

# THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER.

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ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

## Inspect My Line of Buggies

If it is a BUGGY you are thinking of don't wait until you actually need it; come in and look over my line. I have them in many different styles and at prices to fit your pocket book. As to catalogue house offers, bring in your catalogues; I will meet their prices, quality considered. If you doubt this come in and I will knock your doubts into smithereens. Here you see what you buy before you put up your money. I am here to right every wrong, they are not. I have a nice line of buggy harness. Come and examine them and get my prices before you buy.

**A. B. GUICE,** At the Blacksmith Shop.

### Mr. Peterson Writes.

Waneta, Texas, July 5—Next time we vote to send legislators to Austin let us send men who will enact some good laws for the benefit of the farmers and also men who are capable to understand what the farmers need. For instance there is a great deal said and written about good roads. Now, I don't want to borrow any ideas from Europe, but each individual there has his part of the road to work, according to his wealth, so much measured out with a sign and name for each worker. It seems here that most of the work falls upon the farmer and poor people and I believe the law says for overseers to summon men to work the roads where he has his washing done. Lots of land owners and people of wealth may not live in the county and go scott free, but their land is rising in value according to improvements of the public roads and the man who does not own a horse wagon or land must do the work. For farm labor the negro is a failure; he will not work; if he cannot get a living any other way he will steal; in fact he will do anything but work. I will not say that all negroes are bad, but I do say that all negroes born after the civil war are bad, and there must be a remedy, so we must look for labor some where else. One-third of the farming land is now lying idle for the want of labor; the negroes have all gone to the cities and the jails are full of them. We need the vagrancy law enforced—negroes or white men—who will not work; arrest them and put them to work on the public roads. You remember how Australia was first settled, by England sending her convicts to Botany Bay. Let America do the same thing; the Philippine Islands would be a splendid place. I wrote to the American Consul at Gothenburg, Sweden, where I was born, to send me some farm labor. He wrote me people were afraid to come to America on account of the "black baboons."

AUGUST PETERSON.

Hood Murchison is at home from Groyeton.

### Trinity River Ripples.

Reynard, Texas, July 5.—We are rejoicing over the tribulation we had with our crops during the wet and cold weather. Think a good rain would be helpful for it's a certain fact we can't make much cotton until we get a bush to make it on and the weed is rather small for the hot dry weather to be of much value.

Corn is nubbing up right well. Rain would help it.

Reynard honored the glorious fourth with a picnic at one of the lakes and there is a right good little squad of us yet. Only three visitors were present: Mrs. Farrow of Rogers Prairie, Miss Mary Pennington and Balus Dailey. Indeed it was a pleasant day.

Jack Beazley and family expect to start on a trip about the 15th. They are going by private conveyance. Hope they may have a pleasant trip.

Miss Leota Kent has been a little sick, and G. W. Allen is having a round with old man malaria, but do not look for any great amount of sickness unless the creek overflows.

T. S. Kent anticipates selling some fat cattle today to a Palestine man.

Little Misses Laura, Lena and Cera Belle Kent are visiting their uncle this week.

Sumner Rials was among those to go to Galveston last Saturday. Guess he saw what went with a good portion of the rain which fell in our midst this spring.

ZACK.

Our friend, Walker Hollingsworth left Monday for Harlingen to re-assume his duties as agent, after spending a few days here with his relatives and many friends. During Walker's absence John Welch Yarbrough performed all the duties of station work. We congratulate John Welch on his rapid advancement as an operator and wish him abundant success in life. He will soon accept a position at Macallen.

We are requested to announce that a protracted meeting will begin at Livelyville on Saturday night before the second Sunday in August. The meeting will be conducted by Rev. Jas. Lively.

### Crockett Got Walloped.

The best game of ball that was ever witnessed in Grapeland was pulled off Tuesday afternoon, when the Sluggers administered a crushing defeat to Crockett. From the time the command—"play ball" was given to the last inning, the game was full of thrilling plays and brought forth many yells from the fans. The home boys certainly made good and did good stick work, batting Sims, the famous twirler, for a safe hit nearly every turn. The features of the game was the pitching of Sory and a three base hit by Howard. When Sory goes in the box to push the pig skin over the plate and Leaverton behind the hickory, you may look for something warm, and Crockett certainly got it.

Batteries for Grapeland, Sory and Leaverton. For Crockett, Sims and Kline. Score, Sluggers 5, Crockett 1. Hits, by Sluggers, too many to count; by Crockett three. Struck out by Sory ten; by Sims seven; time of game one hour and fifteen minutes; umpire Mr. Hurt.

