

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 17

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

You Had Better

take advantage of the following
Few Days Prices
Compare these Prices and see for Yourself

We have just received a shipment of ladies dresses in gingham and crepes, will offer them a few days for the small sum of.....**\$1.00**

Plain white ratine, regular price 25c, few days price.....**20c**

Stripe white ratine, regular price 25c, few days price.....**20c**

Few pieces Flaxon, regular price 25c, few days price.....**20c**

Silk novelties in black, tan and blue figures, regular price 25c, few days price.....**20c**

Few pieces woven tissue in all colors, regular price 15c, few days price.....**12 1 2c**

Printed silk cord, 30 inches wide in all colors, regular price 25c, few days price.....**20c**

Crepe in pink only, regular price 25c, few days price.....**20c**

French crepe brocade, regular price 50c, few days price.....**45c**

Few pieces embroidery, 45 ins. wide, regular price 75c, few days price.....**50c**

Few pieces embroidery, regular price 50c, few days price.....**40c**

We are showing on two tables lawns that range in price from 15c to 20c per yard, few days price.....**10c to 12c**

Don't fail to ask for prices on embroidery and the insertion to match, regular price 10c to 25c, few days price.....**8c to 10c**

We haven't room to price all the good values we are going to offer in

Summer Goods

and ask that you pay us a visit and see the goods that we are offering for a few days only.

Kennedy Brothers

The Store for Everybody



"LITERARY CONVULSIONS"

Being a Series of Dementia Hallucinations Reported Semi-Occasionally for The Messenger by
ERNEST C FOSTER

Copyrighted 1914 by the Foster Service

JULY

Old Glory's floating in the skies;
Parents are noting missing eyes.

The national anthem fills the air,
While fingers vanish everywhere.

Sharp, cracking noises, powdery smells
Are mixed with boyish groans and yells.

The Declaration causes cheers
While surgeons gravely patch up ears.

Brass bands are playing 'neath the trees—
Legs separating at the knees.

The next day, funerals a score
Denote that July Fourth is o'er.

Those people who survive our Fourth of July celebrations will spend the remainder of the month consulting thermometers and spilling a quart of sweat with every consult. In our opinion, there ought to be a law passed prohibiting the manufacture of thermometers, and the penalty should be removed for the killing of men who can find nothing but the hot weather to talk about.

July's the month we sweat and fret and wish we had some way to get away from work, at least a while, and travel far away for miles. O, that we might again with book enjoy that quiet, shady nook around the bend of memory's stream, where as a boy, we used to dream. Where, as a boy without a care we built our castles in the air, and though life's storms have rent in twain we'd like to build them o'er again. The bare-foot boys that 'round us play recall to us a better day, when you and I, my business friend, were wont our lazy ways to wend beyond the reach of mother's call—out where the kids were playing ball; or, maybe 'twas with line and pole we, sneaked out to the cat-fish hole, and when we'd fished our bait away we tumbled in the brook to play. God speed you who would take a trip this month upon a monster ship and visit in some foreign clime, but no such trip as that for mine. If I may cease my toil awhile the respite I would most enjoy would be among the hills and dells that knew me when I was a boy.

July really is a month of torture for man. He must swelter under full dress while the apple of his eye cavorts around in a yard and a half of mosquito bar. And the funny thing about it all is that Conventionality (whatever that is) says this is only proper. Of course, it's none of our business how kindly Conventionality treats the fairer sex, but what's it got it in for man so much for? A really "proper" young woman would not think of going out these evenings with a young man unless that y. m. wore everything from tip to toe, but he could put all of his companion's clothes in his vest pocket and they wouldn't annoy him in the least when he wished to draw a match therefrom.

The weather for July is expected to be warm. There will also be continued rains in those sections of the country where they are not needed; and in other sections where the drouth is drouthiest, the moisture it shall fall-eth not.

The Messenger is glad to learn that County Clerk Goodwin, who underwent an operation in a Houston sanitarium last week, is rapidly improving and will soon be able to return home. His physician, Dr. Stokes, and Mrs. Goodwin were with him during the operation.

Seth Brimberry of Lufkin spent several days here this and last week visiting relatives and meeting his old time friends.

Bro. Matney announced Sunday that the protracted meeting would begin at the Methodist church on Friday night before the second Sunday in July. Rev. John E. Green of Houston, an evangelist of note, will be in charge of the services. Bro. Green is well known here, having assisted in meetings before, and has many admirers among our people who will be glad to learn that he will be with us again.

Real Bargains

Compound with Other Shortenings

Cottoline, Mrs. Tucker's Shortening, Armour's Simon Pure Leaf Lard, Swift's Silver Leaf Lard

We are Headquarters for Hornel's Dairy Brand and Swift's Premium Hams

A full line of Vories, Crackers and Cakes. Twelve different kinds of Cakes

Fresh Meal and Flour, with a full line of Feed

We Can Save You Money

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY
FREE DELIVERY Phone us Your Orders

REDUCED PRICES

The long hot days of summer are yet before us. We owe it to ourselves to be as comfortable as possible.

From the date of this issue until July 8th we are offering the following seasonable merchandise at greatly reduced prices:

All men's \$3.50 low shoes.....	\$3.00
All men's \$2.50 low shoes.....	\$2.25
All women's \$2.50 low shoes.....	\$2.00
All women's \$2.00 low shoes.....	\$1.55
All women's \$1.50 low shoes.....	\$1.25
All children's \$2.00 low shoes.....	\$1.50
All children's \$1.50 low shoes.....	\$1.25
1 lot men's regular \$3.50 sellers.....	\$1.00
1 lot women's regular \$2.00 sellers.....	\$1.50
All men's \$2.50 straw hats.....	\$2.00
All men's \$2.00 straw hats.....	\$1.65
All men's \$1.50 straw hats.....	\$1.25
All men's \$1.25 straw hats.....	\$1.05
All men's \$1.00 straw hats.....	80c

The above prices are surprisingly low and if you take advantage of them it will mean more money in your pocket to carry home.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

Strickland Speaks For Ball

Hon. Jeff Strickland of Palestine filled his engagement here Saturday afternoon, speaking for Col. Ball for governor. A right good crowd was present to hear him, and for three quarters of an hour he interested his hearers upon the issues of the campaign. He took particular pains to describe in detail Ferguson's rent plan and showed how impractical it was and how insincere Mr. Ferguson was, in that he owns and operates a large farm in Bell county, where there is a scarcity of land and the people want to work it, yet with two exceptions, he has all of his work done by cheap day labor. Mr. Strickland is a good reasoner and made a good impression for the candidate he represented.

Craig Cunningham, who is an officer in the U. S. Navy, is here on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Hall Wilson. Mr. Cunningham's ship is now stationed at Galveston and he took advantage of the opportunity to visit his mother while close by.

Bought The Hotel

B. F. Hill, former postmaster, closed a deal Monday for the Grapeland Hotel, which has been under the management of John Smallwood for quite awhile. The hotel was owned by C. M. Hart. Before Mr. Hill takes charge, the hotel will be moved far enough north to clear two lots next to Kennedy Bros., store.

The new mail schedule between here and Augusta went into effect yesterday. The mail now leaves here at 10 o'clock in the morning, going as far as Augusta, returning at 7 o'clock in the evening. Weches is served by a rural route from Augusta. Ben Brimberry is the new carrier.

And now the reformers are after the porter's brush—the brush of the porter on railroad trains. The reformers say the dust he brushes from the clothes of passengers spreads disease. However, most of us know the only thing a porter's brush jars loose is ten or fifteen cents from a man's pocket.—Ex.

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN

COPYRIGHT A. C. McCLURG & CO., 1915

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Battle on the Wabash.

He had not even assigned me to service: simply turned me adrift to go where I pleased. This implied insult cut me to the quick, yet, now that I had taken the measure of the man, I cared little enough for his good opinion. Very well, I would choose my own service then—I would go back to Oldham and his Kentucky militia. He was of fighting blood, if his face spoke truth, and his command was stationed where they would feel the first shock of attack whenever it came.

