

# The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 19 No. 35

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, Oct. 26, 1916

\$1.00 Per Year

## A Daily Effort at Bargain Giving!

The old custom of giving "Bargain Day Sales" is becoming obsolete.

The really progressive merchant now makes it his rule to give bargains every day.

### Our Store is Full of Bargains

We bought them right and will sell them right. Come in and let us show you some of the really great values we can give you for a very small price.

If REAL BARGAINS ALL THE TIME is an inducement you will be our regular customer.

MY MOTTO: "SPOT CASH AND SMALL PROFITS"

**W. R. WHERRY**  
Telephone 37 Free Delivery

## Peanuts Should Bring Growers \$1.00 Per Bushel

"These are good times for the Southern Farmer. The shortage of the cotton crop has made the price soar, and up with it has gone the price of every farm product. The price of peanuts has never been so high at this season of the year. The greatest peanut crop in the history of the United States has been harvested. Still it seems that the demand can never be supplied. The more peanuts we make the stronger grows the demand, and the more mills spring up for handling them. The more peanuts we plant in 1917 the less cotton we will plant and the less cotton we plant the higher the price of both cotton and peanuts. We have good times. Let's keep good times by planting less cotton and more peanuts. Both a money crop and a feed crop is the peanut. When marketing your peanuts don't fail to save back all the seed you will need to plant and some to sell. Seed peanuts will no doubt be scarce and high priced at planting time.

The above bulletin was handed us for publication by Mr. N. S. Herod, and should prove of interest to those who are growing peanuts for the market. Mr. Herod has an offer for peanuts at \$1.00 per bushel in car load lots. Those who grow peanuts around Grapeland ought to get up a car load for this price, and they should not sell them cheaper, as the nuts are bringing \$1 per bushel and better all over the state.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. G. Ward Shelfer who comes to our store regularly and makes a specialty of fitting spectacles and eye glasses will be with us again November 2, 3 and 4th. Remember the name, place and dates and come to see us and have your eyes examined.

D. N. Leaverton,  
Leading Druggist,  
Grapeland, Texas.

### OUR HONOR ROLL

Our honor roll this week shows a slight decline from last week, but a gain over the week before. October 12, we had 19; October 19, 29; and this week we have 21. That's an average of 23 per week for the past three weeks and is a pretty good record. Next week we would like to break the record with 40. Will you help us do it? We know you will, so let the renewals roll in. If all our subscribers will pay up and in advance we may be able to avoid that 50c raise:

George Shaver, Grapeland.  
Willie Caskey, Albert Haltom, John Pelham, W. H. Kolb, Rte. 1.  
S. E. Whitaker, Miss Annie Burden, Lonzie Tyer, L. P. Gentry, Route 2.  
A. H. Streetman, Route 3.  
W. C. Laseter, W. M. Newsome, J. S. Eaves, Rte. 4.  
Tucker Campbell, Weches.  
W. T. Payne, Augusta.  
Elmer Sullivan, W. W. Adams, W. J. Branch, Percilla.  
C. W. Butler Jr., Crockett.  
W. A. Laseter, Alma, Ok.  
Jasper Simpson, Elkhart.

## You Want Them WE KNOW IT

One of our savory hams--

A piece of our luscious breakfast bacon--

A sack of our superior flour--

A pound or two of that fragrant coffee that will give a sick man an appetite--

Any of the thousand and one tempting articles of diet in our superb stock of groceries.

All are guaranteed to stimulate the appetite, and satisfy it, too.

## CASH GROCERY COMPANY

LONG & DAVIS, PROPRIETORS.

PHONE US YOUR ORDER. WE DELIVER RIGHT NOW

### OFF TO THE FAIR

Many people from this section are visiting the State Fair at Dallas. Among those going Saturday night we noted the following: Arthur Holcomb, Eugene Holcomb, G. R. Murchison, J. A. Harelson, D. M. Jones, J. W. Howard and two little girls, W. C. Sadler, Chas. Kent, Hadie Gilbert, C. W. Butler, jr., Chas. Wall, Morris Long, Henry Dailey, Smith Dailey, A. B. Spence, M. L. Clewis, Henry Newman, Dr. Kennedy, Frank Newman, Geo. Holcomb.

John Pelham of Route 1, was in town trading Monday and stated to us that he would thresh his peanut crop next week and expected to get 600 bushels. At \$1.00 per bushel, this will be a right nice "pick up", and demonstrates the wisdom of diversification.

### RALLY DAY SERVICES

The Christian Sunday School will hold their rally day exercises next Sunday at the Christian church. Everybody is invited, and especially all the members, old and new, of the Christian church and Sunday school are requested to be present. A good program will be rendered and everyone is assured of a cordial welcome.

Regular Sunday School services at 10 o'clock. Rally Day program from 11 to 12 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Tucker Campbell of Weches spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Salmon. They were accompanied by Miss Audrey Campbell, who is teaching school at Weches.

Jasper Simpson of near Elkhart paid the Messenger office a pleasant call Monday.

## Lumber

### At the Mill

Rough \$8 per 1000

1x12 Boxing Rough \$10 per 1000

All other Lumber at Prices as Cheap

According to Grade

Our Mill is Four and One-half Miles South of Elkhart

Your Patronage will be Appreciated

**Bridges & Walling**

## Prices Advancing!

In every line of merchandise prices are daily advancing and there seems to be no end.

We, in a very large measure are protected on all lines and we can save you money on what you have to buy now.

Our cook stoves are exceptional values at the prices we are asking and you are sure to save money if you buy from us.

Let us sell you your leather trim stuff. We can save you money.

## Come to Us For What You Want

And Be Assured that the Price Will Please You

WE BUY COTTON

## McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE  
FREE DELIVERY BOTH PHONES

To leave the Store without calling for "GREEN" Coupons is like leaving your Change on the Counter.

### RESTAURANTS CHANGE HANDS

W. T. Pate & Son have sold their restaurant on second street to Manning Bros., and W. H. Dotson has sold the "Farmers Restaurant" on the east side, to Messrs. Jot Wright and Bob Gale.

### NOTICE

Have you seen the Thomas Huston peanut sheller? Those interested in peanut raising, please see me and get one.  
N. S. Herod.

### MEBANE COTTON SEED

We have just received a car load of those famous seed and can supply your wants if you see us at once. They will not last long.  
Kennedy Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Leaverton, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Darsey, Mesdames Geo. E. Darsey and M. D. Murchison and Messrs. Geo. E. Darsey and Murdock Murchison left Sunday morning via the auto route for the Dallas fair.



# GOING SOME



A ROMANCE OF  
STRENUOUS AFFECTION  
BY  
REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY  
REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By  
Edgar Bert Smith

COPYRIGHT 1920 BY HARPER & BROTHERS

**SYNOPSIS.**

**CHAPTER I—**Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, chief leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, intercollegiate champion runner, are expected.

**CHAPTER II—**Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, suggests to Jean Chippin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. She tells Stover, the foreman, that the photograph will be won back.

**CHAPTER III—**Stover's announcement that they have a new foot-runner causes great joy among the cowboys. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive.

**CHAPTER IV—**Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place.

**CHAPTER V—**Speed begins training under Glass' direction.

**CHAPTER VI—**The ladies fix up training quarters for Speed.

**CHAPTER VII—**Fresno, glass club star from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the ladies and the cowboys.

**CHAPTER VIII—**Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them, that they have wagered all their possessions and their pay for a month in advance. Speed assures them he will do his best.

**CHAPTER IX.**

**G**LASS had gone to the cowboys' sleeping quarters in search of his employer, and was upon the point of leaving when the delegation filed in. He regarded them with careless contempt, and removed his clay pipe to exclaim, cheerfully:

"B—200 gent! Where's my protegee?"

"I don't know. Where did you have it last?"

"I mean Speed, my trainin' partner. That's a French word."

"Oh! We just left him."

"Think I'll hunt him up."

"Wait a minute." Willie came forward. "Let's talk."

"All right. We'll visit. Let her go, professor."

"You've been handlin' him for quite a spell, haven't you?"

"Sure! It's my trainin' that put him where he is. Ask him if it ain't."

"Then he's a good athlete, is he?"

"Is he good? Huh!" Glass grunted, expressively.

"How fast can he do a hundred yards?"

Larry yawned as if this conversation bored him.

"Oh—about—eight—seconds."

At this amazing declaration Willie paused, as if to thoroughly digest it.

"Eight seconds!" repeated the little man at length.

"Sure! Depends on how he feels, of course."

Berkeley Fresno, in the corner, snickered audibly, at which the trainer scowled at him.

"Think he can't do it, eh? Well, he's there four ways from the ace."

Seeing no evidence that his statement failed to carry conviction in other quarters at least, Glass went further. It was so easy to string these simple-minded people that he could not resist the temptation.

"Didn't you never hear about the killin' he made at Saratoga?" he queried.

Willie started, and his hand crept slowly backward along his belt. "Killin'! Is that his game?"

"Now, get me right," explained the former speaker. "He breaks trainin', and goes up to Saratoga for a little rest. While he's there he wins eight thousand dollars playin' diabolio."

"Playin' what?" queried Stover.

"Diabolio! He backs himself, of course."

Glass took an imaginary spool from his pocket, spun it by means of an imaginary string, then sent it aloft and pretended to catch it dexterously. The cowboys watched him with grave, uncomprehending eyes.

"He starts with a case five and runs it up to eight thousand dollars, that's all."

Stover uttered an exclamation of

astonishment, whereupon the New Yorker grew even bolder.

"The next week he hops over to Bar Harbor and wins the futurity ping-pong stakes from scratch. That's worth twenty thousand if it's worth a lead nickel. Oh, I guess he's there, all right!" He searched out a match and relighted his pipe.

"I suppose he's a great croquet player, too," observed Fresno, whose face was purple.

"Sure!" Glass winked at him, glad to see that the Californian enjoyed this kind of sport.

"We don't care nothin' about his skill at sleight-of-hand tricks," said the man in spectacles, seriously. "And we wouldn't hold his croquet habits agin him. Some men drink, some gamble, some do worse; every man has his weakness, and croquet may be his. What we want to know is this: Can he win our photograph?"

"Surest thing you know!"

"Then you vouch for him, do you?" Willie's eyes were bent upon the fat man with a look of searching gravity that warned Glass not to temporize.

"With my life!" exclaimed the trainer.

"You're out!" said the cowboy, with unexpected grimaces.

"What'd you mean?"

But before the other could explain, Berkeley Fresno, who had sunk weakly into a chair at Larry's extravagant praise of his rival, afforded a diversion. The tenor had leaned back, convulsed with enjoyment when, losing his balance, he came to the floor with a crash. The sudden sound brought a terrifying result, for with a startled cry the undersized cowman leaped as if touched by a living flame. Like a flash of light he whirled and poised on his toes, his long, evil-looking revolver drawn and cocked, his tense face vulturelike and fierce. His eyes glared through his spectacles, his livid features worked as if at the sound of his own death-cry. His whole frame was tense; a galvanic current had transformed him. His weapon darted toward the spot whence the noise had come, and he would have fired blindly had not Stover yelled:

"Don't shoot!"

