

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOLUME 16

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 22, 1918

NUMBER 12

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

**Better  
Clothing  
For Less Money  
Is our Hobby**



*I. S. Bing*  
GENEVA, ILL.

And it is a worth while too, for we are showing you this season, clothing that is absolutely ALL WOOL fabric that can assure satisfaction to you at all times, and furthermore the high class tailoring in these suits give the touch of elegance that means being really well dressed.

That safety of buying good clothing lies through the door of the I. & S. Bing retailer, who has definitely guaranteed hand tailored all-wool suits at \$7.50 to \$13.50 the best values that can be had for this price.

**Kennedy  
Brothers**  
The Store for Everybody

## SOME INTEREST- ING HISTORY

Below we publish an account of the laying of the corner-stone of the Masonic building in Grapeland on October 13, 1878. The article was handed to us by Mr. Mark Pridgen, son of R. S. Pridgen, who was the Junior Warden of the lodge at the time. Mr. Pridgen found the article among some of his old relics. The article was probably published in the East Texas Patron:

Grapeland Lodge laid the corner-stone of their new Masonic hall October 13. The night previous a large party of Masons, ladies and others came from Crockett to assist in the ceremonies. Among the party were prominent Masons—B. F. Frymeir, late Grand Lecturer; J. C. Wooters, H. W. Moore, E. A. Ganse, editor of East Texas Patron, and others. Early in the day the people came from all parts of the county, and by noon there were fully 600 people assembled on the public square. At about this time the large bell tolled a signal that the F. A. M's. were leaving the hall, and came in double file, each one wearing the indispensable white aprons and gloves. Wheeling at a crossing near they marched by the I. & G. N. R. R. depot, thence around the square, halting at the place where the ceremonies

were taking their places on the platform. The ceremonies of laying the corner-stone were similar to those as given at the laying of the corner-stone of the Galveston Cotton Exchange by the Free Masons. The stone was a beautiful piece of river rock, having a cavity of eight by ten, and eight inches deep. On the east side was lettered "J. F. Martin, W. M." and under this a square; on south side, "R. S. Pridgen, J. W.," under it a plumb; on west side, "Dan Egbert, S. W.," under it a level; on north side, "Grapeland Lodge, U. D., October 13th, A. D. 1878, A. L. 5877." The W. G. M. placed the proceedings of the Grand Lodge, Book of Constitution, a roll of the members of the Lodge, a Holy Bible and Taylor's Monitor; then the public gave coins, etc., and a copy of the East Texas Patron was also laid in the cavity; the lid was replaced and cemented. The usual test of square, plumb and level was applied and found correct, the corn, wine and oil strewn and then turned and placed in position by the craftsmen. The procession was reformed, and all followed to a grove, where Bro. H. W. Moore delivered an oration, which found the hearty applause of those present. At this grove several long tables had been prepared and a dinner spread. Everything imaginable in the shape of eatables was here provided, and all admitted that the entire festival was a success and a credit to the fraternity. All enjoyed the pleasures, and the day closed in peace and harmony.

Work gloves and work pants at Darsey's. adv.

## NEWSY LETTER FROM ZACK

May 19.—Am glad to report the crop out-look superfine. Some corn bunching to tassle. Will have cotton finished by the 1st of June and most every one still have their work pretty well in hand and teams look well. A fine season in ground, but every man is needed at his post.

Last Friday we had our annual May picnic at close of school, and we bade good-bye to Miss Ruby Cook, but will say she can get the school again should she want it, which seems to me to speak loud enough in her praise as a teacher. We had as visitors to our picnic, Postmaster Hill and carrier Spence. Mr. Hill was shown some of our neighborhood in Mr. Fulgham's automobile and am sure he enjoyed his outing if it was short in time. Am sure he had something to talk about when he got back home that night. There was a nice entertainment at Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Kent's, and all in all we are up-to-date and nothing small about us but number. We had one of our colored artists to take a photograph of the crowd, which numbered only 58 in all. Sixteen stayed at home, which constitute the census of white people for our community.

We have a nice Sunday school and are conducting in an up-to-date manner.

Some neighbors who have as pretty wives and good crops, and as good way to go as any of us who will take no part. Now, Mr. Editor, don't you think the Lord ought to chastize them? But we get along just the same without them, but still we need them, but if they could only see it they need us more than we need them.

P. L. Fulgham is learning to handle his car real well and comes to Sunday school in it, but "hitches" it away from the other vehicles.

A week ago Sunday a crowd of young people went to that "dam" place on the river. (Now give Lenard Kent credit for our putting it this way, and ask Mr. Jesse Eaves about the trip, as we must be off to the field.) ZACK.

Mrs. M. A. Gainey died Saturday night at her home in the San Pedro community. The remains were laid to rest in the Lockout cemetery Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. A. Craven of this city, conducting the services. Quite a number from Grapeland attended the funeral. Mrs. Gainey had been in ill health for quite awhile, and while her death was not unexpected, yet it caused much grief among her host of acquaintances. She leaves a large family of boys and girls, most of whom are married, and the Messenger joins friends in sympathy.

If you want a good thing go after it. That's the only way to get it.

New patterns of embroidered voile and swiss flouncing at Darsey's. adv.

## OLD GRAY'S GOOD LETTER

Jones' Mill, May 18.—The fine weather we have had for several days past and a good rain last Wednesday night has greatly improved crop conditions. All nature is beaming with a spring-like life that we have not experienced before this season. As a rule the farmers appear to have their work well in hand. Cotton chopping is being rapidly pushed forward and a great battle is being fought with Mr. Crabgrass.

At our school house today we had divine services, and a good sermon by Rev. Henderson. We understand arrangements have been made by which we will have preaching twice a month. We also have a Sunday school organized with Mr. Walter Howard as superintendent. He is a young man of much vim and we believe he will make a success. Now, let everyone morally do his best and we will grow in the right like a green bay tree.

We were at our old home—Augusta—a few days ago and found everything moving along nicely. W. H. Holcomb informs us that he will overhaul his gin plant and put in an almost entire new outfit. This will be greatly appreciated by the public. As ever,

## TWO MORE NEW BRICKS

As stated in a local item in last week's issue, S. E. Howard will erect two brick store buildings. W. H. Whitescarver is the contractor and the buildings will be ready for occupancy in ninety days. They will be erected on the lots adjoining the F. & M. Bank, and the old frame building now occupied by Mr. Howard will be torn away immediately. While the buildings are being constructed Mr. Howard will move his stock of goods to the Woodard building just south of his present quarters.

The buildings will be constructed of the gray brick and will be modern and up-to-date in every respect. They will be eighty feet in length, and Mr. Howard informs us that he has practically closed a rent contract on one of the buildings.

### 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. Sale by all druggists advertisement

## GEO. E. DARSEY

We have just received a big shipment of Screen Wire and Screen Doors, Window Screen Frames, Paints and Varnishes, and can fill your bill in this line without delay. We also have a supply of O'Cedar Mops and Polish, Bon Ami and Old Dutch Cleanser, which you will find to be a great help to you in your spring house cleaning.....Our stock of Groceries, Hardware and Furniture is always complete and our stock is new, clean and fresh.

**Geo. E. Darsey**  
Dealer in Everything. Grapeland, Texas

Our Store Closes Every Day at 6:30 Except Saturdays

File Copy - Volume

## "HOMELESS POLITICIANS"

The old republican party is dead. And I believe it is dead beyond all resurrection. Sam Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post has said that it committed suicide; others hold that it outlived its usefulness; but that doesn't matter. It's dead, and that is enough. It is not only dead, but it is very dead. The old republican party was a reactionary institution; it opposed state's rights; it was of a Federalistic nature; it held by its actions, if not by its declarations, that in the creation of wealth and the bringing about of prosperity, it was best to begin at the top—the rich man—and let the effects soak through to the bottom—the poor man; if the latter missed his part, and that was a matter of no importance.

The republican party held a strong progressive element. This element grew and grew until at the convention last summer at Chicago it ripped and tore the g. o. p. open from head to foot, and what the American voter did last November completed the destruction.

The progressive party was thus born, and it is today among the most advanced parties of the world in the matters of progress. The reins of the democratic party were passed over to the progressive element of that party, and it is a neck and neck race between the progressive party and the democratic party as to who can be the most progressive. The nomination of Woodrow Wilson and the leadership of William Jennings Bryan was the only thing that kept Theodore Roosevelt out of the White House for the third term. In order to head Roosevelt off, the Democratic party had to get progressive and be mighty quick about it,—the quicker the better, and the more progressive the better. The reactionary element of the democratic party had to play shut mouth, step down and out, or turn progressive. That was all there was to it.