Oldham received me gladly, and about the fire that night I told of my reception by St. Clair.

"Well, I warned yer, Hayward," the colonel commented, chuckling. "I reckon he'll know more about Injuns in a day or two. Told yer he had his scouts out, did he? Why, man, there isn't one of 'em been ten miles from the column since we began this march; isn't that so, captain? The old cock doesn't know tonight what's goin' on two hundred yards ahead of his outposts." He got up, and stretched out his arms. "And so, gentlemen, we march for the Miami towns in the morning. Old Cock-a-doodle-doo says so. I'll wager a year's pay we never get there. What! no takers? Well, I'm going to bed."

Why should I attempt to describe that drear battle on the east fork of the Wabash? Many another has done it already, yet few tell the story as I remember it.

We were up at dawn, but for no purpose, so far as I could see, unless it was to idle through a leisurely breakfast. I had finished mine, and was smoking, cuddled close to the fire, when the storm broke. Our outposts could not have been a hundred yards in advance, or else they ran without firing a shot, for the red devils burst on us without slightest warning. I heard a hoarse shout of alarm, then whoops and yells, such as would strike terror to the bravest. I was on my feet, gripping my gun in an instant. I saw Oldham leap forward, roaring out an order—then they came, pouring out of the woods into the open, a mass of shrieking demons, half obscured in smoke, their rifles spitting fire. The man beside me went down in a heap; Oldham flung up his arms and toppled over; I saw men stare, then turn and run, peering back over their shoulders with eyes full of horror. I threw up my rifle and fired; sprang back, racing for a tree, loading as I ran. Men were everywhere, a frightened, screaming mob. I saw officers strike them with their swords, cursing them as cowards. But nothing could stop the panic; they fought to get away, they struck with clinched fists, they battered a path for themselves with clubbed muskets; they became fiends from terror, every semblance of men lost. God! may I never see such a sight again! My hand trembles as I write of it.

Into that terror-stricken, fleeing mob the naked warriors came, hacking with tomahawks, slashing with knives, battering with clubbed guns. The snow was red with blood, covered with dead bodies. It was massacre. I know not how I got out of it, but I fought back from tree to tree, firing as I halted, loading as I ran. There were others with me, cool-headed fellows, and we held the painted demons back until a hundred of us, or more, gained the opening by the river, where the regulars and artillery were. But the savage hordes, infuriated by victory, drunk with slaughter, were at our very heels. They lined the edge of the woods and poured in deadly volleys. There was no sound now, no yelling—only the incessant rattle of firearms, as they crept from log to log, and tree to tree, slowly drawing closer. They fled off to either side and hemmed us in, the river alone protecting our rear. Through the clouds of smoke we caught glimpses of their flitting figures, distorted, horrible, of faces striped black and red, of waving feathers, and brandishing arms. Never before or since have I seen Indians fight as they did that day—rushing to the charge, leaping straight at us through the smoke, and firing with deadly aim into our very faces. They shot us down with no rest, no cessation, no time in which to breathe.

Twice they took the guns, swarming forward with a fierce rush that flung us back, and crushed the gunners under foot. But they were in the open now, and we could see; with bayonets and clubbed rifles we charged home, driving them back to the woods. There they held us, while from every hollow and grass patch, every tree and fallen log, their rifles spat fire. The bands of my gun flew off, and I picked up another; I was out of powder and ball and took them from a dead body. The dead lay everywhere, alone, in heaps; cries of the wounded rose above the din. We charged over the bodies, crunching them under foot, seeking to reach our invisible foes. They would not stand, would not meet us. Helpless, bleeding, dying, confused by many orders, we fell back, yet still retained line, and fronted that blazing wood. Frightened, panic-stricken men were everywhere, running and shrieking in terror, seeking vainly for some means of escape from the savage cordon. Indians crept forward under the smoke to scalp and mutilate the dead and dying. Horses from the artillery and staff, breaking loose, charged wildly about, trampling living and dead alike under their feet. Women, camp followers, were wedged in the mob, their shrill screams piercing the mad uproar. Only the regulars stood intact, a thin blue line, with here and there among them a few militiamen who kept their heads. About the guns, not a dozen powder-grimed artillerymen remained. Not an officer of the battery was left; not one of the regulars unwounded.

I heard St. Clair storming up and down behind us, swearing and shouting orders in his high, cracked voice, yet took no time to glance toward him. The smoke settled down upon us in a cloud; we fought blindly, in the dark, hardly certain but we stood alone. I was beside Butler when he was struck, and helped drag him aside out of the rout. Then I saw St. Clair, and, as I stopped a second, staring into his face to be sure of his identity, an officer rushed up through the smoke cloud, knocking me aside, everything forgotten but his urgent message.

"General St. Clair," he cried, "we must get out of here, sir. My men cannot stand five minutes longer. If that line breaks it will cost every life. For God's sake, let us go."

"Yes—yes, Colonel Darke, but how is it to be accomplished, sir? See those fool cowards!"

Darke swept his hand out to the south in sudden gesture.

"There is only one way, sir—there by the road. I can hold the regulars steady; they'll cover the rear, and give the others a chance. One fierce charge forward with the bayonet will drive those devils back, and open the way. May I try it, sir?"

"Ay, try it. Hold! I'll lead them



"The Cursed Hound; So You Were a Prisoner?"

myself. Here, Simmons, Cauley, lash those skulkers into the road there, while we clear a path."

I sprang forward with the others in response to swift orders. We made the woods and plunged into their shadows. There was a fierce, mad struggle face to face, bayonets and clubbed muskets, knives and toma-

hawks. St. Clair, on an artillery horse, led the way. We swept the front of the broad road clear, the impetuosity of our reckless charge forcing the startled savages into full retreat. Then we dropped to our knees, loading and firing to hold the advantage. Behind us, into the open road, surged the mob of panic-stricken men, fighting and crowding, beginning their long race back to the Ohio. It was a sickening sight, the white, ghastly faces, the wounded limping along, the brutal acts of fear, and over all the ceaseless cries and profanity. I caught glimpses of women among the seething mass, hustled and thrown under

foot in the mad terror. The sight of them brought back to me the remembrance of Rene. Was she also crushed in that mob, fleeing for life, or was she still in the cook tent, trembling as she stared out helplessly on the stricken field? I turned and ran, heedless of all else, plunging through the stream of fugitives, plowing a passage with my bulk. I had done my duty—now I must save her!

CHAPTER XXV.

The Retreat.

I had no faith I should find her there, but I fought my way through to the tent. It had been knocked half over, the camp stove overturned, the long bench smashed into kindling wood. With sinking heart I flung back the sagging canvas, and cast one glance within. As heaven witnesses, she stood there, the blanket still wrapped about her, her hands grasping a rifle, her face turned toward me. Unconsciously her lips gave utterance to a cry of relief, and her expression changed. I sprang forward, eager, glad.

"Rene, you are here!" I cried out. "Why did you stay?"

"It was the word of monsieur," she answered simply. "Monsieur said stay till he come."

"Yes, yes, I know; but I never thought of this; never dreamed of such a defeat. But there is no time to waste in talk. There is nothing to do but run for it now. Come, lass!"

Before she realized what I was going to do, I had flung away my rifle and seized her in my arms. She was a light, slender thing, and I held her tight in the folds of the blanket, scarcely feeling her weight. She made no effort to resist, yet her eyes—bewildered, half-frightened—looked into my face. I gave them no heed, my whole purpose concentrated on the one effort to save her, to fight a passage through that mob of frightened men. The spirit of panic had gripped me also—not for myself, but for her! Here was my duty now; not back yonder where those regulars stood grimly in line, and died with their shoulders touching; not where I had fought all day in the powder-cloud facing those forest demons—but in the mob of fugitives, battling and cursing for their lives. The road was littered with guns thrown away, with discarded blankets and powder horns. I dared not look back, straining every muscle, staggering forward over the ruts. The roar of guns behind grew faint in the distance; the spit of rifles from the thickets ceased. Exhausted, breathless, reeling from fatigue, I put her down, and, with arm bent, stood an instant looking back.

