

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOLUME 13

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, NOV. 10, 1910

NUMBER 37

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

Big Business at MISTROT'S

We are Rolling the Goods out on the wheels of **LOW PRICES!**

We have made lots of lucky purchases—bought lots of goods under price and we are selling them accordingly.

That is why we are doing the business.

Specials for Saturday and Monday:

- Lonsdale Domestic..... 10c
- Diamond Percal, all colors... 8c
- 1 lot silk dress patterns... 36c
- Men's cotton outing shirts... 44c
- Boys' winter caps..... 21c

Remember these Prices are for Saturday and Monday ONLY!

Mistrot Bros. & Co.

'The House of Quality'

GRAPELAND TEXAS

Palestine News.

Palestine, Tex., Nov. 6.—Palestine's streets were not swept by the street force Saturday night. The brushes to the big horse-power sweeper are worn out and new brooms ordered some time ago have not as yet arrived.

At the last meeting of the Board of Trade Mrs. Rose Deming, editor of the Daily Visitor, was appointed a delegate to represent Palestine at the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, to meet in annual session at San Antonio, Nov. 22 to 25.

Henry Gardner was placed in jail here last night by Deputy Sheriff, Riley Reeves, charged with killing Alex Barrett and wounding his wife, Lula Gardner. All parties are colored. The trouble occurred five miles north of town, and family trouble the cause.

An order has been issued by County Judge O. C. Funderburk for an election to be held on Nov. 8 in the Elkhart precinct to determine if that town, unincorporated, shall adopt the commission form of government. The order was made in answer to a petition of forty tax paying citizens of the town. Elkhart is situated in the southern portion of the county.

The Wells Creek Oil Company, composed of Palestine men, encountered bad luck in sinking their first well east of the city, near Wells creek. After going down about 500 feet the drill broke and part of the pipe was lost and could not be recovered, resulting in the abandonment of the well. The company has begun work on another well in the same vicinity. The men behind the project have hopes of bringing in a gusher.

"It Beats All"

This is quoted from a letter of M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo. "I recently used Foley's Honey and Tar for the first time. To say I am pleased does not half express my feelings. Its beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pneumonia. The first dose gave me great relief and one bottle completely cured me." Contains no opiates. D. N. Leaverton.

If there is anything in the building material you need, such as doors, windows, columns, brick lime, cement, valley tin, nails, locks, hinges and paint figure with us on your complete bill. No trouble for us to make and compare prices.

Geo. E. Darsey.

For More Than Three Decades.

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for coughs, colds, and ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates.

D. N. Leaverton.

Miss Alma Ozment of Palestine was the guest of friends here Sunday.

The kidneys are small but important organs. They need help occasionally. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a successful kidney tonic and system regulator.

A. S. Porter Special Agent.

New Goods

Still Piling in and our Store is now Chucked full of Real Bargains in all lines we carry

Our Furniture Stock is yet complete. A full line of Cooking and Heating Stoves from the cheapest to the best.

Saddles! Saddles! Saddles!

We have them in all sizes from the cheapest to the best.

Shelf Hardware

And tools of all kinds, Cutlery, Axes, both single and double bit. You will find we have all kinds at prices that are to interest you.

Don't Fail

To see our 5c and 10c Counters. It will surprise you to see the real values.

Just Unloaded

A car of Flour and feed stuff. Every sack of flour is guaranteed, and remember our motto, "The Price is the Thing."

Whitley & Keeland

"The Price is the Thing." Telephone No. 34.

No New Developments.

There are no new developments to report this week relative to the bank robbery, which occurred on the night of the 30th.

State Bank Examiner Thompson and the officials of the bank checked up the books last week and found the robbers secured \$11,066. The bank's loss will be about \$1500, \$500 of which was the wrecking of the safe and fixtures by the explosions. They carried burglary insurance to the amount of \$10,000. The posse searching in the Trinity river bottom when we went to press last week returned home without finding a clue. They tracked a buggy from near Grapeland to Kickapoo shoals, but there lost the track and could never pick it up. The only consolation is now that such a gang will sooner or later come to grief and get the punishment they deserve. They will rob one bank too many some of these days.

A Generous and Charitable Wish.

"I wish all might know of the benefit I received from your Foley's Kidney Remedy," says I. N. Regan, Farmer, Mo. His kidneys and bladder gave him so much pain, misery and annoyance, he could not work, nor sleep. He says Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured him.

D. N. Leaverton.

Liberty Hill Corner.

Nov. 8.—Our public school is doing fine under the management of Prof. Mason. The children organized a literary society last Friday night.

We saw in your paper a letter from "Old Gray" about Jack Frost and the winds of bleak winter after his return from that feast. We also read with sadness in our heart the "timely advice" he gave to the old maids and widows concerning our matrimonial shingle. Now we are free to confess that we had left the said shingle with our esteemed friend. Old Gray, to hang up high when the weather broke, but now it's too late—no use! So think I will go back and sit down where the whingdoodle howleth and stay till the frosts of bleak winter are gone, and the birds are singing in the tree tops, where the little butterflies are making butter and the catapillers are making cats. Glad we got the above remarks off our mind and hope the world will grow better and happier.

G. B. Cutler.

A bottle of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS kept in the house and used occasionally means good health to the whole household.

A. S. Porter Special Agent.

The many friends of Dr. Stafford will regret to learn that he is confined to his room on account of sickness. Drs. Elliott of Crockett and Hathcock of Palestine have been called in to see him, and we hope his condition is not so serious as to prevent a speedy recovery.

J. R. Richards has charge of our coffin department and will wait on you at any time, night or day. Geo. E. Darsey.

YOU

Will find our many departments unusually complete

With new goods, such as Barb Wire, Hog Fencing, Lime, Shingles, Doors, Windows, Nails, Staples, Locks, Hinges, Valley Tin, Babbit Metal, Lace Leather, Machine Oil, Cylinder Oil, Oils, Paints and Varnishes, Guns, Loaded Shells, Sewing Machines, Needles, Bobbins, Shuttles, Oils and Belts, Grind Stones, Axes, Cross-Cut Saws, Builders Hardware and Brick.

Come to Grapeland—and bring your Cotton, where you will find more anxious buyers than at any other place, and where you will get the top price for your Cotton.

Come to Grapeland—and bring your Chickens, Eggs, Turkeys, Hides and Bees Wax, for Grapeland is known as the best market in East Texas for country produce.

Come to Grapeland—and come right to our store and make it your headquarters—the store where you can buy your entire bill complete and for less money than elsewhere—the store that buys what you have to sell and sells what you have to buy—the store that appreciates your trade and are always willing to show goods and compare prices.

George E. Darsey.

Grapeland, Tex.

**BALLARD'S
SNOW
LINIMENT
WILL CURE**

Rheumatism, Cuts, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Old Sores, Wounds, Neuralgia, Contracted Muscles, Etc.,
Mr. Ernest S. Ware, Quilicura, Wash. writes:—I had Neuritis in my arm some time ago, which lasted about a month. It was so severe at times that I could not work at all. I tried several medicines, but could find none to relieve me until I tried Ballard's Snow Liniment. After two or three applications I was relieved and soon got well.

PRICE 25c, 50c AND \$1.00

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold and Recommended by
A. S. PORTER

**Foley's
Kidney
Pills**

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes

D. N. LEAVERTON.

**Sick Headache
Can be Cured when**



Is Used.

TRY-IT-TO-DAY!

Why suffer with severe headaches, have fainting spells or be fretful? Your liver needs attention. Try **Herbine** the great liver regulator.

CURES Bilioussness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chills and Fever and all Liver Complaints.

PRICE 50 CENTS.
BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Sold and Recommended by
A. S. PORTER

**WHITES
CREAM
VERMIFUGE**



FOR CHILDREN

Children who have had breath, pale complexion, variable appetite, dizziness under the eyes, are usually afflicted with worms. White's Cream Vermifuge is the remedy they need. It destroys worms and parasites; does the work quickly; restores health, vigor and cheerful spirits.

Price 25c. per bottle.
James F. Ballard Prop. St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE BY
A. S. PORTER, The Druggist

**Buy The Best
BALLARD'S
SNOW
LINIMENT**

Always makes a hit when used for

RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BURNS, STIFF JOINTS, CORNS, BUNIONS, ETC.,

Price, 25c, 50c and \$1.00

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Sold and Recommended by
A. S. PORTER

Put a porous plaster on the chest and take a good cough syrup internally if you would treat a severe case of sore lungs properly. Get the dollar size BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP. With each bottle there free HERRICK'S RED POROUS PLASTER

A. S. Porter.

JUST A BIG FROLIC

THAT IS WHAT HOUSTON'S ANNUAL CARNIVAL IS TO BE.

