

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 19

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

## WHY YOU SHOULD ATTEND OUR TWO TO FIVE YARD SALE

Because we are offering you values that you cannot afford to pass up, unless you don't mind losing the money. We are offering you values in goods of the correct length--not remnants. We are offering you goods at less than wholesale cost. We only ask you to look at these values and be convinced that we are offering to save you money on your purchases. We will only offer you these goods at the following prices for a few days, so look them over, make your money go further and last longer by taking advantage of our prices today.

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TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEM!**

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## A SLANDEROUS LITTLE SHEET

Every now and then a little sheet makes its appearance in this county. By whom it is edited and published we know not, for it carries no names at the head. However, this little slander sheet bears every ear-mark of the pen of a man who has been "steam rolled" by the people of this county more times than once, yet he continues to shoot off his "bazoo" and froth at the mouth like a wild bull, just like he thought people were eager for his advice.

The chief mission of "Campaign Echoes" is to slander Col. Thos. H. Ball, candidate for governor, and boost W. B. Collins, a man who did all in his power to bring saloons back to Houston county last March, for County Chairman.

It worries the "Echo" because Ball resigned a \$20,000 job to run for one that only pays \$4,000, and insinuates in the same paragraph that if elected Ball would graft to increase his salary. That's the general tone of all the articles appearing in this little slander sheet and no doubt it expects people to gulp them down as truth. A man who is drunk thinks every other man is drunk. A man who would insinuate that another would graft would no doubt graft himself if given a chance.

Jim Ferguson boasts that he has set aside \$30,000 as a campaign fund, yet, when he rendered his property for taxation he swore that he didn't have a cent. He and his friends are spending money like water. Where does it come from?

Here's a dandy from slander sheet—

"Ousley's opposition and bitterness is easily explained. Ousley went to Ferguson and asked him to withdraw in his (Ousley's) favor and run for Lieutenant Governor on ticket with Ousley. Of course Ferguson refused to do what Ousley wanted him to do. Ousley then had to make a big speech against Ferguson."

That's a fabrication of the whole cloth and the writer knew it when he wrote it. Both R. M. Johnston and Clarence Ousley, over their own signatures, declared that it was false, that they had never approached Ferguson on the subject, yet Ferguson and his kind continue to circulate this falsehood. We have these two men's word against Ferguson's, who Dave Pendleton, his former business partner, denounced as "a self-convicted liar."

Why don't this slander sheet tell the people that Jim Ferguson resigned as a director of the Texas Light & Power Co. before he announced for governor? The Texas Light & Power Co. is one of the most powerful corporations in this state, with a capital stock of \$10,000,000 and outstanding stocks and bonds amounting to \$30,000,000. This concern absorbs the power plants of small towns and cities, and owns a controlling interest in the interurban lines in this state. Interurban lines are not under the control of the Texas Railroad Commission, but at the next session of the legislature an attempt will be made to place them under the commission's control, and Jim Ferguson wants to be governor so he can veto the bill! Talk about Ball and his corporate connections, Jim Ferguson is the biggest corporation tool Texas ever produced!

Why not tell how Ferguson skinned the farmers to the tune of 20 to 30 per cent and forced them to pay \$1.00 per bale for cotton he never handled, while an active officer in the Belton Loan & Trust Co.?

Why not tell what Ferguson meant when he said in a local option campaign in Bell county: "If these cigarette smoking boys want to go to hell let them go. Our business must be taken care of. MY POCKET-BOOK IS MY PRINCIPLE!"

Why not tell why Ferguson does not rent his farms on the "good old third and fourth" instead of employing cheap day labor and thereby practice what he preaches?

Why not explain what Ferguson meant when he said in his opening speech at Blum, "I am the degenerate son of an illustrious sire. In his day he preached and prayed, while I have neither preached nor prayed and paid but little?" Webster says that 'degenerate' means "to become inferior in goodness or quality; to become of a lower type." Jim has been going some!

Why not tell how the Texas Commercial Secretaries have been trying to elect Ferguson through Radford and Lewis, the two traitors to the Farmers Union, by collecting large sums from forty corporations and breweries, flagrantly violating the laws of this state?

Why not tell that Attorney General Looney filed an injunction suit against the Texas Commercial Secretaries, who get money even from Wall Street, on account of their political activity?

Why not tell why Jim Ferguson built his bank building in Temple with "scab" labor instead of employing union labor of his home town?

Why not explain that in all of Ferguson's philanthropy—including his contributions to the Catholic church—he has never contributed one cent to alleviate the suffering of the poor tenant farmer, whom he now pretends to love so much?

Why not tell why Ferguson's former business partners, with possibly one exception, are supporting Ball?

Why don't the editor of "Campaign Echoes" let his name be known so the people will know the character of the man who is slandering Ball?

In fact, why does not this little slander sheet, with the venom of a snake, STOP LYING on Ball and TELL THE TRUTH about Ferguson?

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CYCLONE DAVIS sat upon the first National Committee that ever prepared an income tax or demand the initiative, referendum and recall or a direct election of United States Senators.

He has helped "dry" over a hundred counties in Texas and five states in the union.

He traveled 25,000 miles in 1896 speaking for Bryan.

He is a pioneer of present day democracy and is a democrat of the Bryan-Wilson type.

Reward him for this service on July 25 by voting for him for one of the congressmen from the state-at-large.

This advertisement inserted and paid for by his friend—W. R. Wherry.

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# The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

Author of  
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"  
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

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## CHAPTER IV.

From the times of David and Jonathan down to the present day the world has been full of young men sworn to friendship and seeking adventure in pairs. "Partners," they call them in the west, and though the word has not crept into the dictionary yet, it is as different from "partner" as a friend is from a business associate.

They travel together, these partners of the West, and whether they be cowboys or "Cousin Jacks," the boss who fires one of them fires both of them, and they go share and share in everything.

Bud Hooker and Philip De Lancey had met by chance in El Paso when the revolution was just beginning to boil and the city was swarming with adventurers. The agents of the rebels were everywhere, urging Americans to join their cause. Military preferment, cash payments, and grants of land were the baits they used, but Hooker stood out from the first and took De Lancey with him. A Mexican promise did not pass current where he was born and they went to the mines instead.

Then the war broke out and, while fugitives streamed out of stricken Chihuahua, they finally struck out against the tide, fighting their way to a certain mine far back in the Sierra Madres, where they could dig the gold on shares.

Behind them the battle waged; Casas Grandes was taken and retaken; Juarez, Agua Negra and Chihuahua fell; Don Porfirio, the Old Man of Mexico, went out and Madero took his place; and still they worked for their stake.

Then new arms and ammunition flowed in from across the border; Orozco and his rebel chiefs went out, and the breath of war fanned higher against the hills. At last the first broken band of rebels came straggling by, and, reading hate and envy in their lawless eyes, the Americans dug up their gold at sundown and rode all the night for their lives.

And now, welded together by all that toil and danger, they were partners, cherishing no delusions as to each other's strength or weaknesses, but joined together for better or worse.

It was the last thing that either of them expected, but three days after they fled out of Mexico, and with all their money unspent, the hand of fate seized upon them and sent them back to another adventure.

It was early morning again, with crowds along the street, and as they

machine guns had twice mowed, lay the huddle of low houses which marked the domain of Mexico.

Fussy little customs officials, lurking like spiders in their cooped-up guardhouses, rushed out as they crossed the deep trench and demanded their permit to bear arms. The moment they crossed the line the air seemed to be pervaded with Latin excitability and Indian jealousy, but De Lancey replied in florid Spanish and before his polite assurances and fulsome compliments it was dissipated in a moment.

"Good! Pass on, amigos," cried the beady-eyed little jefe, pasting a label on their pack. "Adios, señor," he added, returning Phil's salute with a military flourish, and with a scornful glance at Bud he observed that the gentleman was muy caballero.

