

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 27

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

## Last Call Our Summer Goods Must Go to Make Room for FALL GOODS

### Due to Arrive Soon

For this reason, will make last call on summer goods. Bring this paper with you and ask to see the particular items advertised.

All summer dress goods that sold for 50c, must go..... **25c**

All summer dress goods that sold for 35c, must go..... **17 1-2c**

All summer dress goods that sold for 15c and 20c, must go **10c**

All summer dress goods that sold for 10 and 12 1-2c..... **7 1-2c**

Embroidery all widths, regular price, 10 and 15c, goes at... **7c**

Misses Middle blouse, ages 10 to 12 years, that sold for 50c, they must go..... **25c**

Men's low shoes, R. P. Hazard's, that sold for \$3.50, they must go..... **\$2.25**

Boys' oxfords that sold for \$2.25, sizes 5 1-2 only..... **\$1.50**

We have too many items to list, and urge you to call and allow us to show you the many items offered.

## Kennedy Brothers

The Store for Everybody

### MAJOR EGBERT DEAD

Major Dan Egbert, a well known and respected Confederate veteran, and for 72 years a resident of Texas, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Greenhill, 3004 Louisiana street, Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock. For the past three years Major Egbert had made his home with his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Padgett, in Dallas.

Major Egbert was born in La Porte, Ind., March 6, 1838. He came to Texas when he was 4 years old and settled with his parents in a little town called Milam, then the county site of Sabine county, on the old San Antonio road about eight miles from Fort Jesup, a military post of the United States.

Major Egbert was acquainted with many prominent men of the Republic of Texas, although but a child at that time. In 1853 his parents moved to Rusk and there he went to school for a short time, about three months of the time in the old stone fort at Nacogdoches.

When the war between the States broke out he was among the first to volunteer his services to the Confederate army, enlisting in Captain R. B. Martin's company. After the war he took up the cotton transportation business in East Texas, working on the Trinity and Neches rivers till the railroads made the business unprofitable. He then changed his residence to Palestine, where he was elected city secretary, treasurer, tax assessor and collector, which office he held six years in succession. Leaving Palestine he moved to Austin, where he occupied a position in the office of the comptroller of public accounts, and finally retiring because of ill health.

He was a Mason of over 50 years standing and was a Knight Templar, belonging to Palestine commandery No. 3.

The body was sent to Palestine for burial Thursday morning.—Houston Post.

Major Egbert was at one time a citizen of Grapeland and was a charter member of Grapeland Lodge No. 473, A. F. & A. M. and was the lodge's first worshipful master. Major J. F. Martin, an old time friend and associate of Mr. Egbert's, attended the funeral in Palestine last Thursday.

Maj. J. F. Martin, who attended the funeral of Maj. Dan Egbert at Palestine last Thursday, is in receipt of the following from Major Egbert's children:

Houston, Tex., Sept. 6.—There was nothing could have pleased us more than your being present at the funeral of our dear father. How happy he would be if he could know. We also wish to thank you for the beautiful remarks at the grave. Please express our thanks to the lodge for sending you.

Mrs. J. R. Greenhill  
Mrs. W. C. Padgett  
R. H. Egbert

Your attention is directed to the last page of this issue. It contains an address to you from the business men of Houston county.

### FROM A FARMER

Editor Messenger:

As the disturbance in the east grows worse and worse from day to day, we are feeling some of its effects though we are supposed to be in a neutral country and a country which is said to be self-sustaining; and so it is if it suits a few for it to be. Some one might ask who the few are that could prevent this grand old country of ours (or the one we live in) from being self-supporting. I would answer, who fixes the price on everything you eat, wear and use in any form? And also on everything you raise? These are the ones. Some one might say they do not believe such stuff, then if you don't believe it why don't you do some price fixing on the commodities of life, especially the stuff you produce yourself?

We notice the president and congress have authorized the issuance of one and one-half billion dollars of fiat money. It is your credit that makes it good. Then the government lets the banker have it at one and one-half per cent; then if you want to use some of this money the banks will charge you eight per cent. I appeal to you in the name of reason, is it right? I say no, and will give you my reasons. In the first place if the government can arrange and have this money made and put it to the bankers for one and one-half per cent, then eight per cent is entirely too much to charge the farmers and others who want to use this credit money, which is four times as much as the banks have to pay for it. I believe when you weigh this matter you will agree with me. We as the people who feed and clothe the world have got to begin to investigate and contend for our rights in legislation, as it is for the few, as the foregoing will show. It is a very one-sided piece of work all the way through, and you can see who is raking in the profit.  
George.

### MORGAN SALMON DEAD

Morgan Salmon, who lives between Grapeland and Elkhart, died at his home Sunday afternoon of pneumonia, having been sick only a few days. His death came as a shock to his many friends.

His remains were laid to rest in the Parker Cemetery Monday afternoon. Religious services were conducted by Rev. C. A. Campbell, who in a brief talk reviewed the life of the deceased. He was a member of the Baptist church, having joined at New Prospect about four years ago, and was baptised by Bro. Campbell.

After these services the body was turned over to the Masonic Lodge of Grapeland, of which Mr. Salmon was a member, and was laid away in its last resting place with the Masonic honors.

Mr. Salmon leaves a wife and seven children with whom the Messenger sincerely sympathizes in this sad our.

Mr. and Mrs. Ney Sheirdan and children of Crockett spent Sunday here with relatives.

## How to Reduce the High Cost of Living.

Buy Your Groceries From

## The Cash Grocery Co.

We reduce the cost of handling by doing the work ourselves. We sell for cash; no accounts to lose. You will find our stock of groceries complete at all times. A cash business means small profits.

### TRY US AND SEE.

## THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY

FREE DELIVERY

Phone us Your Orders

## THAT BOY and GIRL OF YOURS

### School Starts Next Monday

and you do not want your children to feel that they are not on an equal par with others because of their clothing.

We have just received our FALL LINE of SHOES and just now we call your especial attention to the famous—

### 9 O'clock School Shoe

It's fully guaranteed. We can fit any foot. Come today and let us shoe the children

Also we have just received, BOY SUITS that will suit you in price and will suit your boy in style, make up and wear.

## McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

## The Secret..

of our success is that we always give you good goods for good money. We always keep a full line of all drug store articles and have arranged our prices at the lowest notch consistent with quality.

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY

## D. N. Leaverton

LEADING DRUGGIST

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Renew Your Subscription

# The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

## A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

Author of "THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS," "THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

### CHAPTER XXI.

On the morning after they had laughed at the comic paper and decided that all the world was fair, Hooker and Amigo were squatting by the fire and eating a man's-size breakfast.

The creek, swollen by yesterday's torrential rain, had settled to a rivulet. The wind had not risen and the sun was just over the hill when, with a rush and a scramble, Amigo threw down his cup and was off in a flash for the rocks.

A moment later two men rode down the canyon, and then two more, and two more. It was a column of men, all armed with rifles, and they cast envious eyes at Copper Bottom as they halted before the camp. As for Bud, he saluted gravely, for he knew them for what they were.

These were the best forces of Bernardo Bravo and Salazar, Rojas and the other bandit chiefs, and they marched, as he well knew, upon Fortuna. They marched quietly, and the great whistle had not blown.

It would make a rich prize, Fortuna, if they could take it by surprise! The ransom for the Spanish hacendados alone would amount to thousands of dollars, and the mine-owners could afford to pay anything in order to save their works.

A box of dynamite under the stant concentrator and the money would be produced at once, and yet the scoundrels halted at a one-man camp to steal a single horse.

A flicker of scorn passed over Hooker's face as the leader came dashing up, but the Texan greeted him with a slow smile.

"Buenos dias, general!" he said, "you have many men."

