

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOLUME 16

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, APR 10, 1913

NUMBER 6

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

## Straw Hats Did You Say?

Well, the good old summer time is here and it is time for you to discard that old felt hat of yours, so call and allow us the pleasure of showing you something new in straws that you can't buy elsewhere in Grapeland. We are showing nothing but the newest and most up-to-date line of straws this season that money can buy and ask that you call and see these straws. We are ready any time, suit your convenience, but be sure to see the line.

**Kennedy Brothers**  
The Store for Everybody

### FIERCE WIND AT WELDON

The little town of Weldon, in the southwest part of the county, suffered considerably from a storm last Thursday evening. One man, a Mr. Lilley, was injured, although not fatally. Following is a list of the buildings damaged:

City meat market, building entirely demolished.

Rosamond & James, general store and the postoffice in back, building blown off of blocks and one side entirely demolished and the merchandise scattered for a block. The postoffice fixtures were almost entirely demolished.

The Weldon Enterprise building blown entirely off of blocks and machinery turned over.

The three-story hotel building galleries and one side of roof blown away.

The store of the Weldon Mercantile Company, roof and front gallery badly damaged.

V. Sterling's livery stable, roof damaged slightly.

Several large warehouses were also blown off the blocks and numerous fences demolished.

The Weldon Telephone Company suffered severe damage, having the entire system put out of commission, poles twisted as but straws, and wires down throughout the entire storm area.

The store of P. S. Shaw, unoccupied except in back by family as a residence.

All buildings damaged were frame structures.

#### Found a Cure for Rheumatism

"I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time," writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since." For sale by all dealers. Adv

### FEDERAL AID FOR HIGHWAYS

Washington, D. C., April 7.—Formal approval of the policy of federal co-operation with the States in highway construction and maintenance, characterized the annual meeting of the American Highway Association held here recently.

Until the present time the American Highway Association has not through its board taken a definite stand in the matter of federal aid except by resolution at the Annual Road Congress in which it pledged its association to the Congressional Joint Committee.

Its efforts have been confined principally to educational and advisory work in all the States, aiding in the formation of road improvement associations in the various States and municipalities and assisting in the drafting of uniform laws for highway building, maintenance and supervision.

An invitation to confer with the Joint Committee of Congress investigating the subject of federal aid with a view to determining, whether or not such a system would be practicable, and, if so, what form the federal aid should take, undoubtedly led the board of directors of the American Highway Association to take a definite stand in the matter; and immediately following the meeting of the board, the members conferred with Senator Bourne, of Oregon, chairman of the Joint Congressional Committee, and his fellow members of that committee, in response to the invitation extended some time ago.

The consensus of opinion following this conference was that there should be federal co-operation in highway construction and that the best results could be obtained by improving those main highways which carry the greatest volume of tonnage and serve the largest number of people with an equitable distribution of such highway improvement among the States.

## FREE SEWING MACHINES

at  
**DARSEY'S**

If you are in need of a good sewing machine it will pay you to come and look over our line of FREE SEWING MACHINES. They are ball-bearing and can do more work in the same time than any other make of machine. We sell every one under a positive guarantee and give free an insurance policy for five years covering the amount you pay for the machine, insuring it against breakage, or loss by fire or storm.

Price \$38.50

IRON BEDS—We have in stock a large line of Iron Beds and will be pleased to have you call and examine them. Assorted sizes and colors. Remember us when you need anything in general merchandise.

Yours truly,

**George E. Darsey**

Dealer in Everything. Grapeland, Texas

Our Store Closes Every Day at 6:30 Except Saturdays

#### Change in Schedule

Effective Sunday, April 6th, a change in schedule was made which affects the daytime trains, north and south. No 3 has been changed to No. 1, and is now due at 8:40 a. m. No. 2 is due at 12:02. The night trains are not affected.

#### League Program

Song service.  
Subject—Jesus' Doctrine of Christian Experience. John 14, 16-23; 15, 26; 16, 7.  
Leader—Sallie Mae Kent.  
Prayer.  
Duet—Misses Fannie Driskell and Lura Mae Owens.  
Reading—Pearl Spence.  
Discussion of lesson by league.  
Song.  
Benediction.

#### JUNIOR LEAGUE

Subject—The mind the master: Prov. 23, 7; Psalm, 19: 14, Neh, 4-6.  
Leader—Adelaide Selkirk.  
Opening song.  
Prayer.  
Reading by John Murchison.  
Recitation by Louise McCarty.  
Song by Tom Richard, John Kennedy, Thelma Lee Clewis and Oxena Johnston.  
Reading by Bess Howard.  
Recitation by Mary Lou Darsey.  
Song by Murdock Murchison, Balis Edens, Adabel Leaverton and Elizabeth Leaverton.  
Roll Call.  
Reading by Arthur Guice.  
Benediction.

We are requested to announce that Rev. J. W. Henderson of near Percilla will preach at Jones' Mill the third Sunday in April at 11 o'clock, and a special invitation is extended to all to attend.

## After the Fire Was Over

I moved across the railroad where house rent and fire wood is cheap. I am located among the sand jacks, grapevines and hickory nut trees. Some of my friends say "the price is the thing," some of them say "quality is the thing," but

**I Have a Combination of Prices and Quality both that can't be beat.**

I saved some Dry Goods when my store burned that I AM GOING TO SELL AT A SACRIFICE! It will pay you to call and see if I have what you want.

I have the freshest line of Groceries in town.

I will go to the wholesale markets in a few days to lay in a stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes.

Call and see me and let me sell you your next bill. By so doing you will help me to get on my feet again, and I assure it will not be to your disadvantage to do so

**W. R. Wherry**

Quick Sales, Small Profits and the Golden Rule Applied to Business

File Copy Please Return



# MASURY

The name MASURY means something. It designates QUALITY. Just as the word sterling stamped on silver indicates fineness and purity, the word MASURY means the best, none other as good. It has taken 50 years experience to level up the standard of Masury Paints to the high level where it stands today, absolutely pure pigments, pure linseed oil, "net weight and full measure," every can labeled, giving actual percentage, composition &c

Sold in Grapeland by  
**T. H. Leaverton  
Lumber Company**

Will Repair  
**Watches  
Jewelry  
Spectacles  
and Clocks**

at Glenn Brothers' Restaurant

**J. T. O. GLENN  
WATCHMAKER**

Will be here for a short time

## FINE FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Here's the Real Remedy for Constipation and Clogged Up Liver

Don't take Calomel; if you want the best, most gentle and surest remedy for constipation, upset stomach, balky liver you've got to buy the famous

**HOT SPRINGS  
LIVER BUTTONS**

from Hot Springs, Ark.  
Immense for malaria, that tired feeling and headache. 25 cents.  
Booklet about famous Hot Springs Rheumatism Remedy and Hot Springs Blood Remedy at

A. S. PORTER.

**Dr. Sam Kennedy**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office: Walling Building, over  
Kennedy Bros.

**C. C. Starling**

Dentist

Office over Crockett State Bank  
CROCKETT TEXAS.

## Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.

McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year, positively worth \$1.00.

You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonderful new premium catalogue. Single copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

**Are You in Arrears**  
on your subscription? You know  
**WE NEED THE MONEY**

## 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

## "LET HIM THAT IS WITHOUT SIN CAST THE FIRST STONE"

Did Jesus come to save the redeemed or the unsaved? Is religion a theory, and an abstract something that enters into the lives of the children of men? Is it a part of righteousness to behold the sinner from your shining pinnacle and do nothing to succor him—afraid to touch him lest you become contaminated? When a person is "down and out" is it right to give him a kick and send him further down the hill? Does christianity approve of a double standard virtue—one for the man and one for the woman?

That recent episode in the Colorado legislature wherein what was known as the "Biles Segregation Bill" was overwhelmingly defeated—well, what of it, anyway? Basing her position upon the theory that villainess in woman is no greater sin than villainess in man, a woman legislator asked that the man "without sin" cast the first vote for the measure. Suffice it to say that not one vote was cast for the bill. This was done after it was ascertained that the author of the measure was willing to incorporate an amendment within the bill that would segregate "fallen man" as well as "fallen woman." Comment upon this editorially, the Houston Post says:

"The report states that not a member of the House voted for the bill. What is the necessary conclusion? That man is vile and woman knows it, yet she is willing to tolerate him provided he will indulge like tolerance toward the weaker sex that is so considerate of his welfare in the enjoyment of individual volition? As a matter of fact a woman has always resented the double standard of virtue which society accepts, but it is only in recent years that she is making herself felt in effort to abrogate it. Whether the movement to that end is going to prove effective in lifting man up to her level, or to bringing her down to his level, is the uncertain problem that yet remains to be worked out."

That might be considered a rather heartless view to take of a heartless proposition; but it is the situation in a nutshell, and no amount of bickering or backing sideways can alter the case. The proposition is embarrassing—extremely so—but what good does it do to deny it? Better, far better, to take conditions as they are and endeavor to ameliorate them. It is idle to consider the evil incurable, for it is not.

