

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 18 No. 37

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOV. 11, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR

## Bargain Store Dots

We have just received a car of the BEST FLOUR that has been unloaded in Grapeland since we unloaded the last one.

We are crowded for room and in order to make room for other goods, we will sell the next few days

Good patent flour for - - \$1.30  
 Best high patent flour for - \$1.40  
 Extra high patent flour for - \$1.55  
 Every Sack Guaranteed

We will save you 15 to 25 per cent on Shoes, Dry Goods and Notions. Don't buy unless you need it. SAVE YOUR MONEY. One dollar cash will get you nearly as much as two dollars on credit next spring.

Come to Grapeland where the High Cost of Living has been reduced

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"  
**W. R. WHERRY**  
 THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND  
 FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

## Keeland Brothers Big Sale

Is still running in full blast and will continue through---

Saturday  
 Nov. 20!

## Don't Overlook Me! If You Do We Will Both Be Losers!

Golden Rod flour per sack.....	1.35	Brown mule tobacco per lb.....	30c
Silver Lake high patent flour per sack...	1.45	Best grade cooking oil per gallon.....	60c
Verabest brand extra high patent flour per sack.....	1.55	10 lb green coffee for.....	1.00
A good broom for.....	20c	7 lbs roasted coffee for.....	1.00
5 lb bucket compound lard for.....	50c	20 lbs broken rice for.....	1.00
10 lb bucket compound lard for.....	1.00	15 lbs full head rice for.....	1.00
		Pure hog lard per lb.....	12 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> c

We can supply you from our cold storage with fresh pork sausage, bologna sausage, brick chilli, boiled boneless ham, sliced breakfast bacon, fresh cheese, Swifts and Armours sugar cured hams and breakfast bacon.

QUALITY CONSIDERED

**THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY**  
 FREE DELIVERY Phone us Your Orders

### W. H. M. NOTES

The work of our society is progressing nicely, all members are performing their duties faithfully and enthusiastically. The quilting parties are still convening, having from one to two per week and finishing from three to six quilts per week. The society feels so thankful for the patronage they have and are receiving, having already realized about \$40 for their work. Each member enjoys doing this work, and also the hospitality of the different homes in which these quiltings are held. We feel greatly indebted to Sister J. W. Howard, she having let us meet with her four different times and served delicious refreshments each time. Among the other homes that have been opened to us are Mesdames Jas. Owens, M. S. Spence and Ed Darsey, they having two quiltings a week and serving very delightful refreshments. We also want to thank our visitors for the work they have donated to us and invite any who will to come and join us. A

large majority of the members motored to Crockett Monday afternoon and met with the Crockett society in their week of prayer. The trip was a most pleasant one and a very interesting program was enjoyed. We wish to thank the good ladies for this invitation to meet with them and for their courteous treatment while in their town. Reporter.

Did you ever want to go anywhere and didn't have a suit case except one you were ashamed of? And when you did borrow one, did you feel exactly right about it? This unpleasant experience comes to everyone, but you can settle it once for all by going to Darsey's and seeing his big line of leather and fiber hand bags and suit cases. All sizes and prices from 90c up to \$10.00.

For the serious diseases that attack the kidneys, Prickly Ash Bitters is an unfailing remedy. Relieves backache, swelling of the feet and persistent headache—symptoms which indicate kidney trouble. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. acv

Hundreds of people have taken advantage of this golden opportunity to lay in their supplies and have been satisfied with their purchases! We can yet supply you with what you want! This great sale includes everything in stock--

## Groceries Hardware Furniture

Exceptional bargains are offered in our 5, 10, 15 and 25c counters. Articles that you need and use every day that will cost twice as much at other places. Pay us a visit and inspect the goods. You are not under obligations to buy, unless the bargains appeal to you.

## Keeland Brothers

## BUY NOW

Now is the time to buy your winter's supply of clothing. We can fill your entire bill--Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Dress Goods. Underwear for the entire family.

The quality of our merchandise is unquestionable. The price is right. See us before you buy and

Save Money

WE BUY COTTON

## McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE  
 FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

## IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Dr. A. W. Nimmo  
 Optometerist

Will again make free examinations of the eyes under his new Drugless method and fit glasses  
 Friday and Saturday, November  
 12th and 13th, at

Leaverton's Drug Store  
 Grapeland, - - Texas

### DEATH AT CROCKETT

Crockett, Texas, Nov. 8.—Late yesterday evening, Mrs. F. J. Lee, aged 46 years, died following an illness of several weeks. She leaves a husband, two sons and three daughters.

Newest shapes in "Arrow" and "Silver" collars at Darsey's. Regular and 1-4 sizes.

T. S. Kent was a business visitor to Houston the early part of the week.

### CORN WANTED

Since losing my barn and contents by fire, I am in the market for 1000 bushels of sound corn; will pay 50c per bushel. I have made arrangements with Olan Davis to weigh and pay for same, so bring it to his scales.

Geo. Calhoun.

A new lot of men's suits due at Darsey's soon.

Holland Scarbrough of Augusta was here Wednesday and went down to Crockett on business.

# The RED MIST

## A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

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**SYNOPSIS.**

**CHAPTER I**—Confederate Sergeant Wyatt of the Staunton artillery is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green Briar by General Jackson.

**CHAPTER II**—Wyatt meets a mountaineer named Jem Taylor, with whom he rides to a house beyond Hot Springs.

**CHAPTER III**—In the house Wyatt and Taylor meet Major Harwood, father of Noreen and an old neighbor of Wyatt, who is sent to bed while the two other men talk. Wyatt becomes suspicious, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood and escaped.

**CHAPTER IV**—Wyatt changes to the U. S. cavalry uniform he has with him, and rides away in the night, running into a detachment of Federal cavalry, to whom he identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond, Third U. S. cavalry, by means of papers with which he has been provided. Captain Fox finds Harwood's body and follows Taylor's trail.

**CHAPTER V**—Fox and Wyatt believe Taylor to be old Ned Cowan. The detachment is ambushed. Wyatt escapes to the Green Briar country and goes to Harwood's apparently deserted home.

**CHAPTER VI**—Wyatt finds Noreen Harwood alone in her home. She does not recognize him, and he introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond.

**CHAPTER VII**—Parson Nichols comes to the house and tells Noreen of her father's death.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Wyatt forces Parson Nichols to confess that he has been sent in advance of Anse Cowan, who proposes to marry Noreen at once, and so quiet title to the land in dispute between the Cowans and Noreen's dead father.

**CHAPTER IX**—Anse Cowan and his gang arrive and find the preacher bound in a closet. Wyatt and Noreen have concealed themselves in the attic.

**CHAPTER X**—The Cowan gang ransacks the house but fails to find the hidden couple. Wyatt tells Noreen who he is.

**CHAPTER XI**—Wyatt and Noreen return to the second floor and await the next move of the gang, forcing the preacher to silence.

**CHAPTER XII**—Unable to escape while the gang is on the first floor and around the house, Wyatt proposes to marry Noreen to protect her from Cowan. She accepts and Wyatt forces the preacher to marry them.

**CHAPTER XIII**—Cowan's gang is driven off by Federal troops, one of whose officers is the real Lieutenant Raymond. Wyatt is trapped, though Noreen attempts to defend him.

**CHAPTER XIV**—Wyatt is taken to Lewisburg for trial as a spy.

**CHAPTER XV**—The camp commandant and Captain Fox visit Wyatt in his cell in the courthouse basement. He refuses clemency in return for information, and uses his boyhood's knowledge of the building to prepare a way of escape.

**CHAPTER XVI.**

**Under Death Sentence.**

It was dreary waiting, for every unusual sound reaching me brought with it a throb of fear. That my fate was already practically settled I knew, but how long the delay might be remained a problem. Fox, I felt convinced, would use whatever influence he possessed to delay action, and there was a faint hope in my mind also that Noreen might even make a plea to higher authorities in my behalf. I dare not believe she would, but the vague dream of such a thing recurred again and again to my mind.

To learn all I could I dragged the box to a position below the window, and standing on it, managed to gain a narrow glimpse without, the vista revealing a flap of dirty tent cloth and part of an army wagon backed up against the building, leaving barely enough space for the guard to pace back and forth the length of his beat. I could see his blue-clad legs, with the white stripe, cross and recross in front of me. I tested the strength of the iron grating with my hands, but the bars were firmly imbedded and immovable.

