

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 19 No. 40

Grapeland, Houston County, Texas, Nov. 30, 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

Buggies

There is no occasion for any one who contemplates buying a buggy or surrey to leave Grapeland to do so, for I have just as good, if not better, values as you will find anywhere. I have just received a car load and am sure I can please you as to style and price. I invite you to call and look them over.

A. B. GUICE
The Blacksmith

BIG AUCTION SALE Monday, December 11th At 10:00 A. M.

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at my place one mile west of Waneta, the following described property, reserving the right to sell the mules and wagon herein mentioned preceding the sale if I am offered a satisfactory price.

One pair of mules, one farm wagon and harness, two cows and calves, one nice surrey, about three hundred bushels of corn, household and kitchen furniture, plow tools and other useful articles.

ALTON LIVELY

A collection is being taken among the business men of the town to dig a new well on front street. A concrete curb will be put in, which will insure a good well.

NO HUNTING

I will not allow any hunting in my field. Please take notice.

E. W. DAVIS

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.

NO HUNTING

I take this method of informing the public that I will allow no hunting on my farm.

Geo. Calhoun.

The Grapeland Music Club will give a Minstrel-Carnival on Friday evening at the school auditorium. These young people are working hard to give the people an evening of pleasure and enjoyment, and merit your attendance.

Grapeland Banks' Deposits Exceed \$160,000 Mark

It is said that money has wings. If this be true, a good deal of it has winged its way into the Grapeland banks. The combined individual deposits of both banks are \$160,733.96, according to the statements published elsewhere in this week's paper. This is very encouraging and shows that the farmers have reaped good prices for their products. It also indicates that many people have taken advantage of the opportunity to market their cotton and other produce in the best town in the county.

Lots of the farmers who were heavily in debt last year, have paid up and started a bank account. Many who bought on credit last year are paying cash this year, and can continue to pay cash next year. Let the good work go on.

Cotton and Cotton Seed Shipments From Grapeland

There have been 4794 bales of cotton shipped from Grapeland this season, up until Saturday, Nov. 25. The total number of bales shipped from Grapeland land last season was 5628. There were 67 cars of cotton seed shipped from this place last season and there have been 84 cars shipped this season.

LOST

One blue Jersey bull, about three or four years old; no mark, with a little blotch on his ribs. Anyone who will notify me as to his whereabouts, will receive \$2.50 reward. Thad Marsh, Crockett, Texas, Route 1, Box 59.

FOR SALE

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

John Cunningham of the San Pedro community was a pleasant caller at the Messenger office Tuesday and renewed his subscription and sent the paper to his brother, J. A. Cunningham of Bryan, Texas, for which he has our thanks.

Miss Willie Browning spent Tuesday in Crockett. Her grandfather, Mr. W. W. Lively, who formerly lived here, but now of that city, is very sick.

Lem Spruill's house caught fire last Friday morning and the bucket brigade made a run and succeeded in extinguishing the flames before the fire did much damage. One of the walls and a small portion of the roof was burned.

Prickly Ash Bitters can be depended on to cure the kidneys, correct the urine, strengthen the stomach and relieve backache. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Two cases of diphtheria have been reported at the homes of Bob Martin and G. W. Weisinger.



Phone Your Order

For some of our oats, corn or other feed. We will deliver it promptly and charge you no more than if it were just the ordinary grade of feed. But you will find ours much different and much better. If your stock could talk they would say so too.

CASH GROCERY COMPANY
LONG & DAVIS, PROPRIETORS
PHONE US YOUR ORDER. WE DELIVER RIGHT NOW

Kirschbaum Clothes

Have you delayed buying your suit?

If you have, come to our store. We have your size and the price is the attractive feature.

Kirschbaum Clothes are guaranteed to be all-wool, 100 per cent pure by chemical test. Get that kind of merchandise or come to us. We can supply your wants.

Did You Ever Wear a Solid Leather Shoe?

Let your next pair be that kind and you will always buy Solid Leather Shoes. They are better.

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.

Hon. Barry Miller will offer a bill before the next legislature to create a State Highway Commission, to levy a state license tax on all automobiles, the license for these autos to be issued from the state department, as is now the case in a majority of the other first class states. Mr. Miller thinks that this tax should be something like 50 cents per horse power for the car, the actual horsepower not the advertised power. This tax would probably create a fund of a quar-

ter of a million dollars per year and would enable us to receive from the government good road fund, our pro-rata. This bill will make many miles of first class road possible in Texas, where none now exist and Mr. Miller should receive the hearty support of his colleagues in the legislature.—Richardson Echo.

NO HUNTING

I will allow no hunting in my fields, on account of my stock.
M. D. MURCHISON

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

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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 she 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—The cowboys tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed wins the race. Willie, the gunman, declares the trainer will go back east packed in ice, if Speed falls.

CHAPTER X—A telegram comes from Covington saying he is in jail at Omaha for ten days. Glass in a panic forces Speed to begin training in earnest.

CHAPTER XI—Speed declares to Larry that the best way out is for him (Speed) to injure himself. Glass objects strenuously, saying that his own life will be forfeit if anything happens to his principal.

CHAPTER XII—Glass forces Speed out at sunrise to practice running. At the instigation of Fresno the cowboys put ice in Speed's shower bath.

CHAPTER XV.

In a daze, Speed saw his friend mount the porch painfully; in a daze, he shook his hand. Subconsciously he beheld Lawrence Glass come panting into view, throw up his hands at sight of Covington, and cry out in a strange tongue. When he regained his faculties he broke into the conversation harshly.

"What have you done to yourself?" "I broke a toe," explained the athlete.

"You broke a toe?" "He broke a toe!" wailed Glass, faintly.

"If it's nothing but a toe, it won't hurt your running." Speed seized eagerly upon the faintest hope.

"No. I'll be all right in a few weeks." Covington spoke carelessly, his eyes bent upon Jean Chapin.

"You've g-got to run to-morrow." "What!" Covington dragged his glance away from the cheeks of his sweetheart.

"I—I'm sick. You'll have to." "Don't be an idiot, Wally. I can't walk!"

Helen explained, with pride of one displaying her own handiwork: "Mr. Speed defends the Flying Heart to-morrow. You are just in time to see him."

"When did you learn to box, Wally?" Covington was genuinely amazed.

"I'm not going to box. It's a foot-race. I'm training—been training ever since I arrived."

In his bewilderment the late-comer might have unwittingly betrayed his friend had not Jean suddenly inquired: "Where is Roberta?"

"Roberta!" Covington tripped over one of his crutches. "Roberta who?"

"Why, Roberta Keap, of course! She's chaperoning us while mother is away."

The hero of countless field-days turned pale, and seemed upon the point of hobbling back to "Nigger Mike's" buckboard.

"You and she are old friends, I believe?" Helen interposed.

"Yes! Oh, yes!" Culver flashed his chum a look of dumb entreaty, but Speed was staring round-eyed into

space, striving to read the future. Helen started to fetch her just as the pallid chaperon was entering the door.

She shook hands with Covington. She observed that he was too deeply affected at sight of her to speak, and it awakened fresh misgivings in her mind.

"H-how d'y do! I didn't know you were—here!" he stammered.

"I thought it would surprise you!" Roberta smiled wanly, amazed at her own self-control, then froze in her tracks as Jean announced:

"Jack will be home to-night, Culver. He'll be delighted to see you!"

J. Wallingford Speed offered a diversion by bursting into a hollow laugh. Now that the world was in league to work his own downfall, it was time some one else had a touch of suffering. To this end he inquired how the toe had come to be broken.

"I broke it in Omaha—automobile accident." Culver was fighting to master himself.

"Omaha! Did you stop in Omaha?" inquired Jean.

"A city of beautiful women," Speed reflected, audibly. "Somebody step on your foot at a dance?"

"No, of course not! I don't know



Covington Hobbled Forward on Crutches.

anybody in Omaha! I went motor-ing—

"Joy-ride?"

"Not at all."

"Who was with you?" Miss Chapin's voice was ominously sweet.

"N—nobody I knew."

"Does that mean that you were alone?"

"Yes. I stopped off between trains to view the city, and took a 'Seeing Omaha' ride. The yap wagon upset, and—I broke my toe."

"You left Chicago ten days ago," said Speed accusingly.

"Of course, but—when I broke my toe I had to stay. It's a beautiful city—lots of fine buildings."

"How did you like the jail?"

"What in the world are you boys talking about?" queried Miss Blake.

"Mr. Speed seems amused at Culver's accident." Roberta gave him a stinging look. "Now we'd better let Culver go to his room and freshen up a bit. I want to talk to you, Helen," and Speed drooped at the meaning behind her words. But it was time for a general conference; events were shaping themselves too rapidly for him to cope with. Once the three were alone he lost no time in making his predicament known, the while his friend listened in amazement.

