

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 19 No. 10

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, May 4, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

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We have everything  
you need at a price  
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**W. R. WHERRY**

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

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| Healthy Appetites Indicate good Health  |   |   |
| Good health Is essential To you         |   |   |

## : Cash Grocery Company : Try Our Quick Delivery Service. Use the Telephone

### IN DEFENSE OF "CYCLONE"

To Whom it May Concern:

The papers are so busy slandering me that they say nothing of the pension for the old gray veterans for whom I have been working so earnestly ever since Mr. Sillman introduced his bill on the first day of the session. One half the effort spent in slandering me would have passed that bill.

Mr. Madden, who moved to expunge my speech, is one of those frenzied specimens of humanity who seems to have an inordinate hatred for the South and all things Southern. He is one of the men who led the opposition to segregation when the administration wanted to arrange public service so negro foremen would not have control of white girls &c. In these contests he expressed a wish for negro Congressmen and would not object to a negro President, &c.

My trenchant rebuke of Mann, the Republican leader, and my defense of the old Southern soldier was one of the main causes of their attempt to cut out my speech. On March first a measure extending the time to file claims for abandoned and captured property and the disposition of some sixty five million dollars cotton tax unlawfully collected in the South during the war and reconstruction was before the House. Republicans moved to amend so as to make the claimant prove his loyalty during the war. This brought up hot torts and retorts. Mr. Mann, leader on the Republican side made a passionate sectional speech, saying among other things:

"Our friends over there are desirous of having the two sections of the country love each other accompanied with an appropriation. Their affection can be purchased only with an appropriation from the Treasury.

We do not owe one cent to the men who tried to destroy the union. If we have to forget and forgive by the payment of money we prefer to revive old recollections."

My reply follows:  
"Some days ago I heard the distinguished Republican of Illinois, floor manager on the Republican side, with imprecations and poisonous shafts, talk of the South with imperious accusations, and speak of the southern citizens and old soldiers of the South as still lingering in disloyalty and hatred toward the Union. In my heart I know that as far as the great mass of Southerners and the old grizzly gray veterans of the sixties are concerned, that his assaults were not only unwarranted and vile, but were literally untrue."  
—Extract from Circular Written by Cyclone Davis.

Mr. Mann is the gentleman that the Houston Post says is a great statesman and patriot. The Post has given more of its valuable space to slander Cyclone Davis than any other paper in Texas. Mr. Davis is one of the best friends the old soldiers of the South ever had in Congress.

All papers that want to be fair please copy in order that justice may be done.

W. R. WHERRY,  
Adv. Grapeland, Texas.

News was received here Monday of the death of Mr. J. W. Saxon, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. S. Robertson, at Elmina. Deceased was the father of Mrs. B. F. Hill of this city, and often visited her. He formerly lived at Crockett for many years.

The ladies wonder how Mrs. B. manages to preserve her youthful looks. The secret is she takes Prickly Ash Bitters; it keeps the system in perfect order. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

### RIPPLES FROM THE TRINITY

May 1.—Crop conditions are not favorable. The two cold nights were hard on cotton and there is great complaint of a stand and the work we turn off will not stay and we have no time to go fishing yet.

We are fortunate as we got into another big dish of catfish yesterday.

Some of our neighbors were visiting yesterday.

D. N. and F. W. Leaverton and three ladies of Grapeland were the guests of F. E. Taylor yesterday.

Luther Warner and Edgar Laseter were Sunday School visitors yesterday.

Miss Nan Moore of Bernice, La. is visiting her uncle, W. L. Fox.

P. L. Fulgham said if he had remained in Crockett a few days longer he would have had to get a sack to put his candidate cards in.

We notice where Sam Parker is going into the pole cat business. We have known Sam most all of his life and am surprised at him going into such a stinking business. But My! a fellow will stand most any kind of a scent to make a cent and here's luck to him.

Our Sunday School was well attended yesterday. All told there were 45 present and the interest was good.

P. L. Fulgham received the sad intelligence of the death of Guy Gilder of Crockett yesterday. His death was not unexpected.

We are sorry to report two of our neighbors are in a critical condition physically, but there are some things in life that there is no way of escape. They have our sympathy and prayers.

As ever, ZACK.

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Reason why you should buy Kirschbaum Clothes is the clothes themselves.

Men buy them not just because of the Money Saving, but because they can't get clothes more cleverly styled\* or better tailored, or fabrics more distinctive at ANY PRICE.

We sell the BEST SHOES to be found anywhere.

Have you looked at our special priced men's low quarters. Don't fail to see them.

Our standard is always best at a reasonable price.

## McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE  
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

### To The People of Grapeland

A meeting will be held at my store next Tuesday afternoon, May 9, at 2:30 o'clock, for the purpose of arranging the details for the entertainment of the old soldiers, who will be with us on June 3. A program should also be arranged and the ladies of the town are urged to attend this meeting to help make out the program. Don't forget this as that time is growing short.

J. J. Brooks,  
For the Committee.

### OLD TEACHERS RE-ELECTED

The school board held a meeting last week and re-elected the teachers for the coming term. We are sure this will meet the hearty approval of all patrons, for we have heard nothing but strong and enthusiastic commendation of the teachers and the good work accomplished during the past term.

Misses Arline Howard and Annie Louis Taylor visited friends in Trinity this week.



(Copyright, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Flying Death.

Steadying himself with a splendid display of self-control and downright courage, Captain Vauquelin concentrated upon the management of the biplane.

The drone of his motor thickened again, its speed became greater and the machine began to rise still higher, tracing a long, graceful curve.

Lanyard glanced apprehensively toward the girl, but she continued in apparent unconsciousness that anything was happening out of the ordinary. Her profile still looked forward, and still the wind-veil trembled against her burning cheeks.

Thanks to the racket of the motor, no audible reports had accompanied the sharpshootings of the man in the monoplane, while Lanyard's cry of horror and dismay had been audible to himself exclusively. Hearing nothing, Lucy suspected nothing.

Again Lanyard looked back.

Now the Valkyr seemed to have crept up to within a quarter of a mile of the biplane, and was boring on at a tremendous pace, its single spread of wings on an approximate level with that of the upper plane of the Parrott.

But this last was rising steadily. The driver's seat of the Valkyr was occupied by a muffled, burly figure that might be anybody—De Morbihan, Ekstrom, or any other homicidal maniac.

At the distance its actions were as illegible as their results were unquestionable. Lanyard saw a little tongue of flame flick out from a point close beside the head of the figure—he couldn't distinguish the firearm itself—and, like Vauquelin, quite without premeditation, he ducked.

Simultaneously there sounded a hard, ripping noise immediately above his head, and he found himself staring up at a long, ragged tear in the canvas of the plane, caused by a bullet striking it aslant.

"What's to be done?" he screamed passionately to Vauquelin.

But the aviator only shook his head; and they continued to ascend rapidly; already the web of gold that cloaked earth and sea seemed thrice as far be-



It Turned and Dived Headlong.

neath them as it had been at the moment when Vauquelin made the appalling discovery of his bullet-punctured sleeve.

But the monoplane was doggedly following suit; as the Parrott rose, so did the Valkyr, if a trace more slowly and less readily.

Lanyard had read somewhere, or heard it said that monoplanes were poor climbers.

He told himself that, if this were true, Vauquelin knew his business, and from this reflection drew what comfort he might.

And he was glad, very glad, of the

dark wind-veil that shrouded his face, which he believed to show nothing less than panic terror.

He was, in sober fact, quite rigid with fright and horror. It were idle to argue that only unlikely chance would wing one of the bullets from the Valkyr to a vital point—there was the torn canvas overhead, there was that hole through Vauquelin's sleeve.

And then the barograph on the strut beside Lanyard disappeared as if by magic. He was aware of a slight jar; the framework of the biplane quivered as from a heavy blow; something that resembled a handful of black crumbs sprayed out into the air ahead and vanished—and where the instrument had been nothing remained but an iron clamp gripping the strut.

And even as any one of these bullets might have proved fatal, their first successor might incapacitate the aviator, if it did not slay him outright—in either case inevitably the result would be death following a fall from a height, as recorded on the barograph dial the instant before its destruction, of over four thousand feet.

