

Kennedy Brothers

Where You
Can Buy
Everything!

We are receiving goods for every department all the time and ask that you call and allow us the pleasure of showing this pretty line of goods to you before you buy.

Our goods are first-class in every respect and we are at all times only too glad to show you these pretty values that are being offered at our store every day in the year.

DUE TO ARRIVE in a few days a big line of Silks and Bulgarian trimmings that are very good at present.

Visit our store and see what we have to offer.

Kennedy Brothers
The Store for Everybody

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Reynard, May 5.—The past week has been a fine one for farmers and they have their work well in hand. Corn is small for the time of year but in good shape; a good stand of cotton is being obtained; very little chopped. J. L. Chiles, G. B. Kent, W. F. West and Frank Taylor all have a few acres of the long staple variety. The bulk of the crop is planted and everyone has in a full crop, and hands are scarce and unless weather conditions are very favorable some are going to get in a tussle with the grass. Everything is doing its level best just now, but we will live in suspense of hail during this month and then the drouth, but we believe it will be a long time until frost again.

Someone always has to start the ball to rolling; well, P. L. Fulgham has started the automobile to rolling and we are confident it will not be long until others will own cars. As to our part, never expect to own one, but like to see our neighbors have them, and if we behave right will get to ride occasionally.

Frank Taylor has bought a cotton chopper so our neighborhood is up-to-date along that line, and more people farming on wheels than a little and more fertilizer being used.

Mrs. Josie Taylor spent last week in our midst. Also C. H. Beazley and T. S. Kent were here a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bridges spent Saturday night visiting the new baby boy at Mr. and Mrs. Sumnar Rials.

Rev. Henderson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Allen Saturday night and preached a fine sermon Sunday morning on "Work," which is the order of the day just now, and should be all the time. His main point was we ought to labor and labor will be rewarded.

A nice rain fell last night which we did not particularly need, but was the first warm rain this spring, and we now have a chance to set out potatoes and collards and insure a good stand of cotton on the wind-up planting.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Beazley and little Oscar attended services Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Allen and children visited a sick sister of his in the eastern part of the county last week.

Glad to report Mrs. Lon Smith is able to sit up a little from a stroke of paralysis.

C. R. Streetman of Rock Hill will meet with us Sunday afternoon and conduct a song service. ZACK.

When your food does not digest well and you feel "blue," tired and discouraged, you should take a little Herbine at bed time. It opens the bowels, purifies the system and restores a fine feeling of health and energy. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv

Miss Anabal Stovall of Willis visited relatives in Grapeland a few days this and last week.

REV. W. H. CRUM THE EVANGELIST

Rev. W. H. Crum, who will have charge of the services beginning at the Methodist church Sunday morning, is an evangelist of considerable note and comes highly recommended.

His last pastorate was at Lufkin, and speaking of him the Lufkin Daily News says:

"Rev. W. H. Crum is a splendid speaker, and while he avoids sensationalism and vulgarity, does not mince words in his discourses. He has many qualities that go to make a success-



REV. W. H. CRUM

ful evangelist and interest in his sermons is always intense. He is not only a consecrated disciple of Christ, an energetic and persevering worker, a successful and indefatigable organizer, but he is a speaker of force, magnetism and power. There is not an uninteresting or a dry period in one of his discourses. He holds the attention of his hearers from beginning to end. His sermons are different in every way from the average sermon, in that he takes his audience into his confidence and talks to them, and not at them, or over them. He has a cultivated voice that is resonant and reaches throughout the entire building, and his speech is clear, distinct and articulate."

Now Paint

Strike when the iron is hot and paint when the property needs it.

They paint ships a dozen times a year; yes, some of them every voyage. What for, do you think? To look nice and get business.

A man, with a house for sale or to let, "does it up," and Devoe is the paint.

There's more in paint than to keep-out water. Paint for looks and you needn't think about water. A fresh coat of paint once a year is about as good for his credit as paying his debts. But the man whose buildings and fences look new, very likely has no debts. DEVOE

Kennedy Bros. sell it. adv

J. Pennybacker, representing the Houston Chronicle, M. H. Moore of the Galveston News and E. E. Norfleet of the Houston Post, were all in Grapeland a day last week in the interest of their papers.

NEW TRUSTEES HAVE QUALIFIED

In the trustee election held Saturday E. W. Davis, Jas. Owens and J. J. Brooks were elected, receiving the highest number of votes cast in the order named. They qualified Tuesday afternoon and organized with the following officers: T. S. Kent, Pres., re-elected; J. J. Brooks, Vice-Pres.; Jas. Owens, Sec'y. The first official business transacted by the board was to re-elect Prof. Wade L. Smith as principal of our school, which is gratifying news, as Mr. Smith has had splendid success with the school. Other teachers will be elected at another meeting to be held soon.

League Program

For Sunday, May 11th.
Subject—Jesus' Doctrine of His Own Person. Mat. 9, 6; 22, 41-45; John 5, 17-23; 10, 30-33; 12, 45; 15, 9.

Leader—Marvin Gilbert.
Prayer.
Solo—Miss Baker.
Paper—Subject selected, Perlena Spence.
Duet—Misses Barlow and Kent
Recitation—Ima Davis.
Story of the life and character of Jesus—Miss Alice Fox.
Song by league.
Benediction.

GET READY FOR THE MEETING

The protracted meeting will begin at the Methodist church next Sunday, May 11.

Bro. W. H. Crum, conference evangelist, will be with us. Bro. Crum is one of the most successful evangelists in Texas. He has also been pastor of some of the leading churches of Texas. Before coming to Texas he was Bible instructor in the Great Western College.

The entire town and community, regardless of church affiliation, or whether you be a member of the church or not, are urged to be present and lend your efforts to advance the kingdom of God. You have promised God many a time to lead a better life. Can God depend on you? Come, let us spend these days together for the advancement of the kingdom of God in our midst.

W. A. CRAVEN, Pastor

FOR SALE—My property in Grapeland consisting of 6 lots, good 6 room house, bath house, well, smoke house, chicken house, barn, \$1,300. \$600 down, balance two equal annual payments 8 per cent; or 3 lots, house, well, bath house, smoke house, chicken house, \$1,000, \$400 down balance same as above; 3 lots, barn, \$400, \$150 down, balance same terms. WINFIELD RANDALL. Advertisement

Geo. E. Darsey

Has the largest and most complete line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

in Grapeland, and it will pay you to see him when in need of

Groceries

Feed Stuff

Hardware

Furniture

Sewing Machines

Farm Implements

Highest Prices Paid for Chickens and Eggs. When you are in Grapeland make your headquarters at our store.

Geo. E. Darsey

Dealer in Everything. Grapeland, Texas

Our Store Closes Every Day at 6:30 Except Saturdays

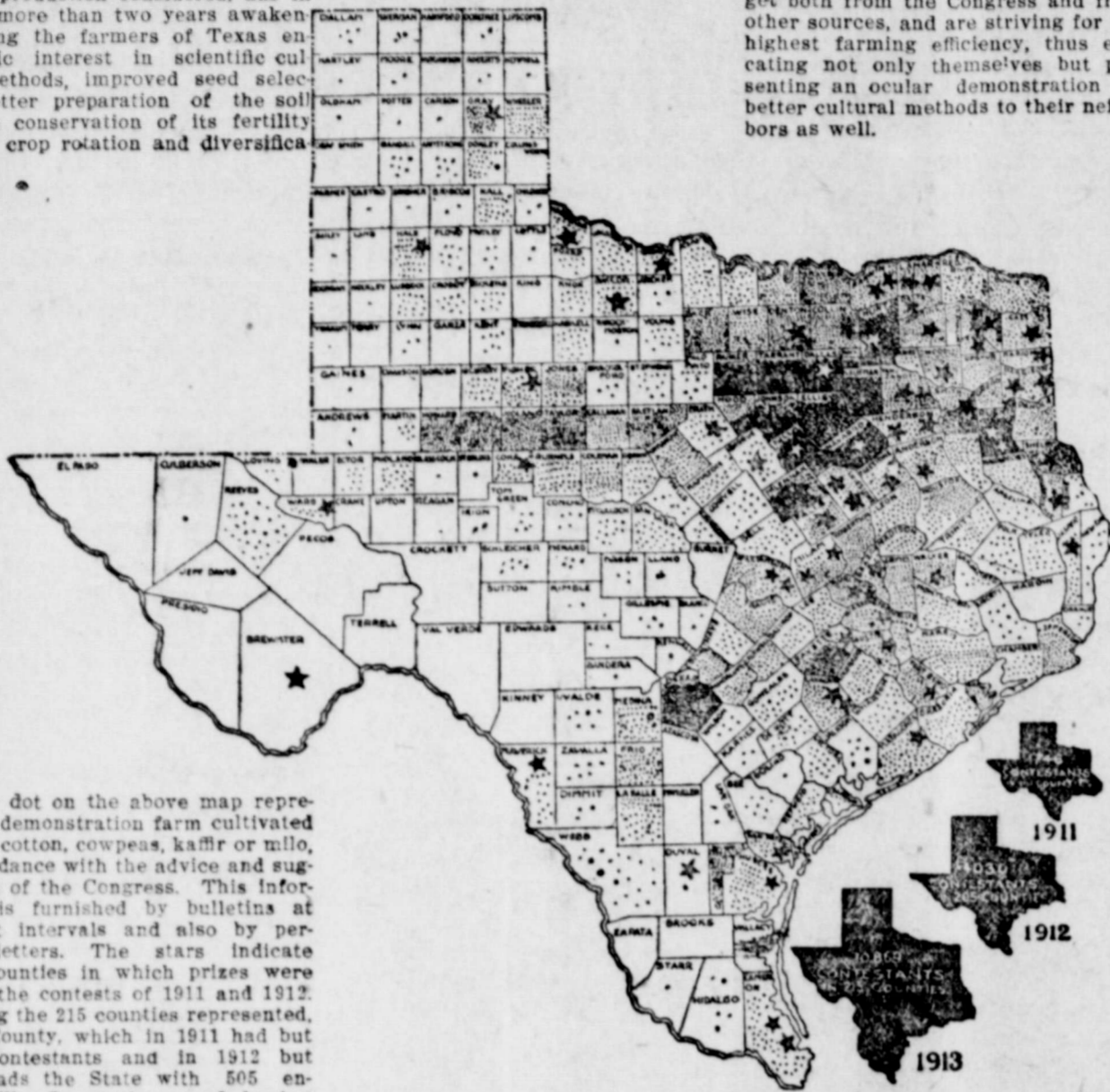
11,000 Demonstration Farms in 215 Counties In Texas Industrial Congress Contest

From 1,746 students of better farming in 161 counties of the State in 1911, the Texas Industrial Congress has steadily increased this number to 10,869 in 215 counties in 1913.

