

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 18 No. 41

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1915

\$1.00 PER YEAR



THE GRAPELAND

BARGAIN STORE

Is going to give the people more goods and better goods for their money than any other store in the county. I intend to reduce my stock at least one half between now and January 1st. It will pay you to get our prices on Shoes, Dry Goods and Notions, Flour and Groceries of all kinds except

Sugar, Brown Mule Tobacco, and Garrett Snuff

Remember that we have sold you goods cheap this year and we will do the same thing next year. We are not FROZE OUT yet—in fact we have not even commenced to get cold. Lay on, McDuff, we have gotten to where we kinder like it. Boosting and pulling together will make our town grow, and the low prices and high quality with the knocks that I have received have made my business grow.

COME TO GRAPELAND!

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

W. R. WHERRY

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

ROCK HILL NEWS ITEMS

Dec. 6.—We have been having some cool weather this week. It looks very much like rain now. The writer thinks that we have had the most beautiful fall he has ever seen.

There is some sickness in our community. Little Johnsy Kiser has been ill several days. She has a bad case of bronchitis, but she is improving some now.

Grandma Cook, who has been confined to her bed for several years, is getting very feeble.

Mrs. Baber has been quite sick this last week.

Mr. James J. Cook visited relatives and friends in our community a few days this past week.

Mr. Jim Taylor and family also visited in our community Sunday.

We had a very good singing here Sunday, but it would have been better if more singers had been present.

We did not have preaching here Sunday night on account of sickness and bad weather.

We report a fine girl baby born

to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Musick. School is moving along nicely. We hear that Mr. Mathews has been quite sick with lagrippe. Scribbler.

TO ESTABLISH DAIRY

Messrs. H. A. Fisher and L. A. Hollis of Crockett will be in Grapeland Saturday afternoon to talk to the farmers about establishing a dairy at Crockett. These gentlemen are promoting the enterprise and want to get enough farmers interested to supply them with butter fat. It means another source of income for our farmers and a step forward in a diversification scheme that will obliterate the necessity of an all-cotton crop. It is a worthy enterprise and deserves to succeed. Mr. Hollis was in Grapeland Monday afternoon demonstrating one of the separators they had purchased.

The demand for shingles is great. We have two cars, but they will not last long, so get them now. Besides the next lot will cost you more—they are going up.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Big Xmas Sale

BEGINS

Monday Dec. 13

AT

Keeland Brothers

All Christmas goods will be placed on sale at a big reduction in price. Our line of holiday goods is the most complete of any in city. Our line of

Toys

is very extensive and comprises a varied line that will please and delight any child. All displayed so you can see them. Pay us a visit and see our goods.

10 Per ct. Discount on all furniture, including dressers, mattresses bedsteads, cook stoves, bed springs, sewing machines.

Keeland Brothers

To Reduce Your Holiday Expenses Buy Your Groceries From THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY

Low grade flour per sack.....	\$1.25
Second patent flour per sack.....	1.35
High patent flour, every sack guaranteed per sack.....	1.45
50 lb can compound lard per can.....	4.50
50 lb can pure hog lard per can.....	5.50
10 pounds Green Coffee for.....	1.00
5 pound packet of coffee and chickory for.....	65c

We have on hand 10 dozen brooms to close out at a very small price. Remember we are making special prices to reduce our stock. EGGS PER DOZEN 30 cents

THE CASH GROCERY COMPANY
FREE DELIVERY Phone us Your Orders

SPECIAL!

We offer the following items at Special Prices:

Any \$20.00 Kirchbaum suits for.....	\$14.65
Any \$15.00 Kirchbaum suits.....	12.45
Any \$10.00 Suit, all wool for.....	7.45

Our entire stock of boys suits at greatly reduced prices. These suits are from the best manufacturers in the country. Give that boy a useful gift for Xmas.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

You owe yourself and every member of your family a present of a good pair of SHOES. No shoes in Grapeland are as good as Star Brand Shoes. Look for the Star on the heel.

Our stock of Xmas goods are here—for every member of the family. Make our store headquarters for your Xmas Shopping.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

OUR HONOR ROLL

The following have our thanks for their subscription since last issue:

- J. S. Yarbrough, J. L. Beard, Grapeland.
- Albert Haltom, Route 1.
- Lonzie Tyer, W. S. Tyer, N. B. Edens, Paul Weisinger, W. A. Shaver, Route 2.
- Ford Newman, Route 3.
- Geo. Allen, G. B. Kent, W. J. Clark, Route 4.
- W. W. Sullivan, Percilla.
- H. Long, Augusta.

BAZAAR

The Baptist Ladies Aid Society will hold a bazaar at the Guaranty State Bank, and will have their goods on display Friday afternoon. They invite an inspection of their line, among which may be found many nice gifts for presents at a trifling cost.

The big beautiful doll in our show window will be given away Christmas eve. Would you like to have her? If so, buy your Christmas good from us.
W. R. Wherry.

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 Ned 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—Captain Fox again visits Wyatt, and tells him that Noreen has interceded for him unsuccessfully, and that Raymond, jealous, is pushing the case against him.

CHAPTER XVII—Wyatt escapes to the attic and thence to the sheriff's office by means of a disused, old-fashioned chimney, washes off the soot and changes clothes in the deserted washroom, and reconnoiters.

CHAPTER XVIII—Wyatt surprises Raymond and his camp commandant, holds them up, and with the aid of Noreen, gets out of headquarters room in the courthouse.

CHAPTER XIX—Wyatt and Noreen win clear of the courthouse and Noreen decides to accompany him in his flight.

CHAPTER XX—Wyatt and Noreen obtain horses and escape from Lewisburg.

CHAPTER XXI—They meet old Ned Cowan in a deserted cabin, and in a fight Cowan is killed.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Cane Ridge Meeting House.

The spot where Noreen lay was not fifty feet distant, but my position gave me no glimpse of her through the tangled brush. I must have dozed, for the sun was high overhead when I finally aroused myself, and arose to my feet. I watered the animals, and seated myself again, this time on a flat stone beside the stream. Surely I had never been here before, even in the days of my boyhood's vagrant tramping, and yet that terraced crest, with the huge rock chimney rising conspicuous at its center, revived a recollection that would not be entirely denied. I had seen it before, but from another angle—from the south; from that hillside, perhaps, where the creek headed. Why, that was Cane Ridge!

I do not know why I laughed, but I did—perhaps it was from sudden relief at thus discovering exactly where we were, and seeing clearly the easier way out. The sound of a foot stepping on a round stone caused me to face about. Noreen was within a few feet of me, higher up on the bank, one hand holding back the bough of a tree.

"Why were you laughing?" she asked. "I thought you had gone until I heard that sound."

"I had to laugh when the truth finally came to me; that is Cane Ridge."

"Where—where the Baptist church

is?"
"Exactly; where Parson Nichols points out to his congregation the straight and narrow way. There is a bridge path yonder leading up from the valley, which will save us a five-mile detour. But it means we are still in Cowan's country, and to climb there with horses will require the use of daylight."

