

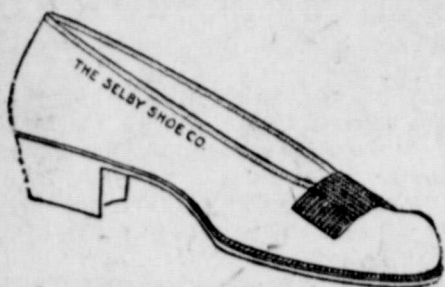
The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 21

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

BIG REDUCTION SALE



We are going to offer for your consideration for the next few days

**Every Pair of Shoes
in Our House**

at a price that will be a great saving for you if you will take advantage of this

Big Reduction Sale!

R. P. Hazzard line, in men's tan and black. Regular price \$3.50, big reduction sale.....**\$2.70**

1 lot men's R. P. Hazzard shoes, in black only, reg. price \$3.00, big reduction sale.....**\$2.50**

We are going to offer you eight pairs of boys shoes, in black only, sizes 4 to 6, regular price \$2.00 to \$2.50. Big reduction sale.....**\$1.60**

All ladies shoes, black and tan. Regular price \$3.50 and \$4.00, big reduction sale.....**\$2.60**

All ladies oxfords, in black only. Regular price \$3.00. Big reduction sale.....**\$1.65**

Don't fail to see our lot ladies and children's shoes at....**\$1.00**

Children's patent leather, 1 strap, also have them in black and tan, regular price \$1.35 to \$1.75. Big reduction sale.....**\$1.25**

Children's oxfords, in black only, regular price \$1.50, big reduction sale.....**\$1.10**

We are going to offer you in this shoe sale, one lot babies shoes, sizes 5 to 8, regular price 85c, big reduction sale.....**60c**

We especially call your attention to 6 pairs only of ladies and children's shoes, regular price \$1.50 to \$1.75. While they last Saturday, at a big reduction sale (Saturday only).....**50c**

We have many other values that are extra good ones, but haven't the space to price them, so pay us a visit and see for yourself.

**Kennedy
Brothers**

The Store for Everybody

PRECINCT CON- VENTION HELD

The precinct convention to elect delegates to the county convention at Crockett next Saturday was held in Grapeland last Saturday at 2 o'clock, W. F. Murchison in the chair. W. A. Riall was elected Secretary. Everything passed off harmoniously, there being no desire to pull off a "scrap" by either side. An agreement was reached by the Ball and Ferguson supporters to abide by the result of the Grapeland box and send delegates to the county convention in sympathy with the candidate that carried this box. Two sets of delegates were selected, and, according to the agreement, the Ball delegates will go to the county convention. They are as follows: C. W. Kennedy, A. H. Luker, C. M. Streetman, I. N. Whitaker, A. E. Owens, D. N. Leaverton, W. F. Murchison, Jesse Eaves, W. A. Kleckly, O. P. Brown, C. A. Campbell, W. A. Riall, W. H. Richards and Dock Weisinger. They were instructed to cast Grapeland's eight votes as a unit upon all questions coming before the county convention.

The following resolution was introduced and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved: That we send greeting to our Democratic President, Woodrow Wilson, and congratulate him on the remarkable achievements of the government in behalf of the people under his administration.

We wish to express our approval of the tariff and currency laws, the repeal of the Panama Canal Tolls exemption, the Alaskan Railway bill, and the course of the administration in all things pertaining to the difficult Mexican situation, as well as its anti-trust program as presented in the bills now pending in Congress.

The delegates from this voting precinct to the County Conven-

tion, are hereby instructed to vote to instruct the delegates from this County to the State Convention to vote for the adoption by that body of resolutions endorsing the National administration, and specifically endorsing the measures herein referred to."

THE ROAD MEETING

In accordance with the call issued last week, the people living along the Grapeland-Reynard road, and a representative crowd of our business men, met at the Hays Spring school house Monday afternoon and perfected plans to work the road.

Quite a number pledged teams and the road hands who have not put in their full time will be warned out on the road. Money was raised to defray the actual necessary expenses incident to the work. A considerable amount of enthusiasm was manifested at this meeting, and we believe it will result in a good road all the way from here to Reynard. P. L. Fulgham and Henry Dailey represented their community, and they pledged teams to help on this end of the road. They have already put in their full time on their part of the road and have it in good shape, and their willingness to help on this end of the road is indeed worthy of commendation. It should inspire the people on this end to greater efforts.

Some of the teams will begin work Thursday (today) and the others will go to work Monday morning. It is the intention of the committees in charge to stay with the job until it is completed.

Prof. Wade L. Smith was up from Crockett Saturday, having come here to vote. Mr. Smith informed us that he had accepted the school at Kennard for the coming term. We can recommend him to those people, not only as a first-class school man, but a good citizen as well, and they are fortunate in securing his services.

Country Made Ribbon Cane Syrup

South Texas Ribbon Cane Syrup, Wire Grass Pure Georgia Cane Syrup, Armour's Simon Pure Lard, Chef Cooking Oil, Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon California Peaches, Cherries, Apricots and Pears.

Campbell's Soap--twenty-one different kinds. Van Camp's Pork and Beans, Hominy and Krautt. Hornel's Dairy Brand Hams, once tried always used.

All the above brands is a stamp of
Quality

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY
FREE DELIVERY Phone us Your Orders

Why Not

Profit by reduced prices that we are offering in every department.

All low cut shoes at prices that will move them.

All straw hats at prices that will make your need apparent.

All dress goods reduced to such low figures that a fine dress will cost no more now than common ones have cost.

Economy in buying is half the secret of saving.

If you will but give us one trial it means continuous patronage.

In the grocery department our specialty is Blue Ribbon Flour and Sunset coffee. Have us send you some of both and treat yourself to the best money will buy.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

Auction Sale Of Business Lots in Grapeland FRIDAY, JULY 31st. AT 2 P. M.

On Friday, July 31st., at 2 p. m. we will sell at public auction, the two business lots, adjoining the property now occupied by Kennedy Bros., and formerly a part of the hotel property. These are the best located vacant lots in Grapeland, are valuable now and will soon double in value, and are a splendid investment for anybody.

A SMALL CASH PAYMENT WILL BE ACCEPTED, BALANCE EASY PAYMENTS AND TIME 8 PER CENT

C. M. HART, Owner. J. R. SHERIDAN, Owner's Agent.
COL. J. W. COFFEY, Shreveport, La. Auctioneer.

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 VIII.

There are some people in this world with whom it seems impossible to quarrel, notably the parents of attractive daughters.

Perhaps, if Gracia Aragon had not been watching him from the window Philip De Lancey would not have been quite so cordial with her father—at least, that was what Hooker thought, and he was so badly peeved at the way things had gone that he said it, too.

Then, of course, they quarreled, and one thing leading to another, Phil told Bud he had a very low way of speaking. Bud replied that, whatever his deficiencies of speech might be, he was not fool enough to be drawn in by a skirt, and Phil rebuked him again. Then, with a scornful grunt, Bud Hooker rode on in silence and they said no more about it.