Unique among associations for agricultural development, the Congress, by offering \$10,000 in gold annually for the best yields of specific crops, cost of production considered, has in a little more than two years awakened among the farmers of Texas an enthusiastic interest in scientific cultural methods, improved seed selection, better preparation of the soil and the conservation of its fertility through crop rotation and diversification.

While this remarkable growth has been the result primarily of the stimulus caused by the prize offer, this inducement to use brains as well as brawn in crop production, is recognized by thinking men as but an incident for the purpose of accomplishing the real object of the Congress, which is to lower the cost of production

while at the same time increasing the acreage yield, hence its slogan, "Smaller farms; better farming." The enrollment of nearly 11,000 contestants in this year's competition means that many demonstration farms in as many neighborhoods, intensively cultivated by 11,000 farmers who are seeking the best information they can get both from the Congress and from other sources, and are striving for the highest farming efficiency, thus educating not only themselves but presenting an ocular demonstration of better cultural methods to their neighbors as well.



Every dot on the above map represents a demonstration farm cultivated in corn, cotton, cowpeas, kafir or milo, in accordance with the advice and suggestions of the Congress. This information is furnished by bulletins at frequent intervals and also by personal letters. The stars indicate those counties in which prizes were won in the contests of 1911 and 1912.

Among the 215 counties represented, Bexar County, which in 1911 had but seven contestants and in 1912 but nine, leads the State with 565 entries. Ellis County is second, having 381 contestants; Hunt County, with 339, is third and Kaufman, Cooke, Navarro, Tarrant, Dallas, Rockwall, Hill and Rusk Counties rank next in the order named.

The counties represented in this year's contest and the number of entries in each are as follows:

Anderson, 69; Andrews, 1; Angellina, 17; Archer, 3; Armstrong, 7; Austin, 23; Bailey, 1; Bandera, 1; Bastrop, 19; Baylor, 33; Bee, 8; Bell, 28; Bexar, 565; Blanco, 2; Borden, 2; Bosque, 11; Bowie, 87; Brazoria, 51; Brazos, 24; Brisco, 2; Brown, 29; Burleson, 40; Caldwell, 37; Calhoun, 5; Callahan, 90; Cameron, 41; Camp, 19; Carson, 1; Cass, 72; Castro, 1; Chambers, 26; Cherokee, 80; Childress, 2; Clay, 50; Coke, 17; Coleman, 67; Collin, 172; Collingsworth, 6; Colorado, 37; Comal, 43; Comanche, 89; Concho, 5; Cooke, 318; Coryell, 15; Cottle, 2; Crosby, 10; Culberson, 1; Dallam, 7; Dallas, 252; Dawson, 6; Delta, 27; Denton, 164; DeWitt, 14; Dickens, 12; Dimmitt, 3; Donley, 28; Duval, 2; Eastland, 158; Ector, 12;

Ellis, 381; Erath, 28; Falls, 68; Fannin, 80; Fayette, 118; Fisher, 35; Floyd, 8; Foard, 10; Ft. Bend, 57; Franklin, 19; Freestone, 47; Frio, 63; Gaines, 1; Galveston, 33; Gillespie, 4; Glasscock, 1; Goliad, 1; Gonzales, 18; Gray, 37; Grayson, 124; Gregg, 26; Grimes, 78; Guadalupe, 43; Hale, 38; Hall, 30; Hamilton, 37; Hardeman, 23; Harris, 123; Harrison, 45; Hartley, 1; Haskell, 23; Hays, 17; Hemphill, 1; Henderson, 53; Hidalgo, 5; Hill, 220; Hockley, 1; Hood, 43; Hopkins, 115; Houston, 132; Howard, 130; Hunt, 339; Irion, 2; Jack, 163; Jackson, 7; Jasper, 26; Jefferson, 89; Jim Wells, 78; Johnson, 150; Jones, 76; Karnes, 3; Kaufman, 328; Kent, 7; Kendall, 1; Kerr, 2; Kimble, 1; Knox, 14; Lamar, 80; Lampasas, 6; La Salle, 52; Lavaca, 59; Lee, 22; Leon, 58; Liberty, 11; Limestone, 65; Live Oak, 2; Llano, 1; Loving, 4; Lubbock, 18; Lynn, 3; Madison, 25; Marion, 19; Martin, 7; Mason, 3; Matagorda, 62; Maverick, 17; McCulloch, 11; McLennan, 121; Medina, 50; Menard, 4; Midland, 23; Milam, 80;

Mills, 7; Mitchell, 134; Montague, 29; Montgomery, 46; Moore, 3; Morris, 32; Motley, 5; Nacogdoches, 52; Navarro, 250; Newton, 7; Nolan, 139; Nueces, 45; Ochiltree, 2; Oldham, 2; Orange, 3; Palo Pinto, 11; Panola, 72; Parker, 124; Polk, 25; Potter, 1; Raina, 9; Randall, 8; Red River, 57; Reeves, 31; Refugio, 15; Roberts, 2; Robertson, 92; Rockwall, 238; Runnels, 44; Rusk, 2; Sabine, 8; San Augustine, 29; San Jacinto, 7; San Patricio, 13; San Saba, 30; Scurry, 23; Schleicher, 6; Shackelford, 4; Shelby, 143; Sherman, 2; Smith, 177; Somervell, 13; Starr, 1; Stephens, 12; Sterling, 1; Swisher, 1; Tarrant, 270; Taylor, 180; Throckmorton, 1; Titus, 47; Tom Green, 4; Travis, 92; Trinity, 32; Tyler, 21; Upshur, 54; Uvalde, 6; Van Zandt, 137; Victoria, 16; Walker, 68; Waller, 20; Ward, 9; Washington, 35; Webb, 19; Wharton, 28; Wheeler, 55; Wichita, 15; Wilbarger, 26; Willacy, 2; Williamson, 60; Wilson, 6; Wise, 82; Wood, 109; Young, 14; Zavalla, 6.



Sold by T. S. Kent

Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.

McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively worth \$1.00.

You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonderful new premium catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

Off to the Pen

Only one prisoner from Houston county went to the penitentiary following the term of the district court just closed and that was Jake Lewis, colored, sent up for murder. Jake was so well satisfied with the verdict that he has hastened away to serve out the sentence. Others given penitentiary verdicts, but appealing their cases, are Henry Strickland, white, five years for murder, Robert Masters, negro, murder, Walter Johnson, negro, criminal assault.—Crockett Courier.

Cure for Stomach Disorders

Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by all dealers.

Tom Parker has returned home from Keltys, where he had been on a visit to his sister.

If you belch up a bitter tasting liquid it is a sign of bad digestion. A dose or two of Herbine will correct the disorder. It stimulates digestion and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter, adv

Houston County Fair Dates

The dates of the Houston County fair have been definitely arranged for September 30, October 1, 2 and 3. The Palestine, Tyler and Dallas fairs follow in the order named. The circuit opens at Florence in June, Taylor following early in July. All intervening dates are filled. All the race horses that make the other fairs will make Crockett. Committees on premiums and attractions have been appointed and are now at work.—Crockett Courier.

Most Prompt and Effectual Cure for Bad Colds

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use, and can always be depended upon. For sale by all druggists

HERBINE

For the Bowels

A Cure for Chronic Constipation, Torpid Liver and Irregular Bowel Movements.

Constipation is the most common disorder of the bowels. It affects both sexes and all ages but is more prevalent among women because their duties in the household require less physical exercise than the occupations of men; therefore women suffer most from its baneful effect.

A constipated person is an easy victim when exposed to any serious disease—Pneumonia, Typhoid Fever, Malaria, Rheumatism, Small Pox, Yellow Fever and Bright's Disease gather their annual harvest of death among those who are habitually constipated. Even though they escape these diseases, such persons are always ailing more or less. They have headaches, bad digestion, dizziness, vertigo (blind staggers), pallid complexion, flatulence, loss of strength, and no energy at all. Herbine has a most admirable effect in the bowels; it is cooling, purifying and regulating. It puts a prompt check on biliousness, wind in the bowels, nervousness, heartburn, bad breath, low spirits, drowsiness in the daytime and nervous wakefulness at night.

Price 50c per Bottle.

JAMES F. DALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.

For Weak Sight or Sore Eyes, use Stephens Eye Salve. It cures.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, Druggist

You Can Stretch A Frame House..

to meet your requirements any time your family needs demand it by adding a room or two and when the new and old are painted you have a house as good as new at small expense. Before deciding on the material you are going to use in your new home, we want to tell you more about LUMBER FOR HOME BUILDING. Call on or write us.

T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER COMPANY

Backache ? Kidneys Hurt?