Wilson was triumphantly elected, simply because the American people thought they would give the democrats a chance first. Now, Woodrow is walking off with the presidential game as though it were the very thing he was born to do. And now behold the reactionaries of the democratic party, or late of the democratic party—they are politicians without a home. They were turned out of the democratic shelter in the house cleaning that was made necessary to defeat Roosevelt; the old republican roof won't do; for that roof is not exactly inviting for the ambitious; the progressive party is as nauseating to them as is the democratic party. Yes, the poor fellows are homeless.

That banner demagogue of the century, Ex-Senator Bailey, is a high priest among those homeless politicians. He is a man without a party, a homeless wanderer. Really, if the old republican shed could be propped up, he would look and suit admirably under it. That is about the only chance for him unless he starts a new party. Taft, Smoot, Penrose, et al., are men after his heart; indeed his political brother, Bailey of the Houston Post, yet delights to brag about what a good President Taft made. This political element is composed of men who are really republicans at heart; the only reason they have re-

mained with the democratic party thus far, after Wilson's election, is that they hoped Wilson's administration would not be a success, and they hoped thereby to again get control of party reins.

No wonder this reactionary wing of the party, the so-called democrats, is making the welkins ring with the cry that Wilson's tariff and Wilson's administration as a whole will ruin the democratic party. The truth is they themselves are ruined politically, and that is why the howl is going up. They are without a party, without a political home, and they know it.

As Theodore Roosevelt has said, it is nonsense to argue that because we are living under a republican form of government we cannot enjoy those beneficial features of good government that are enjoyed by some of the European monarchies, and this, too, without surrendering one jot of our Jeffersonian democracy. Such a government change will have to be affected if we are to head off the socialist party. This trend of politics is as plain as the plainest daylight. The democratic party as the old-line or reactionary democrats would have it is as dead as the old-line republican party. The people were determined and are determined to have reform, and the progressive party was more than willing to be the instrument through which the people might obtain these reforms. But the progressive party was defeated and it will never come into power if the democratic party gives the people what they want. If the democratic party doesn't do that, the people will turn to the progressive party. But never will they turn to the old-line republican party nor to the cast-off reactionary element that once belonged to the democratic party.

Poor old homeless politicians! I know of one of them, who, claiming to be a democrat, fought the post-office money order system, fought the national pure food law, fought the parcels post, opposed appropriations for river and harbor work, was opposed to educational advancement, in fact, was always opposed to most every move calculated to better the conditions of the common people. He crusaded against woman's suffrage, against the initiative, referendum and the recall, and against proposed laws looking to the purification of our legislative halls. The people and the democratic party tolerated this man for awhile, but heeding the great impulses of progress, he was thrown overboard, and in common with his bretheren—reactionary democrats and reactionary republicans—he is homeless. He now seems to be spending his time going over the country predicting disaster and ruin, all because the "under dog" is beginning to make himself felt, is letting the world know that he, too, is human and deserving of human treatment.

America is experiencing a revolution. Quietly, without strife or disorderly struggle, old orders are being obliterated, precedents smashed, traditions trampled upon; the results of this revolution will be to make this nation nearer a living reality of Sir Thomas Moore's Utopian dreams than mankind's history has ever seen. The man at the bottom, the man who so long had his own and three or four other's burdens to bear, is doing more

with the ballot than French enthusiasts ever accomplished with the sword.

It is a good thing those politicians are homeless. Good people might find it difficult to remain in any party with them.

MORRIS CLEWS BILFEL.

### 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.

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

### Says Texans Market Hogs Too Young

"Texas is losing a great opportunity by not raising more hogs" said John E. O'Hern, general superintendent of Armour and Company, with headquarters at Chicago who recently made an inspection of the plant at Ft. Worth.

"The thing that surprises me" he said, "is the number of young hogs brought here."

"The number of hogs of this kind does not speak well for the future, for they are marketed before they are ripe, so to speak."

"Some parts of Texas have hogs and no feed, while some have feed and no hogs, and that should be changed. There should be some way of equalizing this for any part of Texas almost will raise both livestock and feed and the sooner they get together the better will it be for the State and industry in general."

Foley Kidney Pills repay your confidence in their healing and curative qualities. Any kidney or bladder disease not beyond the reach of medicine will yield to their use. Mrs. Cordelia Copeland, Ardeola, Mo., says: "I had kidney and bladder trouble for over a year and five bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me." It is the same story from everyone who uses them. All say "they cured me." Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv

Rev. W. A. Craven was called to Lovelady Monday to conduct the funeral services of a Mr. Hartt, a former citizen of that town, who died in Wichita Falls.

### 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

Mr. Edgor Stowe, of Lockout community, was a Grapeland visitor Saturday.

Geo. E. Darsey made a business trip to Houston this week.

J. R. Howard of Houston is spending the week in Grapeland.

Rev. Walter Day of Augusta left Tuesday morning for Navasota to attend district conference.

## Why Swat Flies all Summer Long

and let them jeopardize the health of your family when for a small sum you can equip your home with—

### Screen Doors and Windows

We are prepared for a big trade in screens this summer and can fit out your home on short notice. A variety of regular sizes carried in stock—others obtained with little delay if ordered early.

Remember we carry all kinds of lumber and building material, paints, etc.

**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.—We are located in the Shaver building, east side railroad

## My Doctor Said

"Try Cardui," writes Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I was in a very low state of health, and was not able to be up and tend to my duties. I did try Cardui, and soon began to feel better. I got able to be up and help do my housework. I continued to take the medicine, and now I am able to do my housework and to care for my children, and I feel as though I could never praise Cardui enough for the benefits I have received."

## TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is successful, because it is made especially for women, and acts specifically on the womanly constitution. Cardui does one thing, and does it well. That explains the great success which it has had, during the past 50 years, in helping thousands of weak and ailing women back to health and happiness.

If you are a woman, feel tired, dull, and are nervous, cross and irritable, it's because you need a tonic. Why not try Cardui? Cardui builds, strengthens, restores, and acts in every way as a special, tonic remedy for women. Test it for yourself. Your druggist sells Cardui. Ask him.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 55

## 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 13 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. Home Study. Thousands of bankcashiers, bookkeepers, and stenographers are holding good positions as the result of taking Draughon's Home Study. CATALOGUE. For prices on lessons BY MAIL, write J. N. F. DRAUGHON, President, Nashville, Tenn. For free catalogue on course AT COLLEGE, write DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Dallas, Houston, Austin, Galveston, San Antonio, Abilene, Denison, Amarillo, Texarkana, or El Paso, Texas.



**Treat Them**  
to the treat of treats—always  
welcomed, by all, everywhere—

**Coca-Cola**  
sparkling with life—delight-  
fully cooling—supremely  
wholesome.

**Delicious—Refreshing**  
**Thirst-Quenching**

Demand the Genuine—  
Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

### WOMAN'S ADVANTAGE IN LIFE

British Physicians of Prominence Give Some Figures That Explain Disparity Between the Sexes.

Though doctors have long realized that, thanks to a better knowledge of sanitation and personal hygiene, people are living longer than formerly, the much greater relative longevity of women as shown in the recently published British national debt office's report on the mortality of government life annuitants has come as a general surprise.

In a summary of these figures it was shown that the expectation of life of a woman of fifty is now more than a year greater than it was in 1875, while that of a man of the same age is only three months greater. Discussing the reasons of our increasing longevity and in particular woman's stronger hold on life, physicians at St. Bartholomew's hospital advanced widely different theories. "The essential cause of death," one stated, "is a wearing out from overwork of our brain cells. Women may be just as brainy as men, but they do not work their brain cells as vigorously or as continuously as do their male relatives. If they did there would not be so great a disparity in the length of life of the two sexes."

Another consultant puts down woman's greater expectation of life to the more sheltered existence she leads, and the lack of the physically depressing competition which is part of nearly every man's life. "A woman may have hard work to do," he explained, "but except for the few who work in offices or who follow professions, they work in their own homes, and at a pace they set for themselves. The home is also, as a rule, vastly more airy, sunny and generally more wholesome than is her husband's shop or office."

### LEFT THEM BOTH GUESSING

"Information" Added Little to the Small Amount of Knowledge Young Matrons Possessed.

Two young matrons, who are sisters, keep house in their old family homestead in Kansas City, Kan. Recently their cook left them. While neither had had much experience in cooking, yet they decided to take charge of the kitchen. They bought three cook books. For Sunday evening lunch it was determined to have sauerkraut and spare ribs. Several friends were asked in.