IN WONDERFUL WONDERLAND

New Features Are to be Secured Within Magic Gates of Playground. Confetti Battles Will Rage.

One of the features of the No-Tsu-Oh carnival, Houston's big November festival, has always been the grounds where are assembled the shows and weird amusement devices which are designed to drive dull care away. This year these shows are to be of a distinctly different character. There will be a number of villages of foreign people demonstrating the mode of life of the Indians, Cossacks, Russians and dwellers in the Orient. It will be the object of the association to give something of an educational value as well as afford entertainment.

The carnival grounds will be known as Wonderland, and within the magic gates of the enclosure will be found from twenty to thirty different shows and entertainments. In addition to this there will be several free acts for the general entertainment of the crowds of confetti throwers who do not care to leave the frolic long enough to go within the big tents. Amid the shower of the gaily colored bits of paper that fill the air as the carnival crowds gather, there will come the spiels of the barkers who call out the merits of their productions, the blare of the bands and the cries of the candy men. A scene like this is never forgotten. There is not another carnival like it in all the world and it does just what its promoters, the business men of Houston, have designed—brings pleasure and laughter and drives care away.

There will be the usual steeplechase with the prancing horses, the Ferris wheel, the postcard photograph gallery, the cane racks and knife stands and all the old standbys of the midway, but when it comes to the shows they are all to be new. In speaking of this feature of the carnival the other day, President Brown announced that the boneless girl, the armless and legless man, the tattooed woman, the snake charmer, the eat-em-alive freak and all the revolting shows of that nature would be denied any place within the big enclosure.

Wonderland will be located within the very heart of the city, within easy walking distance of all of the hotels and the business district and this year there will be ample room provided so that there will be no crowding of the shows. The illumination of the ground is to receive unusual attention and the great gates will be studded with electric lights in fantastic design while thousands of the tiny electric bulbs will blaze over Wonderland and converting it into a fairyland will turn night into day and the revel that begins there at 1 in the afternoon will continue uninterrupted until the hour of midnight when the lights go out and the crowds turn homeward to seek rest before entering upon another hilarious day devoted to His Majesty, King Notov XII. Wonderland will open on the first night of carnival week, November 14, and will be open every afternoon and night for the succeeding five days.

ON THE BOUNDLESS DEEP



Lawyer Soem (seasick)—Just imagine, captain, to take this trip I refused a big retainer!

Captain Seedorg—Too bad! You should have accepted it and brought it along with you.

Rub a sore throat with BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. One or two applications will cure it completely. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Sold by A. S. Porter.

THE RIGHT AND LEFT HAND

Ambidexterity Useful, But Right-Handed People Rule the World Today.

"By the superior skill of his right hand man hath gotten himself the victory." The lower animals use their forepaws indiscriminately. The cat strikes at a fly or plays with a mouse indifferently with either or both paws. The squirrel manipulates nuts and clings to branches quite as indifferently. Even in monkeys or gorillas, which of all animals use the forepaws most as hands, there is no suggestion of preferential use or superior expertness in the left or the right hand.

In the process of evolution, did the heart tend to be on the left side and the left brain tend to greater development because the right hand came to be the most used? Or did the right hand come to be most used because of these heart and left brain phenomena? John Huber is of the former opinion, that the heart on the left side and the left greater brain development are effect rather than cause, coming gradually to pass as man in the struggle for the survival of the fittest found righthandedness more and more advantageous. There are certain professions and trades in which ambidexterity or equal deftness in both hands is advantageous. The pianist in playing the fugues of Bach must produce with the left hand almost the same tones as does the right, and has to work a little harder, too, for the bass notes of the piano are more thickly wired than the treble. A certain amount of ambidexterity is essential to the surgeon. There are ambidexterous societies which advocate the cultivation of the left hand to an equal efficiency with the right.

SOUNDED BEST WHEN SILENT

Amusing "Bull" That Many Users of the Telephone Will Thoroughly Understand.

In a railroad office in West Philadelphia there is an old and trusted clerk of Celtic extraction, who keeps his associates in a constant state of good humor by an unending series of witticisms, interspersed occasionally with "bulls" so glaring that even he himself has to join in the laugh that invariably follows such a "break" on his part.

There was some trouble on the telephone one day recently, and Mike, as he is called among his friends, lost much of his usual good nature in his efforts to get the gist of a message that was being sent from another office. The man on the other end of the wire finally became exasperated and asked Mike if he was losing his hearing.

"I can hear you all right until you begin to talk," said Mike, "and then I can't understand a word you say.—Philadelphia Times.

SEE DOOM OF PIGTAIL.

It is reported from Peking that Prince Tsai Tao, the chief of the Chinese military mission, which has spent two months in visiting the principal European countries, has cut off his pigtail. The news was received with delight at Peking by the officers of the Chinese army, who feel sure that the prince, who is their commander-in-chief, means to give them permission to follow his example.

IT CAN NEVER BE.

Equality of rank there can never be; equality of wealth there can never be; equality of intellect there can never be; equality of influence there can never be. Such is the ordinance of God's providence. In the will of man, as in the world of nature, there must always be the molehills as well as the mountains, and the thistles as well as the forest trees. But equality of hopes, equality of aims, equality of essential happiness, equality of pure and true thoughts, there may be; and equality of common destiny there is.



Hosiery protection for every member of the family.

The darning needle is an implement of needless drudgery. If ever a pair of Wunderhose needs darning within four months of the purchase time, you do not darn them, you get new Wunderhose free.

You wear Wunderhose with a sense of satisfaction that only perfect hosiery can fulfill and with freedom from any annoyance in the wear.

Four pairs for either father, mother, son or daughter, and even for the baby—cost one dollar per box. Our hosiery department is complete with every size and every wantable weight and color.

MISTROT BROS. & CO.



(Same Garment with Convertible Collar.)

An Example of Clothes-Making Economy.

The cutting department of the great Goldman-Beckman tailoring shops in Cincinnati is an example of specialist workmanship combined with rare operating economies. And this economy is given you in extra quality at a low price.

The method of procedure is as follows: The fabrics are spread on tables over 100 feet long in four to six thicknesses (depending on the weight of the fabric)—are carefully and evenly laid so that there is not a wrinkle in the entire quantity. Expert markers then proceed to mark the top layer for a given size suit or overcoat. After which expert cutters proceed cutting the four or six layers at a single operation with a special cutting machine. Thus by two operations (marking and cutting), and with expert men, we accomplish exceptionally well what would require eight to twelve times as many men by ordinary methods.

And the method assists in producing better clothes as well (uniform cutting). This saving is yours. It explains one of the many reasons why Goldman-Beckman's clothes assure greater values at each given price than you are accustomed to receive.

See the new Fall styles at

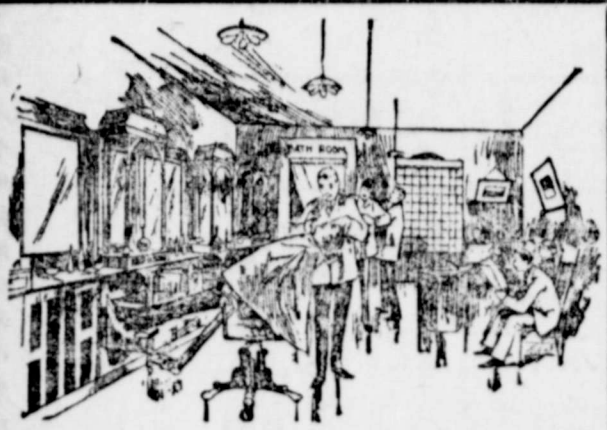
Kennedy Bros., Grapeland

Best Substitute For Calomel
HERBINE
CURES MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER
AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS QUICKLY.
PRICE 50c.
BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.
Sold and Recommended by
A. S. PORTER

Ballard's Horehound Syrup COMPOUND.
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH AND ALL PULMONARY DISEASES
FINDS IT TO BE A SPLENDID REMEDY.
Mr. J. E. Ryan, Editor Derwick Register, Borwick, La., writes:—I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup Compound in my family for several years, and find it to be a splendid remedy.
I heartily recommend it to those suffering from coughs and colds.
I also recommend it as a safe cure for children when suffering from croup or whooping cough.
Three Sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00
BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
A. S. PORTER.

SEE
CLEWIS

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF
Cleaning and Pressing
OR
Tailor Made Clothing
Next Door to the Messenger Office



Everything
Neat
and Clean
Bath Room
in Connection...

**J. W. CASKEY
BARBER**

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

Agent for Martin's Steam Laundry
Palestine, Texas

Your Business Will Be Appreciated
Shop on Front Street

LODGE DIRECTORY

GRAPELAND LODGE NO. 473, A. F.
AND A. M.



