

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 19 No. 5

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, March 30, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

Bargain Store Specials:

Ginghams, per yard.....	5c
Heavy ribbed underwear, per piece.....	37c
Best quality overalls (Cone's Boss) per pair.....	90c
Garrett Snuff, 1 bottle for.....	20c
Brown Mule tobacco 1 lb.....	30c
5 gallons best oil (Eupion).....	75c
Good laundry soap, 11 bars for.....	25c
8 lbs good roasted coffee.....	\$1.00
Special High Patent Flour, per sack.....	\$1.50
Pure corn chops, per sack.....	\$1.55
Maize chops, per sack.....	\$1.20
Mill run wheat bran, per sack.....	\$1.25
Pea green alfalfa hay, per bale.....	70c
North Texas hay bale.....	40c

25 Per Cent Saved on Shoes and Dry Goods
Just received big shipment of ladies ready to wear clothes.

Bring us your Eggs.

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

W. R. WHERRY

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

THIS MEANS YOU!

NOW READ IT

You

are always looking for an opportunity to improve your financial condition--to reduce your expenses--to supply the best possible table necessities and delicacies at the minimum cost. This is the place for you.

You

are not fond of paying full prices for just an ordinary grade of groceries--no one is, although many do it. You want quality as well as quantity and you don't want to surrender your bank roll to get it. You get quality and quantity and keep your bank roll when you buy groceries here.

You

will find from pleased experience that this store is the logical and economical place to buy ALL of your groceries, salt and smoked meats, vegetables, etc. You are all to the good when you trade here.

CASH GROCERY CO.

FREE DELIVERY PHONE US

RIPPLES FROM THE TRINITY

March 27.—We praise the Lord in behalf of our community for the rain Saturday morning, as things began to look kinder blue. It lacked two days being 8 weeks without rain and farm work had become somewhat demoralized. Not as much rain as we would like, but it is enough to insure a stand of corn, which will be pushed to a finish this week. Of course the usual norther followed the rain and will cause things to stand awhile. But my! it has been a time to burn and Henry Kyle remarked that he bet there was not a bushel of oak leaves in this whole country and you can see streaks of ashes 30 and 40 feet long where old logs have burned up and we venture a million insects have been burned.

M. L. Williams filled his regular appointment and preached about heaven and hell to a large crowd.

S. J. Stanford is with Mr. and Mrs. West again, hence a big dish of cat fish for dinner yesterday, some of which we had the privilege of eating—about two or three pounds.

Tom Kent, wife and babies were Grapeland visitors yesterday.

Grady Stevens and Stovall White spent Saturday night in Grapeland.

Do not forget the election Saturday and be on hand and show your interest in education or be silent and don't criticize those who are trying. As ever,
 Zack.

Where can you invest money more profitably than by buying a bottle of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS—you get four for one. A kidney medicine, a liver tonic, stomach strengthener and bowel cleanser. Four medicines for one dollar. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

NEWS FROM NEW PROSPECT

March 27.—We suppose all the farmers are rejoicing over the nice rain Friday night. Lots of corn will be planted this week, as the people have been delayed on account of dry weather.

We are sorry to report that our teacher, Mr. Milliken was sick a few days last week and had to dismiss school, but will finish up this week.

Mrs. Edd Music is sick but hope she will soon be up again.

The dinner on the ground was well attended Saturday. Some absent on account of sickness. Bro. Betts, the presiding elder preached a good sermon at eleven o'clock. Conference in the evening.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. Hope it will still continue. Several young people of Rock Hill attended church here Saturday.

Mr. Herod Parker and family were visiting in our community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Baker visited their daughter, Mrs. Jim Music Sunday.

Bro. Lively filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

A READER.

Sign of Good Digestion

When you see a cheerful and happy old lady you may know that she has good digestion. If your digestion is impaired or if you do not relish your meals take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach, improve the digestion and cause a gentle movement of the bowels. Obtainable everywhere.

We have the best \$1.00 screen doors that have ever been handled in Grapeland. Call around and see them.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

LOCAL NEWS FROM ANTRIM

March 26.—We are very sorry to see this cold weather as it will be apt to kill all the fruit and young gardens, and corn too, if there is any up.

The health of our community is very good at present and we sincerely hope that it will continue so.

Chester Martin has been suffering severely from a boil on his hand, but it is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skeen and children visited Mrs. G. L. Waddell and children today.

There was singing at the church house this evening. A good crowd was present, considering the bad weather. New Prospect, Rocky Mound and Rock Hill were well represented.

We saw an advertisement in the Messenger last week for a good rain. I guess the rain gods must have gotten hold of a paper, for we got a nice shower Friday night, which was appreciated by everyone, but was not enough to do much good.

Quite a crowd from this community attended the box supper at Rock Hill Friday night and report a nice time.

On the third Sunday in April there will be church in the morning and dinner on the ground and singing in the evening at Antrim. Everybody invited to attend as we intend to have some good singing. Prof. W. R. Campbell will be with us.

On account of so many attending the box supper Friday night, our literary society was postponed until the next regular meeting night, which will be April 8th. We are going to have a good program, so come and be with us.

Mrs. J. F. Martin visited Mrs. W. R. Durnell today.

Rev. W. R. Durnell preached at Rock Hill today.

We are always glad to read a

Your Inspection Is Our Pleasure

We are showing such a variety of merchandise in our several lines that space forbids making special mention of them all.

If you will inspect our lines you are sure to be pleased with what you see.

Your special attention is called to our

Spring Dress Goods,
Kirchbaum Clothes,
New Straw Hats, New Caps
Geo. P. Ide Shirts
Roberts, Johnson & Rand Shoes
THE ALL LEATHER LINE
 Let Us Serve You

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
 FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

good letter from Mr. Albert Tyer and wish he would tell us more about the country where he lives.

Success to the Messenger and its many readers.

HIAWATHA.

PEANUT BULLETINS

We still have for distribution among the farmers a few peanut bulletins issued by the U. S. government. Call at the Messenger office and get one. It contains much valuable information.

How to Prevent Croup

When the child is subject to attacks of croup, see to it that he eats a light evening meal, as an overloaded stomach may bring on an attack, also watch for the first symptoms—hoarseness, and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse. Obtainable everywhere.

Mesdames P. H. Stafford, W. D. Granberry and Harry Long spent Monday and Tuesday in Lovelady attending a school of instruction in the secret work of the order of the Eastern Star.



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—At Troyon's, a Paris inn, the youth Marcel Troyon, afterwards to be known as Michael Lanyard, is caught stealing by Burke, an expert thief, who takes the boy with him to America and makes of him a finished crackman.

CHAPTER II—After stealing the Ombre jewels and the Huysman war plans in London Lanyard returns to Troyon's for the first time in many years because he thinks Roddy, a Scotland Yard man, is on his trail. On arrival he finds Roddy already installed as a guest.

CHAPTER III—At a dinner conversation between Comte de Morbihan, M. Bannan and Mile. Bannan about the Lone Wolf, a celebrated crackman who works alone, puzzles and alarms him as to whether his identity is only guessed or known.

CHAPTER IV—To satisfy himself that Roddy is not watching him, Lanyard dresses and goes out, leaving Roddy apparently asleep and snoring in the next room, then comes back stealthily, to find a girl in his room.

CHAPTER V—The girl turns out to be Mile. Bannan, who explains her presence by saying that she was sleep-walking.

CHAPTER VI—In his apartment near the Trocadero he finds written on the back of a twenty-pound note, part of his concealed emergency hoard, an invitation from The Pack to the Lone Wolf to join them.

CHAPTER VII—Lanyard attempts to dispose of the Ombre jewels, but finds that The Pack has forbidden the buyers to deal with him. He decides to meet The Pack.

CHAPTER VIII—De Morbihan meets him and takes him before three masked members of The Pack.

CHAPTER IX—He recognizes Popinot, Apache, and Wertheimer, English mobster, but the third, an American, is unknown to him. He refuses alliance with them.

CHAPTER X—On his return to his room he is attacked in the dark, but knocks off his assailant.

CHAPTER XI—He gives the unconscious man, who proves to be the mysterious American, a hypodermic to keep him quiet, discovers that Roddy has been murdered in his bed with the evident intention of fastening the crime on him, and changing the appearance of the unconscious American to resemble his own, starts to leave the house.

CHAPTER XII—In the corridor he encounters Lucia Bannan, who insists on leaving with him.

CHAPTER XIII—Having no money Lucia is obliged to take refuge with Lanyard in the studio of an absent artist friend of his. He locks her in a room alone and retires to get some rest himself.

CHAPTER XIV—After sleep Lanyard finds his viewpoint changed. He tells Lucia who he is.

CHAPTER XV—Mutual confessions follow. She is Lucy Shannon, not Bannan, and has been used as a tool by Bannan, the crook. The American murderer of Roddy was Bannan's secretary. Both men are members of The Pack and out to get Lanyard.