They were coming, a dark mass bearing down upon us, but ahead of them, wild with terror, his harness flapping at his heels, his head flung from side to side, charged an artillery horse full tilt. In his mad terror he saw and knew nothing. He came straight at us, rearing as if crazed. I flung the girl into the side of the road and leaped recklessly for his head. My hand gripped the mane, then the leather rein; I was flung from my feet, jerked into the air, but hung; my moccasins touched ground again. I was dragged forward, rendered half unconscious by a blow, but weight told. I got fingers on his nostrils, and he stood still, panting and trembling. Clinging to him, warned by shouts to hurry, I stripped the harness and hoisted her onto the bare back. Even as this was accomplished the head of that shrieking mob was on us; one brute grabbed her by the arm seeking to pull her down, and I struck him with all the force I had. Then I ran forward, clasping the horse by the bit, crunching our way, heedless of who opposed or blocked our passage. And they made way for us; even in their blind terror, they swept aside to escape being trampled under the animal's hoofs, and left before us a clear path.

I looked eagerly for some place in which to turn aside, saw the faint trace of an Indian trail, seemingly leading down the bank of the stream, and, with instant decision, turned into it. I walked the horse now, and Rene sat up straight, and fastened her disarranged hair. The narrow trail led through dense thickets and about a slight hill; in five minutes we were out of sight of the road, alone in the wilderness. To the right through trees was the glimmer of the river. The horse panted heavily, and the way was rough. There was blood I noticed now, on his flank, and he limped slightly as he walked. I staggered and

reeled from weariness, feeling reaction from excitement, yet kept grimly on until we must have covered two miles, wandering in and out among the low hills. No sounds reached us, and as we came into a narrow ravine, promising concealment, I released my grasp on the bit and staggered back against the bank. Mademoiselle slipped from her seat and hastened to me.

"You are worn out, monsieur, wounded?"

"Worn out, yet, but nothing has touched me save a blow or two. I—I think we can rest now."

Then it occurred to me, a thought that had swept into my mind once before—we had no provisions, no chance to get away and we dare not shoot, nor build a fire.

"What is it, monsieur?"

"Why, we have nothing to eat, Rene," I admitted reluctantly. "It is a long journey to the Ohio, and how are we to keep from starving? Faith! but I am near that now."

She stood before me, slender, erect, the blanket draped about her, her eyes lowered.

"It was mine to remember, monsieur," she said simply, as if it was all the most ordinary thing in the world. "I knew not what would happen, and there was food there. When the women ran away, and I would not go, because you told me not, I knew it would be best that I take some. You do not blame me, monsieur?"

"Blame! you are a jewel; but I see nothing of it! Where—"

"'Tis here, monsieur; I am glad if I please you."

She flung aside the blanket, dropping it to the ground, revealing a black ammunition bag strapped across her shoulder. I remembered now feeling it when I held her in my arms,



I Staggered and Reeled From Weariness.

vaguely wondering what it was. She unclasped and opened it.

"Monsieur must eat," she said gravely, "and sleep. Then he will be strong again."

I tried to do as she said, munching a few mouthfuls. Her actions, her words, her manner toward me, both bewildered and angered. She had assumed the part of a servant—chosen it, as if she would thus teach me my own place. In every possible way she showed me she was not there from choice, but necessity. I lay back, toying with the food, my appetite gone. The wounded horse had been down to the river and drank; now he was pawing the snow in an effort to discover feed. Over in the east, but some distance off, a rifle cracked ominously in the silence. My head fell back against the bank, and I was sound asleep.

It was two days later when we toiled up a long hill, and came out upon the summit. I no longer needed to lead the horse, and was plodding along wearily behind. Much of the snow had melted, leaving the soil soft, and the trees appeared bare, phantom-like, against the sky. Rene rode silently, wrapped in her blanket, for the air was chill and damp, her head bent, her eyes straight ahead. I have no remembrance that we had spoken for an hour. Beyond the hill summit there was an escarpment of rock, giving an open view ahead. As I gazed off, over the trees below, my heart gave a great bound—there, scarce a mile away, flowing between leagues of forest, was the broad Ohio, its waters silvery in the sun. I turned to her and pointed.

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting. "We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?" "Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head? I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you

WHEN YOU ARE CONSTIPATED

Don't paralyze the bowels with a harsh, drastic cathartic that gripes and binds you up tighter after its effect is gone. Take

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It does the work just as thoroughly as the strong cathartics. Yet it acts mildly and naturally, and what is still better, it leaves the bowels in a healthy state promoting regularity in the bowel movements.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

loved me."

"I do love you, monsieur."

"You—you love me," I stammered.

"And yet bear yourself as you do?"

"Yes, monsieur; how else could I do? You are white; I am an Indian."

"Is that all! You think that makes it different? Rene, I love you; out yonder is my home; I would take you there; I would say to those who know me—here is my wife."

"Your—your wife!" There was doubt, questioning in her eyes.

"Yes, of course; how could you think otherwise?"

"Oh, monsieur, how could I know? How could I believe? I was an Indian girl, a Wyandot. It is not so the white men come to our villages. I have seen them—the red-coats, the traders of France. They take with the strong hand, and then laugh, and go away. Then you came and grasped me, and said get into the canoe. I tried to not go, but you said yes, I must. You did not ask me, monsieur—you spoke stern, angry. I was frightened, I dare not say no, so I did as you said—I was your prisoner; you had taken me as the warriors of the Wyandots take the maidens of the Ojibwas."

"Then if that was so, why did you not leave me—that night the Indians passed us in camp?"

Her cheeks flamed.

"I—I could not, monsieur—I loved you."

"And now?—now you will go with me down there—a prisoner no longer, but by own?"

"Always and forever?"

"Always and forever," I answered gravely.

There was something new, wonderful in the depths of the dark eyes that looked into mine. I saw her hands clasp the white cross at her throat, then they were held out to me.

"I am so glad, monsieur," she said softly, "so glad!"

THE END.

ADMIRATION.

"Have you told your father that I asked you to marry me?" asked the young man.

"Yes," replied the positive young woman.

"And how was he affected?"

"He smiled and exclaimed, 'Brave boy!'"

GREAT STUFF.

"I want another bottle of your hair tonic."

"I thought you'd like it," said the barber.

"Yes; it's the best thing I have ever found to polish tan shoes with."

MISQUOTED.

Bix—See here, what do you mean by going around telling people I am a first-class idiot?

Dix—I didn't say first class.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"How well the lawyer acquitted himself with that speech!"

"But it's more than he did for his client with the jury."

Buy A Homesite!

In the best part of Grapeland and the prettiest residence property in or about the town, while **Lots are Cheap and on Easy Terms.**

Chestnut Street, running out by Sycamore Addition, was set in sycamores several years ago and they are now a thing of beauty with their inviting shade, making with the hard road one of the prettiest drives.

Some lots have been sold and nice homes built, and the owner now has all the streets set in sycamores. These are being cultivated and growing nicely and will soon be a veritable park of over twenty acres of sycamores with broad, shaded, level streets, beautiful homes, plenty of good water, and only a few blocks from depot, three churches and our \$10,000 school building--the best in the county.

Some lots for sale on easy terms. Buy while you can. See or write--

S. E. HOWARD

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

Across the Mexican Border

Between the Battle Lines of the Federal and Revolutionary Troops



The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Water," "The Texican," Etc.

WE feel that we are indeed fortunate in being able to announce this truly remarkable story for serial publication in this paper.

It is a stirring story of the Mexican revolution in which this portrayer of western character has painted vivid pictures of the scenes of carnage in war-infested Mexico; the plight of American refugees in border towns; the wantonness of both the Mexican federal and revolutionary troops, and in fact gives a graphic and truthful description of present conditions and all through the medium of a powerful story. Mixed with the hair-raising adventures of two Americans is a passionate love story.

It is the Type of Story Every Reader Will Appreciate

This thrilling story will be printed in the Messenger beginning in the issue of July 9. Be sure to read it.

