

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER.

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NO. 35

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE



Men's Boots and Bootees

You will need a pair of Boots or Bootees for the next four months. Every man who works, hunts, or is out in cold wet weather, should have his feet well protected. We list below some wet weather foot wear that should appeal to you, and will appeal a great deal stronger if you will come in and let us show you the superior merits they possess.

These are the Goods, which means long wear and hard service

Men's Ox Calf Bootee

Black Kangaroo Blucher, 11 inches high, large eyelets, cap toe, half double soles, guaranteed solid leather throughout, sizes 6 to 11, price per pair.....\$3.00

Men's Allen Boot.

Strong boot, 16 inches high, half double soles, pegged bottom, plain toe, sizes 6 to 11, price per pair.....\$2.50

Men's Mound City Bootee

Tan, puritan calf uppers, 11 inches high, large eyelets, cap toe, half double soles, all leather, standard screw bottom, sizes 6 to 10, price per pair.....\$3.50

Men's Howerton & Statehood Boot

Calf uppers, box toe, half double all leather soles, soft quilted leg, medium heel, 17 inches high, sizes 5 to 10, price per pair.....\$3.75

MEN'S CIMARRON BOOT.

Tan, Kangaroo, round box toe, two full extension soles, 18 inches high. This is a high grade dressy boot and will wear well, sizes 5 to 10, price per pair.....\$5.00

Men's knee length rubber boots \$2.50 per pair
Men's over shoes 75c and \$1.00 per pair.
Ladies' over shoes 50c, 75c and \$1.00 per pair.

Darsey's Dry Goods Store.

NO VACATION.

Will Continue Right Through the Holidays.

The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, has arranged this year as usual to accommodate all of its students who desire to continue their studies during the Christmas holidays. Those who especially desire to return to their home to spend the Xmas, will be excused on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23, and will be expected to take up their work again on or before Jan. 4, 1909.

New students may enroll at any time during the Xmas holidays. We advise all those who are contemplating enrolling to do so at the earliest possible date. There is nothing to be gained by waiting till January first. We can give you equal advantages should you enroll at any time during the Xmas holidays or prior to that time. We have no term openings—our school is the same one day as another. The students work is principally all individual instruction and each and every student is pushed each day to his full capacity. Slow

students are not overcrowded trying to keep up with the fast ones, and fast students are not held back and discouraged on account of slow ones. It would really be better to enroll and get started before the big January rush.

Upon arriving in our city, come direct to the college, where you will be given prompt attention and choice of a nice boarding place with a private family at a cost of from \$10.00 to \$12.50 per month for board and lodging.

Tuition for a complete course, unlimited life scholarship of bookkeeping, shorthand or telegraphy is \$45.00; any two courses combined \$85.00. If you have not read our 168 page, beautifully illustrated catalogue, write for one; it will give you full particulars and detailed information regarding America's largest commercial school.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum.

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals the lungs.

By or Buy? Which?

Mr. Merchant, do you want to make or lose money this winter? There is no good reason for any "winter dullness" in any store this winter.

No store ever suffered from business dullness that was not traceable either to accidents or to letting up of the store's selling "push."

You yourself have the power to decide whether your store shall lag behind or go ahead. If you don't get out hard after trade people will go by your store; if you get after their trade people will buy at your store.

By or buy? Which? The answer is your answer to the question, will you advertise?

For a Lame Back.

When you have pains or lameness in the back bathe the parts with Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day, massaging with the palm of the hand for five minutes at each application. Then dampen a piece of flannel slightly with this liniment and bind it over the seat of pain, and you may be surprised to see how quickly the lameness disappears. For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

Augusta News.

Augusta, Nov 29.—It is now four months since we filled our accustomed place in the Messenger, and in the out-set will say August first I was stricken with fever which affected my eye and for three months I was almost totally blind, and now can't see well enough to trace the lines on the paper. Through the mercy of divine providence and the skill of Dr. B. S. Elliott I am improving and hope soon to be myself again.

Many changes have occurred in and around our little burg within the past three months. The taking off of J. S. Newman was a sad affair both to his family and his many friends. Mr. Newman was reared in this community, married here, and raised a highly respected family; he was a consistent member of the Christian church for many years. Farewell, old friend; rest in peace until the flaming tongues of heaven shall sound the last trump. We will live yet awhile and see your grave kept green.

The death of Mrs. Laura Sheridan was a shock to her many friends of this place. Mrs. Sheridan was a member of the Presbyterian church for a number of years. She was noted for her true traits of character and christian virtues. None knew her but to love her, but she has gone to her redeemer to receive her reward for her good work done on earth.

A good many people have left us since our last letter. Mrs. Jo Kennedy is now a resident of Grapeland. Mrs. Fannie Wilson and daughter are living in Waco. Miss Mary is attending the Adair College. Sam Kennedy is attending the medical school at Galveston. We bespeak for him a successful future. Wm. H. Long is at Huntsville attending the Sam Houston Normal. Miss Fannie Mae Wall is teaching school at Arbor. Miss Lucile Long has a school on Hickory creek. Miss Jennie Lucas is teaching at Antrim, and there are others too numerous to mention.

Rumor has it that the Kennedy Bros. will leave us about the first of January. They will do business in Grapeland.

Dr. Elliott will go to Crockett. The community at large will deplore the loss of Dr. Elliott. He has made us a good doctor and a first-class citizen.

Our school has at last opened up with Prof. Boyd as teacher. The professor comes highly recommended. Judging from his general deportment we believe he will teach us a good school.

Dr. Blair of Crockett has moved to our town and will attend to the sick in the future.

Henry Gregg of Colorado City is shaking hands with his friends in and around town.

No society dots at this writing. May your shadow never grow less.

As ever,
Old Gray.

Big stores are not built by luck or accident any more than rail roads or steam boats. The greatest man in the world could not build a big store—one really successful—without advertising.

Hays Spring News.

Nov. 30.—The health of our community is very good at this time and everything is rocking along smoothly enough.

I think we are about dead out here. A preaching is contemplated, but we have singing very second and fourth Sunday evening which is right well attended.

W. M. Brown, W. J. Clark and W. W. Spence were at Crockett again last week doing jury service.

We learn that Clarence Spence will leave in a few days for the Brazos river to engage in trapping this winter. We hope he will be successful.

J. L. Vary, we learn, is employed in the erection of the M. D. Murchison sawmill which has been moved from the old stand near Latex to a place near the Lee Hanes farm.

As an early hour this morning, as W. J. Clark was on his way to Grapeland, while passing through the lane between W. T. Warner's and Jim Robinson's, his horse got frightened at a huge horn owl, which had evidently struck at something near the fence and got caught in the barbs and was secured fastened. The horse in his scare made several lunges, almost dismounting the rider. As soon as the animal was stopped, Mr. Clark hallowed to W. T. Warner for help and he was soon at the scene and the unfortunate owl was soon killed.

Several of our neighbor men have been engaged in the hard road work for the past two weeks. We think this is a grand move for this sandy country and a move that every citizen, both white and black should be interested in especially those who own farms and have their crops to haul over these roads to market. We learn that some men have expressed themselves very indifferently concerning the road work but we think when they travel the hard roads a few times and see the improvement over the sandy road that they will be willing to lend a helping hand. Some of the colored people have helped in this work very liberally.

The wagons are being loaded on our road with shovels and is mostly done with colored labor, Andrew Herod is one among the colored men who has served us very faithfully, he has given the road several days of his time free, and being a trusty old darkey he was appointed sub boss over the clay pits, and loading of the wagons. If every one that should be concerned would do as much, the road would soon be gotten up in good shape, however, we understand that the road work will be suspended for a week, but it is understood that work will begin again next Monday Dec. 7, at which time we hope there will be several free teams and wagons with drivers, and money donations would be gladly received. Julius.

Gality of Counterfeiting.

Passing counterfeit money is no worse than substituting some unknown worthless remedy for Foley's Honey and Tar, the cough and cold remedy that cures the most obstinate coughs and heals the lungs. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

THE NEWEST MODE.



Susie—What does the new baby at your house look like? Is it nice?
Sammy—Must be the latest thing in babies. Maw's as tickled over it as if it just come from the milliner's.

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary—Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 56 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

Undoubtedly.

"Would you run after me and pester me in this fashion if you had a million?"

"I should say not!"

"I thought as much."

"If I had a million dollars I wouldn't need to, you'd be running after and pestering me."

Rest and Sleep.

Few escape those miseries of winter—a bad cold, a distressing cough. Many remedies are recommended, but the one quickest and best of all is Simon's Cough Syrup. Soothing and healing to the lungs and bronchial passages, it stops the cough at once and gives you welcome rest and peaceful sleep.

His Reason.

The Pied Piper had just charmed all the children into the mountain.
"So the fathers of the families can have a good time in the country," he explained.

Herewith there were some who suspected a put-up job.—Harper's Bazar.

"It Knocks the Itch."

It may not cure all your ills, but it does cure one of the worst. It cures any form of itch ever known—no matter what it's called, where the sensation is "itch," it knocks it. Eczema, ringworms, are cured by one box. It's guaranteed, and its name is Hunt's Cure.

