

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 19 No. 8

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, April 20, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

BARGAINS

AT THE

Bargain Store:

1 bottle Garret Snuff	20c
1 lb Brown Mule Tobacco	30c
11 bars of laundry soap	25c
6 bars Bob White soap	25c
6 bars Crystal White soap	25c
15 per cent saved on dry goods	
25 per cent saved on shoes	

We will still save you money on Feed Stuff as we have always done.

HIGHEST PRICES paid for eggs.

LOWEST PRICES asked for goods.

Car of GLADIOLA FLOUR to arrive this week.

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

W. R. WHERRY

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

NEWS ITEMS FROM CROCKETT

April 17.—Mrs. C. C. Payne of Dallas was for the past week the guest of her sister Mrs. G. H. Denny.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Morgan had as their guests Thursday and Friday of last week, Mr. and Mrs. C. Latimer of Kennard.

Bob Connor of Ratcliff, Dr. Barclay of Kennard, and Messrs. A. B. Spence and D. N. Leaverton of Grapeland were Crockett visitors Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dupuy of Kennard were here Sunday.

COURT PROCEEDINGS

The criminal docket of the District Court was taken up Monday, April 10th and Judge Prince rushed business until Friday night, when court adjourned until today, the jury being discharged. Judge Prince with a party of friends spent Saturday at Kennard.

The following cases were disposed of: George Page; assault to murder; guilty; five months in county jail and a fine of twenty five dollars.

Hart Austin; assault to murder; (transferred from Harris county); dismissed.

Arch Adair; hog theft; four years, sentence suspended.

George McKinney; Rape; guilty; six years.

Sam Truss; bootlegging; two years, sentence suspended.

Zack Toliver; bootlegging; not guilty.

G. S. Smith; forgery; (two cases) guilty; two years in each case.

C. A. Cunningham; forgery; hung jury.

C. A. Cunningham; forgery; two years, suspended sentence.

C. A. Cunningham; forgery; verdict of not guilty.

A number of cases are set for this week, the majority being bootlegging from the northern end of the county.

The Dick Wilburn case was continued for the term on account of sickness in the family of Judge N. B. Morris, one of the defendant's attorneys.

Mrs. J. L. Jackson, aged thirty six years, died suddenly Thursday night of heart failure at the residence of her parents Dr. and Mrs. H. V. P. Bogue of the Mary Allen Seminary. Her home was in Chicago, but she was here spending the winter. She leaves her parents, a sister Miss Kate Bogue, and three small children, residents of this city, and a husband residing in Chicago. The remains were carried to Avon, N. Y. for interment.

Two hundred people heard T. M. Cambell when he spoke at the court house Saturday in the interest of his candidacy for the United States Senate. He was introduced by Judge A. A. Aldrich. He claimed his administration as Governor was the most economical Texas has ever had. He indorsed both Wilson and Bryan, and declared himself in favor of nation wide prohibition, at the time paying his respects to those who were trying to discredit democracy. He claimed credit for the collection of the Waters-Pierce Oil fine, for the passage of laws making bootlegging and running gambling houses felonies, also the law against the drinking of intoxicating liquors on passenger

We Want to See You

WE WANT

to sell you your best FLOUR and FEED at a big saving in cost

WE WANT

to convince you that this is the most economical Grocery and Feed House in Grapeland--the most economical of all houses.

Sample Sack of Light Crust Flour FREE!

We have just received a car of feed stuff and the famous LIGHT CRUST FLOUR. We will give you a FREE SAMPLE SACK of this good flour if you will call at our store.

CASH GROCERY COMPANY

DAVIS & LONG, PROPRIETORS

PHONE US YOUR ORDER. WE DELIVER RIGHT NOW

NEWS ITEMS FROM PERCILLA

April 18.—We are having some very favorable weather for the crops and farmers are very busy planting.

There is some sickness in our community at this writing. Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Sewell carried their little son, Chester to Palestine for treatment. We hope that he will soon recover.

Mrs. Sherman Lively, daughter, IdaDel and Miss Blanche Ray of Elkhart visited in Percilla a few days last week. Miss Mae Fitchett returned home with them for a few days.

Our school closed last Friday, and a good program was carried

ALL BOYS--grown up or otherwise-- like doughnuts. There's nothing indigestible about them or other tried things, if you use--



It is a pure vegetable oil, a food in itself, and makes anything cooked in it more easily digested.

We sell it along with other good things to eat.

Cash Grocery Co.

out Friday evening. This school term was a most successful one and one that all the patrons are very proud of. The teachers have labored diligently to make it so. Mr. Brent Driskell will be with us again next year and we have for the intermediate and primary positions, Mr. Pruitt DuBose and Miss Ruth Patton. Think most of the teachers of this place have secured positions for the following term. Miss Lula Jones will teach at Belott, Miss Modell Jones at Liberty Hill, Miss Ruth Branch at Union, Misses Mae Fitchett and Lola Dennis at Slocum, and Mr. Trawl Fitchett at Waneta. We wish for them a successful term of school.

Mr. Elmer Sullivan and family visited in Palestine the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrum and daughter, Mrs. Webb of Elkhart visited Mr. and Mrs. Fitchett Sunday.

Misses Fannie Goodson of Grapeland and Velma Moore of Augusta visited the Misses Jones last week.

Miss Cina Wall of Augusta visited Miss Lola Dennis Friday.

Bro. Ferguson was interred in the Evergreen cemetery Saturday. The many friends of the family sympathize with them in their bereavement. Bro. Ferguson has lived near here for many years and was known and loved by everyone.

Some time ago we were in the Messenger office and came very near being run over by the editor, and last week we went in the Percilla postoffice and came very near being run over again by the postmaster. We met them coming, saying "get out of papa's way". Of course they are excusable.

James R.

New spring samples are now on display. Many styles, reasonable prices, fit guaranteed. Be sure to see them. Clewis.

Easter! Easter!

Sunday is Easter and we have the things. Ye old and young men will want to wear--

Palm Beach Suits

Palm Beach Hats

Mohair Suits, Fancy Wool Suits,

All the very latest fashions.

Straw hats to suit every face

Low cut shoes in Blacks and Tans

All Leather--Don't be deceived--

buy the all leather shoe and get better values.

Received yesterday, a big shipment of the Manfield Woolen Mills Pants. Also big shipment of Extra Palm Beach Pants. Your size is here. Come and see them.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

trains. He claimed that while he was governor, the state tax rate was lower than it ever has been, and that a larger surplus was left in the state treasury when he went out of office than has ever been before or since.

The issuance of marriage licenses has been a drag on the market for the past week, only one license having been issued to white people, and two for colored. The white couple was Mr. A. P. Waldrip and Mrs. Neta Bankston.

There can now be seen in Crockett what can not be seen in another town its size in East

Texas, wild flowers growing in endless profusion within one and two blocks of the public square. Wild primroses, immense beds, that are guarded carefully by even the street arabs, give a most refreshing appearance to the streets and residences in front of which they are growing. Nature seems to be doing what natives are loath to attempt.

Commissioners Court met in regular session Monday April 10th and continued in session all the week. A full Court was present, and passed upon a large number of claims and attended to minor matters.



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—At Troyon's, a Paris inn, the youth Marcel Troyon, afterwards to be known as Michael Lanyard, is caught stealing by Burke, an expert thief, who takes the boy with him to America and makes of him a finished cracksmen.

CHAPTER II—After stealing the Ombre jewels and the Huysman war plans in London Lanyard returns to Troyon's for the first time in many years because he thinks Roddy, a Scotland Yard man, is on his trail. On arrival he finds Roddy already installed as a guest.

CHAPTER III—At a dinner a conversation between Comte de Morbihan, M. Bannan and Mlle. Bannan about the Lone Wolf, a celebrated cracksmen who works alone, puzzles and alarms him as to whether his identity is only guessed or known.

CHAPTER IV—To satisfy himself that Roddy is not watching him, Lanyard dresses and goes out, leaving Roddy apparently asleep and snoring in the next room, then comes back stealthily, to find a girl in his room.

CHAPTER V—The girl turns out to be Mlle. Bannan, who explains her presence by saying that she was sleep-walking.

CHAPTER VI—In his apartment near the Trocadero he finds written on the back of a twenty-pound note, part of his concealed emergency hoard, an invitation from The Pack to the Lone Wolf to join them.

CHAPTER VII—Lanyard attempts to dispose of the Ombre jewels, but finds that The Pack has forbidden the buyers to deal with him. He decides to meet The Pack.

CHAPTER VIII—De Morbihan meets him and takes him before three masked members of The Pack.

CHAPTER IX—He recognizes Popinot, apache, and Wertheimer, English mobman, but the third, an American, is unknown to him. He refuses alliance with them.

CHAPTER X—On his return to his room he is attacked in the dark, but knocks out his assailant.

CHAPTER XI—He gives the unconscious man, who proves to be the mysterious American, a hypodermic to keep him quiet, discovers that Roddy has been murdered in his bed with the evident intention of fastening the crime on him, and changing the appearance of the unconscious American to resemble his own, starts to leave the house.

CHAPTER XII—In the corridor he encounters Lucia Bannan, who insists on leaving with him.

