

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER.

VOL. 9.

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1907,

NO. 37

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLARS PER YEAR. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Augusta News.

Augusta, Dec. 30.—Christmas has come and is now numbered with the past days of our lives. Christmas celebrations at this place and surrounding country was the most enjoyable for years. The smile on every face told that there was joy in every heart. The welcome hand shake with the good wishes for the future reminded us of the time of long ago. Our Christmas tree was a success in every particular. A beautiful holly with berries as red as cherries in the early summer made the tree look beautiful with out any other trimmings. This beautiful tree was turned over to the fair ladies of Augusta, and as usual they did their part in full. There is no such a thing as failure when it is left with the ladies. The tree was beautifully decorated with roses, glittering stars and long strings of pop-corn encircling the tree. Old Santa made his appearance and after a nice little talk from him, the presents were delivered to the large crowd. Every one went away rejoicing, feeling that they had done well in being present at the Christmas tree. We have had a lively time. One week of the poetry of life, and tomorrow we turn another page facing the stern realities of 1907, for will or for woe. With cheerful hearts we commence our labors, and we hope that every one may wear a crown of success.

There has been many entertainments during the holidays. A fine dance at Hugh Long's which was much enjoyed by the young people.

A dining at Mrs. Joe Kennedy's a reunion of the children was an occasion long to be remembered by all present. We had the pleasure of dining with our friends J. H. Gregg and lady. We shall long remember the dinner and the good people.

As we predicted some time since the wedding bell has been ringing and cupid has done well in joining the hearts and the hands of Mr. Jake Sheridan and Miss Corrie Newman. The young couple were raised at Augusta and stand high in society. They have the congratulations of their many friends.

The big guns have ceased firing and all is quite on San Pedro to night.

Adoia,
OLD GRAY

Danger of a Cold and How to Avoid Them.

More fatalities have their origin in or result from a cold than from any other cause. This fact alone should make people more careful as there is no danger whatever from a cold when it is properly treated in the beginning. For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been recognized as the most prompt and effectual medicine in use for this disease. It acts on nature's plan, loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretion and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by B. R. Guice & Son.

Mrs. Mattie Crenshaw, who formerly lived here, but now a resident of Coleman City, has been visiting in the community.

Start the
New Year Right

by patronizing the
INEEDA LAUNDRY

and you will stay right all the year.

Carl Sory, Agent,
At Carleton & Porter's Drug Store

THE NEW YEAR 1907.

We wish to extend to the general public the hand of friendship, and wish them a happy and prosperous new year. We appreciate the liberal patronage you have given us, and propose to show our appreciation by carrying the best selected stock of General Merchandise in Grapeland.....

Trade with us during 1907

J. G. Shipper & Son

Reynard Happenings.

Dec. 31.—The holidays have come and gone and the usual festivities were pulled off without any accidents. Turkey dinners and entertainments were numerous. The school children were at home and among the visitors we note Rev. Cox and Master Lee of Jacksonville; Misses Mattie and Myrtle Gossett of Crockett, and Lenard Kent of Loraine, Mitchell county, Texas. He is one of our boys and left with the determination never to live in Houston county again, but some how we believe he would like to be back. He left a sufficient amount to have the Messenger sent to him.

Bro. Cox informed us that he helped devour five turkeys.

The entertainments came to a close Friday night; the hunting wound up Saturday and on Saturday night and Sunday Bro. Cox preached for us; thus ended a very pleasant time.

Sorry to report J. H. Beazley is still under the weather.

Frank Taylor showed his gallantry and carried "her" to church Saturday night.

J. L. Chiles intends to take in the graduating exercises in your town tonight.

Best wishes to the Messenger and its readers for 1907. ZACK.

Miss Cammie Thompson has returned to her home in Ioni after several weeks pleasantly spent here with friends. Miss Cammie has many young friends here who will regret her leaving.

Wade Spruill has purchased the Bon-Ton from Odell Faris and is now in charge at the old stand. We bespeak for him a profitable business. Odell is interested in the mercantile business with his father, F. A. Faris.

Verdict of Not Guilty.

District court has been engaged the entire week in the trial of the case of the State vs Dr. Henry Nelson, on a charge of murder, transferred from Houston county. Arguments were closed yesterday and the case went to the jury. At 2:30 this afternoon a verdict of not guilty was returned, and the prisoner was discharged.

Dr. Nelson was charged with the killing of V. D. Alexander and his wife in Houston county about six years ago. He was tried for the killing of Alexander and was acquitted. At this last trial he was tried for the killing of Mrs. Alexander.

The killing grew out of some slanderous reports and the defense was that the woman was killed accidentally.—Saturday's Palestine Herald.

John Horn and son Mills, who have been in Runnels county for the past six months, have returned home.

For any kind of

HAULING

See H. M. BROWN

Wanted to Buy.

500,000 NUT CRACKER TOBACCO TAGS.

I will pay 50c per 100, so bring them in to me as fast as possible.

...F. A. FARIS...

Believes in Bailey.

Harlingen, Texas, Dec. 19.—Dear Kid:—It is drawing near Xmas and I must send you this dollar bill to pay up as far as you say for your interesting paper from home. Please say this in your paper: I am for Senator Bailey, yes I am, for various reasons, among which are the following:

1. He is about the greatest man in the United States in good sound politics and his record shows it.

2. He is the nominee of the democratic party for the United States Senate—all most unanimously.

3. None of the charges, if true, would disqualify him for holding the position.

Other senators and representatives galore have accepted courtesies from various corporations and are still in and are none the less fitted for their positions and no one is saying anything about them. I have carefully read from time to time both sides of the Bailey controversy and believe he is being spitefully persecuted. Your friend,
W. E. HOLLINGSWORTH.

Notice.

To the tax payers of the city of Grapeland. I am now ready to collect all taxes due the corporation of Grapeland, and please call and pay same. All taxes not paid by February 1st. will be subject to a penalty.
A. N. Edens, collector.

Messrs. Robert and Ran Whurry of Porter Springs have moved their families to our town. They have assumed control of their stock of goods purchased from Tims & Sheridan. We extend these families a hearty welcome and hope Whurry Bros. will do a profitable business.

Graduating Exercises.

Monday night the Grapeland High School held its mid-term graduating exercises at the Christian church.

After an earnest invocation by Rev. J. C. Cameron, Warner Eaves was called to make the opening speech of the evening. He responded with an elegant salutatory address and also an essay on Napoleon the Great.

Anabel Davis was next called. With perfect ease and artful address, she pronounced a well-written essay on the subject: "Act well your part; there all the honor lies."

Carl Sory then gave a history of the class. He not only stated the prominent facts in the life of each member of the class but presented character sketches of surprising depth.

Arthur Owens, with true prophetic instinct, predicted the future of each graduate. His originality of plan and the pleasing manner in which he used the "King's English" were the perpetual delight of all who heard him.

Harold Leaverton spoke on the "Impulse given to England by Alfred the Great." After this speech he delivered the valedictory address. His appeals to his classmates, to the school and to his instructor were very effective.

Prof. Cain then spoke a few minutes in which he outlined the plan of organization of the high school and showed how, under the "Course Plan" which prevails in this school, a class might graduate at any time of the year. He further called attention to the fact that the Grapeland school attracts rather than repels the boys, as the number of boy graduates exceeds the number of girl graduates. This talk closed with a splendid compliment to the ability and integrity of the graduating class.

Mr. Geo. E. Darsey, the Pres. of the School Board, was next introduced. After some appropriate remarks he presented the diplomas to the class.

The Grapeland Orchestra furnished superb music for the occasion.

The entire exercise was completed without a ripple. Every one present went away delighted. The patrons and friends of the school feel more enthusiastic and patriotic than ever, since they have again seen some of the choice products of the school in the lime light.

The Grip.

"Before we can sympathize with others, we must have suffered our selves." No one can realize the suffering attendant upon an attack of the grip, unless he has had the actual experience. There is probably no disease that causes so much physical and mental agony, or which so successfully defies medical aid. All danger from the grip, however, may be avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy, not one case has ever been reported that has resulted in pneumonia or that has not recovered. For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

WYLEY CASKEY,

BARBER.

SHOP AT TOTTY HOTEL.

HONING RAZORS
A SPECIALTY.

Agent for Martin Steam Laundry, Palestine. All work guaranteed to be the best.

OLD COLONY ON WANE

LAST REMAINING SETTLEMENT OF FRENCH PASSING AWAY.

With Decline of Fisheries little Town on Island of Miquelon, Off Mouth of St. Lawrence, Fast Becoming Depopulated.

Sydney, C. B.—The last remaining settlement of the once vast domain of France on the North American continent, the little fishing town of St. Pierre, on the island of Miquelon, off the mouth of the St. Lawrence river, is fast becoming depopulated. Grave concern is felt by the French government over the serious condition of affairs. The feeling of the French government over the shrinkage in this tiny island possession is not due to pride alone. From the intrepid marines of Miquelon she picks the men from whom she builds the fighting strength of her navy.

The exodus of the inhabitants of Miquelon has long been noted. Canada is striving to build up her great northwest and is offering strong inducements to immigrants. The fishing industry of St. Pierre has been a failure for the last two or three years, and with the sole means of sustenance taken from them the descendants of the hardy French explorers have faced actual starvation. Government steps have been unequal to relieving the privations endured by its colonists. Recently 100 immigrants landed at North Sydney from one schooner in charge of Dr. T. A. Brisson, head of the colonization department for the province of Quebec. Dr. Brisson says that on the next trip 200 more will come, and that the end will not be even then, and the population of Miquelon is numbered only by hundreds.

The hardness that has made the men of Miquelon famous in romances of the sea will now be employed in new ventures. Nearly all the able-bodied men have been promised employment in pioneer railroad construction, and others will seek some-stands in the wheat belt.

France has made determined efforts to maintain this foothold in the west. When the tide of emigration set from the island she filled up the gap with colonists from the fishermen of her own shores. But with the decline of the fisheries and with the ceaseless struggle for a meager existence growing continually harder, the colonists have refused to remain.

UNCLE SAM PAYS MINNESOTA.

State Allowed \$67,000 for Indian War During Rebellion.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The national government will pay the state of Minnesota \$67,000 to defray the expenses of the Indian war in this state in 1862-3. The uprising came just at a time during the civil war when it looked as if the north would have England to fight as well as the south. Thousands of armed Indians rushed over the border from Canada, and the national government was unable to protect the settlers.

The state raised militia under Gov. Ramsey and the invaders were chased beyond the borders and hundreds of them were slain, but not before many settlers had been massacred.

After the close of the war the state made a claim on the national government for the cost of the war, and it has been hanging fire ever since.

Auto Runs Printing Press.

New York.—The electric motor, which is used to drive the press in the office of the Staten Island Advance in West New Brighton, broke down the other afternoon, and an expert from Manhattan found it could not be repaired without being sent to Philadelphia to be rewound. John Crawford, Jr., the editor, found no other office in Richmond borough could print his 16 page paper, so he took his 35 horse power direct drive automobile up alongside the building, had a hole knocked through the side of the wall, and the shaft of his press run out through the building. A belt then was adjusted to the shaft of the automobile and the paper was run off successfully.

Elevator Ride is Fatal.

New York.—Medical skill was unable to check the nervous decline of Mrs. Frank Hennion, which developed after her return from a shopping trip to New York, and she died at her home at Morristown, N. J. Mrs. Hennion received a severe shock while taking her first ride in an "express" elevator in New York. She entered the elevator on the tenth floor of a skyscraper occupied by a furniture company. After returning home she complained of a headache and a painful illness set in. Physicians diagnosed her ailment as lockjaw. They concurred in the opinion that the disease resulted from the terror experienced in the elevator ride. Mrs. Hennion was 26 years old.

Dyeing is as easy as washing when PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are used. Ask your druggist.

Men who pose as judges of human nature get a good many hard bumps.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

A one-sided affair is all right if it happens to be a bright side.

Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative, is mild and potent; take it for constipation and to regulate a sluggish liver.

He hastens to repentance who hastens to judges.—Publius Syrus.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

He who envies the happiness of others will never be happy.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, M.D., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To offend we should always be unwilling; and the inclination to lose a friend rather than a joke would be far from us.—Quintilian.

Don't Delay.

The season of coughs and colds is not yet past—they will be prevalent for some months to come. Do not neglect or experiment with them. Use the safe and sure remedy—Simmons' Cough Syrup. It heals the soreness and stops the cough.

Teachers' Books Barred.