Meets every Saturday night in each month on or before the full moon.

Transient brethren are cordially invited to attend.

Odell Faris, W. M.
B. H. Logan, Sec'y.

GRAPELAND LODGE NO. 410, K. OF P.



Meets first and third Tuesday nights in each month in their Castle Hall.

All visiting Knights are cordially invited to attend the meetings of the lodge.

D. N. Leaverton, C. C.
J. R. Richards, K. of R. and S.

ELBERTA CAMP NO. 2124, W. O. W.



Meets every second and fourth Saturday night at the K. of P. Hall. Visiting Sovereigns are always welcome.

C. L. Haltom, C. C. B. F. Hill, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Meets the last Friday afternoon in each month at K. of P. Hall. Visiting members are invited to meet with us.

Mrs. Jas. Owens, Guardian.
Mrs. Geo. Calhoun, Clerk.



**TOMBSTONES
AND
MONUMENTS**

Tombstones Made in Any Design; Almost Any Price.
I also take orders for

Up-to-Date Iron Fencing
See me and get my prices

L. Q. Browning
Grapeland, Texas



PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Consultation is strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, \$10 for 6 months. Sold by all newsdealers.
Munn & Co. 2312 Broadway, New York
London Office, 55 F. St., Washington, D. C.

—THE—
**SEMI-WEEKLY
FARM NEWS**

A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers
Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more state, national and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the nation for fairness in all matters.

Specially edited departments for the farmer, the women and the children.

The Farmers' Forum

The special agricultural feature of The News, consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home, legislation, etc.

The Century Page

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to the female portion of the family.

The Children's Page

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls.

Rates of Subscription

One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

A. H. BELO & CO., Pubs.,
Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

The News and The Messenger 1 Year each for

\$1.75.

DR. C. C. STARLING
Dentist

Office over Crockett State Bank
CROCKETT, TEXAS

My friends from this section are invited to call on me.

WALL PAPER.

If you want Wall Paper see me about it. I have the best Agencies and can figure you a very CLOSE PRICE

JOSIAH CASKEY

ABSTRACTS

You cannot 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 of the land titles of Houston County.

ADAMS & YOUNG

Crockett, Texas

The Jury Returns Unanimous Verdict.

By a Staff Correspondent.

A jury consisting of some of the most distinguished chemists of America has returned an unanimous verdict of "not guilty" in the case of Knecker et al., vs., Coca Cola. It will be remembered that some time ago a report was circulated to the effect that Coco-Cola contained injurious materials and was, therefore, harmful in its effect upon the human body.

The rumor was originated by an unscrupulous competitor of Coca-Cola, the popular temperance drink, spread rapidly and found some credence among those who did not know the origin of the report.

The jury finds that not only does Coca-Cola contain nothing harmful, but that it is much superior to tea and coffee in that it is free from tannic acid and, therefore, promotes digestion instead of retarding it. Each of the distinguished chemists reported that he had made a careful chemical analysis of Coca-Cola and found it to contain no "dope" of any kind. If you would like to see copies of these letters, write to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga., for a free copy of a booklet entitled "The Truth About Coca-Cola." The Jury was as follows:

1. Jno. M. McCandless, State Chemist of Georgia.
2. B. B. Ross, State Chemist of Alabama.
3. Dr. A. L. Metz of Tulane University.
4. Prof. W. B. Burney of South Carolina College.
5. Prof. C. H. Palm of the University of Texas.
6. Dr. Wm. H. Tayloe, State Chemist of Virginia.
7. Dr. Louis Schaefer, Prest. Schaefer Alkaloid Works, Maywood, N. J.
8. Prof. Emerson R. Miller of Ala. Polytechnic Institute.
9. Dr. J. C. Mims, Chemist of the board of health, New Orleans.

Hoarseness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given at once or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Contains no poison. Sold by all druggists.

Apron and Kimona Sale

The Woman's Home Miss Society will conduct a apron and kimona sale next Thursday, Nov. 17, from 3 to 5 o'clock at Mrs. Jewel Taylor's Millinery store. All the ladies of Grapeland and vicinity are invited to attend.

Croup is most prevalent during the dry cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many mothers are never without it in their homes and it has never disappointed them.

Sold by all druggists.

H. W. Huff of Daly's was a caller at the Messenger office Monday and ordered the paper sent to Harvey Mobley at Claude, Texas.

Good results always follow the use of Foley's Kidney Pills. They contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the kidneys and bladder, and to cure backache.

D. N. Leaverton.

Dr. Robertson's Philosophy.

It's not the lies men tell on you, but the truth that hurts.

That the Lord intended that beauty should be woman's crowning-grace is proven by the fact that she is still pretty in spite of to-day's dame fashion forces her to wear.

When a fellow comes to the pass that he can not say something good for his community, it's about time he pack up and move. The space he occupies is worth more than his company.

No man lives above his ideals, therefore if you would dwell among the stars and consort with ethereal beings select for yourself high ideals and drive towards them in spite of hades or high water.

Some scientist has figured it out that we will all be crazy two hundred and fifty years hence. As I expect to be editing the leading morning daily in the Celestial City some time before that date the statement is not disturbing my dreams either by day or by night.—San Jacinto News.

Capt. Bogardus again hits the Bull's eye.

This world famous rifle shot who holds the championship record of 100 pigeons in 100 consecutive shots is living at Lincoln, Ill. Recently interviewed, he says:—"I suffered a long time with kidney and bladder trouble and used several well known kidney remedies, all of which gave me no relief until I started taking Foley's Kidney Pills. Before I used Foley's Kidney Pills I had severe backaches and pains in my kidneys with suppression and cloudy voiding. On arising in the morning I would get dull headaches. Now I have taken three bottles of Foley's Kidney Pills and feel 100 per cent better. I am never bothered with my kidneys or bladder and again feel like myself." D. N. Leaverton.

Irregular bowel movements lead to chronic constipation and a constipated habit fills the system with impurities. HERBINE is a great bowel regulator. It purifies the system, vitalizes the blood and puts the digestive organs in fine vigorous condition. Sold by A. S. Porter.

Not Guilty of Murder.

Crockett, Tex., Nov. 5.—The jury in the case of the State vs. Ed and Irving Thompson, who were charged by indictment with the murder of Ed McManners, which occurred on Neviles prairie about two years ago, returned a verdict of not guilty this morning.

One of the state's witnesses in the case, Sherrod Odam received a jail sentence for refusing to testify. This case was tried at a special session of the district court last spring and resulted in a mistrial.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over and over again for the last 36 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds as quick as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Sold by all druggists.

WANTED—Everyone in Grapeland and vicinity to read the opening chapters of the new serial by Robert W. Chambers in the November number of COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE. It is the greatest novel of the year and is illustrated by Charles Dana Gibson.

Keep
**Houston Co.
Money at
Home**

Sell Your
Cotton Seed
to the
HOUSTON COUNTY OIL
MILL

Highest Market Prices
will always be paid.

J. W. Howard
Agent.

**Perfectly
Fitting
Clothes**

If you have had difficulty in getting a suit of clothes to fit you perfectly, we want your next order.

Schoenbrun
ALL WOOL
Tailoring

is guaranteed to fit you perfectly, give you entire satisfaction and save you money.

We are particularly anxious to have you see the finest line of woollens we have ever displayed, many of them direct importations, made up on special order, which we can quote you at popular prices and which we certainly want you to see.

Kindly call today or tomorrow while you think of it.

M. L. CLEWIS



Grapeland Messenger

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR.

Entered in the Postoffice at Grapeland, Texas, every Thursday as second class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION—IN ADVANCE:
ONE YEAR.....\$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50 CENTS
THREE MONTHS.....25 CENTS

Advertising Rates are reasonable and made known on application.

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

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Resolutions of Respect and Obituaries are inserted for half price—(2½c per line). Other matter "not news" charged at the regular rate.

THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1910

W. J. Bryan will do some hunting in Texas this season. He has taken out a State hunter's license.

The home builders are the people who count. The first duty a man owes his family is to provide them with a home. It may be that his income will provide only a very humble one but it should be his one aim to do the best he can as soon as he can. With land at its present price in this country there are only extreme circumstances which will justify any man in not owning his own home.—Wills Point Chronicle.

Several republicans have tried to explain why Mr. Roosevelt's progressiveism is more progressive in some sections than in others. There is no mystery about it. When he starts out in his progressive automobile he simply observes the speed limits of the various localities. On the plains of Kansas he goes like blazes, but when he reaches the crowded thoroughfares of New York he goes so slow that you would have to get behind the machine to be run over.—Bryan's Commoner.

