

# The Grapeland Messenger.

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Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, Aug. 24, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

## DON'T FAIL TO DROP IN AT THE BARGAIN STORE

WHEN YOU ARE IN TOWN

WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY ON

**Dry Goods, Shoes and Groceries**

FIGURE WITH US BEFORE YOU BUY

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

**W. R. WHERRY**

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

FREE DELIVERY UNION PHONE NO. 45. CALL US UP

## James and Luther Holleman Shot--- Bob Kent Arrested

(Special to The Messenger)

Crockett, Texas, Aug. 23.—James and Luther Holleman, aged sixteen and eighteen years, were shot and perhaps fatally wounded last night about ten miles northeast of this city. R. T. (Bob) Kent came in Wednesday morning and surrendered to the officers, admitting the shooting, claiming that he thought he was about to be attacked by a step son and brother-in-law, with whom he had previously had trouble. Kent was sleeping in a cotton pen where the trouble occurred. The young men state that they had picked cotton Tuesday for Kent and had gone to the pen after their sacks, as they were going to pick elsewhere Wednesday; that after they got to the pen, one of them struck a match to see that they got the right sacks, and that the first intimation that anyone was near was when the gun fired.

One of the young men, the physician says, will die; the other has a slight chance to recover. Kent's bond was placed at \$500 by Judge Callier pending results of the shooting. He was still in the custody of the sheriff at 11 o'clock Wednesday.

C. E. Dockery of Shreveport, La., is spending the week here visiting relatives. Mrs. Dockery has been here several weeks.

Hats cleaned and re-blocked at a small cost. Made to look new and give good service.

M. L. Clewis.

Jerome Hodge and Miss Esther Weisinger, two popular young people living north of town, stole a march on their friends last Wednesday and went to Palestine, where they were married. We wish them happiness through life.

Will Selkirk happened to an unfortunate accident Tuesday night, when he jumped out of an upstairs window, while dreaming he was in a storm. He was bruised up pretty badly, but not seriously hurt from the fall.

### MAINTAINING ROADS

If you would ask a Frenchman why Paris has remained secure from German invasion he would tell you that it has been largely because of the French roads. If you would ask a German why Germany was able to strike such tremendous blows so soon after the declaration of war upon her neighbors he would tell you that it was due largely to the German roads.

We want a general system of roads in this country. If Germany could get control of the seas England could not hold out for sixty days.

But a combination of powers could control the seas if the United States were at war with them and we could live within our own country for fifty years.

I think the day is not far distant when there will be federal aid of states for the building and maintenance of roads.

## REVIVAL MEET- ING IN PROGRESS

A revival meeting began at the Christian Church Sunday morning and is being attended by large crowds. Rev. G. Lyle Smith, evangelist, is doing the preaching and Rev. J. W. Shockley is conducting the song services. Bro. Smith is delivering a series of sermons that are intensely interesting and instructive. They are free from denominational differences and embrace the broad view of the Gospel, with the Bible, and not the theory of man, for a foundation. He is a man who emphasizes the truth and stands by his convictions, which gives his sermons power and impresses upon the minds and hearts of his hearers, the fact that he is sincere in every statement he makes for the glorification of the Kingdom and the amelioration of mankind.

Bro. Shockley is conducting fine song services and has organized a Sunbeam Chorus of little boys and girls, who are rendering valuable assistance to the song services. Everybody is invited to attend these series of services and especially are the singers of all denominations invited to help in the song service.

## AUGUSTA FOLKS IN AUTO CRASH

League City, Texas, Aug. 21.—Byron Moore sustained a fractured collar bone and severe bruises, and Charles Moore was cut by flying glass here Monday afternoon when an automobile in which they were riding turned over. The others in the party who escaped with slight bruises, were Mrs. Byron Moore and the four children of Charles Moore. All are residents of Augusta, Houston county, and were enroute to Galveston.

## NEWS ITEMS FROM WANETA

August 21.—Cotton is opening fast and several have begun picking.

The Baptist meeting closed at Old Hickory Grove last Friday night. It was conducted by Rev. Oliver Jones.

Mr. Wallace Franks and wife of Corpus Christi who have been visiting relatives here for some time left last week. They will reside near Slocum next year.

Miss Mary Lively of this place was the guest of Miss Emma Moore of Liberty Hill Saturday night.

Mr. Teems and wife were the guests of Joe Elliott Sunday.

Mr. Joe E. Edmondson has been with homefolks the past week. Quite a number from here attended Sunday School at Hickory Grove Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Marsh Welsh and family were the guests of Mr. Will Moore and wife Sunday.

There is still some sickness in our community.

A few from here attended church at Denson Springs Sunday night.

Miss Leona Hendricks spent last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hendricks of this place.

Miss Laura Foster is spending the week with her brother, Aaron, of this place.

Mr. Scoggins and family visited their daughter, Mrs. Lena Penick Sunday. Bonnie.

### HORSE SHOEING

I am prepared to do horse shoeing and will appreciate your work. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. Charges reasonable. Dick Calhoun.

Miss Sarah Mac Crook of Crockett is the guest of Miss Mary Lou Darsey this week.

## Do You Believe In Preparedness?

We venture the assertion that your wife does if you do not. She knows the convenience of having prepared to serve a hasty meal on short notice. For this purpose nothing will surpass our

Canned, Bottled and  
Package Goods

A well assorted supply of these goods kept in your pantry will help her out of many an embarrassing situation.

**CASH GROCERY COMPANY**

DAVIS & LONG, PROPRIETORS

PHONE US YOUR ORDER. WE DELIVER RIGHT NOW

## Have You Made Up Your Mind?

The fall season is approaching and soon time will be here to buy your winter supply of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND SHOES. Let us help you to make up your mind with reference to something relative to buying those supplies. Our line of dry goods will be standard and up-to-date.

Our clothing is KIRSCHBAUM--the best on earth. Our hats are "THOROUGHbred" Enough said.

Our shoes comply with all Pure Shoe Laws. We sell Star Brand--They are guaranteed to be ALL LEATHER. Insist on that kind--ALL LEATHER, and you will be sure to get better shoe service.

**McLean & Riall**

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE  
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

We must keep the country boys and girls on the farm. How can we do it? By making farm life worth living. How can we do that? It costs a farmer 28 cents a ton per mile to take his product from his farm to the station, and that 28 cents per ton per mile is added on to the cost of the product before it gets on the table of the city resident.

That cost can be greatly lessened with good roads.—Dorsey W. Shackleford, Congressman of Missouri.

### Just the Thing for Diarrhoea

"About two years ago I had a severe attack of diarrhoea which lasted over a week," writes W. C. Jones, Buford, N. D. "I became so weak that I could not stand upright. A druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose relieved me and within two days I was as well as ever." Many druggists recommend this remedy because they know that it is reliable. Obtainable everywhere.



# The AUCTION BLOCK



SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Peter Knight, defeated for political office in his town, decides to venture New York in order that the family fortunes might benefit by the expected rise of his charming daughter, Lorelei.

**CHAPTER II**—A well-known critic interviews Lorelei Knight, now stage beauty with Bergman's Revue, for a special article. Her coin-hunting mother outlines Lorelei's ambitions, but Scisson, the press agent, later adds his information.

**CHAPTER III**—Lorelei attends Millionaire Hammon's gorgeous entertainment. She meets Merkle, a wealthy dyspeptic, who seems fond of scandal.

**CHAPTER IV**—Bob Wharton breaks into the ball in a novel way and wins a thousand dollars from his father. Merkle asks Lorelei to be his detective in an affair which he fears. The intoxicated Bob Wharton insults Lorelei and then jumps in the fountain.

**CHAPTER V**—Jim Knight's doings disgust Lorelei and arouse her suspicion. Her dressing room partner looms as a central figure in the blackmail scheme against Hammon. Mrs. Croft, the dresser, tells what she heard.

**CHAPTER VI**—Lorelei meets Merkle to warn him of the proposed trap for Hammon. They go for a long auto ride in the night.

**CHAPTER VII**—The auto is wrecked; Merkle and Lorelei are forced to walk to the Chateau. Arriving, they meet Jim Knight and suspicious companions who leave suddenly. Hammon appears from within and tells of being tricked in company with Lila Lynn.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Lorelei goes shopping and meets Miss Demorest, notorious dancer, who takes her home to tea. Lorelei learns that the dancer is not what is said of her.

**CHAPTER IX**—Lila Lynn confesses to Lorelei her intentions as to Hammon. Jim Knight and his mother prepare to force money from Merkle, using Lorelei's ride with him as a weapon.

**CHAPTER X**—Jim takes Lorelei to supper to avoid Bob Wharton, who, however, unexpectedly appears at their table. He pours out his apologies to Lorelei and tells her that her brother arranged the meeting for money. Lorelei saves the drunken Wharton from Jim and his gang.

**CHAPTER XI**—Merkle calls on Lorelei at the theater and tells her of her mother's attempt to extract blackmail from him. Lorelei decides to leave home. Lila Lynn tells of her past.

**CHAPTER XII**—Bergman forces Lorelei to dinner and promptly loses control of his conduct. Bob Wharton proves a friend in need, as well as dancing instructor to Bergman.

**CHAPTER XIII**—Jim Knight and Melcher, with the help of Lila Lynn, force a proposal of marriage from Bob Wharton to Lorelei. Too dazed to resist the onslaughts of the trio, Lorelei passively submits to an immediate marriage to the drunken Wharton.

**CHAPTER XIV**—Hammon surprises Lila at her apartments and while enraged she tells him she has meant to ruin him in revenge for her father's death. She also tells him she is responsible for his troubles and that she never intended to marry him. Hammon attacks Lila; she shoots him as he advances toward her.

**CHAPTER XV**—Hammon orders Wharton and Merkle to remove him quietly to his home. Merkle discovers Lila in her room in a stupor from drugs. He tells Jim Knight to send her out of the country. Bob Wharton hires a cab and drives Hammon home; they leave him alone in his library. He then calls his valet and has Merkle and the doctor summoned.

**CHAPTER XVI**—Wharton and Lorelei have their first home meal together; each invites a guest and bring about a meeting between the bitter enemies, Miss Demorest, the dancer, and Campbell Pope, the dramatic critic.