The New York city board of education has decided to prohibit the use of all text books prepared by teachers in the city's employ. This will bar Conrade's Grammar and Borachio's Song Collection. Only one member of the board voted against this action.

Never Fails.

There is one remedy, and only one I have ever found, to cure without fail such troubles in my family as Eczema, Ringworm and all others of an itching character. That remedy is Hunt's Cure. We always use it and it never fails.

W. M. Christian, Rutherford, Tenn.

Of two grafts a politician is apt to grab both.



WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.



Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism
Sloan's Liniment
kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep
At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

New Metal of Much Value.

Alzen is the name given to a new metal which is composed of two parts of aluminum and one part of zinc, writes Consul General Guenther from Frankfort. It is said to equal cast iron in strength, but is much more elastic. Alzen is superior because it does not rust as easily as does iron, and it takes a high polish. Besides being very strong, this new metal is capable of filling out the most delicate lines and figures of forms in casting.

A Great Outside Remedy.

Most pains are of local origin—a "crick" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Allcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

Generosity, when once set going, knows not how to stop; as the more familiar we are with the lovely form, the more enamored we become of her charms.—Pliny the Younger.

Any man who tries to dodge his taxes has no business to hanker for fame.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. B. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 20c.

Millions for the Vatican. Father Francis Xavier Werntz, the new general of the Jesuit order, has turned over to Pope Pius the entire patrimony of the order, amounting to \$40,000,000. This is done as a tribute of loyalty on account of the trouble between the Roman church and the French republic, which has greatly diminished the resources of the former.

Not "Just as Good"—It's the Best.

One box of Hunt's Cure is unfailingly, unqualifiedly and absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of skin disease. It is particularly active in promptly relieving and permanently curing all forms of itching known.

Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm and all similar troubles are relieved by one application; cured by one box.

Must All Wear Beards.

The Waiters' union of Rome recently decreed that hereafter each member must wear a beard.

Snowdrift

HOGLESS LARD

Made under U.S. Government Inspection
The Southern Cotton Oil Company

EAT AT COLBY'S

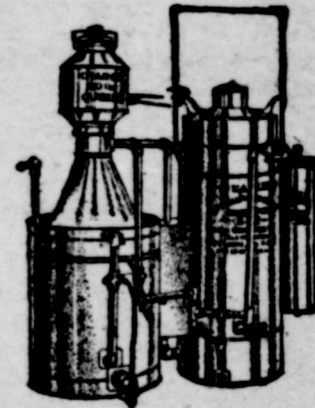
McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY, Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South; they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our new book PATENT SENSE mailed free
E. S. & A. B. LACEY (est. 1899), Washington, D. C.

LIVE STOCK AND ELECTROTYPES
In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by
A. H. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 18 W. Adams St., Chicago

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 52, 1906.

"EAGLE" ACETYLENE GAS GENERATORS



Write us for prices and full information.
NECCO & EISEMANN CO., Houston, Tex.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OROLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, \$1.00, retail.

Grapeland Messenger

HERBERT H. LUKER,
—EDITOR AND PUBLISHER—

SUBSCRIPTION—IN ADVANCE:
ONE YEAR \$1.00
SIX MONTHS 50 CENTS
THREE MONTHS 25 CENTS

Entered in the Postoffice at Grapeland, Texas, every Thursday as second class Mail Matter.

Advertising Rates Reasonable, and made known on application.

Pleasant Thoughts.

Waneta, Dec. 28th.—To the editor and many readers of the Messenger, I wish you a happy new year. 1906 is drawing to a close and will be numbered with the past, hoping that the coming year will be prosperous, so we can remember good deeds done, for without memory life would be a desert, a blank. It has been beautifully said that memory is the cabinet of the imagination, the treasury of reason, the registry of conscience and the council chamber of thought. It is the only paradise which we are always sure to possess. Memory is the golden chain binding all our excellencies together; it is one of the most precious gifts of a benign Creator and at the same time it is one of the most mysterious. The more we exercise our memory the more we extend it until its possibilities apparently have no limit. It is what we remember that makes us wise. Persons suffering with a raging fever will suddenly begin to babble the nothings of their childhood which is conclusive proof that nothing is entirely erased from the mirror of reflection.

How often the old fond recollections crowd upon us, and touched by memory's magic wand, faces appear which time in vain tried to efface, and the ear is soothed by dulcet tones heard in the long dim past; sentiments that we deemed long buried and forgotten may be resurrected by the rustle of a leaf, the touch of a musical chord, the ripple of a rill or the perfume of a flower.

Who can be dead to the pleasures of childhood? Ah, in the evening of life the dear old times steal upon us, fanning the dying embers of love into a blaze; they come to us, these cheering visitors, during our domestic troubles, during the turmoil of business or in the silent hours of night. Man loves to dwell on his past, even though the days he recalls are not fraught with pleasure. When grief and disappointment throw their dismal shadows upon us how gladly we recall the happy past. The bankrupt in life with his misdirected opportunities likes to gaze back and reconcile himself to the belief that it could not have been otherwise. The woman of the world whose mind is absorbed with selfishness will occasionally pause and thinking of the nobler things taught her by a fond mother will drop a tear of regret.

The man behind the prison bars, what thoughts come to him? Memory weaves in his desolate cell the pictures of a happy home, from whence the incense of prayer arose to the throne of God, where kind words were spoken and love was engendered. Step softly, disturb him not; those sobs that escape his breast are memory's voice calling him to repentance.

What a relief it would be if we could only recall that word spoken in anger; if we could only go to that mound and prostrate ourselves crying, "O, brother, forgive me!" Alas! it is too late; the ear you wish to penetrate death has deprived of its cunning and the heart you would appeal to has long ceased to throb. How grand and awful this rush of events, this torrent of scenes, both sad and pleasing. Memory stirs up the depths of our soul, and not only reveals to us treasures of our kind acts stored away in time's receptacle, but also the hideous skeletons of our misdeeds which ever haunt us, even in the sunshine of prosperity.

They are voices that come to us either as a reward or as a warning as the valuable lesson to open our hearts to the virtues, and by sowing the seed of kindness into the lives of others, reap returns that will fill our souls with everlasting joy.

AUGUST PETERSON.

1907 IS HERE. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT?

It brings with it 365 days. Will you use each day as a round in your ladder of success? Think and plan carefully the work of each and every day. Resolve to be a better and more useful man or woman. The world needs better and stronger men and women. Every individual should feel that he is a link in the great chain of progress and that he owes it to his Maker to develop his full strength in the upbuilding of a greater nation and a greater people—a people who realize there is a hereafter and that all true success is based on honesty and square dealing. It is the duty of every one to launch out on life's great sea full of determination, energy and push. Do something; do it well; prepare to accumulate wealth honestly from the great resources that are placed about you. Our Creator could never have filled the earth with innumerable treasures and covered it with a fertile soil, had He not intended that man develop the brain power with which to bring all these into use for the betterment of mankind. We are living in a commercial age. While this be true, let us not forget that all true success, even in a commercial way, must be governed by the balance wheel of character and honesty.

Young man, young woman, get a commercial education; get it in a school where some attention is paid to your moral training and surroundings as well as to your knowledge of bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, telegraphy, writing, grammar, arithmetic, etc.—a school conducted on business principles, not one that will give you two scholarships for the price of one, or pay your railroad fare to its door or print statements in its advertising matter that it will not guarantee; give you a \$10 draft for an Xmas present, etc. Attend a school that will offer you no other inducement than a thorough practical commercial education under a high toned Christian faculty, an education that will place you in demand in the very best offices of our land, and one that will enable you to win the confidence and esteem of your employers. Select a school that charges every one its full price for tuition and gives you 100c on the dollar in return. You will likely never attend but one commercial school, so do not let some flashy, deceptive advertising or special rates tempt you to make the mistake of your life. If it is an education you want, go to the school that is not baiting you with railroad fare and cut rates, but one that offers as its only inducement a thorough practical course with the proper moral surroundings, that will place you in demand in the business world,

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge



THE GUARANTEED
**WORM
REMEDY**
THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
—FOR SALE BY—
CARLETON & PORTER.

JNO. F. WEEKS G. R. WHITLEY
WEEKS & WHITLEY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
—
Offices:
Palestine, Grapeland,
Texas.

"GET IT FROM FARIS."

Christmas has come and gone and I wish to thank my friends and patrons for the most successful year I ever had. I also ask your assistance in making 1907 even more successful than the past year.

Merchandise of Quality and Low Prices

are the inducements I offer. If these two cardinal points of economy interest you, my fondest hopes will be realized.

I will continue to sell:

- THE BEST CLOTHING
- THE BEST DRY GOODS
- THE BEST SHOES, which means Giesecke
- THE BEST UNDERWEAR
- THE BEST FURNISHINGS
- THE BEST NOTIONS
- THE BEST HATS
- AND THE BEST EVERYTHING

Prices will be as low as the best goods
can be sold for

Again I thank you for past favors, and ask for a continuation of our pleasant relations. Respectfully,

F. A. FARIS

THE GIESECKE SHOE MAN
GRAPELAND

WE SELL McCALL PATTERNS

and that guarantees every statement made in its advertising matter by refunding money at the completion of any course, if it is not entirely satisfactory and as advertised, or paying your railroad fare both ways, if upon arrival you find their work is not as advertised.

During the past year, it has been the pleasure of this paper to advertise a school that does this. It is the Tyler Commercial College, of Tyler, Texas. It is no wonder this institution has enjoyed such great prosperity.

May it continue to grow and prosper.

FOR SALE.

Twenty-five acres of choice unimproved land, just a half of a mile from the depot in Grapeland. It joins Dr. Woodard's land on the south and faces the right of way of the I. & G. N. railroad on the east, and is beautifully situated for a desirable homestead. Just the place for the man who wants a good home convenient to town, with fine school and church privileges. If you are interested, see W. S. Johnston, Grapeland, Texas.

WANTED—Young men, we have the contract to furnish operators for the new railroad under construction from McKinney to points in New Mexico. Positions guaranteed. Notes accepted for tuition.
TELEGRAPH COLLEGE,
McKinney, Texas.

Mr. J. N. Tims and family have moved to Waneta where Mr. Tims will engage in farming. Messenger regrets to lose this good family but bespeaks for them success,

List Your Property With Us

City or Acreage

We guarantee quick results and best prices. Hundreds of applicants daily for Fruit, Farm and Timber Lands. St. Louis Office Century Building. Chicago Office Masonic Building.

The Alfred Schwartz Company,

P. O. BOX 726, DALLAS, TEXAS

A Happy and Prosperous

NEW YEAR

TO ALL

We hope 1907 will bring you much happiness and joy. We extend thanks for past favors, and would be glad to serve you this year. Respectfully,

Sam'l. T. Anthony,

General Merchandise and Coffins.



Thanking each of you for past favors, I wish you all a
Happy and Prosperous New Year,
Miss Myrta Richards.

LOCAL NEWS.

J. S. Eaves went to Crockett Monday on business.

G. R. Sewall of Percilla left last week for Indian Territory.

Lee Clewis wants your beef hides and bees wax. He will pay spot cash.

Miss Dimple Sory of Slocum visited relatives in the city this week.

Miss Harris of Lovelady and Miss Susie Carleton of Crockett visited the Misses Caldwell last week.

W. E. McClelland of Houston spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McClelland, near town.

Mrs. Nettie Moore and daughter, Miss Alpha, of Palestine, have been visiting relatives here for several days.

Little touches of pack-ache should not be allowed to go untended. Rheumatism and many other things follow. A box of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills will bring relief quickly. They drive the poison from the body. Act on the liver as well as the kidneys. A 25 cent box holds a week's treatment. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Disturbed the Congregation

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. Carleton & Porter.

To The Public.

I am now ready to grind corn at the water mill at Tyer's lake every Saturday. Try me.

D. E. Robertson.

For any disease of the skin we can recommend Chamberlain's Salve. It relieves the itching and burning sensation instantly and soon effects a cure. This salve is also invaluable for sore nipples. For Sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

Mr. Frank Brooks, wife and babies of Lampasses spent last week and part of this week visiting his father, Mr. W. F. Brooks, north of town. This was the first visit in seven years and was a happy reunion.

Cut this out and take it to B. R. Guice & Son's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. These tablets are far superior to pills, being easier to take and more pleasant in effect. They correct disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by B. R. Guice & Son.

Miss Moselle Martin left Sunday for Clarksville after spending the holidays with her father, Maj. J. F. Martin. Miss Moselle is teaching in the public school of Clarksville.