"Huh!" remarked Bud, as they rode on through the town, "we're in Mexico all right, all right. Talk with both hands and get busy with your eyebrows—and holy Joe, look at them pelones!"

The pelones referred to were a squad of Mexican federal soldiers, so-called from their heads being shaved, and they were marching doggedly to and fro through the thorny mesquite bushes in response to shouted orders from an officer. Being from Zacatecas, where the breed is short, they stood about as high as their guns; and their crumpled linen suits and flapping sandals detracted sadly from the soldierly effect.

Big and hulking, and swelling with the pride of his kind, Hooker looked them over slowly, and spoke his hidden thought.

"I wonder," he said, turning to Phil, "how many of them I could lick with one hand?"

"Well, they're nothing but a lot of petty convicts, anyway," answered De Lancey, "but here's some boys ahead that I'll bet could hold you, man for man, husky as you are, old fellow."

They were riding past a store, now serving as an improvised barracks, and romping about in the streets were a pair of tall Yaqui Indians, each decorated with a cartridge-belt about his hips in token of his military service. Laughing and grabbing for holds, they frolicked like a couple of boys until finally they closed in a grapple that revealed a sudden and pantherlike strength.

And a group of others, sunning themselves against the wall, looked up at the Americans with eyes as fearless as mountain eagles.

"Yes, that's right," admitted Bud, returning their friendly greeting, "but we'll never have no trouble with them."

"Well, these Nacionales are not so bad," defended Phil, as they passed the state soldiers of Sonora on the street, "but they're just as friendly as the Yaquis."

"Sure," jeered Bud, "when they're sober! But you get a bunch of 'em drunk and ask 'em what they think of the gringos! No, you got to show me—I've seen too much of 'em."

"You haven't seen as much of 'em as I have, yet," retorted De Lancey quickly. "I've been all over the republic, except right here in Sonora, and I swear these Sonorans here look good to me. There's no use holding a grudge against them. Bud—they haven't done us any dirt."

"No, they never had no chance," grumbled Bud, gazing grimly to the south. "But wait till the hot weather comes and the revoltosos come out of their holes; wait till them Chihuahua greasers thaw out up in the Sierras and come down to get some fresh mounts. Well, I'll tell 'em one thing," he ended, reaching down to pat his horse, "they'll never get old Copper Bottom here—not unless they steal him at night. It's all right to be cheerful about this, Phil, and you keep right on being glad, but I got a low-down hunch that we're going to get in bad."

"Well, I've got just as good a hunch," came back De Lancey, "that we're going to make a killing."

"Yes, and speaking about killings," said Bud, "you don't want to overlook that."

He pointed at a group of dismantled adobe buildings standing out on the edge of the town and flanked by a segment of whitewashed wall all spattered and breached with bullet-holes.

"There's where these prize Mexicans of yours pulled off the biggest killing in Sonora. I was over here yesterday with that old prospector and he told me that that wall is the bull-ring. After the first big fight they gathered

up three hundred and fifty men, more or less, and threw 'em in a trench along by the wall—then they blowed it over on 'em with a few sticks of dynamite and let 'em pass for buried. No crosses or nothing. Excuse me, if they ever break loose like that—we might get planted with the rest!"

"By Jove, old top," exclaimed De Lancey, laughing teasingly, "you've certainly got the blues today. Here, take something out of this bottle and see if it won't help."

He brought out a quart bottle from his saddle-bags and Bud drank, and shuddered at the bite of it.

"All right," he said, as he passed it back, "and while we're talking, what's the matter with cutting it out on booze for this trip?"

"What are you going to drink, then?" cried De Lancey in feigned alarm, "water?"

"Well, something like that," admitted Bud. "Come on—what do you say? We might get lit up and tell something."

"Now look here, Bud," clamored Phil, who had had a few drinks already, "you don't mean to insinuate, do you? Next thing I know you'll be asking me to cut it out on the hay—might talk in my sleep, you know, and give the whole snap away!"

"No, you're a good boy when you're asleep, Phil," responded Bud, "but when you get about half shot it's different. Come on, now—I'll quit if you will. That's fair, ain't it?"

"What? No little toots around town? No serenading the señoritas and giving the rurales the hotfoot? Well, what's the use of living, Bud, if you can't have a little fun? Drinking don't make any difference, as long as we stick together. What's the use of swearing off—going on record in advance? We may find some fellow that we can't work any other way—we may have to go on a drunk with him in order to get his goat! But will you stick? That's the point!"

Bud glanced at him and grunted, and for a long time he rode on in silence. Before them lay a rolling plain, dipping by broad gulches and dwindling ridges to the lower levels of Old Mexico, and on the skyline, thin and blue, stood the knifelike edges of the Fortunas miles away.

With desert-trained eyes he noted the landmarks, San Juan mountain to the right, Old Niggerhead to the left, and the feather-edge of mountains far below; and as he looked he stored it away in his mind in case he should come back on the run some night.

It was not a foreboding, but the training of his kind, to note the lay of the ground, and he planned just where he would ride to keep under cover if he ever made a dash for the line. But all the time his partner was talking of friendship and of the necessity of their sticking together.

"I'll tell you, Bud," he said at last, his voice trembling with sentiment, "whether we win or lose, I won't have a single regret as long as I know we've been true to one another. You may know Texas and Arizona, Bud, but I know Old Mexico, the land of manana and broken promises. I know the country, Bud—and the climate—and the women!"

"They play the devil with the best of us, Bud, these dark-eyed señoritas! That's what makes all the trouble down here between man and man, it's these women and their ways. They're not satisfied to win a man's heart—they want him to kill somebody to show that he really loves them. By Jove, they're a fickle lot, and nothing pleases 'em more than setting man against man, one partner against another."

"We never had any trouble yet," observed Bud sententiously.

"No, but we're likely to," protested De Lancey. "These Indian women up in the Sierras wouldn't turn anybody's head, but we're going down into the hot country now, where the girls are pretty, ta-ra, ta-ra, and we talk through the windows at midnight."

"Well, if you'll cut out the booze," said Hooker shortly, "you can have 'em all, for all of me."

"Sure, that's what you say, but wait till you see them! Oh, la, la, la—he kissed his fingers ecstatically—"I'll be glad to see 'em myself! But listen, Bud, here's the proposition, let's take an oath right now, while we're starting out, that whatever comes up we'll always be true to each other. If one of us is wounded, the other stays with him; if he's in prison, he gets him out; if he's killed, he avenges his—"

"Say," broke in Bud, jostling him

rudely as he reached into the saddle-bags, "let me carry that bottle for a while."

He took a big drink out of it to prevent De Lancey from getting it all and shoved it inside his overalls.

"All right, pardner," he continued, with a mocking smile, "anything you say. I never use oaths myself much, but anything to oblige."

"No, but I mean it, Bud!" cried De Lancey. "Here's the proposition now. Whatever happens, we stay with each other till this deal is finished; on all scratch cases we match money to see who's it; and if we tangle over some girl the best man wins and the other one stays away. We leave it to the girl which one wins. Will you shake hands on that?"

"Don't need to," responded Bud; "I'll do it anyway."

"Well, shake on it, then!" insisted De Lancey, holding out his hand.

"Oh, Sally!" burst out Bud, hanging his head in embarrassment, "what's the use of getting mushy?"

But a moment later he leaned over in his saddle and locked hands with a viselike grip.

"My old man told me not to make no such promises," he muttered, "but I'll do it, being's it's you."

## CHAPTER V.

The journey to Fortuna is a scant fifty miles by measure, but within these eight kilometers there is a lapse of centuries in standards. As Bud and De Lancey rode out of battle-scarred Agua Negra they traveled a good road, well worn by the Mexican wood-wagons that hauled in mesquit from the hills. Then, as they left the town and the wood roads scattered, the highway changed by degrees to a broad trail, dug deep by the feet of pack-animals and marked but lightly with wheels. It followed along the railroad, cutting over hills and down through gulches, and by evening they were in the heart of Old Mexico.