Willie paused, and the breath crept audibly into his lungs.

"Who done that?" he asked, harshly.

Still Bill brought his lanky frame up above the level of the table.

"God 'mighty! don't be so sudden, Willie!" he cried. "It was an accident."

But the gun man seemed unconvinced. With a cat-like tread he stole cautiously to the door, and stared out into the sunlight; then, seeing nobody in sight, he replaced his weapon in its resting place and sighed with relief.

"I thought it was the marshal from Waco," he said. "He'll never git me alive."

Stover addressed himself to Fresno, who had gone pale, and was still prostrate where he had fallen.

"Get up, Mr. Berkeley, but don't make no more moves like that behind a man's back. He most got you."

Fresno arose in a daze and mopped his brow, mumbling, weakly: "I—I didn't mean to."

Carara and Mr. Cloudy came out from cover whither they had fled at Willie's first movement.

"I dreamed about that feller agin last night," apologized the little man. "I'm sort of nervous, and any sudden noise sets me off."

As for Glass, that corpulent individual had disappeared as if into thin air; only a stir in one of the bunks betrayed his hiding place. At the first sight of Willie's revolver he had dived for a refuge and was now flattened against the wall, a pillow pressed over his head to deaden the expected report.

"Hey!" called the foreman, but Glass did not hear him.

"Seems to be gun-shy," observed Willie, gently.

Stover crossed to the bunk and laid a hand upon the occupant, at which a convulsion ran through the trainer's soft body, and it became as rigid as if locked in death. "Come out, Mr. Glass, it's all over."

Larry muttered in a stifled voice, "Go 'way!"

"It was a mistake."

He opened his tight-shut lids, rolled over, and thrust forth a round, pallid face. He saw Stover laughing, and beheld the white teeth of Carara, the

Mexican, who said:

"Perhaps the Senor is sleepy?"

Finding himself the object of what seemed to him a particularly sensible joke, the New Yorker crept forth, his face suffused with anger. Strangely enough, he still retained the pipe in his fingers.

"Say, are youse guys tryin' to kid me?" he demanded, roughly. "Now that no firearm was in sight, he was master of himself again; and seeing the cause of his undignified alarm leaning against the table, he stepped toward him threateningly. "If you try that again, young feller, I'll chip you on the jaw, and give you a long, dreamy nap." He thrust a short, square fist under Willie's nose.

That scholarly gentleman straightened up, and edged his way to one side, Glass following aggressively.

"You're a husky, ain't you?" said the little man, squinting up at the red table above him.

"An I?" Glass snorted. "Take a good look!" With deliberate menace he bumped violently into the other. It was with difficulty he could restrain himself from crushing him.

Stover gasped and retreated, while Carara crossed himself, then sidled back of a bunk. Mr. Cloudy stepped stealthily out through the open door and held his thumbs.

"You start to kid me and I'll wallop you!"

"One moment!" Willie was transfixed suddenly. An instant since he had been a stoop-shouldered, short-sighted, insignificant person, more gentle mannered than a child, but in a flash he became a palpitating fury; an evil atom surcharged with such terrific venom that his antagonist drew back involuntarily. "Don't you make no threatenin' moves in my direction, or you'll go East in an ice-bath!" He was panting as if the effort to hold himself in leash was almost more than he could stand.

"Gwan!" said Glass, thickly.

"You're deluded with the idea that the Constitution made all men equal, but it didn't; it was Mr. Colt." With a movement quicker than light the speaker drew his gun for the second time, and buried half the barrel in the New Yorker's ribs.

"Look out!" Glass barked the words, and undertook to deflect the weapon with his hand.

"Let it alone or it'll go off!"

Glass dropped his hand as if it had been burned, and stared down his bulging front with horrified, fascinated eyes.

"Now, listen. We've stood for you as long as we can. You've made your talk and got away with it, but from now on you're working for us. We've framed a foot-race, and put up our panga because you said you had a champeen. Now, we ain't sayin' you lied—'cause if we thought you had, I'd gun-shoot you here, now." Willie paused, while Glass licked his lips and undertook to frame a reply. The black muzzle of the weapon hovering near his heart, however, stupefied him. Mechanically he thrust the stem of his pipe between his lips while Willie continued to glare at him balefully.

"You're boss is a guest, but you ain't. We can talk plain to you."

"Y—yes, of course."

"You said just now you'd answer for him with your life. Well, we aim to make you! We ain't a-goin' to lose this foot-race under no circumstances whatever, so we give you complete authority over the body, health, and speed of Mr. Speed. It's up to you to make him beat that cook."

"S—suppose he gets sick or sprains his ankle?" Glass undertook to move his body from in front of the weapon, but it followed him as if magnetized.

"There ain't a-goin' to be no accidents or excuses. It's pay or play, money at the tape. You're his trainer, and it's your fault if he ain't fit when he toes the mark. Understand?"

Willie lowered the muzzle of his weapon, and fired between the legs of Glass, who leaped into the air with all the grace of a gazelle. It was due to no conscious action on his part that the trainer leaped; his muscles were stimulated spasmodically, and propelled him from the floor.

"Did you hear what I said?" demanded Willie, in a voice that sounded like the sawing of a meat bone.

Glass opened his mouth, and when no sound issued, nodded.

"And you understand?"

Again the trainer bobbed his head.

"Then I guess that's all. It's up to you." Willie replaced his gun, and the fat man threatened to fall. "Come on, boys!" The cowboys filed out silently, but on the threshold Willie paused and darted a venomous glance at his enemy. "Don't forget what I said about Mr. Colt and the equality of man."

"Yes, sir!—yes, ma'am!" ejaculated the frightened trainer, nervously. When they were gone he collapsed.

"They are rather severe, aren't they?" ventured Fresno.

"Severe!" cried the unhappy man. "Why, Speed can't—" He was about to explain everything when the memory of Willie's words smote him like a blow. That fiend had threatened to kill him, Lawrence Glass, without preliminary if it became evident that a fraud had been practiced. Manifestly this was no place for hysterical confidences. Larry's mouth closed like a

trap, while the Californian watched him intently. At length he did speak,



Like a Flash His Revolver Leaped Out.

but in a strangely softened tone, and at utter variance with his custom.

"Say, Mr. Fresno! Which direction is New York?"

"That way." Fresno pointed to the east, and the other man stared longingly out through the bank-house window.

"It's quite a walk, ain't it?"

"Walk!" Berkeley laughed. "It's two or three thousand miles!" Glass sighed heavily. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothin'. Jest gettin' home-sick." He calmed himself with an effort, entered the gymnasium as if in search of something, and then set forth to find Speed.

That ecstatic young gentleman wrenched his gaze away from the blue eyes of Miss Blake to see his trainer signaling him from afar.

"What is it, Lawrence?"

"Got to see you."

"Presently."

"Nix! I got to see you now!"

Glass' ruddy face was blotched, and he seemed to rest in the grip of some blighting malady. Beneath his arm he carried a tight-rolled bundle. Sensing something important back of this unusual demeanor, Speed excused himself and followed Larry, who did not trust to speech until they were alone in the gymnasium with the doors closed. Then he unrolled the bundle he carried, spread it upon the floor, and stepped into its exact center.

"Are you standing on my prayer-rug?" demanded his companion, angrily.

"I am! And from this on I'm goin' to make it work itself to death. She said a feller couldn't get hurt if he stood on it and said 'Allah.' Well, I'm goin' to wear it out."

"What's wrong?"

"Do you know what's goin' to happen to me if Covington don't get here and beat this cook?"

"Happen to you?"

"Yes, me! These outlaws have put it up to me to win this bet for them."

"Well, Covington can beat anybody."

"But Covington isn't here yet."

"Not yet, but—" The young man



It's Up to You to Make Him Beat That Cook.

smiled. "You're not frightened, are you?"

"Scared to death, that's all," acknowledged the other. Then when his employer laughed openly, he broke out at a white-heat. "Joke, eh? Well, you'd better have a good laugh while you can, because Humpy Joe's finish will be a ten-course dinner to what you'll get if Covington misses his train."

"How easily frightened you are!"

"Yes? Well, any time people start shooting shots I'm too big for this earth. The hole in a gun looks as big as a gas-tank to me."

"But nobody is going to shoot you!" exclaimed the mystified college man.

"They ain't, hey? I missed the Golden Stairs by a lip not half an hour ago." With feverish intensity he told his narrow escape from destruction, the memory bringing a sweat of agony to his brow. "And the worst of it is," he concluded, "I'm 'marked'

with guns. I've always been that way."

"Tut! tut! Don't alarm yourself. If Covington shouldn't come, the race will be declared off."

"No chance," announced the trainer, with utter conviction. "These thugs have made it pay or play, and the bets are down."

"You know I can't run."

"If he don't come, you'll have to!"

"Absurd! I shall be indisposed."

"If you mean you'll get sick, or sprain an ankle, or break a leg, or kill yourself, guess again. I'm responsible for you now. Something may go wrong with me, but nothin' is goin' to happen to you. My only chance to make a live of it is to get some one to outrun this cook. You're the only chance I've got, if 'Culver don't show, and the first law of nature ain't never been repealed."

"Self-protection, eh?"

"Exactly." Glass coughed thrice without result, stepped off the prayer-rug, rolled it up tightly; then, hugging it beneath his arm, went on: "That four-eyed guy slipped me a whole lot of feed-box information. Why, he's a killer, Wally! And he's got a cash-register to tally his dead."

"Notches on his gun-handle, I suppose?"

"So many that it looks like his wife had used it to hang pictures with. I tell you, he's the most deceitful rummy I ever seen. What's more, he's got the homicide habit, and the habit has got its eye on me." Glass was in deadly earnest, and his alarm contrasted so strongly with his former contemptuous attitude toward the cowboys that Speed was constrained to laugh again.

"It's the most amusing thing I ever heard of."

"Yes," said the trainer, with elaborate sarcasm, "it would be awful funny if it wasn't on the square." He moistened his lip nervously.

"You alarm yourself unnecessarily. We'll hear from Culver soon, either by wire or in person. He's never failed me yet. But if I were you, Larry, I'd leave that Mexican girl alone."

"Mary?"

"Yes, Mariadetta. Now, there's something to be afraid of. If these cowboys are in love with her and have their eyes on you—"

"Come in!"

Senior Aurelio Maria Carara entered. He was smoking his customary corn-busk cigarette, but his dark eyes were grave and his silken mustaches were pointed to the fineness of a bristle.

(To be Continued)

**A FLORAL SHOW.**

Something New in Way of Rest Room, Made Restful by Texas-Grown Flowers.