Miss Cora Woodard, who is attending Baylor University at Belton, spent last week with the family of her father, Dr. F. C. Woodard. She returned to Belton last Sunday and was accompanied as far as Palestine by her sister, Miss Ida Lee.

Walter McCarty spent part of last week at Porter Springs.

Mr. Geo. Richard and family of Troupe visited relatives here last week.

WANTED—one or two farm hands by the month. See J. A. Bean.

Mrs. Sidney Boykin and little Bess arrived Sunday from Lorraine on a visit to relatives.

For Sale.

3 yoke well trained logging oxen. 2t Billie Spence.

Dr. and Mrs. P. H. Stafford left Sunday for Ponta to visit the doctor's mother.

Mr. A. W. Cain has returned from Marlin, and we are glad to report that he was greatly benefited by the trip.

"It Knocks the Itch"

It may not cure all your ills, but it does cure one of the worst. It cures any form of itch ever known—no matter what it is called, where the sensation is "itch," it knocks it. Eczema, Ringworm and all the rest are relieved at once and cured by one box. It's guaranteed and its name is Hunts Cure.

R. H. Lacy and family, Pritchard Miller and family, Mrs. Dora Pritchard and Miss Julia, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Saxon and Miss Annie, all of Crockett visited relatives in the city last week.

We are glad to report that Mr. J. D. Grounds is improving from the wounds inflicted with a knife while engaged in a difficulty with Sank and Ben Hearn. The trouble occurred at the home of Mr. Hearn sometime during the holidays, and was the result of some family affair.

Special Announcement Regarding the National Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Carleton & Porter.

Mrs. Kate Bass and little son returned to their home in Ardmore, Ind. Ter., last Sunday after a week spent here with her father, Dr. F. C. Woodard.

How to Avoid Appendicitis

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Carleton & Porter.

"An Insidious Danger"

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kiency Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes. Carleton & Porter.

Mrs. J. M. Perry and children of Houston are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Johnston.

Alvin Cunningham of Ratcliff visited the family of his father near town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Finch, who are now living in Palestine, spent last week near town visiting their numerous friends and relatives.

Miss Annie Scarbrough has returned to her school near Palestine, after spending Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. P. H. Blalock and Mrs. E. E. Hollingsworth and their little sons of Livingston are in the city visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Davis.

How to Avoid Pneumonia

You can avoid pneumonia and other serious results from a cold by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Carleton & Porter.

H. M. Brown, J. F. Bridges and W. M. Brown are in Georgia visiting relatives and reviewing the scenes of former days. We wish them a pleasant time.

ALL THE WORLD

is a stage, and Ballard's Snow Liniment plays a most prominent part. It has no superior for Rheumatism, stiff joints, cuts, sprains and all pains. Buy it, try it and you will use it. Anybody who has used Ballard's Snow Liniment is a living proof of what it does. Buy a trial bottle. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Mrs. J. F. Haltom and Mrs. Sallie Doty were pleasant callers last week. Mrs. Doty sent the Messenger to J. C. Hendricks at Blooming Grove.

Clear up the complexion, cleanse the liver and tone the system. You can best do this by a dose or two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Safe reliable little pills with a reputation. The pills that everyone knows. Recommended by Carleton & Porter.

Mrs. Jack Moore and Mrs. Henry Halcomb of Augusta returned last Saturday from Belton where they had been to visit relatives during the holidays.

When the cold winds dry and crack the skin a box of salve can save much discomfort. In buying salve look for the name on the box to avoid any imitations, and be sure you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Mr. W. B. Faris and family have moved to Crockett, where Mr. Faris has engaged in the brokerage business with Mr. Allen Newton.

Not "Just as Good" - It's the Best

One box of Hunt's Cure is un-failingly, unqualifiedly, and absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of Skin Disease. It is particularly active in promptly relieving and permanently curing all forms of itching known.

Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm and all similar troubles are relieved by one application; cured by one box.

To The Public.

As the new year, 1907, is here, I wish to extend thanks and appreciation to my many friends for their past favors and patronage. I will do business at the same place this year and would be glad for you to come and see me. Bring me your hides, furs and produce. Wishing all a happy new year, I am,
Yours for hides,
Lee Clewis.

A Card

This is to certify that all druggist are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe coughs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Carleton & Porter.

MONEY TO LOAN

We Handle Real Estate.

If you want to buy or sell a farm or borrow money on it, call on us. We buy Vendors Lien Notes.

WARFIELD BROS.

Office North Side Public Square

CROCKETT, TEXAS

Makes Pain Go away.

Are you one of the ones who pay in toil

For your right of way through this life?

If so you will find Hunt's Lightning Oil

A friend which will aid in the strife.

To those who earn their own way by their own labor, accidents occur with painful frequency. Burns, bruises, cuts and sprains are not strangers to the man who wears corns on his hands. A better remedy for these troubles does not exist than Hunt's Lightning Oil.

Rev. C. S. Coberly came up from Montgomery and spent the holidays with his friends. Bro. Coberly says he likes his new work splendidly.

Food don't digest? Because the stomach lacks some one of the essential digestants or the digestive juices are not properly balanced. Then, too, it is this undigested food that causes sourness and painful indigestion. Kodol For Indigestion should be used for relief. Kodol is a solution of vegetable acids. It digests what you eat, and corrects the deficiencies of the digestion. Kodol conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold here by Carleton & Porter.

Carrie Nation

certainly smashed a hole in the bar-rooms of Kansas, but Ballards Horebound Syrup has smashed all records as a cure for coughs, Bronchitis, Influenza and all Pulmonary diseases. T. C. H., Horton, Kansas, writes: "I have never found a medicine that would cure a cough so quickly as Ballard's Horebound Syrup. I have used it for years." Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Dr. Austin, wife and sister of Palestine spent several days in the city last week visiting relatives.

A Jamaican Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mrs. Michael Hart, wife of the superintendent of Cart Service of Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies Islands, says that she has for some years used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for Coughs, croup and whooping cough and has found it very beneficial. She has implicit confidence in it and would not be without a bottle of it in her home. Sold by B. R. Guice & Son.

Attorney G. R. Whitley and family of Palestine were in town last Saturday. Mr. Whitley has just returned from a business trip to Alabama.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

A Happy New Year to Every one is the wish of CARLETON & PORTER

THE DRUG PEOPLE

To the Public:

We are now in charge of the business recently purchased from Tims & Sheridan, and would be glad for you to call on us so that we may get acquainted. We want to meet you.

If you need anything in the grocery line, we have it, a fresh and select stock.

For the next 30 days we are going to sell Shoes, Hats and Notions very cheap to make room for a new stock.

Buy Now

Wherry Bros.

At Tims & Sheridan's Old Stand.

An Objection to All Reforms.

Tudor Jenks, discussing reforms and reformers in the November number of the World's Work, avows with considerable self-satisfaction, that he has spent no small portion of his life in skillfully avoiding the advocacy of any reform for long at a time. Mr. Jenks says: "There has been only one serious objection to each reform in turn as it presented itself. In every case I have found the theory delightful, and have longed to make it my own; but also, in every case, I have been saved by the reformers themselves. In short, the trouble with each reform has been the advocates of it. So long as it could be approached as a set of mental ideas, there was something delightful in the thought of becoming one of the elect of the earth—of separating one's self from the opportunists; of joining some devoted band of martyrs; of living and (theoretically, of course) dying for a cause. But just as I have reached the full flush of youthful enthusiasm, it has always been my fate to be presented to some light of the new faith, some enthusiast whose ideas seemed to fit him little better than his clothes; whose extravagancies of speech or of manner matched his extravagancies of hair; who was so absorbed in his own peculiar cult as to be entirely oblivious to the many advantages derivable from enlisting me in it. And it may be that in my wounded self-esteem lies the secret of the repugnance which the reformer has aroused against the reform." This observer concludes that we should be well on toward the millennium were it not that the reformers drive away those whom the reform attracts. In fact, he goes on to say: "The trouble with reforms is invariably the reformers; and I wish respectfully to suggest to all those whose mission it is to better mankind that they commit their thoughts to writing, and forward them in due course of mail to such organs as will put the arguments into cold type. The advantage of type is that it never wears reform costumes; is always habited in a decent suit of black; never goes on talking when the object of the reform wishes to drop the subject, and is by its very nature confessedly devoted to a single topic."

Victims of Shooting Season.

Seventy-four slain by gunfire is the record of the shooting season, which lasts just about as long as the football season. Of these victims, most were actually shot at, their rustling in the bushes being taken for that of a deer. No intelligent comment on this chapter of accidents is possible without knowing whether the homicides were green hands, afflicted with an acute form of buck fever, or seasoned sportsmen caught off their guard. The former seems most likely to be the case. However that be, hunting for deer must still count as an extra hazardous pursuit, and the recurrence of these tragedies of the woods year after year, says the New York Post, suggests that the state may yet have to institute tests for the use of a gun, as it does for the handling of a motor car. Meanwhile, it cannot be too emphatically said that the sportsman who under any circumstances will shoot at a noise is guilty of criminal carelessness. Unhappily, the law hardly reaches the emergency, for no one ever classes himself in the great roster of gun-bearing fools until he has potted his man—or, as in several cases this year, his woman.

Most of us have had the experience of belonging to some literary society or club or debating circle which consisted of little more than a name and a list of members. For such at least there is a suggestion in a speech by the president of the National Federation of Women's clubs, and perhaps some societies that really engage in literary work may profit by it, too. Said Mrs. Decker: "I know a small western town that has ten Shakespeare clubs. Grasp, if you can, the full horror of that. But the streets of that town are dirty, and esthetically the place is dead. There is no care for child life, no interest in sanitation, no regard for the larger issues—it is all Shakespeare." In its place and informed by proper spirit the study of Shakespeare is a large issue. But consider the poetry of a clean street!

Grace Brown to Chester Gillette

Woman's Simple Documents That Made a Criminal Case Famous and Virtually Sealed the Fate of a Murderer When Read to the Jury That Tried Him for His Life.

Herkimer, N. Y.—Printed below are letters which, within the past few weeks, have become known almost from one end of the country to the other as "Grace Brown's letters." They need no introduction, save perhaps the statement that these are the letters which were read at the trial of Chester Gillette.

They formed the most remarkable feature of that case. The whole structure of the prosecuting attorney was built upon them. It passes understanding why the murderer of the girl should have preserved a series of documents which, it is safe to say, spelled his doom from the moment they were placed in the hands of a jury of 12 men. It is inconceivable that Gillette kept them for their pathos, or the gentleness of character which they revealed, for he is not the kind of a man to whom such things appeal. It is utterly improbable that he ever recognized in them a simple literary beauty, although such they do possess in an unusual degree—the more unusual when it is remembered that Grace Brown was a country girl of plain education, who had worked as a factory hand.

Yet somehow Gillette kept them, and the American public has come into the possession of one of the most remarkable series of documents that ever appeared in a criminal case. As a revelation of character, as the written record of a tortured soul, they have already taken a place unique in the annals of real life tragedies.

Here are the letters:

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN"

"But Somehow I Have Trusted You More Than Any One Else."

South Otselle, June 21st, 1906, Wednesday Night—My Dear Chester: I am just ready for bed and am so ill I could not help writing to you.

Chester, I came home because I thought I could trust you. I don't think now I will be here after next Friday. This girl wrote me that you seemed to be having an awfully good time and she guessed that my coming home had done you good, as you had not seemed so cheerful in weeks. She also said that you spent most of your time with that detestable Grace Hill.

Now, Chester, she does not know I dislike Miss Hill and so did not write that because she knew it would make me feel badly, but just because she didn't think I should have known, Chester, that you did not care for me. But somehow I have trusted you more than anyone else. Whenever the other girls have said hateful things to me of you I could not believe them. You told me—even promised me—you would have nothing to do with her while I was gone.

Perhaps, Chester, you don't think or you can't help making me grieve, but I wish things were different. You may say you do, too, but you can't possibly wish so more than I. I have been very brave since I came home, but to-night I am very discouraged. Chester, if I could only die. I know how you feel about this affair and I wish for your sake you need not be troubled. If I die I hope you can then be happy. I hope I can die. The doctor says I will, and then you can do just as you like. I am not the least bit offended with you, only I am a little blue to-night and I feel this way.

I miss you. Oh, dear, you don't know how much I miss you. Honestly, dear, I am coming back next week unless you can come for me right away. I am so lonesome I can't stand it. Week ago to-night we were together. Don't you remember how I cried, dear? I have cried like that nearly all the time since I left Cortland. I am awfully blue.