It Would Seem So.

"It takes a good deal of money to keep the sons of rich men going," remarked the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "but it doesn't take them long to get there."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

In point of area, New Orleans is the second largest city in this country.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Be a bottle.

Nothing prospers like a frenzied financier—for a time.

Light Freights

By
W. W. JACOBS

A Marked Man

(Copyright, Dodd, Mead Company.)

"Tattooing is a gift," said the night-watchman firmly. "It 'as to be a gift, as you can well see. A man 'as to know wot 'e is going to tattoo an' 'ow to do it; there's no rubbing out or altering. It's a gift, an' it can't be learnt. I knew a man once as used to tattoo a cabin-boy all over every 'y' go trying to learn. 'E was a slow, painstaking sort o' man, and the langwidge those boys used to use while 'e was at work would 'ardly be believed, but 'e 'ad to give up trying arter about fifteen years and take to crochet-work instead.

"Some men won't be tattooed at all, being proud o' their skins or sich-like, and for a good many years Ginger Dick, a man I've spoke to you of before, was one o' that sort. Like many red-'aired men 'e 'ad a very white skin, which 'e was very proud of, but at last, owing to a unfortunit idea o' making 'is fortin, 'e let 'isself be done.

"They 'ad been ashore about three weeks when one day old Sam and Peter went off alone becos Ginger said 'e wasn't going with 'em.

"Where've you been?" ses Ginger, when they returned.

"'Tisness," ses Sam.

"We must 'ave another man in it, Peter," he ses, and, wot's more, 'e must 'ave ginger-colored 'air. That being so, its only right and proper that our dear old pal Ginger should 'ave the fust offer.

"It wasn't often that Sam was so affeckunate, and Ginger couldn't make it out at all. Ever since 'e'd known 'im the old man 'ad been full o' plans o' making money without earning it.

"We've been in a little pub down Bow way, me an' Peter," ses Sam, and we'll tell you more about it if you promise to join us an' go shares. It's kep' by a widdler woman whose on'y son—red-'aired son—went to sea 23



"Wot?" Screams Yinger. "Tattoo Me!"

years ago, at the age o' 14, an' was never 'eard of arterwards. Seeing we was sailor-men, she told us all about it, an' 'ow she still 'opes for him to walk into 'er arms afore she dies.

"She dreamt a fornit ago that 'e turned up safe and bound, with red whiskers," ses Peter.

"All right," ses Sam; "if you won't take it on we'll find somebody as will, that's all; there's no call to get huffy about it. You ain't the on'y red-'aired man in the world."

"Wot?" screams Yinger. "Tattoo me! Spile my skin with a lot o' beastly blue marks! Not me, not if I know it. I'd like to see anybody try it, that's all."

"They s'arted on 'im agin next day, but all Sam and Peter could say didn't move 'im, although Sam spoke so feeling about the joy of a pore widdler woman getting 'er son back agin arter all these years that 'e nearly cried.

"They went down agin to the pub that evening, and Ginger, who said 'e

was curious to see, wanted to go too. Sam, who still 'ad 'opes of 'im, wouldn't 'ear of it, but at last it was arranged that 'e wasn't to go inside, but should take a peep through the door. They got on a tram at Aldgate, and Ginger didn't like it becos Sam and Peter talked it over between themselves in whispers and pointed out likely red-'aired men in the road.

"And 'e didn't like it when they got to the Blue Lion, and Sam and Peter went in and left 'im outside, peeping through the door. The landlady shook 'ands with them quite friendly, and the barmaid, a fine-looking girl, seemed to take a lot o' notice of Peter. Ginger waited about outside for nearly a couple of hours, and at last they came out, talking and laughing, with Peter wearing a white rose wot the barmaid 'ad given 'im.

"Ginger was the last one to wake up in the morning, an' before 'e woke he kept making a moaning noise. His 'ead felt as though it was going to



"Losing 'is Wot?" Ses Yinger, Turning Pale and Staggering Back.

bust, 'is tongue felt like a brick, and 'is chest was so sore 'e could 'ardly breathe. Then at last 'e opened 'is eyes and looked up and saw Sam an' Peter and a little man with a black mustache.

"Cheer up Ginger," ses Sam, in a kind voice, 'it's going on beautiful."

"My 'ead's splittin'," ses Ginger, with a groan, an' I've got pins an' needles all over my chest."

"Needles," ses the man with the black mustache. "I never use pins; they'd pison the flesh."

"Ginger sat up in bed and stared at 'im; then 'e bent 'is 'ead down and squinted at 'is chest, and next moment 'e was out of bed and all three of 'em was holding 'im down on the floor to prevent 'im breaking the tattooer's neck which 'e'd set 'is 'eart upon doing, and explaining to 'im that the tattooer was at the top of 'is profession, and that it was only by a stroke of luck 'e had got 'im. And Sam reminded 'im wot 'e 'ad said the night before, and said he'd live to thank 'im for it.

"Ginger gave in at last, and told the man to go on with the job and finish it, and 'e even went so far as to do a little bit o' tattooing 'inself on Sam when he wasn't looking. 'E only made one mark, becos the needle broke off, and Sam made such a fuss that Ginger said anyone would ha' thought 'e'd hurt 'im.

"They 'ad a little call over in their room to see 'ow Ginger was to do it, and to discover the weak p'ints. Sam worked up a squeaky voice, and pretended to be the landlady, and Peter pretended to be the good-looking barmaid.

"They went all through it over and over agin, the only unpleasantness being caused by Peter Russet letting off a screech every time Ginger alluded to 'is chest wot set 'is teeth on edge, and old Sam as the landlady offering Ginger pots o' beer which made 'is mouth water.

"We shall go round to-morrow for the last time," ses Sam, as we told 'er we're sailing the day arter."

"Meantime," ses Peter Russet, "you mustn't forget that you've got to send us post office money-orders every week."

"Ginger said 'e wouldn't forget, and they shook 'ands all round and 'ad a drink together, and the next afternoon Sam and Peter went to the Blue Lion for a last visit.

"It was quite early when they came back. Ginger was surprised to see 'em, and he said so, but 'e was more surprised when 'e heard their reasons.

"'It come over us all at once as we'd bin doing wrong," Sam ses, setting down with a sigh.

"Come over us like a chill, it did," ses Peter.

"Doing wrong?" ses Ginger Dick, staring. "Wot are you talking about?"

"Something the landlady said showed us as we was doin' wrong," ses old Sam, very solemn; "it come over us in a flash."

"Like lightning," ses Peter.

"It ain't fair play agin a woman," says old Sam, "three strong men agin one poor old woman; that's wot we feel, Ginger."

"Well, I don't feel like it," ses Ginger; "you please yourself, and I'll please myself."

"'E went off in a huff, an' next morning 'e was so disagreeable that Sam an' Peter went and signed on board a steamer called the Penguin, which was to sail the day arter. They parted bad friends all round, and Ginger Dick gave Peter a nasty black eye, and Sam said that when Ginger came to see things in a proper way agin he'd be sorry for wot 'e'd said. And 'e said that 'im and Peter never wanted to look on 'is face agin.

"Ginger Dick was a bit lonesome arter they'd gone, but 'e thought it better to let a few days go by afore 'e went and adopted the red-'aired landlady. He waited a week, and at last, unable to wait any longer, 'e went out and 'ad a shave and smartened 'isself up, and went off to the Blue Lion.

"Glass o' bitter, ma'am, please," he ses to the old lady as she came out o' the little parlor at the back o' the bar.

"The old lady drew the beer, and then stood with one 'and holding the beer-pull and the other on 'is counter, looking at Ginger Dick in 'is new blue jersey and cloth cap.

"Lovely weather, ma'am," ses Ginger, putting his left arm on the counter and showing the sailor-boy dancing the horrupple.

"It's a 'ard life, the sea," ses the old lady.

"She kept wiping down the counter in front of 'im over an' over agin, an' 'e could see 'er staring at 'is wrists as though she could 'ardly believe her eyes. Then she went back into the parlor, and Ginger 'eard her whispering, and by and by she came out agin with the blue-eyed barmaid.

"Have you been at sea long?" ses the old lady.

"Over 23 years, ma'am," ses Ginger, avoiding the barmaid's eye wot was fixed on 'is wrists, and I've been shipwrecked four times; the fust time when I was a little nipper o' fourteen."

"Pore thing," ses the landlady, shaking 'er 'ead. "I can feel for you; my boy went to sea at that age, and I've never seen 'im since."

"I'm sorry to 'ear it, ma'am, ses Ginger, very respectful-like. "I suppose I've lost my mother, so I can feel for you."

"Suppose you've lost your mother!" ses the barmaid; "don't you know whether you have?"

"No," ses Ginger Dick, very sad. "When I was wrecked the fust time I was in a open boat for three weeks, and, wot with the exposure and 'ardly any food, I got brain fever and lost my memory."

"Pore thing," ses the landlady agin.

"I might as well be a orphan," ses Ginger, looking down; "sometimes I seem to see a kind, 'andsome face bending over me, and fancy it's my mother's, but I can't remember 'er name, or my name, or anythink about 'er."

"You remind me o' my boy very much," ses the landlady, shaking 'er 'ead.

