

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 16 No. 14

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Don't Worry

Don't Worry now about the hot weather, for we have plenty of nice, cool

**Palm Beach Suits
Mohair Suits
Light Weight
Worsted Suits**

that we can fit you with and make these hot days very pleasant for you.

**Prices Range from
\$7.00 to \$15.00**

Men's dress shirts in all colors, at a price of 50c and \$1.00

B. V. D. Underwear, in union suits and also two piece suits, per suit..... \$1.00

Silk and lisle hose that are made for service..... 25c to 50c

Men's straws to suit all faces, priced at..... \$2.00 to \$3.50

Men's white oxfords, also Palm Beach oxfords to match your suit, priced at..... \$3.00

Dress Goods

In this department you will find plenty of sheer goods to make your cool dresses for the hot summer days that are now upon us. You will find at our store for your consideration, crepe de chine, crepe, Flaxon, silks, Messaline, embroideries, in fact, any item in the dry goods department.

Ladies waists in all colors and at prices to suit.... \$1.00 to \$1.50

Corset covers, priced at..... 25c to 50c

Selby shoes that fit the feet and satisfies your purse—see them.

Ladies silk hose, the kind that wears and looks nice, at..... 50c

Plenty of wash skirts for everyone, priced at..... \$1.00 to \$2.50

We ask that you pay us a visit and see our display of goods.

Kennedy Brothers
The Store for Everybody

WHAT BUSINESS MEN THINK OF OUR COUNTY CLERK

There was recently filed with O. C. Goodwin, County Clerk, one of the largest instruments ever recorded in this county. It was a printed book containing 395 pages, filed by the West Lumber Co. of Houston, Texas. After County Clerk Goodwin had completed the instrument, he received the following letter from R. C. Duff, Vice President of West Lumber Co., which shows that business men appreciate having their business done with facility and accuracy. The letter follows:

WEST LUMBER CO.
HOUSTON, TEXAS

May 29, 1914.

Mr. O. C. Goodwin,
County Clerk, Houston Co.,
Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir:

We have received and our auditor is mailing you today voucher covering your bill for recording our General Mortgage. This instrument contains over 175,000 words and I want to congratulate you very sincerely on the remarkable record you have made in recording it in only nine days. I had no idea you could transcribe it into your records in less time than six weeks and am gratified at the facility with which same has been handled in your office.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) R. C. DUFF.

(Advertisement)

CANDIDATES' AND MERCHANTS' SPECIAL EDITION

Next week the Messenger will issue a "candidates' and merchants' special edition," and will mail out between three and four hundred extra copies. This issue will contain the delinquent tax list of Houston County, cards from the candidates and ads from the merchants. We want to make it a paper that will truly represent the business interests of Grapeland, and would be glad to have an ad from every business house in town. We have secured quite a number already and will get more. The candidates have responded to the idea very liberally and nearly every candidate in the county will be represented in this issue.

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Reynard, June 1—Planting and chopping cotton and laying by corn is the order of the week. It's a little bit late to plant cotton, but plenty of time for it to make before frost, should the weather conditions be favorable. Corn has come out wonderfully the past week, but some is in a bad shape and a long ways from an ear yet.

The lightning did some striking in our midst Tuesday evening; struck a tree in Homer Beazley's lot and knocked down some of his stock; also struck a cotton pen of J. H. Beazley's and cut off the handle of a wheel

barrow which was near by. Lightning is like death, no respecter of persons or things.

The past week was fine on crops and grass, and everything is making great headway. Plums are getting ripe and we expect to fatten up some.

J. L. Chiles finished taking the school census last week, and reports an increase of 18 over last year, and 16 of these were white.

After school is out at Crockett we are looking for our society to pick up some, as Miss Laura Kent and Miss Eula Taylor will be at home. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, also Mr. and Mrs. Harrison are very desirable neighbors and we only wish we had them permanently located in our midst.

The rain last Tuesday was helpful as well as heartfelt to our river folks. It washed off the filth to some degree, left in the wake of the water and revive the land.

Joe King left Friday to spend awhile with his uncle in the west. Joe is a fine boy and we look for him to make an alright man.

Mrs. Bray and daughter left yesterday for her home in Okla. She was accompanied by Mrs. Jim West and baby, who will spend awhile with her parents. We will all miss them, but none like Jim.

The good old summer time will soon be here and the outings and visiting will be on in full blast. May all keep cheerful, in a good humor and have a good time. ZACK.

NEWSY LETTER FROM SALMON

June 1.—It looks as if Providence is again smiling on us when we go to our tables and find cabbage, beans, potatoes, squash, onions and beets and all that mixed up with corn bread, butter and milk, it would make a prince or princess smile to sit down to such edibles.

Ever since all the destructive rains and fearful wind storms, corn is beginning to show signs of making an average crop, and cotton is taking a start now, and some is beginning to form. Those who have planted peas and goobers have up a nice stand and they are growing right along. Possibly such disasters as we have had will prove a blessing yet in making us think more about the Creator than the creature.

There is no sickness at present that amounts to anything.

Our decoration day was a success. Rev. Trimble failed to show up and W. F. Brooks was substituted, who made some very appropriate remarks on the subject of memorials. The dinner was all anyone could expect and all seemed to enjoy it to the fullest extent. But amid all the joy and pleasure there came a sad hour when we marched to the cemetery and looked upon the last resting place of our departed loved ones. Then was when it came fresh to our mind the last words of a loving father when he said, "son, do right;"

SPECIALS!

Dwarf Mexican June Corn

Gregory's Pickling Vinegar

Just wash your cucumbers and chop them in—no more trouble

White Crown Fruit Jar Tops

No more spoiled fruit! Ask about them. Fits any Mason jar

Fresh Fruits and Fancy Groceries

Flour, Meal and Feed

We can fill your bill in Groceries and Feed and

SAVE YOU MONEY

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY

FREE DELIVERY

Phone us Your Orders

Only a Few Left

People generally have appreciated the exceptional values we offered last week in white shoes for misses and women. We have on our shelves only

7 Pair Misses White Low Shoes and only 9 Women's White Low Shoes

While we fully intended to close the special prices in this issue, yet because of so much demand for this character of goods we have decided to continue the special prices offered in last week's issue of the Messenger until Saturday night of this week.

**Now is Your Opportunity!
Do Not Delay!**

Special Prices on Lace Continue until Saturday

We have for your personal inspection WHITE GOODS of various kinds and prices—RICE CLOTH, LAWN, SWISS and the season's latest weaves in colored goods.

Let Us Serve Your Pleasure

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

and also of a dear sister when we heard he say, "Mama, I'm ready to go."

Last Sunday evening our singing class met, and, with some visitors, had some of the best singing we ever heard. We had a preacher with us who said it was the best singing he ever heard in Texas. How glad we were when a number of our young men and women expressed themselves as being influenced to reach an ideal life by the study of music more than any other one thing.

Miss Myriam Weisinger has returned home from Rusk where she has been attending school. Miss Centhia Ray, another pupil of Rusk and Miss Myriam's roommate, came home with her.

Miss Lena Hodges of Abilene is also visiting in this community. Miss Lena's father was formerly one of our best and most prosperous farmers.

Keep popping away Antrimite. We certainly do enjoy reading your letters. If you talk as well as you write you say something every time you speak.

Go ahead, Old Timer, and cross the bridge every time you get to it. C. W. R.

W. O. W. Decoration

The W. O. W. will hold their annual decoration services at Daly's graveyard the first Sunday in June, and at the Davis graveyard the second Sunday in June, at 3 p. m. All Sovereigns are requested to participate and others are invited to attend the services. Notable speakers will be present. Dinner will be served on the ground at Daly's, and everybody is requested to bring a basket. Hon. J. J. Strickland of Palestine has been secured to make the Decoration Address at Daly's, and Hon. J. J. Bishop of Athens has consented to be with us at the Davis cemetery.

C. L. HALTOM, C. C.

The Sunday School institute held in Grapeland a few days last week by Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hutton and Mr. Adams was well attended at each meeting and many good ideas were gained that will stimulate Sunday school work in Grapeland.

W. M. Brown went to Crockett on business Saturday.

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army on his way to Fort Harmer, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmer with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort and protects him from a number of scouts who tried to kill him.

CHAPTER II—At General Harmer's headquarters Hayward meets Rene D'Auvray who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before.

CHAPTER III—Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmer to Sandusky where Hamilton is stationed. The northwest Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of Wa-pa-tah, a religious teacher whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Harmer impresses on Hayward the necessity of reaching Hamilton before Girty.

CHAPTER IV—Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward starts for the north accompanied by a scout named Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER V—They come on the trail of a war party and to escape from the Indians, take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut.

CHAPTER VI—It proves to be Rene D'Auvray, a former French officer, who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Rene appears and Hayward is puzzled by her insistence that they have met before.

CHAPTER VII—Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pa-tah.