Houston is to have something unique in the way of a rest room during the Texas Woman's Fair, if the plans of Miss Florence Sterling, secretary of the fair, mature. This is to be nothing more nor less than a flower room open at all times to the ladies within the Fair Grounds, as a place to rest—a spot where one may meet one's friends, or a place where one may study flowers. "I hope to show," said Miss Sterling, "just how restful and how beautiful our Texas homes may be made by the flowers that grow here." There are to be mammoth ferns of the sort that grow so easily in South Texas, gorgeous chrysanthemums and roses, the popular carnation, and every other variety of flower in bloom in Texas that can be procured at that time. All this is not to be crowded into a small corner, but arranged into the most charming and restful of rest rooms ever devised, out in the spacious foyer of the huge City Auditorium.

**NO WAY TO TELL.**

"How did the accident happen?" "I can't make it out. According to the statements neither side was in any way to blame."—Detroit Free Press.

**TALL DOINGS.**

"Some tall doings in the city, I suppose, Jabez?"

"Yep. They've just finished another forty-story building."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**WOMAN'S TACT.**

Rev. Gassington—Honestly, Miss Deering, do you think my sermons are too long?

Miss Deering—Oh, dear, no! I merely think life is too short.—Puck.

**FINE COMBINATION.**

"What makes you think Dauber will succeed as a painter?"

"He has the soul of an artist and the perseverance of a book agent."



# BIG CASH SALE

**BEGINNING SATURDAY, OCT. 28**

We are going to close out our business at Augusta and we are going to offer the public our entire stock of

**Dry Goods**  
**Shoes, Clothing**  
**Hats and**  
**Hardware**  
**At ABSOLUTE COST!**

All of our goods were purchased before the advance in price, consequently it will mean an opportunity to fill your bill away below the present cost of goods.

You will find our grocery stock complete at all times and prices as low as any!

**Don't Fail to take Advantage of this SALE!**

**W. H. Long & Br's.**  
 AUGUSTA, TEXAS

## REPORT OF GRAPELAND SCHOOL FOR SEPTEMBER

Thinking that a report of the enrollment, attendance, number of days absent, and the number of tardies, might be of some benefit to our patrons, we give below this information by grades. You will also notice that we give the per cent of attendance of our pupils in Sunday School. We think in some respects this report makes a good showing for the pupils but in some respects it is not as good as it might be. As you read this, ask yourself if your child helped to make the good side of the report or the bad side of it.

If you can do more next month to make the report better, will you do it?

Your teachers wish to be of all the help to your children possible. They realize that a trained and educated mind is the greatest producing agency in the world, and are willing to help to develop the minds of the children of this school.

We feel that we have your help and cooperation, but if any one can do more let's do it, and thus make the best school Grape-land has ever had.

FIRST GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	24
Number days absent.....	28 1-2
Number times tardy.....	1
Average per cent present.....	91 6-7
Av. per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	47

SECOND GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	32
Number days absent.....	37
Number times tardy.....	1
Average per ct. present.....	94
Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	51 3-4

THIRD GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	23
Number days absent.....	5
Number times tardy.....	None
Average per ct. present.....	99
Av. per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	47

FOURTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	26
Number days absent.....	8
Number times tardy.....	None
Average per ct. present.....	98 1-2
Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	54

FIFTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	17
Number days absent.....	14
Number times tardy.....	None
Average per ct. present.....	95
Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	55 1-3

SIXTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	24
Number days absent.....	14
Number times tardy.....	2
Average per ct. present.....	96 3-4
Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	58 1-2

SEVENTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	30
Number days absent.....	12
Number times tardy.....	7
Average per cent present.....	97
Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....	43

EIGHTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	18
Number days absent.....	4
Number times tardy.....	None
Average per ct. present.....	98 3-4
Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....	68 1-4

NINTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	13
Number days absent.....	5 1-2
Number times tardy.....	1
Average per ct. present.....	97 4-5
Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....	57 3-4

TENTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	11

## ATORPID LIVER KILLS ENERGY

It makes you feel tired, dull and sleepy. The system is filled with bilious impurities which must be driven out before you can feel better. Try

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is the right remedy for liver troubles because it contains the necessary properties for putting that important organ in an active, healthy condition. It purifies the bowels, strengthens the stomach, stimulates the mental faculties and restores vigor and activity of body and brain.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.  
**Price \$1.00 per Bottle**  
 Prickly Ash Bitters Co.  
 Proprietors  
 St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Number days absent.....	5 1-2
Number times tardy.....	9
Average per ct. present.....	97 1-2
Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....	85 1-4

ELEVENTH GRADE	
Number enrolled.....	5
Number days absent.....	1-2
Number times tardy.....	3
Average per ct. present.....	99 1-2
Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....	35

## Old Timer Writes News From Oak Grove Community

Oct. 23.—Well, the rain and then Jack Frost.

Our school opened the 9th with a fine prospect of a good term. Our teachers are young men and the children all seem to like them and I think they will teach us a good school. Prof. Kelly is quite young to have the principalship, but if he makes good it will answer the same purpose as an older person.

There is some sickness in the way of bad colds. Your scribe has had the grippe for the last week. Also other members of the family.

The cotton is about all out and we have nothing to do except just to keep at work.

What do you think about it? Two years ago it was said that Germany couldn't use any cotton this year. Last season they could use a little and this season it is said there is such a demand for cotton over there is the cause of such a good price. I wonder what they will say next year. If all the lies that have been told about that war were coined into money the National Debt could be paid and enough left to build another war ship.

There will be some changes in this community this season of which I will speak of later.

Mr. A. N. Parker, who came in from the west a few weeks ago is going to leave us in a few days.

Rev. J. F. Lively held a meeting at this place two weeks ago and did some good preaching, which all of us enjoyed. We hope to have him preach for us again. Old Timer.

## HERBINE

*Cleanses the Liver of Bile  
 Sweetens the Breath  
 Purifies the Bowels  
 Corrects Dizziness  
 Restores Energy and Cheerful Spirits*

Price 50 cents

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

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

## Program for Fifth Sunday Meeting Of Anderson County Missionary Baptist Association

To be held with Muse church, beginning Friday night before the fifth Sunday in October.

Friday, 7:30 p. m., Devotional conducted by L. L. Foster.

8:00 p. m. Preaching by J. S. McDaniel. Text, Rom. 8:30.

Saturday, 9:30, Song Service.

10:00 a. m., Question—Did Christ die for all? If so why are not all saved?—Aaron Foster, J. L. Dickerson, W. R. Durnell.

11:00 a. m.: Preaching—J. L. Dickerson. Text, Matt. 5-14.

1:30, Devotional.

2:00—Question: Of what were Esaw and Jacob Types, and why did God hate Esaw and love Jacob?—B. F. Wright, W. D. Andrews, J. S. McDaniel.

7:30, Song Service to be conducted by Prof. Langston.

8:00 p. m. Preaching by W. D. Andrews. Subject, Justification.

Sunday, 11:00 a. m.—Preaching by Aaron Foster.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Mrs. Kate Hobson, L. L. Foster, W. R. Durnell, Committee.

Arthur Owens and sister, Miss Lura Mae, left Sunday for a visit with friends in Tyler and St. Jo. Arthur will spend a couple of days at the State fair.

## ADVERTISING

Advertising is the education of the public as to who you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent or commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer the world in the way of commodity or service.—Elbert Hubbard.

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

## Caskey's Barber Shop

J. W. Caskey, Prop

Your Business will be Appreciated

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

## LAUNDRY AGENCY

Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

Prickly Ash Bitters cures disease of the kidneys, cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.



# GOING SOME

## A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By Edgar Bert Smith

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY HARPER & BROTHERS

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, intercollegiate champion runner, are expected.

CHAPTER II—Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. She tells Stover, the foreman, that the phonograph will be won back.

CHAPTER III—Stover's announcement that they have a new foot-runner causes great joy among the cowboys. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive.

CHAPTER IV—Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place.

CHAPTER V—Speed begins training under Glass' direction.

CHAPTER VI—The ladies fix up training quarters for Speed.

CHAPTER VII—Fresno, glee club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the ladies and the cowboys.

CHAPTER VIII—Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them, that they have wagered all their possessions and their pay for a month in advance. Speed assures them he will do his best.

CHAPTER IX.

GLASS had gone to the cowboys' sleeping quarters in search of his employer, and was upon the point of leaving when the delegation filed in. He regarded them with careless contempt, and removed his clay pipe to exclaim, cheerfully:

"B-zoo gents! Where's my protegee?"

"I don't know. Where did you have it last?"

"I mean Speed, my trainin' partner. That's a French word."

"Oh! We just left him."

"Think I'll hunt him up."

"Wait a minute." Willie came forward. "Let's talk."

"All right. We'll visit. Let her go, professor."

"You've been handlin' him for quite a spell, haven't you?"

"Sure! It's my trainin' that put him where he is. Ask him if it ain't."

"Then he's a good athlete, is he?"

"Is he good? Huh!" Glass grunted, expressively.

"How fast can he do a hundred yards?"

Larry yawned as if this conversation bored him.

"Oh—about—eight—seconds."

At this amazing declaration Willie paused, as if to thoroughly digest it.

"Eight seconds!" repeated the little man at length.

"Sure! Depends on how he feels, of course."

Berkeley Fresno, in the corner, snickered audibly, at which the trainer scowled at him.

"Think he can't do it, eh? Well, he's there four ways from the ace."

Seeing no evidence that his statement failed to carry conviction in other quarters at least, Glass went further. It was so easy to string these simple-minded people that he could not resist the temptation.

"Didn't you never hear about the killin' he made at Saratoga?" he queried.

Willie started, and his hand crept slowly backward along his belt. "Killin'! Is that his game?"

"Now, get me right," explained the former speaker. "He breaks trainin', and goes up to Saratoga for a little rest. While he's there he wins eight thousand dollars playin' diablo."

"Playin' what?" queried Stover.

"Diablo! He backs himself, of course."

Glass took an imaginary spool from his pocket, spun it by means of an imaginary string, then sent it aloft and pretended to catch it dexterously. The cowboys watched him with grave, uncomprehending eyes.

"He starts with a case five and runs it up to eight thousand dollars, that's all."

Stover uttered an exclamation of

astonishment, whereupon the New Yorker grew even bolder.

"The next week he hops over to Bar Harbor and wins the futurity ping-pong stakes from scratch. That's worth twenty thousand if it's worth a lead nickel. Oh, I guess he's there, all right!" He searched out a match and relighted his pipe.

"I suppose he's a great croquet player, too," observed Fresno, whose face was purple.

"Sure!" Glass winked at him, glad to see that the Californian enjoyed this kind of sport.

"We don't care nothin' about his skill at sleight-of-hand tricks," said the man in spectacles, seriously. "And we wouldn't hold his croquet habits agin him. Some men drink, some gamble, some do worse; every man has his weakness, and croquet may be his. What we want to know is this: Can he win our phonograph?"