The high cost of living is not troubling the Texas farmer. With a good price for all the produce he raises he is in a position of independence, and when committees appointed to inquire into the high cost of living investigate him, they will find him with a good bank account. The wise men in the East who are racking their brains over this problem should come to Texas and buy a farm and get on the right side of the ledger. There is a farm and an easy living here for all of them.

Heretofore the Messenger has had nothing to say relative to the way some things have been going on in this town, thinking perhaps a change for the better would come, but we think the climax was reached Saturday afternoon late when a half dozen or more drunken men had their way. Boisterous language, loud cursing and the firing of a six shooter promiscuously on one of the principal streets in Grapeland is a bad state of affairs, and unless something is done to stop such disgraceful acts some good man or possibly more will be killed. If the local officers are powerless to do anything let them call on the citizens for help. There are plenty

of men in Grapeland who would go to the assistance of an officer in a time like Saturday afternoon. The time for doing something is at hand and the sooner it is done the better. The people have their eyes open and the blame is going to settle on somebody.

Good roads are moral developers as well as time savers and money makers to the farmers. The improvement of public highways decrease profanity in a community and enable the people to attend church regularly. Good roads help to save their souls and keep them saved, and when they reach the paved streets of New Jerusalem they will be "road broke" and will not shy at the splendid thoroughfares of that immortal city. Bad roads vex people in this life and torment their spirit in the world to come. Build roads and be good.

Texas is a state of utility birds. The stork occupied the spot lights during the census enumeration and made the state famous with its remarkable achievements. Now comes the Texas Thanksgiving Turkey, whose gobble is heard throughout the nation. Texas is preparing to ship 2,000,000 to the northern markets for Thanksgiving. When the nation arises to thank God from whom all blessings flow, they should remember that Texas makes Thanksgiving feasts possible. Our cotton clothes the world; our meats feeds both hemispheres and our turkeys banquet the nation. Texans have something to be thankful for besides long lives and perpetual sunshine.

Rock Hill News.

Nov. 7.—Since our last writing there has been two weddings in this community, or that is of young men living here. Several other things of importance have happened, but I'll not undertake to enumerate all.

Our school begun Oct. 10, being taught by Miss Mary Lou Thompson of Percilla, and has been progressing very nicely. Miss Thompson has proven thus far to be a good teacher and the pupils are learning very fast.

There was preaching at Antrim Sunday, Oct. 30, and Saturday night before by Rev. J. S. Wiley and a large crowd attended. There was also preaching Sunday, Nov. 6, by the Methodist preacher, Rev. Huddleson.

The people here were very much surprised at the news of the Grapeland bank robbery, and hope they will succeed in catching the thieves and inflict sufficient punishment for them. It seems that it would be better if such people were taken off the earth to protect the good people throughout the country from their horrible deeds, and stop them (the robbers) from setting such examples before the boys of our state, who are the hope of the country for the future and will be the leaders of the world, whether they take up good or evil. I feel that I cannot close this unless I compliment Mr. Albert Tyer's letter of some weeks ago concerning whiskey. I think this was the most important letter I have read in the Messenger and if we had a state full of just such men as Mr. Tyer I feel sure that we would soon have whiskey abandoned, and think what a blessing it would be to the state and the men and women living therein. If we

Don't BE Deceived

IN quality. Our prices are as low as the same goods can be bought for any where in Houston county. No man will deny the fact. Honesty is the best policy. Our merchandise is selected with the greatest care as to quality and price. We will give you a square deal on every article you buy from us, twelve months in the year. So it will always pay you to make your purchases from us, large or small.

We Are Leaders in Shoes

The Dittman and W. L. Douglas shoes are the best made. \$1.50 to..... \$5.00
Honest made, full vamps, not cut off toes.
Men's and boys' sweaters..... 50c
All-wool sweaters for only..... \$1.50
Overstocked on clothing and will sell you an all-wool suit, \$50 guarantee to contain no cotton, cheap at \$15, going for... \$12
\$10.00 suits for..... \$7.50
These are great bargains you cannot afford to miss. Our space is too small to quote you prices on everything, but come and see, it will do you good. The best flour made in Texas you will find here. Bewley's Best Blue Ribbon is fine as can be made out of wheat. Try a sack. We want your business and will treat you right.

F. A. Faris & Son

would stop one moment to think of the vast amount of money that is paid out in one year for strong drink we could readily see where we could have spent this money for a better purpose. And think of the deaths that are caused by strong drink, and of the example that is being placed before the young people of the country, leading their souls down into the bonds of iniquity and see what you think about strong drink. If the voting people of the state would give the matter a little thought in a serious way I feel sure we would succeed in seeing whiskey driven from the state, thereby freeing us from being in sight of the stuff—which is the greatest enemy to the young men of to-day.

then I can't understand a word you say.—Philadelphia Times.

SEE DOOM OF PIGTAIL.

It is reported from Peking the Prince Tsai Tao, the chief of the Chinese military mission, which has

Hymn.
Prayer.
Leaders address.
Open meeting.
Hymn.
Do we value meditation enough to find time for it—Miss Ima Oliphant.
Hymn.
League Benediction.

Card of Thanks.

To those of our friends who were so kind to us during our recent sad bereavement we wish to express our heart felt thanks and pray that God may bestow upon them his richest blessings.
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Darsey.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all druggists.

D. N. Leaverton

Solicits a Share of

Your Drug Business

Pure Drugs

and a complete line of

Sundries

always on hand. Call on us for anything in our line

PRESCRIPTIONS are our specialty and we fill them accurately any time.

GRAPFLAND, TEXAS

FOR SALE

A Scholarship in the famous Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas,

AT A DISCOUNT

If you contemplate attending a commercial school, now is your opportunity.

Call on or address

The Grapeland Messenger

Grapeland, Texas

Kennedy Bros.



CURLEE PANTS

Have on display the prettiest line of

Men's and Boys' Pants

Ever shown the public in Houston County.

We have beyond doubt the best line of Mens and Boys Suits to select from of any house in town.

You are welcome at any time to call and let us show you the lines.

Attractive Capes

We have the beautiful Military Capes in all colors and at prices that are much cheaper than you would think for. Call and allow us the pleasure of showing the beautiful styles and colors.

Shoes! Shoes!

Do not throw your money to the four-corners of the earth by buying shoes that are not the best for the least money. Here you do not do that. We take care of your money for you by selling you the best for the least money, and give you some change.

Beacon

Enough said to any good dresser who admires snap, style and quality.

Beacon Special

We show them in all leathers in lace and button.

Ladies' Shoes

When you hear the word "shoes" think of "American Lady" and the problem of shoes for style, quality and workmanship is solved. We show them in the following leathers: Patent, vici, gun metal, satin calf, and in fact, all leathers to be had in shoes. We show them at prices to suit the purchaser—prices the cheapest.

Stock Complete

Never before was our stock so complete as it is now. We are showing bargains in every department and invite you to call and inspect our line before buying, and let us save you money on the big bill of dry goods you need this fall. Come, make our store your headquarters while in town and rest while you wait for others.

Kennedy Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Notice to Advertisers.

Copy for all display advertisements must be in the office by Tuesday at noon of each week to insure insertion.

Lively sells good shoes.

Bargain sale on all the time at F. A. Faris & Son's.

See George Shaver for good shingles when in town.

Big lot of Dittman shoes just arrived at F. A. Faris & Son's.

For fruits and candies call at Howard's.

Plenty of shoes at F. A. Faris & Son's.

Some good shoes at Howard's. Call and see them.

Get your syrup buckets from Kennedy Bros.

Diamond edge and Bridge axes at F. A. Faris & Son's.

FOR RENT—Plenty of land and a good house. See F. A. Lively.

Best flour in town—FRESH—just unloaded.

Whitley & Keeland.

Buy the best flour in Texas—Bewley's Best Blue Ribbon.

F. A. Faris & Son.

No better flour than Ruth and Columbia brands of flour, every sack guaranteed at Howard's.

Always buy the best goods for the least money at F. A. Faris & Son's.

Mrs. S. Traylor and little Raleigh have gone to Houston to visit relatives.

When you buy a Dittman full vamp shoe from F. A. Faris & Son you get the best.

Sausage time, buy your sausage grinder from Whitley & Keeland.

It will pay you to come and look at our cook stoves.

F. A. Faris & Son.

C. D. Gentry of Route No. 2 was a caller at the Messenger office Saturday while in town.

Get our prices on nails and wire before you buy. We can save you money.

Kennedy Bros.

Don't forget to examine our line of jewelry and watches, one of the largest to select from and goods guaranteed,

at Howard's.