The sun must have been well down in the west when Fox returned. I had been expecting him, trusting to his friendly interest, and with a fleeting hope that Noreen might commission him to bring me some further message. Yet the moment I looked into his face, shadowed by the fading light, I realized that he brought no encouraging news. My heart sank, but I kept a smile on my lips.

"I expected to be out of here before now," I said meaningly; "yet I judge from your expression there is no reprieve."

"And no hope of one, Wyatt," he answered regretfully. "The evidence against you is too strong. The delay in convening a court has been caused by the scarcity of officers in camp. Our forage trains are just beginning to return, but it is now so late that Colonel Pickney has decided to hold you prisoner until morning. I waited until the order was issued before coming here. The court-martial is set for eight o'clock."

"I am thankful for even that delay. There is, I presume no doubt as to

the result?"

"None, so far as I can learn. You are a soldier, Wyatt, and may as well face the truth. I have urged mercy on Colonel Pickney, until he finally ordered me to drop the subject. He is a strict disciplinarian, a bit of a martinet, indeed, and inclined to take the advice of a regular army officer in such matters, rather than rely on volunteers. Has Raymond any special reason to dislike you?"

"Only that I impersonated him in this masquerade."

"Bah! that was mere chance, the selection of his name from the army list. The fellow is naturally vindictive enough, but surely could not harbor personal dislike over so small a matter." He paused hesitatingly, as though doubtful of the propriety of pressing an inquiry. "I trust you will pardon me, Wyatt, but I have wondered if there was not some trouble existing between you relative to the friendship of Miss Harwood."

"That would appear impossible," I replied, somewhat surprised, "for my being with her was entirely accidental."

"Yes, so she insists; but I know Raymond is deeply interested in the girl. Someone told me he actually proposed to her at West Point, and sought this detail in hope of meeting her again. The occurrence which aroused my suspicion that he felt a personal grudge against you was this—I know he promised her to use his influence to have you sent to Charleston for trial, but instead he urged Colonel Pickney to exercise his own authority. I chanced to be in the next room, and overheard. I have not seen the young lady since."

My mind worked rapidly. That Raymond was treacherous was probably true. Noreen had treated him with marked coldness. There could be no great degree of intimacy between them, or she would have chosen him in this emergency rather than Captain Fox. But she had revealed to neither officer the fact of our marriage; it was not so much as suspected.

"How is it, Wyatt?" Fox asked, as I failed to speak. "Should Miss Harwood be informed of the lieutenant's action?"

"By no means, captain. I doubt if she really trusted the fellow even when she made him a messenger."

"So do I, for later she went herself."

"To Colonel Pickney?"

"Yes, an hour ago, after Raymond returned with his report. I was at the hotel, and saw her slip out the side door. Colonel Pickney has headquarters in the big stone house opposite the courtyard, and I had the curiosity to watch. She was inside nearly half an hour, and returned by way of the side street. Then she sent for me."

"She told you the result of her interview?"

"It was not even mentioned, but I knew she had met with no success. She seemed distressed, but was anxious that you should know at once the seriousness of your position, and the only hope of escape offered you."

My heart was beating fiercely at this direct evidence of her interest in my affairs. She had even humbled herself to beg for me a chance; perhaps, to Colonel Pickney she had even confessed the truth in hope of changing his decision. But the effort had proved useless; he had named terms, which she evidently considered unworthy.

"What hope?" I asked coldly. "You mean the terms offered me before?"

He bowed gravely, but without speaking.

"And did Miss Harwood request you to urge my acceptance?"

"By no means. Her purpose was to acquaint you with the conditions, to relieve your suspense, and permit you to realize her friendliness. I was to tell you this frankly, but not to urge any decision upon you."

"And I thank you, Captain Fox, and beg you to express to her my appreciation of her kind loyalty. My life is of small account in this struggle, and its preservation would be no excuse for treachery."

Fox grasped my hand firmly in both of his own.

"I am glad of your decision, Wyatt," he said earnestly. "I had no doubt of what it would be; nor do I think she had. Is there anything I can do? Any comfort I can add?"

"Only one; I would ask of Miss Harwood a single favor. It is that she write my mother the conditions of my death—a woman can do that best."

"I can promise you it shall be done.

I sincerely wish, Wyatt, we had met under pleasanter circumstances. This is a sad ending to what might have been a lasting friendship; I confess I have learned to like you, my boy."

"And I you, Captain Fox," I responded earnestly, feeling deeply his friendliness. "And," in spite of every effort at control my voice faltered, "you will tell Miss Harwood how much her message of kindness meant to me."

"I certainly will, my lad—is that all? It may not be possible for me to come again."

"There is nothing else; Jackson will learn the truth through other sources—good-by, and may God guard you."

"Good-by."

Our hands clung, our eyes met, and then he turned away, without venturing to glance back; the door closed behind him, and I stood staring at it through blurred vision. I was still standing there motionless when the iron barrier opened a few inches, and the hand of a soldier pushed a tin containing food along the floor.

"Here's your supper, Johnny," growled a voice indistinctly, "an' I guess you won't be bothered any more tonight."

I sat on the box, and choked down what food I could, endeavoring to drive away the feeling of depression in which Fox had left me. I needed now strength and courage to front the one chance left.

**CHAPTER XVII.**

**The One Path of Escape.**

There was absolutely nothing for me to do but wait, but it was hard to judge time. The noise of the camp without was some guide, but as the

evening lengthened, a band began playing overhead, and I could hear the sound of feet on the floor above. Evidently a dance was in progress in the big courtroom, and for the moment my heart seemed to stop beating in a sudden fear that my plan of escape for that night was blocked.

It was the big fireplace opening into this room through which I had hoped to emerge, but I could never accomplish such hope amidst those dancers. And they might keep up their dancing to so late an hour as to give me no opportunity before dawn to find a place in which to elude search. Yet the noise was in my favor, if I could only be assured the chimney was wide enough above to permit of my finally reaching the roof. Once there I would discover a way down. The grim incongruity of that merry party above, dancing and laughing in the bright light, and of myself in that black cell below, waiting the certainty of death the next morning, served to steel my resolve.

I could hear nothing of the guard in the corridor, although I listened intently, my ear against the iron door, during a lull in that babel overhead. It was hardly likely another inspection would be made, at least not until the sentries were again relieved, probably at midnight. To my judgment this would allow me nearly three hours in which to make my effort—and surely half that time should prove sufficient. The band burst into harmony again—a polka, I remember—and I tore free the loosened support. It made an ugly bit of iron, well adapted for the purpose I had in mind. Not only could it be utilized as a lever, but it was no mean weapon for use in emergency.

It must have required fifteen or twenty minutes to break the iron sheathing edge loose so as to insert the point of my wedge. The bar, once inserted, furnished the necessary leverage, forcing the iron to yield about the rivet heads. I waited between the dances, recruiting strained muscles, and listening anxiously for any alarming sound in the corridor, only to spring again feverishly to the work the moment the band resumed playing.

The barrier yielded inch by inch, until I forced fully half the iron curtain backward, jamming it against the wall, and thus revealed the black opening into the chimney. The opening which I had uncovered was sufficiently large to permit the squeezing through of my body, and, once within the chimney, I found ample space in which to explore.

I could see nothing, and was compelled to rely entirely upon the sense of touch. Iron bars had been left on one side the chimney, forming an irregular ladder. My groping hands located these, and by their aid I began to climb slowly upward. At the level of the first story I came upon a projection of rock, possibly six or eight inches wide, on which I found secure foothold, and was thus able to regain breath and strength for a renewal of the struggle. I was crouched opposite the oldtime fireplace, and the band, playing noisily, was within a very few feet of where I hid. However, not a gleam of light was visible, and it was some time before I located the opening which had been left for a stove-pipe. Even then I could feel no pipe, but, as I extended my arm, a finger burst through the paper which had been pasted across the entrance, and a glow of radiance illumined the black

walls about me.