### Dr. Robertson's Philosophy:

Troubles that never come around are the ones that plow the deepest furrows upon our brow.

'Tis only by contrast that we are enabled to recognize the good and appreciate the beautiful.

The first and wellnigh only thing necessary to success in any enterprise is a determination to succeed.

Hypocrisy in the church does more than all things else to establish the truth of christianity and magnify the beauties of genuine Godliness.

The man who is reckless with the truth in minor matters will lie like a trooper ninety-nine times out of a hundred when more important interests are involved.

The world would get along so much better if so many folks were not away from home meddling with some other fellows business when fortune knocked at the door.—Pearsall Leader.

Mrs. W. V. Berry of Crockett visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lively this week.

### Picnic at LaTexo.

LaTexo, July 8.—The county union will meet here next Monday and Tuesday. On Tuesday a basket dinner will be given and Mr. E. A. Calvin will address the people in the afternoon. Arrangements have been made with the railroad for rates from Lovelady and Palestine on the 15th and 16th, inclusive; also No. 4 going north will be stopped here to take the people from the north on the night of the 16th.

Miss Mary Jennie Davis and Mr. Will McLean were in town last Saturday looking after her school.

Mr. Jim Kelley has been right sick this week but is better now.

Miss Torrence of Crockett spent a day in town visiting relatives.

Mr. D. Poe, who had the misfortune to loose one of his toes a few days ago, is nearly able to be out again.

Mr. C. E. Hays has been very busy cutting oats last week. The crop was very short, owing to the weather.

Mr. Editor can't you send us down a load of those big juicy red meat watermelons for which Grapeland is famous? I cannot remember when I have lived this long into the summer without tasting a melon or peach. This is a fact and if you can help a fellow in distress now is the time.

REX.

### Your Liver

is out of order. You go to bed in a bad humor and get up with a bad taste in your mouth. You want something to stimulate your liver. Just try Herbine, the liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia, and all liver complaints. Mrs. F.—Ft. Worth, Texas, writes:

"Have used Herbine in my family for years. Words can't express what I think about it. Everybody in my household are happy and well, and we owe it to Herbine. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Elder Lewis, a negro boy, was accidentally shot last Friday morning by Cora Howard, a negro girl. They were playing with a target rifle and did not know it was loaded. The wound was not serious.

### Oriole Warbles.

Oriole, July 8.—Nearly every one in this vicinity have been on a fishing excursion. Our little crowd took a trip down little Elkhart as far as Anthony Walker's place. We had fish at every meal and caught five nice trout, some cats and smaller fish. On our way we passed through LaTexo where we did some trading.

Glad to notice that the merchants and business men of your town closed their places of business on the fourth.

Mr. Lonzie Tyer and Miss Berta Wall were married on last Sunday at Mr. Wall's residence by Rev. Ken Lively. Hope they may have a pleasant journey through life.

Glad to notice that Dr. Robertson and family from Pearsall are on a visit to their Grapeland friends. I read "Dr. Robertson's Philosophy" with interest.

The farmers union here was addressed at 2 o'clock p. m. on the 6th by W. L. Driskill of Holly. He made quite an interesting talk and hope he will visit us again.

Mr. Will Warner sang here on Sunday evening to a large crowd. I think he will get a fine school here soon and hope all parents will encourage him by sending their children so that we can have good church music.

Persons living in the Oriole locality wishing to subscribe for the Messenger will please call on the agent, Alex King, at the Oriole News Agency. A. K.

### Annual Picnic.

We are requested to announce that the annual Farmers Union district picnic will be held at Livelyville on Thursday, July 25.

Everybody has an invitation to attend and bring a well filled basket.

A cleansing, clean, cooling, soothing, healing household remedy is DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. For burns, cuts, scratches, bruises, insect bites, and sore feet it is unequalled. Good for Piles. Beware of imitations Get DeWitt's. It is the best. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

## FARMERS' EDUCATIONAL AND CO-OPERATIVE UNION OF AMERICA

The Secretary of Agriculture gives assurance of better prices for all sorts of meat products.

That farmer who neglects his poultry crop is one of those who is losing at the bung while watching the spigot. Poultry money is a clean pick-up.

The Arkansas Union is going to make the month of July a record breaker in an effort to "cover the State" as it has never been done with education along the line of the Union proposition.

Get a wet elm club and run the grumbler off of the farm; let him go to work on a railway as a canary. He is not adapted to a place where everything is growing out in the open daylight and sunshine.

