

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 15 No. 27

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPT 4, 1913

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Fall Goods

are
Arriving

and we invite a comparison of these goods and prices before buying your fall bill.

We call your attention to the early fall showing of Ladies Suits and Coats, and ask you to give them a look as they are selling very rapidly and the prices are surprisingly low.

Due to Arrive this Week:

a large shipment of ladies skirts and waists. See them, as we think they are good values for the money.

McCall's Magazines 5c at our pattern counter.

Kennedy Brothers
The Store for Everybody

NEWS ITEMS FROM PERCILLA

September 1.—The drought is still unbroken and water is getting very scarce.

The farmers are very busy harvesting their crops. Cotton is opening very fast and think most of it will soon be gathered.

Misses Lula and Modell Jones returned from Alto Sunday, where they have been visiting Mrs. Mart Howard.

Mr. Sherman Lively and family and Mr. Roy Langham of Elkhart were visiting relatives in Percilla Sunday.

Mr. Pope left for Ellis county last week where his family are to join him this week.

Several of our citizens went prospecting lately and some are thinking of moving.

Mr. Cason Bush and family are visiting in Percilla.

Our new school house will soon be completed and think the children are anxious for school to begin.

Rev. Boyeman and Jim Lively closed a revival at New Hope Wednesday and much good was accomplished, there being twenty additions to the church.

By the way, we have been hearing that the next year was going to be a hard year. We think its actually coming off next year for sure. Unless the farmers, merchants and bankers all unite and stand together it will prove very disastrous to all concerned.

Say, Mr. Editor, we are thinking of opening up a new business for this part of the country, that is a rental agency for corn cribs and smoke houses. We know of several that will be for rent, as there will be nothing to go in them. JAMES R.

Mrs. W. B. Faris and son returned to their home in Ratcliff Sunday.

Notice To Parents

The railroad agent and cotton weighers positively forbid the boys playing on the cotton platforms, and especially on Sundays. We earnestly request the boys to take notice. Adv.

Notice

Leave your laundry where the laundry boy can get it on Tuesday evening as school will start and compel us to gather it Tuesday evening. Adv. J. W. Caskey.

I am now in new building, "The Old Stand," next to Farmers & Merchants Bank, with new goods, plenty nice room, and extend to you a cordial invitation to call and feel at home. Adv. S. E. Howard.

Rev. Ethridge Payne, wife and baby, who have been visiting the family of B. R. Eaves west of town, left for their home at Reagan last Tuesday. They were accompanied by Miss Addie Eaves.

Rev. J. B. Luker of Edom spent a few days in the city this week visiting his children and friends. He left Tuesday for Alto to look after business matters before returning home.

LETTER FROM S. H. LIVELY

Editor Messenger:—

I noticed an article in your last issue from Mr. Stell Sharp. At first I decided to pay no attention to it, but for fear some of the people would not know that it was a misrepresentation I would ask for a little space to correct some of his false insinuations.

First: There is one fact in his statements. He did appear before the court as the record of the court will show.

The court contracted with each of the foremen of each crew, giving them the same price, all except one crew who is furnishing the teams and tools and the county is furnishing the men and feeding the teams and paying \$2.00 per day per team, and the other foremen are furnishing their teams and tools and feeding their own teams and furnishing their own skimmers, and they draw \$4.50 per day. Now does any fair thinking man see how a contractor can give as much for a team as he gets when he has to furnish tools, pay for all breakage and furnish other necessary expenses? Every man that is working under my foreman is perfectly willing to work for \$3.50 per day per team.

I want the public to fully understand that I have not hired one hand nor team on the road. That is the foreman's duty and not mine. All that I have to do in regard to the teams is to see that too many are not put on to be used to an advantage.

Now I want the public to know why Mr. Sharp is misrepresenting the court. He cut himself out of a job by his own conduct. He went to the foreman for a job the first day and because the foreman would not give him \$4.50 per day he didn't like it and I was informed that he made some vile threats and tried to get some of his neighbors to join him, but to no avail, again we were informed that he begged the people up and down the roads not to let us get water from their wells.

We were also informed that he tried to smuggle one of his teams on the road through one of his neighbors and his last resort is to write up the court through the county papers.

Now, to Mr. Sharp's suppositions: He supposes that I draw \$8.00 per day, more or less during the sitting of the board of equalization, \$3.00 per day for my work, and road services \$5. Shame on any man who tries to misrepresent one who tries to do his duty as I have.

Now, I will give the last mule I have if any man can find my name on the pay roll or where I have drawn any money at all out of the road and bridge fund of district No. 3. The law provides how we get our pay.

In regard to building a new jail. Yes, that is our intention and we don't ask the advice of any one when there is a necessity for anything. We are building a new jail because the old one is decaying and we don't want to be responsible for any one's life.

Hoping this will explain fully to Mr. Sharp and others.

Yours to serve,
S. H. LIVELY.

The Variety Store

Has a Complete Line of School Supplies, such as

Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Ink, also Lunch Boxes, Dinner Pails, etc.

Every Child who buys his SCHOOL SUPPLIES from us will be presented with a SOUVENIR.

The Variety Store

Special Services at The Christian Church Sunday

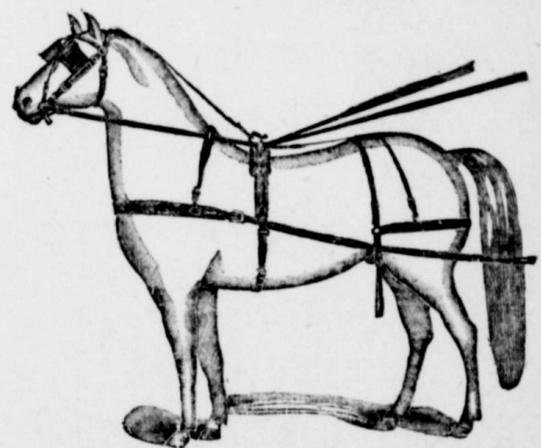
There will be a roll call meeting at the Christian Church next Sunday morning, and every member is requested to be present, as a new roll of the church members will be made and it is important for you to be there. My subject for Sunday night will be: "And He Lifted up His Eyes in Hell, Being in Torment." Everybody invited to come.

John F. Cagle, Pastor.

O. C. Goodwin of Crockett was mingling with his Grapeland friends Saturday.

Rev. C. F. Trimble and wife have returned to their home in Hubbard City. After closing the meeting here they went to Augusta and held a meeting and report good results. Having a few days to spend in Grapeland last week, Bro. Trimble accepted an invitation to deliver a lecture for the Ladies' Aid Society last Friday night. The Christian church at Crockett has called Bro. Trimble as their pastor, and he and his wife will move there in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade L. Smith announce the arrival of a young lady at their home.



BUGGY AND WAGON HARNESS

If you are in the market we can save you money on SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS, DOUBLE BUGGY HARNESS, WAGON HARNESS

We have a big line of leather goods, strap goods, bridles, collars, pads, buckles, snaps and other accessories.

DUE TO ARRIVE SOON: A big shipment of Padgett Bros. Saddles. If you intend buying a saddle this fall it will pay you to wait and see our line. We can save you money. WE SELL Studebaker, Leudinghaus and Fort Smith Wagons and have a stock of each on hand, with either wide or standard tires, with or without gear or body brakes or seat. LET US FIGURE WITH YOU.

WE BUY COTTON

Geo. E. Darsey

Dealer in Everything. Grapeland, Texas

Our Store Closes Every Day at 6:30 Except Saturdays



FRAN

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting.

CHAPTER II—She repairs thither in search of him, but finds him during the service and is asked to leave.

CHAPTER III—Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and is a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and, while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board.

CHAPTER IV—Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory, in agitation, asks Grace to leave the room.

CHAPTER V—Fran relates a story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college, and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother.

CHAPTER VI—Fran finds Mrs. Gregory a sweet, sincere woman and takes a liking to her.

CHAPTER VII—Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend now dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens.

CHAPTER VIII—It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an impostor. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that the secretary must go.

CHAPTER IX—Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains staunch in her friendship.

CHAPTER X—Fran is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men, to the amazement of the scandal-mongers of the town.

CHAPTER XI—Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and wanted a home.

CHAPTER XII—Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story.

CHAPTER XIII—Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Egged on by Grace, Gregory insists on his wife going to church, something she has not done since Grace became one of the household.

CHAPTER XIV—Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Tamer of Lions.

The life of a household progresses, usually by insensible gradations, toward some great event, some climax, for the building of which each day has furnished its grain of sand. Today, Hamilton Gregory and Grace Noir were in the library, with nothing to indicate the approach of the great moment in their lives. It was Grace's impatience to drive Fran away even before Robert Clinton should bring the secret from Springfield, that precipitated matters.