Wise and Otherwise

Some girls play the piano. Others work on it.

The best way for a girl to rid herself of a fellow is to marry him.

There are always plenty of fires for the man who has money to burn.

When the sun kisses a girl it freckles her; when a son kisses her it tickles.

During the circus season, at least, we always feel sorry for the man who hasn't a young son.

The feller that don't use printers' ink may know his bizness, but nuboddy else duz. — Abe Martin.

A Brooklyn man claims to have discovered the "fruit of toil." He says his earnings go toward making his wife a "peach."

He eats heartily in the hottest weather who uses Prickly Ash Bitters. It keeps his stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv

Don't cheat yourself! Send in your subscription for your home paper. We are here to do you good.

A Good Investment

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitewater, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Too Late

Elaine had moved into a state Where women had the vote. She said it was "simply great," Her very words we quote. She started early, as she'll swear But wore a hobble gown. Her pace was slow; when she got there The polls were all closed down.

'Twas all because of her slow pace; So, ladies, please take note— A tight gown, as in this girl's case May make you lose your vote.

If you feel "blue," "no account," lazy, you need a good cleaning out. Herbine is the right thing for that purpose. It stimulates the liver, tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen?

An ad in the Messenger will answer the question.

Do you want a sound liver, vigorous digestion, strong healthy kidneys, regularity in the bowels? Take Prickly Ash Bitters. It has the medical properties that will produce this result. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv

Be a booster! Buy at home and aid local industries.

When the bowels feel uncomfortable and you miss the exhilarating feeling that always follows a copious morning operation, a dose of Herbine will set you right in a couple of hours. If taken at bedtime you get its beneficial effect after breakfast next day. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

The Week in History

Teacher to class in history— William, what important event occurred sixty years ago today? William—I can't tell you teacher, for I haven't read this week's Messenger yet.

A Perfect Cathartic

There is sure and wholesome action in every dose of Foley Cathartic Tablets. They cleanse with never a gripe or pain. Chronic cases of constipation find them invaluable. Stout people are relieved of that bloated, congested feeling, so uncomfortable especially in hot weather. They keep your liver busy. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. adv.

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

Causes of Stomach Troubles

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

BIG FEES FOR SEVEN DOCTORS High-Priced Physicians Endorse Dodson's Liver Tone. It Takes the Place of Calomel

America's best known and highest priced physicians—seven of them—were paid very large fees to pass on the formula of Dodson's Liver Tone, and all of them heartily endorsed this remedy as a perfectly safe and reliable one. It takes the place of dangerous calomel in cases of constipation and torpid liver. Dodson's Liver Tone has none of the disagreeable after-effects of calomel, which is in fact a poison, a mineral, a form of dangerous mercury.

On the other hand, Dodson's Liver Tone is a strictly vegetable-liquid, containing nothing harmful. It acts pleasantly, easily and naturally, without pain or gripe and without interfering at all with your regular habits, diet or occupation.

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. A trial has benefited many people and probably would help you. Adv.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Stengle, Plainfield, N. J., writes, "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

The Messenger received a very pleasant call Friday afternoon from Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Jones and little son of Percilla, who were in the city shopping. Mr. Jones is a candidate for Justice Peace of his precinct, and left an order with us for some cards.

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

Entered in the Postoffice at GrapeLand, 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—50c per line. Other matter "out 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 counties. To aid us in this every citizen should give us his moral and financial support.

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1914

Being a live, whole-souled fellow often ends in being broke.

Our idea of a soft job is a man who works in a feather bed manufactory.

"All's well that ends well, but the chances are that it won't," is the pessimist's view.

The new currency law may make money easier, but it will not increase its popularity.

When woman's suffrage becomes generally adopted, won't the voting age have to be changed to sweet sixteen?

If you want your troubles to multiply pass 'em around; if you want them minimized keep 'em to yourself.

If folks don't row once in a while, it is doubtful if they would appreciate the blessedness of peace.

Fault finding is one of the greatest evils of the human family. Too many of us take our neighbor's measure with a short yard stick.

Philadelphia women have started a crusade in favor of individual drinking buckets for horses. Next in order will be to boil the water for the gold fish.

It pays to read the ads of enterprising home merchants. They are the people who make it possible for you to have conveniences right at your door, so to speak.

"Greatest business boom approaching. We know what we are doing," so said President Wilson in a speech the other day. Woodrow usually knows what he is talking about and we hope he is right in this instance.

The citizenship of our town and community should be as one big family. There should be no discords, for when there are there is little progress. The accomplishment of things is made easy when all pull together.

Jeff McLemore, candidate for congress from the state at large, in his paper, State Topics, published last week an endorsement of his candidacy from citizens in various parts of the state, including his home town, Houston, and only twenty-four of his home people signed the document. What's the reason?

After deciding to publish a paper at the Illinois state penitentiary at Joliet to be edited by convicts, the prison officials were somewhat embarrassed, not to say surprised, to find that there was not a printer among the 1,500 inmates. Score one for the printer.

If the railroad intends to move the cotton platform and cotton seed houses, as they promised they would, seems to us it's high time they were about it. But the railroad is Quaker in that respect. They do things when the spirit moves them.

There are two men to be elected to congress from the state at large. Possibly you have a choice for one of them, but are in doubt as to the other. If so, take it from us you can do better than vote for J. H. Lowry of Honey Grove. He's brilliant, honest and clean.

If a town does not reach out after trade it will come only as fast as it has to, and it will grow as it is forced to. But if the merchants go after business in the surrounding country, advertising in every possible way, and making good every word of their advertising, trade will come from an ever-increasing radius, the town will gain a reputation for being awake and it will forge to the front.

Every time Jim Ferguson gets up to speak he takes for his text Col. Ball's membership in the Houston Club because liquor is served there to members. He holds this up as the most hideous thing imaginable. But, if it is such an evil, in the event of his

election, Mr. Ferguson will be powerless to correct it, for he says: "I want to put the world on notice that if I am elected governor and the legislature puts any liquor measures up to me, pro or anti, it will get it where the chicken got the axe." Col. Ball is pledged to a program that will stop the sale of liquor in social clubs, and his membership in the Houston Club is not half so bad as what Ferguson said in a local option campaign in Bell county a few years ago: "If these cigarette sucking boys want to go to hell, let them go. Our business must be taken care of. My pocket-book is my principle." What do you think of a man using such language as that aspiring to be the chief executive of a people who reverence God? It is more than the average man will tolerate.

Next Saturday is July 4th, and is Independence Day. It is probably more generally observed by all the people than any day set apart as a holiday. It dates the period when a few sturdy people threw off the British yoke and declared themselves to be a free and independent people and the establishment of principles on which has been founded the grandest and greatest republic the world has ever known. The patriotism of every loyal heart moves on him to commemorate the day in some way, either collectively or individually.

The attorney general has filed a dissolution suit against the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association on the grounds that they are purely a political organization.

Several large corporations are involved on account of contributing heavily to the expenses of the organization. This is the organization that Uncle Peter Radford is working so zealously for in the name of the Farmers Union, and which pays him a salary of \$125 per month. Not only this, but they pay for all the free plate dope sent to Texas weekly papers. But there is an end coming to this pernicious political activity, and the end of Uncle Peter and Walter Lewis is near at hand.

The Newspaper

There is no use trying to get away from the fact that a town's newspapers are what keep it, to a large extent, on the map. You let a newspaper die in a town for the want of patronage, and the effect is felt further than some people imagine. The newspaper does more free advertising for the town than any other man, organization or business, and frequently the newspapers are thought of last in the line of patronage, which is all the remuneration they ask, and the newspaper is thought of first when the town knockers want to exercise their hammers.—Big Springs Herald.

This is true in a large measure. The newspaper isn't accorded the support in a small town that it merits. But the people of the land are becoming more and more dependent upon the press and the day will come when the country editor will be crowned with a wreath of dollars.—North Fort Worth Sunday News.

Charles Faris of Palestine was here last Thursday to attend the Murchison family re-union. He left Friday for Lake Charles, La., to visit relatives.

