

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 16 No. 8

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APR. 23, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Safety First!

Safety in selecting your place to trade means getting what you want at the right prices, getting it when you want it in the very best quality and getting it at prices you know are right.

Safety first in buying is easy for everyone who takes advantage of our stock to select from. We at all times try to buy merchandise of the best quality and sell it at the lowest price possible

EXTRA! EXTRA!

We are showing for a few days white lawn and colored lawn that sells for 15c, now at per yard

12 1-2c

One lot that the price was 12 1-2c, now per yard

10c

See these values and save money.

We have a big table of remnants that will be a great saving for you.

Call and see them.

Kennedy Brothers

The Store for Everybody

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Reynard, April 20.—Cotton planting and corn working is the order of the day. It seems like spring is here at last, since we can have such a rain and fair up so nice.

Chriss Smith and Miss Kleba Beazley attended church at Daly today.

We had a very good Sunday school.

The peach and plum crop will be light in this community, but the berry crop will be immense.

A little circumstance and an edict which we think other communities might follow suit, is that while on our way home from the field about sun down our pup bayed a large possum. We made the dog catch it because it was the making of the pup and left him only sullied, we thought, but the boys said its neck was broken. We are sorry of that because that possum might have been in the Grapeland "possum walk" next fall, hence we issued an edict that no possums be killed in this vicinity until next "tater" digging time, unless invading a chicken roost, with a penalty of two for one next fall. What do you think Mr. Editor? It cost the possum's life to get us to think. While this is a small thing, the principle applies to bigger and more important things. ZACK.

Home Mission Entertained

Tuesday afternoon of last week the Home Mission Society was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. M. S. Spence by Mrs. Minnie Miller. The following were present: Mesdames J. W. Howard, J. P. Royall, B. F. Hill, Byron Maxwell, Chas. Taylor, C. W. Kennedy, Frank Leaverton, Jno. A. Davis, A. H. Luker, W. G. Darsey, W. L. Smith, Geo. E. Darsey, Claude Sadler, Laura Goodson, W. D. Taylor, S. N. Boykin, Misses Letha Matney, Maude McCarty and Rev. H. A. Matney. It was the best attended meeting we have had this year.

The society was called to order and the opening hymn sung. Mrs. C. W. Kennedy was the appointed leader, and had an interesting paper on the "Conquest of the Cross Over the Child's Work," also gave us the chart talk on "Stewardship." Prayer was offered by Bro. Matney. This closed the devotional part and the business was then taken up. Just when to have our protracted meeting was discussed, but no definite time decided upon. Mrs. Byron Maxwell was appointed a member of the executive committee to succeed Miss Maude McCarty, who is away on an extended vacation. Mrs. B. F. Hill and Mrs. Chas. Taylor were our new members at this meeting. Mrs. Hill has been a member before, but ill health caused her to be out for awhile. We are all glad she is again able to meet with us. The hostess served delicious refreshments consisting of cherry gelatine and cake, after which we adjourned to meet with Mrs. B. F. Hill the fourth Tuesday afternoon of this month. REPORTER.

OLD GRAY'S GOOD LETTER

April 18.—In a conversation with a lady friend a few days since, who lives in Houston county, she referred to the Messenger as being the best paper published in the county. She also complimented our efforts in the Messenger, for which we kindly thank her. She spoke of the prohibition position of the Messenger as being fine and seemed rather anxious to discuss the question with us. We claimed to be too polite to argue the question with a lady but would hunt up her husband and give him a turn or two. She laughed and said, "There's the rub; he is an anti as well as you and I am unable to control him." He was once a pro, but saw the evil of his way and is now in the path that leads to clean government.

Friday last was memorial day at the Muse graveyard. We had the pleasure of being present and will try to give the Messenger the dots of the day as near as we can. The crowd began collecting early and by eleven o'clock some four hundred people were present. Decorating the graves was first in order. This task was performed by the ladies principally. Flowers were rather scarce, hence the decorations were not as they would have been if flowers had been more plentiful. All the graves were visited and many a tear fell upon the sod that covered the remains of some loved one that has long since answered the last summons. After this the crowd repaired to a nearby grove where some splendid vocal music was rendered, after which dinner was announced. A glance at the tables that were heavily laden with delicious edibles was evidence enough to show that the fair hands that had charge of the culinary department had done their work well. After dinner Mr. O'Bryan of Elkhart delivered an address which was well suited to the occasion. Then Mr. Aaron Foster made a talk paying tribute to the dead and warning the living of the coming day. Many visitors from Elkhart, Slocum and Augusta, also two loaded autos from Palestine. Everyone present appeared to enjoy the day and everyone in a fine humor—not a word spoken to mar the wave of pleasure that swept over the throng. Although dark and threatening clouds hovered over head, the sun now shines and the world looks down upon a scene that will be remembered by all for many days to come.

At our school house last night we had a fine entertainment in a play. It was enjoyed by all, and each one did their part well. After the play a comic minstrel was acted by John and Webb Douglass, which created a great deal of fun. There was a large audience present, and all were loud in their praise of those who produced the play.

Yesterday morning we had a fine rain and everything now is in a growing condition.

Paul Starr of this vicinity is suffering with appendicitis. He

Cash Grocery Company SPECIALS

Purina Mills Baby Chick Feed--a balanced ration for little chicks.

Crushed Sheel--good for your laying hens.

A full line of Swift's and Armor's Canned Meats.

Pure Apple Cider Vinegar--no chemicals, just pure fruit.

Peacock Brand, pure ribbon cane syrup.

Mountain Peak Flour--remember no better flour handled in Grapeland.

Cream of Wheat, Post Toasties, Royal Seal Oats in tins, Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour, Puffed Wheat, Grape Nuts and Postum.

White Pearl Meal, Alfalfa Hay, Chops, Oats and Bran.

TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK: 1 car steam cooked feed. We can save you money on this class of feed. Trade with us. We can save you money.

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY
FREE DELIVERY Phone us Your Orders

Ladies Home Journal PATTERNS

The Patterns that are Famous Around the World

The ones you have been forced to send to New York for may now be had at our store. Our cabinet of several hundred patterns has arrived. We have for you a copy of "Good Dressing" FREE of charge. Come and get it or send. We want every lady to have one.

Received this Week:

Some seasonable wearing apparel for men in SOFT SHIRTS and WASH TROUSERS. You owe it to yourself to see our stock before you buy elsewhere. We invite the most critical inspection and comparison.

We have a complete line of SHOES for the whole family. If you need to be shod we can supply your needs and bear in mind that the name "DITTMAN" on a pair of shoes always assures the quality.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

has gone to Palestine for treatment. General health is good. As ever, OLD GRAY.

The New Minister

The above is the name of a play to be presented tomorrow (Friday) night at the school auditorium under the auspices of the ladies of the Christian church. As the name suggests, the new minister takes charge of his church and is besieged by his members as to how he should act, what he should do and say. There is good music throughout the entire play, and those who attend are assured that they will be pleased. The admission is only 25c. Adv.

Under the direction of the state department of agriculture, a farmers institute will be held at Grapeland Saturday, May 2, at 1:30 p. m. This institute will be conducted by Mr. Joe E. Edmondson, who will discuss diversification, rotation, seed selection and better cultural methods. The meeting will be held in the school auditorium, and it is hoped that every farmer will make an effort to attend.

Notice of Election.

Notice of election is hereby given to be held in Grapeland, Saturday, May 2, 1914, for the purpose of electing four trustees for the Grapeland Independent School District to succeed J. B. Lively, W. D. McCarty, T. S. Kent and M. D. Murchison, whose terms of office expire. B. H. Logan is hereby appointed manager of said election.

T. S. Kent,
President School Board,
James Owens, Secy.
Grapeland, Texas,
April 14, 1914.

Straight 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 Chambelain'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. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN

COPYRIGHT A. C. McCLURE & CO., 1913

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmar with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort and protects him from a number of scouts who tried to kill him.

CHAPTER II—At General Harmar's headquarters Hayward meets Rene D'Auvray who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before.

CHAPTER III—Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmar to Sandusky where Hamilton is stationed. The north-west Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of Wa-pa-tee-tah, a religious teacher whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Harmar promises on Hayward the necessity of reaching Hamilton before Girty.

CHAPTER IV—Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward starts for the north accompanied by a scout named Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER V—They come on the trail of a war party and, to escape from the Indians, take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut.

CHAPTER VI—It proves to be Raoul D'Auvray, a former French officer, who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Rene appears and Hayward is puzzled by her insistence that they have met before.

CHAPTER VII—Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pa-tee-tah.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mademoiselle's Story.