And they were still climbing.

Now the pursuer was losing some of the advantage of his superior speed; the Parrott was perceptibly higher; the Valkyr must needs mount in a more sweeping curve.

None the less, Lanyard, peering down, saw still another tongue of flame spit out at him, and two bullet holes appeared in the port wings of the biplane, one in the lower, one in the upper spread of canvas.

White-lipped and trembling, the adventurer began to work at the fastenings of his surtout. After a moment he plucked off one of his gloves and, as if impatiently from him, Asprawl, it sailed down the wind like a wounded sparrow. He caught Vauquelin's eye upon him, quick with a curiosity which changed to a sudden gleam of comprehension when Lanyard, thrusting his hand under the leather coat, groped for his side pocket and produced an automatic pistol which Du-croy, learning that he was unarmed, had pressed upon him.

They were now perhaps a hundred feet higher than the Valkyr, which was scaring a quarter of a mile off to starboard. Under the guidance of the Frenchman the Parrott swooped round in a narrow circle until it hung almost immediately above the other—a maneuver requiring, first and last, something more than five minutes to effect.

Meanwhile Lanyard rebuttoned his surtout and, clutching the pistol, tried hard not to think. But already his imagination was sick with the thought of what would ensue when the time came for him to carry out his intention.

Vauquelin touched his arm with urgent pressure; but Lanyard only shook his head, gulped, and without looking, surrendered the weapon to the aviator.

Bearing heavily against the chest-band, he commanded the broad, white spread of the Valkyr's back and wings. Invisible beneath these hung the motor and the driver's seat.

An instant more and he was aware that Vauquelin was bending forward over the edge of the plane.

Aiming with what deliberation was possible, the aviator emptied the clip of its cartridges in less than a minute.

The reports rang out against the drum of the motor with an accent as vicious as the cracking of a black-snake whip.

Momentarily, Lanyard doubted if a single bullet had taken effect. He could not, with his swimming vision, detect any sign of damage in the canvas of the Valkyr.

He saw the empty automatic slip from Vauquelin's numb and nerveless fingers, and vanish.

A frightful fascination kept his gaze constant to the soaring Valkyr. Beyond it, down, deep down, a mile of emptiness, was that golden floor of tumbled cloud, waiting.

He saw the monoplane halt abruptly in its strong onward surge—as if it had run, full tilt, head on against an invisible obstacle—and for what seemed a round minute, it hung so, veering and wabbling, muzzling the wind. Then, like a sounding whale, it turned and dived headlong, propeller spinning like a top.

Down through an eighth of a mile of space it plunged plummetlike; then,

perhaps caught in a flaw of wind, it turned sidewise and began to revolve, at first slowly, but with increasing rapidity in its fatally swift descent.

Toward the beginning of its revolutions something was thrown off, something small, dark and sprawling—like that glove which Lanyard had discarded. But this object dropped with a speed even greater than that of the Valkyr; in a brace of seconds had diminished to the proportions of a gnat; in another was engulfed in that vast sea of golden vapor.

The monoplane itself, scarcely less precipitate, spun down through the abyss and plunged to oblivion in the fog-wrack.

And Lanyard was still hanging against the chest-band, limp and spent and trying not to give way to deadly sickness when, of a sudden and without any warning whatever, the stentorian chant of the motor ceased and was blotted out by that immense silence of those vast solitudes of the upper air, where never a sound is heard save the voices of the elements at war among themselves—a silence that rang with an accent as dreadful as if it were the very crack of doom.

And, its propeller no longer gripping the air, the aeroplane drifted on at ever-lessening speed, until at length it had no way whatever, and rested without motion of any sort, as it might have been in the cup of some mighty and invisible hand.

Then, with a little shudder of hesitation, the planes dipped forward—inclined slightly earthward—and began slowly, and at first, as if reluctantly, to slip down the long and empty channels of the air.

At this, rousing, Lanyard became aware of his own voice yammering wildly at Vauquelin:

"Good God, man! Why did you do that?"

Vauquelin answered only with a pale grimace and a barely perceptible shrug.

Momentarily gathering momentum, the biplane sped downward with a resistless rush, with the speed of a great wind, with a speed so great that when Lanyard again attempted speech the breath was whipped from his lips and he could utter no sound.

Thus from that awful height, from the still heart of that immeasurable void, they swept down and ever down in a long series of sickening swoops, broken by pauses of negligible duration. And though they approached it on a long slant, the floor of vapor rose to meet them with the rapidity of a mighty, rushing wave; and in a trice the biplane was hovering an instant before plunging down into its cold, gray heart.

In that flash of hesitation, while still the adventurer gasped for breath and pawed at his streaming eyes with an aching hand, pierced through and through with cold, the fog showed itself as something less substantial than it had seemed; blurs of color peered through its folds of gauze, and with these the rounded summit of a brownish knoll.

Then they lunged on, down out of the bleak, bright sunshine into the cool twilight depths of clinging vapors; and the good green earth lifted its warm bosom to receive them.

Tilting its nose, fluttering as though undecided, the Parrott settled gracefully, with scarcely a jar, upon a wide sweep of unfilled land covered with short, coarse grass.

For some time the three remained in their perches like petrified things, quite motionless, and—with the possible exception of the aviator—hardly conscious.

But presently Lanyard became aware that he was regularly filling his lungs with air, sweet, damp, wholesome, and, by comparison, warm, and that the blood was tingling painfully in his half-frozen hands and feet.

He sighed as one waking from a strange dream and looked round.

At the same time the aviator bestirred himself and began a bit stiffly to climb down from his place.

Feeling the earth beneath his feet, he took a step or two away from the machine, reeling and stumbling like a drunken man, then turned back.

"Come, my friend!" he urged Lanyard in a voice of strangely normal intonation—"look alive—if you're able—and lend me a hand with mademoiselle. I'm afraid she has fainted."

And, in fact, the girl was reclining inertly in the bands of webbing, her eyes closed, her mouth ajar, her limbs slackened.

"Small blame to her!" Lanyard commented, fumbling clumsily with the chest-band. "That dive was enough to drive a body mad!"

"But I had to do it!" the aviator protested earnestly. "I dared not remain longer up there. I have never

before been afraid in the air, but after that I was terribly afraid. I could feel myself going—taking leave of my senses—and I knew I must act if we were not to follow that other. God! what a death!"

He paused, shuddered, and drew the back of his hand across his eyes before continuing: "So I cut off the ignition and volplaned. Here—my hand. So-o! All right, eh?"

"Oh, I'm all right," Lanyard insisted confidently.

But his confidence was belied by a look of daze, for the earth was billowing and reeling round him as though bewitched; and before he knew what had happened he had sat down hard and was staring foolishly up at the aviator.

"Here!" said the latter courteously, his wind-mask hiding the smile—"my hand again, monsieur. And now for mademoiselle."

But when they approached the girl, she surprised both by shivering, sitting up, and obviously pulling herself together.

"You feel better now, mademoiselle?" the aviator inquired, hastening to free her from her fastenings. "I'm better—yes, thank you," she admitted in a small, broken voice—"but not yet quite myself."

She gave a hand to the aviator, the other to Lanyard, and as they helped her to the ground Lanyard, warned by his experience, stood by with a ready arm.

She needed that support, and for a few minutes didn't seem even conscious of it. Then, gently disengaging herself, she moved a foot or two away. "Where are we—do you know?"

"On the South Downs somewhere?" Lanyard suggested, consulting Vauquelin.

"That is probable," this last affirmed—"at all events, reckoning by the course I held. Somewhere well in from the coast, at a venture, for I do not hear the sea."

"Near Lewes, perhaps?"

"I have no reason to doubt it."

An odd, constrained pause ensued. The girl looked from the aviator to Lanyard, then at neither—turned a trifle away from both and, trembling with fatigue and enforcing self-control by clenching her hands, stared aimlessly off into the mist.

Painfully Lanyard set himself to consider their position.

The Parrott had come to rest in what seemed to be a wide, shallow, saucerlike depression, whose irregular bounds were cloaked in fog. In this space no living thing stirred save those three; and as far as he could determine, the waste was crossed by not so much as a sheep track. In a word, they were lost. There might be a road running past the saucer ten yards from its brim in any quarter. There might not. Possibly there was a



"Wertheimer!" He Exclaimed.

town or village immediately adjacent. Quite as possibly the downs billowed away for miles on either hand, desolate, uninhabited. From where they were there was no means of telling.