It was a gay life that they led at night for the Fortuna hotel was filled with men of their kind, since all the staid married men had either moved across the line with their families or were under orders to come straight home.

In the daytime the hotel was nearly deserted, for every man in town was working for the company; but in the evening, when they gathered around the massive stove, it was a merry company indeed.

There were college men, full of good stories and stories not so good, world-wanderers and adventurers with such tales of the East and West as never have been written in books. But not a college boy could match stories with Phil De Lancey, and few wanderers there were who could tell him anything new about Mexico. Also, when it came to popular songs, he knew both the words and the tune. So he was much in demand, and Don Juan passed many drinks across the bar because of him.

On such festivities the two partners stayed together; Bud, with a broad, indulgent grin, listening to the end, and Phil, his eyes alight with liquor and good cheer, talking and laughing far into the night.

Outside the winter winds were still cold and the Mexicans went wrapped to the eyebrows; but within the merry company was slow to quit, and Phil, making up for the lonely months when he had entirely lacked an audience, sat long in the seat of honor and was always the last to go.

But on the evening after their spat Bud sat off to one side, and even Phil's sprightly and ventriloquist conversation with the little girl behind the door called forth only a fleeting smile.

Bud was thinking, and when engaged in that arduous occupation even the saucy little girl behind the door could not beguile him.

But, after he had studied it all out and come to a definite conclusion, he did not deliver an ultimatum. The old, good-natured smile simply came back to his rugged face; he rolled a cigarette; and then for the rest of the evening he lay back and enjoyed the show. Only in the morning, when they went out to the corral to get their horses, he carried his war-bag with him and, after throwing the saddle on to Copper Bottom, he did the same for their spare mount.

"What are you going to pack out, Bud?" inquired Phil, and Bud slapped his canvas-covered bed for an answer. Then, with a heave, he snaked it out of the harnessroom where it had been stored and slung it deftly across the pack-saddle.

"Why, what's the matter?" said De Lancey, when they were on their way; "don't you like the hotel?"

"Hotel's fine," conceded Bud, "but I reckon I'd better camp out at the mine. Want to keep my eye on that Mexican of ours."

"Aw, he's all right!" protested Phil. "Sure," said Bud; "I ain't afraid he'll steal something—but he might take a notion to quit the country."

"Why, what for?" challenged De Lancey. "He's got his wife and family here."

"That's nothing—to a Mexican!" countered Bud. "But I ain't figuring on the excuse he'd give—that won't buy me nothing—what I want to do is to keep him from going. Because if we lose that Mex now, we lose our mine."

"And—"

"No 'and' to it," said Bud doggedly. "We ain't going to lose him."

"But if we did," persisted De Lancey, "why, then you think—"

"Your friend would get it," finished

Hooker grimly. "Ah, I see," nodded De Lancey, noting the accent on "friend." "You don't approve of my making friends with Aragon."

"Oh, that's all right," shrugged the big cowboy; "it won't make no difference now. Go ahead, if you want to."

"You mean you can get along without me?"

"No," answered Bud, "I don't mean nothing—except what I say. If you want to palaver around with Aragon, go to it. I'll round up Mendez and his family and keep 'em right there at the mine until we get them papers signed—after that I don't care what happens."

"Oh, all right," murmured De Lancey in a subdued tone; but if his conscience smote him for the moment it did not lead to the making of any sentimental New Year's resolutions, for he stopped when he came to the store and exchanged salutations with Aragon, who was lounging expectantly before his door.

"Buenos dias, Don Cipriano!" he hailed. "How are you this morning?"

"Ah, good morning, Don Felipe," responded Aragon, stepping forth from the shadow of the door. "I am very well, thank you—and you?"

"The same!" answered Phil, as if it were a great piece of news. "It is fine weather—no?"

"Yes, but a little dry!" said Aragon, and so they passed it back and forth in the accepted Spanish manner, while Bud hooked one leg over the horn of his saddle and regarded the hacienda with languid eyes.

But as his gaze swept the length of the vine-covered corridor it halted for a moment and a slow smile came over his face. In the green depths of a passion-flower vine he had detected a quick, birdlike motion; and then suddenly, like a transformation scene, he beheld a merry face, framed and



It Was a Merry Company, Indeed.

illuminated by soft, golden locks, peering out at him from among the blossoms. Except for that brief smile he made no sign that he saw her, and when he looked up again the face had disappeared.

Don Cipriano showed them about his mesal plant, where his men kept a continual stream of liquid fire running from the copper worm, and gave each a raw drink; but though De Lancey gazed admiringly at the house and praised the orange trees that hung over the garden wall, Spanish hospitality could go no farther, and the visit ended in a series of adioses and such as graciases.

"Quick work!" commented Phil, as they rode toward the mine; "the old man has got over his grouch."

"Um," mused Bud, with a quiet, brooding smile; and the next time he rode into town he looked for the masked face among the flowers and smiled again. That was the way Gracia Aragon affected them all.

He did not point out the place to Phil, nor betray her by any sign. All he did was to glance at her once and then ride on his way, but somehow his heart stood still when he met her eyes, and his days became filled with a pensive, brooding melancholy.

"What the matter, Bud?" rallied Phil, after he had jollied him for a week; "you're getting mighty quiet lately. Got another hunch—like that

one you had up at Agua Negra?"

"Nope," grinned Bud; "but I'll tell you one thing—if old Aragon don't spring something pretty soon I'm going to get uneasy. He's too dog-goned good-natured about this."

"Maybe he thinks we're stuck," suggested De Lancey.

"Well, he's awful happy about something," said Bud. "I can see by the way he droops that game eye of his—and smiles that way—that he knows we're working for him. If we don't get a title to this mine, every tap of work we do on it is all to the good for him, that's a cinch. So sit down now and think it out—where's the joker?"

"Well," mused Phil, "the gold is here somewhere. He knows we're not fooled there. And he knows we're right after it, the way we're driving this cut in. Our permit is good—he hasn't tried to buffalo Mendez—and it's a cinch he can't denounce the claim himself."

"Maybe he figures on letting us do all the work and pay all the denouncement fees and then spring something big on old One-Eye," propounded Bud. "Scare 'im up or buy 'im off, and have him transfer the title to him. That's the way he worked Kruger."

"Well, say," urged Phil, "let's go ahead with our denouncement before he starts something. Besides, the warm weather is coming on now, and if we don't get a move on we're likely to get run out by the revoltosos."

"Nope," said Bud; "I don't put this into Mendez's hands until I know he's our man—and if I ever do go ahead I'll keep him under my six-shooter until the last paper is signed, believe me. I know we're in bad somewhere, but hurrying up won't help none."

"Now I tell you what we'll do—you go to the mining agent and get copies of all our papers and send them up to that Gadsden lawyer. I'm going to go down and board with Mendez and see if I can read his heart."

So they separated, and while Phil stayed in town to look over the records Bud ate his beans and tortillas with the Mendez family.

They were a happy little family, comfortably installed in the stone house that Mendez had built, and rapidly getting fat on three full meals a day. From his tent farther up the canyon Bud could look down and watch the children at play and see the comely Indian wife as she cooked by the open fire.

