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HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912.

WHOLE NO. 1386

A DELIGHTFULLY SUCCESSFUL DAY OF SONG

Last Sunday was a great day for Haskell and Haskell County. As had been previously announced, the Haskell County Singing Convention met in this city, and a large crowd was present to enjoy the good singing usually had on such occasions.

As has been previously stated, some several months ago the Haskell County Singing Convention was organized, and the first meeting of the new convention was announced to be held in the town of Haskell. The occasion has been looked forward to with interest and expectancy, because of Haskell's reputation as a town of hospitality and courteous treatment to its visitors which is known far and near, and those who contemplated paying our city a visit on this occasion were expecting a royal time. On the other hand, the singing reputation of the people of this county is known far and near, and the people of the town were expecting to enjoy a day of delightful song. It is gratifying to the Free Press to announce that the anticipations of both classes were realized.

On Saturday afternoon before Sunday the delegates from the various classes over the county, with J. M. Riley presiding, met in the court house and held a business session. At this time the usual business coming before a convention of this kind was transacted. In discussing the time and place of the next meeting, it was decided to have annual meetings of the County Convention, thus leaving no stone in the way of the district conventions already organized. And it was also decided to have these annual conventions meet at the county site. As this convention was the first, and the meeting in a rather odd time of the year, it was decided to place the meeting date on the second Sunday in May of each year, and to meet on Saturday before to transact the business of the convention and not take up any time of the song service on Sunday. So the next meeting will be held in this city the second Sunday in May, 1913.

Sunday by 11 a. m. the court house began to fill with singers and interested spectators. All of the churches held their usual Sunday School services, but no preaching services were held, and the people of our city were given an opportunity to attend the convention and enjoy the exercises. A large number of people, some estimating the crowd at 2,000, was present, and it was a feast of good singing. A number of leaders over the county took part in furnishing good music. There were also a number of visitors from outside the county present. Judge A. J. Smith delivered the address of welcome, in which he assured the people of the warm welcome the Haskell people extended them to our city. Nothing had been left undone to provide for their comfort and pleasure. In this connection we will say that the Free Press heartily commends the business men on their thoughtfulness in providing several hundred pounds of barbecue, about 200 loaves of bread, a lot of pickles, etc., to supplement the bounteous supply of chicken, and other kinds of meats, salads,

bread, cakes, pies, etc., brought in by the good ladies from the country, which made the noon-day meal a feast fit for the gods of epicure. Several barrels of ice water were also placed in convenient places to slake the thirst of the people. Another thoughtful consideration was the arrangement of a rest room near the court house, which was provided with chairs, settees, lounges, etc., for the women and children when they became weary and wished to lie down and rest.

On reassembling after dinner, after an opening song, Prof. W. J. Laney was introduced to the audience, who responded to the welcome address, and in a few well chosen and happy words, expressed the thanks of the convention for the royal welcome and splendid entertainment extended them.

The entire day was cool and pleasant, and the time hung heavily on nobody's hands. Every minute was one of pleasure and enjoyment. The singing was good, the social fellowship between town and country fine, old friendships renewed, new friends acquired between those who were previously strangers, and not a jar occurred to mar the day's success and pleasure. Never have we witnessed a more co-operative comingling of friends from town and country. A spirit of brotherly feeling pervaded the air, and we feel that the day was a most profitable one, religiously and socially. During the afternoon of Sunday the resolution committee offered the following:

Whereas, We the delegates and visitors of Haskell and adjoining counties to the Haskell County Singing Convention have been most kindly received and the good people of Haskell City have been most cordial in their kind treatment, and

Whereas, We were the recipients of such a bountiful repast, therefore be it

Resolved, That we the delegates and visitors attending the Haskell County Singing Convention do tender our sincere thanks and appreciation of same.

Resolved further, That our appreciation and thanks be extended to James A. Greer for sparing neither time nor space through the columns of the Haskell Free Press in advertising the Singing Convention. And be it further

Resolved, That the Convention expresses thanks and appreciation to Messrs. G. E. Courtney, John B. Lamkin and James A. Greer, the committee on arrangements, for the able and successful manner in which the entertainment of this Convention was handled; also thanks be extended to Messrs. F. G. Alexander, J. U. Fields, B. Cox, and to the business men who contributed towards providing for the entertainment and comfort of the delegates and visitors to this Convention.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Convention be extended to Judge A. J. Smith and the Commissioners Court for the use of the court house and lawn.

Resolved, That we extend thanks to the Haskell Lodge W. O. W. and Haskell Lodge I. O. O. F. for the use of chairs; also to

the Guest and Spencer & Co., lumber yards for the use of lumber, and to the float men, Messrs. Fields & Thornton and Ashcraft and Northcutt for kindly giving the use of their floats and time in hauling lumber, chairs, etc.

Respectfully submitted,
W. J. Laney,
Chairman of Committee.

About 5 o'clock the last song was sung and the convention adjourned to meet again at Haskell the second Sunday in May, 1913.

AFTER FUNDS TO FINANCE 1912 CROP

Macon, Ga., Aug. 11.—An announcement was made last night by George D. Wadley, president of the Southern States Cotton Corporation, after an all-day conference of directors from Texas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama and Georgia, that he would leave for Germany next Wednesday to negotiate the financing of the crop of the South up to \$300,000,000.00.

He stated that a special representative of a big German firm of cotton factors and bankers had investigated thoroughly by special emissary, and as a result of this report he had been requested to come to Germany at once.

Trip to Republican Convention.

Haskell, Texas, Aug. 19, 1912.

To the Editor of the Free Press:

At your request I am giving you a short sketch of my trip to Dallas as a delegate to the State Republican Convention. Mr. Penick, our County Chairman, and I left here Monday morning on the north bound train and got to Dallas about 8:00 p. m., there we divided up, Mr. Penick going to the Southland to herd with the Bull Mooses while I went to the Oriental and affiliated with the Stand Patters. The two wings of the party had met together Monday and had a scrap and separated. I was not there at the opening skirmish but was in at the finish. Tuesday was spent in getting organized and hearing reports of committees. Wednesday the vote was on for the nomination of State Officers Mr. Harry Beck and Mr. Johnson, a lawyer of Graham were both put in nomination for Governor. On roll call Mr. Johnson won out. The other place which was of most interest was State Chairman. C. K. McDowell of Del Rio was declared elected to that office.

I met Mr. Johnson at the Hotel after his nomination and found him an old acquaintance, who used to come to Throckmorton in his law practice when I lived there. I had a very pleasant time. I met lots of people that were interesting and what all men enjoy, lots of good things to eat. Mr. Baker, our genial post master, was there Tuesday but says he did not see me. Well, as Dallas is not a local option town, comments are unnecessary.

I wish to add that the crops all the way from Dallas to Fort Worth and for some distance this side of there looked very short but from Henrietta all the way back to Haskell cotton looked much better and there seemed to be a big feed crop. At Munday I saw a large stack of maize heads that were being threshed out. As we rolled into Haskell Thursday evening I remarked to Mr. Penick that I believed I knew this town, so I dropped off.

Yours truly,
A. B. Mason.

A MESSAGE OF GOOD CHEER

To the men who care to wear good clothes, The Royal Tailors have scoped 'em again.

Although the prices of woolen materials have been climbing upward for years the price of the "All Pure Wool Line" is lower than it has been for years. You may think that the other lines should be just as low in price as The Royal Tailor Line, but they are not, and there is of course a reason for this. Rich men go broke buying and selling cotton, while others grow immensely rich buying and selling it, all because there is a right and wrong time to buy and sell. The same theory applies to the tailoring world.

Two Reasons Why The Royal Taylor Line is Lower in Price Than it Has Been for Years:

First, The Royal Tailors have planned for years that when they reached a certain high mark in their sales that they would give their army of dealers a slice of their success by handing them an extra value in every Royal garment. Having reached that mark, they had planned to make this Fall and Winter season a record breaker for low prices.

REASON NUMBER TWO

The second reason is attributed to a very daring act of The Royal Tailors' buyers. Some months ago a peculiar dullness struck the woolen market. Buyers for other lines anticipated a sharp break in prices, but The Royal Tailors did not see it that way. They bought their entire line for fall and winter in a still market. Had the market dropped as the other buyers had anticipated, they would have had their goods at a lower price than The Royal Tailors, but about two weeks later the market took an unexpected turn and went up, leaving the rest of the Tailoring world with a frown of disappointment, while The Royal Tailors had a smile of satisfaction on their face, they alone having possession of the full season's woolsens at the lowest ebb of prices that it had touched in years.

And Other Houses Were Compelled to Pay Advances of from 12 per Cent. to 34 per Cent.

Now will you wear the frown of disappointment or the smile of satisfaction? We want you--every man in this country to come to our store and see the splendid lay-out of the "All Pure Wool Line" and let us explain the legal guarantee attached to every Royal garment which says, "If you are not pleased with the garment in every respect, we ask you not to accept it, not to pay one cent.

The early buying, besides getting the woolsens at a low price gave The Royal Tailors advantage of the whole lot to select from, thereby assuring them of getting the most select patterns.

Our man who has charge of this department has had years of experience in measuring for The Royal Tailors and is an expert in this line. There are many things besides the tape line to be used in getting you a perfect fit.

Those who are acquainted with The Royal Tailor Line--"The All Pure Wool Line," we feel sure will come and order their fall suit and overcoat from us, and those who are not, well, you come along too and look at the line and we are sure you will also place your order with us and wear The Royal Tailors' smile of satisfaction.