CHAPTER XVI—Lanyard tells Lucy that he means to reform and she agrees to go with him to return the London loot. A newspaper wrapped in a brick is thrown through the skylight.

CHAPTER XVII—A bullet follows the brick. The paper has an account of the total destruction by fire of Troyon's.

CHAPTER XVIII—They go to Mme. Ombre's Paris residence.

CHAPTER XIX—Lanyard burglariously returns the Ombre jewels.

CHAPTER XX—They go to the home of M. Ducroy, minister of war, to return the Huysman papers in return for safe conduct out of France. On coming out Lanyard finds Lucy gone.

CHAPTER XXI—Lanyard turns taxi chauffeur.

CHAPTER XXIII.

No Solution.

Because his money was fast ebbing and motives of prudence alone—if none more worthy—forbade an attempt to replenish his pocketbook by revisiting the little place in the Rue Roget and realizing on the treasures there, he had determined to have a taximeter fitted to his car and ply for hire until time or chance should settle the question of his future.

Already, indeed, he had complied with the police regulations, received permission to convert his machine into a taxicab, and arranged to have the clock installed.

Leaving his car before noon at the designated depot, he received the promise that it would be ready for him at four o'clock. Returning at that hour, he learned that it couldn't be ready before six. Facing wearily two hours with nothing to do, and too bored and restless to while them away in a cafe, he idled listlessly hither and yon along streets and boulevards—indifferent, in the black melancholy oppressing him, whether or not he were recognized.

In the course of his wanderings he found himself turning from the Rue St. Honore through the Place Ven-

dome to the Rue de la Paix.

Before one corner window Lanyard paused involuntarily.

In that window there was a mirror, set at an angle to one side, and suddenly Lanyard caught its presentment of himself—a gaunt and hungry apparition, with a wolfish air he had never worn when rejoicing in the sobriquet of wolf, his eyes staring with predatory luster.

And lest some passer-by be struck by this betrayal, he turned and moved on hastily.

Half-way across the Boulevard des Capucines, to the east of the Opera, he leaped for his life from a murderous-minded taxicab, found himself temporarily marooned upon one of those isles of safety which the Parisian calls "thank-Gods," and stood waiting until an opening should offer in the congestion of traffic and permit him to gain the farther sidewalk.

Presently the policeman in the middle of the boulevard signaled with his little white wand, and the stream of east-bound vehicles checked and began to close up to the right of the crossing, upon which they encroached jealously. A taxicab on the outside, next the island, overshot the mark, and, obedient to a curt word from the sergent, pulled up sharply and began to back into place. Before Lanyard could move round it, its window had drawn opposite him and he was staring in, transfixed by a casual glance.

There was sufficient light to enable him to see clearly the face of the passenger—its pale oval and the eyes whose gaze clung to his with an effect of confused fascination.

She sat quite motionless until one white-gloved hand moved uncertainly toward her bosom.

That brought him to; unconsciously lifting his cap, he stepped back a pace and started to move on.

But at that she bent quickly forward and unlatched the door. It swung wide to him.

Hardly knowing what he was doing, he accepted the mute invitation, stepped into the cab, took the empty seat beside her, and closed the door.

Almost at once the block was lifted, and the car moved on with a jerk, the girl sinking back into her corner with a suggestion of breathlessness, as though the effort she made to seem composed had been almost too much for her strength.

Her face, turned to Lanyard in the half-light, appeared immobile, expressionless; only her eyes were alert with anticipation. But she said nothing.

On his part, Lanyard felt himself hopelessly confounded, in the grasp of emotions that would scarcely suffer him to speak. A great wonder obsessed his mind that she should have opened the door to him no less than



She Unlatched the Door.

that he should have entered through it. Dimly he understood that both had acted without premeditation, and he asked himself: "Was she already

regretting that momentary weakness—or whatever it had been?"

"Why did you do that?" he heard himself demand abruptly, and felt that his voice sounded harsh, strained, unnatural.

She stiffened slightly, with a nervous movement of her shoulders.

"Because I saw you."

"Did you want to talk to me, perhaps?" he prompted.

"I was surprised; I had hoped—believed—you had left Paris."

She surveyed his costume with a curious glance, perplexed.

"Why are you dressed that way? Is it a disguise?"

"A pretty good one—as a matter of fact, the national costume of one in my present station in life."

"But you are wrong. I recognized you instantly, didn't I? And those others—they're as keen-witted as I—certainly! Oh, you should not have stopped in Paris!"

"I couldn't go without knowing what had become of you."

"I was afraid of that," she confessed.

"Then why—"

"Oh, I know what you're going to say! Why did I run away from you?" Then, since he said nothing, she continued unhappily: "I can't tell you. I mean, I don't know how to tell you!"

She kept her face averted, sat gazing blankly out of the window; but when he remained mute and unresponsive—in point of fact not knowing what to say—she turned to look inquiringly at him, and the glare of a passing lamp showed him her countenance profoundly distressed, her mouth tense, brows knitted, eyes clouded with perplexity and appeal.

And of a sudden, seeing her so tormented and so piteous, his indignation ebbed, and with it all his doubts of her; dimly he divined that there was something behind this dark fabric of mystery and inconsistency that, however inexplicable it might seem to him, excused all her apparent faithlessness and instability of character and purpose. He couldn't look upon this girl and listen to her voice and believe that she wasn't at heart as sound and sweet and tender and loyal as any that ever breathed!

A wave of tenderness and compassion swept his heart, and he realized that he didn't matter, that nothing mattered so long as she was spared one slightest pang of self-reproach.

He said very gently: "I wouldn't have you distress yourself on my account, Miss Shannon. I quite understand there must be things I can't understand—that you must have had your reasons for acting as you did."

"Yes," she said evenly, but again with eyes averted—"I had; but they're not easy, they're impossible to explain to you."

"Yet—when all's said and done—I've no right to exact any explanation."

"Ah, but how can you say that, remembering what we've been through together?"

"You owe me nothing," he insisted, "whereas I owe you everything, even unquestioning faith. Even though I fail, I have this to thank you for—this one not ignoble impulse my life has known."

"You mustn't say that; you mustn't think it. I don't deserve it. You wouldn't say it—if you knew—"

"Perhaps I can guess enough to satisfy myself."

She gave him a swift sidelong look of challenge, instinctively on the defensive.

"Why," she almost gasped, "what do you think—"

"Does it matter what I think?"

"It does, to me. I wish to know!"

"Well," he conceded reluctantly, "I think that, when you had a chance to think things over calmly, while you waited for me there in the garden, you decided it would be better to—use your best judgment and—extricate yourself from an embarrassing entanglement—"

"But you were wrong!" she protested vehemently—"quite, quite wrong! I ran away from myself—not from you—and with another motive, too—one that I can't explain."

"You ran away from yourself—not from me?" he repeated, puzzled.

"Don't you understand? Why make it so hard for me? Why make me say outright what pains me so?"

"Oh, I beg of you—"

"But if you won't understand otherwise—I must tell you, I suppose." She checked herself, breathless, flushed, and trembling. "You remember our talk after dinner that night—how I asked you, what if you were to find out you'd been mistaken in me, that I had deceived you; and how I told you it would be impossible for me ever to marry you?"

"I remember," he assented gravely. "It was because of that," she said. "I ran away; because I hadn't been talking idly when I said what I did; because you were mistaken in me, because I was deceiving you, because I could never marry you, and because—suddenly—I came to know that, if I didn't leave you then and there, I might never find the strength to leave you, and only greater suffering and unhappiness could come of it. I had to go, as much for your sake as for mine."

"You mean me to understand that

you found you were beginning to—care a little for me?"

She made an effort to speak, but in the end answered him only with a dumb inclination of her head.

"And you ran away, then, because love wasn't possible between us?"

Again, silently, she bowed her head.

"Because I had been a criminal, I presume!"

"You've no right to say that—"

"What else can I think? You tell me you were afraid I might induce you to become my wife—something which, for some incomprehensible reason, you claim is impossible. What other explanation can I infer? What other explanation is needed? It's ample, it covers everything, and I've no warrant to complain—God knows!"

"But!"—she began, when he cut her short.

"There's one thing I don't understand at all!" he protested. "If that were so, if it was your repugnance for criminal association—why did you go back to Bannan?"

She started and glanced at him furtively, a frightened glance.

"You knew that?"

"I saw you—last night—followed you from Viel's to the Elysee Palace hotel."

"And you thought," she flashed in a vibrant voice—"you thought I was in such company of my own choice!"

"You didn't seem altogether downcast," he countered. "Do you wish me to understand he had recaptured you—that you were with him against your will?"

"No," she said slowly. "No; I returned to him voluntarily, knowing perfectly what I was about."

"Through fear of him—"

"No, I can't claim that."

"Rather than me—"

"You'll never understand," she told him a little wearily. "It was a matter of duty. I had to go back—I had to!"

Her voice trailed off brokenly into a little sob. But as, moved beyond his strength to resist, Lanyard put forth a hand to take the white-gloved one resting on the cushion beside her, she withdrew it with a swift gesture of denial.