Certainly no one could be more innocent and contented than she was, and El Tuerto was all bows and protestations of gratitude. And yet, you never can tell.

Bud had moved out of the new house to furnish quarters for El Tuerto and had favored him in every way; but this same consideration might easily be misinterpreted, for the Mexicans are slow to understand kindness.

So, while on the one hand he had treated them generously, he had always kept his distance, lest they be tempted to presume. But now, with Phil in town for a few days, he took his meals with Maria, who was too awed to say a word, and made friends with the dogs and the children.

The way to the dog's heart was easy, almost direct, and he finally won the attention of little Pancho and Josefa with a well-worn Sunday supplement. This gaudy institution, with its spicily stories and startling illustrations, had penetrated even to the wilds of Sonora, and every Sunday as regularly as the paper came Bud sat down and had his laugh over the funny page.

But to Pancho, who was six years old and curious, this same highly colored sheet was a mystery of mysteries, and when he saw the big American laughing he crept up and looked at it wistfully.

"Mira," said Bud, laying his finger upon the smirking visage of one of the comic characters, "look, and I will tell you the story."

And so, with laborious care, he translated the colored fun, while the little Mendezes squirmed with excitement and leaped with joy. Even the simple souls of El Tuerto and Maria were moved by the comics, and Mendez became so interested that he learned the words by heart, the better to explain them to others.

But as for Mexican treachery, Bud could find none of it. In fact, finding them so simple-hearted and good-natured, he became half ashamed of his early suspicions and waited for the return of Phil to explain Don Cipriano's complacency.

But the next Sunday, as Bud lay reading in his tent, the mystery solved

itself. Cruz Mendez came up from the house, hat in hand and an apologetic smile on his face, and after the customary roundabout remarks he asked the boss as a favor if he would lend him the page of comic pictures.

"Seguro!" assented Bud, rolling over and fumbling for the funny sheet; then, falling to find it instantly, he inquired: "What do you want it for?"

"Ah, to show to my boy!" explained El Tuerto, his one eye lighting up with pride.

"Who—Pancho?"

"Ah, no, señor," answered Mendez simply, "my boy in La Fortuna, the one you have not seen."

Bud stopped fumbling for the paper and sat up suddenly. Here was a new light on their faithful servitor, and one that might easily take away from his value as a dummy locator.

"Oh!" he said, and then: "How many children have you, Cruz?"

Cruz smiled deprecatingly, as parents will, and turned away.

"By which woman?" he inquired, and Bud became suddenly very calm, fearing the worst. For if Cruz was not legally married to Maria, he could not transfer the mining claim.

"By all of them," he said quietly. "Five in all," returned Cruz—"three by Maria, as you know—two by my first woman—and one other. I do not count him."

"Well, you one-eyed old reprobate!" muttered Bud in his throat, but he passed it off and returned smiling to the charge.

"Where does your boy live now?" he asked with flattering softitude, the better to make him talk, "and is he old enough to understand the pictures?"

"Ah, yes!" beamed Mendez, "he is twelve years old. He lives with his mother now—and my little daughter, too. Their mamma is the woman of the mayordomo of the Senor Aragon—a bad man, very ugly—she is not married to him."

"But with you—" suggested Bud, regarding him with a steely stare.

"Only by the judge!" exclaimed Mendez virtuously. "It was a love-match, and the priest did not come—so we were married by the judge. Then this bad mayordomo stole her away from me—the pig—and I married Maria instead. Maria is a good woman and I married her before the priest—but I love my other children, too, even though they are not lawful."

"So you married your first wife before the judge," observed Bud cynically, "and this one before the priest. But how could you do that, unless you had been divorced?"

"Ah, señor," protested Mendez, holding out his hands, "you do not understand. It is only the church that can really marry—the judge does it only for the money. Maria is my true wife—and we have three nice children—but as I am going through La Fortuna I should like to show the picture paper to my boy."

Bud regarded him in meditative silence, then he rose up and began a determined search for the funny sheet.

"All right," he said, handing it over, "and here is a panocha of sugar for your little girl—the one in La Fortuna. It is nothing," he added, as Mendez began his thanks.

"But oh, you marrying Mexican," he continued, relapsing into his mother tongue as El Tuerto disappeared; "you certainly have dished us right."

CHAPTER IX.

Not the least of the causes which have brought Mexico to the brink of the abyss is the endless quarrel between church and state, which has almost destroyed the sanctity of marriage and left, besides, a pitiful heritage of deserted women and fatherless children as its toll.

Many an honest laborer has peoned himself to pay the priest for his marriage, only to be told that it is not legal in the eyes of the law; and many another, married by the judge, has been gravely informed by the padre that the woman is only his mistress, and the children born out of wedlock.

So that now, to be sure that she is wedded, a woman must be married twice, and many a couple, on account of the prohibitive fees, are never married at all.

Cruz Mendez was no different from the men of his class, and he believed honestly that he was married to the comely Maria; but Hooker could have enlightened him on that point if he had cared to do it.

Bud was playing a game, with the Eagle Tail mine for a stake; and, be-

ing experienced at poker, he stood pat and studied his hand. Without doubt Mendez had lost his usefulness as a locator of the mine, since Maria was not his legal wife and could not sign the transfer papers as such. According to the law of the land, the woman now living with Aragon's mayordomo was the "legitimate" wife of the contract, and she alone could release title to the mine once Mendez denounced the claim.

But Mendez had not yet denounced the claim—though for a period of some thirty days yet he had the exclusive privilege of doing so—and Bud did not intend that he should.

Meanwhile they must walk softly, leaving Aragon to still hug the delusion that he would soon, through his mayordomo, have them in his power—and when the full sixty days of Cruz Mendez's mining permit had expired they could locate the mine again.

But how—and through whom? That was the question that Bud was studying upon when Phil rode up the trail, and in his abstraction he barely returned his gay greeting.

"Well, cheer up, old top!" cried De Lancey, throwing his bridle-reins to the ground and striding up to the tent. "What ho, let down the portcullis, me lord seneschal! And cease your vain repining, Algreron—our papers are all O. K. and the lawyer says to go ahead. But that isn't half the news! Say, we had a dance up at the hotel last night and I met—"

"Yes—sure you did," broke in Bud; "but listen to this!" And he told him of El Tuerto's matrimonial entanglements.

"Why, the crooked devil!" exclaimed De Lancey, leaping up at the finish. "Oyez! Mendez!"

"Don't say a word," warned Bud, springing to the tent door to intercept him, "or you'll put us out of business! It is nothing," he continued in Spanish as Mendez came out of his house, "but put Don Felipe's horse in the corral when he is cool."

"Si, señor—with great pleasure!" smirked Mendez, running to get the horse, and after he had departed Bud turned back and shook his head.

"We can't afford to quarrel with Mr. Mendez," he said; "because if Aragon ever gets hold of him we're ditched. Jest let everything run on like we'd overlooked something until the sixty days are up—then, if we get away with it, we'll locate the mine ourselves."

"Yes; but how?"

"Well, they's two ways," returned Bud; "either hunt up another Mexican citizen or turn Mexican ourselves."