The kraut and ribs were put on the fire to boil. Suddenly it occurred to one of the "cooks" that she did not know how long the combination should cook. She asked her sister. She didn't know. They consulted the cook books. Each gave this instruction: "Cook until done." They were in despair. One of the husbands happened to drop into the kitchen. He saw that something was wrong. He asked, and was told.

"That ought to be easy to find out," he said. He stepped to the telephone and called: "Information, please."

In a moment a gentle voice came over the wire: "This is information. What is it, please?"

"Information, can you tell me how long sauerkraut and spare ribs should boil?"

Without a moment's hesitation the silver voice replied, "Certainly. Cook until they are done."—Kansas City Star.

### Reindeer Purses.

Made of reindeer skin are many of the new purses shown in one of the leather goods shops. The purses have the hand strap and are lined with moire. Inside there is a tiny change purse, a powder case and a handkerchief pocket. The particularly attractive feature of these purses, says the New York Herald, is the variety of exquisite shades in which they are to be had. There is scarcely one of the subtle new shades fashionable this season which may not be matched in these purses. They come in Manhattan red, mauve, deep violet, crushed strawberry, Hudson green, Bleriot blue and a host of other lovely shades. The purse is fastened with an ornament in enamel to match the color of the leather.

### Bottle-Fed Fruit.

Bottle feeding is the latest wrinkle in the growing of the enormous winter hothouse fruit, and it has increased the fruit's size and sweetness 80 or 90 per cent. Peaches and pears are like pumpkins; grapes and strawberries like apples.

When a peach or a pear is young and green and hard, the gardener passes through it a needle and thread of coarse cotton, leaving both thread ends sticking out. He does this till eight or ten ends are obtained. These ends he puts into bottles of sugar and water syrup, and the syrup, flowing along the cotton, is absorbed by the fruit, sucked up by it—sucked up as babes suck up milk—the fruit, in a word, is bottle-fed.

### CENSUS REPORT ON COTTON

The total number of bales of cotton ginned in Houston County from the crops of 1912 is 30,527 according to a report which has just been issued by the Federal Census Department. This total excludes linters and the department counts round bales as half bales. The total production of Houston County in 1911 was 35,959 bales and 22,087 bales in 1910. The total production of Texas in 1912 was 4,645,172 bales which is the largest production in history. The crops of 1911 and 1910 were 4,107,152 and 2,949,968 bales respectively.

No values have been announced on the Texas Cotton Crop but the large yield in the State was, in a measure, offset by the partial failure in other portions of the South which has had a tendency to keep up prices.

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

### To The Public:

Slocum, Texas, May 12.—This is to certify that Cross Roads church did not turn Eld. J. T. Fulgham off as Pastor, as was reported, but that he, of his own will and meditations offered his resignation as pastor of the church April 6th, and same was accepted and Eld. W. D. Defore was elected to fill his place.

This church regards Eld. J. T. Fulgham as being sound in faith, a good and zealous pastor and a consecrated christian gentleman and can say did a great work while here serving us as pastor and we can recommend him to any church wanting a pastor.

This instrument of writing was read and adopted by order of the church in conference Saturday, May 3rd, 1913.

W. D. Defore, Mod.  
S. M. Raines, C. C.

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

Mrs. Turner Skidmore, living southeast of town, died at an early hour Sunday morning and was buried Sunday evening in the Denson graveyard. Deceased leaves a husband and several children, to whom the Messenger extends sincere sympathy in this sad hour.

The great calamity in Omaha was quickly overshadowed by the terribly disastrous floods in Ohio. Great suffering and sickness from colds and exposure resulted. L. Poole, 2217 California St., Omaha, writes: "My daughter had a very severe cough and cold but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound knocked it out in no time." Refuse substitutes. For sale by D. N. Leaverton. Adv

Mrs. Fulton is erecting an iron house on second street on the lot where the restaurant stood, which will be occupied by M. L. Clewis as a tailor shop.

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

**J. W. CASKEY**  
TONSORIAL ARTIST

Your Business  
will be  
Appreciated

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



**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

**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**

"Here We Have It!"

The Best Medicine Made for Kidney and Bladder Troubles

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

SOLD BY D. N. LEAVERTON

**Studebaker**



**"Nearly all those Wagons and Buggies are Studebakers"**

Every year over one hundred thousand Studebaker vehicles are sold.

This tells you what the farmers of the country think of the Studebaker wagons.

This appreciation has been constantly growing for sixty years.

This appreciation has been earned by the determination of Studebaker to produce an honestly built wagon that will do a full day's work and keep on doing it, and not to build a cheap one.

The man who buys the Studebaker gets all the improvements gained by the experience of two generations of wagon builders.

Farm Wagons Trucks Delivery Wagons  
Dump Wagons Buggies Surreys  
Business Wagons Pony Carts Harness

Sold under the Studebaker guarantee.

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

# 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 22, 1913

It would please us beyond measure to pay Uncle Sam an income tax, but we are short of the income.

Several real estate deals have been consummated in Grapeland property in the last few weeks, and all at good prices, and between Grapeland people, which goes to prove that our people have confidence in the future prosperity of the community.

Some steps ought by all means to be taken to repair the Grapeland and Belott road, especially that portion between the old location of the Leaverton saw mill and where the road intersects the Lockout road. We hear numerous complaints from the farmers about this road, and it is said to be nearly impassible. Grapeland is doubtless losing money on account of its condition, and if the road overseers do not take the matter into their hands, somebody ought to do so.

While attending the Press Association in San Antonio last week it was our pleasure to hear Col. Exall, President of the Texas Industrial Congress, deliver a speech before the association. Col. Exall has retired from business and is devoting his entire time, energy and his money to

## COMBINATION

Publishers, Advertisers and Manufacturers Unite

By HOLLAND.

IN union there is strength. Did you ever write this in your copybook? Well, it is true, anyway.

One of the effective combinations of the business world is composed of publishers, advertisers and manufacturers. They are united in the effort to see that the public gets value received. Their interests are identical.

No one of the trio can make money without the others share it. And they cannot make money for themselves without making money for the public. The interests of all are interwoven so closely as to be practically identical.

You should join this combination and enjoy the benefits to be derived from it. Take full advantage of the advertising columns and be sure of getting a dollar's worth for every dollar you spend.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL KEEP YOU FULLY INFORMED.

They will tell you where to buy, when to buy, what to buy. It is true economy to read the advertisements, for they will insure your getting the greatest value when you spend your money.



# SMOKE UP!

## Wake Up! Get Up Early In the Morning!

☞ This town has the natural advantages and can secure new industries if it will only **GET A MOVE ON!**

☞ This town will be a better town if the people spend their money with *the Home Merchant.*

☞ This town will be more prosperous if it *Advertises Itself* and draws new enterprises here.

## Let them see our smoke!

the cause of better farming methods in Texas, and it cannot be told in a few words the good that has been accomplished. Col. Exall is doing a great work for Texas, the benefits of which have been realized to some extent already, but the greatest good will come to the younger generation. In the book of great men, Col. Exall's name will stand at the top.

Editor Watford of the Lufkin News wants the undertakers of his town to stop hauling coffins by his office. He says it makes him tired and jars his thoughts loose from his printing business in a way that he does not like.—Palestine Record.

Watford should take a nerve tonic and brace up. A little thing like that should not worry a man. Suppose you resided next door to a "coffin house" like we do and could see every coffin that comes in or goes out? Why, the undertaker even came in our office one day and asked us if we would kindly come in and lay down in a coffin so he could get the correct measurement. We leave it to you to guess what we said to him.

Any man in the county of Angelina who can't make a living and save some money can't do it anywhere and is a hopeless creature.—Lufkin Metropolis.

That is a fact. It would be true of a man who resided in any other county in East Texas. State Press of the Galveston News got into a discussion with "an irate subscriber" because he made the assertion that any strong man with a wife and twelve children could make an honest and decent living. A man can do wonders in this twentieth century on an East Texas farm.

The San Antonio meeting of the Texas Press Association held last week was a very successful one in every way—attendance, new members, enthusiasm and entertainment. The local entertainment committees made it very pleasant for the newspaper men by showing them the historical parts of the city and a trip to Ft. Sam Houston to witness the army drill. The San Antonio Express was

host to the editors Friday night with a "La Cena Mexicana" (Mexican Supper) served on the lawn of the Gunter Hotel. Two bands furnished music on this occasion and it was delightful in every way. To add to the gaiety of things, about one thousand Shriners hit the town and those lads made something doing. Our trip to San Antonio will always be remembered as one of the most pleasant events in our life. The next meeting will be held in Wichita Falls.

### Farmers' Institute

Under the direction of the State Department of Agriculture, Farmers' Institutes will be held at the following places:

Grapeland, May 27, 1:30 p. m. at the courthouse.