Well, NYAL'S STONE ROOT COMPOUND

is a palatable and efficient remedy for disorders of the Kidneys, Bladder and Liver.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

Price 50c and One Dollar per Bottle

Porter's Drug Store

P. S. are located in the Shaver building, east side railroad

YOU WANT a Better JOB?

That question will be asked you almost daily by business men seeking your services, if you qualify—take the Draughon Training—and show ambition to rise. More BANKERS indorse DRAUGHON'S Colleges than indorse all other business colleges COMBINED. 48 Colleges in 18 States. International reputation.

Banking, Typewriting, Penmanship, English, Spelling, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, Business Law—FREE auxiliary branches. Good POSITIONS GUARANTEED under reasonable conditions.

Bookkeeping. Bookkeepers all over the United States say that Draughon's New System of Bookkeeping saves them from 25 to 50 per cent in work and worry.

Shorthand. Practically all U. S. official court reporters write the System of Shorthand Draughon Colleges teach. Why? Because they know it is the best.

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

Dallas, Houston, Austin, Galveston, San Antonio, Abilene, Denison, Amarillo, Texarkana, or El Paso, Texas.

Let us have your Subscription. Only \$1



The Best Beverage under the Sun—

Drink **Coca-Cola**



A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

PEBBLES FROM ROCK HILL

April 28.—Well, the cool weather continues right on, but we think surely spring is getting here at last. Farmers are doing very well considering the weather. Some cotton up and corn plowed out.

Our school closed Friday April 25th. The last day was celebrated by having a basket picnic on the creek for the pupils. Several others were present and all enjoyed a delightful time. We have had a very successful term and our teacher, Miss Beulah Sheridan put forth every effort for the advancement of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cook of Lone Star settlement are down visiting relatives. Mr. Cook is carrying his mother, Grandma Cook home with him to stay awhile.

Mr. John Singleton and family were visiting Mrs. Lucy Willis last Sunday.

The singing choir of this place went to Cross-roads Sunday where they had been invited sometime before to sing. They rendered some good music and a large crowd was present. Those people know how to treat visitors and as one of the crowd, I can say I never enjoyed a day better. While there the people of that place contracted with Mr. Charlie Streetman to teach them a music school this summer. I'm sure they will be satisfied with their selection.

Mr. Earnest Matthews was among the many who attended the singing at Cross-roads Sunday.

Mr. C. M. Streetman made a business trip to Elkhart Saturday.

LITTLE ITEMS.

For cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhoea from colds and wind colic, McGee's Baby Elixir is a remedy of extraordinary power, it relieves colic pains instantly, checks diarrhoea and settles the disordered stomach. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv

Chas. W. Word, who has purchased the Lively place southeast of town, arrived last week, and is expecting his wife and daughter sometime this week. Mr. Word has gone right to work improving his property like he means business. We extend him a hearty welcome and wish him success.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured

"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone." For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all druggists Advertisement

Dr. Hatcock of Palestine was called here Tuesday to see Mrs. W. S. Glenn who is very ill.

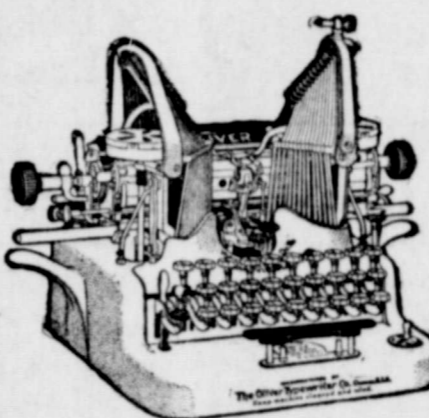
Stiff neck is not only painful but annoying. To get rid of it quickly rub the affected part with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates the flesh and relaxes the muscles so that the pain ceases immediately. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv



CITY MARKET

We are now located at our old stand on Second Street.

Fresh Beef
Pork
Sausage, Hams
and Packing House Products
PROMPT SERVICE
is Our Motto. Your Business appreciated.
CASKEY & LIVELY
PROPRIETORS



Oliver

Oliver
Oliver
Oliver
Oliver
Oliver
Oliver

The Last Word in TYPEWRITERS

Sold on E Z Payments

A. H. LUKER, Agt

Will Repair
Watches
Jewelry
Spectacles
and Clocks
at Glenn Brothers' Restaurant
J. T. O. GLENN
WATCHMAKER
Will be here for a short time

CONSTIPATION CURE

Best For Headache, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Clogged Up Liver, Upset Stomach and Dizziness
Old people, young people and middle aged people all are fast learning that the best liver remedy on earth is the famous
HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS
Never use Calomel because LIVER BUTTONS are better; they never fail—always give gentle action and for malaria and to drive poisons from the bowels, nothing is so good. 35 cts. Free sample LIVER BUTTONS and booklet about the famous Hot Springs Rheumatism Remedy and Hot Springs Blood Remedy at
A. S. PORTER.

J. W. CASKEY
TONSORIAL ARTIST

Your Business will be Appreciated
Shop in Lively building just around the corner off Main st.
Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

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

C. C. Starling
Dentist
Office over Crockett State Bank
CROCKETT TEXAS.

Studebaker's

"Yes, our new wagon's a Studebaker—the only kind we KNOW"

"The Studebaker idea has been in our family for sixty years. We have never thought of buying any other kind of a wagon."
"It's true, we're continually being offered other wagons costing a little less, with lots of promises as to what they will do. But we know in our family what a Studebaker will do. A few dollars difference in price doesn't mean much. It's the service a wagon gives that we consider most."
"Long service for a fair price means more every time than short service for a few dollars less."
"That's why we stick to Studebaker—and 'Stick to Studebaker' is a pretty good motto for a man who uses wagons."
"Studebaker wagons are built of good stuff. They're made right by people who've had years and years of experience in making them right—people who are trusted the world over."
"Studebaker wagons last, because they're made to last."
"Look out for the dealer who tells you his wagon is just as good as a Studebaker. That's my advice after a good deal of experience—and the experience of all of my people. You get a Studebaker and you've got a safe investment."
See our Dealer or write us.

STUDEBAKER South Bend, Ind.
NEW YORK CHICAGO DALLAS KANSAS CITY DENVER
MINNEAPOLIS SALT LAKE CITY SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND, ORE.

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
Dr. Sam Kennedy
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office: Walling Building, over Kennedy Bros.

As Long as the Words **"Better" and "Best"**
Have any meaning so long will critical, discriminating people—the well-to-do class who want the best—BUY AND USE—
MASURY
Ready Mixed House Paints
Sold in Grapeland by
T. H. Leaverton
Lumber Company

Stubborn Case
"I was under the treatment of two doctors," writes Mrs. R. L. Phillips, of Indian Valley, Va., "and they pronounced my case a very stubborn one, of womanly weakness. I was not able to sit up, when I commenced to take Cardui.
I used it about one week, before I saw much change. Now, the severe pain, that had been in my side for years, has gone, and I don't suffer at all. I am feeling better than in a long time, and cannot speak too highly of Cardui."
TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic
if you are one of those ailing women who suffer from any of the troubles so common to women.
Cardui is a builder of womanly strength. Composed of purely vegetable ingredients, it acts quickly on the womanly system, building up womanly strength, toning up the womanly nerves, and regulating the womanly system. Cardui has been in successful use for more than 50 years. Thousands of ladies have written to tell of the benefit they received from it. Try it for your troubles. Begin today.
Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 132

Grapeland Messenger

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR.

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

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

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

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Resolutions of Respect and Obituaries are inserted for half price—(2½c per line). Other matter "not news" charged at the regular rate.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1913

OUR NEW FEATURES

Last week the Messenger began the publication of a series of "Town Boosters" and "Hints on Advertising," both of which make good reading and are calculated to create a new interest in our community and a demand for advertised articles. Be sure to look them up in this issue and watch for them in every subsequent issue until the series has been completed. The Messenger proceeds along the theory that this community belongs to the people and anything that we do to help the community we also help ourselves. The development of our community is no one man's job, neither is it the job of any one group of men. It is true that the individual should not hesitate to start the good work of something that is progressive, and his neighbors should heartily join in and help push it along. Co-operation is the key-note of success, and no one element can accomplish desired results alone. The development and progress of our community is the interest of all and the business of all. This town's welfare is the whole town's business and we should all get busy and pull together. The Messenger is always ready to render any service it can, and you should not hesitate to make use of it.

EARN---SAVE

Reading Advertisements
 Will Help You Do Both

By HOLLAND.

WHAT you save is more important than what you earn. Spend all that you get, and you will never have a surplus. Save even a little, and you are making headway.

There are various ways of saving, but one of the most effective is to spend your money wisely. You can do this by reading the advertisements in this paper closely and by taking advantage of the offers made. You can thus save without denying yourself what you need.

Merchants regularly advertise everything that you eat, wear, need for the home or require in your business. The advertisements tell you where you can buy cheaply and at the same time get goods of quality.

PRACTICE TRUE
 ECONOMY—BUY
 ADVERTISED GOODS

Even if you do not want to buy, it pays to read the advertisements and keep posted, so you will know where to buy when the time comes.



Anything that is not worth fighting for is not worth having.

All things may come to him who waits, but he MUST NOT WAIT TOO LONG.

Life is one constant battle both for individuals and for communities.

The town that wins is the town that fights Every Day for Bigger Business.

Trade at Home Stores.
 Make the Home Dollar Circulate.
 Make Good Use of the Parcel Post.
 Get New Enterprises to Locate Here.

Fight For Business and Progress!

Look out for the man who thinks other men are crooks. He'll do to watch.

There's nothing to it—the citizens of a community who co-operate with each other in every undertaking that has for its object the betterment of conditions will certainly meet with success.

"The newspapers are the greatest menace to the peace of the American people," so said Joe Bailey to an audience in Illinois. Newspapers are a menace to certain people—Bailey's kind for instance.