Dr. C. L. Moore, dentist is now in Grapeland and would be glad for those who need dental work done to call on him at the Denton hotel.

Unloading Today

One car Belle of Waco Flour—the best Flour that comes to Grapeland. At KENNEDY BROS.

For the serious diseases that attack the kidneys, PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is an unfailing remedy. Relieves backache, swelling of the feet and persistent headache—symptoms which indicate kidney trouble.

A. S. Porter Special Agent,

Trade with Lively.

Lively sells it for less.

See those ladies hats at F. A. Faris & Son's.

Plenty of seed rye and oats at Kennedy Bros.

Big lot of shoes arrived this week at F. A. Faris & Son's.

Bill Johnson was down from Palestine Sunday.

New goods arriving every day at F. A. Faris & Son's.

Miss Annie Scarbrough of Palestine spent Sunday here.

Bring your hides, bees wax, chickens, turkeys and eggs to us and get the highest price. Kennedy Bros.

We are requested to announce that Rev. J. L. Dickey will preach at the Christian church the second Sunday at 11 o'clock and at night. Every one is invited to attend both services.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

My business house in Grapeland, Texas. Will take farm land or oxen. What have you to trade? Write me.

O. C. Hickey, Hillsboro, Texas. 119 W. Walnut street.

Foreign and Home Mission Addresses.

We are authorized to announce that Mr. J. W. Madden of Crockett will address the people of Grapeland and vicinity next Sunday and Sunday night at the Methodist church in the interest of the "Laymen's Missionary Movement." The question of missions generally will be discussed and the object of both foreign and home missions will be discussed and the relation of the Laymen's Missionary Movement to both kinds of missions will be shown. This movement is interdenominational and the members of all churches and the public generally are invited to attend and hear the addresses. The matter of extending church organizations into the country districts and supplying them with preachers will also be discussed freely.

Apron and Kimona Sale.

The Woman's Home Mission Society will conduct a apron and kimona sale next Thursday, Nov. 17, from 3 to 5 o'clock at Miss Jewel Taylor's Millinery store. All the ladies of Grapeland and vicinity are invited to attend. Refreshments will be served.

Trinity River Ripples.

Reynard, Texas, Nov. 7.—The harvest is ended and the tale is told, and it is not a bad one at all. Most everyone has corn enough to do them and some made more cotton than last year and the bulk of it sold for a fair price, and lots of the money spent, but not all. There are a great many gentlemen of leisure down this way just now.

J. L. Chiles has accepted a position with G. B. Kent on Saturdays for awhile.

Mr. Dick Esquage, an old school mate of T. S. Kent's, is spending a few days with him.

Capt. J. F. Martin, commander of the shoals, was in our midst to locate a gravel bed for the dam work.

C. H. Beazley marketed a lot

MONEY TO LOAN

We Handle Real Estate.

If you want to buy or sell a farm or borrow money on it, call on us. We buy Vendors Lien Notes.

WARFIELD BROS.

Office North Side Public Square

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

Grapeland, Texas

You should have account with this bank.

Be fair with yourself. Give yourself a chance.

You can then develop greater business ability. You can advance your business interests.

Any business will be benefitted by the service we can render. You should resolve to start an account with this bank to-day.

of fine porkers in Crockett one day last week. What a pity that all of us have not got meat to sell while it is such a good price.

Spence & Fulgham have begun to move their seed, as they are for the Crockett mill, and they haul direct to that place.

Mrs. W. F. West left Sunday for Vernon to visit relatives.

I don't think I have ever seen so many white families hunting homes. What a pity we did not have a place for them as we need them so much, but then transient people do not add to a community much, anyway. Guess some of them will locate among us.

Quite a number of geese passed over Saturday and thought we were going to have squally weather, but it seems settled again and it is mild and pleasant today.

G. B. Kent and J. L. Chiles are billed for Crockett today, as they were not needed last week.

Zack.

The Election.

The election held Tuesday, Nov. 8, was a very quiet one here and the vote was exceedingly light. The vote over the state fell 30 per cent under the vote of 1908.

Following is the vote for Governor at this box:

Colquitt	134
Terrell	3
Houston	9
Andrews	1
For Amendment	106
Against same	15

In the state (incomplete):
Colquitt 45,315
Terrell 10,673
Houston 1,507
Andrews 1,774
Schmidt 130
For Amendment 31,805
Against same 5,897
Colquitt's majority is estimated at 125,000.

In other states:
The election Tuesday resulted in a political convulsion of far reaching extent, similar at many points to the famous tidal wave of 1882, and apparently more widespread in its effects. Indications show that the national house of representatives has been carried by the democrates, reversing the present republican majority of 43. The following democrats were elected governor: John A. Dix, New York; Woodrow Wilson, New Jersey; Eugene E. Foss, Mass.; S. H. Baldwin, Conn.; Judson Harmon, Ohio. In Tennessee H. W. Hooper defeated Bob Taylor.

Porter says so

Porter says so

A. S. PORTER

Prescription Druggist.

Porter says so

Porter says so

The COURAGE of CAPTAIN PLUM

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD
ILLUSTRATIONS BY MAGNUS G. KETNER



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Capt. Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, Lake Michigan, stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, an eccentric old man and councillor of the Mormons, who has been spying on him, suddenly confronts Nat and tells him he is expected. Plum insists he has got the wrong man, but Price ignores his protestations and bargains for the ammunition on board the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. He agrees to show Plum the Mormon town, St. James.

CHAPTER II.—Plum sees the frightened face of a young woman in the darkness near Price's cabin. She disappears, leaving an odor of lilacs. It develops that Plum's visit to Beaver Island is to demand settlement from the king, Strang, for the looting of his ship some time previously, by men whom he suspected of being Mormons. Casey, his mate, has been left in charge of the sloop with orders to bombard St. James if the captain does not return within a certain time. Price takes Nat secretly in the darkness to the king's house, and through a window he sees Strang and his seven wives, among whom is the lady of the lilacs, who, Price says, is the seventh wife.

CHAPTER III.—Price's actions lead Plum to believe that he is jealous of Strang. Plum calls at the king's office where a young woman warns him that his life is in danger, and urges him to return to his ship. He refuses.

CHAPTER IV.—Strang receives Plum cordially, professes great indignation when he hears the captain's grievance, and promises to investigate and punish the guilty. Plum again receives warning that his life is in danger. He rescues Neil, who is being publicly whipped. The king orders Arbor Croche, his sheriff, and father of Winnosme, the girl who warned Plum of his danger, to pursue the two men and kill them.

CHAPTER V.—Plum and Neil plan to escape from the Typhoon. Plum learns that Marion, the girl of the lilacs, is Neil's sister. She is not yet married to Strang, but some mysterious influence seems to be forcing her into the union.

CHAPTER VI—Con.

It was half an hour before he came out upon the beach. Eagerly he scanned the sea. The Typhoon was nowhere in sight and for an instant the gladness that had been in his heart gave place to a chilling fear. But the direction of the wind reassured him. Casey had probably moved beyond the jutting promontory, that swung in the form of a cart wheel from the base of the point, that he might have sea room in case of something worse than a stiff breeze. But where was the small boat? With every step adding to his anxiety Nathaniel hurried along the narrow rim of beach. He went to the very tip of the point which reached out like the white forefinger of a lady's hand into the sea; he passed the spot where he had lain concealed the preceding day; his breath came faster and faster; he ran, and called softly, and at last halted in the arch of the cart wheel with the fear full-flaming in his breast. Over all those miles of sea there was no sign of the sloop. From end to end of the point there was no boat. What did it mean? Breathlessly he tore his way through the strip of forest on the promontory until all Lake Michigan to the south lay before his eyes. The Typhoon was gone! Was it possible that Casey had abandoned hope of Nathaniel's return and was already lying off St. James with shotted gun? The thought sent a shiver of despair through him. He passed to the opposite side of the point and followed it foot by foot, but there was no sign of life, no distant flash of white that might have been the canvas of the sloop Typhoon.

There was only one thing for him to do—wait. So he went to his hiding place of the day before and watched the sea with straining eyes. An hour passed and his still aching vision saw no sign of sail; two hours—and the sun was falling in a blinding glare over the Wisconsin wilderness. At last he sprang to his feet with a hopeless cry and stood for a few moments undecided. Should he wait until night with the hope of attracting the attention of Neil and joining him in his canoe or should he hasten in the direction of St. James? In the darkness he might miss Neil, unless he kept up a constant shouting, which would probably bring the Mormons down upon him; if he went to St. James there was a possibility of reaching Casey. He still had faith in Obadiah and he was sure that the old man would help him to reach his ship; he might even assist him in his scheme of getting Marion from the island.