"But is it really so serious?" the latter asked, finally.

"It's life or death. There's a homicidal maniac named Willie guarding me daytimes, and a pair of renegades who keep watch at my window all night. The cowboys bathe me in ice-water to toughen me, and feed me raw meat to make me wild. In every corner there lurks an assassin with orders to shoot me if I break training, everywhere I go some low-browed criminal feels my biceps, pinches my legs, and asks how my wind is. I tell you, I'm going mad."

"And the worst part of it is," spoke Glass, sympathetically, "they'll bump me off first. It's a pipe."

"But, Wally, you can't run."

"Don't I know it?"

"Don't I?" seconded the trainer.

"Then why attempt the impossible?"

Call the race off."

"It's too late. Don't you understand? The bets are made, and it's 'pay or play.' The cowboys have mortgaged their souls on me."

"He was makin' a play for that little doll—"

"Don't you call Miss Blake a doll, Larry! I won't stand for it!" "Well, 'skirt,' then."

"Why don't you cut it? There's a train East at midnight."

"And leave Helen—like that? Her faith in me has weakened already; she'd hate me if I did that. No! I've got to face it out!"

"They'll be singin' hymns for both of us," predicted the fat man.

"I don't care. They can boil me in oil—I won't let her think I'm a coward."

"Larry doesn't have to stay."

"Of course not. He can escape."

"Not a chance," said the trainer.

"They watch me closer 'n they do him."

Covington considered for a moment. "It certainly looks bad, but perhaps the other fellow can't run either. Who is he?"

"A cook named Skinner."

"Happy name! Well, two-thirds of a sprint is in the start. How does Wally get in motion, Lawrence?"

"Like a sacred ox." Glass could not conceal his contempt.

"I'll give him some pointers; it will all help." But Speed was nervous and awkward—so awkward, in fact, that the coach finally gave it up as a bad job, saying:

"It's no use, Wally, you've got fool feet."

"I have, eh? Well, I didn't break them getting out of jail."

"The less said about that jail the better. I'm in trouble myself."

Speed might have explained that his chum's dilemma was by no means so serious as he imagined, had not watchman Willie thrust his head through the open window at that moment with the remark:

"Time to get busy!"

"We'll be right with you!" Glass seized his protegee by the arm and bore him away, muttering: "Stick it out, brother, we're nearin' the end!"

Again Speed donned his running-suit and took to the road for his farewell practice. Again Willie followed at a distance on horseback, watching the hills warily. But all hope had fled from the Yale man now, and he returned to his training-quarters disheartened, resigned.

He was not resigned, however, to the visit he received later from Miss Helen Blake. That young lady rushed in upon him like a miniature cyclone, sweeping him off his feet by the fury of her denunciation, allowing him no opportunity to speak, until, with a half-sob, she demanded:

"Why—why did you deceive me?"

"I love you!" Wally said, as if no further explanation were necessary.

"That explains nothing. You made sport of me! You couldn't love me and do that!"

"Helen!"

"I thought you were so fine, so strong, but you lied—yes, that is what you did! You fibbed to me the first day I met you, and you've been fibbing ever since. I could never, never care for a man who would do that."

"Who has told you these things?"

"Roberta, for one. She opened my eyes to your—baseness."

"Well, Roberta has a grudge against my sex. She's engaged to all the men she hasn't already married. Marriage is a habit with her. It has made her suspicious—"

"But you did deceive me, didn't you?"

"Will you marry me?" asked J. Wallingford Speed.

"The idea!" Miss Blake gasped.

"Will you?"

"Please don't speak that way. When a man cares for a woman, he doesn't deceive her—he tells her everything. You told me you were a great runner, and I believed you. I'll never believe you again. Of course, I shall behave to you in a perfectly friendly manner, but underneath the surface I shall be consumed with indignation." Miss Blake commenced to be consumed.

"See! You don't acknowledge your perfidy even now."

"What's the use? If I said I couldn't run, and then beat the cook, you'd believe I deceived you again. And suppose that I can't beat him?"

"Then I shall know they have told me the truth."

"And if, on the other hand, I should win"—Miss Blake's eyes fell—"Helen, would you marry me?" Speed started toward her, but she had fled out into the twilight.

Dusk was settling over stretches of purple land, and already the room was peopled by shadows. Work was over; there were sounds of cheerful preparations for supper; from the house came faint chords of laughter.

It was the hush that precedes the evening as it does the dawn; the hour of reverie, in which all music is sweet, and forgotten faces arise to haunt.

Speed stood where the girl had left him, miserable, hopeless, helpless. And certainly his love was lost. He had stayed on in the stubborn superstitious belief that something would surely happen to relieve him from his

predicament—fortune had never failed him before—and instead, every day, every incident, had served to involve him deeper. Now she knew! It was her golden heart that had held her true thus far, but could any devotion survive the sight of humiliation such as he would suffer on the morrow? Already he heard the triumphant jeers of the Centipede henchmen, the angry clamor of the Flying Heart, the mocking laughter of his rival.

He groaned aloud. Forsooth, a broken toe! Of all the countless tens



"I Love You!" Wally Said.

of thousands of toes in Christendom, the one he had hung his salvation upon had proven weaker than a reed. What cruel jest of Fate was this? If Fate had wished to break a toe why had she not selected, out of all the billions at her disposal, that of some other athlete than Culver Covington—even his own.

J. Wallingford Speed started suddenly and paled. He had remembered that no one could force a crippled man to run.

"By Jove," he exclaimed, "I'll do it!"

He crossed quickly to the bunk-house door and looked in. The room was empty. The supper-bell pealed out, and he heard the cow-men answer it. Now was the appointed moment; he might have no other. With cat-like tread he slipped into the sleeping-quarters, returning in a moment with a revolver. He stared thankfully at the weapon—better this than dishonor.

"Why didn't I think of it before? It's perfectly simple. I'll accidentally shoot myself—in the foot!"

But even as he gazed at the gun he saw that the muzzle was as large as a gopher-hole. A bullet of that size would sink a ship, he meditated in a panic, and as for his foot—what frightful execution it would work! But—it were better to lose a foot than a foot-race, under present conditions, so he began to unlace his shoe. Then realizing the value of circumstantial evidence, he paused. No! His disability must bear all the earmarks of an accident. He must guess the location of his smallest and least important toe, and trust the rest to his marksmanship. Visions of blood-poisoning beset him, and when he pressed the muzzle against the point of his shoe his hand shook with such a palsy that he feared he might miss. He steeled himself with the thought that other men had snuffed out life itself in this manner, then sat down upon the floor and cocked the weapon a second time. He wondered if the shock might, by any chance, numb him into unconsciousness. If so, he might bleed to death before assistance arrived. But he had nothing to do with that. The only question was, which foot. He regarded them both tenderly. They were nice feet, and had done him many favors. He loved every toe; they were almost like innocent children. It was a dastardly deed to take advantage of them thus, but—he advanced the revolver until it pressed firmly against the outside of his left foot, then closed his eyes, and called upon his courage. There came a great roaring in his ears.

How long he sat thus waiting for the explosion he did not know, but he opened his eyes at length to find the foot still intact, and the muzzle of the weapon pointing directly at his instep. He altered his aim hurriedly, when, without warning of any sort, a man's figure appeared silhouetted against the window.

The figure dropped noiselessly to the floor inside the room, and cried, in a strange voice:

"Lock those doors! Quick!"

Finding that it was no hallucination, Speed rose, calling out:

"Who are you?"

"Sh-h-h!" The stranger darted across the room and bolted both doors, while the other felt a chill of apprehension at these sinister precautions. He grasped his revolver firmly while his heart thumped. The fellow's appearance was anything but reassuring: he was swarthy and sun-browned, his clothes were ragged, his overalls were patched; instead of a coat, he wore a loosely flapping vest over a black sateen shirt, long since rusted out to a nondescript brown.

"I've been trying to get to you for a

week," announced the mysterious visitor hoarsely.

"W-what do you want? Who are you?"

"I'm Skinner, cook for the Centipede."

"The man I race?"

"Not so loud." Skinner was straining for the faintest sound from the direction of the mess-house.

"I'll kill him!" exclaimed the Eastern lad. But the other forestalled a murder by running on, rapidly:

"Listen, now! Hump and I jobbed this gang last month; we're partners, see? He's got another race framed at Pocatello, and I want to make a get-away—"

"Yes! yes! y-you needn't stay here—on my account."

"Now don't let's take any chances to-morrow, see? We're both out for the coin. What do you want to do—win or lose?" Skinner jumped back to the door and listened.

