

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 46

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR

LOCAL NEWS FROM CROCKETT

Jan. 18.—The series of revival services that have been conducted at the First Baptist church in this city for the past two weeks, closed Friday night. Dr. S. J. Reid of Dallas and the local pastor Rev. M. L. Sheppard were in charge. There were several additions to the church, besides a renewed interest having been awakened among the members. Dr. Reid left Saturday for his home at Dallas, from where he will go to one of the northern cities to conduct similar services. His lecture to the men at the court house Thursday evening, and a lecture to the ladies at the church Friday evening, the city schools closing for this last, are worthy of especial mention.

A dusky damsel, a "Razzer" and a gentleman of the colored persuasion, were the principals in a near tragedy here one day last week, the last mentioned of the trio being carved all over and then some. The woman was arrested and pladed in jail, a charge of assault to murder having been lodged against her. The man was out for the first time Saturday evening.

A negro man, Robert Ancy, aged 26 years, has been placed in jail with a charge of assault to rape registered opposite his name. His alleged victim was a colored woman 80 years old and blind. He was refused bail.

Mr. Alfred Collins, son of J. V. Collins, and Miss Hallie B. Ellis, daughter of Tax Assessor J. H. Ellis, were married Thursday night, Rev. M. L. Sheppard of the Baptist church officiating. It was a quiet home wedding, only the intimate friends and relatives being present.

I have a JACK at my place 4 miles east of Grapeland on the Lockout road. Fee \$8.00 guaranteed.
J. W. WHITEHEAD.

WANTS COUNTY TO ORGANIZE

As President of the Houston County Diversification and Marketing Association, it is my desire to get together a body of organizers capable of covering the entire county in two days, the time not to be later than the first week in February.

My idea is to have an organization in each independent school district.

This movement means much to the people and should receive the hearty support of everyone.

I would especially impress or emphasize the idea that it is not local, but covers the entire South.

Our slogan is, "Texas must feed herself." Remember, too, that the movement is non-partisan, the welfare of our people being its sole aim.

It is not intended to take the place of anything else that looks to our ultimate uplift. The Farmers Union, Texas Industrial Congress, Southern Cotton Growers' Association, etc., are all doing a good work, and not one whit would we detract from either of these. So let us not be jealous, but combine our forces and make our great country blossom as never before. We can do it. It must be done. Watch for the dates of organization in your vicinity and be there to lend a helping hand.

E. B. Stokes,
President.
T. B. Satterwhite,
Sec'y.-Treas.

Biliousness and Constipation Cured

If you were ever troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Erwin, Peru, Ind. "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion, followed by biliousness and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all dealers.

1915 RULES OF THE ROAD

1. Upon the discovery of an approaching team, the automobilist must stop offside and cover his machine with a blanket painted to correspond with the scenery.

2. The speed limit on country roads this year will be a secret and the penalty for violation will be \$10 for every mile an offender is caught going in excess of it.

3. In case an automobile makes a team run away the penalty will be \$50 for the first mile and \$100 for the second, \$200 for the third, etc., that the team runs; in addition to the usual damages.

4. On approaching a corner, where the automobile cannot command a view of the road ahead, he must stop not less than 100 yards from the turn, toot his horn, ring a bell, fire a revolver, halloo and send up three bombs at intervals of five minutes.

5. Automobiles must again be seasonably painted; that is, so that they will merge with the pastoral ensemble and not be startling.

6. Automobiles running on the country roads at night must send up a rocket every mile and wait ten minutes for the road to clear. They may then proceed carefully, blowing their horns and shooting Roman candles.

7. All members of the society will give up Sunday to chasing automobiles, shooting and shouting at them, and otherwise discouraging country touring on that day.

8. In case a horse will not pass an automobile, the automobilist will take the machine apart as rapidly as possible and conceal the parts in the grass.

9. In case an automobile approaches a house when the roads are dusty it will slow down to 1 mile an hour and the chauffeur will sprinkle the dust in front of the house with a hand sprinkler. (Signed) The Committee.
BY A. CLAM.

Groceries

Special Prices For Saturday Only

Karo Syrup, a gallon.....	40c
8 pounds green coffee for.....	1.00
17 pounds sugar for.....	1.00
6 \$1.00 packages coffee left. A package.....	50c
4 10c packages Dunhams Coconut for.....	25c
Armour's Wood Chuck Soap, 10 bars for.....	25c
(New shipment just received)	
Armour's toilet soap in 4 flavors, 3 cakes to box, a box.....	10c
Matches per gross.....	35c

Plenty of Flour, Meal, Chops, Bran and Seed Oats

Remember, we sell for cash, and sell for less. We can save you money. Try us and be convinced.

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY
FREE DELIVERY Phone us Your Orders

Garden Seed

The time is drawing near for early garden time.

We have fresh seeds from three seed houses. Seed that are guaranteed as to germination.

Come to us for all kinds of garden or field seeds. Also come for anything else you may need. We can give you better values for your money.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY



BIG SHIPMENT

of CURLEE PANTS

for MEN AND BOYS

ARRIVED THIS WEEK AT OUR STORE

We ask that you pay us a visit and see these pants—THE BEST VALUES ON EARTH—and be fitted with a pair of CURLEE PANTS. They are the highest in quality, the latest in style, last but not least, they will fit you best and will suit your purse in price as well as suit your fancy in the best of clothing. SEE US FOR ANYTHING YOU WEAR.

KENNEDY BROS.
THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY

ADD TO THE
CURLEE
\$2.50 \$3.50 \$5.00
PANTS

A Few Pointed Questions ???

Are you doing your share to reduce the high cost of living in your home?

Are you providing every safeguard? In other words, are exercising the proper care and caution in the selection of your supplies?

Do you wish to increase the purchasing power of your dollar?

A visit to my store will throw some light on these vital questions.

W. R. WHERRY

MY MOTTO this year will be: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS—The Grapeland Bargain House."

PATRONIZE THE MESSENGER'S ADVERTISERS

PARROT & CO.

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of *The Carpet from Bagdad*,
The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

COPYRIGHT BY THE BOBBY-MERRILL COMPANY



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing, bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees.

CHAPTER II.—Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing and, amazed at his likeness to her fiance, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. Conservative English passengers are shocked at her breach of the conventionalities.

CHAPTER III.

The Weak Link.

The day began white and chill, for February nights and mornings are not particularly comfortable on the Irrawaddy. The boat sped down the river, smoothly and noiselessly. For all that the sun shone, the shore-lines were still black. There were a hundred or more natives squatting in groups on the deck. They were wrapped in ragged shawls, cotton rugs of many colors, and woolen blankets, and their turbans were as bright and colorful as a Holland tulip-bed. Some of them were smoking long pipes and using their fists as mouthpieces; others were scrubbing their teeth with short sticks of fibrous wood; and still others were eating rice and curry out of little brown copper pots. There were very few Burmese among them. They were Hindus from central and southern India, with a scattering of Cingalese. Whenever a Hindu gets together a few rupees, he travels. The past is the past, tomorrow is tomorrow, but today is today; he lives and works and travels, prisoner to this creed.

Elsa never strolled among them. She was dainty. She stood framed in the doorway, a picture rare indeed to the dark eyes that sped their frank glances in her direction.

Upon a bench, backed against the partition, almost within touch of her hand, sat the man Warrington and his servant, arguing over their accounts. The former's battered helmet was tilted at a comfortable angle and an ancient cutty hung pendant from his teeth, an idle wisp of smoke hovering over the blackened bowl.

Elsa quietly returned to her chair in the bow and tried to become interested in a novel. By and by the book slipped from her fingers to her lap, and her eyes closed. But not for long. She heard the rasp of a camp-stool being drawn toward her.

"Shouldn't have disturbed you," said the purser, apologetically, "but your orders were that whenever I had an interesting story about the life over here, I was to tell it to you instantly. And this one is just rippin'!"

"Begin," said Elsa. She sat up and threw back her cloak, for it was now growing warm. "It's about Parrot & Co., I'm sure."

"It's better than any story you'll read in a month of Sundays. Our man has just turned the trick, as you Americans say, for twenty thousand pounds."

"Why, that is a fortune!"

"For some of us, yes. You see, whatever he was in the past, it was something worth while, I fancy. Engineering, possibly. Knew his geology and all that. Been wondering for months what kept him hanging around this bally old river. Seems he found oil, borrowed the savings of his servant and bought up some land on the

line of the new discoveries. Then he waited for the syndicate to buy. They ignored him. They didn't send any one even to investigate his claim. Stupid, rather. After a while, he went to them, at Prome, at Rangoon. They thought they knew his kind. Ten thousand rupees was all he asked. They laughed. The next time he wanted a hundred thousand. They laughed again. Then he left for the teak forests. He had to live. He came back in four months. In the meantime they had secretly investigated. They offered him fifty thousand. He laughed. He wanted two hundred thousand. They advised him to raise coconuts. What do you suppose he did them?"

"Got some other persons interested."

"Right-o! Some Americans in Rangoon said they'd take it over for two hundred thousand. Something about the deal got into the newspapers. The American oil men sent over a representative. That settled the syndicate. What they could have originally purchased for ten thousand they paid three hundred thousand."

