

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 19 No. 22

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, July 27, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

## BARGAIN STORE SPECIALS

\$3.25 Ladies slippers for.....	\$2.75
\$3.00 Ladies slippers for.....	\$2.50
\$3.00 Men's low quarter shoes for.....	\$2.25
Scott's Rough Rider overalls, best quality for.....	90c
Cone's Boss Overalls, best quality for.....	90c
High Patent Flour, per sack.....	\$1.40
6 bars of Crystal White Soap for.....	25c
6 bars Bob White Soap for.....	25c
7 bars Silk soap for.....	25c
7 bars Lenox Soap for.....	25c
11 bars Snaps Soap for.....	25c

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

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

## RESULT OF PRIMARY ELECTION

The nominees:  
District Judge: J. S. Prince.  
District Attorney: J. J. Bishop.  
State Senator: J. J. Strickland.

Congressman: A. W. Gregg.  
Representative: J. D. Sallas.  
County Clerk: A. E. Owens.  
District Clerk: John D. Morgan.

Tax Assessor: John Ellis.  
Tax Collector: C. W. Butler, jr.  
County Attorney: J. F. Mangum.

Treasurer: Ney Sheridan.

The Messenger regrets exceedingly that we cannot give the vote by boxes of each candidate, but the vote as recorded is too incomplete to publish this week. Results came in slowly, and as we go to press some of them have not sent in full returns. We will give the complete results next week. The election was characterized by close races in the contest for nearly every office.

Judge Prince defeated Gardner by a margin of about 150 votes, losing both Anderson and Henderson counties, but his majority in Houston county was sufficient to put him in. B. F. Dent lost for District Attorney by a small vote. He received a splendid vote in his home county. Arthur Owens won for clerk by a margin of 100 votes, his nearest opponent being A. S. Moore. John Ellis defeated Holcomb for assessor by a margin of about 150. The only office not in doubt was the collector, Butler leading off heavily in the early returns and his lead increased as the votes came in. At the wind up he was over 500 votes ahead. Morgan received a good majority for District Clerk, his nearest opponent being Gilbert. Ney Sheridan is retained as treasurer by the small margin of 12 votes, his nearest opponent being Robison. This race was in doubt until late Monday evening. J. F. Mangum will be the next county attorney. LeMay finished second and Lipscomb third. J. D. Sallas defeated his nearest opponent, W. F. Murchison, about 150 votes, and will represent Houston county in the next legislature.

### CALL FOR DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING IN THE INTEREST OF CULBERSON

Crockett, Texas, July 25, 1916.  
To the Democrats of Houston County:

The result of the recent primary having left Senator Chas. A. Culbertson and ex-governor Colquitt to run the race over for United States Senator in the second primary to be held Saturday, August 26, next, and this election being of such far reaching interest to the people of Texas, we hereby call a mass meeting of ALL democrats, regardless of differences on prohibition or anything else, to assemble at the court house at Crockett at 3 o'clock p. m. next Saturday, the 29th inst., for the purpose of organizing a "Culbertson Club," and to transact such other business pertaining to the matter in hand as may be deemed advisable and proper. We hope EVERY democrat in all

## Costs Less Here!

That's What They All Say

Groceries are sold very cheaply at this store. Anyone who trades here will tell you so. But they will tell you even more.—that you get the BEST at the LOWEST price.

It will only require the placing of a few orders for you to demonstrate the truthfulness of this statement yourself.

We Have Plenty of Fall Turnip Seed

## CASH GROCERY COMPANY

DAVIS & LONG, PROPRIETORS

PHONE US YOUR ORDER. WE DELIVER RIGHT NOW

## The Vote on Commissioner:

### Precinct No. 1

	Crockett	Grapeland	Augusta	Percilla	Total
Holcomb.....	96	50	100	7	253
Dennis.....	10	48	23	36	117
Jones.....	5	2	2	12	21
Grounds.....	78	61	9	5	153
Manning.....	61	10	1	0	72

Weches and Tyer's Store not in this report but would change the result.

### Precinct Number 2:

	Crockett	Grapeland	Daly	Porter S.	Ash	Total
Murchison.....	28	101	26	0	0	155
Bean.....	2	31	2	1	0	37
Estes.....	61	17	14	28	25	145
Cook.....	10	0	0	22	0	32
Sharp.....	29	30	3	2	0	64



Gov. Jas. E. Ferguson

Re-nominated in Saturday's Primary for a Second Term

**Read the Ads**

## Remember

We are still offering some odd lots of Misses' Shoes, at **50c Per Pair**

If you are high up and "high" around we can fit you in **Extra Palm Beach Pants---**  
**Regular \$2.50 Sellers for \$1.85**

You will find our grocery stock complete at all times and the price is right.

We want to buy your country produce. We always pay the top prices.

## McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE  
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

### CHRISTIAN MEETING

A revival meeting will begin at the Christian church Sunday, August 6. Dr. Cockrell, a noted evangelist will deliver a series of Gospel sermons that will be interesting and instructive to everyone. J. W. Shockley, pastor of the church here, will have charge of the song services and especially urges all singers to take part in the singing. Your presence is desired and everyone is invited to lend their support to the meeting.

parts of the county who can spare the time and who is willing to work for Senator Culbertson's re-nomination will NOT FAIL to be on hand.

Very respectfully,  
W B Page E M Callier  
P D Austin John LeGory  
C W LeGory A A Aldrich  
R H Wootters L D Rogers  
H J Phillips R E McConnell  
E T Ozier D A Nunn  
S A Denny J W Madden  
J B Alexander J H Painter  
J W Young John Spence  
Tom Aiken W H Denny  
W H Threadgill H J Castleberg  
And fifty others

# The AUCTION BLOCK



REX BEACH

SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Peter Knight, defeated for political office in his town, decides to venture New York in order that the family fortunes might benefit by the expected rise of his charming daughter, Lorelei.

**CHAPTER II**—A well-known critic interviews Lorelei Knight, now stage beauty with Bergman's Revue, for a special article. Her coin-hunting mother outlines Lorelei's ambitions, but Silsson, 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 affair which he fears. The intoxicated Bob Wharton insults Lorelei and then jumps in the fountain.

**CHAPTER V**—Jim Knight's doings disgust 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**—Lorelei meets Merkle to warn him of the proposed trap for Hammon. 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. Hammon appears from within and tells of being tricked in company with Lilas Lynn.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Lorelei goes shopping and meets Mike, a notorious dancer, 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 Lorelei to supper to avoid Bob Wharton, who, however, unexpectedly appears at their table. He pours out his apologies to Lorelei and from her that her brother arranged the meeting 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 mother'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 XV.

Merkle found his chauffeur just closing the garage door, and three minutes later his car was sweeping westward through the park like the shadow of some flying bird. The vagueness, the brevity of the message that had come to him out of the night made it terribly alarming. Jarvis Hammon's financial interests were in no condition to withstand a shock; for a long time many of them had been under fire. He had committed his associates to a program of commercial expansion, never too secure even under favorable conditions, and one, moreover, which had provoked a tremendous assault from rival steel manufacturers. Now, with Hammon himself stricken at the crisis of the struggle, there was no telling what results might follow.

But Merkle's apprehensions were by no means purely selfish. Hammon and he had been friends for many years; they shared a mutual respect and affection, and, although Merkle was eminently practical and unemotional, he prayed now as best he could that Hammon might not be grievously injured.

As the machine drew up to the Elegancia, Jimmy Knight leaped to the running board and said hurriedly:

"Send your driver away."

Merkle did as he was directed, realizing his worst fears. When he and Jim stood alone on the walk he inquired weakly, "Is he—dead?"

Jim shook his head, and Merkle saw that he was deeply agitated. "No. But he's got a bullet in his chest."

Together the men entered the building and at the first ring were admitted to Apartment No. 1 by Lorelei herself. She led them straight into the library.

Perhaps a quarter of an hour had elapsed since the shooting, but Jarvis Hammon still sat in the big chair. He was breathing quietly. Bob Wharton stood beside him.

"John!" The ironmaster smiled pallidly as his friend came and knelt beside him. "You got here quickly."

"Are you badly hurt, Jarvis?"

"The thing is in here somewhere."

Hammon took his hand away from his breast, and Merkle saw that the fingers were bloody. "Can you get me out of here quietly?"

John Merkle rose to his full height,

his lips writhed back from his teeth. Harshly he inquired: "Where is that woman?"

"She's back yonder in her room," Bob told him. "She's ill."

Merkle turned, but, reading his intent, Hammon checked him, crying in a strong voice: "None of that, John. I did it myself. It was an—accident."

"I don't believe it."

Hammon's eyes met those of his accuser; the two stared at each other steadily for a moment.

The other occupants of the room had listened breathlessly; now Lorelei stirred and Merkle read more than mere bewilderment in her face. He opened his lips, but the wounded man did not wait for him to speak.

"You must believe me!" he said, earnestly. "It's the truth, and I won't have Lilas involved—we've been a great deal to each other. Tonight—I accused her wrongfully. It was all my fault—I'm to blame for everything."

There was a pause. "Now get me out of here as quietly and quickly as you can. I'm really not hurt much. Come, come! There's nobody home except Orson and some of the kitchen help, and Orson is all right—the women are gone, you know. He'll get a doctor. It's a—bad business, of course, but I've thought it all out, and you must do exactly as I say."

The effort of this long speech told on the sufferer.

Sweat beaded his face; nevertheless, his jaws remained firmly set; his glance was purposeful, his big hands were gripped tightly over the arms of the chair. There was something superb, something terrible about his unchanging grimace.

"Is your car outside, John?" he asked.

Merkle shook his head. He was thinking swiftly. "I wouldn't dare risk that, anyhow. The driver is a new man."

"Get a cab," Jim offered, in a panic.