**CHAPTER XVII**—Jarvis Hammon dies of his wound. Bob Wharton's father visits him and offers to buy Lorelei off the marriage deal. She refuses and Bob resents his father's statements. Mr. Wharton offers Bob the choice of divorce from Lorelei or withdrawal of financial support.

**CHAPTER XVIII**—Bob and Lorelei decide to continue together. Bob promises a reform in his habits and gets a desire for work. Lorelei's family, unconscious of the true state of affairs, congratulate themselves on Lorelei's catch.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

On Tuesday afternoon a badly shaken, exceedingly frightened young man called at Campbell Pope's boarding house.

"Bob! Been on another bat?" cried Pope, at sight of his caller. Wharton took a fleeting glance at himself in a mirror and nodded, noting for the first time the sacks beneath his eyes, the haggard lines from nostrils to lip corners.

"I'm all in. Lorelei's quit me," he said, dully.

"Quit you?" Pope frowned. "Tell me about it."

"Well, I climbed the vine again and fell off. She packed up—disappeared—been gone since Saturday night, and I can't find her. Nobody seems to know where she is. I . . . I'm hard hit, Pope. . . . God! I keep thinking that maybe she took the river. You see, I'm all gone." He sank into a chair, twitching and trembling in a nervous collapse.

"Better have a drink," Pope suggest-

ed; but Bob returned roughly: "That's what broke up the sketch. I got stewed at Fennelcourt—high-hat week-end party—fast crowd, and the usual trimmings. Never again! That is, if I find my wife."

"Fennelcourt! Suppose you tell me all about it. If there's a chance that it's suicide—" Pope's reportorial instinct brought the last word into juxtaposition with "Fennelcourt," and he saw black headlines.

"Judge for yourself. Maybe you can help me; nobody else can." Bob recounted the story of the house party. He could remember little of Sunday's occurrences; not until late that evening had he fully grasped the fact that Lorelei had gone. Even then he was too befuddled to act. Neither Mrs. Fennel nor her husband could give him any help, and Bert Hayman had been confined to his room all day Sunday as the result of a fall or an accident of some sort. Monday morning, while still suffering from the effects of his spree, Bob had returned to the city to find his home deserted, and he could find no trace of Lorelei in any quarter. So, as a last resort before calling in the police, he had come to Pope. When he had finished his somewhat muddled tale he stared at the critic with a look of dumb appeal.

Campbell began in a matter-of-fact, positive tone. "She's altogether too healthy to think of suicide; rest easy on that score. You're weak enough emotionally to do such a thing, but not she. Besides, why should she? I can't imagine that any act of yours could very deeply offend anybody, even your wife. However—" He studied briefly. "Have you been to see Miss Demorest?"

"Sure! Adoree hasn't seen her."

"Possibly!" Pope eyed his caller speculatively. "So you decided to Jimmy her into society, eh! Who was at the party? Oh, heavens!" he exclaimed, as Bob muttered over the list of names. "How did she compare with those sacred cows?"

"Oh, great! The men went crazy over her—I knew they would."

"But how did the women treat her?"

"Why, all right. I didn't notice anything."

"What? No, of course you didn't. You were probably too drunk to notice much." Bob flushed. "Well, something must have happened to alarm her, and, since you were too maudlin to be of any assistance, she evidently took the bit in her teeth. I can't blame her. For heaven's sake, why did you set her in with that crowd? If you wanted to take her slumming, why didn't you hire a guide and go into the red-light district?"

Bob defended himself listlessly. "That's the only crowd I know; it's the only set that's open to a Pittsburgh furnace man's son. Those people aren't so bad; I guess they're no worse than the rest. If a person goes looking for nastiness he can find it nearly anywhere. I never did—and I never saw anything very scandalous around that bunch."

"One's observations are never very keen when they're made through the bottom of a glass," observed Pope.

Bob exploded irritably. "All right, lieutenant! Play 'Jerusalem' on the cornet while I pass the tambourine. I want my wife, not a 'Ballington Booth' on the terrors of Intemperance. She's the only person who can straighten me up. . . . I was doing fine. Had a job . . . I'll go straight to hell again if I don't find her." There was no doubt of the man's sincerity; his mental and his physical condition were obvious.

Pope did his best to repair the wreckage in some degree, and, having quieted the sufferer, he set out for Miss Demorest's home.

Adoree, clad in slightly soiled negligee, answered his ring, then, recognizing him, blocked the door hastily, exposing a face overcast with defiance and contempt.

"Aha!" she exclaimed. "Aha!" and Pope's sensitive ego recoiled before the fierce challenge of her tone. Invariably she greeted him with contempt; invariably he arose to the challenge and overcame her attack; invariably she fought him on every subject. And yet all the time he vaguely suspected that they were really in complete accord and growing to like each other.

"I've come to see Lorelei," he explained, affably.

"She's not here."

"Then I'd like to talk with you." The door opened slightly, and Pope smiled,

whereupon the opening narrowed. "No. You can't come in. I've just cleaned house."

In desperation the man exclaimed: "I won't sit down, but I must talk to you. Really, I must, about—ducks, if nothing else."

"Ducks!" Adoree's expression altered.

"Let's be sensible. I want you to like me." Pope tried to appear amiable, but the effort resulted in a painful smirk.

"Huh!"

"We like the same things—let's be friends. You needn't tell me anything about Lorelei, but I do want your advice about Bob."

"I suppose there's no reason why you shouldn't come in. You'll probably wriggle in somehow, even if you have to steal a key. If you don't know the truth you'll probably make up something about Lorelei, as you did about me—buzzard!" Pope began to perspire, as he always did when deeply embarrassed. But the door swung wide, and he entered with a strained, unnatural smile upon his face.

"You see I'm not concealing her anywhere," Miss Demorest challenged.

"Of course not. We never suspected you, but we're afraid something has happened to her."

"I should say there has! You want scandal? I'll give you some." Adoree's eyes were flashing now. Have you any idea what that girl went through out there on Long Island? Listen." She pumped herself down beside Pope and began to talk swiftly with an intensity of indignation that made her forgetful of her dishabille. When she had finished her story her shocked blue eyes interrogated his, and the critic roused himself with an effort. He found that he was tightly holding the fingers of her right hand, but dropped them and cleared his throat.

"You say she's staying here with you?"

"I didn't say so, but she is."

"Doesn't she care for Bob any more?"

"Yes! At first she was furious, but we've talked a good deal, and I think she does care—away down underneath. She may not know it herself, but she does. But she won't go back. She declares she won't spoil her whole life for a drunken wretch like him, and she's quite right, of course."

"She's quite wrong, of course! Bob's done pretty well for a man of his type, and he's had a hard lesson. After all, it's a woman's part to sacrifice—she's not happy unless she gives more than she gets. You and I must bring them together."

"How?"

Pope had been thinking while he talked, and now he sketched his plan eagerly.

"You are perfectly detestable and horrid," she told him, when he had finished, "but I suppose there must be some good in it." She laid her hand upon his arm again, and Pope's sallow cheeks were glowing and his eyes as bright as hers.

"Gee! You're all right!" he said. "I'll call for you after the show."

Adoree's smile was uncertain as she demurred. "Perhaps you'd better meet me here. What will people say?" But Pope was insistent.

We are accustomed to resent the efforts of our friends to arrange our affairs for us, and we pray for deliverance from their mistakes, yet without their assistance we would often make miserable failures of our lives. Lorelei was surprised when Adoree brought Campbell Pope home with her that night, and she was somewhat diverted by the complete change in their mutual attitude. Now that the first clash was over, now that they had expressed their dislike and disapproval of each other, they no longer quarreled. Pope was frankly admiring, and Adoree could not conceal her awe at Campbell's literary and musical ability. She explained to Lorelei: "I asked him in for the sake of the piano. I knew you were blue, and there's nothing so cheering as music."

But when Pope finally got around to play, the result was not altogether happy. Adoree, to be sure, seemed delighted, but Lorelei felt herself gripped by a greater loneliness than usual. Pope's music was far from lively, and he had cunningly chosen the hour when it exerts its greatest emotional appeal. He was artist enough, moreover, to work his effects with certainty.

Lorelei sought relief at length in the seclusion of Adoree's rear room, and there, in the midst of a "crying spell," Bob found her.

Her first quick resentment at the deception practiced upon her melted at sight of him, for he had suffered, and he was evidently suffering now. He was not the Bob she had known, but chastened, repentant, speechless with a tremulous delight at seeing her again. In the next room Campbell played on, smoothing the way for a reconciliation.

Lorelei found herself in her husband's arms, listening dazedly to his passionate protestations and his earnest self-denunciation. Bob had received the fright of his life, his lesson had been seared into him, and he lost no time in telling his wife about it. At last Lorelei laid her fingers upon

his lips, her eyes misty and luminous with the light of a new and wondrous certainty.

"Wait! Let me speak," she said. "I've done a lifetime of thinking in these few days. I'm not sorry that I left you, for it has enabled me to see clearly. But I'll never leave you again, Bob, no matter what you do; I can't—"

He crushed her to him, then held her away at the hint of something unsaid. "You mean you've begun to love me?" he inquired, gladly.

"Perhaps. I don't know. Something has changed—tremendously." Under his bewildered gaze the blood rose, warming her cheeks; her eyes swam, but not with tears; her bosom was tremulous with the knowledge that clamored for freedom, and yet refused to come.

"Don't you understand, stupid?" she said, seeing him still mystified. She hid her face, then whispered in his



"Don't You Understand, Stupid?" She Said.

ear, whereupon he fell to trembling, and the fervor of his embrace relaxed. He held her gently, tenderly, as if he suddenly found her to be a fragile thing.

"My dear!—my—dear!" And then he, too, hid his face as if blinded by a pitiless light. When he raised it tears glistened on his lashes, and a happiness that was like pain pierced him. "Oh! If I had only known—" he choked. "What a fool I've been, never to think that this might come! I—can't believe it."

"It's true," she smiled, and her cheeks were still dyed with that virginal flush. "Perhaps that's why I've changed toward you—something has happened, Bob, and you mustn't leave me now. I couldn't bear to do without you."

"You may forgive me," he cried, "but I'll never forgive myself. To think that I should learn of this right now—after what I did. Well, I'm through making new promises; I'm going to keep some of the old ones."