"No!" she cried. "Please! You mustn't do that. You only make it harder."

"But you love me!"

"I can't. It's impossible. I would, but may not!"

"Why?"

"I can't tell you."

"If you love me, you must tell me."

She was silent, the white hands working nervously with her handkerchief.

"Lucy!" he insisted—"you must say what stands between you and my love. It's true, I have no right to ask, as I had no right to speak to you of love. But when we have said what we have said—we can't stop there. You will tell me, dear?"

She shook her head. "It—it's impossible," she declared in a choking voice.

"You leave me no alternative," he said in a voice he hardly knew for his own, so dull and hollow was it in his hearing—"I can only think one thing."

"Think what you must," she said lifelessly; "it doesn't matter, so long as you renounce me and put me out of your heart and—leave me."

Without other response he leaned forward and tapped the glass, signaling the driver to stop. And as the cab swerved sharply in toward the curb he laid hold of the door-latch.

"Lucy," he pleaded, "don't let me go believing—"

She seemed suddenly infused with a cold, implacable hostility.

"I tell you," she said cruelly, "I don't care what you think, so long as you go!"

The face she now showed him was ashen, its mouth was hard, her eyes blazed feverishly.

And then, as still he hesitated, the cab pulled up, and the driver, leaning back, unlatched the door and threw it open.

With a curt, resigned inclination of the head Lanyard rose and got out.

Immediately the girl grasped the speaking-tube, the door slammed, the cab drew away, and left him standing with the pose, the gesture of one who has just heard sentence of death pronounced on him.

When he roused to know his surroundings he found himself standing on a corner of the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne.

It was bitter cold in the wind sweeping down from the west, and it had grown very dark. Only in the sky above the Bois a long reef of crimson light hung motionless, against which the leafless trees of the avenue lifted their gnarled, weird silhouettes.

While he watched the crimson ebbed swiftly and gave way to mauve, to violet, to black.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Apostate.

When there was no more light in the sky a profound sigh escaped Lanyard's lips, and with a slight nod toward the place where the light had been, and the gesture of one who recognizes and signifies submission to an omen, he turned and tramped heavily back

across town.

At one stage of his journey he turned aside and, more through habit than desire or design, entered a cheap eating-place and consumed his evening meal without the slightest comprehension of what he ate or whether the food were good or poor.

When he had finished he fled the place like a haunted man.

Quite without purpose he sought the machine shop where he had left his car.

He had no plans; but it was in his mind, a murderous thought, that before another day dawned he might come face to face with Bannan.

Meanwhile he would go to work. He could think out his problems while driving his cab as well as in seclusion; and whatever he ultimately decided to do, he could accomplish little before midnight; finally, it was quite within the bounds of possibility that his car would prove a valuable asset to whatever course of action he might elect to pursue.

Toward seven o'clock, with his machine in perfect running order, he mounted to the seat and took to the streets in reckless humor—the temper of a beast of prey.

The barrier was down—once more the Lone Wolf was on the prowl.

But for the present he controlled himself and acted perfectly his temporary role of taxi-bandit, fellow to those thousand that infest Paris. People hailed him from sidewalks and restaurants half a dozen times in the course of the next three hours; he took them up, carried them to their several destinations, received payment, and acknowledged their gratuities with perfunctory thanks—all thoroughly in character and all with little conscious thought.

He saw but one thing, the face of Lucy Shannon, white, tense, glimmering wanly in shadows—the face with which she had dismissed him.

He had but one thought—the desire to read the riddle of her bondage. To accomplish this he was prepared to go to any extreme; if Bannan and his crew came between him and his purpose, so much the worse for them—and, incidentally, so much the better for society! What might happen to himself was of no moment.

He entertained but one design, to become again what he had been, the supreme adventurer, the prince of plunderers, to lose himself once more in the suspense of adventurous days and the delirium of peril-haunted nights, to reincarnate the Lone Wolf and in his guise loot the world anew—to court oblivion even at the prison's gates.

It was after ten when, cruising purposelessly, without a fare, he swung through the Rue Auber into the Place de l'Opera, and approaching the Cafe de la Paix, was hailed by a doorboy of that restaurant.

Drawing in to the curb with the indifference that had distinguished his every action of the evening, he waited with a throbbing motor and mind detached and gaze remote from the tides of foot and wheeled traffic brawling past on either hand.

After a moment two figures, both masculine, issued from the revolving door of the cafe and approached the cab. Lanyard paid them no attention. In his preoccupation he would have needed only the repetition of an address in his ear and the noise of the cab door slammed to send him off like a shot.

But he received no such order; there was a pause; then he heard one of the men cough heavily, and in a twinkling Lanyard had stiffened to rigidity in his seat. If he had heard that cough but once before, that once had been too often. Without a glance askance, hardening his features to absolute immobility, he knew that the cough was shaking the slighter of those two figures.

And of a sudden he was acutely conscious of the clearness of the frosty atmosphere, of the merciless glare of electricity beating upon him from every side. And poignantly he regretted neglecting to mask himself with his goggles.

He wasn't left long in suspense. The coughing died away by spasms, followed by the unmistakably sonorous accents of Bannan's voice.

"Well, dear boy! I have to thank you for an excellent dinner and a most interesting evening. Pity to break it up so early. Still, business—you know! Sorry you're not going my way—but that's a good-looking taxi you've drawn. What's its number—eh?"

"Haven't the faintest notion," a British voice drawled in response. "Never bother about a taxi's number until it has run over me."

"Great mistake," Bannan rejoined cheerfully. "Always take your taxi's number before entering. Then, if any thing happens— However, that's good-looking chap at the wheel—doesn't look as if he'd run you into any trouble."

"Oh, I fancy not," said the Englishman, bored.

"Still, you never can tell. There's the number on the lamp. Make a note of it and be on the safe side. Or trust me—I never forget numbers!" With this speech Bannan ranged

Which Do You Prefer?

It is important for reasons of health and practical economy for every housekeeper to ask herself this question:

"Do I prefer a pure baking powder like Royal, made of cream of tartar derived from grapes, or am I willing to use a baking powder made of alum or phosphate, both derived from mineral sources?"

The names of the ingredients printed on the label show whether the kind you are now using or any brand, new or old, that may be offered is a genuine cream of tartar powder, or merely a phosphate or alum compound.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

alongside Lanyard and looked him over, keenly malicious enjoyment gleaming in his evil old eyes.

"You are an honest-looking chap," he commended with a suspicion of a mocking smile, but in a tone of the most inoffensive admiration—"honest and—ah—what shall I say?—what's the word we're all using nowadays?—efficient! Honest and efficient-looking, capable of better things, or I'm no judge! Forgive an old man's candor, my friend—and take good care of our British cousin here. He doesn't know his way around Paris very well. Still I feel confident he'll come to no harm in your company. Here's a franc for you."

With matchless effrontery he produced a coin from the change pocket of his fur-lined coat and offered it to Lanyard.

Unhesitatingly, permitting no expression to color his features, Lanyard extended his palm, received the coin, dropped it into his own pocket, and carried two fingers to the vizard of his cap.

"Merci, monsieur," he said evenly. "Ah, that's the right spirit!" the deep voice jeered. "Never be above your station, my man—never hesitate to take a tip! Here, I'll give you another, gratis—get out of this business; you're too good for it. Don't ask me how I know; I can tell by your face. Hello! Why, you're turning down the flag? You haven't started yet!"

"Conversation goes up on the clock," Lanyard replied stolidly in French. He turned and faced Bannon squarely, losing a glance of venomous hatred into the other's eyes. "The longer I have to stop here listening to your senile monologue," he added with unmistakable meaning, "the more you'll



"Here's a Franc for You."

have to pay. What address, please?" he added, turning back to get a glimpse of his passenger.

"Hotel Astoria," the porter supplied. "Very good."

The porter closed the door. "But remember my advice," Bannon counseled coolly, stepping back and waving his hand to the man in the cab. "Good night."

Without noticing him further, Lanyard took his car smartly away from the curb, wheeled round the corner into the Boulevard des Capucines, and made toward the Rue Royale.

(To Be Continued)

FOR FUN IN LODGE ROOM

Electric "Goat" Has Been Devised to Furnish Amusement to Members Inclined to Levity.

An electric "goat" for lodgerooms receives the second prize in the Electrical Experiment-er's monthly competition. Its inventor is C. F. Conant, who describes it as follows:



Drive four small wire brads (a) into the under side of chair seat, letting just the points appear on the upper side of seat. With a fine nail set drive them back so that they remain just below the surface.

Fasten a small induction coil (c) and a battery (b) under the seat, soldering the secondary wires (f) to the ends of the brads (a). The parts of the switch (d) can be made from small strips of brass or copper, and screwed to the back of chair, as shown.