You don't plant your garden then leave it alone. Why expect the town and community to grow and prosper without your help? Did you ever ask yourself the question "What kind of a community would we have if every citizen was just like me?" There's food for thought along this line.

Every man should strive to own his own home. It is a lofty ambition and one that can be realized if the proper management is pursued. We must spend money for necessities; we should spend it for investment; we may spend it for pleasure; when we spend for a home we spend it for all three.

From the Record we learn that measles are prevalent in and around Elkhart. We have heard of several cases in this community. W. H. Kolb, who has been teaching the Union school, informed us that the closing exercises of his school had to be abandoned on account of the disease. Every year or two, this disease becomes an epidemic and sweeps the country.

The Texas Press Association convenes at San Antonio the fifteenth of this month. If you can imagine how anxious a boy is for "going in swimming time" to come, or how he feels when the first circus is billed for the town, you can get some idea of how eagerly we look forward to this meeting of the press gang. Every newspaper man in Texas ought to belong to the

T. P. A., and we would be glad especially if all the editors in East Texas would join us and go to this meeting.

NEWSY LETTER FROM PERCILLA

May 5.—Crops are somewhat backward on account of so much cool weather. There is some cotton to be planted yet and some to be replanted.

Health is not as good as we would like to see it. Mrs. Brumley has been sick a few days. D. J. and Alton McKenzie have also been on the sick list. D. J. is able to be up now, but Alton is still in bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodley of Weches are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lela Hayes. Mr. Woodley and Dr. Hayes have gone to Palestine to consult a specialist about Mr. Woodley's health. He has been in poor health for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Brumley received a message last Thursday from Mrs. Brumley's sister at Lufkin that she was very sick. They left on the first train but she was dead when they arrived.

Our school passed into history last week, and it is history of which we are all proud. Mr. Gainey and Miss Rains have gone to their homes, and Miss Rains contemplates attending school at Huntsville soon. When school closed Friday evening the children all carried tear stained faces home as evidence of the sad parting of pupils and teachers. Of course we don't know, but believe there was a face carried to Augusta last night if it had been examined there would have been some signs of tears. The school went picnicing Saturday on the creek, but on account of the rain there was not a very large crowd present.

Rev. Bowman filled his appointment yesterday and as usual preached a good sermon. Our Sunday school is moving along nicely.

Some of our neighbors went to Palestine last week to face the Hon. Twelve.

Memorial services at Ever-

green cemetery were attended by a large crowd, but on account of such cool weather it was very disagreeable. Some of those who were on the program were not present, but their places were filled by others. Mr. Jackson has the cemetery in fine shape. After the memorial services the W. O. W. held their annual decoration service over the graves of Sovereigns McKenzie and Murdock, Commander Halton of Grapeland Camp being in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Fitchett were called to the bedside of their grandchild at Elkhart who is sick with scarlet fever.

JAMES R.

LETTER FROM CORPUS CHRISTI

April 28.—Well, as the beautiful sun has just hidden in the west and left naught but a golden gleam on the rugged waters of the bay, it is now I can wait no longer to spend a few pleasant moments with the dear ones at home.

I will tell you of my fortune in acquaintances in the last five weeks, or which you can imagine seems like a fortune to a little girl like me, among nothing much except water flowers and so many dark Mexican people. I have met a lady from home, or from Grapeland—Mrs. Brooks, and it seems to me that I have known her always, and just the encouraging thought of there being another one here from home makes me feel better. Although I had never met her, still she seems like homefolks, which I suppose is nothing but a homesick girl's partial idea. I have also met a Miss Baker down here, whose given name is Ola and so many say we favor to a great extent, which makes me feel that I really have relatives down here. I like Corpus fine and think it the most beautiful place I have seen.

We went out on the pier a little while this afternoon and watched some people fish, which was a grand sight to me, as they catch from three to five fish on the same line. They also catch some furious monsters they call crabs.

We had a nice rain here last week, which I have heard some of the farmers say was badly needed. The people here are nearly through chopping cotton. I suppose this seems rather early to the farmers of Houston County.

They also have here what they call "wind-breaks," which are small trees they set out over the fields to protect the plants from this terrible wind.

I had a letter from a college chum who lives at Weldon, Texas and she said that town was almost completely swept away by a cyclone.

Have had several letters in regard to the college and can certainly say they have done what they promised to do for me and more. I like my work fine and haven't had the least trouble with it. I think the Tyler College is sure the place to go for the purpose of learning.

Well, as the wind is blowing with such terrific force and it sounds so dreadful lonely, I will close.

With best wishes to the Messenger and its many readers,
 I remain,
 OLA BAKER.

Mrs. Dave Driskell and children of Crockett visited relatives here last week.

Special Prices

For One Week Only

20 lbs. sugar for only.....	1.00
High patent flour for.....	1.30
Extra high patent flour for.....	1.50
1 bucket cane syrup for.....	60c
7 bars Clairette soap.....	25c
5 1-4 lbs. good green coffee.....	1.00
4 1-4 lbs. good roasted coffee....	1.00
10c gingham for.....	9c
10c domestic for.....	9c
1 big lot of embroidery worth as high as 15c for.....	5c
1.00 over-alls, for only.....	90c
Blue work shirts for.....	45c

Many other special low prices for this week that have not been listed above.

TAKE
 ADVANTAGE
 OF THESE LOW
 PRICES
 AND SAVE
 MONEY ON
 YOUR NEXT
 WEEK'S
 PURCHASES

Traylor
 Bros.
 "KEEP THE
 PRICE DOWN."

LOCAL NEWS

Feedstuffs at Darsey's. adv

Blank notes and mortgages for sale at the Messenger office.

New dress goods at Darsey's. Advertisement

Go to Howard's for groceries. adv.

Darsey buys chickens and eggs. adv

Harry Denton of Crockett spent Sunday here.

Men's and boy's suits at Darsey's. adv

Geo. E. Darsey spent Monday in Tyler on business.

A nice line of jewelry and novelties at Darsey's. adv

J. J. Cook will have fish at Brooks' store Saturday. adv

We have some up-to-date, low quarter shoes. See them at Howard's. adv

Low quarter shoes for men, women and children at Darsey's. Advertisement

See our table of values in shoes that sell for \$4 and \$5, for \$3. adv Kennedy Bros.

Mrs. M. D. Murchison spent Sunday in Crockett with relatives.

Polish for red, champagne, tan, black and white shoes at Darsey's. adv

The Messenger received a pleasant call Monday from J. W. Taylor of the Antrim community.

Window glass, all sizes. Price right. T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

T. D. Zachery returned last week from Dallas where he had been to attend the cotton convention and visit his son.

Young men, see our line of shoes, ties, collars, hosiery, shirts and clothing. adv GEO. E. DARSEY.

Prof. A. H. Grubbs and J. C. Scarbrough of Augusta visited in Huntsville a few days last week, returning Sunday night.

A big shipment of Dr. Hess' Stock and Poultry Food just received at Porter's Drug Store, east side railroad. adv

We will save you money on low cut shoes, some few values that are worth \$4 and \$5, at \$3. adv Kennedy Bros.

Miss Maude McCarty and her Sunday school class enjoyed a picnic last Thursday on Elkhart creek.

Mrs. W. B. Cochran of Lovelady spent Sunday here, and in the afternoon at the Baptist church assisted in the organization of a "Sunbeam Union" among the young people. Mrs. Cochran was the guest of Mrs. T. S. Kent.



Sold by T. S. KENT

Fresh groceries at Darsey's. Advertisement

John R. Sheridan of Crockett was in the city Saturday.

O'Cedar mops and polish at Darsey's. adv

If you are ragged Clewis the tailor will clothe you. adv

Will Moore was up from Crockett Sunday.

Ice cream freezers at Darsey's. adv

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

Hardware and farm supplies at Darsey's. adv

J. J. Cook wants your bees wax. adv

Doors, windows and building material at Darsey's. adv

See Clewis, the tailor if your clothes are dirty. adv

For the best coffee sold, try Cooper's dollar pail. Sold at Howard's. adv

See "Among the Breakers" at the school auditorium Friday night, May 9th. adv

We have cane seed and June corn to arrive. adv S. E. Howard.

Prof. C. D. Eaves was visiting homefolks at Grapeland Saturday and Sunday.—Ratcliff Herald.

Let me write your life insurance. Ten and twenty year pay with the Amicable Life Insurance Co., Waco. J. J. Cook. adv

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. McCarty and Mrs. Roy Bruton made a trip to Palestine last Thursday, going through in the doctor's car.

Robert Smith Dailey has returned home from Austin where he has been attending a business college.

Dr. McCarty reports the following births: A boy to Mr. and Mrs. Clayton McCelvey; a boy to Mr. and Mrs. Ila Bean.

Frank Owens and family removed to Jacksonville last week and will make that place their future home.

Don't forget we are prepared to make you a nice frame for your picture. adv T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Frank Allen and Mrs. Maud Woodard were married Saturday night, Rev. J. F. Cagle officiating. The Messenger extends congratulations.

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

Don't fail to see "Among the Breakers," a drama in two acts, presented by the Lovelady young people Friday night at the school auditorium. adv

Notice

All who are concerned in the Davis cemetery Memorial services will please remember the date—May 30th.

J. J. BROOKS
J. E. HOLLINGSWORTH,
J. B. LIVELY
Committee.

Notice To Public

We have a fine Jersey male for service at our livery barn. Service fee reasonable.

CALHOUN & LEAVERTON.
(Advertisement)

A Good Shaking

Your clothes are baggy and dirty. There's only one remedy for the disorder. Take them to Clewis for a genuine shaking and cleaning. adv

Notice

All men who are interested in organizing a gun club are requested to meet at Traylor Bros. store Thursday night for the purpose of electing officers. adv Herman Howard.