"I think it's about time we both came to earth."

"No need for you—you're the sensible one. If I can't straighten up on my own account and on yours, surely I can and will for—this."

An hour later Adoree tiptoed back to the piano after a surreptitious peek into the back room, whence nothing but the faintest murmurs issued. Her face was radiant.

"You played some high-priced divorce lawyer out of a good case, Mr. Cricket," she beamed on Campbell. "She's in his lap." Pope's rippling fingers paused, his hands dropped, and he sighed.

"I could have set them quarreling just as well, but the role of cupid suits me tonight." His shoulders drooped wearily; the feverish brightness of his eyes and the pallor of his thin face indicated that he had indeed spent all his nervous force.

"Cupid in a sweater!" Adoree exclaimed. "Well, I believe it, for your playing made me positively mushy. I've been hugging a sofa cushion and dreaming of heroes for ever so long. Why, at this moment I'd marry—the janitor."

With the eager shyness of a boy, he inquired: "Do you really like to hear me play? Can I come and play for you again?"

"Not without a chaperon," she told him, positively; "wool tickles my cheek."

Pope rose hastily and in some embarrassment. He could write about love with a cynic's pen, but he could not bear to talk about it even in a joking way. He eyed the speaker with the frightened fascination of a charmed rabbit, until she laughed in mischievous enjoyment of his perturbation.

"Oh, never fear! It will take more than music to make me forget what you are. Say!" She yawned, doubled up her little fists, and stretched.

"Won't you play something to make those lovers go home, so I can go to bed?"

## CHAPTER XXIV.

Bob's work as a salesman continued to be so effective that Kurtz finally offered him a salaried position. But instead of accepting, Bob made a counter-proposition that caused the little man to gasp. Briefly, it was to extend the scope of the present business by laying in a stock of extravagant, high-priced shirt and necktie materials, with Bob as partner in the new venture. Kurtz protested that he was not a haberdasher, but he was constrained to admit that Bob had the right idea of smart business, and after some discussion accepted his employee's nonchalant offer to go halves on the new venture and share in its profits. The fact that Bob had no money with which to carry through his part of the deal troubled that youth not in the least—Kurtz' credit was ample. Bob's theory of securing the Fifth avenue trade was to double existing prices, and if this did not bring the business, to double them a second time; and this theory was correct, as he demonstrated when the new department was organized.

But despite the excellent income he now began to make there was never anything left in the Wharton bank account, for Bob moved his wife to a more pretentious apartment on Riverside drive and managed to increase their expenses so as to balance his earnings very nicely. It was quite a feat to adjust a fixed outlay to a varying income so that nothing whatever should remain, and he considered it a strong proof of his capacities that he succeeded.

By Christmas the haberdashery venture had shown such a profit that he began to pile up a small bank account in spite of himself; so he bought an automobile, which served to eat up any monthly profits and guarantee a deficit under the most favorable circumstances. Being thus relieved of financial uncertainty, he laid plans to wrest from Kurtz a full partnership in the tailoring business itself.

The Whartons' new home was charming, and Bob provided his wife with every luxury. Lorelei did not regret that she was prevented from going out as much as formerly—her experience at Fennelcourt had cured her of any desire to get into her husband's social set—and unconsciously she and Bob began to develop a real home life.

As time went on and evidences of prosperity showed themselves Lorelei's family forgot some of their dislike of Bob and became more companionable. Strangely enough, too, their cost of living increased in proportion to their friendliness; but Bob never questioned any amount they asked him for, and he swelled their allowance with characteristic prodigality.

Lorelei was proud of him, as she had reason to be, but she had occasion for sorrow as well. His generosity was really big, his pagan joyousness banished shadows, but he was intensely human in his failings, and in spite of his determination to stop drinking, in spite of all his earnest promises, the old appetite periodically betrayed him. For a month, for two months at a time, he would manfully fight his desires, then without excuse, without cause, just when he was boasting loudest of his victory, he would fall. And yet drinking did not brutalize him as it does most men; he never became disgusting; liquor intoxicated him, but less in body than in spirit. His repentance followed promptly, his chagrin was intense, and his fear of Lorelei almost ludicrous. But the girl had acquired a wider charity, a gentler patience; she grieved, she tried to help him, and his frailty endeared him to her. Love had been slow to awaken; in fact, she had not been definitely aware of its birth; but suddenly she had found it flowering in her soul, and now it flourished the more as that other interest intensified and began to dominate her.

Bob responded to all her efforts save one; she could not make him serious. On the whole, however, they were more happy than they had ever been.

One day, during the slack holiday season, Hannibal Wharton appeared at the Kurtz establishment. He appraised the elaborate surroundings with a hostile eye and stared at his son impassively.

"So! You're a seamstress now," he began, and Bob grinned. "Merkle told me you repaid his loan and had an automobile."

"That's true."

"Second-hand car?"

"No."

"How much do you owe?"

"Nothing, except for stock."

"Stock! What do you mean?"

"Kurtz and I are partners in one end of this business."

"I'll be damned!" breathed Mr. Wharton. Then he inquired, curiously, "Do you like this work?"

"It's not what I prefer, still there is a margin of profit."

"Huh! I should think so, at ninety dollars a suit. Well, this town is full of fools."

Bob agreed. "But we dress 'em better than they do in Pittsburgh."



After a moment's consideration Hannibal said slowly: "Mother's at the Waldorf; she wants to see you. You've just about broken her heart, Bob."

"We're not going out much, but perhaps we could call on her—"

"We!" I said she wants to see you."

"And not my wife?"

"Certainly not. Neither do I. You don't seem to understand—"

Bob answered smoothly: "Certainly I understand; you think ninety dollars is too much for a suit. Perhaps I can show you something in scarfs of an exclusive design?"

"Don't be funny!" growled his father.

"Really, dad, you'd better go. That suit of yours is a sight. Somebody may think we made it for you."

Mr. Wharton remained silent for a moment. "The situation is impossible,



"So That's Her Game, Eh?"

and anybody but you would see it. We can't accept that woman, and we won't. She's notorious."

"No more so than I am—or you, for that matter."

"She's a grafter. She'd quit you if I paid her enough."

"How do you know?"

"Her mother has been to see me half a dozen times. I've offered to pay her anything within reason, but they're holding out for something big. You come back, Bob. Let her go to her own people."

"And what's to become of the other one?" Bob was smiling faintly.

"The other one? What do you mean?"

"I mean there will be three in the family soon, dad; you're going to be a grandfather."

The effect of this announcement was unexpected. Hannibal Wharton was momentarily stricken dumb; for once he was utterly at a loss. Then, instead of raising his voice, he spoke with a sharp, stuttering incisiveness:

"So that's her game, eh? I suppose she thinks she'll breed her way into the family. Well, she won't. It won't work. I was willing to compromise before—so long as there was no tangible bond between that family and mine—but they've got their blood mixed with mine; they've got a fingerhold in spite of hell, and I suppose they'll hold on. But I won't acknowledge a grandchild with scum like that in his veins. Good God! Now listen—you. Wharton's jaw was out-thrust, his gaze hard and unwavering. "No child tainted with that blood will share in one penny of my money, now or at any other time. Understand?"

"Perfectly." Bob's color had receded, but in no other way did he show his struggle for self-mastery. "My wife isn't bearing a child to spite you, and if it ever needs a grandfather we'll adopt one."

"They've pulled you down into the mud; now they've tied you there. He redily's stronger than you or I; watch your child grow up, and watch its mother's blood tell. Then remember that I tried to free you before it was too late. Well, I'm through. This settles me. Good-by, and God help you with that rotten gang." Hannibal Wharton turned and strode out of the room shaking his head and mumbling.

(To be Continued)

**Liver Trouble**

"I am bothered with liver trouble about twice a year," writes Joe Dingman, Webster City, Iowa. "I have pains in my side and back and awful soreness in my stomach. I heard of Chamberlain's Tablets and tried them. By the time I had used half a bottle of them I was feeling fine and had no signs of pain." Obtainable everywhere.

**FOR BETTER ROADS**

**WEST VIRGINIA'S BAD ROADS**

Farmers Lose Immense Sums Each Year Through Their Inability to Get Products to Market.

"Bad roads in West Virginia cost the state \$50,000,000 a year," declared A. D. Williams of Morgantown, state road engineer, to a Washington Post representative the other day. "I mean by this that at least that much money is wasted every year by reason of the inability of the farmers to get their products to market. Thousands of tons of apples and other fruit, garden truck and food supplies are allowed to rot in the orchards and gardens because the roads are too bad to haul it to market. Just to illustrate, Joe Swope, editor of a county paper, noted that he was paying one dollar a bushel for apples. A neighbor in an adjoining county, sixteen miles away, wrote the editor and said he would



Well-Graded, Finely Built Macadam Road in West Virginia.

give the newspaper man all the apples he wanted if he would haul them away.

"The building of good roads is a tremendous economical problem, not merely one of convenience. The automobile undoubtedly has been largely instrumental in bringing about the good roads movement, or rather in giving impetus to it. That and the high cost of living are principal factors in the general campaign now going on in many states for good roads. West Virginia this year will spend \$5,000,000 in improving her highways, the different counties having voted bonds to that amount, and in the whole United States the amount spent for good roads this year will probably reach \$250,000,000. Last year we spent about \$200,000,000, and the increase this year will be fully 20 per cent, I believe."

**DRAG THE ROADS**

When the smiles of spring appear  
Drag the roads;  
When the summertime is here,  
Drag the roads;  
When the corn is in the ear,  
In the winter cold and drear,  
Every season of the year,  
Drag the roads.

When you've nothing else to do,  
Drag the roads;  
If but for an hour or two  
Drag the roads;  
It will keep them good as new;  
With a purpose firm and true.  
Fall in line; it's up to you—  
Drag the roads.  
—The Kansas Industrialist.

**More Drags Needed.**

The splitlog drag has contributed more toward the economic maintenance of public highways than any implement of modern usage. It does not require special acts of the legislature, bond issues nor expensive educational campaigns to make it available as usually precedes construction work. A drag can be built or purchased for \$20 and is easily operated by anyone who can drive a team. We need more drags.

**Tar-Macadam Road.**

The tar-macadam road has given the best service of any form of street surfacing tried in Calcutta.