In the intense silence, the gloom of that room lit only by those smoldering embers, with Schultz sleeping undisturbed against the wall, my thought could not be divorced from the lonely girl sobbing above her dead. Was she of dual nature, womanly and savage by turn, as the instincts of two races dominated her action? Yet this could never account for her distrust of me, her continued insistence upon having previously known me. Ay! and she meant it! There was no attempt at deceit, no acting in all this; her full faith in the charge was written upon her face, found echo upon her lips. She believed me to be another man, a pretended British officer, a traitor to her people, a scoundrelly spy. Yet she applied to him my name. That was the strangest part of it all.

Even as I started toward the open door the girl herself appeared, outlined against the candle flame. She had bound up the loosened strands of hair, and her dark eyes, dry and tearless, looked straight at me. I doubt if she saw Schultz at all as she came forward, stopping only as her hand finally touched the table. As I watched her, my earlier determination died within me; I could only wait in silence for her to speak.

"Joseph Hayward," she said slowly, the words rasping a little with her effort at self-control. "You confess to that name, do you not?"

"Yes, mademoiselle," I answered, my lips dry, my eyes riveted on her face.

"Yet you still claim not to be the same Joseph Hayward whom I have known?"

"I am an ensign in the army of the United States, and have never worn a red coat."

She smiled, but the smile was not altogether pleasant. Then she said slowly, "Very well; have it so then. I do not in the least believe you, but am going to speak exactly as if I did. I am a girl, alone, and must turn to you for help. It makes no difference now if I am of Indian blood and ancestry, I am here alone with you. I have got to trust you, rely upon your word, ask your aid. You claim to know nothing of me, or mine. That there may be no possible mistake I will tell you—tell you about him," she pointed backward, with her hand, her voice breaking, "and—about myself. You shall know all, and then you will dare pretend ignorance no longer. Listen, monsieur. The man lying dead yonder—murdered—was my father."

She leaned forward, resting her hands on the table, for support, the veins in her throat throbbing.

"I wish you would at least confess a knowledge of my tongue," she almost pleaded. "It is not in English I think, monsieur, and it is difficult for me to speak in that language."

"It would be a pleasure to confess anything that would aid you," I replied politely. "But I possess small understanding of French."

Her eyes darkened indignantly, and she made a forceful gesture indicative of her true thought of me.

"You continue to act your part well," she said scornfully, "even when there is no longer a necessity. Bah! I despise this play acting! It is unworthy a soldier. So you would have me tell over what you already know; you would make me stand here and suffer—"

"Mademoiselle," I interrupted swiftly, "I ask nothing. All I seek is the opportunity of service. There is no truth I am going to deny. To prove it I will say this—you have remained in my memory since the first hour we met. I desire your trust, your friendship; whatever you may tell me will be held sacred, inviolate. I will serve you though you speak no word, give no explanation. I beg the privilege."

I thought she would never speak, standing there before me in the dim light, swaying slightly, her bosom rising and falling with quick breathing. A great sympathy welled up in my heart, and all unconsciously, I extended my hands. She must have seen them, but she made no response, but the glitter of unshed tears was in her eyes.

"What is the use of our talking like this?" she said impetuously. "It is as though we exchanged compliments in Montreal. Instead we are in the wilderness, with danger all about us. You are what you are, monsieur, and I am a woman of the Wyandots. Let all else pass; I care nothing whether your thoughts of me be good or evil. I am what I am; what birth and conditions have made me. All I appeal to in you is whatever of manhood you may still retain. I tell you my story, because you swear you know it not; then listen, and you shall. No, do not move, but hear me; I would not do this without reason."

She glanced aside at Schultz, and then into the red embers of the fire, her eyes coming slowly back to rest on my face.

"I am Rene D'Auvray, and my father lies dead there in the next room, yet I knew little enough of him. He spoke seldom of his past life even to me. Still, I have much reason to believe that in his younger days he was intimate at the French court. I know he was a soldier, an officer of the king's guard, decorated for bravery. He never told me why he was exiled to this land, buried in the far wilderness, made a companion of savages. I never asked, although my heart ached to do so, for he was not a man to be questioned lightly, and I early learned that the very thought brought him pain. But I know this, for I saw a letter once, a yellow, creased letter, which I think he purposely mislaid hoping I would see. He wanted me to know, yet had not the heart to tell me. It was from a French comrade in arms, and there was a crest on the paper, and a great name signed. I wept as I read, for the writer loved the man to whom he told the story, and the words came warm from his heart. Whatever else you may know of us, Monsieur Joseph Hayward, you have never known this. It was because of a lady my father loved, a relative of the king. For her sake he fought the Prince de Miller, and killed him in the royal garden. It was a fair fight, but the king saw it not so, for it disarranged his plans, and my father had to flee France to save his own life. Then was he proscribed, a price set upon his head."

She paused, and sank into a chair, bowing her face upon the table. I stood silent, unable to speak, the sound of her voice still in my ears. She looked up again, dashing her hand across her eyes.

"I must be far more French than Indian to become so weak," she explained, ashamed of the emotion. "It is the memory of him lying yonder, monsieur, with no word—no last word—for me. So it was he came to America, but they would not let him rest in either Quebec or Montreal. They drove him forth into the woods, into the camps of Indians. He told me

once about those days; of how he traversed the black waters of the Ottawa and met hardships on the great lakes, his companions voyageurs and couriers des bois, his only means of support the furs he could send back to Montreal. But he might not venture there himself, but was doomed forever to a life beyond civilization. His associations would have brutalized him, made him a fit denizen of those wilds, turned him also into a savage, but for one thing—he was a fervent Catholic. It was this which kept him ever gentle, sweet and strong. He possessed the passion to save souls; he became an evangel to the Indians among whom he lived. He was at Mackinac and Green Bay; he told the Pottawatomies of Christ, but they cast him out; he traveled to the vil-



Some Sound Caused Me to Wheel About.

lages of the Illinois, but the Jesuits were already there, and gave him no welcome. At last he found a home with the Wyandots. At first the task was not easy, for they were a savage people. They had tortured Jesuit priests to the stake, and flogged the Recollets who came also. But my father won their confidence; he went forth with them to battle; he went with them against their enemies, and so they finally listened to what he said. He became Wa-pa-tee-tah, the white chief, and taught them of Christ Jesus. They became Christians because they were proud of him. He accomplished what the priests could not do, and kept the tribe at peace with the whites. The English came, and hated him, for he would not enter into their schemes, nor permit his people to. Only once did he lead them to war, against your General Clark at Vincennes.

"Exiled and lonely, abandoning all hope of ever returning to France, or even civilization, my father finally, to increase his influence with the tribe, took for a wife a woman of the Wyandots. Although I was born of that union, yet I never saw my mother, who died when I was but a babe. I am told she was of fair complexion, but jet black hair and eyes, the daughter of a French trader and Indian mother, able to read and write. My father loved her, and taught her much that he had learned in early life. When she died he seemed to change, to lose interest in the past, to cease to dream longer of Europe. He became more fully a Wyandot. I was brought up in the camps of the tribe, living in their wigwams, sharing in their prosperity and adversity. I played with Indian children, and was cared for by Indian women. I must have been ten years old, monsieur, before I first realized that I was mainly of white blood, of another race. Yet when this knowledge came it brought with it sudden ambition."

Her eyes were upon the fire now, and her voice had lost its harshness.

"I remember when I went to my father—it was in a camp on the shores

of the great lake—and made him tell me more of his own life and the life of my mother. What he said opened before me a fairyland. I began to dream and hope. He taught me the French tongue, and all the scraps of learning his memory retained. He sent to Quebec for books, and we studied them together. When I was sixteen he sent me to Montreal, to the convent of the Ursulines, and I was there three years. Then—the Indian blood conquered, and I came back. The woods called me, and my father; besides," she made the sign of the cross, "God called me to the work I had to do."

"An Indian missionary?"
"To my own people. No! I was of no order—what was that?"
She arose to her feet listening.

CHAPTER IX.

The Return of Brady.

There was utter silence, except for the heavy breathing of the soldier still sound asleep on the bench. I could

distinguish no noise without.

"It was like a cry, faint from a distance," she said, at last, "but I hear nothing now. Did you catch it, monsieur?"

"I heard only your voice."

"Then I may have been deceived, although I have the ears of an Indian."

Some sound caused me to wheel about, and I faced Brady, who had just stepped within and closed the door. His gray eyes surveyed us in one swift glance, settling inquiringly on the girl, who had arisen to her feet. Schultz awakened, sat up on the bench, blinking sleepily.

"Brady?"