It may be a little earlier than you were expecting to order your Fall suit or overcoat, but we felt that we ought to advise you of the advance in woolsens and of the low price at which The Royal Tailors alone secured theirs. Besides the Fall season opens soon and we can have your garments here for you by that time. Order now and give them plenty of time to get here.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Crazy Mineral Water

Rexall Remedies

Spencer & Richardson

Prescription Druggists

The Rexall Store

Phone 216—North Side Square

COLD DRINKS

Nyal's Medicines

LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. H. R. Jones will begin with her music class, September 9th, at the residence of Mrs. R. W. Tyson's. Your patronage solicited.

Marietta.

Mr. D. Hall is visiting at Cisco. All repair work is cash when done. Wm. Wells.

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

Mrs. J. Collins visited in Munday last week.

Miss Cammie Owsley is visiting at Munday.

Two Jersey cows for sale. See McNeill & Smith.

For Sale or Rent—City bakery and soda fountain.

If it is drugs you need the Corner Drug Store has it.

Miss Margarite Dement visited in Weinert last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall will move to Wichita Falls.

Jim Reed of Rochester was in the city Wednesday.

G. H. Stovall made a business trip to Denton this week.

Carl Springer of Aspermont was in the city this week.

Miss Neomi Hallmark is visiting near Knox City this week.

Cecil Wilfong of Oklahoma City is visiting Miss Dess Wilfong.

Yes, the Corner Drug Store has what you need in the drug line.

Mrs. John Oates visited her father at Stamford this week.

Mrs. M. O. Treadwell of the east side is visiting at Aquilla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Atchison visited in Stamford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray have returned from a visit to Channing.

G. T. McCulloh made a business trip to Stamford Wednesday.

Miss Frank Alexander visited with Miss Niece of Stamford the week.

Miss Ruby Lyles has returned from the Cotton Palace at Galveston.

Miss Lola Walsh of Knox City visited with Miss Lola Steenson this week.

J. F. H. Crabb of Graham, Texas, an acquaintance of the Junior editor, made us a pleasant call Tuesday.

Marietta.

Miss Baby Moran of Waco is visiting with Mrs. J. K. Carothers.

Homer Lyles and Richard Nolan spent several days at Weinert this week.

Mrs. J. G. Walden and daughter, Miss Ruth visited in Stamford this week.

W. C. Allen of Jud, the Democratic nominee for sheriff was in town Wednesday.

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

Vernon Hart of Stamford spent several days in the city this week with friends.

Miss Tommie Boone has returned from an extended visit to friends at Canyon City.

Cary Touchstone has been employed as one of the teachers in the school at Stamford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Baldwin attended the picnic at Stamford the early part of the week.

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

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

Mrs. Ed Frierson has returned from Albany where she has been visiting with relatives.

Miss Minnie Castleberry of Seymour is visiting with Miss Lola Steenson of this place.

Mr. A. F. Miller of Rule called at our office Wednesday and subscribed for the Free Press.

Phone No. 13 the Tailor Shop of Quality. See our line of fall suit samples.

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

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

For Sale—Black Amber sorghum seed. Apply to J. W. Cran at the oil mill. 2t-p.

Miss Lorena James of Washington, Oklahoma, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Ellis of this city.

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

Mrs. Falkner is visiting relatives at Corpus Christi. Mr. Falkner accompanied her as far as Waco.

All repair work is cash when done. Wm. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Smith, who have been visiting in this city have returned to their home in Anson.

Marietta.

Sole Elliott returned Wednesday from Abilene, where he lately underwent an operation for appendicitis.

W. C. Dickenson of Denton who lately purchased the Linville and Ferrell farms, was in this city this week.

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

A light shower fell at Haskell Wednesday night. Sagerton, Rule, and the south part of the county got a good rain.

All kinds of drugs, toilet articles and drug sundries too numerous to mention. Get them at the Corner Drug Store.

Rev. Jno. A. Arbuckle arrived here from Lubbock Wednesday on a visit to his son, J. T. Arbuckle of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. L. Robertson returned Thursday morning from a several days visit to Dallas and Fort Worth.

Miss Emma Delle McNatt, who has been visiting with Mrs. J. L. Robertson, has returned to her home at Abilene.

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

T. R. Rogers and wife, of Stamford, attended the Haskell County Singing Convention at this place last Sunday.

Mr. Clement Guest, of Aspermont, spent the latter part of last week here with his sister, Mrs. Will A. Dunwody.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Webster, of the Beyers Herald, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Webster of the south side this week.

Miss Cleo Cannon, of Stamford, came up Tuesday to spend a while with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Post.

The Free Press turned out a nice little booklet for Judge Kinnard, displaying and describing his Carneau pigeons.

Charles Roberts of Stamford, were among those who attended the Haskell County Singing Convention here Sunday.

Phone number 13 your wants in the tailor line—we call for your clothes and deliver.

Dr. Joe Ghose and family of Alvord, Texas, arrived Wednesday on a visit to the family of R. E. Lee of the south side.

Frank Craddock left this week to take a position with the Wooten wholesale grocery firm of Abilene, at a good salary.

I am making fly traps that catch them all before they get in the house. 50 cents each. J. E. Yeager.

The Corner Drug Store gets in a shipment of drugs once a week and you are sure to get fresh drugs when you buy from them.

Will trade 100 acres of improved land, nine miles east of Haskell for small tract near Haskell. 3t J. E. Walling.

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

Mr. B. C. Duke and his daughters arrived here Tuesday from Kentucky, and will make Haskell their home for the present.

Marietta.

Tom Whitford and son of O'Brien were visiting Mr. Whitford's parents Mr. and Mrs. Whitford of this city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stevenson of Runnells county, who have been visiting the family of Alex Edwards have returned to their home.

John Baldwin, a brother of J. L. Baldwin of this city, formerly of Windom, Texas, but now of Stamford, was in the city Tuesday.

Lost—Gold Medal, Oratory 12, engraved on face, lost near Rose school house, finder please leave at this office and receive liberal reward. 2t.

Mrs. S. S. Dobbs, who has been visiting with the families of R. A. Hays and W. C. Matthews, has returned to her home at Cisco.

S. J. Pierce of Goree was in the city Tuesday. He and Mr. McFatter of this city are interested in a land proposition on the coast.

STYLE TENDENCIES

The best fashion authorities are agreed that in

Silks, Satin-faced materials will be most popular. Stripe effects will be the leading design.

Tailored Suits, The Norfolk and plain tailored suits are the most favored style. The coat lengths range from 32 to 34 inches. Shades of tan and navy are the best colors.

Separate Coats, Coats made of fancy mixtures are leading novelties. Belted effects and fancy collars are largely used. Plain tailored coats of black are good.

Mackinaw Jackets in lengths of 32 and 54 inches are good. These coats are shown in bright red, navy and white.

Separate Skirts, will be used more this fall. Fancy cloths will be favorites for general use while black voils will be the material for dressy skirts.

Shoes, Button shoes in medium height will be most used. Gun medal, tan, patent and black Roman cloth will be the favorite materials. The prices on all shoes have been advanced by the manufacturer, yet we bought early and are offering our shoes at last season's prices.

New Arrivals

Queen Qualities—A complete assortment of new Queen Qualities are now at your disposal. 14 and 16 button boots of gun metal, tan and patent are the favorites. Price \$2.75 to \$4.00. Call and let us show you the new lasts and toes.

Edwin Clapp Shoes

New button shoes of glaze calf, vici kid, tan and patent. These are beautiful and good shoes. Price per pair \$6.00.

New Coats and Suits

Our first shipment of Palmer coats and suits is here. Call and see the new styles.

HARDY GRISSOM.

Marietta.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Guthrie were among those who attended the Haskell County Singing Convention here last Sunday from Stamford.

Miss Edith Baldwin of Stamford visited with Miss Fannie Baldwin, her cousin, of this city this week.

Mrs. Grace Jones, accompanied by her mother and little son Virgil, is visiting with Mrs. Jones' father, G. C. Dearborn, of Fisher county.

Born the 13th. instant, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Howard, of the south east side, a daughter. They named the little Miss Evalin Juanita.

J. Johnson, the new meat market man, left Wednesday for Fort Worth with a car of cattle. Mr. Johnson is making good in the meat market.

Misses Ida Shaw, of Stamford and Bessie Harrell, of Waco, visited in the city several days this week, the guests of Mrs. James A. Greer.

P. P. Roberts made a business trip to Stamford this week in the interest of a land deal he has pending. He has made several good sales lately.

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

Alf Draper has returned to his old home in Alabama. He went by way of Arkansas, where he will spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. Archer.

Prof. T. C. Williams has returned from Austin where he has been assigned the past few weeks to duty in the state educational department.

I. S. Grindstaff has purchased the West Side Pharmacy. He says you need Dr. Jones' Pills. They cure all who take them. A good pharmacist in charge.

Mrs. Loving is visiting at Cisco. She will visit several other points before returning to Haskell. Miss Morris, her daughter accompanied her.

Wanted—Hogs of good quality weighing 100 pounds or more. Will pay six and a half cents per pound, delivered at the oil mill. Earl Cogdell.

Messrs F. G. Alexander and A. H. Alexander, of F. G. Alexander & Sons, left this week for St. Louis and Chicago to purchase the fall stock for their house.

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

All repair work is cash when done. Wm. Wells.

Wanted—Hogs of good quality weighing 100 pounds or more. Will pay six and a half cents per pound, delivered at the oil mill. Earl Cogdell.

Mrs. W. H. Murchison left Monday for Waco where she will join Mr. Murchison and from there they will go to Galveston to spend a few days in the city by the sea.

Judge D. H. Hamilton and wife returned Tuesday from spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. W. S. Hicks, at Rochester. The Judge reports fine crops in that section.

Will A. Dunwody and wife left Saturday for Aspermont to spend a few days with Mrs. Dunwody's parents, then will spend the remainder of the week at Anson with Mr. Dunwody's parents.

Dr. J. B. Meyers, arrived from the plains country this week and reports crops in the plains county in fine condition. Dr. Meyers has purchased an auto and is rapidly learning to drive the same.