CHAPTER XIII—Having no money Lucia is obliged to take refuge with Lanyard in the studio of an absent artist friend of his. He locks her in a room alone and retires to get some rest himself.

CHAPTER XIV—After sleep Lanyard finds his viewpoint changed. He tells Lucia who he is.

CHAPTER XV—Mutual confessions follow. She is Lucy Shannon, not Bannan, and has been used as a tool by Bannan, the crook. The American murderer of Roddy was Bannan's secretary. Both men are members of The Pack and out to get Lanyard.

CHAPTER XVI—Lanyard tells Lucy that he means to reform and she agrees to go with him to return the London loot. A newspaper wrapped in a brick is thrown through the skylight.

CHAPTER XVII—A bullet follows the brick. The paper has an account of the total destruction by fire of Troyon's.

CHAPTER XVIII—They go to Mme. Ombre's Paris residence.

CHAPTER XIX—Lanyard burglariously returns the Ombre jewels.

CHAPTER XX—They go to the home of M. Duero, minister of war, to return the Huysman papers in return for safe conduct out of France. On coming out Lanyard finds Lucy gone.

CHAPTER XXI—Lanyard turns taxi chauffeur.

CHAPTER XXII—He finds Lucy, who dismisses him, leaving him to think that she is in league with The Pack.

CHAPTER XXIII—Lanyard carries a fare in his taxi.

CHAPTER XXIV—The fare turns out to be Wertheimer, who advises him to "ware Bannan, and proposes to join forces with him. Lanyard refuses.

CHAPTER XXV—Lanyard is unsuccessfully attacked by The Pack.

CHAPTER XXVI—He determines to re-steal the Ombre jewels and again enters the Ombre house.

CHAPTER XXVII—Lucy finds him at the safe. She has been sent there by Bannan to steal the jewels.

"Is that likely?"

"Quite likely, madame. I have enemies among the Apaches and in my own profession as well. I have reason to suspect that some of these are in this neighborhood tonight. I may possibly not escape them. In that event, this young lady of whom I speak will need a protector."

"And why must I interest myself in her fate, pray?"

"Because, madame, of this service I have done you. Recently, in London, you were robbed—"

The woman started and colored with excitement. "You know something of

my stolen jewels?"

"Everything, madame; it was I who stole them."

"You? You are, then, that Lone Wolf?"

"I was, madame."

"Why the past tense?" the woman demanded, eying him with a gathering frown.

"Because I am done with thieving."

She threw back her head and laughed, but without mirth. "A likely story, monsieur! Have you reformed since I caught you here—"

"Does it matter when? I take it that proof, visible, tangible proof of my sincerity, more than a meaningless date, would be needed to convince you."

"No doubt about that monsieur—the Lone Wolf!"

"Could you wish better proof than that of restoration of your stolen property?"

"Are you trying to bribe me to let you off with an offer to return my jewels?"

"I'm afraid emergency reformation wouldn't persuade you—"

"You do well to be so afraid."

"But if I can prove I've already restored your jewels—"

"But you cannot."

"If madame will do me the favor to open her safe she will find them there—conspicuously placed."

"What nonsense—"

"Am I in error in assuming that madame didn't return from England until quite recently?"

"But today, in fact—"

"And you haven't troubled to investigate your safe since returning?"

"It had not occurred to me—"

"Then why not test my assertion before denying it?"

With an incredulous shrug Mme. Ombre terminated a puzzled scrutiny of Lanyard's countenance and turned to the safe.

"But to have done what you declare you have," she argued, "you must have known the combination—since it appears you haven't done any breaking open."

The sequence of the combination rang glibly off Lanyard's tongue. And at this, with every evidence of excitement, at length beginning to hope—more than to believe—the woman set herself to open the strongbox. Within a minute she had succeeded, and the morocco-bound jewel box was in her hand.

A hasty examination assured her its treasure was intact.

"But why—" she stammered, pale with emotion—"why, monsieur, why?"

"Because I had decided to leave off stealing for a livelihood."

"When did you bring these jewels here?"

"Four or five nights since."

"And then—repented, eh?"

"I own it."

"But came here again tonight to steal a second time what you had stolen once?"

"That's true, too."

"But I interrupted you—"

"Pardon, madame—not you, but my better self. I came to steal—I could not."

"Monsieur—you do not conceive. I fail to fathom your motives, but—"

A sudden shock of heavy feet trampling the parquetry of the reception hall, accompanied by a clash of violently excited voices, silenced her and brought Lanyard instantly to the face-about.

Above that loud wrangle—of which neither had received the least warning, so completely had their argument

absorbed them—Sidonie's accents were audible, clear against the grumble of two voices of heavier timbre—

"Madame—madame!"—a cry of protest.

"What is it?" Mme. Ombre demanded of Lanyard.

He uttered the word, "Police!" as he turned and threw himself into the recess of the window.

But on wrenching it open the voice of an invisible picket, posted on the lawn, saluted him with a harsh warning; and when, involuntarily, he stepped out upon the balcony, a flash of flame split the gloom below, a report rang loud in the quiet of the park, and a bullet slapped viciously the stone facing at one side of the window.

CHAPTER XXX.

Many Things Happen Fast.

Incontinently—with as little ceremony as though the bullet had lodged in himself—Lanyard tumbled backward into the room, while to a tune of heavy boots clattering through the salons, two sergents de ville lumbered valiantly into the library and pulled up at sight of Mme. Ombre, erect and composed beside her safe, and of Lanyard picking himself up from the floor by the open window.

Behind them Sidonie trotted, wringing her hands.

"Madame!" she bleated—"they wouldn't listen to me, madame—I couldn't stop them!"

"All right, Sidonie. Go back to the hall. I'll call you when I need you. Good morning, messieurs!"

One sergent advanced with a halting salute and a superfluous question: "Mme. Ombre—"

But the other waited on the threshold, barring the way.

Lanyard measured the two speculatively—the spokesman was old and fat, ripe for pensioning, little apt to prove seriously effective in a rough-and-tumble, but the second was young, sturdy, and broad-chested, with the poise of an athlete. Furthermore, he carried, in addition to his sword, a pistol naked in his hand. And his clear blue eyes, meeting the adventurer's, lit up with a glimmer of invitation.

For the present, however, Lanyard wasn't taking any. He met that challenge with a look of blank noncomprehension, folded his arms, lounged against the desk, and watched Mme. Ombre acknowledge, none too cordially, the sergent's query.

"I am Mme. Ombre—yes. What can I do for you?"

The sergent gaped.

"Pardon!" he stammered, then laughed as one who tardily appreciates a joke. "It is well we are here in time, madame," he added—"though it would seem you have not had great trouble with this miscreant. Where is the woman?"

He moved a pace toward Lanyard—handcuffs jingled in his grasp.

"A moment, if you please!" madame interposed. "Woman? What woman?"

Pausing, the sergent explained in a tone of surprise:

"His accomplice, naturally! Such were our instructions—to proceed at once to madame's home, enter quietly by way of the servants' entrance—which would be open—and arrest a burglar with his female accomplice."

Again the stout sergent moved toward Lanyard; again Mme. Ombre stopped him.

"One moment, if you please!"

Her eyes, dense with mystification and suspicion, questioned Lanyard's, who, with a significant nod toward the jewel case still in her hands, gave her a look of dumb entreaty.

After brief hesitation, "It is a mistake," madame declared; "there is no woman in this house that I know of who has no right to be here. But you say you received a message? I sent none!"

The fat sergent shrugged. "That is not for me to dispute, madame. I have only my information to go by."

He glared sullenly at Lanyard, who returned a placid smile which, despite what little hope was to be derived from madame's irresolute manner, masked a vast amount of trepidation. He felt tolerably sure Mme. Ombre had not summoned the police on prior knowledge of his presence in the library. This meant, then, a new form of attack on the part of The Pack. He must certainly have been followed—or else the girl had been caught attempting to steal away and the information extracted from her by force majeure. Moreover, he could hear two more pairs of feet tramping through the salons.

Pending the introduction of these last, Mme. Ombre said nothing more.

And, unceremoniously enough, the newcomers shouldered their way into the library—two men in citizen's clothing—one pompous body of otherwise undistinguished appearance, promptly identified by the sergents de ville as the commissaire of that quarter, the other, a puffy mediocrity, known to Lanyard at least (if no one else seemed to recognize him) as Popinot.

At this confirmation of his darkest fears the adventurer abandoned hope of any aid from Mme. Ombre and began to take unostentatious stock of his chances of escaping by his own efforts.

But he was altogether unarmed, thanks to his precipitate action in drawing the teeth of madame's revolver, and the odds were heavy—four against one, all four no doubt under arms, and two at least—the sergents de ville—men of sound military training.

"Mme. Ombre?" inquired the commissaire, saluting that lady with immense dignity. "One trusts that this intrusion may be pardoned, the circumstances remembered. In an affair of this nature, involving this repository of so historic treasures—"

"That is quite well understood, monsieur le commissaire" madame replied distantly. "And this monsieur is, no

doubt, your aid?"

"Pardon!" Monsieur le commissaire hastened to make his companion known. "M. Popinot, agent de la surete, who lays these informations."

