placed immediately in a good position. The same is true where our course of bookkeeping and shorthand is completed.

Write for free catalogue. Our students are on all the leading Southwestern roads.

#### Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col. "They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for today I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." Its folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Jas. R. Walton.

### A Letter From Abilene About Marietta.

Abilene, Texas, Sept. 17, 1912. Editor Free Press: I have noticed about the mysterious Marietta. If they have any seed up at Haskell that will make a bale of cotton to the acre in dry weather for land's sake tell Marietta not to sell all that seed. Down here at Abilene she can get big money for that seed. The farmers here all want to know about Marietta and that cotton seed.

S. S. Wearington.

We, J. C. Davis, as vice-president, and M. R. Smith as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. C. Davis, Vice-President. M. R. Smith, Cashier. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 11th day of September, A. D. nineteen hundred and twelve and witness my hand and notarial seal on the date aforesaid.

W. P. Cagle, Notary Public.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

WORTH SMACKING YOUR LIPS OVER

### FREE DEMONSTRATION

NORRIS' EXQUISITE CANDY

You just must try some of NORRIS' Exquisite Candies, in order to appreciate how wonderfully good they are.

On next Tuesday afternoon Sept. 24th, we will conduct a free demonstration and cordially invite you to visit our establishment and sample these delicious confections.

This candy for which we have the agency is the product of America's Master candy-maker and in addition to being far beyond any candy produced in America, it is packed in boxes so beautiful that they offer a feast for the eyes not soon forgotten.

Price, eighty-five cents and one dollar per pound.

Your inspection is solicited without any obligation on your part to purchase

## SPENCER & RICHARDSON

Exclusive Agents  
HASKELL TEXAS.

# NOTICE

I am unloading some of the choicest Colorado coal that has ever been shipped to Haskell or any other point south of Amarillo.

**Hasting fancy nut.**  
**Hasting fancy lump.**  
**Huerfano nut.**  
**Huerfano fancy lump.**  
**Genuine McAlester from the deep shaft region.**  
**Oak Dale Fancy Lump which carries some niggerhead formation. See**

## CHAMBERS

OR PHONE 157  
We deliver the goods

## The West Side Pharmacy

is still doing business at the same old stand, with a full stock of fresh and pure drugs, the best cigars and most palatable drinks.

### FULL LINE OF SCHOOL BOOKS

Messrs H. H. Langford and Grady French are in charge and will carefully attend to your wants. Mr. Langford is a druggist of many years experience. You may rest assured that your prescriptions will receive the most careful attention.

## WEST SIDE PHARMACY

## LOCAL NOTES

New Mackerel at F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Miss Lois McConnell visited at Stamford Sunday.

T. G. Carney of O'Brien was in the city Saturday.

Dan Falcker spent Sunday with his family at Denton.

Cecil Koonce was down from Wichita Falls Monday.

**OAKDALE** Fancy Lump nowhere but at Chambers. 38-6t

Fresh fat Mackerel in the keg at F. G. Alexander & Sons.

Mrs. W. J. Sowell visited with friends at Stamford Sunday.

J. F. Pinkerton made a business trip to Fort Worth last week.

Extra car famine. Order your winter coal now of Chambers. 6t

Bill McDonald made a very interesting visit to Goree Sunday.

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

Mrs. H. S. Wilson visited Mrs. J. T. Halsel at Stamford last week.

Pair of horses to trade for maize. Will weigh 2,500 lbs. T. J. Sims.

**OAKDALE** Fancy Lump. Where? At Chambers. Phone 157. 38-6t

Miss Ruth Jones left Sunday eve to enter Simmons College at Abilene.

Postmaster John B. Baker made a business trip to Fort Worth this week.

J. L. Baldwin made a business trip to Abilene and Stamford last week.

J. J. Stein made a business trip to Denton and other points last week.

LOST—A little stick pin with the letters, "G. F." on it. Grady French. 2tpd

Mrs. C. H. Foot of this city spent Sunday with her daughter at Abilene.

Dr. Williamson was in the city last week smiling and shaking hands with his town friends.

**OAKDALE** Coal burns like old hickory. Where do yet it? Chambers. 38-6t

TO EXCHANGE—Lumber for young mules. Haskell Lumber Co. tf

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

Miss Laura Watkins of Nevada, Texas, who has been visiting with the Misses Pierson of this city, has returned home.

Come in and see our suit samples for \$15.00. Parson & Brewer.

For Sale—Six high grade Jersey cows. J. F. Watson, two miles west of Haskell. 38-4t

Hardy Grissom made a business trip to Witchita Falls the early part of the week.

Mrs. W. P. Stepp and children have returned from a visit to her parents at Alvord.

Misses Lura Orr and Mary Kennedy of Anson spent Sunday with Miss Flora Garvin.

My satisfied customers boost **OAKDALE** Coal. None better, says Chambers. 38-6t

New goods arriving every week. Our stock is complete. Palace Drug Store.

S. A. Hughes went of to Capt. Wood's ranch Monday to visit his mother, Mrs. Wood.

For Sale—200 acre farm 4 miles south of Haskell, a bargain. 4tp. J. A. J. Hooton.

George Foster and John Minor are in Tennessee attending a convention of Rural Mail Carriers.

Why pay \$20.00 to \$30.00 when we can make you a suit for \$15.00. Parson & Brewer.

We have just received a fresh shipment of high grade candies. Palace Drug Store.

Cap. Lambert, our vigilant constable, made an official visit to Wichita Falls and returned Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Murchison have returned from an extended visit to Galveston, Bastrop and other points.

Messrs. Fred Alexander and Frank Robertson spent Sunday at Stamford with Lewis Fields and other friends.

Don't fail to examine our \$15.00 line of made to your measure suits before buying. Parson & Brewer.

# Distinctive Shoe Styles

We now have on display and sale a very high grade specialty line of Ladies and Mens quality shoes for fall and winter wear. These come in the much wanted leathers, tan, white buck, champaign buck, gun metal and vici kids in all the very latest lasts. Be sure to see these shoes before you buy.

### Moderately Priced

**\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00**

**Ten Styles of 14 to 16 button boots to select from.**

Yours for a bigger business

# I. P. CARR D. G. CO.

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

Hold your orders for winter coal and save 50 cents per ton, by taking coal from the car, delivered by M. A. Clifton. 38-6t

For accuracy of work and purity of ingredients our prescription department is unexcelled. Palace Drug Store.

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

Mrs. W. L. Hills and children were over from Rule last week and took the train here for Abilene, returning Monday morning.

You can't go wrong when you buy **OAKDALE** Fancy Lump of Chambers. As good as the best, and better than the rest. 6t

Eight per cent is all your farm loans will cost you if you get it through us. Scott & Key, St Attorneys and Abstracters.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson returned Monday morning from Stamford, where they have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Wood.

Parties going over the Bascom pasture fence, without permission, will be prosecuted to the limit of the law. (Mrs.) Walter Meadors.

If that farm debt is crowding you see us and get eight per cent money to relieve it. Scott & Key, St Attorneys and Abstracters.

Mrs. Oscar Martin and daughters, Misses Jessie and Velma, left Saturday, the 14th, for an extended visit at Galveston, Corpus Christi and other points.