"May I speak to you, Mr. Gregory?" She rose from the typewriter, slightly pale from sudden resolution.

Gregory never missed a movement of his secretary, but now he lifted his head ostensibly, to make his observation official.

"It's about Mr. Clinton," said Grace in a low voice, feeling her way to "that Fran."

"He laid down his pen with a frown. Suddenly his missions in New York and Chicago became dead weights. Why Grace's "Mr. Clinton" instead of her customary "Brother Clinton"? It seemed to equip the school director with formidable powers. Gregory hastened to put him where he belonged.

"Oh! Something about Bob?" he asked casually.

Her look was steady, her voice mumble: "Yes."

Her humility touched him profoundly. Knowing how unshakable were her resolutions, he made a desperate attempt to divert her mind: "That is settled, Miss Grace, and it's too late now to alter the decision, for the school board has already voted us a new superintendent—he has been sent his notification. Abbott Ashton is out of it, and it's all his fault. Bob was the only one to stand up for him, but he wasn't strong enough to hold his

friend above the wave of popular opinion. Don't ask me to interview Bob for Abbott Ashton."

Grace calmly waited for this futility to pass; then with an air suggesting, "Now, shall we talk sensibly?" she resumed: "I approve the action of the school board. It did well in dismissing Professor Ashton. May I ask about Mr. Clinton? He urges me to marry him at once."

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed.

"It is not nonsense," Grace calmly responded. "He thinks I could make him a better man. We would work among the very poor in the Chicago settlements; maybe in one of your own missions. I often wonder if I couldn't do more good by personal contact with evil, than I can here, with a person like Fran always clogging my efforts."

He started up. "Grace! You go away!—And—leave me and my work?"

"Let Fran fill my position. You think she's the daughter of your boyhood friend—it would give her position and independence."

"No one can ever fill your place," Gregory claimed, with violence. His cheeks burned, lambent flames gleamed in his brown eyes. The effect was startlingly beautiful. At such exalted moments, thinking no evil because ceasing to think, grown all feeling, and it but an infinite longing, the glow of passion refined his face, always delicately sensitive. The vision of Grace, in giving herself to another, like a devouring fire consumed those temporary supports that held him above the shifting sands of his inner nature.

"Grace! But Grace! You wouldn't marry him!"

Because she found his beauty appealing to her as never before, her voice was the colder: "Anyone's place can be filled."

"You don't care!" he cried out desperately.

"For Mr. Clinton? Yes, I admire his persistence in seeking God, and his wish to work for mankind. God comes easier to some than to others, and I believe I could help—"

Gregory, aghast at her measured tone, interrupted: "But I mean that you don't care—don't care for me."

"For—" she began abruptly, then added in an odd whisper, "for you?"

"Yes, for me . . . don't care how much I suffer, or whether I suffer at all—I mean my work, if it suffers. If I lose you, Grace—"

"Oh, you will always have Fran."

"Fran!" he ejaculated. "So you don't care, Grace . . . It seems incredible because I care so much. Grace!" His accent was that of utter despair. "How can I lose you since you are everything? What would be left to live for? Nobody else sympathizes with my aims. Who but you understands? Oh, nobody will ever sympathize—ever care—"

"But, Mr. Gregory!" she began, confused. Her face had grown white.

"Grace!" he caught her hand, expecting it to be snatched away—the hand he had hourly admired at its work; he could feel its warmth, caress its shape—ness—and it did not resist. It trembled.

He was afraid to press it at first, lest it be wrenched free; and then, the next moment, he was clasping it convulsively. For the first time in her life, Grace did not meet his eyes.

"Grace!" he panted, not knowing what he was saying, "you care, I see you care for me—don't you?"

"No," she whispered. Her lips were dry, her eyes wide, her bosom heaving. Boundaries hitherto unchangeable, were suddenly submerged. Desperately, as if for her life, she sought to cling to such floating landmarks as duty, conscience, virtue—but they were drifting madly beyond reach.

"But you can't love him, can you?" Gregory asked brokenly.

Grace, with closed eyes, shook her head—what harm could there be in that confession?

"You won't go away, will you, Grace?" he pleaded, drawing her closer.

She shook her head, lips still parted, eyes still closed.

"Speak to me, Grace. Tell me you will never leave me."

Her lips trembled, then he heard a faint "Never!" Instantly neck and brow were crimsoned; her face, always superb, became enchanting. The dignity of the queen was lost in the woman's greater charm.

"Because you love me!" cried Gregory wildly. "I know you do, now, I know you do!" His arm was about her. "You will never leave me because you love me. Look at me, Grace!"

It seemed that her eyelids were held down by tyrannous thumbs. She tried to lift them, and tried again. Her face was irradiated by the sunrise glow of a master passion. Swiftly he kissed her lips, and as she remained motionless, he kissed her again and again.

Suddenly she exclaimed blindly: "Oh, my God!" Then she threw her arms about him, as he drew her to his bosom.

It was at that moment, as if Fate herself had timed the interruption, that Fran entered.

There was a violent movement of mutual repulsion on the part of Hamilton Gregory and his secretary. Fran stood very still, the sharpness of her profile defined, with the keenness of eyes and a slight grayness about the lips that made her look oddly small and old.

Fran was a dash of water upon raging fire. The effect was not extinguishment, but choking vapors. Bewildered, lost to old self-consciousness, it was necessary for Grace to readjust herself not only to these two, but to herself as well.

Fran turned upon her father, and pointed toward his desk. "Stand there!" she said, scarcely above a whisper.

Gregory burst forth in blind wrath: "How dare you enter the room in this manner? You shall leave this house at once, and for ever. . . . I should have driven you out long ago. Do you hear me? Go!"

Fran's arm was still extended. "Stand there!" she repeated.

Quivering in helpless fury, he stumbled to his desk, and leaned upon it. His face burned; that of Grace Noir was ghastly white.

"Now, you," said Fran, her voice vibrating as she faced the secretary, "go to your typewriter!"

Grace did not move.

Fran's eyes resembled cold stones with jagged points as her steady arm pointed: "Go! Stand where I tell you to stand. Oh, I have tamed lions before today. You needn't look at me so—I'm not afraid of your teeth."

Grace's fear was not inspired by dread of exposure, but by the realization that she had done what she could not have forgiven in another. But for the supreme moment she might never have realized the real nature of her feeling for her employer. She stood appalled and humiliated, yet her spirit rose in hot revolt because it was Fran who had found her in Gregory's arms. She glared at her defiantly.

"Yes," said Fran soberly, "that's my profession, lion-taming. I'm the 'World-Famous Fran Nonpareil.' Go to your typewriter, Grace Noir, I say—Go!"

Grace could not speak without filling every word with concentrated hate: "You wicked little spy, your evil nature won't let you see anything but evil in the fruits of your eavesdropping. You misjudge simply be-

cause it would be impossible for you to understand."

"I see by your face that you understand—pity you hadn't waked up long ago." Fran looked from one to the other with a dark face.

"I understand nothing of what you imagine you know," Grace said stammeringly. "I haven't committed a crime. Stop looking at me as if I had—do you hear?" Her tone was passionate: "I am what I have always been—" Did she say that to reassure herself? "What do you mean, Fran? I command you to put your suspicions in words."

"I have had them roar at me before today," cried Fran. "What I mean is that you're to leave the house this day."

"I shall not leave this house, unless Mr. Gregory orders it. It would be admitting that I've done wrong, and I am what I have always been. What you

saw . . . I will say this much, that it shall never happen again. But nothing has happened that you think, little impostor, with your evil mind . . . I am what I have always been. And I'm going to prove that you are an impostor in a very short time."

Fran turned to Hamilton Gregory. "Tell her to go," she said threateningly. "Tell her she must. Order it. You know what I mean when I say she must go, and she needn't show her claws at me. I don't go into the cage without my whip. Tell her to go!"

He turned upon Fran, pushed to utter desperation. "No—you shall go!" he said between clenched teeth.

"Yes!" exclaimed Grace. It was a hiss of triumphant hate.

Fran lost control over herself. "Do you think, knowing what I know, that I'll stand quietly by and see you disgrace your wife as you disgrace . . . Do you think I'll let you have this Grace Noir for your . . . to be the third— Do you think I've come out of your past life to fold my hands? I tell you plainly that I'll ruin you with that secret before I'll let you have this woman."

Gregory beheld the awful secret quivering upon her lips. The danger

drove him mad. "You devil!" he shouted, rushing upon her.

Fran stood immovable, her eyes fastened on his. "Don't strike me," she said tensely, "don't strike me, I warn you, unless you kill at the first blow."