"The cab driver would be sure to—"

"I'll drive," Bob volunteered. "I'm drunk, but I've done it before when I was drunker. It's an old trick of mine—sort of a joke, see? Give me some money—a cabbie'll do anything for money at this time o' night."

Merkle eyed the speaker in momentary doubt, then handed him a roll of bank-notes. "It's a serious business, Bob, but Jarvis can't stay here. There's somebody else to consider besides us and—Miss Lynn. I'm thinking about Mrs. Hammon and the girls."

He followed Bob to the door and let him out, stepped swiftly down the hall, then, without knocking, opened the door to Lilas Lynn's bedroom and entered.

Lilas was busied at her dressing. At his entrance she uttered a frightened cry and a silver spoon slipped from her nerveless fingers. Merkle saw a little open box, a glass of water, the cap of a pearl-and-gold fountain pen, but took scant notice of them, being too deeply stirred and too much surprised at her appearance. She was no longer the vi-

tal, dashing girl he had known, but a pallid, cowering wreck of a woman.

She shrank back at sight of him, babbling unintelligible words and cowering as if expecting a blow.

"Did you shoot him?" he asked, grimly.

Shivering, choking, speechless, Lilas stared at him. A repetition of his question brought no reply.

Seizing her roughly, he shook her, muttering savagely:

"If I were sure, by God, I'd strangle you!"

She remained limp; her expressionless stare did not change.

Merkle heard a stir behind him and found Jimmy Knight's blanched face peering in at him. Even fright could not entirely rob the younger man's features of their sly inquisitiveness.

"Mr. Hammon's calling you," said Jim, then blinked at the wretchedly disheveled woman.

"Here!" Merkle beckoned him with a jerk of his head. "This girl must get away from here. She'll ruin everything in her condition. Try to put her in some kind of shape while Lorelei packs her bag. We had better get her out of the country if we can."

Jim's quick eyes took in the articles on the dressing table. "Ha! Dope," he exclaimed. "She's a coker—she's filled herself up. But, say—you don't really think she—did it, do you?"

"I don't know what to think. It's just as bad, either way. Hammon's wife and daughters must never know. Now, quick. See what you can do with her."

Merkle returned to the library, sent Lorelei in to her brother's assistance, then scanned his friend's face anxiously. But Hammon had not moved; the sweat still stood upon his lips and forehead, his jaws were still set like stone.

Several months before, Bob Wharton, during one of his hilarious moments, had conceived the brilliant notion of hiring a four-wheeler and driving a convivial party of friends from place to place. The success of his exploit had been so gratifying that he had repeated the performance, but he was in a far different mood now as he left the Elegancia. The shock of Lorelei's announcement, the sight of his stricken friend, had sobered him considerably, yet he was not himself by any means. At one moment he saw and reasoned clearly, at the next his intoxication benumbed his senses and distorted his mental vision. For once in his life he wished himself sober.

Broadway, that pulsating artery of New York life, was still flowing a thin stream of traffic despite the lateness of the hour, and Bob's mind had become clearer by the time he reached it. Several taxicabs whirled past, both north and south bound, but he knew better than to hire them, so he waited as patiently as he could while those billows of intoxication continued to ebb and flow through his brain, robbing him of that careful judgment which he fought to retain.

At last the clop-clop-clop of a horse's hoofs sounded close by, and an unshaven man in an ancient high hat steered a four-wheeler to the curb, barking, "Keb, keb!"

Bob lurched forward and laid a hand upon the driver's knee. "Very man I'm lookin' for." The hiccup that followed was by no means intentional.

"Yes, sir. Where to, sir?"

But Bob shook his head vigorously and waved a comprehensive gesture toward the west. "Got a party of my own back yonder—everybody soused but me—understand? I'm the only sober one, so I'm goin' to drive 'em home, see? How much?"

"How much for what?" demanded the cabman.

"For the cab—one hour. I'll bring it back."

Nothing except Bob's personal appearance prevented the driver from whipping up without more ado. The night was old—and these jokers sometimes pay well, the man reflected.

"How'd I know you'd bring it back?" he inquired.

"Matter of honor with me. I'll be back in no time. Will ten dollars be right? I'll make it fifteen, and you can lend me your coat and hat. We'll exchange—have to, or no joke. Is it a go?"

The offer was tempting, but the driver cannily demanded Wharton's name and address before committing himself. The card that Bob handed him put an end to the parley; he wheeled into the side street and removed his long, nickel-buttoned coat and his battered hat, taking Bob's broadcloth and well-blocked hat in return.

"First one o' these I ever had on," he chuckled. "If you ain't back I'll take these glad rags to Charley Voice's hotel, eh?"

"Right! The Charlevoix. But I'll be back." Bob drove away with a parting flourish of his whip.

The elevator was in its place, the hall-man dozing, when Wharton entered the Elegancia and rang the bell of Lilas Lynn's apartment. Once he had gained admittance little time was wasted. He and Merkle helped Hammon to his feet, then each took an arm; but the exertion told, and Jarvis hung between them like a drunken man, a gray look of death upon his face.

"Watch out for the door-man," Jim-

my Knight cautioned for the twentieth time. "Make him think you've got a souse."

"Aren't you coming along?" asked Bob.

But Jim recoiled. "Me? No. I'll stay and help Lilas make her getaway."

Merkle nodded agreement. "Don't let her get out of your sight, either, understand? There's a ship sailing in the morning. See that she's aboard."

Jarvis Hammon spoke. "I want you all to know that I'm entirely to blame and that I did this myself. Lilas is a—good girl." The words came laboriously, but his heavy brows were drawn down, his jaw was square. "I was clumsy. I might have killed her. But she's all right, and I'll be all right, too, when I get a doctor. Now put that pistol in my pocket, John. Do as I say. There! Now I'm ready."

Bob Wharton mounted the box and drove to Central Park West. At Sixty-seventh street he wheeled into the sunken causeway that links the East and West sides.

Once in the shadows, Merkle leaned from the door, crying softly, "Faster! Faster!"

Bob whipped up, the horse cantered, the cab reeled and bounced over the cobblestones, rocking the wounded man pitifully.

To John Merkle the ride was terrible, with a drunkard at the reins and in his arms a perhaps fatally injured man, who, despite the tortures of that bumping carriage, interspersed his greans with cries of "Hurry, hurry!"

When he felt the grateful smoothness of Fifth avenue beneath the wheels he leaned forth a second time and warned Bob. "Be careful of the watchman in the block."

The liquor in Bob was dying; he bent downward to inquire, "Is he all right?"

Merkle nodded, then withdrew his head.

The Hammon residence had changed owners of late, but many people recall its tragic associations and continue to point it out with interest. It is a massive pile of gray stone, standing just east of Fifth avenue, and its bronze doors open upon an exclusive, well-kept side street. At the farther corner, dimly discernible beneath the radiance of a street light, Bob made out the watchman, now at the end of his patrol. The moment was propitious; there could be no further delay.

Bob reined in and leaped from his box. Merkle had the cab door open and was hoisting Hammon from his seat.

"Have you got the key?" Bob asked, swiftly.

"Yes. Help me! He's fainted, I think."

They lifted the half-conscious man out, then with him between them struggled up the steps; but Hammon's feet dragged; he hung very heavy in their arms.

Merkle was not a strong man; he was panting, and his hands shook as he fumbled with the lock. The key escaped him and tinkled upon the stone.

"Hurry! Here comes the watchman." Bob was gazing over his shoulder at the slowly approaching figure.

A second but briefer delay, and they stood in the gloom of the marble foyer all. Then they shuffled across the floor to the great, curving stairway. Hammon had assured them that there would be no one in the house except Orson, his man, and some of the kitchen servants, the others having followed their mistress to the country; nevertheless the rescuers' nerves were painfully taut, and they tried to go as silently as burglars; when they finally gained the library, they were drenched with perspiration. Merkle switched on the lights; they deposited the wounded man on a couch and bent over him.

Hammon was not dead. Merkle felt his way into the darkened regions at the rear and returned with a glass of spirits. Under his and Bob's ministrations the unconscious man opened his eyes.

"You got me here, didn't you?" he whispered, as he took in his surroundings. "Now go—everything is all right."

"We're not going to leave you," Merkle said, positively.

"No!" echoed Bob. "I'll wake up Orson while John telephones the doctor."

But Hammon forbade Bob's movement with a frown. It was plain that despite his weakness his mind remained clear.

"Listen to me," he ordered. "Prop me up—put me in that chair. Fan chokin'." They did as he directed.

"That's better. Now, you mustn't be seen here—either of you. We can't explain." He checked Merkle. "I know best. Go home; it's only two blocks—I'll telephone."

"You'll ring for Orson quick?" Hammon nodded.

"Rotten way to leave a man," Bob mumbled. "I'd rather stick it out and face the music."

"Go, go! You're wasting time." Hammon's brow was wrinkled with pain and anger. "You've been good; now hurry."

Merkle's thin face was marked with deep feeling. "Yes," he agreed. "There's nothing else for us to do; but tell Orson to phone me quick. I'll be

back here in five minutes." Then he and Bob stole out of the house as quietly as they had stolen in.

They got into the cab and drove away without exciting suspicion. Merkle alighted two blocks up the avenue and sped to his own house; Bob turned his jaded nag westward through the sunken road that led toward the Elegancia and Lorelei.

The owner of the equipage was waiting patiently, and there still lacked something of the allotted hour when the exchanged garments had been transferred to their respective owners. Bob walked toward the Elegancia with a feeling of extreme fatigue in his limbs, for the effort to conquer his intoxication had left him weak; he dimly realized also that he was still far from sober.

There was no answer when he rang at Lilas Lynn's apartment; the hall-boy volunteered the information that the occupant had just gone out with a gentleman. Miss Knight? Yes, she was upstairs, he supposed. Bob was surprised at his wife's apparent self-control when she let him in. Except for the slim hand pressed to her bosom and the anxiety lurking in her deep blue eyes, she might have just come from the theater. Those eyes, he noted, were very dark, almost black, under this emotional stress; they questioned him, mutely.