"Of course; and who have you here, Master Hayward? A woman surely, by dress Indian, and by face white."

"This is Mademoiselle D'Auvray," I replied, not liking his manner of speech, "the daughter of the man we found here dead."

"She was not in the house when I left. Oh, I remember! The same perchance who was at Fort Harmar, the one you told me about, and who threatened to follow us with Simon Girty. Truly, she must have kept her word, for that black renegade is here."

"Here! Girty? You saw him?"

"Ay! In the Indian camp out yonder. Nor was that all I saw. There is something savage on foot, or I am no woodsman. I thought those devils might have other quarry, and come back here to lie quiet in hiding, but I am not so sure now that we are not the ones sought. This girl belongs with them."

She stepped past me, and stood erect facing him, the dark eyes frankly meeting the gray.

"Yet I am not one of them," she said slowly in her careful English. "I am Wyandot; those you saw are Miamis and Ojibwas, thieves and murderers. My people are Christian, and are not at war."

"You were with them; with Girty," he insisted, but in somewhat kinder tone. "You came here direct from their camp."

"Yes, Monsieur Brady, but unknown to them, even to Girty himself. They know me—the Miamis—and I have no fear even of their young men when painted for war." She spoke simply, clearly, as if she would conceal nothing. "This was my father's cabin. No one knew of it but me—not even Simon Girty. It was reported at Fort Harmar that he was dead; I did not know, yet it was that vague report which made me so eager to get back to my own people; made me reckless enough to risk the trail in company with the white renegade. I do not fear, but I despise him. Yesterday we came upon that raiding party, and must needs join them as they journeyed our way."

"What settlements had they attacked?"

"Those of the Moravians; they had scalps and booty."

"And their chief?"

"Black Horse, an outlaw of the Ojibwas; Girty knew him."

"You left them when?"

"I hardly know, monsieur," glancing toward me, "perhaps two hours ago; I had forgotten time. They kept no guard, for there had been no pursuit, nor any sign of danger. It was easy to slip away unseen. None among them knew of this place, not even Girty, and I came alone. There was nothing for me to fear; I knew the way, and I had faith I should find my father."

"This is the truth? The whole truth?"

"Oui, monsieur," and bowed her head.

"Then you know nothing of any new arrivals at the camp? There were some expected?"

"I am sure not," her aroused interest apparent in her voice. "Did others join them? Who were they, monsieur?"

Brady looked at her searchingly, leaning on his gun, the lines of his face stern. I could not forbear stepping forward beside her.

"Never your mind speaking, Master Hayward," he said shortly. "The girl needs no defender; I believe what she says. Now listen, both of you, and see what you make of it. I was within twenty yards of their camp, at the edge of the underbrush, and could see clearly all that occurred about the fire. There was no guard set, but the prisoner lay between two Indians, so that any attempt at rescue was impossible. I could not tell just how many were in the band, for some were lying well back beyond the range of light. I saw Girty, however, get up and put wood on the flame. I had sight drawn on the devil, yet dared not fire. Then he lay down again, and I crept around toward where he had disappeared, thinking I might use a knife to rid the world of such a beast. But before I could reach him there came along the shore a considerable body of Indians. The sand made no sound, and they passed so close to where I lay one fellow stepped upon my hand. Yet they passed by, trooping into the camp, and I counted thirty."

"Of what tribe, monsieur?"

"From the Wabash. I caught words in the language of the Shawnees. They had a white man with them."

"A prisoner?"

"No; he talked with Girty in English, and then to the savages in their

own tongue. I could only catch a word now and then I could understand, but he pointed toward the island, and seemed to urge them this way. I dared not stay there longer, for fear I should be too late, and so crept backward, and got away."

She stepped forward and grasped his arm.

"What was the white man like, monsieur? You saw his face?"

"No; never once did he front the fire. I heard his voice, and could see the outline of his figure. He was a big fellow, not unlike the ensign here, and he wore a red coat."

For one moment she stood motionless, one hand pressed against her temple, the other grasping his sleeve. The cheek toward me flamed red.

"You—you are sure?" she faltered.

"He—he looked like that?"

"Yes, mademoiselle," his tone that of surprise. "It was dark but I could see that."

"And this man is really an American officer?" her dark eyes flashing toward me. "He has never been in the north before?"

A grim smile curled Brady's lips, as his keen gray eyes swept over the two of us.

"I reckon maybe it was 'bout a year ago I first met the ensign, mademoiselle, up at Fort Pitt, an' off an' on ever since we've run against each other along the Ohio. I don't know what all this may be leadin' to, but so far as I can see, he ain't no cause to tell you a lie."

She hesitated, glancing from his sober face into mine; then impulsively held out her hand.

"I—I am glad, monsieur," her lips trembling. "I—I cannot tell you how glad. It is such a strange thing that you should look so much alike and bear the same name. Can the other be a relative of yours?"

I shook my head.

"Hardly; we are I suppose of English stock, but my family has been a hundred years in Maryland. But about this Englishman?"

"He was ever urging the tribes to war, lying to them, pledging them help. He came to my people—I am a Wyandot—often. He met my father there in council, the one ever advocating war, the other counseling peace. He failed in his mission to our people, yet somehow my father liked him; perhaps it was a pleasure to talk again with one who knew Europe and the late books. And the Englishman, hoping thus to finally win my father over to his side, was most cordial. He played a part that he might keep my father on long journeys to other tribes, while he remained behind to poison the minds of our own people. I overheard his words, his lying promises to our warriors. Yet in spite of all, the Wyandots remained at peace; they alone held back the tribes from war. I appealed to them, monsieur; I, a mere girl, held before them a cross, and they listened, and were afraid. They drove the Englishman from the camp, back to his master."

"And what then?"

"My father still trusted him, and he came back once more. They went away together, as I supposed on some mission to the tribes. I heard nothing, no message came back. I came to this island with two of my people, but there was no one here; the cabin was deserted. There came to me a report that they were seen together on the Wabash, and I journeyed there also. The Miamis told me a strange story of treachery and death at the hands of the Americans. I half believed it a lie; yet I must know. My Wyandots would go no further; they were afraid, so I came by myself to the Shawnees, and then, with French boatmen, journeyed up the great river to the fort of the American commander. You know the rest, messieurs."

She was leaning back against the table, holding herself erect by her hands. Her story had been told swiftly, interjected with French phrases where English failed her.

"Yes," I burst forth, "you came here again and found him dead—murdered—and—and you believed I did it."

(To be Continued)

Maintaining Good Roads.

The making of good roads is one of the most important duties of the American people and their prompt repair and careful maintenance is essential. There is probably no subject in which the progressive farmer is more deeply interested than that of having roads connecting him with his markets over which he may be able to haul the greater possible load. Good roads, like all other good things, are too expensive to build and of too much value to be neglected.

Reduce Living Cost.

Good roads help to reduce the cost of living.

Farming Vs. Agriculture.

"Father," said Johnny, "what is the difference between farming and agriculture?"

"Well, my son; for farming you need a plow and a harrow and other implements, and for agriculture all you need is a pencil and a piece of paper."

San Jacinto Day

Houston is to have the greatest San Jacinto Day that city has ever celebrated. We as a community should do something in the way of remembrance of the heroic efforts of our forefathers who handed down to us the blessings of liberty which are ours today. We can do no wiser thing than to honor the memories of these pioneer defenders of the Lone Star Flag, and in so doing not only show that we are grateful for what they did, but that we love the State whose banner they followed and wish to do something that will prove that we are worthy of the name of Texas.

The nearness of the close of school and the preparations for closing exercises prevent the school from celebrating as we would like to do, hence we take this means and this opportunity to revive the dormant patriotism of our good people, and to remind them of the cost of our liberties, which we somewhat ungratefully enjoy.

The fact that we are about to enter upon a war with the country that caused these noble men to sacrifice their lives, brings the events of this day and the circumstances surrounding it more vividly before our minds.

Mexico guaranteed to the early Texas settlers a constitutional government. You know how these guarantees were wilfully violated, how the rights of the settlers were denied, how themselves and families were mistreated and how resentment and rebellion were aroused in their hearts.

The Independence of Texas was declared at old Washington, on the second of March, 1836. The Alamo, the shrine of Texas liberty, fell on the sixth of that month, and then Travis, Bowie and Crockett and their companions died that you and I might be free.

On the nineteenth, Fannin surrendered his little force at Goliad upon honorable terms, and upon the promise that all should be paroled and returned to their homes. In violation of this pledge their lives were sacrificed and their bodies were used to form the funeral pyre.