"Surest thing you know!"

"Then you vouch for him, do you?" Willie's eyes were bent upon the fat man with a look of searching gravity that warned Glass not to temporize.

"With my life!" exclaimed the trainer.

"You're on!" said the cowboy, with unexpected grimness.

"What d' you mean?"

But before the other could explain, Berkeley Fresno, who had sunk weakly into a chair at Larry's extravagant praise of his rival, afforded a diversion. The tenor had leaned back, convulsed with enjoyment when, losing his balance, he came to the floor with a crash. The sudden sound brought a terrifying result, for with a startled cry the undersized cowman leaped as if touched by a living flame. Like a flash of light he whirled and poised on his toes, his long, evil-looking revolver drawn and cocked, his tense face vulturelike and fierce. His eyes glared through his spectacles, his livid features worked as if at the sound of his own death-cry. His whole frame was tense; a galvanic current had transformed him. His weapon darted toward the spot whence the noise had come, and he would have fired blindly had not Stover yelled:

"Don't shoot!"

Willie paused, and the breath crept audibly into his lungs.

"Who done that?" he asked, harshly.

Still Bill brought his lanky frame up above the level of the table.

"God 'mighty! don't be so sudden, Willie!" he cried. "It was an accident."

But the gun man seemed unconvinced. With a cat-like tread he stole cautiously to the door, and stared out into the sunlight; then, seeing nobody in sight, he replaced his weapon in its resting place and sighed with relief.

"I thought it was the marshal from Waco," he said. "He'll never git me alive."

Stover addressed himself to Fresno, who had gone pale, and was still prostrate where he had fallen.

"Get up, Mr. Berkeley, but don't make no more moves like that behind a man's back. He most got you."

Fresno arose in a daze and mopped his brow, murmuring, weakly: "I—I didn't mean to."

Carara and Mr. Cloudy came out from cover whither they had fled at Willie's first movement.

"I dreamed about that feller agin last night," apologized the little man. "I'm sort of nervous, and any sudden noise sets me off."

As for Glass, that corpulent individual had disappeared as if into thin air; only a stir in one of the bunks betrayed his hiding place. At the first sight of Willie's revolver he had dived for a refuge and was now flattened against the wall, a pillow pressed over his head to deaden the expected report.

"Hey!" called the foreman, but Glass did not hear him.

"Seems to be gun-shy," observed Willie, gently.

Stover crossed to the bunk and laid a hand upon the occupant, at which a convulsion ran through the trainer's soft body, and it became as rigid as if locked in death. "Come out, Mr. Glass, it's all over."

Larry muttered in a stifled voice, "Go 'way!"

"It was a mistake."

He opened his tight-shut lids, rolled over, and thrust forth a round, pallid face. He saw Stover laughing, and beheld the white teeth of Carara, the

Mexican, who said:

"Perhaps the Senor is sleepy!" Finding himself the object of what seemed to him a particularly senseless joke, the New Yorker crept forth, his face suffused with anger. Strangely enough, he still retained the pipe in his fingers.

"Say, are youse guys tryin' to kid me?" he demanded, roughly. Now that no firearm was in sight, he was master of himself again; and seeing the cause of his undignified alarm leaning against the table, he stepped toward him threateningly. "If you try that again, young feller, I'll chip you on the jaw, and give you a long, dreamy nap." He thrust a short, square fist under Willie's nose.

That scholarly gentleman straightened up, and edged his way to one side, Glass following aggressively.

"You're a husky, ain't you?" said the little man, squinting up at the red face above him.

"Am I?" Glass snorted. "Take a good look!" With deliberate menace he bumped violently into the other. It was with difficulty he could restrain himself from crushing him.

Stover gasped and retreated, while Carara crossed himself, then sidled back of a bunk. Mr. Cloudy stepped silently out through the open door and held his thumbs.

"You start to kid me and I'll wallop you—"

"One moment!" Willie was transfixed suddenly. An instant since he had been a stoop-shouldered, short-sighted, insignificant person, more-gentle mannered than a child, but in a flash he became a palpitating fury: an evil atom surcharged with such terrific venom that his antagonist drew back involuntarily. "Don't you make no threat'nin' moves in my direction, or you'll go East in an ice-bath!" He was panting as if the effort to hold himself in leash was almost more than he could stand.

"G'wan!" said Glass, thickly.

"You're deluded with the idea that the Constitution made all men equal, but it didn't; it was Mr. Colt." With a movement quicker than light the speaker drew his gun for the second time, and buried half the barrel in the New Yorker's ribs.

"Look out!" Glass barked the words, and undertook to deflect the weapon with his hand.

"Let it alone or it'll go off!"

Glass dropped his hand as if it had been burned, and stared down his bulging front with horrified, fascinated eyes.

"Now, listen. We've stood for you as long as we can. You've made your talk and got away with it, but from now on you're working for us. We've framed a foot-race, and put up our panga because you said you had a champeen. Now, we ain't sayin' you lied—cause if we thought you had, I'd gun-shoot you here, now." Willie paused, while Glass licked his lips and undertook to frame a reply. The black muzzle of the weapon hovering near his heart, however, stupefied him. Mechanically he thrust the stem of his pipe between his lips while Willie continued to glare at him balefully.

"You're boss is a guest, but you ain't. We can talk plain to you."

"Y—yes, of course."

"You said just now you'd answer for him with your life. Well, we aim to make you! We ain't a-goin' to lose this foot-race under no circumstances whatever, so we give you complete authority over the body, health, and speed of Mr. Speed. It's up to you to make him beat that cook."

"S-s-suppose he gets sick or sprains his ankle?" Glass undertook to move his body from in front of the weapon, but it followed him as if magnetized.

"There ain't a-goin' to be no accidents or excuses. It's pay or play, money at the tape. You're his trainer, and it's your fault if he ain't fit when he toes the mark. Understand?"

Willie lowered the muzzle of his weapon, and fired between the legs of Glass, who leaped into the air with all the grace of a gazelle. It was due to no conscious action on his part that the trainer leaped; his muscles were stimulated spasmodically, and propelled him from the floor.

"Did you hear what I said?" demanded Willie, in a voice that sounded like the sawing of a meat bone.

Glass opened his mouth, and when no sound issued, nodded.

"And you understand?"

Again the trainer bobbed his head.

"Then I guess that's all. It's up to you." Willie replaced his gun, and the fat man threatened to fall. "Come on, boys!" The cowboys filed out silently, but on the threshold Willie paused and darted a venomous glance at his enemy. "Don't forget what I said about Mr. Colt and the equality of man."

"Yes, sir!—yes, ma'am!" ejaculated the frightened trainer, nervously. When they were gone he collapsed.

"They are rather severe, aren't they?" ventured Fresno.

"Severe!" cried the unhappy man. "Why, Speed can't—" He was about to explain everything when the memory of Willie's words smote him like a blow. That fiend had threatened to kill him, Lawrence Glass, without preliminary if it became evident that a fraud had been practiced. Manifestly this was no place for hysterical confidences. Larry's mouth closed like a

trap, while the Californian watched him intently. At length he did speak,



Like a Flash His Revolver Leaped Out.

but in a strangely softened tone, and at utter variance with his custom.

"Say, Mr. Fresno! Which direction is New York?"

"That way." Fresno pointed to the east, and the other man stared longingly out through the bunk-house window.

"It's quite a walk, ain't it?"

"Walk?" Berkeley laughed. "It's two or three thousand miles!" Glass sighed heavily. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothin'. Jest gettin' home-tick." He calmed himself with an effort, entered the gymnasium as if in search of something, and then set forth to find Speed.

That ecstatic young gentleman wrenched his gaze away from the blue eyes of Miss Blake to see his trainer signaling him from afar.

"What is it, Lawrence?"

"Got to see you."

"Presently."

"Nix! I got to see you now!" Glass' ruddy face was blotched, and he seemed to rest in the grip of some blighting malady. Beneath his arm he carried a tight-rolled bundle. Sensing something important back of this unusual demeanor, Speed excused himself and followed Larry, who did not trust to speech until they were alone in the gymnasium with the doors closed. Then he unrolled the bundle he carried, spread it upon the floor, and stepped into its exact center.

"Are you standing on my prayer-rug?" demanded his companion, angrily.

"I am! And from this on I'm goin' to make it work itself to death. She said a feller couldn't get hurt if he stood on it and said 'Allah.' Well, I'm goin' to wear it out."

"What's wrong?"

"Do you know what's goin' to happen to me if Covington don't get here and beat this cook?"

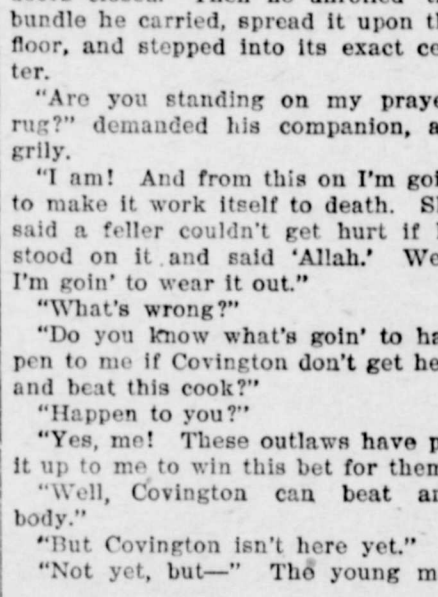
"Happen to you?"

"Yes, me! These outlaws have put it up to me to win this bet for them."

"Well, Covington can beat anybody."

"But Covington isn't here yet."

"Not yet, but—" The young man



It's Up to You to Make Him Beat That Cook.

smiled. "You're not frightened, are you?"

"Scared to death, that's all," acknowledged the other. Then when his employer laughed openly, he broke out at a white-heat. "Joke, eh? Well, you'd better have a good laugh while you can, because Humpy Joe's finish will be a ten-course dinner to what you'll get if Covington misses his train."

"How easily frightened you are!"

"Yes? Well, any time people start shooting shots I'm too big for this earth. The hole in a gun looks as big as a gas-tank to me."

"But nobody is going to shoot you!" exclaimed the mystified college man.

"They ain't, hey? I missed the Golden Stairs by a lip not half an hour ago." With feverish intensity he told his narrow escape from destruction, the memory bringing a sweat of agony to his brow. "And the worst of it is," he concluded, "I'm 'marked'

with guns. I've always been that way."

"Tut! tut! Don't alarm yourself. If Covington shouldn't come, the race will be declared off."

"No chance," announced the trainer, with utter conviction. "These thugs have made it pay or play, and the bets are down."

"You know I can't run."

"If he don't come, you'll have to!"

"Absurd! I shall be indisposed."