"You think Anse—"

"Is probably back before this, and doing his best to trail us. Even if he does not discover the body of old Ned, he will naturally conclude we will head east. My only hope is that, not having seen us last night he may imagine we chose the southern route, and ride there first. But if he did, doubtless he would send some one of his men scouting this way."

"You have heard—seen nothing?"

"No, we are too far back; the noise of an army passing along the pike would not reach here. If we get to Cane Ridge church before dark, we must trust to luck, and the night for the next thirty miles."

"You fear Cowan's gang more than the troops? Surely they will pursue?"

"No doubt; Pickney will be raving, and Raymond crazy to get hand on me. Ay! there will be some galloping of troopers. I should have liked to see Fox's face when he heard the news. By heavens! they are like enough to charge him with conspiracy, for he was officer of the day. However, I do not greatly fear them; they will make noise enough to warn us, and couldn't track a bear. It is the mountain men we must guard against; they are wolves. You slept well?"

"After the first half hour. I am rested, and strong. Shall we go now?"

"When we have eaten. There may be no other opportunity, and there is ample time."

We sat over the poor meal a long while, talking like old friends, laughing over revived memories, almost forgetting that we were fugitives, our very lives at stake. Twice we heard guns, but the reports were but distant echoes, sounding afar off to the westward. Yet these made me nervous to get away, and when a number sounded together—almost a volley, distinctly audible, I hastened to pack what little remained of food on our horses, and led the way, fording the shallow stream, and guiding my horse up the opposite bank into the deep shadow of the woods beyond. The summit of the hill was open, except for a considerable grove to the rear of the church. That edifice appeared, as I remembered it, unchanged in any respect—a fairly large building, constructed solidly of logs, with square, clapboarded tower in front, four windows on each side, containing small panes of glass, a number of them broken. We were at the rear, which showed a larger window, and a narrow door at one corner, protected by a porch. It appeared desolate and deserted, the loneliness accentuated by the empty hitching racks on either side.

We advanced side by side along what was once a well-trodden path, making no attempt at concealment. Indeed, any such effort would have been useless, as the crest of the ridge lay open, and bare of vegetation, but I was so fully convinced we were unobserved that I took no precaution—my entire thought, indeed, centered upon the girl at my side.

The heavy latch of the front door lifted easily to the pressure of my hand, and we stepped into a narrow vestibule, Noreen grasping my arm nervously, as she faced the shadowed interior of the deserted building. Some instinct of caution caused me to close the door behind us, and then I drew her forward, laughing at her fears, until we obtained glimpse of the larger room, already becoming obscured by the approaching night. It was a rather shabby-looking place, not overly clean, even in that merciful dimness. Rude benches, without backs, stretched almost from wall to wall, a narrow aisle leading to the pulpit, set within an alcove, and scarcely discernible except in barest outlines. I recognized a big Bible, lying open on the gaunt pulpit stand. A book of some kind, dog-eared and coverless, lay on the floor at my feet, and I bent to pick it up. As I came upright again, a man stepped from the shadow of a corner, and the steel barrel of a revolver flashed before my eyes. I felt Noreen cringe against me, uttering a muffled cry.

"Stand as you are, Yank," said a rather pleasant voice. "Pardon me, lady."

He was a young fellow, with bold, black eyes, a little, jaunty mustache, and a mouth inclined to laugh, but what I stared at in open-eyed astonishment, was his broad-brimmed hat and matty gray cavalry jacket.

"Some surprise party, I reckon," he chuckled grimly. "Here, Wharton, kindly relieve the gentleman of his arsenal; take the lady's gun, also. It's all right, boys."

To my unbounded amazement, up from the floor, where they had been lying concealed beneath the benches, a number of men came scrambling to their feet. Those nearest me were gray clad troopers, with carbines in their hands.

"Who, in heaven's name, are you?" I asked, at last finding my voice. "Confederates here?"

"Your first guess is an excellent one," he answered lightly, evidently enjoying the scene. "You have the honor of being prisoner to the Third Kentucky cavalry. Wharton."

"Yes, sir." The sergeant advanced. "Conduct the lady and gentleman to the sanctity of the pulpit, sergeant where they may commune with the presiding genius of this house of worship erected in the wilderness."

"You mean you hold prisoner Parson Nichols?" I asked.

"No doubt 'tis he. We discovered the party alone here, and held him for the pleasure of his company."

"Just a moment, lieutenant," I faced him squarely, ignoring the grin of Wharton's hand on my arm. "There is no reason to hold us prisoners; all there is Yankee about me is this uniform. I have just escaped from the Federal guard at Lewisburg."

His eyes, laughing, yet suspicious swept our faces.

"I'm not easily fooled," he said, "but ready enough to learn. Who are you?"

"Thomas Wyatt, sergeant, Staunton horse artillery."

"By all the gods, it soundeth strange. How came you here?"

"On Jackson's orders. I was born in this county, and because of that he chose me to find out the numbers and disposition of the Federal troops in this neighborhood, together with some other facts he wished to know. I was captured in Federal uniform, and held under death sentence as a spy. I escaped last night."

"And the woman?"

She threw back the cape which had partially concealed her face, revealing her bright eyes and flushed cheeks.

"Permit me to answer for myself, Lieutenant Harwood."

"Noreen Harwood! Why, it takes me off my feet. How comes it you are here?"

"My father is dead," she answered simply, the brightness vanishing from her face. "He was killed only a few days ago."

"I regret to learn that, cousin," and he held out his hand. "Who is this man, and why are you here with him?"

"He has told you the truth," she answered quietly, her hand still within his. "I have known him from childhood. I—I am his wife."

There was a moment of silence, of hesitation. I heard the soldiers moving about the room, and the murmur of voices speaking cautiously. Then Harwood released her hand, and extended his own to me, his eyes frank and cordial.

"I accept you on faith, comrade," he said pleasantly, "but there is a spare gray jacket strapped to my saddle yonder more becoming than that blue coat. Saint Christopher! but 'tis a most happy family reunion we're having; I'll want the story presently, but now I must look to my men. 'Tis no easy game we are playing."

"Let me understand that, lieutenant," I exclaimed, as he turned away. "How does it happen you are here, and for what purpose?"

"A wild plan of my own, aided and abetted by the commander at Covington. We are of the garrison there," he explained briefly, his glance searching out the dim interior. "The Yankees have a forage train out as far as Hot Springs. I got permission for a dash to cut them off. We took the cut-off, and landed here about daylight. The train should have been along before now, but there is no sign of it."

"You have been in hiding here all day, and seen nothing?"

"Oh! we've seen enough," and he laughed. "But nothing we cared to measure swords with. The road yonder appears popular, but, by good luck, no Yankee shows an eagerness to attend church. There was a gang of mountain men along by here maybe two hours ago who rode up to the door, and took a look at the shebang. Whether they were Yank or Reb I didn't know. Anyhow, we were willing enough to see them pass on out o' sight. They looked and talked as though they were spooling for a fight."