I waited, motionless, holding my breath in fear that some eye might have witnessed the tearing of the paper; but there was no cessation of noise, no evidence of discovery. Assailed by a temptation to view the scene, I found foothold a little higher



Fox Grasped My Hand Firmly In Both His Own.

up, and, clinging to the edge of the hole, brought my eyes to a level with the rent in the paper. The vista was not a wide one and I dare not enlarge the space, yet I saw sufficient to yield me full knowledge of the party and its occasion. The floor was crowded, the men almost without exception in Federal uniform.

The couples whirled past, circling the room. I watched the faces eagerly, but they were all strange. No doubt some of those young women I had known as girls, but they had grown out of my recollection. None among the officers present, so far as I could tell, had I ever come in contact with—ah! yes! there was Whitlock sitting disconsolately alone below the judge's bench. I clung to my perch determining to assure myself, but my eyes encountered no other familiar countenance. Of course Noreen would not attend, but there must be some special cause to account for Raymond's absence. He was the sort to whom such an occasion as this would naturally appeal.

Satisfied by my scrutiny, I explored the opposite wall in vain for any similar opening. As I remembered there were offices there, where in days of peace the county officers held sway, and the floor above was an unfurnished attic, extending the full length of the building, having a low, unceiled roof. In the old days it had been used for storage purposes, and there was a narrow stairway leading down into the sheriff's office. Ah! and there was a contrivance there once in which they used to burn waste papers. I remembered a certain house cleaning in which I assisted, and was assigned to the job of stirring the papers frequently with an iron poker. I thought it fun, and the chimney funnel was a big one. Possibly it was there still, but could I succeed in getting up that far? The light shining through the broken paper permitted a faint glimpse of my immediate surroundings, yet revealed little to encourage me. The chimney was barely large enough to admit the upward passage of my body, and was a black mystery. However, the irregularity of the stones promised finger and foot hold. It offered a chance, a hope—and I could ask no more.

I was climbing before the music ceased, clinging desperately to every slight projection, and bracing myself against the walls. Progress was slow, and occasionally painful; the contracted space gave me a feeling of suffocation, and I dislodged enough soot so I was compelled to struggle constantly to refrain from coughing. My only relief was to bind a handkerchief across mouth and nostrils.

While the music remained silent, I rested, fearful lest my struggles would be overheard, taking such meager comfort as I could. The first blare of the horns started me off once more, careless in the midst of so much noise, as to whether I rattled the loosened plaster, or even dislodged an ill-secured stone. But at the best the passage was made by inches, and I took more than one desperate chance of slipping; twice I clung breathless as the music ceased, but the second time I felt convinced I had attained to the level of the upper floor.

With the next burst of melody from below, now somewhat mellowed by distance and the intervening walls, I made another attempt to ascend, but had scarcely attained more than a foot or two when my right hand plunged into a wide opening. Clinging as best I could to a precarious footing, I ran my arm deeper in until I came in contact with a tin covering,

which fell rather noisily to the floor. I paused, startled at the sound, but no gleam of light came through the opening, and I instantly realized that the attic was unoccupied. The rattle of the tin would, in all probability, create no alarm because of the din below.

I knew now exactly where I was, the only immediate problem being my ability to squeeze through that narrow space. The old-time burner had evidently been removed. I wriggled my way in head first. My knees were doubled up in the chimney, and my feet found solid purchase against the stones. I felt as though the very skin was being peeled off me, but I shot forward, my head and shoulders emerging into the open. Heavens! what a relief! I drew a long breath, dangling over the floor, unable to reach any support; then kicked and struggled until I fell out headlong, and lay too exhausted even to move.

It was so still I could plainly hear the swift beating of my heart, and so dark that not an object was discernible. The music below had ceased, and, as I was now on the opposite side of the building, the sound of conversation and movement did not reach me. For a long moment I lay there endeavoring to recall the surroundings, but I dare not waste much time in such idleness. The night was slipping away, and every instant gained was to my advantage. There was no safety until I was out of this building. I ached from head to foot, my clothes must be in rags, and, no doubt, I was as black as a negro from chimney soot. Yet my heart beat high with hope, and the spirit of adventure gripped me.

The stairs were somewhat to the right, unprotected by even a handrail. I crept toward them across the rough board floor, fearing a fall, and finally located the opening. Nothing indicated that the room below was occupied, and I slipped down as silently as possible, although the steps creaked under my weight. Once in the sheriff's room, some recollection of its form and furnishing recurred to mind. My memory served by the dim reflection of a campfire without, which rendered objects faintly visible, I could distinguish the desk and a few round-backed wooden chairs pushed against the wall. There was a door to the left, standing ajar, leading into a wash-room, and I ventured within, feeling about to assure myself if there had been any water left. I found a bucket nearly full, and two bars of soap, and unable to resist the luxury, I stripped off my ragged uniform coat, and began vigorous scrubbing. How thorough a job I made of it I cannot tell, but the soap lathered freely, and I certainly did my best, using up an entire roller towel in the final effort to attain cleanliness.

There was a coat and hat hanging on the hooks, neither article of the highest respectability I judged from feeling them, but more to my purpose than the rags I had cast aside, and I donned the two gladly, finding them no bad fit. The hat was looped up with a star. Feeling quite myself again in these new habiliments, and conscious of a clean face, I stole across the sheriff's deserted office, seeking the door into the corridor. I found it, but it was locked. Failing to force this, I tried the windows, only to discover them securely barred. All these offices were connected together, that of the county clerk adjoining the sheriff's, and possibly I might find a door unlocked somewhere; at least none of the other windows would be ignored.

I listened at the door leading into the clerk's room, but heard no sound. There was no lock on the door, and it opened silently to the pressure of my hand. A flood of light swept into my eyes, and I stood blinking blindly, too surprised and startled to draw instantly back. There were two men in the room, one bending over a desk, the other leaning back against the wall directly facing me. The latter was Lieutenant Raymond.

(To be Continued)

**SORRY HE SPOKE**



"Sir, I should like to work only half time during summer."  
"Keep right on, my boy; you are working only half the time now."

**A POCKETFUL OF NICKLES**

Much ado was made of a Minneapolis man who, with a pocketful of nickels, scattered them among a crowd of youngsters. Some thought he was crazy, for the average man who has a pocketful of nickels, generally hangs onto them in his effort to gather still more. But not so with this fellow. He let go of his nickels to have fun. He went out to the amusement park or to the playgrounds where little children gather. He watched around the edges till he saw some poor, forlorn looking little kid—a fellow who looked as though he would appreciate a toy, a balloon, a ride in the merry-go-round, or a stick of gum, and then he would edge up to the little fellow, and slip a nickle into his hand, and then go on his way.

He repeated the process for a time, looking for the little fellow whom he thought would most appreciate his nickle. Finally, he tossed the remaining nickels among a crowd of happy youngsters, and had his fun watching them scramble for them. It didn't cost him near as much as one would suppose. A nickle will go a long way in making a kid happy, and a pocketful of nickels got this man the cheapest fun he had enjoyed in years. The man used to have a little chap of his own—but he was laid away under a little mound of flowers. He hasn't much need of the nickels and now he is devoting himself to having all the fun with his surplus nickels that he can possibly find.

The average man wants to do what he can, as he passes along, to bring happiness into the lives of others. But there are so many people who do not know how. There are persons who have the time and the money, but who have not learned how to get the most out of life. They delay the having of their fun until it is too late. They keep piling up their money until some day they are brought to a realization that the money is going to do them no good unless they get rid of it. Some of these men build libraries, which is a good thing; others give their money to schools and colleges, and that, of course, is splendid. Every dollar that a man gives away, if he gives cheerfully, adds to the sum total of his happiness; but we have a little doubt if those who give libraries and endow colleges really get as much personal satisfaction out of life as does this Minneapolis man who gets rid now and then of a pocketful of nickels to the kiddies.

A bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters kept in the house and used occasionally means good health to the whole household. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. adv

**MODEST WOMAN!**

A recent advertisement: "Being aware that it is indelicate to advertise for a husband, I refrain from doing so; but if any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife, I will answer it without delay."

**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

**OUR CHRISTMAS MONEY**

Christmas looms up ahead of us, and the problem must soon be faced of what to spend and where to spend it.

There should be but one answer to this question.

Prosperity is ahead of us again therefore, let us make this a joyful Christmas to one and all.