Run the wires (e) down the back of chair to coil and battery, keeping them out of sight as much as possible. The switch (d) is concealed by a pad or drape of some kind thrown over the back of the chair, as aforementioned, and the chair is ready for the first victim. When said victim leans back against the switch (d), closing the battery circuit with the coil (c), the fireworks begin. The coil may be a one-fourth to one-half-inch spark coil, and it is well to cover over the bottom and legs of the chair with cloth, etc.

TO LIGHT MATCH IN WIND

Not Such a Difficult Matter If One Knows the Right Way to Go About It.

To light a match in a stiff wind is very easy if the wood part back of the prepared end is cut and turned up about it before striking the match, writes E. K. Marshall of Oak Park, Ill., to Popular Mechanics. The curled up shavings about the striker will catch fire easily and hold a flame, where in the ordinary way it is easily blown out when the composition of the striker has burned up.



New Zealand Victoria Cross.

New Zealand has its own Victoria Cross—one of the rarest medals ever awarded "for Valor." This cross is very similar to the one so much coveted by the officers and men of the British army and navy. The center, however, bears the wording "New Zealand," instead of "For Valor," and has no lion. This medal was instituted in 1869 by the governor of New Zealand, Sir G. F. Bowen. He exceeded his authority in doing so, but Queen Victoria signed the necessary order for the medals, adding a note, however, that it was not to be taken as a precedent. Altogether only 13 of these crosses were awarded.

Kindly Consideration.

"What is your objection to me for a son-in-law?" asked the energetic young man. "I don't object to you," replied Mr. Cumrox. "If I seem kind of diffident when you are around, it's because I like you. I'm just wondering how it's going to be when mother and the girls quit welcoming you as a distinguished visitor and begin to treat you like one of the family."

GOOD ROADS

IMPROVE ROADS BY DRAINAGE

One of the Most Important Matters to Be Considered in Construction of Public Highways.

(By E. L. GATES, Illinois.)

When it comes to building roads there are a good many problems to solve and not easy ones at that. Riding along in an auto it is easy enough to say when you strike a smooth stretch, "this is fine," and turn on a little more gas, but when you hit a mudhole and ruts you may get your foot on the wrong pedal and the road commission catches it.

It takes labor, time, good material and money to have good roads. Everyone wants the roads, so we will all have to work and spend some of our time and money and boost for better roads.

One of the things most needed is better drainage for the roads as well as for the farms and at this time we will confine this article to the subject of drainage.

Drainage is the most important matter to be considered in the construction of roads. Drainage alone will often change a bad road into a good one while the best stone road may be destroyed from a lack of proper drainage.

There are three systems of drainage that we can use to advantage, and these are underdrainage, side ditches and surface drainage.

Where water stands on a road underdrainage without any grading is better than grading without underdrainage. Underdrainage is not to remove simply the surface water but its greatest help is to lower the water level in the soil.

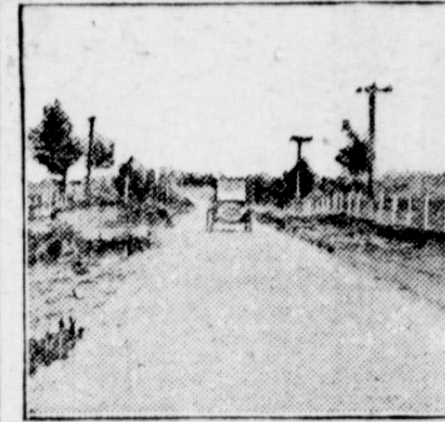
The action of the sun and wind will finally dry the surface of the road but if the foundation is wet and soft the wheels will wear ruts and these get filled with water during the first rains and the road becomes a sticky mass.

An undrained soil is a poor foundation upon which to build roads as well as anything else. When frost is leaving the ground the thawing is quite as much from the bottom as from the top. If underdrainage is provided the water is immediately removed.

The best and cheapest method to secure underdrainage is to lay a line of farm drain tile on one or both sides of the road. The new road law gives

the highway commissioners power to contract with adjoining property owners to lay larger tile than is necessary to drain the road and to permit the contracting parties to drain their lands. This helps the roads and at the same time is a great benefit to the adjoining land.

Side ditches are necessary to all roads but no road can be maintained with the ditch holding the water un-



Well-Drained Road in Illinois.

til it evaporates. In most cases it is cheaper to get the water away from the road than to try to lift the road out of it.

Sometimes roads on the hillsides are left without side ditches. This is a mistake, for if any road needs a ditch it is the one on a hillside, for where there are no ditches the water runs along the middle of the road and wears gullies and as we all know, makes a bad road.

The roads should be so crowned that water can reach the tile or ditches. If all ruts and mudholes are filled, the water will have a better chance to run off. There are several machines made to keep the roads in shape and these need to be used often and at the right time. It is not necessary to spend half a day in trying to get hold of a road commissioner to help open a culvert or let the water out of a hole in the road. Better spend the time in doing it yourself and you will feel better and your neighbor will thank you.

Every Farmer Concerned.

The improvements of good roads and ditches is a matter which concerns every farmer who desires to increase the value of his land or the farm property of the community in which he resides as a whole.

Crown Roads Before Dragging.

Before dragging a road it ought to be crowned properly and the drainage attended to—in other words, put into good condition and then the work of taking care of it will give the best results.

Prevarication Hard to Beat.

The two commercial travelers were boasting to each other of the merits of the respective fireproof safes for which they were agents. "I guess," said the first, "that we've given our safe 'some' test, and I reckon that our best trial was when we heaped up a collection of combustibles round it which took a week to burn out. Inside the safe was a little dog provided with food and water. At the end of the week we raked away the embers and opened the door of the safe which had been in the middle of that blazing bonfire for a week. Out jumped the little dog, well and happy, wagging his tail with delight." "Yours is a good safe," said the other, "but it isn't in the same block with ours. We adopted the same test precisely, and when we'd raked away the embers and come to the safe at last we opened the door and our little dog—" He paused dramatically. "Was dead," interrupted his rival. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "You've hit it. Frozen to death!"

The Inevitable Quarrel.

"I'm glad I was married in June instead of October," said the bride. "Why?" "Because if we'd married in October we'd have scrapped over whether or not we were going to spend Thanksgiving with my people, and then our honeymoon wouldn't have lasted a month."

Some Job.

Gayboy '15—Struck a job yet, old top? Grinder '15—Well—er—not exactly. I've been quite busy, though, trying to sell my prize-thesis, "The Solution of the Great Problem of the Unemployed" to some magazine.—Puck.

Blind to the Biscuits.

"Do you believe the way to a man's heart lies through his stomach, Mrs. Pilcher?" "Certainly not." "You have other views, then?" "Most assuredly. Tickle his vanity, and he'll eat anything."

Why, Certainly.

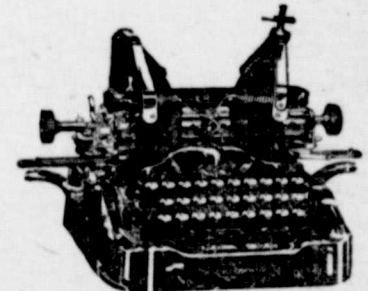
Flatbush—My wife is always on the wrong side of a question. Bensonhurst—How do you know she is? "Because she never agrees with me."

Standing for No Foolishness.

"Don't you dare call me a liar, sir!" "I was merely going to question your veracity." "In that case, be sure you make it a hypothetical question."

A New Model Typewriter!

The **No. 9** Buy It Now



Yes, The Crowning Typewriter Triumph Is Here!

It is just out—and comes years before experts expected it. For makers have striven a life-time to attain this ideal machine. And Oliver has won again, as we scored when gave the world its first visible writing. There is truly no other typewriter on earth like this new Oliver "9." Think of touch so light that the tread of a kitten will run the keys!

CAUTION!

The new day advances that come alone on this machine are all controlled by Oliver. Even our own previous models—famous in their day—never had the Optional Duplex Shift.

It puts the whole control of 84 letters and characters in the little fingers of the right and left hands. And it lets you write them all with only 28 keys, the least to operate of any standard typewriter made.

Thus writers of all other machines can immediately run the Oliver Number "9" with more speed and greater ease.

WARNING!

This brilliant new Oliver comes at the old-time price. It costs no more than lesser makes—now out of date when compared with this discovery.

For while the Oliver's splendid new features are costly—we have equalized the added expense to us by simplifying construction.

Resolve right now to see this great achievement before you spend a dollar for any typewriter. If you are using some other make you will want to see how much more this one does.

If you are using an Oliver, it naturally follows that you want the finest model.

17 Cents a Day! Remember this brand new Oliver "9" is the greatest value ever given in a typewriter. It has all our previous special inventions—visible writing, automatic spacer, 6 1/2 ounce touch—plus the Optional Duplex Shift, Selective Color Attachment and all these other new-day features. Yet we have decided to sell it to everyone everywhere on our famous payment plan—17 cents a day! Now every user can easily afford to have the world's crach visible writer, with the famous Printype, that writes like print, included free if desired.