"Turn Mexican!" shrieked Phil, and then he broke down and laughed. "Well, you're a great one, Bud," he chortled; "you sure are!"

"I come down here to get this mine," said Bud laconically.

"Yes, but you're a Texan—or was one!"

"That makes no difference," answered Bud stoutly. "The hot weather is coming on—revolution is likely to begin any time—and there ain't a single Mexican we can trust. Jest one more break now and we lose out—now how about it?"

"Who's going to turn Mexican?" questioned De Lancey, "you or me?"

"Well—I will, then!"

"No, you won't, either!" cried Phil, forgetting his canny shrewdness. "I'll do it myself! I'm half Mexican already, I've been eating chili so long!"

"Now here," began Bud, "listen to me. I've been thinking this over all day and you jest heard about it. The man that turns Mexican is likely to get mixed up with the authorities and have to skip the country, but the other feller is in the other way—he's got to stay with the works till hell freezes over."

"Now you're an engineer and you know how to open up a mine—I don't. So, if you say so, I'll take out the papers and you hold the mine—or if you want to you can turn Mex."

"Well," said De Lancey, his voice suddenly becoming soft and pensive. "I might as well tell you, Bud, that I'm thinking of settling in this country, anyway. Of course, I don't look at Aragon the way you do—I think you are prejudiced and misjudge him—but ever since I've known Gracia I've—"

"Gracia!" repeated Bud; and then, stirred by some great and unreasoning anger, he rose up and threw down his hat pettishly. "I'd think, Phil," he muttered, "you'd be satisfied with all the other girls in the world without—"

"Now here!" shouted Phil, rising as unreasonably to his feet, "don't you say another word against that girl, or I'll—"

"Shut your mouth, you little shrimp!" bellowed Bud, wheeling upon him menacingly. "You seem to think you're the only man in the world that—"

"Oh, slush, Bud!" cried Phil in disgust, "you don't mean to tell me you're in love with Gracia too!"

"Who—me?" demanded Hooker, his face suddenly becoming fixed and masklike; and then he laughed hoarsely in derision and sank down on the

(Continued on next page)

bed.
Certainly, of the two of them, he was the more surprised at his sudden outbreak of passion; and yet when the words were spoken he was quick to know that they were true.

Undoubtedly, in his own way, he was in love—but he would never admit it, that he knew, too. So he sank down on the blankets and swore harshly, while De Lancey stared at him in unfeigned surprise.

"Well, then," he went on, taking Bud's answer for granted, "what're you making such a row about? Can't I go to a dance, with a girl without you jumping down my throat?"

"W'y, sure you can!" rumbled Bud, now hot with a new indignation; "but after getting me to go into this deal against my will and swearing me to some damn-fool pledge, the first thing you do is to make friends with Aragon and then make love to his daughter. Is that your idea of helping things along? D'ye think that's the way a pardner ought to act? No, I tell you, it is not!"

"Aw, Bud," protested De Lancey plaintively, "what's the matter with you? Be reasonable, old man; I never meant to hurt your feelings!"

"Hurt my feelings!" echoed Hooker scornfully. "Huh, what are we down here for, anyway—a Sunday school picnic? My feelings are nothing, and they can wait; but we're sitting on a mine that's worth a million dollars mebbe—and it ain't ours, either—and when you throw in with old Aragon and go to making love to his daughter you know you're not doing right! That's all there is to it—you're doing me and Kruger dirt!"

"Well, Bud," said De Lancey with mock gravity, "if that's the way you feel about it I won't do it any more!"



She Gave Me Her Hand and Away We Went.

"I wish you wouldn't," breathed Bud, raising his head from his hands; "it sure wears me out, Phil, worrying about it."

"Well, then, I won't do it," protested Phil sincerely. "So that's settled—now who's going to turn Mexican citizen?"

"Suit yourself," said Bud listlessly. "I'll match you for it!" proposed De Lancey, diving into his pocket for money.

"Don't need to," responded Bud; "you can do what you please."

"No; I'll match you!" persisted Phil. "That was the agreement—whenever it was an even break we'd let the money talk. Here's your quarter—and if I match you I'll become the Mexican citizen. All set? Let 'er go!"

He flipped the coin into the air and caught it in his hand.

"Heads!" he called, without looking at it. "What you got?"

"Heads!" answered Bud, and Phil chuckled his money into the air again and laughed as it dropped into his palm.

"Heads she is again!" he cried, showing the Mexican eagle; "I never did see the time when I couldn't match you, anyway. So now, old socks, you can keep right on being a Texan and hating Mexicans like horny toads, and I'll denounce the Eagle Tail the minute the time is up. And I won't go near the Aragon outfit unless you're with me—is that a go? All right, shake hands on it, pard! I wouldn't quarrel with you for anything!"

"Aw, that's all right," mumbled Bud, rising and holding out his hand. "I knowed you didn't mean nothing." He sat down again after that and gazed drearly out the door.

"Say, Bud," began Phil, his eyes sparkling with amusement, "I've got something to tell you about that dance last night. If I didn't put the crusher on Mr. Feliz Luna and Manuel del Rey! Wow! I sure wished you were there to see me do it!"

"This Felix Luna is the son of an old sugar planter down in the hot country somewhere. He got run out by the revoltosos and now he's up here trying to make a winning with Gracia Aragon—uniting two noble families, and all that junk. Well, sir, of all the conceited, swelled-up little squirts you

ever saw in your life he's the limit, and yet the old man kind of favors him.

"But this Manuel del Rey is the captain of the rurales around here and a genuine Mexican fire-eater—all buckskin and fierce mustachios, and smells like chili peppers and garlic—and the two of 'em were having it back and forth as to who got the next dance with Gracia.

"Well, you know how it is at a Mexican dance—everybody is supposed to be introduced to everybody else—and when I saw those two young turkey-cocks talking with their hands and eyebrows and everybody else backing off, I stepped in close and looked at the girl.

"And she's some girl, too, believe me! The biggest brown eyes you ever saw in your life, a complexion like cream, and hair—well, there never was such hair! She was fanning herself real slow, and in the language of the fan that means: 'This don't interest me a bit!' So, just to show her I was wise, I pulled out my handkerchief and dropped it on the floor, and when she saw me she stopped and began to count the ribs in her fan. That was my cue—it meant she wanted to speak with me—so I stepped up and said:

"Excuse me, senorita, but while the gentlemen talk—and if the senora, your mother, will permit—perhaps we can enjoy a dance?"

"And say, Bud, you should have seen the way she rose to it. The girl is a sport, believe me, and the idea of those two novios chewing the rag while she sat out the dance didn't appeal to her at all. So she gave me her hand and away we went, with all the old ladies talking behind their fans and Manuel del Rey blowing up like a volcano in a bunch of carambas or worse. Gee, it was great, and she could dance like a queen.

"But here's the interesting part of it—what do you think she asked me, after we'd had our little laugh? Well, you don't need to get so grouchy about it—she asked about you!"

"Aw!"

"Yes, she did! So you see what you get for throwing her down!"

"What did she ask?"