He staggered back as if her words possessed physical impact. He shrunk in a heap in the library chair and dropped his head upon his arms. To prevent Grace from learning the truth, he could have done almost anything in that first moment of insane terror; but he could not strike Fran.

In the meantime, Mrs. Gregory had been ascending the stairs. They could hear her now, as she softly moved along the hall. No one in the library wished, at that moment, to confront the wife, and absolute silence reigned in the apartment. They heard her pause, when opposite the door, doubtless to assure herself that the typewriter was at work. If she did not hear the clicking of the keys, she might conclude Grace was absent, and enter.

Gregory raised his haggard head with an air suggesting meditated flight. Even Grace cowered back instinctively.

Swift as a shadow, Fran darted on tiptoe to the typewriter, and began pounding upon it vigorously.

Mrs. Gregory passed on her way, and when she reached the farther end of the hall, an old hymn which she had been humming, broke into audible words. Fran snatched the sheet from the typewriter, and bent her head to listen. The words were soft, full of a thrilling faith, a dauntless courage—

"Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer—"

A door closed. She was gone. Gregory dropped his head with a groan.

It seemed to Fran that the voice of his wife who was not a wife, lingered in the room. The hymn, no longer audible, had left behind it a fragrance, as sometimes lingers the sweet savor of a prayer, after its "amen" has, as it were, dropped back into the heart whence it issued. Fran instinctively held out both arms toward the direction of the door just closed, as if she could see Mrs. Gregory kneeling behind it.

"Almost," she said, in a solemn undertone, "thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

Had anyone but Mrs. Gregory been singing that hymn, had anyone but Fran been the one to intrude upon the library scene, Grace must have been overwhelmed. As it was, she stood quite untouched, resolving to stay in order to prove herself, and to show Gregory that they must sacrifice their love for conscience sake.

Gregory, however, was deeply touched by Fran's yearning arms. He rose and stood before her. "Fran, child, we promise that what you saw shall never happen again. But you mustn't tell about it. I know you won't tell. I can't send Grace away, because I need her. She will not go because she knows herself to be strong. We

are going to hide our souls. And you can't tell what you've seen, on account of her—" He pointed in the direction of his wife.

Fran knew very well what he meant. If she told the secret, it would disgrace Mrs. Gregory. The revelation might drive Grace away, though Fran did not think so, but certainly whether Grace went, or stayed, it would break the heart of the one she loved best in that home. Gregory was right; Fran could never betray him.

She turned blindly upon Grace: "Then have you no conscience?—you are always talking about one. Does no sense of danger warn you away? Can't you feel any shame?"

Grace did not smile contemptuously. She weighed these words at their real value, and soberly interrogated herself. "No," she declared with deliberation, "I feel no sense of danger because I mean to guard myself after this. And my conscience bids me stay, to show that I have not really done anything—" But she could not deny the feeling of shame, for the burning of her cheeks proved the recollection of hot kisses.

"But suppose I tell what I have seen."

"Well," said Grace, flashing out defiantly, "and suppose you do!"

Gregory muttered: "Who would believe you?"

Fran looked at him. "Then," she said, "the coward spoke." She added: "I guess the only way is for you to make her leave. There's nothing in her for me to appeal to."

"I will never tell her to go," he assured her defiantly.

"While, on the contrary," said Grace, "I fancy you will be put to flight in three or four days."

Fran threw back her head and laughed silently while they stared at her in blank perplexity.

Fran regained composure to say coolly, "I was just laughing." Then she stepped to her father's chair and handed him the sheet she had drawn from the typewriter. The upper part was an unfinished letter to the Chicago mission, just as Grace had left it in her haste to get rid of Fran. At odd variance with its philanthropic message were the words Fran had pounded out for the deception of Mrs. Gregory.

Hamilton Gregory glared at them at first incomprehendingly, then in growing amazement. They read—

"Ask her why she sent Bob Clinton to Springfield."

He started up. "What is this?" he exclaimed wildly, extending the paper toward Grace.

She read it and smiled coldly. "Yes," she said, "the little spy has even ferreted that out, has she! Very well, she won't be so cool when Mr. Clinton returns from Springfield."

"From Springfield!" echoed Gregory aghast.

"From Springfield. Mr. Gregory, I have made the discovery that this Fran, whom you imagined only about sixteen years old, and the daughter of an old friend, is really of age. She's nothing but a circus-girl. You thought her joking when she called herself a lion-tamer; that's the way she meant for us to take it—but she can't deceive me. She's nothing but a show-girl pretending to come from Springfield. But I know better. So I've sent Mr. Clinton there to find out all about the family of your friend, and in particular about the girl that this Fran is impersonating."

"You sent Bob Clinton to Springfield!" gasped Gregory, as if his mind could get no further than that. Then he turned savagely upon Fran—"And did you tell her about Springfield?"

Fran smiled her crooked smile.

Grace interposed: "You may be sure she didn't! Do you think she wanted her history cleared up? Mr. Gregory, you are so blinded by what she says that you won't investigate her claims. I decided to do this for your sake. When Mr. Clinton comes back, it's good-by to this circus-girl!"

Fran looked at her father inscrutably. "I believe, after this," she said, "it will be safe to leave you two together."

(To be continued.)

FILLING ROADS AND STREETS

Modern Transportation Demands Best of Thoroughfares—Aim Should Be to Even Filling.

When graveling streets, if the outside are filled first and the stones raked toward the center and covered, it will leave the surface in nice condition. When the center is filled first it is impossible to cover the stones with the thin covering at the outside of the fill. I noticed a village street that was being raised ten inches with coarse gravel. The center was filled first and the coarse stones raked to the outside. It required twice the time to do the grading as if the outside had been filled first and the coarse stones raked toward the deepest part of the fill in the center, writes an expert in the Farm and Home. Moreover, the street is sprinkled with stones that could not be covered, which will make extra expense to haul away, and it will be a rough road for years to come.



"But You Can't Love Him, Can You?" Gregory Asked Brokenly.

BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH

Coated tongue, foul breath, dizziness, and a tired, lazy feeling indicates a torpid condition of the liver and impaired digestion. To get rid of this misery, take

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A THOROUGH SYSTEM PURIFIER

It drives out badly digested food and bilious impurities through the bowels, tones up the stomach, strengthens digestion, regulates the bowel movements and imparts a fine feeling of health and exhilaration all through the body. Try its excellent correcting properties. It gives you full value for the price. Sold by all druggists and dealers.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

Prickly Ash Bitters Co., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

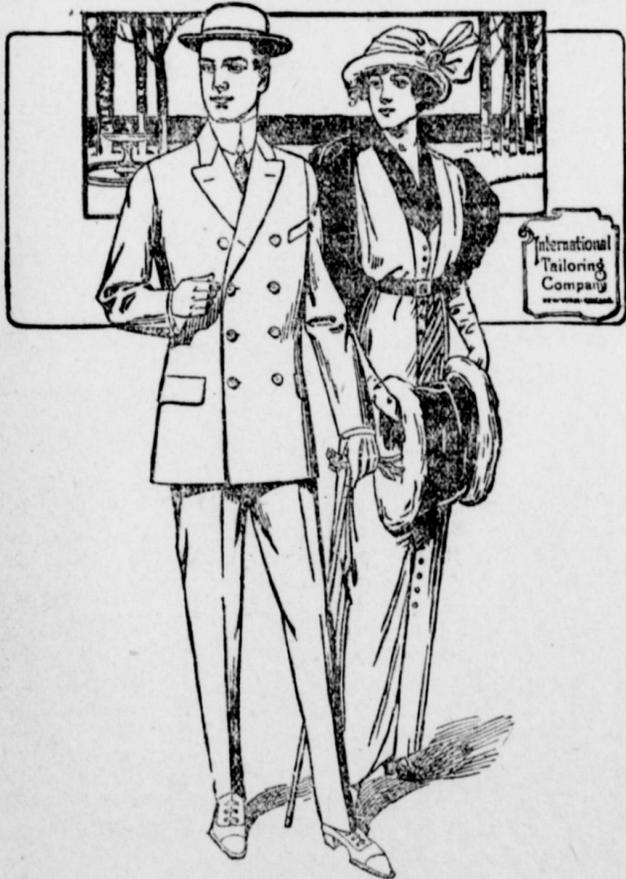
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Farm & Ranch, regular price - - \$1.00
Holland's Magazine, regular price - - \$1.00
Bought separately would be - - \$3.00

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Workmanship

Are Three Essentials in Good Clothes. Ours have these Qualities. See the new Samples.