"Ginger Dick would ha' liked to ha' seen 'er a bit more excited, but 'e ordered another glass o' bitter from the barmaid, and tried to think 'ow he was to bring about the ship on 'is chest and the letters on 'is back. The landlady served a couple o' men, and by and by she came back and began talking agin.

"I like sailors," she ses; "one thing is, my boy was a sailor; and another thing is, they've got such feelin' 'earts. There was two of 'em in 'ere the other day, who'd been in 'ere once or twice, and one of 'em was that kind 'earted I thought he would ha' 'ad a fit at something I told 'im."

"Ho," ses Ginger, pricking up his ears, wot for?"

"I was just talking to 'im about my boy, same as I might be to you, ses the old lady, and I was just telling 'im about the poor child losing 'is finger."

"Losing 'is wot?" ses Ginger, turning pale and staggering back.

"Finger," ses the landlady. "'E was only ten years old at the time, and I'd sent 'im out to—Wot's the matter? Ain't you well?"

"Ginger didn't answer 'er a word, he couldn't. 'E went on going backwards until 'e got to the door, and then 'e suddenly fell through it into the street, and tried to think.

"Then 'e remembered Sam and Peter, and when 'e thought of them safe and sound aboard the Penguin he nearly broke down altogether, as 'e thought how lonesome he was.

"All 'e wanted was 'is arms round both their necks same as they was the night afore they 'ad 'im tattooed."

Argentina's area under cultivation is now 36,000,000 acres, comparing with 12,000,000 in 1905.

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bloating, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Brewster
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W.L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are the best in the world. Best Color, Style and Quality. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 157 Spurr St., Brockton, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

looks better—wears longer—gives more body comfort because cut on large patterns, yet costs no more than the just as good kinds. SUITS \$3.00 SLICKERS \$3.00 SOLD EVERYWHERE. Every garment bearing the sign of the fish guaranteed waterproof. TOWER'S FISH BRAND CATALOGUE FREE. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER MANUFACTURING CO. LIMITED TORONTO CAN.

HISTORIC CHAPEL TO BE RAZED.

Mexico's Oldest Church Will Give Place to a Fountain.

City of Mexico, Mexico.—The Concepcion chapel, the oldest Christian church in the City of Mexico, is to be torn down to make place for a fountain, according to the plans of the city government. This little church, so tiny that only a few people can enter it at a time, stands in the Plazuela de Concepcion, on first Calle de San Lorenzo, just a step to the north and to the east of Orriin's circus. It is now a melancholy and deserted ruin,



Concepcion Chapel, City of Mexico.

a most depressing eyesore, indeed, and yet its restoration and preservation and not its destruction seemed its logical fate.

The story goes that this little chapel was built by the Spaniards soon after they reached the capital, on ground given them by the Aztecs that they might worship their gods. Here the first mass ever said in Mexico was sung by the priests of the army of the conqueror. The chapel was used for a long time, and then as larger parish churches were built it and its kind were largely abandoned as places of worship. Most of the old chapels were destroyed from time to time, and only this was left.

It had for long years, however, a single priest who cared for it, a Franciscan monk, whose name has been forgotten, but who held the services and said the masses and so kept the demon of destruction away from this little chapel. It was called Santa Lucrecia in those days, though now it is known as La Concepcion.

When the monk died, no more services were held, but the head of the Concepcion convent, across the street, claimed the chapel, and refused to let it be destroyed. Then came the laws of reform, and the chapel passed into the possession of Jose Maria Castillo y Velasco, and a Spaniard, they purchasing it for the sum of \$3,000.

The government then bought it for the sum of \$6,000, and it was used as a resting place for the bodies of the poor. Later this poor function was taken from it, and it was closed, and has so remained to this day.

SON OF SERVIAN RULER.

His Father May Share Fate of Predecessors at Hands of People.

Belgrade.—King Peter of Servia and his little son, Prince Paul, are centry



PRINCE PAUL

of interest in the Turkish excitement, because the excitable people of their country want the king to go to war. If they get too insistent and he does not comply with their will, they are likely to treat him as they did his predecessor, another member of the Obrenovitch dynasty, a few years before, and murder him in his palace. The Servians are a melodramatic people and apparently have no conscience about a little matter like a regicide.

BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says:



"For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A HINT TO GOLFERS.



The Visitor—What on earth does that chap carry that phonograph round for. Is he dotty?

The Member—No! But he's dumb. So he has that talking machine to give instructions to his caddie or to make a few well chosen remarks in case he fumbles his drive or does anything else annoying.

FUN FOR "HAPPY COUPLE."

Modern Wedding Described with Possibly Slight Exaggeration.

The young pair had so many friends that the police were quite unable to cope with the situation. The bride was headed up in a barrel and thrown into the river, while the groom was bound and gagged and suspended by his feet from a tall tree.

At this point the military was called out and arrived at double quick just in time to save the baggage from being pasted over with insulting placards.

A number of shot were exchanged. At a late hour the city was reported quiet and the authorities, though not denying the popularity of the high contracting parties, were confident that there would be no more violence. —Puck.

Her Qualifications.

A prominent educator tells of a unique recommendation made by the board of examination with reference to certain questions put to a primary school in an Indiana town.

"I desire to recommend Mary Wilson also for a reward of merit," stated one of the board in a note appended to the report. "Being very young, Mary naturally missed the point of all the questions in the examination papers, but her answers were in every instance so ladylike and refined that I think she should be awarded a medal."—Harper's Monthly.

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee evils and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun.

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I finally quit coffee and drank hot water, but there was so little food I could digest. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time.

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, to-day I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady.

"I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Household Necessity.

I would almost as soon think of running my farm without implements as without Hunt's Lightning Oil. Of all the liniments I have ever used, for both man and beast, it is the quickest in action and richest in results. For burns and fresh cuts it is absolutely wonderful. I regard it as a household necessity. Yours truly,

S. HARRISON, Kosciusko, Miss.

Hadherway.

The oddest named county home is in Jackson county, according to a Columbian who is a friend of the owner. The name as it appears at the front gate is "Hadherway," and never fails to attract attention from passersby. For years the wife wanted to leave Kansas City and go to a farm. When the family finally moved they named the home "Hadherway."—Columbia Herald.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Snake in a Beer Barrel.

A party of foreigners tapped a keg of beer at Lake Altoona, Pa., but could not get the fluid through the spigot. Investigation disclosed the fact that the bung-hole was stopped up by a snake. The reptile must have crawled into the keg while it was lying empty on the ground, and was drowned when the keg was filled.

Don't Be Irritable.

"An irritated skin makes an irritable person, and an irritable person gathers much trouble unto himself or herself, as the case may be. Moral: Use Hunt's Cure, one box of which is absolutely and unqualifiedly guaranteed to cure any form of skin trouble. Any kind of itching known is relieved at once, and one box cures."

A Chemisette.

The fact that the Pereira medal—the annual "blue ribbon" of the world of pharmacy—has been won by a lady makes one wonder what a female chemist should be called. A chemisette?—London Punch.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BILIOUSNESS. Take the Old Standard GRAVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children, 50c.

When He Shines.

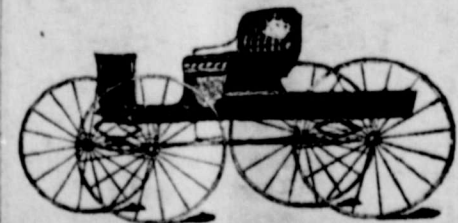
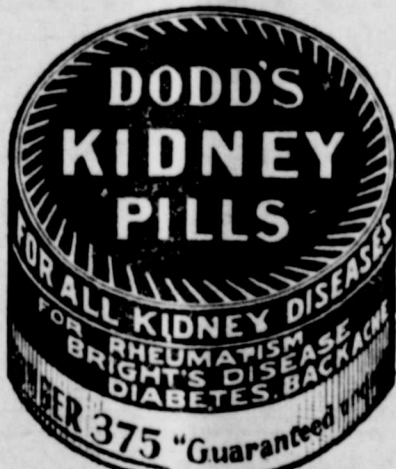
Tom—The biggest nuisance on earth is a kicker.

Tess—Unless the dear boy happens to be on the football team.

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

When men are friends there is no need of justice.—Aristotle.



Handy Buggy, \$41.25

Two feet of room back of the seat and no heavier than a full size buggy. Seat is nicely upholstered and extra child seat can also be furnished. Other buggies as low as \$12.50. Illustrated and described in our handsome new catalog of vehicles, harness and saddles. It's free. Write for it. MOSEHART & KELLER CO., HOUSTON, TEXAS. DEPARTMENT W.

PISO'S
Coughing Spells
are promptly relieved by a single dose of PISO'S Cure. The regular use of this famous remedy will relieve the worst form of coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and diseases of the throat and lungs. Absolutely free from harmful drugs and opiates. For half a century the household remedy in millions of homes. At all druggists, 25c.

CURE

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

The deepest thoughts are always tranquillizing, the greatest minds are always full of calm, and richest lives have always at heart an unshaken repose.—Hamilton Wright Mable.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease. Cures tired, aching, swelling feet. 25c. Trial package free. A. S. Ormiston, Le Roy, N. Y.