Let us make it a prosperous Christmas to this town by buying from our local stores, by keeping our money at home.

A liberal spirit of giving this Christmas will restore confidence and enhance our optimistic feeling for the future.

The patronizing of our home merchants will enable us to increase the prosperity of our town and will give each and every one of us a feeling of just pride in the fact that we are "good citizens all around."

Let's make it a "home Christmas," and let's begin now to keep that money in circulation at home.

**Now Lookout.**

When a cold hangs on as often happens, or when you have hardly gotten over one cold before you contract another, lookout for you are liable to contract some very serious disease. This succession of colds weakens the system and lowers the vitality so that you are much more liable to contract chronic, catarrh, pneumonia or consumption. Care your cold while you can. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a great reputation. It is relied upon by thousands of people and never disappoints them. Try it. It only costs a quarter. Obtainable everywhere. adv

Ex-Governor Colquitt has purchased the Texas Woodmen Journal, a monthly paper published in Dallas. The Journal circulates among the Woodmen of Texas and Oklahoma jurisdictions, and purports to be the official organ thereof. A recent special issue of it looked to us like an official directory of the leading saloons of Dallas. We don't know when we have seen such a number of booze ads in any paper! And no bartender or saloon keeper is permitted membership in the W. O. W. Such as that looked about as incongruous to us as the "Welcome W. O. W." sign a Ft. Worth saloon keeper displayed in front of his joint during the Head Camp convention in the spring. Whiskey ads are strictly out of place in a Woodman periodical, and this Woodman makes no bones about saying so.—Sabine Citizen.

**ORIGIN OF ROAD RULES**

The origin of the rule for pedestrians to keep to the right dates back to a period when such things as roads were unknown. Before the road as we know it existed progress from place to place was accompanied by means of tracks or paths, used in common by mounted and foot wayfarers. As in early days every traveler carried his life in his hands and saw in every approaching stranger a potential enemy, so the unarmed man either retreated from the path or was beaten from it by an advancing stranger, if the latter were armed. When two armed men met with shield on left arm and sword in right hand, they of necessity passed each other on the right, so as to bring shield to shield, thus completely sheltered, but with the sword hand ready to strike if needed.—London Globe.

**ODD BITS OF NEWS**

Altoona, Pa.—Unable to speak above a whisper for four years, Miss Mollie Frisch, an invalid from pulmonary troubles, awoke from a dream in which she thought she approached death, and found that she could speak perfectly again. She declares she is going to get well.

Greenport, L. I.—After hiccoughing for ten months, Cortland Brooks is dead at his home here. When he began to hiccough he was sent to a hospital and put in a plaster, but continued to hiccough even in his sleep. Physicians diagnosed his malady as tuberculosis of the spine.

Danbury, Conn.—With his right arm severed near the elbow and the flesh hanging in shreds, John Calkins, 24 years old, a chauffeur, drove his automobile with his remaining hand two miles to get surgical aid. His arm was cut off by an ensilage cutter.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"There are wheels in my head," said a Marlton, N. J. man to the head physicians at Cooper hospital, Camden, N. J. The physicians examined the man's ear and found twenty-three small wriggling objects which were identified by an entomologist as the larvae of a fly. The man had been sleeping on the ground, and it is thought a female laid the eggs which were hatched by body heat.

Waycross, Ga.—Dr. J. H. Latimer, member of the city council, had an operation performed to remove a No. 6 bird-shot from between his fingers. The shot entered his arm over eighteen years ago and had never troubled him until it worked between his fingers so that he was unable to move them.

Messrs. W. D. Granberry, T. S. Kent, C. W. Kennedy, A. H. Luker, M. E. Darsey, W. P. Traylor, G. R. Murchison and Eugene Holcomb, attended the mass meeting in Huntsville last Friday, which was called for the purpose of deciding whether or not Trinity and Walker counties would bridge the Trinity river at Riverside. At Crockett they were joined by delegates from that place. Delegates from counties up and down the line were present, as were many citizens of Walker county. The bridge will be built, Trinity and Walker counties paying an equal amount of \$30,000 each. H. A. Fisher of Crockett, president of the Red-River-to-the-Gulf Highway, was present and made a speech, outlining the present status of the road and what they hoped to accomplish. During the course of his speech, Mr. Fisher paid a glowing tribute to Grapeland, and commended our citizens very highly for the interest they are manifesting in good roads generally, and this project in particular.

TO MY FRIENDS:—I have entered Darsey's Cash Register Check Contest in the 4th District and would appreciate any assistance you give me. Thanking you in advance for any favor you might show me. Address me at Grapeland, Route 4.  
Ruth Stevens.

The Messenger's job department has just completed the printing of the minutes for the Anderson County Baptist Association. W. W. Finch of Route 3 is the secretary of this organization.

**PALESTINE, TEXAS**

THURSDAY, NOV. 11

**101 RANCH**  
**REAL WILD WEST**  
**101 RANCH**

**INDIAN CONGRESS**  
**3 BIG SHOWS 3**  
COMBINED  
FOR ONE TICKET

**WILD WEST CIRCUS**  
CHAMPIONS

**750**

**HORSES & PEOPLE**  
**3 TRAINS**  
**& 50 CARS**

TWICE DAILY  
RAIN OR SHINE  
2:15 PM  
8:15 PM  
STREET PARADE  
10:30 AM

**REAL**

**CHAMPION COWBOYS**  
**COWGIRLS**  
**MEXICANS**  
**AUSTRALIANS**  
**RUSSIAN COSSACKS**  
**101 INDIANS**  
AND IRON TAIL

"Competition Consists of More Than Quotation Marks."

**MASURY**  
**PURE MIXED HOUSE PAINTS**

Have been made continuously for 75 years. (Est. 1853)—Has millions of users—the best known—Most Widely distributed—The BEST paint made.

**T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER COMPANY**

**NUMBER BALES GINNED**

Teere were 15,241 bales of cotton ginned in Houston county from the crop of 1915, prior to October, 18th, as compared with 14,297 bales ginned, prior to October 18th, 1914.  
J. R. Sheridan.

**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 Nov. 1st, 1915.

**RENEW PROMPTLY!**

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



**CIRCULATE THE HOME DOLLAR AT HOME!**

It will then pass through many hands, help many merchants and increase home prosperity.

**A DOLLAR WELL SPENT IS A DOLLAR SPENT HERE**

**No-tsu-oh Carnival and Industrial Exposition Nov. 6-17, Inclusive**

VIA

Only \$2.65 Round Trip Nov. 5-6-8-9-10-11-12 and 13

Only \$2.00 Round Trip Nov. 8. Limited to train No. 2, Nov. 9 for return

Season Limit Tickets on Sale Daily Nov. 5-17, \$4.55 Round Trip.

For Further Particulars see  
J. O. EDINGTON, Agent

# Second Call for Votes

Our second call for votes in our Cash Register Check Contest is made for all votes issued by us up to the the close of business Saturday, Nov. 27. Votes must be turned in to us for count not later than Monday night's mail, Nov. 29. All votes received later than by Monday night's mail, Nov. 29 will be held for our third contest count which will be announced later.

## SPECIAL PREMIUMS IN GOLD

We will give to the contestant in each district turning in the largest amount of votes at this call \$5.00 in gold, and to the contestant in each district turning in the second largest amount of votes at this count will receive each \$2.50 in gold. This means that we will give \$7.50 in each district for votes turned in at our second call. Votes turned in at our first call have been credited to the contestants and will count in our last count for the gold watches, and the gold in this call will be given for votes turned in at this call. The contestants receiving the gold at our first call will not participate in the gold to be given away at our second call, but will participate in the contest for the gold watches at our last call.

### NEW CONTESTANTS WELCOME

All new contestants entering our contest now will have chances at our second call for our gold cash prizes and at the last call for gold watches. Fill in the blank below and hand to us or mail it to us and let your name appear in our list of contestants in next week's Messenger.