My acquaintance with human nature leads me to believe that many "fallen women" are not such because they so choose but that they are unwilling victims of unfortunate circumstances. And these circumstances in many instances were such as the victims had no control over them at all. I am an optimist when it comes to consideration of natural or original human attitude toward right and wrong. But few persons possess the patience of Job. But a small per cent of mankind has the superhuman courage and colossal will-power we sometimes see. The humdrum and monotony of an uneventful, aimless life, appeal to but few. The most of us want to live for a purpose, we want to work toward an end. Some characters would prefer a wasteful life of shame to one of slip-

shod plodding, aimless monotony. Defeat has a tendency to cow, especially when we receive no encouragement. It is human nature to expect kind words, encouragement and consolation from our fellow man. It is human nature to want to lean on a loving breast in the hour of despair. And especially is all this true with woman. If a man who has a tendency to drink intoxicating liquors is sometimes driven to "drown his troubles" in that way, why not a woman "drown her trouble" in a life of shame?

Human beings should take cognizance of human weakness, and most certainly not expect more of one person than is expected of another. For, indeed, the Lowly Nazarene came to save the unsaved, and let us hope that a person can not reach that depth of moral retrogression that reformation is not possible.

Many bad men and bad women are not bad because they choose badness in preference to goodness. No, no! They are creatures of environment. They are victims of circumstances. If they had had a chance they probably would have led a different life. Environment molds character.—"The way the twig is bent the tree's inclined." And the fact that is digging into the moral conscience of the nation today is, that society having caused a woman to go wrong, owes it to its moral conscience to bring about her redemption.

Remember, that one person has as good a claim to the happiness of life as another. Remember that Jessie James was the work of environment as well as the great Charles H. Spurgeon—each kind of training made each kind of man.

Remember that a person never gets so low as to lose the soul.  
MORRIS CLEWS BELFEL.

### Look to Your Plumbing.

You know what happens in a house in which the plumbing is in poor condition—everybody in the house is liable to contract typhoid or some other fever. The digestive organs perform the same functions in the human body as the plumbing does for the house, and they should be kept in first class condition all the time. If you have any trouble with your digestion take Chamberlain's Tablets and you are certain to get quick relief. For sale by all dealers. Adv

Wyatt Driskell of Troop has been spending a few days in the city this week. Several days ago Wyatt happened to a serious accident, which used him up considerably. A gasoline tank exploded, which burned his face and one arm and hand.

### Strait at It.

There is no use of our "beating around the bush." We might as well out with it first as last. We want you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the next time you have a cough or cold. There is no reason so far as we can see why you should not do so. This preparation by its remarkable cures has gained a world wide reputation, and people everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. It is for sale by all dealers. Adv

## A Good Fertilizer

MADE AT HOME AND SPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE  
SOILS OF HOUSTON COUNTY

**"DAVY CROCKETT BRANDS"**

Try it this year on your cotton and corn  
and watch the results.

Sold in Grapeland by

**J. W. Howard.**

## Have You Lands for Sale?

If so list them with me and I will do my best to find a buyer for them. I am advertising the Grapeland country very extensively away from home, in hopes of bringing new people among us. It will not cost you a cent to list your land and if I sell it, I charge a small commission. HELP ME AND I WILL HELP YOU.

**C. W. FITCHETT**

OFFICE IN REAR OF KENNEDY BROS. STORE

## T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER CO.

A complete stock of lumber. Everything you need. Cypress Shingles, Doors, Windows, Columns, Brackets, Mouldings, Paints, Wall Paper. Your business will have prompt attention and be appreciated.

**T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER CO.**

## Backache ?

## Kidneys Hurt?

Well, NYAL'S STONE ROOT  
COMPOUND

is a palatable and efficient remedy for disorders of the Kidneys, Bladder and Liver.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

Price 50c and One Dollar per Bottle

**Porter's Drug Store**

P. S.—We are located in the Shaver building, east side railroad



Take no chances with a pain in the chest.  
Every case of consumption began with that  
symptom. Stop it at once with

## Ballard's Horehound Syrup

It is a Fine Healing Remedy for  
Sore Lungs, Coughs and  
Hoarseness.

It promptly checks inflammation, relaxes tightness, clears the  
air passages, restores tone and strength to the bronchial tubes.  
Relieves hoarseness, irritating coughs, tickling sensations in the  
throat; removes congestion and enables the patient to breathe  
easily and rest comfortably at night.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.

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

JAMES F. BALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stephens Eye Salve is a safe and speedy remedy for Sore Eyes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A S PORTER

## Don't Suffer!


"I had been troubled, a little, for nearly 7 years," writes  
Mrs. L. Fincher, in a letter from Peavy, Ala., "but I was  
not taken down, until March, when I went to bed and had  
to have a doctor. He did all he could for me, but I got no  
better. I hurt all over, and I could not rest. At last, I tried  
Cardui, and soon I began to improve. Now I am in very  
good health, and able to do all my housework."

## TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

You may wonder why Cardui is so successful, after  
other remedies have failed. The answer is that Cardui is  
successful, because it is composed of scientific ingredients,  
that act curatively on the womanly system. It is a medicine  
for women, and for women only. It builds, strengthens, and  
restores weak and ailing women, to health and happiness.

If you suffer like Mrs. Fincher did, take Cardui. It  
will surely do for you, what it did for her. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.,  
for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 60



**Studebaker's**

"Young man, when you buy a  
buggy, be sure it's a Studebaker"

Sound advice from the man who has been  
driving one for twenty years.

When you buy a Studebaker buggy you are buying  
all the skill, experience and science in buggy building  
that half a century can produce. You are protect-  
ing yourself against the mistakes of younger builders.

You will always be proud of the Studebaker  
nameplate, for there isn't a buggy on the road that is  
its equal for style, luxury and good looks.

Flexible bent-reach gear, graceful lines, solid cor-  
ner, plugless body, double-ironed shafts, are a few of  
the special Studebaker features.

The new close-fitting shifting rail is enough in  
itself to make you buy a Studebaker buggy.

Farm Wagons      Trucks      Dump Wagons  
Business Wagons      Milk Wagons      Harness

See our Dealer or write us.

**STUDEBAKER**      South Bend, Ind.  
NEW YORK      CHICAGO      DALLAS      KANSAS CITY      DENVER  
MINNEAPOLIS      SALT LAKE CITY      SAN FRANCISCO      PORTLAND, ORE.

## THE KNOCKER.

The knocker will knock, as all knockers do,  
He may hurt his own business, he may  
hurt you,  
But that makes no difference, he sees noth-  
ing good,  
He knocks and does nothing, wouldn't  
if he could.

He knocks the new railroad, says there's  
nothing to it,  
Knocks the new bank, says it won't last  
a minute,  
Knocks the new school house, there's not  
enough kids,  
Said the price was too high when they  
opened the bids.

He knocks at the editor, says he is slow,  
Knocks at the preacher, he is a mighty  
poor go,  
Knocks the merchant, says the prices are  
too high,  
Knocks at the lawyers, says they all lie.

Knocks at the doctors, says they are quacks,  
Says real estate men don't deal in facts,  
So he knocks and knocks, poor lonesome  
devil  
Trying to get others down to his level.

Oh! give me the booster—the man with a  
smile,  
Who gives you the glad hand without  
any guile,  
Who will go out of his way to show you  
around,  
And tell of the good things found in his  
town.

When he gets to heaven at the pearly gate,  
He will find a welcome, early and late,  
While the poor old knocker, so sour and  
crusty,  
Will find the gate closed and the hinges  
rusty.

## LEGISLATURE HAS ADJOURNED

The thirty-third legislature,  
which adjourned April 1 to meet  
again in special session July 21,  
considered a total of 1,467 bills  
and resolutions. Of this num-  
ber 197 general bills and resolu-  
tions finally passed both houses  
and have been acted upon favor-  
ably by the governor.

In all, 1,397 bills were intro-  
duced. Of this number the  
senate fathered 494, and the  
house 903.

In the senate 24 joint resolu-  
tions were offered, and in the  
house 43.

Bills and resolutions offered  
this session exceed those of the  
thirty-second legislature by 443.

There were 95 bills passed by  
the senate, all of which have  
either received consideration at  
the hands of the governor, or  
will soon be at his disposal, while  
102 bills passed the house.

A perusal of the record shows  
that during the past session of  
the legislature 114 bills were  
either killed or died on the cal-  
ender, while 23 amendments to  
the constitution meet the same  
fate.

A joint resolution calling for a  
constitutional convention was  
also killed.

A concurrent resolution provid-  
ing for a commission to frame  
a program of court reform met  
death.

The following senate and house  
bills, which passed both branch-  
es of the house, were vetoed by  
the governor:

No. 26—Brelsford — Normal  
school for the 28th senatorial

district.

No. 54—McGregor — Giving  
railroad employees a voice in  
control of hospitals supported  
by earnings from railroad men.

No. 95—Hudspeth and John-  
son — Permitting the sale of  
school lands in 40-acre tracts.

No. 159—Connor and Latti-  
more—Providing for the issu-  
ance of first-grade teachers' cer-  
tificates by colleges that will en-  
large their curriculum.