"Splendid!" cried Elsa, clapping her hands. She could see it all, the quiet determination of the man, the penury of the lean years, his belief in himself and in what he had found, and the disinterested loyalty of the servant. "Sometimes I wish I were a man and could do things like that."

"Recollect that landing last night?"

Elsa's gesture signified that she was glad to be miles to the south of it.

"Well, he wasn't above having his revenge. He made the syndicate come up there. They wired asking why he couldn't come on to Rangoon. And very frankly he gave his reasons. They came up on one boat and left on another. They weren't very pleasant, but they bought his oil lands. He came aboard last night with a check for twenty thousand pounds and two rupees in his pocket. The two rupees were all he had in this world at the time they wrote him the check. Arabian night; what?"

"I am glad. I like pluck; I like endurance; I like to see the lone man win against odds. Tell me, is he going back to America?"

"Ah, there's the weak part in the chain." The purser looked diffidently at the deck floor. It would have been easy enough to discuss the Warrington of yesterday, but the Warrington of this morning was backed by twenty thousand good English sovereigns; he was a different individual. "He says he doesn't know what his plans will be. Who knows? Perhaps some one ran away with his best girl. I've known lots of them to wind up out here on that account."

"When do we reach Prome?"

"About six," understanding that the Warrington incident was closed. "It isn't worth while going ashore, though. Nothing to see at night."

"I have no inclination to leave the boat until we reach Rangoon."

She met Warrington at luncheon, and she greeted him amiably. To her mind there was something pitiful in the way he had tried to improve his condition. So long as she lived, no matter whom she might marry, she was convinced that never would the thought of this man fade completely from her memory. Neither the amazing likeness nor the romantic background had anything to do with this conviction. It was the man's utter loneliness.

"I have been waiting for Parrot & Co. all the morning," she said.

"I'll show him to you right after luncheon. It wasn't that I had forgotten."

Rajah took the center of the stage; and even the colonel forgot his liver long enough to chuckle when the bird turned somersaults through the steel hoop. Elsa was delighted. She knelt and offered him her slim white finger. Rajah eyed it with his head cocked at one side. He turned insolently and entered his cage. Since he never saw a finger without flying at it in a rage, it was the politest thing he had ever done.

"Isn't he a sassy little beggar?" laughed the owner. "That's the way; his hand, or claw, rather, against all the world. I've had him half a dozen years, and he hates me just as thoroughly now as he did when I picked him up while I was at Jaipur."

"Have you carried him about all this time?" demanded the colonel.

"He was one of the two friends I had, one of the two I trusted," quietly, with a look which rather disconcerted the Anglo-Indian.

"By the actions of him I should say that he was your bitterest enemy."

"He is; yet I call him friend. There's a peculiar thing about friendship," said the kneeling man. "We make a man our friend; we take him on trust, frankly and loyally; we give him the best we have in us; but we never really know. Rajah is frankly my enemy, and that's why I love him and trust him. I should have preferred a dog; but one takes what one can. Besides..." Warrington paused, thrust the perch between the bars, and got up.

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah—jah—ja-ah!" the bird shrieked.

"Oh, what a funny little bird!" cried Elsa, laughing. "What does he say?"

"I've often wondered. It sounds like the bell-gong you hear in the Shwe Dagon pagoda in Rangoon. He picked it up himself."

The colonel returned to his elderly charges and became absorbed in his aged Times. If the girl wanted to pick up the rift-raft to talk to, that was her affair. Americans were impossible, anyhow.

"How long have you been in the Orient?" Elsa asked.

"Ten years," he answered gravely. "That is a long time."

"Sometimes it was like eternity."

"I have heard from the purser of your good luck."

"Oh!" He stooped again and locked the door of Rajah's cage. "I dare say a good many people will hear of it."

"It was splendid. I love to read stories like that, but I'd rather hear them told first-hand."

Elsa was not romantic in the sense that she saw heroes where there were only ordinary men; it was the obscure and unknown hero who appealed to her; such a one as this man might be.

"Oh, there was nothing splendid about the thing. I simply hung on." Then a thought struck him. "You are traveling alone?"

"With a companion." A peculiar question, she thought.

"It is not wise," he commented.

"My father was a soldier," she replied.

"It isn't a question of bravery," he explained, a bit of color charging under his skin. "This world is not like your world. Women over here. Oh, I've lost the art of saying things clearly." He pulled at his beard embarrassedly.

"Are you warning me against yourself?"

"Why not? Twenty thousand pounds do not change a man; they merely change the public's opinion of him. For all you know, I may be the greatest rascal unchanged."

"But you are not."

He recognized that it was not a query; and a pleasurable thrill ran over him. Had there been the least touch of condescension in her manner he would have gone deep into his shell.

"No; there are worse men in this world than I. But we are getting away from the point, of women traveling alone in the East. Oh, I know you can protect yourself to a certain extent. But everywhere, on boats, in the hotels, on the streets, are men who have discarded all the laws of convention, of the social contract. And they have the keen eye of the kite and the vulture."

To Elsa this interest in her welfare was very diverting. "In other words, they can quickly discover the young woman who goes about unprotected? Don't you think that the trend of the conversation has taken rather a remarkable turn, not as impersonal as it should be?"

"I beg your pardon! Shall I go?"

"No. I want you to tell me some stories." She laughed. "Don't worry



"I Want You to Tell Me Some Stories."

about me, Mr. Warrington. I have gone my way alone since I was sixteen. I have traveled all over this wicked world with nobody but the woman who was once my nurse. Now, tell me something of your adventures. Ten years in this land must mean something. I am always hunting for Harun-al-Raschid, or Sindbad, or some one who has done something out of the ordinary."

He inclined against the rail and stared down at the muddy water. "Adventure?" He frowned a little. "I'm afraid mine wouldn't read like adventures. There's no glory in being a stevedore on the docks at Hongkong, a stoker on a tramp steamer between Singapore and the Andaman Islands. What haven't I been in these ten years?" with a shrug. "Can you fancy me a deck-steward on a P. & O. boat tucking old ladies in their chairs, staggering about with a tray of broth-bowls, helping the unsteady to their staterooms, and touching my cap at the end of the voyage for a few shillings in tips?"

"Tell me more."

He looked into her beautiful face, animated by genuine interest, and wondered if all men were willing to obey her.

"It always interests me to hear from the man's own lips how he overcame obstacles."

"Sometimes I didn't overcome them. I ran away. After all, the strike in oil was a fluke."

"I don't think so. But go on," she prompted.

"Well, I have been manager of a coconut plantation in Penang; I've helped lay tracks in Upper India; had a hand in some bridges; sold patent medicines; worked in a ruby mine; been a haberdasher in the Whiteaway, Laidlaw shop in Bombay; cut wood in the teak forests; helped exterminate the plague at Chitor and Udaipur; and never saved a penny. I never had an adventure in all my life."

"Why, your wanderings were adventures," she insisted. "Think of the things you could tell!"

"And never will," a smile breaking over his face.

How like Arthur's that smile was! thought the girl. "Romantic persons never have any adventures. It is to the prosaic these things fall. Because of their nearness you lose their values."

"There is some difference between romance and adventure. Romance is what you look forward to; adventure is something you look back upon. But I always supposed adventure was the finding of treasures, on land and on sea; of filibustering; of fighting with sabers and pistols, and all that rigmarole. I can't quite lift my imagination up to the height of calling my six months' shovel-engineering on the Calle an adventure. It was brutal hard work; and many times I wanted to jump over. The Lascars often got out of trouble that way."

"It all depends upon how we look at things." She touched the parrot cage with her foot, and Rajah hissed. "What would you say if I told you that I was unconventional enough to ask the purser to introduce you?"

The amazement in his face was answer enough.

"Don't you suppose," she went on, "the picture you presented, standing on that ledge, the red light of the torch on your face, the bird cage in your hand—don't you suppose you roused my sense of the romantic to the highest pitch? Parrot & Co.!" with a wave of her hands.

She was laughing at him. It could not be otherwise. It made him at once sad and angry. "Romance! I hate the word. I again affirm that young women should not travel alone. They think every bit of tinsel is gold, every bit of colored glass, ruby. Romance, adventure! Bah! So much twaddle has been written about the East that ends and scoundrels are mistaken for Galahads and D'Artagnans. Few men remain in this country who can with honor leave it. Who knows what manner of man I am?"

He picked up the parrot cage and strode away.

"Jah, jah!" began the bird.

Not all the diplomacy which worldly-wise men have at their disposal could have drawn this girl's interest more surely than the abrupt, rude manner of his departure.

CHAPTER IV.

Two Days of Paradise.

At first Elsa did not know whether she was annoyed or amused. The man's action was absurd, or would have been in any other man. His advice to her to go home was downright impudence; and yet the sight of the parrot cage dangling at his side made it impossible for her to take lasting offense. Once upon a time there had been a little boy who played in her garden. When he was cross he would take his playthings and go home. The boy might easily have been this man Warrington, grown up.

Of course he would come and apologize to her for his rudeness. Perhaps he had resented her curiosity; perhaps her questions had been pressed too hard; and perhaps he had suddenly doubted her genuine interest. At any rate it was a novel experience. And that bewildering likeness!