Here were men in sandals and women barefoot; chickens tied up by the legs outside of brush jacales; long-nosed hogs, grunting fiercely as they skirmished for food; and half-naked children, staring like startled rabbits at the strangers.

The smell of garlic and fresh-roasting coffee was in the air as they drew into town for the night, and their room was an adobe chamber with tile floor and iron bars across the windows. Riding south the next day they met vaqueros, mounted on wiry mustangs, who saluted them gravely, taking no shame for their primitive wooden saddle-trees and pommels as broad as soup-plates.

As they left the broad plain and clambered up over the back of a mountain they passed Indian houses, brush-built and thatched with long, coarse grasses, and by the fires the women ground corn on stone metates as their ancestors had done before the fall. For in Mexico there are two peoples,

the Spaniards and the natives, and the Indians still remember the days when they were free.

It was through such a land that Phil and Hooker rode on their gallant ponies, leading a pack-animal well loaded with supplies from the north, and as the people gazed from their miserable hovels and saw their outfit they wondered at their wealth.

But if they were moved to envy, the bulk of a heavy pistol, showing through the swell of each coat, discouraged them from going farther; and the cold, searching look of the tall cowboy as he ambled past stayed in their memory long after the pleasant "Adios!" of De Lancey had been forgotten.

Americans were scarce in those days, and what few came by were riding to the north. How bold, then, must this big man be who rode in front—and certainly he had some great reward before him to risk such a horse among the revoltosos! So reasoned the simple-minded natives of the mountains, gazing in admiration at Copper Bottom, and for that look in their eyes Bud returned his forbidding stare.

There is something about a good horse that fascinates the average Mexican—perhaps because they breed the finest themselves and are in a position to judge—but Hooker had developed a romantic attachment for his trim little chestnut mount and he resented their wide-eyed gazings as a lover resents glances at his lady. This, and a frontier education, rendered him short-spoken and gruff with the paisanos and it was left to the cavalier De Lancey to do the courtesies of the road.

As the second day wore on they dipped down into a rocky canyon, with huge cliffs of red and yellow sandstone glowing in the slanting sun, and soon they broke out into a narrow valley, well wooded with sycamores and mesquits and giant hackberry trees.

The shrill toots of a dummy engine came suddenly from down below and a mantle of black smoke rose majestically against the sky—then, at a turn of the trail, they topped the last hill and Fortuna lay before them.

In that one moment they were set back again fifty miles—clear back across the line—for Fortuna was American, from the power-house on the creek bank to the mammoth concentrator on the hill.

All the buildings were of stone, square and uniform. First a central plaza, flanked by offices and warehouses; then behind them barracks and lodging houses and trim cottages in orderly rows; and over across the canyon loomed the huge bulk of the mill and the concentrator with its aerial tramway and endless row of girding buckets.

Only on the lower hills, where the rough country rock cropped up and nature was at its worst, only there did the real Mexico creep in and assert itself in a crude huddle of half-Indian huts; the dwellings of the care-free natives.

"Well, by Jove!" exclaimed De Lancey, surveying the scene with an appraising eye, "this doesn't look very much like Mexico—or a revolution, either!"

"No, it don't," admitted Bud; "everything running full blast, too. Look at



"Which Way Are You Boys Traveling?"

that ore train coming around the hill!"

"Gee, what a burg!" raved Phil; "say, there's some class to this—what? If I mistake not, we'll be able to find a few congenial spirits here to help us spend our money. Talk about a company town! I'll bet you their barroom is full of Americans. There's the corral down below—let's ride by and leave our horses and see what's the price of drinks. They can't feeze me, whatever it is—we doubled our money at the line."

Financially considered, they had done just that—for, for every American dollar in their pockets they could get two that were just as good, except for the picture on the side. This in itself was a great inducement for a ready spender and, finding good company at the Fortuna hotel bar, Phil bought five dollars' worth of drinks, threw down a five-dollar bill, and got back five dollars—Mex.

The proprietor, a large and jovial boniface, pulled off his fiscal miracle with the greatest good humor and then, having invited them to partake of a very exquisite mixture of his own invention, propped himself upon his elbows across the bar and inquired with an ingenuous smile:

"Well, which away are you boys traveling, if I may ask?"

"Oh, down below a ways," answered De Lancey, who always constituted himself the board of strategy. "Just rambling around a little—how's the country around here now?"

"Oh, quiet, quiet!" assured their host. "These Mexicans don't like the cold weather much—they would freeze you know, if it was not for that zarape which they wind about them so!"

He made a motion as of a native wrapping his entire wardrobe about his neck and smiled, and De Lancey knew that he was no Mexican. And yet that sort "which away" of his betrayed a Spanish tongue.

"Ah, excuse me," he said, taking quick advantage of his guest's, "but from the way you pronounce that word 'zarape' I take it that you speak Spanish."

"No one better," replied the host, smiling pleasantly at being taken at his true worth, "since I was born in

(Continued on next page)



Made Maps and Answered Questions Until Every Detail Was Settled.

ambled slowly along toward the line the men on the corners stared at them. The bunch of cowboys gazed at Bud, who sported a new pair of high-heeled boots, and knew him by the way he rode; and the mining men looked searchingly at De Lancey, as if to guess the secret of his quest.

A squad of mounted troopers, riding out on border patrol, gazed after them questioningly, but Bud and Phil rode on soberly, leading their pack, and headed for Agua Negra across the line.

It was a grim place to look at, this border town of Agua Negra, for the war had swept it twice. A broad waste of level land lay between it and the prosperous American city, and across this swath, where the Mausers and



the city of Burgos, where they speak the true Castilian. It is a different language, believe me, from this bastard Mexican tongue. And do you speak Spanish also?" he inquired, falling back into the staccato of Castile.

"No indeed!" protested De Lancey in a very creditable imitation; "nothing but a little Mexican, to get along with the natives. My friend and I are mining men, passing through the country, and we speak the best we can. How is this district here for work along our line?"

"None better!" cried the Spaniard, shaking his finger emphatically. "It is of the best, and, believe me, my friend, we should be glad to have you stop with us. The country down below is a little dangerous—not now, perhaps, but later, when the warm weather comes on."

"But in Fortuna—no! Here we are on the railroad; the camp is controlled by Americans; and because so many have left the country the Mexicans will sell their prospects cheap."

"Then again, if you develop a mine near by, it will be very easy to sell it—and if you wish to work it, that is easy, too. I am only the proprietor of the hotel, but if you can use my poor services in any way I shall be very happy to please you. A room? One of the best! And if you stay a week or more I will give you the lowest rate."

They passed up the winding stairs and down a long corridor, at the end of which the proprietor showed them into a room, throwing open the outer doors and shutters to let them see the view from the window.

"Here is a little balcony," he said, stepping outside, "where you can sit and look down on the plaza. We have the band and music when the weather is fine, and you can watch the pretty girls from here. But you have been in Mexico—you know all that!" And he gave Phil a roguish dig.

"Blen, my friend, I am glad to meet you—" He held out his hand in welcome and De Lancey gave his in return. "My name," he continued, "is Juan de Dios Brachamonte y Escalon; but with these Americans that does not go, as you say, so in general they call me Don Juan."

"There is something about that name—I do not know—that makes the college boys laugh. Perhaps it is that poet, Byron, who wrote so scandalously about us Spaniards, but certainly he knew nothing of our language, for he rhymes Don Juan with 'new one' and 'true one!' Still, I read part of that poem and it is, in places, very interesting—yes, very interesting—but 'Don Joo-an!' Hah!"

