

see
the
oil

before
it's poured
into your
crankcase.

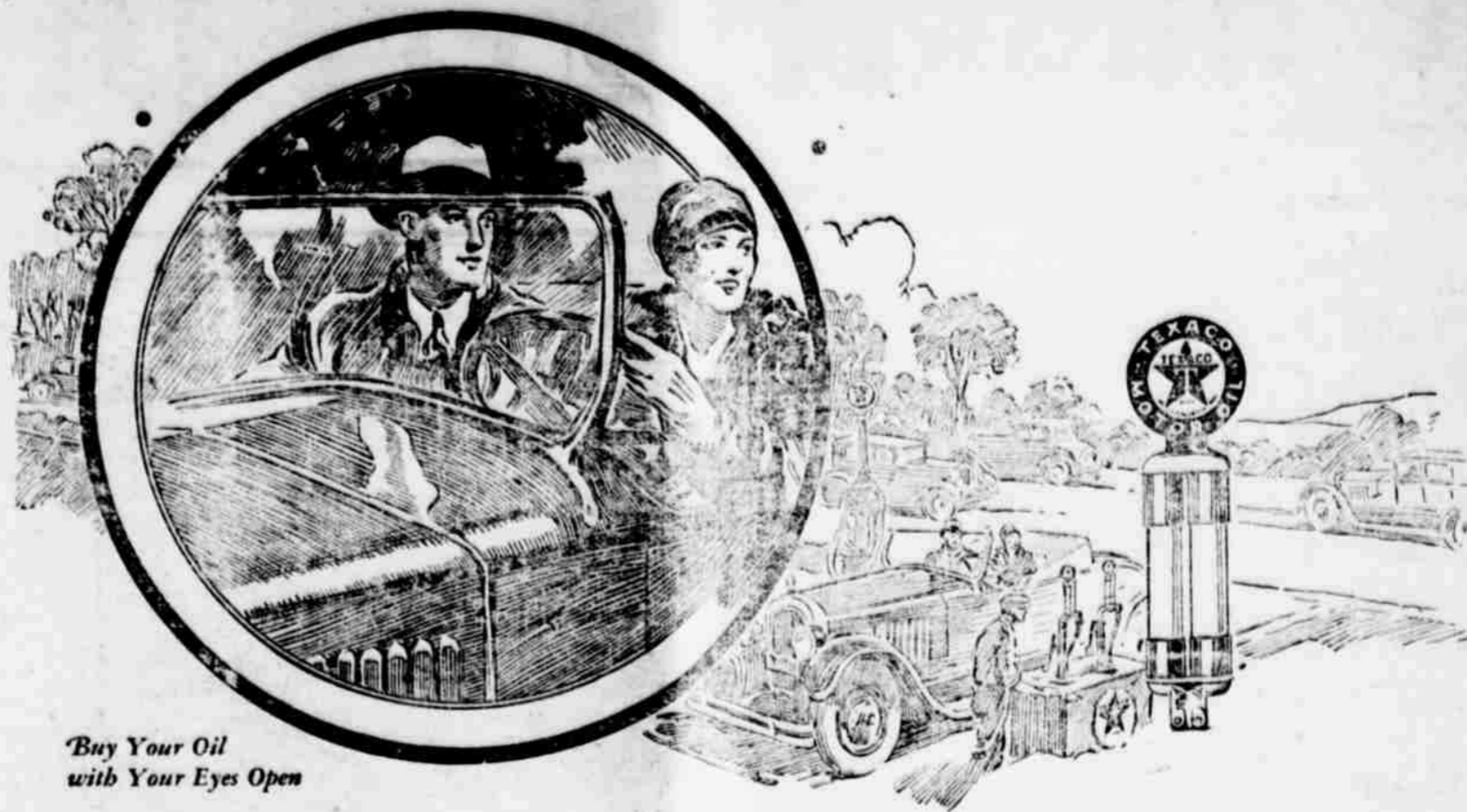
As you watch that clean, clear, golden color of Texaco Motor Oil as we pour it into your crankcase, you know we sell what we advertise!

**TEXACO
MOTOR OIL**



DONNELL SERVICE
STATION

Throckmorton, Texas



Buy Your Oil
with Your Eyes Open

See the golden color as it pours

Many motorists do no more when buying oil than drive up and say "two quarts." Some go a step further and buy their oil by name. But the motorist who wants Texaco, and knows why he wants it, goes still further and proves that the oil he gets is the oil he pays for. He identifies it by the clean, clear, golden color of Texaco Motor Oil which is as distinctive and easily recognizable as the trade-mark on a sealed can.