Crockett, May 28, 1:30 p. m.

Slocum, May 29, 1:30 p. m.

Elkhart, May 31, 1:30 p. m.

The place of meeting will be announced by the local committee at each point.

These institutes will be conducted by Mr. Joe E. Edmondson, who will discuss diversification, rotation, seed selection and better cultural methods.

The State Department of Agriculture publishes from time to time valuable reports upon topics of vital interest to the farmers of the state. All institutes will receive copies of all bulletins issued by the department free of cost, and will be placed on the regular mailing list for future bulletins and reports.

These institutes are farmers' meetings devoted to the best interests of the farmer. It is urged, therefore, that farmers bring their families and devote at least one day to a careful study and discussion of the agricultural questions which lie nearest to their hearts.

ED R. KONE,  
Commissioner.

### Notice

All persons holding claims against F. M. Tyer, deceased, will please file statement of same with the Guaranty State Bank of Grapeland, Texas, not later than June 1, 1913, as we wish to close up his business by this date. (Adv) J. E. TYER.

## ROCK HILL NEWS ITEMS

May 19.—We have been blessed with a fine rain and some warm weather and crops are doing fine.

Mesdames A. H. and A. U. Streetman visited Mrs. C. U. Weisinger Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Willis was a pleasant visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Singleton Sunday.

Several of our young people attended the Parker reunion Sunday and it is needless to say they enjoyed themselves for they always do. There was a good dinner spread for all and the evening was spent in singing.

Mr. C. M. Streetman captured a fine fish Monday, inviting several of his friends to dinner; sure was fine, too—plenty for all.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ray were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mack Thomas Sunday, Mrs. Ray's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brooks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Matthews.

### LITTLE ITEMS.

### START YOUR LIVER DON'T STOP WORK

**Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Mildly, But Surely, Livers up the Liver and you Stay on Your Feet**

It is the experience of calomel users that if they take enough of the drug to have the desired effect, it seriously interferes with their work the day after. But this is the least important item, for calomel is often a dangerous drug and acts on the system violently.

Don't take chances with calomel. Get a bottle of the pleasant, safe and perfectly harmless **Dodson's Liver Tone**, guaranteed to take the place of calomel. Instead of making you feel worse the next day it makes you feel better—and you actually are better, for no remedy in the whole world livers up the liver, regulates the bowels and really rejuvenates the system any better than this does.

You are the sole judge of its merits. A. S. Porter is fully authorized to hand you back your money without question if it fails to please you and relieve you.

Remember, if you feel constipated and bilious, what you need is **Dodson's Liver Tone**. A large bottle and a good guarantee for 50c from Porter's drug store. adv

Rev. J.F. Cagle of the Christian church preached at Slocum last Sunday to fine audiences. After the night sermon, the church extended Bro. Cagle a unanimous call to hold a meeting for them in July which he accepted.

### 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

Advertisement

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

# May

## The Month of Specials

We are offering you for the following week some very attractive special prices:

- High Patent Flour \$1.25
- 20 lbs. Standard granulated cane sugar \$1.00
- 5 1-2 lbs good green coffee \$1.00
- 4 1-2 lbs good roasted coffee \$1.00
- 7 bars Clairette soap 25c
- 10c white figured lawn 9c
- 10c gingham 9c
- 10c cotton checks 9c
- 1 big lot of embroidery ranging in price from 6c to 15c for only 5c

Special prices on ladies low shoes.

We are closing out our spring millinery at very LOW PRICES.

Many other attractive offers. Call and get our prices.

# Traylor Bros.

"KEEP THE PRICE DOWN."

## LOCAL NEWS

Darsey wants your eggs. adv

Charter Oak cook stoves at Kennedy Bros. adv

Get a cook book free at adv Lynch's.

See the latest in ladies' col-lars at Kennedy Bros. adv

Doors and windows at Dar-sey's. adv

Kennedy Bros. for Bulgarian trimming. adv

Blank notes and mortgages for sale at the Messenger office.

The up-to-date dry goods peo-ple—Kennedy Bros. adv

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

Fishing tackle and canes at Darsey's. adv

Palm Beach suits galore at Kennedy Bros. adv

We deliver any amount from 5c up. E P. Lynch. adv

Ice cream freezers at Dar-sey's. adv

Telephone batteries, 50c a pair. Kennedy Bros. adv

Mrs. Tom Kent jr. and the babies are visiting relatives in Lovelady.

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

We have the White Caro syr-up for candy. adv E. P. Lynch.

If you want a good cheap watch, or any kind of jewelry, call at Howard's. adv

Mr. Jasper Simpson of near Elkhart was a pleasant caller at the Messenger office Friday.

**Shoes for men, women and children at Darsey's.** (Advertisement)

We have some nice residence lots, also 2 or 3 nice homes for sale. S. E. Howard. adv

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

Bear in mind that we handle the genuine Schwab Gram Cradle—the best on the market. adv Kennedy Bros.

Oil stoves at Darsey's. adv

Screen doors and screen wire at Kennedy Bros. adv

**Athletic underwear for men at Darsey's.** adv

We can save you money on furniture. Kennedy Bros. adv

Bring us your chickens and eggs. E. P. Lynch. adv

A fresh car of Nutriline at Kennedy Bros. adv

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

Chops, bran and hay at Ken-nedy Bros. adv

You can now get blank mort-gages at the Messenger office.

Straw hats of style at Ken-nedy Bros. adv

Go to Howard's for groceries. (Advertisement)

Mayes Berry and sister, Miss Ruth of Crockett visited rela-tives here Saturday.

If you want to buy or sell real estate in or about Grape-land, call on S. E. Howard. adv

**Boys, see those new shirts and collars at Dar-sey's.** adv

Mr. and Mrs. John Gainey of Houston attended the funeral of Mrs. Gainey last Sunday.

Edgar Brooks of Livingston spent Sunday and Monday here with friends and relatives.

**Spring and summer novelties and jewelry at Darsey's.** adv

If you desire satisfactory work, carry your old clothes to Clewis. adv

Misses Annie Lois Taylor and Lucile Hill are visiting relatives in Oakhurst.

Embroidered flouncings that will make your selections easy at Kennedy Bros. adv

John Barry, the jolly sales-man for the Pierce-Fordyce Oil Co., was here Monday calling on his customers.

If you want what you want when you want it, then see Ken-nedy Bros.—the dry goods peo-ple. adv

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

**New spring millinery at Darsey's.** adv

Be sure to see the pretty Bul-garian buttons at Kennedy Bros. adv

W. R. Randall has rented his residence to Dave Warren, and will move back to the north.

D. N. Leaverton is busy this week setting up his new foun-tain and drug store fixtures.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Leaverton visited relatives in Palestine Saturday and Sunday.

**Young men! See Dar-sey's line of shirts, collars, ties, shoes and hose.** adv

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richards of Troupe attended the funeral Sunday of Mrs. Gaaney, mother of Mrs. Richards.

Mr. Thompson, of Belott, a prosperous farmer of that sec-tion, was trading in Grapeland Saturday.

**Just arrived at Darsey's several patterns of Cos-tume Crepe, 25c a yd.** adv

Don't forget we are prepared to make you a nice frame for your picture.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. adv.

At a meeting of the school board, held last week, Miss Bula Sheridan was elected to teach the fifth and sixth grades.

Clarence McCarty and Camp-bell Lively spent a day in Crock-ett last week, making the trip in Dr. McCarty's car.

**Home Talent Play**

"Claim Ninety-six," a border drama in five acts, will be pre-sented at Augusta in the school auditorium by the Augusta young people, Friday night, May 23, and a cordial invitation is extended everyone to see it. (Advertisement)

**Notice To Public**

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

CALHOUN & LEAVERTON. (Advertisement)

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

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Cutigiene will prevent and re-move tan, sunburn and black-heads, fill out wrinkles, plumpen shriveled neck and arms and en-large 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

Rev. W. H. Crum, who has for the past ten days, been holding a revival meeting at the Method-ist church here, returned to his home in Mineola Wednesday. Bro. Crum made many friends while here, and preached some very interesting and forceful sermons, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.

## 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



By so doing you keep off the shoals of extravagance, and you are always in a tower of safe-ty. A guide to the harbor of security

**F. & M. STATE BANK**

**E**,at and be merry by

**P**,lacing your order with us

**L**ive and let live is our motto

**Y**ou will be interested

**N**othing old, everything new

**C**all around on your way home

**H**ow about it?

**THE BEST WAY**

**WE KNOW HOW TO SHOW OUR CUSTOMERS OUR AP- PRECIATION OF THEIR PAT- RONAGE IS BY GIVING Them Good Service and fresh Drugs at all times.**

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PRESCRIPTIONS

**D N LEAVERTON**

### RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure your Rheumatism Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Burns, Old Sores, Stings of Insects Etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally and externally. Price 25c.