Cotton is the one product on which the maker, and not the consumer, pays the freight. Whose fault is it? The raisers, of course, for he it is who crowds the market begging somebody to buy his cotton at whatever price the buyer may name.

When you can not say a good thing about an institution that is doing its best to help the "real" builders of the country, just keep quiet. The Union will not charge you anything for helping you by bettering the conditions of all of us.

There has been a great deal of talk about the mail order houses pro and con in the papers of late. One proposition that stands out above all others is that the farmer has as much right to buy where he can get the most for his money as anybody else. That ought to settle the question of the rights of men in the matter. But that does not settle all there is to it, for there may be a dozen ways of going to the same place and all of them may be a good way to go. Then it resolves itself into going—not the right way, for all of them reach the point aimed at—the way that under the circumstances is the best for the individual. Already you see the question is one that can not be settled by some hard and fast rule. In other words, it is to the interest of the farmer to make his order direct to the big supply house sometimes, and sometimes it is not. The time will never come when the local dealer could not attend to the orders of the farmer better than the mail order house, if he was up to snuff, and had the disposition to accommodate his customers. There is never any moral obligation to the local dealer, but the local dealer can and ought to make it to the interest of all his neighbors to trade with him. He should be ready at all times to meet anything in the way of competition. He can sell as cheaply as any mail order man can—same quality with freight added—and if he fails to do this, then there should be no objection to the order going forward to the mail order house. A few things should not be overlooked in this proposition, however, and some of these are that the money is put on the spot before the goods are delivered; they are not kept in a storehouse subject to inspection, until the customer is ready to take them out, and the customer must go to the depot and do his own freighting and unpacking and setting up. You put the money in the hands of the dealer in advance of the shipment of the goods from the factory, and wait till they come, and then go to the depot and pay the freight, and it is a safe proposition that you will beat the mail order house. When you can't do this, then order by mail—and take your chances of getting beat.

Look after the babies and the pigs this hot weather. They are both particularly susceptible to the evils of too much green vegetable food. How many times have we seen the emaciated little bodies of babies lain away in the last resting place and their deaths charged up to "an inscrutable providence," when they were really killed by stuffing them with green potatoes, beans and such stuff. Some of such things are good for babies and adults, too, but better be careful about filling little bellies, both babies and pigs, with too much green truck.

The warehouse plan is the thing to keep the market from being glutted. A glut that will choke up the transportation facilities costs something, and the ultimate place of this cost is the seller, as much of a paradox as it may seem.

We note that the Arkansas Union is taking advantage of the Arkansas State Fair to have a grand rally of the Union forces. That is the right thing to do. The different State Fairs ought to be taken full advantage of for furthering and popularizing the movement and what it stands for.

The farmer who has a good crop of feed, some pigs coming on and a full stock of poultry isn't worrying about things at all. He doesn't have to

### THE AMERICAN FARMER.

The American farmer and the Wall Street speculator represent agricultural condition in America today as they have existed from the beginning up to now.

The farmer has worked and worried, and his profit has been small. The bad crop worries were all for him. He stood the loss alone.

The speculator in life's necessities can do as well on a bad crop as on a good one.

The droughts, the insect pests, the extortion of the reaper trust and the fertilizer trust were all for the farmer. It makes no difference to the speculator of the produce exchange what farm machinery or fertilizer cost.

The farmer worked from daylight until dark one year and the next year, while his life lasted. At the end he had little more than at the beginning. On his rare visits to town he had the pleasure of looking at the palaces, yachts, automobiles and private cars built for speculators and middlemen from the products of the farm.

By organization they might settle the price that the Southern cotton grower must take per bale of cotton. Some other man, thousands of miles away, could settle the price that the Western farmer should have for his grain.

The farmer alone had nothing to say about it. The railroads decided what they should charge him. Banks decided what they should charge for the use of money. Trusts decided on their extortions. Tariff builders decided what tax the farmer's wife and daughter should pay on their dresses.

But the farmer was forbidden to have any say in fixing the price of his goods.

This is to end—the work has been already begun in farmers' organizations. The newspaper congratulates the farmers, and greets as public benefactors the moving spirits in the great farmers' organizations.

The farmers of the country are the backbone of the country. They develop the Nation's real wealth, which is the wealth of the soil. They are entitled to a full share of that wealth and of the National prosperity. By combination, by insisting on fair prices for their cotton, their wheat and their other crops, and by refusing to sell the non-perishable products except but for a fair price, they have already added tens of millions to the annual return from the farms. And they will add tens of hundreds of millions more annually as their Unions increase in power.

The isolated human being, whether he be farmer or mechanic, is at the mercy of every form of greed and cunning.