CHAPTER VIII—She tells Hayward her father was exiled from the French court and had spent his life among the Indians converting them to Christianity.

CHAPTER IX—Brady reports seeing a band of marauding Indians in the vicinity with them Simon Girty. Brady's evidence convinces the girls that there is a British officer by the name of Hayward who resembles the American.

CHAPTER X—Finding escape from the island out of Hayward and his companions prepare to resist an attack from the Indians.

CHAPTER XI—Reconnoitering around the cabin at night Hayward discovers a white man in a British uniform and leaves him for dead, after a desperate fight.

CHAPTER XII—The Indians capture the cabin after a hard struggle in which Hayward is wounded.

CHAPTER XIII—Rene saves Hayward from death at the hands of the savages and conceals him in the cellar of the cabin.

CHAPTER XIV—Hayward discovers a half breed negro in the cellar. They engage in a fierce fight, which ends with the negro accidentally butting his brains out against the low roof of the cellar.

CHAPTER XV—Hayward meets his double, Joseph Hayward of the British army. The latter admits that he had held D'Auvray a prisoner in the cabin, but that he knew nothing about his death. His object in detaining D'Auvray was to help induce the Wyandots to war.

CHAPTER XVI—The Britisher declares that D'Auvray was murdered by the negro, out of vengeance.

CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady.

The night had closed down without, but the remnants of fire still eating away the dry logs of the cabin, yielded a red tinge to the interior of the cellar. It was a spectral, very light, brightening as some breeze fanned the flames, and then as suddenly lapsing into dimness. Yet sufficient glow found way down the entrance to enable me to see my prisoner, and observe his movements.

A descending figure blotted out the red glare of the entrance. We both stared upward unable to decide who the visitor might be; I could perceive merely a dim, indistinct outline. The smudge of a figure descended quietly, yet with evident confidence that the dark cellar was deserted. I attempted to step back, so as not to be between the two, but something rattled under my foot, sounding loud in the silence. The intruder stopped instantly, drawing a quick breath of surprise.

"Who is here? Answer!" There was the sharp click of a gun lock; the words were French, the voice unmistakable.

"Hayward, mademoiselle."

She laughed in sudden relief.

"Peste! You startled me! How came you out here, monsieur?"

"The smoke of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have suffocated. I burst open the door."

"Burst it open!" incredulously.

"Then it was not barred? Some one had entered from this end."

"So I discovered, mademoiselle; one of them is here with me—an old acquaintance of yours."

"Of mine?"

"Ay! Step out into the cave so the light can find entrance; now, do you know the man?"

Her eyes wandered from me, whom she located by voice, toward the Englishman, who remained silent, his scarlet coat conspicuous in the glare. A moment their glances met, his face showing white and drawn, hers I could not see.

"Oh, so it is you, is it?" a metallic ring to the low voice. "I thought you were safely away before this. And



"Please Stand Back, Monsieur; This Is My Affair."

you have been hiding here. I ought to have suspected that. Now I remember, you knew of the tunnel."

He did not answer, although I saw his lips move. What was the man afraid of? He had been sharp and snappy enough with me.

"I think you mistake, mademoiselle." I interposed, shocked at the expression of the man's face. "He has told me how it occurred; it was another who killed your father."

"What other?"

"A negro half-breed; I encountered him in the passage; we fought it out there in the dark."

"Alone? Where was this—this man?"

"He was lying unconscious beyond, next to the entrance."

"And—and," the words trembled on her lips, "you—killed the negro?"

"No, mademoiselle, I did not. We struggled together; then he fired at me, and in the flash saw my face. The sight seemed to frighten the man, for he broke away, and endeavored to run. In his haste he forgot the lowness of the tunnel, struck his head against a sharp projection, and died."

She stood motionless, her hands pressed to her forehead. Suddenly she turned from me, and faced him. I thought he shrank back against the wall; but, for a long moment, she stood there in silence, staring at him.

"Who was it?" she asked at last, her voice like ice. "Tell me the truth—was it Piccad?"

"He dropped his eyes, with an odd gesture of the shoulders. The girl's rifle flashed to a level, so quickly I could not even throw out my arm."

"Say yes, or no! Please stand back, monsieur; this is my affair."

"Yes," the word seemed dragged from him.

"And you told monsieur here the negro killed my father? You said that!"

His lips moved, but no sound came forth from them. She waited a breathless moment.

"That was a lie! You would not dare repeat that to me," she burst forth passionately, her whole body trembling. "You thought you could tell him, and he would believe you; would pity you, and let you go. You did not dream that I was here—I, Rene D'Auvray, monsieur—to face you. You are afraid of me; yes you are—it is in your eyes. You think me an Indian? That I will avenge myself? Is that

what you fear?"

He muttered something in Indian dialect I could not understand.

"You say that to me! You dare say that! You are a bold man to try and threaten me now. Ay, do it then—monsieur," and she stepped aside facing me, "this brute of an Englishman claims to be my husband."

"What," I exclaimed in shocked surprise. "He told me he attempted to make love to you, but failed, yet hinted that marriage might have been possible."

"He did venture that far. Then, monsieur, I will tell you the truth. He won my father to him—God alone knows how—and persuaded me to go through the tribal ceremony. To me, a Christian and a French woman, that mockery of form means no more than to him. It was the price I paid for peace."

"But the Wyandots?"

"In their eyes I am this man's squaw," her voice trembling with scorn, her hand pointing at him. "But in the eyes of God, I am not. His hand has never touched me—never will. Monsieur, I had to tell you."

"And I am glad you did. It is better for me to know."

"Oh, I begin to see," broke in the prisoner, finding his voice. "T is not my appearance that you object to, mademoiselle, only you prefer the Yankee edition."

I strode forward threateningly.

"You low-lived coward—"

"No, monsieur, let him talk," and she caught my arm. "We have no time now for a personal quarrel. We must save a man's life."

"H's!"

"Monsieur Brady's. There is but one way. T was for his sake, the endeavor to save him from torture, that I was so long in coming here. I did all that was in my power, but those Indians are not of my tribe. They might listen to me, but for the Englishman who leads them. He is heartless, more cruel than any savage; moreover Brady struck him, and he suspects me of aiding you to escape. There is no mercy in him, and I have failed. They mean to burn him at the stake, and I could do no more."

"Where are they now?" I asked in horror.

"Yonder on the mainland. I could not remain to witness the scene—I could not, monsieur. I was under guard, but stole away in the darkness, and came here, praying I might find you yet waiting. Now I know God has answered my prayers. He has shown me the way."

She turned from me, her eyes on his face.

"Are you a relative to Madame"

whom you resemble so much?"

He laughed unpleasantly.

"Lord, I hope not—if so the connection is too remote to be considered. I have no desire to claim any Yankee cousins. Why?"

"The reason is not material. I want you to hear me. I do not know you killed my father, but I suspect it, and am certain you lured him to his death. If it was Piccad's hand that did the deed, it was done at your desire. I would be justified as a Wyandot in killing you—even this American would grant me the right—but I am going to spare you, Monsieur—on one condition."

"What?" The very sound of his voice proved his realization of her seriousness.

"That you accompany me to the Indian camp yonder, and help me save that white man's life."

"What do I care—"

"You care for your own, no doubt. Well, monsieur, it hangs by a hair. Only on such a pledge will you go forth from here alive."

"You threaten to kill me?"

"It is hardly a threat—it is a certainty, monsieur."

"Tell me the plan then," he said roughly.

"I can control the Indians," she went on, "if the Englishman does not interfere. It will be your part to command him."

"Who is the fellow?"

"The fur trader—Lappin."

He stared into her face; then laughed insolently.

"Then the game is up. By the gods, it would be more likely he burned me. You make sport to suggest I could influence that monster."

"I do not," her face changeless in its expression. "There is nothing for you to laugh at. I know you two are enemies, but he dare not ignore your uniform. He has no authority and you have. You can accomplish the rescue of this prisoner if you have the courage, and will. There is only one thing for you to say—yes, or no."

"Answer the lady," I commanded sternly.

His eyes settled on my face; they were furtive, cowardly.

"Oh—well—I'll go," he said slowly and sullenly. "But it's little enough good you'll get out of it, I promise you."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Fire in the Clearing.

"Go on now," I commanded grimly, "and do not forget. Mademoiselle, do you go first, and show the way. I will

keep good guard of the rear."

She gave me her hand in a long, lingering clasp, and then her slender figure blotted out the red glare as she mounted the steps.

"You next, sir," the words sufficiently polite, but my rifle flung forward, in readiness to enforce the brief order.

"Curse you! I'll make you pay for this!"

"Hold yourself to words, and threats," I returned coolly, "but do as I say—move on!"

He climbed the stairs, muttering savagely, with me following so close behind, the muzzle of my gun touched his back.

"I am playing safe," I muttered grimly, "so don't try any tricks in the dark."