Today---Write for Full Details and be among the first to know about this marvel of writing machines. See who typists, employers, and individuals everywhere are flocking to the Oliver. Just mail a postal at once. No obligation. It's a pleasure for us to tell you about it.

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY
OLIVER TYPEWRITER BUILDING, CHICAGO

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE
 1 YEAR.....\$1.00
 6 MONTHS... .50
 3 MONTHS... .25

THURSDAY, MAR. 30, 1916

It's a pity that President Wilson cannot step down and get and turn over the Mexican situation to some of those know-it-all reporters down on the border.

It will be impossible for the farmers of Texas to raise too many peanuts this year. Many oil mills over the State are preparing to handle peanuts, and one mill in Houston announces that it can handle a million bushels.

We have always maintained that a want ad in the Messenger was a result getter. Last week we had the following want ad. "WANTED—A good soaking rain." The rain came, and the Messenger claims that the want ad must have had something to do with it. It pays to advertise!

In this issue of the Messenger will be found a column devoted to clippings from different exchanges, and in adding this feature to the Messenger's other features, it is our aim to increase the value of the paper, and in this column, you will be able to learn the views of other writers on subjects of interest, which will be beneficial.

Have you noticed the color of the paper used by the Messenger the past several weeks? Instead of being white it has a yellow tinge. This is due to a scarcity of dye material for bleaching. Colored print paper used in printing offices for hand bills and circulars is getting scarce every day and it is only a question of time till it cannot be obtained at all. The color of the paper now looks as though the printer was cutting down expenses and getting an inferior grade of paper. Such is not the case, as the poorly colored stock we are now using costs us more than formerly. Within the past sixty days all kinds of paper have advanced in price from 10 to 50 percent.

K. OF P. BANQUET

The K. of P. Lodge of this place had with it last Tuesday night, Mr. S. D. Bonner of Cleburne, who is a member of the Grand Lodge of Texas. After having finished the regular business, the Knights repaired to the Grapeland Hotel in a body, where they were served with a sumptuous turkey dinner with all the fixings.

OUR HONOR ROLL

Our honor roll for this week is as follows:
 Peter Gray, Grapeland.
 Eugene Walling, Route 1.
 L. P. Gentry, Route 2.
 Miss Bula Sheridan, Route 3.
 B. R. Eaves, Route 4.
 J. D. Sallas, Crockett.
 G. B. Kent sends the paper to his brother, R. E. Kent, at Grandfield, Ok.

NOTICE PEANUT GROWERS

I will thresh seed peanuts at any place on Daly's road Tuesday, April 11. Everyone having peanuts for seed can have them threshed at small cost.
 M. D. Murchison.

\$17

Styleplus Cloth 35

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

Styleplus Clothes

This is Dress-Up Week

From Maine to California and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf

It's a National Affair

GET IN LINE--be one of the best dressed man or woman in Grapeland. This store is the place to come first for you have--

Newest Goods to Select from Season's Leading Styles
 Best Quality for the Price Leading Specialty Lines
 and our PERSONAL GUARANTEE of Satisfaction

FOR WOMEN WE HAVE

Newest Millinery Coat Suits Ready made dresses
 Sport Coats Sport Hats Skirts
 Parisiana Corsets Hosiery Latest Footwear
 We receive new goods most every day. Let us show you

FOR MEN WE HAVE

Styleplus Clothes \$17 All Wool Suits \$10 up Straw Hats
 Athletic Underwear Newest Neckwear Shirts
 Low Quarter shoes Florsheim shoes Collars
 Hosiery--all colors Newest Belts

These lines are kept right up to the minute. We ask that you see our line of clothes before you buy.

WINDOW SHADES--We have window shades in plain and duplex colors at 25c to \$1.00

GEORGE E. DARSEY

We are the only Styleplus store in town

Styleplus Clothes

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

LAST LYCEUM NUMBER

The last attraction of the lyceum course will be presented at the school auditorium Saturday night, April 8, when Miss Emma Dee Randle, monodramatic entertainer, will appear.

Concerning Miss Randle, we take the following from the circular: "Miss Randle is a favorite daughter of this Southland, whose charm of manner, sweetness of voice, gracious presence and intelligent expression are but the alphabet of a soul that has stood for nothing but the noblest and best in her chosen profession. Miss Randle's repertoire is so varied, so unlimited, and her brief introductory remarks on some of the features of her entertainments are so clear and scholarly, that her audience never becomes tired, but is always kept expectant of some greater pleasure as she

voices the sweet songs of the poet or brings into life some of the masterpieces of the world. There is freshness and sparkle about her humor that is irresistible and she handles it with the skill of a finished artist. Her program consists of book recitals, novels, plays, society sketches, miscellaneous readings and sacred entertainments." The managers of the course hope to have a full house at this, the last number, so make your arrangements to attend. Miss Randle is well worth an evening's time spent to hear her.

FOR COMMISSIONER

Mr. R. T. (Riley) Murchison authorizes his name to go before the voters this week as a candidate for commissioner of precinct No. 2, subject to the action of the July primary.

Mr. Murchison is well and favorably known over the pre-

inct, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he has yielded to the solicitation of friends to make the race for this important office. As to his qualifications, there can be no question. He formerly filled this office in 1895-6. When he went into office the county was broke, but by diligent effort and the co-operation of other members of the court, the county was put on a sound cash basis. The same condition now exists, and Mr. Murchison believes that he can be of service to the people in helping to put the county back on a cash basis. He believes in good roads and will do all he can for his precinct in keeping up the roads and bridges. He will appreciate your vote and influence.

Dr. McCarty has sent his automobile to Houston to have it worked over and put in first-class shape.

RECORD CHARGE TO JURY

Crockett, Texas, March 27.--The March term of the district court opened here today, Judge John S. Prince of Athens, presiding. The grand jury, with Hon. I. A. Daniel as foreman, was immediately organized and received the lengthiest charge ever delivered in the history of the county. While general, it was full and covered the ground thoroughly.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS cures disease of the kidneys, cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Sold by D.N. Leaverton.

COTTON SEED

If you have some cotton seed you wish to dispose of would like to buy them between now and April 1st. After that date we cannot use them.
 J. W. Howard..

Honor in Business

"To fulfill our every promise; to mix integrity with every article we sell; to be courteous, kind and fair to all; to build up with hope for better things; to keep faith with others, as well as ourselves; to try to do everything better than it has been done; of such is the kingdom of a successful business. : : * : "

The Peoples Drug Store

"Honesty and Quality"

WADE L. SMITH

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New spring samples are now on display. Many styles, reasonable prices, fit guaranteed. Be sure to see them. Clewis.

Nervous weakness or palpitation of the heart indicates disorder in the stomach and indigestion. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a wonderful remedy in such cases. It cleanses, strengthens and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, removes the cause of the heart symptoms and builds up a strong and vigorous body. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

We have a large stock of 14 mesh galvanized screen wire. Prepare against the flies and avoid sickness.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

LOCAL NEWS

Buy your coffee at the Bargain Store. We grind it for you FREE.

Harry Brewton of Crockett was here Saturday.

Our groceries are clean and fresh at Carnes Cash Store.

Oliver Aldrich of Crockett was here on business Tuesday evening.

New lot dress goods, hosiery and underwear, prices right at Carnes Cash Store.

Mrs. D. F. Warren of Elkhart visited relatives and friends here this week.

While they last, sweeps, bolts, lap links, cold shuts etc., at cost at Carnes' Cash Store.

Congressman A. W. Gregg spent Saturday morning here greeting his friends.

WANTED—Clean white rags. Will pay 5c per pound. Messenger Office.

D. N. Leaverton received his new Maxwell car Saturday, which he purchased while in Dallas several weeks ago.

Commissioners Eugene Holcomb and G. R. Murchison went to Crockett Monday morning to attend an extra session of the commissioners' court.

Mrs. Tucker Herod died at her home in the New Prospect community Tuesday night, having been ill for several weeks. Her remains were buried in the Parker cemetery Wednesday afternoon. She is survived by her husband and several children. Also she is a sister of Hon. W. F. Murchison of this city.

W. H. Holcomb of Augusta attended the cattlemen's convention in Houston last week and reports a royal time.

Miss Annie Saxon of Austin, visited her sister here, Mrs. B. F. Hill, Sunday, returning to Austin Sunday night.

FOR SALE

Pure Rhode Island red eggs for hatching; also 150 bushels of peanuts for planting. Call me on Union phone. R. B. Edens.

WANTED—To figure with you before placing your order for monumental work. Write or phone me at my expense. L. Q. Browning.

Lewis Riall Yarbrough, who is working in Frisco, is spending a few weeks at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Yarbrough.

Lee Johnston's wife, colored, living near Reynard, was burned to death Tuesday afternoon, her clothing having become ignited from a fire around the wash pot.

Most everybody except you has called around and had that picture framed and we are expecting you right away.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

DENTAL NOTICE

Dr. C. L. Moore, Georgia dentist is at the Grapeland Hotel, and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work.