"Well—what do we do now?" the girl demanded suddenly in a nervous voice.

"Oh, we'll find a way out of this somehow," Vauquelin asserted confidently. "England isn't big enough for anybody to remain lost in it—not for long, at all events. Only, I'm sorry we're not more sure of our whereabouts on Miss Shannon's account."

"We'll manage somehow," Lanyard affirmed stoutly.

The aviator smiled curiously. "To begin with," he advanced, "I dare say we might as well get rid of these awkward costumes of ours. They'll hamper walking—rather."

In spite of his fatigue, Lanyard was so struck by the circumstances that he couldn't help remarking it as he tore off his wind-veil.

"Your English is wonderfully good, Captain Vauquelin," he observed.

The other laughed shortly.

"Why not?" said he, removing his mask.

Lanyard looked up into his face, stared, gasped, and fell back a pace. "Wertheimer!" he exclaimed.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Hollow in the Downs.

The Englishman smiled cheerfully in response to Lanyard's cry of astonishment.

A TORPID LIVER KILLS ENERGY

It makes you feel tired, dull and sleepy. The system is filled with bilious impurities which must be driven out before you can feel better. Try

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is the right remedy for liver troubles because it contains the necessary properties for putting that important organ in an active, healthy condition. It purifies the bowels, strengthens the stomach, stimulates the mental faculties and restores vigor and activity of body and brain.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

Sold by D. N. Leaverton

A. E. Owens

NOTARY PUBLIC

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

ADAMS & YOUNG CROCKETT, TEXAS

"In effect," he observed, stripping off his gauntlets, "you're right, Mr. Lanyard. 'Wertheimer' isn't my name, but it is so closely identified with my—ah—insinuating personality as to warrant the misapprehension. I shan't demand an apology so long as you permit me to preserve an incognito which may yet prove somewhat useful."

"Incognito!" Lanyard stammered, completely disconcerted. "Useful!"

"You have my meaning exactly; although my work in Paris is now ended, there's no saying when it mightn't be convenient to be able to go back without establishing a new identity."

Before Lanyard replied to this, the look of wonder in his eyes had yielded to one of understanding.

"Scotland Yard, eh?" he queried curtly.

Wertheimer bowed. "Special agent," he added.

"I might have guessed, if I hadn't the wit of the domestic goose!" Lanyard affirmed bitterly. "But I must admit—"

"Yes," the Englishman assented pleasantly; "I did pull your leg—didn't I? But no more than the limbs of our other friends. Of course, it's taken some time. I had to establish myself firmly over here as a shining light of the swell mob before De Morbihan would take me to his hospitable bosom."

"And—I presume I'm under arrest?" With a laugh the Englishman shook his head vigorously.

"No, thank you!" he declared. "I've had too convincing proof of your distaste for interference in your affairs. You fight too sincerely, Mr. Lanyard—and I'm as tired a sixth this very morning as ever was! I'll need a week's rest to fit me to cope with the task of taking you into custody—a week and some very able-bodied assistance! But," he amended with graver countenance, "I will say this: if you're in England a week hence, I'll be tempted to undertake the job on general principles. I don't in the least question the sincerity of your intention to behave yourself hereafter; but as a servant of the king, it's my duty to advise you that England would prefer you to start life anew—as they say

# SOME BASEBALL STARS of 1916

The Farm and Small Town furnish Best Material for Big League Timber

Looking over the roster of the big league ball teams you will find name after name of men who only recently were boys on the farm or in the village or small town. On the other hand, surprisingly few, hail from the big cities. And yet, this is not so surprising after all. Even laying aside our knowledge of the big part that the so-called country boy has always played in the great affairs of business and the nation, the country is the place to lay the foundation necessary for athletes.

The photographs shown are familiar to all lovers of the great National game. It is rather interesting to note that in addition to their being representatives of their type in the baseball world of all these star athletes are great endorsers of that beverage you know and like so well—Coca-Cola.

### Short Histories of the Players.

There follows short life histories of the ball players whose pictures are shown, their achievements on the diamond and their present affiliations and positions.

**JONES, Fielder Allison,** Manager of St. Louis Browns. Born August 13, 1871, at Shingle House, Pa. Active playing member of the famous Brooklyn team of 1896 to 1900, inclusive, managed by Ned Hanlon.

During the war between the American and National leagues, he went to Chicago during 1901, but did not play until 1902. Continued as player in 1903, and on June 8, 1904, he was appointed manager, winning pennant and world's championship in 1906.

Was elected president of Northwestern League, December, 1911, and remained at head of league, 1912-13-14, resigning to take charge of St. Louis Federal League team, August 23, 1914. Last season he came within one-half game of winning Federal League pennant, finishing nearer the top than any team in major leagues since the Browns in 1903.

He says, Coca-Cola is his favorite beverage.

**ALEXANDER, Grover Cleveland,** Pitcher Philadelphia Nationals. Born in St. Paul, Nebraska, February 26, 1887, and lives on a farm there now.

Alexander is one of the greatest pitchers in the game today, being practically responsible for the Philadelphia



**TINKER, Joseph E.** Shortstop and Manager of Chicago Cubs. The talk of the country for the past two years, as the first player of real merit to jump to the Federal League, and as manager of the Chicago club in that league, won the pennant for 1915. Born July 27, 1889, at Muscotah, Kansas. In 1901, was secured by the Chicago Nationals to play shortstop, which he did from 1902-1912, inclusive. A member of the famous Chicago Cubs when they were at the height of their glory. Released to Cincinnati in 1913, where he managed the Reds and played shortstop that year. Sold to Brooklyn for \$25,000, but did not join team, jumping to the Federal League, which he added to a great extent in organizing. Tinker is a brassy ball player and a clever manager—no wonder he likes Coca-Cola.



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friendly grasp and turned to the girl. "Good-by, Miss Shannon. I'm truly grateful for the assistance you gave us. Without you we'd have been sadly handicapped. And now it's good-by and good luck. I hope you may be happy. I'm sure you can't go far without coming across a highroad or a village; but—for reasons not unconnected with my professional pursuits—I prefer to remain in ignorance of the way you go."

Releasing her hand, he stepped back, saluted the lovers with a smile and gay gesture, and clambered briskly to the pilot's seat of the biplane.

When firmly established, he turned the switch of the starting mechanism.

The heavy, distinctive hum of the great motor filled that isolated hollow in the Downs with a sound like the purring of a dynamo.

With a final wave of his hand, Wertheimer grasped the starting lever.

Its brood deepening, the Parrott stirred, shot forward abruptly. In two seconds it was fifty yards distant, its silhouette already blurred, its wheels lifting from the rim of the hollow.

Then lightly it rose and soared, parted the mists, vanished.

For some time Lanyard and Lucy Shannon remained motionless, clinging together, hand in hand, their faces upturned, as if expecting its reappearance, listening to the drone that presently dwindled to a mere thread of sound and died out altogether in the obscurity above them.

Then, turning, they faced each other, smiling uncertainly, a smile that said: "So all that is finished! Or, perhaps, we have dreamed it!"

Suddenly, with a low cry, the girl gave herself to Lanyard's arms; and as this happened the mists parted and bright sunlight flooded the hollow in the Downs.

After a little, taking her lips away, the girl rested her head on his shoulder and sighed a little sigh, a soft sigh of content.

"If we hurry," she said then, "it's possible that we may win to London yet, before it's too late."

"Too late—"

"To get a special license—or whatever it is one must get before one may marry in haste in England. Don't you know?"

He shook his head, laughed, and caught her more closely to him.

"No," he confessed; "I don't know. I haven't had much experience. But we can ask a policeman. Who's afraid?"

THE END.

### PATRIOTIC BURGLAR IN PARIS.

A patriotic burglar in Paris, who broke into the house of a government official a few days ago, found that notwithstanding the recent request that citizens turn all their gold coins in to the public treasury, this official had \$400 in gold in his safe. The burglar took the money and left the following note addressed to his victim:

"Sir: I write you as an indignant patriot. How dare you keep 100 20-franc pieces in your possession when the country has need of all its gold?"