Don't you think I am awfully brave? I am doing so much better than I thought I should. I think about you, dear, all the time and wonder what you are doing. I am so frightened, dear. Maude has invited me down for next Tuesday, but I don't think I can go. Oh, say, if you post a letter to me Tuesday morning I will get it Tuesday night. Well, dear, they are calling me to dinner and I will stop. Please write or I will be

crazy. Be a good kid and God bless you. Lovingly,

P. S.—I am crying. THE KID.

"THERE ARE SO MANY NOOKS"

"I Have Been Bidding Good-bye to Some Places To-day."

South Otselle, July 6, Thursday Night—My Dear Chester: If you take the 9:45 train from the Lehigh, there, you will get here about 11. I am sorry I could not go to Hamilton, dear, but papa and mamma did not want me to, and there are so many things I have had to work hard for in the last two weeks. They think I am just going out there to Deruyter for a visit. Now, dear, when I get there I will go at once to the hotel, and I don't think I will see any of the people. If I do, and they ask me to come to the house, I will say something so they won't mistrust anything—tell them I have a friend coming from Cortland and that we were to meet there to go to a funeral or wedding in some town farther along. Awfully stupid, but we were invited to come, and so I had to cut my vacation a little short and go. Will that be O. K., dear?

You must come in the morning, for I have had to make you don't know how many new plans since your last letter, in order to meet you Monday. I dislike waiting until Monday, but now that I have to, I don't think it anything but fair that you should come up Monday morning. But, dear, you must see the necessity yourself of getting here and not making me wait. If you dislike the idea of coming Monday morning and can get a train up there Sunday night, you would come up Sunday night and be there to meet me. Perhaps that would be the best way. All I care is that I don't want to wait there all day or half a day. I think there is a train that leaves the Lehigh at six something Sunday night. I do not know what I would do if you were not to come. I am about crazy. I have been bidding good-bye to some places to-day. There are so many nooks, dear, and all of them so dear to me. I have lived here nearly all my life.

First I said good-bye to the spring house with its great masses of green moss; then the apple tree where we had our playhouse; then the "Beehive," a cute little house in the orchard, and, of course all the neighbors that have mended my dresses from a little tot up to save me a thrashing I really deserved.

"Oh, dear, you don't realize what all this means to me. I know I shall never see any of them again, and mamma, great Heaven, how I do love mamma! I don't know what I will do without her. She is never cross and she always helps me so much. Sometimes I think if I tell mamma—but I can't. She has trouble enough as it is, and I couldn't break her heart like that.

If I came back dead, perhaps, if she doesn't know, she won't be angry with me. I will never be happy again, dear. I wish I could die. You will never know what you have made me suffer, dear. I miss you and want to see you, but I wish I could die. I am going to bed now, dear. Please come and don't make me wait there. If you had made plans for something Sunday, you must come Monday morning.

Please think, dear, that I had to give up a whole summer's pleasure and you surely will be brave enough to give up one evening for me. I shall expect and look for you Monday forenoon.

Heaven bless you until then.

Lovingly and with kisses,

THE KID.

P. S.—Please come up Sunday night, dear.

"CAN'T YOU COME TO ME?"

"Chester, I Need You More Than You Think I Do."

South Otselle, June 26, 1906, Monday Night—Dear Chester: I am much too tired to write a decent letter or even follow the line, but I have been uneasy all day, and I can't go to sleep because I am sorry I sent you such a



hateful letter this morning, so I am going to write and ask your forgiveness, dear. I was cross and wrote things I ought not to have written. I am sorry, dear, and I shall never feel quite right about all this until you write and say you forgive me. I was ill and did not realize what I was writing, and then this morning mamma gave my letters to papa before I was down. I should not have had it posted but it went long before I was awake. I am very tired to-night, dear. I have been helping mamma sew to-day. My sister is making me a new white Peter Pan suit, and I do get so tired having it fitted, and then there are other ried and tired. I never liked to have dresses fitted, and now it is ten times worse. Oh! Chester, you will never know how glad I shall be when this worry is all over. I am making myself ill over it. Maybe there is no use to worry, but I do and I guess everyone does. I am quite brave to-night, and I always feel better after I write you, Chester, so I hope you mind the hateful things I say and I hope you won't mind my writing so much. Where do you suppose we will be two weeks from to-night? I wish you would write and tell me, dear, all about your coming. I am awfully afraid I can't go to Hamilton, Chester.

Papa can't take me and I am nervous about going alone. You see I would have to ride quite a distance before I could take the train and then there is a long wait, and, Chester, I am getting awfully sensitive. If I can't go up there what shall I do? Do you think it would be wise to come back there? Could you come to Deruyter and meet me? I have relatives there, but perhaps I could arrange it somehow. I was pleased yesterday morning. You know I have a lot of bed quilts—six, I guess—and I was asking mamma where they were and saying I wished I had a dozen, when my little sister said: "Just you and someone else will not need so many." Of course my face got crimson and the rest of the family roared. Mamma is so nice about fixing my dresses; she has them all up now in nice shape. You remember the white dress I wore and you once asked me why I didn't have a new yoke. Well, she has almost made a new dress out of that. I am afraid the time will seem awfully long before I see you, Chester. I wish you would always post your letters in the morning after you write them or the same night. They are a day later here if you wait until noon. Of course I will be glad to get them, only I dislike waiting for them.

Oh! dear, I do get so blue, Chester. Please don't wait until the last of the week before you come. Can't you come the first of the week? Chester, I need you more than you think I do. I really think it will be impossible for me to stay here any longer than this week. I want to please you, but I think, Chester, it would be very unwise.

If I should stay here and anything should happen I would always regret it for your sake. You do not know papa as well as I do, and I would not like you to be disgraced here. We have both suffered enough and I would rather go away quietly. In a measure I will suffer the more, but I will not complain if you will not get cross and will come for me. I must close. Write me Wednesday night, dear, and tell me what you think about everything. Let's not leave all our plans until the last moment, and, above all, please write and say you forgive me for that letter I sent you

this morning. I am sorry and if I were there I know you would say it would be all O. K.

Lovingly, THE KID.

"MY LITTLE SISTER CAME"

"I Told Her I Guessed My Fortune Was Pretty Well Told Now."

South Otselle, June 23d, 1906, Sunday Night—My Dear Chester: I was glad to hear from you and surprised as well. I thought you would rather have my letters affectionate, but yours was so businesslike that I have come to the conclusion that you wish mine to be that way. I may tell you, though, that I am not a business woman, and so presume that these letters will not satisfy you any more than the others did. I would not like to have you think I was not glad to hear from you, for I was very glad, but it was not the kind of letter I had hoped to get from you.

I think, pardon me, that I understand my position and that it is rather unnecessary for you to be so frightfully frank in showing it to me. I can see my position as keenly as anyone, I think. You say you were surprised, but you thought I would be discouraged. I don't see why I should be discouraged. What words have I had from you since I came home to encourage me?

You write as though I was the one to blame because the girls wouldn't come. I invited them here because I thought I wouldn't be so lonesome. I am sure I cannot help it because mamma is away. As to the financial difficulty, I am the one who will be most affected by that. You say "your trip." Won't it be your trip as well as mine? I understand how you feel about the affair. You consider me as something troublesome that you bothered with. You think if it wasn't for me you could do as you liked all summer and not be obliged to give up your position there. I know how you feel, but once in awhile you make me see these things a great deal more plainly than ever.

Chester, I don't suppose you will ever know how I regret being all this trouble to you. I know you hate me, and I can't blame you one bit. My whole life is ruined, and in a measure yours is, too. Of course, it's worse for me than for you, but the world and you, too, may think I am the one to blame, but somehow I can't, just simply can't think that I am, Chester. I said No so many times, dear. Of course, the world will not know that, but it's true all the same.

My little sister came up just a minute ago with her hands full of daisies and asked if I didn't want my fortune told. I told her I guessed it was pretty well told now. I don't want you to mind this letter, for I am blue to-night and get so mad when the girls write things about me. Your letter was nice, and I was glad to get it. I simply feel "out of sorts" to-night.

When you are cross, just think I am sick and can't help all this. If you were me, you couldn't help finding fault, I know. I don't dare think how glad I will be to see you. If you wrote me a letter like this I wouldn't write in a long time, but I know you won't tease me in that way. You will just forget it and be your own dear self. You know I always am cross in the beginning. It was that way Saturday night, so don't be angry, dear. Lovingly, KID.

A Good Resolution and What Came of It

OUR NEW YEAR'S BIBLE STORY

By the "Highway and Byway" Preacher

(Copyright, 1906, by the author, W. S. Edson.)

Scripture Authority:—Daniel, Chapter 1, especially verse 8.

SERMONETTE.

Aside from the question of religious principles which is involved in this incident in the life of the young man Daniel there are others of a moral character which emphasize important lessons for young manhood of to-day. First of all there is the lesson of loyalty to God in whatever place and whatever circumstances one finds himself. When at Rome to do as the Romans do may be the most politic and the most popular and pleasant, but it brings no such reward as comes to the brave soul who when away from home and amidst conditions of moral chaos, stands firm for clean living and pure thinking.

Then we find here the lesson of self-control; the mastery of the animal appetites and desires. It is only through such conquest that the higher qualities of mind and heart can be developed. Plain living makes for clean thinking. Where the stomach holds the scepter, mind and heart are but vassals, never rising above the plane of the mere sensual and temperal.

Self-control is marked by three elements. First that of discernment, the recognition of good from bad, wholesome from the unwholesome. Where there is lack of moral sense, failure to draw a sharp line between those things which lift up and those which lower and degrade, there can be little of self-control, for the life exists only for the whims and desires of the moment, much as with a child, that knows no higher law than those of the physical senses. The first step then to self-control is discernment of the right.

The next element of self-control is that of decision; determination to follow the right course. Multitudes of young men know right from wrong who never reach the second stage of self-control, who never decide for the right. They know they ought to, and they are always going to, but they lack that positiveness of character which brings them to the place of willing to do the right. There is no doubt that there were many Jewish youths other than Daniel and his three friends at the king's palace who knew the right course for a Jew to take, but they lacked that decision of character which would have placed them unwaveringly on the side of righteousness.

And the third element of self-control is consummation. The life is transformed by the will within. Decision becomes crystallized into deeds, and the high ideal becomes the reality. To will and to do become one. Many a good intentioned life, many an inward purpose to do right never attains because the outward conduct has not been conformed thereto.

THE STORY.

It seemed like such a little thing and yet Daniel as he faced the issue realized that it was the crisis of

EDMUND'S LOVE.

"Before I give you my answer," she said, "there is one thing that you must tell me. Don't answer hastily. I want the truth. Have you ever proposed to any other girl?"

"Don't compel me to answer that question. Is it not enough that I love you with all my heart and with all my soul? I have never loved any other girl. I will confess that I may have thought I did, but I know now that it wasn't love. I never knew what love was until I met you."

"No," she firmly declared, "you must tell me all. I insist on knowing her name, and when and how it happened."

"If it must be," he groaned, "I will confess everything. It happened last Wednesday evening. Mabel Fancher and I were alone in the Osgood conservatory, and somebody closed the door, locking us in. The poor girl seemed to be so distressed about it that I asked her to be my wife. Luckily, Mrs. Osgood missed us and let us out after we had been imprisoned

his life. Should he or should he not partake of the bounties from the king's table?

Why, what else was there that he could do? he asked himself. There he was a captive in the king's palace, and there was the food provided for him. If he ate not he would incur the displeasure of the prince under whom the Hebrew captives had been placed and perhaps endanger his life with the king. And then, what was he to eat if he did not eat that which the king had so bountifully and so generously provided?

That day he and others of the captive Hebrew princes had been brought from their rude quarters, and were told by the interpreter that henceforth these sumptuous apartments were for their use. Ever since their arrival at Babylon under guard of the soldiers they had been quartered in a rough building adjacent to the soldiers' quarters, and that day Ashpenaz, the prince of the king's eunuchs had visited them and chosen certain of them and taken them to the palace, a wing of which was set apart for the use of the young men whom the king was having trained for his service.

And the change had been a welcome one, for these Hebrew princes had been accustomed to the comforts and luxuries of the royal court at Jerusalem, and when it was told them that they were to be educated in all the learning of the Chaldeans, they all felt, especially Daniel, more reconciled to their lot. So it was that when the evening meal was served all were in quite a cheerful mood, and fell to eagerly partaking of the rich bounties spread before them.