**What The War Is Doing For The Farmer**

The European war is not an unmixed evil; nor yet is it an unalloyed blessing for this country. We shall not attempt to go into the ethical side of the question at all, nor shall we discuss "war brides", munition plants or other similar phases of the situation. We shall look at the war purely from the standpoint of prices for raw products, either produced here in this country or imported from foreign countries. And of course when we consider raw products we must carry the subject further on into the matter of the prices we get and the prices we must pay for finished products. We shall confine our consideration, too, to those products which have their origin on the farm either in the raw state or finished and manufactured into edible or wearable articles.

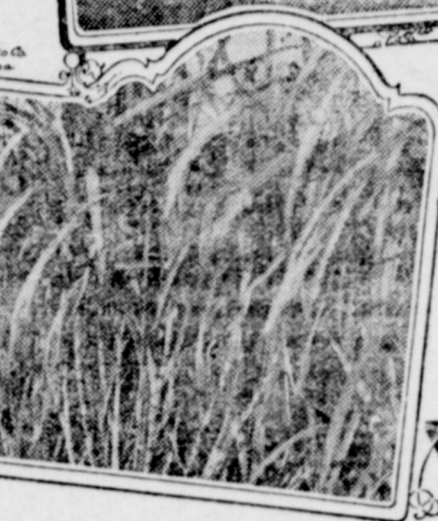
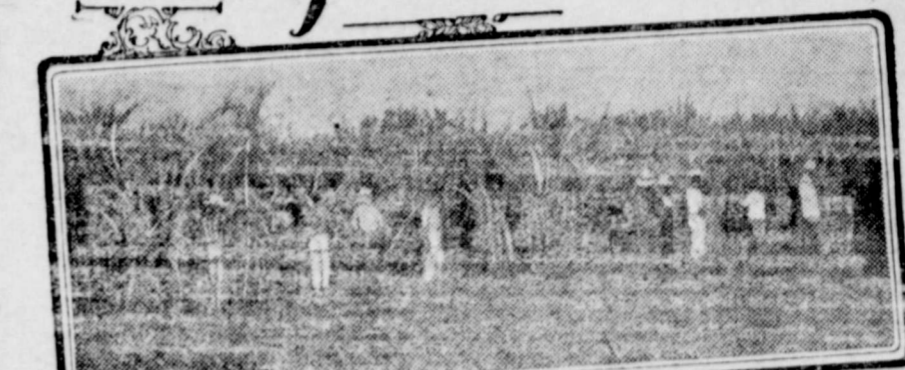
Let us take wheat, for example. We all know that the war has put the price of wheat way up. Very well—this means that the whole country, city, town and rural population

as well as paying more for their flour—therefore the wheat raiser should theoretically be getting rich on a product which it costs him no more to raise than formerly and for which he gets more money.

But wait a minute—there are other things to consider in this matter of growing rich off of the war. Cotton and wool and meats and farm machinery and sugar have gone up too. This means that while the wheat raiser is getting more for his product, he is also paying some other agriculturist more for his product. This cuts down somewhat on the profits the



FROM SUGAR CANE GROUNDS



FROM SUGAR CANE GROUNDS

war is bringing to the farmer. Then it would seem that the best way to keep ahead of the game is for the farmer to pay the farmer who raises his necessities the increased prices that the war has brought about and when buying his luxuries or those things that are not bare necessities of life to pick and choose from amongst them those that have not gone up in price in spite of the war.

For example, here is a peculiar situation in regard to a beverage which is so universally liked that it has become almost a staple. The name of that beverage is Coca-Cola.

GATHERING SUGAR CANE

Now Coca-Cola, as you know, is really an agricultural product—a product of the soil. Cane sugar—the very purest and finest—constitutes a large part of Coca-Cola syrup. As you know, sugar has gone way up—so every glass of Coca-Cola you drink makes some farmer a heart gladder.

So it is with the pure fruit juices that, combined, produce the inimitable flavor of Coca-Cola. Not so much in quantity seemingly when you consider—a single glass of this delicious beverage, but enormous when the entire Coca-Cola output is considered.

Yet this product of nature—of the farm—increased in cost though it has been to the makers, has not been raised one penny in price to dealer—or to you. The price at the soda fountain and in the bottle has not risen one iota.

Now inasmuch as the rural population alone of America consumes millions of bottles and glasses of Coca-Cola every year, you and the other agriculturists of this country will not only be able to continue to please your palates and get delicious refreshment with this beverage at no increased cost, but you will be sending back to the farm bigger profits and more money at no greater expense to yourself.

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**A WOMAN'S CAMPAIGN**

By HAROLD CARTER.

Public opinion was not enthusiastically in favor of Raphael when he came to live in East Kemp. Raphael was an Armenian, and his color was that of the lining of a ham sandwich. Of course his nationality was not so much against him as the fact that he had foreign ways.

He had peddled cheap jewelry in the district for several years when he surprised everybody by buying the Drew cottage and establishing himself there with his wife and son, a lanky, ham-colored lad of thirteen. Apparently he had amassed all the money he needed in the peddling line, for he set to work to raise poultry and vegetables, which he sold to Hiram Smith, the grocer.

"Something has got to be done about those people," said Mrs. Daunce, the leader of the social set in East Kemp. "We've got to draw the line somewhere, or we'll all be black and tan before we know where we are."

Everybody followed her lead obediently. It was not malice—just stupidity, and a sense that the Raphaels were rather out of their proper element. Mrs. Daunce forbade her son Harry to go to the Raphaels' house. Harry and young Raphael—his father had changed his oriental name to Washington—had played together a good deal. Harry felt badly about it. But the word had gone forth that the Raphaels were to be ostracized.

I can see Raphael now, in Hiram Smith's store, always with a smile on his pleasant face, and a cheery word. He was the kindest-hearted fellow, and most of the men had a good word for Raphael. It was pre-eminently a woman's crusade, inspired by the desire to keep the aliens across the river.

Raphael joined the volunteer fire brigade among his other activities. The sight of the fat, bearded man running like a boy to every blaze was a ludicrous one. When they served out brass helmets—donated by Horace Daunce—Raphael was the proudest of the proud.

Harry Daunce had been ill with scarlet fever for three weeks when the great fire destroyed the Daunce home. There was no need to sound the fire-bell. The flames lit up all East Kemp, and within five minutes the engines were out and the horses galloping wildly toward the scene.

In the front of the crew, his face wild with excitement, was Raphael, in his big brass helmet. He was shouting to the beasts as they galloped up the steep hill toward the furious flames that leaped skyward out of the burning roof.

The servants had got away, but Mr. and Mrs. Daunce and the boy were trapped in the burning wing. Horace

Daunce showed that there was something more than superciliousness in him that night. He caught his wife in his arms and crawled along the coping, leaped a six-foot parapet with her, and crouched among the sparks until they got a rope to him.

The moment he had got his wife to the ground he ran back into the flames. He had got half way through the hall toward the stairs when a falling beam knocked him senseless, and one of the men ran in and rescued him.

The boy's white face appeared at an upper window. He was a chip off the old block. He didn't scream or cry—just sat at the window and looked out and waited.

Half a dozen men dashed in, but Raphael was the first. He vanished in an inferno of smoke and flame, and it seemed an eternity before he was seen at the window beside Harry.

He seized the lad in his arms and disappeared within the room again. Only the coiling smoke came out. A crash followed and the whole floor of that room fell in. The flames shot up above the roof tops.

We had about given up hope when out of the debris there appeared a figure, the almost nude body of a man, crowned with a huge, brass, mocking fireman's helmet. In his arms, which were smoldering, he carried a limp body wrapped in a blanket. He staggered out of the fire and smoke, which shot forth angry tongues after him, as if infuriated that he had escaped its malice.

He stood for an instant gaping vacantly about him; then he came staggering down the steps; and so Raphael laid the body of the boy at Horace Daunce's feet. Inside the blankets was Harry, half asphyxiated, but absolutely uninjured by smoke or fire.

Raphael sat down and looked up at us. He presented a spectacle that few of us care to think about. Mrs. Raphael, who had been revived, ran forward, but suddenly another woman shouldered her away. It was Mrs. Daunce. She took Raphael's burned hand in hers and kissed it.

"It is nothing," he said, in his queer accent. "I am an American now, and you have all been so kind, so very kind to my wife and me. And so Washington, he grow up among friends, to be an American."

His eyes closed, and he fell back. I saw Mrs. Daunce trying to comfort Mrs. Raphael, and I knew that the woman's campaign would be abandoned.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

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Don't neglect the warnings of nature. If your appetite is poor, breath bad, tongue coated, you will be sick unless you take steps to put your system in good condition. Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy you need. It cleanses the entire system. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

**John Spence**

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

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

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

**A. E. Owens**

NOTARY PUBLIC  
Legal Documents  
Correctly Drawn  
Grapeland, Texas

**THE TOWN SLOUCH**

By ELLIS M. CLARKE.



Cy Cawkins Always Takes th' Mattress Off an' Stops th' Clock When He Goes to Bed. Tickin' Makes Him Nervous.

One queer climatic freak I've found  
That seasons do not sway;  
Leastwise it's cold th' year around  
On every washin' day.

A good many self made men use shoddy material.



**THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER**

A. N. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

Clear advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions of respect are printed for half price—2-4c per line. Other matter "not news" charged at regular rates.

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

**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, AUG. 24, 1916

**"WHAT DO YOU KNOW?"**

How many times have you been asked that identical question by the editor of this paper? Too many times to remember, perhaps.

Now, let us suggest that you change the accepted order of procedure for one that would be a vast improvement.

Instead of waiting for us to ask you, suppose you just take the initiative and tell us or write us, or phone us what you know in the nature of news.

That little piece of information you have revolving around in your cranium may not be of great importance to you, but to others it may be of vital interest—may even be of considerable value.

Every piece of news you read in this paper we have received from some source or other. The efforts of these people make the paper of greater interest and value to you.

Now suppose you reciprocate and do as much for them. Tell us what you know.

Every woman, before she is allowed to vote, should be able to make a decent mince pie.

You never can tell. The good luck of many a man depends on his hustling ability.

During the heated season it is perfectly safe to indulge in a light exercise, such as swatting the fly.