See the golden color in the Texaco Comparoscope. Watch the golden stream as it pours. From then on—so long as you continue to buy golden Texaco—your engine will be free from carbon troubles and excessive wear. Consult the Texaco Lubrication Chart for the right grade to use.

THE TEXAS COMPANY, 17 BATTERY PLACE, NEW YORK CITY
TEXACO PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

CLEAN, CLEAR, GOLDEN
TEXACO
MOTOR OIL

Buy gasoline by name—TEXACO—the new and better gasoline that forms a dry gas



Texas Filling Station
HASKELL, TEXAS

GAS? Stop here!
OIL? " "

An instant start. Readier response. Quicker pick-up. Less shifting. Better hill-work. Increased flexibility. Smoother idling. Lower up-keep. More Power. More mileage.

Those are some of the actual results you get when you stop here for

TEXACO
GASOLINE
THE VOLATILE GAS

Every moving part protected. Cooler bearings. Spark plugs cleaner. Compression positive. Cylinder walls brighter. No hard carbon. A free flow in any weather.

Those are some of the actual results you get when you stop here for

TEXACO
MOTOR OIL
Clean, Clear, Golden

Keep it
handy

YOUR car may need oil; but that won't delay your start if you have



The 5 Gallon
Can of
TEXACO
MOTOR OIL

in your garage. The same clean, clear golden motor oil in a sealed can. All grades.

Teague Filling Station
RULE, TEXAS

J. F. Kennedy

Local Agent

Haskell

Texas



Some people always get Texaco Motor Oil—and others just buy any kind of oil without thinking very much about it.

Start your motor right—start using TEXACO Motor Oil and keep doing it.

We can recommend TEXACO—that's why we sell it.

KENNEDY'S GARAGE

Haskell, Texas

TEXACO TEXACO
MOTOR OIL GASOLINE



We
recommend
this special
motor oil for
your Ford

TEXACO MOTOR OIL F

Flows freely in cold weather. Lubricates your engine thoroughly. Penetrates the band linings and gives you perfect transmission at all times.

Weinert Service Station
WEINERT, TEXAS

SOCIETY and Club

Been Very Busy Preparing For a Wedding

change, progress may be made in the school, civic and community life may keep pace with the times, but the whole year through, but the same, and a strong nature is his art and always sly in his art and with his arrows for willing there seem to have been a number of announcements from announcements and weddings. In the morning, June the 1st, at 10 o'clock, with Rev. L. B. Smallwood, pastor of the Methodist church performing the ceremony in the presence of relatives of both the bride and groom and a few close friends. The bride was gowned in a modish frock of tan and brown crepe remain in effective combination, with accessories in harmonizing tones. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Foster left for a tour of the northern states. Mr. Foster is the son of the late Judge A. C. Foster who was a pioneer of Haskell and was a familiar figure in the professional world of Haskell for many years before moving to Rule.

A. C. Foster of Rule.

The Rule paper carries the following. The marriage of Miss Ruby Douglas of Munday and Mr. Arthur Foster of Rule was solemnized in Rule Wednesday morning, June the 1st, at 10 o'clock, with Rev. L. B. Smallwood, pastor of the Methodist church performing the ceremony in the presence of relatives of both the bride and groom and a few close friends. The bride was gowned in a modish frock of tan and brown crepe remain in effective combination, with accessories in harmonizing tones. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Foster left for a tour of the northern states. Mr. Foster is the son of the late Judge A. C. Foster who was a pioneer of Haskell and was a familiar figure in the professional world of Haskell for many years before moving to Rule.

Fields-Stone.

Two members of the 1927 graduating class surprised their many friends by getting quietly married last Wednesday, June the 1st. These were Miss Agnes Fields and Mr. Haskell Stone. Miss Fields is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Fields and is accomplished both on the piano and violin as well as being a graduate of the Haskell High School. Haskell Stone is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stone, living a few miles out of Haskell. Mr. and Mrs. Stone are making their home with Mr. and Mrs. George Fields at present.

Mrs. Dennis Ratliff and Miss Sula Mae Ratliff Honor Their Sisters-in-Law.

On last Saturday afternoon in the home of Judge and Mrs. L. D. Ratliff, Mrs. Dennis Ratliff and Miss Sula Mae Ratliff honored their sisters-in-law who are house guests of the Ratliffs, Mrs. Roy Ratliff of Cisco, Mrs. T. J. Ratliff, of Hayes, La., and Mrs. Emmett Golden of Seymour with a bridge party and handkerchiefs were given the honor guests and as prizes, Mrs. Virgil Meadows winning high score and Miss Madeleine Hunt low. A salad course was served the following: Miss Pauline Jones, house guest of Miss Maybelle Taylor, who was also present, Alberta Smith, Ermine Daugherty, Madeline Hunt, Bernice Mask, Agnes Cox, Eunice Huckabee, Mesdames John Draper, Clayburn and John P. Payne, Virgil Meadows, Wayne Koonce, Leo Southern, Wallace Cox, Clyde Grissom, Wamble, the honorees and hostesses.