With a profound obeisance to Mme. Ombre, Popinot strode dramatically over to face Lanyard and explore his lineaments with his small, keen, shifty eyes of a pig—a scrutiny which the adventurer suffered with superficial imperturbability.

"It is he!" Popinot announced with a gesture. "Messieurs, I call upon you to arrest this man, M. Michael Lanyard, self-styled the Lone Wolf."

He stepped back a pace, expanding his chest in a vain effort to eclipse his



Lanyard Fought Blindly, Madly, Viciously.

abdomen, and glanced round triumphantly at his respectful auditors.

"Accused," he added with intense relish, "of the murder of Inspector Roddy of Scotland Yard at Troyon's, and of setting fire to that establishment—"

"For this, Popinot," Lanyard interrupted in an undertone, "I shall some time cut off your ears!" He turned to Mme. Ombre: "Accept, if you please, madame, my sincere regrets—but this accusation happens to be one of which I am altogether innocent."

Instantly, from his passive pose, Lanyard straightened up, and the heavy brass and mahogany humidor whereon his right hand had been resting seemed fairly to leap from its place on the desk as, with a sweep of his arm, he sent it spinning point-blank at the younger sergent.

Before that one, wholly unprepared, could more than gasp, it caught him a blow like a kick just below the breastbone. He reeled, and the breath left him in one mighty gust; he sat down abruptly—blue eyes wide with a look of aggrieved surprise—clapped both hands to his middle, blinked, turned pale, and keeled over on his side.

But Lanyard hadn't waited to note results. He was too busy. The fat sergent, with a snarl, had leaped upon his arm and was struggling to hold it still long enough to snap a handcuff round the wrist, while the commissaire had started with a bellow of rage and two hands extended, itching, for the adventurer's throat.

The first received a half-arm jab on the point of his chin that jarred his teeth, and without in the least understanding how it happened, found himself being whirled around and laid prostrate in the commissaire's path. The latter tripped, fell and planted two hard knees, with the bulk of his weight atop them, on the zenith of the sergent's rotundity.

At the same time Lanyard, leaping toward the doorway, noticed that Popinot was tugging at a revolver in his hip pocket.

Followed a vivid flash, then complete darkness; with a well-aimed kick—an elementary movement of la savate—Lanyard had dislodged the light switch, knocking its porcelain box from the wall, thus breaking the connection and causing a short circuit which extinguished every light in the house.

With his way thus apparently cleared, the police in confusion, darkness abetting him, Lanyard plunged on; but in midstride, as he crossed the threshold, his ankle was caught and jerked from under him by the still prostrate younger sergent.

His momentum took him to the floor with a crash—and may have spared him a worse mishap, for in the same breath he heard the report of a pistol and knew that Popinot had fired at his fugitive shadow.

As he brought one heel down with crushing force on the sergent's wrist, freeing his foot, he was dimly conscious of the voice of the commissaire shouting a frantic prayer to Popinot to cease firing in the dark. Then the

pain-maddened sergent crawled to his knees, lunged blindly forward, knocked the adventurer back in the act of rising, and fell on top of him.

Hampered by two hundred pounds of fighting Frenchman, Lanyard felt that the cause was lost, yet battled on—and would while breath was in him.

With a heave, a twist, and a squirm he slipped from under, and swinging a fist at random, hurt his knuckles against the mouth of the sergent. Momentarily the latter relaxed his hold, and Lanyard struggled to his knees, only to go down as the indomitable sergent grappled a second time.

Now, however, as they fell, Lanyard was on top, and transferring both hands to his antagonist's left forearm, he wrenched it up and around. There was a cry of pain, and he jumped clear of one no longer to be reckoned with.

Nevertheless, as he had feared, the delay caused by the struggle had proved ruinous. He had only found his feet when someone unknown hurled himself bodily through the gloom and wrapped his arms round Lanyard's thighs. And as both went down, two other bodies piled up on top.

For the next minute or two Lanyard fought blindly, madly, viciously, striking and kicking at random. For all that—even with one sergent hors combat—they were three to one; and though with the ferocity of sheer desperation he shook them all off, at one time, and gained a few yards more, it was only again to be overcome and borne down, crushed beneath the weight of the three.

His wind was going, his strength leaving him. He mustered up every ounce of energy, all his wit and courage, for one final effort; fought like a cat, tooth and nail; toiled once more to his knees, with two antagonists clinging to him like wolves to the flanks of a stag; shock one off, regained his feet, swayed; and in one final flash of ferocity dashed both fists repeatedly into the face of him, who still clung to him.

That one was Popinot; he knew instinctively that this was so, and a fierce joy filled him as he felt the man's clutches relax and fall away and guessed how brutal was the damage he had done that fat, foul countenance.

Then, free, he made off, running, stumbling, reeling, gained the reception hall, flung open the door, and heedless of the picket who had fired at him from below the window, threw himself bodily down the steps and away.

Three shots sped him through that intricate tangle of the night-bound park. But all flew wide; and the pursuit—what little there was—blundered off at haphazard and lost itself.

He came to the wall, crept along in shelter of its deeper shadow until he found a tree with a low-slung branch that jutted out over the street, climbed this, edged outward, and dropped to the sidewalk.

A shout from the direction of the nearest gate greeted his appearance. He turned and dashed off. Running feet for a time pursued him, and once he heard the rumble of a motor. But he recovered quickly, regained his wind, and ran well, with long, steady, ground-consuming strides, and doubled, turned, and twisted in a manner to wake the envy of the most subtle fox.

The pursuit failed once more. In time he felt warranted in slowing down to a rapid walk.

Weariness was now a heavy burden upon him, and his spirit numbed with desperate desire for rest; but his pace did not flag nor his purpose falter from its goal.

It was a long walk to which he set himself and, as soon as he felt confident of freedom from espionage, a direct one. He plodded without faltering to the one place where he could feel sure of finding his beloved, if she lived and were free. He knew that she had not forgotten, and in his heart he knew that she would never again of her own will fail him.

Nor had she, when—wary and spent from that heart-breaking climb up the merciless acclivity of the Butte Montmartre—he staggered rather than walked past the sleepy verger and found his way through the crowding shadows to the softly luminous heart of the cathedral of the Sacre-Coeur, and found her kneeling, her head bent upon hands resting across the back of the little chair before her, a slight and timid figure lost and lonely in the long ranks of empty chairs that filled the body of the nave.

Slowly, almost fearfully, he went to her, and silently slipped into the chair by her side.

She knew, without looking up, that it was he.

After a little her hand stole out to his, closed round his fingers and drew him forward with a gentle, insistent pressure. He knelt then with her hand in hand—filled with the wonder of it, that he to whom religion had been nothing should have been brought to this by the magic of a woman's love.

He knelt for a long time, for many minutes, his somber gaze questioning the golden shadows and the ancient mystery of the farther choir and distant shining altar—and there was no

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate

more doubt in his heart but that, whatever should ensue of this, the restless spirit of the Lone Wolf was laid at last.

But in time he remembered how urgent was their plight; and remembering, found courage to break in upon her devotions.

"We must go," he said gently. "We haven't much time, and we must be out of Paris before dawn if we're to live to see another sundown. I think that will be all right—I've a standing arrangement with the minister of war."

She rose quietly, with a serenely radiant face.

"I knew you would be here," he said slowly—"I knew it well."

"I knew you would come here for me," she told him in turn—"I knew you must. I was praying that you might be spared to me, my dearest."

(To Be Continued)

RECOVERED HIS SPEECH.

The power of speech has been regained by a young Dundee soldier in a marvelous manner. During some heavy fighting he was severely wounded in the face and lost the power of speech, and now from hospital he sends the following letter to his parents: "I am glad to say that I have reached my twenty-fourth birthday, and I have got the greatest gift that anyone could wish for in a case like mine. I have recovered my speech. I got it back through a dream last night, and the chaps were telling me I was talking about my brother in my sleep. So I must have been dreaming of John. Apparently I had been saying, 'Show them no mercy, for they had no mercy on my brother. They killed him!' In the morning I found I could talk all right."

A LITERAL ONE.

"I caught a quartet of young lovers sitting out the dances on the stairs, and they blushed like a furnace."
"Ah! a regular case of four-flushing."

FRENCH LACKING.

"I had a queer experience in Paris."
"What was that?"
"I had to speak English to get anybody to understand me there."

THE EXPLANATION.

"How is it that big, determined man stuck to that timid little woman till he got her?"
"I suppose she has a magnetic attraction for his iron will."

ONE SPECIES.

"What is your wife's favorite breakfast food?"
"From the way she eats it up it must be the morning paper serial."

FAMILY SUCCESS.

"How are your sons getting on?"
"Fine. One has a soft job—he makes feather beds. And the other has a snap—he makes steel traps."

DON'T CARRY GERMS TO BABY.

If you must kiss the baby don't do it just after you get home from office or afternoon tea, and especially if you rode home on a street car. Dr. Edie Lobdell issued this warning at a hospital clinic. She said there are all sorts of germs lurking about after a street car ride.—Exchange.

A POSSIBLE REASON.

"Why is the stork picked out as the bird to travel with the doctor?"
"I think it must be because he's got such a beautiful bill."