We came out on the shore, pausing a moment to gaze out across the water to the gloom of the mainland.

The red and yellow flames lit up the open space fairly well, but all around the black forest wall closed in tightly. It was like a grotesque picture in a frame. Before the fire, mostly with their backs toward us I counted twenty savages on the grass, their red skins and matted hair showing clearly. They were silent, motionless, apparently staring into the flames. The fiendish yelling came from beyond, from the other side of the fire, where I caught fugal glimpse of wildly dancing figures, of arms flung in air, of brandished guns, and streaming hair.

I saw Mademoiselle rise silently to her feet, but my hand only gripped harder on the Englishman's shoulder as I watched. Brady advanced between two Indians, his arms bound behind him, a bloody cloth concealing his jaw. He was bare-headed, his clothing rags, and he staggered slightly as he walked. An Indian struck him with a stick, a vicious blow, and Lappin jerked him forward between the chiefs and the fire. The warriors sat there impassive, emotionless, their eyes cold and merciless. Brady looked into that ring of savage faces without a quiver, throwing back his shoulders, blood trickling down one cheek. It even seemed to me his eyes smiled. Then one of the chiefs spoke without rising, in deep guttural voice. I heard the words, but they were meaningless, a jumble of sound, yet somehow menacing, gruff with threat. The discordant yelling ceased, and a dark mass of forms clustered beyond the blaze, drawing together in a half circle behind the prisoner. The light played over dark, sinister faces and sparkled in the wild savage eyes. It was a horrid scene—that small open space lit up by the fire glare, and banked about by the black wall of trees, filled with those demons, half

naked, repulsive, weapons gleaming in their hands, their glittering eyes on the helpless Brady waiting the torture. As I looked forth upon it I grew sick, my limbs trembling.

The girl stepped backward, noiselessly, until she stood beside me, her hand touching my arm.

"We are here in time," she whispered, "but can delay no longer."

"He is condemned then? They will not spare him?"

"The chief speaks in Shawnee, and I know little of the tongue, but there is no mercy in his words."

"And you mean to go out there, to face those fiends? Are you not afraid?"

She smiled, a sad, brave smile up into my eyes.

"Monsieur, I must," she said pleadingly. "It is not only his life, but my duty. I leave my rifle here, and bear this; with Christ I am not afraid."

And in her clasped hands, reddened by the flames, I saw a crucifix.

She bowed her head, her lips pressed to the cross, and when she looked up again into my face, I had no words to say; I could but choke, and brush tears from my eyes.

"Mademoiselle, if this man speaks a word of treachery; if by look or gesture he attempts to play us false, will you give me a sign?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Clasp your hands like this about your head; it will be his death warrant. Now, sir, are you ready?"

There was hate in his eyes, but I was glad of it. The very intensity with which he hated me at that moment, had brought back his courage. He had forgotten all else in a mad desire to get revenge on me. I let him read defiance, scorn in my face, and the look stung him like the lash of a whip.

"Oh! but I'll get you for this. Yes, I'm ready, you clod of a Yankee peasant! but you'll pay before ever you get out of these woods—oh, Lord! you'll pay."

I half thought he would spring at me, and drew back, my rifle lifted. But he only laughed, his lips snarling, and strode past crunching his way through the thicket. I caught the swift upward glance of the girl's eyes—a message of thanks, ay! more—and she had followed him. I sprang aside amid the trunks of trees, confident I could not be seen, that every savage eye would be riveted upon those two advancing figures. The light afforded me sufficient guidance, and I possessed some idea of where I wished to go. I found it with a dozen quick steps, and, even as the first

wild scream of discovery burst from the red throats, I crept in behind a decaying log, at the very edge of the opening, and trust my rifle barrel across the rotten bark. Deliberately, coolly, with full determination to act, I drew bead on the red jacket.

They were not five yards away, advancing straight toward the startled group of chiefs, the girl slightly in advance, the firelight on her uplifted



I Drew Back, My Rifle Lifted.

face, the white crucifix gleaming in her hands. The Englishman, a step behind, his first mad anger already dying, walked like a criminal, with lowered head, and eyes glancing furtively aside. Even by then the treacherous cowardice of him had returned. At sight of his face I cocked my weapon, every nerve taut as a bow string, breathing through clenched teeth. I cannot say that I saw much of what occurred in that first moment—I had no eyes but for the red jacket—and yet I must have perceived it all. I remember now the whole scene, as if it hung painted before me, in all its vivid coloring and rapid movement. I saw the chiefs stand up, grasping their weapons, at the first shriek of alarm; a fierce intensity in their eyes. A glance at those two unarmed figures and they stood still, gazing at them, yet with a shadow upon the dark scowling faces that chilled my blood.

The yelling ceased; there was no sound, but the pressing forward of bodies, and the crackle of flames. The Shawnee chief, a dark, saturnine face showing under his war-bonnet, stood erect with folded arms. Down the lane of warriors, apparently oblivious to their presence, Mademoiselle came, the Englishman slouching behind. The crowd of figures hid for a moment Brady and his guard, and surged in between me and Lappin.

There was silence; I could hear the wind in the tree tops, the restless movements, the heavy breathing of the excited savages; somewhere a dog barked. Rene stopped, her hand now touching the soldier's sleeve, her eyes on the dark, savage face confronting her. A moment he stared at her, then at the Englishman, while I held my breath.

"Why you—here—gain?" he asked in halting English, the face like bronze. "I—send you—to forest—why come—back?"

"Because I am a Wyandot and a Christian," she answered, the words slow and distinct. "We kill warriors in battle, not by torture. Sis-e-te-wah. I come with this that I may beg your prisoner's life. See; it is the cross of the Great God."

"Huh!" he grunted. "Why should we listen to a—squaw? The warriors of—the Shawnees—are men."

"So are the Wyandots, Sis-e-te-wah; they are as the birds of the air. Once they came to the villages of the Shawnees. You know it well—they were warriors, under great chiefs. Yet they listen to words of wisdom from a squaw. I am Running Water; I have eat in the councils of my people; I am the daughter of the White Chief. She glanced about her proudly, looking into the ring of dark faces. "I am a squaw, but I am a Wyandot—no Shawnee dare place a hand on me."

"Tis so," he answered gravely. "I know—but not my—young men. It best you go—I speak true—the white man will die—it has been decided—the Shawnees know not—your God—the God of the Long Robes—the white man dies."

"But he came in peace, not war; he was a messenger to the Wyandots."

The chief had stepped back, and lifted his hand, but now he stood statue-like before her.

"He great hunter—he warrior—we have—met in—battle. He kill warriors—my tribe—now he die—it is spoken. Sis-e-te-wah listen—no more."

"But you must! you shall!" she insisted. "Tis not the Wyandots alone who say this. You may refuse me; you may disregard the cross I bear, but you dare not disobey the word of the English—of the great chief across

(Continued on next page)

the water. If you will not heed the word of a squaw, listen to this man—a warrior of the Red Coats.

"I know him not," coldly, "nor care what he says. He nothing—to Sis-ete-wah—why he come here?"

"To stop this deed, this dastardly outrage; he speaks for the Great Chief. 'Tis best the Shawnees listen. Now, monsieur."

She stepped aside and the Englishman stood alone, facing the grim-faced Shawnee. The very desperation of his position had brought to him courage; he knew enough of Indian nature to be aware that any cringing now would add to his peril. In calm assurance he folded his arms.

"You say you know not who I am, Sis-ete-wah," he said sharply. "Then I will tell you; you and your warriors, I am an officer of England, an aide to Hamilton. Will you hear me now?"

There was silence, profound breathless; the bold defiance had fallen upon them like a blow. Then, before even the chief could answer, the crowding ring of Indians was broken, and into the circle of firelit space strode the fur-trader, his mottled face purple, his mustache bristling. One moment he glowered into the soldier's face, and the latter stepped back recoiling against mademoiselle, all his audacity gone. Lappin laughed, the cruel echo of it breaking the silence.

"A soldier of England; an aide to Hamilton! You lie. When Hamilton knows what I know he will tear you limb from limb. You come here to frighten us with your threats—you! I spit upon you! Sis-ete-wah, warriors, hear me; you know who I am; I travel with you on the war-trail; I go with you into battle. Now I speak with the straight tongue. You do not know this man, but I do. See; he dare not face me; watch him shrink back afraid. Well! there is reason."

"I fear you, Jules Lappin?"

"Ay! and with cause. Knew you ever the time I failed to pay my debts? or wreak my vengeance? I have you now, and will crush the white-livered heart out of you with these hands. Listen, Shawnees, Miamis, Ojibwas, while I tell you who this fellow is. Then give him to me—I ask no more."

He stopped, bent forward, his fingers clinched. The ring of Indians pressed closer, but the old chief waved them back, standing motionless.

"Speak, Englishman," he said with dignity, "we will hear."