"If you mean you'll get sick, or sprain an ankle, or break a leg, or kill yourself, guess again. I'm responsible for you now. Something may go wrong with me, but nothin' is goin' to happen to you. My only chance to make a live of it is to get some one to outrun this cook. You're the only chance I've got, if Culver don't show, and the first law of nature ain't never been repealed."

"Self-protection, eh?"

"Exactly." Glass coughed thrice without result, stepped off the prayer-rug, rolled it up tightly; then, hugging it beneath his arm, went on:

"That four-eyed guy slipped me a whole lot of feed-box information. Why, he's a killer, Wally! And he's got a cash-register to tally his dead."

"Notches on his gun-handle, I suppose?"

"So many that it looks like his wife had used it to hang pictures with. I tell you, he's the most deceitful rummy I ever seen. What's more, he's got the homicide habit, and the habit has got its eye on me." Glass was in deadly earnest, and his alarm contrasted so strongly with his former contemptuous attitude toward the cowboys that Speed was constrained to laugh again.

"It's the most amusing thing I ever heard of."

"Yes," said the trainer, with elaborate sarcasm, "it would be awful funny if it wasn't on the square." He moistened his lip nervously.

"You alarm yourself unnecessarily. We'll hear from Culver soon, either by wire or in person. He's never failed me yet. But if I were you, Larry, I'd leave that Mexican girl alone."

"Mary?"

"Yes. Mariadetta. Now, there's something to be afraid of. If these cowboys are in love with her and have their eyes on you—"

"Come in!"

Senor Aurelio Maria Carara entered. He was smoking his customary corn-husk cigarette, but his dark eyes were grave and his silken mustachios were pointed to the fineness of a bristle.

(To be Continued)

A FLORAL SHOW.

Something New in Way of Rest Room, Made Restful by Texas-Grown Flowers.

Houston is to have something unique in the way of a rest room during the Texas Woman's Fair, if the plans of Miss Florence Sterling, secretary of the fair, mature. This is to be nothing more nor less than a flower room open at all times to the ladies within the Fair Grounds, as a place to rest—a spot where one may meet one's friends, or a place where one may study flowers. "I hope to show," said Miss Sterling, "just how restful and how beautiful our Texas homes may be made by the flowers that grow here." There are to be mammoth ferns of the sort that grow so easily in South Texas, gorgeous chrysanthemums and roses, the popular carnation, and every other variety of flower in bloom in Texas that can be procured at that time. All this is not to be crowded into a small corner, but arranged into the most charming and restful of rest rooms ever devised, out in the spacious foyer of the huge City Auditorium.

NO WAY TO TELL.

"How did the accident happen?" "I can't make it out. According to the statements neither side was in any way to blame."—Detroit Free Press.

TALL DOINGS.

"Some tall doings in the city, I suppose, Jabez?"

"Yep. They've just finished another forty-story building."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WOMAN'S TACT.

Rev. Gassington—Honestly, Miss Deering, do you think my sermons are too long?

Miss Deering—Oh, dear, no! I merely think life is too short.—Puck.

FINE COMBINATION.

"What makes you think Dauber will succeed as a painter?"

"He has the soul of an artist and the perseverance of a book agent."



# BIG CASH SALE

**BEGINNING SATURDAY, OCT. 28**

We are going to close out our business at Augusta and we are going to offer the public our entire stock of

**Dry Goods**  
**Shoes, Clothing**  
**Hats and**  
**Hardware**  
**At ABSOLUTE COST!**

All of our goods were purchased before the advance in price, consequently it will mean an opportunity to fill your bill away below the present cost of goods.

You will find our grocery stock complete at all times and prices as low as any!

**Don't Fail to take Advantage of this SALE!**

**W. H. Long & Br's.**  
 AUGUSTA, TEXAS

## REPORT OF GRAPELAND SCHOOL FOR SEPTEMBER

Thinking that a report of the enrollment, attendance, number of days absent, and the number of tardies, might be of some benefit to our patrons, we give below this information by grades. You will also notice that we give the per cent of attendance of our pupils in Sunday School. We think in some respects this report makes a good showing for the pupils but in some respects it is not as good as it might be. As you read this, ask yourself if your child helped to make the good side of the report or the bad side of it.

If you can do more next month to make the report better, will you do it?

Your teachers wish to be of all the help to your children possible. They realize that a trained and educated mind is the greatest producing agency in the world, and are willing to help to develop the minds of the children of this school.

We feel that we have your help and cooperation, but if any one can do more lets do it, and thus make the best school Grape-land has ever had.

**FIRST GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....24  
 Number days absent.....28 1-2  
 Number times tardy.....1  
 Average per cent present. 91 6-7  
 Av. per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....47

**SECOND GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....32  
 Number days absent.....37  
 Number times tardy.....1  
 Average per ct. present.....94  
 Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....51 3-4

**THIRD GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....23  
 Number days absent.....5  
 Number times tardy.....None  
 Average per ct. present.....99  
 Av. per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....47

**FOURTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....26  
 Number days absent.....8  
 Number times tardy.....None  
 Average per ct. present....98 1-2  
 Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....54

**FIFTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....17  
 Number days absent.....14  
 Number times tardy.....None  
 Average per ct. present.....95  
 Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....55 1-3

**SIXTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....24  
 Number days absent.....14  
 Number times tardy.....2  
 Average per ct. present...96 3-4  
 Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....58 1-2

**SEVENTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....30  
 Number days absent.....12  
 Number times tardy.....7  
 Average per cent present...97  
 Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....43

**EIGHTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....18  
 Number days absent.....4  
 Number times tardy.....None  
 Average per ct. present...98 3-4  
 Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....68 1-4

**NINTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....13  
 Number days absent.....5 1-2  
 Number times tardy.....1  
 Average per ct. present...97 4-5  
 Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....57 3-4

**TENTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....11

## A TORPID LIVER KILLS ENERGY

It makes you feel tired, dull and sleepy. The system is filled with bilious impurities which must be driven out before you can feel better. Try

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is the right remedy for liver troubles because it contains the necessary properties for putting that important organ in an active, healthy condition. It purifies the bowels, strengthens the stomach, stimulates the mental faculties and restores vigor and activity of body and brain.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.  
**Price \$1.00 per Bottle**  
 Prickly Ash Bitters Co.  
 Proprietors  
 St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Number days absent.....5 1-2  
 Number times tardy.....9  
 Average per ct. present...97 1-2  
 Average per ct. attendance in Sunday School.....85 1-4

**ELEVENTH GRADE**  
 Number enrolled.....5  
 Number days absent.....1-2  
 Number times tardy.....3  
 Average per ct. present...99 1-2  
 Average per cent attendance in Sunday School.....35

## Old Timer Writes News From Oak Grove Community

Oct. 23.—Well, the rain and then Jack Frost.

Our school opened the 9th with a fine prospect of a good term. Our teachers are young men and the children all seem to like them and I think they will teach us a good school. Prof. Kelly is quite young to have the principalship, but if he makes good it will answer the same purpose as an older person.

There is some sickness in the way of bad colds. Your scribe has had the grippe for the last week. Also other members of the family.

The cotton is about all out and we have nothing to do except just to keep at work.

What do you think about it? Two years ago it was said that Germany couldn't use any cotton this year. Last season they could use a little and this season it is said there is such a demand for cotton over there is the cause of such a good price. I wonder what they will say next year. If all the lies that have been told about that war were coined into money the National Debt could be paid and enough left to build another war ship.

There will be some changes in this community this season of which I will speak of later.

Mr. A. N. Parker, who came in from the west a few weeks ago is going to leave us in a few days.

Rev. J. F. Lively held a meeting at this place two weeks ago and did some good preaching, which all of us enjoyed. We hope to have him preach for us again.  
 Old Timer.

## HERBINE

*Cleanses the Liver of Bile  
 Sweetens the Breath  
 Purifies the Bowels  
 Corrects Dizziness  
 Restores Energy and Cheerful Spirits*

Price 50 cents

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

**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS**

## Program for Fifth Sunday Meeting Of Anderson County Missionary Baptist Association

To be held with Muse church, beginning Friday night before the fifth Sunday in October.

Friday, 7:30 p. m., Devotional conducted by L. L. Foster.

8:00 p. m. Preaching by J. S. McDaniel. Text, Rom. 8:30.

Saturday, 9:30, Song Service.

10:00 a. m., Question—Did Christ die for all? If so why are not all saved?—Aaron Foster, J. L. Dickerson, W. R. Durnell.

11:00 a. m.: Preaching—J. L. Dickerson. Text, Matt. 5:14.

1:30, Devotional.

2:00—Question: Of what were Esaw and Jacob Types, and why did God hate Esaw and love Jacob?—B. F. Wright, W. D. Andrews, J. S. McDaniel.

7:30, Song Service to be conducted by Prof. Langston.

8:00 p. m. Preaching by W. D. Andrews. Subject, Justification.

Sunday, 11:00 a. m.—Preaching by Aaron Foster.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Mrs. Kate Hobson, L. L. Foster, W. R. Durnell, Committee.

Arthur Owens and sister, Miss Lura Mae, left Sunday for a visit with friends in Tyler and St. Jo. Arthur will spend a couple of days at the State fair.

## ADVERTISING

Advertising is the education of the public as to who you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent or commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer the world in the way of commodity or service.—Elbert Hubbard.

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

## Caskey's Barber Shop

J. W. Caskey, Prop

*Your Business will be Appreciated*

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

## LAUNDRY AGENCY

Laundry basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday

Prickly Ash Bitters cures disease of the kidneys, cleanses and strengthens the liver, stomach and bowels. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.



**SERVICE  
FIRST STORE**

# Darsey's Store News.

**SERVICE  
FIRST STORE**

Published Every Week in Grape-land Messenger by Darsey's Store

Grapeland, Texas, Oct. 26, 1916.

"Not best because it's the biggest, but biggest because it's the best."

## Do You Know that You Can Get

Golden Gate Gingham at . . . . 10c  
Utility Gingham at . . . . 12 1 2c  
Countess Percales at . . . . 11c  
4-4 Wearwell bleaching at . . . 10c  
4-4 Friendship bleaching at 8 1 3c  
4-4 Diamond Hill cambric at . 10c  
Emerson outings at . . . . . 10c  
1921 outings at . . . . . 12 1 2c  
Heavy cotton flannel 10 and 12 1 2c  
4-4 brown domestic 8 1-3 & . 10c  
American calico at . . . . . 8c  
Heavy cheviots at . . . . . 11c  
9-4 and 10-4 GARZA sheet-  
ing at 30c to . . . . . 35c

The best of everything you will need at a little less than someone else will sell you the same grades for. Think of this! We ask you to compare values.

