# Grapeland

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Che

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, July 20, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

## BARGAIN STORE SPECIALS.

\$3.25 Ladies slippers for \$2.7
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Just received some new dress goods We carry a full line of Shoes and Dry Goods

#### MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

## W. R. WHERRY

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP FREE DELIVERY

## **PEBBLES FROM ROCK HILL**

July 17.-The revival meeting at this place has closed and is one long to be remembered. The masterly sermons of Rev. H. E. Harris, the earnest appeals of the pastor, Bro. North, the efficient singing of our well known class, the efficacious prayers of our Christian workers, the attentiveness of all who

means to visit some.

The writer is silent in politics, because he knows little about it. to give a definite reply to questions next week.

Youth. **PASTORS INDORSE** J. J. STRICKLAND

To the Democrats of the 13th ing to a close and we are beginning to think about our little va-God went to make this a great We are advised that the oppo- cations, in fact, some have berevival. A large number of ap- sition to the candidacy of Hon. gun to take them already. plicants were baptized Saturday J. J. Strickland for the State Mrs. West had as her guests Senate are circulating reports the first of last week, Misses Rev. M. L. Williams of Daly's reflecting on his honor and in-Willie Meriwether, Eula and

## J. T. DAWES **KILLED TUESDAY**

Crockett, Texas, July 18 .-Mr. J. T. Dawes, for many years Postmaster of this city, was shot and killed this morning six miles east of this city. Three bullets entered his body; one below left nipple, one in right eye and one in right side. J. F. Bell and son, Jim Bell, tenants of Mr. Dawes, are in jail, charged with the shooting. Jim Bell, who admits the shooting, claims self defense. Both he and his father have been refused bail, pending further investigation.

The trouble is said to have originated over the manner in which the farm was being managed, starting several weeks ago. Jim Bell is shot through the wrist and has a bullet hole through the brim of his hat. Mr. Dawes was for many years postmaster of this city and was prominent in Masonic and Pythian circles.

## **RIPPLES ON** THE TRINITY

July 16 .- We are having our usual summer time and the tem-M. C. Thomas is the possessor perature ran high last weekof a new carriage. Perhaps he right at the hundred mark and it is dry enough for cotton to begin to feel for the deep moisture; it has a fair weed and is However, he expects to be able carrying a nice bloom, and the concensus of opinion is that the insects are no worse than last year. Think a good rain followed by open weather would be

> Some field work to do, but plowing and cultivating is com-

# uy From Us!

Messenger.

IT PAYS

Table expenses can be materially reduced by the right kind of buying. We make it a business to assist each customer in such buying. It pays them and it pays us.

> A car of Light Crust Flour and feed stuff will arrive this week.

CASH GROCERY COMPANY DAVIS & LONG, PROPRIETORS PHONE US YOUR ORDER. WE DELIVER RIGHT NOW

## REMEMBER

We at all times keep a complete line of Groceries at prices that are reasonable, and too, they are of the highest quality. Our shoe stock is complete in every way. Nothing but the very best shoes here.

attended, and the presence of Senatorial District: morning.

visited the meeting here last tegrity. We take this method Maud Satterwhite of Crockett. week.

J. F. Kiser of our community.

with his presence.

Misses Laura and Lura Herod single flaw in his record as an and Mr. and Mrs. Sim Finch of officer. He has made some en-New Prospect visited Mr. and emies among the criminal ele-Mrs. N. V. Streetman last week. ment of our county, of course,

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Camp- and they will fight him for any the home of Mrs. Campbell's is a friend of the common people, Brooks.

Among those recently ill of our community are Bill O. Matthews, C. M. Streetman, Edwin investigate for themselves. Streetman and Mamie Weisinger.

Last Friday night some of our people were caused to draw upon their imagination when they seemed to see a full moon transformed in a brief time into a new moon.) Referring to an almanac to disclose the secret, they read: "Partial eclipse of moon July 14-15.

of advising those who are not in. Mrs. West returned home with Messrs, Will and Baxter John- formed that he has made an hon- them Tnursday to be at the picson and their families of Mag- est, aggressive and fearless nic there Friday and will be nolia are visitors at the home of County Attorney. He has absent for some time.

beneficial.

fought vice and lawlessness on Mr. and Mrs. Stevens motor-Preston Morrison of Buffalo every occasion where it has ed to Jacksonville last Wednesspent several days last week raised its head. He has stood day to spend a while but their visiting and attending the meet- with the moral element of the visit was shortened by the sick ing in our community. The town on every question that ness of his brother, Grady, who school children were delighted came before him as an officer. remained at home to watch the He has the love and respect of farm. They were called back

Roy and Miss Edna Miller and all right thinking people. He is Saturday, accompanied by their Bunkley North of Rocky Mound a young man of unquestioned mother. Glad to report nothing were with us part of last week. honor and no one can point a serious.

Respectfully,

D. H. Hotchkiss,

D. B. Clapp,

A. E. Ewell,

Presbyterian Church.

Grace Methodist Church.

(Political Adv.)

J. C. Oehler,

L. B. Saxon,

All of Palestine.

Pastor Baptist Church

Tom Kent, jr. spent last week in Grapeland, taking a rest from the farm.

The Daly-Reynard union meeting will begin at the arbor Wed bell of Groveton are visitors at office for which he aspires. He nesday night. H. E. Harris and M. L. Williams will have charge parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. of morality and of civic right of the services. Let's all be eousness. We further invite ev- obedient to their wishes, doing ery citizen who has any doubt as it as unto God and not man and to these facts as we state them, we will have a good meeting to come to Anderson county and Will be glad to see visitors and try to make you feel like it is good to be with us and we hope to have a good time if the chick-

> ens do have a bad one. Centenary Methodist Church. J. H. Beazley is having some improvements done about his Pastor 1st Christian Church. premises.

> > P. L. Fulgham is having material put on the ground to have a spacious front porch built.

## Solid Leather Shoes

Means better values. Insist on that kind and your shoe troubles will be over. Come to us for your needs and we can make you satisfactory prices on your bill.

#### McLean & Riall THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

for some nice honey.

kill by the explosions.

#### ONLY DEMOCRATS CAN VOTE

The managers of the election for the Grapeland boxes, J. E. nominees in the last general We are grateful to Tom Kent Hollingsworth for the east and election.

Henry Richards for the west The government has a crew of box, have requested the Meshands at work on the river op- senger to state that only demoposite C. H. Beazley's farm, crats will be allowed to vote in blowing out snags while the the primary Saturday. Only work goes on at the lock. They those who take the pledge to have a time eating the fish they support the democratic nominees in the general election will be entitled to vote, and if there is a doubt in the election manager's mind that the voter is not a democrat, he has the authority to place the voter under oath that he supported the democratic

Zack.



#### SYNOPSIS.

1.4

CHAPTER I-Peter Knight, defeated for political office in his town, decides to venture New York in order that the fam-dly for unes might benefit by the expected rise of his charming daughter, Lorelei.

CHAPTER II-A well-known critic in-terviews Lorelei Knight, now stage beau-ty with Bergman's Revue, for a special article. Her coin-hunting mother outlines Lorelei's ambitions, but Slosson, the press agent, later adds his information.

CHAPTER III-Lorelei attends Million-aire Hammon's gorgeous entertainment. She meets Merkle, a wealthy dyspeptic, who seems fond of scandal.

CHAPTER IV-Bob Wharton breaks into the ball in a novel way and wins a thousand dollars from his father. Merkle asks Lorelei to be his detective in an af-fair which he fears. The intoxicated Bob Wharton insults Lorelei and then jumps in the fountain.

CHAPTER V-Jim Knight's doings disrust Lorelel and arouse her suspicion, Her dressing room partner looms as a central figure in the blackmall scheme against Hammon. Mrs. Croft, the dresser, tells what she heard.

CHAPTER VI-Lorelel meets Merkle to warn him of the proposed trap for Ham-mon. They go for a long auto ride in mon. the night.

CHAPTER VII-The auto is wrecked; Merkle and Lorelei are forced to walk to the Chateau. Arriving, they meet Jim Knight and suspicious companions who leave suddenly. Haamon appears from within and tells of being tricked in com-pany with Lilas Lynn.

CHAPTER VIII-Locelel goes shopping and meets Mila. Demorest, notorious dan-cer, who takes her home to tea. Lorelei learns that the dancer is not what is said of her.

CHAPTER IX-Lilas Lynn confesses to Lorelei her intentions as to Hammon. Jim Knight and his mother prepare to force money from Merkle, using Lorelei's ride with him as a weapon.

CHAPTER X—Jim takes Lorelel to sup-per to avoid Bob Wharton, who, however, unexpectedly appears at their table. He pours out his apologies to Lorelei and tells her that her brother arranged the meet-ing for money. Lorelei saves the drunken Wharton from Jim and his gang.

CHAPTER XI-Merkle calls on Lorelei at the theater and tells her of her moth-er's attempt to extract blackmail from him. Lorelei decides to leave home. Lilas Lynn tells of her past.

CHAPTER XII-Bergman forces Lorelei to dinner and promptly loses control of his conduct. Bob Wharton proves a friend in need, as well as dancing instructor to Bergman.

the odds, and she's just the sort to fall for it. Meanwhile I want it understood with your mother that I share in what comes her way." "I'll fix that," promised Jim.

He found it, in fact, no very difficult task to regain at least a part of his sister's lost esteem, though the process took time. He went about it with the lazy, catlike patience of his kind, behaved himself, kept his mouth shut, and assumed just enough of an injured air to be plausible. He enlisted the aid of his mother and of Lilas Lynn, and meanwhile made himself as agreeable as possible to Robert Wharton.

Melcher was as good as his word, and there shortly appeared in the Dispatch an unpleasant rehash of the former story. It was published in con-

nection with the Hammon divorce procomment, and it further smirched Lorelel's reputation. Jim was appropriately indignant, but helpless, and Mrs. Knight unwearledly blamed everything upon her daughter's desertion of the family circle, predicting more evil to follow unless Lorelei came home at once. She also dwelt upon the fact that Peter was steadily failing and was in immediate need of both medical

pronounced sentence, prescribing a total change of living and a treatment acted with the skill of a Talleyrand. by foreign specialists.

In some unaccountable way the story of Nobel Bergman's humiliation became public and afforded the basis for a newspaper article that brought him to Lorelei's dressing room in a fine posal, and not even Bob himself susfury. Even after she had convinced pected how his words had been twisthim of her innocence his resentment was so bitter that she expected her dismissal at any time.

Other press stories followed; the girl suddenly found herself notorious; ry him!" scarcely a day passed without some disagreeable mention of her. Adoree Demorest, as indignant as Lorelei herself, declared finally that her friend must be the object of a premeditated and once this suspicion had entered panions. Lorelei's mind it took root in spite of its seeming extravagance. Her good

consequence to warrant such an assault but her relatives seized the suggestion so avidly as to more than half convince her. Mrs. Knight attributed this injustice and father, for his schemes, though in- first to Bergman, then to Merkle, whom choate, were ambitious, and his heart she hated bitterly since her unfortuwas set upon them. Lorelel's obsti- nate attempt at blackmail; Jim was inclined to agree with her. Mrs. Knight, as always, ended her sympa-He confided his disappointment to thetic reassurances by saying, "If you were only married, my dear, that would end all our troubles." The climax of these annoyances came one night after a party at which Lorelei had been presented to an old friendoof Miss Lynn's. Lilas had introduced the man as one of her girlhood chums, and Lorelei had tried to be nice to him: then in some way he arranged to take her home. The memory of that ride was a horror. She knew now that she was hunted; the man had told her so. She felt like a deer cowering in a brake with the hounds working close. This first attack left her trembling and wary. Her cover seemed pitifully insecure. Thus far Max Melcher's campaign had worked even better than he had expected; and meanwhile he had employed Jim in assiduously cultivating Bob Wharton and arranging as many meetings as possible between Bob and cold-meat wagon for yours. I'll have Lorelei. A short experience had taught Jim to avoid his victim in daylight, for Jimmy's reply left no doubt of the in Bob's sober hours the two did not genuineness of his fears, if not of his agree; but once mellowed by intoxicaintentions. Strange stories were told tion, Wharton became imbued with a in the Tenderloin-tales of treachery carnival spirit and welcomed Jim as punished and ingratitude revenged. freely as he welcomed everyone. In-Jimmy knew several young men who cidentally the latter managed to reap appeared out of the East side at Mel- a considerable harvest from the assocher's signal. They were inconspicu- clation, for Bob was a habitual gamous fellows, who bore fanciful dime- bler, and the courteous treatment he novel names-and no rustler's strong- received at Melcher's place seemed to hold of the old-time western cattle reconcile him to the loss of his money. When, on the morning after her disoutlaws than they. Jim knew these tressing adventure, Lorelei sent for her gunmen well; he had no wish to know brother and demanded vengeance upon her assallant he decided that it was "I can't promise anything definite time to test the issue. He pretended, when she's sore on me," he declared. of course, to be feroclously enraged, "He's about ready to ask her-she's but on learning over the telephone that the one to fix. She hates men, though, the wretch had left the city he declared and that Merkle story made her crazy." that there was nothing to be done ex-Melcher pondered for several mo- cept perhaps exact an explanation

pathy for others. Jarvis Hammon, it seemed, had heard about the party, and was furious with her. "You must expect to meet such

muckers in this business," she remarked philosophically.

Jim agreed. "I guess you'll have to forget it, sis. Just don't think about it. I'll bring Wharton around tonight, and we four will have supper, eh?" Lilas' hesitation in accepting this invitation seemed genuine, but she acquiesced finally, saying with a short laugh: "All right. Maybe a little jealousy won't hurt my lord and master. He's getting too bossy, anyhow."

٠ When the four set out that night Wharton was in exceptional spirits, and, as usual, devoted himself to Lorelei. For him life was a joyous adventure; he took things as they came, and now that he knew the girl for what she was he did not allow himself the slightest liberty. He was a fervent suitor, to be sure, yet he courted her with jests and concealed his ardor behind a playful raillery.

Jim had ordered supper at a popular Washington Heights inn, and thither the quartet were driven in an open car which he hired in the square before the theater.

It was a charming place for a supper. Contrary to her custom, Lilas Lynn allowed herself free rein, and for once drank more than was good for her, rejoicing openly in the liberty she had snatched.