"We got him home all right," he told her, when they stood facing each other in the tiny living room.

"Will he live?"

"Oh, yes. He says he's not badly hurt, and Merkle agrees. Lord! We'd never left him alone if we'd thought—"

"I'm glad. When you rang I thought—it was the police."

"There, there!" he said, comfortingly, seeing her tremble. "I won't let anybody hurt you. I was terribly drunk—things are swimming yet—but all the way across town I couldn't think of anything, anybody except you and what it would mean to you if it got out."

"It will get out, I'm sure. Such things always do."

He eyed her gravely, kindly, with an expression she had never seen upon his face.

"Then—we'll face it together," he said.

After a moment her glance drooped, a faint color tinged her cheeks. "I—wouldn't dare face it alone. I couldn't, but you're tired—sick." He nodded.

"You must lie down and sleep, and get to be yourself again— We can't tell what may happen now at any moment."

"It's the reaction, I suppose. I'm all in. And you?"

She shook her head. "I couldn't sleep if I tried. I feel as if I'd never be able to sleep again. I—I'll sit and wait—and—wait."

CHAPTER XVI.

That afternoon Mrs. Knight, in a great flutter of excitement, arrived with Jim at the Elegancia. Embracing her daughter in tremulous, almost tearful delight, she burst forth:

"You dear! You darling! Jim came home not an hour ago and told me everything. I thought I should swoon."

"Told you—everything?" Lorelei flashed a glance at her brother, who made a quick sign of reassurance.

What with Lorelei's good fortune and Lilas' catastrophe Mrs. Knight was well-nigh delirious. She was still rejoicing garrulously when Lorelei burst into one of her rare passions of weeping and buried her face in her hands.

"Child alive!" cried her astonished mother. "What ails you?"

Instantly Jim's suspicious caught fire.

"Say! Has Bob weilded?" he demanded, harshly.

The amber head shook in negation. "Isn't he—nice to you?" quavered Mrs. Knight.

"Yes. But—I'm sorry I did it. He was drinking; he didn't know what he was doing—"

"Hush!" Mrs. Knight cast a fearful glance over her shoulder. "It was all straight and aboveboard, and he knew perfectly well what he was about. Jim would swear to it."

Lorelei lifted a tragic, tear-stained face. "I ought to be hanged," she said. Jim laughed with relief. "There's gratitude for you! If I had your share of the Wharton coin I'd let 'em hang me—for a while."

As mother and son were leaving, Jim managed to get a word in private with his sister.

"Don't weaken," he cautioned her. "Lynn's gone, and it's all over. We've got the whip-hand on all of 'em—Hammon, Merkle, Bob, Lilas—everybody. We've got 'em all, understand? We've landed big!"

When she was alone Lorelei gave a sigh of relief, which changed to a sob as the sense of her helplessness surged over her again. She had deliberately sold herself; she wearily wondered where the new road led—surely not to happiness.

Toward evening Adoree Demorest telephoned, and with many anticipatory exclamations of pleasure invited Lorelei to dine.

"I can't," answered Lorelei, faintly. "Bother your engagements!" Miss



"Did You Shoot Him?" He Asked Grimly.

Demorest's disappointment was keen. "I can't even explain, unless—you'll come here." "To dinner?" Lorelei decided swiftly. She dreaded to be alone with Bob; her constraint in his presence was painful, and he also, before going out, had appeared very ill at ease. He had not even made plans for the evening meal. In view of all this she answered: "Yes, to dinner. Please, please come." Lorelei was not quite sure that Bob would consent to dine in the modest little home, but under the circumstances idleness was maddening, so she fell to work. This was very different from what she had expected, but—everything was different. Once the marriage had become known to Bob's people and he had thoroughly sobered down, once she had withdrawn from the east of the Revue, their real life would begin.



"Don't Weaken," He Cautioned Her.

Bob was pale a bit unsteady when he arrived, but Lorelei saw that he suffered only from the effects of his previous debauch. He was extremely self-conscious and uneasy in her presence, though he kissed her with a brave show of confidence. "I galloped into the bank just as they slammed the doors," he explained, "but my bookkeeping is rotten." "Are you trying to tell me that you have overdrawn?" "Exactly. But I drew against the old gentleman, as usual, so on with the dance. What's the—er—idea of the apron?" "It's nearly dinner time." Bob's eyes opened with surprise. "Why, we're going to Delmonte's." "I'd—rather do this if you don't mind." She eyed him appealingly. "I don't feel equal to going out tonight. I'm—afraid." His glance brightened with admiration. "Well, you look stunning in that get-up, and I'd hate to see you change it. Do you mean to say you can cook?" "Not well, but I can fry almost anything. Mother has a maid. I couldn't afford two." "I love fried things," he assured her, with a twinkle. "And to think you're going to cook for me! That's an experience for both of us. Let's have some fried roast beef and fried corn on the cob with fried salad and cheese." "Don't tense," she begged, uncertainly. "I hardly know what I'm doing, and I thought this would keep me busy until theater time." He extended a hand timidly and patted her arm, saying with unexpected gentleness: "Please don't worry. It was a terrible night for all of us. When I think of it I'm sure it must have been a dream. I saw Merkle. He got back to Hammon's house ahead of the doctor, and nobody suspects the truth. But the Street is in chaos, and all of Hammon's companies are feeling the strain." "Shouldn't you have been at business on such a day?" Bob shrugged carelessly. "I'm only a 'joke' broker. The governor thinks a firm name looks well on my cards. I hope he doesn't lose more than a million in this flurry—it won't improve his disposition. But—wait till he learns I've married a girl who can fry things—By the way—" Bob paused. "I invited a friend to dine with us tonight." Lorelei was less dismayed than he had expected. "So have I," she said. "I thought it might be pleasant for you," he explained, a bit awkwardly. "Inasmuch as we're not very well-acquainted. I saw before I went out that you were—er—embarrassed—and—and—" He flushed boyishly, scarcely conscious of the delicacy that had prompted his action. "Anyhow, he's gone home to put on a clean sweater."

"You don't mean you asked—?" "Campbell Pope; yes. I met him, and he looked hungry. He's coming here at six." For almost the first time in Bob's society Lorelei laughed out clearly. "And I asked Adoree Demorest," she said. Bob grinned and then laughed with her. "Fine!" he cried. "Both members of this club. Really, this ought to make the best finish fight seen in New York for many a day." Adoree's surprise at finding Robert Wharton in her friend's apartment was intense, and when she learned the truth she was for once in her life speechless. She could only stare from one to the other, wavering between consternation and delight. Finally she sat down limply. "I—I'd have brought a present if I'd known," she managed to say. "Are you going to wish us luck?" Bob inquired. "Luck! You've both got it. She's the best girl in the world, and you're—" Adoree hesitated, and continued to stare, round-eyed. "I didn't think you'd—I didn't think she'd—I don't know what I thought or didn't think. But—Jimminy! Married!" When Lorelei led her into the bedroom to lay off her wraps the thunderstruck young woman had more nearly recovered herself. "Why, he's worth millions," she exclaimed, in a whisper—"billions! I don't know how to talk to him—or you, for that matter. Shall I call you 'my lady' or 'your honor,' or— I didn't dress for dinner either; I suppose I should have worn the crown jewels." "You're going to wear an apron and help me scorch the dinner," Lorelei laughed. As Lorelei explained the reasons for tonight's program, Adoree saw for the first time the weariness in her friend's eyes, the pallor of her cheeks, the tremulous droop of her lower lip. Seizing Lorelei by the shoulders, she held her off as the target for a searching gaze. "Tell me, did they make you marry him?" she inquired, fiercely. It was plain to whom she referred. "No." "Whew! I'm glad to hear that. You love him, don't you?" The answer came readily enough, and the blue eyes did not flinch, but the smile was a trifle fixed and the cheeks remained colorless. "Why, of course. He's very nice." "Lorelei!" Miss Demorest's fingers tightened; her voice was tragic, but she had no chance to say more, for Bob called just then from the living room: "Hurry back, girls. There's something burning, and I can't find the emergency brake." When Adoree finally came forth in one of Lorelei's aprons—really a fetching garment, more like a house dress than an apron—Bob told her whom they were expecting as the other guest. She paused with a bread-knife upraised. "That—viper?" she cried. "Campbell isn't a viper; he's a cricket—a dramatic cricket," declared Bob. Adoree began to undo the buttons at her back, but Bob seized her hands. "Let go. I'll blow up if I see that creature," she exclaimed, in a kind of subdued shout. Argument proved vain until Lorelei told her firmly: "You owe it to yourself, dear. And we won't let you go." The dancer ceased her struggles, her brows puckered. "Seriously, now, Lorelei has told me everything, and I want Campbell to acknowledge his mistake," said Bob. "The public has swallowed that royalty hoax, but there's no use deceiving him." Despite her show of bravery Adoree was panic-stricken when the bell rang and Bob went to the door to explain the change of plan and invite Pope in.



"That—Viper?" She Cried.