Home Economic Department Thanks All Who Have Contributed To the Department During Past Year.

So much interest was shown by the Haskell merchants, patrons and individuals that the H. E. Department feel they must give public thanks. Such co-operation as you have manifested insures success for any department or school. We feel so thankful and indebted that we would like to express ourselves to each individual who had a part in these contributions, but take this means of thanking you. The H. E. Department of the Haskell High School, and Mrs. Ed. Sprowles.

Program Given At C. I. A. For Special Honor Pupils Includes Three Haskell Girls.

Three Haskell girls received special honor at C. I. A. Denton. Misses Bruce Bryant and Ruth Robertson as freshmen, and Miss Galen Robertson was one of eighteen from a student body of more than seventeen hundred to win high honors. And one evening was given over to entertaining with a program all honor pupils and the above Haskell young ladies were among the honorees. News like this not only gladdens the hearts of the parents, the teachers in the Haskell schools, but every patron of these schools and in deed every citizen of Haskell.

Mrs. Will Whitman Presented With Flowers.

On last Sunday week, May the 29th, the Baptist church and Sunday school as a whole had a part in giving to Mrs. Will Whitman a beautiful bouquet of the seasons choicest flowers in token of her faithful services as pianist, for the past several years. Mrs. Vaughn Bailey in a few well chosen words presented the flowers and Mrs. Whitman responded. With these flowers went a very rare product, gratitude.

Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.

The ladies of the Missionary Society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. Leo Southern last Monday in the study course, the New Testament and in a special series of prayer for the revival meeting in progress at the church. Mrs. R. C. Montgomery is the superintendent of the study course this year and taught the first two chapters in the book Monday afternoon, which proved helpful and instructive. Mrs. Cate read the Bible references and there were interesting discussions from time to time. The next meeting will be the 20th of June in the home of Mrs. Montgomery. There were fourteen present last Monday.

Mrs. John W. Pace is in Dallas attending the commencement exercises of Southern Methodist University, where her daughter Miss Mary Ella graduates at this time.

Crane Solomon

Last Saturday evening at seven o'clock Mr. Raymond Crane and Miss Lena Solomon were united in marriage at the Presbyterian church by Rev. M. L. Baker. The immediate family and a few friends witnessed the ceremony; after which the happy couple received the best wishes and congratulations of a larger number of friends at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. P. D. Solomon.

Christian Endeavor Program Sunday June 12.

Topic: "How Does Current Literature Train or What Shall We Read This Summer?"
Leader: Charles Solomon.
Song Service—Nos. 57, 255, 28.
Scripture Reading—1st Tim. 4: 12-16; Isaiah 34: 16.
Prayer—Leader.
Talk by Leader.
Song No. 47.
Talk—"Why I'd Choose Biography for Summer Reading"—Judith English.
Special Music.
Talk—"Fiction and a Short Book Review"—Lewis Pearsey.
Sentence Prayers.
Why I'd Like to Read Some Poetry this Summer—Addie Mae Whitaker.
Bible Drill led by Charles Solomon.
Business.
Mizpah.

Burl Cox, Jr. is off on an extended visit to relatives and friends in Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas.

Walter Murchison, Jr. left Tuesday night of this week for State University where he will attend the summer session.
Mrs. T. A. Pinkerton is in the Stamford Sanitarium where she underwent a major operation Wednesday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Caldwell and son of Fort Worth spent last week end with their brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Caldwell.
Mrs. F. L. Caldwell and daughter, Miss Helen are in Fort Worth, Weatherford and Dallas, visiting relatives these two weeks.
Miss Margarite McCollum returned Monday night from Belton where she has been a student in Baylor at Belton.

LINDBERGH THE SOBER

The greatest lesson that may be drawn from the startling achievements of Chas. Lindbergh, who crossed the Atlantic in a non-stop airplane flight, is from the character of the young man, himself.
Charles Lindbergh doesn't drink, he doesn't smoke and he gets off to bed around nine-thirty every night.
In these hurrying times a young man who has come to maturity with habits such as these deserves the highest praise and all our young people may well study his achievements and the life-habits upon which his achievements depend.
Most certainly it required a strong body, a well poised mind and a purposeful heart to span the Atlantic alone, in the full knowledge that never before had man been able to accomplish the feat. No out-of-condition body could have stood the strain of two days and a night of unrelenting labor. No mind poised by alcohol and dizzy pleasures could have piloted the project and kept in subjection the desire for sleep and rest. No heart untrained in purpose and sapped of its courage could have supported the mind and body to the demands of such strain calling for unlimited reserve power in the effort.
Get it, boys and girls. Success in the world today is only for the trained bodied, the clean, pure minded, and the simple hearts of courage and usefulness.—The Clarendon News.