It is a peculiar liberty to sit soberly through a meal and see one's companions become intoxicated. Lorelei watched Lilas and Bob respond to the effect of the wine. The whole procedure struck her, like her present life as a whole, as both inane and wicked, and she longed desperately to lay hold of something really decent, true and permanent.

Jimmy Knight's admirable hospitality continued; he devoted his entire attention to his guests, he made conversation, and he led it into the channels and surgical attention. The doctor had he desired it to follow. Then, when the psychological moment had come, he No one but he knew precisely how Bob's proposal was couched, whence it originated, or by what subtlety the victim had been induced to make it. As a matter of fact, it was no proed. He was just dimly aware of some turn in the conversation, when he heard Jim exclaim:

"By Jove, sis, Bob asks you to mar-

In prize-ring parlance, Jimmy had "feinted" his opponent into a lead, then taken prompt advantage to "counter."

Lorelei awoke to her surroundings with a start, sensing the sudden gravattack directed by some strong hand, ity that had fallen upon her three com-

"What-?

Lilas nodded and smiled at the besense argued that she was of too little wildered lover. "That's the way to put it over, Bob-before witnesses." "Don't joke about such things,"

dear, say it." She bent a flushed face toward Lorelei and laid a loose hand upon her arm. "Well? What's your answer?"

Bob fixed heavy eyes upon his heart's desire and echoed: "Yes, what do you say?" More than once in his sober moments he had pondered such There followed a noisy shuffling of a query, and now that it appeared to have taken shape without conscious ef- answers, the crackle of papers, a deal fort, he was not displeased with him- of unintelligible rigmarole, then a self.

"I say, you don't know what you're doing." Lorelei responded, curtly. Now, Bob, like all men in his con-

dition, was quite certain that he was in perfect possession of his faculties, and therefore he very naturally resented such an absurd assertion. "Don't you b'lieve it," he protested. "I know what I'm doing, all right, all right."

"A man never speaks his mind until he's ginned," Lilas giggled.

"Righto! I'm not half drunk yet." Jim urged the suiter on with a nervous laugh, at the same time avoiding his sister's eyes. "She's stalling, Bob. Make her answer."

"Yes or no?" forcefully insisted the wooer, determined, now, to show his complete sobriety. "No."

Jim seized Wharton's hand and shook it lustily. "Congratulations, him. "You are beautiful-beautiful. old man; that means yes. I'm her brother, and I know. Why, she told father that you were her ideal, and pa said he'd die happy if you two were married. He meant it, too; he's a mighty sick man."

Lorelei stirred uncomfortably, and the faint color in her cheeks faded slowly. "We'll talk about it some other time-tomorrow. Please don't tease the poor man any more. He didn't know what he was saying, and -now, for heaven's sake, talk about something else."

Jim leaped to his feet with a grin and a chuckle, then drew Lilas from her chair, saying: "The lovers are embarrassed, and they're dying to be alone. Let's leave 'em to talk it over." "She's a dear, Bob, and I wish you both joy.' But don't kiss her here." said Lilas, warningly; then, with a wave of her hand, she turned toward the dancing room with Jim.

"Call us when you've fixed the date," laughed the latter, over his shoulder. When he and Lilas had danced the encore and returned to the table Bob rose unsteadily, glass in hand, and nodded at them.

"Thanks, noble comrades," he proclaimed: "she's mine!"

"Hurrah!" Lilas kissed Lorelei effusively. Jim seized Bob's hand, crying:

"Brother!" He waved to a waiter and ordered a magnum of champagne. "Bring me a wreath of orange blossoms and a wedding cake, too." His jubilation attracted the attention of the other diners; the occupants of a nearby table began to applaud, where-

upon Bob beamed with delight. Lordel was very white new had decided swiftly, recklessly, reasoning that this proffered marriage was merely a bargain by which she got more than she gave. She had accepted without allowing her better self an opportunity to marshal its protests, and, having closed her eyes and leaped into the dark, it now seemed easier to meet new consequences than to heed those higher feelings that were tardily struggling for expression. She did pity Wharton, however, for it seemed to her that he was the injured party. But she was in a wanton mood tonight, and of late a voice had been desperately urging her to grasp at what she could, that she might, as long as possible, delay her descent into worse conditions.

ed, with drunken decision. "Come, alyze. Even at the journey's end there was a suspicious lack of delay. The vehicle stopped in a narrow business street, now dark and dismal; its occupants were hurried up a stairway and into a room filled with law-books. where a sleepy justice of the peace was nodding in a cloud of cigar smoke. chairs, some mumbled questions and man's heavy seal-ring was slipped upon Lorelei's finger, and she knew herself to be Mrs. Robert Wharton. It was all confused, unimpressive, unreal. She was never able fully to recall the picture of that room or the events that occurred there. They formed but a part of the kaleidoscopic jumble of the night's occurrences.

The wedding party was in the cab once more, and it was under way. It was all so like a nightmare that Lorelei began to doubt her own sanity. Once at rest in the dim-lit tunnel of the ferry boat, however, she was brought sharply to herself by hearing her brother exclaim: "Say! He hasn't kissed her yet."

Lilas shrieked, and Bob stiffened himself, then slipped an arm around his bride. As she shrank away he mumbled angrily: "Here! I won't stand for that," and crushed her to And you're mine. She's mine, ch? No foolishness about that, is there?" he appealed to Jim.

As they drew in toward the New York side the chauffeur inquired, "Where to, now?"

"Why, drive us-" Jim hesitated. There was a silence which Lilas broke with a titter.

"Never thought of that." Bob turned again to Jim, who solved the difficulty with a word.

"Why, you're both going to Lorelei's place, of course; then you can make your plans tomorrow."

The bride's half-strangled protest was lost in a burst of enthusiasm from Lilas.

"Surest thing you know," she cried; "and we'll stop in my flat for a farewell bottle; I've got a whole case. We'll end the night with another party at Jarvis' expense. He's crazy about marriages, anyhow. Ha! But you needn't tell him I was-full, understand?" She fell silent suddenly, then burst into a loud laugh. "Bah! I should worry!"

The ferry drew into its slip, the cab motor shivered, the metallic rattle of windlass and chain proclaimed the return to Manhattan. Up the deserted avenues the vehicle sped, while inside the white-faced bride cowered with fingers locked and heart sick with dread.

#### CHAPTER XIV.

Hitchy Koo had gone home. When Lilas ushered her friends in and snapped on the lights, the apartment, save for the delirious spaniel, was unoccupied. She fung down her hat. coat and gloves, then, with the help of Jim, prepared glasses and a cooler. Lorelei was restless; the thought of more wine, more ribaldry, revolted her, and yet she was grateful for this delay. brief though it promised to be. Any interruption, trivial or tragic, would be welcome. She was forced to pledge her own happiness in a glass, then in a wild moment of desperation longed to deaden herself with liquor as the others had done. Jim and Lilas were talking loudly when a key grated in the lock, the door of the little apartment opened. and Jarvis Hammon paused on the threshold, glowering,

CHAPTER XIII.

Jimmy Knight felt his sister's desertion quite as keenly as did his mother nacy was exasperating-a woman's unaccountable freakishness.

Max Melcher. "It's pretty tough," complained Jimmy. "I had Merkle going, but she crabbed it. Then just as that boob Wharton was getting daffier over her every day she gets her back up and the whole thing is cold."

"You mean it's cold so far as you're concerned," Melcher judicially amended.

"Sure. She's sore on me, and the whole family."

"Then this is just the time to marry ber off. New York is a mighty lonesome place for a girl like her. Suppose I take a hand."

"All right."

#### "Will you declare me in?" "Certainly."

Melcher eyed his associate coldly. "There's no 'certainly' about it. You'd throw your own mother if you got a chance. But you can't throw me, understand? You try a cross and-the you slabbed at the morgue."

country ever boasted more formidable them worse.

ments. "I think I know Lorelei better from Lilas. than you do," he stated, deliberately. Miss Lynn, however, could offer no "and I believe we can pull this off, pro- excuse. She was heartbroken at the vided Wharton really wants to marry occurrence, but she was too full of her

her. Anyhow, he's so rich it's worth own troubles to give way to her sym-

cried Lorelei sharply. "Joke? Who's joking?" Jim was in-

dignant and glanced appealingly at Bob. "You meant it. didn't you?" "Sure. No joking matter," Bob declared vaguely. "I was just saying that this is no life for a fellow to lead-batting 'round the way I do; then Jim said-I mean I said-I needed a wife, a beautiful wife. I never saw a girl beautiful enough to suit me

Jim's relief came as an explosion. "There! That's English. You spoke a mouthful that time, Bob, for she certainly is a beauty bright. But I

before, and he said-"

"She's Stalling, Bob. Make Her An swer."

didn't think you had the nerve to ask her. If she says yes, you'll be the lucklest man in New York-the whole town's crazy about her." 'We'll make her say yes," Lilas add-

She heard Lilas inquiring: "When does the marriage come off? Right away ?"

Bob, who appeared somewhat dazed by the suddenness and the completeness of his good fortune, smiled vacantly. "Any time suits me," he said. "I'm a happy man-little Joys are capering all over the place, and old Doctor Gloom has packed his grip."

Jim startled them all by saying, crisply: "Let's make it tonight. know Bob-he's not the sort to wait."

"Fine! Never thought of that. But-I say-where do they keep these weddings?" he inquired. "Everything's closed now, and there's nobody dancing at the city hall, is there?" He ap pealed helplessly to Jim.

Jim rose to the occasion with the same promptitude he had displayed throughout. "Marriages aren't made in heaven any more-that's old stuff. They're made in Hoboken, while the cab waits. Get your things on, everybody, while I telephone." He allowed no loitering; he waved the girls away, sent the waiter scurrying with his bill, helped Robert secure hat and stick, and then dived into a telephone booth as a woodchuck enters its hole. When he had disposed his three charges inside a taxicab he disappeared briefly, to return with a basket of champagne upon his arm. It is a wise general who provides himself in advance with ammunition.

The smooth celerity with which this whole adventure ran its course argued

Lilas' wineglass shattered upon the floor.

"Jarvis! You frightened me," she cried.

"Evening, Mr. Hammon." Bob lurched to his feet, upsetting his chair. "This is a s'prise."

Jim had risen likewise, but Hammon had eyes for no one except Lilas. "Ah! You're home again, finally. Where have you been?" he demanded, in a voice heavy with anger. His hostile tone, his threatening attitude brought an uncomfortable silence upon the hearers.

"Now, Jarvis," said the bridegroom, placatingly, steadying himself meanwhile with the aid of the table, "don't be a grouch. Everything's all right." Lilas remained motionless, staring defiantly. Her face had slowly whitened, and now its unpleasantness matched that of her elderly admirer. Hammon dropped his smoldering gaze to the half-empty glasses, then raised it, scowling at Jim.

"Humph! Who is-this?"

Lilas made her guest known: "Mr. Knight, Mr. Hammon. I believe you know Miss Knight."

"So you're the one." Hammon showed his teeth in a sardonic smile. "I'm the one what?" inquired Jim, with a sickly attempt at pleasantry.

"What does she see in you?" Hammon measured the young man with contemptuous curiosity.

"Don't be an ass, Jarvis," began Lilas. "I-"

She was interrupted roughly. "That's precisely what I don't intend to be; and a thorough preparation on James' part, I don't intend that Bob shall be one, but Lorelei was in no condition to an- either." He turned to young Whar-



"What are you doing here, my boy? I'm sorry to see you with these grafters." Hammon indicated Jim and Lorelet with a nod.

"Eh? What's that?" Bob stiffened. "Lorelei's my wife. 'S true, Jarvis." "Wife?" Hammon took a heavy step forward. "Wife? You're drunk, Bob!" "P'r'aps. But we're mar-'

"So! You landed him, did you?" Hammon glared at the brother and sister. "You got him drunk and married him, eh? And Lilas helped you; I suppose. Fine! They're crooks, Bob, and they've made a fool of you." Bob checked the speech on Lorelei's lips with an upraised hand, then said slowly, with a painful effort to sober himself: "We've been good friends, Jarvis; you're a kind of an uncle to me, but-you're a liar. You've lied bout my wife, so I s'pose I've got to

lick you." With a backward kick he sent his overturned chair flying, then made for Hammon. But Jim seized him by the arm; Lorelei sprang in front of him.

"Mr. Whar-Bob," she cried. "You mustn't-for my sake." The three scuffled for an instant until Hammon said, more quietly:

"I couldn't fight with you, Bobyou're like my own son. But you've been sold out, and-and it looks as if I'd been sold out, too. Now go home and sleep. I didn't come here to quarrel with you; I have a matter of my own to settle." He laid a hand on Bob's shoulder in an effort to pacify him, but the young man's indignation flared into life with drunken persistence. It was Lorelei who at last prevalled upon her husband to leave peaceably, and she was about to accompany him when Lilas Lynn checked ber.

During this angry scene Lilas had not risen nor spoken. Her eyes were very black and very brilliant against her pallor, and she was smiling derisively.

"Wait!" she interposed. "I'm not going to stay here with this old-fool." Hammon grew purple; he ground his teeth.

"You shall stay. We're going to have a talk and settle things once for all."

Lilas rose swiftly with a complete change of manner; she was smiling no longer; her face was sinister.

"Very well," she agreed. "Tonight. Why not? But I want Lorelei to stay and-hear. Yes."

"No. I don't want her."

"I do." Lilas' bad temper flared up promptly from the hot coals of spiteful, drunken stubbornness. "She'll stay till you go, or else I'll put you out too. I don't trust you." she laughed disagreeably.

"Then have your way. It's you I want to talk with, anyhow, drunk as you are. Now, Bob-will you say goodnight?" He waved the two men from the room, and the outer door closed behind them.

Lorelei had little desire to remain as the witness to a distressing scene, but she seized upon the delay, for even a sordid lovers' quarrel was preferable to the caresses of a sodden bridegroom. But daylight seemed a long way off-she feared Bob would not fall asleep during this brief respite.

happened last night I was suspicious. I've been waiting for hours-while you were out with that grafter, drinking, carousing-"

He bent toward her, white with fury, but she blew the smoke from her cigarette into his face, and he checked himself, staring at her strangely. She had seated herself upon the edge of the reading table, one foot swinging idly. She watched him with a brooding, insolent amusement."

"Are you just drunk." he said, uncertainly, "or-have you completely lost your senses?" "Yes, I'm drunk. What are you go-

ing to do about it?"