"I have helped you to do your duty by taking the money myself to the Bank of France. Naturally, I have kept the notes given me in exchange as a reward for my trouble. Yours truly,

"A PATRIOTIC BURGLAR."

### Same the World Over.

"Tears," remarked the home-grown philosopher, "are a woman's favorite weapon."

"That's right," rejoined the traveler. "Even the Eskimo women are addicted to the blubber habit."

### How He Knew.

Her Husband—That dressmaker of yours must be a regular pelican.  
His Wife—Why, what do you mean?  
Her Husband—Well, I judge so from the size of her bill.

### SILENT NAVY.

Lady—On a submarine? How jolly! And what do you do?

Sailor—I runs for'r'd, mum, and tips her up when we wants to dive.

### SOME SHAVE.

Witticus—What do you think of this theory that insects have souls?

Cynicus—Don't doubt it. I suppose Bill Smith has one.

### NO USE.

"I don't want to go to such a hair-raising play as this is said to be."

"Now, uncle, that is but a bald objection."

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND BLADDER

## Days You'll Never Forget



grew up to be the Lone Wolf, he signed your death warrant then and there. Only you declined to be executed. Your family name—"

"Forgive me," Lanyard interposed hastily; "but I don't care to know my family name. If I have no parents living, I've no kin who would welcome my return. And if I had—I prefer to prove myself before I hunt them up."



Listening to the Drone that Presently Dwindled to a Mere Thread of Sound.

Some day, perhaps, I may apply to you for more information. But for the present, I'm content—and grateful."

"I think," said Wertheimer, restoring the oil-can to its place in the tool kit, "you're very wise. In fact, my personal feeling for you is one of growing esteem, if you'll permit me to say so. You're most of the makings of a man. Will you shake hands—with a copper's mark?"

He gave Lanyard's hand a firm and

—in another country. Several steamers will be sailing for the States before the end of the week—further details I leave entirely to your discretion. But go you must," he concluded firmly.

"I understand—" said Lanyard; and would have said more, but couldn't. There was something suspiciously like a mist before his eyes.

Avoiding the faces of his sweetheart and the Englishman, he turned aside, put forth a hand blindly to a wing of the biplane to steady himself, and stood with head bowed and limbs trembling.

Moving quietly to his side, the girl took his other hand and held it tight. Presently Lanyard shook himself impatiently and lifted his head again.

"Sorry," he said apologetic—"but your generosity—when I looked for nothing better than arrest—was a bit too much for my nerves!"

"Nonsense!" the Englishman commented with brisk good-humor. "We're all upset. A drop of brandy'll do us no end of good."

Unbuttoning his leather surtout, he produced a flask, from one of the inner pockets, filled its metal cup, and offered it to the girl.

"You first, if you please, Miss Shannon. No—I insist. You positively need it."

She allowed herself to be persuaded, drank, coughed, gasped and returned the cup, which Wertheimer promptly refilled and passed to Lanyard.

The raw spirits stung like fire, but proved an instant aid to the badly jangled nerves of the adventurer. In another moment he was much more himself.

Drinking in turn, Wertheimer put away the flask. "That's better!" he commented. "Now I shall be able to cut along with this blessed machine without fretting over the fate of Ekstrom. But till now I haven't been able to forget—"

He paused and drew a hand across his eyes.

"It was, then, Ekstrom—you think?" Lanyard demanded.

"Unquestionably! De Morbihan had learned—I know—of your bargain with Ducroy; and I know, too, that he and Ekstrom spent each morning in the hangars at St. Germain-en-Laye after your sensational escape. It never entered my head, of course, that they

had any such insane scheme brewing as that—else I would never have so giddily arranged with Ducroy—through the surety, of course—to take Vaquelin's place. Besides, who else could it have been? Not De Morbihan, for he's crippled for life, thanks to that affair in the Bois; not Popinot, who was on his way to the Sante, last I saw of him; and never Bannon—he was dead before I left Paris for Port Aviation."

"Dead!"

"Oh, quite!" the Englishman affirmed nonchalantly. "When we arrested him at three this morning—charged with complicity in the murder of Roddy—he flew into a passion that brought on a fatal hemorrhage. He died within ten minutes."

There was a little silence.

"I may tell you, Mr. Lanyard," the Englishman resumed, looking up from the motor, to which he was paying attention with monkey-wrench and oil can, "that you were quite mistaken when you ridiculed the idea of the 'International Underworld, Unlimited.' Of course, if you hadn't laughed, I shouldn't feel quite as much respect for you as I do; in fact, the chances are you'd be in handcuffs—or a cell in the Sante—this very minute. But, absurd as it sounded—and was—the 'Underworld' project was a pet hobby of Bannon's—who'd been the brains of a gang of criminals in New York for many years. He was a bit touched on the subject. A monomaniac, if you ask me. And his enthusiasm won De Morbihan and Popinot over—and me! He took a wonderful fancy to me, Bannon did; I really was appointed first lieutenant in Gregg's stead. Nothing he wouldn't tell me. I even got him to tell me about you—why he was so uncommon vindictive. Do you wish to know?"

"If you please."

"It seems Bannon was the chap who kidnaped and abandoned you at Troy-on's. Your mother had been his wife, but left him for cause—divorced him—and married again in England. You were the child of her second marriage. Bannon managed to ruin your father—drove him into bankruptcy and to suicide—and the shock of that, coupled with your disappearance, killed your mother. But even that wasn't enough for Bannon; and when he found you'd

**THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER**

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—2 1/2c per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

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

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1916

The political game is where the great majority "strike out" and very few get to "first base."

The person who is always finding fault with others may be trying to drag them down to his own level.

It is important that you should screen your home and wage war against the fly. If you don't swat the fly it may swat you.

There are very few things that are really hard to do. The hard part is the screwing up your courage to the point of tackling them.

The man behind the gun is cutting a big swath in Europe just now, but the lad behind the plow keeps right on with his forward movement in the old U. S. A.

We have known a great many people whom we would say were scrupulously honest under all ordinary circumstances, but very few of them would call a contractor back to give him a fare he had missed.

Reports published in the daily press of Sunday indicate that the cotton acreage this year will exceed that of 1914. How can we expect to realize a profit from growing so much cotton in the face of the condition of the world market? Why do we plant every available acre in cotton that could be planted in a feed crop for beef cattle, meat hogs and work stock? Hogs are so high that it takes a man of considerable wealth to eat bacon regularly, and yet there is a scarcity of hogs in this community. Beef cattle are as high as a German aeroplane and yet we have none to sell. Work stock must be fed every day in the year, yet we must depend upon cotton for money to buy feed stuff which should be grown on every farm. This condition cannot obtain always. The hand that clothes the world must also feed it—and the world cannot eat cotton.

**WILL BUILD ROADS**

The citizens and business men of GrapeLand held an enthusiastic good roads meeting Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of discussing building roads this summer. It was unanimously voted to lend assistance to the people living on any road leading into GrapeLand when they get ready to build. The two roads needing attention just now are the Augusta and Reynard roads and a committee of five each was appointed to confer with the people along each road and to meet with them in mass meeting to ascertain just what work is needed to be done and GrapeLand will help them do it. The clay put on the Augusta road last summer is now being dragged and put in first-class

shape, and it is hoped that by the end of summer a first-class highway will be built all the way to Augusta.

People in the GrapeLand territory who want to build and improve their roads need not hesitate to call upon GrapeLand to help them for the sentiment here is strong for good roads and that sentiment will be backed up with work and money.

**GRADUATING EXERCISES**

The graduation exercises of the GrapeLand High School were held last Thursday night, when the eight members of the 1916 class were awarded their diplomas. The exercises were held in the auditorium of the school building.

Members of the class marched to the stage, which was profusely and artistically decorated in black and gold and beautiful pot flowers. Suspended across the stage in large letters was the class motto, "Labor Conquers Everything." A very interesting program was rendered in which each graduate participated, and which was interspersed with splendid musical numbers by Misses Melba Brock, Riell Hollingsworth and Vera Sims and Mrs. Florine Harding. Judge A. A. Aldrich of Crockett addressed the class and delivered the diplomas. The graduates are: Misses Esther Darsey, Georgia Belle Richards, Mamie Kennedy and Lois Sims; Messrs. Jack Murchison, Robert Sadler, Harry Richards and Clarence McCarty.