Lappin half turned to face them, one hand gripping the knife at his belt. Like a white ghost mademoiselle slipped silently in between the two men. I saw it all over the brown barrel of my rifle, my heart throbbing fiercely.

"He is a renegade, a traitor," and Lappin's hand pointed at the man he accused, "the uniform he wears a lie. How do I know? Because he fought me yonder in the woods on the island; because he was in the cabin with the others. This is the man who was left for dead, who escaped. Do you recognise him now?"

I saw the red faces, and heard the scream of voices.

"Ay! you do; and the woman, the Wyandot squaw, helped him. I said so before; now we have the proof. You drove her out, afraid to treat her

as an enemy, and she goes to him, thinking his uniform will frighten you into sparing the hunter from torture. She brings him here to threaten you with what England will do. What say you, Shawnees, to the dog!"

The voices burst into a wild yell that seemed to split the night, but the fur trader flung up his hand.

"Back all of yer!" he roared savagely. "I claim this man as mine! Who has better right? I'll throttle the life out of him with my bare hands before yer all. Have your warriors give us space, Sis-ete-wah."

The chief of the Shawnees, his eyes blazing under tangled hair, uplifted his arms.

"'Tis the white man's right," he ordered grimly. "I have spoken."

I drew in my breath deeply, yet what could I do? The rifle trembled in my grasp, but I dare not use it. The un-

fortunate Englishman stood in my place, was mistaken for me, but if I revealed myself it could serve no end—would only leave me helpless to aid the girl. I could not think of him at that moment, but only of her. What would be her fate when this struggle was over? Maddened by the fight, could those savages be controlled? Would she be spared? I had no time to think; my blood was like ice—I could only look, look at that hideous spectacle, reddened by flame, as my lips muttered a prayer, "God help me to do the best thing!"

It was all the work of an instant. Lappin whirled on his victim, flinging his gun to the ground.

"Face me, you cur, you spy!" he shouted. "Come out from behind that squaw. You got me once when my foot slipped. Let's see what you can do now. What! you won't! Well, you will!"

He thrust Rene back, hurling her with one sweep of his arm into the crowding ranks of warriors, one of whom clutched her as she fell. Then he struck the shrinking, startled Englishman a vicious blow in the face.

(To be Continued)

TEXAS FACTS

MINERALS.

Practically every mineral known to the geological world is found in Texas.

Compared with other states, we rank twenty-third in mineral production.

We produce 19 minerals in commercial quantities.

Texas' available coal supply is valued at \$10,000,000,000 more than all the farm property of the United States.

The first commercial mining in Texas was in 1882. Since then, the mines, wells and quarries of the state have yielded products valued at \$237,000,000.

The Texas mines produce \$20,000,000 annually.

Texas mine employes receive \$5,000,000 annually in salaries and wages.

The mining industry of Texas represents a capital investment of \$20,000,000.

Thirty-five thousand people are dependent on the Texas mining industry for a living.

QUAKER QUIPS

Better a hair in the scalp than two in the brush.

Experience teaches us how dishonest other people can be.

Every man thinks he needs a wife until after he acquires one.

A good many people would say more if they didn't talk so much.

A fool and his money are soon parted, without any alimony.

A wise man makes the best of it when he gets the worst of it.

A man and his wife are one. There are no two ways about that.

The man who really knows a woman doesn't pretend to understand her.

How the shrewd promoter does love to encounter a fool and his money!

One might keep a secret by putting it in cold storage and losing the key!

Many a man's idea of contentment is having more than he can possibly use.

Take care of the night before, and the morning after will take care of itself.

Flood will tell, but like lots of other tale-bearers it doesn't always tell the truth.

A man might just as well patronize a safety razor as a deaf and dumb barber.

It takes a mighty clever woman to make up her mind she would rather be clever than pretty.

We should all do unto others as we would have others do unto us, but we generally wait for them to do it first.

On the other hand, faint heart never escaped the clutches of fair lady.—Philadelphia Record.



The Very Ferocity of It Was a Fascinating Horror.

When you feel "Blue," Half Sick, Out of Sorts, and everything seems to go wrong, you can blame it on the Liver, as that organ is usually at fault.

For a Torpid Liver You Need

HERBINE

The Remedy That Puts New Life in the Liver and Regulates the Bowels.

A liver that is torpid exercises a demoralizing influence all through the body. It hampers the kidneys in their work, clogs up the bowels, throws billious impurities into the blood and interferes with digestion. A person in this condition is pale, sallow and discouraged, feels bad, looks bad and his general condition is bad. Food digests poorly, bowels mostly constipated, suffers from dizzy spells, occasional headaches and prefers to sit around and do nothing in place of his usual hustling energy and cheerfulness.

Herbine changes all this by starting the internal machinery into activity again. Its reviving effect on the Torpid Liver is prompt and thorough. The Stomach and Kidneys feel its stimulating influence. The Bowels are purged of costive conditions and regular daily operations re-established. As a result of this general scouring of the interior, functional activity is resumed everywhere and the purified blood goes coursing through veins, carrying new life and energy to every part.

Sold at Drug Stores, Price 50c per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD

PROPRIETOR

ST. LOUIS, MO.

For Sore Eyes, Granulated Lids, Redness of the Eyeball, Weak Sight, Smarting Sensations in the Eyes, use Stephens Eye Salve. It is a remedy of proven merit.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER:

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER
FARM AND RANCH and
HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE

All three from now until January 1 for
60c

This Offer Not Good after July 1. Act
Now! Send remittance to

The MESSENGER, Grapeland, Texas

You Can't Hold It By The Tail

Prepare to grasp opportunity by the horns, you can't hold it by the tail.

Opportunity is knocking at your door. You probably do not fully realize what this means; how much it means to you. What preparation have you made for the reception of your opportunity when it comes? Are you prepared? It will not take you long to make the preparation if you adopt the following motto: "Dig, Determine, Deliver." To dig means to strive earnestly, conscientiously, diligently day after day, securing a practical training for which the business world pays cash, and then when you have secured this training, keep on digging—dig, determine, without determination you cannot make a success of your future. It takes determination to do anything, and with it you can revolutionize the world, you can accomplish everything. Deliver—that is the natural result after putting into operation the other

two mottos—Dig and Determine.

Can you not embody these three words in your life to an advantage? Begin today to dig by entering the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, for a course of bookkeeping and shorthand or telegraphy. Secure a training that will help you deliver the goods. When we fail to make a success we have no one to censure but self, for we are the architects of our own future. It is far easier to fail than to succeed.

We admonish you to do your best to begin on your practical cash producing education this month, and finish your course before the beginning of the busy fall season, and then when the many demands for well qualified bookkeepers and stenographers or operators are made you will be ready; not getting ready, but ready. A whole lot of energy and a little cash will greatly increase your earning capacity. Write us for catalogue; we have helped thousands and can help you. Adv.

Our Sea Ports And The Canal

When thinking of the Panama Canal and its attendant benefits, we are reminded that Texas possesses better opportunities for facilitating shipping than any other ports in the world.

Probably none other in all the world possess in so phenomenal a degree the natural advantages and latent resources for the development of the great commercial mart as those of Texas.

By patronizing Texas ports, the distance from the center of the United States to the Panama Canal is lessened by more than 700 miles and this material difference is bound to operate to the advantage of the Texas ports.

Shake Off Your Rheumatism

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. Try a twenty-five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your rheumatic pains disappear. Sold by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

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

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—2 1/2c 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.

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1914

Many a man will be stung by a "June bug" this month.

Dressing has much to do with both women and salad.

The devil has a hard time getting his snare about the feet of a girl who has a good mother.

Don't go abroad to buy something when you have a few dollars to spend and then ask your home merchant to sell you on time when you are broke.

Pull together, brethren. We are all here for the same purpose. Then live and let live. The best way to build up a town is for each and every man to pull together and not strive to rend and tear down.

So far as we have been able to size up the situation, Jim Ferguson stands about as much of a chance to be governor as the proverbial wax cat had of catching the asbestos rat in the nether regions.

Many people doubt that Roosevelt discovered an hitherto unknown river in South America, notwithstanding the fact that Teddy assures us that it is 1000 miles in length, has real wet water in it and a bank on each side.

We owe it to the community in which we live to do everything in every way possible that will be to its advantage. Our neighbor's prosperity means a great deal more to us than someone's who lives elsewhere. We should bear this in mind in buying our goods.

Most of our exchanges must have been badly in need of space killers last week. About one-half of them carried the free boiler plate sent out by farmers Radford and Lewis advising the preachers to go back to the pulpit and allow the corrupt politicians to wield a larger influence in political affairs. We wonder who foots the bills of all the free advice given by these officials of the Farmers Union?—El Campo Citizen.