No. 402.—Warren and Astin—  
Making 13th judicial district con-  
sist of Navarro, Freestone and  
Limestone counties and creating  
a new district in Navarro county.

House bills vetoed:

No. 5, Davis—County park bill

No. 29, Williams of McLennan  
and others—The Katy consolida-  
tion bill. (Vetoed by governor  
but passed over veto.)

No. 46, Dodson—Authorizing  
ex-officio salaries for county at-  
torneys,

No. 59, Paddock and others—  
Establishing a Texas Memorial  
Commission and appropriating  
\$50,000 to erect monuments in  
the National Parks of Texas  
soldiers.

No. 65, Coffey and others—  
Establishing a normal college at  
Waco.

No. 10, Simpson—Authorizing  
transportation companies to sell  
surplus power to cities.

No. 376, Reeves and Webb—  
Creating a state training school  
for the feeble minded and ap-  
propriating \$100,000 for its  
maintenance.

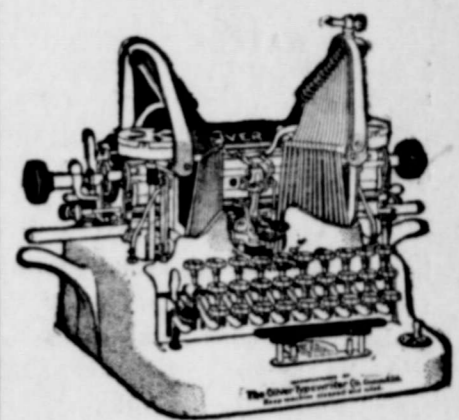
No. 580, Nabours—Establishing  
an experiment station in the 1st  
senatorial district.



## CITY MARKET

OUR NEW LOCATION: Rear  
of Allen's Store, East Side R. R.

Fresh Beef  
Pork  
Sausage, Hams  
and Packing House Products  
PROMPT SERVICE  
is Our Motto. Your  
Business appreciated.  
CASKEY & LIVELY  
PROPRIETORS



# Oliver

# Oliver

# Oliver

# Oliver

# Oliver

# Oliver

# Oliver

# Oliver

The Last Word in TYPEWRITERS

Sold on E Z  
Payments  
A. H. LUKER, Agt



**WHITE'S  
CREAM  
VERMIFUGE**

FOR CHILDREN.

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

Price 25c per Bottle.

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

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER.

## J. W. CASKEY

TONSORIAL ARTIST

Your Business  
will be  
Appreciated

Shop up Stairs in Wood-  
ard Building

Laundry basket leaves Wed-  
nesday and returns Saturday



## 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

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, APR. 10, 1913

Laten Stanberry is back at the helm of the Forney Messenger, after serving in the legislature as engrossing clerk.

If you've a big enough piece there's long joy in a strawberry short cake.—Houston Chronicle.

The trouble is though, they are always too short.

The vigorous campaign that has been inaugurated against the pesky little fly all over the state means that hot times are in store for this pest. Swat the fly and save doctor bills.

Wm. Ellis has again taken over the Rusk Press-Journal, and this week's edition is a hummer. Mr. Ellis has enlarged the size, put on a "new dress" and otherwise improved its appearance. We wish him success.

According to the commercial standard and vernacular, Texas is "busted"—right up against it for funds. It will be several months before the till becomes full again and those holding warrants will have to await the time with patience.

The recent legislature passed a resolution submitting to the people a constitutional amendment to increase the pay of legislators to \$1,200 per year and \$5.00 per day extra for called sessions. Nothing was said about reducing the number of representatives. The people will adopt this measure—we don't think. That bunch that assembles at Austin every two years costs the state too much money now.

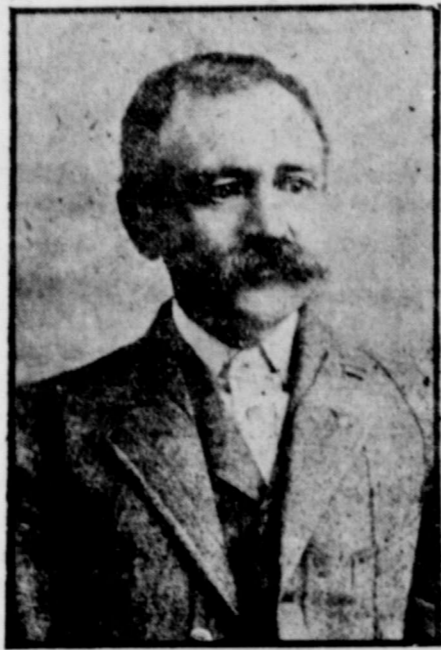
G. E. Watford has purchased the Lufkin News, and will discontinue the daily and publish a semi-weekly. Mr. Watford formerly lived at Lufkin, publishing for a number of years the Tribune, which was one of the leading weekly papers of east Texas. For quite awhile he has been in the west, and now that he is back to "his first love" we extend the glad hand and wish for him unbounded success. He is a good newspaper man and his services are needed in East Texas.

Ragged wounds are painful and cause much annoyance. If not kept clean they fester and become running sores. BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is an antiseptic healing remedy for such cases. Apply it at night before going to bed and cover with a cotton cloth bandage. It heals in a few days. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

## B. F. HILL, P. M., HAS RESIGNED

Mr. B. F. Hill, our efficient and accommodating postmaster, has tendered his resignation to the postoffice department to take effect July 1st, 1913.

Mr. Hill was appointed and took charge of the Grapeland postoffice January 1st, 1898. At that time the office was fourth class and paid a commission instead of a salary, which was almost nothing. The office is now, and has been for several years,



B. F. HILL

third-class, paying an annual salary of \$1,400, and Mr. Hill informs us that the receipts now justify another hundred dollar raise.

During the fifteen years Mr. Hill has held this office he has rendered the very best service, and it is with deep regret the many patrons of the office see give it up. He has been faithful to his trust, accommodating to the public, always attending strictly to business.

Mr. Hill's resignation is causing some speculation as to whom his successor will be. The Messenger has heard of only three applicants, M. D. Murchison, Hugh Richards and Sid Boykin. Just which one will be named we are unable to say, but either of the gentlemen mentioned would make us a good postmaster.

### Special For Friday

With every dress pattern bought at our store Friday, tomorrow, we will give free any standard pattern from our stock. Darsey's Dry Goods Store. Advertisement.

### Ought to Paint

I ought to have painted last year, but I hated to pay \$2.25 a gallon.

I've got to paint this year; it'll take a little more paint; I suppose 1 gallon in 10; and a little more work, I suppose 1 day in 10.

My job would have cost last year about \$52.50; it is going to cost this year \$55.00.

\$2.50 gone. I suppose it'll be the same again, if I wait again.

What if paint goes down to \$1.75 a gallon? \$2.50 on the job!

I shan't wait; what a fool I was!

DEVOE

Kennedy Bros. sell it. adv

Standard patterns in stock at Darsey's. Adv.

Mrs. John Traylor of New Waverly spent a few days here this week, the guest of relatives.

Clothing for men and boys at Darsey's. Adv.

## HOG LAW GETS A MAJORITY

In the election held Saturday in Houston county to determine whether or not hogs should run at large, a majority of the votes cast favored putting up the hogs.

In conversation with County Judge Ellis over the phone Tuesday, he stated that 18 boxes had reported, giving a majority of 200 for the proposition, with 7 boxes to hear from. Judge Ellis stated that the boxes to hear from would probably reduce the majority to 150.

The Grapeland box gave an overwhelming majority for the hog law.

### Let Us Get Together

When the grower gets no more for a good crop than for a small one and the consumer pays no less for the necessities of life when they are rotting in the fields for lack of market, there must be something radically wrong with our system of marketing farm products. And what encouragement is there for producing more when the grower is penalized for his thrift and the consumer gets no benefit of increased production?

The marketing question is too serious to dismiss. It means more to our future prosperity than even the economist imagines. The time has come when the producer, the consumer and every legitimate business interest must counsel together and take definite steps to save some of our enormous loss in marketing.

The National Conference at Chicago, April 8 to 10 will discuss marketing and farm credits and it is confidently expected that a plan will be decided upon for greater economy in marketing and for cheaper funds for farm operations. This conference, it is hoped, will be the beginning of co-operation that will mean a new era in farming and a broader outlook for business.—Farm & Ranch.

### Cough Medicine for Children

Too much care cannot be used in selecting a cough medicine for children. It should be pleasant to take, contain no harmful substance and be most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets these requirements and is a favorite with the mothers of young children everywhere. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Clyde Davis of Shepard spent a few days here this week with his parents.

Two marriages occurred last week which we did not report. On Sunday morning, March 30, Earl Pennington and Miss Elma Warner were married at the residence of the groom's sister, Mrs. J. E. Spence. Wednesday night at the residence of Mr. B. V. Bell, Ben Honeycutt and Miss Dovie Wall were married. Esq. John A. Davis officiated at both weddings. The Messenger extends best wishes to all parties.

All we need to do is just to tell the truth about our town and country. It pays in the long run. If you honestly can't think of anything good to say, just keep quiet.