"What?"

"Don't stall!" the stranger cried, impatiently. "Will I win or will you? What's it worth?" He clipped his words short, his eyes darted furtive glances here and there.

"Can I win?" gasped Speed.

"You can if there's enough in it for me. I'm broke, see? You bet five hundred, and we'll cut it two ways."

"I—I haven't that much with me."

"Borrow it. Don't be a boob. Meet me in Albuquerque Sunday, and we'll split there."

"Is that all I have to do?"

"Certainly. What's the matter with you, anyhow?" Skinner cast a suspicious glance at his companion.

"I—I guess I'm rattled—it's all so sudden."

"Of course you'll have to run fast enough so we don't tip off."

"How fast is that?"

"Oh, ten-four," carelessly. "That's what Humpy and I did."

"Ten and four-fifths—seconds?"

"Certainly. Don't kid me! They're liable to break in on us."

"Mr. Skinner, I—I can't run that fast. Fifteen is going some for me."

"What!" Skinner stared at his opponent strangely.

"That's right. I'm a lemon."

"Ain't you the Yale champ? The guy that goes under 'even time'?"

Wally shook his head. "I'm his chum. I couldn't catch a cramp."

The brown face of the Centipede sprinter split into a grin, his eyes gleamed. "Then I'll win," said he. "I'm the sucker, but I'll make good. Get your money down, and I'll split with you."

"No, no! Not you! Me! I must win!" Speed clutched his caller desperately.

"All right, I'll frame anything; but I can't run any slower than I did with Joe and make a live of it. They'd shoot us both."

"But there's a girl in this—a girl I love. It means more than mere life." Skinner was plainly becoming nervous at the length of the interview.

"Couldn't you fall down?" inquired the younger man, timidly.

The cook laughed derisively. "I could fall down twice and beat you in fifteen." After an instant's thought: "Say, there's one chance, if we don't run straight away. There's a corral out where we race; you insist on running around it, see? There's nothing in the articles about straightaways. That'll kid 'em on the time. If I get too far ahead, I'll fall down."

"B-but will you stay down? Till I catch up?"

"Sure! Leave it to me."

"You won't forget, or anything like that?"

"Certainly not. But no rough work in front of the cowboys, understand? Sh-h!"

Skinner vaulted lightly through the window, landing in the dirt outside without a sound. "Somebody coming," he whispered. "Understand: Merchants' Hotel, Albuquerque, noon, Sunday." And the next instant he had vanished into the dusk, leaving behind him a youth half hysterical with hope.

Out of the blackest gloom had come J. Wallingford Speed's deliverance, and he did not pause to consider the ethics involved. With light heart he hastened to replace the borrowed revolver in the bunk-room just as voices coming nearer betokened the arrival of his friends from the house. As he stepped out into the night he came upon Jack Chapin.

"Hello, Wally!"

"Hello, Jack!" They shook hands, while the owner of the Flying Heart continued.

"I've just got in, and they've been

telling me about this foot-race. What in the deuce is the matter with you, anyhow? Why didn't you let me know?"

The girls drew closer, and Speed saw that Miss Blake was pale.

"I wouldn't have allowed it for a minute. Now, of course, I'm going to call it off."

"Oh, Jack, dear, you simply can't!" exclaimed his sister. "You've no idea the state the boys are in."

"They'll never let you, Chapin, supplemented Fresno.

The master laughed shortly. "They (Continued on Next Page)

won't, eh? Who is boss here, I'd like to know?"

"They've bet a lot of money. And you know how they feel about that phonograph."

"It's the most idiotic thing I ever heard of. Whatever possessed you, Wally? If the men make a row, I'll have to smuggle you and Glass over to the railroad to-night."

"I'm for that," came the voice of Larry.

"I suppose it's all my fault," Miss Blake began wretchedly, whereat the object of their general solicitude took on an aspect of valor.

"Say, what is all this fuss about? I don't want to be smuggled anywhere, thank you!"

"I may not be able to square my men," Chapin reiterated. "It may have gone too far."

"Square! Square! Why should you do any squaring? I'm not going to run away." Miss Blake clasped her hands and breathed a sigh. "I've got to stay here and run a foot-race to-morrow."

"Don't be a fool, Wally!" Covington added his voice to the others.

Speed whirled angrily. "I don't need your advice—convict!" The champion hobbled instantly out of range. "I know what I'm doing. I'm going to run to-morrow, and I stand a good chance to win."

Mr. Fresno, if he had been a girl, would have been said to have giggled.

"All right, Dearie! I'll bet you five hundred dollars—" as there emerged from the darkness, whence they had approached unseen, Stover, and behind him the other men.

"Evenin'! What's all the excitement?" greeted the leader, softly.

The master of the ranch stepped forward.

"See here, Bill, I'm sorry, but I won't stand for this foot-race."

"Why not?" queried the foreman.

"I just won't, that's all. You'll have to call it off."

"I'm sorry, too."

"You refuse?" The owner spoke ominously.

"You bet he does!" Willie pushed himself forward. "This foot-race is ordained, and it comes off on time. I make bold to inquire if you're talkin' for our runner?"

"Gentlemen, I can only say to you that for myself I want to run!" declared Speed.

"Then you'll run."

"I refuse to allow it," Chapin declared, and instantly there was an angry murmur; but before it could take definite shape, Speed spoke up with equal decisiveness.

"You can't refuse to let me run, Jack. There are reasons"—he searched Miss Blake's countenance—"why I must run—and win. And win I shall!" Turning, he stalked away into the darkness, and there followed him a shout of approbation from the ranchmen.

Jack Chapin threw up his hands.

"I've done my best."

"The man's mad!" cried Covington, but Fresno was nearer the truth.

"Nothing of the sort," he remarked, and struck a match; "he's bluffing!"

As for Helen Blake, she shook her fair head and smiled into the night.

"You are all wrong," she said. "I know!"

(To be Continued)

WATCH THE DATE!

Our subscribers are requested to watch the date printed on the paper opposite the name and renew their subscriptions promptly. For an example, your name appears like this—

John Doe § 1 16

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

RENEW PROMPTLY!

John Spence

Lawyer

Crockett, : : : Texas

Office Upstairs over Monzingo Millinery Store

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR SACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

ESTABLISHMENT OF LOAN BANK IN TEXAS

HOUSTON IN LINE FOR THE NEW FEDERAL FARM LOAN BANK FOR TEXAS.

FIRST STEP FOR FARMERS

History of the Operation of Loan Bank and the Part the Farmer Has to Do With It Here Intelligently Explained.

In its effort to secure the establishment of the new Federal Farm Loan Bank Houston has in mind the fact that the section of Texas of which it is the capital is the section which greatly needs the cheap money which will be provided under the rural credit act.

Guy M. Bryan, Houston, is the chairman of a committee which is now disseminating information concerning the act, the organization of local associations and the establishment of the bank. Inquiries addressed to him will be promptly answered.

The first step in the securing of a loan is the organization of a local association, of which the members must be either land owners or prospective land owners; after organization one of the number must be elected as the chairman or president so that communications between the local association and the Federal Farm Loan Board may be facilitated. All loans must be made through this local association.

Every National Farm Loan Association shall have power:

First. To indorse, and thereby become liable for the payment of, mortgages taken from its shareholders by the Federal Land Bank of its district.

Second. To receive from the Federal Land Bank of its district funds advanced by said land bank, and to deliver said funds to its shareholders on receipt of first mortgages qualified under section twelve of this act.

Third. To acquire and dispose of such property, real or personal, as may be necessary or convenient for the transaction of its business.

Fourth. To issue certificates against deposits of current funds bearing interest for not longer than one year at not to exceed 4 per cent per annum after six days from date, convertible into farm loan bonds when presented at the Federal Land Bank of the district in the amount of \$25 or any multiple thereof. Such deposits, when received, shall be forthwith transmitted to said land bank, and be invested by it in the purchase of farm loan bonds issued by a Federal Land Bank or in first mortgages as defined by this act.

Every National Farm Loan Association shall have power:

First. To indorse, and thereby become liable for the payment of, mortgages taken from its shareholders by the Federal Land Bank of its district.

Second. To receive from the Federal Land Bank of its district funds advanced by said land bank, and to deliver said funds to its shareholders on receipt of first mortgages qualified under section twelve of this act.

Third. To acquire and dispose of such property, real or personal, as may be necessary or convenient for the transaction of its business.

Fourth. To issue certificates against deposits of current funds bearing interest for not longer than one year at not to exceed 4 per cent per annum after six days from date, convertible into farm loan bonds when presented at the Federal Land Bank of the district in the amount of \$25 or any multiple thereof. Such deposits, when received, shall be forthwith transmitted to said land bank, and be invested by it in the purchase of farm loan bonds issued by a Federal Land Bank or in first mortgages as defined by this act.