This Messenger congratulates these young people upon their achievement and hopes that this, their first commencement, will only be the real beginning of a long, useful and happy life.

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

**TO THE PEOPLE OF HOUSTON COUNTY**

I take this method of stating that I have decided to withdraw from the race for County Judge and to make the race for District Attorney of this Judicial District.

In taking this action, no motive prompts me other than to respond to the wishes of many of my friends from various sections of this county, and to gratify what I hope is a laudable ambition.

This Judicial District is composed of Anderson, Houston and Henderson counties, and in making the campaign for this office, I will have to devote practically my entire time to Anderson and Henderson counties, where I am almost wholly unknown, and must necessarily leave my candidacy in the hands of the voters of Houston county, so far as this county is concerned.

Thanking the voters of this county for all consideration shown me in the past, and hoping you will accord my candidacy favorable consideration in this instance, I am,

Yours very respectfully,  
 Adv. B. F. Dent.

An Arkansas newspaper office once printed some cloth handbills for a traveling show. It busted and these bills were never called for, and the thrifty wife of the editor used the cloth to line little Johnny's pants. As months rolled by the pantaloons grew threadbare and at school one day he accidentally tore the seat out leaving about one foot of the lining in sight, and the boys were surprised to read the following words standing out in plain type: "Doors open at 7:30, performance begins at 8."—Ex.

**NEW TIME CARD**

The I. & G. N. Ry. announces a new schedule, effective Sunday, May 7, as follows:  
 North bound: No. 8—Due at 1:20 p. m. No. 4—Due at 8:24 p. m.  
 South bound: No. 3—Due at 9:25 a. m. No. 5—Due at 11:35 p. m.

**HELPING POLAND**

A list was circulated in GrapeLand this week by Bro. Ansley for Polish women and children who have been hard hit by the war and must depend upon outside aid for food. The following donated:

- B C Ansley.....\$5.00
- W D Granberry.....5.00
- C T Sims.....2.00
- Jas H Ryan.....1.00
- W R Wherry.....2.50
- T H Leaverton.....1.00
- S E Howard.....2.00
- Dr Kennedy......50
- D N Leaverton.....1.00
- Dr Stafford......25
- Frank Leaverton......25
- W E Kerr......25
- W E Keeland......50
- W H Lively......25
- M E Darsey.....1.00
- J J Brooks......25
- W P Traylor......50
- T S Kent.....2.00
- J W Howard......50
- M L Clewis......25
- Geo E Darsey.....1.00
- Harry Long......50
- Total.....27.50

**OUR HONOR ROLL**

We thank the following for their subscription:

- Connor Denson, C L Haltom, Wade L Smith, J H Leaverton, GrapeLand.
- Miss Nora Thomas, Route 2.
- Luther Lively, Richard Spence, Route 4.
- J S Crawford, C J Vickery, B L Willitt, Slocum.
- I T Sullivan, Palestine.
- Ely Willis, Groveton.
- F L Hiram, Creek.
- Mrs. Joe Kellam, Kaufman.
- W B Washam, Giles.

The most vigorous workers have spells of "tired feeling" now and then. This feeling is caused by derangement in the stomach, liver and bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters quickly corrects the disorder and sends the blood tingling through the veins, carrying life and renewed energy throughout the system. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

**MISS DARSEY ENTERTAINS**

Tuesday night at the home of her brother, W. G. Darsey, Miss Esther Darsey entertained a number of her friends, including the graduating class, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Loye Stowe.

Contesting parlor games and puzzles were played and solved by the guests, which were very interesting and entertaining, prizes being awarded to the most successful. Refreshments consisting of brick cream and cake were served on the long front porch, where tables had been arranged.

The last feature of the evening's entertainment was a "mock wedding", which was carried out in detail. Mr. A. E. Owens and Miss Arline Howard acted as bride and groom. The bridal party marched into the parlor, as Miss Hollingsworth played the wedding march. The guests were solemn and attentive as the words which made the couple "man and wife" were spoken by Jno. R. Owens. The bride wore a "mosquito bar" for a veil, while the groom was clad in "evening clothes" minus gloves. Little Dorothy Darsey acted as ring bearer and the groom placed the ring upon the finger of his "bride", as he recited an appropriate little verse. Congratulations followed, after which the guests departed at a late hour, being very enthusiastic in their thanks and praise to the hostess and those who assisted her, in making the evening a seemingly few minutes of pleasure and fun, by their tireless efforts and delightful manner of entertaining.

Aubrey Lively has resigned his position with D. N. Leaverton and left Friday night for Douglass, Ariz., where he has a position with the Douglass Drug Co. GrapeLand has sent many young men out into the world to hold responsible position who have made good, and here's hoping Aubrey will do likewise.

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
 FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

**Standard price means standard value!**

Standard price means *one deal* to all. Standard price means that the quality must always be exceptional. No article can remain under the spotlight of known price unless it makes good in a big way—beyond any doubt.



**Styleplus \$17 Clothes**

"The same price the nation over."

never sell for more and never sell for less. They are a standard article—they are always big measure.

Think it over—all wool fabrics, liberally hand-tailored, cut according to the dictates of a great fashion artist, delivered on your back for \$17.

All models. Young men here's your big chance—specials for you!

**George E. Darsey**



Copyright, 1916, by Henry Beaudette & Co., Inc.

**LOCAL NEWS**

Geo. Moore went to Crockett Sunday.

Boys suits and pants, all sizes at Darsey's

See those 90c and \$1 screen doors at T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Miss Della Rains of Crockett is visiting her friend, Miss Ora Gainey, near Augusta.

Boys pants—all sizes, priced at 50c to 2.00. At Darsey's.

W. V. Berry and family of Crockett visited here Sunday afternoon.

The original dip is Kreso. 25c, 35c, in gallons \$1.35c. The Peoples Drug Store.

Dr. G. H. Black will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Old reliable Kreso Dip in bottles 25c, in cans 35c, in gallons \$1.35. Peoples Drug Store.

**No. 666**

This is a prescription prepared especially for **MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER**. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c

Get the genuine dip—Kreso at The Peoples Drug Store.

Big shipment of boys suits just received at Darsey's.

Get the genuine dip—Kreso at The Peoples Drug Store.

The big rain of Monday washed away the dam at the railroad lake just east of town.

WANTED—To trade good young work mule for a good young mare. M. E. BEAN.

Miss Vilna Haltom returned home Sunday from Palestine, accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Paul Kitcher.

Our neighboring city, Elkhart, held a trades day last Saturday. They will make it a monthly event.

The original dip is Kreso. 25c, 35c, in gallons \$1.35. People's Drug Store.

Miss Adele Mansell of Trinity, with a party of friends, attended services at Salmon Sunday and stopped a short while to say hello to her friends here.

Children's day will be observed by the Methodist Sunday school Sunday, May 14. A further notice will appear next week.

Old reliable Kreso Dip in bottles 25c, in cans 35c, in gallons 1.35. Peoples Drug Store.

A. S. Moore, for County Clerk, and John D. Morgan, for District Clerk, were here Saturday meeting the people.

Singer sewing machines for sale or rent. Will repair all makes. J. A. LaRue, Office at Howard's store.

**Rawleigh's Remedies**

A full line of Rawleigh's remedies will be found at A. P. McKenzie's, Percilla, and also at W. H. Long & Bros., Augusta. Buy something that you know is good. Chill tonic—the world's record breaker.

The wet weather will bring on more flies and mosquitos. Better screen your house and be free from their "sting."


T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Misses Blanche Ray, Adele Mansell and Louise Denny, teachers in our school, have departed from their homes at Troup, Trinity and Crockett respectively.

**FOR SALE**

A few bushels of Mebane cotton seed \$1.00 per bushel; 3 pairs Duroc Jersey pigs 3 months old, \$6.00 the pair. Union phone. John Frisby.

**"FEEL BETTER NOW—HAD A DIP IN KRESO"**



**TRY IT ON YOUR LIVE STOCK**

It will keep them free from insect parasites and protect them against contagious diseases.