Then there remained only the little patriots under Houston; and the Mexican commander, flushed with success, endeavored to hunt down and destroy the last vestige of armed resistance in Texas.

Houston pursued the Fabian policy of falling back and luring the over confident enemy further from his base of supplies, and finally upon this day seventy eight years ago, at San Jacinto, the battle was fought and Mexican despotism passed forever from the soil of this State.

An incident at Goliad is of pathetic interest. Shackelford's Red Rovers were a band of young men from Alabama and Georgia, who came at their own expense to help the struggling Republic of Texas. They were surrendered at Goliad by Fannin after all their ammunition was exhausted and further resistance was useless. Dr. Shackelford's son was in the party, and his friends in Alabama and Georgia had given him their sons upon the condition that he would treat them as he would his own son.

He accepted the trust. When the battle had been lost, Shackelford, being a skilled surgeon, attended the wounded Mexicans and rendered them valuable service. For this he was told that he might have the life of his own

son, and all the others would be shot. He went to his son and said, "I have accepted all your comrades upon the condition that I would treat each of them as I would my own son. Your comrades are ordered to be shot. Your life is offered to me, but I cannot accept it without betraying my trust. I will leave it for you to decide for yourself." The gallant young hero instantly rejected the proposition and said that he would die with his fellows. And then on a calm and quiet Sunday, the 27th day of March, when the Sabbath bells were ringing all over their homeland, when their friends and loved ones were wending their way to their places of worship, these young men, before the fatal order was executed, sang that soul stirring song of John Howard Payne:

Mid pleasures and palaces
though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble there's
no place like home,
A charm from the skies seems
to hallow us there,
Which sought through the
world is never met with
elsewhere.

Then the shots of the malvolent Mexicans rang out upon the evening air and their voices were stilled forever. They were at home again, not in Georgia or Alabama, but at home in the bosom of their Fatherland, their God.

The story of the Alamo is too familiar to be retold here.

On the east the victorious Mexicans pushed their columns until on the 21st of April, the last hope of Texas, an army of 783 men stood with its back to the San Jacinto River. This day was to decide whether it would be the birth or burial of the republic. Excelling Houston more than two to one, Santa Anna was confident of victory, and as the sun passed the meridian, he lay down to enjoy his siesta, and to dreams of victory and slaughter of the vanquished.

While he slept, Houston moved quietly among his devoted followers, told them to be men and free men, and to remember Goliad. At three in the afternoon he moved forward to the attack. When the battle was ended, one half of the enemy lay dead upon the field and the rest were prisoners begging for that mercy which they never gave, but which they received from those whose homes they had destroyed and whose comrades they had massacred.

And today, as the successor of that little Republic established by that victory we acclaim the great State of Texas. May we not in our pride feel that she stands among her sisters as stood Saul of Tarsus among the children of Israel, "from his shoulders up, higher than all the rest."

A FELLOW TOWNSMAN.

Look to Your Plumbing.

You know what happens to a house in which the plumbing is in poor condition—every body 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.

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

TEXAS FACTS

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING INDUSTRY.

There are 4,408 persons engaged in the printing and publishing industry of Texas.

The printing and publishing industry of Texas represents a capital investment of \$9,127,000.

Texas has 1,067 printing and publishing establishments.

Printing and publishing houses are the predominating class of manufacturing establishments in Texas.

Texas has 814 weekly papers and 95 daily papers. We rank second with other states.

We have 22 semi-weekly papers.

The first newspaper ever published in Texas was the Houston Telegraph. It was established by Gail Borden in 1836. It is now defunct.

A Texas newspaper man invented condensed milk.

The oldest newspaper now being published in Texas is the Galveston News. It was established in 1843.

The Circulation of Texas newspapers is 5 papers per family, per issue.

There are 57 foreign publications issued in Texas.

The combined circulation of Texas publications is 5,000,000 per issue.

Thirty-five Texas papers issue Sunday editions.

In 1850 Texas had 5 tri-weekly and 29 weekly papers.

Foley Kidney Pills Successful for Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

Positive in action for backache, weak back, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles. P. J. Boyd, Ogle, Texas, writes: "After taking two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills, my rheumatism and kidney trouble are completely gone." Safe and effective. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

Sullivan-Coleman.

J. L. Sullivan of Grapeland and Miss Eva Coleman of Adam's Chapel, to the surprise of their many friends, drove to Jacksonville where the usual rites of matrimony were solemnized.

The groom is a splendid young man of Grapeland, and is to be congratulated upon winning for his bride an intelligent and pretty girl that possesses those qualities of mind and heart that will prove to him a worthy helpmate, and their many friends send their congratulations and best wishes for a pleasant journey through life.—Alto Herald.

Several members of the K. of P. Lodge of this city attended the lodge at Crockett last Thursday night, where they witnessed the initiation of several candidates into the mysteries of knighthood. The Crockett lodge has a good degree team and exemplify the work in a very impressive manner.

NO DISCOMFORT FROM DODSON'S LIVER TONE

Violent Purgatives Need No Longer Be Used For Constipation, so Why Run Risks of Their Disagreeable After-Effects

To overcome constipation and sluggish liver pleasantly, easily and safely, Dodson's Liver Tone is guaranteed by A. S. Porter, who will cheerfully refund purchase price (50c.) at once if you are not entirely satisfied with it.

Dodson's Liver Tone is made to take the place of calomel and other strong purgatives. It has none of the disagreeable and often dangerous after-effects of calomel, which is in fact a poison, a mineral, a form of deadly mercury.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a strictly vegetable liquid, containing nothing harmful. It not only leaves no bad effects, but works easily and naturally, without pain or gripe and without interfering at all with your regular habits, diet or occupation. A trial may benefit you greatly, why not see about it today? adv

Can you advance one good reason why you should not trade at the Golden Rule Store? No? Then, come around and we will take pleasure in serving you. adv W. R. Wherry.

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. Adv.

Bad Form.

You have seen the latest fashion How they wear the hobbles slit, And you can't deny this gash on Women's skirts has made a hit, Surely it relieves the tightness Style has cased milady in, But you're showing no politeness If you stand around and grin.

Many so-called "bitters" are not medicines, but simply liquids disguised, so as to evade the law. Prickley Ash Bitters is not one of this class. It is strictly a medicine, acting primarily on the kidneys, liver and bowels, and for the dangerous diseases that attack these organs it is a remedy of the first grade. There is nothing objectionable in its taste, it has an agreeable flavor and is acceptable to the most delicate stomach. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Rural Carrier's Examination

U. S. Civil Service Examination for Rural Letter Carriers will be held at Crockett, Texas, Saturday, May 23, 1914.

For particulars and blanks call on or address Secretary, Board of Examiners, at Crockett postoffice.

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.

Miss Della Rains came in from Percilla Saturday and left for her home in Crockett.

A Barbed Wire Cut, Collar or Saddle Gail not properly healed leaves a disfiguring scar.

Ballard's SNOW LINIMENT

Is the Right Remedy for All Abrasions of the Flesh.

If the wound is cleansed and the liniment applied promptly, the healing process begins at once and the wound heals from the inside outwardly, thus performing a perfect cure that leaves no scar. If the wound heals on the outside too quickly, pus forms under the surface and breaks out into a running sore that is hard to cure and inevitably leaves a bad scar.

Owners of blooded stock prefer this liniment to all others for that reason, and they use it not only on fine animals, but on human flesh, as it does its work quickly and thoroughly.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. James F. Ballard, Prop. St. Louis, Mo.

Stephens Eye Salve is a healing ointment for Sore Eyes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY A. S. PORTER.

Caskey and Denson Barbers

Your business will be Appreciated

Shop in Lively building just around the corner off Main st.

Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

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

PORTER'S Drug Store

AGENT

Galveston Daily and Semi-Weekly Farm News. Houston Daily Post and Semi-Weekly Farm and Fireside. RENEW WITH US

I. N. Whitaker

WATCHMAKER and PHOTOGRAPHER

You will find me at my office in Grapeland every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

I repair watches, clocks, guns and sewing machines.

CONSTIPATION CURE

Best For Headache, Coated Tongue, Foot Breath, Clogged Up Liver, Upset Stomach and Dizziness

Old people, young people and middle aged people all are fast learning that the best liver remedy on earth is the famous

HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS

Never use Calomel because LIVER BUTTONS are better; they never fail—always give gentle action and for malaria and to drive poisons from the bowels, nothing is so good. 25 cts. Free sample LIVER BUTTONS and booklet about the famous Hot Springs Rheumatism Remedy and Hot Springs Blood Remedy at

A S PORTER

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

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 1/2c 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 Grape Land and Houston county. To aid us in this every citizen should give us his moral and financial support.