NEW POLICY ON EDUCATION IS OUTLINED

A definite educational policy for Texas is outlined in a concurrent resolution offered in the House by Representative Tillotson.

Arthur Edwards

Optometrist and Jeweler
1st Door North Corner Drug Store
Haskell

Money to Loan on Farms and Ranches

By the Bankers Life Company at 6% per cent interest, interest payable once a year. Loans are made for ten years, and give you the privilege of paying as much as one fifth of the principal at the end of any year, and you can pay the loan during the first five years if you desire. You execute only one deed of trust, you pay no commissions, or other expenses, except the Abstract fees and recording fees. You get all the money you borrow. If you want a new loan or renew an old loan, it will pay you to see or write me. I know the loan business, and can please you and save you money.
P. D. SANDERS
Haskell, Texas.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Since I have been back in the tin business here my business has been good. Don't forget to figure with me before you buy your TANKS, GUTTERS, or other things made of sheet metal. Twelve years of experience in the business makes me capable of handling your hardest problems in Sheet Metal.
Bring me your hard jobs
R. I. JOHNSON
Phone 72. East of Jail.
At Pinkerton Tin Shop

It declares for adequate provision being made for the elementary schools, for the creation of junior colleges, support locally; for advancement of the University to a University of the first class and its relief from junior college work; against additional higher educational institutions at present and against new departments without legislative approval; for limiting of graduate work to the University and A. & M.; for a board of higher educational institutions to be named by the Governor to recommend to the institutions and the Legislature means of correlating and co-ordinating work and for practical instruction in the public schools.

A resolution offered in the House by Representative Jacks of Dallas seeks to permit James T. Deshields of Dallas to remove a painting called "On the Early Settlements of Austin Colony," by McArdle from the walls of the hall of the House of Representatives. The resolution was referred to the Committee on Claims and Accounts.
The House adopted a resolution accepting the memorial of the Daughters of the Confederacy placed at Brownsville in honor of Jefferson Davis.

\$300 CASH SCHOLARSHIP IS WON BY FARM GIRL

The William H. Prather \$300 cash University of Texas scholarship awarded annually to a high school graduate based on scholarship, character and financial need, was awarded this year to Pearl Carroll, graduate of Yoe High, Cameron. She is the daughter of M. P. Carroll, a tenant farmer of Benardol, and has a twin sister, Merle. There is also another pair of twins in the family, Neta and Dalton. These twins were distributed among the Yoe classes this year, one each being in the eighth, ninth, tenth, and eleventh grades.

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas, County of Haskell
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 11th day of May, A. D. 1927, by Estelle Tennyson Lee, Clerk of said district court of Haskell County, Texas, for the sum of One Thousand, Eight Hundred, Forty One and 25/100 (\$1841.25) Dollars, with interest thereon from the 5th day of April, A. D. 1927, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, together with \$54.10, costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of E. K. Atwood and Ernest Slayton and against E. M. Carney and T. G. Carney, in cause No. 3786 on the docket of said court and styled E. M. Carney, et vir vs. E. L. Looney, et al, said judgment rendered on the 14th day of December, A. D. 1926, and placed in my hands for service, I, J. C. Turnbow as sheriff of Haskell County, Texas, did on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1927, levy on certain

real estate situated in Haskell County, Texas, described as follows, to wit:
Being South one-half of Section No. 8, Block No. 14 of the H. & T. C. Ry. Co. land or survey, and being about 337 acres, more or less.
And said property was levied upon by me as the property of said E. M. Carney and T. G. Carney, and that on the First Tuesday in July, A. D. 1927, same being the 5th day of July, A. D. 1927, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., on said day and date, at the Court house door of said County of Haskell in the town of Haskell, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said E. M. Carney and T. G. Carney, or either of them, in and to said property above described to the highest bidder as the property of said E. M. Carney and T. G. Carney, in satisfaction of said sums of money above mentioned, said sale to be made by me by virtue of said levy, and said judgment and execution.
And in compliance with law, I give notice by publication in the English Language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Haskell Free Press, a newspaper published in Haskell County, Texas.
Witness my hand this the 4th day of June A. D. 1927.