HE WAS NOT ON EXHIBITION

Occasion When Sir George White Was Surprised by Entirely Unexpected Reception.

The late Sir George White was wonderful in the way of taking exercise, and when commander in chief in India used to run his staff off their legs when going for exercise round the various roads in the neighborhood of Simla. There is a tunnel by which the main road goes through the hillside at one spot, but it is so narrow that a policeman is stationed at each end to keep the traffic going alternately one way or the other.

On the occasion of a large garden party, according to Sir Robert Baden-Powell, in his book "Indian Memories," when all the rank and fashion of Simla in their rickshaws were about to pass through the tunnel, the policeman stopped them and held up the traffic, for the news had spread that the lord sahib was coming through. The "lord sahib" is the title given by the natives both to the viceroys, and to the commander in chief.

Everybody waited expecting to see one or the other of these magnates riding through with all his glittering staff, instead of which there came from the tunnel a single, solitary figure—a tall, thin man in a singlet and flannels, running in more senses than one, and not a little startled to find himself in the presence of Simla's society, collected as if to receive him. It was Sir George White.



ACCORDING TO PRECEDENT.

"It was only a summer flirtation. Why are you so broken up?"
"But we swore to love each other forever, and I'm perfectly willing to keep my part of the contract."
"Piffle! A contract of that sort expires automatically September 1."

A CASE IN POINT.

"Newdad is on the water wagon. pledge."
"I always heard that marriage affected a man's spirits."

VIEWPOINT.

"A great deal depends on the point of view," remarked the ready-made philosopher.
"That's a fact," replied Broncho Bob. "It depends entirely on where you're sittin' whether four aces look perfectly beautiful or somethin' awful."

THAT'S SO.

"I hear strange sounds in my ears, doctor."
"Well, where would you expect to hear them?"

WAS NOT HIS TIME TO DIE

British Airman May Truly Be Said to Have Escaped by the "Skin of His Teeth."

The flying corps of all the armies have distinguished themselves for daring and gallantry during the present war. An eye witness at the British headquarters, says the Field, tells about one thrilling episode that was more sensational than most of the adventurous exploits that occur along the front almost daily.

A British airman, alone in a single-seated aeroplane, saw and pursued a German machine. While trying to reload his machine gun he lost control of his steering gear, and the aeroplane turned upside down. The belt round the man's waist was rather loose, and the jerk almost threw him out of the machine; but he saved himself by clutching hold on the rear center strut, while the belt slipped down round his legs.

As he hung thus, head downward, making desperate efforts to disengage his legs, the aeroplane fell from a height of 8,000 feet to about 2,500 feet, spinning round and round like a falling leaf. At last he managed to free his legs and reach the control lever with his foot. Then he succeeded in righting the machine, which turned slowly over, completely "looping the loop." Thereupon the pilot slid back into his seat and came composedly to the ground.

FLATTERER NOT A FRIEND

Only the One Who Can Bring Out the Best That Is in Us May Be Called by That Name.

Loyalty is not blind adherence; it is clear-sighted devotion to the highest interest of a friend. It will not hesitate to oppose an unwise plan, to tear away the bandage which closes the eyes to unwelcome truth; it will bear misunderstanding and jeopardize loss of friendship, if these are the price of loyalty to the highest interests of a friend.

For friendship can have no sure foundation save the frankness of absolute truth, and loyalty no aim save service to the higher nature of a

friend. Our friends are not those who are silent when we make mistakes and flatter us when we do less than our best; they are those "who make us do what we can."

Such a friend is not only a delightful companion by the way, but a fellow traveler who makes the goal clear when fatigue and doubt cloud the vision, and resolutely urges us onward when we are tempted to falter in the quest; and such a friendship is the highest expression of integrity; it is a noble form of service to the world.—The Outlook.

MAKE LOVE THROUGH FRIENDS.

Chin Wah and Mary Vaszkabine are not linguists. Chin speaks Chinese and the girl Hungarian, but both have friends who can interpret. They were married at Cleveland despite the fact that they could not understand each other's native tongues.

During the courtship mutual friends translated the Hungarian and Chinese love letters. Chin, who is twenty-seven years old, has a laundry. The bride is twenty-five years old.

"HAULED IN" TWO PERSONS.

"For saving two persons from drowning, a Girl Guide, Joyce Buckley Yeoman, aged thirteen, of Prestwich, has received the bronze medal of the British Royal Humane society.

"While bathing at Llanfairfechan she saw a man and girl in difficulties. In correct life-saving fashion she took the man by the head and, with the girl clinging to the man's arm, she brought them safely to shore.

"She then dashed off to breakfast. Questioned as to why she was late, she said, 'Oh, I've just been hauling in two people.'"

TOPIC FOR POOR MEN.

"Here comes a man with a pet economic theory."

"What shall we do?"

"I know. I'll introduce you as a man who has a pot of money."

"Well?"

"Then he'll know right away that you're not interested in any economic theory."

WRITER MUST HAVE STIMULUS

Distinction Is Pointed Out Between the Interpretative and the Creative Artist.

This dogma that ideas have no place in a novel is poisonous nonsense that ought not to be spread in a society where the mind is unnaturally receptive because it is fatigued by the contemplation of horror. An artist who is inspired to creation not by ideas but only by the stimulus of wild external adventure is an interpretative rather than a creative artist. As a dancer must wait for the music, so he must wait for loud events to give a tune for the movements of his imagination. As soon as Rudyard Kipling no longer saw from his window little brown men walking light and sinister like carnivores in the molten Indian sunlight, but looked out instead on the pump and three geese on the village green, his mind refused to dance. It is long since Joseph Conrad left the sea, and his imagination no longer gets its rhythm from the storms. But the man in whose brain ideas circle upwards to the truth has the rhythm of their flight and the adventure of their quest perpetually within him. They are visitants that every artist must harbor if he wants to be permanently in communion with the mind of the world.—The New Republic.

QUALIFIED.

"Do you think in the living pictures Miss Jones will take a fitting pose?"

"Ought to just suit her. She's a dressmaker."

A SURMISE.

"I wonder who the man was who ever called the biggest bluff?"

"I guess it was the one who named Gibraltar."

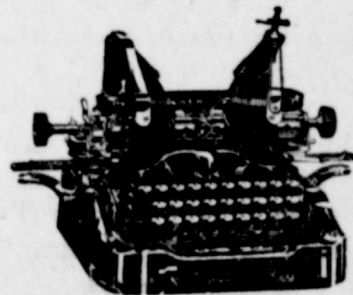
PENETRATION.

"The lady magician who did so well wore a trick dress."

"I saw at first glance that it was trained."

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

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. H. LUKER, - - - Editor and Owner

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable, and quoted upon application.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—1-2c per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

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

THURSDAY, APR. 20, 1916

OPPORTUNITY OR YOU

Some people are always waiting for opportunity to take them by the hand. It never does, and it never will.

Opportunity is ever present with us, it is by our side, it dogs our steps, it never leaves us. But it never reaches out its hand. We must do the reaching, the grasping, the improving.

Don't sit still and wait for opportunity to come to you. Go out and hunt it, and hunt till you find it. It is flirting with you every day in the year, every hour of the day.

One of your greatest opportunities lies in what you may accomplish in aid of your home town, for what is good for the town is even better for you. If you want your town to do something for you, you should first do something for the town. Opportunity believes in that, and greets the one who does it.

Don't expect to receive everything and give nothing. Opportunity does not approve of that, will not sanction it, will not lend its aid and encouragement. Only fools expect that, and fools seldom step beyond the shadow of their own foolishness.

The wise man makes his own opportunity, and that begets other and greater opportunities, and they breed success.

Your future is not up to opportunity—it is up to you.—X.

Cato Sells, Indian Commissioner, announces that he will not resign and run for congress against Oscar Calloway. It is well. If Cato should ever "break out" it would be a hard matter for him to "break in" again.

American women soldiers will hereafter wear trousers as part of their uniform. At a recent meeting of the American Women's League for Self Defense, this question was voted upon and unanimously carried. Dresses were described as a "curse and a burden." Nothing strange about that, for the women have always wanted to "wear the breeches."

Last Saturday Grapeland paid out \$432 for eggs, buying 2,400 dozen at 18c per dozen. The Messenger of that city says that Grapeland is paying more for eggs than any other neighboring city, consequently she is getting the business. That may be true, The News will not argue the question, for we do not know what they are bringing in Lufkin. The writer gets two for his breakfast every morning and is satisfied, but here is the point: What a great relief it is to run across an item like this in the paper these days, something really worth while, when most every exchange you pick up is so full of war and war's alarms that a fellow will even dream dreams of battle, blood and carnage? Bring on your eggs.—Lufkin News.

And be sure that you bring them to Grapeland, for you will

receive more for them here than elsewhere. A fellow was here Saturday who has been carrying his eggs to a neighboring town and received \$1.65 more for them than he had been getting for the same number.

A fellow up at Frankfort, Ky., sued a coal company for \$500 damages because he was kicked by a mule when he stooped behind it and struck it with a whip. The court refused to give damages and held that "the kicking propensity of a mule is a matter of common knowledge. The mule would have been untrue to itself and false to every tradition of its breed if it had kept its heels on the ground, and an employe cannot court danger by inviting a mule to kick him and then recover for consequent injuries." Score one for the mule and also for the judge who knows mule nature!