"I-why, you mustn't talk like that; you're not yourself, Lilas." He ran daughters-" his eyes over the luxurious little room; he wiped his face with a shaky hand, feeling that it was he who had lost his senses, "The wine is talking. When I asked you to marry me I never dreamed--'

She eyed him silently with an expression he could not fathom, then asked, "Tell me, do you really care for me?"

Jarvis Hammon was a virile, headstrong man; his world had come suddenly, inexplicably to an end. His voice was hoarse, as he answered:

"Do you think I'd have made a fool of myself if I hadn't? Do you think I'd have ruined myself?"

"Have you ruined yourself?" she interrupted, quickly.

"Not quite, perhaps; but what I've lost, what I've sacrificed, would have ruined most men. My home is gone, and my family-as you know-yes, and a good many other things you don't know about. Financially I'm not done for-"

"That's too bad."

"Eh? I don't understand. What are you getting at?"

"I'll tell you. I never intended to marry you, Jarvis."

He started as if she had struck him. "That's what I said," she reaffirmed, "and I'll tell you why. Look at meclose."

He did as she directed, but saw nothing, his mind being in chaos. It had been her intention to call Lorelei to witness this dramatic disclosure and thus enhance its effect, but in the excitement of the moment she forgot. 'Look at me," she repeated. "I'm Lily

"Levmski. A Jew?" he exclaimed, in naive surprise.

"Yes. I'm Joe Levinski's girl. Do you remember?" "A Jew!" It was plain that the

name meant nothing.

She slid down from her perch and approached him, crying roughly, 'Don't you remember Joe Levinski?" Hammon shook his head. "He worked for you in the Bessemer plant of the old Kingman mill. Don't you remember?'

"There were four thousand men-" "He was killed when the converter dumped. You were rushing the work. Do you remember now?" Her words came swift and shrill.

"Oh, I did more than that, I planned everything that has happened to you, even that blackmail."

"Blackmail!" he shouted. Did youwas that your-?" He grew suddenly apoplectic; his eyes distended and reddened with rage.

His dismay delighted her.

"Certainly," she smiled. "Half the money is in my bank at this minute-besides all the rest you've given me. Oh, I've got enough to live on without marrying you. Who do you think put your wife wise and gave her the evidence for her divorce, eh? Think it over. Do you remember those letters? You were very indiscreet-and-Your wife will read them and your

Jarvis Hammon roused himself at last. Surprise, incredulity, dismay gave place to fury, and, as in all primitive natures, his wrath took shape as an impulse to destroy.

"You'll-do that-eh?" His tone, his bearing were threatening. He advanced as if to seize her in his great hands, and only her quickness saved her.

"Don't touch me!" Her voice ended in a little shrick as she evaded a second effort to grasp her, and placed the table between them. "What do youmean?"

But it seemed that she had done her work too well, for his answer was like the growl of a hungry beast. His eyes roved over the table for a weapon, and, reading his insane purpose, she cried again:

"Don't do that. I warn you-"

The nearest object chanced to be a crystal globe in which was set a tiny French clock-one of those library ornaments serving as timeplece and paperweight-over this his hand closed; he moved toward her.

"Put that down," she cried. He did not pause. "Put it-" She wrenched at the table drawer and fumbled for something. Hammon uttered a bellow and leaped at her.

It was a tiny revolver, small enough to fit into a man's vest pocket or a woman's purse, but its report echoed loudly. The noise came like a cannon shot to the girl in the hall outside, and brought a cry to her lips. Lorelei flung herself against the library door.

What she saw reassured her momentarily, for, although Lilas was at bay against a bookcase, Hammon was rooted in his tracks. A strange, almost ludicrous expression of surprise was on his face; he was staring down at his breast; the revolver lay on the floor between him and Lilas.

Lorelei gasped an incoherent question, but neither of the two who faced each other appeared to hear it or to notice her presence in the room.

"I told you to keep off," Lilas chattered. Her eyes were fixed upon Hammon, but her outflung arms were pressed against the support at her back as if she felt herself growing weak. "You did it-yourself. I warned you."

The man merely remained motionless, staring. But there was something nocking in the paralysis that held him and fixed his face in that distorted mold of speechless amazement. Finally he stirred; one hand crept inside his waistcoat, then came away red; he turned, walked to a chair, and half fell upon it. Then he saw Lorelei's face, and her agonized question took shape out of the whirling chaos of his mind.



REV. J. W. SHOCKLEY, Pastor, Christian Church

## **Christian Meeting Begins First** Lord's Day in August

On August 6th, Dr. Egbert R. Cockrell of Texas Christian University will begin a series of evangelistic services at the Christian church. All Christians, regardless of name or creed in Grapeland and surrounding communities are especially and earnestly invited to join with us in fervent and effectual prayer for the success of this meeting, and when the meeting begins we want your presence and hearty co-operation at every service. There will be no denominational "wire-pulling," no "clap-trap" methods, no bitter sectarianism, no strife, but a harmonious people, working in unity for the salvation of souls and a greater cooperation of the forces of righteousness for the purpose of fighting sin in this community. Our message is the simple story of the cross, interspersed with sweet gospel songs rendered by a great chorus, made up of the best singers in all the churches of the town, assisted by a great "Sunbeam" Chorus of children. Let us make this the most helpful meeting ever held in Grapeland. May the Lord richly bless our efforts together in bringing souls into Christ's Kingdom is the earnest prayer of your brother in Christ.

Levinski."

"Now come with me, if you please." Hammon turned in the direction of the library, and Lilas followed, pausing



"Are You Just Drunk?" He Sald.

to light a cigarette with a studied indifference that added fuel to his rage. Lorelei seated herself at the disordered dining table and stared miserably at the wall.

"Well?" said Hammon, when he and Lilas were alone. "Is this how you live up to your promises?"

"How did you know I went out to night?" she inquired in her turn.

"I had you watched. After what accusation.

Hammon started; a frown drew his brows together. His mind groped back through the years, and memory faintly stirred, but she gave him no leisure to speak.

"I was waiting outside with his dinner bucket, along with the other women. I saw him go. I saw you kill him-"

"Lilas! Good God, are you crazy?" he burst forth.

"It was murder." "Murder?"

"It was. You did it. You killed him." She had dropped her cigarette, and it burned a black scar into the rug at their feet. Hammon retreated a step, the girl followed with blazing mained petrified in her attitude of reeves and words that were hot with hate. "You spilled that melted steel on him, and I saw it all. When I grew up I prayed for a chanee to get even, for his sake and for the sake of the other hunkles you killed. You killed my mother, too, Jarvis Hammon, and made me a-a-'

"Be quiet!" he commanded, roughly. "The thing's incredible-absurd. Youthe daughter of one of my workmenand a Jew!"

"Yes. Levinski-Lily Levinski. And you wanted to marry me," she glbed. hall. With skirts gathered high and 'But I fooled you.'

head. I never knew the man-there she clung, ringing the bell frantically. were thousands of them; accidents were common. But-you say-" He gathered his whirling thoughts, and, mor. Evidently he was telephoning. strangely enough, grew calm. "You say you prayed for a chance to get even- So, then, you've been humbugging- By God, I don't believe it!"

"It's true. It's true. It's true." shrilled the girl so hysterically that her in. voice roused Lorelei, sitting vacanteyed in the room down the hall, and her. brought her to her feet with ears suddenly strained. Lorelei could hear only a part of the words that followed, but the tones of the two voices drew

her from her retreat and toward the front of the apartment. "I knew you," Lilas was saying. "I figured it all out, and-you were easy.

You were a bigger fool than I dreamed." "You took my money-you let me support you!" cried Hammon, in bitter

"Where's Bob?" he said, faintly. "Call him, please."

"You're-hurt. I'll telephone for a doctor; there's one in the house, andand the police, too." Lorelei voiced her first impulse, then shrilly appealed to Lilas to do something. But Lilas retreat; from the pallor that was whitening her cheeks now it might have been she who was in danger of death.

"Don't telephone," said Hammon, huskily. "You must do just as I say, understand? This mustn't get out, do you hear? I'm not-hurt. I'm all right, but-fetch Bob. Don't let him call a doctor, either, until I-get home. Now hurry-please."

Lorelei rushed to the outside door, restraining with difficulty a wild impulse to run screaming through the breath sobbing in her throat, the girl "I guess I-must be-out of my fled up the stair to her own door, where She could hear Bob's-her husband's voice inside, raised in the best of hu-"Yes. Two hours ago, I tell you. With book, bell and candle."

Jim's footsteps sounded, his hand opened the door, then his arm flew out to his sister's support as she staggered

"Sis! What-" he cried at sight of

'Something-dreadful."

Bob continued his cheerful colloguy over the wire. "Say! Here she is now. We'll expect a marble clock with gilt cupids from you, Merkle- Want to say hello?" He lurched aside from the telephone as Lorelei snatched the recelver from his hand.

"Mr. Merkle," she cried. "Hello! Yes. Is that you?" came Merkle's steady voice. "Come quick-quick."

"What's wrong?" he demanded, with

J. W. SHOCKLEY, Minister.

a sharp change of tone. "Has Bob-?"

downstairs with-Lilas, and he's hurt-

shot. I-1'm frightened."

ing at her.

dying.'

followed.

"No, no. It's Mr. Hammon, He's

She turned to find Bob and Jim star-

"Come," she gasped. "I think he's-

(To be Continued)

rapidly. Obtainable everywhere

Mrs. Gossett of Crockett, who

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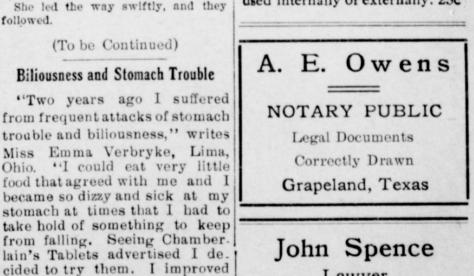
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#### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER 1-Peter Knight, defeated for political office in his town, decides to venture New York in order that the fam-dly fortunes might benefit by the expected rise of his charming daughter, Lorelei.

CHAPTER II-A well-known critic in-terviews Lorelei Knight, now stage beau-ty with Bergman's Revue, for a special article. Her coin-hunting mother outlines Lorelei's ambitions, but Slosson, the press agent, later adds his information.

CHAPTER III-Lorelei attends Millionaire Hammon's gorgeous entertainment. She meets Merkle, a wealthy dyspeptic, who seems fond of scandal.

CHAPTER IV-Bob Wharton breaks into the ball in a novel way and wins a thousand dollars from his father. Merkle asks Lorelei to be his detective in an af-fair which he fears. The intoxicated Bob Wharton insults Lorelei and then jumps in the fountain.

CHAPTER V-Jim Knight's doings dis-rust Lorelei and arouse her suspicion, Her dressing room partner looms as a central figure in the blackmail scheme against Hammon. Mrs. Croft, the dresser, tells what she heard.

CHAPTER VI-Lorelel meets Merkle to warn him of the proposed trap for Ham-mon. They go for a long auto ride in the night.

CHAPTER VII-The auto is wrecked; Merkle and Lorelei are forced to walk to the Chateau. Arriving, they meet Jim Knight and suspicious companions who leave suddenly. Ha.mon appears from within and tells of being tricked in com-pany with Lilas Lynn.

CHAPTER VIII-Lorelel goes shopping and meets Mila, Demorest, notorious dan-cer, who takes her home to tea. Lorelet arns that the dancer is not what is said of her.

CHAPTER IX-Lilas Lynn confesses to Lorelei her intentions as to Hammon. Jim Knight and his mother prepare to force money from Merkle, using Lorelei's force money from Merkle, u ride with him as a weapon.

CHAPTER X-Jim takes Lorelel to sup-per to avoid Bob Wharton, who, however, unexpectedly appears at their table. He pours out his apologies to Lorelei and tells her that her borther arranged the meet-ing for money. Lorelei saves the drunken Wharton from Jim and his gang.

CHAPTER XI-Merkle calls on Lorelei at the theater and tells her of her moth-er's attempt to extract blackmail from him. Lorelei decides to leave home. Lilas Lynn tells of her past.

CHAPTER XII-Bergman forces Lorelei to dinner and promptly loses control of his conduct. Bob Wharton proves a friend in need, as well as dancing instructor to Bergman.

CHAPTER XIII.

the odds, and she's just the sort to fall for it. Meanwhile I want it understood with your mother that I share in what comes her way." "I'll fix that," promised Jim.

He found it, in fact, no very difficult task to regain at least a part of his sister's lost esteem, though the process took time. He went about it with the lazy, catlike patience of his kind, behaved himself, kept his mouth shut, and assumed just enough of an injured air to be plausible. He enlisted the aid of his mother and of Lilas Lynn, and meanwhile made himself as agreeable as possible to Robert Wharton.

Melcher was as good as his word, and there shortly appeared in the Dispatch an unpleasant rehash of the former story. It was published in connection with the Hammon divorce procomment, and it further smirched Lorelei's reputation. Jim was appropriately indignant, but helpless, and Mrs. upon her daughter's desertion of the family circle, predicting more evil to

follow unless Lorelei came home at once. She also dwelt upon the fact that Peter was steadily failing and was in immediate need of both medical and surgical attention. The doctor had pronounced sentence, prescribing a total change of living and a treatment by foreign specialists.

In some unaccountable way the story of Nobel Bergman's humiliation became public and afforded the basis for a newspaper article that brought him As a matter of fact, it was no proto Lorelei's dressing room in a fine fury. Even after she had convinced him of her innocence his resentment was so bitter that she expected her dismissal at any time.

Other press stories followed; the girl suddenly found herself notorious; scarcely a day passed without some disagreeable mention of her. Adoree Demorest, as indignant as Lorelei herself, declared finally that her friend must be the object of a premeditated attack directed by some strong hand, and once this suspicion had entered Lorelei's mind it took root in spite of its seeming extravagance. Her good sense argued that she was of too little consequence to warrant such an as- put it over, Bob-before witnesses."

sault, but her relatives seized the sug-

pathy for others. Jarvis Hammon, it seemed, had heard about the party, and was furious with her.

"You must expect to meet such muckers in this business," she remarked philosophically.

Jim agreed. "I guess you'll have to forget it, sis. Just don't think about it. I'll bring Wharton around tonight, and we four will have supper, ch?"