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, APR. 23, 1914

INTERESTING PAPERS.

The Messenger has received from the Chamberlain Medicine Co., an interesting collection of foreign papers. This company not only advertises its wares all over America, but in many foreign countries, and they receive these papers to check their advertisements. They are printed in many different languages. Some of the papers we received are printed in Chinese, Burmese, Spanish, German and Cingalese. They come from South Africa, India, Ceylon, Hawaii and Jamaica. The most interesting papers are those printed in Chinese, with the lines running up and down the columns, and Burmese, which is composed principally of circular characters. To an American newspaper man it is interesting to note the

manner in which these foreign newspapers are made up. They still cling to the methods which were practiced in this country fifty years ago, the advertisements being upon the first few pages, followed generally by the heavy editorials, then a few meager cable and telegraphic items, afterwards the local news. The local news consists principally of the proceedings of the legislative bodies, town council, school board, etc. Contributions by the readers are numerous and lengthy.

The editorials are generally of a more serious nature than American productions. The daily papers devote more space to book reviews and detailed reports of scientific progress than American papers do. Humor is not so noticeable and cartoons are used more rarely than with us.

Very few, if any, of the foreign papers issue a "pink sheet," but they supply this omission by devoting a large proportion of every issue to the sporting news. This is especially noticeable in the African papers.

With few exceptions the advertising pages would give our "ad" writers the nightmare. They seem to have little conception of the value of space or of attractive methods of presenting either the text or the illustrations. A pleasing relief to this monotony is afforded by the "ads" of American advertisers which are rather numerous on their pages.

WHAT IS ADVERTISING?

Off hand, nearly everyone who has not given the subject more study than to observe the universal prevalence of advertising

would say, "It's blowing your own horn." But to the business man who has the problem of making a success of his enterprise it is the greatest science of commercialism.

"Advertising is mass salesmanship. Advertising is salesmanship with a multiplication table attached," is the way A. N. Fox, advertising manager of the Benjamin Electric Manufacturing Company of Chicago, put it the other day at a luncheon. Stripped of its fuss and feathers, advertising is storing the prospect's mind with good impressions of good goods. It is successful in proportion to the impressions brought about. Advertising is the greatest, most economical medium for the sale of goods. It is to commercial life what electricity is to industrial life. It has grown astonishingly, but a greater growth is yet before it.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the report comes that in cities laboring men are quitting buying meat because prices are too high, while farmers are quitting raising hogs because prices are too low to make it pay. What's the answer?

We've poked all manner of fun at the women for the outlandish clothes they wear, but the latest decree from the tailors is to the effect that wearing apparel for men is to be skin tight. We have noticed some of these togs going down the street and it certainly would make a frightful bulge if one carried one's wallet in one's pocket, but the present size of wallets is in exact accordance with the slimness of the new clothes.

TIME TABLES

(Special Messenger Service.)

Time tables are small printed instruments of torture, issued by the railway companies for the purpose of increasing the discomforts of railway travel.

No man, from the birth of the first time table, has been able to read one of them, yet no one has ever denied his ability to do so.

When a woman, upon deciding to visit her old school chum at Seldom-Spend-by-the-Pike, asks her husband to look up the trains, he picks up the printed brain-wrecker and with nonchalant and debonnaire ease, runs his fingers down the list of trains, and after an interval, announces that she had best go over the P. U. N. Q. U. E. line, on the train leaving the Union Station at 9:15 a. m. She accordingly makes her arrangement to get the 9:15, and upon arriving at the station next morning learns that this schedule is for Sunday only, the week day accomodation leaving at 7:45.

J. M. Barre declares that time tables were originally designed as puzzles; but the dullest of us will see that this is erroneous, for puzzles are primarily created for pleasure, and the man, woman or child does not live who ever extracted the least pleasure from a time table. On the contrary they have been the means of filling our insane asylums with maniacs who have tried in vain to get at the meaning of "See Walingford Jct. M† for Tue. and Fri." or "909 Is. N. Orange S. B. 1:05 a. m. dly. ex. Sun. Con. H. E. L. L. Hartford 2:01 p. m. arr. Newton ct. 8:07."

Indications are very strong that spring is here. We've seen several robins; we've noticed the boys playing marbles, too, and we've noticed some house cleaning going on, but these are not all the signs we have observed. The thing that makes us know that spring is here, the other day we saw Dave Leaverton digging fish bait.

Data recently compiled by the United States Department of Agriculture shows that the rural school attendance in communities with improved highways is much larger than in localities where bad roads exist. In good roads states the average attendance is 84 per cent, compared with 64 per cent in the states where the roads are in bad condition. The census reports of 1910 show that only 58 per cent of the Texas children attend school. That's a mighty good argument in favor of good roads.

For Commissioner

In the proper column of the Messenger this week will be found the name of J. C. Estes as a candidate for Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, subject to the action of the July primary.

Mr. Estes lives in the lower end of the precinct, near Crockett, and is a very prominent citizen of the county. He has many friends in the precinct who will be glad of the opportunity to vote for him. He is acquainted with the duties of the office and would make a good commissioner.

We commend his candidacy to your careful consideration.

To conduct business without advertising is like trying to eat without food.

What is More Pleasant?

Than a Day or Week spent on a FISHING and HUNTING TRIP when you have things in camp fixed up just as comfortable as if you were at home? If you are contemplating such a trip, even for a short while, you can save time and trouble by coming to our store, where you will find an assortment of things essential to a pleasant vacation

You Will Land the Big Ones



If you get your supply of fishing tackle from us. We have a big assortment of hooks, wooden minnows, cotton, silk, flax and braided lines; jointed and straight canes; minnow seines; minnow buckets, tackle boxes, fish stringers, floats, sinkers and many other things.

Camp Comfort

is very easily attained if you are equipped with one of our canvass cots and a mosquito bar. These two articles add more to a camp than anything else. We also have some good wire cots that are as comfortable as a bed with springs. Our PERFECTION three-burner oil stoves with oven serve the same purpose on a camp as a range does in your home, and you can cook anything on one that you can cook on a cast iron stove.

Something to Eat

is always an important factor in everything, more especially a fishing trip. We have a complete line of groceries, both staple and fancy, and something that appeals to the tastes of all. In addition to our lines of flour, sugar, coffee, lard, cooking oil, bacon, etc., we have canned meats, fruits and vegetables that are easily prepared for eating.

Feedstuffs! Feedstuffs!

When you need anything in feedstuffs we invite you to come to our store where you will find plenty of hay, chops, oats, bran and nutriline. We wish to especially call your attention to nutriline, the mixed stock feed. This feed is carefully cooked and mixed and is a sure feed for all stock. Refuse substitutes—look for the name nutriline—get it at our store.

STYLEPLUS
are the Clothes that made
\$17 Famous

GEO. E. DARSEY

Our Store Closes Every
Day at Six O'clock Ex-
cept on Saturdays

LOCAL NEWS

Wherry wants your trade. adv

J. H. Rosser went to Crockett Saturday.

A good shoe at a fair price—Peters. Wherry has them. Adv.

Will L. Smith of Route 1 will read the Messenger in the future.

You owe it to yourself to investigate Wherry's goods and prices before you buy. adv

J. W. Saxon of Oakhurst is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. B. F. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ney Sheridan and children of Crockett visited relatives in Grapeland Sunday.

Peters shoes look nice, wear well and don't cost too much. Wherry sells them. Adv.

Miss Sarah Mac Crook of Crockett visited in Grapeland Sunday.

G. R. Brashears of Big Springs is visiting relatives in Grapeland this week.

Dr. McCarty reports the birth of a boy to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Hudson.

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

I. M. Brashears of Claytonville spent a few days here last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Bettie Richards.

Now's the time—Wherry's the place to get standard merchandise at living prices. adv W. R. Wherry.

Geo. E. Darsey Jr., who is attending school at Georgetown, spent a few days with homefolk this and last week.

Mrs. Annie Denton is prepared to do all kinds of ladies sewing at a reasonable price. At the rest room, Wherry's store. adv

Mrs. Frank Wilson left Monday for her home in Sweetwater. She was accompanied by her father, Rev. H. A. Matney.

Prof. Driskell left for his home in Lovelady Saturday morning, after having taught quite a successful school at Percilla.

Dr. Wm. Kirkpatrick of Augusta left last Friday for Bynum to visit relatives, and to take the hot water baths in the hope of benefitting his health.

Mixed Feed

Contains chops, alfalfa hay, oats, sorghum syrup, hulls and meal. Finest feed on earth for horses and milch cows. Sold by J. W. Howard. Adv.