#### Report of Methodist Sunday School

Sunday May 18th, 1913. Special services were conducted by Evangelist Rev. W. H. Crum. Teachers and officers present, 11. Pupils, 67; visitors, 3; New Members, 1. Total Present, 82. Collection, \$2.15. Number of points made by reds, 475. Pre-vious, 4,356. Total, 4,831. Number of points made by blues, 440. Previous 4,595: Total 5,035. Class making largest number of points: Class No. 4, Red. Class making largest number of special points: Class No. 5, Blue.

We are leaders in the shoe line, others follow. adv Kennedy Bros.

#### Lecture on Berry Culture

Editor Messenger: Please announce that I will lecture on berry culture and profits at the courthouse in Grapeland next Saturday afternoon at 2:30. I will have a sam-ple of berries to show.

W. N. WARLICK. (Editor's Note.—Mr. Warlick is an experienced berry grower and makes money on his crop. We are sure he will have some-thing interesting to say and you are urged to hear him.)

Gasoline Engines—something every farmer should have. Come and see what we have. adv Kennedy Bros.

Felt hats that will suit every one at Kennedy Bros. adv

# 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 aviators find themselves outdistanced and outnumbered by the flying man. Artillery proves futile.

CHAPTER IX—North gives a thrilling account of a night chase and all-night vigil. A negro is the latest victim. Two aviators go to the scene of the tragedy, some 20 miles distant.

## CHAPTER X.

### The Surprise.

News came back of the safe arrival of the aeroplanes at Dentonville, then ensued an exasperating dearth of information other than that they were daily scouring the country for miles around, but had been able to come across no signs of the murderer. Fears were entertained that he had again changed his place of abode and that he was already hundreds of miles away plotting some new fiendishness in some unsuspected quarter. His almost unlimited capacity for mischief became more and more impressed upon the minds of the people as they grew to appreciate his wonderful flying powers, his ability to see in the dark, his fox cunning and his wolf sanguineousness. So long as he did not recklessly expose himself, as he had done upon the two occasions in the past when he was trying out the flying machines, there seemed little prospect of putting a quietus upon him except by some lucky accident, since he could work by night altogether if he so chose and since the fleetest planes could not catch him by daylight even when they had him in full view. His ability to change his base of operations with such rapidity rendered troops, horses and artillery practically useless, and unless he could be induced to alight at a certain point traps and snares would be equally ineffective. Also, in a country where food, both animal and vegetable, was so plentiful that he could help himself to whatever he chose by merely taking the trouble of bearing it away, poison could not be relied upon to bring about his downfall. And as a matter of interest it is perhaps worth mentioning at this point that at the mere suggestion of using poison there arose a howl of horror from sentimentalists all over the country, who raved at the mere thought of such an atrocity being perpetrated. Shoot him, stab him, blow him to splinters, choke him, drown him, but poison him to a painless death—horror! They wept copiously at the idea. Better by far let him continue his career of murder and child stealing. And in their cabinets and offices statesmen, military men, scientists and inventors gathered together and held long discussions upon means whereby he might be rendered harmless as various intricate schemes were proposed, all eventually to be discarded as impracticable. The more they schemed and talked, the more evident it became that the gun and the aeroplane were the only weapons which promised any effectiveness against him.

In the common belief that the pest had at last deserted them for good, the people of the city of his first appearance once more gradually resumed their normal lives. One could not go

about forever with his eyes up in the air without falling into the holes that lay beneath his feet. In fact, the ordinary dangers of life that beset one on every side were manifold, whereas there was but one Flying Man, and after some score of sky gazers had fallen into coal holes people began to pay more attention to the ground once more. Of course the air prowler might now and then swoop down and destroy someone, but so did the lightnings for that matter, yet no one thought it worth while to go about carrying a lightning rod. In other words, the people were growing used to him and many commenced to use his name as a pet bugaboo—thoughtless mothers to frighten their children into good behavior, and silly youths to scare their girl companions into scurrying amidst screams for shelter. Of course should he ever begin a work of general destruction by explosives or the firebrand it would become a very different matter and then they



"I Flies to de Barn, and Locks Myself Inside."

would arise up in their might, but until he showed a disposition so to do there was no necessity of becoming so unduly alarmed. So argued the more philosophic people of the place, and they even sometimes smiled a little after the supercilious manner of the experienced when they read the hysterical reports from other places that imagined because somebody had mysteriously lost a chicken that the Flying Man was hovering over them. But it will be borne in mind that the pest was supposed to be far away from them at this time of smiling.

Doris, who had been virtually a prisoner in her home since the night of the first appearance of the visitor from space, began to resent the confinement and fret almost constantly. An enthusiastic out of doors girl, an ardent golf player and splendid horsewoman, she had prior to the night of the passing of the unknown body almost daily taken her exercise upon the links or in long rides throughout the surrounding district. Often upon these latter journeys she had gone alone, but usually upon Sundays when they were free from the duties of their offices either Clay or Alan, and not infrequently both of them, had ridden with her. Now she was consumed by a desire to ride again, and after resisting for a day or two she decided to do so. The Flying Man had not been heard of for a week, he was undoubtedly hundreds of miles away, and besides she would take an escort with her who would be well armed against anything which might attempt to molest them. Clay had called her up the day before—she had written him her answer as she had promised—and informed her that he expected to leave the city at any moment, and as she had not heard from him since she assumed that he had gone. Alan she had not heard from for several days, so she now decided to call up his number. He answered the ring in person. This was Saturday.

"And I am going riding tomorrow at nine in the morning, and if you feel so inclined you may ride with me," she informed him at the close of their preliminary chat. He thought it over for a moment as he held the wire. It

seemed to be an assured fact that the enemy was far away, it certainly was too bad to keep an active girl like Doris shut up in the house any longer when she craved the open air, and it certainly would be a delight to again go galloping at her side. Anyway he would have his revolver handy and nothing could get near them by daylight without being riddled, therefore—

"And if you won't come with me I will go alone," she threatened in the midst of his meditations as she became tired of awaiting his answer. Of course that settled it.

"I am only too eager to accompany you."

"Indeed! I can imagine your eagerness from the impetuous way in which you accepted the invitation. Why, I did not wait over five minutes before reminding you that I was still listening. If I woke you up, I apologize."

"I was not sleeping, I was merely thinking. Somehow I cannot think much and talk at the same time as some people seem to be able to do. Lucky for them they can though—otherwise they would not think much," he added with a grin. But the attempted sarcasm was evidently lost on Doris for her laugh came tinkling over the wire.

"Now I wonder whom you can mean by that, for goodness knows I never utter a word—except when I happen to think of something I want to say. Then I may expect you to call at nine in the morning?"

"You may."

"Very well. I will tell you the rest of the gossip that I have picked up over the 'phone then." And with that she rang off abruptly as she usually did when she had had her say and left him to pursue the affairs of business.

Promptly at the hour appointed the next day he rode single-footing up to the block before her house. Mounted on a handsome chestnut horse with four white stockings, riding splendidly, Doris admitted to herself that she was proud of his appearance as he dismounted and took her bridle reins as she swung herself into the saddle, for Doris was of the west where all women who ride horses at all are wise enough to ride them astride. Then with a clatter of hoofs they were off down the road galloping side by side, vagrant wisps of the girl's shining hair snapping in the breeze like tiny pennants, her parted lips showing the tips of her even white teeth, her eyes brightening with the swift coursing of her blood, her spirits effervescent, radiant, happy once more. And March seeing all this sighed the sigh of an ardent lover as his thoughts flew on to—well, to whence do every ardent lover's thoughts take flight when he rides by the side of her who inspired them?

Close beside them the mountains grim and vast towered up so steep that a mountain sheep would have had to choose his way with care—Titanic walls thrown up in prehistoric ages to mark the end of the dominion of the plain and the beginning of the land of snow-clad peaks and abyssal gorges. Above them the marvelous sky stretched into infinity, unmarred by speck visible to the human eye, upon their head the rays of the sun fell warmly, but the air was crisp and sparkling, sweet to the nose and lungs, invigorating, exhilarating. Miles behind them lay the peaceful city, silent in the Sunday morning save for the faint tolling of bells. It was a day, an hour and a place to make one tingle with the joy of wholesome exercise, the sweetness of youth and health, the gladness of living. Doris' laugh, low and contented, was seldom still.