Lilas' hesitation in accepting this invitation seemed genuine, but she acquiesced finally, saying with a short laugh: "All right. Maybe a little jealousy won't hurt my lord and master. He's getting too bossy, anyhow." ٠

When the four set out that night Wharton was in exceptional spirits, and, as usual, devoted himself to Lorelei. For him life was a joyous adventure; he took things as they came, and now that he knew the girl for what she was he did not allow himself the slightest liberty. He was a fervent suitor, to be sure, yet he courted her with jests and concealed his ardor behind a playful raillery.

Jim had ordered supper at a popular Washington Heights inn, and thither | Make her answer." the quartet were driven in an open car which he hired in the square before the theater.

It was a charming place for a supper. Contrary to her custom, Lilas Lynn allowed herself free rein, and for once drank more than was good for her, rejoicing openly in the liberty she had snatched.

It is a peculiar liberty to sit soberly through a meal and see one's companions become intoxicated. Lorelei watched Lilas and Bob respond to the effect of the wine. The whole procedure struck her, like her present life as a whole, as both inane and wicked, Knight unwearledly blamed everything and she longed desperately to lay hold of something really decent, true and permanent.

Jimmy Knight's admirable hospitality continued; he devoted his entire attention to his guests, he made conversation, and he led it into the channels he desired it to follow. Then, when the psychological moment had come, he acted with the skill of a Talleyrand. No one but he knew precisely how Bob's proposal was couched, whence it originated, or by what subtlety the victim had been induced to make it. posal, and not even Bob himself suspected how his words had been twisted. He was just dimly aware of some turn in the conversation, when he heard Jim exclaim:

"By Jove, sis, Bob asks you to marry him!"

In prize-ring parlance, Jimmy had "feinted" his opponent into a lead, then taken prompt advantage to "counter."

Lorelei awoke to her surroundings with a start, sensing the sudden gravity that had fallen upon her three companions.

"What-?"

Lilas nodded and smiled at the bewildered lover. "That's the way to "Don't joke about such things,"

ed, with drunken decision. "Come, dear, say it." She bent a flushed face toward Lorelei and laid a loose hand upon her arm. "Well? What's your answer?"

Bob fixed heavy eyes upon his heart's desire and echoed: "Yes, what do you say?" More than once in his sober moments he had pondered such a query, and now that it appeared to have taken shape without conscious effort, he was not displeased with himself.

"I say, you don't know what you're Lorelei responded, curtly. doing."

Now, Bob, like all men in his condition, was quite certain that he was in perfect possession of his faculties, and therefore he very naturally resented such an absurd assertion. "Don't you b'lieve it," he protested. 'I know what I'm doing, all right, all right."

"A man never speaks his mind until he's ginned," Lilas giggled.

"Righto! I'm not half drunk yet." Jim urged the suiter on with a nervous laugh, at the same time avoiding his sister's eyes. "She's stalling, Bob.

"Yes or no?" forcefully insisted the wooer, determined, now, to show his complete sobriety.

"No."

Jim seized Wharton's hand and shook it lustily. "Congratulations, old man; that means yes. I'm her brother, and I know. Why, she told father that you were her ideal, and pa said he'd die happy if you two were married. He meant it, too; he's a mighty sick man."

Lorelei stirred uncomfortably, and the faint color in her cheeks faded slowly. "We'll talk about it some other time-tomorrow. Please don't tease the poor man any more. He didn't know what he was saying, and -now, for heaven's sake, talk about something else."

Jim leaped to his feet with a grin and a chuckle, then drew Lilas from her chair, saying: "The lovers are embarrassed, and they're dying to be alone. Let's leave 'em to talk it over."

"She's a dear, Bob, and I wish you both joy. But don't kiss her here," said Lilas, warningly; then, with a wave of her hand, she turned toward the dancing room with Jim.

"Call us when you've fixed the date," laughed the latter, over his shoulder. When he and Lilas had danced the encore and returned to the table Bob rose unsteadily, glass in hand, and

nodded at them. "Thanks, noble comrades," he proclaimed; "she's mine!"

"Hurrah!" Lilas kissed Lorelei effusively. Jim seized Bob's hand, crying:

"Brother!" He waved to a waiter and ordered a magnum of champagne. "Bring me a wreath of orange blossoms and a wedding cake, too." His jubilation attracted the attention of the other diners; the occupants of a nearby table began to applaud, whereupon Bob beamed with delight.

Lorelei was very white now. had decided swiftly, recklessly, reasoning that this proffered marriage was merely a bargain by which she got without allowing her better self an opportunity to marshal its protests, into the dark, it now seemed easier to those higher feelings that were tardily struggling for expression. She did pity Wharton, however, for it seemed others had done. to her that he was the injured party. But she was in a wanton mood tonight. and of late a voice had been desperately urging her to grasp at what she could, that she might, as long as possible, delay her descent into worse conditions.

alyze. Even at the journey's end there was a suspicious lack of delay. The vehicle stopped in a narrow business street, now dark and dismal; its occupants were hurried up a stairway and into a room filled with law-books, where a sleepy justice of the peace was nodding in a cloud of cigar smoke. There followed a noisy shuffling of chairs, some mumbled questions and answers, the crackle of papers, a deal of unintelligible rigmarole, then a man's heavy seal-ring was slipped upon Lorelei's finger, and she knew herself to be Mrs. Robert Wharton. It was all confused, unimpressive, unreal. She was never able fully to recall the picture of that room or the events that occurred there. They formed but a part of the kaleidoscopic jumble of the night's occurrences.

The wedding party was in the cab once more, and it was under way. It was all so like a nightmare that Lorelei began to doubt her own sanity. Once at rest in the dim-lit tunnel of the ferry boat, however, she was brought sharply to herself by hearing her brother exclaim: "Say! He hasn't kissed her yet."

Lilas shrieked, and Bob stiffened himself, then slipped an arm around his bride. As she shrank away he mumbled angrily: "Here! I won't stand for that," and crushed her to him. "You are beautiful-beautiful. And you're mine. She's mine, ch? No foolishness about that, is there?" he appealed to Jim.

As they drew in toward the New York side the chauffeur inquired, "Where to, now?"

"Why, drive us-" Jim hesitated. There was a silence which Lilas broke with a titter,

"Never thought of that." Bob turned again to Jim, who solved the difficulty with a word.

"Why, you're both going to Lorelei's place, of course; then you can make your plans tomorrow."

The bride's half-strangled protest was lost in a burst of enthusiasm from Lilas.

"Surest thing you know," she cried; "and we'll stop in my flat for a farewell bottle; I've got a whole case. We'll end the night with another party at Jarvis' expense. He's crazy about marriages, anyhow. Ha! But you needn't tell him I was-full, understand?" She fell silent suddenly, then burst into a loud laugh. "Bah! I should worry!"

The ferry drew into its slip, the cab motor shivered, the metallic rattle of windlass and chain proclaimed the return to Manhattan. Up the deserted avenues the vehicle sped, while inside the white-faced bride cowered with fingers locked and heart sick with dread.

#### CHAPTER XIV.

Hitchy Koo had gone home. When Lilas ushered her friends in and snapped on the lights, the apartment, save for the delirious spaniel, was unoccupied. She aflung down her hat, coat and gloves, then, with the help of Jim, prepared glasses and a cooler. Lorelei was restless; the thought of more than she gave. She had accepted more wine, more ribaldry, revolted her, and yet she was grateful for this delay, brief though it promised to be. Any and, having closed her eyes and leaped interruption, trivial or tragle, would be welcome. She was forced to pledge meet new consequences than to heed her own happiness in a glass, then in a wild moment of desperation longed to deaden herself with liquor as the

Jimmy Knight felt his sister's desertion quite as keenly as did his mother nacy was exasperating-a woman's unaccountable freakishness.

Max Melcher. "It's pretty tough," complained Jimmy. "I had Merkle going, but she crabbed it. Then just as that boob Wharton was getting daffier over her every day she gets her back up and the whole thing is cold."

"You mean it's cold so far as you're concerned," Melcher judicially amend-

"Sure. She's sore on me, and the whole family."

"Then this is just the time to marry ber off. New York is a mighty lonesome place for a girl like her. Suppose I take a hand."

"All right."

#### "Will you declare me in?" "Certainly."

Melcher eyed his associate coldly. "There's no 'certainly' about it. You'd expected; and meanwhile he had emthrow your own mother if you got a ployed Jim in assiduously cultivating chance. But you can't throw me, understand? You try a cross and-the meetings as possible between Bob and cold-meat wagon for yours. I'll have Lorelei. A short experience had taught you slabbed at the morgue."

genuineness of his fears, if not of his agree; but once mellowed by intoxicaintentions. Strange stories were told tion, Wharton became imbued with a in the Tenderloin-tales of treachery carnival spirit and welcomed Jim as punished and ingratitude revenged. freely as he welcomed everyone. In-Jimmy knew several young men who cidentally the latter managed to reap appeared out of the East side at Mel- a considerable harvest from the assocher's signal. They were inconspicu- ciation, for Bob was a habitual gamous fellows, who bore fanciful dime- bler, and the courteous treatment he novel names-and no rustler's strong- received at Melcher's place seemed to hold of the old-time western cattle reconcile him to the loss of his money. country ever boasted more formidable outlaws than they. Jim knew these tressing adventure, Lorelei sent for her gunmen well; he had no wish to know brother and demanded vengeance upon them worse.

when she's sore on me," he declared. of course, to be feroclously enraged, "He's about ready to ask her-she's but on learning over the telephone that the one to fix. She hates men, though, the wretch had left the city he declared

ments. "I think I know Lorelei better from Lilas. than you do," he stated, deliberately, "and I believe we can pull this off, pro- excuse. She was heartbroken at the vided Wharton really wants to marry occurrence, but she was too full of her

gestion so avidly as to more than half convince her.

Mrs. Knight attributed this injustice and father, for his schemes, though in- first to Bergman, then to Merkle, whom choate, were ambitious, and his heart she hated bitterly since her unfortuwas set upon them. Lorelel's obsti- nate attempt at blackmail; Jim was inclined to agree with her. Mrs. Knight, as always, ended her sympa-He confided his disappointment to thetic reassurances by saying, "If you were only married, my dear, that would end all our troubles."

> The climax of these annoyances came one night after a party at which Lorelei had been presented to an old friendoof Miss Lynn's. Lilas had introduced the man as one of her girlhood chums, and Lorelei had tried to be nice to him; then in some way he arranged to take her home. The memory of that ride was a horror. She knew now that she was hunted; the man had told her so. She felt like a deer cowering in a brake with the hounds working close. This first attack left her trembling and wary. Her

cover seemed pitifully insecure. Thus far Max Melcher's campaign had worked even better than he had Bob Wharton and arranging as many Jim to avoid his victim in daylight, for Jimmy's reply left no doubt of the in Bob's sober hours the two did not When, on the morning after her disher assallant he decided that it was

"I can't promise anything definite time to test the issue. He pretended, and that Merkle story made her crazy." that there was nothing to be done ex-Melcher pondered for several mo- cept perhaps exact an explanation

Miss Lynn, however, could offer no her. Anyhow, he's so rich it's worth own troubles to give way to her sym-

cried Lorelei sharply. "Joke? Who's joking?" Jim was in-

dignant and glanced appealingly at Bob. "You meant it. didn't you?"

"Sure. No joking matter," Bob declared vaguely. "I was just saying that this is no life for a fellow to lead-batting 'round the way I do; then Jim said-I mean I said-I needed a wife, a beautiful wife. I never saw a girl beautiful enough to suit me before, and he said-"

Jim's relief came as an explosion. "There! That's English. You spoke a mouthful that time, Bob, for she certainly is a beauty bright. But I



"She's Stalling, Bob. Make Her Answer."

didn't think you had the nerve to ask her. If she says yes, you'll be the luckiest man in New York-the whole town's crazy about her." We'll make her say yes," Lilas add-

She heard Lilas inquiring: "When does the marriage come off? Right away?"

Bob, who appeared somewhat dazed by the suddenness and the completeness of his good fortune, smiled vacantly. "Any time suits me," he said. "I'm a happy man-little Joys are capering all over the place, and old Doctor Gloom has packed his grip." Jim startled them all by saying, crisply: "Let's make it tonight. know Bob-he's not the sort to wait."

"Fine! Never thought of that. But-I say-where do they keep these weddings?" he inquired. "Everything's closed now, and there's nobody dancing at the city hall, is there?" He appealed helplessly to Jim.

Jim rose to the occasion with the same promptitude he had displayed throughout. "Marriages aren't made Hammon dropped his smoldering gaze in heaven any more-that's old stuff. They're made in Hoboken, while the cab waits. Get your things on, everybody, while I telephone." He allowed no loitering; he waved the girls away. sent the waiter scurrying with his bill, helped Robert secure hat and stick, and then dived into a telephone booth as a woodchuck enters its hole. When he had disposed his three charges inside a taxicab he disappeared briefly. to return with a basket of champagne upon his arm. It is a wise general contemptuous curiosity. who provides himself in advance with ammunition.

The smooth celerity with which this

Jim and Lilas were talking loudly when a key grated in the lock, the door of the little apartment opened, and Jarvis Hammon paused on the threshold, glowering,

Lilas' wineglass shattered upon the floor.

"Jarvis! You frightened me," she cried.

"Evening, Mr. Hammon." Bob lurched to his feet, upsetting his chair. "This is a s'prise."

Jim had risen likewise, but Hammon had eyes for no one except Lilas. "Ah! You're home again, finally. Where have you been?" he demanded, in a voice heavy with anger. His hostile tone, his threatening attitude brought an uncomfortable silence upon the hearers.

"Now, Jarvis," said the bridegroom, placatingly, steadying himself meanwhile with the aid of the table, "don't be a grouch. Everything's all right."

Lilas remained motionless, staring defiantly. Her face had slowly whitened, and now its unpleasantness matched that of her elderly admirer. to the half-empty glasses, then raised it, scowling at Jim.

"Humph! Who is-this?"

Lilas made her guest known. "Mr. Knight, Mr. Hammon. I believe you know Miss Knight."

"So you're the one." Hammon showed his teeth in a sardonic smile. "I'm the one what?" inquired Jim,

with a sickly attempt at pleasantry.

"What does she see in you?" Hammon measured the young man with

"Don't be an ass, Jarvis," began Lilas. "I--"

She was interrupted roughly. "That's whole adventure ran its course argued precisely what I don't intend to be; and a thorough preparation on James' part, I don't intend that Bob shall be one, but Lorelei was in no condition to an- either." He turned to young Whar-

"What are you doing here, my boy? I'm sorry to see you with these grafters." Hammon indicated Jim and Lorelet with a nod.