The farmer has too long plowed, harrowed and sown, reaped, sweated and fretted to build up bank accounts for others and pay interest on mortgages. We are glad that he has decided by Union to keep for himself and his family, which means for the people of America, that to which they are entitled.—Hearst's N. Y. Examiner.

The country papers, generally speaking, are not aware of the power they possess, and the instruments they are in the hands of destiny to work out the course of the Nation. The work these sheets do is not of the revolutionary sort. They are incapable of throwing the Nation into a panic, but through the child-life that they come so close to they are the real moulders of public opinion after all has been said and done. Don't you, dear reader, feel the effects to this day of the little home paper upon your life? Then how careful should the country editor be to say or do nothing that will have an ultimate bad end in a boundless eternity!

Do something this week to meet the machinery and implement trust by providing for the better protection of all your tools and implements and your buggy and wagon. Do it now!

The Farmers Union should stand as firmly for the word of its members as it does for the rights of its members. The word or name of a Union farmer on a package or a bag ought to be all the guarantee that the purchaser would think of demanding, and the Union can make it so. This is one of the important duties of the Union.

The visible supply of cotton now on hand in all the world is 4,500,000 bales. At this time last year it was 3,971,000 bales. Under this showing ordinarily the price would be lower than last year, but the bad condition of the crop has offset this showing and a slow but steady advance may be reasonably expected.

Make two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before, but have the cattle around the place to use up this grass, then save the manure that drops around the place to renew the land, and sell the cattle as clear profit.

The farmer who has a good crop of feed, some pigs coming on and a full stock of poultry isn't worrying about things at all. He doesn't have to

### Injury from Mosquitoes.

New Jersey has many places ideal in situation and accessibility, and one such place developed rapidly to a certain point and there it stood, halted by the mosquitoes that bred in the surrounding marsh lands. Country club, golf, tennis and other attractions ceased to attract when attention was necessarily focused on the biting or stinging pests that intruded everywhere, and the tendency was to sell out. But the owners were not ready to quit without a fight, and an improvement society was formed which consulted with my office and followed my advice. In one year the bulk of the breeding area was drained, mosquitoes have since been absent almost entirely; one gentleman, not a large owner, either, told me his property had increased \$50,000 in value, and new settlers began to come in. This year one of the worst breeding areas of the olden day was used as a camping ground, and 100 new residences are planned for next year.—Prof. John B. Smith, in the Popular Science Monthly.

### With a Preview.

"When universal peace is finally established," said Alfred H. Love, the president of the Universal Peace union, in an interview in Philadelphia, "then many a man who now ridicules the peace movement will claim to have been its lifelong champion. It is always so. We thump and kick a poor, weak, struggling movement at its inception, and when it has succeeded and no longer needs our help, we give it the most solicitous support. There was once a young lady whose betrothed, a very poor young man, was about to set out for South America to seek his fortune in the rubber trade. As he took his leave of her the night before his departure, he said, tremulously: 'And you swear to be true to me, Irene?' 'Yes, Heber,' cried the girl; 'yes—if you're successful!'"

### The Mules Understood.

A story is told of Senator Knute Nelson, who spent some of his early years in a logging camp. He there discovered the necessity of certain emphatic language in order to make tongues move. "All varieties" of tongues were in demand in that camp: Scandinavian, German, Italian—but none of the words used seemed to have the explosive force to adjust the tempo of the mule to the desired pace. Along came a strapping Irishman, who used some popular expletives, usually indicated in print by blank, blank, or ———. The mules moved! "There's a language all mules understand," said the Irishman—"and it's not me mother tongue, ayther."—Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

### Just the Size.

"I understand dat dere will be several bogus animals on de stage," said the long and lanky tramp as he read the sign "Supes Wanted." "Yes," replied the short and stout wayfarer, "I am going to play de head of de elephant and me fat pardner is going to play de hind legs." "Hm! Then I suppose dere is no chance for a tall, thin supe like me?" "Oh, yes, pard, you could play de neck of de giraffe."

### But, They Had Not.

At a political meeting the chairman asked at the end of the candidate's speech whether "anny gentleman has anny question to ask?" Some one rose and propounded an inquiry mildly critical of the prevailing political belief. A politician behind raised a club and struck him to the floor. The chairman looked round and asked quietly: "Anny other gentleman a question to ask?"

### DOCTOR'S FOOD TALK

Selection of Food One of the Most Important Acts in Life.

A Mass. doctor says: "Our health and physical and mental happiness are so largely under our personal control that the proper selection of food should be, and is one of the most important acts in life."