M. L. CLEWIS

Work Has Begun

Actual work has begun on the large, three story addition to the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. When this addition is completed it will give this institution the largest business training plant in the world. The buildings are strictly modern in every particular and the extensive equipment is such as you will find in the very best business offices of our larger cities. No young person should fail to learn in this institution with the exceptional facilities it offers, not only in buildings and equipment but in practical teachers and its own copyrighted systems. Its graduates draw the best of salaries because of their efficient training. Their students are trained to such a degree of practical efficiency that they are readily being accepted to fill positions heretofore occupied only by experienced help. The Underwood Typewriter Co., of Texas with its office in Dallas, has given this institution a positive guarantee that they will place every graduate it can turn out from now until March 1st.

We are informed that the lowest daily attendance this institution has had during the summer is 513 students. The several hundred that will be added in September, will make assembled in Tyler a large and enthusiastic lot of hard-working young people. They come from the very best homes of many states. It is the young people that desire to accomplish something that attend this institution, for it gives a training for which the business world pays cash. Do our young people realize the necessity of a business education, and that they stand no more show of making a success in the business world without first getting a business training than would the lawyer, doctor, or minister without first taking a special college course. Adv.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Jno. R. Sheridan of Crockett was in the city a few days this week.

Hot days followed by cool nights will breed malaria in the body that is bilious or costive. Prickly Ash Bitters is very valuable at this time for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels well regulated. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Miss Luna Frank Hollingsworth spent several days in Houston last week.

Herbina is the medicine that cures biliousness, malaria and constipation. The first dose makes you feel better, a few additional doses cures completely. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

L. R. Hendrick of Percilla, A. A. Allen and J. W. Taylor have remembered the Messenger since last issue.

League Programs

Leader—Miss Pearl Spence.
Subject—(League Rally Day) The Inner Conflict; Rom. VII, 14; VIII, 2.
Song by League.
Onward Epworth Leaguers.
Prayer.
Solo—Miss Mada Murchison.
Reading—(Selected)—Miss Emma Williams.
(Mission Study Rally Day) A False Basis of Social Regard. Jas. 2, 1-9. Discussed by M. E. Darsey.
Roll Call.
Song by the League.
League Benediction.

JUNIOR LEAGUE

Subject—Using the Gifts God has Given Us: Rom. 7: 10, 21. Matt. 25: 14-23.
Leader—Mary White.
Opening Songs No. 148, 104.
Sentence Prayer.
Reading Beutelle Cagle.
Recitation of Beatitudes—Mary Lou Darsey.
Song—Rena Ross Richards, Mable Boykin, Roy Wherry and Nesbit Lively.
Reading—John 3 chapter, by Adelaide Selkirk.
Recitation: Ross Brock.
Song—No. 88.
Roll Call.
Business Session.
Closing Song No. 72.
Benediction.

DON'T TAKE THE WRONG MEDICINE

If Your Liver Gets Lazy You Need A Liver Tonic, Not Merely A Laxative For The Bowels

Many people take a simple laxative when their liver gets sluggish, rather than take calomel, which they know to be dangerous. But a mere laxative will not start a sluggish liver. What is needed is a tonic that will live up the liver without forcing you to stay at home and lose a day from your business.

You have such a tonic in Dodson's Liver Tone. Dodson's Liver Tone must be all they claim for it because they guarantee it to take the place of dangerous calomel and agree to hand back the money with a smile to any person who tries Dodson's Liver Tone and is not satisfied with the relief it gives. Dodson's Liver Tone is a harmless vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste, and is a prompt and reliable remedy for constipation, biliousness, sour stomach, and the other troubles that come from a torpid liver.

Porter's drug store give it their personal guarantee and if you will ask about this guarantee you will protect yourself against imitations that are not guaranteed. Large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone is 50 cents. Adv.

Miss Moselle Martin spent a few days in Palestine this week with her sister, Mrs. Cora Maize, who is in the sanitarium. It is reported that Mrs. Maize's condition is quite serious.

Despondency

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Mrs. Martin Baber and children of Elkhart visited relatives here a few days this week.

Take a dose of Prickly Ash Bitters at night when you go to bed and you will feel bright and vigorous next morning. It will insure you a copious and healthy passage of the bowels, improved appetite and digestion and increased energy of body and brain. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv

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 the Masury Paints to the high level where it stands today, absolutely pure pigments, pure linseed oil, "net weights and full measure," every can labeled, giving actual percentage, composition, etc. Sold by—

T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER COMPANY

CHILDREN CRY

Frequently and for no apparent reason when they have worms.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

Is the remedy needed.

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

Price 25c per Bottle. 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 in Lively building just around the corner off Main st.

Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday



FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

SOLD BY D. N. LEAVERTON

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17

SOLD BY DARSEY

Stop Calomel This Very Day

There's a better remedy for constipation, liver and stomach trouble.

Thousands are praising gentle, sure Hot Springs Liver Buttons from the famous Hot Springs, Ark.

Make you feel fine quickly—clear up sallow skin and banish malaria and headache—25 cents.

Free sample LIVER BUTTONS and booklet about the famous Hot Springs Rheumatism Remedy and Hot Springs Blood Remedy at

HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS

A S PORTER

No. 666

This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

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

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

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

Phones—Farmers Union System

Office 27
Residence 67

THURSDAY, SEP. 4, 1913

Are we going to have a trades day or not? It's up to the business men.

A pretty girl who wears a split skirt cannot expect the men to look her in the eye.

The cotton gins are humming all day long and it is certainly sweet music. The only fear we have is that they will not hum long enough.

Bring your cotton to Grapeland and get a good price for it. Look up the merchants who will sell you your supplies, and trade in one of the best towns in Texas—Grapeland.

Wisconsin has an anti-gossip act, but unfortunately it does not abolish back yard fences.—Fannin County Favorite.

And why did they overlook sewing clubs?

The Timpson Times wants everybody to sing more and sigh less. First-rate Christian, religious, humane advice, indeed. And why don't we hear more such advice from the pulpit?

A contemporary says that Texas has it on all other states as to the number of men who want to be governor. Nowonder; there are so many men who know they can do better than the present incumbent.

In every county where there has been an election on pool halls, they have been voted out by big majorities. Next Saturday this proposition will be voted on in Houston county, and while we do not pose as a prophet, here goes one that the pool halls will be put out of business in the county.

The story was current at one time that Theodore Roosevelt received \$1 per word for all his magazine articles appearing in the Outlook. We are unable to say whether or not they were worth that much, but do not intend to intimate that they were not, however, we incline to the opinion that should he produce an article now on the Mexican situation, it would come nearer being worth that much than any other thing that ever came from his pen. Why is that man keeping so still, anyway?—Lufkin News.

It's going to be pretty hard to make some Democrats think prosperity and free wool go hand in hand. The same might be said of the cane grower of the Valley.—Harlingen Star.

Of course—of course! It's right to hold the American public up for a Carnegie fortune years in order to keep two hot-house plant industries going!

The Allison liquor bill was amended at the special session of the legislature to prohibit the shipment of liquor from another state into dry territory. Good! We will now have sure enough prohibition. The Allison law reduced drunkenness in Grapeland fully fifty per cent and the amended law should cut it out entirely.

The Dialville News says that "but nine-tenths of the rural subscribers take no other paper than their county or local paper." That may be true with respect to the Dialville country, but in the prosperous farming communities adjacent to Grapeland city dailies enter a great portion of homes, to say nothing of the weeklies and magazines. Not that they don't take the Messenger, for it is a home paper and is their dependence for home news.

The Messenger has no patience with the merchants who yell hard times and cuss the country because some people see fit to patronize mail order houses. Of course people should spend all the money they can in their home town, but a man has a right to spend his money where he pleases and where he can get the best values. If a merchant does not take enough interest in his own business to talk it, push it and advertise it, how can he expect anyone else to do it for him?

The Forney Messenger bewails "pro and anti politics," and wants officials chosen irrespective of their views on that vexed question. If we are not very much mistaken, one O. B. Colquitt and his bunch of rum-soaked cohorts have done more than any one else to bring about the condition of affairs our esteemed contemporary laments, and so long as people run for office with the sole purpose of aiding the anti cause, just so long will prohibitionists accept the challenge. Prohibition is a question that will never be settled so long as the liquor traffic is legalized.

Sam Parker of Manning spent Sunday here with his wife and baby.

The many friends of Miss Alice Fox, the popular milliner, are glad to learn that she has returned from her summer's vacation in Hugo, Okla., and will again have charge of the millinery department for the firm of Geo. E. Darsey. This is the third season Miss Fox has been in Grapeland, during which time she has, by her splendid efficiency and courtesy, won the friendship of everyone, and has largely increased the sales of the millinery department for the firm she is connected with.