All but Daniel. The food before him remained untouched, and as we have already said his conscience troubled him, for it was an abomination for a Hebrew to partake of food which had been offered to the heathen Gods, and was not food from the king's table rendered sacred by reason of having a portion offered to their gods?

This fact had been emphasized and impressed upon his mind during the formal ceremony that afternoon when they had been received into the palace, for each had been given a new name in token of their dedication to the service of the king in the names of the Babylonian gods. To him had been given the name of Belteshazzar, prince of the god Bel, and now they were expected to partake of meats and drink offered to idols.

"But what else could he do?" he asked himself again. "Why should he, a Hebrew slave in a heathen court, draw such fine distinctions? Did not circumstances absolve him from his obligations to the God of the Hebrews? And then too, how tempting did the viands look before him. He felt impatient with himself for letting such thoughts trouble him and gave outward expression to the inner irritation by a shrug of his shoulders and a savage shake of his head.

This Ashpenaz, who had just entered the hall, noted, and sent for him. "What a comely-looking youth he is," the prince muttered to himself as he waited. "Thoughts of home have robbed the boy of his appetite." And then aloud as Daniel came before him and bowed, he said, abruptly:

"What ails thee, my son? Speak, and fear not," he added, as he noted Daniel's confusion.

Now it was not in the nature of Daniel to dissemble and so frankly he told the prince that it was defilement for a Hebrew to partake of that which was offered to idols.

"But are not these, thy brethren, eating of the meat which the king has sent them?" inquired Ashpenaz, in surprise. "Why shouldst thou let the laws of the Hebrews trouble thee here? Thou art no longer in Jerusalem but in Babylon. Act in accordance therewith."

"But why may not plain food which has not been offered to the gods be given thy servant to eat?"

"Plain food!" exclaimed Ashpenaz, in alarm. "Plain food! Dost thou not know that thou art to be prepared to go before the king? and why should he see thy face worse looking than

for 10 or 15 minutes. Now, I suppose you will despise me. Ah, why did you compel me to tell you? I assure you that I was actuated only by pity. Oh, if you could only believe me when I say that without you my life will be a miserable failure. If you would only—"

"Did she refuse you?"

"No. That's the worst of it. She said yes, and still thinks that she and I are going to be married."

"Take me, Edmund. Oh, I am so happy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A LA MODE.

"Why do you want to marry me, Gerald?" asked the beautiful girl, with her most bewitching smile, as she snuggled up to him. "I am the most mercenary wretch that ever powdered her face. I like you well enough, but I can't afford to be your wife. My tastes are expensive. The man I marry must be able to give me a trip through Europe, provide me with yachts, automobiles, diamonds, servants, and a costly establishment. You can't afford

these thy brethren? Then shall ye make me endanger my head to the king. I fear my lord the king, who hath appointed your meat and your drink."

With these words Ashpenaz dismissed Daniel and he returned to his place but the food before him remained untouched. That night three of his friends came to him and inquired of him why it was that he had not eaten and what it was that Ashpenaz had said to him, for they had observed what had transpired.

"I am resolved," replied Daniel, simply, "that I will not defile myself with the king's meat."

"Then what will you eat," demanded Mishael. "We are in Babylon now, not Jerusalem, and we cannot starve."

"But the God of the Hebrews still lives. I will serve him," Daniel responded, firmly.

"Let us ask, Melzar, our steward, to test us and see if the plain diet worketh ill with us," exclaimed Hananiah, suiting his action to the words and starting off in the direction of the steward, who had just appeared in the doorway.

Finally after much persuasion, and many misgivings on the part of Melzar, the latter gave his consent to the test, and thenceforth Daniel and the young men he had influenced to faithfulness to their God had their plain food to eat, and at the end of the ten days which had been agreed upon and Melzar had looked upon their face he was delighted with their appearance and declared that they should continue to have the same food.

Not long after this Ashpenaz was inspecting his wards and in his rounds found Daniel and his friends.

"Ah," he said, as he greeted Daniel, "I thought thou wouldst be wise. See how fair and well-favored thy countenance is, and see these thy friends here are as comely as thou. Surely the king's meat was what thou didst need."

And Ashpenaz passed on before Daniel could speak well-pleased with himself and the conditions about him.

Thus time went on, and although Daniel and his companions were often the butt of ridicule at the hands of their associates, who reveled in the good things sent from the king's table, and although it cost them many a struggle to remain firm to the resolution so bravely made in the face of difficulty and danger, they had their well-earned reward in the end, for at the end of three years when they went into the presence of the king and were examined before him it was found that among them all there was none like unto Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah in wisdom of mind, and beauty of physique.

Kissing in Vogue in Dutch New Year's.

Old Peter Stuyvesant Had a Cheery Way of Celebrating the Occasion.

The custom of celebrating New Year's day in our country is largely due to the Dutch. Old Peter Stuyvesant made much of the day, and cheery assemblages were held at the governor's home in New Amsterdam.

The Dutch method of kissing the women for "a happy new year" was observed, and toll taken of all who were young and handsome. In fact, during the reign of Peter Stuyvesant, New Amsterdam was the most thoroughly be-kissed country in all Christendom, and formed a marked contrast to the staid Puritans, who thought the observance of this day savored strongly of reverence for the god Janus and who made no note of their first New Year's day in the new world, save to record: "We went to work betimes."

Charms for Evil Spirits.

In order to keep evil spirits away from granaries, charms, such as skulls and horns of animals, are hung on a tree nearby in India.

to do that. I have looked you up in Bradstreet's. You haven't much money and your credit is not overly good. Besides all this, I am older than I look, and I have a vicious disposition."

"I know it, Glycerine," he said, making a futile effort to twirl the mustache he had shaved off the day before, "and I suspect you of dyeing your hair, eating onions, and being fond of cats. That's why I want you, darling. As for me, I am even poorer than you think. I smoke cheap cigars and go in debt for them. I have an incurable thirst for liquor, and all my people become prematurely bald. In fact," he added, embracing her yielding form, "I am the only man that's a fitting mate for you, and this thing of living single bores me."

"But I am already engaged to a millionaire."

"And there is a beautiful young heiress who will sue me for breach of promise if I marry you."

"Say no more, Gerald!" she murmured, dropping her head on his shoulder with a dull thud. "We'll hitch!"—Chicago Tribune.



New Wraps for the Winter.

GARMENTS ARE MADE UP IN ALL MATERIALS.

Dainty and Rich Effects Can be Obtained Without Lavish Expenditure of Money—Should Match or Tone with Gown in Color.

Picturesque, elegant, becoming, appropriate and new in every detail, the new winter wrap is a thing of beauty, if of marked extravagance. And this latter, after all, depends much upon your own cleverness, for that untalented, draped effect, which the experienced home dressmaker knows is the easiest to obtain in cloak making, is perhaps the season's chief characteristic.

Materials, too, may depend upon the size of your pocketbook; there are many silky broadcloths with a substantial interlining to furnish the required degree of warmth, for it must be confessed that of this the present style of outer covering furnishes but a small portion.

Liberty satins and panne velvets are the materials most in vogue, lending their wonderful draping qualities to those interesting models in which everybody is saying, the greatest couturiers of Paris have made their most marked successes. Not satisfied with the wealth of beauty in the material, the rich fashion of fur trimming is re-

vived, supplemented in many cases by bands of heavy lace threaded with gold or silver or tinted to match the very foundation that they cover. And in every case there is one or more of those quaint silk tassels, without which you can't be really French this winter. Hood effects lend themselves happily to the latter touch.

To crown all, the wrap matches, or at least tones with, your gown in color. A mode for the chosen few, it would seem; yet every one can at least sometimes be just right by deciding first on her very best evening gown and then getting the wrap to suit it.

Very few white wraps are worn, though a recent model of creamy velvet with a big brown fur collar and cuffs was an extremely distinguished combination.

As for shape, the Empire seems to have got confounded with the Japanese, giving us something that resembles a fantastic raglan and yet is radically unlike all three. But you may depend upon it that the body part is always Empire in its effect, the shoulder raglan in shape, with the sleeve flaring from it like a kimono sleeve, often falling in a short, loose bell-shape several inches above the elbow, over an undersleeve of lace lined with satin. This is very complicated, however, so the simpler method of gathering the top sleeve into a fur or lace cuff, which ends with a little butterfly bow of velvet just on the elbow, is most in favor.

Takes Fancy of Parisians.

Blouses of All Materials Popular in Gay Capital.

In spite of the persistence of the luxuriant lingerie waists, the heaviest and most pronounced of blouses are finding high favor. The new color of pinky red, called "rose scarlet," fashions the blouse that is being worn by the Parisienne. Carried out in fine finished cloth it is made with undersleeves and guimpe of ivory net or linen lace, and in its most luxuriant form sports a finish of mink tail trimming at elbows and neck openings.

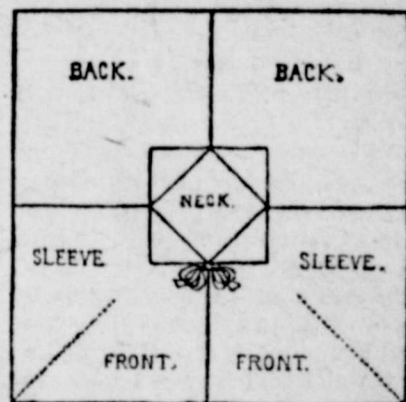
Chiffon velours, velveteen in gay shades, and checked velvets, and especially velvets of all varieties of black lines and checks on soft creamy grounds are the most popular materials. Made with the same color of cream lace the black and white velvet, if the color is inter-mixed, makes among the most stunning of blouses.

One such waist, one of brilliant rose scarlet cloth, and a third which carries the newest idea of all complete a group of foreign made blouses ordered for a wedding outfit. This is in soft heliotrope satin finished crepe exactly matching a tailored long coat suit of cloth. The blouse is smocked, with slightly low cut throat around a white batiste chemisette, and has a deep wrinkled girdle ending in a side sash of the same with deeply knotted fringe at the ends.

This side sash or girdle knotted at one side is the newest cry of fashion. As a girdle finish it gives a chance for knotting and tying laid away Roman scarfs and soft ribbons, banishing in part the made bow ribbons. Soft black Louise to match the black in

a Roman scarf is the material filling out a cream lace blouse made by a New York artist. The black silk is put on berthia fashion and is cut low, meeting the sash and leaving a deep upper part of lace. The sash ends are knotted at one side of the front, and the whole is to be worn as a dinner waist with white lace or white cloth skirt.

HANDKERCHIEF KIMONO.



Four handkerchiefs are all that are required for this dainty garment. Blue makes the prettiest. Here is a crude drawing that will show you just how to put together. There is one seam in the back and one on each shoulder. No cutting. You simply leave a half finger at each seam, which is turned down, and forms the neck. Then you start from the lower points in front and stitch up about half way. This forms the sleeves. These make inexpensive as well as pretty and useful gifts.

Some Ideas for the Hostess.

"What won't Molly think of next?" was the exclamation, when a little gray envelope fluttered onto my desk. "Come to my party on Wednesday night, and wear your pet hobby, also state in your acceptance what is your favorite dish." Molly's hobby might have been recognized in the gray stationery with the red lettering which she used year in and year out. Well, this is what I found that night in the great living room where we all loved to assemble. Just the funniest conglomeration, the "eccentricities of genius personified" was how a clever girl expressed it.

There was the postage stamp fiend wearing a motley collection pasted on various parts of his clothing, even his face, hands and hair bore a sticker from some place. The girl who was making silk quilts out of her party gowns and those of her friends was arrayed in a costume by side of which Joseph's historical coat of many colors would have looked a sad and somber garment. Bugs, butterflies, toads and lizards played in most lifelike attitudes over the clothing of the naturalist of the crowd, and the girl who went in for physical culture wore a necklace of miniature Indian clubs and dumb bells. Of course the camera crank went around trying to "take" everybody, and the

autograph collector was on hand with book and pencil. One girl wore a doll's cup and saucer on a long chain, and there were numerous spoons worn as hair ornaments, showing the fad of the wearers.

One of the drollest figures was the man devoted to making hand-made furniture; he had a set of doll's chairs, table and bed, which he had in a basket and insisted upon showing every one how perfectly they were constructed. Altogether, it was a most amusing party.

When refreshments were served it was seen how the hostess had endeavored to cater to the likes of her guests.

For the Ladies' Cards.

"Happy have we met, happy have we been, Happy may we part, and happy meet again."