The senatorial run-off primary will be held Saturday. It is the duty of every qualified democrat to go to the polls and vote.

Larkin has a merchant who advertises that he is "the grocer, butcher and baker." We wonder if he isn't also the candlestick maker.

When it's hot we want it cold, and when it's cold we want it hot, and when it's neither one nor the other we are just as disgruntled as ever.

A good roads meeting will be held in Trinity on September 9, at which time the Red River to the Gulf highway will be discussed. GrapeLand ought to be well represented.

We hear a lot of talk about the boll weevils destroying the cotton crop. But if the price will remain around fifteen cents this section of the country ought to fare pretty well.

We maintain that farming is, and should be, one of the most dignified professions in the

world, and that the farmer is the hope of this nation. We believe that the farmer is of more importance than the farm, and should be first improved; that the skillful hand and cultured mind are his greatest assets, that the boys and girls are his most important crop. We would kindle among our readers an ambition for more intelligent farming, and would make not only better farms, but better homes.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Bryan Eagle, in which there is an article containing the following item concerning our townsman, Maj. J. F. Martin, who is visiting in that city:

"The Masonic lodge was honored last night by the presence of Mr. J. F. Martin of GrapeLand, who is the oldest living Past Master of Brazos Union Lodge No. 129. Mr. Martin was also the first High Priest of W. T. Austin Chapter R. A. M., this city. He was past master here 52 years ago, and is now 80 years of age. Many visitors were here from other lodges in the county. After the business session of the lodge a melon feast was had and those present pronounce the meeting one of the best had in many months."

**RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY**

Aug 21.—Have had no rain in four days, which is the longest dry spell since August came in. Cotton has been slow to open, but is beginning to open real fast now.

Some of our people are "blue" but we have pulled through closer places than this. Lots of feed stuff. Of course, everything is high, and if cotton and seed are high, it will even up pretty well.

A crew of hands are working on the Linwood road, which will be a drawing card for Crockett.

Some of our folks want to attend the fair and our meeting will be in progress and the election Saturday. So you see we are going to have a rather strenuous week. Truly, the way of the transgressor is hard.

G. W. Allen said he was going to plant some turnips so it would quit raining. Dry weather will be very helpful to cotton.

Quite a number of visitors were in our midst last week: Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Moore and son, Travis, Mrs. Josie and Bettie Beazley, Mrs. Davis and daughter, Bessie, Mrs. Sue and Alice Smith and Bailey Taylor, Dudley and Woodie Eaves. Some are still with us and we are trying to show them a good time.

Our assistant secretary was absent yesterday from Sunday School, having to stay at home and "entertain" a fever.

C. W. Moore could hardly realize that he could sleep from behind a screen, but he did.

Pledger Chiles was up from the lock and dam Saturday and attended the entertainment at Richard Pennington's Saturday night with Glenn Beazley. He says they will complete the work there by October 1st, if they have low water.

We are still eating fresh tomatoes and corn and lots of peas of all kind and have some melons and peaches yet.

Long live the Messenger.  
Zack.

Charlie Holcomb of Augusta left Monday for Tyler to take a course in a business college.

**A SPECIAL OFFERING**

of Popular Mid-Summer Merchandise at

**REDUCED PRICES!**

In compliance with a time honored custom of this store, that of starting each season with a new stock of goods, we will offer for the next few days popular merchandise listed below at prices that will be hard to duplicate next season. If you need any underwear to finish out the season, you should replenish your supply from our stock; if you need a new pair of shoes to last until you are ready to purchase a pair of the new boots, you can buy a pair of slippers at our store at a great saving; or perhaps you need a middy blouse or some such article for immediate use—it makes no difference what—you will be doubly paid by first going through our stock.

**Men's Low Quarter Shoes**

In this line we have some numbers in all sizes—every pair one of the season's best. In view of the fact that each number in our stock will be worth at least 50c a pair more next season, this is a good time to purchase a pair.

- \$3.00 men's low quarters for only **2.65**
- \$3.50 men's low quarters for only **3.10**
- \$4.00 men's low quarters for only **3.50**
- \$4.50 men's low quarters for only **3.95**
- \$5.00 men's low quarters for only **4.25**

We have a big line of socks, sock supporters, shirts, collars, etc., and can fill your bill complete

**Ladies' Low Quarters**

This line of pumps and strap effects includes a variety of patterns in all of the good sizes. Our sizes run from 1 to 8 and the numbers we are showing are priced low at the regular price—and yet, we make an additional reduction as follows:

- \$2.25 ladies low quarters for only **2.00**
- \$2.50 ladies low quarters for only **2.15**
- \$3.00 ladies low quarters for only **2.50**
- \$3.50 ladies low quarters for only **2.90**

We can fit you out with hosiery, and, in fact, anything else to make your costume complete.

**Boys' and Girls' Low Quarters**

will be offered at similar low figures, which, owing to the various runs of sizes, makes it impossible for us to list in this space.

**Men's Athletic Underwear**

Right now, when you do not likely have a complete suit of underwear, comes this special offer. Read it carefully and then come and take advantage of this saving.

- \$1.00 men's athletic union suits for only **85c**
- 50c men's athletic union suits for only **45c**
- 50c men's athletic undershirts for only **45c**
- 50c men's athletic drawers for only **45c**
- 2 garments for only **85c**

**Palm Beach Pants**

Our line of Palm Beach Pants is also scheduled to take the reduced prices as follows:

- \$3.00 men's GENUINE Palm Beach pants only **2.50**
- \$2.00 men's Panama summer pants only **1.65**

**Middy Blouses**

- Any lady's \$1.00 middy blouse in the store for only **90c**

**The New Fall Goods**

are arriving on every train and the sound of the nail puller is a familiar one in our store. As these goods are received they are being placed on display and you can safely plan your early fall suit from these newest goods.

Silks, Serges, Poplins, Plaids, Checks

Our line of FELT HATS in white and colors is proving very popular. They are the very thing for wear right now.

**GEORGE E. DARSEY**  
SERVICE FIRST STORE



**LOCAL NEWS**

Miss Rena Ross Richards visited relatives in Crockett this week

J. R. Richards is spending a few days in Mineral Wells for his health.

New fall samples are now on display. Call and see the many pretty patterns. Clewis.

**FOUND**

A bunch of keys. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

W. G. Cartwright, Bob McConnell and Arch Burton of Crockett were here Tuesday morning on business.

**FOR SALE**

A large cane mill, 16 foot copper pan, equipped for mule or engine power. W. T. Pridgen, Route 3, Grapeland, Texas.

Keep the body healthy at this season by using Prickly Ash Bitters. It is a necessary condition to successfully resist malarial germs. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Chas. R. Streetman returned home Tuesday morning from Walnut Springs and Meridan, where he conducted the song service in revival meetings for Bro. Edge.

**CALL THE ICE MAN**

He is the essence of economy. He is your best friend in the hot, sweltering days of summer. A few pounds of ice a day will preserve many times its cost in perishable goods. It costs but a few cents a day and will save you many dollars. Call the ice man and save your dollars.  
J. W. Howard

**TEACHERS' INSTITUTE**

Crockett, Texas, Aug. 21—The annual meeting of the Houston county teachers institute will be held the week commencing October 2. The program this year will look more to the instruction of those attending than to their entertainment, though due attention has been paid to the social side of the question; a number of entertainments having been planned.

**COTTON QUOTED AT 14.85**

A bullish cotton market, backed by a heavy demand for staple, a firm Liverpool and unfavorable weather reports from the belt, sent staple prices into new high territory yesterday. Both the active months and spot cotton were advanced simultaneously at all markets.

In Galveston the market sentiment was reflected to the putting up of the quotation 30 points on all grades. Middling now is quoted at 14.85. Sales here were 222 bales of spots and 500 bales to arrive. Houston spots advanced 25 points, New Orleans 25 points, New York 40 points and other principal markets reported similar increases in the spot quotation.

The close found futures at New Orleans 27 to 33 points higher than at Saturday's close and at New York 30 to 36 points higher than Saturday's close.—Galveston News, Aug. 22.

**RUB-MY-TISM**

Will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally or externally. 25c

Mrs. F. P. Chandler of Houston visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Howard, last week.

W. R. Wherry spent several days in Houston the first of the week on business.

Mrs. J. E. Spence visited her mother, Mrs. H. A. Pennington, near Daly's, several days last week.

Misses Annie Lois Taylor and Annie Rainey Hollingsworth are spending the week at Daly's with relatives.

**PEARS FOR SALE**

50c per bushel at the orchard, 60c delivered. Phone Cook system Herod Parker.

Marshall and Harold Hollingsworth have returned to Dallas and Brownwood after spending a week here with relatives and friends.

Misses Grace, Sue and Beazley Denny and Messrs. Lipscomb Sherman, Oliver Aldrich and William Denny were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kennedy Sunday.

Joe Edmondson, with the state department of agriculture, came in from his home at Waneta Tuesday morning and left on the afternoon train for different points in the state.

Jack Murchison left Monday night for Dallas, where he will spend some time with relatives. September 1st he will go to Ft. Worth and enter the Texas Christian University for the term.

Frank Luce writes us to change his address from Elkhart to Palestine, where he is now located and has a good position in the I. & G. N. railway shops. Mr. Luce says it is his intention to locate permanently in Palestine so his children can get the benefit of the schools of that city, it being his ambition to give them a good education.

**SOCIETY NEWS**

Miss Esther Darsey entertained a number of her friends with a spend the day party Wednesday, honoring Misses Sarah Mac Crook of Crockett and Lois Ballenger of Henderson. Personnel included Carrie and Perlina Spence, Georgia B. and Rena Ross Richards, Mary Lou Darsey, Mable Boykin and honorees.

A most delightful evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Darsey Friday. Music and conversation were enjoyed until a late hour, when a delicious ice course was served. Those enjoying the evening were: Misses Georgia Belle and Rena Ross Richards, Perlina and Carrie Spence, Mable Boykin, Esther Darsey and honorees: Sarah Mac Crook and Lois Ballenger; Messrs. Jas. Ryan, Arnold Clewis, Jack Murchison and Campbell Lively.