J. C. Turnbow, Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas.
By C. H. Richards, Deputy.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas, County of Haskell
By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, on the 3rd day of June, 1927, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of S. W. Scott et al versus R. C. McCullough et al, No. 3804 and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in July, 1927, it being the 5th day of said month

Stated Communication

Saturday night, June 11, Annual Election of Officers. All Master Masons urged to be present.
Dennis P. Ratliff, W.M.

before the Court House door of said Haskell County, in the town of Haskell the following described property, to-wit: 80 acres of land in the A. Houston Survey No. 144, described by metes and bounds as follows:
Beginning at the Original S. E. corner of Survey 144:
Thence West 718 vrs. to S. E. corner of the 80 acre tract in S. W. corner of said Section 144, owned by S. W. Scott; Thence North with E. B. line of said Scott 80 acres 629 vrs. to stake for corner:

Thence East 718 vrs. to stake for corner in Original E. B. Line of this Survey;
Thence South with the E. B. line of this Survey 629 vrs. to place of beginning.
Levied on as the property of R. C. McCullough and the Unknown Heirs of R. C. McCullough, Decd. to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$100 in favor of Jas. P. Kinnard, and costs of suit.
Given under my hand, this 4th day of June, 1927.
J. C. Turnbow, Sheriff.

Train Your Womanhood for Largest Service at Least Expense

Your High School Diploma entitles you to enter
The June Class in Baylor University
School of Nursing, Dallas, Texas. All cost to you provided through the three year course. Write at once for further information to Miss Lucile Burlew, R. N., Dean, Baylor University, Dallas, Texas.

Exide

BATTERIES

When you go to buy your next Battery get an Exide and your battery troubles are over.
You can get more for your old Batteries here. Bring that old horn in and trade it for a real horn.
Radio B Batterys, Tubes, Light Bulbs, and lots of other things for your car. Generators and Starters made good as new.

FRANK KENNEDY

SOUTHWEST CORNER SQUARE TONKAWA HOTEL BLDG.
PHONE 378

ATKEISON'S

This Store Will Close at 6 o'clock P. M.



Most People trade at the "M" System

SAVES FOR THE NATION

TOMATOES No. 2 can 8c
Limit 6 cans

Pickles Full gallon cans 55c
per gallon can

The best Fly Powder made

HOFSTRA 30c size 24c
60c size 48c
\$1.20 size 96c

Real Shine Polish per bottle 18c

Malt That Famous Bohemian Flavor 58c
BLATZ, per can

Oranges Red Ball 18c
Per dozen

Don't forget the "M" System when going fishing camping or picnicing. We have a complete line of food for all kinds of outings. Let us fill your bills.

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CHAPTER XV

The Padre. Torn by anxiety and racked with fears, Christie hovered as long as she could on the edge of things. But poor Bull Page, with more sense of the fitness of things than should be expected, refused her entreaties that she be allowed to see Selwood. "You two," he suggested to Christie and Margaret, when with Fyler they renned the hotel, "get into the kitchen and get some coffee going for the bunk-house boys. If they hadn't got out when they did, there wouldn't be any hotel now. Them fellows sent word to Carpy that if he didn't come down to Bartoe's to look after their wounded men, they'd burn the hotel on him; he told 'em—well, to burn and be hanged."

Selwood walked to the hotel. He had hardly thrown himself on his bed when Carpy's hoisterous tread could be heard on the stairs, and the next minute Selwood was in the hands of the rough, cheerful surgeon—most cheerful now, for the night skies had cleared, and cleared his way.

While Carpy, with Scott helping him, was dressing the wounds, Pardaloe came in to see how Selwood came on and give him the news. Atkins had been killed in the street fight, Barbanet, silent, and Bartoe, struggling and screaming, had been cruelly dragged from the barn to the fate of their kind. "Abe Cole," said Pardaloe in reciting the incident, "wanted me to go long and sit on the court. 'No,' I says, 'I won't sit on no court for nobody.' 'Why not?' says he. 'Why not?' says I. 'Why, d'ye think I before they get through they might take it into their heads to hang me?' McAlpin, Pardaloe continued, had prevented 'the boys' from taking out Big Haynes.

"The boys aren't afraid of McAlpin, are they?" asked Selwood, watching Carpy's bandaging. "No," thundered Pardaloe mildly. "But he's got Haynes hid and they can't find him."

"I don't think it right to hang him," said Carpy. "He's nothing like as bad as the others. Haynes claims Atkins and Bartoe threatened to kill him if he didn't turn in with them."