**Kreso Dip No. 1**

EASY TO USE—EFFECTIVE  
ECONOMICAL

KILLS LICE, MITES AND FLEAS.  
DRIVES AWAY FLIES. HEALS CUTS,  
SCRATCHES AND WOUNDS. FOR  
MANGE, SHEEP SCAB AND OTHER  
SKIN TROUBLES.

**PREVENTS HOG  
CHOLERA**

Experiments on live hogs prove that a  
2 1/2% dilution kills virulent Hog  
Cholera Virus in five minutes by contact.

Kreso Dip No. 1 in original packages. For Sale by

**THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE**  
WADE L. SMITH

CALL OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLETS ON KRESO DIP No. 1.

# They are Here!

The prettiest lines of merchandise that were ever shown in East Texas, and we will be pleased to show you these pretty goods.

**Ladies Silk Waists**

We are showing ladies silk waists in white, pink and fast colors at the small sum of - **2.00**

**White Goods**

We have on display a very pretty line of white goods that we will be pleased to show you at prices from 6c to - **50c**

**Flaxons and Tissues**

You will have to see these pretty Flaxons and Tissues to appreciate them for they are very pretty and at prices that will please you. 15c to - **25c**

**Palm Beach**

You will find what you want in this line of goods at our store and priced to suit you - **1.00** at 50c to

**Men's Dress Shirts**

We are showing at our shirt counter the newest patterns in the best styles in dress shirts and ask that you see them. - **1.00** Each

**Embroidery Net and Voil**

Have you seen these pretty dress patterns? They are the season's latest and we ask that you allow us the pleasure of showing you these pretty goods. Priced at per yard - **1.50**

**Arrow Collars**

All the new shapes in Arrow Collars that are shown for this season and we are ready to show them to you. Call and see them. 2 for - **25c**

**Straw Hats**

Have you looked our straw hats over? If not, why not? They are values at \$1 to - **2.00**

**Shoes for the Family**

Yes, we have shoes for every member of the family and at prices to please you. While others are talking leather shoes, we are selling leather shoes to your neighbor, so see them and save money.

We have many other items that we will be glad to show you and we assure you that we can save you money on items you want to buy in the dry goods line.

## KENNEDY BROTHERS

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

"Too much rain!" Now listen at 'em howl!

Mrs. W. L. Price is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. W. Kennedy.

Mrs. Chas. Watkins and children of Palestine visited relatives here a few days this week

George Calnoun shipped his last car of hogs for the season last Saturday to the Ft. Worth market.

S. A. Cook of Porter Springs, candidate for commissioner, was here last Friday getting acquainted with our people.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Sims left Tuesday for their home at Mt. Pleasant, after a visit here to the family of their son, Prof. C. T. Sims.

D. N. Leaverton and family motored to Reynard Sunday where they spent the day visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor.

Begin to prepare against flies and mosquitos by screening your house. See the line of screen doors and windows at T. H. Leaverton's Lumber Co. office.

A. L. Carnes, who came here in February and opened a store of general merchandise, is packing his goods and will soon ship them to Willis, where he will engage in business.

Station agent J. O. Edington reports a considerable slump in "booze" shipments since the trials and convictions of several bootleggers from this place. Let us hope that Grapeland will hereafter be free from this pernicious evil.

Marvin Gilbert went to Dallas Saturday night, returning Sunday night, accompanied by Mrs. Gilbert and the baby, who have been there visiting relatives.

Hon. B. F. Dent, recently announced candidate for District Attorney, accompanied by a large number of friends from Crockett and Grapeland, went to Palestine Saturday and reports are that the Palestine people received Mr. Dent's candidacy favorably and that he made many friends while in the city.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**

A piano; with little repair can be made as good as new, square upright; will sell, or trade for livestock, or anything of equal value. See J. F. Martin.

Mr. F. L. Hiram of Creek and Mrs. Maud Sewell of this city were quietly married in Crockett Saturday evening. They left Tuesday night for Creek where they will make their future home. The Messenger extends congratulations and best wishes.

**..QUALITY DID IT..**

Darsey's store is not the best store in Grapeland because it is the biggest; it is the biggest store in Grapeland because it is the best. Our standard values and prompt service is seldom equaled and never excelled.

Why leave Grapeland to have your eyes fitted with glasses?

We have arranged with Dr. Shelfer, who has been making regular visits to the larger towns of east Texas for several years, to make regular visits here, and owing to the inclemency of the weather during this visit, he has decided to come back next week and will be with us Thursday, May the 11th, one day only.

We insist that you come in, get acquainted with Dr. Shelfer and the class of work he is doing in the fitting of spectacles and eyeglasses. He makes a specialty of prescription work, fitting those others fail to fit, and your glasses will be ground in Houston where the prescription is kept on file that you may have them duplicated at any time in case you break them.

Remember the next date, Thursday, May 11th, Leaverton's Drug Store.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

## 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

### RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally or externally. 25c

### PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Piles and Fistula cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Bank references and testimonials from cured patients. Blood 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

### 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.

### A Careful Business Man is Careful of His Stationery . . .

The Stationery That we Turn Out in Our Job Department is the Best in Town. WE STRIVE TO PLEASE our Customers and to give satisfaction with every order.

### Before Ordering Your Printing Elsewhere See Us

#### Whooping Cough

One of the most successful preparations in use for this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. S. W. McClinton, Blandon Springs, Ala., writes, "Our baby had whooping cough as bad as most any baby could have it. I gave him Chamberlain's Cough remedy and it soon got him well." Obtainable everywhere.

### Clipped From Our Exchanges

Other's Views on Current Items

#### GOOD ROADS NEEDED

The railways and interurbans have and are having much to do with the development of this state. The evidence of their splendid work is seen on every hand. They have contributed to the building of towns, the development of rural communities and have made it possible for great industrial ventures to succeed. But they, while working wonders for the commonwealth, can not reach every household as the highways do. The highway reaches the isolated man, which the railway but incidentally touches, and it means to this man or the community in which he lives whether the highway is of such a nature as to enable him to carry on his relations at the least expense and comfort. If the roads are bad he is hampered and loses much, not only from the value of his products which must be hauled to market, but he pays tribute in the wear and tear of his harness, vehicles and injury to animals. His inability to reach churches and schools easily reduces his ability to make the most useful citizen.

If he has good roads he reverses this and stands out with greater possibilities along all lines of endeavor in which he engages.—Greenville Banner.

#### ROADS AND AUTOMOBILES

Automobiles build roads. Time was, not many years back, when there was a general complaint amongst country people that good roads benefitted only automobile owners—that was, then, a few town people. It looked as if that complaint was to become the strongest argument of the opponent of good roads. It is different now. Automobiles of all sizes and classes are within reach of the farmer, if he is only reasonably prosperous. And, whereas the automobile is largely a luxury to the town man, to the farmer a few miles out from town it is now a necessity.

Every farmer who owns a car or ever expects to is an ardent advocate of good roads now. Wherever good roads are being built the automobilist is being considered—as witness the "rounding-off" and "banking" of formerly short, square turns. Already the automobile is, and it will continue increasingly to be, one of the greatest influences for the building and maintenance of roads. Drivers of horse-drawn vehicles are reaping of its benefits.—Farm & Ranch.

#### THE MINISTER'S TEMPTATION

A young couple went to a minister's house to get married. After the ceremony the bridegroom took the clergyman aside and said, in a whisper:

"I'm sorry I have no money to pay your fee, but if you'll take me down into the cellar I'll show you how to fix your gas meter so that it won't register". —Baltimore Sun.

#### THE PRIMAL TRUTH

It would be amusing, were it not so tragic, to note how the people in the congested centers

are constantly trying to get away from the primal truth that "civilization begins and ends with the plow."

This law is passed; this educational movement is started; this demand is made, and all for what?

Why, in a vain effort to relieve a situation created by ignoring the fundamental law of existence, to-wit: No plow, no living as civilized human beings.

Can one lift one's self by his bootstraps?

Can we get water out of a dry hole?

Can one save one's self from drowning by clutching a straw?

No more can the congested center solve its problems by shifting its burdens from shoulder to shoulder.

Man must have bread.

The bread comes out of the soil.