OH Gee!

♦♦

Next Sunday

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Wear in

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Grapeland.

♦♦

I THANK YOU!

♦♦

A GOOD DRESSER.

GRADUATION GIFTS

If you want to express your gratitude to your friends who are members of this year's class in the GRAPELAND HIGH SCHOOL we call your attention to a few items that will make suitable remembrances:

FOR THE GIRLS

- Handkerchiefs
- Celluloid Fans
- Silk Hosiery
- Jewelry Novelties
- Dainty Underwear

FOR THE BOYS

- Silk Shirts
- Pongee Shirts
- Silk Hose
- Straw Hats
- Tie Clasps

We have many other things that are new arrivals and we will be glad to show you.

SILK HATS The kind with the stays to hold the top up. We have all sizes in a half dozen or more colors at only **50c**

GEO. E. DARSEY SERVICE FIRST STORE

"JENTLE JABS"

By Jno. R. Owens

Monday was Bootlegger Day in Crockett and Grapeland was well represented.

A young lady asked us the other day if Easter came on Sunday this year.

A genuine Texas optimist is a man who believes Cyclone Davis will be re-elected to congress.

While the old saying that "time is money" may be true, still it is a lot more convenient to be in a hurry than to be broke.

A man who becomes too stingy to be honest is one who borrows his neighbor's paper to save subscription.

David said "all men are liars," and we know a good many suffs who will agree with him very readily.

A pessimist is one of those animals who kicks at everything with both feet and wonders why he gets a few jolts.

A good "financieress" is a woman who barely escapes being married to a rich man in order to sue him for breach of promise and gets ten thousand.

If the farmers were to devote as much of their time to their business as the business men do, they would soon own big stocks in the banks and railroads of the country.

What brand of religion has a fellow who prays loud to the Lord to "help some poor, suffering creature," and then refuses to contribute a nickel to an orphan's home collection?

To the Democratic Voters and Precinct Chairmen of Houston County:

I hereby submit for your information and guidance in the Precinct Presidential Preferential Convention, called for Saturday, May 6, 1916: The law requires that said convention be held between the hours of 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. I would suggest, however, that each precinct chairman call his convention at 2:30 p. m. so that each voter may know the exact hour of holding same. Below I give the names of the various precinct chairmen of the county, together with the vote for governor at the last preceding election, and the number of delegates to elect to the county convention to be held in the city of Crockett on Tuesday, May 9, 1916, at 2:30 p.m:

Precincts	Chairmen	Vote for Gov. No. Del.
Crockett No. 1	S A Denny	204.....8
Crockett No. 2	John Millar	163.....7
Augusta	W B Newman	61.....2
Antioch	T B Iden	22.....1
Ratcliff	W P Conner	93.....4
Creek	L D Rogers	28.....1
Daly	Frank Taylor	25.....1
Daniels	T L Glynn	13.....1
Dotson	W H Threadgill	6.....1
Kennard	W W Brown	72.....3
Lovelady	T J Wooldridge	89.....4
Shiloh	W F Allbright	14.....1
Weches	J B Alexander	30.....1
Belott	A P Bloch	17.....1
Volga	J P Peacock	29.....1
Weldon	B E Goodrum	55.....2
Tyer's Store	J W Shaver	13.....1
Holly	J E Driskell	17.....1
Grapeland	A H Luker	155.....6
Freeman	Dick Hooks	15.....1
Ash	Houston Allee	15.....1
Tadmor	M B Creath	10.....1
Arbdr	C B Isbell	29.....1
Porter Springs	Tom Hester	42.....2
Percilla	Oscar Dennis	44.....2

I particularly call your attention to the following: Immediately upon the adjournment of the County Convention the President thereof shall make out a certified list of the delegates to said convention and shall sign the same, the Secretary of the convention attesting his signature, and shall forward such certified list by sealed registered letter to the Chairman of the State Executive Committee.

C. C. ALLEN, County Chairman.

Some seemingly genuine Christians spend \$1000 for an automobile, \$25 a year for tobacco; give the preacher fifty cents and wonder why preachers can't live "more economically."

When it comes to the art of courting, old man Adam had the

entire male population bested. To play the game right these days a fellow needs half a dozen suits of clothes with hats and shoes to match and an automobile, while Adam won the hand of Eve without even consulting a tailor.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

The Messenger is authorized this week to announce the candidacy of J. N. Snell, for re-election to the office of county superintendent of Houston County, subject to the action of the July primary.

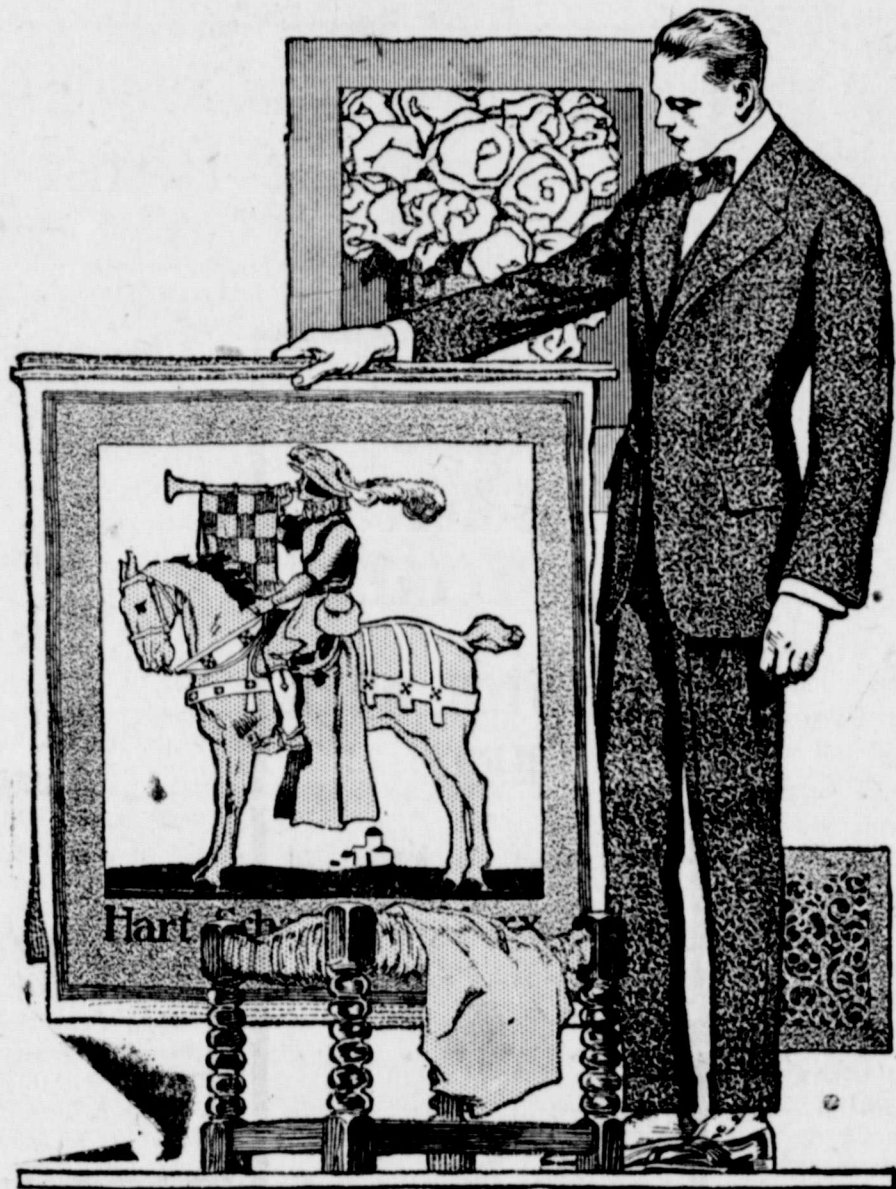
Mr. Snell has served the people of this county as superintendent one term and has in every way, so far as we are able to learn, given entire satisfaction

throughout his administration. He is a diligent worker, and has at all times invited co-operation of the teachers and patrons of the different schools, which has made a big improvement in the public school system of our county. He has proven that he is exceptionally well qualified for the office and there is no probability of him having an opponent in the coming election.

He invites your careful review of his work while in office, and trusts that he may receive the

loyal support of the voters, and if elected he promises a continuance of efficient and faithful service to the schools and to everything pertaining to the educational advancement of the school system. We heartily commend his candidacy to your careful and impartial consideration.

W. F. West, a prosperous farmer living near Reynard, has purchased a five passenger Dodge car.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Your Clothes for Spring are Ready

THEY'RE really yours; made for you, bought for you, priced for you; one of the chief things this store is for is to render just this service to you.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

made the clothes; designed the styles; put the sound, reliable, all-wool fabrics and other materials into them; put the fine, careful, hand needlework into them.

All we had to do was to pick out the right things; we did. They're here; \$18 and upward. The prices are low for such clothes.

KENNEDY BROS.

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

House Cleaning, Are You?



If so, brighten up your furniture, floors, porches, etc., with the best line of "BRIGHTEN UP FINISHES on the market.