Fourth of July SPECIALS FOR MEN

Get Ready for the Nation's Birthday--July 4th!

For the remaining three days of this week, we will sell for cash a number of articles of men's Summer Wearing Apparel at BIG REDUCTIONS. Come early and get your choice or you may be too late, as the goods we are offering are very popular at this season of the year.



Palm Beach Suits

We have a few men's Palm Beach suits, sizes 37 to 46, made of the best grade, unshrinkable linen, regular price \$8.50—July 4th Special: **\$7.25**

We have a good assortment of sizes in men's two-piece suits for summer, made from the newest light weight woollens, that are guaranteed to give style, fit and wear—regular price \$10.00 to \$17.00—July 4th Special: 20 per cent discount on all.

Men's Straw Hats

In this line we have some good sizes in popular styles, both low and high crown effects, fancy and plain bows and patented head band. The bargains offered in this line are unsurpassable.

- Men's \$3.00 straw hats for only.....**\$2.65**
- Men's \$2.50 straw hats for only.....**\$2.20**
- Men's \$2.00 straw hats for only.....**\$1.75**
- Men's \$1.50 straw hats for only.....**\$1.30**

As long as these special prices continue, we will sell any of our \$1.00 men's caps for only **85c**

Men's \$1.50 Shirts

We have a very pretty line of men's shirts made from the newest patterns, in assorted sizes and sleeve lengths. These shirts are guaranteed to be of fast color, and to give fit and wear. Regular price \$1.50, July 4th Special.....**\$1.35**

Ladies

We have a very pretty line of lawns, flaxons, crepes, voiles, and many other summer dress goods suitable for party and picnic wear and shall be glad to show you. We sell Standard Patterns. Get a fashion sheet free at our pattern counter.

STYLEPLUS
are the Clothes that made
\$17 Famous

GEO. E. DARSEY

Our Store Closes Every Day at Six O'clock Except on Saturdays

LOCAL NEWS

W. A. Riall spent Sunday in Crockett.

Good roads are a boon to any community.

Wrs. W. D. Granberry is visiting relatives in Trinity this week.

A. L. Jones and Ed Parker have our thanks for their subscriptions.

Clyde Davis has gone to Conroe where he has a position with the I. & G. N.

Mrs. Wade L. Smith and Miss Ima Davis have returned home from Livingston.

We can supply your needs in good brick. Just received a car load. adv. T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

J. O. Edington was called to Kilgore last Thursday to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Kate Gore.

Feed stuff at cost to farmers only. Car just received. Get yours now. adv. W. R. Wherry.

For a home in or about Grapeland, write S. E. Howard. adv.

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

Mrs. J. O. Edington and children have returned home from Tyler and Henderson, accompanied by Mrs. F. J. Morris and daughter, Louise.

W. D. Granberry, D. N. Leaverton, W. H. Richards and A. H. Luker motored to Crockett Friday afternoon to witness the ball game between the Crockett and Oakwood teams.

Notice

All accounts due J. W. Howard must be paid at once, and hereafter hulls and meal will be cash on delivery. No exception to this rule. adv.

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

Be a good citizen and patronize home institutions.

M. P. Herod has our thanks for his renewal.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kellam have returned to their home in Kaufman.

Mrs. N. J. Davis and children are visiting relatives in Palestine this week.

Mrs. Chas. Hodgins and children of Houston are here visiting relatives.

Organize your community and put in some work on the roads this summer.

A. M. Wrencher of Crockett is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Roy Brewton.

Mrs. J. W. Howard and children are visiting relatives in Crockett.

Car load of brick just received. Let us supply you with what you need. adv. T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

At Cost

Another car load of feed stuff has arrived which will be sold to farmers at cost. Better get your supply at once. adv. W. R. Wherry.

The Grapeland boys have organized a ball team with M. E. Darsey as manager. Their new suits have arrived, and negotiations are under way to have some games next week.

Insure your health in Prickly Ash Bitters. It regulates the system, promotes good appetite, sound sleep and cheerful spirits. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv.

I am selling the best grade of Palm Beach Suits cheaper than ever. \$5.00 to \$7.25 is what I ask for them, and they would cost you elsewhere \$6.00 to \$8.50. Let me show them to you. adv. W. R. Wherry.

A lame back or shoulder puts a man on the retired list temporarily. The time will be short if Ballard's Snow Liniment is rubbed in. It relaxes the muscles, relieves pain and restores strength and elasticity in the joints. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

Graveyard Working

All persons interested in the Parker graveyard are requested to meet there July 6th to clean it off. All ladies are requested to bring dinner. Parker Bros.

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.

We are always wide awake to the new styles in men's clothes. Service is our watchword. adv. Clewis, the tailor.

Misses Arline Howard, Sallie Mae Kent and Winnie Davis, who are students in the summer normal at Crockett, spent Saturday and Sunday with the homefolks. They were accompanied by Miss Allie Murray of Lovelady.

Have Them Laundered

Send your Palm Beach Suits to the laundry and have them cleaned and pressed right at a lower price. Basket leaves Wednesday returning Saturday. adv. Caskey & Denson.

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

Six Per Cent Loans

Obtainable to buy, build or improve farm, ranch and city property or remove incumbrance therefrom; liberal options: 5 years before paying on principal; on or before, etc. For the proposition, address, Assets Dept., Suite 1410, Busch Bldg., Dallas, Texas. (Advertisement.)

Albert Smith, a young man living north of Grapeland, died Wednesday morning from the effects of malarial fever and heart trouble. We have not been informed as to the hour and place of burial.

The families of Geo. E. Darsey, J. R. Richards, S. N. Boykin and M. D. Murchison, with a number of relatives from Crockett, are spending the week at Myrtle Lake fishing.

The W. H. M. Society will give a Fourth of July entertainment Friday night on the lawn near Mr. Darsey's. There will be fireworks to amuse the children. Lemonade will be sold as refreshments. Please buy a ticket when the ticket sellers call on you. adv.

A special from the City of Mexico says that President Victoriano Stayonthejobio Stiektitotio Huerta is the real thing in boneheads, and boneheads are not famous for having their cleaning and pressing done by Clewis. 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

FOR A GOLDEN OLD AGE SAVE THE SILVER OF YOUTH



For the winter of life, he who PROVIDES may indeed ENJOY old age. There can be no prettier sight than a man who is rich in years and who has had a care to truly PROVIDE for a golden old age.



FARMERS & MERCHANTS State Bank

GRAPELAND, - - - TEXAS

The Best Medicine in The World

"My little girl had dysentery very bad I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world," writes Mrs. William Orvis, Care, Mich. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Remember that all business houses in Grapeland will be closed next Monday, July 6th. As the fourth comes on Saturday, our merchants were forced to observe Monday.

Fretful babies need the comforting effect of McGee's Baby Elixir. It quiets feverishness, corrects sour stomach, cures colic pains and checks diarrhoea. It is a perfectly safe and wholesome remedy containing no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. adv.

\$5.00 and up buys the best grade of Palm Beach suits. Why pay more? The very thing for warm weather. adv. W. R. Wherry.

Stores To Close July 6th.

As the 4th., of July falls on Saturday this year, we, the undersigned business men of Grapeland, hereby agree to close our respective places of business on Monday, July 6th. Our friends and customers will please govern themselves accordingly.

Geo. E. Darsey, McLean & Riall, Kennedy Bros., Guaranty State Bank, W. R. Wherry, Keel and Bros., J. W. Howard, F. & M. State Bank, J. M. Selkirk, J. N. Parker, M. L. Clewis, J. P. Royall, A. B. Guice, D. N. Leaverton, Cash Gro. Co., Caskey & Denson, City Meat Market, K. C. Alsop, A. S. Porter, Traylor Bros., T. S. Kent, J. J. Brooks, F. Allen.

POPULAR EXCURSION
Spend July 4 at Galveston--Texas' Popular Amusement Resort

Low rate excursion tickets on sale via I. & G. N. for trains arriving Galveston Friday evening, July 3 and Saturday morning July 4; return limit Sunday, July 5. Ask I. & G. N. Ticket Agent for rates, schedules and other particulars. adv.