Mrs. J. R. Richards was hostess to a spend the day and slumber party Tuesday. The guests included: Misses Carrie and Perlina Spence, Mable Boykin, Esther and Mary Lou Darsey and honorees: Sarah Mac Crook and Lois Ballenger. After enjoying a very delightful day, the guests entertained the following: Messrs. Jim Ryan, Grady Laseter, Chester Owens, Arnold Clewis and George E. Darsey, Jr.

**NEWS FROM NEW PROSPECT**

Aug. 20.—Health of this community is not good, as most everybody has been having chills.

Mr. Smith and family of Alto were here last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Emma Musick at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Herod, also Mrs. Will Musick of Crockett spent a few days here.

Mrs. Simmons has been here on a visit to see her sister, Mrs. Ford Newman, the past week.

Mrs. Bud Brown, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nettie Musick, returned home the latter part of last week, accompanied by her niece, Emma Gene Musick.

We are glad to say we have had a fine meeting the past week. Bro. Lively delivered some good sermons and eight members were taken into the church.

Mr. Web Finch and family attended church at Oak Grove today.

Mr. Lee Finch and several others went fishing last week and report a good time and plenty of fish to eat.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerrie Bridges of near Palestine visited relatives here last week.

Pea picking is the order of the day, and if the sun keeps shining like it has the past few days what cotton there is will be open soon.

**A Reader.**

Rev. E. Payne and wife, accompanied by Misses Maude and Addie Eaves, arrived Monday from their home at Kosse, and will spend some time here visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Eaves.

**Mr. Poultryman:**

Now is the time to begin using

**Dr. HESS' POULTRY PAN-A-CEA**

Put up in

25 and 50 Cent Packages

**The Peoples Drug Store**

"Honesty and Quality"

WADE L. SMITH

**SPOKE FOR CULBERSON**

Messrs. N. B. Morris and Peter Hughes of Palestine, and Judge A. A. Aldrich of Crockett spoke to the people of Grapeland Saturday afternoon in the interest of the re-election of Chas. A. Culberson for the senate.

Miss Clarite Elliot of Crockett who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Kennedy, returned home Sunday, accompanied by her mother, who spent Sunday here.

**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.

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

**Will Show You!**

Yes, we will show you one of the swellest lines of Dry Goods ever shown in Grapeland or Houston county. We are very busy opening up our many lines and will have them on display in a very few days. In the meantime call and allow us the pleasure of waiting on you for any item you may need in our line.

Every department will be overflowing in a very few days and we will be very much pleased to have you call and see the many new and extra values we will have to offer you at this time of the season.

**KENNEDY BROTHERS**

THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY



**Clipped From  
Our Exchanges**

Other's Views on Current Items

**MARKET COTTON SLOWLY AND  
PRICES WILL REMAIN HIGH**

Secretary Hester of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange in his annual report recently issued shows the world consumption of American cotton during the year just ended to have been 14,812,000 bales, including linters, which breaks all previous records. In other words, despite the great world war, the world has this year taken more American cotton than ever before in its history. While we produced last year, including linters, only a little more than 12,000,000 bales, consumption amounted to nearly 15,000,000.

On top of this, the latest estimate of the United States Department of Agriculture indicates a crop this year between 13,000,000 and 14,000,000 bales, and unquestionably crop conditions have become worse rather than better since the Government report was issued. The situation in a nutshell, then, is that next year the world is going to demand more American cotton than will be produced. It takes no financier or economist to see what this means; prices are bound to be high.

At the same time the cotton growers of the South must not forget the "autumnal dip in the cotton market" described in the Progressive Farmer last year,—must not forget that the heavy volume of "distress cotton" thrown on the market in September, October and November has almost without fail forced the market down every year, the average time of this depression coming during the first half of November. Now we would hardly advise holding cotton when the price is 14 or 15 cents, or seed at \$45 or \$50 a ton; but the moment prices begin to break every farmer ought to hold his cotton off the market until prices rise again, as they will surely do. If necessary, we would even borrow money to hold our cotton for what we believe to be a fair price.

Perhaps as never before the Southern farmer has the cotton market situation in his own hands; it is his to say whether or not he shall sacrifice his crop. Food and feed crops will generally be good, and our outlay for fertilizers and other supplies has not been great. We occupy a strategic position, and it is our duty to make the most of it. Doing so will bring to the South the greatest measure of prosperity she has enjoyed in many years.—Progressive Farmer.

**PREPARING FOR WINTER**

As the summer advances and autumn approaches we are forcefully reminded of the winter, when some of the foods we now have will be out of season. This suggests that we gather up and save all the old edible products of the orchard, garden and farm for future use. There are many products on most farms that might be saved for winter use and generally it is economy to save them.

There was a time years ago when farmers took greater pride in saving the foods and the feed products. As people had more time for saving the surplus and

less money for buying other necessities to take their place they could afford to devote more time to small tasks such as putting up surplus products. But after any crop is produced, even if harvesting, storing, preserving, canning, etc., do require considerable time and expense, we owe it to ourselves and those who need the wealth such articles represent to save them.

Most families will need such products as apples, turnips, beans, pickles, canned fruits, preserves, jellies, sweet potatoes, pumpkins, cushaws, dried fruit, canned vegetables, syrup, etc. Where these foods can be kept or converted into products that may be saved it will pay to take care of them.

With the animals comfortable, the fall plowing and sowing done, farm life in winter may be enjoyed when there is an abundance of foods stored. It requires little time and worry to prepare meals under such conditions and there is more time for study, recreation and pleasure.—Farm & Ranch.

**HOW HIGH DO YOU AIM IN LIFE?**

In this age of great attainments in the arts and sciences, in the trades and professions, we hear much said of the duty of "aiming high," meaning thereby to excel in some particular line.

The farmer is urged to develop his soil to the maximum of fertility, the stockman to develop his live stock to the highest point. The manufacturer is not satisfied with an inferior article, but must produce the best. The lawyer aspires to be a leader in his profession, while the doctor would be a final authority on the ills of the flesh.

This is all commendable and as it should be, for it is just such a universal ambition to excel that has made of these United States the great nation she is today.

But there is one "industry" in which without careful thought we as a nation are in grave danger of retrogression—of disintegration. That is in the building of character, in the making of good citizens.

Too many of us appear content to live just within the lines, giving scarcely a thought to the higher duties of life that lie before us.

Should we not give more attention to the creation of a high grade of manhood, as well as a perfect horse or hog? Should we not strive to produce men who will raise the standard of citizenship to a higher plane than that to which we, their fathers, have attained?

The old adage, "like father, like son," has long ago been exploded in the brute creation. It can be so in the realm of human affairs—is so in innumerable instances. While it may not be possible for us to scale the earth's loftiest mountain peak, yet does that give us license to grovel at the meanest hill?

To reduce a sermon to a few words, we achieve nothing in life that is higher than the goal to which we aspire, for the destiny of each man is controlled by the quality of his own mind.

How much do YOU aim in life?—Exchange.

Fortify the body to resist malarial germs by putting the system in perfect order. Prickly Ash Bitters is a wonderful system regulator. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

**PEBBLES FROM  
ROCK HILL**

Aug. 20.—There are still a few chills and fevers scattered about over the country, but most everybody is better at this writing.

Nearly everyone around here has a "long face" on account of the cotton crop. The boll weevils have caused the cotton to "throw off" most of the squares. The old cotton that is about to open is safe, but outside of that we don't think there will be 100 pounds to the acre.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skeen and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Edd Gray Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Gibson visited Mr. and Mrs. John Martin Sunday.

Our singing school closed Wednesday night. A good program was rendered, consisting of songs, recitations, duets and quartettes, followed by the box supper, which was a success. A large crowd was present and everyone enjoyed the program. We owe a debt of gratitude to Prof. Woodard for the good school he taught for us and will welcome him back to our community with pleasure at any time.

Rev. W. R. Durnell is holding a meeting at Providence now.

Misses Cora Skeen, Nora and Mary Williams visited Miss May Martin Sunday.

Mr. Joe Miller of Rocky Mound attended Sunday School here Sunday, also Messrs. John Taylor, Edd and John Pearson of Myrtle Springs.

A crowd from this community went to the river last week. They report a fine time and plenty of fish.

Mr. Cabe Wright of Thorndale visited friends and relatives in this community last week. He said crops were good in his country and that lots of cotton was ready to pick.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Edens of Grapeland visited their nephew, Mr. A. N. Edens and family last Friday. Hiawatha.

**Cure For Cholera Morbus**

"When our little boy, now 7 years old, was a baby he was cured of cholera morbus by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Mrs. Sidney Simmons, Fair Haven, N. Y. "Since then other members of my family have used this valuable medicine for colic and bowel trouble with good satisfaction and I gladly endorse it as a remedy of exceptional merit. Obtainable everywhere.

Chéster Owens and Aubrey Lively, who left here about five months ago, and have been working for a drug firm in Douglas, Ariz, came in Saturday night. It is their intention to "stay at home." They say that the west is alright for the westerner, but "old East Texas" for them. We welcome them back.

**The Best Laxative**

To keep the bowels regular the best laxative is outdoor exercise. Drink a full glass of water half an hour before breakfast and eat an abundance of fruit and vegetables, also establish a regular habit and be sure your bowels move once each day. When a medicine is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They're pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

**: Bank Balance Inspires Confidence :**



both in yourself and the people you are dealing with. You are building your future standing. If you are not financially responsible, your credit is all you have.

**Your Credit Your Asset**

Nothing will build your credit and financial standing like a BANK ACCOUNT. We would like to have your banking business, and will TREAT YOU RIGHT.

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

**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. Shockley, 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 Aug 1 16

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

**RENEW PROMPTLY!**

**STICK  
A PIN  
HERE —**

The Busy  
Merchant  
Advertises

**Just the Thing for Diarrhoea**

"About two years ago I had a severe attack of diarrhoea which lasted over a week," writes W. C. Jones, Buford, N. D. "I became so weak that I could not stand upright. A druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose relieved me and within two days I was as well as ever." Many druggists recommend this remedy because they know that it is reliable. Obtainable everywhere.

**MEATS!**

We now keep our meats iced in our large refrigerator, which insures freshness and keeps it tender and sweet.

**Prices Reasonable  
Quality the Best**

FREE DELIVERY.  
Phone us.