He threw up his hand in despair and De Lancey broke into a jolly laugh. "Well, Don Juan," he cried, "I'm glad to meet you. My name is Phillip De Lancey and my partner here is Mr. Hooker. Shake hands with him, Don Juan de Dios! But certainly a man so devoutly named could never descend to reading much of Don Joo-an!"

"Ah, no," protested Don Juan, rolling his dark eyes and smiling rakishly, "not much—only the most interesting passages!"

He saluted and disappeared in a roar of laughter, and De Lancey turned triumphantly on his companion, a self-satisfied smile upon his lips.

"Aha!" he said; "you see? That's what five dollars' worth of booze will do in opening up the way. Here's our old friend Don Juan willing, nay, anxious, to help us all he can—he sees I'm a live wire and wants to keep me around. Pretty soon we'll get him feeling good and he'll tell us all he knows. Don't you never try to make me sign the pledge again, brother—a few shots just gets my intellect to working right and I'm crafty as a fox."

"Did you notice that coup I made—asking him if he was a Spaniard? There's nothing in the world makes a Spaniard so mad as to take him for a Mexican—on the other hand, nothing makes him your friend for life like recognizing him for a blue-blooded Castilian. Now maybe our old friend Don Juan has got a few drops of Moorish blood in his veins—to put it politely, but—" he raised his tenor voice and improvised—

"Jest because my hair is curly  
Dat's no reason to call me 'shine!'"

"No," agreed Bud, feeling cautiously of the walls, "and jest because you're happy is no reason for singing so loud, neither. These here partitions are made of inch boards, covered with paper—do you get that? Well, then, considering who's probably listening, it strikes me that Mr. Brachamonte is the real thing in Spanish gentleman; and I've heard that all genuine Spaniards have their hair curly, jest like a—huh?"

But De Lancey, made suddenly aware of his indiscretion, was making all kinds of exaggerated signs for silence, and Bud stopped with a slow, good-natured smile.

"S-s-st!" hissed De Lancey, touching his finger to his lips; "don't say it—somebody might hear you!"

"All right," agreed Bud; "and don't you say it, either. I hate to knock, Phil," he added, "but sometimes I

think the old man was right when he said you talk too much."

"Psst!" chided De Lancey, shaking his finger like a Mexican. Tiptoeling



Feeling Cautiously of the Walls.

softly over to Bud, he whispered in his ear: "S-s-st, I can hear the feller in the next room—shaving himself!"

Laughing heartily at this joke, they went down stairs for supper.

(To be Continued)

## The KITCHEN GABINET



IT IS well in going through the world to heed one's manners as carefully as one heeds those of others. Civility costs nothing in this world and it buys everything.

—Lady Montague.

### SOME HOMEY RECIPES.

The old-fashioned coffee cake is such a favorite that one should have a reliable recipe. Here is one:

**Coffee Cake.**—Take three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, add four well-beaten eggs, a cupful of shortening and a cake of yeast. Dissolve the yeast in a half cupful of water, or use a half cupful of home-made yeast. Add nutmeg, lemon peel grated, and as many raisins as desired. Mix all together with two cupfuls of warmed milk and add flour until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan. Let stand over night in a warm place and in the morning put flour on the bread board to dust the bottom, place in the pans lightly. Wet with milk, dust with sugar and cinnamon and make when light.

**Steamed Brown Bread.**—To a cupful each of sweet and sour milk add a half cupful of sugar, a half cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of Indian meal, two cupfuls of flour, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, half a teaspoonful of salt, one egg well beaten; mix well and steam three hours, remove the cover, brush with butter and molasses and bake half an hour.

If any member of your family dislikes the flavor of onion which is absolutely indispensable in many dishes, use the boiled onion finely chopped for flavor.

**Sour Cream Pudding.**—To one cupful of sour cream add a teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of floured raisins, one tablespoonful of mixed spices, one-half cupful of sugar and just flour enough to make a stiff drop batter. Bake in a well buttered dish and serve with any favorite liquid sauce.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

### MEND MARKET ROADS FIRST

Country Produce Must Have Easier Way to Town, Says President Waters of Kansas College.

Improve the roads first by which farmers must market their produce, then look to the betterment of the cross-country roads. That is the advice of Dr. H. J. Waters, president of the Kansas Agricultural college.

Ten per cent of the Kansas public highways carry 75 per cent of the total traffic, the president said. Figures in the office of the state highway engineer show that it costs \$11,000,000 every year to get the surplus products from the Kansas farm to the railway station. If this ten per cent of road were improved, a saving of \$3,000,000 a year to Kansas farmers easily would be effected.

## SOUTHERN HISTORY FACTS TO BE KEPT

George W. Littlefield, Terry Ranger, Presents History Fund to University of Texas.

"Writing History the Wrong Way" is a charge that frequently has been made by the Southerner, reconstructed and otherwise, against the bulk of American history authors since the Civil war.

Geo. W. Littlefield, who served as one of Terry's Rangers during the war, and now President of the American National Bank of Austin, Texas, is one of those



Geo. W. Littlefield.

Southerners who believes that the South's side of the late unpleasantness has never been fairly presented, and he is backing his judgment to the extent of \$25,000.00, having recently given his amount of money for the purpose of securing maps, newspaper files, private manuscripts, letters, books, and other original sources bearing upon the part played by the South in the war between the States. This fund is invested so as to yield \$1,500 per year, and the interest is to be expended annually by a committee composed of the State Librarian, the librarian of the University of Texas, and Eugene C. Barker, professor of history of the University of Texas. The life of the fund is fifty years, and at the end of that term the committee feels confident that the State of Texas will have deposited in its University library such a collection of historical data as cannot be matched by any library in the country. The endowment is known as "The Littlefield Fund."

It is the hope of the donor that with this mass of original historical data available, a great stimulus will be given to the study of the history of that exciting period, and that a thoroughly impartial history, by competent historians, will result.

### Texas Farm Life Subject of Study

Facts of Actual Texas Conditions Shown in Special Maps.

At the last National Corn Exposition the Division of Public Welfare, in the Department of Extension of the University of Texas, had a display of maps of the State of Texas. On these maps was shown in color and by figures just where each county of the state stands so far as certain problems affecting agricultural life of the state are concerned. Among the subjects dealt with were those of tenancy and mortgages, the amount of different crops produced, or the number of live stock to be found, and other closely related subjects. The facts thus set forth permitted the people from any county to compare their standing at a glance with the standing of other counties on the same question. This material has since been used by local parties who want to make a further study of their own communities as related to other communities, or who desire to write an intelligent article upon the agricultural resources and possibilities



## "LITERARY CONVULSIONS"

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

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## .... VACATIONS ....

VACATIONS are mistakes wrapped up in railroad tickets. They impede commerce, cause panics, and rob men of their wives and bank accounts. They were invented by a divorce lawyer whose father was a railroad magnate, and whose grandsire had something to do with the first trans-continental steamship lines.

Vacations are made in all sizes and are for sale wherever there is a depot or boat landing. The larger ones have the power to drag a man onto an ocean liner and keep him in sight of the Pearly Gates for days, charging him full tuition while he is not eating a bite, but feeding the fish with the last sandwich he ate before taking steerage. People who wonder how a steamship can throw in meals with the passage fare do not understand how a man can throw them out after he gets the passage fare.

The smaller vacations chase one around the United States and send him home with a souvenir of everything in them but our mints.

Vacations prove that naturalists have no conception of the dimensions fish may attain, or of the number that may inhabit a given body of water. They prove, too, that men would rather sleep among snakes than bed bugs, and that while they abhor a fly in their home they are willing to put themselves up as the meat course at a mosquito re-union.

Vacations teach a man his wife is the best cook on earth, and that any woman who can turn an egg in a skillet without breaking the egg or saturating it with ashes is worthy of a man of her own choosing. A man with a job and a home is a child of fortune, and if he doesn't appreciate them he deserves a vacation.

## Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

This town is a good town. This community is a good community. However, there is room for growth and improvement, and, in the hands of we people who live in it, rest the destinies of this community as a whole, and of we individuals as units.

We want this town and its trade territory to prosper and grow, and we want you to join us in working to this end. You will come in for your full share of whatever success we attain.

Let's undertake to make this community so attractive that people contemplating moving to this part of the state will be irresistibly drawn to it.

Let's start this good work with a firm resolve "not to send, or take, a dollar away from home that we can spend to good advantage here." If we take our money away it won't come back, if we keep it here it will surely

circulate among us locally in a way that will benefit each and every one of us. Our merchants can serve us to as good or better advantage than those at a distance and they will reciprocate our patronage by patronizing us, and by co-operating with us in any movement undertaken for the upbuilding of this immediate section. On the other hand, the mail order houses and distant city stores have no interest in this community beyond securing our trade, and cannot return our patronage. Our local merchants desire and deserve our trade and it's up to us as good, loyal citizens to give it to them. They are heart and soul with us in the upbuilding of this locality, and they are our neighbors—get better acquainted with them and patronize them every time you can.

of their respective counties. In this way the information compiled by the University has been given a wide area of usefulness and for work along all lines of community betterment it forms a basis founded, not on personal opinion, but upon actual evidence as furnished by the best authority.

In the thirty-one years of its existence the University of Texas has granted approximately 3600 degrees.

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.

### 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.



**SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE**

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

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1914

The buzzing of the money bee in his bonnet, has caused Peter Radford to fall from grace.

Jim Ferguson may be a prophet without honor in his home county, but he isn't a fellow without profit.—Chronicle.

Remember this: If you could please everybody perfectly you'd be a freak in a museum somewhere. Does the job appeal to you?

There's one thing that stands out very prominent in this campaign and that is the Ferguson crowd, in all their vituperation and slime-slinging, have been unable to find in Tom Ball's life a single act that is crooked. Tom Ball is honest, he's clean, he's square and is a good man to tie to.

If a fellow could only pay his bills with the silver with which the clouds of his sky are sometimes lined, the clouds themselves would soon dissolve.

Information from Bell county is to the effect that Ferguson and the farmers have kept their money in the same pocket-book, but Ferguson has always insisted on keeping the pocket-book.

A dollar newspaper is one of the least expensive things the ordinary man can buy, yet it is usually the very first item he eliminates when he wants to economize.

All this love Jim Ferguson has for the "poor farmer" is mushy-slush. As an acting officer in the Belton Loan and Trust Co., it has been proven that he bled the farmers for as high as eighty per cent on short loans. Go back to the brush, Jim. The people of Texas have got your number!

This has been the dirtiest campaign ever conducted in Texas. The Ferguson crowd have indulged in mud-slinging to such an extent that it is nauseating. The hounds of hell have been turned loose against Col. Ball, but it will avail nothing. The forces of good government are in the saddle and will ride to victory.

We have a little campaign of our own right here in Houston county that we should not lose sight of. "The other side" have put out W. B. Collins of Lovelady for County Chairman against the Hon. I. A. Daniel. It is behooves every prohibition-

ist to stay by Daniel. He has made a good chairman and represents that side of our party which stands for purity and decency in politics. In the recent county campaign, Dr. Collins did all he could to bring saloons back to Houston County. He is sore over defeat—his followers have the same grouch—and now they have the nerve to ask the voters of Houston county to give them the chairmanship. Swat that little bunch good and proper and give them to understand that their kind are entirely out of harmony with the forces of good government in this county.

Ferguson woke up the wrong passenger when he crawled onto Dave Penneleton. Dave came back as strong as horse radish and now Jim has changed the subject.—McGregor Mirror.

That's characteristic of Jim. Whenever things begin to get warm he starts something else. Dave Penneleton is in a position to know what a traitor to the farmer Ferguson is, because he was his partner in business. Penneleton makes no bones about it, but tells the truth how he and Ferguson skinned the farmers from 20 to 80 per cent. If Jim Ferguson is really a friend of the farmer, why hasn't he done something to ameliorate their condition? In all of his philanthropy you cannot find one single instance where he helped to better farming conditions among the tenant farmers. Jim Ferguson's past record is rotten, and it will defeat him for governor.

The political editor of the Messenger has seen lots of political rot in his life time, but the

limit has been reached by the Ferguson Harris County Democratic Club. They are trying to prove that Tom Ball profits by the sale of liquor because he is a stockholder in the Southern Drug Co. They present a facsimile statement from that firm to one of their customers, made March 16, 1909, showing that they shipped 1 quart of alcohol and one-fourth gallon of whiskey for the total amount of \$2.10. They fail to state that this liquor was sold in the due course of business for medicinal purposes, and everybody knows that druggists use alcoholic liquors to prepare certain kinds of medicines. Col. Ball is a small stockholder in this drug company, and we suppose, by the time dividends are paid, his profit on this sale of liquor will be about one millionth of one per cent. The people of Texas may have lost their senses and are on their way to the bug house, but the Ferguson gang can't stuff that kind of rot into their heads.

**GET IN THE SWIM**

Popular Excursion to Galveston Saturday, July 18, Via I. & G. N. Ry.

Tickets on Sale Saturday, July 18 and for trains arriving Galveston Sunday morning; limit to leave Galveston on Monday, July 20. For particulars, see Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. Ry. adv.

**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.

**PLANT FEED CROPS**

Over a wide area in Texas and Louisiana the corn crop will be short owing to long continued drouth. As there is plenty of time to grow various feed crops, the farmers may yet save large expenditures for feed next season by planting quick maturing crops.

Among the crops which are indicated at this time are cow peas, quick maturing varieties of corn, millet and sorghum.

It is not generally known that in feed value cow-pea hay ranks with alfalfa, some authorities putting it ahead of alfalfa.

Cow-pea hay is very rich in protein and therefore of special value in wintering young stock, even work stock not engaged in hard work.

As it matures very quickly, the black eye pea is a good variety for late planting. The best time to cut for hay is in the blooming stage.

R. R. CLARIDGE, Agricultural Agent, T. & P. and I. & G. N. Rys.

**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.

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

# We Cannot Tell You

Who is going to be elected to office in the coming primary, but we can tell you that for the remainder of July we are offering

## Some Scorching Summer Specials

in our lines of men's and boys' clothing, men's, women's and children's footwear and many other articles not listed below. These prices have been made to move the goods in order to make room for our fall lines that will begin to come in in a few weeks, and if you want seasonable merchandise at greatly reduced prices it will pay you to visit our store. These prices will be in force from THURSDAY, July 15th to FRIDAY, July 30th.

**Men's Low Quarter Shoes**

We have a fairly good assortment of men's \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 low quarter shoes, in black and tan, that we are offering at a great reduction. The season for low quarters will last for several months yet, and money spent in a pair of these means a great saving.  
Men's patent leather, gun metal and tan, button and lace oxfords, regular price \$4, now only.....\$2.50  
Men's patent leather, gun metal and tan button oxfords. Regular price \$4.50, now only.....\$3.90  
Men's patent leather, gun metal and tan, lace and button oxfords, regular price \$5., now only.....\$4.24  
SPECIAL: One lot men's rubber soled, tan lace, English walking shoes,

only a few pairs left. Regular price \$4.00, now only.....\$3.25

**Ladies' White, Champagne And Tan Low Quarter Shoes and Pumps**

The lady looking for a pair of low quarters to finish out the summer with will find here a wide variety of styles and sizes to select from, at a great saving. These goods are very stylish in appearance, well made and give easy wear. If you have foot troubles, we can cure them. We invite you to visit this department. Ladies' \$3.50 pumps and button oxfords, in champagne, red, tan buck, chocolate and white buck, only.....\$2.90  
Ladies' \$3.00 pumps and button ox-

fords, in tan Russia Calf and white buck for only.....\$2.50  
Ladies \$2.75 tan, one strap, low heel, broad toe pumps, only a few pairs left, for only.....\$2.40  
Ladies' \$2.50 tan and white buck button oxfords and pumps, only.....\$2.10  
One assorted lot of ladies grey and linen pumps at a big bargain.