Scott proved a good assistant. But when Carpy had finished and Pardaloe was still talking, the Indian regarded Selwood with a peculiar smile. There were many lights and shades in Bob Scott's very homely smile, many varieties of meaning—and those who knew him well could read them pretty well. Selwood, taking keen note again of what was going on around him, perceived that the smile meant news; but the wounded man was too used up to ask for it. He only looked his own inquiry into his retainer's eyes and waited for him to speak.

The half-breed, treading about the room even in boots almost as lightly and silently as his moccasined kind, gathering up the odds and ends of Carpy's work, did not lose his smile of import, nor did Selwood's expression lose its demand for information. "What is it, Bob?" he asked at length.

Scott, lifting his eyes, answered with a broader smile and another question: "Got any money?"

No inquiry could have surprised Selwood more. "Not a whole lot," he confessed with abating interest. "How much do you want?"

"Two thousand dollars."

Selwood took it for a joke. "Well, I'm broke just at present; but if it's coming to you, you'll get it. What do you want with two thousand dollars?"

"I've got a man down below the barn you been wanting to see."

"Who's the man I want to see?" asked Selwood, with only moderate interest.

"The old padre."

Carpy was stowing his instruments away in his bag. He looked up with an exclamation of astonishment. Sel-

wood regarded Scott searchingly. "You mean the old padre I wanted to see?" Scott nodded.

Selwood, who had taken a cloud,

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"So I Talked to Him."

"Spare Him to Me for One More—Just One More Chance!"

CHAPTER XVI

Face to Face. With a good part of the town buried, most of the people in hiding, and with few provisions saved from the burned stores, Sleepy Cat lay stunned by its misfortunes.

From the cross-bar of the first telegraph pole planted in Sleepy Cat with grandiloquent words, hung two slender reminders of the work of the reinforced Vigilantes. But sensational was the upheaval when it became known that Starbuck, organizer and brains of the crooks, had, together with Big Haynes, made his escape.

No explanations were forthcoming from the stage barn. It had happened—that was all. The man captured by Selwood was his own prisoner. It was said, and he was the person to feel most aggrieved.

Big Pardaloe, when told that Starbuck was missing, stamped and snorted; but under the skillful ministrations of Bull Page was diverted from his noisy intention of heading a death chase after the fugitives, and was persuaded instead to go to bed.

The breakfast served that morning in Doctor Carpy's Sleepy Cat hotel was unusual. At sunrise a barrel of salt pork was luckily found in, and rolled from a dark corner of the stage warehouse, and, together with a barrel of flour and a sack of green coffee, commandeered for public need.

Not until he had assembled this provender could the busy surgeon-landlord get away to interview the padre, who, he was then told by Scott, had gone up to the railroad station to visit the wounded.

Carpy opened the waiting-room door to look for his man and paused. At the far end of the room, sitting on an up-ended keg, his back supported against the wall, Carpy saw one of his much-bandaged Vigilantes. Bending over him with a cup of water while the wounded man drank was a man of advanced years, whose dark soutane easily identified him as one of that small but widely scattered band of men known to the Indians of every tribe of the West, from the Staked Plain to Hudson bay, as black-robes.

"Right here in this bin," explained McAlpin, pointing to the bin at their

(Continued next week.)

Pioneer Stories

By R. E. Sherrill

To Phantom Hill In 1864.

The following account we are indebted to W. R. Standifer, who was a settler in the town of Haskell, the town, was the first county in the state to be a pioneer. When lives in Wilson, Texas. When he was written he was suffering from paralysis and unable to write, so he used a stenographer, who was new at the business, and it is a little hard to understand what he will give it in his language.

I joined Company A, Col. J. Standifer's state troops. This regiment was organized for the purpose of settling the frontier of Texas against the Indians that murdered the frontier counties, to murder the horses and cattle. They were to be employed by the Missouri to steal horses and cattle and stock up their ranches. We were in Rosque county, in Sept., from there to Hamlin, Lamartine to the old Spanish Mission Saba county, and on over to Kavit which is now in Siskiyou county.