E. G. Stein of Sagerton has just returned from a trip to South Texas. While away he consummated several land trades. Mr. Stein was in Haskell Sunday.

Fred Combes of the Haskell Telephone Co., left Wednesday of last week for Decatur, Ill., where he will join Mrs. Combes, who has spent the summer in the North.

O. M. Maggart of Weinert, was in the city last week. Mr. Maggart is one of the owners and is manager of the McNeill & Smith Hardware business in that city.

S. E. Carothers returned last week from an extended trip to Oklahoma. He visited Marlow, Chickasha, Lawton, Hobart, and many other points, and reported that conditions in this county will compare favorably with those in Oklahoma.

I have left my collections with Bruce W. Bryant. Those knowing themselves indebted to me will call at his office and settle the same. W. W. Williamson, M. D.

J. W. Meadors has returned from Santa Fe, N. M., where he has been for some time recuperating. He looks well and gained 15 pounds while in that health resort.

We carry a full assortment of the most popular odors in perfume. The best is none too good. The Palace Drug Store.

We handle the only eight per cent money to be had in Haskell County. Scott & Key, St Attorneys and Abstracters.

Mrs. S. A. Hughes has returned from a visit to Mother Woods near town. Mrs. Woods has been quite sick for some time, but we are glad to report she is now improving.

FOR TRADE—492 acres of grazing land with some fine farming land on the tract. Located in Stonewall county. Will trade for Haskell property of land. J. D. Kinnison.

When tired and fatigued come to our soda fountain and try some of our refreshing drinks. Palace Drug Store.

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

L. C. Ellis has gone to Temple, where he will be with Chas. Cox, who has the leading clothing house in that city. Mr. Ellis has a host of friends in Haskell, who know him to be a capable, worthy business man, all of whom will be glad to hear of his prosperity. Mrs. Ellis, his estimable wife, will follow her husband to their new home later.

Let the Free Press do your job printing.

Give us more of your business, we are anxious to please. Palace Drug Store.

A special exhibition of high class pictures will roll off the reel at the Air Dome the night of September 27th, for the benefit of the public library. The ladies behind the library have arranged for a pleasant evening for those who will contribute to this enterprise. A large attendance of the public spirited citizenship is expected. Do not forget the night of September 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Therwhanger from near Weinert were in the city Monday. We noticed Mr. Therwhanger driving a span of fine young horses. They looked to be about three years old, 16 hands high; well matched and had a thoroughbred movement. This team ought to bring a thousand dollars in a city. Haskell county produces as good horses as any country in the world and the horse raisers ought to go and get the prices for such stock.

S. L. Robertson gathered up a small parcel and got on the train Monday morning and said he was going to take it to Mrs. Robertson who is visiting their son, Ed Robertson, at Seymour. The fact is Mr. Robertson is a failure trying to keep "batch" and he just did not have the courage to say so. His grip was stuffed full and the truth is he looked like he was packed up for a winter visit unless Mrs. Robertson returns sooner. All of his pockets were full of cigars and other supplies.

Inspect our line of toilet articles. They are the best money can buy. Palace Drug Store.

Let the Free Press do your job printing. We are prepared to please you in workmanship, material and price.

## MEN Here's Your Opportunity



The new fall and winter models of **CURLEE** \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.00 pants are here.

They comprise the greatest line of men's and young men's pants we've ever shown,

All the new cloths and colorings. All the new and good ideas in fashioning and

a quality of tailoring superior to anything you've ever had offered you at

THE VERY SAME PRICE

**\$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.00**

ALL THE WORLD OVER

# HANCOCK & CO.

## MONEY TO LOAN

On Farms and Ranches in Haskell and surrounding counties. Our terms are reasonable, and our service unsurpassed.

The only EXCLUSIVE loan man in the west—no side line, but devote all my time and attention to loans. Abstracts furnished at lowest rates. See me at State Bank, Haskell, Texas.

**J. L. Robertson**  
"THE PROFITABLE LOAN MAN."

# 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. G. McClurg & Co., Inc.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

### A Threatened Marriage.

Fagin heard them coming and took his boots from the table, and set up straight in his chair; the preacher pushed his back until half concealed behind the door; Grant never looked around. Jones came into view first, and behind him walked Claire, her cheeks flushed, her head held high. At the door she paused, refusing to enter, her eyes calmly surveying the occupants.

"You sent for me, sir," she said coldly. "May I ask for what purpose?"

Even Fagin's cool insolence was unable to withstand unmoved her beauty and her calmness of demeanor. Apparently he had never met her before, for with face redder than ever, he got to his feet, half bowing, and stammering slightly.

"My name is Fagin, Mistress," he said, striving to retain his accustomed roughness. "I reckon you have heard of me."

"I have," proudly, her eyes meeting his, "and, therefore, wonder what your purpose may be in ordering me here. I wish to return to my father who requires my services."

The guerrilla laughed, now angered by her manner.

"Well, I thought I'd tell you who I was so you wouldn't try any high and mighty business," he said concealingly, and eying her fiercely. "That ain't the sort o' thing that goes with me, an' yer ain't the first one I've taken down a peg or two. However, I don't mean you no harm, only you'd better behave yourself. Yer know that man over there, don't yer?"

He indicated with a nod of the head, and Claire glanced in that direction, but without speaking.

"Well, can't you answer?"

"I recognize Captain Grant, if that is what you mean."

"I was speaking English, wasn't I? Yer ought to know him—yer engaged ter him, ain't yer?"

"Certainly not," indignantly.

Grant turned about, his face twitching.

"This is not my fault, Claire," he exclaimed swiftly. "Don't blame me for it. I am also a prisoner, and helpless."

him—not even to save this house from destruction; not even to release my brother from your hands. We can suffer, if necessary, for we are of a fighting race, but I shall never yield to threats."

She swept past him, around the end of the table, and confronted Grant, who drew back a step, scowling.

"So this is your way, is it, to win a woman you cannot gain by fair means? No, there is no need of your answering; I understand the whole despicable scheme. You masquerading as a prisoner of this creature! You are his puppet. I've known it for months. I learned the truth from Eric, and from that moment I despised you. While I believed you an honorable soldier I was able to treat you with outward respect, but no longer. You threatened me with a forced marriage once before, and failed. Now you endeavor to succeed with the help of this outlaw. But you never shall! No, do not speak! do not hold out your hands to me! You are not a prisoner. These men are here at your instigation; you are concerned in their infamy. I would rather die than have you touch me!"

She turned her back upon him, her face white, her eyes blazing, but Fagin stood between her and the entrance, grinning savagely.

"Let me pass, sir; this is my father's house."

"Not while I am here, Mistress," he snarled, without moving. "The old man isn't ridin' after me with a squadron of cavalry today. This happens to be my turn to give orders, and yer to obey! Do yer hear—yer'll obey! Those were n't pretty words yer spoke to Grant, but they don't hurt me none. You damned little spitfire, I'd marry yer myself if I could, just to break yer spirit. As it is, I'll show yer yer master fer once. So it's the spy yer want, is it?"

She stared at him without a word, a depth of hatred but no fear in her level eyes.

"Lost yer tongue, have yer? Well, we'll find it fer yer fast enough. What's the fellow's name?"