**One-Fourth Off**

On our entire line of men's and boys' suits. For the remainder of this month, we will offer our entire line of men's and boys' suits at a 25 per cent discount. This line needs no introduction to the people of Grape-land and community. If you need a good suit for the remainder of the summer and fall months, we can give you fit, style and wear at a great

saving. Don't fail to take advantage of this discount.

Men's \$3.00 straw hats.....\$2.25  
Men's \$2.50 straw hats.....\$2.15  
Men's \$2.00 straw hats.....\$1.65  
Men's \$1.50 straw hats.....\$1.25  
Men's \$ .75 straw hats.....\$ .50  
Men's \$1.00 caps.....\$ .75

**Embroidery Special**

We are offering our lines of Embroidered Voile, white and colored, embroidered net, embroidered rice cloth and embroidered flouncing at a great saving. These goods are very popular at this season and the prices we are making should appeal to all.  
75c per yard values, only.....65c  
85c per yard values, only.....75c  
\$1.00 per yard values, only.....85c  
We sell Standard Patterns. Get a fashion book free.

**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

Hamilton Morris is again at his old job at the barber shop.

Mrs. E. P. Lynch of Groveton is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Anthony.

R. F. Lively of Waneta was here Monday on business and remembered the Messenger.

Mrs. P. H. Blalock and son of Livingston are here visiting relatives.

J. L. Chiles of Reynard spent Saturday and Sunday here attending the revival meeting.

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

John R. Owens, who has been in Tyler the past four months attending a business college, returned home Saturday night.

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

Mrs. M. C. Hollingsworth and daughter, Miss Eula Riall, of Arlington are here visiting relatives.

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

A. B. Guice is building a garage next door to his blacksmith shop for the purpose of repairing automobiles.

Major Brewton, who spent several days here last week visiting his brother, Roy, has returned to his home in Washington county.

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.

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

Jack Arnold of Houston is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. John Frisby.

### Posted

My entire farm is posted and no trespassing will be allowed by anyone. Please take warning.  
Adv. J. W. Howarc.

Tom and Matt Welch, John Cohen, Dr. Latham and another gentleman whose name we failed to learn, drove up from Crockett Sunday afternoon and spent a few hours in our little city.

\$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.

Mrs. S. H. Yarbrough and daughter, Miss Clemantine, who have been visiting relatives in Grapeland, returned to their home in Trinity Monday.

### Milch Cow For Sale

Half Jersey cow and three quarter Jersey calf; cow gives 1 and 1-2 gallons milk per day. John Pelham, Route 1. adv

Prof. W. R. Campbell will close his singing school at Hays Spring Friday and requests the Messenger to state that a cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the closing exercises.

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.

The quarterly conference of the M. E. Church was held in Grapeland last Friday, Presiding Elder Shettles of Navasota being in charge. The church had a good report to make.

Keep your system in perfect order and you will have health, even in the most sickly seasons. The occasional use of Prickly Ash Bitters will insure vigor and regularity in all the vital organs. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv

### SINGING SCHOOL AT SALMON

The singing school at Salmon will begin Monday, July 20, continuing three weeks. Tuition for the term ranges from \$2.25 to \$3.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. Pupils solicited.  
Adv. W. R. Campbell.

## HOW THE STATE LINE UP LOOKS

The Messenger has been requested by quite a number of subscribers to publish a list of the candidates for state offices and how they stand on the liquor question, and below it is given:

For Governor: Thos. H. Ball, pro; Jas. E. Ferguson, anti; Leopold Morris, anti.

For Lieutenant Governor: B. B. Sturgeon, pro; W. P. Hobby, anti.

For State Treasurer: John W. Baker, pro; J. M. Edwards, anti.

For Court of Civil Appeals: J. J. Faulk, pro; W. L. Davidson, anti.

For Commissioner of Agriculture: H. A. Halbert, pro; Fred W. Davis, anti.

For Railroad Commissioner: Earl B. Mayfield, pro; J. M. Arnold. (We do not know Mr. Arnold's position on this question. Mr. Mayfield is running for a second term.)

For State Superintendent of Schools: W. F. Doughty and S. M. N. Marrs, both pros.

For General Land Commissioner: J. T. Robinson and T. M. Bartlett, both pros.

For Controller: J. L. Franklin, pro; H. B. Terrell, anti.

There are ten candidates for congress from the state at large, three antis and seven pros. Two are to be elected. The strongest pro candidates, in our opinion, are Daniel E. Garrett of Houston and J. H. Lowry of Honey Grove.

### THE REVIVAL

The revival in Grapeland is in full swing, which begun last Friday night. Two services are held daily, at 11 and 8 o'clock, in a tabernacle erected near the school building.

Rev. John E. Green of Houston, an evangelist, is doing the preaching, and his good sermons are being enjoyed by large crowds every day.

The good singing is a feature of the services, which is in charge of Mr. Carodine Hooten of Mineral Wells. He has a splendid voice, and besides conducting the choir, he renders some beautiful solos at each service.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend these services, which will continue through next Sunday.

### PRINCIPAL ELECTED

The school board met Tuesday morning and elected Prof. J. L. Jackson as principal of the Grapeland High School. Prof. Jackson holds two degrees from the University of Texas, A. B. and M. A., and comes very highly recommended to the board as a man thoroughly capable in every way to make us a good principal, and build up the school to a high standard of efficiency. Mr. Jackson is in Austin at present, but will arrive in Grapeland in plenty of time to become acquainted with local conditions before the opening of school.

There is one vacancy yet to be filled by the board for the fifth and sixth grades.

If you have no appetite for your meals something is wrong with your digestion, liver or bowels. Prickly Ash Bitters cleanses and strengthens the stomach, purifies the bowels and creates appetite, vigor and cheerfulness. A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

## 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

## 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.

## ABOVE EVERYTHING

SAVE A PART OF YOUR EARNINGS AND DEPOSIT IT IN SOME BANK

Pay your bills by check, which is more satisfactory to yourself and to your creditors.

The returned checks serve as a receipt for the account and enables you to keep up with your expenditures; besides it gives you a better standing in the community in which you live.

Our advice to you is to MAKE OUR BANK YOUR PLACE for SAVING A PART OF YOUR EARNINGS.

**The GUARANTY STATE BANK**

GUARANTY FUND BANK

### 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.

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.

### Graveyard Working

All interested in the Hays Spring cemetery will please meet there Wednesday, July 22, for the purpose of fencing and cleaning off the yard.

J. M. CLARK.

S. R. Whitley, editor of the Jacksonville Progress, passed through Grapeland last Friday with his family enroute to Conroe, Willis and Houston to visit relatives. They were making the trip through the country in a car.

# 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.





**For Better Bread  
Flakier Pastry  
and Lighter Cakes**

Use **GLADIOLA FLOUR**  
Made by a New and Perfect Process

**Get a Sack Free**

Enter our monthly baking contest. We give a 48-pound sack of Gladiola Flour every month as a prize for good cooking.

Ask Us For Full Particulars

Nothing wholesome taken from the wheat—nothing harmful added.

**Try It—You'll Like It**

It's Better-Than-Usual goodness will surprise you.

