

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 15 No. 34

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1913

\$1.00 PER YEAR

A Special Invitation



We give each and every person in Houston and adjoining counties a special invitation to make our store your headquarters trades day. We are offering on this day specials that will be a great saving for you on your bill. We are now in a position to fill your bill, be it large or small and at a price that will be of interest to you. We are headquarters for any item you may want, large or small, and are ready and anxious to wait on you. We try to please everybody. Come to see us and do not fail to see the

Bulletin Board

for
Extra Prices
full of values all the time

Kennedy Brothers
The Store for Everybody

A PROSPEROUS COUNTRY SCHOOL

A Messenger representative was a brief visitor to Grounds-Walnut Creek high school last Friday, and was happily astonished to observe how successfully the school is getting on. Prof. R. J. Dominy is the principal and Mrs. R. J. Dominy is the assistant.

Walnut Creek was formerly a community school, situated not far from the stream that bears that name, and required only one teacher. Grounds was also a community one-teacher school, situated in the old Jones school house community. Two years ago agitation was started looking to the consolidation of these schools. After much confusion and wrangling, it was finally effected. A beautiful little school building was erected and about the first of last March the combined schools moved into it.

With an attendance of approximately one hundred, in which there is plenty of raw material for future scholars, with a prosperous farming community from which to draw its support, with two able and efficient instructors to guide the school, it is predicted that Grounds-Walnut Creek school will make the other schools of the county sit up and take notice.

What we need is more such schools, more such teachers, more such spirit of educational advancement.

Honor Roll

The following pupils of the Grapeland High School are on the honor roll for the month just ended:

- FIRST GRADE
Edwina Bush, Ida Mae Herod, Casten Guice.
- SECOND GRADE
Dorothy Clewis, Joe Wherry, Mildred Haltom.
- THIRD GRADE
Dimple Cromwell, Wrencher Brewton.
- FOURTH GRADE
Louise Selkirk, Lillian McGill.
- FIFTH GRADE
Lucile Cagle, Bess Howard, John Murchison.
- SIXTH GRADE
Adabel Leaverton, Melba Brock.
- SEVENTH GRADE
Mary Lou Darsey, Adelaide Selkirk.
- EIGHTH GRADE
Adelia Duitch, Prewit DuBose.
- NINTH GRADE
Robert Sadler, Clarence McCarty, Clinton Parker.
- TENTH GRADE
Winnie Davis, Lura Mae Owens, Annie Lois Taylor.
- IRREGULAR PUPILS
Ben Keene, Dolly Dean Parks, Preston Morrison, Audrey Campbell, Bertrice Campbell.

Those remembering the Messenger since the last issue are as follows: J. E. Hollingsworth, J. R. Richards, J. R. Williams, Dr. Chas. Hill, W. F. Brooks, Grapeland; Miss Annie Rainey Hollingsworth, T. H. Lockler, Percilla; Miss Luella Driskell, Waco.

LONE STAR NEWS ITEMS

Oct. 21.—Health of this community is good except bad colds. Our school at Ephesus is progressing nicely with Miss Lizzie Rice as teacher.

Our Sunday school at Myrtle Lake is doing fine, although the attendance was small yesterday on account of no preaching at the church, as Bro. Colwell failed to come.

Considerable changes will be made in this community. Sam Matthews has sold out to Ed Smith and bought a place from Henry Platt, and is putting lumber on the ground to build. Bro. Davidson is building a house for Henry Platt. Alfred Luce is going to move into the house vacated by Mr. Platt.

Mart Oliver was in our midst looking at some land with the intention of buying.

Paul Weisinger is building near San Pedro creek, so he will move soon.

Ira Murdock has rented R. J. Weisinger's place and will move here soon.

Potato digging will soon be the order of the day. W. E.

ALL THE NEWS FROM AUGUSTA

Oct. 19.—Well, we have had some more rain since our last writing. The wind is whistling from the north like there might be a great white man behind it.

Our Literary School is progressing under the good management of our excellent teacher.

Miss Bayne left Saturday for Trinity to visit homefolks.

Mrs. W. H. Long and Miss Mabel Bolton were shopping in Crockett Saturday.

Prof. J. H. Rosser and Master Mike McCarty went to Crockett Saturday.

Messrs. Willie Holcomb and Clarence Talley went to Alto Saturday. Mr. Arch Holcomb returned to Augusta with them.

Mr. S. S. Crabtree left for Palestine on business Sunday.

Miss Mary Belle Holcomb was up from her school visiting homefolks Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Will Sheridan and Dock Trimble have gone to Crockett to serve on the jury this week.

We learn that the local institute will be held at Augusta, Saturday, Nov. 1st.

Last Saturday evening Miss Katie Cook entertained the young people with a party. The games were left off, but everybody enjoyed themselves. At a late hour the fruits were served and the guests departed. They had a "Jubilee" of a time.

BLUE JAY.

Ginning Report

Editor Messenger:
The Director of the Census requests that I advise you that there were ginned in this county prior to September 25th, 1913, 13,087 bales, compared with 10,247 bales ginned prior to September 25th, 1912.

J. R. SHERIDAN.

Window glass at Darsey's adv.

ROCK HILL HAPPENINGS

October 20.—Old "Jack Frost" is getting close by, and the green leaves are losing their rich color.

People are about through gathering the 1913 crop and improving is the order of the day.

Sunday morning at an early found the Rock Hill choir on their way to Hays Spring for an all-day singing. A large crowd was present and some good music was rendered. A nice dinner was spread and all enjoyed it very much. Many visitors were present from several places. The choir leaders were John, Willie and Jesse Willis, Chas. Streetman, John Warren and Luther Campbell, and Luther Warner of Hays Spring. Miss Donnie Powers of Elkhart and Mrs. Cromwell of Grapeland and Miss Ethel Gray (choir organist) played the organ. We hope to meet with these people again.

Mesdames. H. M. and A. U. Streetman were visiting Mrs. Robert Little Sunday.

Joe Miller was in our midst Sunday.

Arthur Brooks and Luther Campbell made a flying trip to Palestine Friday.

LITTLE ITEMS.

More Burglaries

Saturday night seems to be the regular night for Grapeland's burglars to work. Last week we published an account of the post-office and W. R. Wherry's store being burglarized, and last Saturday night W. F. Murchison's store was broken into. Both the cash drawers had been broken open, but no cash was secured and nothing could be missed. The same night an attempt was made to burglarize Porter's Drug Store, but they made no further headway than Dr. Stafford's office.

Grapeland citizens should get their heads together and catch the parties who are committing these petty burglaries. The community ought to get rid of such nuisances.

Paint or Not

Is a horse worth more or less after feed?

Hay and oats are high today; shall I wait today and feed him tomorrow?

That's how men do about painting their houses and barns and fences. Paint has been high for several years; and so they have waited. Paint is high yet; they are still waiting; thousands of 'em are waiting for paint to fall.

Their property drops a trifle a year and the next job of paint creeps-up, creeps-up, creeps-up: it'll take more paint by a gallon a year; they don't save a cent, and the property goes on suffering.

DEVOTE.

Kennedy Bros., sell it. Adv.

W. F. Brooks, living near Salmon, left Sunday for Gatesville, where he will visit a sister he has not seen in several years. From there he will go to Lampasas to visit his son, Frank. He will be gone several weeks.

GRAPELAND'S 'POSSUM CLUB

W. R. Wherry, a merchant of Grapeland, and a brother of our R. D. Wherry, an Oakwood merchant, is the promulgator of a 'Possum Club in Grapeland. The stunt will be pulled off some time this fall—we guess about the time 'possums get ripe. The Messenger man says it will be in line with the "Turkey Trot" at Cuero. The plan is to bunch the 'possums and drive them through the streets to the slaughter pen—provided ye 'possums don't sulk.—Oakwood Oracle.

Notice---Ginning Days

We will not gin next Monday and Tuesday, but will gin Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The week following and thereafter until further notice, we will gin the last three days in each week.

Spence Bros.
Herod & Co.

We will deliver meat every morning. Phone us your orders.
Adv. J B Lively.

More TRADES DAY Specials

Below are a few more red-hot Trades Day Specials that were unintentionally missed last week by the Board of Trade, and every one is a good one. Read them.

J. P. Royal

Trades Day Special

A big reduction in price to the man bringing the most shoe repair work to his shop in Clewis' tailor shop on second street.

Dr. C. L. Cromwell

D. D. S.

Trades Day Special

All teeth pulled free and amalgam and silver fillings at half price, trades day only.

I. N. Whitaker

PHOTOGRAPHER

Trades Day Special

Post card pictures 75c per dozen. Trades Day only.

An Error

Spence Bros. Trades Day Special should read: "Every man having a bale of cotton ginned on trades day will be given a chance at free ginning," instead of "First bale ginned free" as appeared in last week's issue.

THE DEVIL'S PARAGRAPHS

JOHN R. OWENS, EDITOR

"POSSUM WALK"

The hungry need not fear,
For Grapeland men all talk,
Of the day that's drawing near
For the famous Possum Walk.

The man who got it going,
Is one who makes no balks,
And we'll soon be knowing,
How Mr. Possum walks.

So watch this good old town,
And heed it's flow of talk,
For to us it seems to sound,
Like a brand new thing—a
"Possum Walk."

It takes a good deal of coaxing
these cool mornings to get us up.

Did you ever see a man sit up
and try to look like a hundred
and fifty pound "chunk" of
wisdom?

When two women bury the
hatchet, one of them is always
digging it up to see if it's still
there.

Question: How long does it
take a prohibitionist to learn
how to approach a bar and not
look awkward?

One reason why a woman is
superior to a man is because it
takes her thirty-five years to
reach the age of twenty-one.

Our sympathy is aroused
when we see a bald-headed man
trying to run his fingers through
his hair and look literary.

Whenever you see one man
willing to do a thing you can
find a dozen who are willing to
tell him how he should do it.

Mrs. Pankhurst has arrived in
America, and the reception she
received reminds us of the attitude
of the Huntsville Post-Item
toward one Mr. Sam Lively,
of Dodge, Texas.

Just because a man's wife
goes to the country for an outing,
isn't any sign that he should
think he can do as he pleases,
for at least a dozen other men's
wives are watching him.

The members of the 'possum
club are in dead earnest about
the stunt they have planned to
pull off on Nov. 27th and 28th.
The purpose of the "Possum
Walk" is to advertise Grapeland,
and if our exchanges will speak
a word for the Club, we'll return
the favor the first opportunity
we have.

"Women Want Sidewalks" is
the head to an article in the last
issue of the Crandall Star.
Crandall will likely soon have
walks all over town, for the
ladies usually get what they
want.—Forney Messenger.

We'd hate to live in a town
where the men wouldn't give the
women the sidewalks. We'd
give 'em the whole street if they
wanted it.

Don't forget that on October
29th, October 29th, October 29th,
Grapeland is going to have a
trades day that will eclipse any
trades day that has ever been
pulled off in Houston County.
Of course, we have waited a
good while, but we like to do
things the right way after others
have tried the other way.