"To whom do you refer?" she asked, her passage blocked.

"The Continental who's put Grant out of the running?"

"I presume you mean Major Lawrence, although no one has authority to couple my name with his."

"Oh, indeed! I'll show yer authority in plenty, Mistress. Come, now, I'm done discussing this matter. As long as yer father isn't able ter attend ter this affair I am a-goin' ter act in his place. We'll have a loyalist marriage, by God! an' have it now. Come, move, you coyote—Jones, hustle him along. Now, Captain, there's a good place ter stand, in between those windows, Mistress Claire."

I was all ready, pistol in hand, burning with a determination to shoot Fagin down, yet her voice halted him.

"Wait!" she cried, standing erect and scornful. "I will not consent to this. I am going to leave this room."

"Oh, I reckon not," and he leered into her eyes. "Don't rouse me, or yer'll find out I'm a wolf ter bite. Yer get back there beside Grant, or I'll make yer."

"You will? You dare not?"

"Don't I, Mistress?" he cried savagely. "I'll show yer."

He reached forth one great hand, the fingers gripping her sleeve, but she wrenched away, the cloth tearing as she sprang back.

"Fagin, I know you, but I'm not afraid of you. I know you for a cruel, cold-blooded murderer, an' outrager of women, a thief, and an outlaw. No, you cannot stop me now. You are a low-down cowardly cur, making war on women and children, sneaking around in the paths of armies, plundering and looting the helpless. I despise you and every man associated with you. Neither you, nor all your company, can make me marry Captain Grant. I will die first. No, don't move, and don't think you are dealing with a frightened girl. I am desperate enough, but I can act—"

"Hell! Jones, take that hell-cat by the arms!"

"Jones will do nothing of the kind—and you—stand back, Fagin; don't dare to lay a hand on me again!"

Her face was white, her lips set, her eyes blazing, but Fagin, assured of

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

### The Fight in the Hall.

Scarcely comprehending that Claire had escaped from the room, I was swept forward by the onrush of bodies. The preacher was knocked headlong beneath the table, but Fagin lay motionless underfoot. Jones and Grant turned to a door at the right, and I leaped after them. One of the two fired, and the ball struck my shoulder, the impact throwing me back against one of my men. An instant I felt sick and dizzy, yet realized I was not seriously hurt, and managed to stagger to my feet. The door was closed and locked, and, although my head reeled, I began to think clearly.

"The other way, lads!" I cried. "Quick, into the hall!"

We tumbled out through the narrow entrance, and I found myself next to Eric. But we were too late to head off the fugitives, or prevent their achieving their purpose. In through the rear door, confused as to what had occurred, yet shouting fiercely, poured Fagin's wolves, seeking trouble. They were a wild, rough-looking lot, ill-dressed, and dirty even in that dim light. For an instant, congested within the limits of the hallway, both sides paused, staring at each other in mutual surprise and hesitation. Then I heard Jones' bellow of command, and Grant's nasal voice profanely ordering them to come on. With us there remained no choice; we must fight it out where we were, regardless of numbers.

"Fire! you damned fools—fire!" roared Jones, and there was a crashing of guns, the dense smoke swirling between us. A Dragoon at my right went sprawling; another behind gave vent to a yell as he plunged head first down the basement stairs. There was the sound of splintering wood, of breaking glass. I felt the blood in my veins leap to the fever of it.

We were upon the fellows with a rush, firing in their very faces, and leaping madly at them. There was little room between the walls, barely space for a half-dozen to fight in, shoulder to shoulder, but those behind, eager to strike also, pressed up so recklessly that we hurled them back. To me it was all confusion, uproar, deadly fighting. I could think of nothing to right or left, only of the struggling devils in my front. Faces, forms, came and vanished in the swirl of smoke, brown gun-barrels whirled before me, flashes of fire burned my eyes, strange features, bearded, malignant, glared at me. I leaped straight at them, striking fiercely. Once I saw Grant, and aimed a blow at him. Then he was gone, swallowed in the ruck.

Our mad onrush swept them back, helpless, demoralized. I stumbled over bodies, slipped in pools of blood, yet kept my feet. Every muscle ached; I was cut and pounded, yet drove into the mass, shouting to those behind:

"Come on, lads! Come on! We're driving them!"

A yard, two yards, three—beyond the door where the men had escaped we won our way. Then they could go no further. Blocked, unable to retreat, wedged helplessly against the far end of the hall they turned like cornered rats. I could see nothing of Jones, but I heard him, raging like a fiend.

"Now, you curs, now!" he stormed. "You cowardly scum—perhaps you'll fight when you can't run! What are you afraid of? There's only a handful, you can chew 'em up, if you will! Push 'em back there! Push 'em back!"

With a yell of rage, those crushed against the wall hurried forward, driving the others; men were lifted and hurled at us; others gripped at our feet; by sheer force of numbers they swept us backward. It was hand to hand, neither side having time to reload their weapons. The smoke rose, permitting a view of the shambles. There was a tangle of arms, a jumble of faces. They were maddened beasts, desperate, revengeful. Hands clutched at us, gun butts were thrust into our faces, the crush too dense to permit of their being swung overhead. My Dragoons had their sabres out, and stood to it like men, the steel blades dripping as they tasted blood. But killing one only brought a new man to the front. One does not see so much as feel in such a jumble. Yet I knew we were worsted, outnumbered. They came at us like a battering ram. I saw the sergeant shot through the forehead; I saw Eric go down beneath a crushing stroke, and roll under my feet. I stepped on bodies, fighting for my own life as I never fought before. Somewhere I had gripped a gun out of dead fingers and swung it savagely, smashing the stock at the first blow, but retaining the twisted iron. The intensity of excitement seemed to clear my brain. I began to distinguish voices, to notice faces. I heard Grant yell softly in the rear; I heard Jones' roar, "To hell with 'em! To hell with 'em!" Out of the murk of struggling figures I made out his black beard, the gleam of yellow fangs, and leaped toward him, striking men down until I was able to swing at his head. He went over like a stricken ox under a butcher's ax, knocking aside two men as he fell. It gave me chance to spring out of the melee.

"To the stairs, men! The stairs!" I cried. "We can hold them there!"

I cannot describe now how we made it, but we did. I only know Tom and I held the rear, sweeping circles of death with our whirling gun-barrels, falling back step by step as we fought. At last I felt the bottom stairs with my foot, and heard a voice shout:

"Come up, sir! We'll hold 'em now!"

Then I was above the heads of the mob, gripping the rail, and sobbing for breath. There followed a moment's wait, an instant of hesitancy. I began to see and feel once more. Below us

the hall was jammed with men, so closely pressed together as to be almost helpless. Blood streamed from a cut in my forehead, nearly blinding me, but I wiped it away, and took one glance at their angry upturned faces, and gained a glimpse of my own men. There were but six of us, and one of these lay helpless propped against the wall. Tom and I stood alone, his face blackened by powder, his shirt ripped into rags; the other three were above, pistols in hand.

"Are they loaded?" I gasped.

"Yes, sir."

"Stand ready then, but look out for above; there was a guard up there—Tom."

He turned his face slightly.

"Move back a step or two more; we've got to hold them."