Every borrower who shall be granted a loan under the provisions of the act shall enter into an agreement, in form and under conditions to be prescribed by the Federal Farm Loan Board, that if the whole or any portion of his loan shall be expended for purposes other than those specified in his original application, or if the borrower shall be in default in respect to any condition or covenant of the mortgage, the whole of said loan shall, at the option of the mortgagee, become due and payable forthwith; provided, that the borrower may use part of said loan to pay for his stock in the farm loan association, and the land bank holding such mortgage may permit said loan to be used for any purpose specified in subsection fourth of this section.

Merchants who advertise in the Messenger find it easy to sell their goods. That's why we want you to try it.

THE IRISH CAUSE

There are but two ways by which England can have peace with Ireland. One is to give the Irish people home rule; the other is to wholly destroy them, which of course, is unthinkable. Gladstone, it can be said with truth, is the only statesman which England has ever produced, who was a sincere believer in home rule for the Irish. He demanded for Ireland a legislature with two houses, with power to make laws, and an executive, like a colonial governor. He also demanded that Irish peers should sit in the British House of Lords and eighty Irish members in the British House of Commons. The bill after one of the bitterest fights ever witnessed in the British Parliament passed the House of Commons, but was defeated in the House of Lords. The refusal of England to give the Irish home rule is the cause of Ireland's apathy in this war. It was the cause of the uprising since the war started, which resulted in the execution of several of Ireland's most distinguished patriots and scholars. This last chapter of England's cruelty to a noble, patriotic, home-loving people is one of the most horrible acts of all history, and one which England will suffer for as sure as there is a law of retribution. The cause of the Irish is the cause of justice, the cause of all people who have fought for liberty, and the sooner England recognizes their cause the better it will be for the British.—R. T. Milner in Rusk County News.

LEGAL BLANKS

We have in stock the following legal blanks:

- Renewal and Extension of Vendor's Lien Note.
- Vendor's Lien Notes.
- Promissory Notes.
- General Warranty Deeds.
- General Warranty Deeds with Vendor's Lien.
- Mortgages.
- Release Deeds.
- Transfer of Vendor's Lien Notes.
- Bills of Sale.

The Messenger.

Guard your kidneys, the health of the body depends on those small but important organs. They extract uric acid from the blood which if allowed to remain in the system would cause Dropsy and Bright's Disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful kidney tonic; it heals and strengthens the kidneys, regulates the liver, stimulates the stomach and digestion and cleanses the bowels. It will prevent or cure Bright's Disease. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

I shall be at the following places on the following dates:
Weches, Dec. 6.
Augusta, Dec. 7.
Percilla, Dec. 8.
Grapeland, Dec. 9.

In order to save unnecessary trouble I shall discourage the use of checks.

C. W. Butler, Jr.,
Tax Collector, Elect.

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.

FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

Pains in the Back or disturbances in the Urinary Organs, there is no remedy more powerful and effective than

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is an exceptionally fine restorative for ailing kidneys. Inflammation of the kidneys, Bright's Disease in the early stage, Diabetes, and all irregularities in the urinary organs yield to its great tonic and renovating influence. Weak, nervous people who suffer from pains in the back, too frequent calls to pass urine, torpid liver or constipated bowels, need this admirable cleansing stimulant because it contains the necessary medicinal properties for correcting these debilitating diseases.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

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

SOLD BY D. N. LEAVERTON

Bank No. 183 OFFICIAL STATEMENT

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants State Bank At Grapeland, State of Texas,

at the close of business, on the 17th day of Nov., 1916, published in the Messenger, a newspaper printed and published at Grapeland, State of Texas, on the 30th day of Nov., 1916:

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$32,420 07
Loans, real estate	6,600 00
Overdrafts	358 66
Suspense Acct.	100 00
Real estate (banking house)	2,983 03
Furniture and fixtures	1,750 00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	51,408 23
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	4,288 17
Cash Items	683 50
Currency	5,850 00
Specie	1,667 50
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	1,152 20
Other resources as follows:	
Collection in Transit	6 35
Total	\$109,217 71

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000 00
Surplus Fund	12,000 00
Undivided Profits net	1,051 68
Individual Deposits, subject to check	75,338 43
Time Certificates of Deposit	5,217 70
Cashier's Checks	609 90
Total	\$109,217 71

State of Texas, } ss
County of Houston. }

We, George E. Darsey, as President, and W. D. Granberry as Cashier of said Bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
GEO. E. DARSEY, President.
W. D. GRANBERRY, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 22nd day of Nov., A. D., nineteen hundred and sixteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal, on the date last aforesaid.
J. R. RICHARDS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
W. G. DARSEY }
M. E. DARSEY } Directors
T. S. KENT }

RAISE THE RATES

Country newspapers will never find a better time than the present for increasing their subscription and advertising rates. The country newspaper with a thousand or less subscribers at \$1.00 a year, and an advertising rate of ten cents an inch is not making money at the present rate of prices for paper and labor. The rates should be increased at once fully fifty per cent.—Texas Journalist.

Dr. W. D. McCarty left Tuesday morning for Huntsville, to see his daughter, Miss Maude, who is ill.

Bank No. 768 Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE Guaranty State Bank

at Grapeland, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 17th day of Nov., 1916, published in the Grapeland Messenger, a newspaper printed and published at Grapeland, State of Texas, on the 30th day of Nov., 1916.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$28,979.86
Loans, real estate	2,044.14
Overdrafts	68.13
County warrants	860.00
Real estate, (banking house)	3,428.90
Furniture and Fixtures	2,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	65,292.80
Cash Items	80.07
Currency	7,030.00
Specie	1,874.25
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	808.83
Other resources as follows:	
Collection in transit	188.65
Total	112,655.63

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	3,500.00
Undivided profits, net	2,429.12
Individual deposits, subject to check	85,395.53
Time Certificates of Deposits	5,151.00
Cashier's Checks	1,179.98
Total	112,655.63

State of Texas, }
County of Houston. }

We, C. W. Kennedy as president, and U. M. Brock as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
C. W. KENNEDY, President.
U. M. BROCK, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 27th day of Nov., A. D., nineteen hundred and sixteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

JNO. A. DAVIS, Notary Public, Houston County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
J. B. Thomas }
M. P. Herod } Directors
W. H. Holcomb }

TEXAS COTTON BRINGS 32 1-2c

Clarksville, Texas, Nov. 25.—John McLernon sold a bale of government improved cotton here today at 32 1-2c a pound. The bale weighed 585 pounds and with the seed brought \$280.21. Mr. McLernon states that his cotton has made about half bale per acre this year.

Approximately 9,000,000 people attend the moving picture shows each day. Figuring the admission price at 10c for each admittance, this amounts to \$900,000.00 a day and \$288,000,000.00 a year.

Misses Linnie D. Haltom and Lois Sims were Crockett visitors Tuesday.

**SERVICE
FIRST STORE**

Darsey's Store News.

**SERVICE
FIRST STORE**

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

Grapeland, Texas, Nov. 30, 1916.

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

**IT'S LESS THAN A MONTH GOOD WARM WINTER CLOTHING
UNTIL CHRISTMAS. HAVE YOU
DONE ANY CHRISTMAS
SHOPPING YET?**

**BUY CHRISTMAS GOODS NOW.
SOME SUGGESTIONS.**

We want to impress upon every man, woman and child in and near Grapeland the advisability of buying Christmas things early. You know what consequences await you by putting off until the last day and you have perhaps promised yourself never to let it happen that way again.

By making your selections now, you have ample time to make your decisions, more complete stocks to select from, a bigger variety of articles and less crowded store rooms. Customers making purchases from us can have their goods marked and put away to be delivered when you say. Try this plan once.

Hundreds will wait until the last. Avoid the rush. Buy now.

You will find a line of suitable gifts at Darsey's that will be a source of delight and lasting pleasure to any member of the family. And their usefulness adds to their charm.

We would suggest that you give some article of furniture for Christmas. It helps the home mightily.

If you want the greatest shoe satisfaction, buy your's at Darsey's.

A full line of auto accessories, tires, tubes, etc.

Our line of Underwear and sweaters are making a hit with every purchaser. We have sweaters at 50c to \$3.50 and underwear in all grades both in two-piece and union suits for men, women, boys and girls. We can keep you warm for a mighty little money.

EGGS WANTED

We want to buy every egg you can spare. We will pay you the highest prices in trade and sell you goods for far less than they are worth on today's market.

Trunks and suit cases in all sizes at Darsey's.

See our line of men's neckwear and belts.