The man that's all the time
growling at an editor every time
he fails to say that his town is

OUR HOME INDUSTRIES



III—FLOUR.

"The foreign miller ships into Texas one million barrels of flour per annum, while our Texas millers are compelled to seek a foreign market with four millions barrels of their products per annum."—Commercial Secretaries.

the best on earth, etc., is the very same man who throws up his hands in horror when the Civic League asks him for a quarter to help pay for cleaning the town, and meditates twelve months before entering his name on the subscription list for three months. He wants the editor to build a whole darn city in six months and make him rich in one year's time, free of charge.

The suffragettes are doing things to get first page advertising again. It does seem like it would be cheaper for those Englishmen to let the suffragettes vote than to put up with their continual harassing.—Palestine Record.

This ought to convince a few old "moss back" merchants, who never allow their names to appear in an advertisement, that it pays to keep one's self before the public eye.

To Public School Teachers and Other Thoughtful and Ambitious Young People

Take scraps of time from the waste basket; earn while you learn by taking a guaranteed correspondence course of book-keeping, shorthand, typewriting, business law, business English, business arithmetic, salesmanship, advertising or business writing thru our correspondence department. We can teach you. We guarantee it. We secure satisfactory results or refund the money. All tuition paid on correspondence course is credited on personal course if the student desires to finish in our school. In other words, the instructions received in the correspondence department costs you

absolutely nothing where a scholarship is bought for personal work. Many find it to their advantage, even where they intend to take personal work later, to first enroll for correspondence work and utilize their spare moments until they are ready to enter since it costs nothing extra. This often saves them a couple of months' time and board in school on personal work. Others take the correspondence course with a view to finishing it by correspondence and expect a position without entering school.

We use our original copyrighted methods. We make every subject practical and interesting from start to finish; give every lesson personal attention and a

personal reply. During the past eight years we have taught hundreds successfully, and know we can teach you or we would not guarantee to refund money. Why continue wasting your spare moments? Turn them into knowledge and make them earn you dollars.

For full particulars and a free lesson fill in and mail to Correspondence Department, Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name
Address
Send free lesson in a course of

(Advertisement.)

Come to Grapeland Wednesday, Oct. 29

Pay us a visit and
buy your drug supplies
while in the
city. Visitors welcome

D. N. LEAVERTON
THE LEADING DRUGGIST

SAFER THAN CALOMEL

Dodson's Liver Tonic at Night Will
Straighten You Out by Morning.
Calomel May Knock You
Out of a Day's Work

If you are a calomel user, next time you are tempted to buy it ask your druggist if he can absolutely guarantee the drug not to harm you. He won't do it because he CAN'T do it.

But here is a perfect substitute for calomel which the druggist does guarantee—the famous Dodson's Liver Tonic. A. S. Porter will refund your money without question if you are not thoroughly satisfied.

Go to A. S. Porter, whom you are acquainted with—and find out about the great number of people who are taking this remarkable remedy and feeling better, keener, healthier, and better able to enjoy life than they ever were when taking calomel.

Why? Because calomel is a poison—one that may stay in the system, and while seeming to benefit you temporarily, may do harm in the end. If you haven't felt these ill-effects so far, it is because you are fortunate enough to have a strong constitution.

Don't take the risk any longer. Get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic (50c) and note how easily and naturally it corrects all bilious conditions, how it clears away that sick headache and coated tongue, how it sets you right without ache or gripe. The most wonderful thing in the world for constipation.

All this without the slightest interference with your regular habits. Adv.

Rev. C. A. and W. R. Campbell of Salmon attended the Baptist Association, which was held in Crockett last week.

Home-Keeping Women Need Health And Strength

The work of a home-keeping woman makes a constant call on her strength and vitality, and sickness comes through her kidneys and bladder oftener than she knows. Foley Kidney Pills will invigorate and restore her, and weak back, nervousness, aching joints and irregular bladder action will all disappear when Foley Kidney Pills are used. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

How About Santa Claus This Year?

Christmas comes but once a year, but by handing only \$1.75 to the publisher of the Grapeland Messenger you will get 156 papers a year, or three a week. That's some reading, ain't it? Good, instructive, wholesome reading, too. Try the combination. You'll like it. It is this:

The Grapeland Messenger \$1. a year.

The Semi-Weekly Farm News \$1 a year.

The two well worth \$2.00 a year.

You get them both for \$1.75 a year.

DO IT NOW.

A good remedy for a bad cough is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Woods and children of Groveton visited friends in Grapeland Sunday.

Henry A. Johnston, a business man of L'Anse, Mich., writes: "For years, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds has been our family medicine. We give it to our children, who like it on account of its pleasant taste. It is a safe cure for coughs and colds." It contains no opiates. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

Trades Day

Specials:

High Patent Flour for . . \$1.20

Fancy Patent Flour for . . \$1.30

All purchases amounting to \$5.00 or over in Dry Goods, 5 per cent discount in cash will be given. No fake—all my goods are marked in plain figures

Trades Day is Wednesday, October 29th--Next Week!

MY MOTTO: "Quick Sales, Small Profits and the Golden Rule Applied to Business."

W. R. WHERRY.

OUR SERVICE and QUALITY

Are two big factors that you can't afford to overlook if you are contemplating building. Large, well assorted stocks of carefully kept lumber, direct from the best sawmills of the country, insure you satisfaction on every order.

We also have a large stock of lumber from local mills and can make you prices that are interesting.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER COMPANY



First Thing in the Morning
Last thing at Night

We are here to serve you right. We keep the best of meat at all time. Handle packing house goods, such as Breakfast Bacon, Ham and Bologna Sausage. Free delivery. Phone us your orders. Both 'phones.

THE CITY MARKET,

J. B. Lively, Prop.

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

Trades Day Wednesday, October 29th

AN EYE TO BUSINESS

By WALTER PULITZER.

In the parlor window of a small, unpretentious house, situated on an East side street of Manhattan, there appears a sign, which proclaims the occupant to be a "Doctor Skinner, Eye Specialist."

There fell a morning—one immediately succeeding the night of a political association ball—on which the modest waiting-room of Doctor Skinner was crowded more than usual; for he it known the "doctor" is singularly adept in the treatment, or "fixing up," of black eyes. One of those in line was an undersized, ragged fellow, past middle age. Over one eye was tightly bound a huge handkerchief of screaming red, which, when his turn came, he removed to show Skinner an optic glassy and lusterless and considerable shot with blood.

The East side expert, however, in view of the lowly, unmoneyed appearance of the patient, and the other probably better paying ones in waiting, gave the injured eye but a superficial glance and the owner a small bottle of "Doctor Skinner's Magic Fluid"—for which he collected 50 cents—and, with a superior air, bowed the man to the door.

A week perhaps had elapsed when one morning the little man, more ragged than ever, again made his appearance at the great doctor's office, complaining that the eye was no better and vociferously demanding a stronger medicine. Skinner without much ado, quickly compounded a preparation, which he explained he was "sometimes forced to use in obstinate cases," and this time collecting a dollar, bowed the importunate caller out as before.

The next morning came a violent ring at the doctor's bell.

A grinning colored boy answering it admitted no other than the dejected-looking visitor of the two previous occasions, but accompanied this time by an elderly, well-dressed man who quietly but firmly demanded to see Dr. Skinner at once. There was something in the aspect of the men which boded no good for the eye specialist. The little man's face, or that part of it not hidden from view by the huge flaming handkerchief, was a veritable study of suppressed rage.

The doctor soon sallied forth from his inner office. Noting that his callers were standing, he said in his bluntly polite way: "Sit down, sit down."

"Thanks, we'll stand," said the elderly man. Then he asked sharply: "You're Dr. Skinner, ain't you?"

"That's my name, but—"

"And you know this man here, don't you?" Indicating the former patient. You treated him for an affection of the eye, didn't you?" asked the inquirer.

"Well, yes' I suppose I did—but, say, who the deuce are you? I—"

Drawing a card from his pocket, he handed it to the astonished Skinner, who read the words, "Leo Van Slike, Attorney-at-Law."

"I don't understand," began the doctor, nervously fumbling the card.

"Don't suppose you do," replied Van

Slike. "However, I'll tell you. My client here (this was said in a very lordly tone) is about to sue you for \$5,000, that's all!"

"Sue me," cried the eye specialist in surprised indignation. "Why me, pray? What are you driving at, anyway?"

The words were no sooner out of his mouth than the little man tore the handkerchief from his head, and lifting a sunken eyelid revealed beneath it a hole—a hideous cavity, half black, half red, where once an eye had been.

"Burnt out! curse you!" he roared in anguished fury. "Burnt out! That's what we're drivin' at."

"A mighty serious business, I should say," commented the lawyer.

"One moment," interposed the doctor, excitedly. "Why shouldn't we compromise this matter without notoriety? I'll give \$300. I'm no millionaire, Mr. Van Slike."

The lawyer eyed him keenly. "You'll have to double that," he said. "And I'll give you just one minute to go to your desk and make out a check." His tone was exasperatingly cool.

There was nothing left for the specialist to do but obey the mandate, and within a few minutes the two unwelcome visitors left the place richer by \$600.

Said the astute Van Slike: "Say, Jim, I think the next touch we make ought to be in some town where we're not known. Then we'll be able to sue for twice as much. Ha, ha, ha!"

Said the unsuspecting Skinner: "What an idiot I was not to examine the little monkey's eye when he first called!"

Yet had the great man done so there would have been no story. The eye was glass!

(Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

TRIBE LEADS PECULIAR LIFE

Uriankhai at One Time Dwelled in Siberia, but Have Been Driven to China by Russians.

The Uriankhai are a poor, semi-nomadic tribe, who have been driven into the recesses of one of the most difficult and remote regions of Asia by stronger advancing hordes of Tartars and Siberian Russians. They used to dwell in better lands on the Siberian

side, but now they are all within the Chinese empire in the peculiar mountain-locked basin around the sources of the Yenisei.

The existence of these people in this region is peculiar, says the Wide World Magazine. Long ago there was a race of people who inhabited the banks of the Yenisei in Siberia, who tilled the soil and worked metals. They made stone implements until they learned how to make bronze ones, and later they attained to the knowledge of iron. They covered the land with gigantic gravel-mounds, the burial-places of their chiefs; they drew pictures on the rocks, and wrote their strange picture language, thereby giving us a clue to their identity and helping us to know something about them.

Hordes of men from the south, however, drove them out of this good land, and they retreated to the far north, where they still exist. They live there in a bleak land of tundra, within the Arctic circle, and are called Samoyeds—primitive people who have returned almost to the status of the stone age. But a portion of the tribe remained for a time, and gradually retreated farther into the inaccessible forests to the south and east, where we now find the remnant in the remote corners of the Upper Yenisei basin. These are the Uriankhai, the forest-dwellers—or, as some call them, "the wild Uriankut." Outside food, birch-bark and reindeer skin are their sole necessities. Theirs is indeed the simple life!

Calf's-Foot Jelly.