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17

SOLD BY DARSEY

## THE NATION'S SEED BED

The Texas Grain Dealers' Association estimates that ten million bushels of Texas oats were sold at fancy prices last season for shipment to other states for seed purposes. The nation is fast realizing that Texas products are nearly as perfect as nature can make them and the highest pinnacle that any state can hope to reach in agriculture is to imitate Texas as nearly as possible. We also supply most every country on the globe with blooded cattle and our herds take the premiums at world exhibitions on both continents.

The soil and climate of Texas impart to plant and animal life all the elements of superiority known in nature and products grown in Texas lead the market everywhere. We are fast becoming the seed bed and breeding ground of the nation.

### City Building Notes

Community publicity pays big dividends and perseverance conquer all things.

Plant flowers and harvest pleasant surroundings.

Efforts, if properly directed, will bring results.

Good roads are one of the great arteries of commerce.

To truly succeed, one must be always prepared for disaster.

All this talk about "swatting" the fly is good "kilosophy."

It is better to have boosted and "busted," than to never have boosted at all.

Too many merchants trust in Providence today. Advertise and insure results.

To reach the highest pinnacle of success, one must be continually on the climb.

The home is truly the hope of the nation, progressive business men are the hope of a city.

Fussing, "cussing" and petty wrangling are as a stone tied to the neck of a drowning person.

Make your city a standing advertisement, so it will be advertised by the stranger who visits it.

Our town is just what the citizens choose to make it. Promises sometimes act as a stimulant, but it takes performances to cause real action.

Great things can be accomplished by united effort. A team that is pulling together is never kicking; the team that is kicking is never pulling.

### Notice

If you have sewing that you want done, I would appreciate your patronage. You will find me at Mrs. Maud Woodard's. Prices reasonable.

Adv. IDA ALEXANDER.

If you want to sell or buy a house, or unimproved land in the Grapeland country, see or write S. E. Howard Lot & Land Co. We sell on reasonable commission and your land is not tied up under contract with us, and do not interfere with owner selling his own property. Adv.



Sold by T. S. Kent

WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW HOW TO SAVE MONEY ON ALL YOUR PURCHASES ?

Here's The Answer: Buy It From

Traylor Bros. "KEEP THE PRICE DOWN."



## LOCAL NEWS

John R. Sheridan of Crockett was here Saturday.

### Slickers at Darsey's. Advertisement

Steve Ratcliff of Ratcliff was in the city Saturday.

A fresh car of alfalfa hay at Kennedy Bros. Adv.

### New millinery arriving at Darsey's. Adv.

For groceries call at Howard's. Advertisement.

Blank notes and mortgages for sale at the Messenger office.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co has a fine line of floor stain. Advertisement.

John R. Owens spent Sunday afternoon in the little city of Elkhart.

We can save you men and boys money on your spring hat. Adv. S. E. HOWARD.

### Latest styles in straw hats for men at Darsey's. Advertisement.

T. H. Leaverton has purchased a gasoline engine and will install waterworks at his residence.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. sells Masury's paint—has stood the test for 75 years—don't make a mistake in paint. Adv.

## A CONFESSION!

I am trying to do several things better than others are doing the same thing.

Twelve years ago I organized my Fire Insurance Company, believing a mutual company, properly organized and managed, could and would succeed. RESULT: My company is doing business in every county in Texas; has paid all its losses in cash when due and has saved its policy holders over \$200,000.00 in the cost of their insurance.

A few years ago I began building up-to-date gin plants in Eastern Texas. I have not charged any of my customers any more than they had been paying to get their cotton ginned at "rattle traps." RESULT: All of my customers are satisfied and I am doing "very well."

A few days ago I began manufacturing Mattresses, Comforts, Cotton Pickers' Sacks, Wagon Covers, Pillows and Excelsior. I believe I have the best plant for manufacturing these things in Texas. I believe this plant will succeed because I am making them a little better and selling them a little cheaper than others. When you buy a mattress, comfort, sack or wagon cover, ask for the "DABNEY BRAND"

If you can't get them from your dealer, I will prepay charges and send them to you at dealers' prices.

**DABNEY WHITE**  
TYLER, TEXAS

Bring us your eggs and chickens. Kennedy Bros. Adv.

### A nice assortment of parasols at Darsey's. Adv

You can now get blank mortgages at the Messenger office.

John Riley hoes at adv Kennedy Bros.

Darsey buys chickens and eggs. Adv.

Dr. C. C. Blair was in the city Saturday.

Feedstuffs and hay at Darsey's. Adv.

### Big shipment of shoes at Darsey's. Adv.

Belle of Waco flour at adv Kennedy Bros.

Travis Boykin of Oakwood spent Sunday in this city.

R. R. Claridge, agricultural agent for the I. & G. N. was in town Saturday.

### New furniture at Darsey's. Advertisement

Door and window screens, doors, screen wire at T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sullivan of Percilla were in town Saturday.

### A nice line of ready made dresses at Darsey's. Advertisement

Iron beds galore. All new designs, just arrived at our store. adv Kennedy Bros.

Office in the rear of Porter's drug store, in Shaver building. Adv. DR. P. H. STAFFORD.

Mrs. Keissler of Huntsville is here to see her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Kennedy, who is sick.

Keep the flies and mosquitos out. Screen doors and screen wire at T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Fox, Miss Jessie Meriwether, Miss Ruby Cook and Mrs. P. L. Fulgham of Reynard were in the city Saturday shopping.

### They Came from Many States and Foreign Countries and Were Shown.

The following unsolicited remarks were made by people when they investigated in person the merits of America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Business Administration and Finance, Shorthand and Telegraphy, the Tyler Commercial College. Their remarks are convincing as to the great good this institution is doing, and that it has just cause for leading all other business training schools:

Mr. Thos. D. Campbell, atty. of Longview, Texas says: "A remarkable institution." Mr. S. Conor, Mexia, Texas: "The very best and most complete school of its kind." Mr. V. A. Flatan, Jacksonville, Texas: "The best ever." A. L. Lemons, Minneapolis Minnesota: "I have traveled much, but the equal of this college I have never seen." Mr. Gus P. Treszder, New York City, Underwood Typewriter expert operator: "Certainly a good school." Mr. Hoyt, Underwood Typewriter expert operator of Chicago: "Exceptionally equipped." Mr. E. T. Garrison, Pittsburg, Texas, railroad operator: "Very favorably impressed with system and equipment." Mr. Thos. A. McGallaird, Garza, Texas: "The most thorough school of its kind I have ever seen." Mr. Cole of Wills Point, Texas: "After a student goes



Sold by T. S. KENT

thru this big school, he has friends wherever he goes." Mr. John M. Sherrill, Alexandria, La.: "Have had 18 years road experience so can appreciate advantages of your school." Mr. R. B. Williams, Dallas, Texas: "I think this school the greatest school in the world." Mr. N. O. Chanety, Henderson, Texas: "The greatest school of its kind I have ever visited." Mr. Squires of the Houston Post: "Best equipped and most complete commercial school in the U. S." John L. Hunters, Dallas, Texas: "The best and most up-to-date and modern school I have ever seen." J. H. McCormack, New York City, certified Public Accountant: "The school appears to be very complete and practical in every detail." Jas. L. Glass, Dallas, Texas: "A complete and comprehensive school." Mr. G. C. Bennett, Waco, Texas: "An institution of which Texas should feel proud." Mr. W. M. Greer, Waco, Texas: "Best I have ever seen." C. A. Massey, Alba, Texas: "Excelled by none." Thos. J. Shellborn: "Largest, best equipped and most modern and up-to-date school in the U. S." Mr. N. S. Brown, Agricultural Representative, graduate of Oxford: "Have never before realized this side of America's progress. It is an education itself to see your students at work." Mr. W. M. Crane, New Orleans, La.: "Your methods are strictly up-to-date, your school deserves success." Mrs. C. L. Dallas, Dallas, Texas: "The school is worth the price of the trip to see." Sterling B. Strong, Dallas, Texas: "Yours is the most complete school I know of." C. A. Leady, Asst. Attorney General of Texas: "Splendid." John C. Carmon, National Sunday School Worker, Denver, Colorado: "Am delighted with the spirit and equipment." Rev. G. L. Yates, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Tyler, Texas: "Your school is a marvel of constructive genius; practical methods." M. D. Burns, Philadelphia, Penn.: "More than I expected." E. E. Warner, Reading, Penn.: "Your school is conducted along lines of elegant system." G. S. Houston, Rusk, Texas: "I think your school is the best in the country." P. L. McDonald, Waco, Texas: "I have visited a number of commercial schools and find Tyler Commercial College more completely equipped than any other." Miss Rhena Mosher, Westfield, N. Y. field Secretary of the W. C. T. U.: "I am delighted with your school and shall advise young people to come here."

For further evidence, write for our catalogue, read the endorsements of students, and their employers. Just as surely as you finish our course of Bookkeeping and Shorthand or Telegraphy, just so surely we will place you in a good position. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. Adv

Mrs. G. G. Alexander and children of Palestine were the guests of Mrs. F. C. Woodard last week.

## 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



Starting a bank account is like plowing a field. You are only preparing for the harvest. You must till, plant and cultivate. Cultivate a bank account. Deposit a little now and then and you may feast from the horn of plenty.