Stetson Hats wear longer and hold their shape better. We have a big line.

A complete assortment of aluminum ware at our store.

We have a beautiful assortment of embroidery threads, embroidered pieces, etc. Now is the time to start Christmas gifts.

Your Thanksgiving goodies from Darsey's were alright, were they not? You can have the same satisfaction with your Christmas edibles if you get them at this store. Fresh, clean groceries our hobby. And our prompt delivery puts the store as near as your 'phone.

We recived this week, 36 pairs of infants' soft sole shoes. The very thing you have been waiting for.

We Want Men to Investigate The Wonderful Clothing Bargains

We Are Offering This Week in Men's Suits, etc. You
Can Buy Everything You Wear At
DARSEY'S

Keep Your Feet Dry

Your health this winter may depend upon your Shoes. Leaky, worn out shoes may be the cause of many cases of sickness. You cannot afford to take the risk for a few dollars. And furthermore, you can make a saving by buying your shoes now. Come in today and let us fit you and your family. Our shoes give fit, comfort, style and wear.

MEN'S DRESS SHOES

We are quite fortunate in having the only real high class line of Men's Dress Shoes in Grapeland. We have them in all the leathers and at prices to please. Brown Shoe Company's Specials \$2.50 to \$3.00. White House Shoes \$3.25 to \$5.00. "Florsheim, Styles of the Times" \$6.00 to \$7.00. Sizes in Dress Shoes range from 5 1-2 to 14.

Women's Dress Shoes

We represent one of the Middle West's biggest makers of Women's High Grade Dress Shoes. Despite the heavy advances and scarcity of material we have enroute a big shipment of the famous Smith Shoes. We have them in all leathers. Ladies' "Queen B" and Maxine Shoes \$2.00 to \$3.00. Ladies' Smith Sterling Brand \$3.00 to \$4.00 Ladies' Billikens \$3.25 to \$4.50. Sizes in above from 2 1-2 to 9.

Men's Work Shoes

Our line of Men's Work Shoes is built especially for winter wear by the Friedman-Shelby Shoe Company of St. Louis. They are absolutely all leather with full vamps. Once a wearer, always a wearer Priced at \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Women's Work Shoes

By work shoes, we mean shoes that will stand wear in the rough rainy weather. We have a marvelous line in the best wearing leathers and offer you a big saving in every pair. Box Calf and Gun Metal \$2.00 to \$2.50

Shoes for Boys, Girls, Children

This is one department in which we excel. We have the best known and most widely advertised lines of children's shoes in America. They are in all the leathers and in button and lace, as well as a big line of soft soles for the babies. This line includes shoes for work, Dress, school or play!

Billikens and Buster Browns

We take pleasure in fitting children's feet. Bring them to us.

GEO. E. DARSEY

FURNITURE

This store has a complete stock of up-to-date furniture. We buy our furniture in big lots and are in a position to save you money. Every department is filled to overflowing with real bargains.

See Us Before You Buy

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| Dressers | Dining Tables. |
| Iron Beds | Kitchen Safes |
| Mattresses | Wash Stands |
| Rugs and Squares | Bed Springs |
| Chifforobes | Library Tables |
| Wood Beds | All Kinds of Chairs |

A Buck's Stove Range

is almost a permanent investment. We have them in all sizes. Every one guaranteed.

The Free Sewing Machine

is the only one we know of with a free insurance policy. There are other features. Let us demonstrate.

George E. Darsey

LOCAL NEWS

For a full dollar's worth, buy it from the Cash Grocery Co.

Fresh bread at Hatchell's restaurant, your trade appreciated.

Fruits and candies at the Cash Grocery Co.

Quite a number of Grapeland young people attended the recital at Elkhart Saturday night.

Don't forget that T. L. Brown can fix your watch or clock. Satisfaction guaranteed.

You will find fresh fish and oysters at Hatchell's restaurant on Fridays and Saturdays.

Mrs. Walter Conoway of Palestine visited relatives near here this week.

Mr. Dan Denson of Slocum was a Grapeland visitor Saturday and Sunday.

The Cash Grocery Co. will carry a complete line of fire works.

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

Charlie Jones, who travels for N. K. Fairbanks Co., visited here this week.

If you are in doubt about where to buy your clothes, come to Clewis with your troubles.

Jack Murchison, who is attending school at Huntsville, spent Thanksgiving at home.

You can save money by buying your groceries from the Cash Grocery Co.

T. L. Brown's jewelry shop is located next door below F. & M. Bank. He can fix your watch or clock.

The school in the San Pedro community suspended Monday on account of several cases of dyptheria.

Mrs. Emma Whitaker has our thanks for subscriptions to the Messenger for her three sons, C. L., M.L. and H. W. Whitaker.

\$125.00 TO BE GIVEN AWAY

within the next 30 days, to anyone trading with J. J. Brooks, to the amount of \$10.00, will receive as a present one \$2.50 picture frame 23X27 inches.

Mrs. L. C. Smith of Elkhart, Route 2, was a pleasant caller at the Messenger office Saturday and renewed her subscription to the paper.

Hosea Anthony of Ft. Stockton arrived in Grapeland Saturday with a car of horses and mules, which he sold to the farmers of this community.

There were 17,980 bales of cotton ginned in Houston County from the crop of 1916 prior to Nov. 14, 1916 as compared with 19,894 bales ginned prior to Nov. 14, 1915. E. B. Hale.

How's This?

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

Feedstuff and flour at the Cash Grocery Store.

We can fill your entire bill for your Christmas cooking. Cash Grocery Co.

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

Mr. N. C. Tims returned last week from a visit in West Texas, and called at this office and renewed his subscription.

Perfect workmanship, guaranteed fabrics and excellent service is what you get when Clewis orders your suit.

Homer Jones has purchased a five-passenger Chevrolet automobile, and from his first trial at driving it, he will soon beat the record of Barney Oldfield.

The southbound local wrecked Saturday morning near Cut, seven cars being turned over. Trains were delayed for several hours.

FRUIT CAKES

That are guaranteed to be good. If not you can return them and get your money. Cash Grocery Co.

Ira Murdock called Wednesday and renewed his subscription for another year. Ira informs us that he has moved to the Wesley Chapel community.

Billie Morris and family came in last week from Rosebud, and will make their home in the Grapeland country again. We are glad to welcome them back.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Martin sympathize with them in the loss of their child, who died Thursday morning with dyptheria.

HOGS WANTED

I am in the market for good hogs and will pay the top price. See me if you have any to sell. Geo. Calhoun.

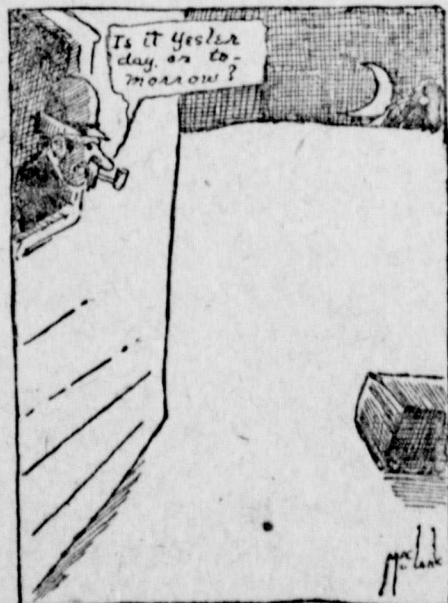
NOTICE

All persons that have Mebane Cotton Seed bought of us will please call for them, as we can not supply the demand for them, nor hold them very long. Geo. E. Darsey.

Tenderness or aching in the small of the back is a serious symptom. The kidneys are suffering. Take Prickly Ash Bitters at once. It is a reliable kidney remedy and system regulator and will cure the trouble before it develops its dangerous stage. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

THE TOWN SLOUCH

By ELLIS M. CLARKE.



When Cy Cawkins Oversleeps He Puts In th' Whole Day at It.

Some time th' theories we've got An' over which we brag, If put in practice, like as not, Will strike some sort of snag.

When a widder remarries an' goes on her weddin' tour she tries to make it look ama-tour-ish.

GETTING HIM STARTED

By GRACE HOGE.

Skelly emitted a sound like that of an unmuffled motor. Then he slammed down his glass and gasped like a fish out of water.

"I'll be dodgasted if I will!" said he.

Mrs. Skelly did not move an eyelash. "The class meets at the Finches," she proceeded, "and your Tuxedo will be all right."

"Dancing class at my age!" Skelly roared. "Why not marbles? Me tie myself up in bowknots doing the tango when I ought to be dandling my grandchildren on my knee telling them stories of the war—"

"You haven't any grandchildren, and as your son is only fourteen, you don't have to worry about that for a while," remarked Mrs. Skelly. "And there is no sense in our being back numbers when every one else is doing such things. And I want to learn the one-step tonight. It is great fun. Besides, I promised that I'd join."