Here is a good rule for calf's-foot jelly, and not too expensive: Four calves' feet, four quarts cold water, one-half box gelatine, one cup sugar, two lemons, two inches stick cinnamon, three eggs, one pint wine (sherry). Wash and split the feet, add the water and cook slowly until the flesh separates from the bones and the stock is reduced to three pints. Strain, and when cold remove fat. Add the whites and shells of the eggs, cinnamon, sugar and the juice of the lemons. Add the gelatine after soaking 20 minutes in one-half cup cold water. Stir until hot. Let simmer 15 minutes, then add wine. Skim and strain into tumblers.

AIRDOME, FRIDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER... 31!

Every school teacher and pupil anywhere, who calls at our store on above date will be presented with a FREE TICKET TO THE PICTURE SHOW and A FREE DRINK TICKET AT OUR FOUNTAIN.

Remember the Date and Place!

Porter's Drug Store

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-62

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

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

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

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

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THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1913

Be on hand to see Great and Glorious Grapeland in her Trades Day clothes.

The road question is one of the most vital interest to any community.

If you wish to see a real and up-to-date Trades Day, observe Grapeland's maiden effort.

Forget everything else you please, but don't forget Grapeland's Trades Day.

If anybody hears or knows of any thugs in New York State who are not hounding Sulzer, we wish he'd hold up his hand.

New York's thugs are hounding Sulzer; Tennessee's thugs are trying to block reforms in the legislature.

Get you a 'possum dog or two and bring the club a few 'possums for the "Grand 'Possum Walk" to be pulled off in Grapeland.

Is it a fact that the husband of a "suffragette" is called a "sufferer?" In the language of the Japanese school boy, "we ask to know?"

"What does it cost to support a wife?" asks the Philadelphia Record. Better say (to some) what does it cost to support a husband?

Reports from Alvin say that the peanut crop at that place has been injured by wet weather. However, peanut politicians thrive.

Be on hand the 29th, and see what you will see; to wit, a real town, surrounded by a real country—both very much alive and prosperous.

Our "Possum Walk" will not resemble a suffragette parade, as some think. The militants never sully, and some of our possums are liable to fall by the wayside.

Grapeland merchants are offering the best inducements for our trades day we have ever seen, and we've looked over many advertisements of trades days for other towns. We have a way of doing things in Grapeland different—we lead, others follow. Our "Possum Walk" will be the most unique stunt ever pulled off in the United States.

A Houston contemporary boasts that there are 957 Smiths in the new directory of that city. Better not make too much of it, or the Joneses will rise en masse and boycott the old town.

This old town shines like a new dollar. We've got our Sunday clothes on ready to greet the thousands of visitors who will come here on trades day, October, 29th. We expect every citizen to be on his good behavior that day, and extend every possible courtesy to our visitors.

Senator Sheppard has filed a protest with the State Department against Huerta's General Maas' having been allowed to journey from Eagle Pass to Laredo on Texas soil. If Mexico is the quiet and peaceable country Huerta would have us believe it is, why didn't Maas' travel on Mexican soil?

R. M. Johnson of Baileyboast and Colquittboast fame lives in Houston; Jake Wolters lives there; Joe Bailey has often been sheltered by Houston's wings; and likewise Oscar Budweiser Colquitt. But horror of horrors! The people of Houston have adopted the initiative, referendum and recall. How terribly hard on R. M., Jake, Joe and Oscar Budweiser!

Has Kilgore a Possum Club? If she has we want to transfer our membership to this place. If she hasn't got one it is time one was being organized, as 'possums are now ripe and sweet potatoes are being dug.—Kilgore Chronicle.

If you want to join a Possum Club you will have to come to Grapeland, for we have the only real live club in the state. In fact, Texas is not large enough to have two clubs the size of ours. We extend Editor Palmer an invitation to be present and witness our "Possum Walk" in November.

Statement of the Ownership and Management

of the Grapeland Messenger, published weekly at Grapeland, Texas, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Name of editor, managing editor, business manager, publisher: A. H. Luker, Postoffice address: Grapeland, Texas.

Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: None.

A. H. Luker.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of October, 1913. J. R. Richards,
Notary Public, Houston County, Texas.
(My commission expires June 1st, 1915.)

A new enterprise for Grapeland, which has not been mentioned heretofore, is the bottling works of A. B. Spence, which is now being installed. Mr. Spence has purchased the best machinery, and will manufacture pure soda water to supply the local trade. There is a good demand here for soda water, and as the supply heretofore has been purchased at other places, this plant will keep Grapeland money at home.

The Burglar
"Steal" a few moments time and "sneak" into Clewis' Tailor Shop and look at our fall and winter suits. Let us take your measure and then you can make a safe get-a-way, knowing you'll be satisfied. Adv.

CHILD MARRIAGE IS A CURSE

In India there are approximately two hundred and seventy five million people. In England, Scotland and Ireland, constituting the nucleus of the British Empire, there are approximately forty-five million people. The two hundred and seventy-five million people of India are held in subjugation by the forty-five million Britons.

The people of India are not much fighters, you think. Indeed, they are not. But listen: In England the majority of men marry at between the age of twenty-five and forty-five years of age, and the women between eighteen and thirty. Now, this is no guess work. These are census statistics, and statistics don't guess, nor do they lie.

A married woman of six or seven years is no curiosity in India. A mother twelve years of age is no curiosity.

Is it any wonder that a people whose mothers were twelve years of age should be held under the yoke by an inferior force when such inferior force possesses the fire and the vitality of manhood and womanhood?

It is true that child marriage is not the only heathenish trait of the natives of India that causes them to be a nation of weaklings, but it is a predominating one. Child marriage is distinctly a heathenish custom and is prevalent among all uncivilized people, and among un-Christian nations.

If a civilized nation practices child marriage, the result is just as baneful as in uncivilized nations. And the cold, hard truth is, that right here in the United States there are child marriages—no girls of seven or ten years marry, but those of thirteen and fourteen; no boys of mere ten or twelve years marry, but those of fifteen and sixteen marry by the wholesale.

Irrespective of what our laws say shall not be done, it seems that when the lad of sixteen gets it into his head to marry, he hails his father up before the license clerk and extorts out of him the lie that his highness, the would-be groom, is twenty-one, or that the imbecile parent is willing for his wise, brilliant and gallant son to marry, even though the father knows that the son has about as much business with a wife as a Hottentot has with a Greek treatise on hematalloscopy.

We find the girl of supposedly short dress and doll inclinations telling her mother that she is a woman of her own and that it is marry or nothing for her.

Back to the root of all this we find home training, or the lack of it, environment, carelessness on the part of the parents, the association with foul company, and a general up-side down condition of home and social affairs.

And then we find moral cowards and perverts claiming that marriage is chiefly a reformatory institution. Is the fifteen year old boy a drunkard? Let him marry, and it will stop his drinking. Is he of a rambling disposition? Marriage is the cure. Is he a blackguard? Then it's an immediate marriage for him. In this way parents who have neglected their duty apparently try to make amends in a way that is a challenge not only to common sense, but to the moral stamina of the human family.

Children of fifteen marrying

does not look so badly as children of ten, but the fact is, they are children, even if some are older than the others, and really I can't see much difference. Child marriage is child marriage, and as between ten and fifteen years there is not enough difference to split a hair over. And the fact is, child marriage in this country is just as harmful in proportion to the extent to which it is carried on as it is in India.

And there is positively no excuse for it. It is doing the race an injury, it helps to fill the dockets of our divorce courts, and it causes much unhappiness and misery. There is no excuse for it, and it ought to be stopped. But it can not be stopped so long as the parents are back of it, permitting it.

I said at the beginning of this article that all heathen nations practice child marriage. Most of these nations lay entirely in the torrid zone. Some physiologists hold that climate is the cause of it. Be that true or not it is a fact that every since the dawn of history the torch of civilization has been carried by people of the temperate zone. They have evangelized, enlightened, and led the world on and on to the height of grandeur in civilization that it occupies today. Child marriage has always obtained with the people of the torrid zone, and they have done nothing in the progress of the world. Not one great inventor, not one great explorer, not one great painter, not one great writer, nor one great general have they produced.

A nation has to have vitality and fire if it is great, and a people does not possess those qualities if child marriage predominates.

GEORGE LOUIS PAYNE.

To the Citizens of Grapeland

We have appointed Mr. J. W. Caskey as our special agent for our laundry in your city, and any favors shown him will be appreciated by us. All the work you give us will be returned first class and guaranteed to be as good as anywhere. Crockett Steam Laundry.

(Advertisement)

Peas Wanted

I am in the market for peas, and will pay \$27.00 per ton in the hull. See me if you have any to sell. Adv. J. W. Howard.

\$1.50 Reward

For the whereabouts of a fawn colored Jersey heifer calf; left home the last week in July. All information to G. L. Waddel, Route 3. Adv.

Notice

Leave your laundry where the laundry boy can get it on Tuesday evening as school will start and compel us to gather it Tuesday evening. Adv. J. W. Caskey.

Shingles For Sale

at my mill 1 mile east of Grapeland and my mill 3 miles east of Slocum. Heart shingles at Slocum mill \$2.25 per 1000. Adv. T. S. Goodnight.

Dr. McCarty reports the birth of a girl baby to Mr. and Mrs. John Luce.



OUR Trades DAY Specials

10 bars Clair-ette soap for - 25c
10c extra heavy outing for - 7c

OUR BIG MONEY SAVING SALE
will be in full blast this day and you will find many such bargains at our store.

We have one of the largest and best selected stock of new seasonable merchandise to be found in Grapeland.

You will not only find a bargain in one or two articles at our store on trades day, but you will find a house full of them and we have a large roomy store and will be able to take care of a very large crowd.

Make our store your headquarters when in Grapeland.

Traylor Bros.

"KEEP THE PRICE DOWN."

A BIG TRADES DAY at GRAPPELAND, Wednesday, October 29th

The Grapeland Board of Trade will have its first Trades Day, Wednesday, October 29th, and the people of Houston and adjoining counties are earnestly requested to come and take advantage of the many bargains offered. Come to Grapeland and you will be in the most up-to-date and the most enterprising little city west of the Mississippi river.

Come to Grapeland and bring anything you have to sell or trade and you will be in the best market in Texas for your COTTON, COTTON SEED, COUNTRY PRODUCE, HORSES, MULES, HOGS, etc. Come to Grapeland and we assure you a hearty welcome and a pleasant stay while you are with us. Our roads are good and our room is large. There will be provided ample trading grounds for vehicles and live stock, and your every want will be looked after as far as possible. Those coming in on trains, and those who remain until night, will be given free tickets to the Airdome Theater. Tickets will be given by every merchant in town selling goods.

Read the many bargains offered by our live wires and you will see that it is to your interest to take one day off and visit the biggest town of its size in Texas. Any article purchased on this day that is not satisfactory may be returned or exchanged at the price paid.

Wednesday, October 29th!

Premium List

Below is a list of premiums that will be given away absolutely FREE:

\$100.00 will be paid for the bale of cotton coming the farthest distance, hauled on a wagon. This cotton must grade strict low middling or better and must weigh not less than 500 pounds. It will be weighed free.

\$5.00 will be paid to the largest family coming to town in one wagon on Trades Day.