**F. & M. STATE BANK**

**\$1 THIS PUNCH CARD IS WORTH \$1**

ONE DOLLAR  
IN OBTAINING  
The Famous ROGERS Silverware

6 Tea Spoons.....	\$1.78
6 Dessert Spoons.....	1.96
6 Table Spoons.....	1.99
6 Medium Knives.....	2.59
6 Medium Forks.....	1.99
1 Sugar Shell and Butter Knife.....	1.75
1 Three-piece Child's Set.....	1.85
1 Berry Spoon.....	1.95
1 Gravy Ladle.....	1.85
1 Cream Ladle.....	1.65

Bring this card and when you make a cash purchase at our store, have the amount of your purchase punched out. When the total amount of \$5 is properly punched out we will accept this card as \$1 in cash and you can select from above sets or pieces and PAY THE BALANCE OF ODD CENTS IN CASH.

OUR PLAN will enable you to obtain for one-third its value a complete set of the W. R. Brand of the famous Rogers Silverware, guaranteed heavily plated on a solid silver nickel base.

EXAMPLE: To obtain a set of Tea spoons, value as above \$1.78, pay us the odd 78c and we will accept this card, properly punched out, as \$1.00

**T. S. KENT** Quality is the Thing

## Straw Hats

Big line, all sizes, latest styles, best prices. Be sure to see them; they are the "quality kind."

**T. S. KENT**

Miss Alice McKenzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack McKenzie, of Percilla, died last Wednesday night, after an illness covering a long period.

Dr. McCarty reports the following births: A girl to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McQueen; a girl to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baker; a girl to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Music.



Sold by T. S. KENT



# The Flying Man

Harry Irving Greene

Author of "The Lash of Circumstance,"  
"Barbara of the Snows"

Copyright, 1912, by Harry Irving Greene  
SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Professor Desmond of the Peak observatory causes a great sensation throughout the country by announcing that what appears to be a satellite is approaching at terrific speed. Destruction of the earth is feared.

CHAPTER II—Panic prevails everywhere. The satellite barely misses the earth. The atmospheric disturbance knocks people unconscious, but does no damage.

CHAPTER III—A leaf bearing a cabalistic design flutters down among the guests at a lawn party. It is identical in design with a curious ornament worn by Doris Fulton. A hideous man-like being with huge wings descends in the midst of the guests. He notices Doris' ornament and starts toward her.

## CHAPTER IV.

### The Battle on the Lawn.

The deathlike hush that had fallen upon them was pierced by a scream, so sharp and terror filled that it stabbed the night air like a vocal dagger, such a scream as a woman might utter in finding herself in the clutches of a fiend. Yet it was not Doris who uttered it, but some woman who stood close beside her. Shrieking and piercing, it cut to their very marrow, yet so unaccountable had been the night and so brief the interval between the hurtling passage of the monster of the skies that had so nearly snuffed out their lives and the appearance of this grotesque thing from another world, that their overstrung nerves were still all quiver and beneath the woman's wild cry they swerved and leaped backward as a horse swerves and backs beneath a slashing whip cut, wild eyed and quivering. In a solid bunch they huddled against the front of the Fulton home, the men thrusting the women behind them as they turned, unarmed but desperate, to combat as best they could this monstrous flying thing that had been brushed from a world gone forever into space, and who now cast among them in all likelihood possessed of Satanic malice as well as of superhuman means of transporting himself. March caught in the press and for a moment rendered helpless, forced his way to the front rank just in time to see that Doris, still rooted to the spot, stood alone before the advancing one. With an inarticulate cry he launched himself forward and thrust aside the clawlike hand that was descending upon her.

"Get out," he cried, as though he were speaking to one who spoke his language. "Clear out."

The hand remained poised in the air, and from the distance of a yard March gazed into the face of the newcomer. And in that instant of suspense and tension the features of the Flying Man became photographed upon his memory as upon a sensitized plate. His forehead was broad and of good height, indicating a brain equivalent in volume at least to an ordinary man's. His huge eyes were filmy but luminous within, his nose beaklike, his mouth enormous and studded with magnificent, even teeth save for the long canines. His ears were those of an average human being, his head covered by thinly scattered and exceedingly coarse brown hair. Taken all in all it was the face of a human being of a species different from any of this world, yet of one who as Desmond had defined it was "a reasoning, speaking creature," and who possessed tremendous possibilities for destructiveness and yet who was not wholly depraved or vicious. And now as he faced him in determined opposition to his desire to reach the girl, and yet opposing him without gesture of threat or violence, March fancied he saw the first fierce glare that had greeted his opposition fade into a look of half appeal. With a final command of his hand for the intruder to remain where he was, Alan began hustling Doris towards the steps leading into the house. But scarcely had he gone a yard when the winged one was again clutching at her over her protector's shoulder, not angrily as it appeared, but more as an insistent child keeps reaching for a coveted bauble, or a man grasps for some elusive object which he greatly desires to possess. Steadily March warded off the attacks with patient determination to frustrate them at all cost but with no attempt at retaliation, while as steadily the other pursued with no attempt to injure either of his quarry. It was thrust and parry, thrust and parry like a pair of fencers, and with the lower rise of the porch beneath his feet and but a dozen more steps be-



He Struck Lightning Blows as an Eagle Strikes.

tween them and safety behind the stout doors, Alan's hope arose and he whispered a word of encouragement to the automatically moving girl. And then at the very threshold of pacific escape the armistice was suddenly shattered.

From out of the front row where he had stood with the other men staring at the strange spectacle before them, Tolliver now stepped with a revolver gleaming in his hand. He threw it up, aimed quickly and fired, and at the crash of the weapon the Flying Man reeled with a pathetic, animal like cry and a convulsive clutching at his side. Again the weapon spoke and again the creature quivered and screamed, while Alan saw leap into his eyes in place of the mild luminosity that had abode there a glare so ghoulish that it froze his blood as though the other had suddenly been transformed into a man-eating tiger. One glance showed him that his pursuer's gaze was not now fixed upon Doris but upon Tolliver, and taking advantage of the opportunity he hustled her up the steps with a rush and thrust her behind the stout door. From without there burst forth a wild medley of shrieks, yells, deep bellowed croaks and the sound of heavy blows, and releasing the girl he went flying down the steps to the aid of his companions.

Tolliver was lying upon his back white and motionless, the Flying Man, his face now hideously distorted, leaping about and over the prostrate one as with amazing strength and agility he alternately attacked and defended himself from the rushes of the five men who assailed him from every side with a cyclone of kicks and blows. His wings now closely folded somewhat like a fan projected not over a yard on either side of him, but with them he struck lightning blows as an eagle strikes when battling close in with its enemy. Doctor Raymond, a heavy and powerful man, launching himself fairly upon the other threw an arm about his neck with the purpose to pull him down, only the next second to be hurled bodily into space by his enemy whose limbs though thin seemed to possess the iron tendons and strength of the forelegs of a horse. Professor Desmond attempting to rush in received a blow across the forehead from a jointed wing that cut it open as by a spade, and fell unconscious upon his back with a broad scar gaping wide, the mark of which is plainly to be seen upon his brow today. March arriving with a rush at this moment saw an opportunity to launch himself bodily upon the other's back and did so, encircling the throat with one arm and belaboring his foe as best he could with his powerful fist. But each time his knuckles landed they seemed to be falling upon a stone wall.

Judge Fulton, Edwards and King still remained upon their feet. Of these the first named was corpulent, short of wind and incapable of doing more than running about and feinting in order to divert his foe's attention, but this he was doing to the

best of his ability. Edwards, strong and active, was seeking an opportunity to close in, his pocket knife held open in his hand; while King, who had evidently been partially stunned by a blow, was stumbling about the lawn as though in search of some weapon, a stone or a club. In his position upon the other's back and between the wings March had a tremendous advantage, yet despite his strength and immunity from attack found that he could do little more than hamper the creature's movements. Edwards seeing the foe thus encountered rushed headlong in with his knife ready for a sweeping thrust, and March, keenly alive to the opportunity, threw all his strength into a backward surge in an attempt to overbalance the one he held in order that the blade might find its mark. But the one beneath him reared and leaped aside as a horse might beneath its rider, and the next instant March found himself arising half stunned from the grass several yards distant, Edwards lay inert where he had been felled by a tremendous blow or kick delivered with such lightning quickness that none but the one who delivered it ever knew from where it came. As for the Flying Man, he now stood crouching in the center of the battlefield with his wings half spread and his huge eyes glowing like those of an enormous beetle. He was moaning and the blood was running profusely from his side where Tolliver's bullet had raked him across the ribs.

Some of the women had fled beneath the trees or gone screaming down the street in search of assistance, but others still remained huddled against the steps in wild eyed horror and incapable of movement. With a hop that covered at least ten feet the creature was close before them, scanning them, peering into their faces and seeming to be bewildered as they collapsed before him without having been struck a blow. Then turning about he saw Tolliver, whom he appeared to have momentarily forgotten, as the latter was attempting to rise, and with a malevolent scream leaped upon him. That he purposed some terrible act against this man who had been the first to assail and wound him, none who saw his face and attitude ever questioned. But Alan getting upon his feet at that instant and stumbling forward empty handed with the desperate resolve to do his utmost to defend his rival, felt his foot fall upon a hard object. Stooping he grasped Clay's revolver. He cocked it as he straightened himself up.