"All right, sir."

I felt weak from loss of blood, my head reeling, and had to hold to the rail. Below us, growling like wild beasts, but seemingly leaderless, the mob crushed forward to the foot of the stairs. Suddenly I saw Grant, and the sight of him gave me new life.

"You black-faced hound," I called down angrily. "You've kept yourself safe so far. Now come on."

He snarled some answer, what I know not. There was an empty pistol in my belt, and I flung it at him with all the force of my arm. He dodged, the weapon striking the man behind. With a howl of rage the fellows leaped toward us, bearing Grant on the crest of the wave. The pistols of the Dragoons cracked; three fell, blocking the stairs with their bodies. We had room now in which to swing our iron bars,



Colonel Mortimer Was Propped Up on His Pillow, One Hand Grasping a Pistol.

and we battered them like demons. I lost sight of Grant, the red drip of blood over my eyes making all before me a mist. I only knew enough to strike. Yet fight as we would there was no holding them. We were forced to give way. Guns began to spit fire. I saw the wounded Dragoon dragged down under the feet of the mob; hands gripped my legs, and I kicked at the faces in my effort to tear loose. Tom reeled against the wall, his arm shattered by a blow, and one of the men above came tumbling over me, shot dead. The fall of him cleared the stairs an instant; then the rail broke, and several toppled over with it. I stumbled back almost to the top, sweeping the hair and blood out of my eyes. What—what was the matter? They were running, those fellows down there—struggling, fighting among themselves to get away. Oaths, yells, cries of sudden fear, made a perfect babel. I could not understand, could not grasp the meaning of the sudden panic. Who were those men surging in through the front door, pouring out through the library? Then a voice roared out:

"Bedad, they're Fagin's hell-hounds, byes—ter hell wid 'em!"

Where had I heard the voice before? I sank down, too weak to stand, my head hanging over the edge of the stairs. Some hand drew me back, but I had no strength left. Only I could think—and the truth came to me. Camden militia! Camden militia! By all the gods, Farrell was there! It was the voice of the Irish minute man I hear the night we captured Delavan's raiders. Then I closed my eyes, and forgot.

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

### Searching for Claire.

I was unconscious, yet not for long. The first touch of water served to revive me, and I became aware that an arm supported my head, although everything was indistinct before my eyes.

"More water, Mike," said a voice close at hand. "Yes, that will do. Where is Farrell? Oh, Dan, this is Major Lawrence."

"One of the Dragoons said he was in command. Hurt badly?"

"No, I think not; but utterly exhausted, and weak from loss of blood. They put up a game fight."

"Only three on their feet when we got in. Hullo, Lawrence, getting back to the world, lad?"

"Yes," I managed to answer, feeling strength enough to lift myself, and vaguely noticing his features. "Is that you, Farrell?"

"It certainly is," cheerfully. "Duval has his arm about you, and the Camden boys are herding those devils down below. You had some fracas from the way things look. How many men had you?"

I rubbed my head, endeavoring to recollect, starting down into the hall. It was filled with dead and wounded men, and at the foot of the stairs was a pile of bodies.

"Twelve, altogether," I replied finally. "They—they were too many for us."

"Three to one, or more, I should judge. We got here just in time."

I was up now, rousing into their faces, slowly grasping the situation.

"Yes," I said, feeling the necessity of knowing. "How did it happen? What brought you? Washington?"

"All natural enough. Clinton got away night before last with what was left of his army. Left fires burning, and made a forced march to the ships at Sandy Hook. Left everything to save his troops. Washington, realizing the uselessness of holding them longer, sent most of his militia home. About six miles out there on the pike road a half-crazy preacher named Jenks came up with us. He was too badly frightened to tell a straight story, but we got out of him that there was a fight on here, and came over as fast as our horses would travel!" His eyes swept the hall. "Five minutes later would have been too late."

"But Farrell, the girl! Do you know anything about the girl?"

"What girl? Do you mean Claire Mortimer? Is she here?"

"Yes, her father is lying helplessly wounded up stairs, and she must be with him. Eric is somewhere in the hall, either dead or wounded. I saw him fall just as we retreated to the stairs."

Farrell leaned over and called to some one below.

"Not yet, sir," was the answer.

"Well, hunt for him. Now, we'll go up and find Claire. Major, can you climb the rest of the stairs? Help him, Duval."

I experienced no great difficulty, my strength coming back rapidly. There was a wounded Dragoon leaning against the wall, and half-way down the hall lay another body, face down. Without doubt this was the guard Fagin had stationed there. Duval paused to help the wounded man, but Farrell and I moved on across the dead guard to the open door beyond. Colonel Mortimer, unable to move, was propped up on his pillow, one hand grasping a pistol. With shaking arm he leveled it at us.

"Who are you? Quick, now!" he quavered. "I've shot one, and I'm good for more."

"You know me, Colonel," and Farrell stepped inside. "I am 'Bull' Farrell; this is Major Lawrence." He looked at us with dull eyes, his hand falling weakly.

"Farrell—Farrell—surely, the blacksmith. What Lawrence? The—the officer Claire knows?"

"Yes; he's a rough-looking object I admit, but there has been a fight down below, sir, in which he had a share. We've just cleaned out Red Fagin's gang. We came up here to tell the good news to you and your daughter."

The Colonel's head sank back upon the muzzled pillow.

"My daughter—Claire—she is not here."

"Not here!" I cried, aroused by the admission. "Did she not return to you?"

"No; they came for her to go down stairs—a tall man with a black beard, and two others. They took her away an hour ago, and I have seen nothing of her since. I heard the shots, the sound of fierce fighting, but could not move from the bed. Tell me, Major, what has become of my little girl?"

"I do not know," I confessed, gazing about in bewilderment. "She came up the stairs, I am sure. It was just as the fight began, and I had scarcely a moment to observe anything before we were at it fiercely. She shot Fagin down, and then ran."

"Shot Fagin! Claire!"

"Yes; she was justified. Had she not acted so quickly I would have done so myself. He was forcing her into marriage!

"Into marriage! With whom?"

"Captain Grant," I answered passionately. "It was a deliberate plot, although he pretended to be innocent, and a helpless prisoner. Later the man fought with the outlaws against us; after Jones was killed he even assumed command."

"He has been hand and glove with those fellows from the first, Colonel," chimed in Farrell hoarsely. "I've known it, and told Lawrence so a month ago. I only hope he was killed down below. But what can have become of Claire?"

"She never passed along here," insisted Mortimer, "for I haven't taken my eyes from that door."

"Then she is hiding somewhere in those front rooms. Come on, Lawrence, and we'll search them."

We went out hurriedly, leaving the wounded man lying helplessly on the bed, and stepped carelessly across the dead sentinel lying in the hallway. The memory of Peter recurred to me. He was not the kind to desert his mistress at such a time. Stopping Farrell, I stepped back to inquire. The Colonel opened his eyes wearily at sound of my voice.

"He is not here," he explained slowly. "Both Peter and Tonepah were sent away to find a surgeon, and have not returned. We anticipated no danger here with Captain Grant present."