Grass Grass Grass

Kill out the Grass and

Give Your Crop a chance

What You Need is a

Good Cultivator

We have a few left which we are closing out at less than actual wholesale cost.

See us before all are gone.

HERMAN SCHMIDT & COMPANY
Successors to Logan Hardware Co. ELKHART, TEXAS.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By **DANE COOLIDGE**
Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Waters," "The Texican," Etc.
Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

Better Start Your Bank Account



The strength of business depends largely on banks. A bank that is not strong, well directed and thoroughly able to give the best of service to its depositors is a hindrance rather than a help.

Bring Your Deposit Here

and be convinced that we can and will be of much help if courtesy and judicious accommodation is of value. Your business will be better for it.

The GUARANTY STATE BANK
GUARANTY FUND BANK

HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

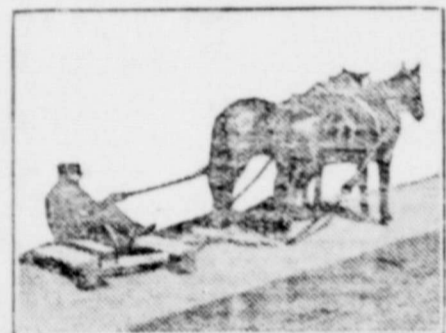
WORKING ROADS WHEN MOIST

Much More Labor Is Required When Highways Are Dry—Use Road Machine When Soil Is Soft.

It is a great mistake to put off working roads until August or September. The roads should be worked when the soil is damp, so as to make the soil bake when it dries out. If the roads are worked when they are dry, it takes more power to draw the machine and, besides, dry earth and dust retain moisture and quickly rut after rains. The use of clods, sods, weeds or vegetable matter in building earth roads should be avoided because they also retain moisture.

If the working of the roads is deferred until the latter part of the summer when the surface is baked dry and hard, they are not only difficult to work, but the work is unsatisfactory when done. Earth which is loose and dry will remain dusty as long as the dry weather lasts, and then turn to mud as the rains begin. By using the road machine in the spring while the soil is soft and damp, the surface is more easily shaped and soon packs down into a dry, hard crust, which is less liable to become dusty in summer and muddy in winter.

Repairs to roads should be made when needed, and not once a year after crops are laid by. Because of its simplicity, efficiency and cheap-



King Road Scraper in Action.

ness, the split-log drag or some similar device is destined to come into more and more general use. With the drag properly built and its use well understood, the maintenance of earth and gravel roads becomes a simple and inexpensive matter. Care should be taken to make the log so light that one man can lift it with ease. The log should be from seven to ten feet long, and from eight to ten inches in diameter. It should be split carefully as near the center as possible and the heaviest and best slab chosen for the front. When the soil is moist, but not sticky, the drag does the best work. The road will bake if the drag is used on it when it is wet. If the roadway is full of holes or badly rutted the drag should be used once when the road is soft and slushy.

Storm water should be disposed of quickly before it has had time to penetrate deeply into the surface of the road. This can be done by giving the road a crown or slope from the center to the sides. For an earth road which is 24 feet wide the center should not be less than six inches nor more than twelve inches higher than the outer edges of the shoulder. The narrow road which is high in the middle will become rutted almost as quickly as one which is too flat, for the reason that on a narrow road all the traffic is forced to use only a narrow strip. Shoulders are often formed on both sides of the road, which prevent storm water from flowing into the side ditches, retaining it in the ruts and softening the roadway. These ruts and shoulders can be entirely eliminated with the road machine or split-log drag.

The width of the earth road will depend on the traffic. As a rule, twenty-five or thirty feet from ditch to ditch is sufficient if the road is properly crowned. Ordinarily the only ditches needed are those made with the road machine, which are wide and shallow.

MANY BAD ILLINOIS ROADS

Average Time of Two and One-Half Months in Each Year Highways Are Unusable.

If you want to know how badly Illinois needs good roads, ask the rural mail carriers. There are nearly three thousand of them in the state, their routes cover 66,628 miles of road, and they are out every working day in the year. When the subject is roads, the rural mail carrier knows what he is talking about.

Evidence collected from 2,724 rural mail carriers shows that most highways of Illinois deserve the name of trails, rather than of roads.

In one county, for nearly thirty days in each year, the carriers are unable to make their routes.

In the whole state, for an average

time of two and one-half months in each year, the country roads are unusable for a load of one and one-half tons, says the Chicago Journal. In some counties, country roads are unusable for such a load during more than one-third of the year.

Such a condition is intolerable. It levies a toll on every farmer and on everyone who uses farm produce. It raises the cost of living and cuts down the rewards of labor.

Illinois must be pulled out of the mud. The first step in this work is to use convicts in preparing material to make roads, instead of mud lanes.

EXPENSE OF ROAD BUILDING

Interesting Comparison Compiled by Department of Agriculture Showing Money Spent.

An interesting comparison between the expenditure on public roads in the United States in 1904 and in 1912 has just been compiled by the department of agriculture through its office of public roads, showing the tremendous growth that has taken place in the movement for better highways within the last eight years.

In 1904 the total expenditures on all public roads in the United States was \$79,771,617, but in 1912 the expenditures for this purpose amounted to \$164,232,265. The expenditure per mile of public roads in the United States for 1904 was \$37.07, but the expenditures per mile for the year 1912 had doubled, amounting to \$74.05. The expenditure per inhabitant in 1904 was \$1.05, but in 1912 it amounted to \$1.78.

The greatest progress in road building has been made in the states which contribute from the state treasuries toward the construction of state-aid or trunk-line roads. In 1904 there were 13 states that contributed out of the general fund \$2,607,000, but in 1912 there were 25 states which contributed \$43,757,438. The states having the largest expenditures for state-aid and trunk-line roads in 1912 were as follows: New York, \$23,000,000; Pennsylvania, \$4,000,000; Maryland, \$3,370,000; Connecticut, \$3,000,000.

Both Questions Important.

The subject of good roads is one that will not down, but the question of keeping good roads is quite as important.

SCIENTIFIC BURGLARY.

The microphone is now used by burglars for picking combination locks. On turning the lock a slight sound is made when the proper number comes opposite the working point, and this can even be heard by a sensitive ear. However, it is imperceptible to most persons, but by using a microphone it is an easy matter to hear the sounds. A suitable form of flat telephone receiver is employed, and it is applied against the safe next to the lock. A pair of rubber ear tubes are used with the telephone. In this way the sounds are heard which allow of opening the lock.—Scientific American.

SURPRISED.

"This matrimonial rumor is very extraordinary!" exclaimed Miss Cayenne.

"Why, there are a great many of them."

"Yes. But this one seems to be true."

AS EVERYBODY KNOWS.

"How are you modern women on the skirt question?" asked the ancient shade.

"Divided!" bawled the young potential spirit informatively.—Judge.

THE MODERN SOLOMON

To err is human, and the average ball player is very human.

It isn't every woman who has the face to boast about her complexion.

Before you try to make a man feel at home be sure what kind of home he has.

Occasionally a thought strikes a man so suddenly that it takes him off his guard.

Practise makes perfect, which is more than can sometimes be said of preaching.

It's all right to put your best foot forward, but let your other one catch up with it.

It's an amusing thing to see a man getting it in the neck, provided we are not the man and it isn't our neck.—Philadelphia Record.

The KITCHEN CABINET



THE man who frets at worldly strife, grows sallow, sour and thin. Give us the lad whose happy life is one perpetual grin.—James R. Drake.

SWEETS FOR ALL.

A most delicious nut cheese which may be used as a confection or as a filling for sandwiches is the following:

Nut Cheese.—Wash half a pound of stoned prunes, mix them with a half pound of seeded raisins, half a pound of stoned dates and the same quantity of washed figs, one-quarter of a pound of blanched almonds and one pound of pecans, all put through the meat chopper and well mixed. Add the juice of two oranges, kneading the mixture with the hands; then pack into glass tumblers and cover with paraffin paper and keep in a cool place. When wanted, the cheese may be cut in thin slices with a sharp knife. Hickory nuts or black walnuts may be used instead of other nuts if they are cheaper in the locality.