"How many?"

"Thirty or forty—a right smart crowd. There were only two came up, and rode round the church—a big fellow with a red beard, and a little weazel-faced fox he called Kelly."

"Yes, I know them; they were hunting after us. Did they go on east?"

"They did. So has everyone else we've seen today. That's what puzzled

me, as to just what might be up. I reckon you must be some popular to create such a furore. Why, an hour after sunup a whole blame company of bluecoats went by, riding like mad, their horses dripping, and a young fellow spurring them on. He'd lost his hat, and they never so much as took a side look at this shebang. They were in some hurry, my friend."

"And neither party has returned?"

"Not a sign of them."

"What force have you here?"

"Twenty-eight enlisted men."

"You have pickets out?"

"One man each way, a mile down the road, concealed. The tower up there commands the country in both directions."

"And your horses?"

"Hidden in the grove yonder."

I grasped the situation clearly enough, and also comprehended the reckless nonchalance of the officer. What was his purpose—his present plan? It appeared to me that the conditions warranted a retreat, back along the unfrequented mountain trail by which this daring party of adventurers had come. The troops, as well as the guerrillas, must have discovered by this time that we were not in advance of them. They would return searching every nook and corner in hope of discovering our hiding place. They might even unite their forces, impelled as they were by the same desire, and thus become truly formidable. Personal hatred of me and the wish to regain possession of Noreen, would animate and control both Anse Cowan and the angry, humiliated lieutenant.

While neither would likely confess his purpose to the other, yet their mutual interests would naturally suggest an alliance. And there was no war feud between the two which would necessarily prevent their co-operation. Indeed, the troopers would gladly welcome any excuse which would bring Cowan's gang of outlaws into closer connection. And the outfit would never pass by this church again without searching its interior. Only eagerness, a haste to overtake us in our attempted flight, had led to their blind riding by before. I turned to Harwood, who was whispering nonsense to Noreen.

"What do you mean to do, lieutenant?" I asked quietly, but with my own mind made up. "Remain here?"

He stroked his small mustache.

"I thought we might hang on until midnight, Wyatt, and then, if nothing happened, take the back trail. I don't want to pass another day in this cussed hole. What do you think?"

"That the sooner we get away the better," I answered promptly. "Your position here is far more dangerous than you appear to realize. Both those parties traveling east were in search after us; they were led by men who would go to any extreme to effect our capture. I haven't time to tell you the whole story now, but it involves your cousin as well as myself. They rode straight on because they were convinced we were still ahead of them. 'Tis likely they know better now, and will search every ravine and covert on their return. If the forage train is moving this way those cavalymen are with it in addition to the regular guard, and you will never dare attack with your small force. The only chance you have of bringing your command safely back to Covington, lieutenant, is to get away before your presence here is suspected."

"I suppose that's right," he admitted reluctantly. "But I don't like to turn tail without hitting a blow—it's not the style of the Third Kentucky. We could give a good account of ourselves against those Yankee troopers."

"Possibly; but not against a combination of troopers, wagon guard, and Cowan's gang of guerrillas. They would outnumber you four to one; and they are fighting men."

"You think they will combine?"

"If they meet, and there is an explanation—yes. Cowan doesn't care which side he fights on, so he gains his end, and the cavalry commander will welcome any re-enforcements. They might quarrel later over results, but now they possess a common object, and will be like two peas in a pod. Do as you please, Harwood, but I am not under your command, and, if you choose to remain here, we will ride on alone. Will you go with me, Noreen?"

She had not spoken, and in the fast-increasing gloom I could scarcely distinguish her presence. But at my direct question she took a step toward me, and I felt the presence of her hand on my sleeve.

"Yes," she said simply, "whenever you think best. Cousin," she added, glancing across her shoulder at the perplexed officer, "I would like you to come too."

He laughed, wheeling about in sudden decision.

"I reckon I might as well," he admitted good-humoredly. "Wharton, have the pickets drawn in, and the men mustered. 'We'll start—Great God! What is that?'"

It was the sound of a scattered volley, the pieces not all of the same caliber, the reports ringing clear. In the instant of silence which followed

a voice called down excitedly from the tower:

"There is firing to the east, sir."

Harwood swore as he strode across to the nearest window on that side. Except for a faint tinge of light in the west, and a half moon in the southern sky, we were enveloped in darkness, but we all of us heard the sounds of hoofs and the approaching rumble of wagon wheels. Harwood turned and faced inward.

"It's the forage train, boys," he said sharply, "with a bunch of cavalry riding ahead. Get to the windows, but be quiet about it—you know the orders. Wharton, have the men load; come with me, Wyatt, where we can see out in front."

Noreen clung to me as I groped my way through the narrow door into the vestibule.

(To be Continued)

SAN PEDRO NEWS ITEMS

Dec. 6.—Health of our community at present is very good.

Getting wood and moving is the order of the day now.

Mr. Carl Gainey has sold his place to Mr. Jake Cutler, who will move on same as soon as Mr. Gainey gives him possession.

Mr. W. A. Kleckley was a Crockett visitor Tuesday, having carried a load of hogs to market.

Herbert Whitaker happened to a serious accident while at school. While tussling with some of the boys he sprained his ankle. The Doctor says that he will be able to walk by Christmas.

Mr. Henry Ivy is very low at this writing with a cancer on his face. There is little hope for his recovery.

Mr. Wilson and family of the Post Oak community have moved on the Jim Lively place. We are glad to have them in our section of the country.

Frank Luce was in Elkhart Monday.

There was an entertainment at the home of Mr. John Fulmer's Saturday night. There was a large crowd present and all report a nice time.

Mr. Sam Gentry left Saturday for a few days visit with his sister at Cleburne Texas.

Rev. Edge will preach at the Lockout church Saturday night before the third Sunday in December, which is the 18th. The public is invited to be present.

Miss Lily Brown attended the entertainment at Mr. Fullmer's Saturday night. Nere.

CARD OF THANKS

I want to sincerely thank all those who have saved their checks for me and helped me to win a prize in Darsey's Cash Register Check Contest. I will thank you to continue saving your checks for me that I may be successful in winning the grand prize. Lila Dennis.

Good for Constipation.

Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent for constipation. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

Bob Martin, who will be remembered by many Grapeland folks, having lived here several months, died Saturday at River side, where he was located as section foreman of the I. & G. N. He was a member of the local W. O. W. Camp. His remains were shipped to Arkansas Sunday to be buried at his old home.

Nervous Women.

When the nervousness is caused by constipation, as is often the case, you will get quick relief by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets also improve the digestion. Obtainable everywhere.

Biggest and Best Bargains at Darseys

Men, Women Boy's and Girls Ready-to-Wear

As listed below, we offer one of the greatest Bargain Sales in ready-to-wear goods of the season, and we invite you to come, bring your family and let us fit them out in this fall and winter ready-to-wear goods while our stock is good, as we will not re-order or duplicate any bargains at these cut prices. So we invite you to come as soon as you can and get your choice of the lot. You will find every item marked in plain figures and just as advertised.