### Hallowe'en

Next Tuesday night is Hallowe'en — time for spooks and things. It is also time to lay in your supply of winter clothing, shoes, etc. Darsey's store offers you an unexcelled opportunity for fitting out the entire family at a minimum cost. Come to our store when you are in Grapeland. You will find a pleasant group of salespeople to welcome you to a comfortably heated room. We have every line you will find in an up-to-date department store and the care we give to filling orders insures you of the best attention and service.

Darsey's store is as near to you as your phone or mail box. There are a number of times you cannot come to town or send and then you should try our mail order service and delivery. We deliver town orders promptly, whether dry goods or groceries. Mail orders are put into the postoffice the same day received, insuring you delivery the next day. Don't feel a hesitancy in commanding us. We give unusual care to phone or mail orders.

This week's Saturday Evening Post carries an advertisement of Hanes underwear at 65c per garment. We have a supply of this underwear that we are selling at 50c a garment.

We can give you the latest fall styles in millinery. New styles received every few days, and we have an experienced trimmer to make up what you want.

### Novelty Trimmings

We have received a big lot of the new gold and silver trimming in all-overs, laces, banding, etc. We have also a big lot of the newest collars, dresser sets, pillow covers and jewelry novelties.

# Hallowe'en

Time for Winter Clothes - Styleplus!



**— YOU WILL FIND —**

**The Right Styles**

**In the Right Fabrics**

**At the Right Prices**

**— at DARSEY'S —**

*The only Styleplus Store!*

Men's Suits, - - - \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$17.00

Men's Overcoats - - - \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

Boys' Suits at - - - \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 and up to 7.50

We have a complete line of gents and boys furnishings, including shirts, collars, ties, hosiery, underwear, sweaters, belts, jewelry, hats, caps, shoes, etc.

## Overcoat Time!



Is with us again. If you want your particular idea carried out this season, come to our store and see the showing of ROYAL overcoatings on display. ROYAL service means satisfaction to the wearer. The cost is very little considering the ROYAL all pure wool guaranteed.

**GEO. E. DARSEY**  
Authorized Resident Dealer

## Blotters for School Children

We have a number of blotters which we will gladly give to pupils who need them. We also have a complete line of tablets, pencils, pens, ink and other supplies. School children receive the same attention as grown ups

Don't you need a good chair? We have them for every room in the house in straight chairs and rockers.

Do you need a razor? We have them from a dollar up and guarantee them. And what's more, WE ARE HERE ALL THE TIME TO MAKE THEM GOOD!

Are you going to build, or improve your house? Let Darsey save you money on your bill of hardware, paints, etc.

## We Love the Children

You can send your little boy or girl to Darsey's with the assurance that they will receive good attention. Let us fit your child in a good pair of shoes, coat or cap.

It is just now time to buy your shoes. Darsey has shoes that will stand winter wear.

Fresh groceries received every week. This is a good place to buy your flour. We sell you the grade you buy and at a saving.

Overalls at \$1.00. A big line of work pants at \$1.00 and up.

## Sport Coats

The season for sport coats is just commencing. Our lines offer you a big saving. We carry a full line of sizes. Our line of rain coats for men, women and children is the most complete in Grapeland.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," also a few dollars well spent for winter clothing is far less than one doctor bill. Insure your health. Darsey has the right kind of insurance—warm clothing.

## Blankets

All sizes, from \$1 to \$7.50. A good pair of blankets is cheaper than a cheap comfort for no more money.

Cane knives at Darsey's. Get one before it is too late.

Cut down your feed bill next year. Save your hay. Plenty of bailing wire at Darsey's.

We want to buy every egg your hens can lay. We also pay top prices for chickens, hides, bees' wax and other country produce.

# Men's Boots and Bootees Received Wednesday



**MRS. MINNIE WALL DEAD**

The death of Mrs. Minnie Wall, wife of W. H. Wall, occurred last Saturday eve. Her passing will be keenly felt by her many friends throughout the community in which she lived, also in different portions of the country. She had lived in and near Augusta since the close of the Civil war and had well identified herself with those people.

She desired to live on a high plane of life and was particularly noted for her high traits of character. Her great purpose in life was to raise her children to true and noble man and womanhood. She was a devoted wife and a kind, affectionate mother. Love is a gift, God in his goodness had supplied her with. This love she fully bestowed upon her family and friends. Many of her friends from Crockett, Grapeland and Ratcliff were present to join the long procession that followed her remains from her home to the Augusta cemetery, where, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives, the burial ceremony was performed in a very solemn manner by Rev. O. A.

Riall. There is a vacant chair and a missing link in her once happy home. The wife and mother has crossed over the river to be crowned in the celestial city as one of God's beloved children. Farewell sister, we are spared yet awhile and will see your grave kept green.  
W. L. Douglas.

**SELLING AT GOOD PRICES**

A news report from Dublin, Texas, October 15, told of what is believed to be a record price for peanuts in Texas. On the day mentioned peanuts sold for \$1.21 1-2 a bushel. Erath county, Texas, it was stated, would produce 300,000 bushels of peanuts this year.

The Southwest is especially prosperous this year. We are reaping as we have sown. With cotton bringing about 16 cents a pound, peanuts record breaking prices; corn, wheat, oats, hay, sweet potatoes, pecans, honey, milk, butter, eggs, etc., selling at fancy prices, no wonder business is prosperous and farmers buying liberally.

Does anyone doubt the safety and sanity of crop diversification

this year? Isn't it desirable to continue diversification and make it permanent for larger incomes and better profits in farming?—Farm & Ranch.

**RURAL CREDITS**

Every farmer interested in taking advantage of the new rural credits law should write the federal farm loan board, treasury department, Washington, D. C., for copies of the following literature: Circular No. 1, "Organization, Management and Powers of National Farm Loan Association," Circular No. 2, "How Farmers May Form a National Farm Loan Association" and Public Document No. 158, being a complete copy of the farm loan act. Ask also for the circular letter warning against fake promoters. These circulars and bulletins are free for the asking, and if you are intending to make use of the new rural credits law, you should get them and then study them.—Progressive Farmer.

**NOTICE**

All those who hold due bills against me for hulls, please get them at once. J. W. Howard.

**ARE YOU STILL UNDECIDED?**

If so let the great Railroads select your paint and Varnishes for you. The Railroads use the Sherwin-Williams line of paints and varnishes for their various kinds of surfaces, because their paints and varnishes last longer, hence are cheaper.

Remember the three kinds of varnishes: Mar-Not for floor work, Scar-Not for interior work, and Rex-Par for outside work.

We can save you money on your paints and varnishes.

**The Peoples Drug Store**

**"Honesty and Quality"**

**WADE L. SMITH**

**KENNEDY BROS.**

We are receiving every day by express and freight merchandise for each department and have it on display at our counters and ask that you pay us a visit and look over the values that we have to offer.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

**Hart Schaffner & Marx**

**Reliable Tailoring**

You may select the best fabrics in the world for your clothes, but if the tailoring isn't well done, you don't get much. Good tailoring costs no more than poor work; but that's why it's better.

Come and see the new Varsity Fifty Five models; one style idea with many variations.

Come and see the new Varsity Six Hundred overcoats; lots of new ideas.

At \$25 we'll show you real economy in clothes.

**Ladies' Coats**

**Beauty, Style, Warmth, Service**

These are the four essentials which are absolutely necessary to successful coat styles, and every one of them will be found in our line of coats—Beauty, Style, Warmth Service.

**Shoes**

When you think of shoes you naturally think of Kennedy Bros., for here you will always find the best in shoes for the entire family.

MISSES' SHOES in all leathers in both button and lace at prices from \$1.75 to..... **\$3.00**

WOMEN'S patent leather and kid, button and lace boots at \$3.50 and..... **\$4.00**

BOYS' patent and vici, also gun metal, button and lace shoes, at prices that will more than please you. See them and be convinced.

MEN'S SHOES in all leathers and all shapes that are the season's latest lasts that are taking the town by storm for price, style, quality and service. We ask that you call and allow us to show you these shoe values.

**Lion Special Hats**

Have you seen the new Lion Brand Hats at our store? If not, you had better make your next hat a Lion Brand for we are anxious to sell you one. See them at our hat counter. Priced at \$2.50 and..... **\$3.00**

**Trunks! Trunks!**

Yes, we have received the largest shipment of trunks that has been received in Grapeland this season and will be pleased to show them to you. They are the strongest trunks that money can buy and are here in all sizes from 26 to 36 inches and we will save you money on your purchases. See this line of trunks.

GRAPELAND, - TEXAS

**KENNEDY BROS.**

WE BUY YOUR COTTON



**THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER**

A. H. LUKER, Editor and Owner

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

Our advertising rates are reasonable and quoted upon application.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICE**—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—2-2c 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, OCT. 26, 1916

Anybody can be a game winner, but it takes a man to be a game loser.

Soon you'll be reading the old familiar squib, "Do your Christmas shopping early."

You can always see a hundred reasons why your neighbor should be satisfied with his lot in life.

German soldiers are being shifted to Roumania, says a news dispatch. Others are going to their graves.

Betting is all dead wrong at best, but when you bet on the wrong side and lose, it is a howling sin.

Another thing we can't understand is why a woman thinks that every mirror she passes was put there for her especial benefit.

Put your words, as well as your money, out at interest. A courteous word to your neighbor today may bring you two tomorrow.

Possibly another reason why some men are not so keen about heaven is that they have been told that the golden harps are something like player pianos.

If it wasn't for those pesky moth balls, lots of us fellows who have to wear our overcoats two or more years would get by without half our friends knowing anything about it.

We often wonder what would happen if some folks would expend the same amount of energy in real hard work that they put into howling about their hard luck.

The old fashioned man who used to haul his crops to town and sell them for what he could get, now has a son who watches the ticker and then rushes his stuff to market when he can get aviation prices for it.

President Wilson has written Gov. Whitman of New York that the conditions on the border are such that the militia is still needed there. He pays a high tribute to the service which they are rendering and denies that they are being detained there merely for the sake of training.

E. E. Holcomb and family of Augusta have moved to Grapeland and are occupying the residence of Mrs. Gray in the east part of town. We are glad to welcome this good family to our town.

**BUYING AT HOME**

POOR RULE THAT WON'T WORK BOTH WAYS

Don't forget that every dollar you spend with a local merchant remains in local circulation and enriches the community just that much. Don't forget that every dollar you spend outside of Grapeland remains outside and decreases the money in local circulation just that much.—Messenger.

I have read many such articles as the above from the versatile pen of the editor of the Messenger, and while they have all been good in their line and to the interest of the home merchants, yet I doubt if they have caused one farmer in Houston county to cancel an order to a mail order house.

Let's see what the Messenger gets in return for its articles advising the farmers to cut out the mail order houses and trade with home merchants. The editor is an appreciated and valued friend of the writer and I hardly ever go to our little city, (and it's the best town of its size in the best state in the union) without dropping in to exchange the greetings of the day with him. In fact, I have always felt at home in printing offices in many different states.