"Why did I ever get married?" Skelly demanded hotly of the chifonier, as he incased himself in the Tuxedo. "Why doesn't a man ever appreciate his freedom when he has it, I'd like to know? Why didn't I stay down town with Powett when he asked me, instead of coming home to pass a happy evening in the bosom of my family? Dragged out of my comfortable chair to make an idiot of myself—"

"The electric has come," said Mrs. Skelly, peering from the window. "Come along, Arthur."

"What chance has a man got, anyhow?" Skelly demanded furiously of five other men in the dressing room at the Finches. "No chance at all!"

The other five agreed tumultuously and gloomily.

"I feel like a fool," Skelly said, as they surged in before the teacher with their wives. "I think age should be dignified. Any pictures of the tango that I've seen show the people climbing chandeliers or sliding on their shoulder blades. I put it to you, Emily, would I look well sliding on my shoulder blades? Would you like to have our son see me doing it?"

"Miss Grippy," interposed Mrs. Skelly sweetly at this point in the monologue, "my husband, Mr. Skelly."

"Some looker," commented Skelly, with a show of interest. "Is she to teach us? Why didn't you intimate something to that effect sooner? Cracking good ankles, hasn't she—"

"Arthur," said Mrs. Skelly severely, "you're supposed to be listening to what she's saying!"

"All speech is not verbal," insisted Skelly. "What's that she is saying about a grapevine? It sounds complicated."

The rest of the class managed to master the grapevine step shortly, but Skelly had a terrible time. It was necessary for Miss Grippy to give him a special, personal lesson twice before he permitted the class to go on to the second movement of the one-step.

"One-two-three-four," he gasped to Mrs. Skelly. "Are there curls flowing over my shoulder, and do I see my nurse waiting for me in the hall with my tippet and overshoes? Look at Finch grabbing the teacher for a simple one-two-three-four—I won't stand for such monopoly! Teacher's pet! I want her to show me the drag step!"

"Anybody with sense could do the drag step without being shown," growled Finch. "If you think this one-step is so hard whatcha going to do when it comes to the tango? There are 64 steps and I bet you never learn 'em!"

"Bet I do!" said Skelly warmly. "I don't know that you and the others have anything on me when it comes to a simple matter of memory! Why, I was the best dancer in the crowd when I was a boy! Took up every new dance the minute it came out, and I guess these new fangled things aren't so very different from the old! Learn 'em? Pooh! Bet I get the tango down before you and the other fellows have had time to cross your feet once! And at that I'll bet you'll cross 'em the wrong way!"

"Oh, stow your brag!" said Finch. "Watch me! Light on my feet—what?"

"Can't learn it! Pooh!" Skelly said to Mrs. Skelly on the way home. "Why, did you hear what Miss Grippy said to me? Said I was getting the one-step better than any one else in the class! Isn't there another lesson for a week? I think that's too long a time to wait. Don't you? Say, Emily, what are you laughing at?"

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howard and children spent Thanksgiving Day in Crockett.

Are Your Needs These?

- Good Quality Fountain Syringe, Red . . . **\$1.00**
- Better Quality Fountain Syringe, Red . . **\$1.25**
- Extra Qualities at **\$1.75 and \$2.00**
- Hot Water Bottles at **\$1.00 and Up**
- 400 Shamois, White and Tan, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c and **\$1.25** each.

Don't forget that premiums in connection with the profit-sharing coupons must be ordered from the revised catalogue. Get one for reference. Many changes have been made.

The Peoples Drug Store

"Honesty and Quality"

WADE L. SMITH

To the Clothes Wearer

Remember our Boys' Clothing is going fast and you better come in and let us fit your boys in something nice before it is too late.

SHOES

We have the best shoes in town, all leather and will wear twice as long as a cheap shoe. It don't pay to buy anything cheap. You know my motto is quality first.

We can save you money on all your Dry Goods and notions---especially on your Overshirts and Underwear. Remember quality is the thing.

T. S. Kent
QUALITY IS THE THING

The Grapeland Music Club

Presents All-Star Company In
A High Class Minstrel

AT GRAPELAND HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
Fri., Dec. 1st, 8 P. M.

Admission: Adults 25c---Children 15c---Reserved Seats 10c

CARNIVAL in the Afternoon at the School Campus. **2:15 P. M.**
Big Free Street Parade at . . .

The engine of the work train, W. S. Johnson has sold his while switching here Wednesday morning, ran off the track near the south switch, and traffic was tied up a few hours. W. S. Johnson has sold his farm in South Grapeland to Eugene Walling. He used Messenger advertising to sell it and is pleased with the results.

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—2-1-9c 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, NOV. 30, 1916

REV. J. B. LUKER DEAD

Rev. J. B. Luker, a former pastor of the M. E. Church of this place, but lately of Hemphill, died Monday morning, Nov. 27, at his home, after an illness of several weeks duration.

Deceased was well known here, and during his residence in GrapeLand, won the friendship and esteem of all who knew him. He was admired and loved for his strength of character and Christian integrity. He was one of the most able preachers of the Texas Conference and had been in active ministerial service for over a score of years, and was instrumental in leading many souls into the Kingdom of his Master. He lived, not for himself alone, but for others, and his service has been rewarded by the Father he obeyed. A soul is at rest, while a body has been returned to the dust from whence it came. An earthly life has ended to be resumed in eternity.

He leaves a wife and several children, among whom are two of this city, Mrs. Frank Leaverton and A. H. Luker, besides a host of friends and other relatives in other parts of the state, to mourn his demise. He was buried near Alto Tuesday, funeral services being conducted by his presiding elder, Rev. L. B. Elrod of Timpson.

The writer finds it difficult to select words with which to express to the bereaved family, his deepest sympathy for them in their sorrow, and he can only wish for them a happy reunion in the Great Beyond.

December 2nd to December 9 has been designated as "Electrical Week." This is shocking news.

It is said to be a fact, that every time a girl kisses a man she closes her eyes. All who doubt the truth of this statement may try it out.

If the price of food stuff continues to advance, it will soon be common for people to buy a sack of flour and pay five dollars down and the balance in installments of one dollar per week.

A rigid investigation of the pink worm, which has appeared in northern Mexico, will be made at an early date. The pink worm is said to be the most dreaded of all cotton pests, and is just twice as harmful to the plant as the boll weevil. Every effort is being exerted to prevent its entrance into the U. S.

GIVE THANKS

Today (Thursday) is the day which is proclaimed as Thanksgiving Day, and should be observed by every American citizen. Many do not observe this day as they should—by praising and giving thanks to the Creator for the many blessings bestowed upon mankind. Every heart should be humbled and every head should be bowed in thankfulness. There are few but who can be thankful for some blessing. Today we have more to be thankful for than did our forbears and it is the duty of every recipient of a blessing to give thanks, in spirit and in truth. Do some kindly deed for someone in commemoration of this day and you will long remember the pleasure derived from your action.

All merchants of GrapeLand report a good business this fall and their collections have been good. Good feed crops were raised and most of the farmers had their cotton as a surplus crop.

We obtain from the figures of experts on the peanut industry, that an acre of peanuts will net the grower \$16 more than an acre of cotton. Peanuts, poultry, peas, potatoes and pork are worth the effort it costs to raise them.

A report from the government shows that the food and feed crop this year was not as large as that of last year. It behooves the farmers to increase their acreage in those products, if they desire to avert a famine.

Mr. Hughes has at last sent his congratulations to Mr. Wilson. No doubt the government would have been greatly damaged if he had withheld his congratulatory message a week longer.

A fund of \$100,000 is being raised by friends of education in Texas, to be loaned to boys and girls desirous of securing an education in Texas University, who are not able to attend. This is a very commendable act, and should receive due publicity through all the papers.

"The farming wealth of Texas could be increased by millions of dollars if greater attention were paid to poultry," says A. & M. expert. The continued advance in the price of eggs and chickens will no doubt be an inducement to Texas farmers to increase their flocks of poultry.

The peanut promises to be a great asset to the East Texas farmer. Twelve million dollars is a conservative estimate for the peanut crop for 1916, according to Investigators of the Agricultural Committee of the Texas Bankers' Association. The demand for this product is steadily increasing and we hope to see the peanut acreage in the GrapeLand country increased at least twenty-five per cent next year.

INCONSISTENCY

Heretofore when cotton sold for eight and ten cents, our subscribers thought nothing of paying \$1 per year for the Messenger. Now cotton is selling at 20c and when we suggest to some of them that we may be forced to raise the price of subscription on account of continued advances of paper and other sup-

plies, they throw a fit. Be consistent, men, and remember that the editor and force have to live the same as you and don't be so narrow-minded as to think that we can give you a paper without making a profit sufficient to enable us to live.