Some of the most substantial farmers of the county are taking stock in the Southern Cotton Corporation, which has for its object the rational handling and marketing of the great staple crop of the south.

Mrs. H. L. Oman, who has been visiting with her father, T. L. D. Parks and Mrs. C. F. Oman who has been visiting her brothers, Mr. Parks and F. A. Green, left Wednesday for their home at Henrietta.

Messrs Bob Robertson and W. A. Black have returned from a few days trip to San Angelo, where they spent several days at a club resort fishing with Walter Robertson, a brother of Bob. Mr. Black said they caught all the game and fish they could consume and that they had splendid bait.

Marietta.

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

We have recently bought the Club Tailor Shop, which we will run as an up to the minute tailor shop. Ladies work a specialty. Give us a trial. Parsons & Brewer's Tailor Shop Phone 13.

Miss Bird Roebuck of Frost, Texas, came in Thursday morning on a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. Walker Smith, and other friends in Haskell. Miss Roebuck formerly taught in the Public Schools of Haskell, and has many friends here that will gladly welcome her here.

I have bought the tailor shop formerly owned by Rube Brewer, and I earnestly desire a continuation of your trade. Have about 300 Fall and winter samples on display. But am looking for 1200 more in next few days, so come in and look the line over and let's all get acquainted. Yours for business, Ross Payne.

Mrs. Bell A. Henderson, who lived here some years ago, died at her home in Georgetown the 7th instant. It will be remembered that Mrs. Henderson was a sister of Capt. C. P. Killough, deceased, of this place, and that her daughter Miss Vena was a teacher in the Haskell High School for several terms. The deceased was an aunt of Mrs. H. R. Jones of this city.

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

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

ANYTHING IN DRUGS

-OR-

Drug Sundries, Patent Medicines, Soaps, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, etc.

-THE-

Corner Drug Store

-HAS IT-

ALWAYS WELCOME

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."

REMEDY FOR COTTON WORMS

Austin, Tex., Aug 14.—The state department of agriculture has made public a statement concerning the cotton leaf caterpillar which insect is now proving quite disastrous to certain farmers and planters of the state. The statement follows:

For the information of cotton planters who are troubled with the cotton leaf caterpillar, the Texas Department of Agriculture submits the following:

In brief, the life cycle of the insect is—egg stage, three to eight days; larva or caterpillar stage, 14 to 21 days; pupa or "webbed-up" stage, seven to 28 days; the adult, which is a dull olive gray miller with a wing expanse of about one and one-third inches, may live only a few weeks in the summer months, whereas in winter time the life is much longer, due to the fact that the miller hibernates as an adult throughout the cotton belt, with the exception of the extreme southern part of Texas, where pupas may survive the winter.

There are from six to eight generations annually, the first brood appearing in South Texas some time in March or April.

Most of the eggs are deposited under the leaves and it is for this reason the worms are usually not noticed until they have reached considerable size.

Due to their feeding habits it is necessary to apply the poison at the earliest possible moment and in such a way that the arsenical may reach the under side of the leaf as well as the above.

1. Dust Sprays.—The most popular of all dust poisons is Paris green. This has been used successfully in fighting the Colorado potato beetle and the cotton leaf caterpillar for a long time.

The simplest method, and one that can be used for any one is the old pole and sack method. A couple of sacks—about nine inches deep and about 12 to 14 inches wide, open at the top, are nailed to the ends of a two inch board long enough to reach to the middle of every other row. Holes are drilled through the board over the sacks so that the poison can be poured into them. The holes are then stopped up.

The pole is usually carried by a man on horseback, who gives it an occasional jar as he rides through the field. Care must be exercised so as not to allow the moist leaves to come in contact with the sack, as the moisture will clog up the interstices of the cloth and shut off the dust.

The best results in the cotton fields last summer were obtained by sacks made of the ordinary heavy blue gingham, and applying the Paris green with equal parts of air slacked lime or flour at the rate of two pounds of the mixture per acre. Where the sack cloth is very open it will be well to use as much as five or six pounds of the lime or flour to a pound of the Paris green.

2. Arsenate of Lead.—Arsenate of lead is rapidly coming to the front as an insecticide. There are two forms of this material on the market—the putty form and the dry form. This latter is used as a dust spray by some of our growers. It has the advantage of adhering to the foliage of the plant for a longer period of time; and at the same time does not burn the leaves. However, about three pounds of this material must be used per acre to make it effective. No lime is required.

3. London Purple.—On account of its variation in composition, London purple is not extensively used. It is slow in action and is more likely to burn the foliage of the plants. Ordinarily it is applied in the same manner as Paris green. It must be borne in mind that it is necessary to apply dust poison when dew is on the plant.

Liquid Sprays.
Where a good spray pump and

plenty of water are handy, the following forms of sprays can be used:

1. Paris green, one pound; stone lime, three to five pounds; water, 100 to 150 gallons.

First make a paste of the Paris green with a small amount of water; then add the required amount. Slack the lime and add to the Paris green solution. Agitate well while spraying.

2. Arsenate of lead, three pounds; water, 50 gallons.

Make a paste of the lead and then add the required amount of water. Usually made from the putty form.

3. Arsenate of Lime. Where the above chemicals could not be had this material was successfully used to destroy cotton leaf worms and other leaf-eating insects. It is prepared as follows:

Boil for about one hour one pound of arsenate and two pounds of stone lime in about three gallons of water. This is a stock solution and can be stored away in jugs and jars. When ready to spray, use a quart of the stock solution to 50 gallons of water. For delicate plants it is safer to add about three pounds of freshly slacked lime.

Cotton leaf caterpillars as well as boll worms feed principally on the under surface of the leaves in the young stage. Dust and liquid sprays must, therefore, be directed in such a manner as to reach these particular feeding places in order to obtain good results.

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

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

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

*Subscribe for the Free Press.

ALEXANDER'S BARGAIN COUNTERS

An Important Addition

Besides our shoe bargain counters and our remnant counter, we have added for your convenience, and in order to clean up on many articles, two more bargain counters.

ONE-HALF PRICE COUNTER

One is a half price counter. On this counter you will find many articles that you need every day, such as lace collars and frills, linen sailor collars, velvet sashes, velvet bows, dress cords, beads, and many other articles not mentioned here.

Every Hand Bag in the house will be sold at one-half price; not one reserved and we have a beautiful assortment for you to select from.

On the other Bargain counter will be found many articles below the half price mark. We mention a few articles to give you an idea of the very low price of goods on this counter:

One lot of 25c and 50c fancy hair pins at	15c
Two for	25c
One lot of 25c and 50c barettes at	15c
Two for	25c
One lot of children's one piece gingham dresses with bloomers attached in sizes 2, 3 and 4 years, regular \$1.25 value now	75c
One lot ladies collars, slightly soiled, regular 60c values, now	10c
One lot of ladies 50c and 65c belts at only	40c
One lot of ladies 50c and 65c belts at only	35c
One lot of ladies belts, values from 50c to 75c now	20c

Lost money always makes one feel mighty bad. Stop a minute and think if you have not been losing money by not taking advantage of the low prices that we have been making on many articles in the past few weeks; if you have, you can make up for it by trading with us in the future.

F. G. ALEXANDER & SONS

THE BIG STORE

Slim Chance For Her.

A missionary who was making his way through a backwoods region came upon an old woman sitting outside the cabin. He entered upon a religious talk, and finally asked her if she didn't know there was a day of judgment coming.

"Why, no," said the old woman. "I hadn't heard o' that. Won't

there be more'n one day?"

"No, my friend; only one day," was the reply.

"Well, then," she mused, "I don't reckon I can get to go, for we've only got one mule, and John always has to go everywhere first."

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

HASKELL GETS LOG ROLLING

On August the 15-16, the Woodmen held a district convention at Hamlin. The Haskell Camp sent as delegates, J. F. Collier, Sam Foster and Tom Price. Mr. Collier went to Hamlin determined to bring the next Log Rolling to Haskell. On the second day when this matter came up at Hamlin Cisco, Snyder and Haskell were nominated as the place for the meeting on the second Thursday in August, 1913. Snyder showed up with a strong backing with her Mayor and Board of Trade. Cisco was there with a strong delegation, but Mr. Collier backed up by Messrs Foster and Price, backed the "Concrete City," with its splendid inducements and won over the best towns in the Central West. Haskell should be proud of this accomplishment and will show its appreciation by the reception it will give the W. O. W. delegation when they come next year. Mr. Collier reported that he received many congratulations on the success the delegation from Haskell attained.

The Free Press wants the W. O. W. to feel at liberty to call on us to aid them in advertising this event when the time comes to get busy. The West Texas Log Rolling Association embraces the territory from Fort Worth to El Paso, and all the Panhandle, from the T. P. railroad to no mans land on the north. We can have as big crowd here then as we had during the big Cow Boy's Reunion in 1898, when Haskell made her fame secure as a big convention center.

Almost Lost His Life.

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

Trade with Haskell merchants if you want your money's worth.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

(Real Estate)

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Jones County, on the 3rd day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of E. M. Rhea and W. A. Rhea, versus, E. H. Clark and W. A. Snodgrass No. 1410, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 5th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on the first Tuesday in September A. D. 1912, it being the 2nd day of said month, at the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which E. H. Clark and W. A. Snodgrass had on the 20th day of February A. D. 1909, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being two acres in rectangular form out of and extending along the entire north boundary line of a twelve acre tract of land out of survey No. 12 B. B. & C. By Co., conveyed by V. O. Nabors and wife to E. M. Rhea and W. A. Rhea by deed dated October 20th, 1908, said twelve acre tract being described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the west line of a twenty acre tract out of said Survey No. 12, 40 feet north of the N. W. Corner of Block "B" of the Nabors Addition to the town of Stamford, Jones County, Texas. Thence North with said West Line of said 25 acre tract 187 feet to the North West Corner of said 25 acre tract. Thence East with the N. line of same 415 feet to the N. E. Corner thereof; thence S. 1702 feet to a stake; thence W. 250 feet to a stake, thence S. 155 feet to a stake, thence W. 105 feet to the place of beginning.