"Enough!" observed the "general" hurriedly, "but some in the rear are on foot. As I suppose you are in sympathy with our great cause, I will ask you for that horse. Of course, I will give you a receipt."

He fetched out a blank-book as he spoke and motioned to a ragged beggar at his heels. Bud checked the man's rush with a look.

"One moment!" he said, and as the soldier turned back his general glanced up sharply.

"Only this, Senor General," answered Bud. "You are welcome to anything I have—food, blankets, money—but I cannot give you that horse."

"But, senor!" protested the general, regarding him with arrogant pig eyes that glistened wickedly. "This poor soldier's feet are sore. Surely you would not make him walk. Only name your price and I will give you a receipt for him, but my man must have the horse."

There was a pause and men began to dismount and move in closer. At a word from their commander any one of them would draw and kill him, as Hooker very well knew, but his love for Copper Bottom made him obdurate.

"If the man is lame," he said, "I will give him another horse—but he cannot have this sorry."

He stepped quickly over to the corral and turned with his back to the gate, while the commander spat out orders in Spanish and armed men came running.

"Senor," he said, advancing brusquely upon the defiant Hooker, "I must trouble you for that pistol."

"No, senor!" answered the cowboy, keeping his hand upon his gun, "not to you nor to any man—and I'll never give it up to a Mexican!"

"Curs!" exclaimed the officer impatiently, "you are an Americano—no?"

"Not only that," rumbled Bud, drawing himself up in his pride, "I am a Tejano also, and if any man touches that horse I'll kill him!"

His voice trembled with anger, but his hand was steady and the Mexicans did not deceive themselves.

"Ha, un Tejano!" murmured the men who stood about, and one or two who had started to climb the fence thought better of it and dropped back to the ground.

Bud knew the fate of several men who had proclaimed themselves Americans to the Insurrectos—boastfully done, it was said to be the quickest way there was of drawing a Mexican bullet. But to be a Texan was different—somehow the very name suggested trouble to their minds and an Alamo fight to the death. Hooker saw that he had made an impression, and he was not slow to follow it up.

"If you need a horse," he said to

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the general, "let your man go up that arroyo and he will find one hobbled on the flat. Then give me your receipt for two hundred dollars gold and I will contribute a saddle."

It was a reasonable concession, under the circumstances, and, best of all, it saved the general's face. The hideous frown with which he had regarded the American changed suddenly to a look of pompous pride. He jerked an imperious head at his ragged retainer and drew forth his receipt-book with a flourish.

While he waited for the horse to appear he turned upon his snooping men and drove them to their mounts with curses. Evidently it was no sinecure to command in the army of the liberation, and the veiled mutterings of his followers showed that they were little better than tigers in leash.

Mounted upon horses, mules, and even burros; armed with every conceivable weapon from a musket to standard repeating rifles, they were a tatterdemalton army, more fit for "treason, stratagems and spoils" than the sterner duties of war.

Bud looked them over closely, well satisfied to have his back against a wall, and when the low-browed retainer came hurrying back with the horse he quickly took the worthless receipt and watched them on their way. Then, as the last camp-follower disappeared, he ran for his saddle and rifle and within a minute he was mounted and away.

There were rebels below him—very likely there were more to come—the only safe place for Copper Bottom was over the hills at Fortuna. Without stopping for path or trail, he headed straight northwest over the ridges, riding as the cowboys do when they rake the range for cattle. Hardly had he topped the first high crest when he came in sight of Amigo, loaded down with his cartridge-belts and carrying his heavy Mauser.

In a long, shambling trot the Yaqui was drifting along the hillside with the free grace of a wild creature, and when Hooker pulled down his horse to keep pace with him he laughed and motioned him on. Taking the lead, he leaped on over hogback and barranca, picking out the best trail by instinct and setting such a pace that Bud was hard pressed to keep up with him.

He had heard it said that in the Yaqui country no white man, no matter how well he was mounted, could outdistance the Indians on foot, and now he knew it was true. But why this killing haste on the part of Amigo? He had neither friends nor kin in town; why, then, should he run so fast to warn them of the enemy?

They racked on, up one hill and down another, while the Insurrectos followed the canyon that swung to the south, and finally, in a last scramble, they mounted a rocky ridge and looked down upon old Fortuna.

Already the hard-driven peons were out in the fields at work and smoke was rising from the mesal still. Aragon was busy, but his labors would be worse than wasted if the red-fingers took him prisoner. As Bud breathed his horse he hesitated whether to ride back and warn him or press on and

notify Fortunas but even for that brief spell the Yaqui could not wait.

"Adios," he said, coming close and holding out his black hand; "I go this way!" And he pointed along the ridge.

"But why?" said Bud, still at a loss to account for his haste. Then, seeing the reticence in the Indian's eyes, he thrust out his hand in return.

"Adios, Amigo mio!" he replied, and with a quick grip the Yaqui was gone.

With that same deceptive speed he shambling through the bushes, still lugging the heavy rifle and making for higher ground. Bud knew he had some purpose—he even had a sneaking idea that it was to take pot-shots at Captain del Rey—but six months in Mexico had made him careless, and he half hoped the Yaqui would win.

The captain had it coming to him for his brutality, but with Aragon it was different—Aragon had a wife and daughter—and, with the memory of Gracia in his mind, Bud sent his horse plunging down the ridge to warn them before it was too late.

There were some brush fences to be jumped, but Copper Bottom took them flying, and as they cut into the river trail he made the mud-puddles splash. Across the fields to the south Bud could see the peons running for cover—the Insurrectos must be in sight beyond the hills.

He was going south, they were moving west, but it was five miles north

again to the town. Speed was what was needed and Copper Bottom gave his best. They dashed into Fortuna like a whirlwind, and Hooker raised his voice in a high yell.

"Insurrectos!" he shouted. "Ladrones! Pr-onto a Fortuna!"

There was a rush, a moment's silence, and then heads appeared from every window and women ran screaming with the news. Aragon came rushing from the store and confronted him angrily; then, reading conviction in his tones, he called for horses and ran frantically into the house.

A shrill screech came from the hillside, where a serving-woman had scampered to view the valley, and, as she pointed her finger and screamed, mothers laid hold of their little ones and started up the valley on foot.

Still the men ran about in the horse-pan and Aragon adjured his women-folk in the house. Burning with impatience, Bud spurred his way to the corral where they were fumbling with



Speed Was What Was Needed.

reata and rigging and dropped a rope on the first horse he saw. Then he snatched a side-saddle from a trembling peon and slapped it on the brute's back. Grabbing up the bridle, he led the horse back to the house and bridled it while he shouted for haste.

Still the women tarried, and the sound of galloping came from the south. Then, as all seemed lost, the Mexicans came bumping out from the stable with the family coach. Aragon and his wife leaped in, and Gracia, neatly attired in a riding-skirt, came tripping down the steps.

Even in such times as these she seemed to realize her first duty to herself, and Hooker had to gaze for a moment before he helped her up. She offered her foot and vaulted lightly into the saddle; the coach went pounding on ahead; and as the servants scattered before her she galloped off at the side of Bud.

Behind them the rumble of distant hoofs rose up like the roaring of waters, and the shrieks of fleeing women echoed from the roadside, but once safely in the canyon their lead was never lessened and, with coach-horses galloping and postillions lashing from both sides, the whole cavalcade swept into the plain while the town of Fortuna went mad.

Already the great whistle was blowing hoarsely, its deep reverberations making the air tremble as if with fear. Americans were running back and forth, distributing arms and rushing their women to cover; Don Juan, his chin quivering with excitement, was imploring all comers to be calm; and the Aragon, coming flying up to the door, added the last touch to the panic.