Notice

Anyone owing Frank Tyer, deceased, will within the next ten days please make settlement of same at the Guaranty State Bank, Grapeland, who will receipt for all collections made.

Respectfully,
J. E. TYER.

The Parker Re-union

The Parker re-union will be held at Oak Grove Sunday, May 18. Everybody is invited to come and bring a basket of something good to eat and let's have a good time. All singing classes are invited to come and bring their books and spend the day in singing. Respectfully,
PARKER BROS.

Health a Factor in Success

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by all dealers. adv

For Men

Palm Beach suits at \$7.50 to \$8.50

Hair coats, \$4 and \$5. Stylish suits, \$8.50 to 17.00.

A full line of furnishings at Darsey's. adv.

You can now get blank mortgages at the Messenger office.

The front of Traylor Bros. store presents quite a pretty effect since the painter has finished decorating and painting signs.

Our friend, Dock Trimble, of Augusta was in the city Saturday and reported the birth of a fine girl at his home. The Messenger extends congratulations.

J. L. Kennedy called Saturday and had us send the Messenger a year to C. Crenshaw at Letha, Texas. Mr. Kennedy says he wants his friends in other sections of the state to know how our community is progressing.

T. S. Kent, our popular merchant of the east side, spent several days last week at his old home on Trinity river fishing. Mr. Kent reports good crop prospects on the river.

A full car of doors and windows, screen doors, wire screen, paints and wall paper, and we want to sell you.

T. H. Leaverton
Lumber Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

We Handle Real Estate.

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

WARFIELD BROS.

Office North Side Public Square

CROCKETT, TEXAS



Why don't you be good to yourself and start a bank account? Goodfellowship should begin at home. If you would be a "REAL GOODFELLOW" provide for your mother, wife, sister, sweetheart, yourself, and save what you squander in trying to be a "JOLLY GOODFELLOW" and become a "REAL GOODFELLOW" by starting a bank account.

F. & M. STATE BANK

COATED TONGUE MEANS LAZY LIVER

A Lazy Liver Needs a Dose of Dodson's Liver Tone—Guaranteed To Take Place of Calomel

When your doctor looks to see if your tongue is coated, he is trying to find out if your liver is working properly. A few years ago doctors had to prescribe calomel—there was nothing else to give.

Recently in many sections of the country Dodson's Liver Tone has practically taken the place of calomel as a liver remedy. Dodson's Liver Tone is mild, pleasant tasting and harmless, which makes it a fine medicine for use when your children become bilious and constipated. But the most remarkable feature of Dodson's Liver Tone is the fact that Porter who sells it, guarantees it absolutely. The druggist will return your money without argument if a bottle fails to give entire satisfaction.

Price 50 cents. We suggest that you get a bottle today and have it ready for the next member of your family whose liver goes wrong. Adv.

The young people of Lovelady will be here Friday and will present their play—"Among the Breakers"—at the school auditorium Friday night. The play is highly recommended, and was presented with great success in their town a few weeks ago. We are exceedingly anxious for them to have a good crowd, because when the young people of our town went to Lovelady a few months ago with their play, the people of Lovelady treated them with every courtesy and gave them a good crowd. We should show our appreciation by turning out in full force to see "Among the Breakers."

Cutigiene will prevent and remove tan, sunburn, and blackheads, fill out wrinkles, plumpen shriveled neck and arms and enlarge the bust. No "outing" is complete without a box of this delightful, snowy white cream; does not grow hair. 60c per box. MRS. R. F. BUTLER, adv Alto, Texas

Tickets for the play Friday night will be placed on sale at Leaverton's drug store Friday morning. If you want to avoid the rush at the door and desire a good seat, buy a reserve seat before they are all sold. adv.

W. H. Whitescarver treated the editor to a lot of fine garden truck Saturday—lettuce, onions and spring greens, all of which were very fine and greatly appreciated. Mr. Whitescarver says he has the finest garden he ever raised, and he always has a good one.

Station Agent J. O. Edington has received a hand push cart with which to transfer the mail to and from the post office and depot. It will serve a good purpose, for sometimes the mail is so heavy that two trips are required to transfer it.

WANTED—A few places for some parties that demand an abstract ready so that they can close a trade at once without the delay of waiting for an investigation of title. These men expect to be here in a few days and if you have your land abstracted or can get it soon, see me. Some of these men will buy a large place and some want small ones. C. W. Fitchett, adv Grapeland, Texas.

Go After Business

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try it—It Pays

The Flying Man

Harry
Irving
Greene

Author of "The Lash of Circumstance,"
"Barbara of the Snows"

Copyright, 1912, by Harry Irving Greene

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Professor Desmond of the Peak observatory causes a great sensation throughout the country by announcing that what appears to be a satellite is approaching at terrific speed. Destruction of the earth is feared.

CHAPTER II—Panic prevails everywhere. The satellite barely misses the earth. The atmospheric disturbance knocks people unconscious, but does no damage.

CHAPTER III—A leaf bearing a cabalistic design flutters down among the guests at a lawn party. It is identical in design with a curious ornament worn by Doris Fulton. A hideous man-like being with huge wings descends in the midst of the guests. He notices Doris' ornament and starts toward her.

CHAPTER IV—The men fear he intends some harm to Doris and a fierce battle ensues, in which Tolliver and March, suitors of Doris, and Prof. Desmond are injured. The flying man is wounded by a shot from Tolliver, but escapes by flying away.

CHAPTER V—A farmer reports that the flying man carried off his young daughter. People everywhere are terror-stricken at the possibilities for evil possessed by the monster. The governor offers a reward of \$500,000 for his capture, dead or alive.

CHAPTER VI—Putnam is the first of the aviators to respond. After a thrilling chase in the air he is thrown from his machine by the flying man and killed.

CHAPTER VII—Doris tells March of awakening in the night to see the face of the monster at her window. North and a score of aviators arrive to enter the campaign. The reward is increased to a million.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Pursuit of the Planes.

March raised his eyes and an exclamation burst from his own lips as well. Just rising from the nearby range, where he had doubtless been roosting as he watched, swinging wide over the plain perhaps two miles distant and two thousand feet up, marvelously distinct in the tenuous mountain air, the Flying Man was floating and soaring with occasional sweeps of his thin pinions. Alan had witnessed his fight with the ill-fated Putnam, but North, now seeing him for the first time, was fairly awed at the wonderful poise and ease of the enemy's flight. For perhaps five seconds he gazed at him in fascination as he continued to squeeze his companion's arm with an undiminished grip, then released his hold and gasped:

"Shade of Darius Green! Now that's what I call flying!"

He was speaking in a fierce, harsh whisper, already working frantically at his engine. "Don't you dare look up—don't you dare make a move. They will all see him in another minute and then things will be turned upside down. I want to get away early and avoid the rush. He sprang into his seat and grasped his operating gear. "Make way, there," he roared at the stragglers about. "I am going to start, and when I do I'll be a cyclone on wheels. Make way, MAKE WAY!" Like sheep charged by a raging wolf, they scattered before the great monoplane, and North, throwing on the power, shot forward and sprang lightly into the air like a bounded rubber ball. With his propeller whirling at topmost speed he turned at a dizzy slant and as a bee goes for its hive so did he head onward and upward for the marvel beyond that floated so buoyantly in the limpid air.

Instantly wild tumult and hoarse uproar burst forth. A hundred voices bellowed the discovery at once and in half a dozen seconds a score of aviators had leaped upon their seats with fierce shouts of warning to the fleeing crowd. Monoplanes and biplanes streaked the earth as they achieved their momentum for the upward leap. Twenty great propellers were whirling, churning, roaring all at once. Then rising in buzzing flight like a covey of mammoth grouse, they went whistling away in twos, threes and clusters in the wake of North, whose powerful "Blue Dragon" was splitting the air at nearly ninety miles an hour. Betts and Fairfield, the last to rise, collided before they had fairly left the ground and came down with a crash and a snapping of wires, themselves receiving awkward tumbles, but springing to their feet practically unharmed. Their machines, however, were temporarily disabled, and calling down maledictions upon their luck and each other's heads they could only stand rooted to the spot like other men and watch their companions in the mad million-dollar chase, when but for a little ill fortune they would have been close in their wake. The greatest opportunity of a lifetime had gone aglimmering because someone in his

frantic haste had blundered. Small wonder that their rage was boundless.

And now once more the Flying Man seemed to have made up his mind to test them out en masse as he had done Putnam individually before he had slain him. For a minute after North had made his start the other remained like a spider suspended at the end of his thread, floating practically motionless in the air, then as the cloud of other planes arose and with his foremost foe more than half way to him he became active. Throwing himself forward upon a horizontal in much the same position as though he was about to swim in water, he gave a mighty beat of his wings. Like a darting fish he leaped forward a hundred feet, and starting in a mighty circle went whistling out over the plain, his score of pursuers instantly changing their course to a tangent in order to cut him off. And seeing that they bid fair to do so the pursued one straightened his course into direct flight, and with his face turned backward over his shoulder led them straight away. For the next mile the Blue Dragon and about half a dozen of the fastest of the machines seemed to be holding their own with him, while the rest, unable to keep up the terrific pace, gradually strung out behind like a kite's long tail. Whither he was leading them none but himself could guess, but as for the pursuers they cared little provided they could keep him in sight. Whether they ran the race and fought the fight over jagged mountain tops or level ground made little difference to these seasoned sailors of the upper air sea, whose constant close association with death had made them almost contemptuous of it, and as grayhounds course a hare they went whistling on with strained muscles and eyes glued upon the black streak that sped as an arrow before them. Whether the pursued one was doing his best or only trifling with them they could only conjecture, but this much was evident, doing their own best as they were, they were barely holding their own with him. North, still retaining his initial advantage over his nearest competitor, could not see that he had gained a foot upon the enemy. To the spectators upon the ground and now far behind, the ones in the air appeared but distant floating specks. Then one by one even the specks disappeared and a great sobbing sigh of relaxation welled from the bosom of the watching city.