There are no vacations in the school for scandal.

CANDY For famous and delicious candies and chocolates, write to the maker for catalog, wholesale or retail. Gunther's Confectionery, 212 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY, Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: A new quick relief and cure for dropsy. Book of testimonials and 10 day treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SURE, Box 3, ATLANTA, GA.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes almost. W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 47, 1908.

Here's where the wear comes. Children's shoes need strong soles. Buster Brown Shoes have soles that wear. Mothers say they never saw children's soles wear so well.

BUSTER BROWN Blue Ribbon SHOES
For youngsters, \$1.50 to \$2.50

White House Shoes for grown-ups. Ask your dealer for them.

THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, St. Louis, U. S. A.

Land Titles Guaranteed

A HOME should never be founded upon an uncertain title; neither should hard earned money be invested in or loaned upon such a title. The simplest, cheapest and best is a **GUARANTEED TITLE**. A two-cent letter, stating particulars, **BEFORE INVESTING** (anywhere in Texas) will lay the foundation for future safety for you. Address

HOUSTON ABSTRACT & TITLE GUARANTY CO.
HOUSTON, TEXAS

For Croup Tonsilitis and Asthma



A quick and powerful remedy is needed to break up an attack of croup. Sloan's Liniment has cured many cases of croup. It acts instantly—when applied both inside and outside of the throat it breaks up the phlegm, reduces the inflammation, and relieves the difficulty of breathing.

Sloan's Liniment
gives quick relief in all cases of asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, tonsilitis, and pains in the chest. Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

OLD VIRGINIA CHERROOTS

Are 5c Cigars Without the Heads—Therefore 3 for 5 Cents

Made from the same tobacco used in the best 5-cent cigars, but the small leaves and selected clippings—a uniform blend of five different selected grades of fine domestic tobacco, blended to give an ideal combination of agreeable strength and mild fragrance. And you pay only for what you smoke.

Sold Everywhere

Grapeland Messenger

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION—IN ADVANCE:
ONE YEAR.....\$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50 CENTS
THREE MONTHS.....25 CENTS

Entered in the Postoffice at Grapeland, Texas, every Thursday as second class Mail Matter.

Advertising Rates Reasonable, and made known on application.

Men never win success by merely wishing for it. It must amount to a desire so strong that one is impelled to action. It is the striving that counts.

John D. Rockefeller says that he has quit trying to make money and has joined the Brotherhood of Humanity. Some people will be critical enough to think that he has queer ideas of brotherhood.

Love and confidence have fled from many a home and left them wrecks because the family has lived beyond its means. When, instead of spending less than one hundred cents of the dollar people spend the whole dollar and go into debt heart burning and mutual fault finding are sure to result.

To be satisfied with one's work is very different from being gratified. Gratification for work well done is natural and stimulates to even better efforts. But satisfaction is a sign that the doer has reached the zenith of his power and that decline is setting in.

The heartlessness of men in financial circles who go wrong produces untold misery. These men, as in the case of a recent Chicago defaulter, have no scruple about robbing the poor and aged of their hard earned savings. Neither do they hesitate to plunder their closest friends. For such utterly base conduct no punishment can be too severe.

Every man in business has to meet and settle the question whether he shall be slave or master. To neglect home, turn his back upon the higher things of life and bend everything to the making of money is slavery. To be diligent in business, yet to make business minister to the happiness of home, the development of one's higher nature and the welfare of his fellow men, is mastery.

The painting of advertisements upon fences and other out door places, although still practiced to some extent, is not nearly so popular as it once was, nor about the only effect it produced was the disfiguring of scenery which no one liked. As an advertising medium it is next door to an absolute failure. The shrewd business man has learned by experience that for business success, and that is the object of advertising, there is nothing equal to attractive ads in the home paper. People do not have to journey far and wide to read such advertisements—they are brought into the house for every one to read.

Some people seem to take delight in scaring the timid with alarming stories of what is going to happen to this old earth in the by and by. One professor—they are always professors—says

that in 300 years time the coal will all be used up and people shiver to death. Another asserts that the earth is going to dry up, while another, not to be outdone, says that it is going to be drowned out by a flood worse than anything Noah had to deal with. Still another says that the population is growing so fast that somewhere about 200 years hence they will be crowding one another off the globe. And now, as if to even matters, another professor has arisen to tell us that the birth rate is decreasing so fast that the last man will give up the ghost in the year 2250. It is to be noticed, however, that none of these alarming reports affect the sale of real estate, the money market, the tariff or prevents you from paying your subscription to the Messenger.

The Business Getter.

"Advertising today is the most potent force in finance and commerce," declared Stephen W. Bolles in a recent address before the St. Louis College of Finance and Law.

"It is today the mightiest factor in the business world. It is a business builder with a potency that goes beyond human desire. It is something more than a drummer knocking at the door of the consumer—it is a positive creative force in business. Modern advertising has made the luxuries of yesterday the necessities of today. The constant dropping of the water of publicity wears away the stone of indifference."

Oriole Warbles.

Oriole, Texas, Nov. 30—Everything is moving along quietly in this locality.

H. M. Walker, late of Charlie, Texas, has been here visiting relatives and friends, and is talking of locating some where in this country. Hope he will find a good home here and settle permanently.

We are having preaching at Pleasant Hill by Bro. J.R. Shinn. Am sorry to learn from the Messenger that there is being so much liquor drank in this country. Hope the friends of temperance will arouse themselves and see if there can be a stop put to this business by carrying the state for prohibition.

Miss Mollie Box has a large school now and is getting on nicely with it. A. K.

Daly's News.

Nov. 29.—We are having warm weather for this time of year but every day we look for colder weather.

T. S. Kent's family, and Miss Harris, the teacher, of Reynard ate Thanksgiving dinner with the family of T. F. Daily.

Miss Cora Woodard, our teacher, spent Saturday night and Sunday with homefolks at Grapeland.

Thanksgiving has come and gone. We can all find something to be thankful for more or less.

W. C. Laster and family, also Hugh Richards and wife ate Thanksgiving dinner with the family of G. B. Kent of Reynard.

W. B. Kyle went to Crockett Saturday on business.

Misses Dora and Mary Kyle spent Sunday at Reynard the guests of Mrs. Jonnie Allen. Misses Laura and Jennie Kyle also visited at Reynard Sunday. Charlotta.

Great Reduction Sale!

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

We are going to double our cash sales over any previous month. Our stock of goods is complete in every respect; our house is filled to overflowing with goods, and we want the money out of them, and for thirty days we will make you some very attractive prices.

Have just received a beautiful line of dress gingham, dress goods; percales, border prints, border sateen, brillianteen, suitings, etc., big lot of shoes, boots, shoes, hats, caps, gloves.

Just unloaded 428 sacks very fine flour, plenty sugar, coffee, salt, tobacco, everything in Groceries. Space is too small to quote prices, but just come to our store and see our goods and price them. It will be our pleasure to show you and make you prices.

Remember we are going to sell lots of goods for the next 30 days. We want you to take advantage of the chance to buy from us.

Come and buy. Respectfully.

F. A. FARIS

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder Disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

For Sale by CARLETON & PORTER, Druggists

Cures Backache
Corrects
Irregularities
Do not risk having
Bright's Disease
or Diabetes

Might Have Been
When Snake-pare said:
"Aye, there's the rub," we do not know for certain he was thinking of it. But one thing we do know—and know it twenty years' worth—Hunt's Cure will absolutely infallibly and immediately cure an itching trouble that ever happened to the human cuticle. It's guaranteed.

Tailors without pride in their work shouldn't be tailors. At any rate they shouldn't be tailors to men who have a decent pride about dress. Do not delay another minute, but take your old clothes to Odell Faris and let him clean and press them. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. Caskey,
The Easy Barber.

Shaves
Shampoos
Hair Cuts
Tonics and
Massages.

Your Business Wanted.
Shop on front street
Martin Laundry Agent

ATTENTION!

To all Lovers of Good Barber Work
When in Crockett do not fail to patronize

FRIEND'S BARBER SHOP

HOT AND COLD BATHS
AT ALL TIMES

Best Equipped Shop in Houston County
CROCKETT, TEXAS

School Books.

There is practically no profit for us in handling School Books. We carry a nice assortment of TABLETS, PENCILS, PAPER, PENS, CRAYONS, INK, ERASERS, SLATES, BOOK STRAPS, LUNCH BOXES and everything in SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

CARLETON & PORTER

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Cotton Seed.

I am in the market for Cotton Seed, and it will pay you to see me before you sell. Top prices always paid.

Ed. Harmon.

Commissioners court met at Crockett Monday to approve the bonds of the newly elected officers.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED
**WORM
REMEDY**

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

FOR SALE BY
CARLETON & PORTER.

DON'T

HIDE YOUR MONEY!

- ¶ If you have money hidden about the house, mark this prediction: Unless you take it from its hiding place your self and put in some good, safe bank, somebody is going to find it and steal it.
- ¶ You may imagine yourself shrewder at hiding things than the thousands who have lost their all by robbery, fire, animals and the elements. They imagined the same thing.
- ¶ You are certainly taking tremendous chances. And why should you do it? Your money will be as safe deposited here as it would be in government bonds.
- ¶ We will extend you every courtesy that you account will warrant.