I recalled my teeth savagely together, his insults to Claire, his deceiving of Eric, his stealing of papers, his alliance with Fagin, his selling of British secrets. Here was a villain through and through and I hoped he had already paid the penalty. If not, I vowed the man should never escape. But the thought of the missing girl came back, driving all else from my mind. She was in none of those rooms we searched, nor did we discover the slightest evidence of her having been there. As I stood in the door of the deserted music-room staring helplessly about, a sudden possibility occurred to me. Ay! that must be the truth, the full explanation of her vanishing. She had come lying on the stairs, frightened, desperate—so far as the knew, alone against Fagin's unscrupulous

band. She had not passed to her father, or escaped by way of the hall. Where then could she have gone? The secret staircase, down which she had hurried me, and which was known only to herself, Eric and Peter. I gripped Farrell's arm eagerly.

"You know this house well—did you ever hear of secret passages in it?"

"I have heard it whispered in gossip," he answered, "that such were here in the old Indian days. Why?"

"Because it is true. The girl hid me here from Grant. And that is where we will find her. The opening is there by the false chimney, but I have no conception of how it works; she made me turn my back while she operated the mechanism."

He stooped down, and began search along the fireplace, and I joined him. Together our hands felt over every inch of surface. There was no response, not even a crack to guide us. At last he glanced aside, and our eyes met.

"Who knew of this beside Claire?" he asked.

"Eric and the servant Swanson. She told me she and her brother discovered it by accident through reading an old memoranda."

"And the colonel is not aware of its existence?"

"I understand not. Do you know if the boy lives?"

He left the room, and I heard his voice calling down the stairs, but did not distinguish the words of reply. I was still on my knees when he returned.

"He is alive, but unconscious, Lawrence. Do you consider it impossible for her to escape from here alone, providing she took refuge in this place?"

"I could find no opening, except underground, and that is blocked now." I shuddered at the thought. "Besides, she must be in utter darkness, for I used all the candles."

"Then we must get axes, and cut our way in. Wait here, and I will bring up some of the men."

I straightened up as he left the room, and my eyes looked into a small mirror above the open grate. Good Heavens! Could that be my reflection! Bearded, my face streaked with blood and dirt, my coat rags, my shirt ripped to the waist, I scarcely looked human. In sudden burst of anger I reached out and gripped the mirror, jerking it savagely. Then I sprang back. Slowly, with a faint click of the mechanism, the mantel-piece was swinging open.

## CHAPTER XXXV.

### A Confession of Love.

I could scarcely believe my eyes as the mantel swung slowly outward, revealing the black hole beyond. I glanced about helplessly, and sprang to the door to call back Farrell. He was not in the upper hall, but as my eyes swept its length I remembered a half-burned candle in the chamber opposite. By the time I returned with it lighted, the mantel had turned on its pivot, leaving the way clear. The narrow stair was vacant, stretching down into the black depths. I listened, my heart throbbing, but no sound came from below. Could she be there? Was there any other secret passage by which she could have disappeared? I shuddered at memory of what it meant to be shut up in that dismal hole, without the companionship of light. Fearful of some accident I paused long enough to wedge a heavy piece of furniture in the opening, and then, shading the bit of candle, began groping my way down. I had reached the lower floor before the flickering yellow rays revealed any evidence of her presence. Then I saw a girl lying head down upon the table. My hand touched her arm before she moved, but then she faced me, wild-eyed, the pistol gleaming in the candle-light.

"Claire! Claire!" I exclaimed, started at her sudden movement. "Surely you know me."

For the instant she did not, her eyes full of terror.

"No! no!" she cried hysterically. "Oh, it cannot be! It is a dream! You—you—tell me who you are?"

I caught her hand, the pistol falling to the floor, and placed the candlestick upon the table.

"It is no dream, dear. I am Allen Lawrence, and I have come for you. I know I look disreputable enough, but there has been fighting—surely you know me now."

She caught her breath quickly, clinging to me with both hands—her eyes softening as she studied my face.

"Allen—Allen Lawrence!" she repeated softly. "Oh, I can scarcely believe it true. Let me feel of you. I—I believe I was going insane—the dark, the awful dark, and, and no way out—no way out."

"Yes, yes, I understand," I whispered, drawing her to me. "I was hidden here once, remember. But it is over with now."

"But—how did you find a way to me? I—I never thought until it was all over that I had shut myself in here to die. I was so frightened. I just ran and hid. Oh, you cannot conceive what I had gone through."

She drew away from me, and again hid her face on the table.

"Oh, but I can, Claire," and I bent over her, my hand fondling her hair. "I was there in the hall below, ready even then to act in your defense. I heard all that was said, saw all that was done."

"You—you were there?" sobbing out the words. "You saw me kill him?"

"Yes, and had you delayed another instant I should have done it."

"Then—then," she glanced up, tears dimming her eyes, "you do not blame me? You do not think me a wicked wretch?"

"I think you a brave, noble woman," I burst forth. "How could I feel otherwise? Look up, little girl; I want to see your face. No, don't shrink back from me. There is no cause, I

She never looked at him, never answered, her entire attention concentrated on Fagin, who was grinning with enjoyment.

"That's sure right, young lady," he said grimly. "The Captain is only obeyin' orders ter save his own neck. There's no love lost between us, let me tell yer. But we're not so blameless as we seem. We've got about all that is in the house worth cartin' away. Now we're goin' to have some fun, an' leave two happy hearts behind. Ain't that it, Jones? Clinton's locked; Washington has his hands full up north; an' this hull blame country's ours. Somewhere, Mistress, I've heard tell that you an' this Captain was pretty thick—how is it?"

Her eyes exhibited indignation surprise, but, after an instant's hesitation, her lips answered.

"I hardly know what you mean, sir. We were children together."

"An' enraged ter be married—eh?"

"There was an arrangement of that nature between our parents. But why should this interest you?"

"He ignored the question, but his eyes hardened.

"I heard it this way. You were engaged until a few weeks ago. Then you met a damned Continental, a spy, an' imagined yer fell in love with him. Now de yer know what interest I've got? I'm with the Red-coats, an' if I can turn a trick fer that side I'm a-goin' ter do it. You'll be blessin' me fer it some day. Now, see here, girl, I'm a-goin' ter marry yer off before leavin' this house. I reckon yer ain't intendin' to make no fuss about it, are yer?"

She did not appear to comprehend, to realize the man was in earnest; she even smiled slightly.

"Is this some joke, sir, that I fail to grasp?" she asked. "Will you not explain?"

"Explain, hell!" and Fagin clapped his hat on his head, uttering a rough oath. "I spoke plain enough. Yer a-goin' ter marry Grant, here an' now, an' there's the parson, waitin' ter do the job."

She partly turned, and as she recognized Jenks, the color deserted her cheeks, and her hands grasped the side of the door for support.

"Marry Captain Grant! I?" she exclaimed, horrified. "No, never!"

"Oh, I guess yer will, my beauty. Good Lord, why not? He's not so bad; there's many a girl would jump at the chance. Your plantations join, an' he's a King's officer."