She returned to her chair and opened the book again. And as she read her wonder grew. The diction was exquisite; there was style; but now as she read there was lacking the one thing that stood for life—blood. It did not pulsate in the veins of these people. Until now she had not recognized this fact, and she was half-way through the book. What had happened to her since yesterday? To what cause might be assigned this opposite angle of vision, so clearly defined?

The book fell upon her knees and dreamily she watched the perspective open and divaricate. The low banks with their golden haze of dust, the cloudless sky, the sad and lonely white pagodas, charmed her; and the languor of the East crept stealthily into her northern blood. She was not conscious of the subtle change; she only knew that the world of yesterday was unlike that of today.

Warrington, after depositing Rajah in the stateroom, sought the bench on the stern deck. He filled his cutty with purser-loaned tobacco and roundly damaged himself as a blockhead. He

had forgotten all the niceties of civilization; he no longer knew how to behave. The first young woman in all these years who had treated him as an equal, and he had straightway proceeded to lecture her upon the evils of traveling alone in the Orient!

And yet he had told her the truth. It was not right that a young and attractive woman should wander about in the East, unattended save by a middle-aged companion. It would provoke the devil in men who were not wholly bad. Women had the fallible idea that they could read human nature, and never found out their mistake until after they were married. He knew her kind. If she wanted to walk through the bazaars in the evening she would do so. If a man followed her she would ignore the fact. If he caught up with her and spoke she would continue on as if she had not heard. If a man touched her she would rely upon the fire of her eyes. She would never call out for help. Some women were just that silly.

He bit hard upon the stem of his pipe. What was all this to him? Why should he bother his head about a woman he had known but a few hours? Ah, why lie to himself? He knew what Elsa, usually quick and receptive, did not know, that he was not afraid of her, but terribly afraid of himself. For things ripen quickly in the East, men and women, souls and deeds. And he was something like the pariah dog; spoken kindly to, it attached itself immediately and enduringly.

He struck the cutty against his boot heel. Why not? It would be only for two days. At Rangoon their paths would separate; he would never see her again. He got up. He would go to her at once and apologize. And thus he surrendered to the very devil he had but a moment gone so vigorously discountenanced.

He found her asleep in her chair. The devil which had brought him to her side was thrust back. "Why, she was nothing more than a beautiful child! A great yearning to brother her came into his heart. He did not disturb her, but waited until five, that grave and sober hour, when kings and clerks stop work for no logical reason whatever—tea. She opened her eyes and saw him watching her. He rose quickly.

"I was very rude a little while ago. Will you accept my apologies?"

"On condition that you will never take your playthings and go home."

He laughed engagingly. "You've hit it squarely. It was the act of a petulant child."

"It did not sound exactly like a man who had stoked six months from Singapore to the Andaman Islands. But there is one thing I must understand before this acquaintance contin-



"No, I Am Going to Singapore."

ues. You said, 'Who knows what manner of man I am?' Have you ever done anything that would conscientiously forbid you to speak to a young, unmarried woman?"

"Take care of herself? He rather believed she could. The bluntness of her question dissipated any doubt that remained."

"No. I haven't been that kind of a man," simply. "I could look into my mother's eyes without any sense of shame, if that is what you mean."

"That is all I care to know. Your mother is living?"

"Yes. But I haven't seen her in ten years." His mother! His brows met in a frown. His proud, beautiful mother!

Elsa saw the frown and realized that she had approached delicate ground. She stirred her tea and sipped it slowly.

"There has been a deal of chatter about shifty, untrustworthy eyes," he said. "The greatest liars I have ever known could look St. Peter straight and serenely in the eye. It's a matter of steady nerves, nothing more. Somebody says that so and so is a fact, and we go on believing it for years, until

(Continued on Next Page)

someone who is not a person but an individual explodes it."

"I agree with you. But there is something we rely upon far more than either eyes or ears, instinct. It is that attribute of the animal which civilization has not yet successfully dulled. Women rely upon that more readily than men."

"And make more mistakes," with a cynicism he could not conceal.

She had no ready counter for this. "Do you go home from Rangoon, now that you have made your fortune?"

"No. I am going to Singapore. I shall make my plans there."

Singapore. Elsa stirred uneasily. It would be like having a ghost by her side. She wanted to tell him what had really drawn her interest. But it seemed to her that the moment to do so had passed.

"Vultures! How I detest them!" She pointed toward a sand bar upon which stood several of these abominable birds and an adjutant, solemn and aloof. "At Lucknow they were red headed. I do not recollect seeing one of them fly. But I admire the kites; they look much like our eagles."

"And thus again the eye misleads us. There is nothing that flies so rapacious as the kite."

Little by little she drew from him a sketch here, a phase there. She was given glimpses into the life of the East such as no book or guide had ever given; and the boat was circling toward the landing at Promé before they became aware of the time.

Warrington rushed ashore to find the dry-goods shop. His social redemption was on the way, if vanity went for anything. It was stirring and tingling with life again. With the money advanced by the purser he bought shirts and collars and ties, and as he possessed no watch, returned barely in time to dress for dinner. He was not at all disturbed to learn that the inquisitive German, the colonel and his fidgety charges, had decided to proceed to Rangoon by rail. Indeed, there was a bit of exultation in his manner as he observed the vacant chairs. Paradise for two whole days. And he proposed to make the most of it. Now his mind was as clear of evil as a forest spring. He simply wanted to play; wanted to give rein to the lighter emotions so long pent up in his lonely heart.

The purser, used to these sudden changes and desertions in his passenger lists, gave the situation no thought. But Elsa saw a mild danger, all the more alluring because it hung nebulously. What harm could there be in having a little fling? He was so amazingly like outwardly, so astonishingly unlike inwardly, that the situation had for her a subtle fascination against which she was in nowise inclined to fight. She was not wholly ignorant of her power. She could bend the man if she tried. Should she try?

They were like two children, setting out to play a game with fire. She thought of Arthur. Had he gone the length of his thirty-five years without his peccadillos? Scarcely. She understood the general run of men well enough to accept this fact. Whom ever she married she was never going to worry him with questions regarding his bachelor life. Nor did she propose to be questioned about her own past. Besides, she hadn't married Arthur yet; she had only promised to. And such promises were sometimes sensibly broken. These thoughts flashed through her mind, disconnectedly, while she talked and laughed.

It never occurred to her to have Martha moved up from the foot of the table. Once or twice she stole a glance at the woman who had in the olden days dandled her on her knees. The glance was a mixture of guilt and mischief, like a child's. But the glance had not the power to attract Martha's eyes. Martha felt the glances as surely as if she had lifted her eyes to meet them. She held her peace. She had not been brought along as Elsa's guardian. Elsa was not self-willed but strong willed, and Martha realized that any interference would result in estrangement. In fact, Martha beheld in Warrington a real menace. The extraordinary resemblance would naturally appeal to Elsa, with what results she could only imagine. Later she asked Elsa if she had told Warrington of the remarkable resemblance.

"Mercy no! And what is more, I do not want him to know. Men are vain as a rule; and I should not like to hurt his vanity by telling him that I sought his acquaintance simply because he might easily have been Arthur Ellison's twin brother."

"The man you are engaged to marry."

"Well, Martha?"

"I beg your pardon, Elsa; but the stranger terrifies me. He is something uncanny."

"Nonsense! You've been reading tales about yogi."

"It is a terrible country."

"It is the East, Martha, the East. Here a man may wear a dress suit and a bowler without offending anyone."

"And a woman may talk to anyone she pleases."

"You have been with me twenty years," began Elsa coldly.

"And love you better than the whole

world! And I wish I could guard you always from harm and evil. Those horrid old Englishwomen . . ."

"Oh; so there's been gossip already? You know my views regarding gossip. So long as I know that I am doing no wrong, ladies may gossip their heads off. I'm not a kitten."

"You are twenty-five, and yet you're only a child."

"What does that signify? That I am too young to manage my own affairs? That I must set my clock as others order? Good soul!" putting her arms around the older woman. "Don't worry about Elsa Chetwood. Her life is her own, but she will never misuse it."

"Oh, if you were only married and settled down!"

"You mean if I were happily married and settled down. There you have it. I'm in search of happiness. That's the Valley of Diamonds. When I find that, Martha, you may fold your hands in peace."

"Grant it may be soon! I hate the East!"

"And I have just begun to love it."

(To be Continued)

ENGINE DID NOT WAKE HIM

Boilermaker Continued in Slumber After Locomotive Hits Him, but Jumped at Whistle.

John Gorman, a boilermaker of Redwood City, had a real night's rest Thursday night, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Promptly at seven o'clock in that city he lay down on the tracks of the Southern Pacific main line with a rail as a pillow. A few minutes later a locomotive knocked him twenty feet. Gorman still snored. Then he rolled out of an express wagon and fell four feet to the ground. Still he snored. A half-hour later he was laid out on an operating table, his wounds dressed and then was taken for another ride and carried up a flight of stairs to a cell in the county jail. Gorman had not blinked an eye.

At eight o'clock next morning a factory whistle blew, Gorman jumped and rubbed his eyes. "Quick, Anna, my lunch bucket," he shouted. "I'm late for work."

Then he rubbed his eyes again. "Why these bars, jailer?" he asked.