They with their eyes had seen the rebels; they were riding in from the south! Other men, equally excited, swore they were coming from the north, and a disorderly body of Sonora miners, armed as if by magic with guns which had long lain hidden, lunched themselves about the store and office and clamored for more and more cartridges. Then a rip of gun-fire echoed from across the canyon, and the miners made a rush to the attack.

The whistle, which had obscured all sound as a cloud obscures the light, stopped suddenly in its roar, and the crowd at the hotel became calm. The superintendent, a wiry, gray-haired

little man, with decision in every movement, came running from his fort-like house on the hill and ordered all the women to take shelter there and take their children with them.

So, while the rifles rattled and stray bullets began to knock mud from the walls, they went straggling up the hill, rich and poor, patrician and peon, while the air was rent by the walls of the half-Indian Mexican women, who held themselves as good as captured by the revoltosos, concerning whose scruples they entertained no illusions.

The women of the aristocracy bore themselves with more reserve, as befitting their birth and station, and the Americans who gathered about them with their protecting rifles pretended that all would be well; but in the minds of every one was that same terror which found expression in the peon wall and, while scattered rebels and newly armed miners exchanged volleys on both sides of the town, the non-combatant Americans sought out every woman and rushed her up to the big house. There, if worst came to worst, they could make a last stand, or save them by a ransom.

So, from the old woman who kept the candy stand in the plaza to the wives of the miners and the cherished womenfolk of the landowners, they were all crowded inside the broad halls of the big house; and seventy odd Americans, armed with company rifles, paced nervously along the broad verandas or punched loopholes in the adobe walls that inclosed the summer garden behind.

Along with the rest went Hooker and Gracia, and, though her mother beckoned and her father frowned sternly, the wilful daughter of the Aragon did not offer to leave him as they scampered up the hill. In fact, she rode close beside him, spurring when he spurred and, finally, when the shower of stray bullets had passed, she led on around the house.

"Won't you help me take my horse inside the walls?" she asked. Bud followed after her, circling the fortress whose blank adobe walls gave shelter to the screaming women, and she smiled upon him with the most engaging confidence.

"I know you will have to go soon," she said, "and I suppose I've got to be shut in with those creatures, but we must be sure to save our horses. Some bullets might hit them, you know, and then we could not run away!"

"You remember your promise!" she reminded, as Bud gazed at her in astonishment. "Ah, yes, I knew you did—otherwise you would not have picked such a good horse for me. This roan is my father's best riding horse. You must put yours inside the wall with him, and when the time is right we will get them and ride for the line."

"What?" cried Hooker incredulously, "with the country full of rebels? They're liable to take the town in half an hour!"

"No, indeed they will not!" responded Gracia with spirit. "You do not understand the spirit of us Sonorans!"



Women and Children Took Shelter There.

Can't you see how the firing has slackened? The miners have driven your rebels back already, and they will do more—they will follow them up and kill them! Then, when the rebels are in flight and Del Rey and his rurales

are away, that will be a good time for us to slip off and make our dash for the line!"

"Nothing doing!" announced Hooker, as he dismounted at the corral. "You don't know what you're talking about! But I will leave my horse here," he added; "I sure don't want him to get hurt."

"But you promised!" protested Gracia weakly.

"Promised nothing!" retorted Bud ungraciously. "I promised to take care of you, didn't I? Well, what's the use of talking, then? You better stay right here, where you're safe. Come on, let's go to the house!"

"No!" cried Gracia, her dark eyes turning misty with imminent tears. "Oh, Mr. Hooker!" she burst out, "didn't I keep them all waiting while I put on this riding-skirt? I thought you had come to take me away! What do I care to be safe? I want to be free! I want to run away—and go across the line to dear Phil!" she faltered. Then she looked up at him sharply and her voice took on an accusing tone.

"Aha!" she said, as if making some expected discovery, "so that is it! I thought perhaps you were afraid!"

"What?" demanded Bud, put suddenly upon the defensive.

"I might have known it," soliloquized Gracia with conviction. "You are jealous of dear Phil!"

"Who? Me?" cried Hooker, smiling down at her grimly. "Well, let it go at that," he said, as she regarded him with an arch smile. "I'd certainly be a fool to take all those chances for nothing. Let him steal his own girl—that's what I say!"

"Now that, Mr. Hooker," burst out Gracia in a passion, "is very unkind—and rude! Am I a woman of the town, to be stolen by one man or another? Am I—"

"That's what you would be," put in Bud, with brutal directness. "If these rebels got hold of you. No, ma'am, I wouldn't take you out of this town for a hundred thousand dollars. You don't know what you're talking about, that's all! Wait till the fighting is over—gee! Did you hear that? Come on, let's get into the house!"

He ducked suddenly as a bullet went spang against the corrugated iron roof above them and, seizing her by the hand, he half dragged her through a side door and into the summer garden.

Here a sudden outcry of women's voices assailed their ears like a rush of wind and they beheld peon mothers running to and fro with their screaming children clasped to their breasts or dragging at their skirts. A few helpless men were trying to keep them quiet, but as the bullets began to thud against the adobe walls the garden became a bedlam.

Gracia stood and surveyed the scene for a moment, ignoring the hulking Bud with disdainful eyes. Then she snatched her hand indignantly away and ran to pick up a child. That was all, but Hooker knew what she thought of him.

He passed through the house, hoping to discover where she had gone, but all he heard was her commanding voice as she silenced the wailing women, and, feeling somehow very much out of place, he stepped forth into the open.

After all, for a man of his build, the open was best. Let the white-handed boys stay with the ladies—they understood their ways.

(To be Continued)

### INSINUATION



Hodge—I can't keep this cigar going.

Dodge—Has the board of health interfered?

### REGULAR PROGRESS.

"Some sneak thieves got in my house and stole my best rug."

"And then what?"

"Then they beat it."

### THE REASON.

"The poor girl was weeping scalding tears."

"Then I suppose she must have been in hot water."

## SO DOES THE OSTRICH

**W**E HAVE all read of the ostrich, that extraordinary bird of the desert, which dines on scrap iron, lunches on stones and when danger threatens thrusts his head in the sand and believes himself safe from harm, because he cannot see the danger.

Picture to yourself this gigantic bird, taller than a man, resting in fancied security because his head is hidden from view, although his body can be seen for miles around.

There are too many of us who adopt the tactics of the foolish ostrich. We are told of an impending danger and think that we can escape it or avoid it by refusing to face it.

We are informed that there is great danger of restriction of our facilities for local trade if our local business men are not given better support; that we may find ourselves deprived of the opportunities for marketing our farm produce in our home town if our storekeepers find themselves stocked up with goods, but with no adequate volume of local business.

What is more natural than that this may be the case if we do not stop sending our money away from home to the mail order houses in the big cities? We must realize such possibilities and take steps to prevent them. If we don't, we will find out, in all probability, that our local merchants will look for other locations than in our town.

Which is the wisest thing to do—to look the conditions squarely in the face and take the steps necessary to counteract them or shall we, like the foolish ostrich, refuse to face the conditions and decline to take cognizance of them?

We can permit matters to drift along until the inevitable occurs, or we can think things over, carefully and with judgment, and take the steps necessary to protect our interests—the interests of ourselves and those who will come after us.

Our community is built up as the result of various interests, not the least of which is the tributary farming population. Our town was created because of the various interests that center here and because this is a natural point for the distribution of farm products and merchandise. The sale of the farm products brings the money for the buying of the merchandise, while the merchandise supplies the necessities of those who raise the crops.

It therefore follows, naturally as one of the unfalling laws of civilization, that IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE FARMERS AND OTHERS WHO PRODUCE THINGS FOR THE MARKET, THERE WOULD BE NO OCCASION FOR THIS COMMUNITY. THERE WOULD BE NO NECESSITY FOR STORES AND SHOPS.