At San Saba River we struck an Indian trail. Twenty-two of us were to follow them. Starting about 10 o'clock next morning, Jim from San Saba was our guide. We stopped at a small grove to get our beds and sleep for a few minutes. The boys made their beds under the trees. I and Dave went a little further out and stretched our beds down and stretched a rope down on the ground to keep the snakes away. At just the day I woke and heard horses' hooves sounded like they were on the trail. I looked back on the trail and saw 40 or 50 men with their hats waving full tilt upon us. I hastened to wake Dave Smith and the Lieut. who were scared out of their wits and could not do anything. By the time Mr. Cunningham woke up and participated in many hard days. He immediately took charge of the company and by this time we were in 150 yards of us. He ordered them to halt, and they discovered they were white men, and they put their hats down and took their hats with us. They said they were advancing on a trail of Indians. They traveled with a few miles, and from what I gathered the country it must have been in Siskiyou county, where they turned

continued to follow the Indian trail, riding in a gallop most of the time, but stopped at night to let the horses rest. We had no provisions and failed to kill any game that all we had for supper was spring water. At the break of day next morning we were ready to pursue the Indians further. We mounted and formed a line of march. The Lieut. ordered halt and commenced talking. He said there was no use to follow further that the Indians were many miles ahead. But they were not over 25 miles

ahead of us at that time, and we, no doubt, would have overtaken them that day or the next, but it was plain to every one in the company that he did not want to overtake them.

We turned and went southwest, and in two days found our command on the head waters of San Saba river in Siskiyou county. We then turned our course northwest and went to the headwaters of South Concho. And to our great surprise we found a log cabin near a spring. Jim Mulkey, our guide, said that a man by the name of Tanky was fixing to establish a ranch there. We went to the head of South Concho and on to Spring creek and Dove Creek. These creeks are tributaries of North Concho. We saw hundreds of antelopes and wild horses, but no trace of Indians. We then struck North Concho at Camp Johnson on the Overland Mail Route from Fort Chabourne to El Paso. Indians had burned the camp a short time before we arrived. This camp Johnson was established to keep the mules that worked on the Overland Mail Route. From there we went out a northeast course across Colorado river about where the town of Colorado City now stands; then across several small streams, one of which was called Lone Wolf. Mulkey said he had been in a battle on this creek, and that they had killed the Comanch Chief Lone Wolf in this fight. We struck the head of the Clearfork about where Roby now stands in Fisher county. We found plenty of Buffalo and deer, and stayed there about ten days, resting ourselves and horses, and hunting buffalo and other game. But no Indians were found in that part of the country. While there in camp two of our men went hunting on foot, and did not return that night, so our captain sent out small scouts of about ten men each in different directions to look for our missing fellow-men. They put in all day but found no trace of the men. We finally concluded they were lost and started down the creek to Phantom Hill, camping one night a few miles from Phantom Hill. At just the dawn of day our horses and mules appeared to be alarmed. At just this time the two lost men came in. They had been out about ten days. During this time the weather was cloudy. From the description they gave of the country they were on Flat Top Mountain southwest of Haskell. And from what they said they went to the Double Mountain Fork of the Brazos, not far from the old McKenzie trail crossing on the Brazos. They got water out of the river and struck a new road which the settlers in Erath and Eastland counties had made to the Salt Lakes in Kent county to get salt for home use. By this time the sun shown out and they saw they were going north when they should have traveled southeast. Returning on this trail they crossed the Clear Fork of the Brazos and discovered our camp fire up the creek just a short distance from the road. The next morning we marched into Phantom Hill. This place had been burned to the ground by U. S. soldiers who had been stationed at

commander. Just after they had finished their winter quarters which they had been building for winter, they were ordered to march west and build another fort. This made them all mad and they marched one day out on the road and that night one of them slipped back and burned the fort. Mr. J. S. Lee, my neighbor in Rosque county was living at Phantom Hill the night it was burned.

We left Phantom Hill and traveled a southeast course to Sipe Springs. We lost two men here again. In marching we kept two men on each side of the line so we could see any Indians that might be in the country, as they rode around in large bodies. We marched along three or four days and could hear nothing of the lost men. We struck Sipe Springs at sun down and a man by the name of Sewell was living there. The Indians had killed his son a few days before. We bought meal from him to make bread, as it had been 18 days since we had had bread to eat. We had only meat with no salt. From there we went to Dublin where we found our two men that were lost. The first night they were out, when they saw they could not reach camp and found a bunch of cattle, they killed a calf and were skinning it between sundown and dark. They were holding their bridle reins in their hands when Indians, about twenty in number, charged them. The two men fired on the Indians at close range and mounted their horses to get away. Jim McCabe lost his hat in the skirmish and started to run for life. Adam Witcher was just a little behind McCabe. The Indians were shooting at them all the time as they ran in the dark. At the rise of a little hill Adam Witcher told McCabe to step as they descended the hill. Witcher said he would not run any further, but would take it slow, and as the Indians would come up on the hill he would fire on them. This he did. After a few shots the Indians retreated and bothered them no more. We went in home for the winter. This ends our trip for 1864.