The country papers are "catching on" to Uncle Peter and W. D. Lewis and eventually only a small per cent of them will print any of their political rot. We hope the rank and file of the Farmers Union will rise up and fire out these two "gold dust twins" of the liquor trust and corrupt politics. They will have to do it to preserve the union. As to bills, they are paid by the

Texas Commercial Secretaries Association, and it has been charged that they are written by J. A. Arnold, the secretary of this organization. Anyway, all the dope sent out bears the earmarks of this association and a Ft. Worth post-mark.

When the people can be made to understand that it actually costs more in time and money to travel over a poor road than it does to travel over a good one, they will be less inclined to begrudge the expense of good roads, and what is more important still, will be willing and anxious to put the business of road making into the hands of intelligent men who understand the business. Poor roads are the expensive things that curse a country district.

Rural Carrier's Examination

United States Civil Service Examination will be held at Crockett, Texas, Sat. June 13th, 1914, to fill a vacancy in the rural carrier service at Augusta, Texas, and other such vacancies that may occur in Houston County, as may be demanded for the good of the service. Those who took the last two examinations for rural carrier and were placed on the eligible list will not be admitted to this examination. For blanks and book of instructions, address,

Local Secretary,
Crockett, Texas.

No man can work well with a torpid liver or constipated bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters will quickly remove this condition and make work a pleasure. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Swat Pestiferous Little Sparrow Well as Fly
By FRANCIS WAGNER, St. Louis, Mo.

ways near settlements and in sheltered places makes it a most prolific bird. It is almost independent of the seasons in breeding. Several broods of as many as seven or eight birds may be reared in a year.

The sparrow helps to spread diseases by building nests on or near houses. Building on houses is especially a menace to health in the country, where people catch water from the roofs to fill their cisterns. The nests are of such construction that they are likely harbors for various sorts of vermin and germs.

Most birds deserve to be protected for some service they perform, but when all the evidence has been submitted in the sparrow's case it will stand condemned. Perhaps it occasionally eats a harmful worm, but the greater part of its food is of grain. Then it is the constant enemy of native birds, which, unlike itself, live mostly on worms and insects that are injurious to trees and crops.

For many years the sparrow was unknown except in towns, and it gained the name of "town bird." But in later years it has spread all over the country, until now it is probably a greater nuisance on the farm than in the city.

To the slogan swat the fly should be added kill the sparrow. The sparrows belong to the same class of nuisances and menaces to the health as the fly. The sparrow's habit of living al-

LOCAL NEWS FROM AUGUSTA

May 30.—We have had plenty of rain, though the sun is shining today.

People are busy harvesting oats. The rains did great damage to the oat crop. Corn looks fine—we'll soon have roasting ears.

Mrs. T. S. Cook entertained the young people Saturday evening with a party. Everyone had an enjoyable time.

J. C. Scarbrough and Miss Mert Newman left Sunday for Huntsville to attend school.

Miss Mabel Bolton is attending school at San Marcos.

Miss Helen Long is in Hillsboro visiting her sister, Mrs. Ferguson.

Miss Irene Tafley has return-

ed home from Alto, where she has been attending school.

Mrs. W. H. Musick of GrapeLand spent Sunday with home folks.

The health of our community is fine.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. BLUE JAY.

Legal Blanks

The Messenger carries a supply of legal blanks and can furnish you with

- Notes
- Mortgages
- Vendor's Lien Notes
- Release Deeds
- Warranty Deeds
- Bill of Sales
- Transfer of Vendor's Lien Notes
- Extension of Vendor's Lien Notes

SUMMER TIME

COMMANDS COOL CLOTHES

The hot days of summer time lose their uncomfortableness if you are clad in light, airy clothing--the kind that makes you feel free and easy. Our store has many goods suitable for making summer clothing, goods that look good and last long. Here you will find all of the most popular patterns and shades and at prices that attract attention. We invite you to come to our store and see what we have to offer.

IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO GET THAT PALM BEACH SUIT

We still have a good assortment of sizes in natural and fancy colors and are maintaining our extremely attractive prices. These goods are made of pure linen and will not shrink from washing, and will look as good next summer as now. Come in and let us fit you up.

Men's Palm Beach Suits, plain.....\$8.50
Men's Palm Beach Suits, fancy stripe.....\$7.50
Men's Palm Beach Suits, colors,....\$7.50 and \$6.50
"Atapa" Coats.....\$4.00 and \$5.00

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

You can always find the very latest and most suitable and seasonable dress goods, trimmings, etc., at our store, and we have an especially attractive line of WHITE GOODS, LAWNS, FLAXONS, etc. We carry STANDARD PATTERNS in stock.

EVERYTHING THAT MEN WEAR

You can always find a big line of wearing apparel at our store. We have some specially attractive lines in all departments and our assortment of sizes is complete. It will pay you to look through when you need anything.

Athletic underwear, 2-piece suits.....\$1.00
Athletic union suits.....\$1.00
Elastic seam drawers.....50c
Shirts.....50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50
A big line of collars, ties and hosiery.
Straw hats, all shapes and kinds....\$1.50 to \$3.00
Don't fail to see our new line of caps.....
.....25c, 50c and \$1.00

STYLEPLUS
are the Clothes that made
\$17 Famous

GEO. E. DARSEY

Our Store Closes Every
Day at Six O'clock Ex-
cept on Saturdays

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Guice visited in Palestine Sunday.

We appreciate any local items you will give us.

For a good pocket knife call at Howard's. Adv.

W. A. Riall spent Sunday in Tyler with his parents.

Some day you will buy "Blue Ribbon" flour. Why not now? Adv. McLean & Riall.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Lively of Elkhart visited relatives in Grapeland Sunday.

Geo. H. Denny of Crockett was here Monday and spent the day fishing at Myrtle Lake.

We can save you money on coffee. S. E. Howard. (Advertisement.)

Miss Verna Johnston left Monday for Huntsville to attend the summer normal.

A large number of Confederate veterans and others attended the annual reunion at Crockett Wednesday.

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

Claude Leaverton came home from Galveston Saturday night. He has been attending the State Medical College.

Mrs. Chance, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. U. M. Brock, returned to her home in Huntsville Monday night.

Robert Driskell has purchased the racket store stock and moved it to Crockett. J. N. Parker has moved into the building vacated.

Mixed Feed

Contains chops, alfalfa hay, oats, sorghum syrup, hulls and meal. Finest feed on earth for horses and milch cows. Sold by J. W. Howard. Adv.

Dr. Sam Kennedy

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

Read the ads in this issue.

Bring your produce to Grapeland—the real live, market town.

Pure ribbon cane syrup at Howard's. Adv.

Mrs. S. E. Traylor and son are visiting relatives in Houston.

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

S. N. Boykin spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Grapeland is the best trading point in Houston county.

The Messenger has another "Convulsion" this week. Read it.

Mrs. W. B. Faris of Ratcliff visited her father, G. R. Murchison, this week.

Miss Della Moore of Crockett visited Miss Vilna Haltom Sunday.

H. W. Huff of Daly's was a pleasant caller last week and renewed his subscription for a year.

Rev. H. A. Matney left Saturday for Larue, and Sunday delivered an address, the occasion being Children's day.

We are always wide awake to the new styles in men's clothes. Service is our watchword. adv. Clewis, the tailor.

Woodie Eaves has returned home for the summer from Huntsville where he has been attending the S. H. N. I.

Miss Darsey Royall is in Houston this week visiting her brother, Charlie Royall, who is in the U. S. Army, now located near Houston.

The ads appearing in the Messenger are just as important, and possibly more so, as the news items. Always read the ads.

Miss Alice Taylor, who has had charge of the millinery department at Darsey's the past season, left for her home in Rockdale Monday.

Posted

No hunting or berry picking or going through my fields or pastures will be allowed. This means all. Adv. Ford Newman.

Meeting of Home Mission Society

On Thursday afternoon, May 28th, Mrs. S. N. Boykin was hostess to the following members of the W. H. M. Society: Mesdames J. P. Royall, Byron Maxwell, Minnie Miller, A. H. Luker, J. C. Kennedy, J. W. Howard, Claude Sadler and Miss Ima Davis.

The society was called to order by the president and the opening hymn sung. Mrs. J. W. Howard, being the appointed leader, then took charge and had an interesting program carried out on the subject, "Conquest of the Cross Over the Orientals." A paper on "Our Oriental Neighbors on the Pacific Coast," was also read by her. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Boykin. Several business items were disposed of, one being to present a play in July for benefit of the piano fund. After business session was closed and the closing hymn sung, Miss Mable Boykin, assisted by Miss Georgia Belle Richards, served delicious refreshments consisting of grape juice and cake. The attendance at this meeting was the smallest we have had in some time, owing to the fact that the weather was so threatening.

The next meeting will be held the second Tuesday afternoon in June.

Have Them Laundered

Send your Palm Beach Suits to the laundry and have them cleaned and pressed right at a lower price. Basket leaves Wednesday returning Saturday. Adv. Caskey & Denson.