On the other hand, were it not for the stores that are the mediums for the marketing of the crops, there would be a great lack of facilities for marketing and farming would not be as profitable as we now find it in our community.

If the business men of our town do not afford the requisite facilities for marketing such crops as must be handled locally in order to give full advantage to the farmers, then the farmers will find out that they must look for a market elsewhere or accept a much smaller profit on that which they have to sell.

On the other hand, if the farmers do not do their share toward the support of the business men, by spending their money locally and keeping it in circulation in our own town, instead of sending it to the mail order houses, then the local storekeepers will find it necessary to restrict their investments in goods for the local market, thereby resulting in a diminishing of the facilities for getting what we need at home.

This is a point we must not fail to observe. We must look the conditions squarely in the face and arrive at a conclusion as to what steps are necessary to preserve and to maintain the conditions which make for prosperity.

If we fail to do this, or if we temporize and let matters drift, we will find that we have emulated the silly ostrich, until the worst happens.

**SPEND THE MONEY AT HOME. PATRONIZE THE LOCAL BUSINESS MEN. KEEP THE MONEY IN CIRCULATION IN OUR HOME TOWN. WE NEED EVERY DOLLAR AT HOME TO HELP THE COMMUNITY.**

Let the ostriches do as they will and send their money to the mail order houses, but let us hope that we have but few of these foolish birds in this community.

## ROAD BUILDING

### HEAVY, SHORT ROAD ROLLER

Useful Improvement May Be Constructed by Using Worn-Out Mowing Machine and Concrete.

Perhaps you have a grader of some sort and road drags, but you need a heavy short roller. They cost too much to buy, so make one this way. Procure an old worn-out mowing machine, any make, writes W. A. Dillon in Farmers' Mail and Breeze. Take off or break off all the parts that stick out past the wheels. Smooth off a bit of hard ground; now dig a small sole just large enough for the hub. Set the machine up on one end, put a jacket of galvanized sheet iron around the wheels, secure it at short intervals with small stove bolts and make it fit neat and straight. Now fill the jacket with the best fine concrete. Tamp it well and allow it to stand until the concrete is well set. Remove the jacket; keep the roller shaded and spray it for eight or ten days.

Have the blacksmith put an iron frame on this roller. Heavy tire iron will do, using the hubs for spindles. When a strong tongue is added you will have as good a roller as anybody; one that will last a life time and will cost but little. Save the jacket to make more rollers with.

When your road is graded run the roller down the center, instead of on the sides, as now. Take two disk harrows the same number of disks and if possible the same kind. Turn the disk on the harrows so they will throw the dirt toward each other when placed side by side. Now set them close together side by side in the middle of the road to be worked. Take a light log chain and fasten the harrows together. Put a team on each harrow and drive down the road to be worked. Turn around; let out the chain a couple of feet; go back. Repeat the operation a number of times. You would be surprised how much dirt the disk harrow will cut up, and how much it will move toward

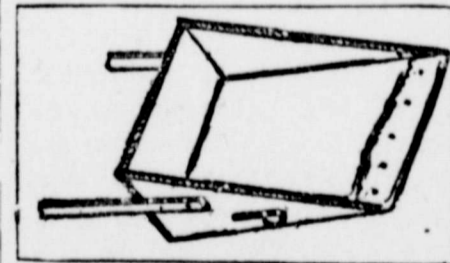
the center. Finish with drag or grader. Then roll the center and you will have a good road at small cost.

We have organized a country club here and given each member a piece of road to drag, near his home. We elected a drag boss so when it is just right to drag the boss calls all the members and in about two hours we have all the roads in the district dragged. We have had very bad weather ever since organizing, but the plan appears to work well.

### ROAD SCRAPER EASILY MADE

Two-inch Planking, Securely Bolted Together, Will Furnish Most Useful Farm Implement.

There are many jobs upon the highways and farms that require a few hours' use of a scraper, yet are not important enough to require the purchase of one. The scraper shown in illustration may be constructed of two-inch thick planking, securely bolted



Cheap Road Scraper.

together, and also re-enforced with angle irons, to make the joints more secure against the strain. The blade or cutting surface is made of an old saw blade, bolted to the box as shown in illustration. The horses are attached by a chain fastened to two iron hooks, one upon each side of the scraper. With two handles it is complete and ready to save many times its cost in small filling jobs.

**Not Contagious.** Good road building in the country does not seem to be contagious, more's the pity.

**Harvesting Alfalfa.** Alfalfa, like all of the clovers, should be harvested for hay before the stalks become "woody," and the leaves turn yellow and fall. This condition of the plant occurs very soon after the blossoms appear.

# The Messenger

Carries a Message into  
the homes of the  
People of this section  
every week in  
the year.

## The Wise Merchant

Will take advantage of  
this opportunity to  
tell his Store News  
to this vast array  
of buyers.

Messenger  
Ads  
Bring  
Results.

Begin Your Fall  
Campaign Now

## THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, - - Editor and Owner

Entered in the Postoffice at Grapeland, Texas, every Thursday as Second Class Mail Matter.

Subscribers ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—2-4c per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

OUR PURPOSE—It is the purpose of the Messenger to record accurately, simply and interestingly the moral, intellectual, industrial and political progress of Grapeland and Houston county. To aid us in this every citizen should give us his moral and financial support.

### SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

1 YEAR-----\$1.00  
6 MONTHS----.50  
3 MONTHS---.25

THURSDAY, SEP. 10, 1914

England should send Mrs. Pankhurst to the front.

The more one thinks of war the less he thinks of it.

The dove of peace no doubt thinks the little skirmish down in Mexico was a tame affair compared to what is going on across the big pond.

If Uncle Sam is carrying a chip around on his shoulder it is to be eaten—not knocked off. It consists of meat and bread which he is carrying to the war-stricken millions of Europe.

General Sherman's exact words about war is as follows: "I am tired and sick of war. Its glory is all moonshine. It is only those who have neither fired a shot nor heard the shrieks and groans of the wounded who cry aloud for more blood, more vengeance, more desolation. War is hell."

Jim Ferguson displayed good, horse sense, when he gracefully refused to address the legislature upon their invitation. Mr. Ferguson stated that he did not want to retard their work when it was so important for them to transact the people's business. Bully for Jim!

The problem of holding a large per cent of the cotton crop bids fair to be solved to a great extent by the "buy-a-bale" movement inaugurated in Atlanta, Ga. last Saturday, and which is rapidly spreading and meeting with favor over the entire country. The proposition is that every man who is able buy a bale of cotton at 10c per pound and hold

it for one year if necessary. If enough people become interested to buy as much as three million bales it will go a long ways to augment the present distressing condition and will have a tendency to keep the price up. It is a good plan. Let those who are able, hold their cotton off the market, and those who have \$50.00 to spend invest it in a bale of cotton. It is a safe proposition, as cotton is sure to bring a good price as soon as the war is over.

### SCHOOL OPENS MONDAY

The Grapeland Public School will open Monday morning at 8:45, September 14. All patrons and friends of the school are invited to be present. A brief program consisting of devotional exercises, several musical numbers and some enthusiastic speeches has been arranged for.

The school appreciates the good will and support of the many surrounding agencies, and it is the duty of everyone to know what the school is doing.

The co-operation of the Mothers' Club, the church agencies, the music teachers and others insures interesting, helpful and enthusiastic programs at all open sessions.

Every pupil in the district is urged to enter the first day.

### THE WEEK IN HISTORY

Monday, 7—Labor Day.

Tuesday, 8—St. Augustine, Florida, founded 1565.

Wednesday, 9—"Christian Advocate" founded 1826.

Thursday, 10—Perry's victory, 1813. Howe patents sewing machine, 1864.

Friday, 11—Battle of Lake Champlain, 1814. Jenny Lind makes debut in America, 1850.