"Listen to me, sir," she broke in, now cool and determined. "I'll give you my answer. I have already given it to Captain Grant. I will not marry



A Sharp Report, a Whirl of Smoke and the Brute Went Backward Over a Chair, Crashing to the Floor.

her helplessness, laughed, and stepped forward. From what hidden concealment it came I know not, but there was the flash of a polished barrel, a sharp report, the whirl of smoke, and the brute went backward over a chair, crashing to the floor, with hands flung high over his head. I was aware of the swift rush of a body past me, of steps going up the stairs, and then, with a yell, my men noised out from

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know the whole story without you speaking a word. You asked me to come back to help you, and I came."

"Yes," she whispered, "I know. You have been so good."  
"Good! I loved you, dear. From the moment I lifted you out of the way of that mob in Philadelphia, I have loved you. I did not understand much that occurred, but I have never doubted you. Now I realize the cause of your masquerade and know you were justified. I can bring you good news—Eric is not a traitor, but was a prisoner, captured by Fagin, and held at Grani's request. We found him bound and under guard out yonder, as we approached the house."

"And he is here now?"  
"Yes; he was hurt in the fight, and is still unconscious, but will live."  
"His reputation—"

"Is safe. Washington believes he brought him the news of Clinton's route of march, and will never know otherwise."

She arose to her feet, standing straight and slender before me, the flickering light of the candle on her face.

"Major Lawrence," she began, "I wish to get out of here—it seems like a grave to me—but I must speak first. Oh, I am so glad I have accomplished what I endeavored to do for my brother. Captain Grant tried to make me believe him a deserter, but I would not. When he failed to come back to me as he had promised, I could hardly determine what my duty was. I knew his plans, his orders, and the thought came that I should carry these out myself. We looked sufficiently alike so that this could be done with little danger of discovery. He had uniforms concealed here, and I felt driven to impersonate him. I do not insist that I did right; I do not know—only it seemed right to me. Then—then" her voice faltered, "I met you, again and again, and I—I began to doubt myself. I had no one to confide in, no one to advise me. I was simply compelled to go ahead, and keep my own secret. The only ones I knew I could absolutely trust were our old house servants."

"You doubted me, even?"  
"Yes, at first, but you must not blame me. We met strangely; you were a gentleman and an officer; I felt sure of this, and was tempted oftentimes to tell you my story. But before I dared do so, you—you spoke of other things and—and then I was afraid."

"Afraid of what?" and I caught her hand in mine. "That a knowledge of what you were attempting to accomplish would turn me against you?"

Her eyes fell, shaded by the long lashes.  
"Yes; once, do you remember I almost began a confession, when you spoke of your old-fashioned mother, and her conception of womanhood. How could I tell you then that I had dressed as a man, and played the part of a spy? I—I thought you might despise me, and—and I wished so to retain your respect. It was an accident we were with Delavan that night. We were endeavoring to waylay a courier, and rode suddenly into his party. I had to invent a tale on the spur of the moment. Major Lawrence, now that you know all, tell me the one thing I must know before we join the others—would you wish your own sister to do as I have done?"

"Not to pass through the dangers, surely," I returned eagerly, "but I should rejoice at her loyalty, and be proud of her. Claire, Claire, there has never been in my heart aught but love for you. As Lady of the Blended Rose, as daughter of a colonel of Queen's Rangers, even in the disguise of a dragoon, I have never questioned the depth of your womanhood. Once I guessed you a British spy, yet ceased not to love you. Am I to have my reward? You know little of me, as you say, but as an officer and a gentle-



Farrell Stood Bareheaded, a Great Figure. "This Has Been a Fine Night's Work," He Said.

man, I ask you to repeat again what you whispered to me once yonder under the stars—do you remember, dear?"

"It was only to compel you to leave me."

"And now it is an invitation to remain."

Her eyes were uplifted to mine. Slowly I drew her toward me, her arms were upon my shoulders, and our lips met.

"I love you," she said slowly. "Yes, dear, I love you."

Above us, his head thrust through the opening, Farrell called:

"Have you found her, major? Shall I come down?"

"It's not necessary."

"The colonel is half crazy, and the boy is getting back his senses."

We went up together, I hearing the candle in one hand, and helping her along the circular stairs with the other. In the upper hall I glanced

below, but the bodies of the dead had been removed. Farrell stood bareheaded, a great figure on his short legs.

"This has been a fine night's work," he said steadily, "the last of Fagin's gang."

"Dead?"

"Ay, and Grant with him—begging your pardon, mistress."

Her eyes glanced from his face into mine, and my hand-clasp tightened. It was thus we went in together, and stood opposite the colonel's bed.

[THE END.]

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

#### Listen Please

While I talk to you a little while. If you were not at the meeting of the W. M. Society Monday, we talked about you because—we were sorry that you missed the interesting meeting that we had. Now please come next time, so that you can have some part in the talks, which we are endeavoring to make interesting. After finishing the Bible lesson, we talked about the Bazaar we are to have Tuesday and Wednesday before Thanksgiving day, and we got so interested that we were invited to Mrs. Jim Fields Wednesday afternoon to talk some more about the absent members in general and that Bazaar in particular. We will have on sale at the Bazaar all sorts of ready-to-wear garments for women and children. It will also be of interest to you, to note that miscellaneous articles suitable for gifts to your friends, especially for Christmas, will be on display, and best of all, you can get your Thanksgiving dinner, just ready to cook, even dressed turkey if ordered several days ahead. We already have some orders for fruit cakes for Christmas, which will be ready at that time. We will be pleased to have your order. The social afternoon with Mrs. Fields was heartily enjoyed by quite a number of the ladies, so much so, that we decided to meet every week for a while. Next Wednesday—we meet with Mrs. Bunk Rike. If you are so fortunate as to receive an invitation, just take your sewing and go and laugh and talk until you feel five years younger. Next Monday at the church the following program will be rendered:

Opening song.  
Devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. F. G. Alexander.

Song.  
Roll call and response with missionary quotation.

Select Reading—The Heathen World—By Mrs. Sutherland.  
Responsive reading from Missionary Voice.

Paper—Knowledge is the Principal Thing—Mrs. Garvin.  
Suggestions from Missionary Voice—Mrs. Lemmon.

Discussion by members.  
Reading—Save them for the Nation—Mrs. Blanks.

Reading—Ten ways of giving—Mrs. Cox.  
Our Slogan Song from Missionary Voice.

4 p. m. Monday. Come.  
Press Reporter.  
If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

#### Chambers McPherson Lectures.

A Free Press Reporter attended the lecture Wednesday night, given by Dr. Chambers McPherson at the skating rink. Dr. McPherson is giving a series of lectures here and is having an increased attendance every night. The subject Wednesday night was "The Bible—A Man's Book." We must say that the language in which the subject is stated, fails to give the remotest idea of the real substance of the splendid lecture. We have heard a few famous lecturers and have read some good literature, and it is our judgement, that Dr. McPherson is the peer of any civic or theological speaker or writer we have ever heard or read. These who have not attended these lectures have simply missed an intellectual treat. He is familiar with the theories of the great scientists and philosophers of the present and past, and a good historian as well as learned in the theological systems of the world. He understands his lectures and impresses one as being thoroughly versed with the subject he handles. He is a close reasoner and logical in his conclusions. His lectures evince a rare depth of research, and his understanding of human motives and passions is unsurpassed. He shows the highest ideals of life, and by reason and logic connects all ethical and moral laws with the source of their revelation to man by the book of books. One leaves the lecture hall feeling the exhilarating influence of an intellectual feast. This is no advertisement but is written in all sincerity, hoping to serve the people among whom we labor and live.