"Eh? What's that?" Bob stiffened. "Lorelei's my wife. 'S true, Jarvis." "Wife?" Hammon took a heavy step forward. "Wife? You're drunk, Bob!" "P'r'aps. But we're mar-'

"So! You landed him, did you?" Hammon glared at the brother and sister. "You got him drunk and married him, eh? And Lilas helped you; I suppose. Fine! They're crooks, Bob, and they've made a fool of you." Bob checked the speech on Lorelei's lips with an upraised hand, then said slowly, with a painful effort to sober himself: "We've been good friends, Jarvis; you're a kind of an uncle to me, but-you're a liar. You've fled bout my wife, so I s'pose I've got to tick you." With a backward kick he sent his overturned chair flying, then made for Hammon. But Jim seized him by the arm; Lorelei sprang in front of him.

"Mr. Whar-Bob," she cried. "You mustn't-for my sake." The three scuffled for an instant until Hammon said, more quietly:

"I couldn't fight with you, Bobyou're like my own son. But you've been sold out, and-and it looks as if I'd been sold out, too. Now go home and sleep. I didn't come here to quarrel with you; I have a matter of my own to settle." He laid a hand on Bob's shoulder in an effort to pacify him, but the young man's indignation flared into life with drunken persistence. It was Lorelei who at last prevalled upon her husband to leave peaceably, and she was about to accompany him when Lilas Lynn checked ber.

During this angry scene Lilas had not risen nor spoken. Her eyes were very black and very brilliant against her pallor, and she was smiling derisively.

"Wait!" she interposed. "I'm not going to stay here with this old-fool." Hammon grew purple; he ground his teeth.

"You shall stay. We're going to have a talk and settle things once for all."

Lilas rose swiftly with a complete change of manner; she was smiling no longer: her face was sinister.

"Very well," she agreed. "Tonight. Why not? But I want Lorelei to stay and-hear. Yes."

"No, I don't want her."

"I do." Lilas' bad temper flared up promptly from the hot coals of spiteful, drunken stubbornness. "She'll stay till you go, or else I'll put you out too. I don't trust you." she laughed disagreeably.

"Then have your way. It's you I want to talk with, anyhow, drunk as you are. Now, Bob-will you say goodnight?" He waved the two men from the room, and the outer door closed behind them.

Lorelei had little desire to remain as the witness to a distressing scene, but she seized upon the delay, for even a sordid lovers' quarrel was pref-

happened last night I was suspicious. I've been waiting for hours-while you were out with that grafter, drinking, carousing-'

He bent toward her, white with fury, but she blew the smoke from her cigarette into his face, and he checked himself, staring at her strangely. She had seated herself upon the edge of the reading table, one foot swinging idly. She watched him with a brooding, insolent amusement."

"Are you just drunk," he said, uncertainly, "or-have you completely lost your senses?"

"Yes, I'm drunk. What are you going to do about it?"

"I-why, you mustn't talk like that; you're not yourself, Lilas." He ran his eyes over the luxurious little room; he wiped his face with a shaky hand, feeling that it was he who had lost his senses. "The wine is talking. When I asked you to marry me I never dreamed-'

She eyed him silently with an expression he could not fathom, then asked, "Tell me, do you really care for me?"

Jarvis Hammon was a virile, headstrong man; his world had come suddenly, inexplicably to an end. His voice was hoarse, as he answered:

"Do you think I'd have made a fool of myself if I hadn't? Do you think I'd have ruined myself?"

"Have you ruined yourself?" she Interrupted, quickly.

"Not quite, perhaps; but what I've lost, what I've sacrificed, would have ruined most men. My home is gone. and my family-as you know-yes, and a good many other things you don't know about. Financially I'm not done for-"

"That's too bad."

"Eh? I don't understand. What are you getting at?"

"I'll tell you. I never intended to marry you, Jarvis."

He started as if she had struck him. "That's what I said," she reaffirmed, and I'll tell you why. Look at meclose."

He did as she directed, but saw nothing, his mind being in chaos. It had been her intention to call Lorelei to witness this dramatic disclosure and thus enhance its effect, but in the excitement of the moment she forgot. Look at me," she repeated. "I'm Lily Levinski."

"Levinski. A Jew?" he exclaimed, in naive surprise.

"Yes. I'm Joe Levinski's girl. Do you remember?'

"A Jew!" It was plain that the name meant nothing.

She slid down from her perch and approached him, crying roughly, 'Don't you remember Joe Levinski?" Hammon shook his head. "He worked for you in the Bessemer plant of the old Kingman mill. Don't you remember?"

"There were four thousand men-" "He was killed when the converter dumped. You were rushing the work. Do you remember now?" Her words came swift and shrill.

Hammon started; a frown drew his brows together. His mind groped back through the years, and memory faintly stirred, but she gave him no leisure to speak. "I was waiting outside with his dinner bucket, along with the other women. I saw him go. I saw you kill him-"Lilas! Good God, are you crazy?" he burst forth. "It was murder."

"Oh, I did more than that, I planned everything that has happened to you, even that blackmail."

"Blackmail!" he shouted. Did youwas that your-?" He grew suddenly apoplectic; his eyes distended and reddened with rage.

His dismay delighted her.

"Certainly," she smiled. "Half the money is in my bank at this minute-besides all the rest you've given me. Oh, I've got enough to live on without marrying you. Who do you think put your wife wise and gave her the evidence for her divorce, eh? Think it over. Do you remember those letters? You were very indiscreet-and-Your wife will read them and your daughters-"

Jarvis Hammon roused himself at last. Surprise, incredulity, dismay gave place to fury, and, as in all primitive natures, his wrath took shape as an impulse to destroy.

"You'll-do that-eh?" His tone, his bearing were threatening. He advanced as if to seize her in his great hands, and only her quickness saved

"Don't touch me!" Her voice ended in a little shrick as she evaded a second effort to grasp her, and placed the table between them. "What do youmean?"

But it seemed that she had done her work too well, for his answer was like the growl of a hungry beast. His eyes roved over the table for a weapon, and, reading his insane purpose, she cried again:

"Don't do that. I warn you-" The nearest object chanced to be a crystal globe in which was set a tiny French clock-one of those library ornaments serving as timeplece and paperweight-over this his hand closed; he moved toward her.

"Put that down," she cried. He did not pause. "Put it-" She wrenched at the table drawer and fumbled for something. Hammon uttered a bellow and leaped at her.

It was a tiny revolver, small enough to fit into a man's vest pocket or a woman's purse, but its report echoed loudly. The noise came like a cannon shot to the girl in the hall outside, and brought a cry to her lips. Lorelei flung herself against the library door.

What she saw reassured her momentarily, for, although Lilas was at bay against a bookcase, Hammon was rooted in his tracks. A strange, almost ludicrous expression of surprise was on his face; he was staring down at his breast; the revolver lay on the floor between him and Lilas.

Lorelei gasped an incoherent question, but neither of the two who faced each other appeared to hear it or to notice her presence in the room.

"I told you to keep off," Lilas chattered. Her eyes were fixed upon Hammon, but her outflung arms were pressed against the support at her back as if she felt herself growing weak. "You did it-yourself. I warned you." The man merely remained motionless, staring. But there was something

shocking in the paralysis that held him and fixed his face in that distorted mold of speechless amazement. Finally he stirred; one hand crept inside his waistcoat, then came away red; he turned, walked to a chair, and half



REV. J. W. SHOCKLEY, Pastor, Christian Church

## **Christian Meeting Begins First** Lord's Day in August

On August 6th, Dr. Egbert R. Cockrell of Texas Christian University will begin a series of evangelistic services at the Christian church. All Christians, regardless of name or creed in Grapeland and surrounding communities are especially and earnestly invited to join with us in fervent and effectual-prayer for the success of this meeting, and when the meeting begins we want your presence and hearty co-operation at every service. There will be no denominational "wire-pulling," no "clap-trap" methods, no bitter sectarianism, no strife, but a harmonious people, working in unity for the salvation of souls and a greater cooperation of the forces of righteousness for the purpose of fighting sin in this community. Our message is the simple story of the cross, interspersed with sweet gospel songs rendered by a great chorus, made up of the best singers in all the churches of the town, assisted by a great "Sunbeam" Chorus of children. Let us make this the most helpful meeting ever held in Grapeland. May the Lord richly bless our efforts together in bringing souls into Christ's Kingdom is the earnest prayer of your brother in Christ.

J. W. SHOCKLEY, Minister.

erable to the caresses of a souden bridegroom. But daylight seemed a long way off-she feared Bob would not fall asleep during this brief respite.

"Now come with me, if you please." Hammon turned in the direction of the library, and Lilas followed, pausing



"Are You Just Drunk?" He Sald.

to light a cigarette with a studied indifference that added fuel to his rage. Lorelei seated herself at the disordered dining table and stared miserably at the wall.

"Well?" said Hammon, when he and Lilas were alone. "Is this how you live up to your promises?"

"How did you know I went out tonight?" she inquired in her turn. "I had you watched. After what

"Murder?"

"It was. You did it. You killed him." She had dropped her cigarette, and it burned a black scar into the rug at their feet. Hammon retreated to Lilas to do something. But Lilas rea step, the girl followed with blazing eyes and words that were hot with on him, and I saw it all. When I grew up I prayed for a chanee to get even, for his sake and for the sake of the other hunkles you killed. You killed my mother, too, Jarvis Hammon, and you hear? I'm not-hurt. I'm all made me a-a-"

"Be quiet!" he commanded, roughly. "The thing's incredible-absurd. You- Now hurry-please." the daughter of one of my workmenand a Jew!"

you wanted to marry me," she gibed. 'But I fooled you."

head. I never knew the man-there she clung, ringing the bell frantically. were thousands of them; accidents were common. But-you say-" He gathered his whirling thoughts, and, mor. Evidently he was telephoning. strangely enough, grew calm. "You say you prayed for a chance to get even- So, then, you've been humbugging- By God, I don't believe it!" "It's true. It's true. It's true,"

shrilled the girl so hysterically that her in. voice roused Lorelei, sitting vacanteyed in the room down the hall, and brought her to her feet with ears suddenly strained. Lorelei could hear only a part of the words that followed, but the tones of the two voices drew

her from her retreat and toward the front of the apartment. "I knew you," Lilas was saying. "I

figured it all out, and-you were easy. ceiver from his hand. You were a bigger fool than I dreamed."

support you!" cried Hammon, in bitter accusation.

face, and her agonized question took shape out of the whirling chaos of his downstairs with-Lilas, and he's hurtmind.

"Where's Bob?" he said, faintly. "Call him, please."

"You're-hurt. I'll telephone for a doctor: there's one in the house, and-

and the police, too." Lorelei voiced her first impulse, then shrilly appealed followed.

mained petrified in her attitude of retreat; from the pallor that was whitenhate. "You spilled that melted steel ing her cheeks now it might have been she who was in danger of death.

"Don't telephone," said Hammon, huskily. "You must do just as I say, understand? This mustn't get out, do right, but-fetch Bob. Don't let him call a doctor, either, until I-get home.

Lorelei rushed to the outside door, restraining with difficulty a wild im-"Yes. Levinski-Lily Levinski. And pulse to run screaming through the hall. With skirts gathered high and breath sobbing in her throat, the girl "I guess I-must be-out of my fied up the stair to her own door, where She could hear Bob's-her husband's voice inside, raised in the best of hu-

"Yes. Two hours ago, I tell you. With book, bell and candle." Jim's footsteps sounded, his hand

opened the door, then his arm flew out to his sister's support as she staggered

"Sis! What-" he cried at sight of her.

"Something-dreadful."

Bob continued his cheerful colloquy over the wire. "Say! Here she is now. We'll expect a marble clock with gilt cupids from you, Merkle- Want to say hello?" He lurched aside from the telephone as Lorelei snatched the re-

"Mr. Merkle," she cried.

"Hello! Yes. Is that you?" came "You took my money-you let me Merkle's steady voice. "Come quick-quick."

"What's wrong?" he demanded, with

#### fell upon it. Then he saw Lorelei's a sharp change of tone. "Has Bob-?" RUB-MY-TISM "No, no. It's Mr. Hammon. He's shot. I-1'm frightened."

She turned to find Bob and Jim staring at her.

"Come," she gasped. "I think he'sdying."

She led the way swiftly, and they

#### (To be Continued)

#### **Biliousness and Stomach Trouble**

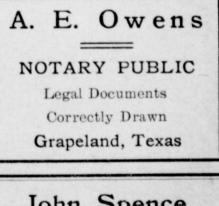
"Two years ago I suffered from frequent attacks of stomach trouble and biliousness," writes Miss Emma Verbryke, Lima, Ohio. "I could eat very little food that agreed with me and I became so dizzy and sick at my stomach at times that I had to take hold of something to keep from falling. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets advertised I de. cided to try them. I improved rapidly. Obtainable everywhere

Mrs. Gossett of Crockett, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hill of Daly's, returned home Saturday.

#### Taking Big Chances

It is a great risk to travel without a bottle of Chamber. lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as this preparation cannot be obtained on trains or steamships. Attacks ONLY COMPLETE UP . TO . DATE of bowel complaint are often sudden and very severe, and everyone should go prepared for them. Obtainable every where.

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



John Spence Lawyer

Crockett, : : : : Texas

Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

#### 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

ABSTRACT LAND TITLES OF HOUSTON COUNTY

ADAMS & YOUNG CROCKETT, TEXAS

#### THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

### **RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT**

A.	N.	LUN	ER	•	•	•		Editor	and	Owne
E	inter ry 1	red I	n t	he as	Post	offic	ce at Class	Grape Mail M	land, Matter	Texas.

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application

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

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

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

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

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1916

It really seems that 'whiskers' will be an issue in the national it campaign.

The man who hustles never has to wait for the fellow in front to get out of the way,

750 per cent since the war on affliction, and that a copy of account of scarcity. But who these resolutions be sent to the cares? We don't like the stuff family. anyway ..

The law for posting notices instead of publishing them in a newspaper is an insult to the intelligence of the people.-Hamilton Herald.

The young man who is too good to work soon becomes the old man who can't get work. But the lesson is seldom learned until too late.

A German merchant submarine crossed the Atlantic and entered an American port. This is mighty strong argument for adequate preparedness against a foreign foe.