FOR SALE BY

The Peoples Drug Store

"Honesty and Quality"

WADE L. SMITH

LOCAL NEWS

For groceries go to Howard's.

Chas. Kent was a visitor to Lovelady Sunday.

Children, misses and ladies hats at Howard's.

A nice assortment of Easter candy eggs and rabbits for the kiddies at Cash Grocery Co.

Let us sell you your spring hat. S. E. Howard.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howard, Sunday, April 16th, a girl.

Make the kiddies happy. Buy them some Easter eggs and rabbits at the Cash Grocery Co.

Mrs. W. V. Berry of Crockett, and daughter, Mrs. Grant, were Grapeland visitors Monday evening.

We sell Shumate razors for \$1.00 and guarantee them. S. E. Howard.

T. H. Leaverton and family visited relatives in Palestine Sunday afternoon, going via the auto route.

Monroe Anderson, a prominent young man of the Ephesus community, was here Wednesday and left at noon for Buffalo to visit relatives.

Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Harris of Lovelady spent Monday here with friends. Bro. Harris preached at Center Grove Sunday.

In order to introduce Light Crust flour to the trade, we have some free sample sacks and will give you one if you will call on us. Cash Grocery Co.

Grapeland was almost depopulated Monday on account of so many of our citizens being called to Crockett to attend district court as witnesses in the "boot-legging" cases.

COMING SOON

At the Electric Theatre a 7 reel picture in natural colors, entitled "The life of Our Savior." watch the paper next week for exact date.

Purify the blood and put the system in order for summer work by using at this time a short course of Prickly Ash Bitters; it is the greatest blood purifier on earth. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

FREE—A sample sack of Light Crust flour will be given you if you will call at our store.

Cash Grocery Co.

Indigestion is the direct cause of disease that kills thousands of persons annually. Stop the trouble at the start with a little Prickly Ash Bitters; it strengthens the stomach and aids digestion. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Mrs. Maggie Chance of Huntsville was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. U. M. Brock, several days last week. Mrs. Brock and the children accompanied her home.

We have just received a car of feed stuff and Light Crust flour. If you will call at our store we will give you a sample sack of flour. Cash Grocery Co.

NOTICE-POSTED

The lake on my place east of town is private property and no trespassing is allowed by anyone. No fishing is allowed except by getting my permission. Please bear this in mind.

R. B. Edens.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

A piano; with little repair can be made as good as new, square upright; will sell, or trade for livestock, or anything of equal value. See J. F. Martin.

Dr. C. L. Cromwell has purchased a five-passenger Chevrolet automobile, which, for a few days, will no doubt necessitate pedestrians to be ready to dodge when they see him coming down the pike.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEWS ITEMS FROM EPHEBUS

April 17.—The health of the community is very good at present.

We are greatly pleased to observe that the frost on the night of the 8th did not do as much damage as it was first believed to have done. The corn was somewhat "bitten," but perhaps the only real damage resulting from this was the stint. So far as we know, everybody still has a good chance to raise a good corn crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe McVay were visiting at the home of Mr. J. M. Anderson Sunday.

Among those present at Sunday School on the 15th we noted several young people from Lathrop, who rendered some assistance to our singing class. We thank them.

Mrs. Lily Goolsby was visiting Mrs. J. M. Anderson Friday.

We wish to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Joe Turner upon being the proud parents of a fine boy, the stork having visited them Thursday.

Miss Minnie Anderson was visiting Miss Maud Turner Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Graham was visiting Mrs. J. M. Anderson Thursday. Correspondent.

Call For Precinct Conventions

To the Democratic Voters and Precinct Chairmen of Houston County, Texas.

Under the laws of the state of Texas, and by virtue of resolutions adopted by the Democratic State Executive Committee at a meeting of said committee held in the city of Dallas on March 30, 1916, precinct chairmen of Houston county will hold precinct conventions in their respective precincts on May 6, 1916, between 10:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. to elect delegates to a county convention to be held in the city of Crockett on May 9th, 1916, at 2:30 p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to a state convention to be held in San Antonio, Bexar county, Texas, on the 23rd day of May, 1916, for the purpose of electing forty delegates to represent the democratic party of the state of Texas at the democratic national convention to be held in the city of St. Louis, Mo., on the 14th day of June, 1916; and to elect a member of the National Democratic Executive Committee from Texas, and to nominate electors at large and from districts, and to transact such other business as may properly and lawfully come before said convention.

One delegate for each 25 votes or majority fraction thereof cast for the party's candidate for governor at the last preceding election in such precinct will be elected to the county convention. Precinct chairmen will see that none but democrats participate in their respective primaries and conventions.

C. C. Allen, County Chairman.

CALL FOR DEMOCRATIC PRECINCT CONVENTION

In accordance with the call issued by our County Chairman, I hereby call for this precinct a Presidential Preferential Convention to be held at the courthouse in Grapeland, Saturday, May 6th, 1916, at 2:30 o'clock, p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention to be held in Crockett, Tuesday, May 9. All democrats are urged to participate in this convention.

A. H. Luker,
Precinct Chairman.

LETTER FROM ANTRIMITE

When the sun in its radiant splendor sends its beautiful rays to mother earth, lighting the world and bringing new life and vigor to all living things, then we are constrained to peruse and meditate upon the glory and wisdom of the Creator, the great controlling power of the universe.

We welcome beautiful spring, with her dress of green, her singing birds, beautiful flowers, the humming of the bees and the contented voice of the busy farmer as he goes about his daily vocation of life. This is real life and can only be appreciated by the child of nature who was reared in the free element of the country home in the land of the free and the home of the brave.

All crops are somewhat backward, but with a few more days of continued spring weather they will come to the front. Most people are fairly well up with their work and some have been doing the fishing act. People through here don't seem to be reducing the cotton acreage much if any. But we think they will raise more grain crops than they have been doing.

Our all day program Sunday was carried out very nicely. The attendance was good and the following places were represented: Elkhart, Myrtle Springs, Cross Roads, Slocum, Salmon, New Prospect, Rock Hill, Rocky Mound, Hays Spring and Oak Grove. Most of the singing people were out and we noted the following leaders and there may be some that we failed to note, if so we beg their pardon: Prof. W. R. Campbell of Salmon, Prof. F. W. Woodard of Elkhart, Mr. Taylor of Salmon, John and Willie Willis of Rock Hill, Luther Campbell of New Prospect, Luther Warner of Hays Spring and W. R. Durnell. Some of the old men we wish to note were: Messrs. I. M. Baber, Ed Weisinger and Henry Brown. The young ladies who took part as organists were: Misses Miriam Weisinger, Erie Bridges, Mary Smith, Misses Herod and Woodard. 'Twas good to be there and hear the beautiful songs and partake of the abundance of good things to eat.

Rev. S. M. McDaniel preached an interesting sermon at 11 a. m. Sunday.

There is a move on foot to have a singing school at this place this summer. We hope to see this effort develop into a reality. Every community should have a first class singing school every summer.

We know of no serious sickness.

Long live the Messenger and its readers, ANTRIMITE.

Insomnia

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less, and is often the cause of insomnia. Eat a light supper with little if any meat, and no milk; also take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper, and see if you do not rest much better. Obtainable everywhere.

Many so-called "bitters" are not medicines, but simply liquids disguised, so as to evade the law. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is not one of this class. It is strictly a medicine, acting primarily on the kidneys, liver and bowels, and for the dangerous diseases that attack these organs it is a remedy of the first grade. There is nothing objectionable in its taste, it has an agreeable flavor and is acceptable to the most delicate stomach. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

GRAND JURY MAKES REPORT

The State of Texas, County of Houston. In the District Court of Houston county, Texas, spring term, A. D. 1916.

To the Hon. John S. Prince, judge of said court:

We, the grand jury organized for the spring term of said court, beg to report to your honor that we have been in session nine days, and have diligently inquired into all matters coming before us, and as a result of our labors have returned 44 felony indictments and 9 misdemeanors. We have examined about 400 witnesses and feel that our efforts in this respect are about complete, but desire to offer the following suggestions:

1. We find from the justices of the peace of the different precincts of the county that there are a number of fines that cannot be readily collected for the reason that there is no way to collect these fines other than by placing the parties owing them in the county jail, which is an expense to the county without anything in return, and we therefore recommend to the commissioners' court that some method be adopted of working such parties on the public roads of the county.

2. We have visited the county jail and find it in good condition with the exception of the sewage pipe leading from the jail to the cess pool, which is in a very unsanitary condition, and we recommend to the commissioners' court that this be looked after as soon as possible.

3. We desire to commend the citizens of Grapeland and vicinity for the stand they have taken in aiding and assisting the grand jury in bringing to justice violators of the law in their midst, and we wish to say that if the grand jury could get such assistance from the citizens of all communities, where such becomes necessary it would greatly reduce the labors of the grand juries and would minimize crime.

4. We desire to thank your honor for the courtesies shown us while in session, and we also desire to thank the district attorney, Hon. J. J. Bishop and County Attorney B. F. Dent, for their aid and assistance in all matters which have come before us for investigation. We also desire to thank Sheriff R. J. Spence for his prompt response when his services became necessary to properly dispatch the business of this body.