**Caskey & Denson**

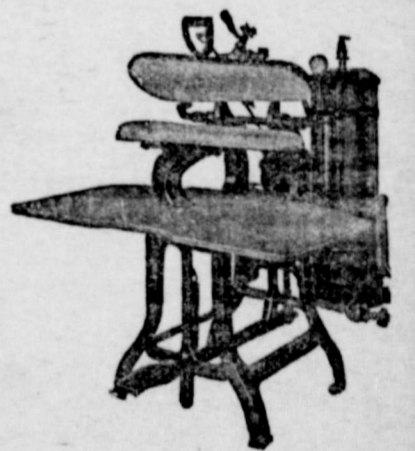
The market is under the personal supervision of J. W. Caskey

**WATCH the ADS**

And Shop Early and Often

**No. 666**

This is a prescription prepared especially for **MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER**. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c



**This MACHINE  
DOES THE WORK!**

CLEANING AND PRESSING  
BEST WORK  
MODERATE PRICES

**CLEWIS -- Tailor**

**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

**IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE**



## 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.

## Read all the Ads

**Rheumatism**  
makes the joints ache and causes the afflicted person much misery. For quick relief use

### BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

**It is a Powerful, Penetrating Remedy**

The relief is prompt and very gratifying to the sufferer. It eases the joints and conveys a strengthening influence that soon restores normal conditions. Use it also for healing Cuts, Sores, Wounds, Burns, Scalds, relieving Stiff Neck, Lamé Back or Sore Muscles. It rarely fails to give good results. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle.

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

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

**Overland** \$695  
Roadster \$675  
J. & S. Toledo



Five-Passenger Touring

### Order Your Overland Now

Last season it was impossible to fill the demand for the four-cylinder, five passenger Overland—the \$750 car.

There was a demand for this car never before equalled in automobile history.

This justified the purchase of raw materials at before-the-war prices.

So now you can get the same car—with improvements—for \$55 less.

The price will not be lower, for cost of materials is rising.

There is an enormous demand for this car, 60,000 have already been sold, so order your car now, to make sure of getting it.

**Advantages**

En bloc 35 horsepower motor	Demountable rims, with one extra
Electric starting and lighting system	106-inch wheelbase
Electric control buttons on steering column	Deep divan upholstery
Four inch tires	One man top; top cover

Call, Telephone or Write for Demonstration

**CROCKETT LUMBER CO.**  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

## Read the Ads

## OUR PUBLIC FORUM

V. A. Collins  
ON THE RELATION OF CAPITAL AND LABOR.



V. A. Collins, Chairman of the Labor Committee of the Texas Economic League and a recognized friend of organized labor, discussing the relations between employer and employe, says:

"Most of the friction between Capital and Labor is the result of misunderstanding between them. This lack of proper understanding often results from the fact that large investors do not, or cannot, follow up their investments, but are forced to operate through hired men, known as 'managers.' The capitalist or investor, possibly knows no laborer in the employment of the enterprise, and consequently knows nothing of his environment, his needs, his hopes, or aspirations—they are as widely separated as Dives and Lazarus. Their situation is not such as to create any sympathy one for another—the capitalist knows nothing of the trials and difficulties of the laborer, and the laborer cannot see that his employer may also have great difficulties to encounter in 'keeping the mill going.' Let the capitalist put himself in the place of the laborer and the laborer in the place of the capitalist and study each other's problems.

Be it said to the credit of many employers, they would like to make more favorable working conditions and pay better wages, but they have competitors in the same line of business who will make no change for the betterment of their labor and a man in business can scarcely make concessions which his competitors will not make, but when a change is demanded by labor, it cannot be convinced that the employer would be glad to make the change if his competitors would do likewise.

If the laborer hears of his employer at all, it is most probably through the press where he sees an account of his being abroad in company with Kings or princes, displaying his wealth that he may be admitted into royal society, or perhaps he sees where his employer has just given a million to the church or charities, while the wife and children of him whose calloused hands helped to produce that million are in the most direful circumstances. It needs no argument to prove that this is not calculated to create a genuine sympathy on the part of employe for his employer. I am persuaded that it is more charitable for employers to distribute the earnings of their industries above a reasonable return on their money among the men who co-operate with the machine in producing his wealth than to contribute large sums to charity and sound the bugle that the gift might be noted in the press.

Employers visit your enterprises and your laborers and see the discomforts and even the misery they sometimes endure and your charity may be kindled towards them. Employes, make the success of your employer's business your chief object, and then demand a just share of the success you have made for him. See the Christ ideal of 'love thy neighbor as thyself' between capital and labor and the necessity for the militia to quell riots will never be known again and the race will grow wiser and better and the 'peace that passeth understanding' will prevail throughout the land."

### THE KITCHEN CABINET

The treasures of the deep are not so precious as are the concealed comforts of a man. Lock'd up in a woman's love. I scent the air of blessings, when I come but near the house. What a delicious breath marriage sends forth—The violet bed's not sweeter! —Middleton.

### THE SCHOOL LUNCH PROBLEM.

As school opens there are thousands of mothers who will be troubled over the child's lunch, so that a few ideas and suggestions will be welcomed just now. One likes the lunch to be tempting as well as nourishing, and it means thought and planning to accomplish this so that they may not say, with Dickens: "I live on broken wittles."

The country child who trudges over long country roads in the pure, sweet air, will need a heartier and more satisfying food than the child who leaves a steam-heated house and is sheltered from nature's wind and air.

Few know the nutritive value of nuts. A lunch basket should never be packed without a few of some kind or other.

Baked apples, jellies of various kinds, and fruits are always most satisfactory lunch basket foods.

**Home-Made Deviled Ham.**—Chop very fine one pint of boiled ham, more fat than lean, six hard cooked eggs, one teaspoonful of mustard, the made kind, season and press in a mold. This will keep for weeks, and makes fine filling for sandwiches.

Cottage cheese, cream cheese, and always any kind of cheese is good for the lunch. Wrap it well.

**Baked Bean Sandwiches.**—Mash cold baked beans to a paste, season with mustard, and finely chopped celery, spread between buttered brown bread.

**Creamed Cookies.**—Cream a half cupful of butter, add one cupful of sugar, one well beaten egg and a half cupful of milk, three and a half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, and two of cream of tartar, then flavor with lemon. Roll out and cut and put the following filling in between two cookies before baking. Cook until thick, one cupful of raisins, juice and rind of a lemon, one cupful of sugar and a half cupful of water, with two teaspoonfuls of corn starch. Half of this will be sufficient for a small rule of cookies.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

No Permanent Development. Without good roads, there can be no development that will be permanent and enduring.

Place for Tractor. The tractor is finding a great place in road building.

### KEEP POULTRY HOUSE CLEAN

During Summer Weather Lice and Mites Multiply Rapidly—Remove All Litter From Floor.

The necessity of thoroughly cleaning the poultry house at this season of the year is obvious to all who give the subject much thought. During the summer the hot weather has quietly added filth and disease germs to those which already existed and has assisted any lice and mites that were present to multiply their number rapidly. To put the fowls in winter quarters filled with vermin, disease germs and dirt is to invite trouble before cold weather fairly sets in, and to kill the profit in advance.

The ceilings and wall should be thoroughly swept down to remove all dust, dirt and cobwebs, and all litter should be removed from the floors and nest material from the nest boxes. The wooden or cement floor should be scraped and sprinkled with lime. The dirt floor should have at least two inches of the surface removed, unless it has been done, and fresh sand put on earlier.

The interior of the house and all equipments should be sprayed with thin whitewash, forcing the liquid into all cracks and crevices. If the first coat does not make the house look bright and clean, put on another as soon as the first is dry, when you will have a building that is clean, sweet and healthful for the fowls.

### Soothing Subject.

"Here's an article about the nation's 'sweet tooth'."

"I presume there is nothing in that to alarm an ultra pacifist. Go ahead and read the statistics."

### Two Good Schemes.

There are two schemes which may be used to advantage on the roads. The first is to grade with a traction engine, the second to let the grading by contract.

### COULD HARDLY BE THE LATTER.

"How are you today?"  
"My doctor was so cheerful that I can't tell."

"How's that?"  
"I cannot tell if he is cheerful at the thought of an operation, or cheerful in the belief that I won't need one."

### FITTING THEME.

"What's on the carpet at the club tonight?"  
"Something that is going to floor you."

### AIN'T THIS FIERCE?

Hix—What are you doing now?  
Dix—Selling lime to contractors.  
Hix—How do you find business?  
Dix—Slack.

## WHEN YOU ARE CONSTIPATED

Don't paralyze the bowels with a harsh, drastic cathartic that gripes and binds you up tighter after its effect is gone. Take

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It does the work just as thoroughly as the strong cathartics. Yet it acts mildly and naturally, and what is still better, it leaves the bowels in a healthy state promoting regularity in the bowel movements.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

Sold by D. N. Leaverton

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

For District Judge, 3rd Judicial District:

J S Prince (Re-election) of Henderson county

For State Senator:

J J Strickland of Anderson County

For District Attorney, 3rd Judicial District.

J J. Bishop of Henderson county

For County Treasurer:

Ney Sheridan (Re-election)

For County Attorney:

J F Mangum

For County Clerk:

Arthur Owens

For Tax Collector:

C W Butler Jr

For District Clerk:

Jno D. Morgan, re-election

For Representative:

J D (Joe) Sallas

For County Judge:

E Winfree (Re-election)

For Sheriff:

R J (Bob) Spence (Re-election)

For Tax Assessor:

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)

For Commissioner Prec't. No. 2:

R T (Riley) Murchison

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 5:

Jno A Davis (Re-election)

For Justice Peace Prec't. No. 2:

Clyde Story, (re-election)

For Constable Prec't. No. 5:

C. R. Taylor (re-election)

## CASKEY & DENSON BARBERS

Your Business will be Appreciated

Shop on main street, the new brick building, next door to the Guaranty State Bank.

**INEDA LAUNDRY, Houston**  
Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday



ROUMANIA PREPARED TO ENTER WORLD WAR

THE ALLIED OFFENSIVE AT SALONIKI HAS BEEN RENEWED ON LARGE SCALE.

SERBIANS IN THE FRAY

Italian Troops Are Said to Have Landed at Saloniki to Aid Serbs Against the Bulgars—The Situation in France.

Latest From War Fronts.