B. T. Masters of Route 3 was a pleasant caller at the Messenger office Monday. Mr. Masters informed us that he would soon leave for Nevil's Prairie in the southern part of the county to take charge of a large farm, which he has contracted to run for the next year. We regret to lose this good family from our end of the county.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

The above caption is the name of a spectre that hovers over the American people day and night. He is stormed at and raved at from the platform and the pulpit. He is fought, plotted against, and counterplotted against; but so far all to no avail.

The democratic party claims that sixteen years of rule by the republican party is chiefly if not altogether responsible for the high cost of living. The progressive party claims that it is caused partly by the republican rule and partly because the country has reached that stage or condition of society that makes it inevitable. While the party of McKinley and Hanna harks from the tomb a doleful sound, saying that it is entirely inevitable, that big business and tariff have nothing to do with it.

In Congress the other day Senator Warren, of Iowa, one of the remnants of the Republican party, said that the reason we had the high cost of living is found in the fact that the housewives no longer go shopping but order by telephone and have their deliveries made by automobile.

And the Senator was right, so far as he went. Our American civilization has reached a stage where something in the shape of a higher cost of living would be bound to come. But he was gloriously unmindful of the fact that republican tariff to a great extent destroyed competition, and that where that under-current of life of business is destroyed, somebody is sure to feel the consequences in an unpleasant manner.

Political parties seem obliged to play politics. There are several reasons, grounded on political doctrines, why they should. But to all observant persons the real cause of the high cost of living is as the progressive party claims, partly attributable to the trusts and partly to our manner of living, itself. And it might not be amiss to state here that while the progressive party holds what is perhaps the correct definition of the cause of the high cost of living, it itself is linked with the monopolies, for it favors a continuation of the robber tariff, and for that reason it does not deserve the support of any right thinking citizen.

The protective tariff that made it possible for the manufacturers to hold up the consumer for all the game would allow, coupled with the fact that a large portion of the American people annually try to live above their means, and are educated to believe that they are too good to perform manual labor, are the causes of the high cost of living. It is true that such a thing as high-priced beef seems hard to attribute to any of the foregoing reasons, when, as a matter of fact, such connections are easy to establish. The fewer people who raise live stock the scarcer the commodity and the greater number of people who depend on others for their foodstuffs, the scarcer the supply.

And then one of the results of protective tariff makes the city grow at the expense of the rural districts.

Before the advent of agricultural and manual training studies in our public schools, our whole system was calculated to have the effect of teaching the pupil that he was too good for honest toil, and must obtain his

living seated by a roller-top desk. Only a short step has been made to change the complexion of our school system, and even now the student is taught to look upon holding a city position as one step toward utopian bliss, while the country is mainly a place where the negroes and "poor white trash" may be regulated.

A large portion of American children are early impressed with the idea by their fathers and mothers and their environment that if they would count in this world's affairs they must arrange their plans to live in town or the city and swell the army of consumers, for the producers are not exactly desirable people with whom to associate. The supposed life of drudgery of the farmer's wife is held up before the daughter. She must marry to live in town, if she is to do well, and thus the army of consumers is augmented.

The American child is taught to expect the very best in everything, whether he should be able to afford it or not. The wife would be out of her place to do her own shopping in the grocery store. She must patronize the bakery, or employ a cook, instead of doing that work herself. She must have her dressmaker.

The American family must live just a little higher than its finances will permit of. If it is not able to own an auto, it is willing to put up with just one car for all the time. If it is able to own one car, it must have a new model every year. If the family is able to operate the farm profitably and stay out of debt, they must move to town and not farm at all.

It is argued by a few—but very few—that the high cost of living is really for the best after all. But be it as it may, a great part of its solution lies with the American people themselves and not in politics. The democratic party will remove the robber tariff, will do that much. But the people will have to change the character of their education and the manner of their living if the problem is effectually solved.

MORRIS CLEWS BELFEL.

W. W. Wilson was a pleasant caller at the Messenger office last Friday. Mr. Wilson lives at Augusta and is successful farmer of that community. He informed us that Mr. Sharp McLeod, in his belief was the champion cotton picker of Houston County. Mr. McLeod picked 1,004 in one day and a half. He picked 723 lbs in one day. The cotton was raised by Mr. Wilson.

Take Herbire for heartburn, sour belching or constipation, it cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Now may be the best time to buy a home. The drought has been long and hot, but it may rain plenty next year. Stay by your guns. Its persistent effort that succeeds. If you want to buy a cheap home, see S. E. Howard Lot & Land Co. Adv.

While here last week, Rev. Ethridge Payne bought a block in Sycamore Addition. He already owned some lots in this beautiful residence section of our city.



To Our Many Friends and Customers:

We are glad to announce that our stock of fall dress goods, shoes, etc. are arriving daily and we are going to show you the best and prettiest line that we have ever offered you heretofore.

We would be glad to have you call and look over the ones already in.

Remember:
There are
Always
Bargains
In Our
Grocery
Department

Traylor Bros.

"KEEP THE PRICE DOWN."

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. G. H. Black, The Dentist. adv

See those nobby fall samples at Clewis' tailor shop. adv.

For fruits and candies call at Howard's. Adv.

Fresh mackerel at Kennedy Bros. Adv

Rev. W. A. Craven spent a few days at Overton last week.

Charter Oak Stoves. Adv. Kennedy Bros.

Miss Ruth Berry of Crockett visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Howard this week.

We will deliver meat every morning. Phone us your orders. Adv. Caskey & Lively.

Mack Martin left Wednesday for Big Sandy where he has a position with the T. & P. Ry.

Hulls and meal are POSITIVELY CASH—NO CREDIT. Don't ask it. J. W. Howard. adv

H. P. Potts, one of our colored subscribers on Route 3, has remembered us since last issue.

WANTED—Four lady boarders. Apply to Mrs. France Haltom. Adv.

Mrs. A. H. Luker returned Saturday night from Shreveport, La., where she has been visiting her sister.

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

For Sale

One pair of Registered Duroc Jersey spring pigs for sale. No better stock in the state. Adv. E. P. Lynch.

The Variety Store opened Saturday for business and Manager Phillips expressed himself as being well pleased with the first day's business.

Mrs. J. P. Royall returned home Sunday from Merryville, La., where she had been on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Woodell.

P. H. STAFFORD

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Porter's Drug Store

ECONOMIZE!

Don't throw your old shoes away! You will be surprised to see what a difference we can make in their looks and service for 50c, 75c or \$1.00. Our prices are as follows: Whole sole sewed, and heel \$1.50; one-half sole sewed, and heel \$1.00; one-half sole sewed 75c; new heel 50c; heels built up 25c; rubber heels 50c. Reasonable price on repairing and patching and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Give your shoes to your mail carrier. He will, return them to you the second day. Pay him for the work and we will pay postage both ways. We mail them to you C. O. D. less the amount paid for postage. All work sent out same day received. Liberal commission to agents in every locality. Address—

PALESTINE ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP

Palestine, Texas

adv A. N. HENRY, Prop.

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

For Caro or pure ribbon cane syrup call at Howard's. Adv.

We want your frying size chickens. Kennedy Bros. Adv.

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

Old Hickory Wagons. Sold by Kennedy Bros. Adv.

See Clewis, the tailor if your clothes are dirty. adv

Arch Stringer of Dallas spent a few days here this week visiting his parents.

Most complete staple and fancy line of groceries in Grapeland. Adv. Kennedy Bros.

John L. Guice of Longbranch is here on a visit to his parents and many friends.

3000 fall and winter samples arrived at Clewis' tailor shop. Place your order early. adv.

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

Miss Fannie Scarbrough of Palestine visited relatives in Grapeland this week.

LOST—One plain gold tie clasp. Finder please leave at the Messenger office.

The Messenger learns that Gardine Oliphint and Jim Hill, two of our young men, have joined the U. S. Navy.

Don't wait until you go to war with Mexico to have your clothes cleaned and pressed—Clewis will do it now. Adv.

For Sale

One thoroughbred Jersey male. Service fee \$1. till sold. Adv. M. E. Bean.

Mrs. P. H. Stafford, district deputy of the Eastern Star, left Wednesday morning for points south to visit several of the chapters.

Notice

I have a fine Jersey bull now ready for service at my lot. Service fee \$2.50 cash with a guarantee. J. W. HOWARD. (Advertisement)

A clay road has been built through main street, connecting the two clay roads on the north and south. The expense was borne by Road District No. 1 and the county.

For Sale

About 150 bushels of corn, 8 head of good cattle, 800 bundles of fodder, mare and colt, my farm is for rent. See or write, B. T. Masters, Adv. Route 3.