\$2.50 and ginning and weighing will be paid to the man bringing a bale of seed cotton the farthest distance to town trades day, same to be ginned here.

\$10.00 will be paid to the man bringing the largest number of ladies to town in one wagon on trades day.

In addition to this list of premiums, the merchants offer premiums. Read their ads on this page carefully. Everyone is a snap for somebody—IT MAY BE YOU.

Read the "Notice to Contestants" at the bottom of page.

Come to Grapeland on Trades Day, Oct. 29th

J. N. Parker

Trades Day Special

9 lbs good green coffee for.....\$1.00

Free to family trading biggest bill: A 6
piece granite ware kitchen set

The Variety Store

A. B. Guice

Trades Day Special

\$10.00 Off on first buggy sold for cash.

D. N. Leaverton

E. W. Davis

Trades Day Special

All Cotton Weighed Free

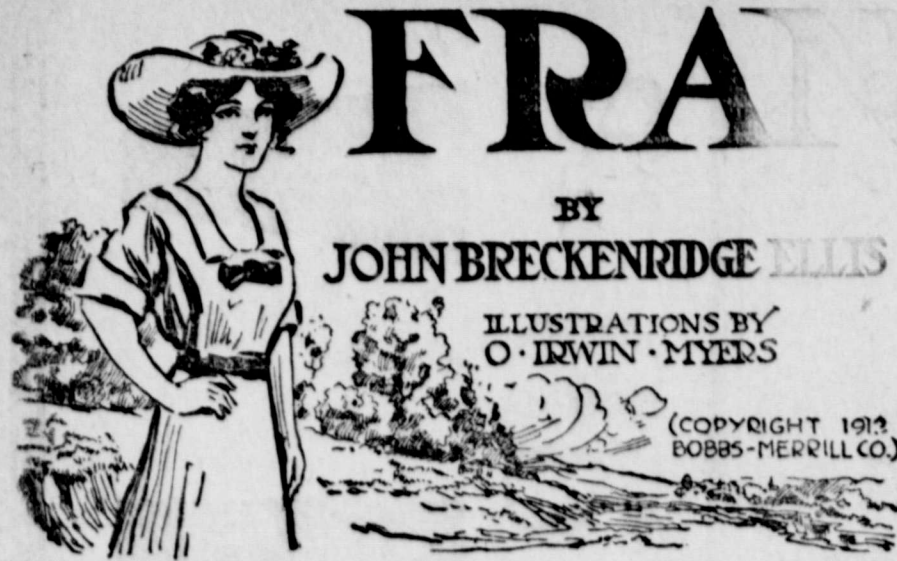
I. W. Howard

A. S. Porter, Druggist

Trades Day Special

25c box of soap with each 25c can of talcum powder.
\$1.00 in cash free to the family having the largest
number of children in the scholastic age, in
town, and a fountain treat to
the entire family

I. P. ...



FRA

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE HILLS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)

CHAPTER XXI—They attempt to escape during the excitement of a street race and are forced to enter the lion tent to avoid Clinton.

CHAPTER XXII—Abbott finds Fran at the street carnival. She makes an appointment to meet him later in the evening, saying she is on her way to help a sick friend.

CHAPTER XXIII—Abbott wanders into the lion tent to pass the time. A young woman wearing a mask is taking the place of the regular trainer. One of the lions reveals the features of Fran. She finally overcomes the brute. Gregory's eyes are opened to the real nature of Fran as he sees murder in her eyes during Fran's contest with the lion. He tells her all is over between them, and acknowledges Fran as his daughter before the crowd.

CHAPTER XXIV—Fran tells Abbott she took the place of the regular trainer and the latter could care for an injured trainer. Clinton and Grace are to leave Littleburg forever. Fran and Abbott decide this is a good old world.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Near the Sky.

It was half-past nine when Abbott met Fran, according to appointment, before the Snake Den. From her hands she had removed the color of Italy, and from her body, the glittering raiment of La Gonizetti.

Fran came up to the young man from out the crowded street, all quivering excitement. In contrast with the pulsing life that ceaselessly



Abbott Grasped Bill's Hand, and Inquired About Business.

changed her face, as from reflections of dancing light-points, his composure showed almost grotesque.

"Here I am," she panted, shooting a squizzical glance at his face, "are you ready for me? Come on, then, and I'll show you the very place for us."

Abbott inquired serenely: "Down where in the Den?"

Fran scrutinized him anew, always wondering how he had taken the lions. What she saw did not alarm her.

"No," she returned, "not in the Den. You're no Daniel, if I am a Charming. No dens for us."

"Nor lion cages?" inquired Abbott, still inscrutable; "never again?"

"Never again," came her response; it was a promise.

As they made their way through the noisy "city square" she kept on wondering. Since his face revealed nothing, his disapproval, at any rate, was not so great as to be beyond control. Did that signify that he did not feel enough for her really to care? Better for him to be angry about the show, than not to care.

Fran stopped before the Ferris wheel.

"Let's take a ride," she said, a little tremulously. "Won't need tickets. Bill, stop the wheel; I want to go right up. This is a friend of mine—Mr. Ashton. And Abbott, this is an older friend than you—Mr. Bill Smookins."

Mr. Bill Smookins was an exceedingly hard-featured man, of no recognizable age. Externally, he was blue overalls and greasy tar.

Abbott grasped Bill's hand, and inquired about business.

"Awful pore, sense Fran left the show," was the answer, accompanied by a grin that threatened to cut the weather-beaten face wide open.

Fran beamed. "Mr. Smookins knew my mother—didn't you, Bill? He was awful good to me when I was a kid. Mr. Smookins was a Human Nymph in those days, and he smoked and talked, he did, right down under the water—remember, Bill? That was sure-enough water—oh, he's a sure-enough Bill, let

me tell you!"

Bill intimated, as he slowed down the engine, that the rheumatism he had acquired under the water, was sure-enough rheumatism—hence his change of occupation. "I was strong enough to be a Human Nymph," he explained, "but not endurable. Nobody can't last many years as a Human Nymph."

Abbott indicated his companion—"Here's one that'll last my time."

The wheel stopped. He and Fran were barred into a seat.

"And now," Fran exclaimed, "it's all ups and downs, just like a moving picture of life. Why don't you say something, Mr. Ashton? But no, you can keep still—I'm excited to death, and wouldn't hear you anyway. I want to do all the talking—I always do, after I've been in the cage. My brain is filled with air—so this is the time to be soaring up into the sky, isn't it! What is your brain filled with—but never mind. We'll be just two balloons—my! aren't you glad we haven't any strings on us—suppose some people had hold—I, for one, would be willing never to go down again. Where are the clouds?—Wish we could meet a few. See how I'm trembling—always do, after the lions. Now, Abbott, I'll leave a small opening for just one word—"

"I'll steady you," said Abbott, briefly, and he took her hand. She did not appear conscious of his protecting clasp.

"I never see the moon so big," she went on, breathlessly, "without thinking of that night when it rolled along the pasture as if it wanted to knock us off the foot-bridge for being where we oughtn't. I never could understand why you should stay on that bridge with a perfect stranger, when your duty was to be usher at the camp-meeting! You weren't ushering me, you know, you were holding my hand—I mean, I was holding your hand, as Miss Sapphira says I shouldn't. What a poor helpless man—as I'm holding you now, I presume! But I laughed in meeting. People ought to go outdoors to smile, and keep their religion in a house, I guess. I'm going to tell you why I laughed, for you've never guessed, and you've always been afraid to ask—"

"Afraid of you, Fran?"

"Awfully, I'm going to show you—let go, so I can show you. No, I'm in earnest—you can have me, afterwards."

Remember that evangelist? There he stood, waving his hands—as I'm doing now—moving his arms with his eyes fastened upon the congregation—this way—look, Abbott."

"Fran! As if I were not already looking."

"Look—just so; not saying a word—only waving this way and that . . . And it made me think of our hypnotizer—the man that waves people into our biggest tent—he seems to pick 'em up bodily and carry them in his arms. Well! And if the people are to be waved into a church, it won't take much of a breeze to blow them out. I don't believe in soul-waving. But that doesn't mean that I don't believe in the church—does it?—do you think?"

"You believe in convictions, Fran. And since you've come into the church, you don't have to say that you believe in it."

"Yes—there's nothing on the outside, and oh, sometimes there's so little, so little under the roof—what do you think of me, Abbott?"

"Fran, I think you are the most—"

"But do you!" she interposed, still unsteadily. "In the superlative? I don't see how you can, after that exhibition behind the bars. Anyway, I want you to talk about yourself. What made you go away from town? But that's not the worst; what made you stay away? And what were you doing off there wherever it was, while poor little girls were wondering themselves sick about you? But wait!—the wheel's going down—down—down."

Good thing I have you to hold to—poor Miss Sapphira, she can't come now! Listen at all the street criers, getting closer, and the whistle sounds—I wish we had whistles; the squawky kind. See my element, Abbott, the air I've breathed all my life—the carnival. Here we are, just above the clouds of confetti. . . . Now we're riding through . . . pretty damp, these clouds are, don't you think! Those ribbons of electric lights have been the real world to me. Abbott—they were home. . . . No,

Bill, we don't want to get out. We intend to ride until you take this wheel to pieces. . . . By the way, Bill—just stop the wheel, every once in a while, will you?—when we're at the very top, and it might go by."

And without called gaily, "Good-by, Mr. Smookins!"

"I'm glad you did that, Abbott. You think you're somebody, when somebody else thinks so, too. Now we're rising in the world." Fran was so excited that she could not keep her body from quivering. In spite of this, she fastened her eyes upon Abbott to ask, suddenly: "Most—what?"

"Most adorable," Abbott answered, as if he had been waiting for the prompting. "Most precious. Most bewitchingly sweet. Most unanswerably and eternally—Fran!"

"And you—" she whispered.

"And I," he told her, "am nothing but most wanting-to-be-loved."

"It's so queer," Fran said, plaintively. "You know, Abbott, how long you've fought against me. You know it, and I don't blame you, not in the least. There's nothing about me to make people. . . . But even now, how can you think you understand me, when I don't understand myself?"

"I don't," he said, promptly. "I've



"Up, Samson, Up!"

given up trying to understand you. Since then, I've just loved. That's easy."

"What will people think of a superintendent of public schools caring for a show-girl, even if she is Fran Nonpareil. How would it affect your career?"

"But you have promised never again to engage in a show, so you are not a show-girl."

"What about my mother who lived and died as a lion-tamer? What will you do about my life-history? I'd never speak to a man who could feel ashamed of my mother. What about my father who has never publicly acknowledged me? I'd not want to have anything to do with a man who—who could be proud of him."

"As to the past, Fran, I have only this to say: Whatever hardships it contained, whatever wrongs or wretchedness—it evolved you, you, the Fran of today—the Fran of this living hour. And it's the Fran of this living hour that I want to marry?"

Fran covered her face with her hands. For a while there was silence, then she said:

"Father was there, tonight."