Said property being levied on as the property of E. H. Clark and W. A. Snodgrass to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$167.70, in favor of E. M. Rhea and W. A. Rhea, and costs of suit. Given under my hand this 6th day of August A. D. 1912. W. D. Falkner,
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

Dr. E. E. Gilbert
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE AT
CORNER DRUG STORE

Dr. A. G. NATHERY.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE IN Smith & Sutherland Bldg
Office phone..... No. 50.
Dr. Nathery's Res..... No. 28.

Dr. W. WILLIAMSON.
RESIDENCE PHONE 113
OFFICE OVER
Smith and Sutherland Hall'dg

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MARIETTA

WHAT IS IT?

Senator Bryan Seriously Injured.

Senator W. J. Bryan was brought in last night over the Abilene & Northern from Anson in a very serious condition and lies in the Abilene Hospital today in a semi-comatose condition from the effects of a fall in an attempt to repair a piece of broken wire fence Sunday morning about 11 o'clock.

In the fall two ribs, the sixth and seventh, were broken in addition to the bruises about the head, shoulders and face and internal injuries of the head.

It seems that Mr. Bryan and one of his ranch hands had gone out Sunday morning to look after some gaps in the fences through which some cattle had been escaping from the pastures and in trying to mend a broken place in a wire, Mr. Bryan tore out a staple by pulling too hard, which precipitated him to the rock about ten feet below with the above results.

The accident occurred about

four miles from the ranch house and Mr. Bryan was carried to Hamlin where he received temporary medical attention and relatives at Abilene notified by telephone. Judge K. K. Leggett and Dr. S. C. Gage left at once in an automobile for Hamlin and found Mr. Bryan in an unconscious condition.

Arrangements were made at once for a special train over the A. and S. to Anson where close connection was made with the Abilene & Northern for this city.

Arriving in this city at 9:45 with the injured man a large number of citizens were at the depot so anxious to know about Senator Bryan and he was carried to the Abilene Hospital and a large number of physicians summoned in consultation so serious was his condition.

His condition remained the same until about midnight last night when the patient showed signs of returning consciousness

and a sigh of relief went up from his host of friends and loved ones and since that time he has been at times rational and has regained his lost power of speech, and this condition has kept up to this hour, 2:30 p. m.

Condition Encouraging.

Dr. Gage was called up at the above hour and was optimistic over the Senator's condition.

He reported his pulse good, respiration normal and stated that he was able to talk rationally in answer to questions but could do this only for a second or two at a time.

Mr. Bryan's two sons, Bernard and W. J. Jr., who are attending school at Culver, Ind., have been telegraphed for, also Mr. and Mrs. Sam H. Young who are in Colorado spending a few weeks at a summer resort.

At three o'clock this afternoon Senator Bryan was reported improving and apparently re-

gaining consciousness.—Abilene Reporter.

Later—The latest news says Senator Bryan is improving and will recover.

Shocking Sounds

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

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

I. P. CARR DRY GOODS COMPANY

SPECIAL SALE

For Fifteen Days on New Crisp Fall and Winter Merchandise

Our buyer has just returned from the Eastern markets, where he purchased the largest and best stock of merchandise it has ever been our pleasure to show. The month of August is generally the dullest time the dry goods stores have and in order to bring this month up to the highest possible point we have decided to give the people fifteen days of extraordinary bargains on absolutely new and desirable dress goods, silks, gingham, percales, staples of all kinds, notions, hats, clothing, shoes, trunks, bags and suit cases.

Sale Begins Saturday Morning, August 24, and Continues Through Sept. 7

The following are end of the season prices on beginning of the season goods. Don't fail to reap the benefits of these wonderful bargains and even if you are not ready to buy we want to show you the new goods. Come to see us. You are always welcome.

New Silks and Dress Goods.

We are showing by far the largest and best collections of all the newest silks and dress goods it has ever been our pleasure to offer. Over 40 patterns in silk to select from and no two alike.

The soft and clinging changeable messalines have the first call and in these we show ten different patterns. These are full 36 inch wide and worth \$6.50 a pattern.

Sale price.....**\$4.95**

Solid messalines are still very strong, in fact all satins will be very good for the type of dresses shown for fall and winter wear. 10 patterns worth \$6.50 each to select from.

Sale price.....**\$4.95**

Fancy dress silks of soft materials, beautiful patterns and colorings. Each pattern worth \$7.50.

Sale price.....**\$6.19**

10 styles of new fall silk waist patterns worth \$3.50 each.

Sale price.....**\$2.95**

There is plenty of material in all the above patterns for the dresses and waists. Better come buy a pattern and save money.

We are also showing exclusive patterns in high grade wool goods and will be pleased to show you these goods. Serges, whipcords and mannish material have first call. Let us show you.

Ladies Ready-to-wear.

Big shipment Sept 15. We will have on display and sale one of the strongest lines of ladies Ready-to-wear ever seen in Haskell. We will show the newest designs in coats, suits and skirts and especially ask you to remember us and give us a look before buying. Values from **\$5 to \$30.**

Odd Pants.

Our entire line goes on sale at 1-4 off. 25 per cent discount

Clothing.

We will be able to show by August 25th one of the largest lines of men's all wool suits we have ever shown. The prices will range from **\$10 to \$25.** Be sure to see them before you buy.

New Trunks, Bags, and Suit Cases

We have just received the largest stock of trunks, bags and suit cases we have ever shown. If you have a boy or girl going away to school or intend to go on a trip yourself we can save you money on traveling goods. During the fifteen days sale you can save 15 per cent on any trunk, bag or suit case, and remember all are brand new goods. Big saving of **15 per cent.**

New Staples.

We are showing new gingham, new percales, new galateas, new apron gingham, new cheviots, new madras, new bleached and unbleached domestic, etc.

Full yard wide absolutely fast color percales, only.....**10c**

One big table of choice gingham, per yard.....**10c**

One big table of genuine red seal gingham, worth 12c per yard, only.....**10c**

One lot gingham in 10 and 20 yard lengths worth 10c per yard, special, only.....**7c**

Absolutely fast color galatea. Fine for early fall suits, per yrd, only.....**15c**

3 p c 10c domestic per yd.....**8c**

3 p c 12c domestic, yd.....**10c**

9-4 unbleached sheeting, extra special per yard.....**23c**

9-4 bleached sheeting, extra special, per yard.....**25c**

Better take advantage of these low prices as cotton goods have all advanced.

New Curtain Swiss, Etc.

We are showing the newest patterns in curtain swisses, nets, draperies, etc. Come and see them.

New Kimona goods worth 20c sale price.....**15c**

Semi bleached all pure linen suiting, suitable for Norfolk suits Worth 65c yer yd special....**49c**

"Extra Special."

Five dozen boys blouse waists in neat patterns worth 39c each. As long as they last your choice of the lot.....**25c**
This is cheaper than the material and they are nicely made.

New Shoes.

We have received our shoes for fall and in order to make the shoe department do its part of the business during the sale we will give a discount of **10 per cent** on every pair.

New Neckwear.

We are showing the very newest weaves and colorings in the new fall ties.

10 doz. choice ties worth 50c. Sale price.....**39c**

25c ties for.....**15c**

New Hats.

Our stock of mens hats have not yet arrived but they are now on the road and will be here before sale is over and we place the entire line on sale at a discount of 10 per cent. The new shapes and colors for fall are beauties and you just as well buy now and save **10 per cent.** Come in and try one on. We expect you.

This sale lasts only fifteen days. Come in.

New Notions.

We pride ourselves on our notion department. The past week we have received hundreds of new things and we are going to give the people the benefit of the lowest prices ever heard of.

Mennens or Colgates talc.....**15c**

3 papers pins.....**5c**

2 doz. good pearl buttons.....**5c**

15c pure vaseline.....**5c**

10c large bottle machine oil.....**5c**

25c bottle best peroxide.....**15c**

3 papers hair pins for.....**5c**

Best ink, per bottle.....**3c**

25c shoe polish.....**15c**

10c shoe polish.....**8c**

New Novelties.

We are showing the very newest novelties in collars, belts, bar pins, barrettes, forward combs, sets, tie clasps, stick pins and fancy neck pieces. We have the much wanted Robespierre collar and belt very suitable for the Norfolk coats. All these articles are priced very low for the 15 days sale. Come and see them.

Macrome collars and cuffs to match, \$3 values for.....**2.29**

\$2 values for.....**1.59**

35c values for.....**23c**

35c Robespierre belts for.....**25c**

We haven't space to quote prices on every article, but these show what we propose doing.

Yours for a bigger business,

Watch Our Show Windows for the Latest Novelties

I. P. CARR DRY GOODS CO.

"The Home of Good Goods and Low Prices."

Watch Our Show Windows for the Latest Novelties

A Scientific Defense.

Judge. "You are charged with selling adulterated milk," said the judge. "So I understand, your honor," said the milkman. "I plead not guilty." "But the testimony shows that

your milk is 25 per cent water," said the judge. "Then it must be high-grade milk," returned the milkman. "If your honor will look up the word milk in your dictionary you will find that it consists of from 80 to 90 per cent water. I ought to have sold it for cream."

Elberta Peaches For Sale.

From 100 to 125 bushels of Elberta Peaches for sale on my farm 5 miles east of Knox City, on Route one. For one week beginning August 19th. J. B. Jones.