"What fates impose The men must needs abide."

"I have no parting sigh to give, So take my parting smile."

"Press nobly on."

MADAME MERRL

An Objection to All Reforms.

Tudor Jenks, discussing reforms and reformers in the November number of the World's Work, avows with considerable self-satisfaction, that he has spent no small portion of his life in skillfully avoiding the advocacy of any reform for long at a time. Mr. Jenks says: "There has been only one serious objection to each reform in turn as it presented itself. In every case I have found the theory delightful, and have longed to make it my own; but also, in every case, I have been saved by the reformers themselves. In short, the trouble with each reform has been the advocates of it. So long as it could be approached as a set of mental ideas, there was something delightful in the thought of becoming one of the elect of the earth—of separating one's self from the opportunists; of joining some devoted band of martyrs; of living and (theoretically, of course) dying for a cause. But just as I have reached the full flush of youthful enthusiasm, it has always been my fate to be presented to some light of the new faith, some enthusiast whose ideas seemed to fit him little better than his clothes; whose extravagancies of speech or of manner matched his extravagancies of hair; who was so absorbed in his own peculiar cult as to be entirely oblivious to the many advantages derivable from enlisting me in it. And it may be that in my wounded self-esteem lies the secret of the repugnance which the reformer has aroused against the reform." This observer concludes that we should be well on toward the millennium were it not that the reformers drive away those whom the reform attracts. In fact, he goes on to say: "The trouble with reforms is invariably the reformers; and I wish respectfully to suggest to all those whose mission it is to better mankind that they commit their thoughts to writing, and forward them in due course of mail to such organs as will put the arguments into cold type. The advantage of type is that it never wears reform costumes; is always habited in a decent suit of black; never goes on talking when the object of the reform wishes to drop the subject, and is by its very nature confessedly devoted to a single topic."

Victims of Shooting Season.

Seventy-four slain by gunfire is the record of the shooting season, which lasts just about as long as the football season. Of these victims, most were actually shot at, their rustling in the bushes being taken for that of a deer. No-intelligent comment on this chapter of accidents is possible without knowing whether the homicides were green hands, afflicted with an acute form of buck fever, or seasoned sportsmen caught off their guard. The former seems most likely to be the case. However that be, hunting for deer must still count as an extra hazardous pursuit, and the recurrence of these tragedies of the woods year after year, says the New York Post, suggests that the state may yet have to institute tests for the use of a gun, as it does for the handling of a motor car. Meanwhile, it cannot be too emphatically said that the sportsman who under any circumstances will shoot at a noise is guilty of criminal carelessness. Unhappily, the law hardly reaches the emergency, for no one ever classes himself in the great roster of gun-bearing fools until he has potted his man—or, as in several cases this year, his woman.

Most of us have had the experience of belonging to some literary society or club or debating circle which consisted of little more than a name and a list of members. For such at least there is a suggestion in a speech by the president of the National Federation of Women's clubs, and perhaps some societies that really engage in literary work may profit by it, too. Said Mrs. Decker: "I know a small western town that has ten Shakespeare clubs. Grasp, if you can, the full horror of that. But the streets of that town are dirty, and esthetically the place is dead. There is no care for child life, no interest in sanitation, no regard for the larger issues—it is all Shakespeare." In its place and informed by proper spirit the study of Shakespeare is a large issue. But consider the poetry of a clean street!

Grace Brown to Chester Gillette

Woman's Simple Documents That Made a Criminal Case Famous and Virtually Sealed the Fate of a Murderer When Read to the Jury That Tried Him for His Life.

Herkimer, N. Y.—Printed below are letters which, within the past few weeks, have become known almost from one end of the country to the other as "Grace Brown's letters." They need no introduction, save perhaps the statement that these are the letters which were read at the trial of Chester Gillette.

They formed the most remarkable feature of that case. The whole structure of the prosecuting attorney was built upon them. It passes understanding why the murderer of the girl should have preserved a series of documents which, it is safe to say, spelled his doom from the moment they were placed in the hands of a jury of 12 men. It is inconceivable that Gillette kept them for their pathos, or the gentleness of character which they revealed, for he is not the kind of a man to whom such things appeal. It is utterly improbable that he ever recognized in them a simple literary beauty, although such they do possess in an unusual degree—the more unusual when it is remembered that Grace Brown was a country girl of plain education, who had worked as a factory hand.

Yet somehow Gillette kept them, and the American public has come into the possession of one of the most remarkable series of documents that ever appeared in a criminal case. As a revelation of character, as the written record of a tortured soul, they have already taken a place unique in the annals of real life tragedies.

Here are the letters:

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN"

"But Somehow I Have Trusted You More Than Any One Else."

South Otselic, June 21st, 1906, Wednesday Night—My Dear Chester: I am just ready for bed and am so ill I could not help writing to you.

Chester, I came home because I thought I could trust you. I don't think now I will be here after next Friday. This girl wrote me that you seemed to be having an awfully good time and she guessed that my coming home had done you good, as you had not seemed so cheerful in weeks. She also said that you spent most of your time with that detestable Grace Hill.

Now, Chester, she does not know I dislike Miss Hill and so did not write that because she knew it would make me feel badly, but just because she didn't think. I should have known, Chester, that you did not care for me. But somehow I have trusted you more than anyone else. Whenever the other girls have said hateful things to me of you I could not believe them. You told me—even promised me—you would have nothing to do with her while I was gone.

Perhaps, Chester, you don't think or you can't help making me grieve, but I wish things were different. You may say you do, too, but you can't possibly wish so more than I. I have been very brave since I came home, but to-night I am very discouraged. Chester, if I could only die. I know how you feel about this affair and I wish for your sake you need not be troubled. If I die I hope you can then be happy. I hope I can die. The doctor says I will, and then you can do just as you like. I am not the least bit offended with you, only I am a little blue to-night and I feel this way.

I miss you. Oh, dear, you don't know how much I miss you. Honestly, dear, I am coming back next week unless you can come for me right away. I am so lonesome I can't stand it. Week ago to-night we were together. Don't you remember how I cried, dear? I have cried like that nearly all the time since I left Cortland. I am awfully blue.

Don't you think I am awfully brave? I am doing so much better than I thought I should. I think about you, dear, all the time and wonder what you are doing. I am so frightened, dear. Maude has invited me down for next Tuesday, but I don't think I can go. Oh, say, if you post a letter to me Tuesday morning I will get it Tuesday night. Well, dear, they are calling me to dinner and I will stop. Please write or I will be

crazy. Be a good kid and God bless you. Lovingly,

P. S.—I am crying. THE KID.

"THERE ARE SO MANY NOOKS"

"I Have Been Bidding Good-bye to Some Places To-day."

South Otselic, July 6, Thursday Night—My Dear Chester: If you take the 9:45 train from the Lehigh, there, you will get here about 11. I am sorry I could not go to Hamilton, dear, but papa and mamma did not want me to, and there are so many things I have had to work hard for in the last two weeks. They think I am just going out there to Deruyter for a visit. Now, dear, when I get there I will go at once to the hotel, and I don't think I will see any of the people. If I do, and they ask me to come to the house, I will say something so they won't mistrust anything—tell them I have a friend coming from Cortland and that we were to meet there to go to a funeral or wedding in some town farther along. Awfully stupid, but we were invited to come, and so I had to cut my vacation a little short and go. Will that be O. K., dear?

You must come in the morning, for I have had to make you don't know how many new plans since your last letter, in order to meet you Monday. I dislike waiting until Monday, but now that I have to, I don't think it anything but fair that you should come up Monday morning. But, dear, you must see the necessity yourself of getting here and not making me wait. If you dislike the idea of coming Monday morning and can get a train up there Sunday night, you would come up Sunday night and be there to meet me. Perhaps that would be the best way. All I care is that I don't want to wait there all day or half a day. I think there is a train that leaves the Lehigh at six something Sunday night. I do not know what I would do if you were not to come. I am about crazy. I have been bidding good-bye to some places to-day. There are so many nooks, dear, and all of them so dear to me. I have lived here nearly all my life.

First I said good-bye to the spring house with its great masses of green moss; then the apple tree where we had our playhouse; then the "Beehive," a cute little house in the orchard, and, of course all the neighbors that have mended my dresses from a little top up to save me a threshing I really deserved.

"Oh, dear, you don't realize what all this means to me. I know I shall never see any of them again, and mamma, great Heaven, how I do love mamma! I don't know what I will do without her. She is never cross and she always helps me so much. Sometimes I think if I tell mamma—but I can't. She has trouble enough as it is, and I couldn't break her heart like that."

If I came back dead, perhaps, if she doesn't know, she won't be angry with me. I will never be happy again, dear. I wish I could die. You will never know what you have made me suffer, dear. I miss you and want to see you, but I wish I could die. I am going to bed now, dear. Please come and don't make me wait there. If you had made plans for something Sunday, you must come Monday morning.

Please think, dear, that I had to give up a whole summer's pleasure and you surely will be brave enough to give up one evening for me. I shall expect and look for you Monday forenoon.

Heaven bless you until then.

Lovingly and with kisses,

P. S.—Please come up Sunday night, dear. THE KID.

"CAN'T YOU COME TO ME?"

"Chester, I Need You More Than You Think I Do."

South Otselic, June 26, 1906, Monday Night—Dear Chester: I am much too tired to write a decent letter or even follow the line, but I have been uneasy all day, and I can't go to sleep because I am sorry I sent you such a



hateful letter this morning, so I am going to write and ask your forgiveness, dear. I was cross and wrote things I ought not to have written. I am sorry, dear, and I shall never feel quite right about all this until you write and say you forgive me. I was ill and did not realize what I was writing, and then this morning mamma gave my letters to papa before I was down. I should not have had it posted but it went long before I was awake. I am very tired to-night, dear. I have been helping mamma sew to-day. My sister is making me a new white Peter Pan suit, and I do get so tired having it fitted, and then there are other ried and tired. I never liked to have dresses fitted, and now it is ten times worse. Oh! Chester, you will never know how glad I shall be when this worry is all over. I am making myself ill over it. Maybe there is no use to worry, but I do and I guess everyone does. I am quite brave to-night, and I always feel better after I write you, Chester, so I hope you mind the hateful things I say and I hope you won't mind my writing so much. Where do you suppose we will be two weeks from to-night? I wish you would write and tell me, dear, all about your coming. I am awfully afraid I can't go to Hamilton, Chester.

Papa can't take me and I am nervous about going alone. You see I would have to ride quite a distance before I could take the train and then there is a long wait, and, Chester, I am getting awfully sensitive. If I can't go up there what shall I do? Do you think it would be wise to come back there? Could you come to Deruyter and meet me? I have relatives there, but perhaps I could arrange it somehow. I was pleased yesterday morning. You know I have a lot of bed quilts—six, I guess—and I was asking mamma where they were and saying I wished I had a dozen, when my little sister said: "Just you and someone else will not need so many." Of course my face got crimson and the rest of the family roared. Mamma is so nice about fixing my dresses; she has them all up now in nice shape. You remember the white dress I wore and you once asked me why I didn't have a new yoke. Well, she has almost made a new dress out of that. I am afraid the time will seem awfully long before I see you, Chester. I wish you would always post your letters in the morning after you write them or the same night. They are a day later here if you wait until noon. Of course I will be glad to get them, only I dislike waiting for them.

Oh! dear, I do get so blue, Chester. Please don't wait until the last of the week before you come. Can't you come the first of the week? Chester, I need you more than you think I do. I really think it will be impossible for me to stay here any longer than this week. I want to please you, but I think, Chester, it would be very unwise.

If I should stay here and anything should happen I would always regret it for your sake. You do not know papa as well as I do, and I would not like you to be disgraced here. We have both suffered enough and I would rather go away quietly. In a measure I will suffer the more, but I will not complain if you will not get cross and will come for me. I must close. Write me Wednesday night, dear, and tell me what you think about everything. Let's not leave all our plans until the last moment, and, above all, please write and say you forgive me for that letter I sent you

this morning. I am sorry and if I were there I know you would say it would be all O. K.

Lovingly,

THE KID.

"MY LITTLE SISTER CAME"

"I Told Her I Guessed My Fortune Was Pretty Well Told Now."

South Otselic, June 23d, 1906, Sunday Night—My Dear Chester: I was glad to hear from you and surprised as well. I thought you would rather have my letters affectionate, but yours was so businesslike that I have come to the conclusion that you wish mine to be that way. I may tell you, though, that I am not a business woman, and so presume that these letters will not satisfy you any more than the others did. I would not like to have you think I was not glad to hear from you, for I was very glad, but it was not the kind of letter I had hoped to get from you.