If there be more mouths to feed than there is bread to satisfy, what will it profit to come together and adopt a set of resolutions?

Resolutions do not feed the hungry nor clothe the naked.

A "be it enacted" by the congress or the State legislature won't produce a single bushel of wheat.

All of our railings at conditions won't get rid of the primal truth that "civilization begins and ends with the plow."

When the plow starts, civilization begins.

When the plow is despised and rejected by men, civilization ends.

What is the good of a railroad if there be nothing to haul?

Why have great buildings if there be no commerce to support them?

A little while ago a great drought fell on Oklahoma and the people hurried away in droves.

By and by the rains came and now the people are flocking back to Oklahoma.

Civilization begins and ends with the plow.—Waco Times-Herald.

#### Rheumatism

If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism give Chamberlain's Liniment a trial. The relief from pain which it affords is alone many times its cost. Obtainable everywhere.

Prickly Ash Bitters cures the kidneys, regulates the liver, tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

#### THE HOUSTON COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION

The meeting of the convention will be held on the 6th and 7th of May at Shiloh, ten miles south of Crockett on the Crockett and Huntsville road.

The convention is county wide and every singing class in the county is urged to send at least two delegates to represent them in the business matters which will be attended to in the afternoon of the 6th.

A concert featuring some of the best talent in Texas, is scheduled for Saturday evening, beginning at 8:00 p. m. using some good comic and secular selections, together with some of the best sacred songs.

Sunday will be given over entirely to singing. Some of the best talent in our state is expected. For further information address the Secretary.

Geo. M. Jeffus,  
Loveland, Texas.  
J. N. Snell,  
Crockett, Texas.

### OUR POLICY: "Fair Treatment To All"



Security of our deposits are our first thought.

We assist our customers when they need help and do not inconvenience them in taking care of their business at any time.

### It's the Account—Not the Amount

Prompt and courteous service will be given regardless of the size of the account. It is our desire to please. We want your business and can make it of mutual interest.

## Farmers & Merchants State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

*Overland*  
Model 75

'615

Roadster \$595, both f. o. b. Toledo

With Electric Starter and Electric Lights  
Four Inch Tires



LIKE larger and higher priced cars this new Overland is the latest streamline design. In point of appearance alone it has value far surpassing any other low priced car. And its equipment includes everything that riding comfort and driving convenience demands. It has the reliable Autolite two-unit starting and lighting system. There is a speedometer in the cowl dash, and a full set of tools. Large tires—four inches all around—insure greater mileage and comfort than can be obtained from the smaller tires used on other cars of similar specifications, and the rear springs are the famous cantilever type. It is in every respect a thoroughly equipped light weight car.

Call, telephone or write for demonstration

## CROCKETT LUMBER CO.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

### Neighborhood of Your Advertising

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

Author of "Do Something! Be Something!"

CIRCULATION is a commodity which must be bought with the same common sense used in selecting potatoes, cloth and real estate. It can be measured and weighed—it is merchandise with a probable value. It varies just as much as the grocer's green stuff, the tailor's fabrics and the lots of the real estate man.

Your cook refuses to accept green and rotten tomatoes at the price of perfect ones. She does not calculate the number of vegetables that are delivered to her, but those that she can use. When your wife selects a piece of cloth she first makes sure that it will serve the purpose she has in view. When you buy a piece of property you consider the neighborhood as well as the ground. Just so when you buy advertising you must find out how much of the circulation you can use. You must judge the neighborhoods where your copy will be read, with the same thoughtfulness that you devoted to selecting the spot where your goods are sold.

A dealer in precious stones would be foolish to open up in a tenement district, and equally short-sighted, to tell about his jewelry in a newspaper largely distributed there. Out of a thousand men and women who might see what he had to say not ten of them could afford to buy his goods. These thousand readers would be mass without muscle. He could make them willing to do business with him, but their incomes wouldn't let them become customers.

One of the greatest mistakes in publicity is to drop your lines where the fish can't take your bait.

Circulation is, as you see, a very interesting subject, but very few people know anything about it. It would surprise you to know that this ignorance often extends to the business offices of newspapers. I have known publishers to continually mistake the class of their readers and have met hundreds of them who had the most fantastic ideas upon the figures of their circulation.

While I would not be so harsh as to accuse them of anything more than being mistaken, none the less their tendency to infect others with this misinformation renders it extremely advisable for you to become a member of the Missouri society—and "be shown."

(Copyrighted)

## Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

# THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

## 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

To get rid of that Tired, Bilious, Half-Sick Feeling, take a dose of

## HERBINE

It Cleanses the Stomach, Liver and Bowels

It's a man's remedy that goes to the right spot. Puts life and activity into the torpid liver, strengthens the stomach and digestion and purifies and regulates the bowels. A timely dose of this excellent system regulator and bowel tonic will oftentimes ward off a spell of sickness. Price 50 cents.

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor

ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

# READ the ADS

## COMPULSORY SCHOOL LAW

The compulsory school attendance law goes into effect September 1, 1916, and its provisions will apply to the next school term. As this law is not well in the minds of the people we print below several of the important sections:

Attendance, Requirements and Provisions—Every child in this state who is 8 years and not more than 14 years old shall be required to attend the public schools in the district of its residence, or in some other district to which it may be transferred, as provided by law, for a period of not less than sixty days for the scholastic year, beginning September 1, 1916, and for a period of not less than eighty days for the scholastic year, beginning September 1, 1917, and for the scholastic year 1918 19, and each scholastic year thereafter a minimum attendance of 100 days shall be required. The period of compulsory school attendance at each shall begin at the opening of the school term unless otherwise authorized by the district school trustees.

### WHO ARE EXEMPT

The following classes of children are exempt from this act:

(a) Any child in attendance upon a private or parochial school or who is being properly instructed by a private tutor.

(b) Any child whose bodily or mental condition is such as to render attendance inadvisable, and who holds a definite certificate of a reputable physician specifying this condition and covering the period of absence.

(c) Any child who is blind, deaf, dumb or feeble-minded, for the instruction of whom adequate provision has been made by the school district.

(d) Any child living more than two and one-half miles by direct and traveled road from the nearest public school supported for children of the same race and color of such child, and with no free transportation provided.

(e) Any child more than 12 years of age who has satisfactorily completed the work of the fourth grade of standard elementary school of seven grades and whose services are needed in support of a parent or other person standing in parental relation to the child, may, on presentation of proper evidence to the county superintendent of public instruction, be exempt from further attendance at school.

### WHEN BOOKS MAY BE FURNISHED

If any parent, guardian or custodian of any child or children who are exempt from attendance by some of the foregoing provisions of this bill shall make satisfactory proof to the board of trustees that they are financially unable to furnish such child or children with necessary books with which to attend school, the county superintendent of public instruction of the county where such parent, guardian or custodian resides shall furnish upon recommendation of the district trustees, textbooks for such purposes to such child or children, which books shall be furnished and paid for upon the certificate of such officers by the Board of County Commissioners of the county in which such child or children reside, and which said payment for books shall be made out of the general fund of the county.

## LOCAL NEWS FROM EPHEBUS

April 30.—The health of this community is good at present. All the farmers are busy planting cotton and plowing corn.

Our Sunday School met as usual. A large crowd attended. Several young people from Lantexo attended and rendered some good service in our singing. We thank them.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Graham were visiting at Mr. Frank Graham's Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Graham was visiting Mrs. Joe Hamb Sunday.

Miss Minnie Anderson was a visitor at Mr. Jno. O. Grounds' Sunday.

The young people of this community enjoyed a nice singing at Mr. W. E. Allen's Sunday night.

Misses Jewel and Annie Lee Hamb were visitors at Mr. J. M. Anderson Sunday.

Mr. Hays Kelley of Hays Spring was visiting relatives in this community Sunday. He also attended our Sunday School, and rendered some service in our singing. We thank him.

The people of this community spent Easter at the home of Mr. Monroe McVey and in the afternoon had an egg hunt. A happy Easter was enjoyed by all.

Correspondent.