<p>Hardware and Furniture Department</p> <p>We are offering some special values in furniture, bed springs, mattresses, iron bedsteads and stoves, and it will pay you to get our prices.</p> <p>Saddles and Buggy Harness</p> <p>We are over stocked on saddles and buggy harness and it will pay you to see us if you want a bargain.</p>	<p>Fall and Winter Goods</p> <p>In addition to the many bargains advertised below, you will find our stock of fall and winter dry goods, outings, domestics, dress goods, underwear, sweaters, shoes, hats and millinery goods very complete and our prices right. Don't fail to see us---get our prices and you will see that we will sell you.</p>	<p>Single and Double Barrel Shot Guns</p> <p>Our entire stock of both double and single barrel shot guns to be closed out at bargain prices. See us if you want a good shot gun cheap.</p> <p>We buy turkeys, chickens, eggs, hides, bees wax and furs, and will pay you the top price for what you have to sell.</p> <p>Come to Grapeland</p> <p>Come and bring your produce and let us sell you your bill complete.</p>
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Lot No. 1

Lot one includes our entire line of men's suits including a big shipment of Blue Serges received this week.

\$17.00 suits	14.90
now	
15.00 suits	12.90
now	
12.50 suits	10.90
now	
10.00 suits	8.90
now	

Boys Clothing Going at Cut Prices

Lot No. 2

Our entire line of Big Boy 3-piece suits, coat, vest and long pants in sizes of 17, 18 and 19 years only, \$7.00 and 9.00 values, your choice for only - **5.00**

Lot No. 3

Boys two-piece suits, all sizes from 4 to 18 years at big cut in prices.

All 5.00 suits	4.00
now	
All 4.00 suits	3.50
now	
All 3.50 suits	2.90
now	
All 2.50 suits	1.90
now	

We have more than 100 boys suits, including a big shipment that is to come in this week and every suit to be sold at a cut price. Don't fail to come and get the boys a suit while you can save big money on every purchase.

Clearing sale bargains in Ladies Ready to Wear, at great money saving prices.

Grocery Department

In our Grocery Department you will find it full and complete with new fresh groceries suitable for your Christmas cooking, including

- | | | |
|---------|--------------------|------------|
| Sugar | Evaporated Apples | Potatoes |
| Flour | Evaporated Peaches | Onions |
| Coffee | Evaporated Prunes | Cabbage |
| Rice | Candied Figs | Apples |
| Lard | Shredded Coconut | Oranges |
| Hams | English Walnuts | Lemons |
| Bacon | Brazil nuts | Raisens |
| Salt | Almonds | Currents |
| Soda | Fancy candy | Blk Pepper |
| Snuff | Stick Candy | Red Pepper |
| Tobacco | Chewing Gum | Sage |
| Pickles | Baking Powders | Nut Megs |
| Vinegar | Can Fruits | Extracts |

We want to buy your chickens, turkeys, eggs, hides, furs and bees wax

GEO. E. DARSEY.

"The Service First Store"

Grapeland - - - Texas

Lot No. 4

LADIES DRESSES

4 only Ladies ready made all wool serge dresses was \$10.00, your choice for half price..... **5.00**

Lot No. 5

LADIES READY MADE SUITS

2 only 12.50 suits	\$8.48
for only	
5 only 15.00 suits	9.98
for only	
5 only 16.50 and 17.50 suits for only	11.98
2 only 18.50 and 20.00 suits for only	12.48

Don't wait. These suits can't last long at these prices, and no duplicate orders can be taken at these prices.

Lot No. 6

LADIES COATS

4 only ladies coats, was \$9.00, clearing price-	6.48
1 only ladies coat, was \$12.50, clearing price	8.98

MISSES and LARGE GIRLS' COATS

2 only 3.00 coats clearing price	2.48
1 only 3.25 coat clearing price	2.68
4 only 4.00 coats clearing price	3.48
1 only 7.50 coat clearing price	5.48
1 only 12.00 coat clearing price	6.00

P. S. Cash Register Check Given With Every Purchase Until December 18th

OUR LAST CALL

Our last call for votes in our Cash Register Check Contest is made for Saturday, December 18, when we will award the gold watches to the winners. Below is a list of all contestants who have entered our contest.

<p>District No. 1</p> <p>Miss B. Cunningham R. T. Clewis Miss Katie Cherry Talmage Hodge Miss Annie Lee Mills Ed Mosely Miss Ruth McDonald Willie Taylor Eldridge Weisinger</p> <p>District No. 2</p> <p>Miss Lizzie Ingram George McCorkle Jr. Miss Helen Owens Arwine Skidmore Miss Ava Skidmore Howard Whitaker</p> <p>District No. 3</p> <p>Miss Beatrice Bean L. D. Ellis</p>	<p>Miss May Martin Grady Finch Miss Ola Willis Quincy McDonald Miss Myrta Waddell Woodie Spence</p> <p>District No. 4</p> <p>Miss Pearl Clark Willis Shaver Miss Florence Pennington Miss Ruth Ellen Stevens</p> <p>District No. 5</p> <p>Miss Katie Caskey Pete Jones Mrs. J. A. Frisby F. M. M. Smith Miss Polly Pridgen Miss Perlina Spence</p>	<p>District No. 6</p> <p>Miss Ellen Bridges J. R. Britton Miss Glennie Bush W. J. Moore Miss Lila Dennis John W. Neely Miss N. Montgomery Pat Taylor Mrs. W. A. Peterson Henry L. Teems Mrs. Emma Wallis Joe Miller Young</p> <p>District No. 7</p> <p>Victoria Daly Carlton Campbell Arrabella Hicks Marshall Henry Elizabeth Lenard E. Henry Eddie Marshall H. W. L. Shepard Wm. Walker A. W. Walker</p>
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Last Call for Votes: As our contest closes on Saturday, December 18th, we make our last call for votes, which must be turned in for count not later than Monday night, December 20. At this last call we will give away the watches as advertised.

Extra Free Votes

In Dry Goods Department, Beginning Thursday, Dec. 2nd and Continuing Until Saturday, Dec. 18.

With each ladies' coat suits we will give.....1000
With each ladies' coat or dress skirt will give..... 500
With each man's suit we will give.....1000
With each boy's suit we will give..... 500
With each man's Stetson hat we will give..... 500

These extra free votes in connection with big cut prices that we are making as advertised makes this the greatest of our offers.

Extra Free Votes

On stoves, furniture, shot guns and saddles, beginning Thursday, Dec. 2, and continuing until Dec. 18

We will give extra free votes as follows:

With each cooking stove.....1000
With each saddle.....1000
With each dresser.....1000
With each double barrel shot gun.....1000
With each bedstead..... 500
With each set Legget & Platt bed springs..... 500
With each single barrel shot gun..... 500
With each rocking chair..... 300
With each mattress..... 300

Extra Special:

For each of the ten contestants that have the largest amount of votes at our last call and who have not received a premium during this contest, we will give a nice premium at our last count. This offer covers all districts and means that we will give 10 additional premiums at our last call. We are giving extra free votes on several lines of goods, which, with the low prices that we are making, makes this a good chance for you to get your friends to help you in this last call.