Good appetite and cheerfulness follows the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It purifies the blood, liver and bowels and makes life worth living. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Miss Maude McCarty, after visiting in Leake County and at Harperville, spent a few days in Forest with relatives. She left Thursday for Jackson and other points to visit friends and relatives before returning to her home in Grapeland, Texas.—Scott County News, Forest, Miss.

Nothing equal to Prickly Ash Bitters for removing that sluggish, bilious feeling, so common in hot weather. It creates strength, vigor, appetite and cheerful spirits. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Wednesday of last week, John W. Cook and Miss Hattie Buckalew were married in Grapeland, Elder J. J. Brooks officiating. Mr. Cook is the son of R. H. Cook of the San Pedro community, and is a thrifty young man of exemplary habits. Miss Hattie is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sim Buckalew of Percilla. The Messenger extends these young people very best wishes for a long and contented married life.

Don't Lose Sleep Coughing at Night

Take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It glides down your throat and spreads a healing, soothing coating over the inflamed tickling surface. That's immediate relief. It loosens up the tightness in your chest, stops stuffy, wheezy breathing, eases distressing, racking, tearing coughs. Children love it. Refuse any substitutes. Contains no opiates. For sale by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

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

IS YOUR NOSE



If you have not provided yourself with a bank account, equal to one month, six months or a sum equal to the wages of years, you are at the mercy of your employer. You cannot afford to stop work to look for a better place. If you were to be taken sick, what then?



FARMERS & MERCHANTS State Bank

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

The COZY THEATRE

(Under New Management)

Shows Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Nights

THE BEST PICTURES OBTAINABLE

Admission to all 10c

Save Your Money

DON'T SPEND IT FOR TRASH that you will be ashamed of when you reach intellectual maturity.

Whenever a man spends a dollar uselessly he has taken a step on the road that leads to poverty. You can avoid this step by depositing this money in some bank. We tell you you cannot find a better place for this money than

The GUARANTY STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

Grass Grass Grass

Kill out the Grass and

Give Your Crop a chance

What You Need is a

Good Cultivator

We have a few left which we are closing out at less than actual wholesale cost.

See us before all are gone.

HERMAN SCHMIDT & COMPANY
Successors to Logan Hardware Co. ELKHART, TEXAS.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purposes for which it is intended. Buy it now. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Live merchants advertise. Why associate with dead ones? adv

Vendor's Lien Renewal

The last legislature passed a law making it necessary for the execution of a written instrument in cases where vendor's lien notes are not paid at maturity, but are extended. If you are holding notes which you expect to extend, better look into the matter, and see that the necessary papers are signed. We carry in stock extension and renewal blanks.

THE MESSENGER.

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

WHEN YOU FEEL LAZY

Dull, sleepy and "no account" in the day time, you need

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE WORKERS REMEDY

It is just the thing for clearing out bilious impurities in the stomach and bowels, brightening you up mentally, putting ginger into your movements and making you feel fresh, vigorous and cheerful. One dose does the work. Try it.

Sold by Dealers in Medicine.
Price \$1.00 per Bottle
Prickly Ash Bitters Co.
Proprietors
St. Louis, Mo.

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

I. N. Whitaker

WATCHMAKER and PHOTOGRAPHER

You will find me at my office in Grapeland every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

I repair watches, clocks, guns and sewing machines.

Caskey and Denson Barbers

Your Business will be Appreciated

Shop in Lively building just around the corner off Main st.

Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

CHILDREN CRY

Frequently and for no apparent reason when they have worms.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

is the remedy needed.

It destroys and removes worms, strengthens the stomach and restores healthy conditions. A few doses brings back rosy cheeks, vigor and cheerfulness.

Price 25c per Bottle.

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

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, DRUGGIST

PORTER'S Drug Store

AGENT

Galveston Daily and Semi-Weekly Farm News.

Houston Daily Post and Semi-Weekly Farm and Fireside.

RENEW WITH US

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

THE KITCHEN CABINET



Be a live wire and you won't get stepped on. It is only the dead ones that are used for door-mats.

SOME WELL-TRIED RECIPES.

Straussel Apple Cake.—Take a tablespoonful each of lard and butter, and a half cupful of sugar. Break an egg into a cup and fill with milk; mix all together with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder cupfuls of flour. Place in a baking pan, cover closely with apples cut in eighths and sprinkle over the straussel made as follows: Two-thirds of a cupful of sugar mixed with half a cupful of flour and two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Oatmeal Bread.—To a cupful of bread sponge add a cupful of cooked oatmeal, a half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, a half cupful of raisins and a half teaspoonful of salt. Mix as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. Let rise and bake.

Banana Sandwiches.—Place thin slices of banana on buttered bread; squeeze a little lemon juice over with a sprinkling of salt. Put slices together and serve at once.

Fruit Snaps.—Soften a cupful of butter, add a cupful and a half of brown sugar, a half cupful of molasses, one cupful each of currants and raisins, a cupful of chopped nuts, three eggs, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little cold water, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice with flour enough to roll.

Scotch Short Bread.—Take four ounces each of rice flour, wheat flour and butter, as well as the same amount of sugar, cut in the butter as for pastry, then add two tablespoonfuls of cream and if liked a beaten egg may be added, but this is not necessary. Roll out and prick very closely with a fork. Bake in a rather hot oven until well browned. This is a recipe which comes from Ayrshire and the bread is cut in small biscuits instead of being baked in a sheet.

Spaghetti.—Break into inch pieces a package of spaghetti and boil in salted water until tender. Drain. While the spaghetti is cooking, cut one onion and one pepper into slices, place in a saucepan with a half pint of tomato puree and cook for 15 minutes, add the spaghetti and another cupful of puree, cover and simmer slowly an hour. Then place in a buttered baking dish with cheese and bake until well heated through. A half cupful of cheese is sufficient.

Nellie Maxwell.

MUFFLED KNOCKS

No accident is ever as terrible as the damage claim might indicate.

It isn't conscience that makes you plead guilty. It is the hope of leniency and a light sentence.

When a man flees from temptation he usually waits around the corner for it to catch up with him.

If a man had to work as hard as a mule, the mule would lose his reputation as the champion kicker.

If newspapers were compelled to print scandal in the smallest type made, 90 per cent of the people would be wearing glasses.

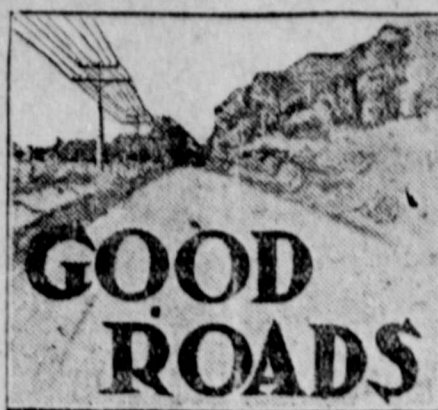
Until a man is thirty he is hunting new worlds to conquer. After that he usually is hunting something to cure either cots or rheumatism or both.

Somehow or other it always makes an ornery man feel good when he learns that the bank cashier who absconded was superintendent of a Sunday school.

The average citizen likes to yell that he is being robbed by the trusts. But you can always enlist an army of average citizens who are willing to rob the trusts.

Fate is a mean cuss. The man with the lobster income usually has a milk toast stomach and the man with the lobster stomach usually has a pork and beans income.

For the first three months his heart would be broken if she didn't meet him at the door with a kiss. After that he doesn't give a hang about the kiss, but he will raise Hall Columbia if his supper isn't ready on time.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



GOOD ROADS

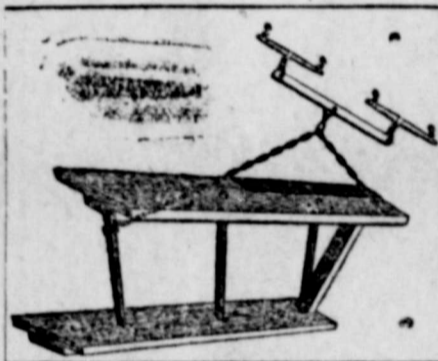
CONSTRUCTION OF ROAD DRAG
When Principles Are Thoroughly Understood and Intelligently Applied Work is Simple.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Drags are often constructed of planks instead of logs. The plank should be strengthened along the middle line by a 2x6-inch strip. A triangular strip may be used under the lower edge of the blade to give it the proper cutting slope.

The successful operation of the drag involves two principles, which when thoroughly understood and intelligently applied make road working with this implement very simple. The first concerns the length and position of the hitch, while the second deals with the position of the driver on the drag. For ordinary purposes the snatch link or clevis should be fastened far enough toward the blade end of the chain to force the unloaded drag to follow the team at an angle of 45 degrees. This will cause the earth to move along the face of the drag smoothly and will give comparatively light draft to the team, provided the driver rides in the line of draft.