### WHEN EMPLOYMENT IS PROHIBITED

No child under 14 years of age not lawfully excused from attendance upon school shall be employed by anyone during the school hours in any occupation during the period which the said child is required to be in school, as provided by this act. Any person, firm or corporation found guilty of employing any child or any person inducing any child to remain out of school who is subject to the provisions of this act shall be fined not to exceed \$10 for each offense, and each day said child is employed after due notice given by any school official that said child can not be legally employed shall constitute a separate offense.

### DUTIES OF PARENT

Any parent or other person standing in parental relation upon conviction for failure to comply with the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be fined for the first offense \$5 and for the second offense \$10 and for each subsequent offense \$25. Each day said child remains out of school after said warning has been given or after said child has been ordered in school by the Juvenile Court may constitute a separate offense; provided, however, that if any parent or person standing in parental relation to any child within the compulsory school attendance ages shall present proofs that he or she is unable to compel such child to attend school, said person in parental relation shall be exempt from the above penalties as regards the non-attendance of such child and such child may be proceeded against as an habitual truant and be subject to commitment to the State Juvenile Training School or any other suitable school agreed upon between the parent or the guardian of said child and the Judge of the Juvenile Court.—Honey Grove Signal.

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

## 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!

## NEATNESS IS OUR SPECIALTY

NO BOTCH WORK HERE!

WE STRIVE FOR PRINTING NEATNESS



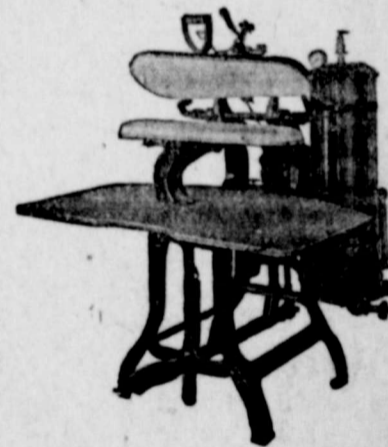
Our Type is the Best and Latest and Prints Clean

John Spence

Lawyer

Crockett, : : : : Texas

Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store



This MACHINE DOES THE WORK!

CLEANING AND PRESSING BEST WORK MODERATE PRICES

CLEWIS -- Tailor

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

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 District Attorney, 3rd Judicial District: B F Dent Of Houston County; For County Treasurer: W M (Willie) Robison, Ney Sheridan (Re-election), G R Murchison, J. H. Bobbitt, C. G. Lansford, Leonard Arnold; For County Attorney: J L Lipscomb, Sonley LeMay, J F Mangum; 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, W. F. Murchison, Dr. J. B. Smith; For County Judge: E Winfree (Re-election); For Sheriff: R J (Bob) Spence (Re-election); For Tax Assessor: Ed Holcomb, John H Ellis (Re-election); For County Superintendent: J N Snell (re-election); 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, Stell Sharp; 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)

A Symbol of Health

The Pythagorians of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and parity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health. A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfils its mission as a symbol of health. If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford. Obtainable everywhere.

THE TOWN SLOUCH

By ELLIS M. CLARKE.



Cy Cawkins Claims to Have Produced a Weedless Potato.

If you have ere a treasure you wish to make safe From gentry who'd steal it an' hock it, Don't hunt for a burglar proof safe—get your wife To put th' thing down in her pocket.

Editors are supposed to right wrongs. Reporters write 'em.

TOO BIG



"I have a plot of ground right here, and I am going to build a bungalow, and I'm looking for a wife to occupy it with me."

"From what I've seen of bungalows, you'd better get a smaller wife than me."

REPLACE ABSORBENT COTTON.

Recent consular reports mention several more or less successful cheap substitutes for absorbent cotton that have been introduced since the European war began. One of these, now on sale in Berlin, is known as "iginin," and is made of pine cellulose. It is said to absorb blood better than cotton, but cannot compete with the latter as a dressing for wounds. It is however, pronounced satisfactory for use as a second dressing. A cellulose wadding, made by a secret process from chemical wood pulp, is now offered as a dressing for wounds in Sweden. It comes in very thin sheets resembling tissue paper. The use of sterilized sphagnum moss for the same purpose appears to have been generalized by the exigencies arising from the war.—Scientific American.

HOW TO GET MONEY.

"Say, Tom, lend me five dollars until tomorrow. I've left my wallet at home."

"I'm sorry, old chap, but I haven't the cash to spare. However, I can tell you how to get it very easily."

"How?" "Here's a nickel; go home and get your wallet."—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

A HANDICAP.

"It is a wonder Jinks has not accomplished more. He has very board views, hasn't he?"

"Yes, but very narrow means."

NOT FOR THE RICH.

"I just adore nature. Don't you?" "Yes, in moderation; but one can't help feeling that nature was intended for the lower classes."

THE YOUNG MAN'S OPPORTUNITY

Largest And Most Successful Cotton Classing School in America

There is a greater demand today than ever before for the young man who thoroughly understands the cotton business. Such as: Classing, stapling, averaging, buying, selling, shipping, exporting, keeping of gin records, merchant's cotton records, warehouse records, cotton office stock books and other blanks necessary to the business. The representatives of the largest cotton concerns, as well as the merchants and warehouse managers have highly indorsed our course of instructions. They say we are meeting a long felt want. Bonded warehouses alone require hundreds of young men. We have expert instructors with practical experience in every detail of the business and have installed in this department a cotton exchange board with telegraph instruments attached. Here our students are taught to read price quotations as they come in from the Liverpool, New Orleans and New York markets. They are also given the ginners and government reports on production and the probable effect on prices. Nothing is left undone to make our students efficient in the work. The cost of the above course complete is \$23.00 for tuition, and \$2.00 for books and material. Time for completing is from four to six weeks, owing to the ability of the student. Students may enroll at any time. There is such a demand for work of this kind that we have large and enthusiastic classes of men and boys throughout the year. Enter at once. Fill in the blank and mail today.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name Address

Chamberlain's Tablets Have Done Wonders for Me

"I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for a number of years, and although I have used a great number of remedies recommended for this complaint, Chamberlain's Tablets is the first medicine that has given me positive and lasting relief," writes Mrs. Anna Kadin, Spencerport, N. Y. "Chamberlain's tablets have done wonders for me and I value them very highly." Obtainable everywhere.

NATURAL CONSEQUENCES.

Blondine—Hear about Uriah Umonson?

Brunetta—What about Uriah?

"Up in the North woods a hunter mistook him for a beast and nearly shot him."

"I am not surprised."

"Not surprised?"

"No, his wife has called him a bear ever since they were married."

NO PREFERENCE.

"Does the baby stop crying for his father easier than he will for his mother?"

"No'm; he's neutral."

Quite Naturally.

"That girl you see just passing us has a lot of fellows crazy about her."

"Why, she's very unattractive. Who is she?"

"One of the nurses in an insane hospital ward."

PALMOLIVE SOAP

FREE

By special arrangement with the B. J. Johnson, Soap Co., Inc. makers of the famous "PALMOLIVE PRODUCTS"

We are able to offer you the following:

- 3 cakes of Palmolive Soap - Value 30c
1 jar of Palmolive Vanishing Cream or
1 box of Palmolive Face Powder, Val. 50c

Total Retail Value - 80c

All For 44 cts.

Our Supply is Limited - Buy Now - Don't Delay

LEAVERTON'S THE LEADING DRUG STORE

Overland

\$695

Roadster \$675



Five-Passenger Touring

Order Your Overland Now

Last season it was impossible to fill the demand for the four-cylinder, five passenger Overland—the \$750 car.

There was a demand for this car never before equalled in automobile history.

This justified the purchase of raw materials at before-the-war prices.

So now you can get the same car—with improvements—for \$55 less.

The price will not be lower, for cost of materials is rising.

There is an enormous demand for this car, 60,000 have already been sold, so order your car now, to make sure of getting it.

Advantages

- En bloc 35 horsepower motor
Electric starting and lighting system
Electric control buttons on steering column
Four inch tires
Demountable rims, with one extra
106-inch wheelbase
Deep divan upholstery
One man top; top cover

Call, Telephone or Write for Demonstration

CROCKETT LUMBER CO. CROCKETT, TEXAS



Boost For It!

Every man, woman and child should patronize home institutions and boost for home prosperity.

BUY AT HOME STORES SUPPORT HOME ENTERPRISES READ THE HOME PAPER