GEORGE E. DARSEY

HOLIDAY

GOODS

---INCLUDING---

TOYS

Now displayed at our store. Things for any and all members of family.

THE PEOPLE'S

DRUG STORE

WADE L. SMITH

LOCAL NEWS

Buy it at the bazaar at Guaranty State Bank. Christmas gift problems will be easily solved.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and baby of Reynard spent Saturday and Sunday here with relatives.

Do you want five shares of Guaranty State Bank of Grapeland?

J. B. Davis,
Neches, Texas.

We are in the market for sound dry black eyed peas, also small whites.

Waller Grocer Co.,
Trinity, Texas.

Friday afternoon the ladies of the Baptist church will open their bazaar. They will have many nice Christmas gifts. Be sure to visit them.

Dr. W. B. Taylor of Creek was here a few hours Saturday looking after some business matters and shaking hands with his many friends.

A. B. Spence and C. W. Kennedy are in Waco this week attending the Masonic Grand Lodge of Texas, as representatives of the Grapeland lodge.

We have a car of brick now on hand. If you need any, get them now, while they can be bought for 80c per 100, \$8.00 per 1000.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Darsey and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Darsey motored to Crockett Sunday afternoon and spent the evening with friends.

The prettiest of all pretty dolls is on display in our show window. It will be given away Christmas eve. Call at our store for full particulars.

W. R. Wherry.

NOTICE--FOR SALE

1 brick building, 27x100, and entire stock of merchandise and five business lots in the town of Grapeland. Must sell. If interested see

J. J. Brooks.

DEFECTIVES AT HOME

While the country in general is considering "what to do with our defectives," it might be well for each community to look into the matter of defectives at home.

Every community has its own defectives. They flourish in all walks of life. If they are not defective in one thing they are in another, and a tolerant and passive spirit on the part of the public only encourages them in their offensive acts.

In most country towns and small cities perhaps the greatest and most destructive offender is the "character assassin."

With such people no woman or girl, regardless of her purity, is immune. When these character assassins get together they pick the women to pieces bit by bit, analyze their "good points" as they would those of a horse, and revel in the imaginations of a warped brain degraded and besmirched with lust.

Nine-tenths of the stories we hear of various women spring from just such sources—stories without a grain of foundation, conceived in a mind of evil and spread by the tongue of infamy.

Let us look to the defectives at home. They may be few in number, but they are a menace wherever they exist and should be curbed with a hand of iron.

MULE LOST

Color, dark brown, weight about 850 lbs, head slightly grey, roman nose. Branded 73 T on left hip. Notify R. C. Hager, Kennard, Texas.

NOTICE

I now have with me a first-class horse shoer—Mr. Nobles, and will appreciate your work in this line, as well as other work. Bring your horses here and have them shod.

A. C. Driskell,
Blacksmith.

A. D. Bynum and family, who have been living a mile west of town for the past two years, will move back to their old home near Lovelady the latter part of this week.

Thos. McClary, lecturer, second attraction of the lyceum course, will be at the school auditorium next Monday night, Dec. 13. His subject will be "The Man With the Hoe."

Messrs. Lon and Walter Blanchard of Houston, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ritchey for the past ten days, left Tuesday for Kline, Ok., to visit their brother.

THE JENNINGS SHOW

It will be glad news to the people of this community to learn that the Jennings Show will be in Grapeland the week beginning Monday, December 20, for a week's engagement.

This popular show makes Grapeland on its regular tour and enjoys an enviable reputation for clean, high-class plays. On previous engagements here, large crowds attended every performance, and always left the tent delighted with the entertainment.

Remember, week beginning Monday, December 20.

FOUND

One small bay mare pony, both hind feet white, fore top cut out. In pen 8 miles north of Grapeland, on Grapeland-Slocum road. Owner please call and get same at once at my place.

R. B. Caskey, Route 1.

That man will succeed in running any sort of farm who believes that he can—even if he has to go into debt to get started.—Farm & Ranch.

See the beautiful doll in our show window that we are going to give away. Buy your Christmas goods from us—you may be the lucky one. W. R. Wherry.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Irwin of the San Pedro community returned Tuesday morning from a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends at Nacogdoches and Garrison.

Just received two cars of cypress shingles, will sell at the old price of \$1.50 and \$2.50 per 1000, but they won't last long, and the next will cost you more because they are going up.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

John Cunningham of the San Pedro community left last week for Henrietta, where he will spend some time visiting his sister, Mrs. Joe Allison. John has not been in the best of health for some time and thinks the change will do him good.

FAILING TO READ THE ADS COSTS MONEY

More than once in our newspaper experience have we known men and women to pay much more for a certain article than they would have been asked to pay had they read the advertisements in our paper and thus been familiar with the offers local business houses were making.

You, Mr. Man or Mrs. Woman spend a great deal of money among our stores month after month. Are you getting the most for that money that it is possible to get? Unless you are a constant reader of our advertising columns you are not. You can safely place your confidence in the local advertiser, for he must remain here to back up his assertions, while if you purchase out of town, you merely take someone's word and your purchase and walk away—often to be disappointed.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

ATTEMPTED TO BREAK JAIL

Crockett, Tex., Dec. 6, 1915. Hart Austin, white, in jail here under a ten year sentence for bank robbery, yesterday evening late attempted to saw his way out but was discovered in time to prevent his consummating his plans and causing a wholesale jail delivery. Jailer Musick heard Austin at work and phoned for Sheriff Spence. Together they searched the cell of the prisoner and found two new saws in a toilet bucket. They then stripped the prisoner and found two more saws concealed in the sole of one of his shoes. Austin said to the officials as they were leaving him, "I had the saws concealed in the soles of my shoes when Floyd

Nolan and I were first brought to Crockett. We did not expect to stay in the coop for over thirty-six hours, but upon examination found that the jail was much stronger than we anticipated and that we were up against a tough proposition."

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

1 farm of 278 acres
5 head of cattle
1 good work mule.
This sale is to take place December 15, 1915, on the place known as the old "Reuben Lively Place" on silver creek, 1 1-2 miles north of Augusta. This place will be sold for cash, or one-half cash, balance notes.

J. B. Lively.

A car load of brick just received. They are being sold at 80c per 100, \$8.00 per 1000. See us if you need any.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co.

No. 6 1 2 1



Yes, 6121 Is Here

We made a show-down this week with other peoples higher price suits. We made the sale. WHY? Because

We Showed

6 1 2 1

best suit of clothes in America for \$15

Ask to see Them

Kennedy Bros.

NEATNESS IS OUR SPECIALTY

NO BOTCH WORK HERE!

WE STRIVE FOR PRINTING NEATNESS



Our Type is the Best and Latest and Prints Clean

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

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

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1915

Are you a home community booster, or is it the other fellow?