"At the lion-show? Impossible! Mr. Gregory go to a—a—to—a—"

"Yes, it is possible for him even to go to a show. But to do him justice, he was forced under the tent, he had no intention of doing anything so wicked as that, he only meant to do some little thing like running away—But no, I can't speak of him with bitterness, now. Abbott, he seems all changed."

Abbott murmured, as if stupefied: "Mr. Gregory at a show!"

"Yes, and a lion-show. When it was over he came to me—he was so excited—"

"So was I," spoke up the other—"rather!"

"You didn't show it. I thought maybe you wouldn't care if I had been eaten up. . . . No, no, listen. He wanted to claim me—he called me 'daughter' right there before the people, but they thought it was just a sort of—of church name. But he was wonderfully moved. I left the tent with him, and we had a long talk—I came from him to you. I never saw anybody so changed."

"But why?"

"You see, he thought I was going to be killed right there before his eyes, and seeing it with his very own eyes made him feel responsible. He told me, afterwards, that when he found out who it was in the cage, he thought of mother in a different way—he saw how his desertion had driven her to earning her living with showmen, so I could be supported. All in all, he is a changed man."

"Then will he acknowledge you?—but no, no . . ."

"You see? He can't, on account of

Mrs. Gregory. There's no future for him, or for her, except to go on living as man and wife—without the secretary. He imagines it would be a sort of reparation to present me to the world as his daughter, he thinks it would give him happiness—but it can't be. Grace Noir has found it all out—"

"Then she will tell!" Abbott exclaimed, in dismay.

"She would have told but for one thing. She doesn't dare, and it's on her own account—of course. She has been terribly—well, indiscreet. You can't think of what lengths she was willing to go—not from coldly making up her mind, but because she lost grip on herself, from always thinking she couldn't. So she went away with Bob Clinton—she'll marry him, and they'll go to Chicago, out of Littleburg history—poor Bob! Remember the night he was trying to get religion? I'm afraid he'll conclude that religion isn't what he thought it was, living so close to it from now on."

"All this interests me greatly, dear, because it interests you. Still, it doesn't bear upon the main question."

"Abbott, you don't know why I went to that show to act. You thought I was caring for a sick friend. What do you think of such deceptions?"

"I think I understand. Simon Jefferson told me of a girl falling from a trapeze; it was possibly La Gonizetti's daughter. Mrs. Jefferson told me that Mrs. Gregory is nursing some one. The same one, I imagine. And La Gonizetti was a friend of yours, and you took her place, so the mother could stay with the injured daughter."

"You're a wonder, yourself!" Fran declared, dropping her hands to stare at him. "Yes, that's it. All these show-people are friends of mine. When the mayor was trying to decide what carnival company they'd have for the street fair, I told him about this show, and that's why it's here. Poor La Gonizetti needs the money dreadfully—for they spend it as fast as it's paid in. The little darling will have to go to a hospital, and there's nothing laid by. The boys all threw in, but they didn't have much, themselves. Nobody has. Everybody's poor in this old world—except you and me. I've taken La Gonizetti's place in the cage all day to keep her from losing out; and if this wasn't the last day, I don't know whether I'd have promised you or not. . . . Samson was pretty good, but that mask annoyed him. So you see—but honestly, Abbott, doesn't all this make you feel just a wee bit different about me?"

"It makes me want to kiss you, Fran."

"It makes you"—she gasped—"want to do—that? Why, Abbott! Nothing can save you."

"I'm afraid not," he agreed.

The car was swinging at the highest reach of the wheel. The engine stopped.

She opened her eyes very wide. "I'd think you'd be afraid of such a world-famous lion-trainer," she declared, drawing back. "Some have been, I assure you."

"I'm not afraid," Abbott declared, drawing her toward him. He would have kissed her, but she covered her face with her hands and bent her head instinctively.

"Up!" cried Abbott. "Up, Samson, up!"

Fran laughed hilariously, and lifted her head. She looked at him through her fingers. Her face was a garden of blush-roses. She pretended to roar but the result was not terrifying; then she obediently held up her mouth.

"After all," said Fran, speaking somewhat indistinctly, "you haven't told why you ran away to leave poor Fran guessing where you'd gone. Do you know how I love you, Abbott?"

"I think I know."

"I'm glad—for I could never tell you. Real love is like real religion—you can't talk about it. Makes you want to joke, even if you can't think of anything funny to say—makes you chatter about anything else, or just keep still. Seems to be something down here—this is my heart, isn't it?—hope I have the right place, I left school so early—seems even when I refer to it I ought to—well, as I said, make a sort of joke. . . ."

"But this is no joke," said Abbott, kissing her again.

"Yes," said Fran, happily, "we can talk about it in that way. Isn't Bill Smookins a dear to keep us up here so long?"

It was a good while later that Abbott said: "As to why I left Littleburg: Bob knew of a private school that has just been incorporated as a college. A teacher's needed, one with ideas of the new education—the education that teaches us how to make books useful to life, and not life to books—the education that teaches happiness as well as words and figures; just the kind that you didn't find at my school, little rebel! Bob was an old chum of the man who owns the property so he recommended me, and I went. It's a great chance, a magnificent opening. The man was so pleased with the way I talked—he's new to the business, so that must be his excuse—that I am to be the president."

Fran's voice came faintly—"Hurrah! But you are to be far, far above my reach, just as I prophesied. Don't you remember what I said to

you during our drive through Sure-Enough Country?"

"And that isn't all," said Abbott, looking straight before him, and pretending that he had not heard. "In that town—Tahlelah, Okla.,—I discovered, out in the suburbs, a cottage—the dearest little thing—as dear as . . . as Mr. Smookins; just big enough for a girl like Fran. I rented it at once—of course, it oughtn't to be standing there idle—there's such a fragrant flower garden—I spent some time arranging the grounds as I think you'll like them. I didn't furnish the cottage, though. Women always like to select their own carpets and things, and—"

Fran's face was a dimpled sea of pink and crimson waves, with starry lights in her black eyes for signal lights. "Oh, you king of hearts!" she exclaimed. "And shall we have a church wedding, and just kill 'em?"

Abbott laughed boishly. "No—you must remember that your connection with show-life is at an end."

"But—and then—and so," cried Fran rapturously, "I'm to have a home after all, with flower gardens and carpets and things—a sure-enough home—Abbott, a home with you! Don't you know, it's been the dream of my life to—"

Abbott was inexpressibly touched. "Yes, I was just thinking of what I heard you say, once—to belong to somebody."

Fran slipped her arms about his neck. "And what a somebody! To belong to you. And to know that my home is our home. . . ."

Abbott, with a sober sense of his unworthiness, embraced her silently.

From far below came a sudden sound, making its way through the continuity of the street-uproar. It was the chugging of the engine.

The wheel began to revolve.

Down they came—down—down—

Fran looked up at the moon. "Good-by," she called, gaily. "The world is good enough for me!"

(THE END.)

J. W. CASKEY

TONSORIAL ARTIST

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will be
Appreciated

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around the corner off Main st.

Laundry basket leaves Wed-
nesday and returns Saturday

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CREAM
VERMIFUGE**

FOR CHILDREN.

It destroys worms and parasites; strengthens the stomach and bowels, and quickly restores health, vigor and cheerful spirits.

Price 25c per Bottle.

Jas. F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

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A. S. PORTER

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The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all. For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings. Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing. Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

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World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

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for Work

Sold on Easy Payments

Calhoun & Leaverton

J. W. HOWARD

WITH THE

Houston County Oil Mill & Mfg. Co.

Meal, Hulls and Fertilizer
for Sale

All Orders Duly Appreciated

KEEP HOUSTON COUNTY MONEY AT HOME

ALL THE NEWS FROM VOLGA

Oct. 18.—Quite a cold spell of weather reached this place Thursday night. First came a hard rain, then the wind began blowing cold from the north.

The farmers are not through picking cotton yet, and now they will have to gather it. Crops were short this year and people were not in a hurry to harvest them.

Mr. Herman Griswold and family of Mt. Calm have moved here and will make this place their home. We are glad to have them in our midst, as they are enterprising farmers.

Mr. Morris Moore and family of Weldon spent the week with Herbert Harrelson and family. They were helping Herbert pick his cotton.

School began here Monday morning. Mr. Nat Patton, Miss Patton and Miss Lizzie Knox are the teachers. The children are taking a great interest in their work, and think the school will be a great success.

We wonder what is so attractive at Mr. Adams? Clyde Reeves is seen there quite frequently. Look out, Clyde! Mr. Adams don't like to burn so much oil.

John Hester of Creek is a frequent visitor in our midst. John says he admires the pretty scenery down here.

John Shaw and sister visited the family of Mr. Griswold Sunday.

Herman Speer and Miss Addie Oats of Weldon passed through here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Rollo are the happy parents of a sweet baby girl.

Eural Baker of Antioch will attend school here this term.

Miss Rell Spivey has gone to Weldon to work this winter.

Chester Gardner has gone to Huntsville to spend a few days sight-seeing.

Wishing the Messenger great success, I am,

PRINCESS.

Quick Help to Backache and Rheumatism

The man or woman who wants quick help from backache or rheumatism, will find it in Foley Kidney Pills. They act so quickly and with such good effect that weak, inactive kidneys that do not keep the blood clean and free of impurities, are toned up and strengthened to healthy vigorous action. Good results follow their use promptly. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

Notice to Farmers

Those who desire to get a supply of Mebane Cotton Seed should place their order at once, as the time for booking orders is growing short, and you should not let this opportunity pass to get some of these fine seed. Adv. Geo. E. Darsey.

The changeable weather of early fall brings on coughs and colds that have a weakening effect on the system, and may become chronic. Use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It has a very soothing and healing effect on the irritated and inflamed air passages, and will help very quickly. It is a well known family medicine that gives results. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

Cleanse the liver and bowels, and regulate the system by using Prickly Ash Bitters. It creates and sustains energy. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Oct. 13.—The river is carrying a right sharp volume of water, but think there is no danger of an overflow, and the bottom is carrying a volume of mosquitos.

Last week was the first full time week for cotton picking in some time. But the weather seemed to hang on a pivot and work was done in an unrest spirit, but today the sun is shining and we are hopeful. The cotton looks like the old preacher said Johah did after the whale flung him up—"mighty bad." And we can't make much headway in gathering. The worms have about cleaned all the leaves off and leaves it very much exposed, and should we have much more bad weather it will look worse and the insects are cleaning up our fall gardens. In fact, something is eating up everything that is green and it will only be a few days until all of the fine pastures will be gone and am sure a great many will be glad to see 1914 come in, but a great many will never know the difference in 25 years from now.

J. A. Allen bought him a fine jersey cow one day last week of W. H. Moore of Grapeland.

F. E. Butler is spending a while on the farm.

W. D. Taylor was in our midst last week and spent one night with ye scribe, and we talked until the wee small hours of the night.

J. L. Chiles and wife spent the day yesterday with their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Allen.

Sunday School attendance was small yesterday. It being such a fine evening we were disappointed in our attendance. Do not know the cause, only they don't have to and don't care.

George Louis Payne is saying some things as true as scripture.