Lee Moore of Crockett is here this week in charge of the prescription work at Leaverton's drug store while Mr. Leaverton is serving on the grand jury.

Villa has not yet been captured, but they are giving him a race for his money, and Clewis is cleaning and pressing old clothes and ordering new ones every day.

MAIZE HEADS

I have a car load of maize heads to arrive this week. They are the best and cheapest feed stuff you can buy. Good for all kinds of stock and is excellent chicken feed. See me at once if you want any. J. W. Howard.

Miss Angeline Allee of Crockett is the guest of Miss Laura Mae Owens this week.

D. N. Leaverton of this city, W. H. Holcomb of Augusta and G. B. Kent of Reynard went to Crockett Monday morning to serve as grand jurymen. Mr. Kent was excused and returned home.

G. W. Maize, a former citizen of Grapeland, but who is now living in the panhandle, is here on a visit. Mr. Maize reports the grain crop doing fairly well in his section, although needing rain.

The many friends of Miss Adele Mansell will regret to learn that she is confined to her room this week with measles. Miss Berenice Mansell is teaching in the school at Grapeland in the absence of Miss Adele. —Trinity Tribune.

We noted the following candidates here Saturday: O. C. Goodwin for clerk; John F. Gilbert for district clerk; J. D. Sallas for representative; Ed Holcomb for assessor; C. W. Butler Jr. for collector; Ney Sheridan for treasurer.

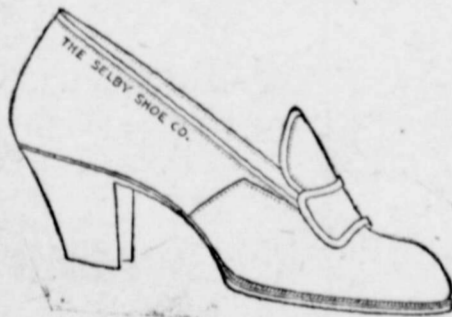
NOTICE HOG RAISERS

As the market has advanced since I advertised that I would pay 6c. per pound for hogs, I will be able to pay more, but can't say just how much, but will pay as much as the market will allow. Will ship April 8th. George Calhoun.

Spring Wearing Apparel for Everybody

Every day is bringing in more and more of our new stock of spring and summer wearing apparel for everybody. It has taken much of our time, patience and hard work to collect this splendid array of goods, for we have made it our special aim to give you the best values for the money that this store, or any other store, has ever offered to the public.

Shoes that Fit and Wear



You will find in our shoe department the newest styles that money buys and at prices that are always pleasing to you. You will find—

- Straps
- Pumps
- Oxfords

in any leather that you want at our shoe counter. Allow us to show them to you. We fit your feet correctly.

Dress Goods

We are showing the season's latest in dress goods that you will want for this season—all the new ones all the time. Don't fail to see them when in town. Pretty suits, pretty figured and striped goods, organdies, voiles, embroidery voile, flouncing—the newest goods for this season. Many other goods that we could name but lack the space.



Hosiery

In this line we handle the best brands that the markets offer. Topsy Hose for the family from 10c hose to \$1.00 in the silk. Iron Clad Hose from 15c to 50c the pair, and none better and very few as good offered for the money. See them and you'll buy.

Lace and Embroidery

Lace and embroidery in and widths you want and they are priced at from 5c to 75c a yard and we are sure that you will be pleased with these items.

Buttons! Buttons

Yes, we have the buttons and will be pleased to show them to you any time you like. They are going fast. Don't wait long. Suit your pleasure—any time suits us.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

When we say Hart Schaffner & Marx we have said all the essential part that go to make the best clothes on earth.

They are all wool with genuine hair cloth front.

They are model designs for particular young men, that is, young men who want to be stylishly dressed without clothes that attract attention by loudness or freakish fashion.

Quality, dignity and extreme smartness of appearance! That describes—

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Clothes



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

KENNEDY BROTHERS



Clipped From Our Exchanges

Other's Views on Current Items

Cyclone Davis is working the franking privileges for campaign purposes to a fare-you-well. He is another example of a man who loves the poor taxpayers—for revenue only.—Hamilton Herald.

The buildings at the turpentine camp west of town are being rushed, and a large crew of men came in this week to begin work in the woods.—Hemphill Reporter.

The Democratic State Executive committee will have several petitions before them when they meet, requesting the submission to the voters of the State in the July primaries, important issues which are before the people, besides the prohibition question, there are now petitions being State wide circulated asking for the arrangement of the submission of the Robertson law.—Winnsboro Free Press.

Cost of Bad Roads

Bad roads cost immeasurably more than good roads.

Bad roads increase the cost of hauling and travel more in a month than the annual cost of good roads.

Bad roads increase the cost of hauling to market and frequently cause loss on produce.

Bad roads mire and break wagons and motors and wears out horses.

Bad roads consume time that might be profitably used otherwise.—Bryan Eagle.

The Advertising Age

This is the advertising age. Everybody who hopes to do business successfully must give his enterprise due publicity in the columns of the press. The number of periodicals has so greatly increased that it would seem they must have outrun the needs of the advertisers. But the latter have so multiplied that newspapers and magazines are receiving abundant patronage. In fact, business men are growing more and more keenly alive to the benefits which accrue from liberal and persistent announcements to the public of what they can do for the latter. It was all in keeping with the spirit of the time that at the recent session in Chicago of the American Iron and Steel Institute, Mr. Geo. H. Jones of Chicago, and Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation, advocated advertising of the steel business. Mr. Jones specifically urged a million-dollar advertising campaign to stimulate demand for steel products, as a cure for business depression. Advertising on a large scale would be a radical innovation for the steel trade. But the scheme appealed to the members of the institute, and doubtless will be carried into effect. Who can doubt that the results will be profitable to the advertisers.—Leslie's.

The Country Newspaper

(By William Allen White)

"With the progress of time and invention" began Mr. White, "our country people are relaxing into their Ford cars, talking by telephone and reading by electric light, and with these

changes the country newspaper also, that companion of the fire side, has taken a step forward. We are getting education thru the moving pictures and the phonograph, and State universities are multiplying like the sands of the sea. In these surroundings the country newspaper has naturally changed its face. The number of small and insignificant sheets has become fewer. The paper of the old days was supported through charity or by blackmail. The old editor used a more trenchant pen, but the good old times of homicide have passed away and the old editors have gone to glory, some of them carrying more buckshot for ballast than they needed.

"Now the smallest office has its linotype operator—a young, jaunty and dashing youth, who takes his ease out of hours, and is always garbed in a way to denote 'class'. He is an exotic. The old foreman, alas! is gone. Unshaven, pipe-smoking and hard-toiling, he clipped the exchanges, wrote the telegraph heads, had power of life and death over everybody but the advertising man, and spent most of his princely \$15 a week helping out old friends of the case who dropped in. In his place we now have a superintendent—a man of efficiency—who if anybody approaches him for a touch will promptly hand the applicant a ticket to the Associated Charities."

TEXAS NEWSPAPER MEN

Henry Fuller, associate editor of the Southwest Magazine published at Houston, has been running an article on "Some Texas Newspaper Men." In the last issue the article dealt with Louis F. Adams of the Trinity Tribune, T. J. Welsh of the Houston County Times, John McLendon of the Longview Times-Clarion, George Tucker of the Gilmer Mirror and the editor of the Messenger, of whom he says:

"Still further on in the direction of Palestine, we come to the little town of Grapeland where Al Luker lives and publishes the Grapeland Messenger, another live member and apostle of industry and progress. Al goes to every meeting of the Texas Press Association and never misses an issue of his good paper, except Christmas week, which he generally devotes to enjoying himself in the way of eating spare ribs, sausage, fruit cake and other things quite too numerous to mention. Al now owns a car and it is reported that he is getting to be some driver when it comes to putting three wheels on three stumps at one and the same time. The Messenger is doing some mighty good work for Grapeland and Houston County."

Rank Foolishness

You occasionally see it stated that colds do not result from cold weather. That is rank foolishness. Were it true colds would be as prevalent in mid-summer as in mid-winter. The microbe that causes colds flourishes in damp, cold weather. To get rid of a cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effectual and is highly recommended by people who have used it for many years as occasion required, and know its real value. Obtainable everywhere.

THERE'S NO TIME LIKE the PRESENT



TIME TO BEGIN-NOW!

Small Depositors Same as Large

You will receive the same courteous treatment if your account is small as though you carried a large account.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Don't wait until you have a large deposit.

We want your business whether large or small.

We are here to receive deposits and loan money.

NEATNESS IS OUR SPECIALTY

NO BOTCH WORK HERE!

WE STRIVE FOR PRINTING NEATNESS



Our Type is the Best and Latest and Prints Clean

A. E. Owens
NOTARY PUBLIC
Legal Documents
Correctly Drawn
Grapeland, Texas

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

Take Hall's Chill Tonic EUCALINE
You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take.
FIFTY CENTS by YOUR DRUGGIST
Take Hall's Chill Tonic

John Spence
Lawyer
Crockett, : : : Texas
Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

Church Directory

The following is the directory of the churches and Sunday Schools of Grapeland:

METHODIST:

Services every Second and Fourth Sunday. Prayer Meeting Wednesday night.