When You Want

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Molding, Post, lime, Brick, etc. you should not fail to figure with me, I keep first class material on hand at all times, and will do my best to please you, and will not be under sold, so

when you fail to figure with me, you are going against your own interest. I want part of your trade and if honesty and fair dealings will secure same I am sure to succeed. Yours respectfully,

J. J. GUEST
Haskell, Texas.

Money to Loan

on land at 8 per cent and 9 per cent interest, also to buy Vendors Lien Notes. If you want a loan come and see us. SANDERS & WILSON. Subscribe for the Free Press.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

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



ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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"Did you intend to fight him?" "No, we planned an arrest. I reported to MacHugh what I had heard, and he had Carter close at hand with a squad of the guard."

"A very pretty trick on mere suspicion," commented the colonel in some disgust. "But go on with your story."

Grant sucked in his breath quickly, evidently surprised at the remark.

"Claire was waiting for me upstairs in the dining room, but after Carter had scattered his men to the outposts, I took a turn about the grounds in hope of this running across the fellow. Luck favored me, but, damn him, he jumped into me like a fighting cock, struck me in the face, and taunted me into meeting him there and then."

"Good boy! the right stuff, eh Seldon?"

"I supposed it all a bluff," went on Grant, paying no heed to the interruption, although his cheeks flushed, "but we went at it, behind the pavilion, and I had pricked him twice, when the guard came up and separated us. At that the fellow took to his heels, and by Gad! got away—swam the Delaware, while we were beating the west shore. The next I saw of him he was in command of those ragamuffins who attacked us out yonder. Now he shows up here looting this house on the trail of 'Red' Fagin. I'd hang him offhand if it was me."

Mortimer looked across at me earnestly, but with an expression of doubt in his eyes. As for myself I hardly knew what to say or do. Grant had no corroborative proof of his assertions, unless I was returned to Philadelphia. I could emphatically deny that I was the man, insist on my right to a fair trial. But how could I account in any reasonable way for my presence at Elmhurst, or even successfully sustain my claim to be a Continental officer. I could not tell Colonel Mortimer that I had been taken prisoner by his daughter, masquerading as a lieutenant of dragoons. Apparently he knew nothing of this escapade, and she would scarcely forgive me for exposure; besides, for all I knew to the contrary, the girl might have been attempting to serve the colonies, and a word of betrayal might seriously injure our cause. All this flashed over me before Mortimer spoke.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?" "Not here," and I glanced down at my rough clothing, "yet with a little delay that could be easily ascertained."

"On what service are you in the Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer."

"Were you in Philadelphia, wearing British uniform three days ago?"

"If I should say no, it would be merely my word against Captain Grant—you would doubtless prefer to believe him."

Grant whispered in his ear, the colonel listening quietly.

"I am informed that you have already acknowledged being concealed in this house yesterday."

"I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence here?"

"I was brought here—a prisoner."

"What!" in decided surprise. "Prisoner to whom?"

"I was captured by three men, dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road some miles to the west. They made no explanation, although I have some reason to believe I was mistaken for another. I was held in a strong room in the basement, overnight."

"You were not there when I searched the house," broke in Grant hoarsely.

"No," and I turned and smiled at him. "I had been brought upstairs before you arrived."

"Then you saw your captors by daylight?"

"Two of them, yes—a man called Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a chin beard."

"What!" and Mortimer started forward. "Peter and Mike in uniform! This is beyond belief. Were they alone?"

"They were apparently under the orders of a young lieutenant—the same who had command of Delavan's advance guard. I was unable to distinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the colonel turned toward Grant. "What do you know about this, sir? Who was he?"

The captain hesitated, shifting uneasily on his feet.

"I—I do not know, sir," he explained finally, driven to answer. "I merely had a glimpse of the boy when I first

joined the column. I—I thought I recognized him, but was not sure."
"Who did you suppose him to be?"
"Your son, Eric, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room.
The father sank back in his chair, breathing heavily.

"Eric here, making use of this house, and my servants," he muttered. "I can scarcely believe it true. Was—was he here yesterday morning when you came?"

"I found no trace of his presence, sir."

There was a moment of silence, broken unexpectedly by the rustle of a dress. I turned in surprise, and saw Claire standing quietly in the doorway.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she said softly, "but perhaps I can explain much of this mystery, and establish the identity of Major Lawrence."

Seldon sprang forward and offered her a chair, but she merely thanked



"Pardon Me, Gentlemen," She Said Softly, "but Perhaps I Can Explain Much of This Mystery."

him with a bow, and remained standing, her eyes upon her father. Not once had she even glanced toward either Grant or me, but I noticed the deep flush of color on cheek evidencing her excitement. What was she going to explain? How account for the strange actions of the past few days? How came she to be here at all? Would she confess the truth openly before us all, or would she feel justified in concealment? I could not, did not, doubt the honesty of the girl's intent, and yet was it possible for her to compel these men to accept her version of all which had occurred? Would she venture a falsehood to protect me, or to save herself?

"I—I have already explained much," I hastened to say, thinking she might wish to know.

"I overheard what has already been said," she returned quickly, but without looking toward me, "and appreciate the care with which my name has thus far been guarded. Now I am ready to make my own explanation."

"But, first, Claire," said her father soberly, "how does it happen you are here? We supposed you in the hands of 'Red' Fagin, and a squadron of my men are out now tracking the fellows."

"I was not in the house when they came, father; Peter and I were back of the stables, fortunately mounted. We were obliged to ride hard, as we were chased several miles, and returned as soon as it appeared safe."

"And Eric?"

"He departed before Captain Grant arrived," she replied unhesitatingly, "and must be already safe within his own lines."

"It was Eric, then?"

"Who else could it be? Surely Captain Grant told you as much."

The colonel's eyes wandered about the little group, and his doubt and bewilderment were clearly evident.

"Do you know Eric's purpose in coming here? In presuming to act as an officer in Delavan's company?"

"He did not inform me, sir."

"You know this man?"

She turned, and looked at me for the first time, a silent plea in her blue eyes.

"I do—he is Major Lawrence of General Washington's army," her voice low, but distinct. "I have known him since the Continental troops were first quartered in Philadelphia."

I started slightly, yet as instantly recovered my outward composure, realizing that this strange girl again purposed protecting me from exposure, even at the expense of a falsehood.

"Indeed; you were doubtless aware then that he was within Sir Henry Clinton's lines as a spy?"

"Far from it," she laughed easily, not glancing toward me, but permitting her eyes to rest upon the bewildered face of Captain Grant. "Why, that idea is perfectly absurd. Did you tell my father so ridiculous a story, captain?"

"Did I! What else could I say?" he growled indignantly. "He was within our lines in British uniform."

Her long lashes veiled the blue depths modestly.

"Yet there might be other reasons for such masquerade, gentlemen," she confessed. "Would it be impossible, think you, that he should have taken so great a risk to again meet with me?"

There was a silence following the simple question, broken by Seldon's laugh, as he slapped his knee in appreciation.

"Good enough, by Gad!" he ex-

claimed heartily. "The lass has cleared the mystery with a word. The fellow would be a poor soldier indeed to fail in such a test—eh, Grant?"

The Ranger scowled at him in sullen response, his face dark with passion.

"Hell's acre! This thing may touch your humor, but not mine. What is the meaning of your words, Mistress Claire? Are you shameless, forgetting the pledge between us?"

She turned her face toward him as a queen might, her head held high, her cheeks flaming.

"You have said your answer once for all, Captain Grant. There is no pledge between us."

"But, daughter," broke in the colonel, still bewildered by this sudden explosion. "I can scarcely comprehend; surely it was understood that you were affianced to this son of an old neighbor."

"Understood, yes, by those who kindly arranged the affair, but the fact that I might possess a heart of my own was entirely overlooked. As a child I permitted you to plan my future without protest. I am a woman now; I have been out in the world; the war has taken all girlhood from me. If this were not true the way Captain Grant has watched my every action in Philadelphia would have disgusted me with the thought of ever intrusting my happiness to him. He has openly quarreled with every man I have spoken to, or danced with. He has made me the sport of all the city gallants by jealous wrangling. Now it is done with. 'Tis in shame that I am driven to say all this here in presence of these gentlemen, but I will stand in silence while Major Lawrence is being condemned as a spy. He was at the dance to meet again with me, and for no other purpose."

Colonel Mortimer's face had expressed many emotions, while she was speaking, but now it hardened into military severity, his hand clinched on the arm of the chair.

"Do I understand, then, that this officer was there at your request?"

"I think," hesitating slightly, "he knew he was not unwelcome."

"And," his voice breaking slightly, "he came here also to meet you?"

"Certainly not," her head lifting indignantly. "I am your daughter, and am guilty of nothing unworthy our family name. I have no shame to confess. Major Lawrence is an officer and a gentleman, the friend of Washington, and my friend also. At any other time he would be a welcome guest at our table. If he risked his life to meet with me in Philadelphia it was done openly and honorably in the midst of acquaintances. There has been nothing hidden or clandestine. He was brought to Elmhurst a prisoner, bound to his horse, guarded by armed men. In the morning I learned his identity, and at once had him released. That is all," and she gave a gesture with her hands, "and I trust, gentlemen, my explanation will be sufficient."

"And you warned him of my suspicions in Philadelphia," exclaimed Grant, "causing him to attack me, and then released him from arrest here?"

"That is partially true; you endeavored to provoke a quarrel the moment you met. I had no desire he should fall into your hands as a prisoner. When you appeared at this house I assisted his escape."

"But, Claire, how came you here? Why did you leave Philadelphia?"

"Because I have a brother, sir, whom I can only meet in secret," she replied quietly. "I came without thought of danger, for war has not cost us friends in this country; our home has remained until now untouched by vandals, and I felt snugly protected by those who accompanied me upon the ride—our old house servants."