The live merchants are telling you about it in every issue. Read the ads and save the pennies.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but it has a practical value to its possessor when angling for an American millionaire.

If, as Mr. Bryan asserts, Christianity will prevent war, they must be a devilish bunch of heathens across the water.

An exchange points to the significant fact that the drug market is now at its highest price point in history because the essentials are used to kill men instead of curing them.

Andy Carnegie recently celebrated his 80th birthday. He still maintains that he wants to die poor. He has given away \$350,000,000 and is rapidly approaching the poverty stage—he has only \$60,000,000 left!

The children are requested to write a letter to old Santa Claus and mail it to the Messenger for publication. We have already received quite a number of letters and they have been filed away and will be published in our Christmas edition next week.

What has become of the old fashioned boy who didn't talk back to his pa, and what has become of the old fashioned girl who didn't know more than her ma?

Henry Ford and his little bunch of pacifists are now on their way to Europe to stop the war. Europe will settle its war in its own way when the right time comes without the interference of outsiders.

C. A. Morris of Winsboro has announced his candidacy for governor of this great state, in opposition to Gov. Jas. Ferguson. Mr. Morris has a reputation something like Ferguson, in that he is a successful farmer, business man and banker, and has never held public office. He has plenty of money to finance a campaign, and may give Governor Jim a run for his money—but we doubt it.

We want every reader of the Messenger to take time and read the advertisements in this issue, as well as every other issue. The merchants have a message for you and are taking this method of talking to you. Get the habit of reading these advertisements and you will save many dollars in the course of a year by opportune buying, suggested by the ads. Always shop first in the Messenger.

During the past week the papers have been full of "prosperity talk." It seems that "Old Man Prosperity" is here sure enough, and he will be welcomed with open arms. In the reports issued, great credit for the wave of prosperity is given to the southern farmers, who have raised more food stuff than ever before, and the money that heretofore was spent for feed is being used to purchase other articles. Let's raise another good feed crop next year and keep prosperity among us.

W. A. Kleckley of the San Pedro community had on exhibition last Saturday some of his fine Essex pigs. Mr. Kleckley is a farmer who diversifies and besides specializing in his famous "Kleckley Sweet" watermelon seed, raises fine chickens and hogs.

HAYS SPRING NEWS ITEMS

Dec. 5, 1915.—Health of this community at present is very good.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the management of Miss Beulah Sheridan and Miss Winnie Davis. We have a very good country school, and with the co-operation of the patrons and the people generally we can have a first class school.

Among the visitors today were Miss Jewel Brashears and Mrs. Anna Alexander of the Wesley Chappel community, who visited Miss Jewel's sister, Mrs. Berry Yates.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pennington of Daly's visited C. A. Story.

Luther Warner is visiting relatives in Alto, Craft and Jacksonville, and other points in the hills of Cherokee county this week. Hope Luther will have a fine trip.

E. L. Frisby has repainted his house and has things looking very nicely and convenient around there. We are glad to see people take an interest in fixing up their homes with the most convenience possible, for it takes that and good generalship of the parents to keep the boys on the farm.

Mr. A. W. Hughs is building a nice four room cottage on his farm, which will be an addition to the community.

T. B. Spence is doing some building. W. W. Spence also has just completed a modern barn on his farm.

Cotton has again eased up to the 12c mark and lots of the people are selling, but that beats 6c don't it? But the people are in better shape now, after a hard year's struggle, to go through next year than they have been for some time, for they have corn, peas, peanuts, potatoes, canned fruits, chickens, eggs and last, but not the least, plenty of fat hogs in the pen for meat, and with all this we don't think the people and stock will go hungry another year. But after all, let's start in another year with a determination to do equally as well as we have this.

We hope to see Mr. J. N. Tyer continue his letter as we enjoyed reading it; also other letters.

Success to the Messenger—the best local paper in the state.
Big Foot

Danger Signal.

If the fire bell should ring would you run and stop it or go and help to put out the fire? It is much the same way with a cough. A cough is a danger signal as much as a fire bell. You should no more try to suppress it than to stop a fire bell when it is ringing, but should cure the disease that is causing the coughing. This can nearly always be done by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many have used it with the most beneficial results. It is especially valuable for the persistent cough that so often follows a bad cold or an attack of the grip. Mrs. Thomas Beeching, Andrews, Ill., writes: "During the winter my husband takes cold easily and coughs and coughs. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best medicine for breaking up these attacks and you cannot get him to take any other." Obtainable everywhere.

Mr. Murphy, chief of the detective force of the city of Houston, came up Sunday to see his mother, who is sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. N. H. Montgomery, east of town.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR

ODD BITS OF NEWS

San Francisco, Cal.—Thomas Thornton, a carpenter, nailed his feet to the floor of a church in an effort at self crucifixion. Thornton doesn't feel any pain because, he says, he has the faith. Physicians say he is a religious fanatic, and his diseased brain makes him immune from pain.

Clinton, Mo.—Delmar Gentry and wife have the smallest baby ever born in Missouri. At birth it weighed 16 ounces, and was placed in a quart cup. At two weeks old, it measured 12 inches in height. An ordinary band ring will slip over the hand of the baby and up to its shoulder. It is healthy and thriving.

Hammond, Ind.—Two minutes before Riley Lane died, a noise was heard at the door, and when opened Dobbins, Lane's old horse, walked into the room and stood at the bedside until his master died.

New York, N. Y.—Fred Kattmerer will be plain Fred Barton after this week. He explained to the court, when appealing for a change of name, that he was in business in China, and that the Chinese characters spelling his name were pronounced Go-da-me. He objected to the profanity.

London, Eng.—Lord Charlemont, eighth viscount of the Irish noble family of his name, is to join the Tinplaters' union. He has been working in a munition factory earning from \$6 to \$17 a week, and, having learned his trade, wants to join the trades-union.

MILES BRIMBERRY DEAD

Miles Brimberry, age 40 years, died at his home a few miles east of town last Thursday night, after an illness of several days' duration. Death was caused by black jaundice. His remains were laid to rest Friday afternoon in the family burying ground in the Denson cemetery.

Mr. Brimberry lived with his mother, having never married, and was well and favorably known throughout this community. To the surviving family, the Messenger joins friends in extending condolence in this sad hour of their bereavement.

WEDDING SUNDAY

Once more the wedding bells were ringing in our midst Sunday morning, when Miss Corrie Keen and Mr. Hyram Smith surprised us all by selecting a few of their friends, and driving to Mr. Willie Kolb's, where they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. It was one of the most beautiful affairs of the season. The bride was dressed in a suit of pearl gray, trimmed in a dark shade of blue. The bride's maid, Miss Lena Hodges, being dressed in a suit of harmonizing color, while the groom and best man, Mr. Jesse Bishop, looked their best in suits of serge. After the wedding they drove over to Mr. Smith's, where a splendid repast was in waiting for them. Mr. Smith says it's astonishing how his family is increasing. Contributed.