"Oh, they are just a few you missed yesterday," Jailer O. Parker replied. "You will have to explain the oversight to the judge."

Gorman was charged with drunkenness.

ON A HAT



"So you saw your old friend, Reggy Woodpecker up to town? How did Reggy like the city?"

"He didn't say. He was on a hat."

GOOD FISHING ON ISTHMUS.

Tarpon fishing has become one of the chief sports of the Isthmus of Panama. It has been discovered that many large fish come up the Chagres river from salt water to feed on the small fish that come through the spillway from Gatun lake. On several occasions recently tarpon from three to four feet long have been captured just below the end of the spillway. The Chagres river, just below the spillway and down to the Caribbean, is very deep and has very little current. Gatun lake is the breeding ground for many fish, and these flow over the spillway with the huge volume of water when the gates are opened.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE COTTON LOAN?

FARMERS WANT TO KNOW.

Producers Tired of "Watchful Waiting."

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union

The government officially estimates the 1914 cotton crop at 15,969,000 bales. This is the largest production in the history of the cotton industry. The 1911 crop held the record to the present year with a production of 15,690,701 bales. I estimate we have at least two million bales in the field, much of it deserted by the discouraged farmer and will probably never be gathered. The 1914 crop also ranks among the largest in production per acre, averaging 208 pounds per acre and reaches the low water mark in price. The price officially estimated for the 1914 crop is 6 cents per pound against an average price of 12 cents per pound in 1913 and a production of 182 pounds per acre.

Greatest Crop—Lowest Value.

The value of the 1914 crop is six cents less per pound, or \$480,000,000 less than the value of last year's crop. This is a greater financial blow to the South than the freeing of the slaves and it has sent millions of Southern farmers and their families staggering down the thoroughfares of poverty, but the South is brave and can meet adversity. When the war was over we beat our swords into plow shares and we have the courage and ability to transform a calamity into a blessing.

The Farmers' Union asked Congress to meet the emergency by lending money on cotton so as to enable poor farmers to hold their crop, but the request was rejected, or rather modified by the government agreeing to join with bankers in providing a fund of \$135,000,000 for lending on cotton. The anti-trust law had a special construction placed upon it, the patriotism of bankers was appealed to and headlines full of hope were flashed across the columns of the leading newspapers of the nation for a few months, but where is the money? No farmer has ever seen a dollar of it. There is nothing quite so destructive to those in distress as false hope, and if this movement which has been so persistently heralded to the world has failed, we are entitled to know it.

I want to call attention to the fact that the farmer—the owner of the property involved—was never consulted in the transaction. The story was told him as children are told the story of Arabian Nights and the bed-time story of the rainbow with the pot of gold, and it seems to be about the same sort of literature. The farmers were never taken into the confidence or the councils of the business men and the government officials engaged in the transaction. We do not know why.

Farmers Have Squared Accounts Unaided.

It is perhaps sufficient to say that a business movement having for its component parts the most powerful forces on the American continent made an honest and strenuous effort to help the farmer and failed, and the farmers of the South are now drinking the bitter dregs of that failure. Approximately three-fourths of the cotton crop is now out of the hands of the producer and the poor farmer who most needed the money has already squared accounts and has begun the struggle to overcome the deficit that has taken school books from his children, shoes off his wife and threatens the shelter of his family, and it is to his permanent relief that the government and the business men of the nation should now turn their attention.

The problem has three factors: the farmers, the business men and the government, and if all three elements will unite we can easily work out plans for relief, and the organized farmers of America are ready to do their share.

PAYROLL OF CIVILIZATION MET BY FARMER

WANTS NO "DEADHEADS" ON LIST OF EMPLOYEES.

A Call Upon the Law Makers to Prevent Useless Tax on Agriculture.

There is no payroll in civilization that does not rest upon the back of the farmer. He must pay the bills—all of them.

When a farmer buys a plow he pays the man who mined the metal, the woodman who felled the tree, the manufacturer who assembled the raw material and shaped it into an article of usefulness, the railroad that transported it and the dealer who sold him the goods. He pays the wages of labor and capital employed in the transaction as well as pays for the tools, machinery, buildings, etc., used in the construction of the commodity and the same applies to all articles of use and diet of himself and those engaged in the subsidiary lines of industry.

The total value of the nation's annual agricultural products is around \$12,000,000,000, and it is safe to estimate that 95 cents on every dollar goes to meet the expenses of subsidiary industries. The farmer does not work more than thirty minutes per day for himself; the remaining thirteen hours of the day's toil he devotes to meeting the payroll of the hired hands of agriculture, such as the manufacturer, railroad, commercial and other servants.

The Farmer's Payroll and How He Meets It.

The annual payroll of agriculture approximates \$12,000,000,000. A portion of the amount is shifted to foreign countries in exports, but the total payroll of industries working for the farmer divides substantially as follows: Railroads, \$1,252,000,000; manufacturers, \$4,365,000,000; mining, \$655,000,000; banks, \$200,000,000; mercantile, \$3,500,000,000, and a heavy miscellaneous payroll constitutes the remainder.

It takes the corn crop, the most valuable in agriculture, which sold last year for \$1,692,300,000, to pay off the employees of the railroads; the money derived from our annual sales of livestock of approximately \$2,000,000,000, the yearly cotton crop, valued at \$920,000,000; the wheat crop, which is worth \$610,300,000, and the oat crop, that is worth \$440,000,000, are required to meet the annual payroll of the manufacturers. The money derived from the remaining staple crops is used in meeting the payroll of the bankers, merchants, etc. After these obligations are paid, the farmer has only a few bunches of vegetables, some fruit and poultry which he can sell and call the proceeds his own.

When the farmer pays off his help he has very little left and to meet these tremendous payrolls he has been forced to mortgage homes, work women in the field and increase the hours of his labor.

We will devote this article to a discussion of unnecessary expenses and whether required by law or permitted by the managements of the concerns, is wholly immaterial. We want all waste labor and extravagance, of whatever character, cut out. We will mention the full crew bill as illustrating the character of unnecessary expenses to which we refer.

Union Opposes "Full Crew" Bill.

The Texas Farmers' Union registered its opposition to this character of legislation at the last annual meeting held in Fort Worth, August 4, 1914, by resolution, as follows:

"The matter of prime importance to the farmers of this state is an adequate and efficient marketing system; and we recognize that such a system is impossible without adequate railroad facilities, embracing the greatest amount of service at the least possible cost. We further recognize that the farmers and pro-

ducers in the end pay approximately 95 per cent of the expense of operating the railroads, and it is, therefore, to the interest of the producers that the expenses of the common carriers be as small as is possible, consistent with good service and safety. We, therefore, call upon our lawmakers, courts and juries to bear the foregoing facts in mind when dealing with the common carriers of this state, and we do especially reaffirm the declarations of the last annual convention of our State Union, opposing the passage of the so-called "full crew" bill before the thirty-third legislature of Texas."

The farmers of Missouri in the last election, by an overwhelming majority, swept this law off the statute book of that state, and it should not be put on the statute book of Texas and no legislature of this nation should pass such a law or similar legislation which requires unnecessary expenditures.

This applies to all regulatory measures which increase the expenses of industry without giving corresponding benefits to the public. There is oftentimes a body of men assembled at legislatures—and they have a right to be there—who, in their zeal for rendering their fellow-associates a service, sometimes favor an increase in the expenses of industry without due regard for the men who bow their backs to the summer's sun to meet the payroll, but these committees, while making a record for themselves, rub the skin off the shoulders of the farmer by urging the legislature to lay another burden upon his heavy load and under the lash of "be it enacted" goad him on to pull and surge at the traces of civilization, no matter how he may sweat, foam and gall at the task. When legislatures "cut a melon" for labor they hand the farmer a lemon.

The farmers of the United States are not financially able to carry "dead heads" on their payrolls. Our own hired hands are not paid unless we have something for them to do and we are not willing to carry the hired help of dependent industries unless there is work for them. We must, therefore, insist upon the most rigid economy.

Legislative House-Cleaning Needed.

While the war is on and there is a lull in business, we think the legislature should take an inventory of the statute books and wipe off all extravagant and useless laws. A good house-cleaning is needed in Texas and economies can be instituted here and there that will patch the clothes of indigent children, rest tired mothers and lift mortgages from despondent homes. Unnecessary workmen taken off and useless expenses chopped down all along the line will add to the prosperity of the farmer and encourage him in his mighty effort to feed and clothe the world.

If any of these industries have surplus employees we can use them on the farm. We have no regular schedule of wages, but we pay good farm hands on an average of \$1.50 per day of thirteen hours when they board themselves; work usually runs about nine months of the year and during the three months dead time, they can do the chores for their board. If they prefer to farm on their own account, there are more than 14,000,000,000 acres of idle land on the earth's surface awaiting the magic touch of the plow. The compensation is easily obtainable from Federal Agricultural Department statistics. The total average annual sales of a farm in the continental United States amount to \$516.00; the cost of operation is \$340.00; leaving the farmer \$176 per annum to live on and educate his family.

There is no occasion for the legislatures making a position for surplus employees of industry. Let them come "back to the soil" and share with us the prosperity of the farm.