He entered the living room with a hand

extended and a smile upon his lips, then halted as if frozen. By the time he had been introduced to Adoree he had burst into a gentle perspiration. As for Miss Demorest, she took a grim delight in his discomfort, and prepared to blast him with sarcasm, to wither him with her contempt when the moment came. Meanwhile she listened as the two men talked, turning up her nose when Pope scored Broadway with his usual bitterness. "He thinks that's smart," she reflected; but she, too, detested the Great Trite Way, and his words expressed her own distaste so aptly that she could think of no argument sufficiently biting to confound him. She deliberately framed a stinging reference to his pose in the matter of dress, though in frankness she had to admit that he wore his gray sweater vest with an air of genuine comfort and unconsciousness. Pope was noticeably ill at ease. He was conscious of Miss Demorest's hostile eyes, and the pointed manner in which she ignored his presence was disquieting. Bob appeared to enjoy his lack of repose, and offered no relief. At last Pope turned to the piano and fluttered through the stack of sheet music he found there. "Do you play?" inquired Bob. "Yes. Why?" "You look as if you did—you're kind of—badly nourished. Know any rag-time?" The musician groaned. After a moment he murmured, "I improvise a good deal." The instrument, perhaps for the first time in its life, began to vibrate and ring to something besides the claptrap music of the day. Once he had found a means of occupying himself, Pope surrendered to his impulse and in a measure forgot his surroundings. A short time later Lorelei turned from the kitchenette to find Adoree Demorest poised, a salad-bowl in one hand, a wooden spoon gripped in the other, on her face a rapt expression of bentitude. "Have you rubbed the dish with garlic?" inquired Lorelei. Adoree roused herself slowly. "Lordy!" she whispered. "I'd give both legs to the knee and one eye if I could play like that. The mean little shrimp!" The embers of her resentment were still glowing when the four finally seated themselves at the table. A furtive glance in Pope's direction showed that he was studiously avoiding her eyes; she prepared once more to begin the process of flaying him. "You've been away for some time, haven't you?" Bob was asking. Pope nodded. "I hate New York. I went as far away as I could get, and—I managed to return just two jumps ahead of the sheriff. It will take me six months to pay my debts. I'm a grand little business man." "What was it this time? Mining?" "No. Poultry." Adoree pricked up her ears. "You went West, eh?" pursued Bob. "No. East—Long Island. I saw a great opportunity to make money; so I found a farm on a lake, bought it, and went to raising ducks." "Ducks!" breathlessly exclaimed Miss Demorest; but her interruption went unnoticed. Campbell Pope's features shone with the gentle light of a pleasurable remembrance. "It was lovely and quiet out there. The local inhabitants were shy but friendly; they did me no harm. But—it was no place for ducks; they swam all over the pond. They swam all their fat off, and I had the pond dredged and never found an egg." Miss Demorest giggled audibly; she had lost all interest in her food; she was tingling with excitement. "Why didn't you fence them in?" she asked. Pope eyed her for a fleeting instant, then his gaze wavered. "I fenced in the whole pond to begin with. It nearly broke me." "A duck shouldn't have much water. What kind were they?" "Plymouth Rocks, or Holsteins, or Jersey Lilles—anyhow they were white." "White Pekins?" The critic frowned argumentatively. "What is a duck for if he isn't to swim? What is his object? We had six on my father's farm, and they swam all the time. Of course, six isn't many, but—" "Naturally they didn't do well—" Bob Wharton signaled frantically to his wife, but there was no stopping the discussion that had begun to rage back and forth. It lasted until the conclusion of the meal, and it was only with an effort that Adoree tore herself away. She was in her element, and in a little time had won the critic's undivided attention; he listened with absorption; he even made occasional notes. As the two girls dressed hurriedly for the theater, Adoree confessed: "Golly! I'm glad I stayed. He's not bright; he's perfectly silly about some things, and yet he's the most interesting talker I ever heard. And—can't he play a piano?"

(To be Continued)

# RAILROAD WAGES

Shall they be determined by Industrial Warfare or Federal Inquiry? To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or industrial warfare? The train employes on all the railroads are voting whether they will give their leaders authority to tie up the commerce of the country to enforce their demands for a 100 million dollar wage increase. The railroads are in the public service—your service. This army of employes is in the public service—your service. You pay for rail transportation 3 billion dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every dollar from you goes to the employes.

On all the Western railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the train employes earned these wages (lowest, highest and average of all) as shown by the pay rolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers . . . . .	\$1747 3094	\$2195	\$1537 3076	\$2071	\$1056 2445	\$1378
Conductors . . . . .	1543 2789	1878	1454 2933	1035	1151 2045	1355
Firemen . . . . .	1033 2078	1317	751 2059	1181	418 1552	973
Brakemen . . . . .	854 1719	967	874 1961	1135	862 1821	1107

The average yearly wage payments to all Western train employes (including those who worked only part of the year) as shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

	Passenger	Freight	Yard
Engineers . . . . .	\$2038	\$1737	\$1218
Conductors . . . . .	1772	1624	1292
Firemen . . . . .	1218	973	832
Brakemen . . . . .	921	1000	1026

A 100 million dollar wage increase for men in freight and yard service (less than one-fifth of all employes) is equal to a 5 per cent advance in all freight rates. The managers of the railroads, as trustees for the public, have no right to place this burden on the cost of transportation to you without a clear mandate from a public tribunal speaking for you. The railroads have proposed the settlement of this controversy either under the existing national arbitration law, or by reference to the Interstate Commerce Commission. This offer has been refused by the employes' representatives.

Shall a nation-wide strike or an investigation under the Government determine this issue?

- National Conference Committee of the Railways
- ELISHA LEE, Chairman, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
  - P. R. ALBRIGHT, Gen'l Manager, Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
  - L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager, Central of Georgia Railway.
  - C. L. BARDD, Gen'l Manager, New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
  - B. H. COAPMAN, Vice-President, Southern Railway.
  - S. E. COTTER, Gen'l Manager, Walash Railway.
  - F. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice-President, New York Central Railroad.
  - C. H. EMERSON, Gen'l Manager, Great Northern Railway.
  - C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager, Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
  - W. GRICE, Asst. to President, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
  - A. S. GREIG, Asst. to Receiver, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
  - C. W. KOUNS, Gen'l Manager, Atchafalaya, Topoka & Santa Fe Railway.
  - H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager, Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.
  - N. J. MAHER, Vice-President, Norfolk and Western Railway.
  - JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
  - A. M. SCHROYER, Resident Vice-Pres., Pennsylvania Lines West.
  - W. L. SUTTON, Vice-President, Seaboard Air Line Railway.
  - A. J. STONE, Vice-President, Erie Railroad.
  - G. S. WAID, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Manager, Smoot Central Lines.

**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. Knight, 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.

**John Spence**  
Lawyer  
Crockett, : : : : Texas  
Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

**RUB-MY-TISM**  
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

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. B. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICE**—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—25c 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 to record accurately, simply and interestingly the moral, intellectual, industrial and political progress of GrapeLand and Houston county. To aid us in this every citizen should give us his moral and financial support.

**SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE**

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

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1916

It's all over now and we can turn our attention to other things.

We can understand the ease with which a fool and his money are parted, but what puzzles us is how the fool got the money to part with.

Soldiers who have families dependent upon them are being discharged from the regiments on the border. In time, no doubt, unless something "breaks loose" the dependent families will multiply many fold. Plowing on a hot day is no sinecure, but it is a paradise compared to patrolling the border with no immediate scrap in sight.

Lake McLuke says: "They are talking about restoring the old-time slate in the schools because of the scarcity of paper. The slate was abolished because it was unsanitary. Can you remember how you used to spit on your slate and rub it off with the sleeve of your coat? And, at that, you were healthier than the average modern school boy."

Good roads make it easier for country children to attend school and enable them to do so with greater regularity. Nothing so much concerns the life of the people in the rural districts as the means of communication between communities, towns and railroad stations. Good highways make it possible to centralize schools and churches. When a doctor is needed he is needed quickly and sometimes often. If this unfortunate necessity arises what a boon it is to have good roads and what distress bad roads may cause.

**TO THE PEOPLE OF GRAPELAND**

I can find no adequate words with which to thank you for the unflinching support you have given me in my campaign, but, in as much as only the simplest words can oft' times express our deepest feelings, I desire to say that I thank you from the depths of my heart.

Heretofore I have served you in a private capacity. Soon I will be in position to serve you in a public capacity. If ever I can be of the slightest service to you, you have but to command me, for I am under lasting obligations to you.

Nor do I forget to thank the ladies and children of GrapeLand and surrounding communities for the many, many kindnesses and expressions of good will given me, for I deeply appreciate their friendship and shall always endeavor to keep it.

Very gratefully,  
Arthur E. Owens.

**RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY**

July 24.—On Friday morning we had a 3-4 inch rain according to the government gauge. Cotton did not need it, but it will help potatoes, peas and goobers, late corn and late melons, the earlier ones not doing much.

We were very well pleased with the result of the election—was better than we expected in many ways.

Our meeting was called off Saturday and Bro. Harris went to Lovelady to cast his vote. Now, I for one haven't much respect for the minister who says he does not have anything to do with politics and that the people can pay him or let it alone, just as they choose. In a sense that is alright, but in the main is not. Every man in our midst turned out and voted except three.

Our meeting is still going on at the tabernacle. Hardly know whether to say it is a good meeting or not, but am sure some good will be done in the two neighborhoods, who met together and erected a shingle roof shed 25x18 feet. We have styled the same Day-Rey Tabernacle. Nothing short about it but the size and seats and that will be improved by next season. Wish more could have heard Bro. Harris on the "Human Side of the Plan of Salvation," for we consider that a very, if not the most important part. We do not believe Bro. Sundy, Bro. Monday or any body else could have made it plainer.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Kent and little daughter, Hazel, left today to visit Mr. Kent's brother in Oak. They will also visit Mr. and Mrs. Jim West on their way. They will be absent a week or more.

We had as our guests for dinner one day last week two of the old boys, J. R. Edens and W. D. Taylor.

Miss Gertrude Fulgham is at home to attend the meeting awhile.

No sickness of a serious nature and not much of any kind.

Now, Mr. Editor, can't you motor down to one of our ser services and see for yourself what we have and what we are doing. Zack.

**BAPTIST MEETING BEGAN SUNDAY**

The revival meeting at the Baptist church began Sunday. Rev. D. B. Clapp, pastor of the Baptist church at Palestine is delivering a series of fine sermons and good crowds are attending. Charlie Streetman is conducting the song services and is rendering some fine music. Everyone is especially invited to attend these services and all singers are invited to take part in the song service. It will do you good to get "politics" off the brain and hear these gospel sermons.