Warned by the sharp click of the upraised hammer the Flying Man leaped off his victim and from his lips burst a wild scream that unmistakably denoted that he had learned to fear this fire spitting thing which had stung him so keenly. With a leap aside of inconceivable quickness he landed upon the steps of the porch, the blood now streaming down his leg and leaving its dark mark wherever he stepped. Alan sighted quickly and pulled the trigger. The hammer fell with a metallic clack upon an imperfect cartridge and no explosion followed. Once more he cocked it, but as he raised his arm his antagonist leaped like a great frog into the air, the huge wings flew out as released springs uncoil, beat downward with a power so tremendous that the blast from them swept the watchers as a gale, beat again and upward between the trees the body of the Flying Man shot into the murk like a mammoth prehistoric bat, disappearing in a flash. But a moment later his scream came back to them, malicious and exultant.

Alan threw his useless firearm down with an imprecation upon its futility. And as he did so there burst through the door and came darting down the steps a figure with fair flying and eyes ablaze, bearing in her hand a naked, rusty cutlass which she thrust into March's hand as her eyes flew about. "Where is he? Oh, where is he?" she gasped. Alan pointed upward.

"Gone—flapped away like a chicken hawk," he burst forth angrily, his desire for battle fully aroused and his disappointment acute that the invader had escaped. The girl's face darkened. Doris was of good old fighting stock as well as herself. Had not her great grandfather been a minute man? And had not her grandmother shot an Indian with her own hand when the savages attacked their prairie schooner way back in the '50s? And now Doris herself, warm hearted and impulsive, was feeling for the first time in her life the fierce warlike strain of blood of her forbears coursing through her veins. Her small hands tightened.

"As soon as you left me I regained possession of myself, and when I heard the shouts—and blows I looked out of the door. You were all fighting and striking and running and jumping and I wanted to help but did not know what to do. I knew I would only be in the way unless I had a weapon, so I went raging through the house trying to remember if we had any such things. Finally I thought of this old sword which my uncle—he was in the Spanish-American war you know—brought back from one of the sunken battleships. Well, it was hanging over the fireplace in the room

he used to have when he lived with us, and I got on a chair and finally managed to get it down and came running out here. But of course I was too late. If I could only have got one stroke at him—"

Her fierceness vanished in a flash at sight of the white face of the women who had so recently gazed into the eyes of the departed one from the distance of a foot, and she went scurrying up to the place where they had immediately fled after the flight. Then after a moment she came down again as rapidly as she had ascended and ran to her father, who was supporting Desmond, King had returned from his fruitless search for a weapon. Dr. Raymond had regained his feet and no one appeared to have been injured seriously. "Where is Clay?" she demanded.

None knew. He had been seen to arise a moment before but in the rapid happening of events—that followed all had lost sight of him. "Doris' brow clouded. "Run away! I don't believe a word of it. He is not that kind," she announced in reply to an insinuation. "I hope the poor fellow is not seriously hurt. Suppose we look about the place for him, for he cannot have gone far in so short a time." She started off by the side of March.

"Do you think Clay used good judgment in shooting the creature when he was not attempting to harm us? Perhaps he was merely bewildered or trying in his way to be friendly," she said. March became emphatic.

"Indeed I do not. He was altogether too impulsive and raised the dickens by it. But of course we were all highly wrought up, and the appearance of the creature was not conducive to the quieting of one's nerves. Yet I am convinced that he intended us no harm until he was wounded. But it was plain enough to be seen that either you personally or that ornament you wear appealed to him strangely. Its resemblance to the leaf is wonderful and perhaps excited him somewhat. He appeared to wish to detain you and try and communicate with you more than to do any injury as well as I could judge by his movements and the expression in his eyes. Had Clay restrained himself we might have been able to establish some sort of an understanding with him which would eventually have led to our being able to communicate intelligibly with each other. For I am convinced that he is some sort of a human being who speaks some sort of a language. And try and imagine what a leap that would be for human knowledge! actual mouth-to-ear communication with a being from another celestial body. Heaven only knows what might have come of it if he could tell us of his travels on that flying home of his. But as it is, I am afraid we have unleashed a fiend upon ourselves—a creature who with his wonderful gift of flight and imbued with the belief that our only desire is to do him harm can if he so desires wreak a terrible vengeance upon us. And that he now considers himself an outlaw with a price upon his head I have small doubt, and being afraid to again trust himself amongst us and with no possibility on his part of escape from this world, there is no telling what crime or series of crimes he may attempt."

"And suppose there should be more than one of them, a dozen, a hundred, a thousand!" she exclaimed in an awed voice. The man's face grew very serious.

"Then so much the worse for the world. For if they possess the intelligence and potential vindictiveness which I am afraid they do, a score of



Doris Bent Over Him.

them could well nigh drive a nation frantic. They could swoop down upon isolated places and equip themselves with guns and dynamite. They could

destroy from above in the blackness of night. They could retire to fastnesses whenever they desired to rest and plan new war. Until they were destroyed one by one they could lay tribute upon the land for our wealth, our stock, our goods, our munitions—in fact, anything we possess except our women and children. And those—"

"And those!" she cried quickly. "And even those they could steal one by one as vultures steal chickens." The girl shuddered.

"God forbid. Yet Clay shot in an effort to protect me—perhaps even did save me—and I cannot forget that. Look! Is that not he?" March gazing through the gloom saw a form sitting listlessly upon a seat in the deep shadow of a tree.

"Tolliver!" he called. "Here," came the answer faintly and they hurried to his side. He was bent over, evidently suffering, and by the light of the Japanese lantern they saw that his face was drawn and pale. Quickly Doris bent over him.

"Are you badly hurt?" she inquired, a world of solicitude in her voice. "I don't know—but I am in a good deal of pain. He struck me a terrible blow in the side."

"But why did you come to this place—why did you not go into the house, where we could care for you?"

"Because I felt faint and thought I would be better off here by myself. You had better go and look after the others. I can take care of myself until things have quieted down." She became very decided, very imperative in an instant.

"Indeed you shall not." She faced March. "Go at once and bring Dr. Raymond. I will remain here until you return." Then she turned her back upon him as she again addressed the sufferer.

"I am very sorry. And if you are really injured much you shall stay at our house until you are well and I, myself, will see to it that you are attended to." March faced about and started upon his errand with a frown. Of course the milk of human sympathy for the suffering was all right enough when distributed in reasonable quantities—he, too, was sorry for Tolliver—but there was such a thing as overdoing even sympathy. And Clay would stay with them and be nursed by her personally in case he thought he was seriously hurt! Then of course he would think he was seriously hurt, any man would under such circumstances, he would himself if the chance had come to him—and would have prolonged his sufferings to the last possible moment. Jealously he stamped away, wondering if he had been in Tolliver's place if he would have been so distressed over him.

He entered the house and found Dr. Raymond, who had just finished dressing Desmond's severe cut, told him of Clay's complaint and returned with him to the bench under the tree. Doris had seated herself by the sufferer's side, unnecessarily close as March thought, and was speaking to him in a low tone. She got upon her feet and greeted them as they approached. "I am so glad you have come, Doctor. I think he needs you." The physician bent over the sufferer.

"Where does it hurt you most?" "My left side. He hit me pretty hard—I guess with the joint of that infernal wing. Felt like I imagine a mule kick does."

"Can you get upon your feet?" Tolliver arose slowly and stood slightly stooping.

"Yes, but I cannot stand erect. I seem to have a list to port." The man of medicine granted.

"All right—I'll see you through. Take hold of his other arm, March." Alan, obeying, slipped his hand beneath the shoulder and they slowly walked the injured one within the house, and then by Doris' directions into an unoccupied guest chamber. "And now—" said Raymond, with a bow and a smile to the girl. She comprehended, curtsied and began to retreat.

"Yes, I will leave the room until you summon me. I will be close at hand, however. And be sure to be very careful with him unless you wish to incur my displeasure." She closed the door and was gone, leaving the three men alone.

Defly the physician, with the help of March, bared the afflicted side and the former ran his fingers over it, pressing, tapping and questioning as to pain, his eyes closely following every expression of the pallid face below him. Three minutes of this and he announced his decision.

"Fifth rib fractured. Nothing else damaged that I can discover. I'll soon have him strapped up. Going to a hospital?"

"No, I am going to remain here for tonight at least." Redmond congratulated him.

"Best thing you could do." He quickly divested the patient of his outer clothing and placed him between the sheets, bandaged him tightly about the chest and then stepped to the door. "Miss Doris," he called. Almost instantly she appeared, pale of face but resolutely calm.