W. D. Lewis, President, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of Texas.

Peter Radford, National Lecturer Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of America.

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. B. 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 1/2¢ 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, JAN. 21, 1915.

Governor Ferguson, we salute you! Here's hoping your administration will be a success from start to finish.

Should Diogenes go out now looking for an honest man, he would be lucky to escape with his lantern.

One way to sidetrack bad luck is to be prepared for it, and herein lies the reason for our predicament this fall. Let us guard against such folly in the future.

Plan, study and keep on the job if you want to emerge from this delima with flying colors. A laggard never accomplished anything, and there is no place for the idle man.

One reason why so many ball players from the National and American leagues have jumped to the Federal league is because a nice, fat contract makes a good springboard.

If you are dissatisfied with your lot in life, have patience until the war in Europe is over, then move there and establish a wooden leg factory. That should prove to be a very profitable line of business.

If the farmers in the wheat belt have the goods they are in clover. The price they are receiving for wheat means to them what 25¢ per pound for cotton would mean to us, and you can imagine what would happen if we could get that price for cotton.

Billy Sunday, the great evangelist who is conducting a meeting in Philadelphia, is hurling such epithets as bull-necked, beetle-browed, hog-jawed, weasel-eyed, four-flushers, false alarms and excess baggage at the Philadelphians. That is too harsh for the average Philadelphian, but it would be alright in Houston.

Five petitioners for naturalization before a San Antonio judge said they favored polygamy, bigamy, anarchy, etc. It seems they would favor most any old thing in order to become a citizen of the United States. The judge turned them down and gave them until the next term of court to learn what the terms meant.

Fashion writers say that new styles for ladies will be military, and the woman of 1915 will stand erect instead of leaning forward as if she were carrying a sack of chops on her back. Of course the ladies will not have swords and rifles. They will be unarm-

ed, with the exception of those who carry automatics in their muffs or handbags, and these weapons will not be displayed until they find their husbands. The new styles will be very becoming to ladies of medium size, and the real stout ladies can be the generals. The real slender ones can belong to the flying division of the army where weight is a disadvantage. Skirts will be somewhat shorter than last year, and boots higher. However the size of the boots will be the same as usual—one number too small.—Claude Callan, in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

The cotton pool of \$135,000,000 was the biggest fake that was ever perpetrated upon the people. The pool was made available on January 1 and will dry up February 1. The last report showed that only \$10,000 had been applied for, which proves that a majority of the cotton crop had passed from the hands of the farmer to spinners and speculators.

The legislature is determined, it seems, to keep up its well earned reputation of introducing senseless bills. The hopper is already crowded, and the legislature is only a little over a week old. It was hoped that the solons would go in for business, but considering that about half the house is composed of new members, of course law-making is new to them and the novelty of the thing is most appealing.

GRAPELAND LOSES FIRST GAME TO LOVELADY

In a "peppery," but somewhat ragged game of basket ball, the Lovelady High School defeated the Grapeland High School here Friday afternoon, the final score being 27 to 4.

The line up for the home team was as follows: Charlie Jones, Center; Jack Murchison and Clarence McCarty, forwards; Calhoun Mitchell and Balis Edens, guards. With the exception of Balis, who was taken out early in the first half on account of a sprained knee, no change was made in the personnel of the team. Considering the fact that this is the first game the team did well. They knew but little team work and still less about blocking plays, but they played with aggressiveness rarely equalled. In the first half the visiting team scored 20 points; in the second half only seven, which shows how the home team was working out.

Captain Chas. Jones, as center was out matched by his opponent in height, but he worked hard and never gave up. The guards showed a great deal of endurance but not much speed. The forwards played a good game, although all their attempts at team work were broken up by their opponents. The individual star of the game was Jack Murchison as forward. His strong points being speed, endurance and accuracy in basket-shooting.

Bring us all of your butter of any kind. Will give you 15¢ per pound this week. adv. Traylor Bros.

Aching in the small of the back is an indication of Bright's Disease. The proper course in such cases is to take a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is an effective kidney remedy and bowel regulator. Sold by all druggists. adv

SEEKING IDEAL LOCATION IS FOLLY. OUR TOWN IS GOOD AS ANY

BY OBSERVER

A man by whom I was once employed said: "When I was in school I heard a lecture entitled 'Stay Where You Are,' and practically all of my boyhood friends who decided to take the lecturer's advice and remain in the old home town are now well off, while I have been in business at several places and have made very slow progress."

It seems to me there is a lesson in this for a number of our young people. Probably it is natural for them, at their time of life, to overlook the opportunities which lie near at hand, but the tendency should be guarded against. Remember that distant hills are never as green as they appear. Forget the disadvantages of your home town, home state, or the part of your country where you are now located. And above all, don't get the ideal climate craze. The chances are all in favor of the assumption that we have just as good climate right here as there is anywhere, and if you go chasing over the earth after something better, you will simply waste your time and money. You may find places where they have more sunshine than we do, but they also have earthquakes or malaria, or some such item on the wrong side of the ledger. You may find a place where they have more rainfall to keep the landscape looking better and make heavier crops, but they also enjoy (?) thunder storms that would frighten a statue, and visitations of lightning to destroy life and property. You may find a climate that is mild and equal all the year around, but on the other hand the altitude is so great that few people can live there. You hear, of course, about more wonderful lands than ours, but you don't hear of the rainy season, the chigger, the hook-worm and other disagreeable features of life there.

But if you should feel yourself succumbing to the siren song of some promoter, you can save yourself much grief by going personally to look over the prospect before breaking away from life-long ties. When you do so, take my word for it, all the inhabitants of the place, if you point out to them the disadvantages of their location, as to climate, soil, markets, society, or whatnot, will be sure to say: "Well, the conditions just now are very exceptional; it is not often like this." I've heard that everywhere I've been. But do not be deceived. These people mean well, but they have lived with their disadvantages so long they don't notice them until pointed out by some visitor.

As far as I can judge, this town is just as desirable a place to live as any other. We have the good and the bad—so does every town. Don't say "this is the worst town in the state for gossip." That simply shows you don't know the other towns in this state. Any town or city, large or small, has just about so much gossip to the cubic inch. Don't complain of narrow-mindedness and wish you could move away to escape it. The best we can do is to keep our minds clear from prejudices and so set a good example for our neighbors. That should keep us pretty busy.

COMING!

ONE OF THE GREATEST ATTRACTIONS

that will interest the buyers of Grapeland this spring, is our big shipment of staple dry goods that will arrive this week. By the time this paper is in the hands of its many readers this big stock of goods will have been placed in our shelves ready for your inspection. This lot includes

Utility Gingham

A big variety of colors

American, Simpson and Pilgrim Calicoes

All shades of blues, reds and grays

Madras and American Shirting

Light and dark colors

A big lot of heavy goods, such as

Mississippi Cheviots

and all kinds of

Plaids, Checks and Stripes, and Quilt Lining, etc.

Due Next Week

Next week will mark the arrival at our store of many notions, such as buttons, handkerchiefs, hosiery, knitting thread, etc. In the early part of the week we will receive a big shipment of sewing thread, colored sewing thread and San Silk, all colors.

Remember this—If there is anything you need on the farm or in the home, you can get it at this store. Come here first. We buy chickens and eggs.

GEORGE E. DARSEY

Arwine Skidmore
Editor

Georgia Belle Richards
and Beatrice
Parker, Asst. Eds.

THE SCHOOL NEWS

Interesting Items of Grapeland's School

Things are moving along nicely this week in spite of the cold weather. Snow ball was the game Monday.

Misses Sallie Mae Kent, Arline Howard and Annie Lois Taylor were absent Monday. Miss Ora Ward was absent Monday morning.

The following program will be carried out at the auditorium on the evening of January 22:

Song—Glee Club.

Oration—Arthur Owens.

Recitation—Lileen Brown.

Debate—Resolved, That the President of the U. S. should be elected for six years and should be ineligible for re-election.

Affirmative, Robert Saddler, Jack Murchison and Adabelle Leaverton; negative, Clinton Parker, Marie White and Elmer Lee Brimberry.

Society Paper—Lura Mae Owens.

Report of Critic.

Balis Edens sprained his knee Friday while playing basket ball. We are very sorry to have him absent from school.

Miss Lucile Hill was absent Friday on account of sickness; also Miss Maude Eaves.

Mr. Tanner, principal of the Lovelady school, Mr. H. C. Rich and Mr. R. F. Atkinson of Love-

lady gave us a talk Friday afternoon.

Miss Ruby Oliver came back to school Monday.

Seth Wright Yarbrough visited the high school Thursday afternoon. We are always glad to welcome visitors to the school.

Harry Richards was absent last week because of illness, but he is back this week.

W. H. M. ELECT OFFICERS

The Woman's Home Mission Society of the Methodist church met last Tuesday afternoon at the church in annual session for the election of officers. A good attendance was present. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. Eleanor Kennedy, Pres.; Mrs. Byron Maxwell, 1st Vice Pres.; Miss Maude McCarty, 2nd Vice Pres.; Miss Letha Matney, 3rd Vice Pres.; Miss Ima Davis, 4th Vice Pres.; Mrs. S. N. Boykin, Sec'y. Treas.; Mrs. A. H. Luker, reporter and agent for Missionary Voice.