Crockett's new steam laundry opened for business Wednesday, August 27. We have an up-to-date plant in every respect, and are in a position to give the very best work obtainable anywhere. We shall establish an agency in Grapeland, who will call for your work. All work guaranteed. adv

Delivery Service at Market

The City Meat Market now has with them Mr. Will Musick, an experienced meat cutter, and have put on a delivery service, and will deliver meat every morning. Telephone us your orders. Telephone No. 30, Farmers Union System. Adv. Caskey & Lively.

He Carried An Umbrella

A dear old lady who was very "sot" in her prejudices was asked just why she didn't like a certain man. She had no particular reason that she could think of at the instant, but she had been so emphatic in her expression of dislike that she knew she would have to find some excuse—at once. Just at that moment she happened to glance out of the window and saw him passing by. He carried a neatly rolled umbrella though it hardly threatened rain.

Quick as a flash she answered her questioner, "He carries an umbrella whether it's raining or not—he is a 'softie.'"

"But," said her friend, also looking out of the window, "Here comes your son William, and he is carrying an umbrella."

This did not stump the old lady. "But that's another matter—I don't like him anyhow—and besides, it all depends on who carries the umbrella," she replied triumphantly.

That is the position some people have taken regarding that wholesome and refreshing beverage Coca-Cola. They have said a good many unkind things about it and in each instance have had it proved to them that their tales were not true.

Finally they seized upon the fact that Coca-Cola gets much of its refreshing deliciousness from the small bit of caffeine that it contains. They looked upon that as a splendid argument against it. Then, like the old lady who was reminded of Son William, they were reminded that it is the caffeine in their favorite beverages, tea and coffee, (even more than in Coca-Cola) that gives them their refreshing and sustaining qualities.

But does that stop their criticism of Coca-Cola for containing caffeine? No—their answer is similar to the old lady's—they say "But that's another matter"—what they mean is "Being prejudiced against Coca-Cola and liking tea or coffee, it all depends on what carries the caffeine."

We think the joke is on them—for caffeine is caffeine, and if it is not harmful in one it can't be harmful in another. We all know that it is not harmful in tea or coffee—that it is really helpful in whatever it is—this is bound to include Coca-Cola.

Of course, the truth is, that having started an attack on false premises and having had what they thought were good reasons for criticism proved to be no reasons at all, they are grasping at an excuse which does not exist, to explain a prejudice. So you see, after all, it all depends on who carries the umbrella to people who are determined to be unfair. Let us be fair. Adv.

Repair Shop

To the Public:—I have opened a repair shop and will repair shoes, harness, saddles and all kinds of leather goods. For the present I am located in Clewis' tailor shop. I will appreciate your business and guarantee satisfaction on all work. adv J. P. ROYALL.

I want to thank my many friends and old pupils for favors that have been shown in the past, and announce that on Monday, Sept. 15, I will begin my class in music at my residence. If you contemplate studying music I would be glad to have you join my class. Adv. MRS. SIDNEY BOYKIN

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



There is no seed so fertile as money. Every single dollar is productive. The closer you plant the greater your harvest. MONEY IN THE BANK, unlike the crops of field, need no cultivation, and it is not endangered by frost or drought.

F. & M. STATE BANK

The Airdome Theater

"The Best Pictures Going"

Three Shows a Week--Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Nights.

Good Seats in the Open Air

SPECIAL PROGRAM FOR SATURDAY NIGHT

VAUDEVILLE--"Watch out for the Cat"--Garland & Gilbert. Special Music, Songs and Quartette. 3 Big Reels of Pictures.

FREE—A beautiful \$6.00 mirror will be given away by D. N. Leaverton to the one holding the lucky number. It may be YOU!

Admission - - 10c

DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY

In a bank and pay your bills by check, is the advice any bank will give you, thus saving both time and money.

It enables you to make payment of debts in just the amount you wish right down to the odd cents, and it is a perfect receipt in itself when you pay a bill with a check.

We will appreciate your opening an account with us. No waiting to get bills changed or going to a bank to draw out money.

The GUARANTY STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

"THE DEVIL'S PARAGRAPHS"

BY JNO. R. OWENS

We know of a man who doesn't talk about himself, but he's dead.

A man is more afraid of a silent woman than he is of a noisy one.

About the only business enterprise that can throw light on a subject is an electric light plant, and a newspaper.

Some men lack a great deal in getting married, while others only lack the young lady's consent.

We don't know from experience, but we imagine that when a fellow proposes to a girl, and she accepts him the first time, he feels like she is either joking or has misunderstood his question.

The Bonham Favorite says the rest room of that place is not only used as a place to rest, but is also used for matrimonial purposes. We have a rest room in Grapeland, and from appearances it looks like a very nice place for the latter purpose.

A fellow can please the devil and not half try.

Monday was Labor Day. Every day is one of labor with us.

All some men lack being bad is for their wife to leave home.

Tammany Hall may be a place of corruption, but it demands its enemies to be honest.

If you desire to see a nice display of rubber, just let some woman wearing a split skirt walk down the street.

The reason the inhabitants of Grapeland have large ankles is because they persist in walking in the sand.

Sometimes we are convinced that there is no place as hot as Grapeland, and a cool breeze starts up which makes us take it all back.

A man in Houston ended his life because his wife asked for a divorce. Now, if she had asked him for a thousand dollars he would have been excusable.

Endeavor Program

Songs by endeavor, Nos. 24, 3. Scripture Reading, St. John, 14th Chap.—Mary Lou Darsey. Reading—Carrie Spence. Recitation—Bentell Cagle. Song—Bartine, Lucille and Adelle. Business Meeting. Roll Call. Closing Song. Benediction.

The healing demulcent qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound are not duplicated in any other medicine for coughs and colds. Any substitute offered you is an inferior article. Refuse to accept it for it can not produce the healing and soothing effect of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Insist upon the genuine, which contains no opiates. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

PROSPERITY

Advertisements Are the Guideposts Showing Way

By HOLLAND.

WOULD you travel the road that leads to Prosperity? Then read the advertisements. They are the guideposts pointing the way. Disregard the advertisements and you are likely to go wrong, and even if you finally reach your destination you do so only after needless delays and unnecessary traveling.

The traveler who would disregard guideposts, who would not examine them at every opportunity, would be called foolish. He would get little sympathy when he complained of time lost going the wrong direction.

The man who neglects to read the advertisements is disregarding guideposts and is taking unnecessary chances and is delaying his own progress.

ADVERTISEMENTS OFFER WAYS TO SAVE DOLLARS.

If you fail to read and profit by the advertisements you are giving your neighbor who does read them an advantage.

Volga Items

Hurrah for the grand old Messenger! Don't you all think that we have a grand paper? It is indeed a paper for the people—for all the people.

Health is very good at present at this place, except bad colds. Misses Vella and Mabel James, and Mr. Jack Wilson, of Weldon paid Volga a pleasant visit Sunday eve. Mabel has just returned home from Crockett where she has been attending the Summer Normal, and Jack seems very happy, indeed.

Quite a crowd of young people attended the singing Sunday eve. The Singing Class meets at the Baptist church and practices every Sunday at 4 p. m.

Miss Ethel Turner of Weldon is visiting relatives in Volga this week.

Miss Lela Long spent Sunday with the Misses Adams.

The young people are anticipating a grand time at the party at Mr. Hyde's, Friday night. PRINCESS.

Millions in the air. Think of it:—Every time you open your mouth, in goes a whole menagerie of microbes, germs and bacteria. When the liver, stomach and bowels are active, these germs are harmless. If they are torpid, it is just the condition needed to set up disease; which at this season is generally of a malarial nature. The moral is—use Herbine to keep the liver, stomach and bowels in a state of health and activity. It cures indigestion and constipation. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Sam Martin of near Merkel, is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. W. T. Warner.

Can't Afford To Have Kidney Trouble

No man with a family to support can afford to have kidney trouble, nor need he fear it with such a remedy at hand as Foley Kidney Pills—an honest medicine, safe and reliable, costing little but doing much good. Foley Kidney Pills eliminate backache and rheumatism, tone up the system and restore normal action of kidneys and bladder. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.



Attention!

I respectfully call your attention to the fact that I am now located in my new brick building at the old location on the west side of the railroad. As most of my stock of goods was destroyed in the fire, my present stock is entirely new

throughout, and I can supply your wants in good fresh groceries and dry goods.

I call your especial attention to my line of shoes and can give you some good values. Come to see me when in town:

MY MOTTO: "QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS AND THE GOLDEN

RULE APPLIED TO BUSINESS

W. R. WHERRY.

P. S. I am sorry I did not have my rest room in better shape last week, but it was not my fault. The fixtures were delayed in transit and as soon as they arrive I will fix it up. I again extend the ladies a cordial invitation to make use of this room while in town.