The F. & M. State Bank,
HOUSTON COUNTY DEPOSITORY

LOCAL NEWS.

Cranberries at the Bon Ton.

C. G. Lansford and his mother of Crockett spent Sunday here.

A new lot of pants at rock bottom prices at Howard's.

Fruit cake ingredients at the Bon Ton.

Misses Irene Harris and Leota Kent of Reynard visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

A complete line of knives and razors. The best cutlery in America at Howard's.

T. S. Goodnight and family have moved back from Colorado, Texas, and are living on rural route No. 2.

Miss Moselle Martin, who is teaching in the Rusk school, spent Thanksgiving at home with her father, Maj. J. F. Martin.

Jewelry and watches for Xmas and birthday presents. The largest line to select from at Howard's.

Carl Sory has served his connection with Carleton & Porter, druggists, and left Monday night for Livingston where he has a similar position. Carl was a very popular young man of our town, and will be greatly missed by his many friends. We wish him success in his new place.

More people are taking Foley's Kidney Remedy every year. It is considered to be the most effective remedy for kidney and bladder troubles that medical science can devise. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities, builds up worn out tissues and restores lost vitality. It will make you feel well and look well. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Misses Irene Harris and Leota Kent of Reynard visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Fruit cake ingredients at the Bon Ton.

Lewis Sory has accepted a position with Carleton & Porter.

J. J. Guice & Son are making attractive prices on drygoods. See their ad in this issue.

James Cook of Palestine visited his father's family near town Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Knox Miller left Friday night for Shreveport, La., to visit relatives.

Be sure you get the freshest ingredients for the fruit cake. Sold only at the Bon Ton.

B. S. Harrison of Diboll is here shaking hands with his numerous friends.

Miss Cora Woodard, who is teaching at Daly's, visited the home folk Sunday.

Bring your eggs to M. D. Salmon and get 26 cents per dozen for them. Salmon, Texas.

The brick work has been finished on the Masonic building. Carpenters are now finishing the wood work, and without an accident, the building will be ready for occupancy January 1st.

BUSINESS AND RESIDENCE LOTS FOR SALE.
Any one wishing to purchase business and residence lots across the railroad should apply to J. J. Brooks. They are now on the market. J. J. BROOKS.

Notice of Debate.
Arrangements are being made for a debate at the Christian church between J. W. Chism and Elder Jerrel, beginning Jan. 1, and lasting ten days. There will be two sessions daily. Everybody is extended an invitation to attend.

Rev. J. C. Cameron returned home Tuesday night from Beaumont, where he had been to attend the annual session of the Texas conference of the M. E. Church. Bro. Cameron has been transferred to Tyler circuit, and will leave the latter part of this week for his new charge. He and his good wife carry the best wishes of our entire town with them. The new pastor of the church here, Rev. A. L. Carnes, comes from Cold Springs, and he and his family will arrive in a few days.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

Trinity River Ripples.

Reynard, Nov. 30.—Farm business is practically at an end for this year; some seed and cotton to move yet, and our people are planning and working for another year, such as tearing down and remodeling tenant houses and making trades with hands. There will be some considerable changes made.

Mr. Stocking, the horse man who has been at F. S. Kent's for several days, has done a thriving business.

Miss Kieba Beazley and Tom Clinton were in a run away Wednesday while coming home to spend Thanksgiving. In jumping from the wagon, Miss Kieba sprained her ankle right badly, but was fortunate not to get hurt any worse. Pledger Chiles, who was driving the team, turned them into the woods before they got under good headway.

Mrs. Douglass Beazley and little daughter, Merl, are making preparations to spend the holidays with homefolk in Shreveport, La.

Correspondents, lets pull and make things as lively as possible. Zack

It Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is surely the grandest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains, I know no equal."

George E. Paddock, Doniphan, Mo.

W. N. Walker of Latexo was a caller Monday while in town and reports some real estate deals. K. Jones has bought the Craddock place near Latexo and will move there soon. Will Robbins has purchased the Lowery place and is moving this week.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARBOLD on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C.

Howard Anthony's New - Restaurant

Is the Place to
Eat, drink and get your Fruits, Nuts, Cakes, Candies and Fancy Groceries at the lowest prices known. SANTA CLAUS is here. Get my prices before you buy.

Notice! Notice!

100 suits of fleece lined underwear that would cost you \$1.00 per suit anywhere our price now is just only 80c
DON'T MISS THIS BARGAIN
A big lot of pants, work shirts, wool overshirts and everything in dry goods are going at a trifle.
Be sure and see us at once.
Respectfully,

J. J. Guice & Son.

MONEY TO LOAN

We Handle Real Estate.

If you want to buy or sell a farm or borrow money on it, call on us. We buy Vendors Lien Notes.

WARFIELD BROS.

Office North Side Public Square

CROCKETT, TEXAS

For that Dull Feeling After Eating.

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets that I ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating.—David Freeman, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at B. R. Guice & Son's drug store and see what a splendid medicine it is.

Dr. C. L. Moore, the dentist, requests us to announce to his friends and patrons that he will visit Grapeland again in March, and wants to see you all again.

Now One Doctor Successfully Treats Pneumonia.

"In treating pneumonia," says Dr. W. J. Smith, of Sanders, Ala., "the only remedy I use for lungs is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. While, of course, I would treat other symptoms with different medicines, I have used this remedy many times in my medical practice and have yet failed to find a case where it has not controlled the trouble. I have used it myself, as has also my wife for coughs, and colds repeatedly, and I most willingly and cheerfully recommend it as superior to any other cough remedy to my knowledge." For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

What you may have been calling the "good fortune in business affairs" of some one you know may simply be the courage to advertise.

A Personal Appeal.

If we could talk to you personally about the great merit of Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds, and lung trouble, you never could be induced to experiment with unknown preparations that may contain some harmful drugs. Foley's Honey and Tar costs you no more and has a record of forty years of cures. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Keeps Kidneys and Bladder Right

Don't Be Hopeless

about yourself when you're crippled with rheumatism or stiff joints—of course you've tried lots of things and they failed. Fry Ballard's Snow Liniment—it will drive away all aches, pains and stiffness and leave you as well as you ever were. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

"Paying" for adequate advertising is usually the easiest thing about it.

Choked to Death

is commonly said of babies who have died of the croup. How unnecessary this is. No child ever had the croup without having a cold or cough at the start. If you will stop the first symptom of the cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup there is no danger whatever of croup. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Material is being placed on the ground for the new Baptist church.

Hoarse coughs and stuffy colds that may develop into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, as it soothes the inflamed members, heals the lungs, and expels the cold from the system. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

I want to buy all the hides, furs and skins in the country and will pay spot cash. Now is the time to bring them in. M. L. Clewis.

Certainly Fair.

Of all troubles humanity is subject to none perhaps causes more acute distress and more frantic efforts for relief than many forms of itching skin troubles. We will tell you a remedy that rarely ever fails—Hunt's Cure. One box is absolutely guaranteed to cure any one case of itching trouble—no matter what the name. If it fails, your money is cheerfully refunded.

J. W. Brown orders the Messenger sent to his address at Essie, Texas.

Little Clarence McCarty spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Porter Springs.

Xmas Greeting:

Santa Claus

Has Again left With Me His
Fireworks, Candy,
Nuts, Fruits, Etc.

To be distributed among the good boys and girls here. Now on display at

The Bon Ton.

Call and See Them
MARK ANTHONY, Proprietor

Choice Business and Residence Lots For Sale

In North and East Additions to Grapeland

Attractive Locations! Attractive Prices!

See

W. G. Darsey & S. E. Miller.

The Grapeland Messenger.

ALBERT H. LUKER, Editor.

GRAPELAND, : : : TEXAS.

They can send the suffragettes to jail, but they don't seem to be quite able to shut them up.

Oregon produces a peach weighing 17½ ounces. Cleveland has hundreds of 'em that average 125 pounds.

Prof. Starr denies that the Filipinos are lazy, and thus Chicago takes the credit for settling another world problem.

It begins to look now as though balloonists fall to earth not less often but more easily than aviators of aeroplanes.

Society, says Lady Randolph Churchill, has no brains. For society's retort read that sentence without the commas.

The New York Times says: "Old gas meters must go." Must? Great Scott, do the old things ever do anything else?

Exchange says: "Cranberries are a good liver corrective." But what possessor of a good liver wants any corrections made?

A Danish woman with 24 children has just landed in New York. A few more families like this from Denmark and the servant girl problem will be solved.

The crown princess of Germany is colonel of the regiment in which her husband is major. That's about the relative rank of ordinary married couples in this country.

So far there are 16 signs of a severe winter and only seven of a mild one. The old-fashioned forecasts are getting to be almost as mixed as those of the weather bureau.

In a recent address to the people of Serbia Crown Prince George said: "I hope that in a few days we shall be able to give our lives for the king and the fatherland." The crown prince should take something for his liver and try to get over his pessimism.