George E. Darsey has joined the throng of automobile owners, and is now the possessor of a Hupmobile of the latest design. It is equipped with an electric starter and electric lights. It is a beautiful car, and is registered at Crockett as No. 62.

Legal Blanks

The Messenger carries a supply of legal blanks and can furnish you with

- Notes
- Mortgages
- Vendor's Lien Notes
- Release Deeds
- Warranty Deeds
- Bill of Sales
- Transfer of Vendor's Lien Notes
- Extension of Vendor's Lien Notes

Mrs. Annie Denton is agent for California Perfume. Adv.

W. R. Wherry has put in a line of the famous Peters shoes. adv

Advertising don't pay unless the advertised product has merit.

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

The New Minister will interest everyone. Be sure to see this play Friday night. Only 25c. adv

Edgar Brooks of Livingston spent Sunday here with home folk.

Mrs. Annie Denton will do your sewing. Old dresses made over. All work appreciated. adv

G. B. Wallace of Slocum was transacting business in Grapeland Monday.

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

Mrs. Annie Denton, Dressmaker, has moved to the rest room in Wherry's store. Adv.

The New Minister has troubles of his own. At the auditorium Friday night. Only 25c. Adv.

The Messenger received a pleasant call Tuesday from C. M. and Chas. R. Streetman of the Rock Hill community.

Eggs for Sale

Barred Plymouth Rocks for setting. Setting of 15 for \$1.00. adv Mrs. W. D. Granberry.

W. S. Walters was up from his Trinity river plantation last Friday attending to some business matters.

The New Minister "should worry"—and get a wrinkle. See him at the auditorium Friday night. Adv.

Dr. C. L. Cromwell attended the state dentists' convention at Ft. Worth last week and reports a great time.

Late to bed and early to rise, hustle all day and advertise, has made many a man wealthy and wise.

Dental Notice

Dr. C. L. Moore, the dentist of Georgia, will soon be in Grapeland to do dental work. Watch for further announcement. Adv.

If It Is Roofing

Let us quote you prices on our guaranteed asphalt and gravel roofing. A. M. Burns, Plumbing & Tinning, Palestine, Texas. (Advertisement.)

Mr. and Mrs. Pack Traylor and baby returned to their home in New Waverly Sunday morning, after spending several days here with relatives.

Let your next sack of flour be "Blue Ribbon,"—then you know you have the best that money can buy.

Adv. McLean & Riall.

Remember the Baptist ladies will serve cream, cake, strawberries, home-made candy and peanuts on the school campus evening of April 30. Adv.

Rev. Kerr filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday at 11 in place of the pastor. Bro. Kerr has accepted work in the Neches River Association as evangelist. He is a good preacher and will be a valuable acquisition to the association.

See "The New Minister" at the school auditorium Friday night. Adv.

Engage your music school early. Will teach anywhere. Satisfaction or no charges. Write STREETMAN, adv Grapeland, Route 3.

LOST—My pocket book, Tuesday morning, between my residence and the school building; leather wallet with name dimly burned on cover. Finder will be generously rewarded. Adv. Wade L. Smith.

The Baptist ladies will serve cream, cake and strawberries, homemade candy and peanuts on the school campus Thursday evening, April 30. They extend to everyone a cordial invitation to attend. Adv.

Purify the blood and put the system in order for summer work by using at this time a short course of Prickley Ash Bitters; it is the greatest blood purifier on earth. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Rev. W. N. Warlick of Holly came up Saturday, and Sunday filled his appointment at Center. He will return the third Sunday to preach at the same place, at which time dinner will be served on the ground.

Mary had an Easter hat,
'Twas neither black nor white
About the size of a Mullein stalk,
But the price was out of sight.
—Mineral Wells Hustler.

The War Is On

Come to headquarters for your feed of all kinds at the lowest prices. 2 cars just received. Call and get prices and load up, I don't expect to make any \$, just any old thing to keep out of the war. F. Allen.

P. S. On the corner in the jungles near the squirrel district. (Advertisement.)

Those interested in singing are requested to meet Prof. Campbell at the Baptist church Saturday night, when arrangements will be perfected for a singing school. Also at this meeting there will be some good singing. Adv.

It Does the Work

I applied Dead Shot Tree Killer on a post oak 30 inches in diameter and the leaves began to wither the third day. This tree is on the public road near my home, two miles east of Grapeland. T. E. HAGUE.

Dead Shot Tree Killer is sold in Grapeland by S. E. HOWARD.

Notice of Stockholders Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Union Telephone Co. at the courthouse Thursday night, April 23. All stockholders are urged to be present, as business of importance will come up for disposition. Adv. W. R. Campbell, Pres.

Reliable-Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

Just be sure that you buy Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—it is a reliable medicine for coughs, colds, croup, whooping coughs, bronchial and la-grippe coughs, which are weakening to the system. It also gives prompt and definite results for hoarseness tickling throat and stuffy and wheezy breathing. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

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

Dr. E. M. FARROW

SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISORDERS

Hemorrhoids (Piles) Without Cutting

Office up stairs over T. H. Lively Dry Goods Store, Corner Main and Sycamore Streets.

Phone 777

PALESTINE, TEXAS



ALADDIN'S LAMP was only a myth, but THRIFT, with a BANK ACCOUNT, will work WONDERS greater than were ever told of Aladdin and his lamp.



FARMERS & MERCHANTS State Bank

GRAPELAND, . . . TEXAS

Silverline Stallion

Will Make the Season at Davis' Livery Barn in Grapeland

Service Fee \$12.50 Guaranteed

This is a Fine Horse, Color Bright Bay, Black Mane and Tail, Weighs 1,100 Pounds and is 5 Years Old

SULLIVAN & BOBBITT

A Silver Dollar

What Does it Represent?

This question was answered by the pastor of one of the churches in our town last Sunday at the 11 o'clock service

Who Remembers the Answer?

The answer to the above question as applied to the Christian life is also applicable in the business life.

Let us "Store Your Dollars" for you.

The GUARANTY STATE BANK

GUARANTY FUND BANK

An article that is worth advertising at all is worth advertising well. Newspaper advertising is the greatest force in the business world today.

GAS IN THE STOMACH

Is a symptom of impaired digestion. To neglect digestive trouble is to bid high for disease in the kidneys as these diseases all start in bad digestion. Take

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is a corrective medicine for all disorders in the digestive organs. It quickly checks sour stomach. Gas or wind in the stomach or bowels, heartburn, bloated feeling, belching, bad breath, dizziness, headaches and a constipated habit. If you have any weakness in your digestion, take Prickly Ash Bitters. It relieves all distress immediately and if used for a reasonable period it cures permanently.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

Dr. Sam Kennedy PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

THE ENEMY OF CHILDHOOD.

The greatest enemy of childhood is the tape worm and similar parasites. They are the direct cause of the loss of thousands of children who were so weakened by the pernicious action of these pests that they became easy victims of disease. The best protection against worms is to give the children an occasional dose of WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only removes worms, but acts as a general tonic in the stomach and bowels.

Price 25c per Bottle.
Jas. F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

SOLE AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, DRUGGIST

FARMERS!

Send 25c for a copy of The Farmer's Rapid Figurer and Calculator; the handiest book you ever saw; money back if wanted.—E. C. Foster, Assumption, Ill. Adv.

DR. J. O. HOSKINS VETINARY SURGEON

Diseases of all Stock Scientifically Treated.

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Phone 343

My Mamma Says -
It's Safe for
Children



CONTAINS
NO
OPIATES

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

For Coughs and Colds

Sold by D N Leaverton

Indigestion is the direct cause of disease that kills thousands of persons annually. Stop the trouble at the start with a little Prickly Ash Bitters; it strengthens the stomach and aids digestion. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

Everyone is more or less proud of the community in which he lives, and justly so. But really, about the most inconsistent thing I know of is a person who evinces great interest in local affairs and conditions, and at the same time deliberately does those things that tend to retard the development of his home town or community.

Those people who proudly boast of the advantages offered by their home town as a desirable place in which to live, and then fail to extend their local merchants their patronage whenever possible, appeal to me as being about as ridiculous as the proprietor of a restaurant who loudly praises the quality of the food and service he offers the

public and then eats elsewhere himself.

It may be a fact that your local stores are not as large or as handsomely equipped as some of the big city stores, but surely you will agree with me that your merchants cannot possibly enlarge their business or improve their service beyond the extent of the patronage accorded them. Therefore, if you are interested in bringing about better local shopping facilities, it is up to you and every other resident of your locality to buy in your local market whenever possible, thereby keeping your money at home, where it can work its way through various channels for the improvement and growth of your community.