**CALL THE ICE MAN**

He is the essence of economy. 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

**MAKE THE MOST OF SUMMER**

You can do so by coming to this store for your wearing apparel. Our stock of summer merchandise is in good shape and we are prepared to take care of your wants in all lines. If there is anything you need to help you finish out the hot months ahead in a comfortable manner, you can save time and money here. We are always glad to see you and it is a pleasure to show our goods.

**LOW QUARTER SHOES**

We have a complete line of sizes in the season's most popular footwear for men, women and children. Unlike most seasons, we have this year kept up with our shoe stock in such a way that we are not loaded on any sizes but have a general range of styles in all sizes.

Ladies' low quarter shoes and pumps-----\$2.25 and up  
Men's low quarter shoes-----2.50 and up  
Boys' low quarter shoes-----all prices.  
Girls' low quarter shoes-----all prices.  
We have hosiery for everyone at 10c to \$1

**SUMMER UNDERWEAR**

No one ever gets a sufficient supply of underwear for summer. This summer finds us with a well kept stock of garments that are comfort in themselves. We have all the popular numbers for men, women and children.

**FOR LADIES**

Chemise, Vests, Corset Covers, Slips &c

**FOR MEN**

Elastic Seam Drawers, Athletic drawers and shirts, Athletic union suits, Balbriggans.

**SUMMER DRESS GOODS, TRIMMING, Etc**

As in all summer seasons, white goods are the predominating factors in cool dresses. We have as complete line of lawns, voiles, batistes, flaxons etc. as you will find anywhere. And they are the newest fads in both voiles and suitings, the very popular awning stripes. We pride ourselves in showing these at the very beginning of their popularity, and you will ever find the newest goods here. Our line of vals, trimmings, embroideries is priced so as to attract attention. Our line of staples is beyond comprison.

**A FEW MORE MEN'S HATS**

We still have a few men's summer hats that we are anxious to move and have them priced to go. If you need a straw to finish out the summer, we can sell you at a saving.

**PALM BEACH AND WASH PANTS**

Our line of men's palm beach and wash pants is good and we will be glad to have you see them. We have just received a big shipment of work pants and summer pants and can take care of your wants. Come here for your work clothes for you will find the best values money will buy.

**WE ARE LOOKING FORWARD**

to and preparing for a good fall business in all lines. We have carefully selected every line of merchandise and while we have not bought overly heavy, we have the goods and will be better prepared than anyone to take care of your wants. Watch this store for the newest things.

**GEORGE E. DARSEY SERVICE FIRST STORE**

**DAWES' DEATH TO BE INVESTIGATED**

Crockett, Texas, July 21.—Believing that there was foul play in connection with the death of J. T. Dawes that ocured July 18, 500 citizens of Crockett and surrounding country, presented Judge Prince with a petition last Friday, requesting him to call a special term of the district court to make a full investigation.

Judge Prince, who was in the county campaigning, immediately entered an order convening the court July 27, at which time a jury commission will be appointed. They will select a grand jury, which will report Monday, July 31.

An investigation of the affair by Justice E. M. Callier, shows that Mr. Dawes was beaten with clubs and then shot, possibly with his own pistol brought from his buggy by an 8-year old son after the trouble started.

**BUILDING BRIDGE NEAR GRAPELAND**

A steel and concrete bridge is being erected one mile east of town across the mile branch, and the road is being graded up, which will eliminate the sand

hill on each side of the branch which has been a dreaded place for a long time. It will be an excellent piece of road when completed. Commissioner Holcomb has charge and the work is being done free of charge by those living on the road and by money raised among the business men.

**GRAPELAND SHIPS MELONS**

Up to date about twelve car loads of watermelons have been shipped from GrapeLand and Walling Switch. Good prices have been received for the melons and the farmers are well pleased with the returns for their labor. There will be several more cars shipped from here before the season closes. The crop has been fine, both in numbers and in size.

**Taking Big Chances**

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

**Church Directory**

The following is the directory of the churches and Sunday Schools of GrapeLand:

**METHODIST:**

Services every Second and Fourth Sunday. Prayer Meeting Wednesday night.

Rev. B. C. Ansley, Pastor.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
M. E. Darsey, Superintendent.

**CHRISTIAN:**

Services every First Sunday.  
Rev. J. W. Shockley, Pastor.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
T. H. Leaverton, Superintendent.

**BAPTIST:**

Services every First and Third Sunday. Praer Meeting Thursday night.

Rev. S. W. Edge, Pastor.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
W. D. Granberry, Superintendent.

**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.

**LOCAL NEWS**

Plenty of boys' overalls at McLean & Riall's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Riall are here visiting their son, W. A. Riall.

Mack Martin of Big Sandy is here on a visit to his father, Maj. J. F. Martin.

Turner Skidmore left Sunday night for Dike, Texas, to visit his sister, Mrs. Joe Davidson.

Tom Calhoun and family of Buffalo spent Sunday here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Calhoun.

Rev. R. L. Brooks and family of Fouke, Ark., are here on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Loye Stowe has returned home from a very pleasant visit with friends in Dallas.

Julian Walling is the proud owner of a new automobile, having purchased a 5-passenger Maxwell.

Balis Edens, who left here several weeks ago, writes friends that he is in Harlingen, having joined the army.

Miss Velma Lee Hale has returned to her home in Alto after spending quite awhile here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Logan and daughter left Tuesday for Carthage where they will reside in the future.

On a trip a few miles north of town the other day, we saw some of the best sand flat corn we have seen in several years. We still believe in the sand-flat crops, and with a little rain and the right kind of cultivation, these sand-flats will surprise a good many people.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

For District Judge, 3rd Judicial District:  
J S Prince (Re-election) of Henderson county

For State Senator:  
J J Strickland of Anderson County

For District Attorney, 3rd Judicial District:  
Ney Sheridan (Re-election)

For County Treasurer:  
J F Mangum

For County Clerk:  
Arthur Owens

For Tax Collector:  
C W Butler Jr

For District Clerk:  
Jno D. Morgan, re-election

For Representative:  
J D (Joe) Sallas

For County Judge:  
E Winfree (Re-election)

For Sheriff:  
R J (Bob) Spence (Re-election)

For Tax Assessor:  
John H Ellis (Re-election)

For County Superintendent:  
J N Snell (re-election)

For Constable Prec't. No. 2:  
John Scarbrough (Re-election)

For Commissioner Prec't. No. 1:  
E E Holcomb (Re-election)

For Commissioner Prec't. No. 2:  
R T (Riley) Murchison

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 5:  
Jno A Davis (Re-election)

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:  
Clyde Story, (re-election)

For Constable Prec't. No. 5:  
C. R. Taylor (re-election)

Bring your chickens and eggs to McLean and Riall.

Miss Mae Pridgen of Daly's left Monday for Elkhart to visit relatives.

New fall samples are now on display. Call and see the many pretty patterns. Clewis.

Prof. C. T. Sims is now at home, having finished his duties in the normal at Lovelady.

Clewis will give you good service when it comes to cleaning and pressing clothes.

Raymond Wherry of Rock Hill, S. C., is here on a visit to his uncle, W. R. Wherry, and family

J. B. Whittington of Tyler is here spending the week with his daughter, Mrs J. O. Edington.

Dr. M. L. Clewis, Clothes Specialist. Old clothes renovated and made new. Charges moderate.

Cleve Sadler is having his home in north Grapeland remodeled, and when completed, will add much to the appearance of that portion of the city.

Miss Blanche Kennedy has returned home from Nashville, Tenn., where she has been taking a special course in school work.

Would like to deliver to your house, Ice, Ice Cold Melons, Cantaloupes, Irish Potatoes, Bell Pepper, Okra, Tomatoes, Egg Plants. Notify Ruel Woodard or J. W. Howard.

Mrs. Florence McMains and little daughters, who spent a few days here visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. D. McCarty, have returned to their home in Del Rio.

In warm weather Prickly Ash Bitters helps your staying qualities. Workers who use it occasionally stand the heat better and are less fatigued at night. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Mack Herod, a former resident of this community, but now living at Baird, spent last week here visiting relatives and meeting old time friends.

The revival meeting just closed at Salmon was the best meeting in the history of our church. There were twenty-two additions—eighteen by baptism. Preaching was done by our beloved pastor, C. A. Campbell.  
A Member.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Ellis and children and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ellis of Crockett passed through Grapeland Monday in a brand new automobile, on their way to Corsicana to visit relatives.

Seth Wright Yarbrough, who recently underwent an operation in a hospital at Sherman, has returned home to rest and recuperate before resuming his work in the railroad station at Frisco.

**STRICKLAND THANKS FRIENDS**

I wish to thank my Houston county friends most heartily for the splendid support which they gave me last Saturday, and to again assure them that they will have a representative who will at all times be in the watch-tower of democracy defending the principles of good government and fighting for the local interests of his district.

Again thanking you, I am,  
Gratefully yours,  
J. J. Strickland.

**HOMES FOR SALE**

We have several good farms for sale, small cash payment and easy terms on balance. If you are interested and want a home see us. Geo. E. Darsey.

If you have no appetite for your meals something is wrong with your digestion, liver or bowels. Prickly Ash Bitters cleanses and strengthens the stomach, purifying the bowels and creates appetite, vigor and cheerfulness. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

**LAWN PARTY**

Miss Mary Lou Darsey was hostess to a lawn party at her home last Friday night. It was a very delightful affair and the guests enjoyed a pleasant evening. Music and games were enjoyed after which the guests were treated to a watermelon feast. Those present were: Misses Mary Aldrich, Sarah McCook, Jennie Arledge of Crockett, Anna Lipscomb of Beaumont, Georgia Belle and Rena Ross Richards, Mable Boykin and Esther Darsey; Messrs. B. H. Gardner jr., of Palestine, Arnold Clewis, Murdock Murchison jr., Claude Leaverton and J. H. Ryan.