Saturday, 12—Mendelssohn born, 1809. John Alden dies, 1687.

Sunday, 13—Battle of Quebec, 1759.

### LAUNDRY IS CASH.

From now on all laundry will be cash on delivery. We regret that circumstances have caused us to make this rule, but we cannot avoid it and ask that our customers please be prepared to pay for their laundry when they come after it.

adv. Caskey & Denson.

Hood Murchison of Lufkin is here on a visit to his father, G. R. Murchison. He expects Mrs. Murchison to join him here the latter part of the week.

## SUGGESTS FRUIT AND NUT SHADE TREES AND PROTECTION OF BIRDS

By "Observer"

What would you think of a suggestion to change all of the trees in Grapeland from mere shade trees to really useful trees—trees that would furnish as much shade as those we now have and in addition give us fruits and nuts of various kinds? And then what if we should set to work not only to protect the birds we have, but to really encourage them until we really had our little city located in a great forest virtually alive with birds! A fine idea, but wholly impractical, eh? Well, that conclusion is the very thing that will keep us from having such a town—and the only thing.

Personally, I have never seen a town where all of the trees were nut and fruit trees, but, I can see no reason why those in every town are not. Supposing every citizen in Grapeland should decide right now to plant half a dozen nut trees in his yard, and an equal number of fruit trees, if there be space for them. A few years would see them of an age to furnish shade, and another few years would turn them into both shade and really valuable property. The subject is worth considering, and I should like to see our schools urge every pupil to plant at least one fruit or nut tree this fall.

I am well aware that most of the older readers of this will be of the opinion that most birds are a nuisance and should be killed or driven away, rather than encouraged to live among we "city folks." But the younger generation does not think so. A few of them may, but the universities in almost every state, and even the government itself has learned the mistake of destroying bird life and is urging its protection. Actual tests from New York to California and from Minnesota to the gulf have proved that for every piece of grain or fruit a bird eats, it eats dozens—or even hundreds—of insects to recompense the owner of the grain or fruit. To reach a quick conclusion, imagine what humanity would do in six months time from this day if every bird in the United States were killed today!

Personally, I am a great bird lover—and I do not think very much of a man who doesn't like them. True, I have gone out and killed quail, mourning doves and other game birds—but I have invariably felt ashamed of myself every time I did it. I never have yet pulled the head from a quivering bird but that I felt I was a great big coward in human form, although the dozens of companions who knew me well never suspected I had such emotions. Not long ago I was shown the enjoyment bird life will bring to one if he will let it, and unless your editor deprives me of the space, I will tell you about it at some future time.

Notice is posted at the Percilla postoffice of a civil service examination to be held at that place on Saturday, September 26. The examination is for a fourth-class postmaster to fill the vacancy at that place caused by the resignation of the postmaster now in charge.

We are always wide awake to the new styles in men's clothes. Service is our watchword.

adv. Clewis, the tailor.

# SCHOOL TIME

Will soon be here, and we extend our best wishes to every student for the most successful school term that our school has ever had. We hope that you have had a most enjoyable vacation and are now better prepared to go back to work again with clear minds and renewed spirits. We wish to make every school boy and girl realize that this store has their interests at heart. We always look forward to your wants and try to cater to them the best we can. We extend to you an invitation and urge you to come and look through our stock of goods when there is anything you need. Bring your mamas and papas with you—we have things for them, too.

### School Supplies

Pencils, tablets, pens, inks, composition books, etc. Our stock is complete.

#### Girls:

Come to our store for your dress goods, shoes, hosiery dress trimmings, and anything you need for your school or nice dresses. We will take great pleasure in serving you.

### Boys:

Don't fail to see our line of boys suits. We will have a big lot of

### Knee Pants

in this week. Our line of shoes, hats, shirts, etc., cannot be equaled anywhere in town.

### LADIES, ATTENTION

We have something great in store for you. Read our ad next week. Come in and see our display of new goods and footwear.

# GEO. E. DARSEY

### WILL CAUSE DIVERSIFICATION

In the opinion of W. P. Young, agricultural agent of the Sunset-Central lines, the present trouble experienced by the cotton growers in marketing their crop will prove a blessing in the end, as it will result, he believes, in placing farms on a self-sustaining basis.

"Farmers in Texas and other Southern States," he said, "have given over their land too largely to the growing of one crop—cotton. Heretofore there has always been a market for it, and for that reason it has been grown to the exclusion, almost, of other crops. Even with a ready market for cotton, diversified farming would be found far more profitable. If the present trouble caused the Southern farmers to raise more wheat and corn and forage crops, it will prove a blessing, no matter what loss in dollars and cents may be suffered now.

"The State of Texas in 1912, as an example, consumed \$29,888,000 more corn than it produced; \$5,425,000 more hay and forage; \$9,160,000 more Irish potatoes; \$24,187,000 more hogs; \$4,857,000 more dairy products, and over \$2,000,000 more honey than we produced in the state.

"This should not be. A State like Texas should produce far more food stuffs, grain and feed for stock than is consumed. For the farmer to produce only one thing, and take the money he gets for this and buy other

things that he could grow just as easily, is a mistake. In many instances farmers would not need to reduce their cotton acreage materially to grow forage crops; they would not need to reduce it any to raise hogs and to keep cows.

"This may be a serious, costly lesson to the farmers, but I believe it will be made up in the future by changed conditions."

Mr. Young just returned from Fort Worth, where he attended the farmers convention, at which practically the entire state was represented. He said that there was a feeling among those present that things would right themselves soon. Bonded warehouses were favored as the proper solution of the cotton problem. It was argued also that the same system would be advisable for the handling of the wheat crop.

The debating and literary society of New San Pedro will have its regular meeting on the night of Sept. 12. A joint debate between the San Pedro team and the Enon team will be pulled off, the subject being, "Resolved that Education is of Greater Value to an Individual than Money," the Enon boys having the affirmative. A number of recitations are scheduled, also one or two first-class dialogues. This society is the most successful we know of, always drawing the largest crowds. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend.

THERE'S SAFETY IN TRADING HERE

## Porter Says:—

Prescription filling requires study, effort, integrity, precision, and work--lots of work. PORTER GIVES YOU ALL--then some.

## Porter's Drug Store

Prescription Specialists

Everything in the Drug Line

## Miss Grace Constance Campbell

IN

### Reading and Musical Recital

Under auspices W. H. M. Society

### Scool Auditorium, Saturday Evening SEPTEMBER 12th

Miss Campbell will not fail to entertain her audience from beginning to finish, and the public will be the loser by not attending

The Mainland Messenger, League City, says: "Miss Grace Campbell, reader and impersonator, gave several special selections including her laughable reading in which a pair of false teeth figured an important part. Miss Campbell is a talented musician and is a graduate of the Ursuline Convent at Galveston." There is a treat in store for all lovers of music and for those who appreciate a talented elocutionist.

ADMISSION 15c and 25c

### LOCAL NEWS

Ladies' work a specialty.  
adv. Clewis, the Tailor.

W. S. Walter of Reynard was here Monday on business.

Mrs. W. D. McCarty and children are visiting friends in Del Rio.

Gayle Leediker and Gause Patton, two young men of Crockett, spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Woodell and children returned to their home in Merryville, La., Sunday.

"Doctor" M. L. Clewis, Clothes Specialist. All troubles of any kind of wearing apparel carefully treated. Give him a trial. adv.

Miss Loraine Hanson returned home Monday from Mineral Wells, where she has been spending the summer.

Mrs. W. L. Price and children of Kilgore, who visited relatives here a few days last week, left Sunday for Huntsville to visit relatives.

Joe Hill, who formerly worked for the Messenger, left Sunday night for Eddy, Texas, where he has a position on the Journal. We wish him good luck.