He would go to the councillor's. Having once decided, Nathaniel turned in the direction of the town, avoiding the use of the path which he and Obadiah had taken, but following in the forest near enough to use it as a guide. He was confident that Arbor Croche and his sheriffs were confining their man hunt to the swamp, but in spite of this belief he exercised extreme caution, stopping to listen now and then, with one hand always near his pistol. A quiet gloom filled the

forest and by the tree tops he marked the going down of the sun. Nathaniel's ears ached with their strain of listening for the rumbling roar that would tell of Casey's attack on St. James.

Suddenly he heard a crackling in the underbrush ahead of him, a sound that came not from the strain of listening for the rumbling roar and in a moment he had dodged into concealment of the huge roots of an overturned tree, drawn pistol in hand. Whatever object was approaching came slowly, as if hesitating at each step—a cautious, stealthy advance, it struck Nathaniel, as he cocked his weapon. Directly in front of him, half a stone's throw away, was a dense growth of hazel and he could see the tops of the slender bushes swaying. Twice this movement ceased and the second time there came a crashing of brush and a faint cry. For many minutes after that there was absolute silence. Was it the cry of an animal that he had heard—or of a man? In either case the creature who made it had fallen in the thicket and was lying there as still as if dead. For a quarter of an hour Nathaniel waited and listened. He could no longer have seen the movement of bushes in the gathering night gloom of the forest but his ears were strained to catch the slightest sound from the direction of the mysterious thing that lay within less than a dozen rods of him. Slowly he drew himself out from the shelter of the roots and advanced step by step. Half way to the thicket a stick cracked loudly under his foot and as the sound startled the dead quiet of the forest with pistol-shot clearness there came another cry from the dense hazel, a cry which was neither that of man nor animal but of a woman; and with an answering shout Nathaniel sprang forward to meet there in the edge of the thicket the white face and outstretched arms of Marion. The girl was swaying on her feet. In her face there was a pallor that even in his instant's glance sent a chill of horror through the man and as she staggered toward him, half falling, her lips weakly forming his name Nathaniel leaped to her and caught her close in his arms. In that moment something seemed to burst within him and flood his veins with fire. Closer he held the girl, and heavier he knew that she was becoming in his arms. Her head was upon his breast, his face was crushed in her hair, he felt her throbbing and breathing against him and his lips quivered with the words that were bursting for freedom in his soul. But first there came the girl's own whispered breath—"Neil—where is Neil?"

"He is gone—gone from the island!" She had become a dead weight now, and so he knelt on the ground with her, her head still upon his breast, her eyes closed, her arms fallen to her side. And as Nathaniel looked into her face from which all life seemed to have fled he forgot everything but the joy of this moment—forgot all in life but this woman against his breast. He kissed her soft mouth and the closed eyes until the eyes themselves opened again and gazed at him in a startled, half understanding way, until he drew his head far back with the shame of what he had dared to do flaming in his face.

And as for another moment he held her thus, feeling the quivering life returning in her, there came to him through that vast forest stillness the distant deep-toned thunder of a great gun.

"That's Casey!" he whispered close down to the girl's face. His voice was almost sobbing in its happiness. "That's Casey—firing on St. James!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Hour of Vengeance.

For perhaps 20 seconds after the last echoes of the gun had rolled through the forest the girl lay passive in Nathaniel's arms, so close that he could feel her heart beating against his own and her breath sweeping his face. Then there came a pressure against his breast, a gentle resistance of Marion's half-conscious form, and when she had awakened from her partial swoon he was holding her in the crook of his arm. It had all passed quickly, the girl had rested against him only so long as he might have held a dozen breaths and yet there had been all of a lifetime in it for Nathaniel Plum, a cycle of joy that he knew would remain with him forever. But there was something bitter-sweet in the thought that she was conscious of what he had done, something of humiliation as well as gladness, and still not enough of the first to make him regret that he had kissed her that he had wiped her mouth and

her eyes. He loved her, and he was glad that in those passing moments he had betrayed himself. For the first time he noticed that her face was scratched and that the sleeves of her thin waist were torn to shreds; and as she drew away from him, steadying herself with a hand on his arm, his lips were parched of words, and yet he leaned to her eagerly, everything that he would have said burning in the love of his eyes. Still irresolute in her faintness the girl smiled at him, and in that smile there was gentle accusation, the sweetness of forgiveness, and measureless gratitude, and it was yet light enough for him to see that with these there had come also a flush into her cheeks and a dazzling glow into her eyes.

"Neil has escaped!" she breathed. "And you—"

"I was going back to you, Marion!" He spoke the words hardly above a whisper. The beautiful eyes so close to him drew his secret from him before he had thought. "I am going to take you from the island!"

With his words there came again that sound of a great gun rolling from the direction of St. James. With a frightened cry the girl staggered to her feet, and as she stood swaying unsteadily, her arms half reached to him, Nathaniel saw only mortal dread in the whiteness of her face.

"Why didn't you go? Why didn't you go with Neil?" she moaned. Her breath was coming in sobbing excitement. "Your ship is—at—St. James!"

"Yes, my ship is at St. James, Marion!" His voice was tremulous with triumph, with gladness, with a tenderness which he could not control. He put an arm half round her waist to support her trembling form and to his joy she did not move away from him. His hand was buried in the richness of her loose hair. He bent until his lips touched her silken tresses. "Neil has told me everything—about you," he added softly. "My ship is bombarding St. James, and I am going to take you from the island!"

Not until then did Marion free herself from his arm and then so gently that when she stood facing him he felt no reproach. No longer did shame send a flush into his face. He had spoken his love, though not in words, and he knew that the girl understood him. It did not occur to him in these moments that he had known this girl for only a few hours, that until now a word had never passed between them. He was conscious only that he had loved her from the time he saw her through the king's window, that he had risked his life for her, and that she knew why he had leaped into the arena at the whipping-post.

The words she spoke now came like a dash of cold water in his face.

"Your ship is not bombarding St. James, Captain Plum!" she exclaimed. Darkness hid the terror in her face, but he could hear the tremble of it in her voice. "The Typhoon has been captured by the Mormons and those guns are—guns of triumph—and not—" She caught her breath in a convulsive sob. "I want you to go—I want you to go—with Neil!" she pleaded.

"So Casey is taken!" He spoke slowly, as if he had not heard her last words. For a moment he stood silent, and as silently the girl stood and watched him. She guessed the despair that was raging in his heart, but when he spoke to her she could detect none of it in his voice.

"Casey is a fool," he said, unconsciously repeating Obadiah's words. "Marion, will you come with me? Will you leave the island—and join your brother?"

The hope that had risen in his heart was crushed as Marion drew farther away from him.

"You must go alone," she replied. With a powerful effort she steadied her voice. "Tell Neil that he has been condemned to death. Tell him

that—if he loves me—he will not return to the island."

"And I?"

From the distance she saw his arms stretched like shadows toward her.

"And you—"

Her voice was low, so low that he could hardly hear the words she spoke, but its sweetness thrilled him.

"And you—if you love me—will do this thing for me. Go to Neil. Save his life for me!"

She had come to him through the gloom, and in the luster of the eyes that were turned up to him Nathaniel saw again the power that swayed his soul.

"You will go?"

"I will save your brother—if I can!"

"You can—you can—" she breathed. In an ecstasy of gratitude she seized one of his hands in both of her own. "You can save him!"

"For you—I will try."

"For me—"

She was so close that he could feel the throbbing of her bosom. Suddenly he lifted his free hand and brushed back the thick hair from her brow and turned her face until what dim light there still remained of the day glowed in the beauty of her eyes. "I will keep him from the island if I can," he said, looking deep into them.

"and as there is a God in heaven I swear that you—"

"What?" she urged, as he hesitated. "That you shall not marry Strang!" he finished.

A cry welled up in the girl's throat. Was it of gladness? Was it of hope? She sprang back a pace from Nathaniel and with clenched hands waited breathlessly, as if she expected him to say more.

"No—no—you cannot save me from Strang! Now—you must go!"

She retreated slowly in the direction of the path. In an instant Nathaniel was at her side.

"I am going to see you safely back to St. James," he declared. "Then I will go to your brother."

She barred his way defiantly.

"You cannot go!"

"Why?"

"Because—" He caught the frightened flutter of her voice again. "Because—they will kill you!"

The low laugh that he breathed in her hair was more of joy than fear.

"I am glad you care—Marion." He spoke her name with faltering tenderness, and led her out into the path.

"You must go," she still persisted.

"With you—yes," he answered.