#### Bargains in Furniture

\$2.00 bed springs for	\$1.50	Big 2-in. post 6.00 iron bed, complete with rollers and slats for only	\$4.90
3.00 bed springs for	\$2.50	75c double cane seat chairs for	60c
2.00 iron beds complete with rollers and slats	\$1.75	6.50 kitchen safes for	\$5.00
\$3.00 iron beds complete with rollers and slats	\$2.65	4.50 kitchen safes for	\$3.90
\$4.00 iron beds, complete with rollers and slats	\$3.60	10.00 dressers for	\$8.90
		12.50 dressers for	\$10.60
\$5.00 shot guns for	\$3.90		
5.50 shot guns for	4.40		
12.50 shot guns for	9.80		
16.50 shot guns for	13.65		

### EXTRA FREE VOTES

#### ON SADDLES AND GUNS

Beginning Thursday, Nov. 4th, and continuing until Saturday, Nov. 20, we will give extra free votes with gun and saddle sales, as follows:

With each single barrel shot gun sold we will give free 500 extra votes.

With each double barrel shot gun sold we will give free 1000 extra votes.

The cut prices on guns advertised will be extended during extra free vote sale.

With each saddle sold under \$20 1000 extra free votes.

With each saddle sold over \$20 and under \$30 2000 extra free votes.

With each saddle sold over \$30 and under \$40 3000 extra free votes.

With each saddle sold over \$40 4000 extra free votes.

#### Do you need a good Saddle?

If so we have some special inducements to offer you on the best lot of saddles in the county. Don't fail to see our saddles if you want a good one at a bargain price.

Also buggy harness, lines, whips, bridles and a big lot of leather strap goods.

I Thank You

George E. Darsey.

## Geo. E. Darsey's 1915 Cash Register Check Contest

DISTRICT NO. 1.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 1.

DISTRICT NO. 2.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 2.

DISTRICT NO. 3.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 3.

DISTRICT NO. 4.—Will include all people getting their mail on Grapeland R. F. D. No. 4.

DISTRICT NO. 5.—Will include all people getting their mail at Grapeland and not on either of the above R. F. D. points.

DISTRICT NO. 6.—Will include Latexo, Augusta, Percilla, Salmon, Elkhart and all territory not included in either of the above districts.

DISTRICT NO. 7.—Will include all colored people from all other districts.

### The Premiums

The Premiums that we are going to give are the most valuable that we have ever given and are as follows:

To the man or boy in each district that gets us the largest amount of our Cash Register Checks during the contest we will give a Gold Hunting Case Watch. This means that we will give 7 watches. One to each district.

To the lady or girl in each district getting us the largest amount of our Cash Register Checks during this contest we will give a Gold Bracelet and Watch. This means that we will give 7 Gold Bracelet Watches. One to each district.

### Rules Governing this Contest

All contestants will be recorded in the district in which they belong, and will contest only with people in their own district, but will be allowed to solicit help from any person or friend from any district, or any person can help any friend regardless of what district he or they may be long.

Cash Register Checks once voted cannot be withdrawn or re-voted.

Customers are requested to always call for your Cash Register Checks when settling with the clerk for your bill as all Crsh Register Checks not called for or taken will be destroyed, as the clerks will not be allowed to save up or solicit Cash Register Checks for any person.

### No Employee will Enter this Contest

No employee or the member of any employe's family will not enter this contest.

### How Darsey's Cash Register Checks Count

For every purchase at our store for ash, produce or Darsey's checks we will give a Cash Register Check showing the amount of your purchase, and what your Cash Register Check shows your purchase to be, that check will count for that amount of votes. 1c for 1 vote, a 5c check will count 5, a 50c check will count 50, a dollar check will count 100 and so on up to what ever amount that your purchase may be.

### What Cash Register Checks Count

All Cash Register Checks issued by us during this contest will count and all Cash Register Checks showing signs of the amount being raised, altered or changed will be thrown out and not counted. No checks issued before October 1, 1915, will be counted.

### Specials

Special votes and premiums will be given from time to time during this contest and we want to know the name, Post office address and district of each contestant so that we may notify you of any thing special that we may have offer at any time.

### The Grapeland Messenger Free

To all contestants not taking the Grapeland Messenger we will send it free to them during this contest.

### Contestant's Application

Geo. E. Darsey,  
Grapeland, Texas.  
Please enter Mr., Mrs. or Miss (state which)

as a contestant in district No. ....

Post office....., R. F. D.....

Do you take the Messenger.....

## Extra Free Votes

### On Trunks, Suitcases and Satchels.

With ever trunk or suitcase \$2.50 or less, 100 free votes.

With every trunk or suit case \$5 or over 2.50, 300 free votes.

With every trunk or suit case \$7.50 or over 5.00, 500 votes.

With every trunk or suit case over 7.50, 1000 free votes.

Free votes on pants as advertised last week good undil Saturday of this week

**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER ON GENUINE**

**Hawkes Spectacles**

During the remainder of this month we will sell any and all kinds of Hawkes glasses in stock at 50 per cent reduction. This is possibly your only opportunity to secure below dealers cost, a pair of the

**Genuine Hawkes Spectacles**

- \$5.00 gold frames, hooked temples - \$2.50
- 4.00 gold nose pieces, cable temples, Bifocles 2.00
- 3.00 " " " " " " 1.50
- 3.00 nickle frames, hooked cable temples - 1.50
- 3.00 nickle frames, straight temples - 1.00
- 1.50 nickel frames, straight temples - 75c

**And Other Kinds at The Same Reduction**

**"THE PEOPLES' DRUG STORE"**

WADE L. SMITH

**PICTURE SHOW**

Mr. I. P. Haring of Crockett has secured the Kent brick building on the east side of the railroad and will open a picture show, probably having things in shape for the first show Thursday night.

He is now busily engaged arranging his machine, seats, etc., and when completed will have an ideal place for a picture show.

He is an experienced man in the business and the people of the community may expect good pictures. We wish him success in his venture.

**Do You Have Sour Stomach?**

If you are troubled with sour stomach you should eat slowly and masticate your food thoroughly, then take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Obtainable everywhere.

**LOCAL NEWS**

Plenty of outings at Darsey's. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Leaverton are spending the week in Houston with friends.

A big lot of girls and misses coats from \$2.50 up at Darsey's.

M. S. Spence and G. B. Kent left Tuesday night for Houston to see the carnival.

New calicoes, gingham, etc., at Darsey's.

Miss Maude McCarty is spending the week in Galveston.

The new Stetson hats will arrive at Darsey's this week.

**WANTED TO BUY**

\$50,000 worth of Land Notes. Robinson Guaranty State Bank and Trust Co., Palestine, Texas.

Ladies' Bearskin coats and novelty coats from \$4.00 up to \$15 at Darsey's.

I. W. Sweet of Crockett was a business visitor to Grapeland Monday.

A big line of men's and ladies' parasols from 50c to \$2.00 at Darsey's.

O. W. Davis, J. H. Leaverton and C. E. Lively were visitors to the Houston carnival this week.

Mrs. S. E. Traylor spent the early part of the week in Houston and Galveston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ellis of Crockett spent Sunday here with relatives.

**BUY BRICK NOW**

Have plenty on hand to supply your wants. \$8.00 per 1000—or 80c per 100.

T. H. Leaverton.

Betty Nansen, Wm. Kelley and Edward Jose appear in the Wm. Fox 5-reel production of "A Woman's Resurrection," which will be shown at the Queen Theatre, Crockett, Friday, Nov. 12.

W. J. Branch and Jess Elliott of Percilla were visitors to Houston and Galveston the first part of the week.

**FOR SALE**

Good milch cow and calf. For particulars see Geo. Cunningham, Route 1.

Miss Jewel Turner left last week for Norton, Texas, where she will teach school.

**FOR SALE**

Poland China male, about 10 months old, weighs about 200 pounds. Will sell for \$15.00.

Jimmie Caskey, Route 1.

**BRICK FOR SALE**

I have plenty of brick on hand, and can make you a close price on them—\$8.00 per 1000. If you need any see me.

T. H. Leaverton

Betty Nansen, the royal actress, supported by Wm. Kelley and Edward Jose, in a superb picturization of Tolstoi's "Resurrection,"—"A Woman's Resurrection," at the Queen Theatre, Crockett, Friday, Nov. 12.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

**GROCERY SPECIALS**

Our Grocery stock is the most complete in Grapeland and we have them bought right, therefore we can SELL THEM RIGHT.