The Society will meet with Mrs. J. W. Howard the fourth Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Reporter.

Miss Addie Eaves left Sunday for Kosse to visit her sister, Mrs. Payne.

LOCAL NEWS

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

Porter Fulton of Palestine spent Sunday here.

John Spence of Crockett was here last Thursday evening on business.

Plenty of seed and feed oats at Wherry's. Car load due to arrive this week. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor Denson announce the arrival of a girl baby.

Mr. Wherry has changed his motto to suit the occasion. See it in his ad this week.

Bring us all of your butter of any kind. Will give you 15c per pound this week.
adv. Traylor Bros.

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

Bryson Caskey of Route 1 had the misfortune to lose a fine horse last week and one or two more were sick.

NOTICE

According to contract must have cash for meal and hulls when delivered. No exceptions.
adv J. W. Howard.

CYPRESS SHINGLES

I have just received a car of Cypress Shingles, and would be glad to supply your wants in this line. Price \$1.75 per thousand.
T. H. LEAVERTON. adv

If your stomach is disordered, bowels irregular and you don't feel well, you need Prickly Ash Bitters. It is very effective in removing this condition. Sold by all druggists. adv.

The Messenger's honor roll this week is composed of the following: Willie Gee, J. F. Fulton, Roy Brewton, Seth Wright Yarbrough, Ford Newman, M. J. Baker and Jack Beazley, and Jas. Hicks and Pete Jackson, (col.), Grapeland.

Five Cents Proves It

A Generous Offer. Cut out this ad, enclose with 5 cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a free trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds, croup, bronchial and lagrippe coughs; Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town by D. N. Leaverton. Adv

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

The entire community deeply sympathizes with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Allen in the death of their infant twin boys.

Bring us all of your butter of any kind. Will give you 15c per pound this week.
adv. Traylor Bros.

Constipation leads to liver trouble, and torpid liver to Bright's Disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a certain cure at any stage of the disorder. Sold by all druggists. adv.

Miss Mabel Wherry delightfully entertained a number of her young friends at her home last Thursday night. The evening was spent in popular games and pastimes, and was made pleasant for all through the efforts and charming hospitality of Miss Wherry.

Pleurisy pains are located just below the short ribs. Lumbago affects the same region but toward the back. Ballard's Snow Liniment is the remedy in either case. If rubbed in thoroughly it eases pain, relaxes the muscles and the patient can move about freely and comfortably. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

WOODMEN CIRCLE MEMBERS

All members of the Woodmen Circle are requested to be present at the hall Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock for the installation ceremonies.

Mrs. P. H. Stafford,
Guardian.
Mrs. Dora White,
Clerk.

The play at the school auditorium last Friday night by Lovelady talent was presented in an excellent manner and was well received and appreciated by the audience. We regret that the crowd was not as large as it should have been; for the play was well worth the price and above the average. We hope they will visit us again.

Demand For The Efficient

Alert, keen, clear headed, healthy men and women are in demand. Modern business can not use in office, factory or on the road, persons who are dull, lifeless, inert, half sick or tired. Keep in trim. Be in a condition that wards off disease. Foley Cathartic Tablets clean the system, keep the stomach sweet, liver active and the bowels regular. D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

John Snell, County Superintendent, spent a few days last week in this end of the county, visiting the schools of Latexo, Union, Antrim and Rock Hill. An agricultural department has just been established in the Latexo school, making three in the county, the others being at Kennard and Porter Springs. The people of the Rock Hill and Antrim communities are considering the feasibility of consolidating and making a rural high school. On the whole, Mr. Snell stated that the schools of the county are in a flourishing condition.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to extend our thanks and appreciation to the people of Grapeland and community for the aid given us during our recent trouble in the death of our infant twin boys and the illness of Mrs. Allen. We feel very grateful for the assistance rendered.
adv A. A. Allen and Family.

PARTIAL RETURNS OF THE ELECTION

Below is partial returns of the special election held Monday to choose a representative. The complete returns, it is estimated will give LeGory a majority of about 800.

Box	LeGory	Tunstall
Crockett	363	29
Lovelady	90	63
Grapeland	138	12
Ratcliff	72	21
Kennard	60	43
Holly	11	4
Creek	17	10
Weldon	45	10
Augusta	60	3
Daniel	18	4
Pleasant Grove	32	3
Arbor	29	4
Shiloh	7	36
Antioch	14	16
Volga	14	20
Porter Springs	30	1
Ash	14	4
Daly's	15	
Tyer's Store	12	6
Weches	22	9
Total reported	1063	298

NEW PROSPECT LOCAL ITEMS

Jan. 17.—A stiff norther is blowing today and it is a very cold and gloomy day with a good prospect of snow tonight. (You hit it right that time.—Ed.)

Our literary society met again January 8, and rendered a good program. A reading by Miss Gladys Finch, a recitation by Roxy McKnight, an excellent journal by Mrs. Musick, also a lecture by Archie Parker. The subject of the debate was, Resolved, That Texas should have a compulsory education law. Affirmative, Perry Herod, Fred Bridges; negative, Herod Parker, Louis Herod. Both sides made excellent talks and ably defended their cause, but the decision was in favor of the affirmative. Mr. J. W. Finch was appointed chaplain. Our society will meet again January 22. The subject will be, Resolved, That Germany is responsible for the present turmoil in Europe and that the cause of the allies should triumph. Affirmative, Perry Herod, A. B. Milliken, for New Prospect; negative, Prof. W. F. Nix, W. R. Durnell, for Antrim. Everybody invited to attend.

Quite a crowd of Rock Hill and Antrim people attended an all day singing here today; also a good number from Oak Grove.

We attended the literary society at Oak Grove last Friday night and we must compliment them on their program, for it was certainly fine.

Pate Musick of near Alto is here on a visit to relatives and friends this week.

Alton Baker has moved on Mrs. Musick's place to reside another year.

Jim Ritchey and Burles Brown of near Grapeland were visitors here today.

There was a party at Mrs. Sophia Morris' last night and quite a crowd was there and everyone had an excellent time.

Carl Jones has moved on Mrs. Phenix Keen's place. Irvin Keen has moved on Jim Bean's place.

Misses Mollie and Mae Brown of Livelyville visited Miss Allie Smith today.

Miss Modell Jones spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

We can say that Grapeland is becoming famous for petty burglaries and we think the full penalty of the law should be meted out to the offenders if caught. Alma Mater.



GET IN LINE---START RIGHT!

Make our bank your bank this glad New Year! Feel free to consult us at any time on any business proposition. If we can help you, we want to.

YOU CAN ALWAYS HELP US

By speaking a good word
By giving us your account
By coming to us for your accommodations

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
GUARANTY FUND BANK

A 20th Century Drug Store

Stands for PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS and STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES

The best in TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMES, CANDIES and CIGARS

Care in every detail in filling PRESCRIPTIONS by a careful and competent PHARMACIST

We take Pleasure in extending to you the SERVICE that the 20th Century Demands.

D. N. Leaverton

Prescription Druggist

Paragraphs Pertaining to Community Prosperity

Clipped from Farm & Ranch

Anybody can growl and complain, but it takes a real man or a real woman to sing and laugh when the whole world seems to be going wrong.

Even in such a time as this there are not wanting those who deery all effort toward diversification. Some people are just born contrary to reason and can't get away from it.

There is no danger of overproduction of hogs in the Southwest this year. If the number of hogs raised to maturity in Texas alone were increased by 1,000,000 and every hog of the increase worth \$15 each, this increase would barely equal the state's importation of pork and pork products the past year.

Cows are needed in any system of farming. Every home needs an abundance of milk, cream and butter. If calves, lambs or pigs are to be raised on the farm, skimmed milk will be needed. The cow is an economical user of bulky feeds, transforming the hay, stover, silage, etc., into milk. Why not increase the number of cows kept on your farm?

There is as much art in producing a fine animal or a fine specimen of fruit or a crop as

there is in painting a picture or chiseling marble. The only reason we have not considered producing pork, mutton, butterfat, fruits and training flowers fine arts is because we have not been taught to appreciate these things. It requires as much skill to grow fruits as it does to paint pictures and the work of growing fruits is just as honorable and just as important from an economic point of view.

Life Insurance Refused

Ever notice how closely life insurance examiners look for symptoms of kidney diseases? They do so because weakened kidneys lead to many forms of dreadful life-shortening afflictions. If you have any symptoms like pain in the back, frequent, scanty or painful action, tired feeling, aches and pains, get Foley Kidney Pills today. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

PEANUT MEETING

Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Cozy Theatre is the time of the next meeting of the peanut association. A full attendance is urged, because there is some important business to attend to.

Bring us all of your butter of any kind. Will give you 15c per pound this week.
adv. Traylor Bros.

GAS IN THE STOMACH

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

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

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

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

Sold by all druggists.

LYRICAL LIES

BY THE OFFICE POET

FAMILY QUARRELS

"There's one thing I can't understand,"

Says William Sweetenedlife,
"And that is, how a married man

Can quarrel with his wife.
Why, Kate and I've been married now

Nigh on to one whole year,
And never once, unless for joy,
Have either shed a tear."