She knelt at the side of his chair, and his hand stroked her hair. "I regret if I have seemed unmaidenly, or done what you may deem wrong, father, for it has all seemed right to me."

The colonel looked at us silently for what seemed a long while, his fingers fondling the tresses of the girl's hair.

"This situation leaves me in an embarrassing predicament," he admitted at last slowly. "I hardly know what is my duty either as a father, or an officer of the king. No matter what his purpose may have been this man penetrated our lines in disguise; he admittedly exercised command of those irregulars who attacked and routed Delavan's column, and has since been prowling about disguised as a countryman. Merely because my daughter confesses to a friendship between them can hardly justify me in setting him at liberty."

He paused, rising to his feet, his eyes on my face. The girl lifted her head, looking up at him.

"Major Lawrence, I shall hold you prisoner of war, referring your case to Sir Henry Clinton. In the meanwhile you shall receive every consideration possible in accordance with your rank. I am now going to join my men in pursuit of Fagin. Captain Grant, you will accompany me, and, Mr. Seldon, I shall leave you in charge of the prisoner until we return."

He took a step toward the door; then turned to his daughter.

"I shall expect you to be ready to ride with us on our return to Philadelphia, Claire," he said kindly. "It is evidently not safe for you to remain here alone."

"Very well, father."

"Come, Grant, we shall have to ride hard to overtake our men."

The captain started reluctantly, scowling at me as he passed.

"I should enjoy having the privilege of being left in charge here," he said, for my benefit.

"No doubt, sir," returned Mortimer coldly. "But I have already selected Mr. Seldon for that duty."

They left the house together, and I watched them ride past the window, followed by a dozen soldiers. As they disappeared Seldon turned his eyes to my face. He was rather a pleasant looking young man, but possessed an aggressive chin.

"While I have no orders to that effect, major," he said quietly, "I would take the responsibility of accepting your parole."

"Are you not rather reckless?" "Oh, I think not," smilingly. "I would have you give it to Mistress Mortimer—surely under those conditions you would never run away."

She stole a swift glance at me, shaking her head.

"That would be too strong an imprisonment," I responded instantly. "Under all conditions I prefer not to give my parole."

"Very well, sir," more stiffly, his geniality vanishing with my rather curt refusal. "Then I shall take all necessary precautions to prevent escape." He stepped aside to the hall door. "You may send two men in here, Ferguson."

They entered quietly, glancing about with some curiosity, but taking position on either side of Seldon's command. Claire stood beside the table in silence, her glance out the window. Only as we wheeled about to leave the room did her eyes meet mine. That swift glimpse beneath the dark lashes caused me to leave the room with swiftly beating heart. At the door I stole another glance backward, but she had sunk into a chair, her face concealed in her hands. With Seldon ahead, and the two guards behind, I tramped down the stairs into the basement, and was again locked within the walls of the strong room.

As the lock clicked I sat down upon the bunk far from being disheartened. Fate had been playing strange pranks, but I was not left without hope, for I felt assured I had read correctly the swift message of those uplifted blue eyes. She had not wished me to accept parole; then there must be some plan of escape already formulated in her mind. I could only wait quietly, striving to solve the meaning of those suddenly uplifted blue eyes, and the promise they contained.

CHAPTER XX.

The Lady's Plan.

I must have remained there an hour undisturbed, listening to faint sounds in the rooms above, and peering out between the iron bars at a little square of blue sky, and some waving branches. Once, with ear pressed against the door, I could distinguish the regular steps of a sentinel pacing back and forth, and out of the window I caught the silhouette of a cocked hat and brown gun barrel. Seldon was evidently guarding me with the utmost care.

By the light I judged the time somewhat beyond noon, when the door opened suddenly, and Peter appeared bearing a trap. He was as mysteriously silent and professional as upon his first visit, not even favoring me with a glance, his mind apparently intent upon his duties, moving about noiselessly, wiping the table, and placing his load of dishes thereon with great care that all should be arranged in perfect order. The door remained ajar during these preparations, a Queen's Ranger standing there motionless, leaning on his gun, and eyeing us steadily. At last Peter drew up a chair, dusted it, and with wave of the hand invited me to be seated. I ate as slowly as possible, while he stood over me, anticipating my every want. He might have been a wax fig-

ure, so mechanically did he operate, and the sentinel never for an instant relaxed his scrutiny.

I had picked up almost the last crumb, tying with it in desperation, when a voice spoke apparently from the head of the stair. The Ranger turned his head to answer, and at the instant a paper pellet was crushed into my hand. Instinctively my fingers closed over it, and as the guard turned back again, gruffly ordering us to hurry up, Peter was at the opposite side of the table gathering up the dishes, his bald head shining brilliantly, his eyes as dull as those of a fish.

I leaned back watching him, slushing the paper pellet in the palm of one hand, until he passed out with his tray, and the door clicked behind him. Not once did he glance toward me, or acknowledge my presence. Fearful lest I might be spied upon, my heart beating wildly in anticipation, I lay down in the bunk with face to the wall, and unrolled the pellet. It contained but a few words, hastily scrib-

bled, in a lady's delicate handwriting. "Don't despair; if they are away until after dark I will arrange. Can do nothing before." There was no signature, but I needed none to know whose fingers had held the pencil. My lips pressed the paper ere I tore it into fragments, and scattered them outside the bars.

The hours of that afternoon dragged themselves along with exasperating slowness, as I listened for hoofbeats, imagining every sound the approach of returning horsemen. With no longer any doubt of her intention, my apprehension riveted itself on the possibility of the British getting back before darkness gave opportunity for putting her plans into execution. As to what they might be I cared nothing, being ready to assume any risk which would lead to escape. As the gray of twilight approached, my ears strained to the slightest sound, distinguishing the changing of sentinels. But I waited vainly for any visitor; darkness closed me in, but no one came with food.

I pressed my face against the bars striving to look into the night, my only reward the glimpse of a few distant stars. Suddenly, as I stood there, voices sounded at a distance, the words indistinguishable, and then footsteps crushed along the graveled footpath, as though a number of men were running toward the back of the house. They were below my range of vision, but a moment later I heard the sound of scattered shots, and saw the sharp flash of firing. I was still clinging to the bars, trying to determine what it all meant, when the door was opened. The light of a lantern in his hand revealed a green and white uniform, and the deeply seamed face of a man of fifty.

"Quick now, yer damned rebel," he said hoarsely. "Be up an' lam me one, and here's the rope."

"What!"

"Didn't yer hear? or wasn't yer told the game? Sufferin' Moses, it's got to be played swift, or ye'll lie here an' rot. That's what that bald-headed skate is out thar leadin' 'em off for. I'm ter come in wid yer supper; yer slug me first sight, bind me up wid the rope, and skip. 'Tis a dirty job, but the friends of yer pay well for it, so come on now."

I comprehended the plan in a flash. She had discovered a sentry money would buy; to lead the others away long enough to effect my escape, Peter had taken to the woods with a gun. Whether he escaped or was captured, the delay would be short. With the knowledge came action. I bore the unresisting Ranger to the floor, hurling down the tray of food he bore in a mass of broken crockery, and bound him hand and foot, leaving the fellow lying across the open doorway. He was without arms, except his heavy gun, which I left beside him. An instant I paused to ask a question, holding aloft the lantern so as to see his face.

"Now, man, speak quick; you were given some word for me? Some instructions how I was to get away?"

"Sure; but ye drew those cords tight! You are to go upstairs, out the front door, and turn to the right; there's a horse in the thicket beyond the summer house. Damnation, loosea that ankle rope, will ye?"

I gave it a twitch, but felt little compassion for the fellow, and ran up the steps, leaving the lantern below. I knew the way even in the dark, and experienced little trouble in feeling my passage. I met with no interference, and heard no sound, the house seemingly deserted. Only as I opened the front door could I hear distant, irregular firing to the northwest. Assured that no guard remained, I flung myself recklessly over the porch rail onto the smooth turf of the lawn. The dim outlines of the latticed summer house could be discerned not thirty feet distant, and I started toward it unhesitatingly. I had made half the distance when a horse neighed suddenly to my right, and, startled at the sound, I fell flat, creeping cautiously forward into the shadow of a low bush. I had risen to my knees, believing the animal must be the one left there for my use, when I heard the growl of a voice, a man's voice, from out the summer house.

An instant I could not locate the sound nor distinguish it clearly; then a sentence cut the air so distinctly that I recognized the speaker. Grant! What was he doing here? Had we delayed too long? Had Fagin's pursuers returned? If so, why was he there in the summer house, and with whom was he conversing? I crouched back listening, afraid to move.

"I saw the gleam of your white skirt as I rounded the house," he exclaimed. "By Gad, I thought the horse was going to bolt with me. Fine bit of luck this, finding you out here alone. What's going on out yonder?"

"There was an attack on the horse guard, and Mr. Seldon is in pursuit. But how does it happen you have returned alone? Has anything occurred to my father?"

I judged from the sound that he seated himself before answering, and there was a hesitancy sufficiently noticeable, so as to cause the girl to ask anxiously:

"He has not been injured?"

"Who, the colonel!" with a short laugh. "No fear of that while pursuing those fellows; they ride too fast, and are scattered by now all the way from here to the Atlantic. Probably a squad of the same gang out there fighting Seldon. Trouble with the colonel is he takes the affair too seriously; imagines he is actually on the trail, and proposes to remain out all night. I became tired of such foolishness and rode back."

"You mean you left? Deserted?"

"Oh, hardly that," I said. "You see I was sent out with a detachment to

ride down the Lewiston road. I merely left my sergeant in command and turned my horse's head this way. I can be back by morning, and I wanted to see you."

"To see me, Captain Grant! You disobeyed my father's orders to ride back and see me? I hardly appreciate the honor."