"On this subject, I may say that I know of no food equal in digestibility, and more powerful in point of nutriment, than the modern Grape-Nuts, four heaping teaspoons of which is sufficient for the cereal part of a meal, and experience demonstrates that the user is perfectly nourished from one meal to another."

"I am convinced that the extensive and general use of high class foods of this character would increase the term of human life, add to the sum total of happiness and very considerably improve society in general. I am free to mention the food, for I personally know of its value."

Grape-Nuts food can be used by babes in arms, or adults. It is ready cooked, can be served instantly, either cold with cream, or with hot water or hot milk poured over. All sorts of puddings and fancy dishes can be made with Grape-Nuts. The food is concentrated and very economical, for four heaping teaspoons are sufficient for the cereal part of a meal. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

### TREATMENT INDUCED A CHILL.

Remedy Given in Hospital Tent Must Have Been Pleasant.

The captain tells a story which runs something like this: In camp one morning the first sergeant reported that Private B— had a chill. "Is it a serious one?" asked the captain. "Well, sir, I don't know just how serious it is, but it's a big one, for it seems to be all over him, and he weighs 200 pounds. On seeing him the captain found him looking rather blue, and instructed the first sergeant to send him to the surgeon in charge of a corporal.

Soon after breakfast the captain saw the corporal and asked him how the man was getting on. "Oh, he's all right now," was the reply. "I took him up to the hospital tent, and when I saw what kind of medicine the doctor gave him I had a chill too."—Army and Navy Life.

### "The Armless Man"

Said, "It wasn't money he wanted, but somebody to scratch his back." There are many with strong arms and willing hands that have that same yearning. Hunt's Cure will make back scratching, or any other old scratching totally unnecessary. It knocks out any itching sensation that ever happened, and it does it right now. One application relieves.

### Advanced.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Kornkob to her husband, who was reading the Weekly Screech, "they say that Jones man who has taken the farm next to ours is mighty intellectual." "I guess he is," replied Farmer Kornkob. "He knows four different almanacs by heart."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### A Valuable Home Recipe.

If your stomach is out of sorts, get the following articles from your druggist and mix well in a bottle. One ounce Compound Tincture of Cinchona; one ounce of Prose Compound and half a pint of Sherry Wine, take in teaspoonful doses before meals and at bed time in water.

### Hot Shot for the Men.

Speaking at Cardiff, Wales, recently, Miss Gawthorpe, a suffragette, stated that a bride's blushes are caused by the knowledge of the kind of man she is going to marry.

### It's a Hustler.

Hunt's Lightning Oil is up and doing all the time. It cures your aches, pains, cuts, burns and bruises while you sleep. Rub a little on your misery and feel it disappear.

### "No Grandchildren or Cats."

A property owner in Kingston, a London suburb, has posted a notice that "no grandchildren or cats" will be allowed on his premises.

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. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 939 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

In order to size up the average man correctly, get his estimate of himself and knock off 50 per cent.

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

Scatter with one hand; gather with two.—German.

### SICK HEADACHE

## NERVOUS COLLAPSE

IS OFTEN PREVENTED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Taken When the First Warning Symptoms Are Noticed Much Needless Suffering May Be Saved.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold extremities or a feeling of weight and fullness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with temporary relief.

This is the way the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It simply means that the blood has become impure and cannot carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

Rest, alone, will sometimes give the needed relief. The tonic treatment by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, however, prevents the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which follow, because the pills act directly upon the impure blood, making it rich, red and pure.

Mrs. E. C. Bradley, of 103 Parsells avenue, Rochester, N. Y., says:

"I was never very healthy and some years ago, when in a run-down condition, I suffered a nervous shock, caused by a misfortune to a friend. It was so great that I was unfitted for work."

"I was just weak, low-spirited and nervous. I could hardly walk and could not bear the least noise. My appetite was poor and I did not care for food. I couldn't sleep well and once for two weeks got scarcely an hour's sleep. I had severe headaches most of the time and pains in the back and spine."

"I was treated by two doctors, being under the care of one of them for six months. I got no relief and then decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I soon began to feel better and the improvement was general. My appetite became hearty and my sleep better. The headaches all left and also the pains in my back. A few more boxes entirely cured me and I was able to go back to work. I felt splendid and as though I had never been sick."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable in such diseases as rheumatism, after-effects of the grip and fevers, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## Hooper's Tetter Cure

(Don't Scratch.) Is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee to cure Tetter, Eczema, Itch of all kinds, Skin Eruptions, Ring Worm, Dew Poison, Chapped Face and Hands, Pimples, Dandruff and all Scalp Troubles, Corns, Bunions, Sore and Sweaty Feet, Etc. Sold everywhere, two sizes, 50c and \$1.00 Bottles. Does not stain, grease or blister. Mailed direct on receipt of price.