Cough Medicine For Children

Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given other and more serious diseases may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no safer or better medicine for coughs, colds and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is equally valuable for adults. Try it. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

SHOOT HIM ON THE SPOT

A neighboring editor was recently much interested in a scientific note he encountered in a city paper to the effect that if the earth was flattened the sea would be two miles deep all over the world. The editor reprints the note with the following comment: "If any man is caught flattening the earth, shoot him on the spot. There are several of us in this state who can't swim."—Exchange.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble

"Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." Sold by all dealers. adv.

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

NOTICE TO TEACHERS AND PATRONS

The following dates will be adhered to for school month endings:

WHITE SCHOOLS

1st month ends Oct. 2; 2nd month ends Oct. 30; 3rd month ends Nov. 27; 4th month ends Dec. 25th; 5th month ends Jan. 22nd; 6th month ends Feb. 19th; 7th month ends Mar. 19th; 8th month ends Apr. 16th; 9th month ends May 14th.

NEGRO SCHOOLS

1st month ends Oct. 13th; 2nd month ends Nov. 13th; 3rd month ends Dec. 11th; 4th month ends Jan. 8th; 5th month ends Feb. 5th; 6th month ends Mar. 5th; 7th month ends Apr. 30th; 8th month ends May 28th.

Teachers are expected to make out reports on the above dates for their respective schools.

Some have, no doubt, wondered why our funds are not sufficient to pay vouchers. So far we have been able to pay all vouchers up to the register number eighty four; any voucher number whose register number is below eighty-four can be cashed at its face value. Others will have to be discounted or held until funds are sent to the depository from the state treasury.

On the first day of Aug. the state board of education made an apportionment of eight dollars for each child whose age was seven and below seventeen. This money is apportioned among the different counties and independent districts throughout the state so much per capita each month. So far this year we have only received two apportionments; one of 25c per child in Nov. and one of 50c per child in Dec., making a total of 75c to date received from the state. This gives the common school districts of our county something near \$6,500, whereas, up to this date last year, our schools had received about \$15,000.00. The reason for this shortage is self evident if we consider conditions which now prevail over our state and country financially. Of the eight dollars to come from the state, five is raised by the state school tax of 20c per hundred dollars, and the other three is raised from the investments of our state permanent school fund, rents, leases, etc.

I sincerely hope and pray that all teachers and patrons will stand together for the betterment of our schools and school conditions, for therein lies the secret to our future welfare as a state and nation, whose chief industry is agriculture. Better schools mean a more wide awake and intelligent citizenship whose ambition is to develop the possibilities of our soils and the other natural resources. Our schools should cultivate the child's mind toward these things and not away from them. With that end in view, our state has been assisting many schools to put in vocational training departments, and we are glad that three of our rural high schools, Latexo, Porter Springs and Kenard, have received substantial aid; each received \$750.00.

No child should be kept from school in Houston County because of insufficient clothing, food, or lack of books. The earnest teachers of our county will assist in securing second hand books, and most of our buildings are warm enough to keep pupils comfortable, and as to clothing, most anything will do as long as

it is clean. Cotton check shirts, jeans trousers, calico, gingham and such are now becoming very stylish, and if they were not, nothing would or should keep our children out of school except sickness. No teacher, worthy of the name, would permit one of his pupils to taunt a child because of his clothing or half filled dinner pail.

Hoping that the foregoing remarks will be accepted by all in the spirit in which they are made, I shall close with the following season's greetings to Houston County's Teachers:

To all of that great Fraternity who, in heroic toil, with every implement of the craft, are building a better and more useful humanity.

J. N. SNELL,
County Sup't.

Everybody is liable to "catch cold," but those who give a cold proper attention never have serious lung diseases. It is neglect that makes them serious. Prudent persons use Ballard's Horehound Syrup as soon as the trouble appears and the cold is cured at once. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

THE WEEK IN HISTORY

Monday, 18—Daniel Webster born, 1782.

Tuesday, 19—Patent for trolley car issued, 1892.

Wednesday, 20—First English parliament, 1265.

Thursday, 21—Small pox scare and vaccination, 1799.

Friday, 22—Panama Canal treaty signed, 1903.

Saturday, 23—Alliance formed between England, Spain and Sweden, 1668.

Sunday, 24—Gold discovered in California, 1848.

PASTOR RESIGNS

Rev. C. F. Trimble, pastor of the Christian church here and at Crockett, has resigned, and will take up evangelistic work in the state of Oklahoma.

During the year he has served these churches he has made many warm friends throughout the entire county, who will regret very much to give him up. He is an earnest worker, and has manifested much interest in the young people, being Master for the Boy Scouts, and his influence will be felt long after his departure. The members of the churches accepted his resignation with the understanding that he would return to the work if conditions improved so they could call him back, to which he agreed.

His experience in evangelistic work is quite extensive and in our loss as a pastor, the state of Oklahoma has gained the services of a conscientious evangelist, and one whose work will meet with great success.

Dangers of a Cold

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they so often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and enables the system to throw off the cold. Sold by all dealers. Adv.

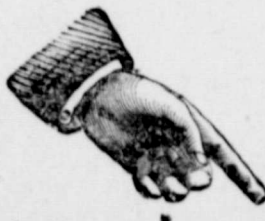
Why Worry

About your clothes? Let me do the worrying and cleaning and pressing. The cost is a trifle. Try me.

M. L. CLEWIS, The Tailor

NEWSPAPER
ADVERTISING
PAYS

THE MESSENGER.



WATCH THE DATE!

Our subscribers are requested to watch the date printed on the paper opposite the name and renew their subscriptions promptly. For an example, your name appears like this—

John Doe § 1 15

Means that the subscription expired Jan., 1st, 1915.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

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

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.

What She Wanted

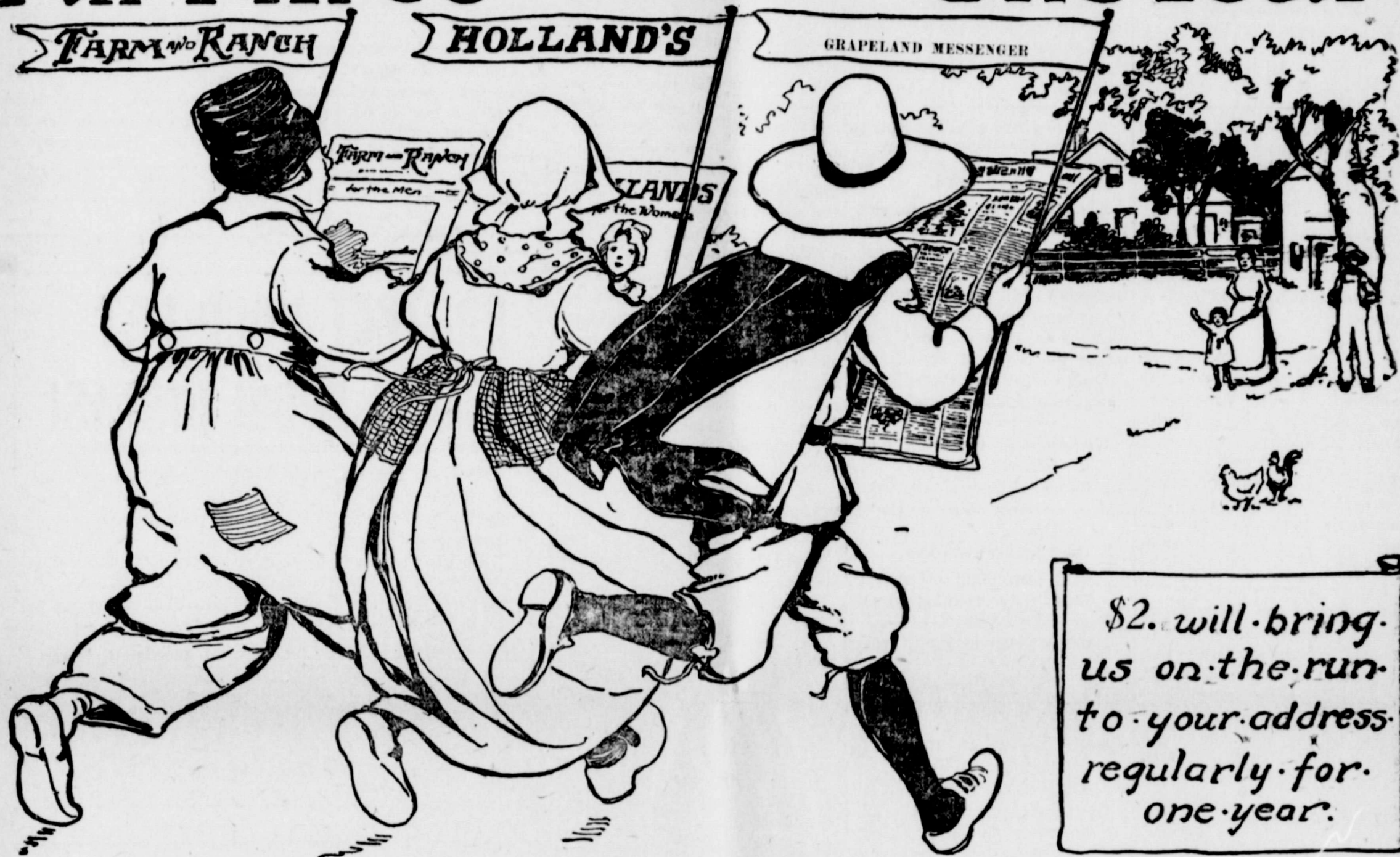
"I want to stop my baby's cough," said a young mother Tuesday, "but I won't give him any harmful drugs." She bought Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It loosens the cough quickly, stimulates the mucous membranes and helps throw off the choking secretions, eases pain and gives the child normal rest. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

If your stomach feels uncomfortable from overeating, or from food which disagrees with you, take Herbine; it settles the stomach, strengthens the digestion and relaxes the bowels. Price 50c. For sale by A. S. Porter. Adv.