"Well, she asked—here he stopped and laughed—"she asked if you were a cowboy!"

"No!" cried Bud, pleased in spite of himself; "what does she know about cowboys?"

"Oh, she's wise!" declared Phil; "she's been to school twice in Los Angeles and seen the wild west show. Yes, sir, she's just like an American girl and speaks English perfectly. She told me she didn't like the Mexican men—they were too stuck on themselves—and say, Bud, when I told her you were a genuine Texas cowboy, what do you think she said?"

"W'y, I don't know," answered Bud, smiling broadly in anticipation; "what did she say?"

"She said she'd like to know you!"

"She did not!" came back Bud with sudden spirit.

Then he laughed the thought away, a great burden seemed to be lifted from his heart, and he found himself happy again.

(To be Continued)

TRIBUTES TO HUMAN VANITY

Craze for Titles Seemingly as Strong Today as in Any Period of History.

Dom Pedro II., who lost the throne of Brazil in 1889, was the last monarch to offer titles for sale. In order to obtain funds for the erection of a hospital in Rio de Janeiro, the emperor announced that he would confer the title of "baron" on every subscriber of 100,000 milreis, and the title of "count" on every subscriber of 250,000 milreis. Many proved willing to become ennobled on these terms, and sufficient money was forthcoming to endow the hospital as well as build it. Over the main entrance may still be seen the inscription suggested by Dom Pedro, "Human Vanity to Human Misery."

Although French titles of nobility were abolished at the time of the revolution by a decree that was revived in 1871, yet the ministry of justice issues certificates of nobility. Members of the French diplomatic service who use titles have to obtain one of these certificates and pay stiffly for the transaction. The fees in the case of a duke amount to \$2,400, a marquis pays \$2,000, a viscount \$1,400, a baron \$300, and a chevalier \$260.

The certificate is to the effect that, the pedigree of the holder having been investigated, his claim to the title he bears has been fully established, and the seal of the republic is affixed to this patent of nobility.

CLEAN NEWSPAPERS DEMAND OF PEOPLE

University to Assist in the Making of Trained Journalists.

Men who have studied the matter declare that vicious journalism is today the greatest corrupter of public opinion. "Tainted news," is becoming as common as was "tainted meat" during the Spanish war, and while the latter wrought havoc with the stomachs of our soldiers in Cuba, the former is responsible for many diseased ideas now inhabiting the minds of the great



Will H. Mayes.

newspaper-reading public. Journalism is coming more and more to be considered as a matter of vital concern to the people as a whole—the people are beginning to demand truth of the great news-gathering and news-distributing agencies, just as they are demanding pure food, establishing departments of government to enforce this demand.

The State University of Texas has fortunately recognized the need of trained men to serve the people in the capacity of news-gatherers and news-interpreters, and has established this year a School of Journalism, where the highest ideals of the profession will be inculcated, and where young men and women of the state with a bent for this line of work will have the opportunity to secure this training which is so essential to the welfare of the State.

The newspapers of Texas are excellent, and they have built up in Texas an enlightened public opinion, but the need for trained journalists, (preferably Texans) is growing every day more urgent.

Hon. Will H. Mayes, a successful newspaper man, who has spent his life maintaining the best traditions of Texas journalism, has been selected by the University authorities as head of the new school. It will be open for students in September.

Reformatory for Young Men Needed

Youths of 17 and 25 Should Be Separated From Hardened Criminals.

The speech of C. S. Potts, a Texan, before the Prison Reform Congress at its last meeting in Memphis, Tenn., is considered by those who heard it as one of the most thoughtful contributions of recent years to the problem of prison reform.

He pointed out the startling fact that there are 1,500 young men between the ages of 17 and 25 in the penitentiary of Texas today, one-third of whom are white. These are formative years, the years when young men are preparing for life work. Under the present system these young men are worked upon the State farms—trained, if trained at all—to become farmers. But Mr. Potts points out that most of these young men come from the city and will return to the city where their agricultural training will be useless.

"They should be taught trades,"

THE THRIFTY HOUSEWIFE

HOME CANNING, LESSON NO. 1

By the Home Economics Department of the University of Texas, Austin

Fruits and vegetables add attractiveness, variety and nutritive value to the family meals. Because vegetable products are rich in mineral and tissue building materials, they should be freely used in the diet. Fruit juices maintain a healthy condition of blood, and both fruit and vegetables stimulate the intestinal movements. Experiments show that where a vegetable diet prevails a healthy skin is sure to follow. It is therefore important that a housewife have a good supply of fruit and vegetables at her command, and this can often be effected with little expense by canning at home the surplus yield of the garden and the orchard.

For home use, glass jars are recommended, since these can be used year after year. The only other utensil needed is already in the kitchen—a large kettle, supplied with a wire or wooden rack that covers the bottom and that will raise the jars as much as a quarter of an inch during the cooking process. If the housewife has a steam cooker, it may be used to good advantage; also the commercial canner is

inexpensive, and where much canning is done, soon pays for itself in the saving of time and fuel.

Fruits and vegetables for canning should be in prime condition—not too ripe nor too green. They should be carefully cleaned, picked over, washed and all over-ripe portions cut away.

Method No. 1 for canning (Cooking in the Jar) follows:

Fill the cold jars to the top with uncooked fruit and syrup—or in the case of vegetables with uncooked vegetables and water. Put rubber ring in place and put on the lid, but do not screw it down. Place the false bottom in the boiler and put the jars upon it, not allowing the jars to touch one another. Pour in sufficient water to make steam, cover the boiler, bring to a boil and keep boiling for one hour. Remove cover to allow steam to escape and screw down the tops. On the second day loosen tops of jars, place in boiler, and bring to a boil, repeating this process on the third day, screwing down the tops firmly after each heating.

Hollanders Reclaiming Land.

Hollanders boast that "God made the world, but the Dutch made Holland." Land reclamation, a task that has been prosecuted steadily for centuries with such indefatigable energy, is still going on as actively as ever in Holland. From twenty thousand to

twenty-five thousand acres of land are reclaimed every year. It is said, however, that more than two hundred and fifty thousand acres of the best soil is still under water, not including the great area under the Zuyder zee, the reclamation of which is a perennial topic of discussion.

Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

There is a general complaint among consumers that many of their local grocers and merchants have a tendency to substitute when certain brands of goods are asked for. This they do without consulting the customer, taking a chance that the patron is "easy-going" and will not mind. Those who are not so hazardous offer a substitute with the explanation that they have the brand requested, but that the trade-marked article is too expensive, for which reason they wish to offer something "just as good, if not better" and give the consumer the benefit of the lower price. If the consumer "bites," the merchant sells the inferior article at a big profit. Should he not be so discreet as to keep the advertised article, he does not always say so. Instead, he wheedlingly offers the substitute for examination, dwelling upon its superior merits and low sale price.

He assures the customer that as soon as the article is well known as the advertised goods

he says, "that will make them useful citizens when discharged."