..Drugs..

- Sundries
- Toilet Articles
- Perfumery
- Stationery
- School Supplies
- Cigars
- Smoking Tobacco

Come here when you want any of these.

A Little Money goes a long way and always gets the best of everything.

D N LEAVERTON
THE LEADING DRUGGIST

We Welcome Large and Small Deposits



YOUR Business is never too large for us to handle successfully or too small for us to appreciate. The small depositors receive the same courteous attention as the large depositor.

EVERY CUSTOMER A BOOSTER

That's why we want your account. We want you to tell your friends and neighbors. They need a good bank also.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Saved Girl's Life

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

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

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

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

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

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

LOCAL NEWS FROM ANTRIM

Last Wednesday evening at about 4:30 the death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weisinger and called from them their darling boy. He was only two years old last March and their only child. He was only sick a very short time. The doctor pronounced the disease Dyptheria. 'Twas hard to give him up, but he who "worketh all things after the counsel of His own will" knows best. Let His will be done and we'll all understand it better after awhile. The bereaved parents certainly have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood. Rev. Florence of Elkhart officiated at the burial.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Durnell have a severe case of scarlet fever in their family. We are in hopes the disease will not get scattered and every precaution is being used to prevent it.

The school at this place has been postponed until Monday, December 27.

The Literary will hold no meeting at the next regular time. The next meeting will be Xmas night.

H. A. Skeen happened to a very serious misfortune last week. He awoke about three o'clock to find two bales of cotton on fire and something like half burned up. The cotton was stored under his crib shed and in a few minutes more he would have lost his crib and feed. We do not know how it caught fire. Antrimite.

AN APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFT

Young folks, have you ever wanted a certain article as a Christmas gift, and when Christmas came around you didn't get it and went and bought it your-

self? Well that is the way to do in this case, but first take the matter up with your parents. If you present the matter in the right light, they can hardly turn you down, for this is the best proposition you ever put up to them; it is a thing that will win your independence and enable you to make a good living throughout life. It is a scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand, Stenotypewriting, Cotton Classing, Telegraphy, Business Administration and Finance—the school that not only prepares its students in a very efficient manner for the best positions in the largest business offices, but secures these positions for them.

The cost of a life scholarship in a course of Bookkeeping is \$60, Shorthand \$50, or the two \$95, Telegraphy \$55, Cotton Classing \$50, Business Administration and Finance \$75, board and room is from \$11.50 to \$15 per month, payable monthly. The average time for completing our Shorthand course is three and one-half months, Stenotypewriting, three months, our Telegraphy or Bookkeeping course, four months, Business Administration and Finance, five months, our Bookkeeping and Shorthand course combined, five and a half months. Figure up your cost of board and tuition and you will be surprised to find out how little it will cost you to obtain an education that you can use throughout life to a great advantage. It will be a Christmas present that you will never cease using it, it is something of every day need, it makes of you a useful citizen.

If you or your parents, as the case may be, haven't the cash to pay for the entire course, we have a note plan, we also have a loan fund in connection with our Endowment Association that may be participated in by those who can give first-class references. The old saying is quite true "wherever there is a will, there is a way."

See about this Christmas gift. Take it up and discuss it seriously. Convince your parents you are determined to make something of yourself. Write for our large catalogue, it is free and will convince you and your parents of the importance of our claims for this Christmas present.

Name.....
Address.....
Course Interested in.....

PREACHING AT MIDWAY

J. S. Daugherty will preach at Midway the third Sunday morning and Saturday night before, and will preach at the Christian church in Grapeland on Sunday night. The public is invited to hear him.

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

VETINARY L. S. HARRIS

Crockett, Texas

Will visit Grapeland second Saturday in each month. At Bobbitt's Stable

John Spence

Lawyer

Crockett, : : : : Texas
Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

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

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

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

"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.

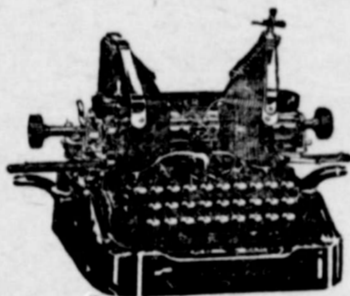
T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER COMPANY

Cough Medicine for Children.

Mrs. Hugh Cook, Scottsville, N. Y., says: "About five years ago when we were living in Garbutt, N. Y., I doctored two of my children suffering from colds with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and found it just as represented in every way. It promptly checked their coughing and cured their colds quicker than anything I ever used." Obtainable everywhere.

A New Model Typewriter!

The **OLIVER** No. 9 Buy It Now



Yes, The Crowning Typewriter Triumph Is Here!

It is just out—and comes years before experts expected it. For makers have striven a life-time to attain this ideal machine. And Oliver has won again, as we scored when gave the world its first visible writing. There is truly no other typewriter on earth like this new Oliver "9." Think of touch so light that the tread of a kitten will run the keys!

CAUTION!

The new day advances that come alone on this machine are all controlled by Oliver. Even our own previous models—famous in their day—never had the Optional Duplex Shift.

It puts the whole control of 84 letters and characters in the little fingers of the right and left hands. And it lets you write them all with only 28 keys, the least to operate of any standard typewriter made.

Thus writers of all other machines can immediately run the Oliver Number "9" with more speed and greater ease.

WARNING!

This brilliant new Oliver comes at the old-time price. It costs no more than lesser makes—now out of date when compared with this discovery.

For while the Oliver's splendid new features are costly—we have equalized the added expense to us by simplifying construction.

Resolve right now to see this great achievement before you spend a dollar for any typewriter. If you are using some other make you will want to see how much more this one does.

If you are using an Oliver, it naturally follows that you want the finest model.

17 Cents a Day! Remember this brand new Oliver "9" is the greatest value ever given in a typewriter. It has all our previous special inventions—visible writing, automatic spacer, 6 1-2 ounce touch—plus the Optional Duplex Shift, Selective Color Attachment and all these other new-day features. Yet we have decided to sell it to everyone everywhere on our famous payment plan—17 cents a day! Now every user can easily afford to have the world's crach visible writer, with the famous Printype, that writes like print, included free if desired.

Today---Write for Full Details and be among the first to know about this marvel of writing machines. See who typists, employers, and individuals everywhere are flocking to the Oliver. Just mail a postal at once. No obligation. It's a pleasure for us to tell you about it.

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY
OLIVER TYPEWRITER BUILDING, CHICAGO

EVERY PLACE SHOULD HAVE IT

A more active community spirit is pervading many of the small cities in the country. That is well for more reasons than one. It is a good thing the idea is exploded that only large cities have any need for such a spirit or are entitled to it. Local patriotism is just as much needed in a place of a thousand or two as in one of a hundred thousand if it is to live and prosper. To be sure it is not the center of so large a population, nevertheless it is a center and as such it is in duty bound to do the best it can and be the best it can, both for its own sake and the adjoining territory to which, commercially and otherwise it ministers.