News is scarce and what we have said may not be much news but will be reading just the same. So will wind up by saying that the fellow who stands for anything in these times has to stand with both feet, and that mighty hard. ZACK.

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

Waco Cotton Palace--Exposition,
Nov. 1-16. I & G N Popular Low Rate Excursions
For Special Days

Season excursion tickets on sale daily. For rates and other particulars, see ticket agent, I. & G. N. Ry. Adv.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

A TORPID LIVER KILLS ENERGY

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

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

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

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

A. S. Porter, Special Agent

Stop a cough before it develops something more serious.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

Is The Remedy That Does the Work.

It relieves coughing immediately, eases soreness in the lungs, loosens phlegm and clears the bronchial tubes. It is a fine family remedy, pleasant to take and good for children and adults.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Buy the \$1.00 size. It contains five times as much as the 25c size, and you get with each bottle a Dr. Herrick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest.

James F. Ballard, Prop. St. Louis, Mo.
Stephens Eye Salve Cures Sore Eyes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A S PORTER

My Mamma Says -
It's Safe for
Children

CONTAINS
NO
OPIATES

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

For Coughs and Colds

SOLD BY D. N. LEAVERTON

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. 25 cts.

Free sample LIVER BUTTONS and booklet
about the famous Hot Springs Rheumatism
Remedy and Hot Springs Blood Remedy at

A. S. PORTER, DRUGGIST

Dr. Sam Kennedy
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

Trades Day Special
 10-quart galvanized water pail.....15c
 1 set 9-inch dinner plates.....30c
 32-piece Dinner Set Free to the family trading the biggest bill

S. E. Howard

Trades Day Special

50c package stock food for.....40c
 Big Bale smoking tobacco.....20c

W. F. Murchison

Trades Day Special

\$2.50 shoes for.....\$2.00
 \$1.00 bucket of good coffee for.....80c
 All 10c lace for.....5c
 A nice clock free to the family trading the biggest bill

The Messenger

Trades Day Special

One year's subscription for.....50c
 This applies to new subscribers for this day only. Every merchant in town is authorized to take subscriptions.

Guaranty State Bank

Trades Day Special

\$2.50 in Gold Free to person making largest deposit between 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.

George E. Darsey

Trades Day Special

50 pound can of best compound.....\$4.50
 25 yards standard calico for.....\$1.00
 A sack of Oriole Flour free to each of the five families trading the biggest bills

Herod & Company

Trades Day Special

First Bale of Cotton Ginned Free.

Trades Day Special
 7 5c cigars for.....25c
 50c box Mentholatum for.....50c
 \$1.00 in merchandise free to the family coming the farthest distance.

Frank Allen

Trades Day Special

3 bottles Garrett snuff.....50c
 6 boxes of soda and 6 bars of soap free to the person trading the biggest bill.

O. W. Davis,

AGENT

Houston Cotton Oil Mill

Trades Day Special

\$1.00 per ton premium on every load of cotton seed bought this day.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Company

Trades Day Special

Linseed Oil, per gallon.....60c
 Sunset Paint per gallon.....1.00
 Free with every bill of lumber for a house, enough paint to paint the outside of the house.

Traylor Brothers

Trades Day Special

10 bars Chairette Soap for.....25c
 10c outing at per yard.....7c
 A \$5.00 ladies' hat free to the person buying the biggest bill.

Keeland Brothers

Trades Day Special

1 gallon Arto cane Syrup.....43c
 8 boxes Celluloid Starch.....25c
 New Club Shells, 12 and 16 gauge, per box.....38c
 A rocking chair free to the person buying the biggest bill of furniture and a 12 piece toilet set free to the person buying a big range.

Cash Grocery Co.

WARREN & SADLER, Props.

Trades Day Special

7 roasted coffee for.....\$1.00
 FREE—A sack of Mountain Peak flour to the family buying biggest bill of flour.

Trades Day Special

100 lbs. Cotton Seed Meal.....\$1.30
One Sack to each man
 \$1.00 per ton premium on every load of cotton seed bought this day.

C. E. Lively

Trades Day Special

All Cotton Weighed Free

Spence Brothers

Trades Day Special

Every farmer having a bale of cotton ginned will be given a chance at free ginning.

Mrs. George Moore

Trades Day Special

Ladies hats, worth \$5.00 for.....\$2.85
 Ladies hats, worth \$4.00 for.....\$2.00
 Ladies hats, worth \$3.00 for.....\$1.85
 Ladies hats, worth \$2.00 for.....95c
 Now on display at Ladies Rest Room in W. R. Wherry's store.

City Barber Shop

J. W. CASKEY, Prop.

Trades Day Special

15c Tonics for 10c Trades Day Only

Kennedy Brothers

Trades Day Special

20 lbs. Granulated sugar for.....95c
 10c ginghams at per yd.....7c
 A pair of shoes free to the family buying biggest bill of shoes.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

Trades Day Special

A handsome souvenir free to the head of every family visiting the bank.

Trades Day Special

Top Market Prices for Cattle

W. R. Wherry

Trades Day Special

High patent flour.....\$1.29
 Fancy patent flour.....\$1.30
 All purchases amounting to \$5 or over in Dry Goods, 5 per cent discount in cash will be given. No fake—all goods marked in plain figures.

J. J. Brooks

Trades Day Special

4 10c cans baking powder for.....25c
 Men's and boys' clothing at cost. A pair of wool blankets free to the family buying biggest bill, and a nice picture frame to each of the next five largest bills.

Calhoun & Leaverton

Trades Day Special

Public Auction of Horses and Mules

T. S. Kent

Trades Day Special

12 boxes Searchlight matches for.....25c
 7 spools Williammatic thread for.....25c
 Red Jay and Red Lion tobacco per lb.....25c
 John Deere wagons at cost.
 \$3.50 in merchandise free to the family trading the largest bill.

M. L. Clewis

Trades Day Special

10 per cent discount on every suit ordered.

NOTICE TO CONTESTANTS

Everyone competing for the premiums offered by the Board of Trade will drive to the Guaranty State Bank, where they will register. A competent man will be there to have charge of the registering and fairness will be dealt to all. The contest closes at 2:30 o'clock in order to give the judges ample time in which to make their decision, and their decision will be final.

The judges for this occasion have been selected for their honesty and integrity, and are as follows:
 P. L. Fulgham, Mack Garrison, H. B. Powell, Holland Scarborough, Ernest Matthews and W. M. Baumgartner.

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. G. H. Black, The Dentist. adv
See Darsey for building material. Adv.

See those nobby fall samples at Clewis' tailor shop. adv.

Trunks and suit cases at Darsey's. Adv.

H. Durst of Crockett was here on business Saturday.

Big reduction in millinery at Darsey's adv

Just arrived, car of cypress shingles. See us. Adv. T. H. Leaverton Lbr. Co.

Tom Lockler of the Jones Mill community was trading in Grapeland Saturday.

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

John B. Selkirk of Trinity spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Maggie Fuller of Nacogdoches is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. A. Craven.

Hulls and meal are POSITIVELY CASH—NO CREDIT. Don't ask it. J. W. Howard. adv

W. T. Pridgen left last week for the Dallas Fair, and will visit several points in west Texas before returning home.

See T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co., and get a glass for that window that bothered you all last winter. Adv.

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

Mrs. John Ellis, Mrs. John McConnell and Mrs. Hugh Morrison of Crockett are visiting in the city.

Miss Irene Garland came in Sunday night from Loraine, and will spend the winter here with her brother. This will be good news to Miss Irene's many friends.

For Sale

My place of 75 acres, well improved, 2 good houses, water, etc., 1 1-2 miles north of town. For price and terms see, Adv. Geo. L. Tyer.

Serve Dinner Trades Day

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church will serve a regular dinner trades day, Wednesday, Oct. 29th, and invite you to eat with them. They will have a tent near the Cash Grocery Co's., store. Adv.

Plenty of lime at Darsey's. adv

Trades day, Wednesday, October, 29th.

Big reduction in millinery at Darsey's adv

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

Joe Driskell of Elkhart was here Sunday.

T. H. Leaverton Lbr. Co., sell the best paint on the market, "Masury's." Adv.

Doors, windows, paints, glass, stains, columns, moulding—everything in the building line. Adv. T. H. Leaverton Lbr. Co.

For Sale or Trade

A Model 50 Overland Roadster in good condition. Smith Bros. Crockett, Texas. adv.

The patronage of the public will be appreciated by the Baptist ladies on trades day, Oct. 29. Look for them near the Cash Grocery Co., and get a good dinner. Adv.

FOUND—A pair of glasses in case. Owner may have same by calling at this office, describing property and paying for this notice. Adv.

Hogs Wanted

I am in the market for hogs. Will buy all you have to sell and will pay you a good price for them. George Calhoun. (Advertisement.)

You are cordially invited to eat dinner with the Baptist ladies on trades day, Oct. 29. They will have a nice place near the Cash Grocery Co., and will serve a good dinner. Adv.

Did you know that we have converted our shop into a horse-shoeing shop. We propose to duplicate anything in that line ever done in your town. Come and see. A. C. Driskell. adv

LOST—Ladies pendant, pink Cameo, somewhere between town and S. E. Howard's residence. Finder will be liberally rewarded if returned to the Messenger office. Adv.

The key to health is in the kidneys and liver. Keep these organs active and you have health, strength and cheerful spirits. Prickly Ash Bitters is a stimulant for the kidneys, regulates the liver, stomach and bowels. A golden household remedy. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv

B. F. Hill went to Crockett Saturday.

Big reduction in millinery at Darsey's adv

Don't forget our trades day, Wednesday, October 29th—next week.

A carload of wire at Darsey's (Advertisement.)

The Grapeland Gun Club will shoot every Thursday afternoon. adv

Rev. and Mrs. C. F. Trimble of Crockett were visiting their many Grapeland friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

W. D. Granberry, and Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Kent attended the Baptist Association at Crockett Sunday.

If your piano needs tuning and regulating would appreciate the work. Drop me a card.

V. B. Tunstall, Crockett, Texas. Adv.

D. N. Leaverton and W. E. Kerr left Tuesday night for Dallas to see the fair and to purchase holiday goods.

We are agents for Dr. Rucker's famous Veterinary Remedies. Colic and Blind Staggers Cure, Liniment, Eye Lotion, Cough, Heave, Distemper cure. adv. Leaverton Drug Store.

Get yourself in tune to buy a season ticket for the Lyceum Course, and help the managers give Grapeland some good and wholesome entertainments.

FOUND—A ladies' gold bar pin. Owner may have same by calling at the office, describing property and paying for this notice. Adv.

When in Crockett be sure to visit the Royal Theater. Good pictures and good music. A show of elevating character and of benefit to all. Special attractions from time to time. Adv. Mrs. J. Pinkney Hail, Manager

Notice

All those who owe me and wish to settle same will find their account at the Guaranty State Bank. I would appreciate it if you would call there and settle it. Adv. W. B. TAYLOR.

They Make You Feel Good

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

The Parcel Post Mail Man

Speaking about the "males." We've got something that will interest every male in town in the way of good clothes. Don't let the ready made merchant "get your goat." Have your next suit "made to measure" by Clewis. Adv.