It is reported that 125,000 negroes have already migrated from the south, and that they continue to flock to the north in large numbers. This condition will create a labor problem to be solved by the big cotton planters of the south and other business concerns depending largely upon negro labor. We predict that "Sambo" will soon tire of the northern life and long to return to 'de ole plantation' and dance to a tune played on 'de ole banjo' on Sat'dy e'nin'.

Clipped From Our Exchanges

Other's Views on Current Items

GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!

During each twenty-four hours of last year there has been unloaded at the sub-treasury in New York an average of three tons of pure gold, says W. A. Du Puy in the Nation's Business. Two wagon loads, each as big as a span of draft horses could pull, have backed up to this gateway to the American treasury and disgorged the yellow metal as a grocery man might unload his potatoes. The United States has \$500,000,000 in actual physical gold above the amount she had a year ago.

The \$500,000,000 in the United States Treasury weighs 7,600,000 pounds or 3,800 tons. It would take about 4,000 horses, in a procession thirty miles long to move it. If it were to be packed on the backs of the American Army and each man was to carry fifteen pounds of it, there would be the necessity of increasing the army to half a million men. If it were loaded into freight cars it would require 125 of them carrying capacity weight, to bear it. Four hundred thousand of Uncle Sam's sons and daughters might be handed these 19-pound sacks of coin, each containing \$5,000, before the treasury would be emptied. It would take a single file procession of these gold bearers eight days to pass a given point, even if they were able to excel the nation's best marching troops.

COLD STORAGE EGGS NOT GOOD...COMES TO GRAPELAND FOR FRESH ONES

Charlie Faris of Palestine was in GrapeLand Saturday, shaking hands with his friends. Chas. said he can't eat cold storage eggs and stale butter and decided to run down here and get a supply of fresh butter and eggs. That old butter and cold storage eggs may taste alright to people who have never heard the lowing of cows or the cackling of the barnyard hen, but not to him.

Tenderness or aching in the small of the back is a serious symptom. The kidneys are suffering. Take Prickly Ash Bitters at once. It is a reliable kidney remedy and system regulator and will cure the trouble before it develops its dangerous stage. Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

Is It Flying Your Way?



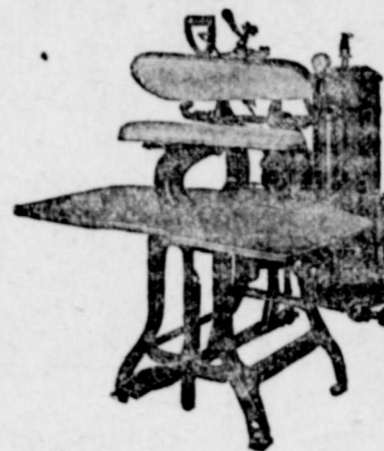
Be prepared to catch and hold a portion of all that flies your way. We have the cage. You will be surprised how fast the cage will fill after you make the start.

Opportunity Passes the Man Without Money

How many times could you have made a good investment or bought a home if you had saved for the first payment? Don't delay; start today.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Satisfy Yourself



CLEANING AND PRESSING

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.

CLEWIS The Tailor

Anything to Sell, Buy or Exchange? ADVERTISE

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.

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 Bank references and testimonials from cured patients. Blood and Skin Diseases cured to stay cured. Kidney and Bladder troubles quickly relieved and permanently cured. Arrange terms and payments to suit your convenience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free book on Chronic Diseases.
PELVO-RECTAL SPECIALISTS
210 1/2 Main Street Houston, Texas

Caskey's Barber Shop

O. 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

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

You Need a Tonic

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

You can't make a mistake in taking

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

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

Has Helped Thousands.

Rheumatism

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

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

It is a Powerful, Penetrating Remedy

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

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

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

TANLAC

When your digestive organs lack vitality and begin to act more slowly and less effectually than they should, the circulation becomes poor, the blood gets thin, the appetite fails and the digestion weakens. **TANLAC** is the powerful reconstructive tonic, is the ideal strengthener and body builder for run down people because it creates a good, hearty appetite, strengthens digestion, enriches the blood, and in this natural manner builds up and invigorates run down and nervous people.

TANLAC is sold exclusively in Grape-land by—

LEAVERTON'S

THE LEADING DRUG STORE

Dr. Sam'l. A. Miller

Practice Limited to Diseases of

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office Over First National Bank, Crockett, Texas

Glasses Scientifically Adjusted for Defective Vision

READ THE ADS IN THIS PAPER. THEN BUY YOUR GOODS WHERE THE PRICES ARE BEST

TEXAS NEWS

The big dam across the Guadalupe river at Gonzales has been completed.

Orange county has voted to remain in the wet column by a substantial majority.

A new dry gas well has been brought in at 656 feet near Mexia, flowing 5,000,000 feet of gas daily.

Dr. M. Faben of Tyler has resigned as a member of the board of regents of the University of Texas.

Texas has deposits of salt, lime and mineral waters which will some day become a source of great wealth.

The "white way" lighting system installed at Cuero has been completed and adds greatly to the looks of that city by night.

The turkey picking plants in the turkey raising counties of the state have been working double time the past two weeks.

Farmers of Germantown are buying corn and hay in carload lots. They are paying for corn \$1.22 a bushel with the shuck on.

Improvements continue in Washington county and many new residences and barns are being built by prosperous farmers throughout the county.

It is estimated that 2,000,000 turkeys were raised in Texas this season, and the crop is considered a very short one, but the price the best ever.

The East Texas Live Stock Improvement Association at a meeting at Marshall last week adopted a resolution favoring compulsory tick eradication.

A suit has been filed in Austin against a number of dairymen who are charged with violating the anti-trust law by fixing and regulating the price of milk.

Houston is going after the 1918 convention of the Western Fruit Jobbers' Association. The next meeting takes place in New Orleans early the coming year.

Corpus Christi is getting ready to entertain the twenty-first annual convention, Texas, Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, December 5 to 8, inclusive.

The people of Anahuac are anxious to have the channel between Galveston and Anahuac deepened near Smith Point so that the mail boats may use Smith Pass without making a long detour.

A petition has been presented to the commissioners court by land owners of both Goliad and Victoria counties asking for a bridge to be built across Coletto Creek, near Germantown.

The railroad commission of Texas will hold a hearing December 12 at Austin to hear discussion of a proposed rule that would force shippers to pay freight on cars the size they ordered rather than what they were furnished.

The first locomotive to run over a Texas railroad ran over ten miles of the Buffalo Bayou, Brazos and Colorado railroad in 1853. The second Texas railroad was the Galveston and Red River, which had two miles of track in 1856. This is now the Houston and Texas Central.

Over 125,000 acres of standing timber is being cut annually in Texas in such a way that they will not again produce good lumber. An authority says enough lumber is cut in the state to build annually 60,000 six-room houses and furnish the cross-ties for 3,000 miles of railroad track.

The demand for pecans this year is far in excess of the yield and fancy prices are being obtained for what few are being offered. The record price of 18 cents per pound was paid Saturday to a farmer at Luling, who brought in 281 pounds of exceptionally fine, large nuts gathered from one tree, netting him a total of \$50.58.

With the completion of plant No. 4, now under construction, the Freeport Sulphur Company at Freeport, Brazoria county, less than fifty miles south of Galveston, on the Texas coast, will probably be the largest oil-burning plant in the world, as now the concern consumes 3,200 barrels of oil a day, and with the completion of the new melting plant it will use about 4,500 barrels a day.

The Texas Rifle Association will meet in Austin January 7 for the purpose of perfecting the organization and also for the purpose of having eleven civilian rifle clubs in Texas affiliate with the association. The call for the meeting was issued Saturday, by Colonel J. A. McCalmont, assistant adjutant general of Texas, and president and secretary of the Rifle Association.

A new well is being sunk for gas at White Point, near Corpus Christi.

CUT IT OUT

A friend in Trinity County asks for information about how to irrigate some land he has in that county, that is too "undulated for flooding."

It would be impractical to irrigate such surface even by the furrow system, as even distribution of the water would be impossible.

And then, I do not think of irrigation along with a 45 to 50-inch annual average rainfall. The only respect in which it might be at all worth while, would be in case of a market-gardener who should want to grow fresh stuff during the two late summer and early fall months.

And even in his case, it would be holding the earlier moisture in by judicious use of the soil-mulch, he could grow fresh stuff right along through even such dry spells as we have had this fall.