Divinity Candy.—Take two cupfuls of granulated sugar, add a half cup of corn sirup, one-half cupful of water and cook until it threads, then pour over the beaten white of an egg and beat until creamy. Add a cup of walnut meats and mark off in squares.

Chocolate Fudge.—Cook together two cupfuls of sugar, a third of a cupful of corn sirup, a half cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a square of chocolate. When a soft ball is made when a little is dropped in water, remove and add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half cupful if nuts, if so desired. When a little cool, stir until it begins to get firm, then pour out into a well greased dish and mark off before it gets too hard. If one likes some other flavor than chocolate, a cupful of maple sirup can be used instead of one of the cupfuls of sugar, and a little mapleine added for flavor.

Nellie Maxwell.

VERY NATURAL



Guest—How about that half of fried chicken I ordered about half an hour ago?

Waiter—You'll have to wait until some one orders the other half. We can't kill half a chicken.

MAN WITH A HAMMER

People you fool easily soon get wise and hate you.

The people pay for the compliments they receive from politicians in taxes.

We need more plain, simple common sense and less extraordinary nonsense.

The people, like fire department horses, run as fast as they can to a false alarm.

There is about as much reform in politics as there is justice in a court house.

Radium is like the recall; a great deal was expected of it, but when the test came, it was about like other remedies, though more expensive.

The notion that a poor man is the soul of honor, while the well-to-do man is naturally disposed to roguery, is only accepted in socialism.

Instead of being the greatest lot of patriots in the world, as they claim, the people of the United States are really the greatest lot of chumps. If they were not chumps they would not so calmly submit to being made fools of by the politicians.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Printing

of the
Quality
Kind

LET US KNOW YOUR
PRINTING WANTS

WE'LL EXECUTE THEM IN A
SATISFACTORY MANNER
AND QUICKLY

The Messenger

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, DRUGGIST

PORTER'S Drug Store

AGENT

Galveston Daily and Semi-

Weekly Farm News.

Houston Daily Post and

Semi-Weekly Farm and Fireside.

RENEW WITH US

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

Full Advertising Value

For Every

Advertiser's Dollar

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.

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

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

A Classy Letterhead
Doesn't Cost Much
Ask Us

THE MESSENGER.

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.

A DRINK MUST BE MIXED RIGHT TO TASTE GOOD

and if you want a drink that is correctly mixed and quality to it, get it at our fountain.

WE SERVE the BEST

Bring us your drug list and prescriptions to us and get them filled. We guarantee satisfaction.

Porter's Drug Store



Drinks
Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.



Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola.

Send us your Subscription Today

Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

When we mention the advantages to be derived from community co-operation we usually think of the united efforts of citizens to promote the growth and welfare of a town or community in which they live, thus bringing about individual prosperity. But there is still another aspect which it behooves us to consider.

A town may be prosperous; it may have the co-operation of its citizens in all matters pertaining to its commercial life, and yet not be an ideal community in which to live. Why? Because of its unsanitary condition. Would it not be well, therefore, to go a step further and never be satisfied until every home and backyard, every place of business, every public building and street is made as clean and sanitary as individual and

co-operative effort can make it.

What brought about the splendid results in our recent clean-up campaigns? Community co-operation. But we learned that we could not be rigid today and lax tomorrow any more than the housewife could neglect her housekeeping for a week or a day, and expect the same results as by systematic, daily effort. Eternal vigilance is the price that must be paid for an ideal community from a sanitary standpoint.

Remember, too, that every consumer has a right to have the fullest and frankest knowledge concerning the food commodities purchased,—the meats, canned goods, milk, etcetera. This is a strong argument in favor of insisting on standardized, trademarked-advertised brands.—Dr. M. M. Carrick.

Lowry For Congress

It is not often that the Mirror asks its readers to do any certain thing in a political way, yet this year we feel that we would not be true to the best interests of our state and our knowledge of the man if we did not commend to the voters Hon. Jas. H. Lowry of Honey Grove as a candidate for Congressman-at-large. There are two men to be elected as Congressmen-at-large this year. There are several candidates. We say to you, vote for Jas. H. Lowry and the other man. It makes no difference to us whom you select as the other man. What we are interested in is that you select Jim Lowry, the buttermilk philosopher, as one of the men. To know Jim Lowry is to love him. He is one of nature's noblemen. His integrity and sound judgement cannot be questioned. He stands fore-square toward his fellow-man, and is always upon the side of justice and right. His heart is as tender as a woman's, yet he possesses that stalwart character which makes him a man among men and a man who is recognized as a leading light, no matter into what assembly he may be placed. Jim Lowry is fully qualified to represent Texas in the national congress, and if he is honored by the people of Texas, will make a record which will reflect credit upon himself and honor to his state. You can make no mistake if you vote for Jas. H. Lowry for Congressman-at-large.—McGregor Mirror.

The Week In History

Monday, 29—First negro church in United States dedicated, 1794.

Tuesday, 30—Sub-treasury established, 1840.

Wednesday, 1—International postal regulations issued, 1875.

Thursday, 2—James A. Garfield shot, 1881.

Friday, 3—First paper photographs made, following tintypes.

Saturday, 4—Independence Day; first gasoline automobile.

Sunday, 5—Salvation Army founded, 1865.

If Kidneys and Bladder Bother Then Foley Kidney Pills

Overworked kidneys will break down if not helped. When they can no longer protect the blood and the body from the poisons that come to them, then look out for Bright's disease, serious kidney trouble and bladder annoyances. Foley Kidney Pills are your best protection, your best medicine for weak, sore, overworked kidney and bladder weaknesses. For sale by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

The thing to do is to advertise. Start small if necessary—you will grow into a big one.

If your brain won't work right and you miss the snap, vim and energy that was once yours, you should take Prickly Ash Bitters. It cleanses the system and invigorates both body and brain. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

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

If you would be healthy, wealthy and wise, work hard all day and advertise.

FOR HUMAN OR ANIMAL FLESH

A remedy that is equally efficacious in healing the wounds, sores, sprains or other ailments of the flesh of man or beast.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

A healing remedy to effectively meet the needs of animal flesh need not be a harsh, strong mixture, too drastic for the human body; Ballard's Snow Liniment is proof of this. It ranks with the best of the flesh healing remedies designed for man; and it is equally as prompt in curing the wounds and flesh diseases common among animals. Owners of blooded horses prefer it to any other liniment because it leaves no disfiguring scars in any of the minor accidents or ailments. It heals by a mild power to which the flesh of horses responds readily.

It is of great value in healing harness galls, barbed wire cuts, wounds, festering sores and many other ailments to which horses are subject. In the relief of human suffering, it has done a world of good, particularly in easing the pains of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago. When gently rubbed in where the pain exists, it gives a most gratifying relief to the afflicted. As a household remedy for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted muscles, stiff neck, frost bites, swellings, chilblains, ivy poisoning, there is nothing better on earth.

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

JAMES F. BALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.

For Diseases or Ailments of the Eyes, Stephens Eye Salve is an Effective Remedy. It Eases Pain and Cures Permanently.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A. S. PORTER, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Beginning August 1 we will be forced to increase our prices for beef in accordance with the advanced prices for beef cattle, which have been going up continually for sometime, and they show no signs of getting lower. "Self preservation is the first law of nature" and we must do this to maintain the market. Considering the fact that the fact that the market is a convenience to you and that we give you the very best of service, our price, even after the increase, will be most reasonable.

City Meat Market
Farmers Union Phone

Between the Battle Lines in Mexico

WE have arranged to publish serially the remarkable story entitled, "The Land of Broken Promises," by Dane Coolidge. It is a story of the Mexican revolution, and a graphic picture of conditions in that country built upon the adventures of two Americans and the romance of a beautiful Mexican senorita.