To prevent pneumonia, a cold settled in the lungs should be attended to at once. Put a Herick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster on the chest and take Ballard's Horehound Syrup internally. It's a winning combination. Buy the dollar size Horehound Syrup; you get a porous plaster free with each bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

### Dr. Sam Kennedy

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Leaverton's Drug Store  
Main Street

## Selling Out.

On account of our Palestine business having increased to such an extent as to require our entire attention, we have decided to close out our Elkhart stock.

Beginning Tuesday, Sept. 8th.

we will sell our entire stock of Furniture, Hardware, Implements, Baseball goods, Bicycles, Cotton Scales. In fact, everything in our Elkhart stock regardless of cost. If you are in need of anything in our stock, do not consider the price, for we make the price.

Sale Lasts Four Days Only.

We have three buggies and three hacks on hand in which we can give an exceptionally good bargain. Remember all goods on hand at six o'clock Saturday evening, September 12, will be shipped to Palestine. Now is your time to get hardware and furniture at your own price. Remember the date, September 8.

## HERMAN SCHMIDT & COMPANY

Successors to Logan Hardware Co.

ELKHART, TEXAS.

### Remember Your Last Dose of Calomel?

You probably recall the bad after effects of the calomel more than the sickness you took it for. You need never again go through with being "all knocked out" for a day or two by calomel."

Next time your liver gets sluggish and inactive, we urge that you go to Porter's drug store for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, a splendid vegetable liquid medicine that will start your liver as surely as calomel ever did and with none of the after-effects of calomel. It is absolutely harmless both to children and adults and demands no restriction of habits or diet.

A large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone costs only fifty cents and the druggists who sell it guarantee it to take the place of calomel, and will refund your money if it fails in your case or if you are not satisfied. adv.

### Don't be Bothered With Coughing.

Stop it with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It spreads a soothing healing coating as it glides down the throat, and tickling, hoarseness, and nervous hacking, are quickly healed. Children love it—tastes good and no opiates. A man in Texas walked 15 miles to a drug store to get a bottle. Best you can buy for croup and bronchial coughs. Try it. D. N. Leaverton. adv.

### MR. EDMONSON SPEAKS

Hon. Joe Edmonson, of the state agricultural department, filled his appointment in Grapeland Saturday afternoon, and a large crowd of farmers and business men heard his address. He spoke more than an hour and held the attention of his hearers from start to finish. His talk principally was about conditions now confronting the farmers on account of the European war. He clearly understood the subject he was handling and aroused much enthusiasm among his hearers. All were benefited by his remarks. His talk closed with a plea for a reduction of the cotton acreage and the planting of more feed-stuff and raising hogs and cattle.

### A Lame Back, Kidney Trouble Causes it.

And it will give you even worse if not checked. Mrs. H. T. Straynge, Gainesville, Ga., was fairly down in her back with kidney trouble and inflamed bladder. She says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills and now my back is stronger than in years, and both kidney and bladder troubles are entirely gone." D. N. Leaverton. adv.

A little newspaper ad placed in the Houston County Times by E. S. Shanks led to the recovery of a fine cow, which had been missing since July 28. The cow was in possession of our townsman and market man, J. B. Lively, who purchased the cow from a negro at Latexo. After seeing the ad, Mr. Lively notified the owner he had the cow, and Monday afternoon Sheriff Phillips, John Brooks, Tom Waller and Mr. Shanks came up from Crockett to see about it. The negro from whom Mr. Lively bought the cow gave his name as John Miller and said he lived at Crockett. It develops that there is no negro by that name and the officers are now trying to find a clue to his identity.

Hot days followed by cool nights will breed malaria in the body that is bilious or costive. Prickly Ash Bitters is very valuable at this time for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels well regulated. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv.

## 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

THE HABIT OF

## SAVING

Not for What They Save

But What it

## TEACHES.

WHEN you instill into the minds of your children the HABIT OF SAVING, you start them on the road to success. You teach them self-restraint, and you illustrate the value of money. With these rudiments there can be no failure. Do your DUTY. Start a Bank Account for your children TODAY.



## FARMERS & MERCHANTS State Bank

GRAPELAND, - - - TEXAS

## What Is Worth Doing Is Worth Doing at Once

So We Say

### "Start a Bank Account Today"

and then take pride in watching it grow

It is through systematic economizing and saving that vast fortunes have been accumulated, and while we may not accumulate any great fortune, yet we could, by adopting a system of saving a part of our earnings, accumulate sufficient funds to enable us to tide over any ordinary calamity that might befall us. Therefore, we say start a Bank Account with us at your earliest convenience.

## The GUARANTY STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

## Christian Sunday School Rally

Sunday, September 13, 10 O'clock

### Program

|                         |   |
|-------------------------|---|
| Prelude.....            | Piano   |
| Miss Hollingsworth      |   |
| Invocation.....         | Superintendent  |
| Opening Song.....       | The Church in the Wildwood<br>Sunday School                         |
| Song.....               | Welcome Baby Band<br>Beginners                                      |
| Motto.....              | Sunday School   |
| Reading.....            | Life<br>Miss Winnie Davis   |
| Responsive Reading..... | Scripture<br>Sunday School  |
| Duet.....               | From Every Stormy Wind<br>Mrs. Boykin, Miss Driskell                |
| Responsive Reading..... | Scripture<br>Sunday School  |
| Song.....               | It's Just Like His Great Love<br>Sunday School                      |
| Song.....               | Jesus Bids Us Shine<br>Primary                                      |
| Quartette.....          | Beautiful Fields of Grain<br>Messrs. Musick, Owens, Morris, Gilbert |
| Address.....            | Responsibility of Self<br>H. A. Leaverton                           |
| Assembly of Classes     |   |
| Report                  |   |
| Closing Song.....       | Reapers Needed<br>Sunday School                                     |
| Benediction             |   |

## WHEN YOU FEEL LAZY

Dull, sleepy and "no account" in the day time, you need

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE WORKERS REMEDY

It is just the thing for clearing out bilious impurities in the stomach and bowels, brightening you up mentally, putting ginger into your movements and making you feel fresh, vigorous and cheerful. One dose does the work. Try it.

Sold by Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

Prickly Ash Bitters Co.  
Proprietors  
St. Louis, Mo.

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

### Mother of Eighteen Children.

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers. adv.

## The Pass of Thermopylae

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

Author of "Do Something! Be Something!"

**X**ERXES once led a million soldiers out of Persia in an effort to capture Greece, but his invasion failed utterly, because a Spartan captain had entrenched a hundred men in a narrow mountain pass, which controlled the road into Lacedaemon. The man who was first on the ground had the advantage.

Advertising is full of opportunities for men who are first on the ground.

There are hundreds of advertising passes waiting for some one to occupy them. The first man who realizes that his line will be helped by publicity, has a tremendous opportunity. He can gain an advantage over his competitors that they can never possess. Those who follow him must spend more money to equal his returns. They must not only invest as much, to get as much, but they must as well, spend an extra sum to counteract the influence that he has already established in the community.

Whatever men sell, whether it is actual merchandise or brain vibrations, can be more easily sold with the aid of advertising. Not one half of the businesses which should be exploited are appearing in the newspapers. Trade grows as reputation grows and advertising spreads reputation.

If you are engaged in a line which is waiting for an advertising pioneer, realize what a wonderful chance you have of being the first of your kind to appeal directly to the public. You stand a better chance of leadership than those who have handicapped their strength, by permitting you to get on the ground before they could outstrip you. You gain a prestige that those who follow you, must spend more money to counteract.

If your particular line is similar to some other trade or business which has already been introduced to the reading public, it's up to you to start in right now and join your competitors in contesting for the attention of the community. The longer you delay the more you decrease your chances of surviving. Every man who outstrips you is another opponent, who must be met and grappled with, for the right of way.