When a fellow sits around, does nothing, and criticizes everything and everybody he makes of himself the greatest object of all criticism. Speak the good word instead.

"Leaves have their time to fall, and flowers to wither, at the north wind's cold blast, but thou oh death, hath all seasons for

thine own." In memory of Bro. J. B. Cunningham, who died June 22, 1916.

Once again a Brother Mason, having completed the designs written for him on life's tressle board, has passed through the portals of eternity and entered the Grand Lodge of the New Jerusalem and hath received, as his reward, the white stone with the new name written thereon.

And whereas, the all wise and merciful Master of the Universe has called from labor to refreshments our beloved and respected brother,

And whereas, He having been a true and faithful brother of our beloved order, therefore be

Resolved, That Augusta Lodge No. 93, A. F. & A. M, in testimony of her loss, be draped in mourning for thirty days and that we tender to the family of our deceased brother our sin-Quinine has advanced about cere condolence in their deep

> J. D. Trimble, G. W. Henderson, S. H. Long, Committee.

### POULTRY EXPERT COMING

Dr. F. J. Craddock, a poultry expert of the A. & M. College, will visit Grapeland tomorrow (Friday) morning, and at 10:30 o'clock will address the farmers and others interested in poultry raising, upon this important subject. Dr. Craddock understands the poultry business probably better than any other man in this section, and we feel sure he can render our people some valuable service.

Therefore, make your arrangements to come to Grapeland Friday morning and hear what he has to say.

# JOIN OUR SUIT CLUB

## Many Have Done So Already

This is the easiest, happiest way to buy men's clothes that the world has ever known!--a genuine "painless plan" for answering the clothing ills. You lay aside a few pennies each week-mere chicken feed cash-- not as much as your newspaper and cigars--pennies that you would ordinarily count as thrown away. Then they work while you sleep, amounting up to a grand total that will buy you the finest made-tomeasure suit you ever had. But that is not all. This is a profit-sharing plan that should be appreciated by all money saving men. Because this club will give us a more than double tailoring business, we share the profits with you. Every member gets a pass book with an allowance of 62c plus a discount of 5 per cent from the price of the suit. We simply turn over to club members a liberal share of the dividend on the business they give us. No one but club member will be allowed this 62c eash allowance or the 5 per cent discount on suits.

Just received a shipment of Dress Goods in the latest

"Sport Stripes"

The ladies are urged to call and see these goods

GEORGE E. DARSEY

There comes a time in the life of most men when they see their own imperfections more vividly than others see them. It is then that they are on the way to become better men of nobler deeds.

The Grimes County Star an nounces that after August 1st, their subscription rate will be raised to \$1.50 per year, due to the great advance and scarcity of blank newspaper. The paper situation is really getting serious. It is not a question of price now, but one of supply. One of the ett and Lucile Cates of Huntspaper houses from whom The Messenger buys large quantities of its news print, has notified us that after August 1st, they can promise deliveries, only as the mill delivers to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhea and little daughter of Forney are here on a visit to Mrs. Rhea's mother, Mrs. C. C. Hill.

Hon. Lewis Fisher of Galveston visited Grapeland last Saturday in the interest of his candidacy for Congress, and addressed a large crowd on the streets, discussing the issues of the campaign. Mr. Fisher is a forceful speaker and presented his claims in a clear and concise way, and it seemed he had the crowd with him. After he had finished, Mr. R. M. Johnson of of Mr. Gregg.



Miss Esther Davis complimented a number of her friends with a watermelon feast on the lawn in front of her home in south Grapeland Monday night. Fifteen melons were cut and with relish. After the melons were "devoured" and the rinds had been "exchanged" with each other, the guests repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Davis, where they enjoyed music and dancing. Out of town guests were: Misses Opal and Minnie Pearl Johnson of Crock-

ville. **BAPTIST REVIVAL** 

#### From July 23 to August 2, re-

vival services will be held in Grapeland under the auspices of hunting or fishing will be allow the Baptist church. Every ed. Christian has a hearty invitation to attend and participate. Remember the date, July 23; preacher, Rev. Clapp. Good singing and a pleasant comfortable place for the meeting.

S. W. Edge, Pastor.

In warm weather Prickly Ash Bitters helps your staying qualities. Workers who use it oc- will ever be remembered. casionally stand the heat better Palestine spoke in the interest and are less fatigued at night. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

#### PRECINCT CONVENTION

Mr. Brock has kindly consented for us to hold the precinct convention in the Guaranty State Bank Saturday afternoon at 2:30 served in the old fashion way, o'clock. All democrats are inand were eaten by the guests vited and urged to attend this convention, the purpose of which is to elect six delegates to the county convention.

> A. H. Luker, Chairman.

#### SINGING SCHOOL

We are requested to announce that the singing school at Enon, to be taught by W. R. Campbell, will begin next Monday, July 24.

#### NOTICE -- POSTED

My pasture is posted and no George Chaffin.

#### **CARD OF THANKS**

We desire to thank our many friends of Grapeland for their heartfelt sympathy during the illness and death of our dear mother, Lizzie Herod, July 13, 1916. Again for the beautiful floral offerings sent by Mrs. James Owens. Your kindness

> Shedrick Herod, Cornelia Herod, and family, (colored)



-		1				
ANNOUNCEMENTS	LOCAL NEWC	Bear in mind that Barker		***********************		
ANNOUNCEMENTS	LOCAL NEWS	Tunstall hopes to be your next District Clerk. Your vote will	TTANTS TTA	TT TTOTTOO		
	in man	help to elect him and will be ap-	HAVH YO	U YOURS?		
We are authorized to make	Darsey buys bees wax.	preciated. adv	: MAVL IV			
the following annoucements.						
subject to the action of the	Monday from Elkhart, where	Darsey is buying black eye				
democratic primary:	she had been visiting relatives.	peas.	Without one cent co	ost to them we have		
For Congressman, Seventh Con-	Danson huns anon hides	Judge B. H. Gardner spent a	given out many article	es to our customers,		
gressional District.	Darsey buys green hides.	few hours in Grapeland Monday,	•			
Lewis Fisher,	W. L. Dublin of Jacksonville	while on his way to Porter				
Galveston County.	was in the city Tuesday looking	Springs to attend the candidates'	* Many are saving their CERTIFICATES for			
For District Judge, 3rd Judicial District:	after watermelon shipments.	picnic Tuesday.	more valuable articles, such as Silver Sets.			
B H Gardner	Take your chickens to Darsey.					
Anderson County	Miss Arline Howard has re-	HOMES FOR SALE		are not saving your		
J S Prince (Re-election)	turned home from Lake Charles,		certificates, BEGIN NO	W.		
of Henderson county	La., where she visited relatives.	We have several good farms	If by chance you saw a nickle lying in the			
For State Senator: J J Strickland		for sale, small cash payment and				
of Anderson County	Plenty of baling ties at Dar-	easy terms on balance. If you are interested and want a home	dust, wouldn't you pick	ouldn't you pick it up? You bet you		
J R Luce	sey's.	see us. Geo. E. Darsey.	* would! A dollar spent at Smith's, besides a			
of Houston County	Tom Kent jr. and family of	Geo. E. Darsey.	full dollar's worth of drug merchandise, will			
For District Attorney, 3rd Ju-	Reynard spent several days here	Plenty of wagons on hand at	bring you by our profit-sharing plan more			
dicial District.	last week visiting relatives.	Darsey's.				
B F Dent	Hats cleaned and re-blocked at	Misses Ellen Lanus of Hous-	than that nickle. PIC	K II UP!		
Of Houston County	a small cost. Made to look new	ton, Billye Walker of Galveston,	1			
For County Treasurer:	and give good service.	Ruth Warfield, Clarite Elliott		Doug Stong		
W M (Willie) Robison Ney Sheridan (Re-election)	MT CU.	and Messrs. William Denny,	E THE FROMEN	Drug Store		
G R Murchison	Plenty of duck for pea sacks	Loch Cook, Sinks McLarty, Jno.	i inc i copico	Drug Otore		
J. H. Bobbitt	at Darsey's.	Wootters and Mrs. B. S. Elliott	: //			
C. G. Lansford Leonard Arnold		of Crockett visited Mr. and Mrs.	Crockett visited Mr. and Mrs. : "Honesty and Q			
For County Attorney:	Preston Morrison of Buffalo returned home Wednesday, af-	Chester Kennedy Sunday.				
J L Lipscomb	ter a visit to relatives and friends	If you have no appetite for	WADE I	" SMITH		
Sonley LeMay	here and in the Rock Hill com-	your meals something is wrong	which is which it			
J F Mangum	munity.		********	******		
For County Clerk:		bowels. Prickly Ash Bitters				
O C Goodwin	FRIDAY NIGHT	cleanses and strengthens the	PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE	State of Ohio, City of Toledo,		
A S Moore (Re-election) Arthur Owens	A 2-reel feature picture, "In	stomach, purifing the bowels and	Piles and Fistula cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Bank refer- ences and testimonials from cured patients. Blood	Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that		
D R Baker	Humble Disguise," with one	creates appetite, vigor and cheer-	and Skin Diseases cured to stay cured. Kidney	is senior partner of the firm of F. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State afor		
Ed Cassidy	other good reel. Admission 10c.	fulness. Sold by D. N. Leaver-	and Bladder troubles quickly relieved and per- manently cured. Arrange terms and payments to	said, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for		
Jeff Kennedy Bennie E Smith	Electric Theatre.	ton.	Write for free book on Chronic Diseases.	each and every case of Catarrh th cannot be cured by the use of HALL		
For Tax Collector:	You can buy your bill of nails	Mr. J. W. Ellis, who lives	PELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS 210½ Main Street Houston. Texas	CATARRH CURE, FRANK J. CHENE Sworn to before me and subscribe		
C W Butler Jr	complete at Darsey's.	near town on the Elkhart road,		in my presence, this 6th day of Decer ber, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON.		
W N (Will) Standley		celebrated his 65th birthday	No. 666	(Seal) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter		
T. R. Deupree	New Adam Schaff piano near Grapeland. Will sacrifice to save	last Sunday with a sumptuous		ally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Set		
For District Clerk:	storage and return freights.	dinner, and had quite a number	This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER.	for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.		
John F Gilbert Ino D. Morgan, re-election	Write or telephone, Adam Schaff,	of children and grandchildren	Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not	Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipatio		
Barker Tunstall	Dallas, Texas.	present to enjoy the day with	return. It acts on the liver better than			
For Representative:		him. We extend Mr. Ellis con-	Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c	Miss Mary Lou Darsey, w		
J D (Joe) Sallas	Would like to deliver to your house, Ice, Ice Cold Melons,	gratulations and wish for him	C + D	has been visiting relatives		
W. F. Murchison	Cantaloupes, Irish Potatoes, Bell	many more years of pleasure.	Get Darsey's prices on eggs.	Dallas, returned home Monda		
Dr. J. B. Smith For County Judge:	Pepper, Okra, Tomatoes, Egg					
E Winfree (Re-election)	Plants. Notify Ruel Woodard					
For Sheriff:	or J. W. Howard.					
R J (Bob) Spence	NOTICE	-	Thom	-		
It b (bob) bpence						

I will be located in Grapeland with my thresher to thresh

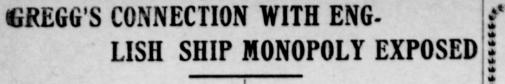
For Tax Assessor:

Ed Holcomb

## LOOK I HEIH UVER

vho





To the Voters of the Seventh vising you to vote for Gregg-Fowler of Fowler & McVitie, Congressional District: In the Galveston News of the English ship agents; J. H. Lang-Tth there appeared an article behn, another English ship agent, and until recently an English isigned by R. W. Smith, I. H. Kempner, Chas. Fowler, J. P. subject; Edwin Gauge, another Alwey, Walter Gresham, C. H. Englishman and an employee of the English ship agents; R. W. Moore, J. H. Longbehn and Ed-Smith, the banker for the Engwin Gauge, asking the voters of Galveston county to return Mr. lish ship agents; Kempner, Gregg to congress. This re- another banker for the English spacest will not seem strange to ship agents and himself a cotton you when you know the facts shipper and close friend of Fowand stated by them), but which ler & McVitie, and who is reput cannot be hidden from the voters ed to have made half a million and the district. Chas. Fowler dollars last year on cotton ship and W. A. McVitie compose the ped to Europe; and there is tirm of Fowler & McVitie, and Walter Gresham, a paid lobbyist are agents for steamships enter- who does what he can to earn ing Galveston. McVitie is not his salary, and as has been statan American citizen, and still ed "to educate your congress-"owes allegiance to the king of man how to vote." This crowd England. Prior to the commen- of English ship agents know cement of the European war the they cannot control me. They Texas farmers could ship their could not do so while I was discotton to Europe at \$3 per bale. trict Judge; they cannot do so When England gained control of while I am mayor, and they has steered us safely past the the seas, forced out competition know they cannot do so if I go danger line again. His dispoand secured a monopoly of ocean to congress; and they know sition of the Mexican situation toanage, what happened? The when the president calls for a English ship agents jumped the vote there will be a vote to ansfreight rate from \$3 per bale to wer the call and not a vacant chair S15 per bale, and while your cot- and they know too, that Gresham; ple. Most of us are willing to c unnot educate me how to vote. ton brought 22 cents a pound in When Gresham last offered for Europe, it brought only 8 and 9 congress the voters rejected cents here. Who got the differhim, but he is there now and ence in price? The shipping draws a salary for work in conmonopoly and their business gress. He recommends Gregg connections. Texas and all southand will stay there to see that ern farmers lost approximately the empty chair doesn't vote. 50 dollars a bale by reason of this raise in freight rates. Con-

gressmen from other states exposed the facts that the cotton raisers of the south were being robbed of hundreds of millions of dollars by the English ship monopoly. President Wilson Thes urged in congress the pass age of a law authorizing the build-

(Political adv.) COUNTY ing of an American merchant unable to meet you at the speak-

#### LEWIS FISHER For Congress.

## TO THE VOTERS OF HOUSTON

Crockett, Texas, July 17, '16. I am sorry that I have been marine, so that the products of ing dates in this county and your farms can be shipped to present to you my candidacy for the markets of the world in the office of District Attorney. American ships, at reasonable In as much as I was almost enrates. What has Gregg done in tirely a stranger in the other congress to relieve you of this two counties of this district, I unjust burden placed on you by felt that it was necessary for me the English monopoly? They to devote practically all my time say Gregg suits them and urge during the campaign in those his re-election. The president counties. I have appointments substantial majority and of receiving a strong vote in Henderson county, and if I can receive voters of my home county, for which I will always be grateful, I feel that my election is assured. This statement will probably be the last I will be able to make to you during this campaign, but I desire to admonish you against permitting any statement, or other matter which may arise or be brought to your notice, to prejudice you against my candidacy, because there will not be sufficient time to answer any such statement or matter, and there has been ample time during the campaign for anything that should have any bearing on the race for District Attorney to be brought to the attention of the voters. Permit me to thank you for the confidence you have manifested in me in the past and to assure Very respectfully,

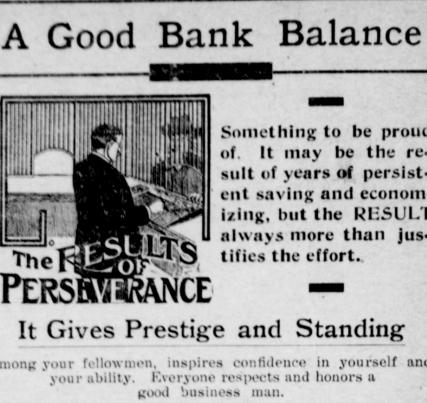
## **Clipped From Our Exchanges**

Other's Views on Current Items \*\*\*\*\* It's about near enough to election time for the campaign liar to begin his work. Don't believe anything you hear just on the eve of election without making a thorough investigation of its truth. Give every man a square deal.-Venus Express.