A foreigner at Stoughton is fined \$30 for conducting a raffle. He should learn the American method, says the Brockton Enterprise. He should run his raffle under the sanction of some church or society, call the prizes "donations" and snap his fingers at the law. It is all in the form, not the spirit, of the doing.

The smallest orchid grown has an imposing name. It is the Bulbophyllum Lermiscatoideis. The B. L. would not make a buttonhole, as you can only see the blossom under a microscope, and it will be best to stick to the royal gardenia for a manly decoration. Nothing has ever proved superior to that ideally fragrant flower.

Notice has been given to British subjects at Tangier, Morocco, by the British consulate that his majesty's government will refuse henceforth to advance money as ransom in the event of their being captured by brigands either in or outside the town. This decision has been received with great indignation by the British colony.

New York has discovered a new and unique use for prisons. A man there who killed two very bad men in self-defense pleaded guilty to manslaughter, so he might be sent to prison, out of reach of the "gang" of the men he killed. In other words, he saw no way of saving his own life except to be locked up. As havens of refuge this is a decidedly new role for prisons to play. And the incident does not speak in trumpet praise for the metropolis' ability to protect life.

William M. Chase, at the request of the Italian government, painted a portrait of himself this summer to hang in the saloon of modern painters in the Uffizi palace in Florence. The picture was done at a single sitting of three hours. It hangs opposite a portrait of John Singer Sargent, also painted by the subject at the request of the government. The only other portrait of an American painter in the gallery is that of G. P. A. Healy. The two saloons of painters in the palace contain the portraits of famous artists of all nations nearly all done by the artists themselves.

The French concern which has ordered 50 aeroplanes of the type designed by American inventors refuses to explain as to what use the flying machines will be put, saying the matter is a secret, but it is intimated in dispatches from Paris that the airships will be for naval purposes, and that hereafter such appliances may be expected to play an important part in war maneuvers on the water. And those who are watching the experiments at Fort Myer, Va., are certain the army must have flying machines. Things are being revolutionized rapidly.

Chic Costumes Worn by the Youthful Parisienne



Mole Colored Velvet Coat and Taf-feta Hat.

Blue Serge Costume and Green Silk Hat.

EASY TO DO DYEING AT HOME.

Better Satisfaction is Thereby Secured and Money Saved.

Now that net waists and trimmings that match in tone the dress material are fashionable, one can save considerable and be more sure that they will be exactly the color wanted if they are bought in the natural color and dyed at home. Get a tube of artist's paint as near the shade on the cloth as possible, and into a gallon of gasoline put sufficient of the coloring to make the desired shade.

Be careful and only put in a little at a time, because you can always add more but you cannot take it out. Stir it around thoroughly in the gasoline and before putting the whole material in try the color by dipping a small piece of goods. Dried in this way, materials do not require ironing.

By the same process any soft-finished silk, such as crepe de chine, or silk mulls, can be freshened up and made equal to new.

Getting Rid of Wrinkles.

The majority of women are more dismayed at the sight of wrinkles than about any other physical defect, because as a rule wrinkles mean approaching age. The forehead and about the mouth are where the wrinkles become the deepest. For the most part wrinkles on the forehead are caused by the sad and bad habit of scowling whenever absorbed in anything. You must break yourself of the habit of scowling if you wish to get rid of the wrinkles, for cosmetics can do hardly any good alone. An excellent way to remove wrinkles is by the use of astringents. Boracic acid added to a simple ointment, a teaspoonful to an ounce, is a good preparation. Put the grease on along the lines of the wrinkles, rubbing across them, of course, and seeing that the grease is applied to the deepest part of them. Another good way to use boracic acid is to add it to glycerine, a level teaspoonful to an ounce of glycerine. Paint the wrinkles with a camel's hair brush or a swab of cotton.

Broad, Flat Bows.

For the time being the so-called milliners' bow is in a state of eclipse, and a bow that strongly resembles those worn upon women's pumps has superseded it, that going on hats, however, being in from three to five layers of flat loops, each one extending about half an inch beyond the other. These bows are never seen on any but the tailored hats of the better class, and often they form the sole trimming, the ribbon being of a thick, corded quality, somewhat resembling Ottoman, and of rather extreme width. They are also used in connection with short wings and in nearly every instance are apparently fastened down with a large buckle or a pair of cabachon-headed pins.

Cretonne Book Cover.

The new chintzes or cretonnes make wonderfully good-looking book covers. It is quite easy to accomplish one of these at home. Instead of the commonplace flowered fabrics the striped and small pattern chintzes are chosen and bound with gold galloon.

DEALING WITH RESTLESS CHILD.

Provide Some Employment That Suits Natural Needs.

When a boy or girl is restless, cannot sit still or teases for something to do, it is positively cruel to insist upon quiet for fear of punishment. Every child that is healthy to a normal degree craves exercise. When a child is hungry we feed him and give him water when he is thirsty. If we respect these cravings of a child, why should we not give him employment when he has nothing to do and craves exercise? Romp with him for half an hour or take him for a walk or run and then he will be content to settle down to quieter games.

Don't have so many breakable ornaments about the house that the child is afraid to move and becomes nervous and cross from want of exercise. The child's health and well-being are more valuable than even the most costly bric-a-brac. If it is a rainy day provide some fascinating game or occupation. There is nothing which children love to do more than color pictures.

Give a child several old magazines, a box of water colors, and several paint brushes, and he will be happy and contented for an hour or more.

OF PINK CRYSTALLINE.



Pretty waist of pink crystalline made with wide plaits.

The front and the insertion are of silk and soutache embroidery on a tulle foundation. Little silk tassels ornament the front of the blouse.

The guimpe and undersleeves are of mousseline de soie made with fine plaits, the former trimmed with lace insertion, and little straps of soutache, the latter finished at the wrists with the embroidery and tassels.

Brushing a Stiff Hat.

The girl or woman who listens to the groans of husband or brother about his derby hat being ruined by brushing will win favor by telling him to use a soft hat brush or a piece of crepe to keep it clean, instead of a stiff brush.

Men who know enough to brush their top hats with a soft silk handkerchief are not aware that the surface of a derby needs almost as careful treatment and should be brushed carefully in one direction.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Next Mistress of the White House



WASHINGTON.—When Mrs. Roosevelt leaves Washington next March her place as "first lady of the land" and mistress of the White House will be taken by a woman gracious and tactful, of broad culture and intellectual strength, a fit hostess for the presidential mansion and a fit helpmeet for the president.

Mrs. William Howard Taft is no stranger to the White House. During her husband's term of secretary of war she was a frequent guest of Mrs. Roosevelt's and almost invariably held her place in the receiving line at the large presidential receptions.

In her girlhood days Mrs. Taft, then Helen Herron, was the house guest for several weeks of President and Mrs. Hayes. This visit is said to be one

of Mrs. Taft's most highly-prized recollections, but it may be that in the earlier day in the White House no thought entered the head of the young girl guest that one day she would be mistress of the mansion.

The new cares and social duties which Mrs. Taft will have to take on may tax her strength to the utmost, but it is probably true that there could not be found a woman better fitted for the place than the wife of the next president. She has individuality, strength of character and an independence of belief, added to a mind of rare cultivation, the result of years of study and travel.

So well equipped educationally is Mrs. Taft that she will not only be able to converse intelligently on subjects of public interest with her own countrymen, but being a linguist, she will be able to discourse familiarly with foreign statesmen and diplomats in their own tongues. It is said that Mrs. Taft has devoted a part of each day for years to the study of languages and music, and in both has attained a proficiency reached only by the few.

Great Problem for Country Life Body



THOUSANDS of the half million farmers, teachers, physicians, business men and others who were invited to co-operate with the commission on country life have already sent in replies to the list of questions asked them, although the ink is hardly dry on the printed sheets rushed out to them.

The members of the commission which was appointed by President Roosevelt to conduct this extensive inquiry into the conditions of farm life the country over, have a problem of perhaps greater magnitude to work out than ever came before a similar commission. Not only is the subject of the inquiry one of great importance, but the breadth of its scope is such as to require the varied conditions of the whole country to be taken into account. The amount of work involved will hardly be realized by the casual reader. The mere reading of the letters which are flooding in each day in answer to the questions is a difficult, though most interesting, task, for the commission's incoming

mail is running from 3,000 to 5,000 pieces a day.

And this is not all. There is vastly more ahead for the commission's interest is by no means confined to those who happened to be on the list of 500,000 to whom the questions have just been mailed. Only a comparatively few of the farmers and their families could be reached in that way, and hence the newspapers have been enlisted to bring the inquiry to the attention of the widest circle of readers it is possible to reach. The field covered is so broad that it touches the interest of every one familiar with country-life conditions. This is shown by the list of questions which are being asked the people of the country.

Under each question an explanation for the reason of the condition is asked, and suggestions as to what should be done are invited. The pith of the whole matter is contained in the concluding question: What, in your judgment, is the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life?

The commission is anxious to hear from everyone who is acquainted with or interested in conditions surrounding the farm, and letters will reach their destination safely if simply addressed to the Commission on Country Life, Washington, D. C. The questions may be replied to by number, or any phase of the subject discussed.