"Oh, I suppose not," his tone grown suddenly bitter. "But I am here just the same, and propose carrying out my intention. What do you think I am made of—wood? You treat me as though I possessed no feelings to be hurt. See here, Claire, don't draw away from me like that. What has got into you lately? You have led a merry chase all winter in Philadelphia, but now you have even dared to flaunt me to my face, and in the presence of your father. Do you suppose I am the kind to stand for that? What is the matter, girl? Who has come between us? Is it that rascally rebel? No; you stay where you are, and answer me. That is what I came back alone for, to find out."

She was upon her feet, and I could even see her hand clasping a lattice of the summer house.

"Why do you ask this? What right have you? There was never a promise between us."

"The understanding has existed for ten years; never denied until now," he protested hotly. "You knew I loved you; I've fought a dozen men on your account—"

"True enough," she broke in, "you have challenged every gentleman who has dared address me. Did you think such swashbuckling was going to win my heart? Any girl possessing self-respect would revolt at such methods. Whatever affection I may have felt for you as a boy has been driven from me by these actions. You wanted a slave, a servant, not a companion, and it is not in Mortimer blood to yield to every whim, to every crack of the whip. I never loved you, never confessed I did. I tried to be obedient, endeavored to like you to please my father, but this past winter has so thoroughly revealed your real character that I will pretend no longer."

"My character! We have known each other from childhood. I know well enough what has made the difference in you."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, indeed; it's that damned Continental spy."

"It has been some one all along, according to your theory—any gentleman who has shown me ordinary kindness. You have called out Captain Kincaid; Lieutenant Mathieson, Major Lang, and others, just to prove your ownership of me. You have made me the laughing stock of Philadelphia. Now it pleases you to select Major Lawrence with whom to associate my name. Because he danced with me once you feel justified in quarrelling with him in my presence, in goading him into fighting you. It was the act of a cowardly bully. Whatever respect I may once have had for you, Captain Grant, has been dissipated this past winter."

"Can you tell me it is not Lawrence?"

"I could tell you, and very plainly, but I refuse to be questioned."

"Well, by Gad! I know without asking," and he sprang to his feet, gripping her hand. "You've helped that fellow against me from the first. I'll put up with it no longer. I came back here tonight desperate, prepared to resort to any measures. I meant to give you a chance, and, by heaven! I have. Do you think I am the sort of man you can play with? If I can have you only by force then it is going to be that. Oh, don't try to pull away! I've got you now just as I wanted you—alone! Your father is not here, and that fool Seldon is busy enough out yonder. There is not even a guard to interfere. Do you know what I mean to do?"

She made no answer, but her silence seemed to fan his anger.

"Sulgy, are you? Well, I'll tell you just the same. There's a preacher living at the crossroads—you know him, that sniveling, long-faced Jenks. He's a ranting rebel all right, but he'll do what I say, or I'll cut his heart out. You are going there with me tonight to be married. I'll put an end to these tantrums, and by tomorrow you'll have come to your senses. Now will you go quietly, or shall I make you?"

She wrenched away from him; and there was a moment's struggle, and then her white-robed figure sprang forth into the starlight. I saw him grasp her, tearing the shoulder of her dress with the fierce grip of his fingers. I was already upon my feet, crouched behind the bush, prepared to spring. She drew back, her face white as marble.

"You coward! You cur!"

"Hold your temper, mistress," with a snarling laugh. "I know how to conquer you."

That moment I reached him.

(To be Continued.)

Stands Ahead

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

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

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

Job Printing.

The Free Press has artistic printers, first-class material and furnishes low estimates on all kinds of job printing.

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

Powell Chapel.

Good morning Mr. Editor and readers.

Health in this community is very good at this writing.

Mrs. Powell entertained the young people Friday night with a big ball. A large crowd attended.

Girls you had better put on your good looks Steve Nolner has got him a new buggy.

Mrs. Odom and daughter and son of Nolan county are visiting her son Ed Odom of Powell.

Ed Odom and wife visited relatives in Cottonwood community last Wednesday.

Neal Gossett and Ed Odom made a business trip to Weinert last Wednesday.

Ed Odom has employed Elmer Gardener of Nolan county to help him with his moving picture show.

W. R. Odom and family who have been visiting in this community have returned to their home at Blackwell.

A good many farmers in this section are picking cotton.

Old Sport.

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

Vontress.

How was the Singing Convention?

Cotton picking will soon be the order of the day, as most everyone's cotton is opening fast. Very bright prospects at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry King and little daughter attended the Singing Convention.

John Mayfield and Miss Lura Furrh attended church at Lake Creek Sunday morning and took dinner with the former's sister, Mrs. Ed Newton.

Ernest Berry moved to Haskell Monday.

Lige Atchison and wife visited in Haskell Saturday and attended the Singing Sunday.

Grover Jones of Grasshopper was on the Streets of Haskell Saturday.

Eula Williams and Myrtle Gilbreath attended church at Grasshopper Sunday morning and the baptizing at Lake Creek in the afternoon.

Dudley Boone of near Grasshopper is in Haskell visiting his parents and preparing to go to Brewster county.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Taylor and daughter, Miss Georgia, were among the many that were at the Convention. They report a grand time, excellent singing, and a large crowd, estimating it to be about two thousand.

Orien Via of Roberts visited his cousin, Arthur Via Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Nell King was breaking a broncho Saturday.

Mr. Edwards and family of Knox City are visiting Mitchell Edwards and family.

Van Tamer is expecting his brother of Ford county to visit him this week.

A. Mayfield and Van Tamer were in Weinert Saturday.

Arthur Via and little daughter Lorena, were in Weinert Saturday.

Ike Furrh has picked and marketed a bale of cotton, the first from this section. Mr. Furrh stated that he has eight bales open.

Mrs. Bessie Riddle of Oklahoma is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Giles.

Mr. Williams from Nolan's ranch carried the first bale of

cotton to Weinert. Up until Saturday noon eight bales had been ginned at Weinert.

I will go and give my place to Vidette. Geranium.

He Won't Limp Now

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

Rose Chapel.

Here I come again this morning with a few dots.

Health is good at this writing.

Mr. Jimmie Bishop happened to quite a serious accident Saturday eve. While replacing some things in the wagon his foot slipped and he fell on the wheel, cracking three of his ribs. He was reported resting very well Sunday eve.

Mesdames Hayes and Anderson visited Mrs. Johnston Monday eve.

Mesdames Conley and Barton and baby spent last week with D. J. Barton and family.

Mose Hayes and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday with C. G. Burson and family of Roberts.

Miss Sallie Johnston visited Mrs. Anderson Tuesday eve.

Mrs. Vincent and daughters, Misses Pearl and Eva, spent a few days last week with Will Vincent and family.

Mrs. Hallmark and daughter, Nola, of Post, visited Mrs. Culp and children Tuesday eve.

Misses Sallie Johnston and Mittie Lemmond spent a short while at Mrs. Culp's Wednesday eve.

Misses Susie and Alice Bishop are attending the singing at Bal-
leu.

Grady Scott was in our midst Sunday.

Prof. W. J. Laney will sing at Rose next Sunday eve. Let's everybody get there early and get through with Sunday School so we'll have lots of time to sing. Now everybody come and let's have a fine singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop visited Mr. Thomas and wife Saturday.

Mrs. Maggie Haynes of Ennis is visiting her father Mr. Harwell and family.

A number of "Rose people" attended the Convention Sunday and everyone reported a fine time and lots of good singing.

Mrs. Manning of Oklahoma is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Roberts and family.

Mr. Stiffemire of Leuders spent Sunday with Mr. Culp and family. Well! Well! Blue Bells, wasn't that convention fine?

Come on all you good writers, and let's make our page more interesting. Marguerite.

No Calomel Necessary

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

Women's Missionary Notes.

The Missionary Society, after a two months rest, will begin their regular weekly meetings next Monday, Aug. 16th.

Each member is urged to read the June, July, and August numbers of the Missionary Voice and tell the society the item of most interest or the article that appealed most to them.

The manager of the moving picture show has generously promised us this coming Friday night, Aug. 23rd as a Benefit. We solicit a liberal patronage for the picture show that evening. Press Supt.

The Square Deal

San Antonio Express.

Rev. J. H. Collard, prominent prohibitionist and close friend of Judge William F. Ramsey, says every friend of Ramsey should join in praise of Governor Colquitt's stand for platform pledges during the recent Democratic convention. Mr. Collard says:

"No matter what men may say as to the motives that actuated him, still they are bound to admit that Oscar B. Colquitt did the fair thing in the state convention. Common honesty ought to show willingness to give him credit for his position on the liquor question and his fearless stand when the very people who elected him went wild in their efforts to defeat the platform. I do not doubt but that the majority of the anti-prohibitionists were against the 9:30 closing plank. They were not only plainly in the majority, but they were determined not to submit to their own steam roller. Scores left the hall in the belief that the row could never be settled.

"But Governor Colquitt took the stand and read them the riot act. He had made certain pledges to the people of the state and he proposed to stand by them. If the opposition were determined to vote down his platform, then in justice to the truth, in justice to himself, he would sign any bill the prohibitionists would pass in the legislature, even if it closed the saloon at 5 o'clock. The mob was awed into silence, and it had been left to an anti governor, and not to a prohibition crank to force the saloon men into subjection. They are the men that have been telling us that Governor Colquitt had the courage of his convictions, and would not be browbeaten, and we are all now ready to agree with them. They have told us that he was the greatest governor Texas ever had. A dozen times during that convention such statements as that were applauded to the echo, and they shall not be allowed to eat their own words if we can help it.

Principle Correct, He Says.