To this end he advocates the establishment of a reformatory for the criminally-disposed youth between the ages of 17 and 25; otherwise, there is danger of converting these misguided youths into hopeless criminals. Mr. Potts has made an especial study of Criminology in all its phases. He occupies the position of assistant Dean of the law department of the University of Texas.

TAKING CALOMEL IS DANGEROUS

Calomel is a powerful chemical made from Mercury—people should be careful about its use. The only sure way to avoid the danger of calomel is to take no calomel.

Dodson's Liver Tone, a vegetable liquid of pleasant taste,

the sale price will take a jump, so now is the time to avail oneself of the wonderful opportunity. The pacified customer, either partially or wholly convinced, buys the much-lauded article, and helps to swell the heavy profits of the merchant.

The woman who requests a certain brand of tea, for example, has a right to receive exactly what she asks for. The woman who knows good tea will not buy a nameless grade, anymore than she would purchase a nameless watch!

These are a few of the reasons why women favor standard of price: Mrs. Christine Frederick, who appeared before the House Judiciary Committee recently, summarized her position and that of the Housewives' League by saying:

"I make a plea of a general law against unfair competition, so we can be rid of that body of men who live on the reputation and labor of others, but who do not give honest service themselves."

more than takes its place. Where calomel shakes you up and shocks your liver and often makes you really sick, Dodson's Liver Tone, mild but effective, builds up and strengthens. It "liven up the liver." You feel fine after taking it.

Dodson's may be taken without any restriction of diet or habits. You can give it to your children with fine results.

Get a large bottle for 50 cents at Porter's drug store, and if it doesn't do all that you think it ought—if it doesn't make bilious spells mere trifles—if it doesn't "liven up your liver," your money will be waiting for you and be returned with a smile. Adv.

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

adv Clewis, the tailor.

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. G. 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—2-1-2c per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

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

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1914

A DESIRABLE REFORM

We have seen again after a nerve-racking campaign of six months that the state of Texas trifles with its own welfare so long as it refrains from substituting for biennial state and county elections the quadrennial election. Our present system throws the state into paroxysms of excitement and bitterness every other year, whereas we might save time, money, peace and nerves by changing the constitution so as to give four year terms to state and county officers. Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri and twenty other states have the four-year term. It has long since proved its superiority and Texas ought to avail

itself of its undoubted benefits.

We have entirely too many elections in Texas. The custom is to give state and county officers at least two terms. Why not lengthen these terms to four years and avoid the expense and waste of time that is incident to biennial elections and relieve the people of that much bitterness and strife? If, as seems certain the state is to adopt the recall, which will enable the people to get rid of faithless public servants, surely there is no reason why the business and industry of the state should be put on the rack every two years.

State campaigns cost a vast sum of money. When you consider what the state and local candidates spend and the energy that is wasted in our unnecessarily long campaigns the loss is tremendous. Instead of this great outlay every two years, we can reduce the cost one-half by lengthening the official term and making one ineligible to succeed himself. It would mean more efficient public service, because there would not be so much time expended in campaigns for re-election, and it would make the offices more profitable for incumbents for the reason that they would not have to expend half the compensation of one term to gain re-election.

But better than all that would be the relief the people would get. Campaigns such as we have in Texas arouse them to the highest pitch of excitement, as a general rule two factions become fiercely embroiled, and the political temperature gets so high that the people hardly have time to cool from the bitterness of one contest before they are rushed into another. It happens

in thousands of cases that private business is neglected and we know that public business is frequently abandoned in these frequent campaigns in order that an incumbent may retain his office for two terms.

The injury of quadrennial presidential campaigns was so palpable that the Baltimore convention declared for a six year presidential term and ineligibility for immediate succession. Surely, if quadrennial campaigns are regarded as injurious to business in a National sense, the evil of the biennial campaign in a State like Texas is beyond dispute.

It is not a new suggestion, by any means, and campaigns such as we have experienced biennially since 1906 prove the desirability of such a change in the Texas system.—Houston Post.

GOVERNOR FERGUSON

The great battle of ballots has been fought and the campaign is now a matter of history. Jas. E. Ferguson was the lucky man, his majority over Ball being something like 40,000. It has been a very bitter campaign and many things have been done and said on both sides which we do not approve. We hope it will be a lesson to the people of Texas and that hereafter campaigns for the great office of governor will be pitched upon a higher plane.

While we fought for Col. Ball and did everything we could in an honorable way to insure his election, the verdict has been rendered against us, and we bow gracefully to the will of the people. We have an abiding faith in the integrity of the people of

Texas and we hope the future will prove that Mr. Ferguson will give us the best administration we have ever had. It is up to those who supported Mr. Ball to lay aside their prejudices and unite in making the incoming administration one of success and prosperity to Texas. This will be the policy of the Messenger. Life is too short and time is too valuable to quibble over politics and fall out with neighbors.

There is only one thing in this campaign that we regret, that is, four of our subscribers became offended at the stand we took and ordered their papers stopped. We do not fall out with them about it. It is their privilege to do so if they think that is the best policy to pursue. One of these men, who by the way has always been one of our very best friends, made the remark that he would make it his business to use his influence against us in every way possible.

We merely mention this to show that these kind of people take the wrong view of the matter and do not concede the right of free speech and free thought to the other fellow. Everything will work out for the best.

Probably by the time the next campaign rolls around these men will see things as we do, then we'll be a "good fellow" for boosting their candidate.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Boykin and children and Mrs. George E. Darsey and children left Tuesday for Galveston to spend several weeks. Messrs. M. E. and George E. Darsey jr. and Billie Allee left Sunday afternoon, making the trip across the country in a car.

BE A BOOSTER

I'd rather be a booster,
The smallest one in town,
Than be the biggest knocker
And try to tear it down.

I'd rather be a booster,
And only boost a mite,
Than be a knocker, knocking
Everything in sight.

I'd rather be a booster,
And wear a pleasant smile
Than be a grouchy knocker
Complaining all the while.

I'd rather be a booster
With purpose good and true,
Than sit around knocking—
Now, sincerely, wouldn't you?
—Exchange.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

The heart is most sensitive to neglect when it is very young or very old.

Unfortunately some mothers-in-law forget that they were once daughters-in-law.

The real sensible people we know are those who opinions agree with our own.

There seems to be nothing new in vacation advice this year, merely the same old admonitions to look out for the drinking water and not to spend more than you can afford, neither of which anybody has the slightest intention of heeding.

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.

Is It Hot Enough for You?

This is not an overcoat advertisement, but a reminder that you should come to our store today and let us save you from 15 to 25 per cent on the purchase of that pair of slippers, a straw hat or suit of men's and boys' clothes. We are making some surprising values in our men's and women's low quarter shoes, and urge you to come in today and take advantage of our

Special Mid-Summer Prices on Seasonable Merchandise

THESE PRICES WILL CONTINUE UNTIL FRIDAY, JULY 31st

1-4 off on all Men's and Boys' Suits

Think of it! We can save you from \$3.00 to \$4.75 on the purchase price of your suit of clothes. These clothes are well made, from the season's newest patterns and are guaranteed to give fit and wear. It is not too late to buy a suit for the summer, and the late cold weather will give you a season of several months, as these suits are plenty heavy for early fall wear. Come in and let us fit you today.