- Pure cane sugar 18 lbs for..... 1.00
- 100 lb sack granulated sugar for..... 5.50
- Best flour in town per sack..... 1.60
- Our best high patent flour per sack..... 1.50
- High patent flour per sack..... 1.40
- 9 bars of laundry soap for..... 25c
- Cooking oil pure white per gallon..... 65c
- Bulk lard per lb..... 9c
- 3 plugs Brown mule tobacco for..... 25c
- Garrett snuff per bottle..... 20c
- Peach snuff per bottle..... 15c

**A FEW BARGAINS**

- 40 lb cotton mattress for..... 3.95
- Best bed springs in town for..... 2.75
- Cane bottom chairs each..... 65c

**STOVES!**

We have on hand one car of stoves we are going to sell. Come and let us quote the prices on them and you will buy yourself a stove. All sizes and all prices.

**LEATHER GOODS**

We have the best price in town on leather goods. Come and try us.

**Kennedy Bros.**

**THIS WILL PLEASE YOU**

**AND RELIEVE YOUR PURSE**

Close prices on women's wearing apparel --- coats, sweaters, shirt waists, underwear, corsets, hosiery, and everything that women wear.

Close prices on men's clothing--- suits, overcoats, hats, underwear, shirts, hosiery, ties, etc.

Close prices on children's clothing for school, Sunday and all other occasions. Appearance is fine and wear is even better.

Close prices on shoes for men, women and children. Every pair has comfort, style and durability.

Close prices on groceries, enabling you to live like a prince and pay the bills of an ordinary mortal.

Close prices on blankets, quilts, comforters, pillows, sheets, and everything for the bed room.

Close prices on farm tools, axes, shovels, spades, picks, post hole diggers, forks, and everything else in light hardware.

**Our Shoes Look Well and Wear Better**

Where else on earth can you do better than this? A stylish, up-to-date, comfortable, lasting shoe for women or misses, correctly made by the world's most expert workmen for only

**\$1.50 and up**

Close prices on everything and anything you want, for we sell almost everything in this store. It is always close prices here.

**Kennedy Bros.**

The Store for Everybody  
Grapeland, Texas

**THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER**

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

Subscribers ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—2-3c 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, NOV. 11, 1915

Confidence breeds success and success inspires greater confidence and the ability to perform that which we undertake.

The people of Lovelady community are waking up to the fact that they must do something for their roads, and we understand a petition will be presented to the commissioners' court this week asking for an election to issue \$50,000 in bonds to build roads. If this bond issue carries it means that good roads will be constructed in the southern portion of the county, and those who have traveled through that section of the county know that they are badly needed.

Tell us Elkhart is not moving to the front! Two new firms to open up in a few days and more to follow. "We are coming Marse Abram"—coming with a stride "well oiled" for a better and more prosperous citizenship, for we have the surroundings to make it the liveliest town in East Texas—Grapeland not excepted. Read the Record and keep posted.—Elkhart Record.

Elkhart is growing—no question about that, and if it keeps it up for a few years Grapeland will have to annex it as one of its beautiful residence suburbs.

The highway is coming! The Red-River-to-the-Gulf Highway is now an assured fact, and it is only a question of time now until it will be a reality. The only obstacle in the way was the question of bridging the Trinity at Riverside, and Trinity and Walker counties settled that question at Huntsville last Friday, each county pledging its pro rata of the cost. This highway will become a national highway and it means much to each county and community through which it passes.

At the outbreak of the European war, many American citizens found themselves stranded in the war zone without means to get home. The U. S. government immediately came to their rescue and loaned them funds for transportation to bring them home. Now the government is having a warm time trying to collect the money thus loaned. Uncle Sam was kind enough to drag them out of the jaws of death and they are not honorable enough to pay the money back. They are a bunch of dead-beats of the first water—just plain, unadulterated cheap skates.

The evenings of the coming winter months could be profitably spent in devising ways and means of making next year the most prosperous one in the agricultural history of this commu-

nity. There are many ways in which the out-put per acre can be materially increased without much added expense, but it will require study and planning. It might be a good idea for our farmer friends to get together and compare notes, gaining ideas from each other that would be helpful to all. It means expansion and greater prosperity.

**WHAT ABOUT US?**

There is a steady, persistent and growing movement sweeping over the country for the improvement of roads. You can hardly pick up a paper from any section of the country but what you will find the question agitated in its columns.

It is a good sign, and speaks well of the country as a whole.

But what of this community? What are we going to do to improve our roads? No one else is going to answer this question for us. It is clearly up to our own people. The Red-River-to-the-Gulf Highway passing thru this community will give added momentum to the good roads agitation and the question is presented to our people, "how will we build our part of the road?" It is up to us to build from the county line on the north to Elkhart creek on the south. The foundation of the road is already laid, and with a few improvements will be ready for the gravel.

There is a unit of the Texas Good Roads Association in Grapeland, having been started by a representative of that organization, and we suggest that the members meet and perfect the organization and get ready for work. If we want our part of this great national highway to be as good as any along the line, we must get busy and do our part. Let's don't put it off, but get to work right now.

**READ THE ADS, SAVE MONEY.**

Has it ever occurred to you that it would be money in your pocket to glue your eyes—both of 'em—to the ads in this paper every week?

It's a fact, and others know it and are profiting by that knowledge, whether you are or not.

From now on you will find this paper full of ads of the thousand and one things needed for the Christmas holidays. The very article you want will probably be mentioned somewhere in the ads, and it will be decidedly to your interest to know which store can sell it to you to the best advantage.

Keep your eyes on the ads—they tell the story.

**A NEW TRAIN**

The I. & G. N. announces that on December 1 a new train will be put on between Houston, San Antonio and St. Louis, maintaining a 24 hour schedule. It will be an all steel train, known as the "Sunshine Special," leaving Houston each day at 11:15 a. m., arriving St. Louis next morning at 11:15. At St. Louis connections will be made with fast trains in all directions.

H. L. Mobley, a former Houston county boy, now county judge of Armstrong county, sends us his renewal.

O. C. Goodwin was mingling with Grapeland friends Saturday morning, having been out to Union to attend the local teachers' institute Friday night.

**ROCK HILL LOCAL NEWS**

Nov. 8, 1915.—We have been having some very beautiful weather, the very kind we need to harvest a large crop of cotton.

Health of the community is good at present for which we should be very thankful.

Mr. Preston Morrison who has been sick for several weeks, visited his home a few days week before last and has now returned to his school. We are very glad to have him in school again.

Quite a number of the young people from this community went to church at Antrim Sunday.

Mr. Willie Willis and Miss Myrtle Gibson, both prominent young people of this community, were married at the home of the bride at 7 o'clock Sunday night, the ceremony being performed by Brother Hooks. We extend our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Willis for a long and happy life.

Brother Hooks filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday night.

Mr. Jesse Willis visited home-folks Sunday.

Misses Laura and Lura Herod visited their sister, Mrs. Virgie Streetman, the last of the week.

Mr. Linter Morgan attended the institute Saturday and reported a splendid time.

We are still continuing our singings. Come and be with us next Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Scribbler.

**THE USE OF SLANG**

For a hundred years the American people, although the majority of them are the possessors of fair educations, that is they are familiar with the orthographical and gramatical structure of the English language, have constantly indulged in the literally inexcusable and unnecessary use of slang. Time and again, the attention of the public has been called to the deprecating influence of the use of slang, upon the language, by many farsighted men. But the people seem reluctant to drop their political game long enough for consideration of any matter, its momentous weight and vital importance to their welfare notwithstanding. Realizing its deprecating effect, it seems altogether fitting and proper that we should call the attention of the people to this; advising them to abandon party affiliations long enough to at least realize the benefits of a good language. Most people view profane, vulgar and obscene language as something vile, atrocious and depraving, which view is correct; but the same person who reproves, admonishes the profane swearer, if he takes time to observe the fact, will find himself indulging in the constant use of slang. Of course, the use of slang is not as bad as swearing, but really the only true difference is the depravity of the vulgar and profane swearer. Let us endeavor to check this evil, for above all, rhetoric is the most important factor in the education and literary world.

We call ourselves "Defenders of the English Language," and yet, we are really destroying it. Let us be conservative in this respect. Reader.