Five minutes had elapsed since North left the ground, five minutes during which time March, grown to the spot, had stood staring after the flyers with his heart pounding and his enthusiasm mounting with its every beat as he thrilled with admiration at the skill and daring of the pursuers of this half human-like, half bird-like creature of prey of the upper air. Carried away by the excitement of it, he had in spirit flown with North in his aerial rush, seeming to ride by his side as he leaned forward in his seat as a jockey rides a leaping race horse, every muscle taut as the singer stays about about him, the rush of wind in his face, the throb of the machine beneath him, the roar of the propeller behind. Ecstatically he gloried in the long, sweeping upward rise of the machine when they rose and rose as a ship mounts a towering, upheaving billow; involuntarily he drew his breath with a sharp intake as they swept downward in a long dip as the ship sweeps down from the towering crest of a lord of the ocean when the deck falls from beneath one's feet and he feels as though he floated in midair, so rapid is the plunge into the valley below. Then the graceful rise again with the sudden plunge into an air bank that opposed them with a solidness that caused the light plane to shudder and shiver at the impact, and wherein the machine again seemed a ship wallowing in a sea that had swept her from stem to stern, until shaking herself free she once more raced on, buzzing like a hornet. He felt the bottom drop from his stomach as she fairly leaped across deadly air pockets where all below was like a vacuum, covering the gap as a great runner upon skis sweeping down a mountainside huris himself by momentum alone over broad reaches of space. He felt himself bounding from invisible air crest to invisible air crest with the lightness of one who dances upon a rope, he felt the weight of momentum pressing against his side and pushing at him

like a strong hand as a swerve to right or left took them a moment from their direct path. He looked down. Far below, so far that the trees looked like the toy trees upon the blocks which children play with, the people like toy men two inches tall, the beasts of the field like the beasts of



Whither He Was Leading Them, None but Himself Could Guess.

a toy ark, the earth was rushing backward as the film of a moving picture speeds and vanishes. He looked up. Space, yawning and infinite, hazy, gauzy, mystery filled; the moon barely distinguishable and thin as a ghost floating far above like a bubble. He gazed to the west. The sun, copperish and vast, glowed as through a thin mesh. They were a mile above the point of starting—two miles above the level of the sea and almost even with the lower reaches of the eternal snows of the peaks. The chill of upper space pervaded him and he drew himself closer together as he thieved a quick glance at the man at his side. The aviator's face was drawn and deeply lined, his eyes glowing, his teeth clenched and his right finger delicately fondling the wheel as his body swayed rhythmically to the slow roll of the machine. He looked ahead once more. Speeding in front of them as the shadow of a bird speeds was the horizontal form of the one whom they were pursuing, his body stretched straight as a shaft from a bow, his grotesque face turned over his shoulder, his huge eyes glowing with malevolent hate, his ape mouth working hideously. They heard his cry sweep past them in the hiss and whistle of the wind.

He rubbed his eyes and awoke as one from a dream. The last of the specks had disappeared and he was gazing into empty space. He shook himself and smiled. Voices were buzzing excitedly all about him, the crowd surging restlessly about, yet so realistic had been the flight of his imagination that for the last few minutes he had been as oblivious of their presence as had they been upon one of the far distant bodies of space. But now finding himself upon earth once more he began peering about. Where was Doris? He must hunt her up immediately. In the scattering of the concourse before the flight of the aviators he had for an instant felt a slight worryment as to her safety, but the knowledge that Tolliver was with her and that his rival was fully competent to protect her had eased his mind. Now, however, he would search her out.

A hand fell upon his shoulder and he turned in his tracks. Professor Desmond was beaming upon him, and March took the proffered hand with genuine pleasure. "Ah, Professor! Quite able to be around once more, I see. I am glad. So you, too, were lucky enough to witness the pursuit of your unclassified mongrel of space by the wholly human flying-men." Desmond's eyes were still sparkling with excitement.

"Yes, I was fortunate enough to be rambling around the grounds when their ascent took place. It was stirring—almost excruciating. It thrilled me like a fife and drum regiment marching away to do battle for my country. I longed to accompany them, to join in their dangers, to smell the powder of my own rifle and share the brunt of the shock. So today did I thrill with desire to sit beside one of them and hear the whistle of the wind. In fact, in spirit I did soar with the air fleet, closed my eyes and experienced quite vividly what I imagine are the sensations of our vanished aviator friends. But I fear I am super-imaginative and that I am laying myself open to ridicule. Ah, I see you are smiling already. I had feared so." March's smile grew broader.

"I presume we were all carried a little beyond ourselves by our enthusiasm. But tell me what news you have." The astronomer tugged thoughtfully at his mustache.

"I don't mind letting you know, although I am not advertising it as yet, that is, generally speaking. I have conceived a little idea that the officials are putting into execution, but until it has been tested I am no inclined to speak much of it. However, the idea is this: As you know, we have quite a powerful search light at the observatory, and nights of late I have been in the habit of throwing it about the neighboring cliffs and letting it rest for a while here and there as a matter of experiment. Well, to make the story short, upon two occasions after it had remained stationary for a while I have found the flying creature within the center of the light. I had reasoned that its glare—being something new to him—might attract him as it does almost all night flyers, and it seems that it did, for he put himself before it and for several moments remained motionless and distinct, apparently as fascinated by its brightness as had he been an elk or other wild animal. That gave me my second idea and the authorities adopted it. They are rigging up a rapid-fire gun to be placed immediately over the searchlight and which will move in perfect conjunction with it, the gun to be so sighted that when an object is in the center of the spot light, the weapon will be automatically pointed at him. Then all one will have to do will be to operate the mechanism of the gun and a stream of high velocity bullets will traverse down the center of the lane of light and in all probability riddle the target, be it Flying Man or anything else. While the idea has not been demonstrated practically, I am fairly proud of the suggestion, for being purely mechanical it does away with the uncertainty of human aim. You have only to set your straight traveling light, await until your victim appears before it and then work your straight shooting gun. The bullets follow the central light rays and must of necessity find their mark."

Alan was impressed. "Theoretically at least it seems perfect. Within say a mile's range I think it would prove effective upon a target the size of the one we have in mind. Yet how much more satisfactory it would be if we could catch him alive." The eyes of the elder man glistened rapturously.

"Ah, he would be invaluable, absolutely priceless. Science could afford to pay millions for him. Through him a veritable Gordian knot of mystery might be unraveled. Astronomy might leap forward a hundred years in a day and the other sciences advance in proportion. And if we could only learn to communicate with him by word of mouth—the speaker sighed and stroked his half healed brow—"I would cheerfully forgive this everlasting scar if he would tell me the sights he has seen in his mad flight through space. Even his impressions of our world as he approached it would be of most absorbing interest. If but some lucky shot would break one of his wings and some of our horsemen could rope him as they do a wild steer—what a boon to us, what a boon!"

"Anatomically what would you expect to find from an examination of him?" Professor Desmond's face grew thoughtful.

"Anatomy is a science in which I am but little versed, yet in a general way I should expect to discover these things: Lungs of great capacity and power. Thin and elastic but exceedingly tough wings compressible within a small compass and operated by tremendous muscles as strong as those of the legs of a horse. Scanty but exceedingly firm flesh. Legs similar to those of a wading bird, all bone and sinew, the bones strong, light and hollow. And while he appears to be fully seven feet tall I should not expect him to weigh as much as an ordinary man." March grinned reminiscently.

"Although he certainly possesses the strength of two, exclusive of his wings, which certainly have at least a one-mule power kick in a forward direction, his blood being partially cold might signify what?"

"That he possesses some of the characteristics of the reptiles, is of a rather low order of intelligence and more or less of a reptilian nature. For instance, there are few reptiles that possess a natural antipathy for man, and on the other hand neither do they fear him particularly. Unless he approaches them too closely they ignore him, if he does threaten them they either move slowly out of the way or prepare to combat him. Unless aroused, they are content to let him pass; if injured they often become exceedingly vindictive and greatly to be feared."

"Therefore, if Clay had not attacked him it is quite probable that he would not have attacked us."

"I so judge from what I saw of him that evening and from my later speculations. However, we must not be too severe on Clay, for his intentions were of the best." The Professor raised his glasses. "Is this not Miss Fulton

and Mr. Tolliver approaching?"

Alan glanced in the direction indicated and saw the pair hurrying towards them. Almost upon a run the girl came, and taking the astronomer's hand clasped it warmly. Her cheeks were aglow, her eyes alight, her whole being radiating excitement and enthusiasm. She gave them no time to speak.

"Wasn't it glorious—the way they arose and swept after him! Oh, how I admired them! And most of all Mr. North—his dash and skill completely won me. I hope he wins the prize, for I know he is generous enough to divide a part of it with the others. If I were a man I should certainly be an



Taking the Astronomer's Hand, Clasped It Warmly.

aviator—although of course I would not permit any man whom I was interested in to be one for a moment. I prefer my friends should live in peace rather than die in pieces. And while you folks were simply staring stupidly after them I seemed to float and soar by their side with the wind in my ears and my whole body thrilling. I wish I could make you understand how exciting it was as we leaped and bounded through the air. But of course men cannot understand such sensations, they are too animalistic. And how is your forehead, Professor?" She stopped for lack of breath.

Desmond smiled down into her glowing face. "It is painless. You remember you helped cleanse it that night! Well, all the pain and soreness were banished by the magic of your touch and it was practically healed before it was bandaged." She sunk low with skirt spread, curtseying quaintly, old fashionedly.