She surrendered to the determination in his voice and they moved slowly along the path, listening for any sound that might come from ahead of them. Nathaniel had already formed his plan of action. From Marion's words and the voice in which she had uttered them he knew that it would be useless for him as it had been for Neil to urge her to flee from the island. There remained but one thing for him to do, so he fell back upon the scheme which he had proposed to Marion's brother. He realized now that he might be compelled to play the game single-handed unless he could secure assistance from Obadiah.

His ship and men were in the hands of the Mormons; Neil, in his search for the captured vessel, stood a large chance of missing him that night, and in that event Marion's fate would depend on him alone. If he could locate a small boat on the beach back of Obadiah's; if he could in some way lure Marion to it—He gave an involuntary shudder at the thought of using force upon the girl at his side, at the thought of her terror of those first few moments, her struggles, her broken confidence. She believed in him now. She believed that he loved her. She trusted him. The warm soft pressure of her hand as it clung to his arm in the blackening gloom of the forest was evidence of that trust. She looked into his face anxiously, inquiringly when they stopped to listen, like a child who was sure of a stronger spirit at her side. She held her breath when he held his, she listened when he listened, her feet fell



"I Am Going to Take You From the Island."

with velvet stillness when he stepped with caution. Her confidence in him was like a beautiful dream to Nathaniel and he trembled when he pictured the destruction of it. After a little he reached over and as if by accident touched the hand that was lying on his arm; he dared more after a moment, and drew the warm little fingers into his great strong palm and held them there, his soul thrilled by their gentle submissiveness. And then in another breath there came to still his joy a thought of the terrible power that chained this girl to the Mormon king. He longed to speak words of encouragement to her, to instill hope in her bosom, to ask her to confide in him the secret of the shadow which hung over her, but the memory of what Neil had said to him held his lips closed.

They had walked in silence for many minutes when the girl stopped.

"It is not very far now," she whispered. "You must go!"

"Only a little farther," he begged. She surrendered again, hesitatingly, and they went on, more slowly than before, until they came to where the path met the footway that led to Obadiah's.

"Now—now you must go," whispered Marion again.

In this last moment Nathaniel crushed her hand against his breast, his body throbbing with a wild tumult, and a— of what he had meant not

to say fell passionately from his lips.

"Forgive me for—that—back—there—Marion," he whispered. "It was because I love you—love you—" He freed her hand and stood back, choking the words that would have revealed his secret. He lied now for the love of this girl. "Neil is out there waiting for me in a small boat," he continued, pointing beyond Obadiah's to the lake. "I will see him soon, and then I will return to Obadiah's to tell you if he has left for the mainland. Will you promise to meet me there—tonight?"

"I will promise."

"At midnight—"

"Yes, at 12 o'clock."

This time it was Marion who came to him. Her eyes shone like stars.

"And if you make Neil go to the mainland," she said softly, "when I meet you I will—will tell you—something."

The last word came in a breathless sob. As she slipped into the path that led to St. James she paused for a moment and called back, in a low voice: "Tell Neil that he must go for Winnosme's sake. Tell him that her fate is shortly to be as cruel as mine—tell him that Winnosme loves him, and that she will escape and come to him on the mainland. Tell him to go—go!"

She turned again, and Nathaniel stood like a statue, hardly breathing, until the sound of her feet had died away. Then he walked swiftly up the foot path that led to Obadiah's. He forgot his own danger in the excitement that pulsated with every fiber of his being, forgot his own caution and the fears that gave birth to it—forgot everything in those moments but Marion and his own great happiness. Neil's absence meant nothing to him now. He had held Marion in his arms, he had told her of his love, and though she had accepted it with gentle unresponsiveness he was thrilled by the memory of that last look in her eyes, which had spoken faith, confidence, and perhaps even more. What was that something she would tell him if he got Neil safely away? It was to be a reward for his own loyalty—he knew that, by the half-fearing tremble of her voice, the sobbing catch of her breath, the strange glow in her eyes. With her brother away she would confide in him? Would she tell him the secret of her slavery to Strang? Nathaniel was conscious of no madness in the wild hope that filled him; nothing seemed impossible to him now. Marion would meet him at midnight. She would go with him to the boat, and then—ah, he had solved the problem! He would use no force. He would tell her that Neil was in his canoe half a mile out from the shore and that he had promised to leave the island for good if she would go out to bid him good-by. And once there, a half a mile or a mile away, he would tell her that he had lied to her; and he would give her his heart to trample upon to prove the love that had made him do this thing, and then he would row her to the mainland.

It was the sight of Obadiah's cabin that brought his caution back. He came upon it so suddenly that an exclamation of surprise fell unguarded from his lips. There was no light to betray life within. He tried the door and found it locked. He peered in at the windows, listened, and knocked, and at last concealed himself near the path, confident that the little old councillor was still at St. James. For an hour he waited. From the rear of Obadiah's home a narrow footway led toward the lake and Nathaniel followed it, now as warily as an animal in search of prey. For half a mile it took him through the forest and ended at the white sands of the beach. In neither direction could Nathaniel see a light, and keeping close in the shadows of the trees he made his way slowly toward St. James. He had gone but a short distance when he saw a house directly ahead of him, a single gleam of light from a small window telling him that it was inhabited and that its tenants were at home. He circled down close to the water looking for a boat. His heart leaped with sudden exultation when he saw a small skiff drawn upon the beach and his joy was doubled at finding the oars still in the locks. It took him but a moment to shove the light craft into the sea and a minute later he was rowing swiftly away from the land.

Nathaniel was certain that by this time Neil had abandoned his search for the captured Typhoon and was probably paddling in the direction of St. James. With the hope of intercepting him he pulled an eighth of a mile from the shore and rowed slowly toward the head of the island. There was no moon, but countless stars glowed in a clear sky and upon the open lake Nathaniel could see for a considerable distance about him. For another hour he rowed back and forth and then beached his boat within a dozen rods of the path that came down from Obadiah's.

(To be Continued)

WILEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, HEADACHE AND BLINDNESS

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

W. R. WHERRY.

Remember that we sell 100 cents worth of sugar for \$1.00; 100 cents worth of anything in the GROCERY LINE for \$1.00; 100 cents worth of Dry Goods, Shoes and Notions for \$1.00.

Come ahead of the crowd or we might not be able to wait on you. Remember that EVERYTHING in our store is included in THIS SALE. This is NOT A REMNANT SALE; not a few odds and

ends, but EVERYTHING is going at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

I have just received a CAR of the famous Mountain Peak and Happy Day Flour. Every sack GUARANTEED. If not good send it back.

Just received a large shipment of Boys' Suits, Men's Pants, Old Fashion Jeans Pants, the Old Reliable SK Overalls, Men's and Boys' Heavy Underwear, Men's, Boys' and Ladies' Sweater Coats.

BARGAINS

I have to the wholesale markets and picked up many bargains to offer the public during this sale.

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

Then we will take an inventory of our stock, figure up our profits and see if it is possible for us to sell goods for a smaller profit than we are now selling. If it is possible we will start out on January 2nd selling goods for a smaller profit than any man has ever sold them in this or any other man's town. This is no Racket Store; no Cheap-John goods for sale, and there will be no limit to the amount one man can buy. We will sell our entire stock to one man if he wants it, and order a new supply.

It will continue until January 1st.

IS STILL ON AT W. R. WHERRY'S

The Big Bargain Sale

W. H. Lively

Arn't
You
Overlooking
A
Bet
?

IF

You fail to inspect our large line of Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Pants, &c. We are sure we can please you and save you money.

We make a specialty of Groceries and always keep them fresh.

... W. H. Lively ...

HOW HOUCK MADE BIG HIT

Pennsylvania Candidate Who Refused to Inflict Long Speech on Auditors on a Hot Day.

Henry Houck, who is the Republican nominee for another term as secretary of internal affairs, conceded to be the most popular man who has come before the people in recent years, made a hit at the recent notification meeting in Pittsburgh.

All of the candidates, and even Recorder Vare, who was the notification speaker, had long speeches. The crowd had attended out of respect and about all that it desired was to see the candidates. The day was hot and the audience about melted after ten minutes in the densely packed room in the American club.

John M. Reynolds, nominee for lieutenant governor, preceded Mr. Houck. His speech occupied 38 minutes in delivery. And the crowd was not at all well disposed to listen to more speeches.

Mr. Houck arose, laughed that infectious laugh of his which has won the school teachers of the state, and then said, displaying his speech in manuscript: "One page, boys, and I made it short."—Philadelphia Times

GALLOWAYS FOR ALASKA.

A cattle breeding station at Kodiak, Alaska, is working to develop the milking qualities of Galloway cattle, as they are the most hardy and best adapted to the climate. It is believed that this will be accomplished. The object will be to furnish hardy, acclimated cattle to settlers in the country at a price not higher than the cost of taking them from the United States. The coast region is well suited to the raising of cattle.