Of course it is possible to foster a community spirit that is mainly selfish, a spirit that concerns itself solely with the community in which it exists. But that is a false spirit, destined in the long run to work injuriously to the place that gave it birth. The true community spirit is marked by wise loyalty, a hearty co-operation, real support of its business men and of its different institutions, and it can have and does have these features without in any way seeking to run down other places, which quite rightly, are seeking to advance their own good.—Exchange.

Purify the sewers of the body and stimulate the digestive organs to maintain health, strength and energy. Prickley Ash Bitters is a tonic for the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels. For sale by D. N. Leaverton.

MAIZE HEADS

I have a car load of maize heads to arrive this week. They are the best and cheapest feed stuff you can buy. Good for all kinds of stock and is excellent chicken feed. See me at once if you want any. J. W. Howard.

A coated tongue, foul breath and clogged condition in the bowels suggests the use of Prickley Ash Bitters. It is just for such ailments. For sale by D. N. Leaverton.

ON THE ROAD TO PLENTY

Prosperity has been slow in returning, but it is hitting the high places at last.

From all parts of the country come reports of renewed activity. Factories are resuming operations on full running time; industries that have lain dormant for years are springing into existence again; labor is in demand everywhere, and gold is pouring into this country from abroad in an endless stream.

It is the history of this country that following a period of depression comes a long period of prosperity, and all reports indicate that the prosperity of 1916 will be the greatest we have yet known.

Don't forget to use a little Prickley Ash Bitters whenever the stomach or bowels are disordered. It quickly corrects such troubles and makes you feel bright and cheerful. For sale by D. N. Leaverton.

ADVERTISEMENTS A GUIDE FOR CHRISTMAS BUYERS

If there is one particular time of the year when the public should read advertisements more thoroughly and more closely than any other time, is during those few weeks preceding Christmas. Business houses that will not advertise at any other time will pay for space just now to tell you what they have for the holiday trade. Our paper just now represents a directory to which you may turn at any time and learn what our local dealers have to offer you as suitable Christmas presents. It is a weekly catalog, the pages of which you may turn and have placed before your eyes the merchandise you would find by a thorough, tiresome walk through all the stores. "Shop first in The Messenger."

The bird dog we advertised for in last week's issue, must have got a copy of the paper and read the ad, for Monday morning she was at home clawing at the back door trying to get in the house. It pays to advertise!

ROAST HIM

Never a day passes that the newspaper man is not stopped by someone, who wants somebody or something "roasted." And always the newspaperman is expected to do the "roasting" on his own responsibility. He is urged under no circumstances to use the name of the person who demands that the roasting be done. It may be that at some time in the past, the newspaper was considered the official "roaster" of the community and there have been newspapermen who considered that "roasting" as many people and things as possible was their sacred duty. They fell to the task with avidity and derived much greater pleasure from it than most people derive from performing what they consider their duty.

It is even possible that a number of the readers like that sort of stuff. They get in the habit of scanning the paper with that very thing in view, and are disappointed if there is no "roast" in the issue of their favorite sheet.

After all, that is an entirely wrong view. It is not the duty of the newspaper to be a common scold, a perennial fault finder, and after all nothing is accomplished by trying to be that. And then it is ever so much more pleasant to find things to praise. And that is easy. It is a happy duty to attract the attention of the new gatherer, and that makes for the better things in life. And he who follows this course, after all comes nearer to fulfilling the mission of the newspaper which is to give a faithful portrait of everyday life of the community, the state and the world. The "roaster" inclines to the mistaken view, that almost everything is bad and is growing worse, whereas in fact the world is growing brighter and better every day. Instead of asking the newspaper man to "roast" this or that person or this or that state of affairs, how much better to call his attention to some laudable enterprise, to something that merits praise. And by so doing, no doubt, better results are reached in the long run and the very things may be accomplished that can not be done through mere fault-finding and "roasting."—Ex.

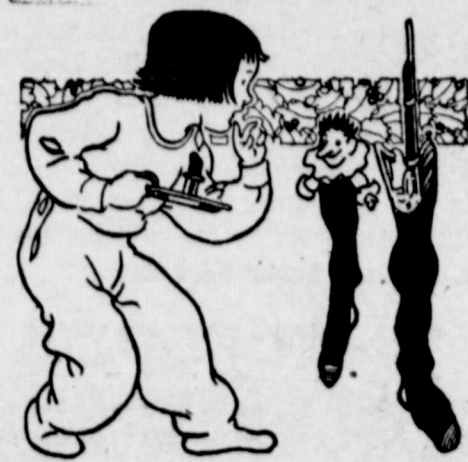
NOTICE

On Thursday night, beginning about 7:30, there will be a debate between B. B. Walston of Elkhart and W. R. Durnell of Antrim on the question of equal suffrage. The question will be discussed both from a political and scriptural standpoint. The debate will take place in the school auditorium in Elkhart. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

To My Friends Both White and Black

This is to say that I am in the contest for the premium watch in District No. 7, and earnestly ask that you save and solicit votes and register tickets from yourself and friends for me. If you cannot see me personally, mail them to me and I'll pay the postage on same.

Respectfully,
H. W. L. Sheppard,
Grapeland, Texas, Route 4, Box 16.



Prepare For Christmas.

We are ready to show you what you need for Christmas. Do your Xmas shopping early and avoid the rush, and get the pick of the goods, as they will be badly broken if you wait until just before the holidays

We are still offering special prices on your Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Clothing and Groceries.

Don't Fail to Get Our Prices Before you Buy

Traylor Brothers

Keep the Price Down

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VIA I&GN RY.

1-1-3 fare round trip tickets to Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana and Memphis on sale Dec. 18, 23, 24, 25, 26 and Jan. 1 and to Texas also on Dec. 31; limit Jan. 5. To Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, New Orleans, Washington, Baltimore, all points in southeast and several points in Colorado, sell Dec. 21, 22 and 23; limit Jan. 18. See Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. Ry.

Wirt Murray, who has been prescription clerk for W. L. Smith since acquiring the drug business of A. S. Porter last June, has resigned, and left Saturday night for Bryan, where he has a similar position. Mr. Murray is succeeded by Mr. Jas. Ryan of Oakwood, who arrived Monday morning to assume his duties. Mr. Ryan is an experienced pharmacist and Mr. Smith feels that he is fortunate in securing the services of this splendid young man.

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 Dec. 1st, 1915.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

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

We Still Have Some Men's and

Boy's

SUITS

Left at a Bargain

and they are going fast. If you want a suit come at once.

Still selling \$1.00 overalls for - 85c
Plenty of dry goods, notions, flour, meal, bran and shorts. See me.

REMEMBER QUALITY IS THE THING

T. S. KENT

Do Not Fail to Hear---

Thomas McLary
Lecturer

Subject: "The Man With the Hoe."

School Auditorium

Monday Night, December 13

ADMISSION: Adults.....50c
Children.....35c

Tickets on Sale at Leaverton's Drug Store
Monday Morning