(Copyright.)

### Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers. adv.

### Despondency.

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers. adv.

### EVERY FARMER SHOULD HELP

Every Day's Work Makes Roads Better if Done Intelligently—Merchants **AM** in Work.

No man who farms should begrudge the time he spends in grading, dragging and ditching the highways. He must use them twelve months in the year. Every day's work makes them a little better if the work is done intelligently. In many localities the merchants have aided in the work of road betterment, and it seems ridiculous that their efforts should be distrusted by the farmers. Good roads associations in every county will eventually increase the value of all farming land.

### Selection of Cows.

Extreme care is necessary in selecting cows, for no amount of skill in feeding and handling will stimulate a profit from a truly poor cow. A good dairy cow is one with a large capacity for using food above the maintenance requirement and one that uses this food for milk production. In determining the most desirable breed one must consult his own likes and dislikes first. The man who likes a Holstein cow and dislikes a Jersey will be more successful with the former.

### RAM'S HORN BROWN

The farmer who thinks is the one who feeds the world.

The farmer who thinks mixes brains with the seed he sows.

The farmer who thinks never takes any chances with a mule.

The farmer who thinks is always putting elbow grease on the wheels of the world.

The farmer who thinks is always making unwritten laws that others have to obey.

The man who has a gold brick to sell never wastes his time on the farmer who thinks.

The farmer who thinks knows beans when he sees them, no matter where they grow.

The farmer who thinks turns everything into a school to teach him how to become a better farmer.

The farmer who thinks is the man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before.

The farmer who thinks is always ready for anything that comes along, from a cyclone to a book agent.

The farmer who thinks will not sit down in the shade and take things as they come, but will try to make them come his way.

Tourist—How exquisite!  
Guide—Yes; it is fine. Looking at this view invariably inspires people to give me a dollar tip.

# Printing

of the  
**Quality**  
Kind

LET US KNOW YOUR  
PRINTING WANTS

WE'LL EXECUTE THEM IN A  
SATISFACTORY MANNER  
AND QUICKLY

The Messenger

### THE ENEMY OF CHILDHOOD.

The greatest enemy of childhood is the tape worm and similar parasites. They are the direct cause of the loss of thousands of children who were so weakened by the pernicious action of these pests that they became easy victims of disease. The best protection against worms is to give the children an occasional dose of WHITE'S CHERRY VERMIFUGE. It not only removes worms, but acts as a general tonic in the stomach and bowels. Price 25c per Bottle. Jas. F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, DRUGGIST

### Caskey and Denson Barbers

Your Business will be Appreciated

Shop in Lively building just around the corner off Main st. Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

### ABSTRACTS

You can not sell your land without an Abstract showing perfect title. Why not have your lands abstracted and your titles perfected? We have the

ONLY COMPLETE UP-TO-DATE ABSTRACT LAND TITLES OF HOUSTON COUNTY

**ADAMS & YOUNG**  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

### Caught a Bad Cold.

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers. adv.

### Are You a Woman?

## Take Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

### I. N. Whitaker

WATCHMAKER and PHOTOGRAPHER

You will find me at my office in Grapeland every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

I repair watches, clocks, guns and sewing machines.



The Best Medicine Made for Kidney and Bladder Troubles

## FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

Sold by D N Leaverton

## Are You Going to St. Louis or Chicago



"The Only Best Way"

Offers Through Daily Pullman Standard Electric-Lighted, Fan Cooled, Sleeping Car Service.

ROUND TRIP SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS ON SALE DAILY

D. J. PRICE,  
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.  
Houston, Texas.

J. O. EDINGTON,  
Ticket Agent.  
Grapeland, Texas.

If You Have Goods Worth Buying They Are Worth Talking About. Buyers Must Be Informed.

**ADVERTISE!**

THE MESSENGER.

# COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

**And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.**

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst.

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write for: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-65

Don't allow the "Chill Season" to find you with a Torpid Liver, Disordered Stomach or Constipated Bowels. It is just the condition in which the malarial germ thrives.

## HERBINE

**Puts the Liver, Stomach and Bowels in Fine Vigorous Condition.**

It is a liver medicine first of all. Its effect upon a Torpid Liver is truly remarkable. Old chronic cases, of long standing, involving the kidneys and blood, yield promptly to its powerful cleansing and restorative effect. It is a strengthening tonic for the disordered stomach, stimulates digestion and helps the assimilation of food. In the bowels it exercises a helpful influence that is far reaching and effective. Every particle of fermented matter or impurity is expelled, leaving the bowels cool, clean and regulated. If the chills have already commenced, Herbine is the only thing needed; it is a positive anti-periodic medicine that destroys the disease germs and drives them out of the blood. Try it this year.

Price 50c per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stephen's Eye Salve is a Safe and Speedy Remedy for Sore Eyes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, DRUGGIST

*Man's Drink—  
Woman's Drink—  
Everybody's Drink*



Vigorously good --- and keenly delicious. Thirst-quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage ---and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—  
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.



Patronize The Messenger's Advertisers

### SOCIETY NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Leaverton entertained the young ladies of their house party one day last week with a luncheon, one of the most enjoyable affairs during their stay in Grapeland. Beautiful place cards of daises helped the young ladies to find their places and they were given daises as favors. Those comprising the "Sweet Bunch of Daisies" were Misses Totty, Walker, Eula Riall Hollingsworth, Luna Frank Hollingsworth, Davis and Kelley.

The young people of Grapeland were very pleasantly entertained last Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Eaves with a party at their home west of Grapeland. "Forty-two" tables were prepared for those who wished to play. The guests departed at a late hour, voting this one of the most enjoyable affairs of a very gay season. Out of town guests were Miss Newsom and Messrs. Harry Long, Joe and Sewell Wall of Augusta, Miss Johnston, Messrs. Pledger and Leland Chiles of Reynard and Smith and Balis Dailey of Daly's.

Take Herbine for heartburn, sour belching or constipation, it cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

#### Great Opportunity for Young Men

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

Herbine is the medicine that cures biliousness, malaria and constipation. The first dose makes you feel better, a few additional does cures completely. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

The teachers' institute is in session at Crockett this week. The teachers from this section of the country went down Sunday to be present at the opening Monday morning.

Mothers who spend the night with a sick baby appreciate the help they get from McGee's Baby Elixir—especially in hot weather. It quiets fever and irritation, soothes the stomach, checks the bowels and helps both mother and child to obtain sleep and rest. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

## Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

In the days when chemistry was alchemy, men shut themselves up in their laboratories, and with the aid of their mystic lore derived from the Arabian philosophers, experimented upon various metals, seeking for the philosopher's stone. By day and night they worked like madmen, bending all their energies to see if there was not some Midas touch by which everything could be changed into gold. To this end, kings and queens gave money freely; others staked all their possessions; meantime, these men grew old and decrepit as they bent over their crucibles, inhaling the noxious odors. No Midas touch turned the minerals to gold.

We twentieth century people do not believe in the Midas fable. We laugh at what we call the superstitions of these alchemists—we pride ourselves that we are more far-sighted than those of olden times, but are not frequently penny-wise and pound foolish?

Is the grocer wise who does not keep his premises clean? Who adulterates his sugar, coffee and other commodities? Who resorts to substitution continually, assuring his customers that cheap, unknown brands of food are "just as good as the higher priced, trademarked ones?"

Is the dairyman wise, when we send one of the children for milk in an emergency, requesting a bottle of a recognized, pasteurized brand, to fill an empty milk bottle from an open can?

Is the baker wise, when we send a servant for a loaf of bread, to send us a stodgy, sour substitute for the trademarked "staff of life" we requested? He may think that he has fooled us, but we recognize the substitute as coming from a dirty bakeshop.