Calhoun & Leaverton, proprietors of the Airdome Theater, have temporarily closed down, and are erecting a building on the vacant lots between the Guaranty State Bank and Leaverton's drug store for the winter season. This building is only temporary, for two bricks will be erected there next summer.

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



Measure yourself. Without a bank account—it proves you have no self-restraint. It proves you have no regard for the future. It proves you are driftwood on the river of life. Prove yourself a man and start a bank account.



FARMERS & MERCHANTS State Bank

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

Shoes!

Shoes!

THE BEST LINE IN TOWN!

Reduced Prices on
Trades Day

See us before you buy your Shoes

We will give a set of Rogers Tea Spoons for every \$15.00 bill of goods bought on trades day, and we have a full line of everything.

Suits for men and suits for boys—the noblest line in town. Our line of trunks and suit cases is complete. Plenty of chops, bran, oats, flour, meal, in fact, everything to suit the family.

See us and make our store your headquarters trades day and let's have a good old time.

T. S. KENT

"Quality is the Thing."

Just received at Darsey's, a car of brick. Adv.

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

Rev. I. L. Dickey of Oakwood, formerly pastor of the Christian church here, spent Sunday in this city with his many friends, and Sunday night filled the pulpit at the Christian church.

Guaranty State Bank

of Grapeland

Takes pleasure in offering its services to those who are contemplating opening a Bank account, promising them as good service as can be found anywhere.

If you have never investigated our service, why not, as a business proposition, do so now? by opening an account with us? The same uniform courtesy is extended to both large and small depositors

The continued growth of our institution is an indication of the service we render.

The GUARANTY STATE BANK

—GUARANTY FUND BANK—

LETTER FROM OLD GRAY

Oct. 12.—It is with satisfaction that we see that the great move in the Southern states for higher and better education is meeting great encouragement and we sincerely hope the end may be crowned with success—not only for better education, but to make the home on the farm more attractive and improve conditions in that particular. Do something that will call a halt on our boys that are leaving the farm for the towns and cities. This is not a hard task to accomplish. Let the older heads assist the girls in making their flower gardens, teach them that there is no place like home. Aid the boys to become interested in up-to-date farming, get them out of the old rut, train their minds to become interested in fine stock and soon conditions will be more inviting and this great move from the farm will be of the past. Then there will be a great step gained and home on the farm will be the dearest place on earth.

We have had a fine week for cotton picking and the fields look like the dead of winter.

Messrs. B. N. Collins, B. B. Brown, J. B. Inman and J. L. Clewis of Grapeland were welcome visitors to Johnnie Douglas' today.

Mrs. Bell Lockler and daughter, Miss Freda, were pleasant callers to Mrs. Dora Douglas' this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lockler will soon be domiciled in their new home near Palestine.

Mr. Ham Lockler informs us that he will in the near future, go to Arizona. The community regrets to give these good people up, but wish them success in their new homes.

Good health and speckled peas is our bill of fare at present.

As ever,
OLD GRAY.

In the chill season see that your liver is active. Any derangement in that organ opens the door for malarial germs. An occasional dose of Herbine is all that is necessary to keep the liver in sound working condition. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Notice to Advertisers

As trades day will come on our next press day, we will not attempt to issue the Messenger until Thursday. This makes it necessary to have all copy for display ads in the office by Tuesday. We would appreciate it very much if you would have your copy ready when we call for it Tuesday. We know you will, for you have never disappointed us yet.

THE MESSENGER.

Chronic Dyspepsia

The following unsolicited testimonial should certainly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted with chronic dyspepsia: "I have been a chronic dyspeptic for years, and of all the medicine I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattison, No. 7 Sherman St., Hornellsville, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Strengthen the tired kidneys and purify the liver and bowels with a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is an admirable kidney tonic. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Paint Keeps the Home Bright

A LITTLE paint here, a touch of enamel there, a brushful of varnish yonder—everyone can see a dozen or more such opportunities for brightening and beautifying the home.

Perhaps it's the outside of the house that needs protection from the ravages of the weather; perhaps it's a chair, or dresser, the floor or woodwork that has become worn and shabby, or perhaps it's the family carriage, the farm wagon or the lawn swing that has ceased to be a source of pride. No matter what it is that has become marred and unsightly from age and wear, there's an Acme Quality paint, enamel, stain or varnish that will exactly fit the need. We are agents in this vicinity for

ACME QUALITY PAINTS AND FINISHES

—the most scientifically prepared, the most satisfactory in appearance and wear, made in the largest paint and varnish plant in the world. Simply tell us what you want to do, ask for the proper Acme Quality goods for that purpose and you are sure to get the best that can be made.

The Acme Quality Painting Guide Book tells what Acme Quality Paint, Enamel, Stain, Varnish or Finish to use, how much will be required and how it should be put on. It not only enables you to tell your painter or decorator exactly what you want, but makes it easy for you to refinish the many surfaces about the home that do not require the skill of the expert—the jobs that a painter would not bother with. Ask us for a copy. *It's Free.*



GEORGE E. DARSEY

LIVE STOCK INSTITUTE

Ft. Worth Fat Stock Show Will Be Attended by the Leaders of Herds.

A state institute for instructing livestock in the art of correct shape, personal appearance and market conditions will be held at Ft. Worth, on November 22-28. For eighteen years the Fat Stock Show has been giving the livestock of this state a course of instruction annually in physical culture and the translation of the rules and regulations of the National Feeders' and Breeders' Association into the language of the animal has done more to improve our livestock than any other educational influence in Texas.

The best stock on the farms and ranches will be sent as delegates to the Fat Stock Convention and receive a special course of instruction in the latest models of physical perfection and how to acquire it. These dumb animals are close students of market designs, breeding models and feeding standards of animal flesh. They listen attentively to the ruling and interpretation of the judges and return to the pastures, determined to build flesh and blood to conform to the verdict of those in authority.

They are given higher ideals in life. It is here they are taught lessons in high-thinking and cheap living. They are taught that producing revenue for man is the highest calling to which they can aspire and they are thoroughly instructed in the science of living economically and fattening cheaply and rapidly.

They are given authoritative information on diets and shown how to take on the greatest quantity of flesh within the least time and with the smallest expense.

These cultured animals when given a course of instruction and decorated with blue ribbons, enter the elite of packing house society and parade at the head of the market, and the newspapers, with flaming headlines, give glowing accounts of their record-breaking triumphs.

The Texas steers once traveled overland under their own steam to Fat Stock Shows, piloted by cowboys with six-shooters, but since they have become more refined and cultured, they travel in palace cars and uniformed attendants anticipate their wants. They are met at the train by the mayor with a brass band and conducted to palatial stalls, where they prepare for the exhibits.

BONDS IN NEW YORK STATE

Second Issue of \$50,000,000 Was Greatest Thing in Good Road History of Last Year.

The greatest thing in good roads history in 1912 was the action of New York in voting a second state bond issue of \$50,000,000. There was some opposition to the proposition, but it went through with a good majority. New York has led all other states in road improvement. Under the act of 1906 it issued \$50,000,000 worth of road bonds. This it spent at the rate of about \$5,000,000 a year. With what has been spent and with contracts made the whole sum has been disposed of, and so the new \$50,000,000 comes in to continue the work. These huge sums have enabled New York to more than double her mileage of improved roads and to project large plans for trunk lines. Incidentally, it means an increase in the direct tax of about \$2,500,000 yearly.

Reduce Width of Roads.

The suggestion of the governor of Iowa that public roads should be reduced in width is a very sensible one. The governor proposes to make the roadway 40 feet wide and turn the rest of the land back into the farms. While this would add many thousands of acres to the tillable land of the state, the best feature of the plan is that it would greatly reduce the cost of keeping the road in good condition. I never could see the reason for maintaining a 70-foot highway with a little tract of 10 feet in the middle and 30 feet on each side growing up to weeds.

Considerable Benefit.

If good roads from the producer to the consumer were general the benefits to both would be considerable.

Thinks She Can Sing.

"What Dick can see in the girl he is to marry I can't understand."
"Love is blind, you know."
"Well, love will have to be deaf and dumb, too, if he gets along with her."

FREE WOOL.

Texas Sheep Herds Rapidly Increasing and Quality Improving.

The sheep has butted more political parties out of power and trampled more politicians under its feet than any other influence in public affairs. Congress has recently ejected him from legislative halls and, as he runs through the market places bleating for protection against the withering winds of Australian competition and seeks in vain, shelter from floods of free wool from foreign countries, he may arouse the sympathy of the American farmer. The sheep is a statesman of proved ability and wide experience in political affairs and he may make his fleece the paramount issue of the coming campaign.

Some of the most prominent sheep of the nation who are leaders of the ruling families will meet at the Ft. Worth Fat Stock Show on November 22-28 and talk over their recent political defeat and lay plans for future campaigns. Every candidate for office, student of political economy and voter as well, should attend the Fat Stock Show and study the issue which the sheep will present.

The sheep provides food and clothing for man and enjoys the distinction of being the only animal that renders a dual service. King Cotton is a strong rival of wool but, notwithstanding the humiliating competition of vegetable fibre, the production of wool in the United States has increased more rapidly than that of cotton during the past half century.

The 1910 federal census report shows 10,257,779 pounds of wool produced in Texas; 289,419,977 in the United States and 2,695,732,000 in the world. We furnish less than one-half of one per cent of the world's supply and 3.2 per cent of the United States production. Wool is produced in 207 counties in Texas. The farm price per pound of wool last season was 28 cents under an eleven cent tariff, which has since been removed. The annual production per capita in Texas is 2.6 pounds and the average consumption per capita is 5.75 pounds. The world's average consumption approximates one pound per capita.

The report of the United States Department of Agriculture shows we had on January 1st, 2,073,000 sheep valued at \$6,012,000. During the past ten years our sheep herds have doubled in number and value per head.

USING THE LEFTOVERS

SOME WAYS OF PREPARING MOST APPETIZING DISHES.

Meat, Rice and Tomato Mince Make an Excellent Combination—Odds and Ends White Sauce—Turkey Livers and Bacon.

Meat, Rice and Tomato Mince.—Mince the cold meat; have half as much boiled rice and half as much cooked tomatoes; mix all together; add a little butter, salt and pepper; put into a buttered baking dish; pour over it one cupful of gravy or water, and bake in a hot oven until brown; it can be baked in patty pans or made into balls or cakes and fried. You can also add to the mixture any other chopped cold vegetables desired. Either of the mixtures makes a nutritious dish and provides an economical method of using left overs.

Odds and Ends White Sauce.—All remnants of cold cooked meat and fish may be warmed over with a white sauce and well seasoned to make a nice dish for luncheon. The sauce is made of two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, and one cupful of sweet milk; salt and pepper to taste.

Turkey Livers and Bacon.—Take half a dozen large ones, lay in cold water an hour, then drain dry and roll in oil or melted butter; season each one with a shake of pepper and salt on each side, flatten them a little, roll in fine bread crumbs and broil five minutes over a clear fire. Spread half a teaspoonful of maitre d'hotel butter on each liver after it is cooked, and garnish with a crisp slice of bacon.