They had ridden rapidly in a roundabout course for two hours and now the deep trench of Blue Canyon open-



"To the Woman I Love!"

ed close before them. Hewed out of the solid mountain, flat of bottom and precipitous of sides, it retreated mile after mile towards the distant peaks, crawling sinuously backward as a worm retreats, ever ascending until it flattened itself into nothingness and was lost in the far upper regions. Some distance from its mouth was a famous spring where the water gushed from the rock as an endless stream of diamonds, cold and sweet, and as though they had prearranged their act they swung their horses into the canyon's throat, slightly thirsty themselves and knowing that their horses would be eager to drink. Fifteen minutes later they dismounted where the stream burst forth, and throwing the long bridle reins of the well trained animals over their heads they left the beasts to drink and shift for themselves. Alan filled the folding pocket drinking cup which he always carried in his riding coat and handed it to his companion. She raised it to her lips, challenging him with laughing eyes over the brim.

"To the most gallant of escorts," she said with the mockery of mischief in her manner as she quaffed daintily and returned the cup to him. He sank upon one knee in exaggerated homage, refilled it, rose and held it on high.

"To the woman I love," and looking her full in the face drank it with one mighty draught. She laughed contentedly, seating herself upon a boulder while he took his place close at hand where he could look her full in the face and thus miss no detail of her beauty. It was absolutely impossible for March to be alone with Doris for any length of time without making love to her, and now he began again with unblushing flattery.

"Doris, you are the sweetest—prettiest—most inconsistent—most aggravating—most adorable woman in the world," he ejaculated between puffs as he lit a cigar. She nodded her assent.

"All right. I don't care if I am. What of it?"

"And in not marrying me you do not know what you miss."

"Perhaps not. But a Miss is as good as a Mrs. any time."

"Yet you do not seem to appreciate the fact that here I am, young, strong, handsome, prosperous, madly in love with you and yearning for affection in wholesale quantities in return. Anyone to see the way you ignore me would think that lovers such as I were a drug upon the market." She let her chin fall upon her hands and puffed out her cheeks.

"They are in my market," she returned conceitedly. "I've got lots of 'em. You see there are you and Clay and Mr. Crass down east, who has a private warehouse full of nothing but money, who writes me such burning letters that I have to keep them in the ice chest for fear of spontaneous combustion, and—"

"I believe you are in love with Clay after all," he interrupted sullenly, little knowing the other's proposal and her answering letter. Immediately she became airy, mischievous, totally unsatisfactory, reveling in the feminine satisfaction of mastery over mere man, yet with her conscience secretly pricking her for tormenting him and with the mental resolve that she would more than make amends for it before the day was over. Not an ounce of real cruelty was there in Doris' whole being, nor any more vanity than must of necessity abide in one who was so persistently sought, she being thankful for her beauty rather than vain of it, but knowing in her own heart that she was enjoying her small tyranny over her suitors. Before succumbing she enjoyed pricking them slightly and watching them squirm for a moment that she might by a touch or a word make them whole again and more content than ever. Therefore she said:

"And suppose I were! And suppose even that we were about to become engaged! What of it? At least you must admit that he also is young, strong, handsome, prosperous and yearning for affection in impossible quantities—" He interrupted her impatiently.

"Oh, I suppose so—from a woman's viewpoint. But it seems to me in this case I have a prior claim." Judicially she thrust out her bosom.

"The mere fact of priority does not in itself of necessity validate a claim," she announced ponderously. "You see I learned lots of law from Clay when he had that broken rib. He read Blackstone to me, too." Again March squirmed.

"But injustice and equity—"

"Justice, like charity, should begin at home, while equity means the equal treatment of others. In the case at bar—" she hemmed learnedly—"the plaintiffs seem to be one Alan March and one Clay Tolliver, et al., suitors for the fortune—namely the face—of the defendant, one Doris Fulton, who, strangely enough, is the judge presiding. She has listened to the pleas of the plaintiffs, heard their respective arguments and now has the case under advisement. Presently she will decide in favor of one or the other, or if she feels so disposed throw both suits out of court—"

"Which will mean the end of their courting."

"So far as she is concerned. Yet the court does not intend by these words to in any manner intimate what will be her ultimate decision. "There!" she exclaimed triumphantly. "What do you think of that? And I learned it all from Clay."

"Speaking of the devil—" broke in March with a disgusted movement of his hand. She looked up quickly. A couple of hundred yards away and slowly approaching them upon his horse was the omnipresent Tolliver himself. Clean cut and erect in his saddle, he presented as good a figure upon a horse as one often sees, and March was fully cognizant of the fact that Doris was by no means blind to such things. As for the girl, she appeared delighted at his coming and promptly waved her hand in greeting, while the newcomer touching his hat and slightly quickening his speed dismounted before them with a bow to her and a nod to her escort.

"Both unexpected and most agreeable," he smiled. She motioned him to seat upon an adjoining rock.

"So say we all. And you did not leave the city after all your threats and attempts to frighten me. What happy chance led you this way?"

"I have no idea unless the secret wish which I was cherishing mystically guided my steed's feet upon the path I was longing to pursue. However, I assure you I had no idea of intruding—" She laughed lightly.

"As if there could be such a thing. We were merely talking—let me see, what were we talking about?" she challenged with a taunting glance at March who sat unhappily. He wrinkled his brow.

"A suppositious, highly involved metaphysical and legal tangle I believe. Miss Fulton was spouting quite learnedly." Tolliver's eyes, unfathomable and always peculiar looking to March, rested upon his face steadily.

"Miss Fulton has the mental qualifications to become a very good lawyer," he returned slowly. "While I was ill at her home I sometimes used to alternate law with Kipling. I found her very apt. It was one of my greatest sources of enjoyment during those painful, happy hours." He turned to the girl. "But really I am especially fortunate to meet you here when I had quite given up hope of seeing you again soon. I called up your home this morning only to learn that you had gone riding—in what direction no one knew. I wished to see you again before I leave, which may be at any time."

"And to where do you go?" Tolliver's face clouded thoughtfully.

"To be absolutely honest with you, I do not know."

"And when do you expect to start?"

"Again I do not know—except that I may be summoned at any time." He saw the mystification upon her face and hastily assumed a lighter vein. "I have no desire to speak in parables, and assure you that I desire to conceal nothing. I am as completely in the dark as are yourselves, yet I know that I am going away. I will not attempt to enlighten you further at this time, as it would involve a somewhat lengthy and involved explanation which I am not at all sure that you would grasp. It is enough to say that I have been notified and am holding myself in readiness."

"And this notice—had you been expecting it?" she inquired, manifestly little pleased at the mystery of his manner. He negatived.

"No. It came to me a couple of days ago as lightning out of a clear sky. It may be because of business reasons, it may be for any other cause, it may be today or a week from now, it may be with great suddenness or I may have a short notice—those are things I know no more about than do you. I simply know that I have been notified and must hold myself in readiness to obey." He saw March's thin smile of incredulity and gave him a queer look in return.

"I know it sounds as though I were wandering mentally, yet you will find out that it is all true," he added coldly. He arose and took a step towards his horse, addressing himself solely to Doris. "And now I am going to leave you for today, hoping that I may see you again before I depart upon the longer trip of which I have just spoken." The girl springing to her feet stepped close before him.

"Ride back with us," she urged.

He shook his head, speaking to her rapidly and in a voice too low for Alan to hear his words. "No, this afternoon belongs to you two. But I shall endeavor to make an opportunity to at least say goodby to you before I leave. And always remember—" her lids dropped before the light she saw burning in his eyes—"what I told you the other day, Doris—that all that I possess, even to my life itself, is over at your service." The snort of his horse caused him to wheel just as that animal, raising its head, started at a brisk trot down the canyon with the bridle reins trailing. Much to the astonishment of the girl and Alan their own well broken horses, which theretofore had been standing quietly, now faced about and started in the other's tracks, heads and ears erect.

in an instant March was upon his feet.

"Now, what the mischief ails those brutes?" he exclaimed angrily as he started in quick pursuit, loudly commanding them to whoa. Tolliver, equally provoked at the actions of his own beast, was hurrying along by his rival's side as he called his animal by name.

"They must have winded some beast up there in the mountains and become uneasy. They are not particularly frightened—just restless. See! They have stopped already," he exclaimed. A hundred yards further down the pass the beasts had stopped short in their scamper, and wheeling about were now awaiting the approach of their masters, their ears pricked forward and tails jerking nervously. Rapidly the men pressed on to capture them while the opportunity offered.