WHEN BUTTERFLIES MIGRATE

Thousands of Them, Resting for the Night, May Settle on a Single Tree.

Everybody knows the great orange red butterflies with bold black bands and white dots that come sailing along by the thousands in the autumn. But it is not everyone who knows that they migrate like the birds in the fall, flying all the way from Canada to Cuba and taking other long flights so that they get into the sunny south for the winter. They have extraordinary power on the wing and have been seen flying at sea 500 miles from land.

Vast flocks of hundreds of thousands on their way southward settle on trees and bushes like a swarm of bees, says St. Nicholas, and as they are pretty much the color of certain autumn foliage you might easily pass their roosting place without noticing them. They rest for the night and are off in the morning as soon as their wings are dry. With all the enemies of insect life one wonders that there are so many butterflies left at the end of the summer. But though our Monarch is apparently a fat, tempting morsel he is distasteful to birds.

BOY'S BRAVE ACT HONORED.

An act of bravery by a boy of twelve at Sunderland, England, has been publicly acknowledged by the mayor. Robert Guyan saw a lad named Turnbull struggling in the sea, and dived in to his assistance from a lofty jetty. Turnbull clutched his rescuer, and both were in danger of drowning. Guyan struck him to release his grip, and, fighting against a strong tide, reached the shore with his burden. The brave boy has two Humane society awards.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds, Croup, Pneumonia

ITS GROWTH DUE TO CANAL:

Berlin's Experience Cited as a Powerful Argument for Improvement of Inland Waterways.

Berlin, now the second city of Europe, did not begin her wonderful growth until 35 years ago, when her canals were enlarged, and then the railroads concentrated about her like spokes to a hub. All the time, however, her canals to the east to the Oder and west to the Elbe river at the nest eggs, the assured foundation of her permanent prosperity.

Pittsburg has been for several decades somewhat crippled in her long distance reach, but it is only a passing cloud. She will not be bound by the ordinary limitations of artificial transportation; she wants more than is possible for railroad to do for her. The writer has seen freight unloaded in Montana direct from Pittsburg after a 4,000 mile river journey; also he has seen Pittsburg boats deliver barge loads of glass in St. Paul, Minn. Those were cases of difficult, mostly up stream, navigation on shallow water. How comparatively easy it will be on the controlled waters of the Ohio to New Orleans needs but little reflection to understand.

A SAD COLORED VIEW.

In a review of the woman suffrage in New Zealand the New York Tribune says editorially that as for politics in general the moral tendency has for years been downward and that the "boss" and the "machine" and their attendant corruptions have enormously developed since votes were granted to women. Whether it is because of that or in spite of that it is injudicious to declare. It ends with the statement that the general effect upon the women themselves and the body politic seems to have been neutral.

SAME OLD STORY.



The summer girl is in the sea; She's learning how to swim again; The summer man is there and she Has been engaged to him again.

Dr. C. L. Cromwell
Dentist

Will be located in Grapeland on and after the 15th of November, and will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Office over Porter's Drug Store.

The Busy Bee

—SERVES—
Fish, Oysters, Ham, Eggs, Steak, Sausage, Coffee and other good things to eat.
FRESH BREAD FOR SALE
We solicit a share of your business and will appreciate it.
WE PAY CASH
For Chickens, Eggs and other Country Produce.
SMITH & ELLIS, Proprietors

Hays Spring News.

Nov. 7.—Everything is moving along nicely out this way at this time. Crops are gathered and nearly all sold and the money spent. We have plenty to eat that we can fill up on. Health is good, and in fact, we have many things to be thankful for, and if it never rains any more we will last as long as we live.

We were in Grapeland late Saturday evening when a most disgusting row came up between a lot of drunken sots, and from the bitter oaths that we expect could have been heard from a dozen or more private homes in town and the pistol shots we heard, we began to think the time might be close at hand for us to take our departure from this stage of action. Just such disgusting affairs as that carried on by a set of white disgraceful drunkards we think should be enough to make a substantial prohibitionist out of anyone who has wisdom enough to know right from wrong and courage and manhood enough to claim their rights as a citizen of this country. We have often heard people say that we have too many laws. We may have some laws which are of no value to the common people, but we think in the absence of statewide prohibition we should have a law to prohibit intoxicants from being shipped into territories where local option has been adopted, except for medical purposes. We think our next legislature should pass a law to this effect.

W. J. Clark went to Crockett this morning to serve on the jury this week.

Clarence Spence and his better half spent several days on Trinity river last week sporting and said they had a good time killing and eating squirrels. We would like to spend a few days in the same way, but at present our interests at home forbids.

In last week's paper we noted with interest A. K.'s letter from Oriole, which was a sketch from the Dallas News. We regret very much that so many hands are tied by a vote in the primary last July. We may stick to principle on one side, but we will have to forsake principle as well as the best interest of our country on the other side. We believe Mr. Houston would be the proper man for Governor, while Mr. Colquitt would be entirely the wrong man and would no doubt prove a curse to the state should he be governor of Texas.

Julius.

The Farmers & Merchants State Bank received their new safe Monday and same was placed in the bank Tuesday. It is put out by the manufacturers to be burglar proof, with the guarantee that if it can be blowed open in ten hours it will be replaced with a new one.

When a cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition.
Sold by all druggists.

JAPANESE WOMAN DENTIST.

Mme. Laporte is the name of a Japanese woman who is a dentist in London. She has an exceedingly pretty anteroom, it is said, all in blue, with silver dragons, and she performs her work without hurting the patient in the least, which is the important point in connection with her work.

A Strong Combination

Brown's Dress Shoes



LOOK into our line of Dress Shoes for Men and Women. They stand alone for Snap, Style and Quality in their class. The "Mansion," "Usona," "Queen B," "Enterprise" and "Princess" Shoes for Women have the character in them that put them in company with shoes selling from 50c to \$1 00 a pair more.

The "White House," "Republic," "Repeater," and "Echo" Shoes for Men come in all stylish and serviceable leathers, with all leather soles. Those from \$3.00 up have Goodyear welt soles, which are the longest wearing, nearest waterproof and most comfortable soles made.

LADIES \$1.50 TO \$4.00
MENS \$2.00 TO \$5.00

Brown's Work Shoes



OUR "Wabash," "Ox Calf," "Glove," and "Mound City" Work Shoes for Men are made to stand the strain of hard service, the uppers are thoroughly tanned, plump stock which makes them soft and pliable. The soles are solid leather and will protect the feet from the damp and cold.

The "Glove" and "Mound City" Shoes are as far superior to the old fashioned hard, bony work shoes as the railroad train is to the ox wagon; the uppers are tanned Elk calf and are as soft as kid with either light or heavy soles.

\$2.00 \$2.25 \$2.50
\$2.75 AND \$3.50



Darsey's



FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by A. S. PORTER, Prescription Druggist.

THE GIRLS.

"That bigamist must have been a wonder. He seems to have married every girl he wanted to."
"Huh! I'd like to see him marry me!"
"I suppose you would, dear, but it wouldn't be legal, you know."

YOUNG CAMELS IN DEMAND.

The best market for young camels is Egypt, where many are purchased by the government for military purposes.

FACTS ABOUT GALICIA.

Galicia is a country as large as Scotland, with a population one-third greater. There are 6,000,000 inhabitants, of whom perhaps rather more than half are Poles and rather less than half Ruthenians. In the western half of Galicia the Poles and in the eastern half the Ruthenians are the more numerous. The country is formed by the northern slopes of the Carpathian mountains and by the plains of the basins of the upper waters of the Dniester, the Bug and the Vistula. It is that part of the fringe of the plains of Poland and Russia that political events in the past, among which the partition of Poland was the most important, gave to Austria.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Cures Kidneys and Bladder Right

BACKACHE

Is an indication of kidney trouble. It means much to the victim because the deadly Bright's Disease begins in just such symptoms.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Is a successful remedy for diseased kidneys. It strengthens the suffering kidneys, helps them to perform their duties properly and by cleansing and regulating the bowels it drives out unhealthy conditions; restores strength and vigorous health.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "1" in Red on Front Label. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

A. S. PORTER, Special Agent

A Reliable Medicine—Not Narcotic.

Get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. It is safe and effective. Contains no opiates. Refuse substitutes.
D. N. Leaverton.

Don't take any chances, but use the Liverpool salt on your meat. A car load received at Darsey's this week in 100 and 200 pound sacks.

Many School children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation.

Sold by all druggists.

FOLEY'S GENUINE LAXATIVE
For Stomach Trouble and Constipation