What Is Man?

Subject—The Worth of a Man. Heb. 2, 6-7. The first intimation we have of our origin was when God said let us make man in our own image—after our likeness, and let him have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth over the earth. Gen. 1, 24.

Again we read in the 2nd Chapter verse 7, "and the Lord formed man out of the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life and man became a living soul." Man then is a living soul made in the image and likeness of his creator. The idea contained in that old song "A charge to keep I have, a God to glorify, a never dying soul to save" is misleading. Many have conceived the idea that they have a soul, when, in fact, they are a soul, and from this misconception have let the body dominate the soul to their utter ruin. Let us get the correct idea, that we have a soul and that we have a body to be redeemed from everlasting destruction.

How made in the image of God, three-fold in his nature?

First, made upright and perfectly adapted to his environments; eyes to see, ears to hear, hands to work, feet to walk, nostrils to breathe. The principle agencies which surround him are light, air and moisture, without which he could not exist, and the earth for his habitation, or the field of his operations. He was also mentally endowed and as long as he remained in harmony with these agencies and the world which was created for him he could be perfectly happy. But in his thirst for knowledge he went away. He allowed his desire to know to overcome him, and catering to the appetite he lost his fellowship with his maker and became the possessor of a double nature. He now belongs to two worlds, one for which he was made and one for which he was never designed—he had gone over to the enemy. But God still loved his wayward child and provided for his redemption, and before the last faint echo of his falling footsteps had died away on the garden from which he was driven, He followed him with a promise, "the seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head." But we are to study him today in his three-fold nature, physical, mental and spiritual.

First, physical or construct-

ive, he now becomes a creature of necessity, and his first effort at building of any note is one to which he is forced; he constructs an ark or boat under the direction of his maker with which to save himself from total annihilation. The next we hear of him as a builder he is endeavoring to reach heaven by his mechanical powers; he commences to raise himself with brick and mortar to heaven and God had to interfere to keep him from self destruction. He begins then in his fixed habitation of constructing homes to adorn and beautify the place of his abode and reaches a very high degree of perfection, the evidences of which still dot the eastern world. His genius as a builder was finally focalized in the building of the temple at Jerusalem under the direction of his maker, as a house of worship, which was built of stone emblematical of his ever lasting habitation. Up to this time he was a clannish tribal, he knew comparatively little of his relation to God or his fellowman. Here he reaches the zenith of his glory as a physical being, and alas, to his mental capacities, he has never since reached the wisdom of a Solomon. The student at college is the focal expression of worldly wisdom and with all this fails to find the secret spring of happiness. For years then he awaits the coming of the Messiah to exemplify the perfect man and teach him the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. What he lost in paradise he has found in Christ. He had ruled in the material realm and reached to the highest attainment possible in the mental world, but yet had not attained unto happiness, which is to be found only by the perfect harmonizing of his physical, mental and spiritual natures and bring the whole man in perfect subjection to the law governing the physical, social and spiritual realm, or in other words, coming back to first principles of obedience to God and this is his exaltation and salvation, thus he becomes a child of God and an heir of immortality, holds communion with God and walks in harmony with Him as did Enoch of old.

PINEY WOODS PARSON.

The correct treatment for cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, sores, lumbago, rheumatism or neuralgia is Ballards Snow Lintment. 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.

Our SIGN
Hangs out for your Business and we'll do our best to please you.

D. N. LEAVERTON THE LEADING DRUGGIST

We Take Pride In Doing
Work Right
**BRING YOUR JOB TO
US, AND SEE**

THE MESSENGER.

LIABLE TO CAUSE DIVORCE!

The wives of Grapeland are liable to cause their husbands to divorce them if they buy their meat from the wagons that come here. If they want to keep their husbands in a good humor they should get their meats from the City Meat Market, where they keep only the best in a sanitary way. Don't risk the wagons.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

J. B. LIVELY, Proprietor.

FARMERS UNION PHONE

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-48

THE DRUGGISTS' HELP

When sick you want the best physician, and the best physician requires the aid of the best druggist.

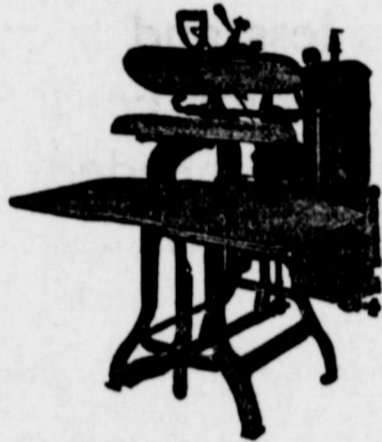
Pharmacy is now a more exacting science than it used to be. Those who are careful in their drug buying can find many good reasons for trading at this store.

"Get it at Porter's"

Porter's Drug Store

Bring Me Your Work

Satisfaction Guaranteed



Steam Cleaning and Pressing
M. L. CLEWIS.

Printing

of the
Quality
Kind

LET US KNOW YOUR
PRINTING WANTS

WE'LL EXECUTE THEM IN A
SATISFACTORY MANNER
AND QUICKLY

The Messenger

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.

If you eat something that 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 out impurities in the stomach and bowels and you feel better immediately. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter.

FIVE HUNDRED TEXAS FACTS

Material Resources of Texas Explained to Editors.

Texas Leads in Opportunities.

The members of the National Editorial Association—the men who furnish the intellectual food of the nation—met in Houston on April 23rd, 24th and 25th and for three days discussed first-hand, the problems which confront the men behind the pen. Practically every state in the Union was represented and the convention excelled in point of attendance and results accomplished any meeting ever held by the association.

In appreciation of the compliment offered to Texas by the editorial writers, who have three times selected this state as their meeting place, the Texas Business Men's Association compiled all the salient facts of the State's greatness into a neat little volume which was presented to the editors on their arrival. In this book was told the story of the industrial opportunities which Texas has to offer to the homeseeker and the investor and of the fertile land that is awaiting the plow to make it blossom like a garden of roses.

The history of all writers, after all, is merely a chronicle of their thoughts and in directing their attention towards the greatness of Texas, the Association has sown seeds that will thrive in the minds of the writers and cause them to spread the gospel of Texas prosperity throughout the length and breadth of the land. This little book which was entitled "Texas Facts" will be given to the Texas press in weekly installments and will appear in practically all weekly papers of the state.

VERY MUCH WRONG NUMBER

Experience Probably Taught Testy Old Gentleman to Be More Careful Whom He Rang Up.

A gentleman was staying in an English provincial town, when he heard that Mr. Moneyboy, his partner in business, was at another town close by, so he rang up his hotel on the telephone.

"Is Mr. Moneyboy there?" he inquired.

"No, he is not," came the response.

"Well, has he engaged rooms?"

"No. We don't reserve rooms here; first come, first served is our rule," came the sharp and somewhat airy reply.

He was rather taken back at the lofty independence they seemed to revel in in that town.

"Can you tell me," he asked, "if he will stay with you when he reaches the town?"

"It's possible he may. But we can't say."

"Look here," roared the irate gentleman, "you're the most impudent jack-in-office that ever spoilt his master's business. Go away and tell some one who knows more about the business of the hotel to come and speak to me."

There was a chuckle at the other end of the wire.

"This isn't a hotel; it's the town jail," said the voice.

The confused gentleman rang off sharp.

Mexican Mines Becoming Wells.

Practically all of the mines of Parral are now closed except the Alvarado. A large party of Americans has recently come out of the country under the leadership of Mr. Dufoureaq, enduring much hardship on the way. During a part of the journey they were in company with the refugees from Mapimi, which place has been entirely abandoned by foreigners; the mines are filling with water at the rate of 2,000 gallons a minute. The condition of the refugees in many cases is pitiful. Most of them have lost all their belongings. Some have lost fortunes. —Engineering and Mining Journal.

TEXAS FACTS

TEXAS HAS—

More cotton land than any country on the face of the earth.

The largest State Agricultural Fair in the world.

Largest cotton seaport in the world.

Largest inland port cotton market in the world.

Largest farmers' organization in the world.

The first state-wide advertising bureau ever established in the world.

The largest cattle feeding plant in the world.

Longest reinforced concrete viaduct in the world.

The largest cotton seed oil mills in the world.

The world's leading crude oil exporting port.

The longest pipe line in the United States.

The longest interurban system in the Southwest.

The largest United States army post.

Longest telephone line in the United States.

Largest Bermuda onion gardens in the world.

TEXAS RANKS SECOND IN—

Number of newspapers published.

Rice production and manufacture.