While in the Messenger office recently I noted the fact the editor had only two or three boxes of envelopes (500 to the box) in stock and I remarked that his stock was a little low. Imagine my surprise when he told me that he had only two or three envelop customers in town! Two or three business firms using home-printed envelopes! Now, then, where do the others get them? The government owns and operates in Washington one of the largest mail-order printing houses in the United States. They buy envelopes in car load lots just like the mail-order houses in Chicago and Dallas and elsewhere buy hardware, etc.,

and can naturally afford to sell cheaper than the Messenger can, and at the same time give you an inferior printed job to what you would get at home. If the home paper could get the printing that is sent to Washington and Dallas and other mail order printing houses, he could afford an extra suit of clothes bought from a home merchant and the "office devil" would get a nice raise in salary and the cold drink stands would do an increased business. Instead, no doubt, the editor receives bills each month mailed out in envelopes printed in Washington, and perhaps the bill head itself is furnished the merchant by a baking powder firm with its ad printed on top. The writer has received many bills made out on baking powder bill heads that the home printing office should have printed and the money kept in circulation at home.

Somewhere the good Book says, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," but perhaps editors were not plentiful when that was written, and they are expected to do and not be done by.

After all, Grapeland has a set of merchants far above the average town, and perhaps it is nothing but right that the editor should use his time and space in trying to bring more trade to them whether they try to reciprocate or not. Recently I was in another printing office in a town about the size of Grapeland and the editor had just received a stock of 70,000 envelopes and he told me they would only last him a short time. That's what I call "live and let live."

May the Messenger continue to thrive regardless of mail order printing houses.

A READER.

**Another Good Letter From Our Friend, H. A. Tyer**

Gardner, Ill., Oct. 19.—On the west bank of the Kankakee river about 60 miles from Chicago, there stands an old stone mill silently marking the years, at the same time telling of a day that is dead. The old mill is four stories high, made of limestone. The walls are three feet thick.

This mill was built when people didn't do things in a hurry, and labor and material were cheap. The frame work inside is of black walnut. There are posts in there that are 24 inches square, made of black walnut and were hewn out by hand with a broad axe. It tells of the honest work of the men who put it there, but the men who put it there have long since gone to their reward.

The building is about fifty by eighty feet in size and was built long before the Civil war. It was a flour mill and water was used as the motive power. The grinding was done by the old fashion method, using big mill stones for grinding. There are three or four sets of these stones there now, each stone will weigh two or three thousand pounds. People used to come for miles and miles to get their wheat ground into flour. I saw one old man who used to work there. He said there used to be a large shed and mill yard there and he

has seen thirty to forty wagons there at a time stay in the mill lot, the drivers camping, biding their time to get their grinding done. Some would take two or three days to go to mill, but that time is no more. I spent quite a while in the old building, climbing the old, large strong steps that led from floor to floor. There seemed to be a stillness or something about the place that made me feel that if I could only speak to these stone walls and get an answer, they could tell me many interesting stories, but as I would step about or whistle, all I could hear was an echo of the sound I had made.

The people here do not go to mill any more and a great many do not bake bread, but buy all the time.

H. A. Tyer.

**How Catarrh is Contracted**

Mothers are sometimes so thoughtless as to neglect the colds which their children contract. The inflammation of the mucus membrane, at first acute, becomes chronic and the child has chronic catarrh, a disease that is seldom cured and that may prove a life's burden. Many persons who have this loathsome disease will remember having had frequent colds at the time it was contracted. A little forethought, a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judiciously used, and all this trouble might have been avoided. Obtainable everywhere.

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

**In the Race of Life**



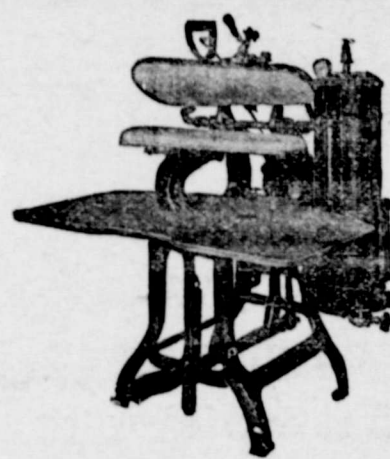
We are Jockeys of our Fate. If we lose it is because we are not following the pace of THRIFT; we are companions of SPEND-THRIFT.

**Which Will You Be?**

The young man who works and saves until he has acquired independence, or the idler who spends all in youth and is an object of charity in old age? Take a tip from us. START A BANK ACCOUNT TODAY.

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

**Satisfy Yourself**



Properly tailored clothes from your choice of hundreds of hundreds of handsome fabrics, with skilled workmanship

Will stand the test of service and the critical eye of fashion. Leave your measure for a suit at a price within your means. Let's talk it over.

**CLEANING AND PRESSING**

**CLEWIS The Tailor**

**BOOTH LOWREY**

Second Number of the Lyceum Course at the **HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, SATURDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 28th**

A Lecturer of National Reputation in a Subject full of Humor and Philosophy--

**"Tolerably Good People"**

**PRICES:**

School Children first seven grades	15c
High School Students	25c
Adults	50c

**Be Sure to Hear Mr. Lowrey**

**Despondency**

When you feel discouraged and despondent do not give up but take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you are almost certain to feel alright within a day or two. Despondency is very often due to indigestion and biliousness, for which these tablets are especially valuable. Obtainable everywhere.

**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



**It Always Helps**

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.  
I wish every suffering woman would give

**CARDUI**

**The Woman's Tonic**

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."  
Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

**Get a Bottle Today!**

**Local News Items  
Reported From The  
Waneta Vicinity**

Oct. 23.—We have been having some real cold weather the past few days.

The farmers are very busy putting down seed cane and preparing to make syrup.

Singing was well attended at New Hope Sunday.

The Misses Ward and brother of Grapeland were the guests of relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Carlton Lively left Friday for Buffalo Gap to visit relatives.

Messrs. Ollie Harrington and Ross Sammons were at Palestine from Thursday until Saturday.

Mr. Charlie Wilson and mother visited near Rusk the latter part of last week.

A few of the young people enjoyed a musical entertainment at Mr. Edmondson's Friday night.

We are requested to announce that there will be a box supper at the Waneta school building Friday night week, Nov. 3rd. Everyone has a special invitation to attend. Bonnie.

A. B. Guice and family visited in the Percilla community Sunday.

**VISIT MY STORE**

I invite the public to visit my store and inspect my goods. I am receiving new goods and can make you attractive prices on—  
**Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries and Work Clothes**  
As you know, I am now located in my new building, east side railroad.

**J. J. Brooks**

**A. E. Owens**

**NOTARY PUBLIC**

Legal Documents  
Correctly Drawn  
Grapeland, Texas

**PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE**  
Piles and Fistula cured in a few days. No knife, no pain, no chloroforming. Write for Book references and testimonials from cured patients. Blood and Skia Diansasa 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.  
**FELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS**  
210 1/2 Main Street Houston, Texas

Constable C. R. Taylor went to Houston Saturday night on business.

**TEXAS NEWS**

Llano is at present enjoying a building boom.

The hay crop in many Texas counties has been fine this season.

A co-operative marketing association is being formed by the farmers of Aldine.

The honey crop of Wilson county this season is said to be the best since the year 1900.

A prohibition election for the Somerville precinct of Burleson county will be held on November 1.

The cotton mill at Belton that has been lying idle for many years has again been put in operation.

The federal farm loan board will make only two stops in Texas in November, Houston and Fort Worth.

The Eighth district convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened at Galveston Friday.

The Texas Surgical Society held their convention at Galveston a few days ago and discussed scientific subjects.

Canned corn and tomatoes have advanced sharply in price, due, it is said, to crop shortage and scarcity of tin cans.

Constant shipments of sweet potatoes are being made at Westfield, Texas, as that district has raised a bountiful crop.

Fort Worth is planning to form a million-dollar corporation to finance an exposition to take the place of the stock show.

County fairs, corn shows, canning and preserving club exhibits have held sway in many Texas counties the past few weeks.

Hugh Miller of San Saba county has been appointed cattle inspector of that county by the Texas Cattle Raisers' Association.

According to Fish Commissioner W. W. Wood, shrimp are on the increase on the Texas coast and he advises that seining be allowed.

As a result of exhibits at the Guadalupe county fair, some farmers who showed specimens have been swamped with orders for seed, etc.

The railroads of Texas are at present unable to buy steel rails to build tracks owing to large orders ahead for supplies to European nations.

Domestic merchandise to the value of \$21,375,040 was exported to foreign countries through the Galveston port during the month of September.

A 12-year-old girl at Cedar Bayou, near Houston, is the sole owner of an acre of land on which a new 5,000-barrel oil gusher has just been brought in.

"The millionaire battery" put a four-months' joke over on the Texas border. There was not a single millionaire in the entire outfit, they have just admitted.

Prosperity now abounds in the Lower Rio Grande, principally in Cameron and Hidalgo counties, by reason of the presence of nearly fifty thousand American soldiers encamped in the two counties.

The Federation of Women's Clubs of Corpus Christi have advocated a "city beautiful" and have designated the first week in November as rose

week, when 1,200 rose bushes will be set out in that city.

A farmer by the name of John Perry, living near Mexia, got more, it is believed, for a bale of cotton than any other man in the state when he sold a bale and the seed therefrom the other day for \$156.48.

Governor Ferguson has filed suit in Austin county against Charles H. Morris, who was a candidate for the nomination for governor in the recent primaries. The suit grows out of articles published, and is for \$50,000 damages.

In July 760,840 head of cattle were dipped in Texas under government and state supervision. In August 746,751 head were dipped. This does not take into account the thousands of heads dipped privately without government supervision.

For the first time Texas Satsuma oranges are to be placed on the market in car lots. Investigation by the Orange Growers' Association show that the state can furnish at least 100 carloads of the fruit this season, valued at \$150,000.

Officers of the national guard on duty along the Texas border have found the mule more serviceable in the transport service than the army motor truck.

Of the \$62,500,000 on deposit in Houston banks, \$37,500,000 is loaned out, according to estimates made this week by Houston bankers. About 40 per cent of the amount deposited is now in the reserve fund where only 15 per cent of it is required by law, thus creating a loanable fund in Houston banks of more than \$15,500,000.

**THE NEEDLEWORK EXHIBIT.**

Needlework is a subject which has always been of interest to women and it is expected that this will prove one of the interesting departments of the Texas Woman's Fair. A great number of prizes have been secured for awarding in the different forms of needlecraft, and it is expected that some beautiful pieces of sewing and fancywork will be exhibited.

This department will, it is believed, prove of special interest to men, also, since it seeks to revive an interest in the arts of patching, darning, hat-making and button-holing, the last including, by inference, the sewing on of buttons. The field of millinery offers an unusually interesting one for the average man, who, it is rumored, believe that hats of the feminine persuasion cost entirely too much. All such men will be given an opportunity of demonstrating just how cheaply a modish, becoming and suitable hat may be made.