And then from behind them there arose a scream so shrill, so penetrating, so awful in its horror that their blood curdled within them and their hearts seemed to stop at its first wild note. They spun upon their heels with every nerve bristling. "My God," gasped Clay, reeling as though from a fierce blow in the face, while March, sickened to the very core of his soul by what he saw, felt a deathly faintness sweep over him. Doris, a hundred yards away from them and to all appearances already unconscious from terror and shock, was being lifted bodily from the earth by the Flying Man. Again the horses were stampeding down the canyon with terrified snortings.

With an inarticulate cry of horror March jerked his revolver from his pocket and went leaping backward towards her, Tolliver racing by his side with weapon in hand. But even as they made their first step the winged one, leaping into the air as lightly as a tiger who bears but a fawn leaps a jungle deadfall, he smote the air with his tremendous wings. Upward he forged with swift beatings,



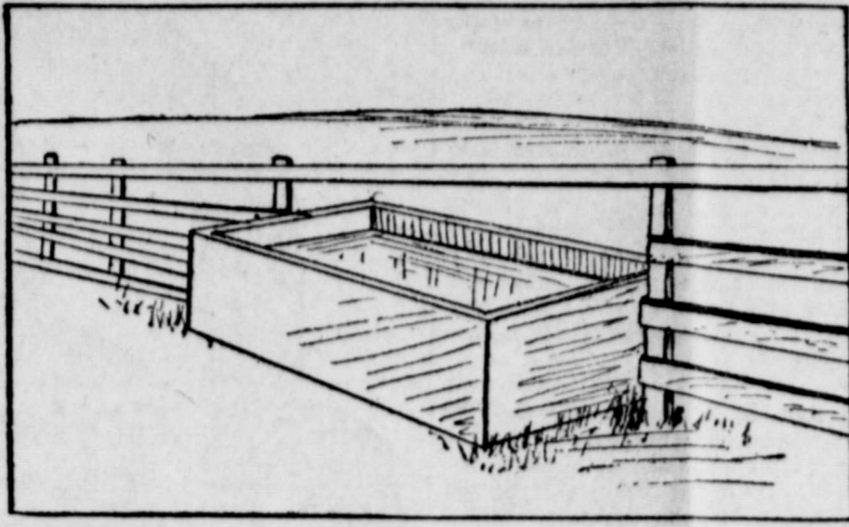
Doris Was Being Lifted Bodily From the Earth by the Flying Man.

upward and away, shielding himself perfectly from the drawn weapons of those below by the form of the one he bore, peering malevolently over the top of her head with his enormous insect like eyes at those who were raging below like men bereft of their reason. With brain reeling as though he would go mad March glanced at Tolliver. His rival's face was distorted almost beyond the semblance of a human being, his eyes filled with the dull glare of stark madness, his teeth bared like a wounded panther's, his big revolver already raised for the shot which even though it missed the girl and pierced the forehead of the one who bore her must bring her also crashing down upon the rocks to certain mutilation and death. With the quickness of thought he struck the weapon from the other's hand and sent it ringing upon the stones. Without pausing to see what his ertwhille rival's next move would be he went dashing up the canyon in wild pursuit, his eyes fastened upon those above, the horror of one who faces the rack freezing him to his very vitals.

(To be continued.)

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

## CONCRETE WATERING TROUGHS ARE CHEAP



Concrete Water Trough for Two Fields.

Concrete is the cheapest material with which an everlasting watering trough can be made, and a large ridge placed in the bottom will, in the northern climates, prevent injury to the trough from freezing when filled with water. This frost-proof ridge need not be as long as the interior of the trough by several inches at each end and in localities below the frost line need not be used.

The size of the trough is a matter of choice, but the entire trough must have a foundation of gravel or stone to a depth below the frost line, after which the wood form is placed for the outside, and the bottom filled to a depth of four or six inches with concrete. Large troughs require a six-inch bottom, while for troughs less than seven feet long a four-inch bottom is sufficient.

The overflow and supply pipes should be placed before the concrete

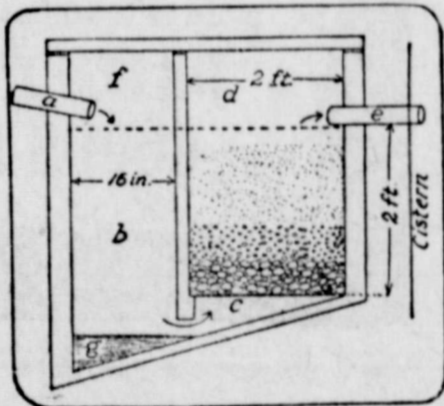
is put in and when they are connected underground, says Modern Farmer in describing the building of cement troughs. After the bottom is completed place the form for the ridge and fill. Then place the inside trough form and fill with concrete made up of one part Portland cement, three parts sand and three parts aggregates. The placing of an iron rod, two inches below the top, adds much more strength and at little expense. Keep wet for two days and then all but the outside form should be removed and the interior slushed with cement and water, mixed to the consistency of thick paint. Apply with whitewash brush. This will make it nearly water-tight, at least more so than a stone trough. The outside form should not be removed for four weeks, but the trough may be used a few days after the interior has been slushed as above.

## GOOD FILTER FOR CISTERNS

Illustration and Explanation of Device That Has Been Used With Satisfactory Results.

In reply to a query for a filter for a cistern, a writer in the Rural New Yorker makes the following reply:

"The accompanying diagram shows a simple filter much used, and one that gives good results. The water enters through pipe a, settles in settling chamber b, passes through perforated bottom c, through filtering chamber d, where it is clarified, then out of discharge pipe e, to the cistern. The overflow f, should be connected to the overflow from the cistern. The bottom is inclined so settlement will collect at g. Make the bottom, sides and partition of concrete; proportion one of cement to two of sand, well tamped to make it as near water-proof as possible. If reinforcing is used, the sides may be three inches and the partition two inches thick. For the filtering chamber, get any convenient screen, having an abundance of one-quarter or three-eighths-inch holes, for the perforated bottom. Fasten secure-



Cistern Filter.

ly, putting supports under it so weight of filtering matter will not press it down. Next bottom put a four-inch layer of coarse gravel, then a six-inch layer of fine gravel, then fill nearly to bottom of discharge pipe with clean, coarse sand. To clean the filter stop up discharge pipe e, and pour clean water in filtering chamber d, and pump mud and water out of chamber b. If this is done occasionally renewal of the sand and gravel is not often necessary. It is best to put a slab of reinforced concrete two inches thick over the top; proportion one cement to three sand. This may be easily taken off for cleaning the filter. Make filter two feet wide; inside measurements given throughout.

Decidedly elaborate and novel, is a coat collar consisting of a wide rear portion of Irish point, point de Venice or an ecclesiastical lace cut to form a deep center V and two side points which later fall from the tops of the shoulders half way down to the elbows. These points show only from the back. The front of the unique coat collar is a V-shaped plastron of finest linen edged with a plaited wide frill of linen, lace bordered. Any home needle-woman can make one of these coat collars and she'll find it a convenience when it is necessary to add a few dressy touches to the tailor-made crash or thin serge of somber hue.

## PAY HIGH PRICE FOR BOOKS

Lords of the Checkbook Find Profit in the Treasures of the Library.

There is probably no lover of books who, having the means, would not be glad to possess treasures of the library which have won additional interest from association with great names. It is not surprising that Jean Groller's copy of Ovid's "Heroidum Epistolae," with Groller's arms and device, should have brought several hundreds dollars at an auction sale in this city, or that a record price should have been paid for the first collected edition of the "Poetical and Dramatic Works" of Oliver Goldsmith, or that a letter of Garrick's should fetch \$172.

Yet such prices have little to do with literature proper. Many a man who possesses cheap copies of these auction items may get more enjoyment and culture out of editions the bibliophile would despise than the man who simply has to draw a check for whatever pleases his fancy.

Lord Rosebery, in a recent address in Scotland, defined the function of books as three fold to furnish information required in the professions, to furnish literature and to furnish recreation. De Quincey classified books as pertaining to the literature of knowledge and the literature of power. In neither sense, except from the esthetic pleasures of ownership of a famous volume, can the high price of rare books in recent years be justified. They are chiefly due to an eruption of the lords of the checkbook into the world of books where they have found profit. The great Hoe library, which has now been practically dispersed, is said to have cost only about \$750,000, while it brought at auction nearly \$2,000,000.

With such an illustration of the rising value of rare books, there need be no wonder at the high price some of these volumes command.—New York World.

## EARTH'S HEIGHTS AND DEPTH

From the Topmost Mountain to the Lowest Ocean Bed is Nearly Eight Miles.