Men's \$12.50 suits.....	\$ 9.40
Men's \$15.00 suits.....	\$11.75
Men's STYLEPLUS \$17 suits.....	\$12.75
Boys' \$5.00 suits.....	\$ 3.75
Boys' \$6.00 suits.....	\$ 4.50
Boys' \$7.50 suits.....	\$ 5.65
Boys' \$10.00 suits.....	\$ 7.50
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 75c straw hats.....	50c
Men's \$1.00 caps.....	75c

Low Quarter Shoes for Men and Women

Our stock of low quarter shoes includes some of the season's leading styles and the price we are making is as amazing as the quality itself. If you need a new pair of slippers to bridge out the summer with and for early fall wear we strongly commend this line to you.

These prices are applied to our lines of patent leather, gun metal, tan, white, red, champagne and grey oxfords and pumps for women and men.

All men's \$5.00 low quarter shoes.....	\$4.25
All men's \$4.50 low quarter shoes.....	\$3.90
All men's \$4.00 low quarter shoes.....	\$3.50
Men's tan rubber sole English walking low quarter shoes.....	\$3.25
All ladies 3.50 low quarters.....	\$2.90
All ladies 3.00 low quarters.....	\$2.50
All ladies 2.75 low quarters.....	\$2.40
All ladies 2.50 low quarters.....	\$2.10



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

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Selkirk have returned to Onalaska.

Mr. W. J. Branch of Percilla went to Crockett Monday.

John R. Owens went to Crockett Monday.

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

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

Mrs. G. H. Rook and children, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Edington, have returned to their home in Tyler.

Luther Lively and his sister, Mrs. Hardin Pennington, left last week for Memphis, Texas, to visit their parents.

The Messenger is requested to announce that a protracted meeting will begin at Livelyville Church Saturday night. A cordial invitation is extended all to attend.

Byron Maxwell, who left for Georgia several days ago to see his brother who was sick with typhoid fever, wired Mrs. Maxwell that his brother died Monday morning.

W. H. Whitescarver and family and Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Parker of Manning came in Tuesday night to attend the funeral of J. N. Parker, father of Mr. Parker and Mrs. Whitescarver.

CATTLE STRAYED

About eight or ten head, all branded Bar W., on left side. If found, any information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded. Address W. S. Walter, Grapeland, Route 4. adv

George Calhoun sold a fine bunch of cattle, consisting of forty head, last week to H. J. Arledge for a very fancy price. Mr. Calhoun still has 400 head which he thinks will bring him more money later on.

Dr. Sam Kennedy

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

Posted

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

A. A. Allen and family, who moved to Alto early in the year, have returned to Grapeland to make their home. We are glad to have them with us again.

\$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. Ed Marsh and Mrs. John Welch Yarbrough and little daughter of Dallas are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Yarbrough. Mrs. Swanson Yarbrough of Troup was here a few days last week, but has returned home.

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

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.

COTTON CARNIVAL, GALVESTON, JULY 30-AUG. 9.
THREE POPULAR EXCURSIONS VIA I. & G. N. RY.

Season tickets on sale July 29, to Aug. 7, inclusive; return limit, August 10. For particulars as to these and various other rates, see Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. Ry. (Advertisement.)

J. N. PARKER DEAD

We regret very much to chronicle the death of Mr. J. N. Parker, an old and highly respected citizen of this city, who died at his home in North Grapeland Tuesday morning.

A more extended notice of his death will appear in next week's issue of the Messenger.

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.

A CARD FROM ROSSER

Crockett, Texas,
July 27, 1914.

To the school people of Houston County:

Now that the election is in the past, it is time to quit talking about who our candidate is and whom we will support, and to rally unanimously to the support of the one whom the people have chosen as their school leader, thus enabling him to give to the schools the best that there is in him. In the race for the office of County Superintendent, Mr. Snell and I endeavored to deport ourselves in a manner consistent with the high calling that we represent, and in doing so we hope to have made friends for ourselves as well as for the educational interests of the county. There has been no bitterness between us, and the disappointment of defeat on my part is not associated with nor attended by any uncanny hatred or illness toward the honorable gentleman who beat me. The moral and educational interests of the children of Houston County are too vital and too sacred to be sacrificed upon the altar of personalities or selfish political interests, and those who are not permitted to lead the forces should be willing to become a camp-follower in so great a cause.

I take this means of thanking my friends for their support in the campaign. I appreciate it perhaps more than if I had been the winning candidate, though it gives me no chance to show them how smart I am, but it does give me an opportunity to show them how kindly I can take defeat, how friendly I can be to the man who leads and how magnanimous and honest I can be in helping him to wage the battle against the forces of ignorance and prejudices along school lines. I am still a man in the ranks, and as such, am in the market for a job, still looking for promotion and "beating back."

Let every teacher, every farmer and everyone else join hands in an earnest effort to raise the schools of old Houston County to that standard of efficiency to which they are entitled. There is but one county in the state with a greater rural scholastic population than ours. Why not place it upon the map otherwise as well as in the matter of population?

Again thanking all my friends for their friendliness, thanking Mr. Snell for his fairness and courtesy and sincerely wishing him a pleasant and successful administration, I am,

Yours very truly,

Adv. J. H. ROSSER.

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. Sore 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.

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.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen?

An ad in the Messenger will answer the question.

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



Should sickness come, or an accident occur, are you prepared to provide the extra money required at such a time? If not, why take chances? Are you prepared for the unexpected? Provide for the emergency by having money in the bank.



FARMERS & MERCHANTS State Bank

GRAPELAND, - - - TEXAS

Are You Going to St. Louis or Chicago



"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

CARD OF THANKS

Crockett, Texas,
July 27, 1914.

To the citizenship of Houston County: I take this means of saying to the people of Houston County that I more than appreciate their hospitality and courtesy during the last campaign and their loyal support at the polls. Words are not sufficient to convey to you my gratitude, but through efficient, faithful service, I hope to repay you and cause you to be proud of your

choice. Every man stands on an equal footing before the law, and it shall be my purpose to be a servant of the whole people without distinction as to caste or class. I shall endeavor to carry on the affairs of the office of County Clerk in a fair, business-like manner and hope to meet with the approbation of every good man in the county. Again thanking you from the very depths of my heart and calling upon you for your moral support in the future, I am,

Yours to serve,
Adv. A. S. MOORE.

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.

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.

Are You a Woman?

Take **Cardui**

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

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



Come to the quality fountain for Refreshing Drinks

We are Headquarters for the best of Everything

OUR MOTTO:
"QUALITY, PURITY AND CLEANLINESS"

Cooldest Place in Town. Fans Running all the Time

D. N. LEAVERTON

THE WEEK IN HISTORY

Monday, 27—Atlantic cable laid, 1866.
Tuesday, 28—Hot wave in 1901; temperature reached 116.
Wednesday, 29—King of Italy assassinated, 1900.
Thursday, 30—William Penn dies, 1718.
Friday, 31—Hydraulic canal started, 1894.
Saturday, 1—Nelson's victory over French, 1798.
Sunday, 2—Constitution sails on first cruise, 1812.