I think, pardon me, that I understand my position and that it is rather unnecessary for you to be so frightfully frank in showing it to me. I can see my position as keenly as anyone, I think. You say you were surprised, but you thought I would be discouraged. I don't see why I should be discouraged. What words have I had from you since I came home to encourage me?

You write as though I was the one to blame because the girls wouldn't come. I invited them here because I thought I wouldn't be so lonesome. I am sure I cannot help it because mamma is away. As to the financial difficulty, I am the one who will be most affected by that. You say "your trip." Won't it be your trip as well as mine? I understand how you feel about the affair. You consider me as something troublesome that you bothered with. You think if it wasn't for me you could do as you liked all summer and not be obliged to give up your position there. I know how you feel, but once in awhile you make me see these things a great deal more plainly than ever.

Chester, I don't suppose you will ever know how I regret being all this trouble to you. I know you hate me, and I can't blame you one bit. My whole life is ruined, and in a measure yours is, too. Of course, it's worse for me than for you, but the world and you, too, may think I am the one to blame, but somehow I can't, just simply can't think that I am, Chester. I said No so many times, dear. Of course, the world will not know that, but it's true all the same.

My little sister came up just a minute ago with her hands full of daisies and asked if I didn't want my fortune told. I told her I guessed it was pretty well told now. I don't want you to mind this letter, for I am blue to-night and get so mad when the girls write things about me. Your letter was nice, and I was glad to get it. I simply feel "out of sorts" to-night.

When you are cross, just think I am sick and can't help all this. If you were me, you couldn't help finding fault, I know. I don't dare think how glad I will be to see you. If you wrote me a letter like this I wouldn't write in a long time, but I know you won't tease me in that way. You will just forget it and be your own dear self. You know I always am cross in the beginning. It was that way Saturday night, so don't be angry, dear. Lovingly, KID.

A Good Resolution and What Came of It

OUR NEW YEAR'S BIBLE STORY

By the "Highway and Byway" Preacher

(Copyright, 1906, by the author, W. S. Edson.)

Scripture Authority:—Daniel, Chapter 1; especially verse 8.

SERMONETTE.

Aside from the question of religious principles which is involved in this incident in the life of the young man Daniel there are others of a moral character which emphasize important lessons for young manhood of to-day. First of all there is the lesson of loyalty to God in whatever place and whatever circumstances one finds himself. When at Rome to do as the Romans do may be the most politic and the most popular and pleasant, but it brings no such reward as comes to the brave soul who when away from home and amidst conditions of moral chaos, stands firm for clean living and pure thinking.

Then we find here the lesson of self-control; the mastery of the animal appetites and desires. It is only through such conquest that the higher qualities of mind and heart can be developed. Plain living makes for clean thinking. Where the stomach holds the scepter, mind and heart are but vassals, never rising above the plane of the mere sensual and temperal.

Self-control is marked by three elements. First that of discernment, the recognition of good from bad, wholesome from the unwholesome. Where there is lack of moral sense, failure to draw a sharp line between those things which lift up and those which lower and degrade, there can be little of self-control, for the life exists only for the whims and desires of the moment, much as with a child, that knows no higher law than those of the physical senses. The first step then to self-control is discernment of the right.

The next element of self-control is that of decision; determination to follow the right course. Multitudes of young men know right from wrong who never reach the second stage of self-control, who never decide for the right. They know they ought to, and they are always going to, but they lack that positiveness of character which brings them to the place of willing to do the right. There is no doubt that there were many Jewish youths other than Daniel and his three friends at the king's palace who knew the right course for a Jew to take, but they lacked that decision of character which would have placed them unwaveringly on the side of righteousness.

And the third element of self-control is consummation. The life is transformed by the will within. Decision becomes crystallized into deeds, and the high ideal becomes the reality. To will and to do become one. Many a good intentioned life, many an inward purpose to do right never attains because the outward conduct has not been conformed thereto.

THE STORY.

It seemed like such a little thing and yet Daniel as he faced the issue realized that it was the crisis of

EDMUND'S LOVE.

"Before I give you my answer," she said, "there is one thing that you must tell me. Don't answer hastily. I want the truth. Have you ever proposed to any other girl?"

"Don't compel me to answer that question. Is it not enough that I love you with all my heart and with all my soul? I have never loved any other girl. I will confess that I may have thought I did, but I know now that it wasn't love. I never knew what love was until I met you."

"No," she firmly declared, "you must tell me all. I insist on knowing her name, and when and how it happened."

"If it must be," he groaned, "I will confess everything. It happened last Wednesday evening. Mabel Fancher and I were alone in the Osgood conservatory, and somebody closed the door, locking us in. The poor girl seemed to be so distressed about it that I asked her to be my wife. Luckily, Mrs. Osgood missed us and let us out after we had been imprisoned

his life. Should he or should he not partake of the bounties from the king's table?

Why, what else was there that he could do? he asked himself. There he was a captive in the king's palace, and there was the food provided for him. If he ate not he would incur the displeasure of the prince under whom the Hebrew captives had been placed and perhaps endanger his life with the king. And then, what was he to eat if he did not eat that which the king had so bountifully and so generously provided?

That day he and others of the captive Hebrew princes had been brought from their rude quarters, and were told by the interpreter that henceforth these sumptuous apartments were for their use. Ever since their arrival at Babylon under guard of the soldiers they had been quartered in a rough building adjacent to the soldiers' quarters, and that day Ashpenaz, the prince of the king's eunuchs had visited them and chosen certain of them and taken them to the palace, a wing of which was set apart for the use of the young men whom the king was having trained for his service.

And the change had been a welcome one, for these Hebrew princes had been accustomed to the comforts and luxuries of the royal court at Jerusalem, and when it was told them that they were to be educated in all the learning of the Chaldeans, they all felt, especially Daniel, more reconciled to their lot. So it was that when the evening meal was served all were in quite a cheerful mood, and fell to eagerly partaking of the rich bounties spread before them.

All but Daniel. The food before him remained untouched, and as we have already said his conscience troubled him, for it was an abomination for a Hebrew to partake of food which had been offered to the heathen gods, and was not food from the king's table rendered sacred by reason of having a portion offered to their gods?

This fact had been emphasized and impressed upon his mind during the formal ceremony that afternoon when they had been received into the palace, for each had been given a new name in token of their dedication to the service of the king in the names of the Babylonian gods. To him had been given the name of Belshazzar, prince of the god Bel, and now they were expected to partake of meats and drink offered to idols.

"But what else could he do?" he asked himself again. "Why should he, a Hebrew slave in a heathen court, draw such fine distinctions? Did not circumstances absolve him from his obligations to the God of the Hebrews? And then too, how tempting did the viands look before him. He felt impatient with himself for letting such thoughts trouble him and gave outward expression to the inner irritation by a shrug of his shoulders and a savage shake of his head.

This Ashpenaz, who had just entered the hall, noted, and sent for him.

"What a comely-looking youth he is," the prince muttered to himself as he waited. "Thoughts of home have robbed the boy of his appetite." And then aloud as Daniel came before him and bowed, he said, abruptly:

"What alls thee, my son? Speak, and fear not," he added, as he noted Daniel's confusion.

Now it was not in the nature of Daniel to dissemble and so frankly he told the prince that it was defilement for a Hebrew to partake of that which was offered to idols.

"But are not these, thy brethren, eating of the meat which the king has sent them?" inquired Ashpenaz, in surprise. "Why shouldst thou let the laws of the Hebrews trouble thee here? Thou art no longer in Jerusalem but in Babylon. Act in accordance therewith."

"But why may not plain food which has not been offered to the gods be given thy servant to eat?"

"Plain food!" exclaimed Ashpenaz, in alarm. "Plain food! Dost thou not know that thou art to be prepared to go before the king? and why should he see thy face worse looking than

for 10 or 15 minutes. Now, I suppose you will despise me. Ah, why did you compel me to tell you? I assure you that I was actuated only by pity. Oh, if you could only believe me when I say that without you my life will be a miserable failure. If you would only—"

"Did she refuse you?"

"No. That's the worst of it. She said yes, and still thinks that she and I are going to be married."

"Take me, Edmund. Oh, I am so happy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A LA MODE.

"Why do you want to marry me, Gerald?" asked the beautiful girl, with her most bewitching smile, as she snuggled up to him. "I am the most mercenary wretch that ever powdered her face. I like you well enough, but I can't afford to be your wife. My tastes are expensive. The man I marry must be able to give me a trip through Europe, provide me with yachts, automobiles, diamonds, servants, and a costly establishment. You can't afford

these thy brethren? Then shall ye make me endanger my head to the king. I fear my lord the king, who hath appointed your meat and your drink."

With these words Ashpenaz dismissed Daniel and he returned to his place but the food before him remained untouched. That night three of his friends came to him and inquired of him why it was that he had not eaten and what it was that Ashpenaz had said to him, for they had observed what had transpired.

"I am resolved," replied Daniel, simply, "that I will not defile myself with the king's meat."

"Then what will you eat," demanded Mishael. "We are in Babylon now, not Jerusalem, and we cannot starve."

"But the God of the Hebrews still lives. I will serve him," Daniel responded, firmly.

"Let us ask, Melzar, our steward, to test us and see if the plain diet worketh ill with us," exclaimed Hananiah, suiting his action to the words and starting off in the direction of the steward, who had just appeared in the doorway.

Finally after much persuasion, and many misgivings on the part of Melzar, the latter gave his consent to the test, and thenceforth Daniel and the young men he had influenced to faithfulness to their God had their plain food to eat, and at the end of the ten days which had been agreed upon and Melzar had looked upon their face he was delighted with their appearance and declared that they should continue to have the same food.

Not long after this Ashpenaz was inspecting his wards and in his rounds found Daniel and his friends.

"Ah," he said, as he greeted Daniel, "I thought thou wouldst be wise. See how fair and well-favored thy countenance is, and see these thy friends here are as comely as thou. Surely the king's meat was what thou didst need."

And Ashpenaz passed on before Daniel could speak well-pleased with himself and the conditions about him.

Thus time went on, and although Daniel and his companions were often the butt of ridicule at the hands of their associates, who reveled in the good things sent from the king's table, and although it cost them many a struggle to remain firm to the resolution so bravely made in the face of difficulty and danger, they had their well-earned reward in the end, for at the end of three years when they went into the presence of the king and were examined before him it was found that among them all there was none like unto Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah in wisdom of mind, and beauty of physique.

Kissing in Vogue in Dutch New Year's.

Old Peter Stuyvesant Had a Cheery Way of Celebrating the Occasion.

The custom of celebrating New Year's day in our country is largely due to the Dutch. Old Peter Stuyvesant made much of the day, and cheery assemblages were held at the governor's home in New Amsterdam.

The Dutch method of kissing the women for "a happy new year" was observed, and toll taken of all who were young and handsome. In fact, during the reign of Peter Stuyvesant, New Amsterdam was the most thoroughly be-kissed country in all Christendom, and formed a marked contrast to the staid Puritans, who thought the observance of this day savored strongly of reverence for the god Janus and who made no note of their first New Year's day in the new world, save to record: "We went to work betimes."

Charms for Evil Spirits.

In order to keep evil spirits away from granaries, charms, such as skulls and horns of animals, are hung on a tree nearby in India.

to do that. I have looked you up in Bradstreet's. You haven't much money and your credit is not overly good. Besides all this, I am older than I look, and I have a vicious disposition."

"I know it, Glycerine," he said, making a futile effort to twirl the mustache he had shaved off the day before, "and I suspect you of dyeing your hair, eating onions, and being fond of cats. That's why I want you, darling. As for me, I am even poorer than you think. I smoke cheap cigars and go in debt for them. I have an incurable thirst for liquor, and all my people become prematurely bald. In fact," he added, embracing her yielding form, "I am the only man that's a fitting mate for you, and this thing of living single bores me."

"But I am already engaged to a millionaire."

"And there is a beautiful young heiress who will sue me for breach of promise if I marry you."

"Say no more, Gerald!" she murmured, dropping her head on his shoulder with a dull thud. "We'll hitch!"—Chicago Tribune.



New Wraps for the Winter.

CLOTHES ARE MADE UP IN ALL MATERIALS.

Dainty and Rich Effects Can be Obtained Without Lavish Expenditure of Money—Should Match or Tone with Gown in Color.