"The truth is that prohibitionists have fought for principles. That all fair-minded men were bound to admit correct, and, although defeated in the statewide election, yet the anti victory was so small that men like Colquitt saw, and many of the anti who were prohibitionists from principle and were not allied with the saloons, determined to show to the world that the saloons could be regulated. Colquitt went before the people on that platform and won. Orators on the stump were careful to explain everywhere that the governor would himself inaugurate a plan for the regulation of the liquor business, and every saloon man in the crowd would applaud the statement. Prohibitionists who hesitated in supporting him were won over by that promise. The entire vote in prohibition counties shows this to be true. What else was to be done? No honest man could have made such promises and then deliberately violate them in drafting the platform. Colquitt was consistent. He was fair. He acted the man. Impugn his mo-

tives who will, yet you are bound to admit he did the square thing.

Was Fair to Ramsey.

"There was another incident in that convention that ought to appeal to every right-thinking man. It was the invitation of Judge Ramsey to address the convention. That invitation was made by the governor's floor manager. It was unusual in fact, I have never seen it done before in all the political history of Texas. It was magnanimous—just like an American, and still more like a Texan. It ought to receive the praise of all prohibitionists everywhere. It we have believed that those who opposed us had no generosity, no magnanimity and none of the spirit of fair play; if we have thought because they called us cranks and hypocrites and would ruthlessly take from us every right and run over us a thousand steam rollers if only they got the chance, let this simple incident remind us that all fairness is not confined to our crowd; that these insulting epithets were hurled at us during the heat of a campaign, and when the battle was over the anti showed themselves as generous as we.

"And now that a prohibitionist has said that much, it is in order for some anti to get up and praise Judge Ramsey. His speech, his advice, his whole deportment ought to appeal to every right-thinking man. He, too, had won. The principles for which he fought had been victorious, although in a modified form, and they were written by the hand that smote him. He did not skulk nor leave the state to get away from the humiliation of a steam roller. He came boldly before the convention with a smile; and when he was called to address the convention he advised his followers to stand by the nominee and vote solidly for his platform.

"And now let all good Democrats go to work to roll up the greatest Democratic majority ever polled in Texas for Wilson and Marshall."

Saved Him

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

CLIFTON LAWRENCE,
Helena, O. T.

Lost Is Never Found

One of the most important lessons to be learned by every man who would get on in his calling is the art of economizing his time. A celebrated Italian was wont to call his time his estate; and it is true of this as of other estates of which the young come into possession, that it is rarely prized till it is nearly squandered; and then, when life is fast waning, they begin to think of spending the hours wisely, and even of husbanding the moments. Unfortunately habits of indolence, listlessness and procrastination, once firmly fixed, can not be suddenly thrown off, and the man who has wasted the precious hours of life's seed-time finds that he can not reap a harvest in life's autumn. It is a truism that can not be too often repeated, that lost wealth may be replaced by industry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by temperance or medicine, but lost time is gone forever.—Mathews.

\$50. REWARD. \$50.

I will pay fifty dollars for evidence that will convict the boy or boys who placed the sticks in my tank east of town for the purpose of piercing through and murdering anyone who might dive off the spring board into the tank. M. A. Clifton.

Notice.

Bids will be received by Haskell School Board of Haskell Independent District No. One for depository for the funds of said district. Bids to be received by August 24th.

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.

Ideas of A Plain Man.

BY DR. FRANK CRANE.

We are apt to judge the world by ourselves. For mankind is the great mirror in which the soul of the individual sees itself.

I am very shy of generalizations. When a man says everybody does so and so, everybody is like that, or everybody feels so, I suspect that he is talking about himself.

In fact there are as many worlds as there are people to look at the world. The sun is smiling, the tom-tits are merely cheeping, the peacock is preening, and all Nature is joyous to the young fellow in love; while to the miserable man with a frown the landscape is but a collection of hearse-plumes.

"Facts are nothing," said Jean Moreau, "but the ideas they signify, the analogies they invoke, are everything."

If you are a decent kind of a person you can go through the world and find it a very decent kind of a place.

"There is in all societies," says Alexander Dumas, "a certain proportion of honest folks. Thus, taking the two of us here, there is at least one honest man."

\$10.00 Reward will be paid for the delivery of one black horse, weight 1100 or 1200 pounds. Large white spot in forehead. Branded W on left thigh. Has been wire cut on fore legs. Last heard from between Royston and Hamlin, and was going east.

Deliver same to Joe Heath, Rotan, Texas. And get reward.

J. L. Baldwin has returned from the Convention at San Antonio, where he witnessed the operation of the steam roller when the regular delegate, Scott Key from this place was unseated and W. H. Murchison, Jno. E. Robertson and Mr. Baldwin were seated as delegates from this county. Mr. Baldwin said that on the second day of the convention Mr. Key put a Colquitt badge on one lapel and an Alamo Brewery badge on the other and with these credentials had no difficulty in a seat in the convention.

Elaborate Preparations.

Wichita Falls, Tex., Aug. 21.—Wichita Falls and her citizens are making elaborate preparations for the biggest celebration in her history to be held here on September 2nd and 3rd. It will be a combination Labor, Trades and Anniversary celebration. Wichita Falls having been born about that time of year.

Local people are planning to "put the big pot in the little one" and do everything up brown. Very low rates have been announced by all railroads entering the city.

The program is yet in the formative stage, although a monster free barbecue will be one of the features. The horse races will bring here some of the finest horse flesh in the Southwest. Ode race will be by Indians, several hundred warriors having been arranged for. An Indian war dance will be a feature.

The parade will be one of the unique and attractive features of the first day.

Local labor organizations are extensively advertising the day and efforts are being made to bring upwards of one thousand labor men from Denison and several thousand from Ft. Worth, as well as hundreds from Childress.

It will be a cosmopolitan celebration in every particular and all classes will find entertainment.

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

Ship your

POULTRY, EGGS AND BUTTER

—TO—

ROBERTS & JONES

Wholesalers

Wichita Falls Texas

We pay day shipment is received Write for prices, we want your business.



Are new and attractive. Our prices are reasonable.

Wichita Marble & Granite Works

C. F. Crane, Haskell, Texas Salesman.

**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.

Home Endorsement.

Hundreds of Haskell Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement the public expression of Haskell people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Haskell reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in faraway places. Read the following:

Mrs. W. T. McDaniel, Haskell, Texas says: "I am so much better in health since I used Doan's Kidney Pills that I am glad to recommend them. I did not sleep well and in the morning when I got up, felt tired and languid. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Collier's Drug Store (now the Corner Drug Store) relieved me of all these difficulties and also benefited my kidneys."

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.

Stranger—Can you tell me where I will find your Bureau of Vital Statistics?

Farmer Brown—I kin give ve the village dressmaker's address. She knows the age of every woman in town.—Life.

**DON'T KNOW THEY
HAVE APPENDICITIS**

Many Haskell people who have chronic appendicitis, which is not very painful, have doctored for years for gas on the stomach, sour stomach or constipation. The Corner Drug Store states if these people will try simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler's-ka, the German appendicitis remedy, they will be surprised at the QUICK benefit. A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles INSTANTLY.

"What's the matter with your wife? She's all broken up lately."
"She got a terrible jar."
"What has happened?"
"Why, she was assisting at a rummage sale, took off her new hat, and somebody sold it for 30 cents."

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

The Thomas School

**A Boarding and Day School for
Girls and Young Ladies, number
limited. Thorough instruction, Care-
ful supervision, Literary, Music, Art,
Expression, Physical culture, Busi-
ness and Domestic science depart-
ments. Prof. Carl Hahn, Director
Piano Department.**

Next session opens Sept. 10th, 1912

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Sterling and
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An Old-Fashioned School.

A comfortable frame school house, with stone chimney and wide, open fire place stood beside the road. Some fine trees around the building and the large open play ground in front made the name "Wood-Lawn" particularly appropriate.

A bold spring near by was the source of a beautiful little stream, that meandered through the girl's play-ground, just east of the house, and the little barefooted maidens never tired of washing their slates, and hands, faces and feet in its clear water. Play houses were there, the walls made of little pine boughs hung on small poles which reached from shrubs to trees, and the little house-keepers swept their homes with well-tied bunches of the tall old field brown sage which grew abundantly in the corners of the old rail fences at their homes. Their rustic tables were set with pieces of broken dishes brought from home, and they enjoyed their baked sweet potatoes, etc., with the clear spring water. Some times the little girls had apples and their apron pockets full of chinquepins.

The teacher of this school was one of nature's noblemen.

On the plain board mantel over the fire place were his call bell and his Bible, and he always began the days work by reading a part of a chapter and sending up a short prayer for the protection, guidance and help of his Heavenly Father to whom his whole life was recently and devotedly consecrated. He had only one rule for the government of his pupils; simply "Do Right." His pupils soon learned from his precepts, example, and strict discipline that this his own life motto meant everything necessary in the making of a christian character.

The lessons he assigned were invariably short but he required that they be learned in complete detail, and the interest which the scholars manifested in their studies was largely due to his own enthusiastic pleasure in studying and teaching.

Promptly at 4 o'clock every afternoon this devout teacher opened his Bible and read just one verse of scripture which was peculiarly adapted to the day's experiences, and the school repeated the verse in concert.

A Cook County Observer.

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

The Lasting Example.

A North Carolina negro was brought out on the gallows to be hanged for murder.

"Henry," said the sheriff, "have you anything to say?"
"Yes, suh," said the condemned man. "I've got a few words to say. I merely wishes to state dat dis suttingly is goin' to be a lesson to me."

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

Who Was He?

The proud father, to whom a college education had been denied, met his daughter at the train on her return from college.

"But, Helen," he said, aren't you unusually fat?"
"Yes, Dad," she replied. "I weigh 140 pounds stripped for gym."

The father looked dazed for a moment and then demanded: "Who in thunder is Jim?"

Subscribe for the Free Press.

HASKELL COUNTY

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

THE CITY OF HASKELL

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

FOR SALE

No. 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 drean, 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. 26. 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.**