HOOPER MEDICINE CO., Dallas, Texas.

## THE DEVIL

prompts people to be dishonest. If you want a square deal that will save you money and disappointment, drop us a postal, with your name and postoffice address plainly written on it, and we will send you catalogues free, telling how easily you can buy from us on easy monthly payments a standard, high-grade, visible Typewriter at less than low-grade price; an improved Edison Phonograph with 2,000 Gold Moulded Records; a Home Soda Fountain, and many other articles—all valuable, serviceable, instructive, entertaining, indispensable, pleasing. We can save you **DOLLARS** Address: THE AGENCY CO., Dep't A, 2119 Church St., Galveston, Tex.



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### Little Willie's Haircut.

mi hare is getting oful long and skragly on the edge. sez 2 Pa: "do cut it off—it looks like Wilson's hedge!" Pa sez, "O let it grow awhile; I'm going down 2 town!" but Ma she sez, "uh, uh, she won't!" and gits the Sheep shears down!

then Pa he lafs a litel bit and sez 2 Me: "Now, Kid, slime up hear in these Barber's chare and let me cut that Lid!" hustler over 2 thee place where he haz set a box and I don't "Ouch!" a tall, er winche, while he cuts off mi locks!

se puts a Butter Krock Around thee top part of mi hare and Snaps the scissors onct or twict a-Standing by mi chair. next thing he sites along thee rim and starts rite in 2 slash a-talking all thee Time about thee latest Wall street Smash!

and when he gits it awl cut off he asts me, oful grave: "How would a Shampoo do 2day? Or would yew like a SHAVE?" say, "uh uh!" and then he sez: "now like and duck yewr hed and when yew git it awl dried dry yew hiper off 2 Bed!"

"What! Don't I git no tip a tall?" sez Pa, in grate surprize. "I certainly expected won of regulation size!" next day thee gurls at school they smile and giggle sum—and stare! theese Kids they holler oful loud: "whose Calf chawed off your hair?"

### The World's Progress.

The Irish are on top again! "Dinny" McCrary, of my town, has raised the price of digging post-holes because Louis Brennan has invented the gyroscopic mono railway! According to "Dinny," the gyroscopic mono railway is "a long, slim critter that rides on a r-rope and is bound t' revolutionize travellin', makin' it fast, easy and safe!"

To quote "Dinny" still further, with the omission of the brogue, the mono railway stands up straight when it is running and when it is standing still it is "laying" down. It is like a bicycle, only different! If a cow gets on the track and the Gyroscopic Express comes rippling along on one rail, it is hard on the cow, just like any other railway system. "Dinny" is satisfied that it won't tip over when it is running, but he isn't exactly clear on how it stands up when it stops.

He says it is run on the same principle that operates an overbalanced drunken man carrying a load on the front side—straight ahead. As long as the track is clear and the load doesn't sloop, the man makes remarkable headway from east to west, or from where he got the last drink to where he expects to get another.

It is argued by "Dinny" however; that a railroad that runs all right must have some kind of a regulation attachment affording an up-right stop. After studying the question through four post-holes, he believes that the gyroscopic car must be equipped with sled-runner feet that drop down on both sides and skid along the yielding soil until the speed is diminished and the coach hauls up at the watering tank at the psychological moment.

Having stopped the car, "Dinny" dug another post-hole and pondered on how to start it again. "Av course," says "Dinny" gouging the post-hole auger into the yielding soil, "ye couldn't take away the legs of the thing before ye got sh-tarted becuz the plenckers would all av thim be sittin' on the shady side—and over she goes!"

Nobody wants to ride on a car that begins its journey by making scrambled eggs of the passengers. To push the thing along and then jump on, would be equally objectionable. "Maybe, begorry," says "Dinny," "it is shot out of a gun like the automobile lady in the high dive or 'rowed like a catapult r-rum the dizzy heights of the tint!"

I suggested that it might be too deep for us and perhaps we would better leave it to the Irish. "Right ye a-are, me ble!" exclaimed "Dinny," grasping the handle of the tamping-iron firmly and squinting across the tip of the post to get it in line. "R-right ye a-are!"

### And a-nyhow, it's a great invintion!

**Snap Shots.** Some men remind me of little boys riding stick horses—and they cut about the same figure in the business world, too.