Picturesque, elegant, becoming, appropriate and new in every detail, the new winter wrap is a thing of beauty, if of marked extravagance. And this latter, after all, depends much upon your own cleverness, for that untailored, draped effect, which the experienced home dressmaker knows is the easiest to obtain in cloak making, is perhaps the season's chief characteristic.

Materials, too, may depend upon the size of your pocketbook; there are many silky broadcloths with a substantial interlining to furnish the required degree of warmth, for it must be confessed that of this the present style of outer covering furnishes but a small portion.

Liberty satins and panne velvets are the materials most in vogue, lending their wonderful draping qualities to those interesting models in which, everybody is saying, the greatest couturiers of Paris have made their most marked successes. Not satisfied with the wealth of beauty in the material, the rich fashion of fur trimming is re-

vived, supplemented in many cases by bands of heavy lace threaded with gold or silver or tinted to match the very foundation that they cover. And in every case there is one or more of those quaint silk tassels, without which you can't be really French this winter. Hood effects lend themselves happily to the latter touch.

To crown all, the wrap matches, or at least tones with, your gown in color. A mode for the chosen few, it would seem; yet every one can at least sometimes be just right by deciding first on her very best evening gown and then getting the wrap to suit it.

Very few white wraps are worn, though a recent model of creamy velvet with a big brown fur collar and cuffs was an extremely distinguished combination.

As for shape, the Empire seems to have got confounded with the Japanese, giving us something that resembles a fantastic raglan and yet is radically unlike all three. But you may depend upon it that the body part is always Empire in its effect, the shoulder raglan in shape, with the sleeve flaring from it like a kimono sleeve, often falling in a short, loose bell-shape several inches above the elbow, over an undersleeve of lace lined with satin. This is very complicated, however, so the simpler method of gathering the top sleeve into a fur or lace cuff, which ends with a little butterfly bow of velvet just on the elbow, is most in favor.

Takes Fancy of Parisians.

Blouses of All Materials Popular in Gay Capital.

In spite of the persistence of the luxuriant lingerie waists, the heaviest and most pronounced of blouses are finding high favor. The new color of pinky red, called "rose scarlet," fashions the blouse that is being worn by the Parisienne. Carried out in fine finished cloth it is made with undersleeves and guimpe of ivory net or linen lace, and in its most luxuriant form sports a finish of mink tail trimming at elbows and neck openings.

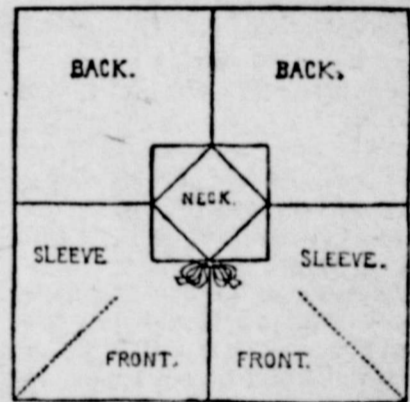
Chiffon velours, velvet in gay shades, and checked velvets, and especially velvets of all varieties of black lines and checks on soft creamy grounds are the most popular materials. Made with the same color of cream lace the black and white velvet, if the color is inter-mixed, makes among the most stunning of blouses.

One such waist, one of brilliant rose scarlet cloth, and a third which carries the newest idea of all complete a group of foreign made blouses ordered for a wedding outfit. This is in soft heliotrope satin finished crepe exactly matching a tailored long coat suit of cloth. The blouse is smocked, with slightly low cut throat around a white batiste chemisette, and has a deep wrinkled girdle ending in a side sash of the same with deeply knotted fringe at the ends.

This side sash or girdle knotted at one side is the newest cry of fashion. As a girdle finish it gives a chance for knotting and tying laid away Roman scarfs and soft ribbons, banishing in part the made bow ribbons. Soft black Louisine to match the black in

a Roman scarf is the material filling out a cream lace blouse made by a New York artist. The black silk is put on berth fashion and is cut low, meeting the sash and leaving a deep upper part of lace. The sash ends are knotted at one side of the front, and the whole is to be worn as a dinner waist with white lace or white cloth skirt.

HANDKERCHIEF KIMONO.



Four handkerchiefs are all that are required for this dainty garment. Blue makes the prettiest. Here is a crude drawing that will show you just how to put together. There is one seam in the back and one on each shoulder. No cutting. You simply leave a half finger at each seam, which is turned down, and forms the neck. Then you start from the lower points in front and stitch up about half way. This forms the sleeves. These make inexpensive as well as pretty and useful gifts.

Some Ideas for the Hostess.

"What won't Molly think of next?" was the exclamation, when a little gray envelope fluttered onto my desk. "Come to my party on Wednesday night, and wear your pet hobby, also state in your acceptance what is your favorite dish."

Molly's hobby might have been recognized in the gray stationery with the red lettering which she used year in and year out. Well, this was what I found that night in the great living room where we all loved to assemble. Just the funniest conglomeration, the "eccentricities of genius personified" was how a clever girl expressed it.

There was the postage stampified wearing a motley collection pasted on various parts of his clothing, even his face, hands and hair bore a sticker from some place. The girl who was making silk quilts out of her party gowns and those of her friends was arrayed in a costume by side of which Joseph's historical coat of many colors would have looked a sad and somber garment. Bugs, butterflies, toads and lizards played in most lifelike attitudes over the clothing of the naturalist of the crowd, and the girl who went in for physical culture wore a necklace of miniature Indian clubs and dumb bells. Of course the camera crank went around trying to "take" everybody, and the

autograph collector was on hand with book and pencil. One girl wore a doll's cup and saucer on a long chain, and there were numerous spoons worn as hair ornaments, showing the fad of the wearers.

One of the drollest figures was the man devoted to making hand-made furniture; he had a set of doll's chairs, table and bed, which he had in a basket and insisted upon showing every one how perfectly they were constructed. Altogether, it was a most amusing party.

When refreshments were served it was seen how the hostess had endeavored to cater to the likes of her guests.

For the Ladies' Cards.

"Happy have we met, happy have we been, Happy may we part, and happy meet again."

"What fates impose

The men must needs abide."

"I have no parting sigh to give, So take my parting smile."

"Press nobly on."

MADAME MERRILL

"I had tried everything for my baby, until Dr. Lyle recommended Cascasweet. I can truthfully say it is the best medicine I ever used for babies. My little baby was a mere skeleton from stomach trouble—so bad that she did not notice anything, but is now entirely well, and we can almost see her grow.—Nannie L. Taylor, Bedford, Va. Cascasweet is sold by Carleton & Porter.

For Sale Cheap.

A good second hand buggy; can be seen at the blacksmith shop of B. R. & A. B. Guice. J. S. EAVES.

Mothers who give their children Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup invariably indorse it. Children like it because the taste is so pleasant. Contains Honey and Tar. It is the Original Laxative Cough Syrup and is unrivaled for the relief of croup. Drives the cold out through the bowels. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Just as we go to press we learn of the death of Mr. W. W. Gainey, which sad event occurred Tuesday afternoon at his home at San Pedro. Black jaundice was the cause. Mr. Gainey was highly respected; and one of the most influential citizens of Houston county. He leaves a large family to mourn his death.

Don't Delay

The season of coughs and colds is not yet past—they will be prevalent for some months to come. Do not neglect or experiment with them. Use the safe and sure remedy—Simmons' Cough Syrup. It heals the soreness and stops the cough.

A Happy New Year To You.

Allow, dear reader, if you chance to see these lines, our Greetings, whether you be our customer or not, we hail you a happy prosperous New Year. We are sad to day, not on account of the departed year that has gone, but on account of a dear departed friend. We feel thankful to a great giver of life that we are still here, you, as well as ourselves, and our highest aim in life is not only to live, but to help others live, and make a little sunshine when we can.

Whether you have contributed or not in making the old year 1906 one of the most successful, we extend thanks and best wishes and trust for you a better one for 1907. S. E. Howard.

HELP WANTED.

No Energy. No Will Power. No Ambition. Losing Confidence in Self and the Confidence of Friends or Employers.

A State of Health That Needs Prompt Treatment to Ward Off Serious Disease.

Do you notice a large reduction in your vital energy? Are you losing hold on your place in the social world? Is your strength gone, constitution weak, appetite poor, digestion deranged, bowels costive, with uneasiness and symptoms of derangement in the region of the kidneys? Such a condition is the preliminary to Bright's Disease or some other serious kidney trouble. If this describes the state of your body, we urge upon you prompt action before your health is entirely beyond recovery. Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy you need; it has a four-fold restorative effect. It stimulates the torpid liver, restores health in the stomach, strengthens and cures the kidneys, and through its peculiar yet agreeable laxative character it clinches the good work by thoroughly cleansing the bowels. It is a certain remedy for kidney and liver diseases.

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 3 in red on the front label.

Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

Sold by Carleton & Porter

Meal, Meal, Hulls and Hulls.

If you want 'em call on Uncle Polk. He's got 'em. In the market for seed, too.

While on his way home last Saturday afternoon, Mr. Tom Keen was galloping his horse at high speed, and accidentally struck a tree, which knocked him to the ground senseless. For a while the injuries were thought to be fatal, but we are glad to report he is improving.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

Sold by Carleton & Porter.



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To Our Customers and Friends:

We have just closed the most successful year of our business among you, and we thank you for patronage, influence and help in building our business from one of the smallest to one of the largest in the county. We expect to continue the same methods in the future as in the past, giving you a dollar's worth for a dollar, let your purchase be large or small, and courteous treatment to all.

You will find our stock more complete this year than ever, as we are continually adding to it. We will appreciate whatever business you favor us with. Wishing each and every one of you a successful and happy New Year, I am, yours very truly,

GEORGE E. DARSEY,

GRAPELAND, TEXAS, JAN. 1, 1907.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

A Sure Cure for Rheumatism, Cuts, Sprains, Wounds, Old Sores, Corns, Bunions, Galls, Bruises, Contracted Muscles, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Frosted Feet, Burns, Scalds, etc.

AN ANTISEPTIC that stops Irritation, subdues Inflammation, and drives out Pain.

PENETRATES the Pores, loosens the Fibrous Tissues, promotes a free circulation of the Blood, giving the Muscles natural elasticity.

BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED

CURED SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Mrs. H. A. Simpson, 500 Craig St., Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "I have been trying the baths of Hot Springs, Ark., for sciatic rheumatism, but I get more relief from Ballard's Snow Liniment than any medicine or anything I have ever tried. Inclosed find postoffice order for \$1.00. Send me large bottle by Southern Express."

THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c AND \$1.00
BE SURE YOU GET THE GENUINE

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY CARLETON & PORTER.

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26 Colleges in 15 States; \$300,000.00 Capital; established 17 years. Diploma from D. P. B. C. represents in business what Harvard's and Yale's represent in literary circles. Three months' instruction under our ORIGINAL and COPYRIGHTED methods are equal to six months elsewhere. Catalogue will convince you that D. P. B. C. is THE BEST. Send for it. We also teach by mail successfully or refund money. Write for prices on Home Study.

Address J. F. DRAUGHON, Pres., at either place.

Tyler	\$60 SALARY per month secured or money refunded.	Waco
Denison		Austin
Shreveport		Fort Worth

Wyley Caskey, our genial barber, and Miss Titia Smith were married Wednesday of last at Crockett by County Judge, Jno. Spence. The Messenger wishes these young folks much happiness in life.

Mr. Zack Harmon and family of Concho County are visiting old friends and relatives. They formerly lived here, and many friends are glad to see them once more.

With hearty appreciation of your many favors and liberal patronage of the past year we wish our customers and friends, one and all, a very

Happy and Prosperous

New Year

B. R. GUICE & SON,
DRUGGISTS.

The Modern Train of Luxury

Mexico-St. Louis Special

A solid train of elegance and ease

Via I. & G. N. Railroad

To St. Louis and Chicago. To Mexico

COMPOSED OF PULLMAN'S LATEST CREATIONS Composite car (with barber shop, bath, etc.) Dinner, drawing-room, compartment and observation library sleepers. SEMI-WEEKLY. For illustrated booklet and particulars see I. & G. N. agents, or write to

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A chartered Institution of the highest grade. We confer degrees upon our graduates and give them a diploma that will be honored by any institution in America. Notes accepted for tuition. Positions guaranteed. Railroad fare paid from all points. Catalogue free. Your name on 12 cards for 25c in stamps. We teach penmanship by mail. Telegraphy taught by an old operator.

REV. N. R. STONE, President, McKinney, Texas.