Jim McLean has recently completed the erection of a substantial dwelling on his farm near Augusta.

**NO ALUM**  
IN  
**ROYAL**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
**ABSOLUTELY PURE**  
**Avoid All Substitutes**

**AUTOMOBILE CLUB**

To all owners of automobiles, and the public generally of Houston county:

You are urgently requested to be present at a meeting to be held at the Court House in the town of Crockett on Saturday night, Nov. 13th, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing an Automobile Club with the view of said club rendering all aid possible to the good roads movement now being agitated in east Texas, and for the general welfare of said automobile owners.

At this meeting we hope to be able to elect officers, directors, etc., of said club, and trust that at least all automobile owners will be present, as well as any other citizen, as the membership will not be confined to those who own cars.

- Very Respectfully,  
John E. Monk,  
John B. Satterwhite,  
Othor Ellisor,  
E. B. Stokes,  
W. P. Bishop,  
G. Q. King,  
J. L. Jordan,  
Dan McLean,  
W. G. Cartwright,  
J. H. Smith,  
J. C. Millar,  
Jno. D. Morgan,  
Ney Sheridan,  
J. M. Ellis.

If you have not already promised your Darsey Cash Register Tickets to some one else, I would appreciate your saving them for me.  
(Miss) Bamma Cunningham.

**PARAGRAPHS**

Pertaining to Community Prosperity — Clipped from **FARM AND RANCH**

You can hold the attention of the boys on the farm if you give them the kind of work to attend that will hold the boys.

Putting your best foot forward is a good way to move forward, and putting it upward is a good way to climb to the top.

Take an interest in other people. Then you will always have friends who are interested in you. That makes it compound interest.

The way to do a thing well is to just start out and do it as well as you can. Every succeeding time you will do it a little better. Soon it will be done as well as it should be done.

The farm may not have a gold mine, but it is apt to have more gold below the plowed surface than most of us find. Why not plow deep and get the benefit of more plant food and moisture?

The town and the country are so closely related that when one prospers the other must prosper also. The more the farm produces and the better the prices the farmers receive, the more business will the town have. The farmer's dollar is the dollar that builds the town and yet the farmer's dollar will not be sufficient in supplying his wants unless the town provides a market. Better farming means better business, and better business gives farmers a better market.

**Honest Toil and Properly Directed Energy**



Are the key-notes of Success. Very few fortunes are made by chance, some are inherited, but most of them are won through persistent effort.

**KEEP EVERLASTINGLY AT IT**

"Success is not reached by a single bound; We mount the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount that ladder round by round."

**LET US HELP YOU CLIMB**

**Farmers & Merchants State Bank**  
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

**WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES**  
 It is a sure sign that something is wrong with your kidneys, you should take  
**PRICKLY ASH BITTERS**  
 IT IS A POWERFUL KIDNEY REMEDY  
 It is a kidney tonic and liver stimulant of the highest order. It relieves the strain on the suffering kidneys, puts new life in the torpid liver, helps digestion, eases the aching back and makes you feel well and strong again.  
 Sold by Dealers in Medicine.  
**Price \$1.00 per Bottle**  
 Prickly Ash Bitters Co., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

D N LEAVERTON

**M. L. CLEWIS, Tailor**  
**CLEANING**  
 and  
**PRESSING**  
 DONE THE SANITARY WAY  
**Satisfaction Guaranteed**  
**Moderate Prices**  
 TAILOR MADE CLOTHING A SPECIALTY  
 SEE OUR NEW FALL SAMPLES

**A Good Offer**  
 The Grapeland Messenger  
 and  
 Galveston Semi-Weekly News  
 Both One Year Each  
 (156 copies of the two publications)  
**For \$1.75**  
 The regular price of the News and the Messenger is \$2.00 per year in advance. By subscribing now through the Messenger you get the two papers for \$1.75—a good farm paper and your favorite local paper.

Bring or send \$1.75 to the office of the Messenger  
 Do it now and get the benefit of the cut price.

**RENEW To-Day!**  
 WHAT'S THE USE TO PUT IT OFF?

**CASKEY & DENSON BARBERS**  
 Your Business will be Appreciated  
 Shop on main street, the new brick building, next door to the Guaranty State Bank.  
**INEEDA LAUNDRY, Houston**  
 Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

Local News, General News, Latest Novels  
**ARE FEATURES OF THIS PAPER**

**Sufferer From Indigestion Relieved.**  
 "Before taking Chamberlain's Tablets my husband suffered for several years from indigestion, causing him to have pains in the stomach and distress after eating. Chamberlain's Tablets relieved him of these spells right away," writes Mrs. Thomas Casey, Geneva, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere. adv  
 W. M. Durnell of the Antrim community brought to this office last Saturday the finest lot of sweet potatoes we ever saw. They are of the triumph variety and are all large, smooth ones—not a small potato in the bunch. Mr. Durnell said he harvested 45 bushels from an eighth of an acre and all were as good as the samples brought us.

**LOCAL NEWS FROM CROCKETT**

Crockett, Texas, Nov. 8.—Mr. Henry Berry and Miss Susie Carlton were married this morning at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. D. H. Hotchkiss of the Methodist church performing the ceremony. It was a quite home affair, only the immediate relatives of the family being present. The young couple are society favorites, and have taken prominent parts in social events for several months past. Miss Carlton is the only daughter of Mr. A. M. Carlton of this city, the groom the leading man of the dry goods firm of D. J. Kennedy of Crockett. They will reside with the bride's father in South Crockett.

Messrs. T. J. Harris, J. C. Williams and Henry Kahn, Attorneys of Houston, were in Crockett the past week attending District court.

**CRIMINAL COURT**  
 In the District court the past week, following cases were disposed of: Garfield Fobbs, theft of cattle; two years, sentence suspended.

Abe Bryant, Bootlegging; not guilty.

Floyd Nolan, Assault to kill (transferred from Harris county); plead guilty, two years.

Hart Austin, Bank Robbery; ten years by jury. This case took up the greater part of the week, over fifty witnesses being in attendance. It was transferred from Harris county.

**CIVIL AND DIVORCE DOCKETS**  
 No civil cases were tried. Four divorce cases were tried and divorces granted.

**J. J. W. BOX DEAD**  
 Mr. J. J. W. Box, living seven miles north of Crockett, died very suddenly Friday morning of heart failure. He was a Texas pioneer, seventy eight years old, coming to this county at a very early day. He was prominent in the neighborhood in which he lived, always taking a prominent part in everything that tended to the upbuilding of his county, and the uplifting of the people among whom he lived. He was a confederate soldier and had a good record. He leaves a widow, four sons, Judge J. C. Box, Marvin and Albert Box of Jacksonville, Jesse Box of Palestine, three daughters, Mrs. R. P. Driskell of Jacksonville, Mrs. Robert Howell and Miss Mina Box of this city. Interrment was in the family cemetery Saturday evening.

**ADVERTISING COLUMNS ARE OUR BEST NEWS**

Mr. Reader, or Mrs. Reader, do you know that the advertising columns of our paper are the most important ones to you of the entire publication. They certainly are. Week after week these business firms are buying space through which to talk with you—through which to tell you of the new stocks they have received, of the special inducements they have made arrangements to offer you.

The advertising columns of this paper comprise a catalog of every necessity and many of the luxuries of life, and the salesmen are men of your own personal acquaintance, honest, industrious men and women who make it their business to serve your needs well and at as little expense as is possible. To neglect their messages—every one of them—is to miss many an opportunity.

**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 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-65

**NOTICE**  
**HULLS AND MEAL ARE POSITIVELY CASH**  
 Bill be sent with each Load  
**J. W. HOWARD**



**You Must Be Careful**  
 Accidents will occur. When they do, you must be sure to dress the wounds carefully. Not to do so may mean blood poison and death. We carry a full line of first-aid supplies such as  
**Bandages Adhesive Plaster**  
**Salves Liniments**  
**Disinfectants Medicated Cotton**  
 All of them simple, effective helps which you should keep on hand for emergencies in your home.