American Patents Reach 900,000 Mark



THE nine hundred thousandth patent from the United States patent office has been issued, and to it was attached the name of Patent Commissioner Moore.

The patent was an improvement on traveling stairs, such as are used in hotels and other large buildings, and while Mr. Moore ordinarily attaches only his last name, with his initials, he signaled the attainment of the nine hundred thousandth by using his

full name of Edward Bruce Moore.

In the early history of the nation the law required that patents should be signed by the president, and as the first one was issued during the first presidential administration it was signed by President Washington. It covered a device for making pearl ashes, and the document itself is said to be now owned by a Chicago collector. Mr. Moore estimates that the one millionth patent will be reached in the year 1911.

As going to show the inventive tendency of the American mind, as compared with other countries, Mr. Moore calls attention to the fact that notwithstanding this is among the newest of nations the total of patents issued by the United States is not very far below the total for all other countries for all time.

Widow May Sell Valuable Art Treasures



IF IT is true that Baron Speck von Sternburg left all his fine old silver and art treasures to his widow and that she prefers to convert the curios into cash American collectors will have a rare opportunity to obtain antiques.

Von Sternburg spent a good part of his big income in gathering silver, Oriental bronzes and tapestry. It is said that he carried \$100,000 insurance on his collection, and that his bronzes and ivories surpassed many public museum collections.

Washington gossipers say the baron could leave his widow, who was Lillian Langham of Louisville, only his private possessions, as his father is still living and none of the ancestral

wealth had come down to Speck. From his mother, however, he received rich salt mines in Galicia, and from these he derived his wealth.

The state dining hall and the drawing rooms of the Von Sternburg home are filled with silver sconces and carved pieces that represent the oldest signed work of workers at Nuremberg and Bruges.

Certain sconces were part of the booty obtained by the baron's ancestor, Gen. Baron von Sternburg, who took a conspicuous part in the Thirty Years' war. The sconces belonged to an abbey near Dresden and bore mortuary tablets of dead abbots. When the sconces came to adorn Castle Sternburg the records of the Benedictines were removed and glass placed instead.

The great swan that was a conspicuous ornament on the Sternburg buffet attracted the attention of J. Pierpont Morgan when he was entertained in the embassy. This piece, it is believed, will go to the Morgan collection.

FORCED TO TAKE LIFE OF PARENT

SHALL IT BE MOTHER OR FATHER?

Terrible Alternative That Has Been Presented to Children in Various Parts of the Country---Tragedy Made the Daughter the Instrument of Vengeance---Pistol Duel with Father.



YES, I shot my father; I hoped to kill him," sobbed the boy as he bowed his head in his hands, sitting there in his cell. "I had to do it to save my mother's life. Is he dead?"

The police already have all the evidence they want against Theodore Eller, the 19-year-old boy. They have the revolver with which he put the bullets into the body of his father, John Eller, at their home, 30 Littleton avenue, Newark. They have the boy's confession; they have his word for it that his married sister gave him the pistol to shoot his father.

John Eller did attack his wife just once too often. The moment he came home on that fatal evening he began abusing his helpmeet for 25 years—mother of his six children. He raged up and down the room. The patient wife was silent. When she didn't reply to the man's ravings Eller picked up an iron matchesafe and flung it at her with unerring aim. It struck her full in the forehead; she sank to the floor with a cry of agony.

The boy upstairs heard the cry. Then he heard his father shout out: "I'm going to get my gun and finish you right now!"

In the boy's pocket was the pistol. He remembered the injunction of his older sister, Mrs. Frederick Prestler, who had gone out for the evening, as she gave it to him: "Keep this always by you, for you will need it to protect your mother. Don't be afraid to use it if father attacks her again in one of his jealous rages."

Three steps at a time the lad dashed downstairs. As he ran into the room his mother fell upon him. "Theodore, Theodore!" she screamed, "save me, save me!"

She flung her arms around him. He put one arm around her and faced his father, who came charging on at the two of them.

"I'll kill you both!" yelled the man. "Shoot, shoot, if you must; save my lives!" screamed Mrs. Eller.

For an answer Theodore leveled the pistol at his father more quickly than it takes to tell it. The man never

stopped. It was the mother's life or the father's. The boy had to choose. He let the pistol do the choosing.

It barked once. On came the father, closing in. Again the weapon spit forth a bullet. Eller dropped, mortally wounded. The mother swooned in her son's arms. But her life had been saved.

They hurried the father away to a hospital, where the surgeons said he was mortally wounded. The boy was arrested and held without bail. Had he allowed his mother to be beaten to death he would not have been put in a cell; he had his choice to make, and only a moment to make it in.

What would the everyday son do in such a case?

Has he a right to shoot down his father to save his mother? Should he not be impartial? Would it not be better to fight than to shoot? Is a son justified in killing his father to save his mother's life?

Other sons have been called upon to decide, just as Theodore Eller has had to decide, and in the twinkling of an eye, too. And occasionally even a daughter has been forced to make the same decision in a moment's time.

Only two weeks ago 15-year-old Frank Peterson, out at Greenport, L. I., had to face the same dilemma. If he didn't shoot his father, then his mother's life would pay the forfeit.

Frank didn't hesitate. He fired, brought his father down with a serious wound in the head and saved his mother's life. Then he ran for the doctor to come to his father, Frank Peterson, Sr.

Boy's First Shot Fatal.

The Petersons are well-to-do and live in a pretty home at 48 Bridge street, Greenport. Frank is the eldest of seven children. But the father, apparently, has little love for his family, and more than once his wife has felt the effect of his blows, so the son said when the shooting was over.

It was Sunday. The husband had been browbeating the wife. Suddenly he turned and with clenched fists started for her. She screamed for the boy.

"Stop!" yelled Frank, as his mother covered to the floor.

On came the father. The boy, without another word, drew a revolver from his pocket, and as his father struck out at his mother, fired one shot. It hit the frenzied man in the jaw, ranged upward and lodged behind the right eye. Peterson dropped.

"I've shot my father because he was going to strike my mother," said Frank, running into the house of Dr. A. C. Loper. "Go to him, quick!"

Then the boy went to the home of the chief of the chief of police and gave himself up. He was put in the village jail. The mother and the children corroborated Frank in all he said. The father was hurried to a hospital.

Mrs. Madeline Langlotz had even a harder task set before her than these boys. She saw her father, George Wasser, shoot her mother down in their flat at 2058 Third avenue, where Mrs. Langlotz, a widow, was living with her mother. The daughter had to make her choice only too quickly.

"He was a beast," she declared, vehemently. "I'm glad I shot him. He shot my mother, the best woman that ever lived. When I saw her fall I fired at the man the best I knew how and I'm glad one of the bullets hit him—my father!"

The Wassers, husband and wife, had separated. When Mrs. Langlotz's husband died she went back to live with her mother and her little sisters. Three years ago the man came into the little home and attacked little Annie, one of his daughters. He was arrested, but nothing came of the case. This made him bold.

Forced His Way into House.

Wasser hung around the home and more than once he tried to get in. He was arrested, but each time got free on some plea or another. This made him bolder still. On the fatal morning he knocked at the door of the flat and demanded admission.

"If you don't let me in I'll kill you and all the brats!" he yelled.

There was no answer. He broke down the door. Mrs. Wasser stood facing him. There was fire in her eye and decision in her voice.

"I'll never take you back, George Wasser," she said, firmly.

This was her death warrant.

"Well," sneered Wasser, "you'll never telephone for the police again."

Mrs. Wasser started to run. Wasser pulled a revolver out of his pocket. Before his wife had taken two steps he fired. The bullet struck the poor woman in the breast. She fell to the floor with her clothing ablaze, so close was the range. Mrs. Langlotz and little Annie were in a rear room. They rushed out just in time to see their mother fall. Remembering the revolver her mother kept in the bureau drawer, Annie ran and got it. Quick as a flash she handed it to Mrs. Langlotz. Just then Wasser was raising his weapon to shoot again at his helpless wife.

Daughter's Aim Deadly.

His daughter fired first. The bullet grazed his face. Wasser returned the shot, but he missed, though they were but 12 feet apart. Then the daughter fired again and both emptied their revolvers. Every shot of Wasser's missed, but the daughter's last shot found its mark. It made an ugly hole in the man's forehead and he sank to the floor with a groan. Then the young widow dropped her revolver and fell in a faint after the duel with her father.

The police came in; the two wounded persons were taken to the hospital. The wife died in the afternoon at three o'clock; the husband an hour later. The daughter was arrested, only to be freed next day.

"She wasn't a murderer," said one of the coroner's jury. "She was a heroine!"

And for all that, facing her father's loaded revolver, firing shot for shot, the young widow hadn't been able to save her dear mother's life. But she had made her choice between the two, and she did the best she could.

Constantin Pellegrino, barely 17 years old, had hardly as much time to make up his mind whether he should see his mother stabbed to death or kill his father.

The family lived at No. 198 East Twenty-third street, Brooklyn. The father, Anselmo, came home one evening crazed with drink. He attacked his wife and began to drag her around by her hair. The boy sprang to his mother's aid and the father knocked him to the floor.