If small weeds are to be cut or a furrow of earth is to be moved, the doubletree should be attached rather close to the ditch end of the drag. The drag will now move nearly ditch end foremost, and the driver should stand with one foot on the extreme forward end of the front slab. This will swing the drag back to the proper angle and will cause the blade to plow. This hitch requires slow and careful driving in order to prevent the



The Plank Drag.

drag from tipping forward. If the blade should plow too deeply, the driver should shift his weight toward the back slab. If straw and weeds clog the blade, they can usually be removed if the driver shifts his weight to a point as far as possible from the ditch or blade end.

Usually two horses are enough to pull a drag over an ordinary earth road. When four horses are used they should be hitched to the drag by means of a four-horse evener. The team should be driven with one horse on either side of the right-hand wheel track or rut the full length of the portion to be dragged, and the return made over the other half of the roadway. The object of this treatment is to move earth toward the center of the roadway and to raise it gradually above the surrounding level. While this is being accomplished all mud-holes and ruts will be filled, into which traffic will pack the fresh earth.

ODD QUERIES

Is it cruel to strike an attitude?

What is the best way to entertain an idea?

How much older is a ripe old age than a green old age?

Is it right to call a person who looks into the future a rubberneck?

Can a person be said to have jumped for joy when his delight knew no bounds?

If a fool and his money are soon parted, then how is it there are so many rich fools?

If there are schools for civil engineers, why aren't there schools for civil conductors?

PERTINENT COMMENT.

"If a man is always on a lark—"

"Well?"

"It follows, doesn't it, that he's a bird?"

GLADIOLA FLOUR

STANDS ALONE AND SUPREME IN

QUALITY

Made of Pure Soft Wheat, Insuring Nice Flakey Bread.

Mrs. Annie Denton was awarded the prize in the baking contest last month. OTHER PRIZES will be offered this month. If you are not using this excellent flour try a sack now and contest for the prize this month. It makes baking a pleasure.

Feed Stuff at Cost to Farmers

On arrival of my next car of Feed Stuff I will sell to the farmers at WHOLESALE COST and will continue to sell at cost until the crop is made.

I realize the fact that the farmers are having a hard time trying to work their crops, and on account of too much rain they will have to feed the stock a month longer than usual.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS—so come and get your feed at cost if you want to. Yours truly,

W. R. WHERRY
GRAPELAND, TEXAS

LIABLE TO CAUSE DIVORCE!

The wives of Grapeland are liable to cause their husbands to divorce them if they buy their meat from the wagons that come here. If they want to keep their husbands in a good humor they should get their meats from the City Meat Market, where they kept only the best in a sanitary way. Don't risk the wagons.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

J. B. LIVELY, Proprietor.

FARMERS UNION PHONE



Nursing from this bottle is next best to mother's nursing. Even baby knows it.

The broad, yielding, rubber Hygeia Breast has the same contour as a mother's breast. A hidden shield beneath the nipple makes it non-collapsible and prevents infant's taking too much of breast into its mouth.

You can get right down into this wide-mouthed bottle with cloth and fingers. It's more sanitary, more natural, more modern than the old-fashioned small-neck bottle.

Hygeia NURSING BOTTLE

Physicians, nurses and thousands of mothers recommend the Hygeia Nursing Bottle. Baby takes to it naturally and weans easily on it.

D. N. Leaverton.

There's Something In Our
JOB PRINTING
That Appeals to the
Particular Man

THE MESSENGER.

A DRINK MUST BE MIXED RIGHT TO TASTE GOOD

and if you want a drink that is correctly mixed and quality to it, get it at our fountain.

WE SERVE the BEST

Bring us your drug list and prescriptions to us and get them filled. We guarantee satisfaction.

Porter's Drug Store

Printing

of the
Quality
Kind

LET US KNOW YOUR
PRINTING WANTS

WE'LL EXECUTE THEM IN A
SATISFACTORY MANNER
AND QUICKLY

The Messenger



Here!

Drink this
and be refreshed!

Coca-Cola

Sip by sip here's pure
enjoyment—cool com-
fort—a satisfied thirst
—a contented palate.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola.

MANY ARE GLAD OVER LIVER TONE

Former Sufferers From Constipation
Now Improved Without Taking
Unpleasant Calomel

Many, many thousands of people who formerly suffered from constipation are delighted with the relief brought them by taking Dodson's Liver Tone instead of disagreeable and often dangerous calomel.

Calomel is a poison, a form of mercury, dangerous to many people and causing unpleasant after-effects for nearly everyone who tries it.

Dodson's Liver Tone is recommended as a perfectly safe and reliable remedy to take the place of calomel. This is exactly what it is made for and has been made for ever since the first bottle was put up and sold. It is widely imitated. So be careful to get the original.

Dodson's Liver Tone is sold and guaranteed by A. S. Porter, who will refund purchase price (50c.) instantly with a smile if you are in any way dissatisfied.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a palatable vegetable-liquid. Its action is easy and natural, with no gripe, no pain and the after-effects are agreeable. Dodson's Liver Tone does not interfere with your regular duties, habits and diet, and builds and strengthens instead of weakening you or "knocking you all out" for days, as calomel and strong purgatives so often do. Dodson's may do for you what it has for all these other happy thousands of people. Adv.

The Week In History

Monday, 1—Detroit destroyed by fire, 1805.
Tuesday, 2—Magic lantern invented, 1643.
Wednesday, 3—Lee takes command of Confederate army, 1862
Thursday, 4—First telegram sent to China, 1871.
Friday, 5—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" first published, 1854.
Saturday, 6—Dutch West India Company chartered, 1629.
Sunday, 6—Monotype machine patented, 1902.

Get Rid of The Torment of Rheumatism

Remember how spry and active you were before you had rheumatism, backache, swollen, aching joints and stiff, painful muscles? Want to feel that way again? You can—just take Foley Kidney Pills. For they quickly clear the blood of the poisons that cause your pain, misery and tormenting rheumatism. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

A weekly record of local events is worth \$1.00 to any home. You get that—and more—in the Messenger.

Take Herbine for all disturbances in the bowels. It purifies the bowel channels, promotes regular movements and makes you feel bright, vigorous and cheerful. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade L. Smith and baby have returned home from Prosper. Mrs. Smith will leave this week for Livingston to visit relatives and Mr. Smith will go to Crockett Monday to take up his work in the summer normal.

There is no horse liniment more effective for animal flesh than Ballard's Snow Liniment, nor is there any healing remedy for the human body only, that is milder or more efficacious in its action. It heals the sores or wounds of man and beast. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.



"LITERARY CONVULSIONS"

Being a Series of Dementia Hallucinations Reported
Semi-Occasionally for The Messenger by
ERNEST C FOSTER

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JUNE

June is the month when brides and grooms, fishermen, graduates, and chiggers race for first place in the public's attention—and the chiggers usually win out. The fact that it usually costs five or ten dollars to see an otherwise sensible couple transformed into bride and groom detracts from these events to a considerable extent; the elasticity of the fisherman's imagination works against his claim for attention, and the world has so often been conquered by new-born graduates that its annual repetition is losing interest. But the chigger will be right on the job throughout the summer, putting activity into lawn parties and causing embarrassment in a most shameless way. When a chigger calls for one's attention it must be given him, and the fact of ladies being present doesn't alter his determination in the least.

June also is the picnic month, when we take our families out into the woods and eat a scrambled meal that would cause divorce proceedings if served at home. A broken pickle jar that has saturated our sandwiches and cakes with vinegar, or a pie that has been mashed into a pudding and must be eaten from a teacup doesn't disturb a party with the proper picnic spirit. These little pleasure jaunts, however, are extremely dangerous. Caught in a rain the ardor of a picnic party freezes up in about ten seconds and only the presence of the children prevents a scene.

The hammock-girl also blooms out this month. As a matrimonial agency, the old-fashion hammock isn't asking any favors of the auto or any other modern lure. In fact, the really clever mother with a marriageable daughter now invests a few dollars in a hammock, and sooner or later she acquires a son-in-law, who has an auto of his own.

From Route Three

May 31.—Gen. Green has just about got everything going his way out here, but the farmers are fighting him to a finish.

John Bridges has returned from Dallas where he attended the state ginners' association. He said he had a great time and learned many things of value.

As we read the papers and learn of the great disasters that are happening to the people in different parts of the world, we look out over our sand-flat country and think that we are blessed to live in such a good country and near Grapeland.

We were in Grapeland Saturday and sit on the side walk and watched load after load of feed stuff go out of town. If we could, or would, raise our feed at home and our meat too, we would be better prepared for years like the one we are going through now.

The prospects for crops of all kinds are very sorry now, but we are hopeful that the end of the year will find things in better shape than they look to be now.

Quite a number of people went from here to Guiceland to the picnic and all report a nice time. Those Guiceland folks know how to make you feel at home.

We enjoy reading all the letters in the Messenger, but were somewhat surprised when we read Antrimite's last. A short time back, how about those high priced potatoes and eggs? Every farmer ought to save plenty of seeds of all kind to plant his crop the second time anyway.