It is a Serial All Will Wish to Read

When the bowels feel uncomfortable and you miss the exhilarating feeling that always follows a copious morning operation, a dose of Herbine will set you right in a couple of hours. If taken at bedtime you get its beneficial effect after breakfast next day. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.



WE DO IT RIGHT

Cleaning and Pressing

THE SANITARY WAY—THE HOFFMAN WAY

It is a Hobby with us to Clean and Press

PALM BEACH SUITS

It's really exasperating to find that when you get ready to go some where your clothes are all mussed up. Avoid this unpleasant experience by having your clothes prepared in advance.

M. L. CLEWIS

MEXICAN WAR SERIAL STORY

A Remarkable Feature That Will Be Appreciated by All of Our Readers.

War-infested Mexico is a subject in which every American is intensely interested. It is safe to say that there are but few who really understand what has occasioned the years of fighting and devastation that has attracted the attention of the entire world.

Dane Coolidge in his remarkable story, "The Land of Broken Promises," gives an insight into the conditions in Mexico, and some of the fundamental causes of the numerous revolutions in such a way as to make the story appreciated not only by those who like stirring fiction, but by those who like information.

Coolidge has in the past, written some truly remarkable stories of the southwest, a section with which he is particularly familiar. His "Hidden Water," "The Fighting Fool," and "The Texican," are classed as masterpieces of this type of fiction. He is a naturalist of international reputation and has performed valuable work in the southwestern states and in Mexico for the British museum, for the United States government, for the national museums of Italy and France, and for a number of the states and cities.

"The Land of Broken Promises" is his latest and by far his best work, and we feel that we are fortunate in being able to secure it for serial publication in our columns.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Guice of Pine Hill are spending this week in Grapeland visiting relatives. They expect to leave the latter part of the week for their new home at Ore City, where Mr. Guice has a position in a drug store.

Get on the map of this community! Be a live one! Dead fish float down stream, but it takes a live one to go against the current. Put your business on the up-grade by using the advertising columns of this paper.

Mr. Kershner of Grapeland was here Tuesday, and made the purchase of four lots in Trinity Heights, the beautiful sub-division in South Trinity being promoted by Wycliffe Hill & Co.—Trinity Tribune.

J. W. Cunningham, right-of-way agent of the I. & G. N., with headquarters at Houston, was here Tuesday looking after the matter of moving the cotton seed houses and the cotton platform. Something definite will be known pretty soon what the company intends to do concerning the matter.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



IT IS astonishingly easy to smile when things are going our way—but to smile when the other person is insulting, speak in a low tone, when some one else is shouting, and then go home and make no complaint about his dinner, marks a really remarkable man. —Lloyd.

TIME SAVERS.

If a few beans, either Lima or string are left over, make them into a salad.

Add a few chopped olives and capers and some red peppers; serve with French dressing.

For those who are troubled with moist feet, a mixture of boric acid and finely powdered starch used to dust over the feet will relieve this unpleasantness. Put the powder in a muslin bag and shake it over the feet.

A convenience for a sick person is a good-sized shoe bag fastened to the mattress with safety pins. In these large pockets may be kept all the belongings so necessary, as well as stationery, magazines and fancy work.

When two glass tumblers stick together put cold water in the inner one and set them into warm water, they will separate at once.

When making lemonade use a little hot water to dissolve the sugar then it will be evenly mixed through the lemonade, thus sweetening it sooner.

White enameled furniture may be cleaned by using warm soda water. Take a tablespoonful of baking soda to a pint of warm water, saturate a soft cloth and wash and wipe dry.

New potatoes will scrape easier if a little soda is added to the water in which they are to be scraped.

Tins may be insured from rusting if thoroughly dried over the stove before putting away and then kept dry.

To keep Spanish onions from falling apart when cooking skewer them with toothpicks.

When nuts have become too dry to crack without crumbling scald with boiling water and let stand an hour or two, then the next day they may be cracked and will be moist and fresh.

A delicious dessert may be most simple—put a spoonful of diced pineapple in a sherbet cup, add sugar and whipped cream and sprinkle shredded almonds over the top.

When making cottage cheese pour boiling water over the thickened milk, then lay a cloth in a colander and drain the curd. Season with melted butter and salt.

Nellie Maxwell.

MANY CURES FOR HICCUGHS

In the List Given Sufferers Should Be Able to Find One That Will Afford relief.

Hiccoughs can be as troublesome as any of the minor ills which aggravate mankind. But from time out of mind there has been a remedy for every ill—and hiccoughs share the lot of other ills in this respect.

One old cure for hiccoughs is this:

Take three or four preserved damsons in your mouth at a time, and swallow them by degrees. A temptation, this would seem to be, to children of another generation to have hiccoughs.

Water drinking often stops this trouble. The water should be slowly swallowed, not gulped down—swallowed, like the damsons, by degrees.

The best water treatment is this: Fill the mouth with cool water. Hold each forefinger over the lobe of the ear, closing it tight. Then swallow the water, very slowly. If this operation is properly carried out, it is almost sure to cure hiccoughs.

Still another remedy is sugar, and this acts like a charm with some persons. The sugar should be of the granulated sort, and a full teaspoonful should be taken at once. It should be swallowed slowly.

Holding the breath is sometimes efficacious. Hold it and count twenty or thirty, slowly.

In severe cases of hiccoughs accompanying illness, champagne, a spoonful at a time, is sometimes found of use. Sometimes, too, expert massage of the abdomen cures hiccoughs.

MRS. A. H. LUKER
WON THE PRIZE
in the
Cooking Contest
THE JUDGES DECIDED
THAT THE

White Loaf Cake

Cooked by Her Was
the Best Exhibited

Anyone
Can Enter the
next

Baking Contest
which will be on
the best

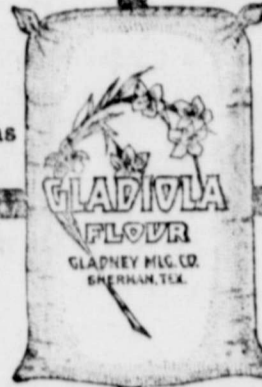
(Announced Later)

Made from Gladiola
Flour

ENTRIES MUST ALL BE IN BY
Fourth Saturday in July
The Prize Sack of Gladiola Will Be
Awarded same day.

The Auction
of the Entries
in the
Baking Contest
Netted \$3.85
which was turned
over to the

Woman's Home
Mission
Society



We Have Sent
MRS. LUKER

The 43-Pound Sack of
Gladiola Flour
We offered as a prize
in the Cooking Contest

TRY **GLADIOLA FLOUR**
at our risk

W. R. WHERRY

"Oh Skin-nay!

Come on Over.
It's Welch's The National
Drink Week at our
Store. Everyone's
drinking Welch's this
Week. See our Big
Window Trim!



The National Drink for the National Birthday

Have you seen the big color ads in the Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post, Woman's Home Companion and American Magazine telling about Welch's The National Drink Week?

This week is Welch Week in our town. You can tell it at this store by our window trim.

Come to us for Welch's. Serve it at the porch party, at luncheon and to all your friends and guests. It's the popular beverage for every occasion.

Call or Telephone your Welch Week orders

D. N. LEAVERTON

WELCH WEEK HEADQUARTERS

Are You Going to St. Louis or Chicago

The



"The Only Best Way"

Offers Through Daily Pullman Standard Electric-Lighted, Fan Cooled, Sleeping Car Service.

ROUND TRIP SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS ON SALE DAILY

D. J. PRICE,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
Houston, Texas.

J. O. EDINGTON,
Ticket Agent,
Grapeland, Texas.

The annual re-union of the Murchison family was held on the banks of beautiful Elkhart creek last Thursday, and about fifty of the family connection was present from Crockett and Grapeland. These re-unions have been held many years and are always looked forward to with fond anticipation by members of the family.

Speak Plainly

There was a little lawyer man Who gently smiled as he began Her dead husband's will to scan. And thinking of the coming fee, He said to her quite tenderly You have a nice fat 'legacy.' Next morning as he lay in bed With plasters on his broken head He wondered what in h— he said —Selected.