"Now I'm going to kill you both!" yelled Pellegrino, drawing a knife.

Just in Time to Save Mother.

The boy wriggled away from his father's clutches—the man was too busy holding his wife by her hair—and ran into the bedroom, where he knew his father kept a loaded revolver under the pillow. Constantin got back into the dining-room just in time to see his father about to slash his mother across the throat with his siletto.

He fired twice, as quickly as he could. Both bullets hit the would-be murderer in the left side. He dropped

his victim and ran for the door. Twice again the boy fired. This time he hit his father twice in the back of the head. The man fell in his tracks.

A policeman heard the shots and came running up.

"I've killed my father," said Constantin, coolly. "I want you to arrest me. I had to do it to save my mother's life."

The mother implored the police not to arrest her son, but law is law, and he had to go to the station house. The son, knowing the choice he had made, was perfectly cool.

"I knew I would have to kill my father some day," he said. "He has always been saying he would kill my mother, and I am glad it is over now."

In Bowerton, Miss., it was only a little boy who stood between his mother and his infuriated father. Frank Mullins was whipping one of his children unmercifully, when the mother interfered.

"Curse you!" cried the husband and father. "I'll kill you, I you don't let me alone."

The mother stepped between the child and her infuriated husband. He struck her and knocked her down, kicking her face as he did it. Their ten-year-old boy saw it all from across the yard, and, running into the house, got a rifle and leveled it from behind the woodpile and shot his father dead. But he saved his mother's life.

Ordered Son to Kill Father.

Frederick Cramer, his wife and their children lived at Page, South Dakota. Husband and wife had domestic differences and it was agreed that he should have the first floor of their home and she and her sons the second floor.

One night Cramer came home in an ugly mood and tried to break into the second floor of the house. Mrs. Cramer barricaded the downstairs door, but her husband broke it down.

"I'll settle you!" he cried, plunging up the stairs. Mrs. Cramer ran and got her loaded revolver. She leveled it down the stairs, but her hand trembled so that she could not aim.

"Take this and shoot him," she said to her oldest son, Arthur, a boy of 16, handing him the pistol. "I'm too nervous to hold it."

The boy obeyed only too well. One shot was fatal.

"I only did what my mother told me," he said, "and that was to save her life from my father."

Ezekiel Gregory, an old farmer, of Davidson, N. C., didn't like the hours of his son, David. He told him that he ought to rise earlier. He killed his father with an ax and escaped.

John and James Randall, 14 and 15 years old, of Marshall, N. C., found their mother murdered, as they believed, by their father. They hurried for their rifles, and one of the boys wanted to kill him then and there when they found him.

"No," said the other, "let's keep him guarded here until we can get the police."

So while one held his loaded rifle against his father's temple the other telegraphed for a constable. Hour after hour they kept their grim vigil, and when the constable came they turned over their prisoner—their father—to the tender mercies of the law.

Randall had driven his wife from their home. She sought refuge with friends, and he came for her. Reluctantly she went back with him. Later Mrs. Randall was found by her sons dead in the road, with her head crushed in. So they hunted down their father and, after finding him, kept guard until he was safe in jail.

Not one son in a million is called upon to do as these sons and daughters have had to do. Few have to make such a choice. But when the call is made what shall it be—

Father or mother?—New York World.

Solomon Inventor of Bathtub.

With Chronicles as its authority, the Plumbers' Trade Journal says that the bathroom was an invention of King Solomon, who put it in use a thousand years before the Christian era. It was sinful to enter the sanctuary unless the body was perfectly clean, and for the accommodation of priests a bathtub was erected at the entrance to the temple. It was said of Solomon: "He had a molten sea of ten cubits from brim to brim round in compass and five cubits the height thereof, and a line of 30 cubits did compass it round about." According to the measurements the Solomon tub was 45 feet in circumference at the top and 6½ feet deep. It rested on carved figures of oxen and was of solid brass cast in one piece, decorated with a floral design. Connected with it there were ten small sinks, which were used for washing the offering.

See Future Profitable Industry.

The bureau of science, Manila, has published a bulletin by Warren D. Smith, chief of the division of geology and mines, and members of that staff, on the mineral resources of the islands and their product in 1907. It is believed that a sure, profitable and steady mining industry may in time be built up in the colony, but this report shows that little more than a beginning has yet been made.

NEW PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.

Bill Posters of Paris in Skirts Attract Attention.

Paris—Not many days ago the French woman made her latest and most sensational invasion into domain of masculine activities. She appeared on the boulevards dressed in a coarse linen blouse with glue pot slung over one shoulder and a canvas bag full of hand bills strapped to her waist—in brief, she made her debut as a professional bill poster.

When the crowd of curiosity seekers and idlers thinned around the pio-



A Pretty Bill Poster of Paris.

neer "colleuse d'affiches," she deigned to turn an attentive ear to the group of obsequious Parisian reporters around her.

"But, messieurs, you are keeping me from my work," she exclaimed. "If you want to hear me talk, you must hold the glue pot for me and hand me these," she unstrapped her pack and pointed to the many-hued posters within. "Ah, messieurs," she went on, "you may laugh, but I shan't tell you why I became first 'colleuse' for nothing."

"Let me say first that I am well pleased with my new profession—easy work, life in the open air—and the public seems to appreciate my talents as much as if I were the favorite toe dancer of the Folies Bergere. I can't complain of an uneventful career. Best of all, the field isn't overcrowded—at least not yet. There is no firesome red tape to go through with before you are given the right to draw one dollar for your services."

"You may well believe that when I mention red tape I know what I am talking about. Once it was the dream of my life to work in the post office. But after I had pored many months over geographies, histories and spelling books, I failed on my examination. Then I tried for the telephone service, thinking how happy I should be with my \$1.60 a day and a secure pension ahead. I passed, but when I went up for my place I was told that I was one centimeter under regulation height. Then I was indeed in despair. When I saw 'Wanted—Woman bill poster' in the paper I lost no time in presenting myself. I am well pleased, but the 'patron' wouldn't be if he caught me frivolous my time like this. An revolver, messieurs." And she gathered together her bills and marched off with her ladder.

ONLY WOMAN R. F. D. CARRIER.

Miss Mary Cheek Has Had Regular Route Since 1902.

Washington—Mary E. Cheek is the only woman carrying mail on rural



free delivery routes. She has been regular carrier from Toledo, O., since the route was established in 1902 and has been on duty winter and summer. It is hard work, but Mary says she "loves" it and that she believes it has benefited her health greatly.

I Can Give You a Position.

The position is ready, but you are not. The calls are coming in, and I can not fill them. The demand is growing. Time and time again I am compelled to say, I have not the man you want. Often it is the young women called for. These calls are for men and women who are prepared. What will you do about it? You could fill these positions. I don't ask if it would pay you to get ready; I know it

would. These places are waiting for you—**anxious to find you out.** Soon you could be ready. It is not a question of time or money; that you can fix. A few weeks and a few dollars and it is all done. It is a question whether you will. If you will come to Hill's Business College we will prepare you for a position, and we will do it in the right way and in quick time. It is the one school that stands for thorough and complete preparation. Come now. The rates are easy. A \$50 scholarship in bookkeeping, banking, penmanship, etc., \$42.50; in shorthand and typewriting, \$42.50; telegraphy and station work, \$35; the \$100 combined course—bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting all together, only \$75; mail course in bookkeeping or shorthand, \$20. Address R. H. Hill, Waco, Texas, or Memphis, Tenn.

Stop That Cough.

If you have a cough, cold, sore throat or chest, don't delay a moment—**cure it.** Simmon's Cough Syrup is a sure remedy. It makes you well.

Jno. R. Owens of Palestine spent Thanksgiving here with his mother.

Mrs. McRaney's Experience.

Mrs. M. McRaney, Prentiss, Miss., writes: "I was confined to my bed for three months with kidney and bladder trouble, and was treated by two physicians but failed to get relief. No human tongue can tell how I suffered, and I had given up hope of ever getting well until I began taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. After taking two bottles I felt like a new person, and feel it my duty to tell suffering women what Foley's Kidney Remedy did for me." Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Ill Health is More Expensive than any Cure.

This country is filled with people who migrate across the continent in all directions seeking that which gold cannot buy. Nine tenths of them are suffering from throat and lung trouble or chronic catarrh resulting from neglected colds, and spending fortunes vainly trying to regain lost health. Could every sufferer but undo the past and cure that first neglected cold, all this sorrow, pain, anxiety and expense could have been avoided. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cure of colds, and can always be depended upon. Use it and more serious diseases may be avoided. For sale by B. R. Juice & Son.

Harry Williams, the little 8 year old son of Mrs. Cora Williams, returned home Tuesday night from Dallas.

Foley's Orino Laxative cures chronic constipation and stimulates the liver. Orino regulates the bowels so they will act naturally and you do not have to take purgatives continuously. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

THE KING OF CURES

DR. KING'S

NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. FOR WEAK, SORE LUNGS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, HEMORRHAGES AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES. PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the grandest medicine of modern times. One bottle completely cured me of a very bad cough, which was steadily growing worse under other treatments. EARL SHAMBURG, Codell, Kas.

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