A Lame Back, Stiff in the Side, Stiff Neck or Rheumatism in the Joints puts a man out of commission most effectually. The misery will not last if treated with

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

IT IS A WONDERFUL PAIN RELIEF.

Rub it in over the part affected. It penetrates the flesh and quickly reaches the spot where the trouble exists. The painful symptoms immediately subside. It relaxes the muscles, quiets inflammation, restores strength, ease and suppleness. Severe cases of chronic rheumatism or neuralgia are forced to yield to its powerful relieving influence. There is no ailment of the muscles or flesh that cannot be helped through this marvelous healing remedy; the pain is eased the moment it reaches the affected part. It is a great family remedy for all purposes for which a liniment is needed. For healing cuts, wounds, burns, bruises, galls, chafed spots, swellings, frost bites, stings of insects, ivy poisoning, sprains, contracted muscles, it has no superior in the speed with which it will restore healthy conditions.

Put Up in Three Sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD

PROPRIETOR

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stephens Eye Salve is a remedy of great power in diseases of the eyes or eyelids. It heals quickly and strengthens the sight.

A. S. PORTER, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

Mother of Eighteen Children

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to anyone in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers. Adv.

S. E. Howard has moved his stock of merchandise into his new brick store next to the F. & M. State Bank.

To prevent pneumonia, a cold settled in the lungs should be attended to at once. Put a Herick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster on the chest and take Ballard's Horehound Syrup internally. It's a winning combination. Buy the dollar size Horehound Syrup; you get a porous plaster free with each bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

J. W. HOWARD

WITH THE
Houston County Oil Mill & Mfg. Co.

Highest Market Price Paid for
COTTON SEED

Meal, Hulls and Fertilizer
for Sale

KEEP HOUSTON COUNTY MONEY AT HOME

Dr. Sam Kennedy
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

RUB-MY-TISM
Will cure your Rheumatism
Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps,
Colds, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and
Burns, Old Sores, Stings of Insects
Etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally and externally. Price 25c.

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

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Citation By Publication

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Houston County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of Bird F. Kerr, deceased, the unknown heirs of I. G. Collins, deceased, the unknown heirs of S. T. Colbert, deceased, and the unknown heirs of Benjamin Davis, deceased, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest County to your County, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Houston County, to be holden at the Court House of said Houston County, in the town of Crockett, on the fifth Monday after the first Monday in September, A. D. 1913, the same being the 6th day of October, A. D. 1913, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1913 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 5464, wherein Neal H. Montgomery is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of Bird F. Kerr, Dec'd., the unknown heirs of I. G. Collins, deceased, the unknown heirs of S. T. Colbert, deceased, the unknown heirs of Benjamin Davis, deceased, A. J. Crenshaw, L. B. McQueen, J. M. McQueen, Buena Neal, Leslie Neal, C. O. Edge, T. E. Edge, Belle Lively, F. A. Lively, Tullie Sims, E. H. Sims, T. H. Dailey, Mrs. E. C. Hill, Geo. W. Mobley, Henry Dailey, Thos. F. Dailey, Bais E. Dailey and Robert S. Dailey, are defendants, and said petition alleging that the plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of the following described tract or parcel of land, same being a part of the Bird F. Kerr 640 acre survey and a part of the Benjamin Davis 372 acre survey, situated in Houston County, Texas, and more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at the North West corner of the Benjamin Davis H. R. of 372 acres, a stake from which a Hickory mkd. X brs. N 40 E 6 vrs. Thence South with the West Boundary line of said Davis survey 50 vrs. to a rock in the North Eastern corner of the M. P. Mead survey. Thence South 38 1-2 vrs. to a crooked forked Sweet Gum standing on

the bank of Lively and Harman Branch from which another Sweet Gum 12 in brs. N 2 E 1 2-10 vrs. Thence down with the meanders of said Branch to a stake in the North bank of same and East Boundary line of said Davis survey, from which a chinquapin 8 in brs. S. 74 E. 5 1-2 vrs. D. 9 in brs. N. 17 W 11 vrs. Thence North with said line 315 vrs to the North East corner of the original survey, stake from which a Post Oak mkd. D. D., another mkd X brs N 35 E 5 vrs. Thence West with the North Boundary line of said survey about 21 vrs to the South East corner of a 54 1-2 acre survey described in deed from Geo. E. Calhoun to E. H. Darsey. Thence North 297 1-10 vrs to a rock for corner. Thence West 213 6-10 vrs to a rock for corner, same being the South East corner of the Geo. E. Calhoun 133 acre tract. Thence North with the East Boundary line of said 133 acre tract 1450 7-10 vrs. Thence East with the South line of a 26 acre tract 240 vrs to a stake in the East Boundary line of the Bird F. Kerr survey. Thence North with the E. B. line of said Kerr survey 559 2-10 vrs to the North East corner of said Kerr survey. Thence West with the North Boundary line of said survey 690 vrs to a stake, same being the North West corner of the said 133 acre tract, a Sweet Gum mkd X for witness tree. Thence South with the West Boundary line of said 133 acre tract, continuing same course to a stake at the North West corner of the Benjamin Davis survey, 2,009 vrs to the place of beginning, including 199 acres on the Bird F. Kerr survey and 43 acres on the Benjamin Davis survey.

Plaintiff sets out in his original petition all of the deeds and other written instruments under and by virtue of which he claims title to said land. Plaintiff alleges that he and those under whom he claims title to said land have had and held the continuous, peaceable and adverse possession thereof, cultivating and using the same under deeds duly registered, paying all taxes due thereon for periods of five and ten years respectively, and plaintiff specially pleads the five and ten years' statutes of limitation in bar of any claim of title held by the defendants adverse to plaintiff's title. Plaintiff alleges that there are no deeds out of Bird F. Kerr and Benjamin Davis, the original

grantees of said tracts, conveying said land, which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. That said land was once claimed by I. G. Collins, and there is no deed from him conveying same, which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. That a part of said land was at one time owned jointly by W. H. and Henry Crenshaw, but that Henry Crenshaw having made no conveyance of his interest in said land casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. That at one time Thos. R. Dailey asserted some title to a part of said land, but there is no legal conveyance out of said Thos. R. Dailey conveying said land, which casts a cloud on plaintiff's title. That a part of said property was at one time conveyed to S. T. Colbert and there being no conveyance out of the said S. T. Colbert to same, a cloud is cast on plaintiff's title, and plaintiff further alleges that any other and further claims of defendants in and to said land are unknown. Plaintiff prays judgement for said land, removing all clouds therefrom, substituting all missing instruments and quieting his title to same.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, John D. Morgan, Clerk of the District Court of Houston County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Crockett, this the 2nd day of August, A. D., 1913.

John D. Morgan, Clerk,
District Court of Houston
adv. [SEAL] County.

Paint Better

Better isn't enough; paint best. A man bought "cheap" paint: saved 20c or 30 or 40 or 50c a gallon, didn't he?

Yes, and bought 40 or 50 or 60 or 80 per cent more gallons; how much did he make on his paint?

And he paid for painting those gallons—a fair day's work is a gallon—how much did he make on the labor part of his job?

He lost a quarter or third of his money.

How long will it last? not his money, the paint?

Perhaps half as long as Devoe. How long will his money last, if he buys other stuff as he bought that paint?

Better buy the best paint; it makes the least bill and least often. DEVOE.

Kennedy Bros. sell it. Adv

If you eat without appetite you need Prickly Ash Bitters. It promptly removes impurities that clog and impede the action of the digestive organs, creates good appetite and digestion, strength of body and activity of brain. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Misses Ida and Elna Horne left last week, Miss Ida going to Nocona to visit her sister, and Miss Elna going to Dumas to teach school.

Caught A Bad Cold

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Money Talks

By Paying Cash for what you buy
you can get much

BETTER VALUES

We Want Your Business

D. N. LEAVERTON

THE LEADING DRUGGIST

ICE ALL the TIME!

Now handled in car lots and you can get
it any time in any quantity.

NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS:

You can get ice on Sunday until 12 o'clock at the
ICE HOUSE, near the water tank.

D. N. LEAVERTON

THE BIG KINK IN HOME BUILDING

has always been the item of labor, but the modern sawmill has knocked that kink into oblivion. The day of tedious hand labor by the carpenter with hours wasted in sharpening planes, etc., is past, for the lumber we handle these days is all machine finished where smooth surface is necessary. This means a larger day's work for the carpenter and fewer days' pay for the builder—see the point? If you're ever going to build—NOW'S THE TIME—for everything's in your favor and notwithstanding tales to the contrary we doubt if you'll ever see LUMBER of the QUALITY we handle any cheaper. Why not get really serious about OWNING YOUR HOME and come in and get bona fide figures?