Did you ever notice a man keeping time to a song? Of course. And do you recall how he taps his foot, or his fingers, in unison, until the singer starts to take a few high notes—and how he stops entirely when she ascends the dizzy heights, poises and dashes through a crescendo that suggests she will reach the pinnacle or split? When the agony is over and she trills along the country road once more, have you noticed how airily he again keeps time? Just observe this when you have a chance

## UNEQUALLED RECORD.

86 calls for stenographers, bookkeepers, and operators, 81 filled, is the unequalled record of the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, for the past sixty days. Average salary, \$60 per month.

Why should any young man or woman hesitate and say, "I would take a course of bookkeeping and shorthand or telegraphy and bookkeeping in the Tyler Commercial College, if I only knew I could get a position when my course is finished." What better guarantee could any one want than the above? Just so sure as you finish their courses just so sure will you be placed in a good position, where you can earn from two to three times your present salary. If you haven't from \$100 to \$150 to put into such an education, borrow it; you can pay it all back in a few months, and have left a practical education that will greatly enhance your earning capacity throughout life, and one that will place you with successful business men, and enable you to live a life worth living. Hundreds of young people have borrowed every cent of the money on which to take a course with us, and there is not one of them to-day that regrets it.

If you want to prepare to earn a good salary on a safe proposition, fill in and mail to the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name .....  
Address .....

### Satisfied.

A seedy-looking loafer, having ordered and eaten a large and sumptuous dinner, explained to the waiter that he had no money.

The waiter immediately told the restaurant proprietor, who sent for a policeman.

The proprietor, going up to the unwelcome guest, explained that he had sent for a policeman.

"Thank goodness!" you didn't send for a stomach pump!" the seedy one replied, with huge contentment.—Illustrated Bits.

### Good for Evil.

One Sunday a teacher was trying to illustrate to her small scholars the lesson, "Return good for evil." To make it practical she said:

"Suppose, children, one of your schoolmates should strike you, and the next day you should bring him an apple—that would be one way of returning good for evil."

To her dismay one of the little girls spoke up quickly: "Then he would strike you again to get another apple!"

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
LOUIS COTT, Notary Public.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Swears to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1907.  
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Knotty Point to Decide.

"Is a goat a sheep?" is a zoological question that the commissioners of this county have been called upon to decide officially. There has long been a state law providing that the county shall reimburse farmers for sheep killed by dogs. A. R. Harward, of Mifflin township, has filed a claim for \$50 for Angora goats so destroyed.—Columbus correspondence, Pittsburg Dispatch.

### This is So.

We wish to state in as plain and vigorous way as words can express it, that Hunt's Cure will positively, quickly and permanently cure any form of Itching Skin disease known. One box is guaranteed to cure. One application affords relief.

### Twenty-One Yards of Sausage.

In the rivalry to make the biggest sausage some wonderful specimens are being produced by Germans in Pennsylvania. The latest record-breaker is the work of Jacob Ackerman, of Limeport. It is 64 feet eight inches long.

### A Scientific Miracle

is what is said of the good Barry's Tricopherous does for thousands. By a scientific miracle we mean the curing of dandruff and the growing of luxuriant hair. 50 cents per bottle at your druggist's or by mail postpaid. Barclay & Co., 45 Stone Street, N. Y.

### Country of Little Moisture.

Twenty minutes of rain in a year is sometimes all that southern Egypt gets, and there is no dew in that country.

## LITTLE CAUSE FOR WORRY.

More or Less Glittering Bait Held Out to Cow Punchers.

Over in the Salmon river meadows country, in Idaho, ranged a wild and woolly bunch of long-haired cow punchers, whose knowledge of the world was confined mainly to trips after cattle into surrounding counties. Into this reckless but verdant community there came the smooth-tongued representative of a wild west show, who hired several riders at a high salary to do a hair-raising act, the chief feature being that they should appear to be thrown from their horses and dragged by the foot.

After they had practiced in a corral for a while one of them loosened himself and rising from the dirt, disheveled and dazed, inquired:

"Say, mister, ain't this ruther dangerous? We might git killed."

"That's all right," chirped the show's representative cheerfully. "Your salary will go on just the same."—Lippincott's Magazine.

### THOUGHT CHILD WOULD DIE.

Whole Body Covered with Cuban Itch—Cuticura Remedies Cured at Cost of Seventy-Five Cents.