Turkey Charlotte.—To a pint of chopped cold turkey add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a half cupful of milk, beaten whites of three eggs, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Beat these well together, fill a charlotte mold with the mixture, stand it in a pan of water and bake half an hour.

THIS COLD WEATHER

reminds us that we have to lay aside our summer clothes and make ready for Jack Frost. We have a complete line of heavy underwear, sweater coats for all the family, boys' winter suits, auto hoods for women and children. We offer LOW PRICES on all goods listed below for

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25th:

| | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------|--|---|
| All calico, a yard..... | 5c | Boys' suits worth \$4.50 for..... | \$4.00 |
| All 10c outings for..... | 8 ¹ / ₃ c | Boys' suits worth \$6.50 for..... | \$5.00 |
| All 10c gingham for..... | 8 ¹ / ₂ c | Men's underwear, a suit for..... | 85c |
| Children's 50c sweaters for..... | 45c | Ladies vests from..... | 22 ¹ / ₂ c to 45c |
| Children's \$1.50 sweaters for..... | \$1.25 | Men's work coats from.... | \$1.25 to \$2.00 |
| Ladies' \$2.25 sweaters for..... | \$1.75 | Comforts and blankets to suit your taste and PRICES RIGHT! | |
| Ladies' \$1.50 sweaters for..... | \$1.25 | 20 lbs granulated sugar for..... | \$1.00 |
| Men's \$2.25 sweaters for..... | \$1.75 | 5 lbs best roasted coffee for..... | \$1.00 |
| Men's \$1.50 sweaters for..... | \$1.25 | 4 lb. bucket of coffee for..... | \$1.00 |
| Men's 65c sweaters for..... | 45c | Garrett snuff, per bottle..... | 20c |
| Good grade of bed tick at..... | 8c | 3 plugs Brown Mule tobacco for..... | 25c |
| Yard wide bleached domestic at..... | 7 ¹ / ₂ c | 20 lbs. of good rice for..... | \$1.00 |
| Boys' suits worth \$1.75 for..... | \$1.35 | 5 gallons of oil for..... | 85c |
| Boys' suits worth \$3.00 for..... | \$2.50 | Compound lard at per pound..... | 10 ¹ / ₂ c |

FREE TO YOU! This beautiful "solid comfort" Reed rocker

We want to put at least one of these fine rockers into your home. You can have one for every room if you desire



A good reed rocking chair is one piece of furniture for which you always have a place. That's why we have arranged to give these fine rockers as premiums to our customers. Without a supply of rockers no home is complete.

We have secured from the American Chair Co., of St. Louis, Mo., the exclusive control for this locality of their celebrated "solid comfort" reed rocking chairs, like the illustration.

These rockers fairly breathe comfort; they are appropriate for all rooms and are also an attractive addition to the porch, veranda and lawn.

They are beautiful, comfortable and durable; strongly made of Singapore Reed, supported by well seasoned wood and are finished with the finest Japanese Shellac. They have full, continuous roll arms, well braced, and a solid reed seat in basket form. The back is woven reed, and is restful as well as attractive. The stretchers are neatly turned. The chairs are large and roomy, gentleman's size. These chairs sell regularly for \$6.50.

Pasted on one of the stretchers underneath the seat of every chair made by the American Chair Co. you will find their trade-mark, as shown in the illustration, which is your safe-guard against imitations and inferior goods. This trade-mark is a sign you are getting the best reed furniture made. Look for it.

We make this liberal offer to secure new customers and to increase our trade with old customers.

HERE IS THE OFFER:

With every \$25.00 worth of goods you buy from us for cash, whether bought at one time or different times, we will give you one of these rockers for \$1.50. Get as many rockers as you wish. One rocker for \$1.50 with every \$25.00 you trade.

How to Get A Rocker Absolutely Free

If your cash purchases from us amount to \$50.00 from now to January 1, 1914, that is \$25.00 additional, we will refund the \$1.50 you have paid for the rocker, thus giving you the rocker absolutely FREE. Remember that a rocker will be delivered to you for the small amount of \$1.50 just as soon as you have purchased \$25.00 worth of goods for cash, and it will be optional with you as to whether you trade the additional \$25.00 and get the rocker free.

The rockers are now on exhibition at our store. You are invited to call and see them and get a punch card. Have all your purchases punched on your card. Do all of your trading with us and you will soon have a rocker for every room.

You will always find a choice selection of dependable merchandise at our store and our prices mean a saving to you.

W. H. LONG and COMPANY

The Satisfactory Store

Augusta, Texas

A Marvelous Escape

"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. F. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough

Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." Sold by all dealers. Adv.

Mrs. Jim Ellis of Crockett is visiting her parents here this week.

Chronic rheumatism contracts the muscles, distorts the joints and undermines the strength. A powerful penetrating and relieving remedy will be found in Ballard's Snow Liniment. It restores strength and suppleness to the aching limbs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

THE HOG A REVENUE PRODUCER

Pork and Its Products Increasing in Demand.

The razor-back hog has been forced by the thoroughbreds to flee to the mountains and the distance they have traveled each year is measured and recorded by the judges of the Ft. Worth Fat Stock Show. For eighteen years the National Feeders' and Breeders' have held the tape line of progress on this industry and the exhibits on November 22-28 promise to more nearly approach perfection and extend through a much wider range of breeds than any previous exhibits.

No other animal ever made such concessions to the market as has the hog. He has given half his life to meet the demand for young stock and has surrendered the freedom of forests for the shackles of the pen where fat can be produced with the greatest economy. The human race has made no such sacrifices for success as has this dumb brute.

The new hog has become so popular with the housewife that we consume all of our home production and ship in \$24,000,000 of pork and its products per annum. He is one of the best revenue producers in the animal kingdom, and has shown an increase in value per head during the past five years of \$2.80. The statistics of the Federal Department of Agriculture pay a glowing tribute to the growing popularity of the Texas hog, and show a decrease of approximately a million head in number and an increase of over \$2,000,000 in aggregate value. We are traveling rapidly on the road of extermination of the swine industry in Texas, and the National Breeders' will make an exhibit at the Fat Stock Show that will seek to turn the tide. It is one of the missions of the management to balance production and consumption, and no more effective methods can be employed to encourage hog raising than to exhibit the leaders of the swine family to the farmers of Texas.

King Cotton has had the audacity to counterfeit some of the by-products of the hog, but Uncle Sam caught him in the act and passed a pure food law and the subjects of the king are now compelled to march under their own flag and parade under their own colors.

BERKSHIRE BREED IS GOOD

Hold Favorite Position on Farm Because of Quick Growth, Disposition and Fine Appearance.

The Berkshire hog occupies a favorite position on my farm, writes a correspondent of the New England Homestead. I like this breed because they are quick growers, have good dispositions and bring the highest market prices. In buying a boar I want good length, good hams, smooth shoulders, lots of depth, a good head, and an animal that stands well up on its tip-



Excellent Type of Berkshire.

toes. In selecting a sow I look for about the same points, except that I like a little more shoulder and plenty of teats.

I wean my young pigs when they are eight weeks old. I use a feed composed of one-half shorts, one-quarter ground oats and one-quarter ground barley, mixed with all the milk I can spare. To keep them growing and healthy, I feed them well and keep them in a dry, warm place at night, giving them plenty of exercise during the day. I prefer to have the pig crop come along about April 1. I have had good success, however, in having pigs come in September.

Use for Mares.

A Missouri farmer recently sold a two-year-old and a three-year-old mule for \$48. Their dam was a large, but rather smooth-boned mare, nine years old, who had been incapacitated for hard work by an accident in a barbed wire fence. She will probably continue to be a good breeder for several years. Some farmers may see a way to a good profit in this story.

Darsey's Store News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER.

EDITED BY DARSEY'S SALES FORCE

Darsey's Store, Grapeland, Texas, October 23, 1913

Every Day is a Trade Day at DARSEY'S

AN INVITATION

We extend to everybody visiting our beautiful little city on Trades Day, next Wednesday, a cordial invitation to visit our store and make it your headquarters when in Grapeland. Our store is the most conveniently arranged store in Grapeland, and we shall do all in our power to make your stay with us a pleasant one as well as a profitable one. We wish to call your attention to the special inducements we are offering and the special prices we are making on this day, in addition to the attractive prices which always prevail in all of our departments.

We have arranged for a nice lot of souvenirs, which we will give out on this day to those visiting our store, in addition to the five sacks of flour to be given free to the five families buying the largest bills.

We again urge you to pay our store a visit, for that alone will be worth a trip to Grapeland. We have a new clean stock of merchandise, a big competent

salesforce and everything that goes to make our service the last word in store service.

Overshoes at Darsey's.

See our line of outings.

We guarantee Diamond Edge pocket knives. Try one.

A big line of underwear for ladies, misses and children.

Tige says: "Don't forget Buster Brown shoes."

See our line of ladies', misses and children's sweaters and caps.

Watch our window displays. Something attractive all the time.

Our line of ladies' ready to wear suits and ready to wear dresses can't be beaten.

Young men, see the new Berkeley collar. The collar with the long points and satin stripe. A big line of velvet ties, too.

If you want the very latest piece of hardware convenience, you can find it on our shelves. Ask Mr. Haltom for it.

Miss Ima Davis has joined our dry goods salesforce. She needs no introduction and will be glad to meet her many friends.

We have said it before, when in Grapeland, make our store your stopping place as well as your shopping place.

Resolved, that the biggest line of boys' knee pants ever shown in Grapeland is now on display at Darsey's, the boys and girls store.

It was our intentions to make a list of our customers using Oriole flour, but find it too big a task. If you have any doubts about it, ask your neighbor. She uses it, if you don't.

We are headquarters for hunting supplies. Get your next bill of ammunition from us. We fit all sizes of guns. We carry a big line of guns in stock.

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17

The Ladies of Grapeland and Surrounding Country

are cordially invited to attend the

Hair Dressing Demonstration

at our store Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 27-8-9.

This demonstration is in charge of Miss King, an expert hair dresser, and all hair will be dressed FREE!

Furniture and ...Stoves...

We wish to call your attention to the fact that we have one of the most complete and most up-to-date displays of furniture and stoves in Houston county, and we invite you to come and see what we have.

Kitchen Furniture, Dining Room Furniture, Bed Room Suites, Dressers, Wash Stands, Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses and all kinds of Tables

We have a pretty assortment of RUGS and ART SQUARES.

If you need a STOVE, we shall be glad to have you see the BUCK'S sanitary, white enamel line of STOVES. We have them in all sizes and "make" BUCK'S stoves give satisfaction.

EVERYONE GUARANTEED.

Big Reduction in in Millinery

Beginning Saturday, October 25th, and lasting until December first, we will put on sale at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES our entire stock of FALL MILLINERY, and anyone contemplating the purchase of millinery will save money by seeing our line and getting our prices.

Don't miss this opportunity to get a hat trimmed to your individual taste for much less than real value.

Everything new and up-to-date.