**W. R. WHERRY**

Sell and Guarantee it

**Money Back if you are not Wholly Satisfied**

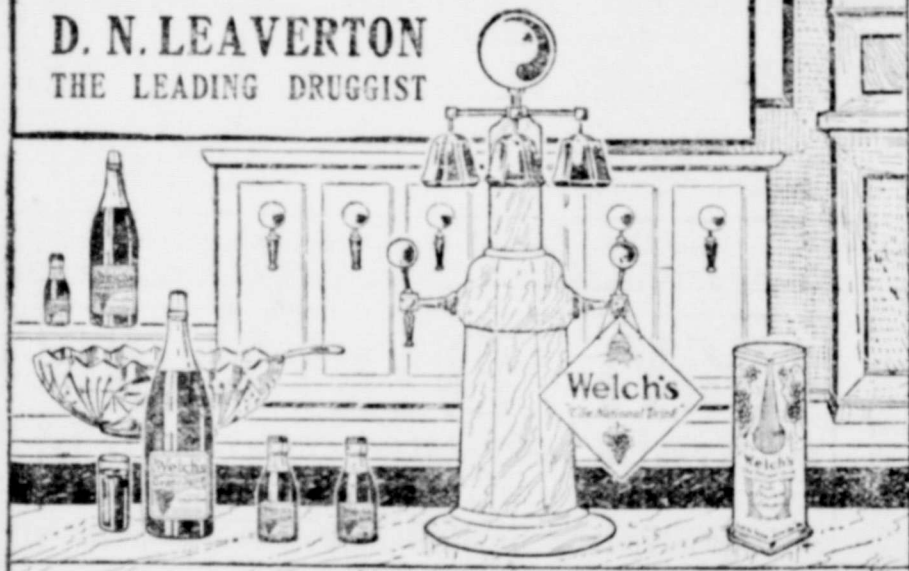
**FOUNTAIN TIME IS HERE**

**COME IN TO-DAY**

and quench your thirst at the "Quality Fountain." Here you'll find the best of everything  
**PURITY, QUALITY, CLEANLINESS**

We Serve--  
"WELCH'S"--the national drink  
Get the Welch habit. It's one that won't get you.

**D. N. LEAVERTON**  
THE LEADING DRUGGIST



**The Quality Fountain**

**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.

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

**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

**A Good Investment**

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whittemound, 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.

**NOT WISE TO  
TAKE CALOMEL**

Dodson's Liver Tone is just as sure in results and always safe, pleasant in taste and has no bad after-effects. As a remedy for a torpid liver calomel has more than met its match in Dodson's Liver Tone. This medicine does not roughly force the liver on to perform its work. It acts gently but surely.

Calomel depends for its power upon exciting the liver to do more work and often the liver is too weak to stand such treatment, and after taking calomel you are as a result sometimes worse off than before.

Dodson's Liver Tone cannot cause any of the dangerous effects that often follows the use of calomel. It is entirely vegetable and pleasant to the taste, and is suitable for children and grown people.

Get a large bottle for fifty cents at Porter's drug store under the guarantee that if it doesn't satisfy you that it perfectly takes the place of calomel you will be given your money back with a smile right at the store where you bought Dodson's medicine. Adv.

Read our advertising; there's profit in it for you. Our merchants have a real live message—one that goes straight to the wallet; and they had so much faith in their message that they paid us to print it.

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.

**Lost, Strayed or Stolen?**

An ad in the Messenger will answer the question.

**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.

Dr. McCarty reports the following births: A girl to Mr. and Mrs. John Ellisor; a girl to Mr. and Mrs. Lusker Gray.

**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.

**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, Clare, Mich. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

**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

**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.

**Ballard's  
SNOW  
LINIMENT**

Accidents to the flesh will happen, no matter how careful you are.

Kept always in the house is a guarantee of prompt treatment whenever there is a cut, burn, bruise or other injury to the flesh of any member of the family. The sooner these wounds are treated, the greater certainty that they will heal without much pain or loss of time. It is equally certain that the torture of rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica, lame back, stiff neck and lumbago will be eased, and the disease speedily driven out of the body. If you have it on hand the suffering is short and the cure is speedy and complete.

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

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

Stephens Eye Salve Cures Sore Eyes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A S PORTER

**My Mamma Says -  
It's Safe for  
Children"**



**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.**



## Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

## THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

## 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



Here!

Drink this  
and be refreshed!

# Coca-Cola

Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment—cool comfort—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.

Send us your Subscription Today

## AN IDEAL COUNTRY SCHOOL IN TEXAS

Pasadena, Harris County, School  
is a Model for Texas Com-  
munities.

An interesting side-light is thrown upon the connection between tenantry and popular education by observing the Pasadena school, ten miles southwest of Houston. Here is a school district with possibly the lowest percentage of tenantry of any school district in Texas, (out of the 83 farms 80 are farmed by owners) and it is more than a coincidence that this district has a model rural school. It is one of those bright spots which the University of Texas Extension Department found in making a survey of the rural schools of Harris county.

The school house is a modern brick building of five class rooms. There is a library of 400 volumes, an auditorium and piano, and excellent equipment. There are four teachers, two of whom are college graduates, and each of the other two have done three years of university work.

Mr. Glasgow, the principal, has taken the lead in industrial and civic affairs. He promoted, organized, and is president of the Pasadena Producers' Exchange, which is a co-operative plan of selling the truck farm products of the community. A sales agent and a bookkeeper are employed the year round. Sales last year amounted to \$90,000, which will probably be increased next year to \$150,000. A cannery is now being proposed. Five hundred thousand strawberry plants were recently bought for the 80 stockholders.

Once each month, Mr. Glasgow meets with the farmers at the school house, where they discuss informally questions that pertain to better farming and country life improvement. It is said of Mr. Glasgow that he has not missed a meeting in two years. He has also directed the social center activities of the community.

Compare this school with that of any district in which there are 80 tenants to three-landowning farmers, and the connection between the tenant problem and the problem of rural education will emerge with appalling distinctness.

## Farm Bookkeeping Starts Co-operation

Bookkeeping is as Important to  
the Farmer as the Merchant.

Chas. B. Austin of the Extension Department of the State University, is an ardent advocate of accurate bookkeeping on the farm. He believes that bookkeeping is as important to the farmer as to the merchant. In the course of an address recently delivered before a large audience of farmers, he said:

"Cost of production, reckoned through a system of farm bookkeeping, is the beginning of co-operation among growers. I am not talking about your specialized men, but I am talking about your four hundred thousand average growers in Texas. The bookkeeping will show him in black and white what he can and cannot do effectively; and, even if he is in Texas and not from Missouri, he must be shown just the same. As a man said to me a few days ago, he objected to the purchase of a cream separator because it proved to him that he was keeping three cows at a loss.

"There is no marketing system possible unless you can prove that the selling price is greater than the cost, and at the present time nobody can prove that. It is the system of bookkeeping that will show whether the price should be raised or lowered. It is the system of bookkeeping that will demonstrate that specialization in cotton is a detriment and diversification is a benefit. You show me a lot of farmers engaged in diversification,

and I will show you a class of farmers more prosperous than any class engaged in specialization. The farmer who is producing the greater percentage of what he consumes is the farmer who is the most prosperous."

The Board of Regents of the University of Texas offers scholarships annually to the winners of the chief prizes Southwestern Boys' and Girls' Hog Clubs and the Texas Industrial Congress.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET



**A**LWAYS do your best and praise or blame that follows, that counts just the same.  
I've often noticed grate success is mixed with trouble more or less.  
An' it's the man that does the best, that gets more blame than all the rest.  
—James W. Riley.

### HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.

When you do not know what to have for luncheon try this: Cook a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of chopped onion, add a cupful of tomatoes and half a cupful of cooked rice. When hot add two cooked chicken livers finely chopped and one-half cupful of cream. Season with salt and paprika and serve on toast.