JANUARY

Is the month to look after your reading matter for the year, and renew for the publications that have expired. We have many clubbing offers, among which is the following:

All Three for \$2.00 for One Year.



Are You a Hollander?

DO YOU know just how much there is in a copy of Holland's Magazine? Have you ever looked over the table of contents? If not, you have a surprise in store for you. Just glance through one. Half a dozen to a dozen choice stories well written and well illustrated; a splendid cook-

ing department, with pages of reliable recipes and household helps; "Late Things in Fashions," a much enjoyed children's department, and so on. Thus is Holland's, from cover to cover, filled with material of keen interest and value to every member of the family.

The Farmer's Right Hand Man

FARM AND RANCH is to the Southern farmer what Holland's is to the housewife. Its splendid articles by experts in agriculture, its mediums of correspondence with other farmers as to their problems, its Questions and Answers page are all sources of endless benefit to him.

TO complete the home library there remains only one thing—the home newspaper. This paper is one that will interest you in many ways, and give you all the local, and as much of the state and foreign news as we have space and believe will be of interest. The advertising columns will

tell you, quickly and accurately, where you can make your purchases to the best advantage, thereby saving you unnecessary visits to the different stores. This paper is for the entire family, and no home in this community ought to be without it.

Is subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.00
Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$2.00

CAN YOU AFFORD TO NEGLECT THIS OPPORTUNITY?

Free Sample Copies on Request
The Grapeland Messenger

Grapeland, Texas

SPACE-KILLERS

By Jno. R. Owens

We wonder who put up the "jits" to establish the "jitney-buss" line in Houston.

That which would make a jobless man feel good, would be for him to find a manless job.

If you are in the "down and out" class get into the "up and in class" as soon as possible.

Probably there is as much money as there ever was, but there seems to be a slight stagnation in the circulation.

The cartridge we had charged for the above space failed to explode and got hung in the "exploder."

We hope the next "pool" introduced will be formed by Texas farmers and contain hog-lard rendered from the 1915 crop of porkers.

If the thoughts of the mind has anything to do with the countenance on the face, some people should quit thinking altogether.

The wife can safely wager when her husband does not come home until 1 a. m. that there's no use of her going thru his pockets.

Speaking of the long words that are so hard to pronounce in the foreign language, how is this one in our own language?: Electrophotomicrography.

Probably if Italy had have taken part in the European war, some of her men at least, would have escaped being buried alive by the recent earthquake.

If the price of wheat soars much higher, no doubt many who have heretofore, eaten biscuit three times a day, will become acquainted with the "throat scratching" sensation caused by eating cornbread.

A lady in New York advocates that women should propose to men. That's what we've been advocatin' all the time, but it don't do any good, and so far we have had to make the proposals—none of a matrimonial nature, however. Haven't the nerve.

It is said that the U. S. Government only has enough ammunition to fight one hour if war should be declared. That's exactly fifty-nine and a half minutes longer than we'd care to fight.

A woman in Denver, after trying for eight months, succeeded in getting permission from the proper authorities to marry a man in Java by proxy. Now say a man has a chance to get away when a woman takes a notion to marry him, will you?

The "stork," while passing through the Capitol City, flew into the White House, and left a "package" there in the form of a 7-1-2 pound son, addressed to Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Sayre, which incident will incline everyone to speak of the President as grandpa.

A Houston paper says a descendant of John Alden will lecture there. We suppose the gentleman "will speak for himself."

Why does nobody think to make good resolutions after January first?—Bonham Daily Favorite.

Because they're too busy breaking the ones made on the first.

Nothing ever comes to the man who waits, because there is always someone who is progressive enough to go after it.—Hurlingen Star.

Possibly if unionism continues there will be a "waiter's union" organized. That's the only hope we see. But then there's not much danger in a union of that kind, because they are all "waiting" for the others to do the organizing.

Boys of today wear their pants rolled up above their shoe tops to show their shapely ankles, we suppose.—Kemp News.

We differ with you in your supposition. Nobody cares how unshapely a boys' ankles are. No doubt when you were a boy the socks worn were knitted by "grand-mother" and were not so fancy as the ones worn now, hence the style of rolling the pants up was not in vogue. But things have changed since then.

We have read them all, from Shakespear

Down, to Dickens and Devoe, The mystery tales of Conan Doyle,

The weird tales of Poe.

But I'll leave it up to Luker,

That they do not hold a thrill,

Compared to those of Owens

When there is some space to kill.

—Paul Wakefield, Lovelady, Texas.

We've heard it "slung" in Dutch,

In French and Spanish, all,

But they simply cannot touch

The brand that's "slung" by Paul.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

If you read this article through thoughtfully you will, and if you are young you will think twice.

Did you ever stop to think that you do four things, just four and no more? You think; you remember; you imagine; you act. When you learn to think better, remember better, imagine better or act better, you are increasing your efficiency, and therefore your income. You may feel that you are very successful now. Suppose you are; it isn't a question of what you know, but of how beneficial a practical business education will be to you in addition to what you already know. You will agree with us that to violate a part of the laws of business means partial failure, and to violate all the laws means complete failure. You are also aware that to observe part of the laws of business means partial success, and to observe all the laws means complete success. The late Prof. James of Harvard declares that the average man only uses ten per cent of his brain power. Our aim is to help you observe a higher per cent of the laws of success, and, therefore, enable you to be nearer the maximum success. Suppose you are twice as capable as the average man? Even that would mean you are only twenty per cent of your maximum possibilities. The purpose of our course is to pro-

duce a maximum of proficiency with a minimum effort. Did you ever stop to think that eighty-five per cent of the men of this country are only earning \$15 per week or less? That ninety-two per cent fail in business between the ages of 40 and 50? That ninety-five per cent have no money at the age of 60? We have been very successful in getting men out of the eighty-five, ninety-two and the ninety-five per cent class. Why not let us help you? We have been marvelously successful in raising salaries, as is conclusively proven by the letters in our catalogue from former students. The business world wants thinkers and doers. There's a famine of high priced men to-day; there are thousands of men worth a thousand dollars a year, but only a few worth ten thousand a year. Be the latter kind of a man; you can if you will. We know that a man is worth only about \$2 a day from the chin down, selling muscle, but as high as a hundred thousand dollars a year from the chin up, selling brains. Be a chin upper and sell the higher type of brains; you can't afford to be a chin downer; there's no room for such a man in the high salaried class. Take out thorough, practical courses of Book-keeping, Shorthand, Business Administration & Finance and Telegraphy, learn how to think, to remember, to imagine and act.

Our large catalog is free for the asking, if you will fill in and mail the following blank.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name

Address

Course Interested in

adv.

If you don't sleep well at night, are nervous and low-spirited, you need a system purifier. Herbine is a powerful liver stimulant and cleansing medicine. It quiets the nerves, promotes energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter, adv

Constable John Scarbrough of Percilla was in town Monday and reported that he had arrested three white men, suspected of robbing Sewell's store last week. Some of the stolen goods have been recovered.

An error went through the ad of the Cash Grocery Co. last week. Blue Label Kago Syrup was quoted at 50c per gallon, when the price should have been 40c, for their special sale last Saturday. However, the hustling proprietors of this establishment report a good day and a big run on the articles advertised.

Mrs. R. E. Martin of Route 2 has been quite successful with her poultry this season, and has for the past several weeks been marketing about \$4.00 worth of eggs each week. We could profit more with our poultry if we understood how to handle the fowls so they would produce more eggs during the winter months when eggs are scarce and the price is high. Mrs. Martin seems to have learned the art and is now enjoying the benefits to be derived from high-priced eggs.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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, hollow 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 for: 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-6

PROTECT YOUR LIVE STOCK FROM DISEASE

Dr. O. E. Dawson, State Veterian of Ill., advocates the use of creosote dip. Spray all your barns, pens and hog lots freely. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

We have on hand a stock of KRESO DIP and all the standard disinfectants. Don't take any chances of your stock getting disease. Do your disinfecting now. We have a large stock of

Dr. Hess' Stock Food, Poultry Food and Insect Powder

Porter's Drug Store

Prescription Specialists

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

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

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

IF YOUR WATCH, CLOCK or JEWELRY

NEEDS ANY REPAIRING

Take it to PORTER'S DRUG STORE and have it put in shape LIKE NEW. Just the kind of work you will get in big cities at REASONABLE PRICES by one who will do the kind of work you will like and fully guaranteed.

W. C. VICKERS
GRAPELAND, TEXAS

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