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

**T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER
COMPANY**

In New Quarters

We are now located in our new
building at the old stand, and
invite the public to pay us a
visit when in town.

We Have a Complete Stock of

DRUGS and SUNDRIES

BRING US YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

Porter's Drug Store

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

You can't make a mistake in taking

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

Just Arrived!

A CAR OF Bran Oats Kaffir Chops Flour and Meal

A snappy fall line of men's and boys' suits.

A new lot of dainty patterns, just the thing for fall "knock-about" and school dresses.

Some bargains still in white and late summer goods.

We still have a few pairs of low-cut shoes that will please you in style and delight you in price, to finish up the fall weather in.

Our line of fall shoes for men, women and children is complete and includes the Walk-Over. Here is the only place in town you can get this shoe, so satisfying in style, price and duality.

Call on us. We will sell you goods as cheap as you can get them elsewhere, quality considered. We are prepared to wait on you promptly.

'T.S.Kent

"Quality is the Thing."

SAME OLD INHABITANT

By J. A. TIFFANY.

Young Langley blew a series of rings into the general volume of with interminable yarns about things that happened and people he knew 50 or 60 years ago?



"Maybe not. I don't know what smoke that everybody was breathing, and asked in a reminiscent tone: "Does old Colonel Trippitt ever bore you fellows I ever did to win his special favor in that respect, but he appears to take a peculiar delight in entertaining me with his pestiferous recollections of the 'good old times' which, as Washington Irving says, appears to have abounded in good-for-nothing characters. I determined to give him a long, dreary, inconsequent shadowgraph of the past that, I thought, would prove an efficient antidote to his mania for ancient biographical fatuities.

"The opportunity came one night when I caught him sitting alone at a table in Hennessy's place. I sat down beside him and asked him to take something.

"I beg your pardon, colonel, but there's something I want to ask you before I forget. This afternoon Jesse Randall and I were having a talk, and neither of us could recall the name of a certain man whom we used to know very well. It wasn't Meredith, nor Merryweather; but some such name as that—it began with a "Merry," anyway."

"Yes," said the colonel, closing one eye and scratching his head: "there was a man of some such name as that lived around here, years ago. How long has he been dead, John?"

"Well, I turned that question off. Of course, there never was any such man at all.

"Oh, I don't know, exactly," I said; "but you must remember him, all right. He lived on Delaware avenue, on the side opposite to your house—a little farther up, nearer the park. He was a tall, fine-looking man, with a heavy, iron-gray mustache."

"Yes, sir," said the colonel, "that's the man, all right. I knew him as well as I know you, John. Strange that I can't speak his name—and I've got it on the tip of my tongue."

"Of course, there's no question of your knowing him, colonel," I said. "He had two very handsome daughters. They were very lady-like girls, and highly accomplished. The father was a hospitable man; used to entertain a great deal—kept open house, in fact."

"You never spoke a truer word than that in your life, John!" the colonel exclaimed, enthusiastically. "And he knew how to do it. He didn't do it by halves."

"And, if you remember, colonel," I went on, joggling the old gentleman's memory of this purely hypothetical personage, "he was elected to the city council one year, but only sat there about three months. He was unseated on petition. It was proved that votes had been bought for him—if not by him; and he came near getting into trouble."

"But this old fellow that we're speaking of—Merry something—had a glass eye, you know."

"Ah! That was it. I knew there was something peculiar about him; but I couldn't just locate the trouble. That's what it was, John—a glass eye. But there wasn't one person in a hundred that knew it; it was as natural-looking as the genuine article. But what was the man's name? Merry—Merry—something with a Merry in front of it, I know; but I can't get the rest of it out."

"Well, you'll think of it by and by, colonel," I said; "but you'll have to excuse me now. I must go—got an appointment. Good night."

"Good night, John," says the colonel. "I'll tell you the old cock's name next time I see you."

"I didn't see the colonel again until last night, when I happened to drop into Hennessy's place again. I'd forgotten all about the old 'Merry' fellow; but the colonel hadn't."

"The other night, John," he said, "you were asking me about a man named Meredith, or Merrivale, or Merryweather, or Merry Andrew—got elected to the city council, but was unseated for bribery."

"Yes, yes," I said. "What of him, colonel?"

"Well, you were all right up to that point, John," said the colonel, slowly; "but you said he had a glass eye."

"Yes."

"That's where you were a bit off, John," the colonel replied, taking a sip of his liquor.

"How?" I asked.

"Why, the d—d old fool—he had

Announcement

We take this method of announcing to our friends and customers, that we shall move into our new building next week, where we shall be better prepared than ever before to handle your business in all lines, and will appreciate a call from you when ever you are in Grapeland.

Our new goods have been arriving for the past several weeks, and we hope to have on display, the most complete and most up-to-date line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Ready-to-wear goods, shoes, gent's furnishings, and ladies' coat suits ever before shown in this section. Our entire stock will be complete in every line, and we have spared no efforts in trying to make this new building modern in every respect.

Watch this Space For Our Opening Announcement Darsey's Dry Goods Dep't.

two glass eyes!" the colonel yelled, banging his fist down on the table.

"Well, I did the only thing a man could do under the circumstances. I set 'em up."

"But the colonel wasn't cured of his old trick, nor satisfied with his revenge."

"He started out on another of his long-winded stories. He said this man with the two glass eyes reminded him of another old citizen, whose name was Sorfleet or Sorefeet—something of that kind."

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Late Trial for Witchcraft.

A trial for witchcraft and sorcery occurred in England in 1881. This was the trial of the Fletchers, who were famous clairvoyants, crystal gazers and mesmerists—who gave seances to which the whole fashionable world flocked. They induced a Mrs. Hart Davis to give them jewelry and lace to the value of £10,000, and when proceedings were taken against them fled to America. The husband managed to escape arrest, but Mrs. Fletcher was brought back to England, indicted under the old statute of witchcraft and sorcery, and sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment with hard labor.—London Chronicle.

On buttered toast spread four hard-boiled whites of eggs, chopped fine, which has been mixed with a little cream sauce, salt, paprika and red pepper. Then sprinkle yolks pressed through a sieve on top.

For Canned Fruit.

To prevent strawberries and other canned fruits from forming mold put a layer of absorbent cotton in the mouth of each jar or can. Any mold that may form will cling to the cotton, leaving the fruit clean.

GOOD OLD AMERICAN NAMES

"Monarchs" Seen in News of Day Indicate New York Is Our Foremost European Capital.

In the news of one day in New York we find that a man by the name of Isidore Steinberg pleaded guilty to bigamy in the court of a judge named Rosalsky; that a youth named Tumshelsky was drowned; a man named Blau was convicted of keeping disorderly resort; a girl named Anna Cicone was a principal witness in a murder case; a Madame Le Compte figured in domestic sensation; a certain Miss Zella brought a breach of promise case; a Governor named Sulzer sent a message to the legislature; Hannes Kolehmainen was the star of a footrace; another runner named Abel Kiviati made a fast trial spin; and a Mr. Max Hochstim figured in a hotel scandal.

The names of Klonz, Remitz, Brost, Gaw, Levi, Harberg, Golla, Schenkel, Stovell, Meniak, Dalldorf, Jensen, Yohoman, Stappers, Lococq Hulse Maerlich, Wirsing, Wexler, Szabo, Tietelbaum, Trifari, Carnap, Loew, Brandus, Mahoney, Braum, Kimmelman Ubert, Sarlin, Trosky, Mullan and Beubel are the first to assail the eye on turning to a page of advertisements.

In another generation or two these will be good old American names. Meanwhile New York will continue to be our foremost European capital.

Short of Berries.

"I can't understand how some things get their names," declared the grumpy boarder.

"For instance?"

"Take this strawberry shortcake. If they had called it shortberry straw-cake I could have seen the point."

Dr. McCarty and family went up to Palestine Tuesday, making the trip in their car.

W. H. Whitescarver left Tuesday for Manning, where he expects to secure some building contracts.

Mrs. S. R. Parker and little son, Reagan, left Tuesday for their home at Manning. They were accompanied by little Miss Mary Parker.

Jim Webb, a colored man who is well thought of by our citizens, has purchased a small tract of land out on the Crockett road near the colored church, and built a home. Tuesday evening he moved in. Jim is a hard working man and deserves the success he has attained, and his example in getting a home is worthy of emulation by all his colored brothers.

Notice to School Patrons

Owing to the fact that the Houston County Institute will be held at Crockett, Sept. 15-19, the opening of our school is postponed until Monday, Sept. 22. This is deemed best for the reason that the first week's vacation followed by a week's vacation would result in but little good. Wade L. Smith, Prin.