The opening of the allied offensive at Saloniki has been the signal for renewed reports that Roumania is at last about to throw in her lot with the entente.

One Berlin paper declares that Roumania already has joined the allies and that plans are being laid for the march of a Russian army through Roumanian territory.

The entry of Roumania into the war on the side of the entente would mean the forging of another link in the chain of foes surrounding the central powers.

Apart from possible Russian reinforcement, Roumania would be in a position to deal a powerful blow at Bulgaria from the north, in conjunction with the drive of the allies from the south.

It has been generally understood that Russia has been willing to concede the province of Bessarabia, the population of which is largely Roumanian, in return for Roumanian co-operation in the war.

The British and French advancing on the right have crossed the Struma, pushing northward toward the Bulgarian frontier. At the same time the Serbians, who have opened a drive for Monastir, report the capture of Bulgarian first line trenches.

In the center at the mouth of the great valley of the Vardar, the main highway through Serbia, violent artillery action is in progress. It was down this valley that the Teuton-Bulgarian forces made their victorious advance, and, according to military experts, its possession is vital to whoever holds Serbia.

Reports from Saloniki say the Italian troops have landed there and will join in the general offensive.

The German high seas fleet has again appeared in the North Sea, and in a clash between German submarines and British scout ships two British light cruisers have been sent to the bottom.

London reports that one of the submarines was destroyed, and that another was rammed and possibly sunk.

This is the first appearance in the North Sea of a strong German naval force since the battle of Jutland on May 31. The first news that the Germans had left the shelter of their mine fields and fortified bases was brought to Holland by trawlers, which reported sighting a German squadron of fifteen warships, including large cruisers.

The two British vessels lost were the Nottingham, 5,400 tons, and the Falmouth, 5,250 tons. The crews of both the ships were saved, with the exception of 39 men. The Germans also claim to have sunk a British destroyer and damaged a battleship, but this is denied by London.

On the western front the French continue to press forward in the neighborhood of Guilleumont, and Paris reports the capture of a strongly fortified wood between that town and Maurepas. In the Verdun section the Germans are fiercely counter-attacking in an effort to regain Fleury, loss of which they concede.

Berlin admits that General Brussiloff's troops have crossed the Stokhod at one point, and Petrograd says that the Russians have pushed on beyond

the river and captured a series of heights on the road to Kovel.

Pierce fighting continues on the crest of the Carpathians, where the Russians are battling within sight of the Hungarian plains.

A Reuter's dispatch to London from Copenhagen says: "The Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, the German official organ, prints a furious attack on the Danish press for its lack of impartiality."

A statement by the office of Adolph von Botocki at Berlin, president of the food regulation board, says that information now at hand gives assurance that this year's crop will be much in excess of those of the last peace years and that there will be food for another year.

U. S. FORCES MAY SOON WITHDRAW FROM MEXICO

Major General in Charge Submitted Recommendation in Report to State Department.

Washington.—A recommendation from Major General Frederick Funston that the American troops be withdrawn from Mexico was contained in a recent report on the military situation made at the request of the war department and designed for use of the joint commission which will discuss border problems.

Officials realize, it is understood, that the most pressing matter for discussion by the commission from the Mexican viewpoint will be the question of withdrawal of General Pershing's expeditionary force. In order to furnish the American commissioners with full information, General Funston was asked to express his views on the military aspects of the expedition.

There can be little doubt, it now is said, that the withdrawal will be promptly agreed to when the commission meets, the conferees then turning their attention to the drafting of a protocol to cover future border operations, investigation of the causes of bandit raids and such other matters as they may wish to take up.

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SOUTHERN CATTLEMEN MEET. Active Vice Presidents of Southern States Are Elected to Increase Membership and Finances.

Shreveport, La.—Active vice presidents to have charge of membership increase and finances of the association for the various states represented in the Southern Cattlemen's Association were appointed by their state delegations and the appointments confirmed at the concluding session of the association Thursday.

Five Negroes Strung Up.

Gainesville, Fla.—Five negroes, three men and two women, were taken from the jail at Newberry, Fla., Sunday and hanged by a mob, and another negro was shot and killed by deputy sheriffs near Jonesville, Fla., as the result of the Killing Saturday of Constable S. G. Wynne and the shooting of D. L. Harris by Boisey Long, a negro.

Meeting of Society of Florists.

Houston, Tex.—R. C. Kerr, Houston, president; A. L. Miller, Jamaica, L. I., vice president; John Young, New York, secretary; J. J. Hess, Omaha, Neb., treasurer. These were the officers elected Thursday by the So-

ciety of American Florists meeting at Houston. New York was selected for the 1917 convention and St. Louis for 1918.

Cattle Rates Are Suspended.

Washington.—The interstate commerce commission Friday suspended the proposed higher freight rates on cattle from New Orleans to Galveston and other Texas points for further investigation.

Prince of Siam Manhandled.

San Francisco.—Prince Mahidel Songkla, brother of the king of Siam, who arrived Thursday from the Far East, was mistaken for a Japanese at Honolulu and roughly handled, he said.

Printers Agree on Arbitration.

Baltimore, Md.—At the closing session Saturday of the annual convention of the International Typographical Union an arbitration agreement with the American Publishers' Association was ratified.

TEXAS NEWS

A state tractor show will be held at Lockhart in September.

New cotton is now being marketed fast in many counties in Texas.

The Sheriffs' Association of Texas held sessions at Fort Worth last week.

The state board of education has purchased new bonds aggregating \$108,550.

The school board at Wichita Falls has set aside \$75,000 to be used in school improvements.

Reports are that many cotton fields in Texas are now infested with both the boll worm and weevil.

Houston is to have a school officer whose duty will be to enforce the compulsory education law.

Many carloads of fat beef steers have been shipped from Chappell Hill to markets the past few days.

Citizens of Palestine and Anderson county have begun a litigation for the extension of the State railroad to Dallas.

Several glandered horses at Welcome, in Austin county, have been shot to prevent the spread of the disease.

The commissioners court of Milam county placed the tax rate at 55c on the \$100 valuation, 1c higher than last year.

There are few, if any, farmers in Bee county who do not raise live stock. Hogs lead all other animals raised this season.

Preparations are being made to sink a test oil well at Texas City Heights, two miles southwest from Texas City.

A license has been granted by the state insurance department at Austin to a ginners' fire insurance company at Yoakum.

The cattle industry of Goliad county is thriving, and many thousands of acres are stocked with high-grade Hereford and Brahma stock.

Crops of corn, peas, sweet potatoes, etc., in San Jacinto county are reported very fine and sugar cane better than it has been for many years.

Miss Clara Story has been nominated for school superintendent of Robertson county, and will be the first woman to hold office in that county.

The commissioners court of Brazoria county have fixed the county tax rate for the year 1916 at 60c on the \$100 valuation, a reduction of 10c from last year.

The State and County Tax Collectors' Association and the County and District Attorneys' Association of Texas held a joint convention in Galveston last week.

Work has been started on the new steel tower for the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company at Port Arthur to

replace the mast destroyed in the gulf hurricane last August.

The proposed freight rates on cattle from New Orleans to points in Louisiana and in Texas have been suspended by the interstate commerce commission until December 15.

In an informal opinion by the attorney general's department at Austin, it was held that counties not holding the first primary may legally hold the second primary August 26.

A high fence has been erected around Santa Anna mound, a historic spot near Gonzales, which will be stocked with deer and antelope. About 20 acres will be enclosed as a park.

Plans for the State Home for the Feeble Minded at Austin have been approved by the state inspector of masonry, and construction is expected to begin about the first of September.

Fruits of almost every description were successfully grown in De Witt county this season. Diversification of crops and soil building, together with pasture grasses and feedstuff, will be the campaign of the Cuero Commercial Club at an early date.

Stock owners of Texas will be generally interested in the decision of the bureau of animal industry of the United States department of agriculture to make Fort Worth a distributing point for black leg vaccine. The loss of young cattle from the disease in the state is considerable.

Dynamite farming is becoming popular in Victoria county and the farmers who are practicing it are achieving big results. A few truck farmers are now marketing tomatoes from plants grown on dynamited land. On lands that were not dynamited the plants did not withstand the dry spell.

A verdict of \$35,000 damages was returned against the Santa Fe railway in the Bell county district court in the case growing out of the killing of E. B. Carpenter, engineer, in a collision.

As a result of an inspection tour of experiment stations in the state, of which there are ten, Angleton station was given high rank as regards financial condition, management, appearance of fields and grounds, and general condition of soil and crops. The inspection was made by an expert agriculturist and an agronomist.

WORKING THE ROADS

The past three weeks has witnessed a great deal of road work being done on the roads leading out from Grapeland. On the Augusta road, the mile branch has been bridged and a fill put in to the approach, which eliminates a very bad sand bed. Further out some good work has been done on some bad hills and many trees removed.

The road leading north of town

has been repaired and bad places clayed. This week the road is being worked towards Slocum from Salmon and when completed will give a good road all the way to Slocum.

The best work has been done out on the Palestine road. We say the "best" because on this road there were two of the worst sand beds in the world. What is known as "Taylor's lane," a sand bed that could hardly be pulled with a good team, will be completed with clay this week. Two steel bridges will also be put in on this road, one near Oak Grove and one near Lee Burden's place.

The Reynard-Daly road is now in good shape, having been worked and graded all the way to Reynard, and we understand that the "Eaves hill" will be worked this week.

The people living on the Navarro road met Monday morning and are doing some good work. What has been accomplished during the past five years is almost marvelous, and five years more will find us with first-class highways leading into every community.

Ride the Waves—Dip in the Surf Galveston Popular Excursion

Tickets on sale for trains arriving Galveston Saturday p. m., August 26, and Sunday a. m., limit Monday. Bathing at its height. For schedules, rates and other particulars, see I. & G. N. Ticket Agent.

J. W. Keeland of New Waverly was here a few days last week visiting his brother and meeting his many friends. He was accompanied by Mr. A. J. Posey of Houston, who was representing the Humble-Sour Lake Oil Co.

C. R. Taylor and family of this city and Frank Taylor of Reynard spent Sunday at Creek with Dr. Taylor and family.

Messrs. Albert and Demma Cates of Ben Wheeler are here on a visit to Tom Spence and family of the Hays Spring community.

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