**Excursion to Galveston on Via I. & G. N. Saturday, July 29.**

Bathing, Boating, Fishing. Low rate excursion tickets on sale for trains arriving Galveston on Saturday p. m., July 29 and Sunday a. m.; limit Monday, July 31. Visit the popular amusement resort of Texas. See I. & G. N. Ticket Agent for particulars.

**TRY THESE-----  
ESPECIALLY PREPARED for US**

- OUR LIQUID TAR SOAP--It's a different and a better soap.
- OUR CORN REMOVER--Will destroy that corn or callus.
- OUR QUININE HAIR TONIC--It keeps your hair healthy and attractive.
- OUR RED CLOVER COMPOUND--Purifies and enriches the blood.
- OUR FRAGRANT BATH POWDER--Softens hard water for bathing or washing.
- OUR CAMPHOR-MENTHOL CREAM--Has many uses. Ask us about.
- OUR HYGENIC TOOTH PASTE--Cleans and beautifies the breath.

**The Peoples Drug Store**

"Honesty and Quality"

WADE L. SMITH

**OUR HONOR ROLL**

The following have our thanks for subscription:  
Mrs. V. E. Rawls, Grapeland.  
Walter Caskey, W. B. DuBose, Route 1.  
John Cunningham, Mrs. Emma Whitaker, J. A. Mason, R. 2.  
J. M. Thomas, Route 3.  
W. M. Newsom, Route 4.  
Mrs. Joe Davidson, Dike.  
Seth W. Yarbrough, Dallas  
Mrs. J. B. Cunningham, Henrietta, Texas.  
Mrs. Ida Booker, Higgins.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

**Palm Beach Pants**

We have received a big shipment of Palm Beach pants and will be glad to show them to you, for they are values that are selling, and selling fast. Call and see them before they are all gone.

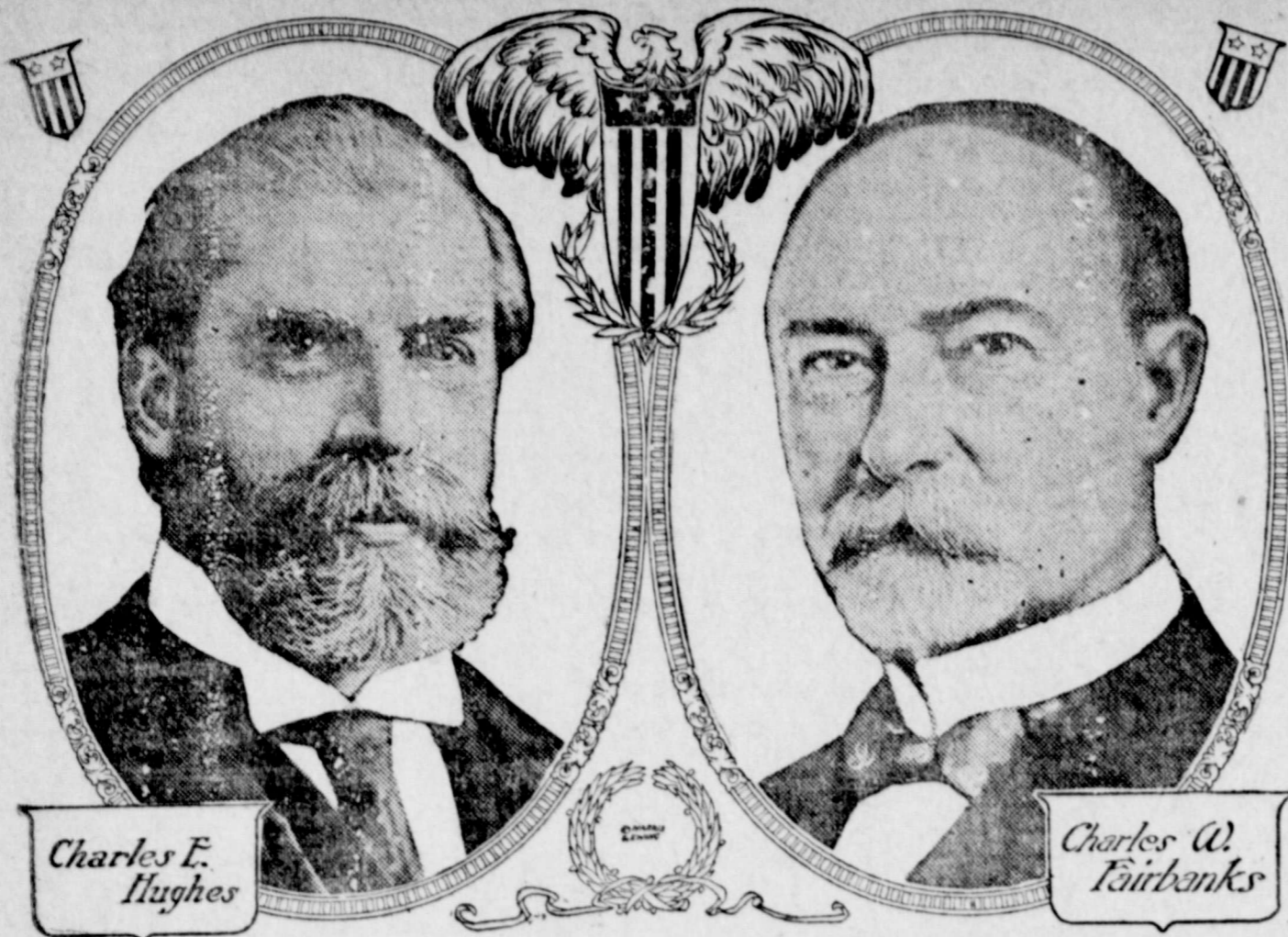
**--:STRAW HATS:--**

We are offering everything in straw hats at a big discount, so don't wait too long to buy yours, for they are going fast. Buy yours now.

**TRUNKS AND SUITCASES**

Yes, we have them---Trunks and suitcases for your summer and early fall trips, just the size trunks you will want and at prices to please. Pay us a visit.

**KENNEDY BROTHERS**  
THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY



Charles E. Hughes

Charles W. Fairbanks

**Clipped From Our Exchanges**

Other's Views on Current Items  
**TO BUILD STATE ROADS**

President Wilson has approved the national good roads bill that makes \$85,000,000 of government appropriation available for highways in the next five years, provided the states appropriate an equal amount. This is the strongest argument that can be made for roads, as action speaks louder than words. It places the government and the states on record as committed to public highways, especially where post routes are established and where the proper supervision is given.

The amount available from the national government when supplemented by the states will not go very far in building the roads. But a few adequate highways properly maintained will do much to stimulate road building. The counties and townships are in no way hindered in voting bonds or providing money in any other ways that the statutes permitted before the recent road law was passed.

One important provision in the bill just mentioned should be emphasized, that of providing for state and national supervision in road building and maintenance. This will require state highway departments where they are not now established. It is said that only two states have no highway departments, one of these is in the southwest, Texas. To get the benefits of the national appropriation these states will be required to establish and maintain highway departments to promote road building and maintenance.

Let the people of the southwest prepare to get the benefits of the provisions of this bill. Let each state have efficient engineers in charge of the highway department and see that every dollar spent gets its value in roads.—Farm & Ranch.

**WELL PLEASED WITH WILSON**

The San Francisco Bulletin takes a fair and unprejudiced view of Mr. Wilson's Mexican policy and pays the following deserved tribute to his wisdom, patriotism and moral courage: "If Mr. Wilson had been bound by the Republican platform of

1916 he would have had to choose war. When he chose to coil up the expeditionary force and pull it back toward the border he drew a sharp line between Wilsonian and Republicanism of the 1916 convention. He showed himself a spiritual descendant of the Anti-Imperialists of 1899, and an antagonist of the Imperialists of 1916. He set up a precedent for disregarding the rights of Americans with interests in a foreign country when they could not be made to coincide with the rights and duties of stay-at-home Americans. He refused to invest American lives to recover American money. He denied, in effect, that American 'honor' is at the mercy of Mexican revolutionists. President Wilson has thus chosen, not simply between what is right and what is wrong, but between the wisdom or error of two opposed policies. He has taken something from the power and, perhaps, from the security of American citizens who live under unstable foreign governments. He has stepped toward the principle that a government exists primarily for the sake of the people who live within its recognized boundaries, and that, when a choice must be made, these domestic interests shall be placed above those of such citizens as have chosen to go beyond the National jurisdiction and to live and do business in foreign countries."

A notorious physician of Chicago says that if a fellow will starve himself occasionally, say do without grub three or four days in one week, and pull off this stunt two or three times a year, he will live long and enjoy life better. We never got much enjoyment out of life during the days we fasted, but if starving occasionally will prolong life we are good for nine million years at least.—Trinity County News.

**Taking Big Chances**

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

Misses Winnie Davis and Carnie Murchison have returned home from Dallas, where they visited relatives.

**LOCAL NEWS FROM ANTRIM**

July 23.—Among those who have been ill with chills and fevers are Jim Ritchie, Clifford Skeen, Emma Charm Edens and Lily Ruth Durnell. They are all better at this writing.

There are plenty of insects in this part of the country, especially mosquitos and boll weevils. If the weevils keep working on the cotton we don't believe there will be a dozen bales made in this community. But we are pretty sure of a good crop of corn and peas.

Mrs. G. L. Waddell and children, Virgie Durnell and William Waddell were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skeen Sunday.

Rev. W. R. Durnell preached at Muse Saturday night and Sunday.

The singing school at this place is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. Woodard.