Therefore, the premises considered, we respectfully ask that we be finally discharged, subject to your honor's call if needed.

I. A. Daniel, Foreman,
H. L. Burton, Sec'y.,
D. N. Leaverton,
J. R. Cupp,
W. H. Monzingo,
J. R. Bartee,
E. Roberson,
J. C. Meriwether,
R. S. Hooks,
W. H. Threadgill,
J. A. Lovelady,
W. H. Holcomb.

Sunday's Galveston News carried a good likeness of our friend, W. A. Kleckley of the San Pedro community, showing one of his famous "Kleckley Sweet" watermelons. Since Mr. Kleckley has found out there is money in watermelons, hogs, chickens etc., he has quit raising cotton and practices diversification altogether and is making money at it.

The Savings of a Life Time



May be stolen or burned in a few minutes; it pays to put your money in a good sound bank like ours

We Carry Burglar Insurance

and have burglar proof vaults, so you cannot lose when your money is deposited with us. If our bank is robbed we are both safe. It's insured. Give us your account.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

NEATNESS IS OUR SPECIALTY

NO BOTCH WORK HERE!

WE STRIVE FOR PRINTING

NEATNESS



Our Type is the Best and Latest and Prints Clean

A. E. Owens

NOTARY PUBLIC

Legal Documents
Correctly Drawn
Grapeland, Texas

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

John Spence

Lawyer

Crockett, : : : : Texas

Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

Spring

Spring is looked upon by many as the most delightful season of the year, and this cannot be said of the rheumatic. The cold and damp weather brings on rheumatic pains which are anything but pleasant. They can be relieved, however, by applying Chamberlain's Liniment, Obtainable everywhere.

Church Directory

The following is the directory of the churches and Sunday Schools of Grapeland:

METHODIST:

Services every Second and Fourth Sunday. Prayer Meeting Wednesday night.

Rev. B. C. Ansley, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
M. E. Darsey, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN:

Services every First Sunday.
Rev. J. W. Shockey, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
T. H. Leaverton, Superintendent.

BAPTIST:

Services every First and Third Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday night.

Rev. S. W. Edge, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
W. D. Granberry, Superintendent.

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 Mar 1 16

Means that the subscription expired Mar. 1st, 1916.

RENEW PROMPTLY!

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

PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Piles and Fistula cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Bank references and testimonials from cured patients. Blood and Skin Diseases cured to stay cured. Kidney and Bladder troubles quickly relieved and permanently cured. Arrange terms and payments to suit your convenience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free book on Chronic Diseases. PELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS 210 1/2 Main Street Houston, Texas

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

You can't make a mistake in taking

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

Prosperity

Is Fast Returning

Better get your system in shape to stand the strain of

A Big Business Year

Mineral Wells

Will fix you up just right



- Offers -

Low Round Trip Rates Daily

For Free Literature or other Information, write

A. D. BELL, GEO. D. HUNTER
Asst. G. P. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

DALLAS

A Cold in the Chest clogs the lungs and air passages and becomes serious if neglected; besides it makes you feel bad. To get rid of the misery, take

BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP

It is a Fine Relieving Remedy

It is good for colds settled in the lungs, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, Soreness in the Bronchial tubes, Hard Coughs, Congestion in the Lungs. It is soothing and healing and very comforting to the sufferer.

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

Buy the \$1.00 size. You get five times as much as the 25c size, and you get free with each bottle a Dr. Herrick's Capsicum Plaster for the chest.

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

READ the ADS

Clipped From Our Exchanges

Other's Views on Current Items

The Safest Farming

The safest farming is the farming which comprehends more than one crop and these crops first that will assure food for the family and feed for the stock as far as possible and then other crop or crops which will bring money. But the first thing to be safe is something which will feed the family and the live stock. Thus the other crop or crops will be profit.—Greenville Ban-

Nobody loves the knocker. Flowers for the living is a doctrine to which all should subscribe for it spreads sunshine and happiness and blessings in the path of the weary mortal who is struggling against difficulties and who needs the encouragement of his fellows. Never frown when a man says a good word for another. Rather, add a word or two and make the compliment genuine.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Advice to Young Farmers

While farmers experts are urging the reduction of the cotton crop 50 per cent, I would also suggest to the young men of this country to cut their wild oat acreage to not less than 99 per cent or they will find mighty rough sailing in the years to come.

A small crop of this very prolific cereal is ample to glut the market, and large and continuous crops never fail to put the planter in the poor house or penitentiary.

The devil is the only buyer in the market for wild oats, and you have to go to hell to get your check cashed.

Better reduce your acreage, or cut it out altogether—and try something more profitable—and far more respectable.—K. Lamity's Harpoon.

We have an inquisitive friend who is always wanting to know things. Yesterday we received the inquiry: What is a plutocrat? We thought everybody knew what a plutocrat is. A plutocrat may be one of a great many things. A small boy with a specked apple in a crowd of boys who have no apples is a plutocrat. A girl with an initial embroidered on a six-bit middy blouse in a crowd of girls who have on blouses without the initial, is a plutocrat. A young lady who wears a brand new Easter hat two Sundays before Easter is also in the plutocrat class. Possession of vast sums of money sometimes makes one a plutocrat, but plutocracy isn't always confined to money. Its possession of something that several other people want and haven't got.—Mineral Wells Index.

A news story tells us that in an East Texas county there has been contracted by a local factory the entire product of 1000 acres of peanuts this year. This is good news in two ways—first that peanut raising by Texas farmers is rapidly increasing, and second, that Texas capital is buying the crop to manufacture it into finished products. Already several large manufacturing plants have been established to make peanut salad and cooking oils, peanut butter, which carries with it all the by-products, on the financial success of which depends whether

BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH

Coated tongue, foul breath, dizziness, and a tired, lazy feeling indicates a torpid condition of the liver and impaired digestion. To get rid of this misery, take

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A THOROUGH SYSTEM PURIFIER

It drives out badly digested food and bilious impurities through the bowels, tones up the stomach, strengthens digestion, regulates the bowel movements and imparts a fine feeling of health and exhilaration all through the body. Try its excellent correcting properties. It gives you full value for the price. Sold by all druggists and dealers.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

D N LEAVERTON

Texas is to become the manufacturing center of this fast growing industry, or whether Texas will have to send her great crop of peanuts to the north to be manufactured, and then buy back the manufactured products, leaving the cream of the business to benefit the people of the north and east, as has been the case with the Texas cotton crop.—Houston Post.

Defending a Good Law

The readers of the Farm and Ranch will remember that it used its influence to have placed on the statute books of Texas what is known as the Robertson life insurance law. It will be remembered also that a strong effort was made by foreign insurance companies to defeat the law.

The Robertson life insurance law, governing life insurance companies desiring to do business in Texas, is a just law—fair to the insurance companies, demanding only that they invest a portion (about one-half) of the net premium money they receive from policies written in Texas on the lives of citizens of the state.

The fear that other states will enact similar laws is the uncovered cause of the activity and expenditure of money, in an effort to have the law repealed, or mutilated, by the companies that ran away. They are working hard, and spending money, to have the law repealed, that they may say to other states that contemplate passing similar laws: "Texas tried that and got tired."

The door is wide open, and many of the best companies are here, doing a satisfactory business. It is but just to the foreign companies that have remained with us, instead of going away and abusing us because they were asked to treat us decently in return for our patronage, that if anyone must send his money away from home for insurance, that he give it to one of the outside companies that now write business in Texas.—Farm & Ranch.

Jim Lipscomb of Crockett was here Friday and Saturday looking after his candidacy for County Attorney.

Why Constipation Injures

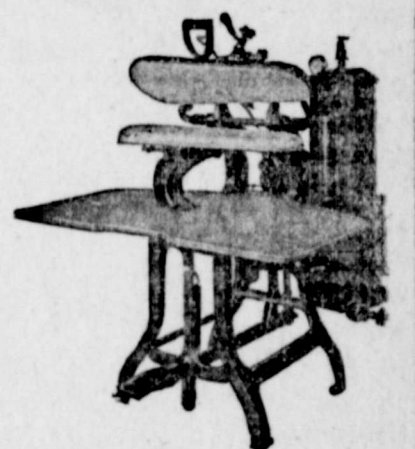
The bowels are the natural sewerage system of the body. When they become obstructed by constipation a part of the poisonous matter which they should carry off is absorbed into the system, making you feel dull and stupid, and interfering with the digestion and assimilation of food. This condition is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Obtainable every-

Safe Medicine for Children

"Is it safe?" is the first question to be considered when buying cough medicine for children. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has long been a favorite with mothers of young children as it contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, too, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. This remedy is most effectual in relieving coughs, cold and croup. Obtainable everywhere.

You can spot a tailor made suit every time you see it. And if you can spot it on others, others can spot it on you. Let us take your measurement today for your spring suit. Our new samples are on display. Look them over. M. L. Clewis

Mr. A. P. Wooldrip of the Porter Springs community, and Mrs. Nettie Bankston, living east of town, were married in Grape Land Saturday night at the residence of Esq. John A. Davis, who officiated.



This MACHINE DOES THE WORK!