Mrs. Hetty Green was the world's wealthiest woman. Wall Street's estimate of her fortune ranges from \$20,000,000 to \$100-000,000. As rich as she was, she was one of the most remarkable mistresses of finance, living on less than two thousand dollars a year .- State Topics.

A few days ago it looked like it was only a question of hours until this country would be at war with Mexico. But Wilson will not suit his opponents and the jingoes, but it does suit the great body of the American peohave war if there is no other way out, but most of us also want to avoid war if it can be done with honor.-Forney Messenger.

In a recent editorial about Washington state, where women vote, now holding the record of divorces granted, the Express commented as follows: "What a price to pay for so-called improvement in social conditions'?" Our friend McBeath of the Temple Telegram asks a few questions which we are delighted to answer. He says "Who paid the price for this improvement?" The price was paid by former happy homes, former happy parents and former happy children. Suffrage for women will always collect its toll at the hearthstone. Again he asks "Does the record show that wo man suffrage caused the trouble?" Easy - Washington has been a state since 1889 and only got notoriety as a divorce state since women have been allowed the ballot. He then asks why did we hold out this state as an example. Because the other suff states are so noted for their many divorces that it was especially noteworthy that this young double suffrage state had so far eclipsed her brazen sisters. God speaking to woman in the dawn of creation said 'He shall rule over thee."-Venus Express.



Something to be proud of. It may be the result of years of persistent saving and economizing, but the RESULT always more than justifies the effort.

#### It Gives Prestige and Standing

among your fellowmen, inspires confidence in yourself and your ability. Everyone respects and honors a

## Farmers & Merchants State Bank A GUARANTY FUND BANK

## PROGRAM

of the

### **Fifth Sunday Meeting**

#### of the

Neches River Association

to be held with the Pennington Baptist Church including the fifth Sunday in July:

Thursday Night, July 27

Introductory Sermon, D. O. Williams; alternate, Dr. G. H. Black.

Friday, 9:30 a. m.-Devotional, W. H. Satterwhite.

10 a. m.-John 3, 5. H. E. Crawford, M. W. Sims and G. W. North.

11:00 a.m.-Preaching by W.E. Ray.

2.00 p. m.-State Missions-C. A. Campbell, J. L. Keen and T. L. Fullbright.

3:00 p. m.-Evangelism. (a) Kind of preaching needed--M. L. Shepperd, W. E. Ray. (b) Place of Prayer in Evangelism-T. W. Mainer, W. T. Vaden.

8:00 p. m.-Preaching-M. L. Shepperd.

Saturday, 9:30-Devotional, R. F. Atkins.

10:00-The Layman in the Spiritual Work of the Church-Hayne Nelms and Geo. W. Crook.

11:00 a. m.-Preaching by R. E. Watson; Alternate, T. N. Mainer.

2:00 p. m.-Exegesies John 10, 1-13.-J. D. Kee and T.

is now trying to get a law pass- all of the last week of the camed by congress so that this gov- paign in Anderson county, and ernment can buy or build ships will be forced to remain in that to make this country independ- county until the close of the ent of the English ship monopo campaign. I have received Iv. Where is Gregg? This dis splendid encouragement in both trict (a farming district) is rep- Anderson and Henderson counresented by an EMPTY CHAIR ties, being assured by my in CONGRESS. Of course he friends in those counties of carswits the English ship agents. rying Anderson county by a J. P. Morgan of New York has sold in this country for England 500 millions of bonds. He controls the ships converging in the generous support of the New York, and the English ship-Thing monopoly. Will you join Fowler and his English associates in having the south represented by empty chairs, when the president needs the votes of congressmen to pass laws for the protection of the American farmers? The president is calling for votes now for your protection. Will you send to congress us your representative · a man endorsed by the English ship agents; a man who won't stay in his seat or cast a vote for a Inwasked for by the president for your protection? England mow controls the shipping and the English shipping agents are reaping a rich harvest at your expense. Do you want access you that I will appreciate not, to the markets of the world, or only your vote, but your active do you want your congressman assistance in this campaign. to owe his election to the English ship agents at Galveston who signed this document ad- (Political Adv.)

B. F. Dent.

B. Pyles.

8:00 p. m.-Preaching by W. A. Reagan; Alternate, H. E. Crawford.

Sunday, 9:00 a. m., The Standard Sunday School-W. D. Granberry and Ira Young. General Discussion. .

11:00 a. m.-Preaching to be supplied.

The ladies will have a program and it is to be desired that every Ladies' Aid within the bounds of the Association will be represented. The members of the executive board are requested to be present at least on Saturday and a meeting of the Board will be called by the President. We trust that a large number of the workers over the field will attend this meeting. Come whether you are on the program or not, and let us have a large and enthusiastic meeting. T. L. FULBRIGHT,

H. E. HARRIS,

For Committee.

## Something About Sheriff's Accounts for Criminal Process Issued Out of the District Court in Felony Cases.

Judge B. H. Gardner went into office as District Judge, January 1, 1905, and he went out in the last of December, 1912, and he was succeeded by Judge Prince.

#### **HOUSTON COUNTY**

The Sheriff's Account at the term just befere Gardner went

into office ...... \$1749.70

The largest account in Houston county under Gardner..... 765.19

#### ANDERSON COUNTY

First account presented to Gardner was for over ...... \$1500,00

He approved it for only ..... 592.80

#### **HENDERSON COUNTY**

For eight years under Gardner the accounts aggregated .... \$3685.13 or an average for each year of .....\$460.64

For three years under Prince they aggregated ...... \$5862.05

or an average for each year of .....\$1954.01

Political Adv

## **HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE**

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.

ment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good. Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladles' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book. "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 160

After Four Years of Discouraging 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 The doctor was called in, and his treat- it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

FORMER CITIZEN WRITES LETTER

Livingston, Texas, July, 15, '16. Editor Messenger:

old Messenger is at hand, and as has been my custom for the past fifteen years, have read almost every line in it. It is the most welcome visitor to our home. I could not get along without it, in fact, I don't expect to try, as long as the Railroad Company pays me a salary over here to look after their interests.

I notice politics are "booming" over in dear old Houston county. I see a number of familiar names among the list, some of them dear friends of mine. I notice a great deal of stuff in your paper from the opponents of Lewis Fisher. They charge him with almost everything, except a man worthy of the confidence of the voters of the Seventh Congressional District. Nothing could be farther from a truthful statement. Lewis Fisher is a clean and able man and the people of the district will make no mistake in selecting him as their representative in Congress. They say he once supported the republican ticket in Galveston county. This is remarkably strange, since he was appointed District Judge by Governor Lanham. He has also held every office he sought in Galveston, a democratic city. Of course, there is nothing in the charge, just political "buncomb", and I hope the voters in Houston county will roll up a big majority for Fisher next Saturday.

familiarize themselves with the This week's issue of the dear names of the candidates for state offices, the Messenger prints the list below: For Governor: Jas E Ferguson, Bell Co.

LIST OF STATE

H C Marshall, Wood County. C H Morris, Wood County

In order that the voters may

CANDIDATES

For United States Senator:

O B Colquitt, Dallas County. R L Henry, McLennan Co. John Davis, Dallas County S P Brooks, McLennan Co. Chas A Culberson, Dallas Co T M Campbell, Anderson Co

Chief Justice Supreme Court: Nelson Phillips, Dallas County Chas H Jenkins, Brown Co.

Associate Justice Supreme Court:

> J E Yantis, McLennan Co. R W Hall, Potter County

For Attorney General:

B F Looney, Hunt County Chas T Rowland, Tarrant Co Jno W Woods, Fisher Co.

For Railroad Commissioner:

Rufus B Daniel, ElPaso Co Allison Mayfield, Grayson Co Jno W Robbins, Travis Co.

For State Treasurer:

Jno W Baker, Crosby Co. W E Munn, Wise County J M Edwards, Runnels Co.

For Judge Court of Criminal Appeals:

A J Harper, Limestone Co. W C Morrow, Hill County

For Commissioner General Land Office:

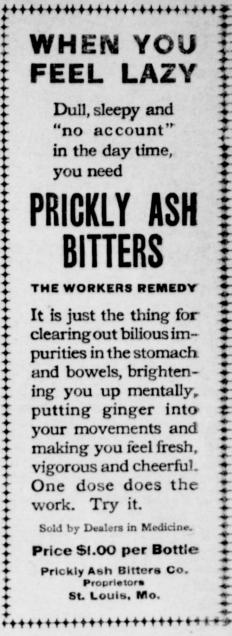
E Ellis Hill, Harrison Co. J T Robison, Morris County Charley Geers, Tarrant Co.

Commissioner of Agriculture:

H A Halbert, Coleman Co. Fred W Davis, Cooke Co.

For Comptroller of Public Accounts:

Chas B White, Fannin Co.



Sold by D. N. Leaverton





as a sweetener and over-look its value as a food. The chemists classify sugar as a hydrocarbon-

that name may or may not be interesting to us, but what is interesting is their statement that it has, as a hydrocarbon, equal food value with the starchy foods and by digestion largely adds to the

fatty tissues of the body. Why do we eat sugar anyway? Your first answer might be: "Because it is sweet and tastes good." Of itself the answer would be correct, but the more important fact is that the body craves sugar because it needs it. And when the body craves something it gives us an appetite for it. So primarily that's why we like sugar and things made with sugar and not just because they are sweet. In view of the fact that sugar has gone up so tremendously of late these facts

". hocause we find that inare interesti stead of the fuxury sugar having gone up it is the FOOD sugar that has raised its price. Yet-even though the p up we have to have our sweet food just the same. Certainly the makers of that delicious

beverage Coca-Cola must have dis-covered that sugar is up, because one of the principal ingredients in making Coca-Cola syrup is fine cane sugar. Think of it!-they use an average of 80 tons of sugar a day-about 4 carloads. But unlike many manufacturers that company has itself borne the raise and so you and I pay just the same today for our bottle or glass of Coca-Cola that we've always paid. Incidentally, this phase of the sit-untion is a good reminder the purposes for which it is inuation is a good reminder of the benefits one gets from drinking a bever-age as pure and good as Coca-Cola. Not only do we please our palates and derive wholesome refreshment from the drink but we also give our systems that bit of sugar sweetness that t they crave and which is necessary to health and tissues. Is it any won-der then that Coca-Cola is so popular and eso universally drunk that it has been called "the drink the nation drinks"? uation is a good reminder

With regards to all friends, Yours truly, P. H. Blalock.

#### Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy

Every family without excep. tion should keep this prepar. ation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera

AMERICAN ANDTO CO YOU PHAN



TYPICAL CUBAN SUGAR MILL and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when need. ed and is almost certain to be the purposes for which it is in-

ton.

S C Padleford, Johnson Co tended. Buy it now. Obtainable everywhere. Keep your system in perfect order and you will have health,

even in the most sickly seasons. The occasional use of Prickly Ash Bitters will insure vigor and regularity in all the vital organs. Sold by D. N. Leaver-

Congressman-at-Large: (Two to be elected)

J E Porter, McLennan Co. Roger Byrne, Bastrop Co. Arthur E Firmin, Dallas Co. J H (Cyclone) Davis, Hopkins county John J Harrington,

Travis county H G Cooley, Dallas county Jeff: McLemore, Harris Co. Daniel E Garrett, Harris Co. W R Cox, Jones county Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald, Tarrant county

Rufus J Lackland, Tarrant county

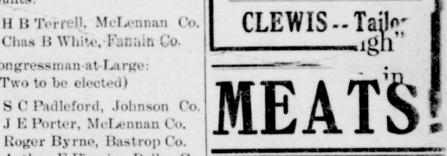
H L Darwin, Delta county

For Associate Justice Court of Civil Appeals, First Supreme District at Galveston:

S A McMeans, Anderson Co Geo W Graves, Harris Co.

#### **Constipation and Indigestion**

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knighi, Wilmington, N. C. Chamberlain's Tablets are mild and gentle in their action. Give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the agreeable laxative effect which they produce. Obtainable everywhere.



We now keep our meats iced in our large refrigerator, which insures freshness and keeps it tender and sweet.

Prices Reasonable Quality the Best

FREE DELIVERY.

Phone us.