His lectures deal with broad subjects, and none are so narrow that they would be offended at any part of his lecture. No matter how narrow-minded a fellow may be, he will enjoy hearing the lectures. So if you have not been out we would advise you to go and hear him.

Subscribe for the Free Press.

#### Some Land Bargains.

**RED HOT SNAP**—295 acres, about five and one-half miles southwest of Haskell; one set improvements; 185 acres in cultivation; one of the best little stock farms in Haskell county for the money; Sales school house in southwest corner of land. Owner in bad health, now at sanitarium. Must sell and is offering to take \$20 per acre; 1-3 cash, balance to suit purchaser. J. J. Stein & Co.

**Second Tract**—140 acres one mile north of Irby school building, 75 acres in cultivation, balance pasture practically all tillable, prosperous community and a real bargain at \$3,000 \$500 cash, balance to suit purchaser. J. J. Stein & Co.

**Third Tract**—120 acres eight miles north of Haskell, level black land, one set improvements, 90 acres in cultivation, 3-4 mile north Munk school; road on two sides; a real snap at \$3,000, \$5,000 cash balance on terms to suit. These tracts must be sold and are priced at 50 per cent of their absolute value. Call at the office or write J. J. Stein and Co. for particulars.

Rev. J. A. Arbuckle and wife, of Lubbock, arrived in the city Tuesday to again make Haskell their home. Bro. Arbuckle having accepted the call of the Baptist church at this place. Mr. Arbuckle was pastor of this church several years ago, and he and his estimable family have many warm friends in Haskell who gladly welcome their return here. In this connection we will state that we are requested to announce that the Baptist services will be held at the Court House next Sunday. Sunday school at 10 a. m. preaching at 11 a. m. and at night, on account of the torn-up condition of the church building by reason of its being moved to the vacant lot owned by the Baptist congregation, which is located two blocks north of the square on the corner of Clarke and Crocket streets.

Send The Free Press to a friend back East.

## PLEASE YOUR WIFE

Nothing pleases a woman more than a neat and tasty kitchen and dining room. Linoleum makes the room appear different, besides it saves scrubbing. See those new patterns we have just received. The latest designs. Come in and select yours before the stock is picked over.

## JONES, COX & CO.

#### Housemoving.

T. F. Crawford, the housemover, from Stamford, is here moving the Baptist church and wants to figure on your job.

#### No Calomel Necessary

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, vet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.

The Free Press has artistic printers, first-class material and furnishes low estimates on all kinds of job printing. Let us figure with you on your next order of printing.

I wish to state Haskell people that I am here and here to stay. Have spent eighteen years among you and had the honor of selling the cream of this country for that time. I thank you, and will thank you in the future for your patronage. I handle a grade of pianos that costs you more but 15-year customers will tell you it pays. My postoffice box is 232; my phone number is 343. I am here to stay and will thank you for your patronage. I have 25 pianos in stock, including eight player pianos, and 25 organs. Call for me, or drop me a card, or phone 343. J. D. Conley.

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

## YOU WILL SAY THE SAME THING

Buyers who have seen through our stock this week are frequently heard to remark

**NEVER SAW SUCH BEAUTIFUL GOODS BROUGHT TO HASKELL**

We believe you will say the same thing

Each day brings us new goods by freight and express, you will find the most complete stock in Haskell County.

### New Fall Millinery

We are showing the largest assortment of up-to-date millinery that has ever been our pleasure to show the people of Haskell county, quality and style the best, and price the least. A shipment of Coat Suits this week, drop in and look them over, you will like the styles and probably find the very suit you have in mind to buy this fall.

No Trouble to Show Our Goods

## C. M. HUNT

**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. Jones, P. & T. A.—WACO, TEX.

**COUNTY DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES**

For District Attorney, 30th District:  
 Jas. P. Stinson.

For Representative 102nd Legislative District:  
 R. B. Humphrey.

For County Superintendent Public Instruction:  
 T. C. Williams.

For County Judge:  
 A. J. Smith.

For County Attorney:  
 Gaylord Klitzke.

For District Clerk:  
 Guy O. Street.

For County Clerk:  
 Roy English.

For County Treasurer:  
 Emory Monefee.

For Tax Assessor:  
 J. W. Tarbett.

For Tax Collector:  
 J. E. Walling.

For Sheriff:  
 W. C. Allen.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1:  
 J. S. Monefee.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:  
 E. L. Ridling.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:  
 S. R. Rike.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:  
 G. W. Sollock.

For Justice of Peace Precinct No. 1:  
 J. S. Post.

For Constable Precinct No. 1:  
 A. G. Lambert.

For Public Weigher Precinct No. 1:  
 E. L. Northcutt.

**HASKELL COUNTY**

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

**THE CITY OF HASKELL**

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

**Judge For Yourself.**

Which is Better—Try An Experiment or Profit by a Haskell Citizens Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented. The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit. But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back, A Lame, Weak, or Aching one, Would you experiment on it? You will read of many so-called cures. Endorsed by strangers from far-away places. It's different when the endorsement comes from home. Easy to prove local testimony. Home endorsement is the proof that backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this case: E. F. Strain, Haskell, Texas, says: "My back was extremely lame and I suffered constantly from headaches. My back and kidneys were weak and I was also subject to dizzy spells. Since I used Doan's Kidney Pills, these difficulties have been relieved. I have never neglected an opportunity to recommend this remedy."

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.

**Program.**

Fifth Sunday Meeting, Haskell County Association to be held with the Rochester Baptist Church, Sept. 26-29, 1912.

Thursday, 8 p. m., Sermon—S. F. Hawkins.

Friday, 9 a. m. Devotional services led by Bro. Nathan McGuire.

10 a. m. Is there a divine call to the ministry? If so, what are the evidences?—J. M. Reynolds, 20 minutes. General discussion.

11 a. m. Sermon—E. B. Speck.

2 p. m. Devotional service led by Bro. Era Miller.

3 p. m. Has God given the responsibility to Baptist, and to Baptist alone to preach the gospel to a last world?—I. N. Alvis, 20 minutes. General discussion.

Friday 8 p. m. Sermon—J. A. Brendell.

Saturday, 9 a. m. Devotional services led by Bro. George Hutto.

10 a. m. Is the Sunday School a creature of the church. If so, has the Sunday School any right to go out side the church to procure officers and teachers?—Bro. J. F. Curry, 20 minutes. General discussion.

11 a. m. Sermon—R. W. Thompson.

2 p. m. Devotional services led by Bro. T. B. Prescott.

2:30 p. m. Board Meeting.

3:30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. work.

Its place in the church, its mission in the world and what should be the attitude of all older members in the church toward it?—Bro. J. A. Brendell, 20 minutes. General discussion.

Saturday, 8 p. m. Sermon—J. F. Curry.

Sunday 10 a. m. — Sunday School.

11 a. m. Sermon—J. M. Reynolds.

3 p. m. Devoted to the general B. Y. P. U. work, program to be arranged.