Rev. B. C. Ansley, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
M. E. Darsey, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN:

Services every First Sunday.
Rev. J. W. Shockley, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
T. H. Leaverton, Superintendent.

BAPTIST:

Services every First and Third Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday night.

Rev. S. W. Edge, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
W. D. Granberry, Superintendent.

WATCH THE DATE!

Our subscribers are requested to watch the date printed on the paper opposite the name and renew their subscriptions promptly. For an example, your name appears like this—

John Doe 1 16

Means that the subscription expired Mar. 1st, 1916.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

CASKEY & DENSON BARBERS

Your Business will be Appreciated

Shop on main street, the new brick building, next door to the Guaranty State Bank.

INEEDA LAUNDRY, Houston
Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

VETINARY L. S. HARRIS

Crockett, Texas
Will visit Grapeland second Saturday in each month. At Bobbitt's Stable

GRADING SWEET POTATOES

By W. R. Durnell

We now come to the last and one of the most important things to be considered in connection with the sweet potato business—the best method of housing and keeping them to prevent loss from rot.

First, let us remember that the critical time with the potato is the first two weeks after digging. When they are taken out of the ground they are full of water (there being about seventy two per cent water) and if placed in too large banks they begin to sweat and will be wet in thirty-six hours from the time they are pitted up unless properly ventilated or kept dry by some other means. Our plan is to dig after the first frost unless it should come a big rain very late in the fall. In that case I would not wait for frost, as it will give the potatoes time to sap up and a great many of them will burst open.

We have tried keeping them in houses with floors and without floors with very good success both ways. The two things to keep in mind is too much heat will cause them to mush rot when they are first harvested and extreme cold will cause a dry rot after they have been cured.

The dry kiln system is the surest and safest method of saving potatoes but potatoes saved that way are no better than those kept in the old fashion corn

(Continued on next page)

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: 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. 1-62

"JENTLE JABS"

By Jno. R. Owens

Hi, ho, hum—Spring is about to burst upon us, and with it comes that lazy, tired feeling.

"Push" and "go" in alright in a man, provided it doesn't require a push to make him go.

The richest person in the world is the poor man who has friends he gained with favors and not with money.

Let the hogs do the grunting and the dogs do the growling. Men have more important things to do in this busy world of town building.

We have no time to worry over the Mexican situation or the European war, but it gets our goat to see so many old maids wasting the golden opportunities of Leap Year.

Every man has a right to his opinion, but some married men fear to assert it in the presence of their wives, and that's why a lot of 18 karat opinions die in the breasts of men.

The recent convention of the Cattlemen's Association in Houston, no doubt took advantage of the "pop-and-gurgle" opportunities of that city, and rumor has it that several members from dry territories carried two suit cases.

Some men who throw up their hands in horror when their wife asks for a new hat, walk down to an automobile agency and exchange their last year's model for a new car.

With the coming summer, many society bells will be planning to hike to the seashore, where they will have a chance to show their graceful form in the latest style bathing suit.

Our idea of an undesirable reprobate is one who yells, "trade at home," then turns around and goes through a foreign printing house catalogue, and orders twenty dollars worth of stationery.

Say brother, we'd like for you to take half a day off and try to figure up how much good your home paper does your town—what a source of convenience and accommodation it is. You can't do it in half a day, but you can get an idea. Then slip us a dollar and you'll feel better.

Our idea of a fellow getting really fooled, is when a friend slips him a brown bottle in a place where you have to "be quick and careful" and after he has poured half the contents down his throat, discovers it is vinegar.

An Oklahoma Editor tells of an old Indian who came into his office to subscribe for his paper. The editor took the Indian's money, and the Indian wanted a receipt. After writing it the editor asked him why he was so persistent in wanting the receipt. He explained, "I die some time. I go to gate and St. Peter ask me if I be good Indian. I say, yes. He say, did you pay your debts? I say, yes. He say, did you pay subscription to home paper? I say, yes. He say where is receipt? I don't have it. I have to run all over hell to find you and get receipt.—Ex"

FOR WOMEN ALSO

Women who complain of sick headaches, nervousness, constipation or the irregularities peculiar to the sex, revive wonderfully under the cleansing and stimulating properties of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A POWERFUL SYSTEM REGULATOR

It extends its purifying and restorative influence to every part of the system. Women who are pale, sallow, weak and nervous soon pick up and become bright and cheerful under its excellent correcting properties. It clears the complexion, restores color to pale cheeks, sweetens the breath, brightens the eye and promotes regularity in the bowel movements.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

D N LEAVERTON

(Continued from Page 6)

stalk bank. It is only a plan for housing and curing them in large quantities by the surest method known. Those who care to do so can secure all the necessary information regarding kilns for curing potatoes from the A. & M. College. For the small grower, who raises potatoes for his own use there is nothing that we have ever seen that will beat the old time corn stalk bank. Our plan is to sun them two or three days after digging, then take them and place them in banks of about fifteen bushels each and place the corn stalks around them, but no more dirt than is necessary to hold the stalks in position. Let them remain that way for several days and if the weather remains open, the longer the better. When the weather begins to get colder, gradually cover them with earth by beginning at the bottom and adding a little every few days until covered, all except a small hole in the top. The bank should be well protected from the rain. We find that potatoes kept in this way retains their moisture much longer than when kept in a house, let it be ever so well built. All potatoes that cure quick, or as we say, get ready to eat quick after digging, will get pithy sooner than those that cure slowly. Experience teaches us that the yellow yam potatoes come in for eating much earlier than the triumph variety, but will not keep good near so long in the spring.

Now, in closing this series of articles let us say that we have no axe to grind and no potatoes to sell. What we have written has been done with the desire to help someone else to improve their method of growing potatoes, and thereby lend to my fellow-man and neighbor a helping hand.

Best wishes to the editor and staff.
W. R. D.

CALL FOR ELECTION

By the authority vested in me, it is hereby ordered that an election be held for the purpose of selecting County Trustees from the following Commissioners' Precincts: Numbers 1, 2 and 3, said election to be held in connection with election for local trustees in both independent and common school districts, on the first Saturday in April, same being the first day of April.

E. WINFREE,
County Judge, Houston Co.

You can spot a tailor made suit every time you see it. And if you can spot it on others, others can spot it on you. Let us take your measurement today for your spring suit. Our new samples are on display. Look them over. M. L. Clewis.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS

We will in the near future be ready to thresh peanuts for seed. Exact date to be announced later. Watch the Messenger for announcement.
M. D. Murchison.

PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Hemorrhoids and Piles cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Basic references and testimonials from cured patients. Hemorrhoids and Skin Diseases cured to stay cured. Kidney and Bladder troubles quickly relieved and permanently cured. Arrange terms and payments to suit your convenience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free book on Chronic Diseases.

PELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS
210 1/2 Main Street
Houston, Texas



This MACHINE DOES THE WORK!

CLEANING AND PRESSING
BEST WORK
MODERATE PRICES

CLEWIS -- Tailor

BUY YOUR MEAT FROM US

It is good meat. It has the right flavor. It is tender. It is easy to digest.

We keep a fresh supply at all times and will endeavor to please you.

FREE DELIVERY.

Phone us.

Caskey & Denson

The market is under the personal supervision of J. W. Caskey

When to Take Chamberlain's Tablets

When you feel dull and stupid after eating.

When constipated or bilious. When you have a sick headache.

When you have a sour stomach. When you belch after eating. When you have indigestion. When nervous or despondent. When you have no relish for your meals.

When your liver is torpid. Obtainable everywhere.