(Continued on next page)



"I have just been in to see poor Mrs. Emmonds—isn't it horrible! Several of the scouting party have returned with automobiles which they secured somehow, and they are now taking her and the rest of the guests to their homes. The scouts report considerable disorder upon the streets but nothing alarming. The city has not heard of the Flying Man as yet, but the telephone is in working order again and they are trying to get the police department on the wire in order to notify it. Some of our guests have received very bad news and they are frantic to get to their homes. None of their people are known to be dead, but there are disappearances, injuries and serious after effects in several cases." She approached the bed. "How is our individual patient, Doctor?"

Raymond closed his pocket case with a snap. "Nothing more than a broken rib, and I have fixed that up for the time being. All the treatment he needs is feeding, assistance when he has to move and rebandaging by a physician from time to time. Keep him as quiet as possible. He will be out in a week or ten days at the latest—" Redmond smiled—if he wants to be," he added jocularly.

Doris gave a sigh of relief. "I am glad it is nothing more serious. And will he need any further attention tonight?"

"Nothing more in the way of treatment can be done. I have left him a sleeping potion which he can take presently if he sees fit. But of course he will require more or less physical assistance for a time when he has to move." She nodded comprehendingly.

"I will get a hospital nurse first thing in the morning to do the professional part of it." A little laugh burst from her lips. "But I shall insist upon remaining head nurse and waitress. And in payment the patient shall read to me from Homer, Dante and Kipling. He recites delightfully, you know." Tolliver was a lawyer, was in reality a pleasing reader and speaker, and once more jealousy came crawling like a worm into Alan's soul. From the bed came the voice of the injured man.

"It is kind of you—too kind. But as you know, I have no place to go except a hospital, and if you could



She Was at His Side.

tolerate me for a few days until I can move about—"

"Tolerate you! I should never forgive you if you did not stay. Also, father is equally insistent. After what we have all gone through together tonight—after what you men have done to encourage and protect us women—and after the way you personally fought and got hurt for us, how dare you, lying there helpless, speak of toleration! I will not listen to such nonsense." The swiftness of her speech and the intensity of her manner caused March to pick up his hat.

"And having served my purpose I think I had better depart and leave you to your duties," he remarked dryly. He approached the bed and held out his hand. "Good night, old man, and good luck. Good night, Doctor—" his eyes met the girl's for a fleeting instant—"good night, Miss Fulton." He backed bowing into the hall and started for the front door, but before he had made half a dozen steps she was at his side, her hand touching his shoulder.

"Good night—Alan."

She had seldom called him by his first name and the sound of it from her lips thrilled and mollified him slightly, though jealousy still rankled him. "Good night, good friend. I think you acted splendidly through it all—nobly. Rest assured I shall not forget it."

"Even when he is reading to you?" he returned with a trace of sarcasm. Over her face came a tiny frown, which, however, vanished as quickly

as the shadow of a passing bird.

"But he was injured in my defense. Would you have me turn him out into the night when he is suffering?" Knowing full well that he was unreasonable, March was still internally sulky as he answered her.

"Most certainly not. But you seemed so abnormally enthusiastic over the prospect of having him with you for days and maybe weeks."

"Perhaps you would have me intimate to him that his presence is a burden!"

"Not at all. But there is reason in all things."

"Except a man."

He let his hand fall upon the knob and stood confronting her, his face troubled, his voice low and earnest. "Doris, you know that I love you, and when a man loves a woman as I do you he would be a strange animal if he were not jealous of everybody else. He might not want to exactly kill every other man that came hanging around her, but if he had horns he would be sure to hook them out of the way. And I do recognize the fact that Clay is popular among those of your sex at least. And when I see your solitude for him when he is not even injured seriously—well, it makes me wonder if I were in his place if you would be equally sympathetic. Do you suppose you would?" She averted her eyes, glancing down at the dainty toe of her white slipper, which tapped the floor rantalizingly.

"How can I tell since you are not seriously injured?"

He turned up the collar of his light coat preparatory to facing the cool night air without. "Doris, if you are really in doubt as to your feelings toward me I am content to be patient until they have crystallized and you know your own mind. But if you are merely letting me make love to you during all this time through vanity—" Her eyes commenced to flash and he paused abruptly.

"Do you wish me to answer you tonight?" There was a challenge in her manner that caused him to hasten to dodge a bit.

"By no means. And taking all in all into consideration I do not know, but that things are better as they are. You will be with Tolliver considerably in the near future, and so far as I am concerned you and he shall not be interrupted. This shall be his day in court to plead his case. At the end of his stay I shall come to you again, but until then I shall leave you undisturbed unless you inform me that I can be of assistance or that you wish to see me for any reason." "Good night." He opened the door, holding out his hand to her as he did so.

She took it with great formality. "Very well, it shall be as you say. If I really need you I will certainly let you know. And please do nothing desperate while you are reveling in your misery. Nor forget that I praised you. Adios, mia amigo." She smiled perfunctorily and retired a step, and with a last bow March passed down the steps, biting his lips at the mockery of her final adieu.

Once upon the street his feet fell heavily. For the first time that night he realized that he was weary, inexpressibly weary, with a pain that pulsed through his head with the steady insistency of a slowly beaten drum. He had intended to go into the more thickly settled business district to see if he could be of any assistance there, but so worn out by the excitement and mental and physical strain of the night was he, and so dispirited did he feel that the sufferings of others now gave him little concern. At any rate there would be plenty of uninjured to assist the unfortunate, a hundred who were well to one who was not, and besides there was little likelihood of his being able to do more than get in the way of those more qualified for the task. Be that as it might, the rest of the world would have to worry along without him for the night—tomorrow he might feel called upon to sacrifice himself. He went straight to his apartments.

(To be continued.)

#### Preparing the Soil.

Make certain that you will have a liberal supply of properly prepared soil ready for winter work. It is not too late to manure a strip of naturally good land with the view to having first-class soil for winter use. When this plan is adopted apply as much manure as can be plowed under. Wait a month and plow again, applying more partially decayed manure if you think the soil needs additional vegetable matter. Plow and harrow repeatedly until October, when the soil should be stored where it will be convenient for use.

#### Clover Silage.

Red clover makes a silage that is second only to corn. When it is to be put in the silo cut when in full bloom, but be sure that it goes into the silo while still green and before it has wilted.

#### LIVER GETTING LAZY? DON'T STOP WORKING

Take Dodson's Liver Tone and Go About Your Business. It will Liven Up Your Liver Without Harm.

A bilious attack or constipation can be relieved in a short while by a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone—the mild, vegetable remedy that every druggist guarantees.

Just ask A. S. Porter about Dodson's Liver Tone. They know that it is a harmless preparation that starts the liver without violence and puts you into shape without interfering with your habits. This store guarantees it to be all that, and will give you your money back if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone gives you quick, easy relief.

Dodson's Liver Tone is for both grown-ups and children. It has a pleasant taste, and is safe and reliable. The price is 50 cents for a large bottle and your 50 cents back to you if you tell A. S. Porter that it hasn't been a benefit to you.

Don't take calomel and don't buy imitations of Dodson's Liver Tone—you may run into danger if you do.

Buy Dodson's—the medicine that A. S. Porter recommends and guarantees. Adv

San Antonio Spring Carnival, April 21-26. Battle of Flowers, April 25.

Texas' most unique attraction, absolutely unrivalled. Tickets on sale daily, April 20 to 26 inclusive; limit 27. Special Low Popular Excursion fares for Special Days. For further information see Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. R'y. (Adv)

A cross, restless baby is a sick baby and the stomach or bowels are generally the cause of the trouble. McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR is a quieting and restorative syrup that never fails in these ailments. It corrects sour stomach, looseness of the bowels and feverishness. Contains no opium, morphine or narcotic drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter.

#### Cheerfulness in Character.

Cheerfulness is a great asset in character. It makes us agreeable not only to our companions and business associates, but it makes us pleased with ourselves. A cheerful disposition relieves the pressure of business, lightens the daily burdens and increases enthusiasm for greater work and for efficiency.

Cheerfulness is not merely an expression of laughter or a smiling face; it is far more. It is fixed and permanent. It becomes a part of our lives and reflects itself in what we say and do. Mirth is transient, as Addison tells us; cheerfulness lasting.

He who uses his best endeavors to live in right, virtue and happiness has two sources of cheerfulness, as Addison observes. He has cheerfulness in the consideration of his own nature and that of the Being upon whom he has dependence.—Farm & Ranch.

If you eat something which disagrees with you, don't let it work its own way through. It's a slow process and makes you feel bad. Get rid of it quickly by taking a dose of HERBINE. It drives our impurities in the stomach and bowels and you feel better immediately. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv



## Scrubbing Unnecessary

Enamel your walls and woodwork and secure a finish that is hard and smooth, non-absorbent and sanitary. Enameled surfaces do not require scrubbing. An occasional wiping with a damp cloth will keep them looking clean and fresh.

**ACME QUALITY**  
ENAMELS (NEAL'S)

are easily applied. They cost no more than ordinary paint and save you time, trouble and worry.

Our "Home Decorating" booklet tells you how you can "do it yourself" at trifling cost.

Ask for a free copy.

# GEO. E. DARSEY

## Horses and Mules



We have just received a Car load. See them.