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.

ON THE BEACH

A maid and a man
With a little of sand,
For most any girlie
Is perfectly grand.
And, putting it terse,
She asks which is worse—
The sand without man, or
The man without sand.

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.

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.

SOUDAN GRASS

Our T. & P.-I. & G. N. Agricultural Department having received a large supply of seeds of the Soudan Grass from Prof. A. Conner, Agronomist of our Texas A. & M. College, we distributed them throughout Texas and Louisiana last spring. The results indicate that it will prove a most valuable hay-grass over a wide range of territory in Texas and Louisiana.

At the T. & P.-I. & G. N. Demonstration Farm between Marshall and Longview, it has grown shoulder high in a few weeks this season, while at Longview a sample more than 3 feet high was brought into the Board of Trade rooms by U. S. Farm Demonstrator Cunyas, who stated that it was only about three weeks from planting.

As such remarkable growth was made without a drop of rain for more than a month, indicates that the Soudan Grass is living up to its reputation as a drought resistant.

In a recent article on alfalfa growing, published in a large number of papers in T. & P.-I. & G. N. territory, I omitted to say anything about inoculation. As sweet clover (mellilotus) grows like weeds in all the rain belt country of Texas and Louisiana, and as it inoculates the soil for alfalfa, perhaps it is the easiest and cheapest way to secure inoculation. Of course, it would be necessary to grow the sweet clover a season or two upon the land proposed to be planted to alfalfa.

R. R. Claridge,
Agr'c'l. Ag't. T&P-I&G.N. Rys.
Longview, Texas.

A Good Investment

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

MRS. CASKEY DEAD

Mrs. Amanda Caskey, wife of J. D. Caskey, who lives just north of Grapeland, died at her home Wednesday evening at five o'clock, July 22. Her remains were laid to rest in the Parker cemetery Thursday evening at 3 o'clock, funeral services being conducted by Rev. W. H. Kolb.

Mrs. Caskey was a christian woman and had been a member of the Baptist church about twenty-five years. She leaves a husband, three sons, one daughter and several grandchildren with whom the entire community sympathizes.

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.

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.

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.

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

Ballard's SNOW LINIMENT

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

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.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst.

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-65

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

A Man's Drink—
A Woman's Drink—
Everybody's Drink

Coca-Cola



Vigorously good --- and keenly delicious. Thirst- quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage
---and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.



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"LITERARY CONVULSIONS"

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

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:: AUGUST ::

August is the month when men sweat and women perspire. Women keep from really sweating by dobbing their pores full of cosmetics. The little that does ooze through is then called perspiration. It really is, of course, old-fashion, odoriferous sweat that has lost its distinctive qualities by being strained through an inch of scented enamel.

August is a hard month on kids and dogs. The barefoot kid has a hard time finding a place on either the ground or the sidewalk that will not blister his feet, and every dog must be careful to not let his tongue be seen, for a dog with a tongue in August is a sure enough "mad dog" reeking with hydrophobia germs, and a bullet is coming his way. Then there are the August chatauquas, too. Every town has a chatauqua in August. The chatauqua has had a record much like that of the newspaper—when the first one was started everybody said the United States would never support two. Well, they are not supported as they should be, but every hamlet now has a newspaper, and if it doesn't have an annual chatauqua the inhabitants are wondering how they can get one. If all of the oratory that breaks loose on chatauqua platforms this month could be bound into one book, it probably would represent a collection of the world's worst literature.

The heated rays of August's sun will keep the ice men on the run. It gives a blush to orchard peach, but more to those upon the beach—to these it gives a darker pink that keeps our eye lids on the blink, and while we like the orchard brand, we love the ones out on the sand.

LETTER FROM ANTRIMITE

July 26.—And now that the battle of ballots is over, let's settle down to our daily tasks and try not to forget that we are all human, and that we make mistakes just like other folks and let our motto be, "As quick to forgive, as we would be forgiven."

In our estimation we have seen one of the hardest fought battles that has been fought in Texas in many years and it is a pity that such means as were resorted to were used to try to bring about the defeat of some of the best men in the country. American people should be above such as to indulge in circulating anything of a defaming nature upon a man and thereby help ruin his character in order to defeat him in a political campaign. We saw such as this resorted to Saturday and it didn't look good to us. We do not uphold anyone in their evil doings, but to wait until a time like that and bring forth such stuff, show malice and underhand work, to say the least, and such was practiced from the governor's race on down. Yes, I will say that had half that was reported been true most of the aspirants should have been sent to the penitentiary instead of an office.

We wish to say in behalf of the Messenger Editor that we appreciate the stand he has taken for a clean campaign and a sober Texas. But will say in conclusion that when a man leaves the road of least resistance and follows the dictates of a well balanced conscience, he may expect to find his path fraught with many immoral obstacles. But we must and will win out and time only is necessary for the best that is in man to assert itself.

We would by no means exchange places with the people of a few centuries ago, and its a safe prophecy that a few generations will do unseen wonders

that humanity has not so far dreamed of.

We could hardly take time and space to mention the things that have happened since we last wrote, but suffice to say, we have enjoyed three good meetings, had our own soul spiritually revived and have eaten our share of the good things, and, altogether we are not complaining. Of course everybody knows we are not making much crop, but we are learning to get used to that. There is a sunny side even to that part of it. You know the less we produce, the less work it will require to gather it, besides we don't want to have an overproduction.

We had a nice shower Saturday night, but it will do very little good unless more comes soon.

Uncle Rueben Weisinger is spending a few days visiting friends and relatives here.

A. N. Edens and family, also Balis Edens spent Sunday visiting in Antrim.

Aunt Savannah Martin returned home Sunday from a visit to her son, R. M. Martin.

Misses May Martin, Nora Williams and several of our young people attended church at Cross Roads Sunday.

ANTRIMITE.

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.

Democratic Nominees

For District Attorney, Third Judicial District:

J J Bishop
of Henderson County

For County Clerk:
A S Moore

For Sheriff:
R J (Bob) Spence

For Tax Collector:
Geo H Denny

For District Clerk:
Jno D Morgan

For County Attorney:
B F Dent

For County Treasurer:
Ney Sheridan

For County Judge:
E Winfree

For Superintendent of Public Instruction:
John Snell

For Tax Assessor:
John H Ellis

For Representative:
J R Hairston

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 1—
Eugene Holcomb

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 2—
G R Murchison

For Justice of Peace, Prec't. 5:
Jno A Davis

For Constable Prec't. 5:
C R (Bully) Taylor

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 4:
Clyde Story

For Constable Precinct No. 2:
J L Scarbrough

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

Miss Addie Hague, a trained nurse of Waco, has returned home, after spending awhile here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hague.

ADVERSITY

We may not think it sweet.

But it is useful just the same.

It has developed many a genius.

We've heard that necessity is the mother of invention.

And suffering may well also be the mother of action.

Yet, we do not cry out for our share of adversity.

We prefer to shun adversity, even rather than shine as geniuses.

The great trouble is that Mr. Adversity will not make any rash promises.