Prosperity

Is Fast Returning

Better get your system in shape to stand the strain of

A Big Business Year

Mineral Wells

Will fix you up just right



- Offers -

Low Round Trip Rates Daily

For Free Literature or other Information, write

A. D. BELL, GEO. D. HUNTER

Asst. G. P. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

DALLAS

Lame Back puts a man out of commission while it lasts. Every moment is torture. He can't work, or even get about to amount to anything. For quick relief, apply

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

It is a Powerful Pain Relief

Rub it in well over the affected part. It warms and relaxes the contracted muscles, and relieves promptly. It is equally beneficial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Stiff Neck, Sore Muscles, Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Burns, Scalds, Tender Feet, Chafes and Swellings.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

READ the ADS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the democratic primary:

- For District Judge, 3rd Judicial District:
 - B H Gardner
 - Anderson County
 - J S Prince (Re-election) of Henderson county
- For State Senator:
 - J J Strickland
 - of Anderson County
- For County Treasurer:
 - W M (Willie) Robison
 - Ney Sheridan (Re-election)
 - G R Murchison
- For County Attorney:
 - J L Lipscomb
 - Sonley LeMay
- For County Clerk:
 - O C Goodwin
 - A S Moore (Re-election)
 - Arthur Owens
 - D R Baker
 - Ed Cassidy
 - Jeff Kennedy
- For Tax Collector:
 - C W Butler Jr
 - W N (Will) Standley
 - T. R. Deupree
- For District Clerk:
 - John F Gilbert
 - Jno D. Morgan, re-election
 - Barker Tunstall
- For Representative:
 - J D (Joe) Sallas
- For County Judge:
 - B F Dent
 - E Winfree (Re-election)
- For Sheriff:
 - R J (Bob) Spence
 - (Re-election)
- For Tax Assessor:
 - Ed Holcomb
- For Constable Prec't. No. 2:
 - John Scarbrough
 - (Re-election)
- For Commissioner Prec't. No. 1:
 - E E Holcomb (Re-election)
 - Oscar Dennis
 - Alvey D Grounds
 - C E Jones
- For Commissioner Prec't. No. 2:
 - J C Estes
 - J E Bean
 - S A (Silas) Cook
 - R T (Riley) Murchison
- For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 5:
 - Jno A Davis (Re-election)
- For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:
 - Clyde Story, (re-election)
 - R R (Riley) Sullivan
- For Constable Prec't. No. 5:
 - C. R. Taylor (re-election)

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means to thank our many friends who were so kind to us during the illness and at the death of our father, M. K. Murchison. We appreciate more than we can tell, the loving sympathy, kind words and beautiful floral offerings and the many other kindnesses rendered us.

Sincerely,
His Children.

Chester Owens left Sunday night for Douglas, Ariz., where he has a good position as book-keeper and cashier for a large drug concern. For the past several years he has been book-keeper and office man for Kennedy Bros. His many friends here wish him much success in new field of labor.

The Augusta Woodmen Circle invited the Grapeland Circle to San Pedro bridge last Friday for a fish fry and picnic. About nine or ten of the ladies of the Grapeland Circle accepted the invitation and report a royal time, plenty of fish and dinner.

HON. J. J. STRICKLAND EN-DORSED FOR STATE SENATE

Now comes J. J. Strickland in his own proper person and makes declaration to the readers of the Frankston Citizen that he is a candidate for the office of State Senator from this the thirteenth Senatorial District and we predict his election because his record has been that when he wants a thing, he gets it.

While yet very young, his father died leaving a widow and three children, of whom he was the oldest and upon whom it devolved to make provision for their support. This he not only did in a commendable way but found time to attend a country school in his community. His first public experience was teaching school in the public schools of this county. Later he attended the State University, graduating in the law department, returning to Palestine, he began the practice of his profession, but was soon nominated and elected to the State Legislature, serving four years; he was then elected to the County Attorney's office and in this capacity he is now serving his second term. No man is better qualified to fill this highly important office than Jeff Strickland, a picture of perfect and well developed manhood and his mentality has never been clouded or dwarfed by dissipation, physically, mentally and morally he is an all round man, a gentleman to the manner born.

He has ever been the friend of the laboring man and while in the Legislature was instrumental in passing several laws that were of benefit to the laboring man. The laboring men of this county are his friends and will support him. To make a long story short, Jeff is a thoroughbred and no political scrub need come out against him. We predict his election.—Frankston Citizen, March 3, 1916

The Yeoman, published at Austin, Texas, has this to say of the candidacy of J. J. Strickland for the Senate.

HON. J. J. STRICKLAND FOR SENATOR OF THIRTEENTH DISTRICT—According to current report, Hon. J. J. Strickland, of Palestine will be a candidate for State Senator from the Thirteenth Senatorial District, to succeed Hon. W. J. Townsend, Jr. who will not again be a candidate. Mr. Strickland represented Anderson County with distinction in the house of representatives of the Thirtieth and Thirty-first Legislatures. Though, perhaps, the youngest member of the Legislature of that time his splendid ability and untiring energy were early recognized in important committee assignments and identified with the work of putting thru the great constructive program of that period. The achievements of those two Legislatures being unquestionably the greatest in point of constructive Legislation of like period in the history of this State, the identity of Mr. Strickland's eminent service in support of every important piece of Legislation of that time has given him a splendid equipment and advantage for service in higher Legislative bodies. He is an able lawyer and has served as County Attorney of Anderson County

a number of years and engaged in the general practice of the law. He is not only able and and splendidly endowed and equipped by nature and experience, but what is greater, he is honest and devoted to the true interests and welfare of the people and the state. He is of the kind of men who are needed in the Texas Senate and we hope that the personal popularity he enjoys throughout his district will insure against any opposition to his nomination and election to the State Senate.—Austin Yeoman. Political advt.

PEBBLES FROM ROCK HILL

March 27.—We had a nice rain last Friday night which was highly appreciated by all.

The farmers are up with their work and some of them have been fishing. We were glad the rain came so there would be work to do. We feared they would wear the bank of the creek out.

Our literary school came to a close last Friday. Our teachers were Mr. Leonard Morgan from Lovelady and Mr. Preston Morrison from Buffalo. We are glad to report one of the best schools we ever had taught. We give the credit of its success to the wise management of our teachers and hope for them much success in the future.

Our program for the close of school was carried out very nicely and consisted of two recitations and a play. After the play we had some good speeches by O. C. Goodwin and Arthur Owens and others.

The box supper was fine, and there were boxes from several communities. There were more people than could get in the house and the total amount of money made from the supper was \$34.10. Miss Ruby Helm was awarded the cake for being the prettiest girl, and ask Graton Streetman who got the prize for being the ugliest boy. We wish to thank Mr. Goodwin for the service he rendered in selling the boxes, and also the young people of other communities for their help. Messrs. C. W. Butler and John Gilbert, two more candidates, were present, but missed their supper by being late, but as they came forty miles we let them off.

Brother William Durnell delivered a good sermon for us Sunday at eleven o'clock. Following the service the Sunday School was organized.

Miss Ola Patterson spent last week with her sister, Miss Cleo Weisinger.

Mr. Jessie Willis attended the box supper and remained with us until Sunday.

Mr. Otis Gibson, who has been in Tom Green county for about a year returned last week. We are glad to have him with us again.

Mr. Elmo Kolb of Rotan is visiting his father, Mr. Robert Kolb and sisters, Misses Luna and Leola and other relatives and friends. Both Mr. Kolb and Mr. Gibson report dry weather. We regret to report the death of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Streetman.

Scribbler.

The Oak Grove Singing class will meet Sunday afternoon at the church to re-organize, and request all the singers to be present, and others are welcome. M. E. Bean, President.

Special Offering

FOR THE FOLLWING WEEK AT

"The Store that Keeps the Price Down."

7 packages washing powder for	-	25c
7 packages Success Soda for	-	25c
8 pounds of good green coffee for	-	\$1.00
7 pounds of good roasted coffee for	-	\$1.00
1 bkt pure country made ribbon cane syrup	-	60c
3 cans Snow King or Good Luck Baking Powder for	-	25c
10c gingham for	-	9c
10c skirting	-	9c
\$1.00 overalls	-	90c
\$1.00 jumpers	-	90c
50c work shirts	-	45c

Many other Special Bargains on Groceries and Dry Goods

Don't fail to see our new Dress Goods, Millinery, Embroideries and Laces.

Bring us Your Chickens, Eggs and Butter

Traylor Brothers

COUNTY SCHOOL CONTESTS

The following high schools are recognized members of the Interscholastic League of Houston County: Crockett, Grapeland, Lovelady, Latexo, Ratcliff, Kennard, Augusta, Prairie Point, Rockland, Porter Springs, and others that have not as yet been reported by the extension department.

On Saturday, April 1st., and Saturday evening, it has been arranged to have the County Contest. At this contest it is expected to eliminate all except those that are to represent the County in the District Contest. The District Contest, which will be held in Jacksonville, will be for the purpose of selecting the winners of the contest in the different events to represent the district in the State Contest to be held at Austin.

The County Contests in debating, declaiming, spelling, etc, will be held in the Court House, or some other convenient place. The contests in athletics will be held at the fair grounds. Admission of 25c. will be charged for the athletic contests, and 15c. and 5c. respectively for admission to the contests of Saturday evening in debating, etc. It is hoped that the county meet will be a success and that we will be able to make a better showing each year. Each school that has sent in its membership fee should make an effort to have at least some representation in the county meet, either in the field events or the other contests.

J. N. Snell,
Director General.

Rev. H. E. Harris will preach a dedication sermon, at Center Grove, Sunday, April 16. Everybody is invited to come and bring their dinner.

Our Business

Succeeds by the Goodwill of our Customers

The Evidence of Your Goodwill by your Orders Encourages us to Hope for Your Continued Goodwill in the Future. We Heartily Thank You for Your Support.

Consult us when You need Medicine of any Kind or Have a Prescription to fill.

Complete line of Stationery, Toilet Articles, Sundries, Etc.

LEAVERTON'S
THE LEADING DRUG STORE