**Stuffed Green Peppers.**—Cut the tops off of five green peppers, remove the seeds and the white fiber and fill with a mixture made of one cupful of minced ham, two eggs, half a cupful of cracker crumbs, a dash of paprika and a little salt. Put on the tops of peppers and put them in a pan with a little water and bake three-quarters of an hour. Corn, or any kind of minced meat may be used instead of ham if one has any bits left over.

**Eggs Stuffed With Walnuts.**—Cook as many eggs in the shells as needed, shell and cut the egg lengthwise in half. Remove the yolks and rub them smooth with enough olive oil to make a paste, add half a teaspoonful of finely chopped English walnut meats for each egg. Season with salt and pepper and form the mixture into balls and place a ball in each halved white. Put on the ice until well chilled. Serve on lettuce with a spoonful of mayonnaise.

**Maxwellton Chops.**—These chops may be either broiled or pan broiled and well seasoned. The chops may be left-overs. Make a sauce as follows: Put four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add four tablespoonfuls of flour; when well mixed and smooth add a cupful and a half of milk, cook until smooth and thick, add two tablespoonfuls of capers, two of very small green peas. Spread this mixture on the chops using the bone for a handle, and set away until serving time. They will then be firm and can be dipped in egg and crumbs and fried in deep fat. If carefully done and cooked these chops are especially fine.

**Egg and Beet Salad.**—Mix hard cooked eggs and beets finely chopped together and serve on lettuce with boiled dressing.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

### FACT AND FANCY

A kiss is a trifle; so is a spark.

The best furs come from the coldest climates.

A woman, say the Chinese, invented silk weaving.

When a man gets above his business he is apt to fall off.

In Mexican churches chocolate is served during the sermon.

Good eating, in the long run, makes more pessimists than hard luck.

### HER ULTIMATUM.

"Don't take any notice of the cook, my dear."

"But, John, I have to take it when she gives it to me."

### ITS MEANING.

"What's phonetic, pa?"  
"Why, it's all about how to use phones, my son, of course. Any fool knows that."

## 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 Helcomb

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 Polcomb

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

## 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



## NEWS ITEMS FROM DALY'S

July 13th.—The long drouth was broken last Wednesday night with a good rain, which proved of benefit to everything.

Health of our community is fine, some little colds, but nothing of a serious nature.

Notwithstanding the floods of the early spring, followed by a continued drouth of eight weeks, we met the candidates here with a big barbecue and basket dinner, the like of which would be hard to beat. Everybody had plenty, and all were liberal in their baskets. Truly we deserve the name we have gained for plenty of dinner. The ladies realized a neat sum from their refreshment stand, which will be used for the benefit of the church.

Miss Ezell White of Elkhart is here on a visit to her friend, Miss Mary Kyle.

Mrs. R. B. Edens and Mrs. Jot Hollingsworth of Grapeland visited relatives here a few days last week, taking in the picnic while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Musick and little son, Earl, visited Mrs. Musick's parents last week.

Miss Josie Belle White visited relatives here and at Reynard a few days last week.

The young people greatly enjoyed a party at Mr. and Mrs. H. Pennington's last Wednesday night. Another due Saturday night at home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Fields.

The weather continues warm, still the farmers are continuing work on the farm. Corn will be a short crop in this portion of

the country.

Next Sunday is our preaching day, and we hope all that can will attend.

We are now enjoying water-melons and a few peaches, plenty of ripe tomatoes and roasting ears.

"SYLVESTER."

### LEAGUE PROGRAM

Leader—Charlie Jones.  
Opening song by league.

Subject—A Room for a Friend  
2 Kings 4, 8-11.

Quartette—Misses Royal and Williams, Messrs. Gilbert and Owens.

Discussion of subject by M. E. Darsey.

Solo—Miss Vilna Haltom.

Closing song.

League benediction.

### THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING

There is no question but that the Byrne Simplified Shorthand is the greatest system in use today. It has over 30,000 enthusiastic writers; it holds the world's record for speed in a given length of time, is the most simple, legible and rapid system in use, as is shown from the following remarks by our students who first studied other systems:

"I take pleasure in telling the public that the Byrne Simplified Shorthand is the only system. I previously studied Pitman 8 months, used it in actual practice for four months; at the end of 6 weeks study of the Byrne I was a better writer than I had ever been with the Pitman."

"I have been a Sloan-Duployan stenographer for 15 years; I found the system inadequate. I

then took the Gregg under Mr. Gregg of Chicago, but found it illegible. I then took up the Byrne which I consider the stenographic marvel of the age."

"I first studied Pitman Shorthand, then took up the Byrne, and found the Byrne to be 35 per cent shorter and that it could be written at a much higher rate of speed, and read like print."

"I studied Pitman 4 months, gave it up in disgust; I then took up Pernin and studied it almost night and day for 6 months, but was not competent to hold a position. I then took up the Byrne for three months and find I can hold any kind of a position."

"I graduated in Graham shorthand, writing 100 words a minute after 9 months study. After studying the Byrne Simplified, together with Byrne Practical Bookkeeping, for 4 months, I could write Byrne much faster and regard it superior to any other system."

"I thoroughly mastered 14 systems, seven of the most prominent Pitman systems, Gregg, Chartier, Byrne, and four minor systems, and find the Byrne much easier to read, that it can be written with one and one-half times the speed that can be made with any of the other 13 systems."

"I spent 27 months trying to learn Pitman shorthand, but owing to the hundreds of rules, hundreds of exceptions and thousands of word signs, I failed to become a good stenographer. After studying Byrne in your school two weeks, I had a more practical working knowledge of shorthand than I did after 27 months study of the Pitman."

"After studying six different Pitmanic systems I was unable

to hold an ordinary office job, but with five weeks study of the Byrne I went into the District Court and did reporting successfully, and was appointed regular Court Stenographer."

"Why study any system of shorthand other than the Byrne, when the Byrne can be learned in half the time or less, read with greater ease and written at a higher rate of speed which means better salary and promotion? It does not cost half as much to complete a course in our school as it does one of the other systems in other schools. We hold the exclusive right to teach the Byrne in this section."

Write for catalogue containing full indorsements and names and addresses of the above and of others who have tried the other systems and abandoned them for the Byrne. Our Bookkeeping and Telegraphy are as far superior to the other systems as is the Byrne Shorthand. Don't fail to write or phone for our large free catalog. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

(Advertisement.)

In warm weather Prickly Ash Bitters helps your staying qualities. Workers who use it occasionally stand the heat better and are less fatigued at night. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. adv

### AUCTION SALE

On account of the seed houses having to be removed, the Farmers Union seed house in Grapeland will be sold to the highest bidder Saturday evening, July 25. Those desiring lumber to build a crib or something similar will do well to investigate. Adv. Doc Weisinger.

## WHEN YOU FEEL LAZY

Dull, sleepy and  
"no account"  
in the day time,  
you need

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE WORKERS REMEDY

It is just the thing for clearing out bilious impurities in the stomach and bowels, brightening you up mentally, putting ginger into your movements and making you feel fresh, vigorous and cheerful. One dose does the work. Try it.

Sold by Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

Emmet Dunham and wife of Ft. Worth are visiting relatives and friends in the Enon community, their old home. This is their first visit to Grapeland since leaving this community several years ago.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen?

An ad in the Messenger will answer the question.

# Big Auction Sale of Town Lots

We will sell at Public Auction, the beautiful addition to the city of Crockett known as the Miller Heights Addition  
**THURSDAY, JULY 30, 10 O'CLOCK A. M.**

## No Lots Sold to Negroes

These Lots are beautifully located, close in, high, well drained, and the cheapest lots ever sold in Crockett. We will give free tickets to all who attend this sale for

# A Bag of Gold

**TERMS: \$10.00 down, balance easy terms to suit purchaser.  
5 per cent Discount for Cash**

**COL. J. W. COFFEY, Shreveport, La., AUCTIONEER  
John R. Sheridan, Owners' Agent. - W. T. Cutler, Clerk**