**D. N. LEAVERTON**  
 GRAPELAND'S LEADING DRUGGIST

**John Spence**  
 Lawyer  
 Crockett, : : : : Texas  
 Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

**VETINARY L. S. HARRIS**  
 Crockett, Texas  
 Will visit Grapeland second Saturday in each month. At Bobbitt's Stable

**Take Hall's Chill Tonic**  
**EUCALINE**  
 You will not have the best if you fail to get EUCALINE for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It acts on the liver and bowels and relieves the system of the cause, pleasant to take.  
**FIFTY CENTS by YOUR DRUGGIST**  
**Take Hall's Chill Tonic**

**RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY**

Reynard, Nov. 8.—The slump caught some people napping, while others acted on the rule, "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," and turned their cotton and seed loose as fast as they got it ready. It is too tricky to monkey with. However, such is life.

Last week's fine weather enabled most all to get through with cotton picking and potato digging, and, by the way, don't think we ever saw so many potatoes. Most every house you pass you can see a bunk, some enough to do twelve months, others six months, and so on, unless they rot, which there is no reason for unless kept too hot or let get too cold. Either extreme is not good.

Some little syrup to make and notwithstanding we were frozen up in the spring and washed up and blown up in summer, all are going to come out with a clean sheet on the ledger, and I feel like for one we ought to have a good dinner at the church and all be together and unite our thanks in a public way as a testimony.

Saturday J. L. Chiles and family and Hickey Beazley and family hied away to the lock and dam to see the sights and had a nice time. Saw new things and met new folks. The work they are doing now requires a low river, which they have just now. They will finish in five or six months if they can work.

S. J. Stanford is spending awhile with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. West and most any day he can be seen along the banks of the river or creek. He always brings in the squirrels and fish and the smile on his face indicates that he is enjoying life and on to his job on whatever line he pulls.

Miss Pearl Ady, accompanied by Mips Cora Kent, visited the homefolks Saturday and Sunday. Her step-father is very low. One thing among others which we think a great compliment to Miss Pearl is the trustees applied to

her and not she to them, and we feel sure she will make good.

The chills and fevers still worries us down this way.

Zack.

**IF WE COULD SEE YOU FACE TO FACE**

If we could see you face to face, we could prove to you beyond the shadow of a doubt the advantages of the famous Byrne Practical Bookkeeping and Simplified Shorthand. Our bookkeeping is one of actual business from start to finish and our shorthand may be written either with pencil or on the typewriter. We could show you clearly how it is that we can turn out a better stenographer or bookkeeper and do it in three months less time than when we used to teach the systems that are now being used in other schools. This saving of three months' time means much to the prospective student; at a conservative salary of \$50 per month, the three months time would amount to \$150, three months board at \$12 per month would amount to \$36, or a total saving of \$186, to say nothing of the fact that the student of our school gets three months practical experience, while the student of the other school is just finishing his course and has no experience.

We have hundreds of graduates holding the very best positions to be found in larger cities. We have more calls for our graduates of bookkeeping and shorthand or Telegraphy than we are able to supply. You may enter with us at any time; our work is practically all individual instruction. Thorough preparatory work in English branches is given free. Write for catalogue; make your arrangements to enter at once, that we may soon have the pleasure of placing you in a good position. — Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

The kidneys are small but important organs. They need help occasionally. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful kidney tonic and system regulator. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. adv

**THE HONOR ROLL**

The Messenger's honor roll this week consists of the following, all of whom will please accept our thanks:

J. M. Selkirk, Miss Addie Hill, Grapeland.

Price Brown, G. M. Cunningham, Jimmie Caskey, Route 1.

Ed Brown, Geo. Ivey, Route 2. Tom Kent, W. P. Kyle, Route 4.

J. H. Goolsby, Geo. Manning, Crockett, Route 1.

G. F. Crawford, Arthur Holcomb, Holland Scarbrough, Augusta.

R. L. Eaves, J. T. Cook, Rat cliff.

Miss Jewel Turner, Norton. C. W. Butler, Percilla.

H. L. Mobley, Claude. A. S. Moore, Crockett.

Mrs. J. F. Fulton sends the paper to her son, Dan Shipper, at Morales.

Colored subscribers: Sep Calhoun and Chas. Denby, Grapeland.

**Her Son Subject to Croup.**

"My son Edwin is subject to croup," writes Mrs. E. O. Irwin, New Kensington, Pa. "I put in many sleepless hours at night before I learned of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need not fear this disease if they keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and use it as directed. It always gives my boy relief." Obtainable everywhere. adv

A. B. Spence visited the Houston carnival the first part of the week.

George Manning, principal of Ephesus school, was a visitor to Grapeland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Lively of the Hays Springs community announce the birth of a girl baby.

Oliver Aldrich and Jim Lipscomb of Crockett were here a few hours Saturday.

Mrs. Laura Goodson visited relatives in Houston and Galveston this week, and took in the sights at the carnival.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Matney and son left Tuesday for Longview to attend the annual session of the M. E. Conference.

A big line of trunks at Darsey's. Sizes range from 24 to 36 inches. Priced at from \$1.75 to \$15.00.

Dock Weisinger and family left Tuesday morning for Houston to take in the sights at the No-Tsu-Oh.

Miss Addie Eaves returned home Tuesday morning from Kosse, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Payne.

The people of Salmon have resolved to build a Baptist church, and a committee was here Saturday soliciting donations.

W. A. Kleckley of the San Pedro community was a visitor to the Dallas Fair, mention of which we failed to make last week.

H. S. Harrison conducted a very successful auction sale at his place out on the Palestine road last Tuesday, disposing of his household goods, farm implements, live stock, etc. Mr. Harrison has not as yet fully decided where he will locate another year.

**Now Is The Time**

To Buy Your

**Winter**

**Supplies**

In order to be prepared when the cold weather arrives. We are still offering some very Attractive Specials. Take a look and come and save money on your purchase.

**A FEW BARGAINS**

Best dress gingham	8c
10c cotton flannel	9c
12c cotton flannel	10c
All calicos	5c
10c domestic	8 1/2c
9c domestic	7 1/2c
Men's heavy underwear	45c
50c sweaters	45c
50c shirts	45c

These are only a few of the many bargains we have to offer you. Call and get our prices on Clothing, Shoes, Dress Goods, Etc. Get our prices on Groceries. We will save you money.

**Traylor Brothers**

**HOGS WANTED**

I want to buy 300 hogs in the next thirty days. Will pay the highest price for same. See me before you sell.

Geo. Calhoun.

Miss Orene Walker of Palestine, who has been visiting the families of W. G. Darsey and C. L. Haltom several days, returned home Monday.

"A Woman's Resurrection," a 5-part Wm. Fox feature production, will be the attraction at the Queen Theatre, Crockett, Friday, Nov. 12.

The Messenger's good friend, G. F. Crawford, who formerly lived near Percilla, has moved to the Liberty Hill community, and sends us the wherewithall for a year's subscription.

An Oklahoma fruit grower lost 4,000 bushels of peaches for the want of a market, while fruit growers elsewhere could not supply half the demand. Co-operative marketing unions will regulate such conditions.

Among those going down to the carnival at Houston Wednesday morning we noted Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kennedy, Mesdames Geo. Calhoun, Frank Allen, S. T. Anthony and J. W. Howard, and others whose names we failed to learn.

Hats cleaned and re-blocked, made to look new. New bands put on inside and outside.

adv. M. L. Clewis.

We glean from the Troup Banner that Swanson Yarbrough, a Grapeland boy, has been promoted by the railroad company, and will move to Palestine to assume his new duties.

Rev. E. L. Shettles, presiding elder of this district, was in Grapeland Monday to attend a meeting of the board of the Methodist church to wind up the year's work before conference, which convened at Longview on the 10th.

702 gins were inspected by the Warehouse and Marketing Department during September and only two deliberate violations of the ginners' law were recorded. This indicates beyond any question of doubt that the ginners of Texas are law abiding citizens.

**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

We Have Received Our Stock of

**SHOES!**

and can fit the whole family-See them

We have the famous

**Shield Brand Clothes for Men**

Can save you money on your suit

Plenty of Boys Suits and they are dandies. See them before you buy.

A good assortment of Outing Flannel at a special price of per yard - - - **6c**

We can save you money on all lines in our dry goods department. Call on us.

REMEMBER QUALITY IS THE THING

**T. S. KENT**