A crowd of young people went plum hunting today. They report a nice time and plenty of plums. Mr. Editor, you ought to come down and help eat these plums and berries.

The health of our community

is good at present.

Hoping the Messenger will continue to grow and prosper, I will ring off. Big Jim.

Quite a number of Grapeland people attended the Sunday School rally at Latexo Sunday.

**Full Advertising Value
For Every
Advertiser's Dollar**

ABSTRACTS

You can not sell your land without an Abstract showing perfect title. Why not have your lands abstracted and your titles perfected? We have the ONLY COMPLETE UP-TO-DATE ABSTRACT LAND TITLES OF HOUSTON COUNTY. **ADAMS & YOUNG** CROCKETT, TEXAS

FARMERS!

Send 25c for a copy of The Farmer's Rapid Figurer and Calculator; the handiest book you ever saw; money back if wanted.—E. C. Foster, Assumption, Ill. Adv.

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



THE OLD AND



THE NEW WAY

OUR SHOP IS EQUIPPED TO TURN OUT THE BEST IN

Cleaning and Pressing

All work appreciated and handled with dispatch

M. L. CLEWIS

NEW PROSPECT HAPPENINGS

May 31.—Health of the community is very good at present. Mrs. Ida Newman has been right sick but is better now.

Crops are looking fine now and a few more dry days and all will be through chopping cotton and laying by corn.

Quite a crowd from New Prospect attended the decoration at Guiceland Saturday and all report a nice time and plenty of good things to eat. The program was carried out nicely and everyone enjoyed the speaking. Lovely tributes of respect and love were placed over the graves of loved ones and many a heart was made sad by the thoughts of loved ones gone before.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Brown visited Mr. Ben Brown at Midway Saturday night and Sunday.

The writer attended church at Midway Saturday night and it was our first time to hear a Christian preacher and we certainly enjoyed it.

The party at Mr. Jim McKnight's was a success and everyone reports a splendid time.

There is a great mad dog scare in our community. Five dogs are reported to have gone mad at Elkhart and to have gotten away. Everybody that has a dog should be compelled to muzzle him, so that if he should go mad he could not bite.

ALMA MATER.

Help the baby through the teething period by giving it Mc Gee's Baby Elixir. It is a healthful, wholesome remedy, well adapted to a baby's delicate stomach. It contains no opium, or morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Babies thrive under its excellent stomach and bowel-correcting influence. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

SHILOH COMMUNITY NEWS

June 2.—The weather is still favorable and the farmers are putting in straight time and since the ground has got dry enough for the grass to die, they are making some signs. Crops

that have been worked out are looking fine. I never saw corn grow so fast.

I can't help but say a few words on prohibition, but in a different way to the one agitated by our politicians and papers. I am for world-wide prohibition, and the tap root to it is to cut out the profits and then you have prohibition the old and right way, and this would be just as easy as the way you are pleading for. You know the more counties you vote dry the more bootleggers you vote in, and the more state laws are broken. You see they still drink some yet, and you know they are violating the state laws. If the people are the government, the people then could vote to knock out the profit on the whiskey.

The Oak Grove Class was present at Enon Sunday and held the audience spellbound for one hour or more, and I suppose that is proof sufficient that the singing was appreciated. The house was not large enough to seat the people by a goodly number.

We anticipate having a music school taught here this summer, and it will be well for music teachers to investigate, as I think there can be a large school worked up.

Mr. Edgar Ingram has a very sick child at this writing.

Rev. Henderson is improving nicely.

A few of the neighbors gathered and gave Mr. Hudson a day's work last Thursday, which was badly needed, as he has been knocked out ten days on account of a badly sprained knee, caused by falling while cleaning up some logs.

Mr. Hudson and family of Alvarado visited his son last week, returning Sunday.

Mr. Hank Hearn and family visited Mr. Tom Ivey Sunday.

The Enon boys have organized a ball team and will soon be ready to try their luck with some other team.

SUBSCRIBER.

Take Plenty of Time to Eat

There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from indigestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion be-

gins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers. adv

The newly elected officers of the Eastern Star were installed Monday night. They are as follows: Mrs. W. D. Granberry, Worthy Matron; U. M. Brock, Worthy Patron; Miss Ima Davis, Associate Matron; Miss Blanche Kennedy, Associate Conductress; Mrs. P. H. Stafford, Secretary; W. D. Granberry, Treasurer; Mrs. Jas. Owens, Marshall; Miss Jewel Taylor, Chaplain; Mrs. A. H. Luker, Organist; Mrs. C. W. Kennedy, Mrs. Eleanor Kennedy, Mrs. J. B. Lively, Mrs. B. H. Logan, Mrs. M. D. Murchison, Star Points; Mrs. Laura Goodson, Warder; W. H. Musick, Sentinel.

Gas in the stomach comes from food which has fermented. Get rid of this badly digested food as quickly as possible if you would avoid a bilious attack; Herbine is the remedy you need. It cleanses and strengthens the stomach, liver and bowels, and restores energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

SENSE OF HUMOR DEFINED.

Willie—Paw, what is a sense of humor?

Paw—A sense of humor is the ability to laugh at your own jokes, my son.

MOST IMPORTANT.

Clerk (country hotel)—First train 3:00 a. m., sir—milk train!

Guest—Um—what time is the first milk punch train?

SAD CASE.

"Your family does not seem to eat much meat, Mrs. Jones."

"No; you see, we are all more or less valetudinarians."

AND MORE.

"I hear the guests were loud in their praises of the wine party."

"So loud that the police ran the whole party in."

SPARROW PIE A NEW DISH

It is Being Eaten in Great Britain and if You Fancy it Here is the Recipe.

It is probably with a desire to assist in depleting the numbers of sparrows, which are an acknowledged nuisance in some parts of Great Britain, that the following recipe for sparrow pie is being circulated. Take 12 sparrows, 1 pound rump steak, one-quarter bacon and one-half pint good stock. For the force or stuffing take 2 tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, one tablespoonful finely chopped suet, one tablespoonful finely chopped ham or parboiled chicken livers, some chopped mushrooms, a little finely chopped parsley, one-quarter of a tablespoonful of finely grated lemon rind, one-quarter teaspoonful powdered mixed herbs, one egg, a good pinch of nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful salt, some pepper, puff paste, the yolk of one egg.

Bone the sparrows and stuff them; cut the beef into small thin slices, and the bacon into strips. Put a layer of beef at the bottom of a pie dish, arrange the sparrows on the top, intersperse the remainder of the meat and the strips of bacon, season well with pepper and salt, three-quarters fill with stock, and cover with the paste.

Brush over with yolk of egg, bake in a quick oven until the paste has risen and become set; then cook more slowly for about one hour. Before serving add the remaining stock, pouring it carefully through the hole in the center of the pie. Serve either hot or cold, but a little gelatin must be added to the stock if pie is intended to be eaten cold.

Bancy "boning" and "stuffing" sparrows!

IGNORANCE IS BLISS



Tom—Jack is engaged to Miss Oldgirl.

Tess—But she's considerably older than he is.

Tom—Yes, but he doesn't know it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Messenger is authorized to announce the following candidates, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 25th, 1914:

For District Attorney, Third Judicial District:

J J Bishop
of Henderson County
J E Rose
of Anderson County

For County Clerk:
O C Goodwin (Re-election)
A S Moore

For Sheriff:
R J (Bob) Spence
A W Phillips (Re-election)
Arthur Holcomb

For Tax Collector:
Geo H Denny (Re-election)

For District Clerk:
Jno D Morgan (Re-election)

For County Attorney:
B F Dent (Re-election)

For County Treasurer:
Ney Sheridan

For County Judge:
C M Ellis (Re-election)
E Winfree
G B Wilson

For Superintendent of Public Instruction:

J H Rosser
John Snell

For Tax Assessor:
J R Beeson
John H Ellis (Re-election)
H P English

For Representative:
J R Hairston
Nat Patton (Re-election)

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 1—

Oscar Dennis
W L Vaught
Eugene Holcomb

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 2—

G R Murchison
Chas Long (Re-election)
J C Estes

For Justice of Peace, Prec't. 5:

C L Haltom
Jno A Davis (Re-election)

For Constable Prec't. 5:

C R (Bully) Taylor
C E Lively

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:

D M Jones
T C Lively
Clyde Story

For Constable Precinct No. 2:

J L Scarbrough
Joe L Wall

First of the Season—Popular Excursion to Galveston Via I. & G N., Saturday, June 6.

Special low rate excursion tickets on sale Saturday, June 6, and for trains arriving Galveston morning of June 8; return limit to leave Galveston, Monday, June 9. For further particulars, see I. & G. N. Ticket Agent. Adv.

Can't Keep It Secret

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

Notice

All accounts due J. W. Howard must be paid at once, and hereafter hulls and meal will be cash on delivery. No exception to this rule. Adv.