By use of the soil-mulch, moisture filling the soil in spring may be held in all summer, if desired. "Horse-leg" and hoe irrigation are what is needed in East Texas.

If you would like more on this subject, write your newspaper man, and he will let me know. I think I can put a stop to irrigation in East Texas.

R. R. CLARIDGE
Salmon, Texas.

TWO CONCRETE BRIDGES

Commissioner Eugene Holcomb informs us that a concrete bridge is now being erected on the Lockout road near the Shaver mill, and that, besides the men working on the bridge, there are about twenty of the citizens of that community, who are working on the road. Work will begin in a few days on another concrete bridge one mile southeast of town across the branch on the same road.

The people living on this road are to be commended for their enthusiasm in good roads and if every community would get busy on their road as these people have, the Grapeland country would be greatly improved and it would be a pleasure to travel over the roads.

MR. N. MORRISON DEAD

Mr. N. Morrison, who was formerly employed by the I. & G. N. Railroad Company, as a pumper here, died in San Antonio last Thursday, after an illness of several months. Mr. Morrison made many friends during his stay in Grapeland, who will be deeply grieved to learn of his death.

Rev. and Mrs. O. A. Riall spent Tuesday in Crockett, the guests of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Leaverton and Messrs. Geo. E. and M. E. Darsey, W. R. Wherry, W. D. Granberry, Rev. B. C. Ansley, and S. E. Howard left Tuesday morning for Alio to attend the funeral of Rev. J. B. Luker, who died at Hemphill Monday.

Local News Items From The New Prospect Country

(Delayed)

Nov. 20.—Bro. Wright filed his regular appointment here last Saturday night and Sunday.

Our literary society met last Friday night. A good program was rendered and good music was furnished by Messrs. Rob. Keen, Lee Burden, Otis Herod and Miss Eric Bridges.

Misses Ruth Milliken, Letha Collins and Mr. Guy Lively took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Webb Finch Sunday.

Misses Lura Mae Owens, Cloc Gray, and Messrs. Chas. Kent, Jim Parker of Grapeland and Billie Allee of Crockett visited Mr. and Mrs. Edd Parker last week.

Mrs. Z. A. Parker visited her daughter, Mrs. Ritchie last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Newman are the proud parents of a fine boy.

There is to be a box supper at this place Saturday night, Dec. 2nd. The proceeds will go to help paint the school house.

Mrs. Emma Musick, who has been sick since she returned home from a visit at Crockett, was able to attend church Sunday.

Miss Amblus Collins spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Arch Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Brown took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Baker Sunday.

A. Reader.

Local News Items From The Rock Hill Community

Nov. 27.—Most of the people still have a job, as cold weather found them without wood.

The hunters that went across Trinity river last week have returned. They say they had the pleasure of sitting under their tent and watching it rain.

The Universalist preacher, E. L. Brooks, has been conducting a meeting at this place.

Quite a number of people of this community attended the meeting of the literary society at Antrim last Friday night.

Mr. Dewey Willis went to Elkhart Sunday.

Misses May and Katie Martin, Nora Williams, and Messrs. Lee Martin, John Hughes spent Sunday at R. M. Brooks'.

L. L. Morgan spent a part of Sunday at Mr. Helms' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brooks spent Saturday night and Sunday with R. M. Brooks.

There were several visitors at Sunday School Sunday.

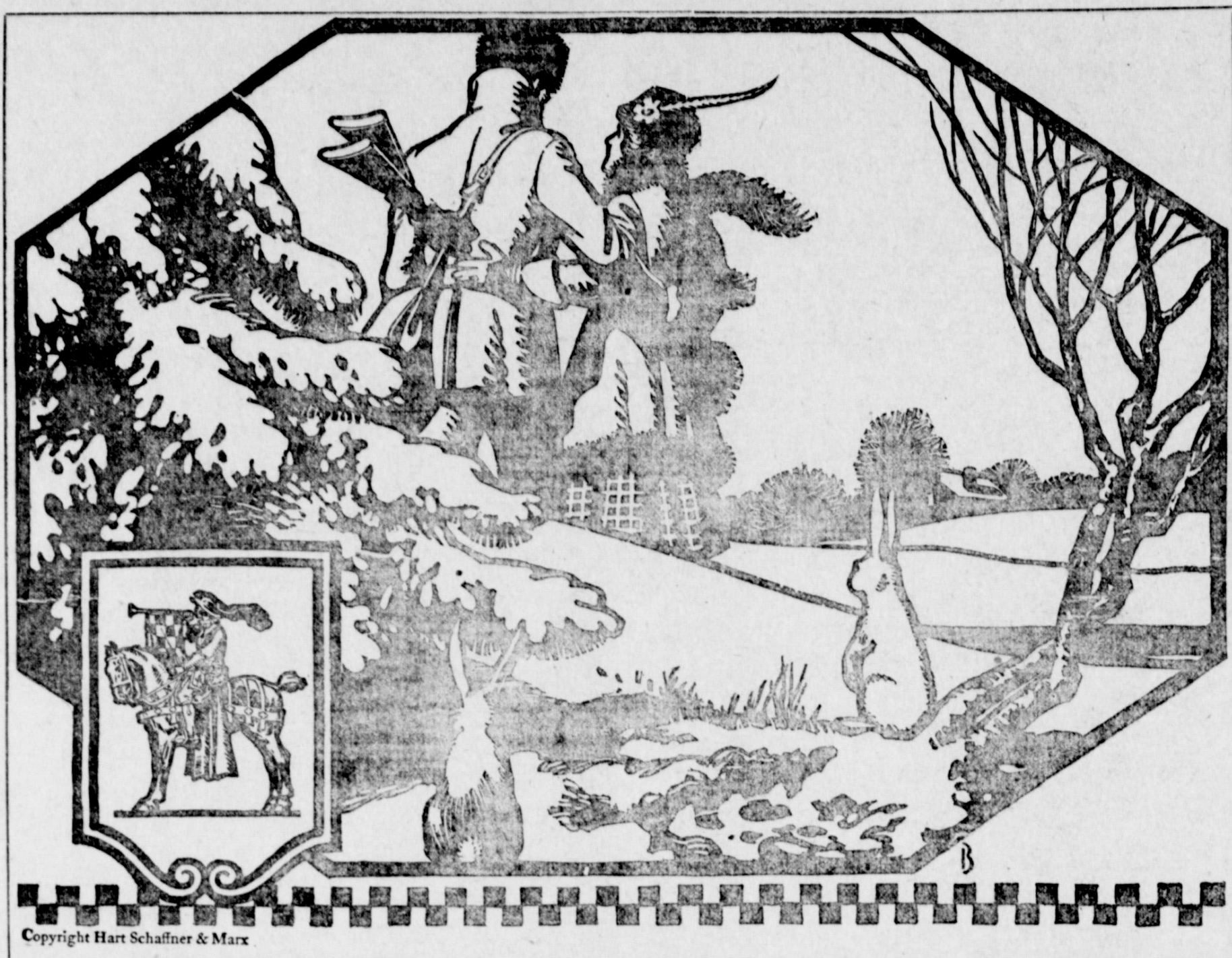
Mrs. R. M. Brooks is still sick with typhoid fever, but seems to be a little better at present.

Our literary society will meet Friday night and we look for a big crowd. We welcome all who will, to be with us this and every other meeting.

Our school is making great progress. We believe that when this term has expired we can proclaim a great achievement in education at Rock Hill.

Rattler.

J. F. Lively of near Lovelady, and formerly a citizen of Grapeland country, visited relatives and friends in and near Grapeland this week. He also renewed his subscription to The Messenger, for which we thank him.



THIS IS THANKSGIVING DAY HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES HAVE BEEN HERE SOME TIME

There's a direct relation between the two ideas stated in our heading; because such clothes as these are a good cause for Thanksgiving.

In these troubled days, when the cost of everything we eat or wear or use is advancing, you must not forget that the temptation is very great on manufacturers to keep the prices of their products down by letting down a little on quality. That's just what's going on in the making of clothes as well as other things. And that's why you can be thankful for Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes; the quality of all-wool fabrics, the fine tailoring, the smart style are all the more important; and these makers haven't lowered their standards in the smallest degree.

This Particular Thursday

You have so much to be thankful for this fall; it may be hard to pick out the most important thing. You're thankful for food, for shelter, for safety--this country has those things in a greater measure than any nation on earth.

You're thankful for the dominance in this country of the high principles of justice and freedom.

We're thankful that we have so many opportunities to serve the men of this community and that we can offer them such fine merchandise as

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

We're thankful for the appreciation they have shown of our efforts.

Let's all be thankful together. When you come here for these clothes you'll get the best in the world.

KENNEDY BROS.

We Buy Your Cotton.

Grapeland, Texas