Under this department is included dressmaking. The universality of the sewing machine has made the beautiful handiwork of our grandmothers almost a lost art, for there are other and more profitable things in these days than hemming sheets or making shirts by hand, but there will always be home sewing to be done and the good housewife must know how to do this as well as all other phases of housekeeping well, so exhibits are asked for not only in suits, one-piece dresses, evening costumes and waists, but in every variety of plain and fancy sewing and fancywork.

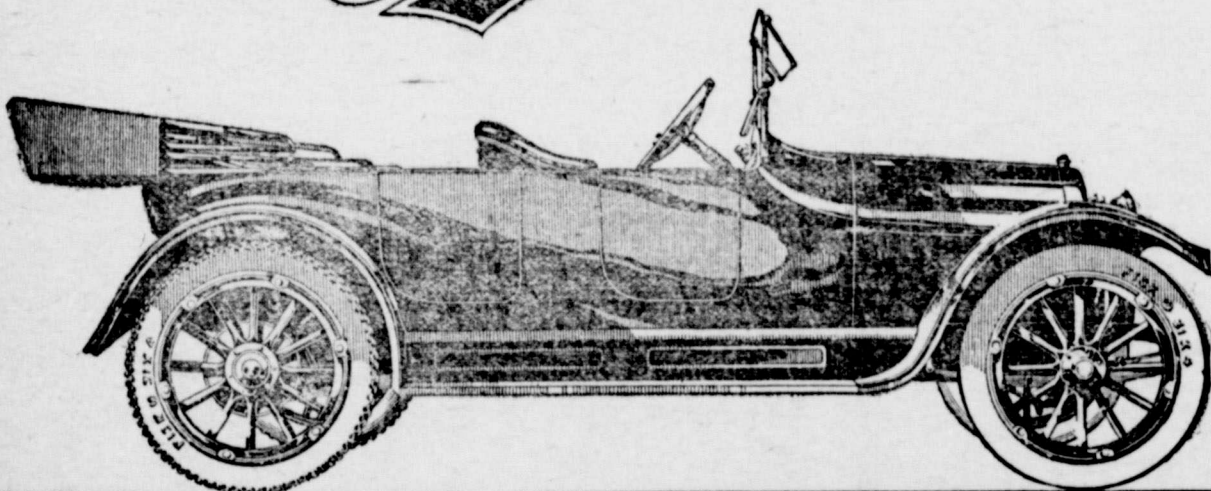
Space is also reserved in this department for an exhibit of articles made by ladies of sixty or over. Some surprising things will be shown in this department, no doubt.

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

**\$615**

**Roadster \$595**  
Model 75 - f. o. b. Toledo.

**Overland**



**Time Payments**

No need to wait any longer  
Get your new car now.

No need now to dig deep into your savings or to scrimp for months in order to pay for your car in one lump sum.

The "Guaranty Plan" makes that unnecessary.

You can now get any Overland or Willys-Knight Car for a small payment down. Then you can pay the balance monthly—a little at a time.

That in a word is the "Guaranty Plan"—a thoroughly organized, financially sound system of time payments to help people buy Overland or Willys-Knight Cars.

The "Guaranty Plan" is one which we can heartily recommend to all.

Come in right away, learn all about it and pick out your car.

It's just the sort of plan everyone has been waiting for.

And now it's here—an accomplished fact.

Of course there'll be a rush to take advantage of it.

So don't wait until we're slowed up on deliveries.

Get your order in now—specify immediate or later delivery as you wish, but make sure of your car today.

**CROCKETT LUMBER CO., Crockett, Tex**



**LOCAL NEWS**

Fresh bread for sale at the Cash Grocery Co.

B. R. Eaves returned from the Dallas fair Wednesday morning.

McLean & Riall are in the market for all your peanuts.

I. M. Baber of Elkhart visited friends in Grapeland this week.

Buy your bread at the Cash Grocery Co. They keep it fresh.

Mrs. Dora Gray has returned to Little Rock, Ark., after a pleasant visit here with relatives

Just unloaded my three cars of buggies. Come and see them.  
A. B. Guice.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Beazley of Reynard were here shopping Monday.

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

A. B. Guice has just received three cars of buggies. See them before you buy.

Eugene Walling and Dan Trigg left Tuesday night for Dallas to see the sights at the fair.

**FOR SALE**

Good second hand, 2 seated surrey. J. W. Jones.

Miss Vilna Haltom visited in Palestine, Tyler and Dallas this week.

**SEED COTTON**

I am in the market for your seed cotton. A. B. Spence.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Long of Augusta were in the city Monday.

If you need a new buggy, see A. B. Guice. He has some beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wherry were visitors to the Dallas fair the latter part of last week.

A two cent stamp brings W. C. Munn Co., Texas' Greatest Department Store, to your home.

Miss Gracie Mae Baber of Elkhart visited relatives here Sunday.

How about a sack of flour? Better lay in a supply now, for it's going higher. We handle good flour. Cash Grocery Co.

Miss Willie Browning and Nesbit Lively were visitors to the Dallas fair the first of the week.

Call at A. B. Guice's and inspect his new buggies. Quality and prices are attractive to prospective buyers.

We specialize in high class groceries. Give us a trial and note the quality.  
Cash Grocery Co.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hiroms, who have been visiting relatives at Augusta, returned to their home at Creek Wednesday morning.

Quality and Price combine with Service to make W. C. Munn Co. Houston's Best and Largest Store.

Messrs. Luther Lively, Arland Gainey, Grady Stevens and Alec Hendrix have just returned home from an automobile trip through west Texas.

You ought to save S. P. S. Green Coupons. Get them with every purchase at McLean & Riall's.

C. L. Haltom attended a meeting of the Executive Board of the Neches River Association, which met at Trinity last Thursday.

The Messenger joins friends in sympathizing with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cherry on account of the death of their little ten-year old son, who died Monday morning, after several days' illness.

**COMING AGAIN**

No doubt many patrons and the general public will be glad to learn that Dr. Shelfer will be with us again November 2, 3 and 4. Many good people of Grapeland, this county and east Texas are wearing glasses fitted by Dr. Shelfer with best results. Come to see us and have your eyes scientifically fitted.

D. N. Leaverton,  
Leading Druggist,  
Grapeland, Texas.

**EQUIPMENT FOR SCHOOL**

Supt. Sims informs us that he has just received 130 volumes of reference books for the school library, and is expecting another shipment of about the same number this week. These books are an invaluable aid to the students in their studies. There is also enroute some laboratory equipment for the teaching of physical geography. These additions of equipment are being made to conform to the requirements of the state department of education so our school will hold its present high classification.

J. H. Leaverton was a business visitor to Crockett Saturday.

**TEXAS WOMAN'S FAIR, Houston, November 4-11**

Two big foot ball games, parades, carnival, two popular excursions via I. & G. N., in addition season rates. For sale dates, rates and other particulars, see ticket agent, I. & G. N. Railway.

Dizziness, spells of blindness, headache and sour stomach are caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Prickly Ash Bitters removes the cause of the trouble and puts the system in perfect order. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Chas. Story of the Hays Spring community topped the market Wednesday of last week with a bale of cotton weighing 683 pounds, which brought him \$17.62 1/2. The seed added, brought the total up a little better than \$147 for the bale.

**NOTICE ROAD OVERSEERS**

Be sure to see to it that every road hand puts in eight full days work on the roads by the second Monday in November.

E. E. Holcomb,  
Com. Pr'ct. No. 1.

I. A. Clemons of Bartlett was in Grapeland several days this week, looking at the country with a view of buying and moving here. He has some farms in view, and will return later to investigate further.

**ARE YOU GUILTY**

Ain't it funny, no matter how many times a paper comes on time and how many weeks it is sent after the subscription expires, the first time it is an hour or two late some fellow begins to howl about it.

Sherman Eaves of Groveton, and sister, Mrs. E. Hopper of Trinity spent Sunday with relatives here, returning Sunday afternoon. They were accompanied home by their cousin, Miss Maud Eaves.

**For a Muddy Complexion**

Take Chamberlain's Tablets and adopt a diet of vegetables and cereals. Take outdoor exercise daily and your complexion will be greatly improved within a few months. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.

Years ago when things were different, people didn't care so much.

Today a change has taken place and men who win must press up, clean up, spruce up. Clewis—The Tailor.

**ONLY SKIN DEEP  
Beauty**

That's what "they say."

But there can be no real beauty without a beautiful, healthy skin.

Scores of cheap, worthless, so called "Aids to Beauty" are now flooding the market.

DON'T BE DECEIVED by them!

If you want the very best toilet accessories, come to us. We handle nothing but standard preparations.

**Our Toilet Powders, Lotions and Creams are of the Highest Quality!**

**Bring us Your Prescriptions**

**LEAVERTON'S**

THE LEADING DRUG STORE

**To My Friends  
and Customers**

I have the most complete stock of goods I have ever had since I have been in Grapeland and am able to save you money on all of your purchases. Having booked my goods early in the Spring, I can sell you at old prices.

We have the best line of Boys' Suits from \$3 to \$6 and have 175 suits to select from and our Shoe Department is complete and at the old prices. Here is where we can save you money, for shoes are going up all the time. Call and look them over.

We can fill your whole bill. Anything in dry goods and a complete line of groceries. See me and get my prices before you buy and remember, quality is the thing that counts.

**T. S. KENT**

**When You Take Cold**

With the average man a cold is a serious matter and should not be trifled with, as some of the most dangerous diseases start with a common cold. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and get rid of your cold as quickly as possible. You are not experimenting when you use this remedy, as it has been in use for many years and has an established reputation. It contains no opium or other narcotic. Obtainable everywhere.

A man takes unto himself a wife  
For better keeping;  
And unto himself a perfect press  
For better looking.  
Clewis—The Tailor.

**CORN WANTED**

I am in the market for 2000 bushels of good ear corn delivered in Grapeland. Will pay 75c per bushel cash. I have arranged with J. W. Howard to weigh and pay for this corn.  
Geo. Calhoun.

**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.

**John Spence  
Lawyer**

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

Constipation is the rock that wrecks many lives; it poisons the very life blood. Regularity can be established through the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

**BE NOT DECEIVED AND CONFUSE  
THIS OPPORTUNITY WITH  
THE ORDINARY**

**I EARNESTLY INSIST** that every person I have fitted with glasses during my previous visits to Grapeland bring them in that I may straighten and true them up. To get best results they should be kept in good shape and I want every person I have fitted to get best results possible. Come early and bring your friends.

**Don't Forget the Name, Place and Date**

**Dr. G. Ward Shelfer**

AT D. N. LEAVERTON'S DRUG STORE  
BOTH PHONES

Three Days Only This Trip, November 2, 3, & 4