The maximum difference in elevation of land in the United States is 14,777 feet, according to the United States Geological Survey. Mount Whitney, the highest point, is 14,501 feet above sea level, and a point in Death Valley is 276 feet below sea level. These two points, which are both in California, are less than ninety miles apart. This difference is small, however, as compared with the figures for Asia. Mount Everest rises 29,002 feet above sea level whereas the shores of the Dead Sea are 1,290 feet below sea level, a total difference in land heights of 30,292 feet. Mount Everest has never been climbed.

The greatest ocean depth yet found is 32,088 feet, at a point about forty miles north of the island of Mindanao, in the Philippine Islands. The ocean bottom at this point is therefore more than eleven and one-half miles below the summit of Mount Everest.

The difference in the land heights in Europe is about 15,868 feet.

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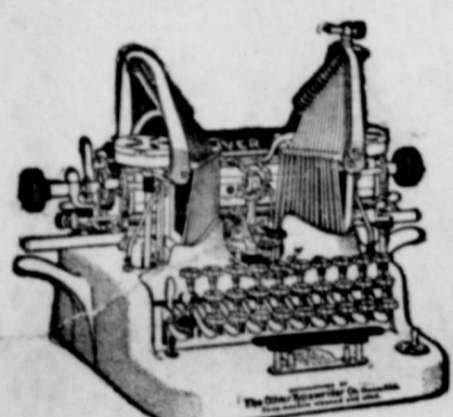
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**QUEER FACTS ABOUT MONEY**

**Average Lifetime of Various Denominations of Paper Currency Differs Considerably.**

The average lifetime of the different denominations of United States paper currency differs considerably; that of the \$1 silver certificate, for instance, being a trifle over one year; the \$5 silver certificate, 1.9 years; the \$10 gold certificate 1.68 years; \$20 gold certificate, 1.9 years, etc. The number of pieces of United States paper currency in circulation is gradually increasing and numbered 327,329,159 on June 30, 1912. There were 273,426,336 pieces of United States currency redeemed during the same period, which exceeded by 6,218,415 the number of pieces issued the preceding year. The increasing growth in redemptions is due primarily to the growth in business activities, the publicity given to uncleanness and alleged insanitation of soiled notes, and the consequent demand for cleaner money; the growing practice of payment of wages in factories, shops, etc., weekly and bi-weekly, as compared with monthly; and growing popularity of paper money in sections where silver was formerly in the greatest demand, etc.—Leslie's Weekly.

**UNIQUE EXAMPLE OF LOYALTY**

**Popular Daughter of Prominent Chinese Official is Married to Large Red Vase.**

Not long ago considerable commotion was caused in the Chinese city of Hankow when the attractive and popular daughter of a prominent Chinese official was married with great pomp and ceremony to a large red vase which was supposed to represent a deceased bridegroom who had died a few years before his marriage. Whereupon his grief-stricken-bride-elect declared that she would never marry any one else, but would devote herself as a widow for the rest of her life to the family of her husband. In order to do this, however, it was necessary that she should legally belong to that family and so the strange ceremony with the vase was gone through with to enable her to become a member of the family. Since then it has been suggested that an arch should be built in the city in order to commemorate the devotion of the young girl to the husband she never had.

**China Market for Hats.**

Men who have wondered what becomes of the large stocks of hats, caps and clothing that remain unsold at the close of each season in this country will be interested to learn that a considerable portion of such stock is disposed of in China, where the men are adopting the dress of their western brothers. The rising generation of Chinese is particularly keen for headgear worn in America, but the styles seen there are always those that were in vogue in this country the year before.

Much of the men's apparel that fails to find a market in this country finds its way to the far east. In a walk through the streets of any Chinese city one sees derbies, fedoras and caps that bear an American label. Most of the caps are of British make because many of the tourists come from London, and in selecting a cap the native has no guide except the headgear he sees on foreigners.

**Coal and the X-Ray.**

It is now believed that the mystery of the formation and constitution of coal, which has long puzzled students, will be solved by means of the X-ray.

According to a French scientific journal, there are two or three kinds of ash in coals: First, the foreign matter carried by the wind or the rain into the forests that gave rise to the coal. Next there is the mineral matter that forms part of living plants. Finally, there is generally more or less mineral matter due to the formation of new compounds by the decomposition of the first two kinds of ash. The examination of coal with the X-rays will probably lead to a possible distinction between these three forms of ash, and will thus contribute to throw light on the formation of veins.

**Parisian Solomon.**

It is not given to every arbiter to cut the Gordian knot. Two customers in a Paris restaurant disputed, as customers will, whether to have the window open or shut. The apostle of ventilation had dined; the other was a fresh comer, who had brought his stock of fresh air with him. The restaurateur decided for the monsieur who had not yet dined. The decision satisfied the claims of justice and business at a single stroke, and if one client had a grievance it was open to him to ventilate it (and his lungs) outside.

**New Hired Girl.**

"What's become of the 40-piece dinner set given us by the Twobblers for a wedding present?"  
"It probably numbers several thousand pieces now."

**MORE SCHOOLS IN RUSSIA**

**Czar's Policy Gives Impetus to Popular Education—Big Gain in Last Fifteen Years.**

St. Petersburg.—Popular education in Russia is making rapid strides in advance; so much so that the next statistics of people who can neither read nor write, not long ago officially estimated at 60 per cent. of the total population, will certainly indicate a notable decrease. In the last fifteen years public instruction has immensely improved.

The existing system of state schools was founded in the second half of the nineteenth century, when the edict of the abolition of serfdom appeared. Until the year 1860 Russia only had 4,077 public schools. When, in 1864, the zemstvos were established, the number of schools increased rapidly and at the end of the sixties there were in Russia 22,770 schools with 1,140,915 pupils.

Under Alexander III. popular education made further advances, and at the end of his reign the number of schools had reached 43,285 with 2,970,000 pupils. Under the present czar educational matters have received increased attention. Thus the schools opened by the zemstvos were granted a state subsidy of \$190 for every fifty pupils, while the teachers got increases in salary.

At the present time there are in Russia 100,295 elementary schools and 6,180,510 pupils. Of these schools 56,910 have been opened under the reign of Nicholas II., the present czar. In the same period the number of industrial schools has risen from 1,233 to 2,748. A teacher in the state schools now begins on a salary of \$172 a year. After five years he draws \$200, after ten years \$220 and the maximum is only \$270 a year.

**JEZREEL TEMPLE IS FOR SALE**

**Famous as Home of English Sect Which Put Ban on Barbers—Founder Said He Would Live Forever.**

London, England.—The famous Jezreel temple at Chatham has been offered for sale. The building, which is a conspicuous landmark, was begun in 1882 by a British soldier named White, who, after an attack of sunstroke in India, proclaimed himself the prophet of a new religion and adopted the name of "James Hershon Jezreel."

An article of the new faith was that none of its disciples should visit a barber, and the Jezreelites rapidly became known in the locality and beyond. "Jezreel" gathered hundreds of followers and organized a little colony of farms and workshops, out of which he made a fortune. He began the construction of the temple with the object of accommodating 5,000 of the faithful of the 144,000 who were to be saved when the end of the world came.

He promised his followers that he would live forever, but he died before the tower was finished. It remains unfinished today despite the fact that over \$200,000 was spent on it. The building remained unoccupied until 1906, when it was taken by an American named Mills, who adopted the title of "Prince Michael," and proclaimed himself the successor of "Jezreel." About three years ago "Prince Michael's" followers were evicted, having failed to pay the rent to the owner, a contractor who had taken over the building on the death of "Jezreel."

**MAGNET HAD DEATH GRIP**

**Laborer Carrying a Steel Plate Was Picked Up and Dropped by Powerful Machine.**

Pittsburgh, Pa.—While carrying a steel plate across the mill yard at the Amberg plant Joseph Stedler, 33 years old, got within the zone of influence of a powerful magnet which was unloading scrap iron from a freight car.

The magnet suddenly drew upward the plate which Stedler had on his shoulder, and to which he held tightly. When the workman's feet left the ground he yelled. The man controlling the magnet shut off the current. The steel plate dropped, with Stedler underneath. He was crushed so severely that he died an hour later in the Allegheny General Hospital.

**Big Sculpture.**

The most remarkable proposal ever made about Mount Athos was that of the architect Dinocrates. His plan was to cut it into the shape of a gigantic statue of Alexander the Great, holding in the right hand a city, in the left a tank that was to receive all the waters of the region. Alexander was much taken with the scheme. But it was eventually rejected on the ground that the neighboring country was not fertile enough to feed the inhabitants of the projected city. Another of Dinocrates' plans was a temple to the wife of King Ptolemy of Egypt, with a roof of loadstones that would keep an iron statue of her floating in the air.

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