"If the younger men were only half as gallant as the gentlemen of the generation that preceded them how happy we girls would be. You shall dine with us for that." She turned upon March. "And now your account of yourself, sir—your explanation for not searching me out."

March looked quickly from one to the other of the returned pair. As Doris appeared to be in the highest of spirits, so also did Tolliver, and jealousy stung him to the quick. Why this exuberance? Why Tolliver's unusually light manner and, as the searcher thought, triumphant smile? What had happened in his absence—what had passed between them? He answered her lamely enough.

"North and I had just returned from his luncheon when he espied the enemy. The rest had not seen him and we concealed our emotions until he had made his start. For a few moments following I, also, was absorbed in their flight and am afraid thought of little else, despite my lack of imagination. Anyway I did not know where to look for you and thought I would find you quickest by remaining here. Hope I was not particularly missed." The eyes of the girl danced.

"Did we miss him, Mr. Tolliver?" she challenged, laughing outright at the sight of Alan's face.

"Ahem," returned Clay affectedly. The Professor broke in.

"I am afraid I am to blame for keeping him from you. He had already started away when I seized him and like the Ancient Mariner detained him while I spun my tedious yarn. But I must be returning home I shall not let you forget the dinner, Miss Fulton." He lifted his hat, bowed and went his way.

"We had better be going also," suggested the girl.

A shout from somewhere in the crowd drew all eyes in its direction, and simultaneously a hundred hands shot upward with index fingers pointing high across the plain. Far away, faintly visible, miles from the direction in which they had disappeared, were the returning specks circling back like a flock of wildfowl, multiplying in numbers, growing larger, more distinct with each moment passed. Three minutes and they were

Indistinguishable as to form, the Flying Man still sweeping along a good half mile in advance, the planes which had fallen behind their fellows now in the lead by reason of the advantage gained in cutting short the broad turn of the pursued as he circled back. Half way back in the column they could distinguish the Blue Dragon glinting in the sunlight and steadily forging its way once more to the front. In the next minute the frenzied clamor of the crowd had lulled to an occasional excited yelp as breathlessly the mob strained its eyes upward. In her excitement Doris clutched a hand of each of her companions and clung to it convulsively.

The Flying Man was leading the sky grayhounds directly over them as though he wished all to see and marvel at his powers. Speeding true as an arrow, his great wings moving with the swiftness of a racing locomotive's pistons, he was heading almost directly for the place from which he had arisen before this wild follow-your-leader chase through the regions of the air began. That he was giving them a test one and all in both speed and endurance that he might hereafter know their powers and limitations and be governed thereby, none who watched the mad race questioned. And a gruelling chase he was leading them, a chase where none except the highest skilled, the most iron nerved, the most enduring and the best equipped could have kept even in sight. He was nearly overhead now, perhaps a thousand feet above them, lying flat in the air with hands clasped upon his breast and legs stretched straight behind that his body might offer the least resistance to the atmosphere. To their ears the whistle of his wings sounded like the whistle of a flock of wild geese.

Then from close at hand the below of a mortar arose, jarring the earth, deafening their ears and rending the air with hurtling grape. Like a flash the flying one dodged as the missiles sang about him, and altering his course sharply seemed but a long streak as he cleaved the sky. A second mortar thundered, and at its belching the Flying Man, turning a complete summersault in the air, fell a hundred feet like a bird stricken in mid flight. A mighty sound arose from the crowd, a roar, a shriek, a wild scream of "They've got him, they've got him," but as a gymnast of the flying rings makes a complete revolution in his leap, so did the flying one recover himself and with a scream as shrill as their own go speeding once more mountainward. The next instant the air above was filled with the sound of the pursuing machines and the other mortars dared not fire for fear of mowing down their own. The Blue Dragon, now in the very foremost rank, was overhauling its few remaining competitors hand over hand.

Low over the top of the nearest ridge they flew straight into the face of the setting sun. One by one the pursuing craft hovered for an instant above the crest and then settled out of sight behind it, leaving those upon the plain gazing into the empty air where they had vanished. Then from the unseen region beyond the tops came the rattle of revolver shots fired irregularly, and for a minute more the crowd awaited breathlessly for some sign that one of the bullets had reached its mark, but another scattered volley faintly distinguishable because of distance, told them that the race was still being run. The sun sank behind the towering horizon, a deep shadow fell upon them and silently they turned and dispersed towards their homes.

The two men and the girl followed slowly after, each silent, each deep in thought. "Anyway it was a wonderful sight and I would not have missed it for worlds," she mused at length. "Why do you suppose he made that remarkable turn in the air? Was he hit?" Clay answered her.

"Probably barely winged. I shot a deer once that did the same thing—turned a complete summersault and then got up and went on faster than ever. He wasn't hurt much at any rate."

"And your opinion of it?" she asked of Alan.

"About the same." He was angry at Clay again and found it difficult not to show it. He had been invited to spend the afternoon with her and Clay had not, yet he had intruded himself with the utmost assurance and had clung closely to her throughout the afternoon—in fact had monopolized her—and what had taken place in the interval when they were alone together only themselves knew. March, considering that this afternoon with her was rightfully his, had found a little consolation in the thought that his rival would eventually excuse himself and depart, and that he would thereby have the last hour of the day alone with her, but Tolliver showed no intention of departing, keeping his place close by her side and chatting easily and confidentially as they walked and ignoring March as much as he dared in his conversation. Angry and resentful, March spoke but little, and Doris, now that the excitement was over, had grown quiet as well.

At the gate she turned and gave them each a small, soft hand. "Father has returned, so I do not need to keep you longer this evening," she told them with an impartially distributed smile. "It was considerate of you to give me so much of your time, and I appreciate it. You must call again, both of you—soon. Good night." She released her hands and ran up the steps, turning at the door to wave them a last farewell. They touched their hats and turned away, March lighting a cigar and Tolliver a cigarette, and this time neither condescended to proffer a weed to the other. At the first corner they separated by mutual consent, and with a formal "good night" returned to their respective apartments.

That night was another miserable one for Doris. In her sleep she seemed to be suddenly lifted and borne bodily aloft by a powerful arm. Although the darkness was so intense that she could see nothing, she instinctively knew what it was that held her. About her the cold air was rushing, above her great pinions were beating, around her a void of unutterable blackness. Deathly horror and nausea overcame her and she tried to scream, but her voice was paralyzed and no sound issued from her lips. It was too horrible to be endured and she awoke trembling and perspiring from the nightmare. She could sleep no more that night. She turned on the light, and bolstered up by the pillows sat wide awake the long hours through.

(To be continued.)

EXCELLENT FOOD FOR GOATS

Animals Will Thrive on Weeds of Every Description, Even Eating Poison Ivy With Safety.

It is claimed that goats will eat the following: Hazel, crab, blackberry, cedar, hemlock, holly, willow, haws, buck, squawberries, hickory, sagebrush, cedar, grease wood, sumac, ash, grape, jack oak, mahogany, vine, maple, fir, rosebush, cherry, alder, salal, apple, poplar, all kinds of oak, plum, elm and many others.

As to weeds, everything appears to be to their taste, even to poison ivy, which some breeders say they eat safely, provided they have sufficient variety of other weeds to vary their diet. Browsing gives the venison or game flavor to the flesh, and for that reason is to be preferred; fed as sheep or cows, the flesh has the mutton flavor.

Exercise Mares.

Exercise is essential to the welfare of both mare and foal. Green pasturage is, of course, the ideal environment for the brood mare, and especially by its cleanliness has a salutary effect in the prevention of ill. The early foal without the advantages of this environment is peculiarly liable to the contraction of disease from germs lurking in the stable.

The Going of Ulysses.

A Kansas City man said he always preferred red-headed office boys to any other kind, as he had found them to be unusually sagacious and alert; but he discovered recently that some of them are too much so. One day, returning from a short out of town trip, he went to his office and mentioned interrogatively that Ulysses, his promising assistant, was nowhere in sight, and the stenographer replied that he had not shown up.

Lifting up the last mail on his desk he found a note addressed to him in a very familiar, broad, vertical handwriting.

"Dear Mr. Cross," he said, "please accept my resignation to take effect yesterday. I got a better place with less work and more pay. Respectively
"ULYSSES S. G. PARKER."

UMBRELLA ALWAYS AT HAND

For Small Sum, Subscriber Is Guaranteed Protection From the Sudden Shower.

The Belgians have just founded a company whose originality will be hard to beat. This is the Umbrella Lending society.

The company has a capital of several million francs, and half as many umbrellas and its object is to save people from the trouble of buying and carrying these occasionally useful but cumbersome articles about when not in actual employ.

Subscribers pay \$1 a year, and are given an aluminum counter with a number. It is much easier evidently to carry a counter than an umbrella.

If the subscriber is caught in the rain all that he has to do is to go into the nearest restaurant, tobacco shop, or big store, and in return for his ticket he is immediately furnished with a respectable umbrella.

When the sun comes out again he enters the first similar establishment and deposits his umbrella in exchange for another counter.—Stray Stories.

"DOPE" FIEND IN SHY

Quick Witted and Dangerous Persons Who Use Cocaine.

Many Are Said to Have Become Addicted to the Habit Through a Mere Toothache—Efforts Being Made to Stamp Out Evil.

New York.—Disclosures made before the grand juries of Kings county recently and inquiries at police headquarters reveal that the illicit sale of cocaine has grown so rapidly during the last two years that it stands at the head of the list of drugs which are sold illegally throughout the city. The police record for 1911 shows five arrests and three convictions for selling the drug. Forty-three indictments returned by the grand juries in Brooklyn in the last two months and 25 cases brought into court by Manhattan detectives show that the crusade against the evil is bearing fruit.