CLEANING AND PRESSING
BEST WORK
MODERATE PRICES

CLEWIS -- Tailor

BUY YOUR MEAT FROM US

It is good meat. It has the right flavor. It is tender. It is easy to digest.

We keep a fresh supply at all times and will endeavor to please you.

FREE DELIVERY.

Phone us.

Caskey & Denson

The market is under the personal supervision of J. W. Caskey

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the democratic primary:

- For District Judge, 3rd Judicial District:
 - B H Gardner
 - Anderson County
 - J S Prince (Re-election)
 - of Henderson county
- For State Senator:
 - J J Strickland
 - of Anderson County
- For County Treasurer:
 - W M (Willie) Robison
 - Ney Sheridan (Re-election)
 - G R Murchison
 - J. H. Bobbitt
 - C. G. Lansford
- For County Attorney:
 - J L Lipscomb
 - Sonley LeMay
 - J F Mangum
- For County Clerk:
 - O C Goodwin
 - A S Moore (Re-election)
 - Arthur Owens
 - D R Baker
 - Ed Cassidy
 - Jeff Kennedy
- For Tax Collector:
 - C W Butler Jr
 - W N (Will) Standley
 - T. R. Deupree
- For District Clerk:
 - John F Gilbert
 - Jno D. Morgan, re-election
 - Barker Tunstall
- For Representative:
 - J D (Joe) Sallas
 - W. F. Murchison
 - Dr. J. B. Smith
- For County Judge:
 - B F Dent
 - E Winfree (Re-election)
- For Sheriff:
 - R J (Bob) Spence
 - (Re-election)
- For Tax Assessor:
 - Ed Holcomb
 - John H Ellis (Re-election)
- For County Superintendent:
 - J N Snell (re-election)
- For Constable Prec't. No. 2:
 - John Scarbrough
 - (Re-election)
- For Commissioner Prec't. No. 1:
 - E E Holcomb (Re-election)
 - Oscar Dennis
 - Alvey D Grounds
 - C E Jones
- For Commissioner Prec't. No. 2:
 - J C Estes
 - J E Bean
 - S A (Silas) Cook
 - R T (Riley) Murchison
 - Stell Sharp
- For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 5:
 - Jno A Davis (Re-election)
- For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:
 - Clyde Story, (re-election)
 - R R (Riley) Sullivan
- For Constable Prec't. No. 5:
 - C. R. Taylor (re-election)

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Memorial services at Livelyville, Friday, May 12. All singers are invited to come and bring their books and there will be a program arranged for the day. Everybody is invited to come and take part with us.

There will be a working at the graveyard Friday, April 28. Everybody that will come and bring hoes, rakes, pitchforks, etc., and put the graveyard in good shape.

Geo. Cunningham,
O. P. Brown,
Monroe Jones,
Committee.

P. A. Padgitt and Mr. Johnston of Palestine were in the city Tuesday in the interest of a tree killer and made arrangements with Geo. E. Darsey to handle their goods.

COMMENCEMENT SERVICES

Next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at the high school auditorium, the graduation services will be held. Rev. J. C. Hardy will deliver the baccalaureate sermon. Rev. Hardy is at present President of Baylor College at Belton. For a number of years he was superintendent of the schools of Jackson, Miss. His subject will be, "God's Purpose in the Individual Life." All the singers from all the choirs in town are requested to assist in the song service.

Thursday night, April 27, at the auditorium, the commencement exercises will be held, when the graduates will carry out an interesting program and receive their diplomas. Judge A. A. Aldrich of Crockett will deliver the diplomas and make an appropriate address. The graduates are: Misses Esther Darsey, Georgia Belle Richards, Mamie Kennedy and Lois Sims and Messrs. Harry Richards, Clarence McCarty, Jack Murchison and Robert Sadler.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The Messenger is authorized this week to announce the candidacy of J. H. Bobbitt for the office of treasurer of Houston county, subject to the action of the July primary.

Mr. Bobbitt was born and reared on a farm near Weches and what he has accomplished in life is due to his determination and energy to overcome obstacles and "get there" anyway. He received his education in the common schools of Houston county and in the summer normals; he also attended the A. C. I. at Jacksonville. He has followed the teaching profession for four years, teaching one year at Red Prairie, and the past three years taught in his home school at Weches. He is well thought of as an instructor by his fellow-teachers of the county and by his home people. A man can usually be judged by what his home people think of him, and in this respect Mr. Bobbitt is proud of the indorsement given him by the trustees and business men of Weches.

He is making the race upon his merits and qualifications to fill the office and will greatly appreciate your support.

CONVICING BOOTLEGGERS

Up to the time we go to press, the following from Grapeland have been convicted for bootlegging in the district court at Crockett, and sentenced one year each:

Bennie Owens, Frank Pearson, Bus Ritcherson, Clem Ringo, Jim Stampley, negroes; Charlie Parker, white. Several more cases are to be tried the latter part of the week.

Messrs. A. B. Spence, Chas. Lively, W. H. Holcomb and J. F. Bridges left Wednesday in an automobile for Dallas to attend the state ginners' association. The car was driven by Clarence McCarty.

Messrs. Walling & Richards have purchased a lot on the street next to the Messenger office and will open a garage and woodwork shop in the near future. A further notice of this new enterprise will appear next week.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

In the announcement column of the Messenger this week will be found the name of C. G. Lansford, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the action of the July primary.

Mr. Lansford is a man forty-one years of age and was born and reared in Houston county. He is a prominent business man of Crockett and enjoys a large acquaintance among the citizens of the county. He is an enthusiastic and enterprising citizen and has always taken an active part in things which would better his town and community. He is well qualified to discharge the duties of the office in a systematic and business like way.

He asks that you give him a chance to see you personally before committing yourself to any of the other candidates for this office. The Messenger commends his name for your careful consideration.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

J. F. Mangum of Crockett was here Saturday and authorized the Messenger to announce his candidacy for the office of county attorney of Houston county, subject to the action of the July primary.

Mr. Mangum is not a stranger to the people of Houston county, having served them seven years as county school superintendent and during that time demonstrated his ability as an executive officer. When he went into office the schools of Houston county were not organized and some of them were in a very chaotic condition. When he went out of office they were in a prosperous condition, many new buildings had been erected and many rural high schools established. His record as school superintendent speaks for itself. If elected county attorney, he promises the same faithful service to the people, and nobody will doubt his ability, as he is recognized as one of the county's best educated men and a good scholar. We commend his candidacy to your careful consideration, and Mr. Mangum will be duly grateful for your support.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Darsey moved into their new home Monday.

Herod Parker, Route 3, W. M. Brown, Route 4, Turner Skidmore, Route 2, Ira Kirkpatrick, Augusta, E. C. Lane, Jacksonville, J. L. Kennedy, Elkhart, who also sends the paper to C. Crenshaw, Leakey, Texas, have our thanks for their renewal since last issue. Let others follow their example.

WILL RAISE SKUNKS

The News is informed that Mr. Sam Parker at Manning is about to engage in a new industry on the side, which will be a small skunk farm. He has just recently visited Orange, and while there got some very valuable pointers on the business. One man started on a small scale and in one year's time he sold 400 of the little fellows at \$4 per head, and the range consisted of about one-half acre of ground. Mr. Parker sees a barrel of money in the enterprise, and is going to give it some of his attention. —Lufkin News.

Notice to the General Public

I want to say that there has gone out by some means that I was out of business. I want to say that I am not. I am still doing business at the old stand and will continue.

As times are very hard, I am willing to do what I can to help the people along. I will exchange my goods for chickens and eggs.

I will pay--

12c per pound for good hens. 20c per doz in trade for eggs this week and will pay highest market price in cash for same

J. J. Brooks

BEST DRUGS

AT

Popular Prices!

Rubber Goods, Toilet Articles and Sundries

A line of Nice Stationery, Writing Material

Only the purest and freshest of drugs used in our prescription work

LEAVERTON'S

THE LEADING DRUG STORE

Musical Recital

Mrs. Florine Harding and Miss Vera Sims, assisted by Master Marshall Magrille, will appear in recital at the High School Auditorium, Tuesday Evening, April 25 Program

- Piano Duet, Crown of Triumph.....Frank P. Atherton
- Voice, Three Green Bonnets.....Guy D'Hardelet
- Saxophone, Two Roses, Polka.....Louis F. Boos
- Voice, Can't Yo' Heah me Callin', Caroline?.....Caro Roma
- Piano, Impromptu, Op. 90, No. 4.....Schubert
- Saxophone, Grand Fantasia, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.....Rollinson
- Piano Duet, Lustspiel Overture, Op. 73.....Keler Bela
- Violin, Meadow Queen.....Franklin
- Reading.....Selected
- Voice (a) The Cuckoo.....Lisa Lehmann
- (b) In the Garden of my Heart.....Caro Roma
- Saxophone, Nights of Gladness.....Ancliff
- Piano Duet, Approach of Spring.....Lindsay
- Voice, Lindy.....Neidlinger
- Violin, Humoresque.....Dvorak
- Saxophone, Dixie.....Emmet
- Voice (a) A Little Pink Rose.....Carrie Jacobs Bond
- (b) Medley

Admission: 15 and 25 Cents