Is the merchant wise when our women folk ask for a well-known band of thread or embroidery silk, to substitute a cheap quality of either?

If the thread breaks the moment she begins to run the sewing machine, or the embroidery silk "fuzzes" and knots aggravatingly, the substitution is discovered, and the substitutor is "in bad" with his customer, possibly one of his best ones. Can he afford such a state of affairs? No more than he can afford to offer the same customer silk or wool dress patterns that may appear "just as satisfactory" as the trademarked brands she asked for, but which she later discovers do not wear nearly so long.

And what about the haberdasher who tries to talk us men-folk into buying collars and ties and shirts and suspenders that we never heard of—and which we know at a glance are shoddy, inferior commodities? Is he wise? Hardly, for there are other haberdasheries a-plenty. And so on, down the long list of merchants and merchandising.

It is the man who believes in fair play; who never substitutes; who gives the purchaser exactly what she or he asks for; who is obliging and unfailingly reliable and courteous who profits by the mistakes of his competitors. Then do not blame him. Jealousies and heart-burnings under the circumstances are most unwise. Instead, there should be an earnest effort for reform in the methods which are not proving so lucrative after all—which are not turning your commodities, Midas-like into gold.

A philosopher once said that a wise man will make stepping stones of his stumbling blocks.

#### Paragraphs Pertaining to Community Prosperity.

Clipped from Farm & Ranch.

The plow that turns the land helps civilization to stand.

Invest the returns from the farm in those things that save labor.

Good food, pure air, peaceful sleep and cheerful moments promote vigor and longevity. These the farmer may enjoy.

Save everything that has been produced on your farm this year. Let nothing that is salable or suitable for family use or for feed go to waste. Harvest and store, then plant the land in another crop.

The cotton growers are the ones to hold cotton off the market. The merchants, bankers and cotton buyers may help, but their responsibility is not as great as the grower. Make other arrangements for expense money till you are offered a fair price for your cotton.

Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the home grounds. The farmstead should be attractive, the home comfortable, the farm conveniently arranged, the grounds inviting. You cannot afford to neglect anything that will dignify and embellish farm life if you expect your children to stay and take an interest in farm life. This is too important to neglect and worth too much to ignore. And now is the time to prepare the land and order the plants.

#### Democratic Nominees

For District Attorney, Third Judicial District:

J J Bishop  
of Henderson County

For County Clerk:

A S Moore

For Sheriff:

R J (Bob) Spence

For Tax Collector:

Geo H Denny

For District Clerk:

Jno D Morgan

For County Attorney:

B F Dent

For County Treasurer:

Ney Sheridan

For County Judge:

E Winfree

For Superintendent of Public Instruction:

John Snell

For Tax Assessor:

John H Ellis

For Representative:

J R Hairston

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 1—

Eugene Holcomb

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 2—

G R Murchison

For Justice of Peace, Prec't. 5:

Jno A Davis

For Constable Prec't. 5:

C R (Bully) Taylor

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:

Clyde Story

For Constable Precinct No. 2:

J L Scarbrough

# To the Farmers of Houston Co.

**WE ARE** Confronted with an unusual and serious situation, in-as-much-as our Cotton, on which the commercial life of our county depends, is not salable now at a fair price, and we have no means of knowing when conditions will improve, although, both our National and State Governments are working on the problem, and we are hopeful and confident that measures will be adopted that will afford some relief. With a crop of sixteen million bales, which is predicted, cotton would scarcely bring over 8c to 10c per lb. under favorable conditions, and, with our best customers cut off by the ravages of war, it is a question as to just what value cotton now has. All of us owe debts, and the revenue derived from cotton is practically our only means for paying them, therefore we must all stand together--bankers, jobbers, merchants and farmers, and this situation can be handled without serious hurt to anybody. Let us not talk of or magnify our troubles, but be optimistic, working for and expecting better conditions, and we will have them. Let each do his part in helping to relieve the situation, and we will be surprised at just how well we have fared after this stress is over. In this crisis, we would offer some pertinent suggestions to those who are in debt to their merchants or bankers, and those who are not, but are able to handle their cotton as they deem best, might well follow these same suggestions.

1st. Pick your cotton out as rapidly as possible, and with as little expense, for the expense of picking is a big item. Be very careful to pick it clean, and get a good grade, for the cotton carried over from last season is all low grade, and grades under middling will not be in demand, and be worth a small price. After ginning, carry the cotton to your merchant or banker, and have it safely stored, and suitable arrangements are being made to make reasonable and safe advancements on such cotton, and your merchant or banker can then pay his, thus all will be relieved. If an attempt is made to hold the cotton at home, it means distress to all, so we would urge you to get your cotton in as quickly as possible, where it becomes a current asset, and affords at least partial relief to all interested. Rest assured that there is no disposition to oppress any one, or to force the sale of cotton; on the contrary, there is a decided disposition to be lenient, and assist in every reasonable way to make cotton bring the very top price, and we believe the farmers will fully appreciate this, and be ready and willing to do their part to bring about a betterment of conditions.

2nd. As your merchant can't secure further credit, and could hardly increase standing accounts, we would urge you to endeavor to trade for cash, but be assured that your merchant is always ready and willing to assist those who are doing their utmost, and are entitled to it.

3rd. The prospect is for the war to last into next spring, and this fact, coupled with the certainty that we will have to carry over fully 50 per cent of the present crop, if we realize a fair price for it, renders it imperative that the 1915 acreage be reduced sharply. If cotton will not bring the cost of production, and the present crop seems ample to supply the world for both years, then we must turn our endeavors to something besides cotton, and you will find everyone disposed to assist farmers to get away from cotton, at least until it can again be raised profitably. Make your very strongest effort to raise food for yourself and stock at home, and try to have farm produce for sale. Raise cattle hogs, chickens, etc. Plant forage crops, such as peas, peanuts, sorghum, etc. We can all do things when we must, and it is very evident that farmers must figure for their living out of something other than cotton. The war has brought about changed conditions, and we will have to adjust ourselves to them as best we can.

We have the best poor man's country in the U. S., and no man need suffer, who really makes an effort. Out of this uncertainty we will surely emerge better in every way, so let us not be pessimistic or despondent, but be optimistic, and do our part toward bringing about better conditions, and look for the silver lining in the clouds that now overshadow us.

**Signed by the Following Business Men of Houston Co.**

## Crockett

First National Bank  
Crockett State Bank  
Daniel & Burton  
Jas. S. Shivers & Company  
Craddock & Driskill  
T D Craddock  
Smith Hardware Company  
Moore & Shivers  
Landy & Thompson  
F H Hill  
Denpree & Waller  
Swann Furniture Company  
J W Bennett  
M McCarty  
C G Lansford  
Edmiston Brothers

## Lovelady

First National Bank  
Montgomery & Lawrence  
J O Monday  
E Mainer & Sons

Kennedy Bros & Lewis  
C R Rich  
J D Baker

## Weldon

First Guaranty State Bank  
Weldon Mercantile Company  
Mangum Brothers  
Ross Grocery Company  
B E Goodrum  
Leggett Brothers  
J L Carroll  
Weldon Hardware & Furniture Co.

## Ratcliff

First State Bank  
McKinney & McKinney  
G H Mahony  
Sam Cohen  
J A Gibson  
G W Hodge  
G W Ashby  
A B Oliver & Son

## Grapeland

Farmers & Merchants State Bank  
Guaranty State Bank  
Geo E Darsey  
Kennedy Brothers  
McLean & Riall  
J N Parker  
S E Howard  
W R Wherry  
D N Leaverton  
A S Porter  
T H Leaverton  
Traylor Brothers  
Keeland Brothers  
T S Kent  
J J Brooks

## Kennard

Kennard State Bank  
F P Hudson & Company