NOTE I will state for the benefit of the reader that Mr. Standifer or his informant is mistaken in the statement that Gen. R. E. Lee was at Fort Phantom Hill and ordered it abandoned when it was abandoned and burned. In another letter Mr. Standifer states that a company of cavalry came to Phantom Hill, when the infantry, who had spent much time and labor building winter quarters, were ordered out to build another fort. They were angered by this, and one of them went back the first night out and burned the place. In the statement above he does not say that Lee was their commander at the time the fort was abandoned and burned, but it is so worded that it sounds like he intended to say this. More myths have grown up about Phantom Hill than probably any other fort the government ever established.

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas, County of Haskell. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Dallas County, Texas, by J. B. Finks, the clerk of said court, dated 10th day of May, 1927, for the sum of Three Thousand, Nine Hundred and Sixteen Dollars, besides costs of suit, under a judgment rendered in said court on the 24th day of March, 1925, in cause No. 4562, and styled Realty Trust Company vs A. J. Smith, et ux, on the docket of said court, said judgment rendered in said district court for the 95th Judicial District of Texas, and said order of sale issued out of said court, and placed in my hands for service, I, J. C. Turnbow, sheriff of Haskell County, Texas, did on the 6th day of June A. D. 1927, levy on, seize and take into my possession the following described real estate situated in Haskell County, Texas, to wit:

Being 234 acres of land known as section No. 9 Robert Hollis Survey, described as follows: Beginning at a stake set 3800 varas S from the N W corner of the Nancy Lee survey; thence E 1800 varas to the S E corner of the C. P. Abbott survey; thence S 600 varas to the S E corner of the Herman Holt survey; thence 1900 varas to a stake in the place of beginning, and be the same land and all of the land described in patent from the State of Texas to Mrs. P. M. Gregory, assignee of J. E. Patterson;

And said property was levied upon by me as the property of A. J. Smith and wife, Alma Smith, and that on the First Tuesday in July, A. D. 1927, the same being the 5th day of said month between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., on said day and date, at the court house door of said county of Haskell in the town of Haskell, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of the said A. J. Smith and Alma Smith, or either of them, in and to said property above described, in satisfaction of said sum of money above described, and costs of suit, said sale to be made by virtue of said judgment and said order of sale and levy.

And in compliance with law, I give notice by publication in the English Language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Haskell Free Press a news paper published in Haskell County, Texas. Witness my hand this 6th day of June A. D. 1927. J. C. Turnbow, Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas. By C. H. Richards, Deputy.

The cash gets my farm. Kate Snyder.

A young man ran for the Legislature of Illinois and was badly swamped. He next entered business, failed, and spent several years paying up the debts of a worthless partner. He was in love with a beautiful young woman to whom he became engaged—she died. Entering politics again, he ran for Congress, and was badly defeated. He tried to get an appointment to the United States Land Office, but failed. He became a candidate for the United States Senate, and was defeated. Then he became a candidate for the Vice-Presidency and was once more defeated.

One failure after another—bad failure.

one of the greatest men of America—Abraham Lincoln. Who says, "Oh, what's the use?" —The Pennsylvanian. Education loses much of its interest to the boy whose college-bred dad can not help him with his eighth grade arithmetic problems. It is a rule of the headwriters' union that all persons under eighteen, when rescued from burning buildings, are to be styled tots. We suppose that E. E. Free, the noted chemist, will eventually retire and enjoy his Es.

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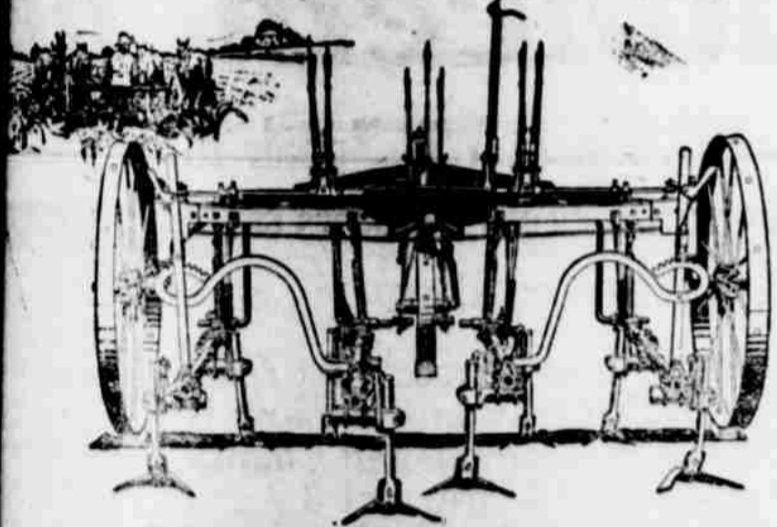
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