The Baptist meeting of this place closed Friday night. We had what we would call a good old time revival, conducted by Revs. J. S. McDaniel and W. R. Durnell. Five members were received who were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor, Mrs. Lizzie Gully, Miss Eva May Nichols and Lee Martin. We trust in Jesus that each and every one will bear in mind that they have heard the true Gospel in each and every service and that they will not forget to pray for those who have just enlisted as the followers of Christ.

Miss Jewel Helm of Rock Hill is staying with her cousin, May Martin and attending singing school.

Mrs. Maud Durnell and children spent the day with her aunt, Mrs. W. R. Durnell Sunday.

Miss Effie Estes of Elkhart is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Jim Kyle and attending the singing school at this place.

Quite a crowd visited Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Edens Sunday. Among them were Mrs. John Martin and children, Miss Jewel Helm and Messrs. Edgar Laster and George Kyle. They report a nice time and plenty of watermelons.

A large crowd from this community attended the picnic and candidate speaking at Elkhart Friday and report a nice time.

Mr. Hardwick Marsh of Crockett is spending a week with his sister, Mrs. L. L. Williams. Hiawatha.

**As the Tree Leans So It Grows**



You cannot grow a straight tree from a crooked twig. Teach the child in youth as you want him to grow to manhood.

**The Child Who Learns early to Save**

Has learned a good lesson. Help him by giving him the proper start, and let us help you both. GIVE US HIS ACCOUNT.

**Farmers & Merchants State Bank**  
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

**Overland**  
TRADE MARK

**\$695**  
Roadster 3675  
J. & B. Toledo



Five-Passenger Touring

**Order Your Overland Now**

Last season it was impossible to fill the demand for the four-cylinder, five passenger Overland—the \$750 car.

There was a demand for this car never before equalled in automobile history.

This justified the purchase of raw materials at before-the-war prices.

So now you can get the same car—with improvements—for \$55 less.

The price will not be lower, for cost of materials is rising.

There is an enormous demand for this car, 60,000 have already been sold, so order your car now, to make sure of getting it.

**Advantages**

En bloc 35 horsepower motor    Dismountable rims, with one extra  
Electric starting and lighting system    106-inch wheelbase  
Electric control buttons on steering column    Deep divan upholstery  
Four inch tires    One man top; top cover

Call, Telephone or Write for Demonstration

**CROCKETT LUMBER CO.**  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

**Sores and Wounds** on the limbs or body should not be neglected. They quickly become ulcers and are hard to cure.

**BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT**

**Heals Quickly**

It is an excellent remedy to keep in the house for prompt use when accidents occur. Try it for Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Galls, Swellings, Chafed Skin, Sore Feet, Oak or Ivy Poisoning. It is good for human or animal flesh. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle.

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS**

**A. E. Owens**

**NOTARY PUBLIC**

Legal Documents  
Correctly Drawn  
Grapeland, Texas

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

**ABSTRACTS**

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

**ADAMS & YOUNG**  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

## Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

# THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.



## What The War Is Doing For The Farmer

The European war is not an unmitigated evil; nor yet is it an unmitigated blessing for this country. We shall not attempt to go into the ethical side of the question at all, nor shall we discuss "war brides", munition plants or other similar phases of the situation. We shall look at the war purely from the standpoint of prices for raw products, either produced here in this country or imported from foreign countries. And



How Sugar Cane Grows

of course when we consider raw products we must carry the subject further on into the matter of the prices we get and the prices we must pay for finished products. We shall confine our consideration, too, to those products which have their origin on the farm either in the raw state or finished and manufactured into edible or wearable articles.

Let us take wheat, for example. We all know that the war has put the price of wheat way up. Very well—this means that the whole country, city, town and rural population as well as paying more for their flour—therefore the wheat raiser should theoretically be getting rich on a product which it costs him no more to raise than formerly and for which he gets more money.

But wait a minute—there are other things to consider in this matter of growing rich off of the war. Cotton and wool and meats and farm machinery and sugar have gone up too. This means that while the wheat raiser is getting more for his product, he is also paying some other agriculturist more for his product. This cuts down somewhat on the profits the war is bringing to the farmer. Then it would seem that the best way to keep ahead of the game is for the farmer to pay the farmer who raises his necessities the increased prices that the war has brought about and when buying his luxuries or those things that are not bare necessities of life to pick and choose from

## "GENTLE JABS"

By Jno. R. Owens

The other day we called on our friend, Jim Ryan, the popular pharmacist at Smith's drug store (and who is especially popular with the ladies) and found him deeply engrossed in a mathematical problem and there were figures all over fifteen or twenty sheets of paper. We inquired if we could be of any service to him in his difficulty and willingly offered our assistance. He declined our offer and kept on figuring for about ten minutes, but finally gave it up and confidentially "let us in" on it, with the hope of us helping him solve it. Probably we are doing wrong to give him away, but as we failed to solve it, we thought perhaps there might be some reader who is an expert mathematician that might aid him. Hence, it is our duty to secure aid for our friend from some other source if we can not supply it personally. We know Jim "unloaded" on us a few weeks ago about eating and has caused our invitations to dinners and picnics to almost cease, but we forgive him and hope to outlive the things he said about us by Thanksgiving Day. Therefore, having been prompted by some hidden power to do good for evil, we give you the problem, hoping that there may be some one who will give him the correct answer: "If I had been a dealer in tombstones and monuments instead of a pharmacist, how much money would I have made this year if all the young ladies who have proposed to me had have died of a broken heart or committed suicide when I declined their offer." We scratched our head, gave him a sympathetic look and silently made our exit.

Men who talk the most down in town are generally those who don't get a chance to talk at home.

It is alright for a poor man to deal with a proposition until it needs "kale seed." Then he has to drop it.

What has become of the old fashion fisherman who used to spit "terbacker" juice on his hook for luck?

The editor of the Troup Banner, in a lengthy article a few weeks ago, condemned "mixed bathing" parties, and we have been trying to figure out how

**WHEN THE BOWELS DON'T MOVE**  
At the regular morning hour you're uncomfortable and the longer this condition exists the worse you feel. A dose of

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IS THE REMEDY YOU NEED

It quickly sets things moving. You feel better at once, and after a copious bowel movement, you experience that thrill and joy of living, that exhilaration of spirits and activity of body and brain that only those can feel whose internal organs are in a state of functional activity and cleanliness. It helps digestion, sweetens the breath and restores vigor of body and brain. Try it. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle  
Prickly Ash Bitters Co., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

D N LEAVERTON

the young ladies will ever learn to swim if the young men don't teach them?

Outspoken people are appreciated as long as they do not tell the truth about some people.

If it is wrong to speak of a lady as being a "chicken," why do they call some of their entertainments "hen parties"?

Jaurez will have a bull fight soon—the first in a long time. That "animal" must have grown weary of being "slung" and decided to turn on his "slingers."

Fewer husbands would suffer with stomach trouble if their wives would desist trying to prepare new dishes from old bread crusts.

There has been invented a mechanical spanker by some smart "gink", but many will doubt if it can equal the old fashion "hand power hair brush" or the kitchen shovel.

The bunch of defeated candidates who felt the hand of the voter gently pushing them back from the "pie counter" Saturday reminds us of a bunch of disappointed suitors for the hand of an heiress.

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

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

### CALL FOR EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

In accordance with the provisions of the Terrell election law, I hereby call the members of the County Democratic Executive Committee to meet in Crockett, Texas, Saturday, July 29th, A. D. 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m. to canvass the returns of the Democratic Primary election held Saturday, July 22nd A. D. 1916.

C. C. Allen, Chm.  
Dem. Ex. Com.  
Lovelady, Texas.

### 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 decided to try them. I improved rapidly. Obtainable everywhere

**This MACHINE DOES THE WORK!**

CLEANING AND PRESSING  
BEST WORK  
MODERATE PRICES

CLEWIS -- Tailor

## MEATS!

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 personal supervision of J. W. Caskey

**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

## No. 666

This is a prescription prepared especially for **MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER**. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken.

### PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Piles and Fistula cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Book references and testimonials from cured patients. Blood and Skin Diseases cured to stay cured. Kidney and Bladder troubles quickly relieved and permanently cured. Arrange terms and payments to suit your convenience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free book on Chronic Diseases.

PELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS  
210 1/2 Main Street Houston, Texas

**WE GIVE PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS**

Reduce the High Cost of Living  
by Trading with

ASK FOR OUR CATALOG

ASK FOR OUR CATALOG

**THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE, Wade L. Smith, Prop.**

CALL TODAY AND INVESTIGATE HOW YOU CAN PROCURE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL ARTICLES BY REDEEMING OUR COUPONS AND CERTIFICATES ISSUED WITH EVERY CASH PURCHASE

SITUATION ON BORDER AND IN OLD MEXICO

PEACE PARLEYS BEING HELD AT WASHINGTON IN EFFORT TO SETTLE TROUBLES.

MEXICAN BANDITS ACTIVE

Carranza Soldiers Engage Bandits Near Parral and Reports Are That 200 Outlaws Were Killed in Running Fight.

Washington.—Acting Secretary Folk held another conference Saturday with Elliseo Arredondo, General Carranza's ambassador-designate, in an effort to reach an agreement for settlement of matters in dispute between the two governments.

It has not been disclosed whether a disagreement has arisen, although both conferees said progress was being made, indicating their belief that any misunderstanding as to the scope of the proposed negotiations might be cleared away by further exchange of wires.

The war department has instructed army commanders on the border to submit weekly reports showing the actual physical condition of their commands, describing the treatment accorded to the men and detailing the duties they are performing.

El Paso, Tex.—Closer and closer are the cordon of Carranza troops being thrown about Villa and the remnant of his main band, beaten and scattered in the recent engagement on the Nazas river in Northern Durango, according to private dispatches Sunday.

Details of an all-day running engagement near Hacienda El Florido, almost directly south of Parral on the Chihuahua-Durango border, between the command personally directed by Villa and Carranza troops were received Sunday.