Two detectives who have been busy running down illegal sellers of the drug for the last seven or eight years told recently of eccentricities of the victims. "It is a strange thing," said one, "that more than two-thirds of the men who sell the drug illegally are numbered among the victims. Negroes are addicted to the habit to a great degree. In fact, it was in the south that the habit of snuffing the drug first came to light. In New York city there are hundreds who have become victims through a mere toothache.

"In running down those who violated the penal code in selling the drug I have found the cocaine victim to be a quick-witted and dangerous person. I recall one place in particular in lower Third avenue, where I took part in a raid on a saloon, and found four drug users. One had silver buckles on his suspenders and the buckles were in box form and contained grains of the stuff. Another had a seal ring, the top of which opened on a hinge and the inside was filled with cocaine. I entered a pool-room near Chatham square looking for cocaine and was sure that the "white stuff" was sold on the premises. I searched for several hours, and finally came upon several books. A hole into the center of the leaves about an inch square was used as a depository for the drug. If the "hangers on" had not appeared so studious, I believe I would have been completely fooled."

The police of the large cities, from Maine to California, are fighting the evil. In Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Denver, Salt Lake City and San Francisco the increased sale of cocaine has made the police suspicious, and they are trying to discover the medium through which the drug reaches the underworld. The temptation to sell the drug illegally is due to the enormous profit derived. The average cost of the drug at wholesale is about \$3 an ounce and it sells at the rate of \$16 an ounce.

APPLAUSE MADE SHAW ANGRY

But a London Audience Wouldn't Keep Quiet at Play Revived at Kingsway Theater.

London.—George Bernard Shaw's appeal to audiences for "sobriety" was in vain at the first performance of his play, "John Bull's Other Island," which was revived at the Kingsway theater.

The audience tried to comply, but the witticisms of the play were too much for a majority of them and solitary guffaws more rapidly merged into general roars.

Mr. Shaw appealed in advance for the cessation of applause and told the people that they would get out of the theater half an hour earlier if they did not applaud until the end of the play; "that if you laugh loudly and repeatedly for two hours you get tired and cross, and that you are sorry the next morning that you did not stay home.

"Have you noticed," he wrote, "that people look very nice when they smile or look pleased, but are shockingly ugly when they roar with laughter, shout excitedly or sob loudly. Will you think me very ungrateful and unkind if I tell you that though you cannot possibly applaud my plays too much at the fall of the curtain, yet the more you applaud the performance the more angry you make me?"

Cost of Horse Labor.

The average cost of horse labor on the poorly managed farm is about ten cents an hour. This is because the team is worked only three hours a day, calculating the year's average, where work is so arranged so the team can be kept at work the greater part of the year, the cost may be reduced to five cents per hour.



When You Buy Paint Here


It is like buying directly from the company operating the largest paint and varnish plant in the world—the makers of the "Acme Quality" paints, enamels, stains, varnishes. You can get exactly what you want in the

ACME QUALITY

kind for touching things up, painting inside or outside, or for any other use. In buying, ask for the new authority—"The Acme Quality Painting Guide Book."

GEO. E. DARSEY

Horses and Mules



We have just received a Car load. See them.
PRICE and TERMS WILL SUIT YOU

Calhoun and Leaverton

LIVERY, FEED and SALES STABLE
Grapeland, Texas

A BIG BARGAIN

Grapeland Messenger, -	\$1.00
Farm & Ranch - - -	\$1.00
Holland's Magazine -	\$1.00
ALL THREE A YEAR TO YOU FOR...	\$1.75

All the news, the latest farming information, high class stories, and household hints will be found in this trio.

Every business man and farmer should get these publications regularly. Send your order today to

The Grapeland Messenger,

Grapeland, Texas.

ICE ALL THE TIME!

Now handled in car lots and you can get it any time in any quantity.

NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS:
You can get ice on Sunday until 12 o'clock at the ICE HOUSE, near the water tank

D. N. LEAVERTON

THE UNBALANCED SOCIAL SCALE

The "fallen woman" is ostracized by society, by society so-called, society that is founded upon and ruled by caste distinction and money; she is ostracized by the whole world, except her "world"—yes, except her "world." She is the black sheep of the human family, the living personification of hell on earth; she is the personal representative of the devil. She is polluted, disgraced, beyond repair. That she is such is society's verdict.

Would she ever have been disgraced had it not been for man? Did she take the downward course entirely upon her own initiative, without the influence, the assistance of other persons, of circumstances, of environment? If "fallen woman" has forfeited her right to society, what about "fallen man?"

"Fallen man," especially if he has the "backing," money or its equivalent, need not lower his head a jot nor shine with diminished brilliance in society's halls. He is alright. He is not polluted!

And this while the consort of his transgression wallows in the mud of disgrace, is legislated against, is hounded, is kicked from pillow to post.

The fallen man.

The fallen woman.

Which should be the object of the greater censure? Which has committed the greater sin? You say you don't know—you say man—I will not say. But here's the point: Society accepts the one without question. Society damns the other without chance of explanation. And this, too, contrary to the fact that civilization is supposed to teach us that woman deserves the forbearance, the chivalry of the stronger sex. Man is supposed to do the hardest work; to plow, to fell trees, to carry great burdens upon his shoulders, to undergo the hardest experience of endurance and physical exertion. Woman is the delicate flower that the slightest breath of exposure will injure, while man is the giant of strength and power.

But the fair and delicate flower becomes the hyena of poisonous bite, the reptile, the plague, the scourge, while the lion of power and strength is nursed, petted and forgiven.

She is pollution and disgrace incarnated.

He is—well, it doesn't matter at all. He is, so far as Society is concerned, just what he would

have been if he had never "fallen;" it makes no difference with him.

And we are followers of the Lowly Nazarene? With our church spires pointing heavenward! We the hope of the world!

Yes, indeed, why not segregate "fallen man?" Why not cast him into the gutter? Why not legislate against him and hound him from pillow to post? If we are going to be consistent why not do it?

Shame be on a society that sets up a double standard of virtue, one for the man and one for the woman!

Note the inconsistency: The "unwritten law" permits the husband to take the life of the man who is instrumental in the downfall of his wife. Whether the man is to blame more than the woman, or whether the reverse, doesn't matter. And the wife holds her position with her family, acceptable in the eyes of society. But a maiden who starts in the same path is generally forsaken, and she takes the alternative of disgrace or death. And no resort is made to the "unwritten law."

This is the case where a girl has a good and well provided home. But what of her who has to face the world by herself and battle for her daily bread? What has recently been brought to light in this regard? Did you read it?

As between suicide or disgrace, the people are not few nor far between who would take the disgrace route. And this is why many "fallen women" are in their present position. For it is an inborn desire to want to live. Even the "under dog," the person who has few joys, whose eyes are gladdened by few rays of happiness, whose days of bliss and contentment do not exist nor have never existed, even this person, especially if he be in the prime of life, life with all its bitterness, is good to him. No matter how dark today may be, we cannot help hoping that tomorrow will be bright; we can not help hoping that, after all, there may be a little joy and a little happiness. Yes, we want to live.

But, oh, ye Modern Society! What a many-sided, many-faced, peculiar, heartless old creature you are! How one is led to wonder at the complexities and strangeness of human nature! Modern Society that ostracizes the fallen woman and accepts



How to Improve Your Figure

Be sure to wear a corset especially suited to your individual figure.

PARISIANA CORSETS

come in 48 different models. One of these models has been designed for your exact size and proportions. This corset will hold your hips in the correct position and give your figure grace and style.

Come in and ask for the Parisiana made for you.

NEW GOODS

AT

DARSEY'S

When in Grapeland, come in and see our up-to-date line of **DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, FLOUNCING, LATEST NOVELTIES IN BUTTONS, LADIES' COLLARS and BELTS, and TRIMMINGS, Etc.**

We are showing the season's leading styles in Millinery.

Parisiana Corsets

Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Darsey's Dry Goods D'pt

the fallen man is held together in its permanence more by woman than by man. Woman glorifies the institution that imposes the crown of thorns upon the weaker members of her sex. Who is it today that drives foolishness and asinine nonsense far into the background in the matter of dress in order to conform to "style," if it is not woman? Who is it that makes it impossible for a poor girl to dress in compliance with accepted fashion, if it is not woman? Who is it that in the estimation of man places a fifty per cent grade on money and a fifty per cent grade on dress, if it is not woman? Who is it that virtually bows down in worship to precedent and custom, who fears society's disapproval more than she fears her God, if it is not woman? Who makes possible class and caste distinction, the various grades of society, if it is not woman? And woman-nominated society accepts the "fallen man"—provided he has the money—if he has family distinction, so much the better—but always he must have the money—oh, yes the money! And while this man shines in woman-dominated society, the fallen woman rots in pollution.

Verily, it is a strange order of things!

MORRIS CLEWS BILFEL.

Mrs. Fronie Ward, who has been visiting her sister at Augusta, and her niece, Mrs. O. H. Pitts, of this city, returned to her home in Houston Friday morning.

Joe A. Driskell spent a few days with his mother the first of the week. He says Grapeland is rebuilding rapidly since the fire.—Elkhart Record.

Start a Bank Account

Is good advice because you are then started on the road to prosperity.

BANK WITH US

Is also good advice because our methods are up-to-date and we offer every facility and reasonable accommodation that would be considered good, safe banking.

It is not only our desire to see our deposits grow, but we are equally desirous of seeing our customers' business grow successfully as well.

Open a bank account with us TODAY is the BEST ADVICE of all.

THE GUARANTY STATE BANK

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17

SOLD BY DARSEY

Don't Take It For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them.

ADVERTISE

if you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER and on every dollar expended you'll reap a handsome dividend.

PATENTS

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether his invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 617 F St., Washington, D. C.



Sold by T. S. KENT

Pure Drugs

and complete lines of

SUNDRIES and TOILET ARTICLES

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PRESCRIPTIONS

Give us Your Business

D N LEAVERTON