## Caskey & Denson

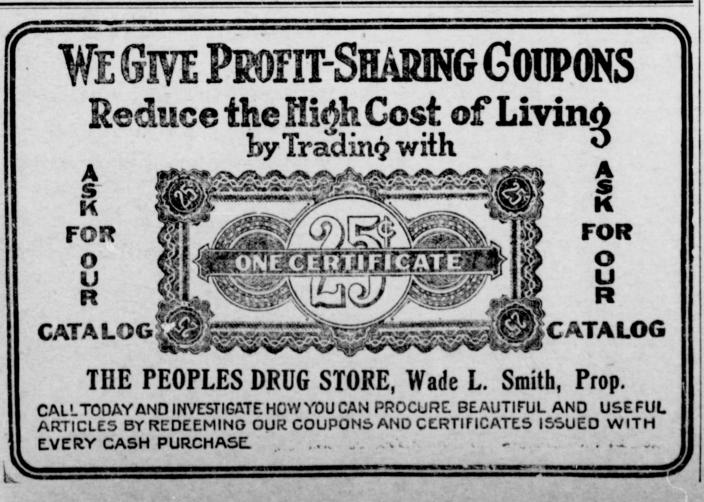
The market is under the person al supervision of J. W. Casher

### **CASKEY & DENSON** BARBERS

Your Business will be Appreciated

Shop on main street, the new brick building, next door to the Guaranty State Bank.

INEEDA LAUNDRY, Houston Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday



#### THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER Price \$1 Per Yr.

Thursday, July 20

## **BRITISH AND FRENCH** GAIN MORE GROUND

BRITISH MAKE PRONOUNCED PRO GRESS AGAINST GERMANS IN FRANCE.

## RUSSIAN DRIVE UNCHECKED

Russians in Great Numbers are the Aggressors on the Eastern Front. Italians Are Slowly Overcoming the Austrians.

Latest From European War Fronts.

Bad weather settled down over the fighting front in France this week. Hostilities have virtually ceased for the moment in the Somme region, where the latest reports had credited to the British additional large gains against the Germans near Bazentin le Petit wood, in the vicinity of Longueval. and at Ovillers-La Boissell. Bombardments are in progress near Souville, in the Verdun sector.

In local actions during the rain and mist the British have captured additional German prisoners in the Somme region and brought their total since July 1 up to 189 officers and 10,779 men of other rank. In addition 17 heavy and 133 lighter guns have fallen into British hands during the period, not counting many not yet brought in and others destroyed by bombardments.

In Volhynia, in the region of Lutsk, where the troops of the Teutonic al- this week at Brownwood for Brown have begun to concentrate south of the liance have been forced to give ground | county farmers. before the attack of the Russians and retire beyond the lower Lipa river, the Russians continue to press their foes and are taking additional prisoners.

Many attacks by the Austrians against the Italians in the upper Posina Valley proved unavailing in bending back the line of Italians, who in a counter-attack, in which there was hand-to-hand fighting, repulsed the Austrians over the entire front. Failure likewise followed an attempt of the Austrians to surround the Italians in the Tovo Valley, according to Rome.

An important victory is indicated for the Russians in the Volhynian sector. Berlin admits a retirement of General von Linsingen's troops at that point, while Petrograd announces the taking of some 13,000 prisoners during Sunday's fighting.

In the Verdun region the French have been on the aggressive, and gained additional ground west of Fleury southeast of Nomeny, two German at- to furnish free school books to Bra guard infantry.

no mention of a gain in territory. The British have held their gains on their portion of the Somme front and the usual period of consolidation and the pushing forward of the big artillery is presumed to be taking place. Two important statements in regard to the situation on the western front

were made in London Thursday. Premier Asquith, speaking in the house of lords, declared that the British supply of munitions was ample and that the Franco-British offensive was merely at its beginning.

The second statement was made by Lloyd-George, addressing an allied conference on equipment. The minister of war declared the British output of ammunition will soon be overwhelming and the new factories and workshops have not yet attained one-third their full capacity.



Oil has been struck in a well near Hallettsville.

The new Masonic temple at Lufkin will soon be ready for occupancy.

The canal men, farmers and bankers of Matagorda county have gone together and paid the receivers for the Austin dam \$10,000 to turn enough water over the dam at intervals to suit the farmers to insure the 50,000 acres of rice in that county now threatened by a shortage of water in the Colorado river.

#### Material for ten silos was unloaded

Considerable peanuts have been planted in Tyler county this season and the crop is very promising.

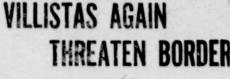
The corn crop in the Columbia (Texand a big yield is almost assured.

Two hundred thousand dollars was ter. The concentration may indicate, paid F. B. West of Houston by an oil said officers at department headquarcompany for one-half interest in an 80acre oil lease at Sour Lake.

Cotton that has been held in Washington county for a year or so by the farmers awaiting an advince in price has been practically all sold.

The Texas railroad commission has Sap depot at Blodgett, a suburb of Houston.

Contracts have been let to the which is composed of two regiments, and southwest of Vaux. In Lorraine, amount of \$11,000 which will be used one of the cavalry and one of national



MEXICANS HAVE BEEN CONCEN TRATING SOUTH OF THE BIG BEND COUNTRY.

#### **U. S. TROOPS FOR LONG STA**

United States Troops on Texas-Mexi can Border Are to Get Screened Mess Halls and Kitchens-More Bandit Leaders Are Killed.

Chihuahua City, Mex .-- Several scat tered groups of Villistas have eluded the cordon of government troops which surrounded them in the Rio Florida bottom and have reassembled at Tinajas and Las Escobas, on the road to Ojinaga, and are making their way north with the object of making another raid on the American border, according to confidential advices to General Jacinto Trevino Tuesday.

General Trevino immediately ordered the commanders of the garrisons at Ojinaga and Piedras Negras to throw troops out in an attempt to intercept the bandits, whose numbers were estimated at about 200. He pointed out, however, that the nature of the terrain is such that some of the outlaws might evade the government troops, and suggested that it would be well for military authorities on the American side of the frontier to be especially vigilant.

San Antonio, Tex .- Mexican bandits Big Bend country, Major General Funston was advised Monday by commanders along the border. The reports made no mention of the distance of the concentration points from the dred men deserted.

Rio Grande nor of the number of the that the bandits were Villistas, but such was presumed to be their characters, that the bandits in Northern Mexico anticipate an early advance operations around Jiminez are report- said. ed to have swelled the ranks of his army rapidly.

Though no immediate raid upon the Big Bend country is anticipated by ofset September 12 as the date for hear ficers at department headquarters, ing of the application to abandon the they expressed gratification over the having been granted amnesty, fact that additional troops have been ordered into the threatened region to reinforce Colonel Gaston's command,

the Rio Grande, and as they are divided into numerous units to protect widely separated points along the border, the number of structures will necessarily be large, probably about 2,500. Eact structure will cost \$220.

From the announcement that the mess halls and kitchens will be of a quasi-permanent nature, the inference is drawn by military men that the war department is determined to keep the troops on the border for some time.

The war department is evidently determined, said officers at department headquarters, to do everything in its power to prevent the contraction of contagious diseases among the troops. Back of each kitchen will be constructed an incinerator, so that refuse may be burned immediately.

#### Movements of Villa Bandits.

Chihuahua City, Mex .- J. Beltran, one of Villa's chief lieutenants, and a participant in the massacre of eighteen Americans at Santa Ysabel, Chihuahua, last January, was killed in the engagement at Cerro Blanco July 12, reports to General Jacinto Trevino Monday indicated. These reports were supported by stories told upon their arrival at Chihuahua City by Villista prisoners, who said that when the bandits re-formed at Sombreretillo, Beltran was missing.

The prisoners said that Villa himself was not present at Cerro Blanco, the outlaw forces there being directed by Calixto Contreras.

The bandit chieftain, they said, being disappointed upon the evacuation of Jimenez at his failure to capture arms and ammunition, left the command, going to Hacienda Salaises, about fifty miles southwest. The Villistas added that because of the shortage of ammunition only ten rounds was allowed each man in the Cerro Blanco engagement and that following the fight more than three hun-

General Treyino received dispatches as) district is reported never better bandits. Neither was it established Monday from General Ramos, commanding the columns pursuing the bandits, in which he announced that he had the outlaws completely surrounded and expected to close in upon them shortly from all sides. Contact can be expected in the vicinity of Roupon the border by Villa, whose recent sario any time now, the dispatches

Villa, from his encampment in the bottoms of the Rio Florida, about two hundred miles south of Chihuahua, has renewed his efforts to convert to his cause some of his former leaders who,

#### CALL THE ICE MAN

He is your best friend in the hot, sweltering days of summer. A few pounds of ice a day will preserve many times its cost in perishable goods. It costs but a few cents a day and will save you many dollars. Call the ice man and save your dollars.

J. W. Howard

#### TO THE VOTERS OF HOUSTON COUNTY AT THE APPROACH. ING PRIMARY ELECTION

On account of the loss of my vision, I have been unable to make a personal canvass relative to my candidacy for Representative, hence have been forced to adopt other means to present my claims.

Can a blind man do the work of a legislator in a satisfactory manner?

This question will present itself to many minds. I answer he can.

Mr. Gore of Oklahoma represents his state in the U. S. Senate and has done so since his state was organized, though he is entirely blind.

Mr. C. R. Stevenson has served two terms in the Missouri Legislature. He too, is blind.

Mr. Stepter of Palmer, Ellis county, was a member of the 32nd Legislature of Texas and was serving his second term. He has artificial eyes and I know him personally. If these men had not given satisfaction

it would be reasonable to think they would not have been reelected.

There are not many of the avocations of life open to those who have," been so unfortunate as to lose their vision. The position to which I aspire is one of them.

From my experience in this office I feel perfectly confident of my ability to do the work satisfactorily and I ask you to give me a chance to verify my statement. J. B. Smith.

> (Political Advertisement) .....

> > A HOT\_IRON\_

will have a wonderful effect upon your personal appearance. Wg clean and press anything that you wear. We do it promptly, \* He is the essence of economy. scientifically and cheaply. When it leaves our shop it will have "tone" and "front" to it. It will attract attention in any crowd and so will you. You send it along-we'll do it. CLEWIS-Tailor.

\*acks were repulsed.

s announces the landing of an the Eng contingent of Russian say Gregg ance.

s in the region of the rindled perceptibly in inay developing more heavy ats on the British front Sarative calm by the French. region of Verdun the French, west of the fortress, have caped German positions and southwest

of Thiaumont, on the east bank of the Meuse, have penetrated German first line trenches

On the Russian front the most intense fighting is taking place near Baranovichi, while the situation on the Stokhod river remains unchanged. The village of Skrobowa has been the scene of desperate encounters, both lected the following faculty for the Petrograd and Berlin announce. The Russian war office details the repulse of three German attacks against the village, after which the Russians attacked and gained new positions.

The Russian forces continue their advance west of Erzerum, and now are within ten miles of Baiburt.

Petrograd also reports successful fighting at other points along the line, especially in the region of Mush.

Italian troops have taken strong Austrian positions at the head of the Posina Valley and made strong attacks to recapture them. Rome declares Italian successes in the Tofana finery at Orange and the extensive Van Horn and Sierra Blanca districts, region following the capture of Monte Castalletto have been very marked.

On the sea there have been additional successes for the central powers. A German submarine, a Berlin admiralty statement says, has destroyed a British auxiliary cruiser of about seven thousand tons in the North Sea. Off the English coast German submarines have sunk three British patrol boats. An Austrian submarine has sunk an Italian destroyer.

The Austrians admit the Russians have penetrated General von Both- After the Declaration of Texas Indemer's front at some points, but assert they were driven out again in counter attacks. The Russians claim to have taken 2,000 prisoners Friday, but make of boll weevils in Nacogdoches county | , at McKinney

children of Houston during the coming school term.

-Deputy game wardens in search of war department had authorized the exhis re-election, ig that has been laws recently seized at Wills Points, tion of screened mess halls and kitchviolators of the state game and fish penditure of \$534,000 for the construcon the Sabine river, nine seines along ens in the camps of the state troops with as many violators.

> The first Eastern troops that were assigned to active duty on the Texas-Mexican border were the Fifth Massachusetts infantry, who have taken a position west of Fort Quitman.

> The Texas state fire insurance commission has announced a reduction in the rate on small cotton warehouses, placing it at \$1.75 a hundred on sheds with floor space not exceeding 10,000 square feet.

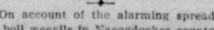
> The Premont school board has senext school year: Professor J. Garland Flowers, superintendent; Misses Annie Harvey.

> Under the command of Lieutenant Kate Lehan, a military company that will have eighty young women as members, was organized at Fort Worth recently along lines of similar organizations in the East.

Capitalists of Orange have deposited \$100,000 in a bank in that city to back up their declarations favorable 1916, and that mining was also carried to the establishment of a large oil reoperation of oil fields adjacent.

Club of Edna have rented a building six months of fully 340,000 ounces. in the business section of Edna and fixed it up as a resting place for the benefit of the women of the rural districts who come to Edna to shop.

pendence."



San Antonio, Tex.-Major General Funston announced this week that the

and regular army soldiers on duty in

the Southern department. Every battery, troop, company or other unit will be provided with a combination mess hall and kitchen, and as there are more than fifty thousand troops in the service on this side of

the business men of Nacogdoches have raised \$450 which will be given as prizes to those bringing in the largest number of punctured squares. The prizes range from \$1 to \$5, and are awarded each Saturday.

The report of the health officer of the city of El Paso to the state health Carolyn Franks, Nettie Turner and department at Austin shows that during a single week 22,140 pounds of fruits and vegetables were condemned

> and destroyed, and that within two weeks' time 1,765 inspections were made and 1,274 fumigations registered.

The United States geological survey reports that the Presidio silver mine of Texas was in continuous operation during the first six months of on actively during that period in the all in the trans-Pecos. The net result was a small output of copper, lead and The members of the Ladies' Civic zinc, and a production of silver for the

> A new \$25,000 bridge will span Big creek in Fort Bend county soon.

New levee districts have been created by the state reclamation depart-Contracts have been awarded by the ment as follows: Ellis county levee state for the erection of a memorial improvement district No. 4, at Waxain the state park at Washington on bachie; Henderson county improvethe Brazos. The shaft is to be of Tex- ment district No. 1, at Athens; Red as gray granite, and the inscription River county leves improvement diswill be: "Erected Just Eighty Years | trict No. 1, at Clarksville; Dalias county levee improvement district No. 2, at Dallas; Delta county'levee improvement district No. 1, at Cooper; Collin On account of the alarming spread county levee improvement district No.

Miss Alma B. Antheny of Houston is here on a visit to relatives.

**ELECTION RESULTS** WILL BE GIVEN SATURDAY NIGHT

We will receive the vote from over the county Saturday night and display same on a large board made for the purpose.

We extend you a cordial invitation to come and get the returns as they come in.

LEAVERTON'S

THE LEADING DRUG STORE

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