The reports said that only the better mounts of the Villistas allowed their leader to escape.

The dispatches, which were sent from Rosario by General Israel Larnes for General Matias Ramos, commanding the government forces in that sector, and were relayed to Chihuahua City from Jimenez by General Domingo Arrieta, said that in the engagement which took place last Saturday approximately two hundred Villistas were killed.

The Carrancista losses were not given definitely. They stated that Villa was driven first to seek refuge on the San Isidro ranch and, being dislodged there, was pursued more than fifty miles into the state of Durango. It was pointed out that a result of the engagement was to prevent the bandits reaching their objective in the Sierras and in keeping them in the comparatively open country of the lower Nazas river.

The battle was begun early in the morning, the attack being made in four columns, directed by General Ramos on the center and left, by General Ernesto Garcia on the right and General Larnes on the south, to the bandits' rear.

Government troops engaged in two sharp skirmishes with Villistas and were victorious in each, according to dispatches to General Trevino. General Jose Santos reported from Parral that he had defeated with heavy loss a small band under the leadership of Torres at Ponzon del Calvo, half way between Torreon and Saltillo, while General Aveaga telegraphed from Tepehuanes that he had beaten off a small force near that town.

General Santos said that he had surprised the band of more than one hundred near a water hole and had killed six and captured three, who were executed later.

He suffered no casualties, but seized all the arms and saddle horses of the bandits, who carried away fourteen wounded, he said. The dispatch continued that a column had been sent in pursuit of the fleeing outlaws.

Bomb Kills Paraders.

San Francisco, Cal.—At least four persons were killed and forty-four or more were injured by the explosion Saturday of a timed bomb in the midst of a throng viewing a preparedness parade.

TEXAS NEWS

Drilling for oil is in progress near Palestine.

Sabine county will hold a local option election in August.

St. John's Association of negro farmers met at Austin last week.

The Old Settlers' reunion will be held at Georgetown on August 8.

The prospects for a good cotton crop in Jackson county are very flattering.

A flow of gas has been struck in a well near Kingsville at a depth of 450 feet.

Jellyfish are barred by wire netting at Corpus Christi from bothering the bathers.

R. H. Coleman was elected president of the B. Y. P. U. at the meeting at Palacios.

Two 2,000-barrel oil wells were brought in in the Sour Lake oil field in one day.

Lewis Dodd was given ninety years in the state penitentiary for robbing a bank at Marble Falls.

The lower gulf coast country is now in fine condition since the big rains have broken the drought.

Lightning struck ten residences at Wharton in one day during a heavy rainstorm a few days ago.

Texas railroads show an increase for operating revenue of 25 per cent in the last eleven months.

The new \$20,000 brick school building at Freeport is nearing completion. It will contain sixteen rooms.

The first bale of cotton of the 1916 crop was ginned at Edna a few days ago. It sold for 14 cents per pound.

The Cuero Commercial Club is putting forth special efforts to better road conditions in DeWitt county. DeWitt county has spent thousands on road and bridge betterment during the past year.

A carload of about 10,000 chickens was shipped to New York markets from Bryan a few days ago, making the third car shipped within a month.

The silk worm industry is meeting with much success in Travis and other Texas counties. Mulberry trees offer a safe food.

About 10,000 head of cattle have been moved into the Liverpool country from South and Southwest Texas for better range and fattening purposes.

The scholastic census of Freeport just taken shows 262 choolastics, an increase of 150 over the last enumeration.

The first bale of cotton of this year's crop was brought to Waelder last week by a Mexican. He realized 15 cents per pound for the cotton and \$40 per ton for the seed.

The grain crop in Coleman county has been harvested, and many carloads have been shipped out to date. The prices for grain being good, it will add much to the welfare of the farmer.

Reinhold Curth, a farmer who farms on the edge of the sandhills near Seguin, captured a wild deer by lassoing it with a rope a few days ago.

The first bale of cotton marketed at Shiner this season brought 15 cents per pound. It was raised by August Mladenka.

The Washington Artillery, a famous New Orleans military organization, took its station on the Texas-Mexican border this week near Mercedes.

Jasper county has quarantined against Orange county to prevent the

FIGHTING CONTINUES ON ALL WAR FRONTS

THE RUSSIANS CONTINUE TO MAKE GAINS AGAINST THE AUSTRO-GERMANS.

THE SITUATION IN FRANCE

Allies in France Seem to Be Making Steady Progress Against the Germans—On Italian and Turkish Fronts.

Latest From European War Fronts.

The entente allied offensive, which swings between the western and eastern fronts with almost clocklike regularity and in a manner almost completely to prevent the central powers from making any considerable transfers of troops from front to front, now is centered on the Russian front.

The forces under General Sakharoff have taken the offensive energetically, and their victory in the salient formed by the junction of the Lipa and Sty rivers southwest of Lutsk appears to be much more important than either the official claims from Petrograd.

General Sakharoff's forces continue their advance against the Austro-Germans, driving them toward the northern border of Galicia. Following their retirement from the salient formed by the Lipa and Sty rivers to the heights near Berestechk, it was expected the Germans and Austrians would make a determined stand against the Russian advance.

The Russians now are west of Berestechk and the fighting continues. The captured Austro-Germans Thursday and Friday are said to number 12,000. Further successes are attending the attempt of the Russians to enter the Hungarian plains from Bukovina.

Additional successes for the British and Belgians against the Germans in German East Africa are claimed. The German East Africa are claimed. The Germans have lost a number of prisoners as well as several towns and Lieutenant General Smuts, the British commander, reports the occupation of the whole of the Usambara railway.

A new Turkish movement against the Suez canal is reported from London, which says the Turks now are entrenching at Katya, thirty miles east of the canal. British mounted troops are reported in contact with the Turks.

The Germans in the region of the Somme river have been forced before the fierce onslaughts of the French to give up first line trenches over a spread of charbon from that section. The charbon situation is said to be improved.

The Marlin-Temple Interurban Company of Marlin has been granted a charter. The purpose is to construct and operate an interurban line between Marlin and Temple.

The attorney general's department Saturday approved a \$1,200 bond issue of Camp county common school district No. 6.

The second cargo of sisal from Progreso, Mexico, for the month reached Galveston Saturday. There were 4,800 bales in the shipment.

Railroad lines and important railroad terminals of Texas have been of late swarmed with Pullman and tourist cars which have been used in the transportation of troops to the Texas border.

"Milk and Its Dangers" was the subject of one of the principal addresses delivered at the session of women's section at the Texas State Farmers' Institute at Austin last week. It was delivered by Miss Mary Gearing of the University of Texas.

How to make towns and cities attractive as places for homes, factories and business investments was discussed by members of the Texas Commercial Executives' Association at the annual convention of that organization at Houston.

front of approximately six miles to the French, but to the north of the river similar lines a thousand yards long to the British.

The forward push of the French extended from Barleux, southwest of Peronne, to the heights of Vermand Oviliers, which lies some three miles west of Fresnes and marks an advance farther south along the French front.

The British gain was made in the sector north of Bazentin-Longueval line, and in addition the troops of King George captured more terrain in Delville wood and the village of Longueval. The French also occupied and controlled further German positions near Hardecourt.

In Thursday's fighting the French took 2,900 prisoners, three guns and about thirty machine guns, and a large quantity of war material. Stubborn opposition was encountered by the British in their advance, and the fighting continues heavy on the outskirts of Longueval village and in the Delville wood.

Northeast of Verdun the French have forged further forward near the Thiaumont work and in the vicinity of Fleury.

The Germans southwest of Lutsk and the Austrians at the bend of the Stokhod river, north of Sokul, in Volhynia, have gone on the offensive against the Russians and gained successes over them, according to Berlin.

Petrograd chronicles further gains for the Russians against the Turks in the Caucasus region, detachments on the right wing having moved forward a distance of about nine and a half miles, and captured additional prisoners. Constantinople records a repulse of Russian attacks, with heavy loss to the attackers, on the Persian frontier.

While Petrograd asserts that the Russians in Galicia are advancing toward the passes of the Carpathians, leading to the plains of Hungary, Vienna said that southwest of Delatyn the Austrians have driven the Russians back across the River Pruth.

German naval aircraft have dropped a large number of bombs on Reval in the Gulf of Finland, causing, according to Berlin, damage to Russian cruisers, troop boats and submarines in the gulf and military establishments on land.

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. Leaverton.

Hats cleaned and re-blocked at a small cost. Made to look new and give good service.

M. L. Clewis.

LOCAL NEWS FROM WANETA

July 24.—A very nice rain fell here last Thursday night, which was appreciated very much.

Mr. Joe Edmondson was with homefolks from Friday until Monday.

Mr. W. F. McKee and granddaughter, Verna of Mabank, are visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Harrington of this place.

Mr. Alton Lively and family were the guests of his brother, Bert, Sunday.

Health of the community is some better at this writing.

Several from here attended Sunday School at Hickory Grove Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Oliver Edmondson of Arkansas arrived Friday for a few weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mr. Will Franklin of near Slocum was in our midst Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Henry Cliburn and wife were the guests of Mrs. Cliburn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lively last Wednesday.

Mr. Will Wilson, who has been at home a week, returned to Rusk Sunday to begin work again.

Bonnie.

TRAIN NO. 8 WAS WRECKED SUNDAY

North bound train No. 8, due here at 1:25 p. m., wrecked four miles south of Grapeland Sunday, four cars being derailed and the track badly torn up. The cause of the wreck was the spreading of the rails. The engineer saw the bad place in the track and tried to stop, but the best he could do was to slow down to ten or fifteen miles an hour. One car was thrown entirely off the track and leaned against a high embankment. No one was hurt and the cars were not damaged.

Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Luker and son, Master Floyd Garner, of Hemphill, were here Tuesday visiting relatives, leaving Wednesday morning for Edom to visit old friends.

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