PRICE and TERMS WILL SUIT YOU

## Calhoun and Leaverton

LIVERY, FEED and SALES STABLE  
Grapeland, Texas

## A BIG BARGAIN

Grapeland Messenger, - \$1.00  
Farm & Ranch - - \$1.00  
Holland's Magazine - \$1.00

ALL THREE A YEAR TO YOU FOR... \$1.75

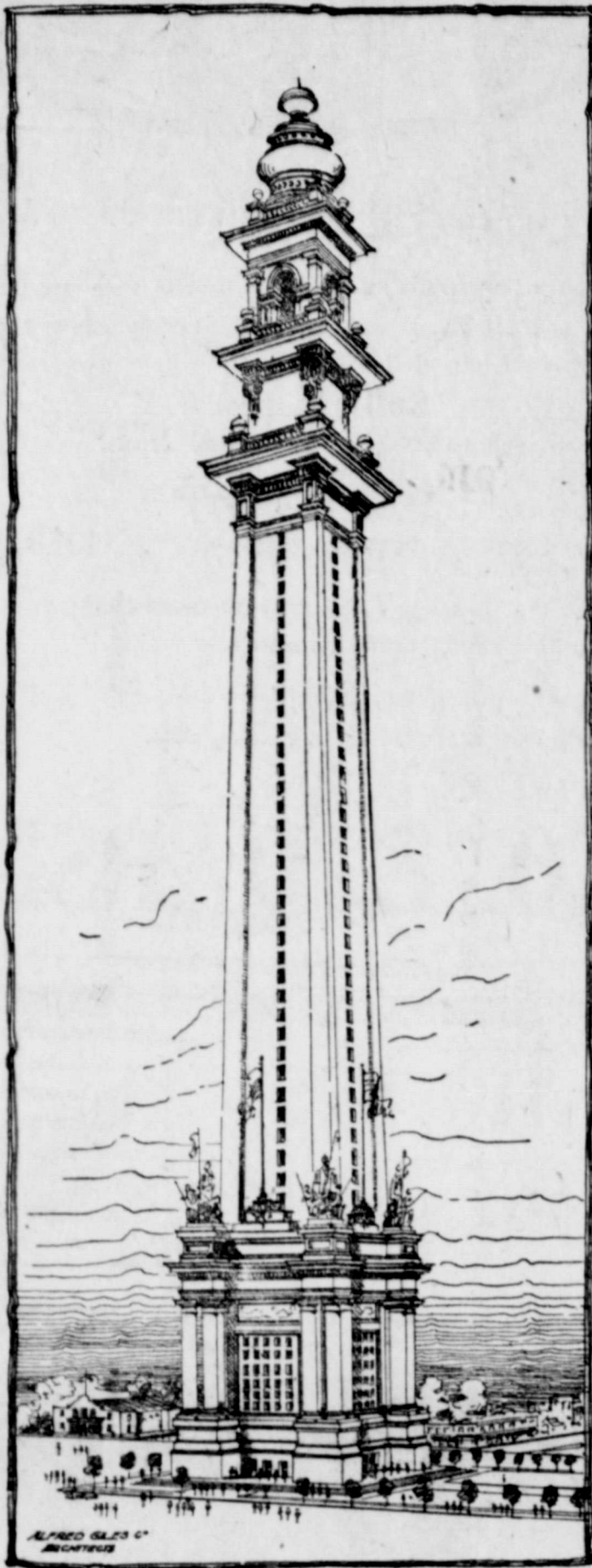
All the news, the latest farming information, high class stories, and household helps will be found in this trio.

Every business man and farmer should get these publications regularly. Send your order today to

**The Grapeland Messenger,**  
Grapeland, Texas.



## ALAMO HEROES MONUMENT



Copyright 1912

The Alamo Heroes Monument will rise to a height of 802 feet. It will combine beauty, grandeur and usefulness and represent the patriotic devotion of loyal Texans to the memory of the pioneers who fought for and won liberty. It will be erected in San Antonio on ground hallowed by the blood of the fortress' defenders who preferred death to surrender, and will be one of the greatest works ever undertaken in Texas.



Prescriptions Carefully Filled Day  
or Night with Pure,  
Fresh Drugs

We are located in the Walling Building  
up stairs over Kennedy Bros. Store.

**D N LEAVERTON**

Mrs. Geo. E. Darsey and children went to Crockett Tuesday morning and that night attended the wedding of Miss Alwilda Baker to Mr. Carter Anderson of Cooper. The wedding occurred at the beautiful country home of the bride, three miles north of Crockett.

Run over but not hurt. Because it was a light running wagon, Old Hickory. Sold by Kennedy Bros. Adv.

Mrs. Maude Sewell and her sister, Miss Lively, of Augusta were shopping in the city Saturday.

## Snappy Spring Styles In Shoes For Men, Women and Children at Darsey's

We have just received a complete shipment of the Brown Shoe Company's famous **BUSTER BROWN SHOES** for boys and girls, and **WHITE HOUSE SHOES** for men and women. These shoes are well made, have easy lasts, and are very modish in appearance, giving the wearer service, comfort and style.

We shall be very glad to show you our line.

Men's button oxfords in tan, patent leather and gun-metal, from 2.50 to.....	<b>5.00</b>
Ladies' kid button oxfords at.....	<b>2.00</b>
Ladies' tan, black, linen, gray, white buck and white canvas pumps from 2.00 to.....	<b>3.50</b>
Ladies' tan, black and white 3 and 4 button oxfords from \$2 to.....	<b>3.00</b>
Ladies' tan and black 2 strap pumps from 2.00 to.....	<b>2.50</b>
Ladies' Champaign and Red 3 and 4 button oxfords at.....	<b>3.50</b>

Misses' black, tan and red 2 strap pumps from 2.00 to.....	<b>2.50</b>
Misses' white canvas pumps at.....	<b>1.00</b>
Children's black and tan 2 strap pumps at.....	<b>1.00</b>
Children's black patent leather button oxfords from 1.00 to.....	<b>1.75</b>
A full line of work shoes, tennis shoes and barefoot sandals.	
Cotton hose for men, women and children, ass't. colors, 10c to.....	<b>25c</b>
Silk hose for men, women and children, ass't. colors, from 25c to.....	<b>50c</b>

## Darsey's DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Our Store Closes at 6:30

### Notice

To my friends and patrons: I have completely overhauled my exchange here, replaced all of my old poles with new, Michigan White Cedar poles, restring and tightened my lines, cut out obstructing limbs and installed a modern up-to-date switch board, which now places me in a position to give you as good telephone service as you will find in the State. I wish to thank you for your past patronage, and will endeavor in the future, as in the past, to merit a continuance of same by giving you the best service possible.

Yours truly,

Adv. J. S. COOK.

The correct treatment for cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, sores, lumbago, rheumatism or neuralgia is **BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT**. It is healing, penetrating and antiseptic which is every thing that is needed to effect a complete cure. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv

Last Thursday Mrs. George E. Darsey entertained the following ladies from Crockett with a 1 o'clock dinner: Mesdames F. Arledge, A. A. Aldrich, John Ellis, Dan McConnell, Will Denny, Chas. Edmiston and Geo. Crook. In the afternoon the ladies enjoyed a hay ride, going to the Darsey lake and had a pleasant outing. At night the following ladies of this city were present: Mesdames, J. R. and Henry Richards, T. H. Leaverton, M. D. Murchison, W. D. Granberry and S. N. Boykin. The games of rook and pit were enjoyed.

A few planters and section harrows at Darsey's. Adv.

## Don't Hide Money Around the House

There are a few burglars left, who, if once informed that you have money about your person or your house, would not hesitate in finding a way to get at your money, even at the risk of their lives.

Therefore, we insist on you placing your money and valuables with us, paying your bills by check, the canceled checks serving as a receipt for all accounts paid.

**"The non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this bank are protected by the STATE GUARANTY FUND."**

Don't fail to take this advice and you will have an easy and happy old age.

**THE GUARANTY STATE BANK**

Don't fail to visit our millinery department. New shapes arriving daily. **Geo. E. Darsey.** Advertisement.

### Dental Notice

Dr. C. L. Cromwell will be located at his residence until further notice, and will be prepared to do dental work just the same. Adv. C. L. CROMWELL.

Fresh groceries at Darsey's. Advertisement.

Mrs. Frank Denton of near Crockett visited her daughter, Mrs. Tom Kent jr., a few days last week. Mrs. Kent and the babies accompanied her home for a few days' visit.

Mr. Farmer, you can save time, labor and expense with a John Deere Cultivator. See Darsey's line. Adv.

N. H. Montgomery and J. J. Thompson of Lorena were in Grapeland a few days last week, and closed deals whereby both became owners of fine farms near Grapeland. Mr. Montgomery was here about two months ago and bargained for E. H. Darsey's farm, and on this trip the deal was closed. Mr. Thompson purchased a part of Charlie Cook's place east of town. Both gentlemen are good farmers and will be quite an addition to our community. They will not move here, however, until next fall.

In springtime your horse or cow may need a good stock powder. None better than the Capital stock and poultry remedies. Sold by S. E. Howard.

Advertisement.

Screen doors at Darsey's. Advertisement.