Sunday 8 p. m. Sermon—I. N. Alvis.

**Notice of Sale of Real Estate.**

By virtue of an Order of Sale, issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 22nd day of August, 1912, in cause No. 779, Angelina County Lumber Company vs. J. M. Davis, L. A. G. Lambert, Constables of Precinct No. 1 for Haskell County, Texas, did on the 4th day of September 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. sell and levy upon the following described real estate situated in Haskell County, Texas, to-wit:

First tract: Being Lots No. 1 and 2 in Block No. 59 in the T. G. Carney addition to town of Carney Texas, (now O'Brien Texas)

Second tract: Being Lot No. 13 in Block No. 47 of the town of Carney, (now O'Brien, Texas)

And notice is hereby given that by virtue of said Order I will proceed to sell above described real estate at public auction at the County Court House door of Haskell County, Texas, on the first Tuesday of October, A. D. 1912, same being the first day of said month, said sale to be made between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day. The said property is located in Haskell County, Texas, about 22 miles northwest of the town of Haskell in the Rebecca Farrow survey.

I have levied upon said property as the property of the defendant, J. M. Davis, to satisfy a judgment in favor of the Angelina Lumber Company in the sum of \$975.14 and all costs of suit, and to foreclose the vendor's lien thereon.

Witness my hand on this the 4th day of September, 1912. A. G. Lambert, Constable of Precinct No. 1, Haskell County, Texas.

**Notice of Sale of Real Estate.**

By virtue of an order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 3rd day of September, 1912, in cause No. 952, Haskell National Bank vs. F. W. Crum, et al., I, W. D. Falkner, Sheriff of Haskell County, did on the 4th day of September, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. sell and levy upon the following described real estate situated in Haskell County, Texas, to-wit:

Lot No. 10 in Block No. 71 of the town of Carney (now called O'Brien)

And notice is hereby given that by virtue of said Order of Sale I will proceed to sell the said above described real estate at public auction at the County Court House door of Haskell County, Texas, on the first Tuesday of October A. D. 1912, the same being the first day of said month, said sale to be made between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day. The said property is located in Haskell County, Texas, about 22 miles northwest of the town of Haskell in the Rebecca Farrow survey.

I have levied upon said property as the property of the F. W. Crum, S. C. Bailey, T. G. Carney, S. S. Gordell, Earl Cox and W. A. Branton to satisfy a judgment in favor of the Haskell National Bank in the sum of \$139.50 and all costs of suit, and to foreclose the vendor's lien thereon.

Witness my hand on this the 4th day of September, 1912. W. D. Falkner, Sheriff of Haskell County, Texas.

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale.**

(Real Estate)

The State of Texas, in the District Court of County of Haskell, Jones County, Texas.

H. S. Abbott, et al vs W. F. Hollington, et al.

Whereas property in an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Jones County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 2nd day of July A. D. 1912, in favor of the said H. S. Abbott and D. R. Stewart against the said W. F. Hollington, J. A. W. Cox and S. A. Martin, No. 1485, on the Docket of the said court, I did, on the 29th day of August A. D. 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tract of land situated in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, belonging to the said J. A. W. Cox, to-wit: same being 215 acres of land out of the John G. Pitts League survey, being the same land heretofore conveyed by U. E. Baker and wife to Jno. W. Culwell, on the 15th day of April, 1907, being same land conveyed to defendant S. A. Martin by the plaintiff D. R. Stewart, both of said deeds being of record in the Deed Records of Haskell County, Texas; and on the 1st day of October A. D. 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 day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said W. F. Hollington, J. A. W. Cox and S. A. Martin, in and to said property.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 28th day of August A. D. 1912. W. D. Falkner, Sheriff of Haskell County, Texas.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

**FOR SALE**

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 drain, 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. 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. 21. 36 room frame hotel, 2 story, northeast corner square, about \$1200 furniture on lot 75x105. For Rent. Price, clear, \$5,500.00. \*\* One 5 room residence on two lots, close in. Price, clear, \$750.00. \*\* One 3 room residence on two lots, close in, \$500. \*\* 14 business lots, well located, clear, at a bargain. \*\* 22 residence lots, well located, clear, at a bargain. \*\* This a bargain and the lots that the hotel is on are worth more than the price asked for it. Building cost over \$5,000.

No. 22. 240 acres of land 7 miles southeast of Haskell, 140 acres in cultivation, good 5 room house with hall and porches, good well water. \$1,100 incumbrance, on easy time.

No. 23. 164 acres in Fisher county, 135 acres in cultivation, fairly good 6 room house, well water, good cistern and tank, on public road, one-half mile of good school, two miles of small railroad town, fine orchard, all tillable, a little rolling but does not wash, fine crop on this land now. \$1,400 incumbrance, in loan company payable, \$140 each year, price \$40 per acre.

No. 24. 175 acres with 15 acres excess, two miles south of Haskell, 55 acres in high state of cultivation, balance extra good grass land, well of water, good tank, plenty of timber, on public road, two room house, best location around Haskell for dairy farm. \$2,000 incumbrance, in loan company \$230 per year, the soil is a chocolate loam and black sand, made good crop of oats and millet this year. Price \$40 per acre.

No. 25. 160 acres 4 1/2 miles north of Haskell, on public road and rural route, 140 acres in high state of cultivation, every foot black land, good new 5 room house, with 8x16 feet hall and 80 feet of porches, two cisterns, good deep tank, good two story barn, good crop on this land now, \$1,600 incumbrance, in loan company due 1914 at 8 per cent. Price \$5.00 per acre.

No. 26. Splendid 6 room residence, in north Haskell, large lots, nice shade trees and fruit trees, fine well of water, 3 blocks of High School Building, clear of debt, price \$2,000. Can trade No's. 23, 24, 25 and 26 for good farm in Cook or Denton counties.

No. 27. 140 acres of fine black land 3 miles north of Haskell, 100 acres in high state of cultivation, every foot good tillable land, 5 room house, fair outbuildings, young orchard; well, tank and cistern water, public road on north and east of land, good school and church in one-half mile, price \$50 per acre, would trade for good private boarding house in good Central Texas town, \$750 incumbrance, easy.

No. 27. 400 acres of land 4 miles southeast of Goree, Knox county, 135 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture, plenty of mesquite timber, 4 room house, fair outbuildings, good tank and cistern water, dark Chocolate soil, on public road, rural route and telephone, this is a bargain, at \$35 per acre. \$1000 cash and 10 years on balance.

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.**

**How to Can Tomatoes.**

Gather the tomatoes before they get soft. Pour boiling water over them, drain it off and peel them, cutting out all hard or diseased spots. Lay them in the canning stewer as fast as you peel and don't add any water when you sit them on the stove. When they have boiled a half hour in their own juice fill your Mason jars while they are bubbling. Fill to overflowing and then lay on a tomato to be pressed down as you screw the lid or cap.

When cold place each jar in a paper sack, twist the top of the sack to exclude light, and set them in the cellar.

A Cook County Observer.

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

**Weather Forecast**

Cooler with rains causing Rheumatic pains. Hunt's Lightning Oil stops aches and pains whether from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. The Quickest Liniment known. 25 and 50c bottles. All Druggists.

**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.**