Production of quicksilver.

Asphalt production.

And has the second longest coast line of any state in the Union.

TEXAS FACTS

COTTON.

Twenty-five per cent of the world's cotton crop is produced in Texas.

The annual per capita cotton production of Texas is one bale.

Texas produces 4,000,000 bales of cotton annually.

Cotton yields the Texas farmers a million dollars per day.

Cotton is the principal farm product of Texas, although every crop known to agriculture can be raised in this state.

A cotton crop failure is unknown in Texas and a small yield per acre is always offset by an increase in price per pound.

Cotton occupies 45 per cent of our cultivated area.

Within the past decade the cotton acreage of Texas has increased 25 per cent.

An acre of Texas cotton, in 1912, was worth \$27.19, including the value of the seed.

Texas cotton, in 1912, yielded 206 pounds of lint to the acre and had a value of 11 1-2 cents per pound.

Texas is not only the leading cotton-producing unit, but is also the principal exporting center of the globe.

Galveston, Texas, is the world's leading cotton exporting port.

Houston, Texas, is the largest inland port cotton market in the world.

At one planting a seed of Texas cotton will multiply 1,600 times.

To plant the Texas cotton crop requires the services of 500,000 persons. 1,000,000 cultivate it and 2,000,000 persons are kept busy 4 months gathering it.

It costs \$15,000,000 to pick the Texas cotton crop, \$12,000,000 to gin it and \$3,000,000 to compress it.



Here!

Drink this
and be refreshed!

Coca-Cola

Sip by sip here's pure
enjoyment—cool com-
fort—a satisfied thirst
—a contented palate.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Messenger is authorized to announce the following candidates, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 25th, 1914:

For District Attorney, Third Judicial District:

J J Bishop
of Henderson County
J E Rose
of Anderson County

For County Clerk:

O C Goodwin (Re-election)
A S Moore

For Sheriff:

R J (Bob) Spence
A W Phillips (Re-election)
Arthur Holcomb

For Tax Collector:

Geo H Denny (Re-election)

For District Clerk:

Jno D Morgan (Re-election)

For County Attorney:

B F Dent (Re-election)

For County Treasurer:

Ney Sheridan

For County Judge:

C M Ellis (Re-election)
E Winfree
G B Wilson

For Superintendent of Public Instruction:

J H Rosser
John Snell

For Tax Assessor:

J R Beeson
John H Ellis (Re-election)
H P English

For Representative:

J R Hairston
Nat Patton (Re-election)

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 1—

Oscar Dennis
W L Vaught
Eugene Holcomb

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 2—

G R Murchison
Chas Long (Re-election)
J C Estes

For Justice of Peace, Prec't. 5:

C L Haltom
Jno A Davis (Re-election)

For Constable Prec't. 5:

C R (Bully) Taylor
C E Lively

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:

D M Jones
T C Lively
Clyde Story

For Constable Precinct No. 2:

J L Scarbrough
Joe L Wall

Junior Endeavor Program

Subject—The Prodigal Son.
Opening Song No. 100.
Scripture Reading; Luke 15. 11-32.

Song No. 101.

Prayer.

Reading—Adabel Leaverton.

Recitation—Loretta Sadler.

Song—Mary White, Alta Kershner, Roy Wherry, John Yarbrough.

Memory Gem—Lena Clewis.

Reading—Arnold Clewis.

Recitation—Dorothy Clewis.

Roll Call.

Closing Song.

Benediction.

D. P. Ferguson of the Augusta community paid the Messenger office a pleasant visit a day last week. Mr. Ferguson reported farming conditions in his community very satisfactory, and said the farmers would make a big effort to produce a feed crop.

TEXAS FACTS

TEXAS LEADS THE NATION

IN—

Livestock.

Land area.

Wild game.

Railway mileage.

Uncultivated area.

Number of cattle.

Number of Farms.

Number of mules.

Number of goats.

Number of Turkeys.

Number of cowboys.

Number of counties.

Production of cotton.

Production of pecans.

Production of mohair.

Number of cotton gins.

Agricultural production.

Production of livestock.

Production of seed oats.

Number of farm laborers.

Production of polo ponies.

Production of watermelons.

Number of colonies of bees.

Number of asses and burros.

Number of cotton compresses.

Production of butter on farms.

Number of farm home-owners.

Interurban construction in 1913.

Number of cotton seed oil mills.

Production of early strawberries.

Production of winter vegetables.

Production of big league ball players.

Manufacture of cotton gin machinery.

NEW PROSPECT HAPPENINGS

April 20.—The birds are singing sweetly and all nature seems in tune to the pretty spring sunshine. Everybody is merry and expecting a good crop year.

There is very little sickness to report this week. All the sick are improving and will be well before long.

Our Sunday School was held yesterday evening, but very few attended.

There was a singing at Mrs. Lizzie Keen's last night, and quite a crowd attended. There were people from Slocum and several different communities present.

Mrs. Lula Baker, Mrs. Minnie Brown and Bud Brown and family visited Tom Brown last Saturday.

John Collins and family visited in the New Prospect community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Inman visited at Bud Brown's Sunday.

There was a party at Dock Tyer's in the Oak Grove community last Friday night. Some of the New Prospect boys attended.

Mrs. Mat Hudson visited Mrs. Minnie Brown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Cook of the Lockout community visited Mrs. Cook's mother for a few days last week.

ALMA MATER.



Economy in Painting Your House

does not mean buying the paint sold at the lowest price per gallon. It means getting the paint that covers the most surface per gallon and gives the greatest number of years of service—in other words, the *best value* for your dollar.

ACME QUALITY HOUSE PAINT

costs less because it takes less and lasts longer. Let us show you pleasing color combinations, estimate quantity needed, or be of any other service we can, *whether you buy or not.*



Come in and get an Acme Quality Painting Guide Book and some color suggestions.

GEORGE E. DARSEY

The Summer Normal

The county summer normal has long since passed the experimental stage of existence, and it is the purpose of the teachers of this county to bring the county normal prominently before the minds of those who contemplate spending this summer in school. Those who are working towards certificates through state normal credits may, of course, reach that end by going to the trouble and expense of spending the summer in Huntsville, or at any of the other state normals, but those who do not look forward to early graduation can not spend their time more profitably and their funds more economically in securing teachers' certificates than in our county normal this summer. Those who already have certificates and wish only to brighten up on certain subjects, keep in touch with progressive ideas and raise their efficiency along various lines, should attend the county normal if they expect to teach in the county, because they will thereby not only receive the desired instruction, but will acquaint themselves with county conditions and be better equipped to meet the demands that local needs may make.

The Houston County Normal this summer has the best faculty the county can afford. It is made up of men and women who teach in the schools of the county and are personally acquainted with many of those who may attend the work, as well as with the needs of the county, so their

efforts will possess a certain degree of friendliness and patriotism that could not be expected where there are hundreds of teachers and pupils all strangers. There will be ample opportunity for students to display good scholarship and energy and receive individual recognition and assistance.

There are many advantages to be found in the county normal that do not occur in the state schools. The larger schools have us beaten perhaps in the scholarships of teachers and in library and laboratory equipment, but for the moderate needs of the occasion and in proportion to the section which we represent, the normal of this county is far superior to them in the matter of obtaining practical results, and at a price within the reach of every ambitious boy or girl in the county.

Judging by the final examinations in the normal here last summer, it was successful to the highest degree, and we hope that the teachers and prospective teachers of the county will patronize the home institution and if possible, make it a greater success than ever before.

CONTRIBUTED.

J. Y. Renfro, a prominent citizen of the city, and a salesman at Barnes' store, went to Grape-land Tuesday to visit relatives, and on his return Wednesday, stopped at Lovelady to attend the board meeting of the Neches River Baptist Association, which was held there this week.—Trinity Tribune.

For Constable

The Messenger is authorized this week to announce the candidacy of C. E. Lively for constable of Precinct No. 5, subject to the action of the July primary.

Mr. Lively is well qualified for this office, having had considerable experience as a peace officer. He was appointed to fill the vacancy when Henry Haltom resigned, and he has served as deputy sheriff on different occasions.

He has lived among this people many years, and you know his character as a citizen and as an officer. He respectfully solicits your support in this race.

The Baptist Sunday school carried out a missionary program Sunday night, which was witnessed by a large audience and enjoyed to the fullest extent. The program consisted of recitations and special music and a comprehensive review of the work accomplished by the church in foreign fields. A collection for missions was taken, which amounted to about \$50.

Ragged wounds are painful and cause much annoyance. If not kept clean they fester and become running sores. Ballard'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. Advertisement