"My little boy, when only an infant of three months, caught the Cuban Itch. Sores broke out from his head to the bottom of his feet. He would itch and claw himself and cry all the time. He could not sleep day or night, and a light dress is all he could wear. I called one of our best doctors to treat him, but he seemed to get worse. He suffered so terribly that my husband said he believed he would have to die. I had almost given up hope when a lady friend told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and he at once fell into a sleep, and he slept with ease for the first time since two months. After three applications the sores began to dry up, and in just two weeks from the day I commenced to use the Cuticura Remedies my baby was entirely well. The treatment only cost me 75c, and I would have gladly paid \$100 if I could not have got it cheaper. I feel safe in saying that the Cuticura Remedies saved his life. He is now a boy of five years. Mrs. Zana Miller, Union City, R. F. D. No. 1, Branch Co., Mich., May 17, 1906."

### Heme, Sweet Heme.

The wife of a naval officer attached to the academy at Annapolis has in her employ an Irish servant, who recently gave evidence of nostalgia.

"You ought to be contented and not pine for your old home, Bridget," said the lady of the house. "You are earning good wages, your work is light, everyone is kind to you, and you have lots of friends here."

"Yes, mum," sadly replied Bridget; "but it's not the place where I be that makes me so homesick; it is the place where I don't be."

### Ambiguous.

At the death of a much-loved pastor some years ago the vestry of a prominent New York church resolved to place a tablet to his memory in the vestibule of the church, tells Harper's Weekly. In due time the tablet appeared in its place, where it still remains. It has caused not a few smiles; for, after reciting a list of the former pastor's virtues and labors, it closes with the quotation: "Now the people of God have rest."

### Test its Value.

Simmons Liver Purifier is the most valuable remedy I ever tried for Constipation and Disordered Liver. It does its work thoroughly, but does not gripe like most remedies of its character. I certainly recommend it whenever the opportunity occurs. W. M. TOMLINSON, Oswego Kansas. Price 25c.

### Has Forgotten Her English.

Mme. Modjeska for 25 years was a household name among theater-goers, yet now that she is writing her memoirs she says she finds it necessary to go back to her native Polish and rely upon the services of a translator to remake her book into English.—Chicago Evening Post.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

### Teaching the Young Idea.

The United States has 200,000 school buildings, in which 400,000 teachers are at work teaching nearly 12,000,000 children.

## NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## CATARRH BLOOD DISEASED AND SYSTEM DISORDERED

Catarrh is not merely an inflammation of the tissues of the head and throat, as the symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucous dropping back into the throat, continual hawking and spitting, etc., would seem to indicate; it is a blood disease in which the entire circulation and the greater part of the system are involved. Catarrh is due to the presence of an excess of uric acid in the blood. The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels frequently become torpid and dull in their action and instead of carrying off the refuse and waste of the body, leave it to sour and form uric acid in the system. This is taken up by the blood and through its circulation distributed to all parts of the system. These impurities in the blood irritate and inflame the different membranes and tissues of the body, and the contracting of a cold will start the secretions and other disgusting and disagreeable symptoms of Catarrh. As the blood goes to all parts of the body the catarrhal poison affects all parts of the system. The head has a tight, full feeling, nose continually stopped up, pains above the eyes, slight fever comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and affected by this disease. It is a waste of time to try to cure Catarrh with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc. Such treatment does not reach the blood, and can, therefore, do nothing more than temporarily relieve the discomfort of the trouble. To cure Catarrh permanently the blood must be thoroughly purified and the system cleansed of all poisons, and at the same time strengthened and built up. Nothing equals S. S. S. for this purpose. It attacks the disease at its head, goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and makes a complete and lasting cure. S. S. S. removes every particle of the catarrhal poison from the blood, making this vital stream pure, fresh and healthy. Then the inflamed membranes begin to heal, the head is loosened and cleared, the hawking and spitting ceases.

I had Catarrh for about fifteen years, and no man could have been worse. I tried everything I could hear of, but no good resulted. I then began S. S. S., and could see a little improvement from the first bottle, and after taking it a short while was cured. This was six years ago, and I am as well today as any man. I think Catarrh is a blood disease, and know there is nothing on earth better for the blood than S. S. S. Nobody thinks more of S. S. S. than I do. M. MATSON, Lepeor, Mich.

## S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

every symptom disappears, the constitution is built up and vigorous health restored. S. S. S. also tones up the stomach and digestion and acts as a fine tonic to the entire system. If you are suffering with Catarrh begin the use of S. S. S. and write us a statement of your case and our physicians will send you literature about Catarrh, and give you special medical advice without charge. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## Simmons Ranch for Sale

95,000 Acres in the Most Fertile Part of South Texas Now on the Market.

The Simmons ranch, located 36 miles south of San Antonio, has been divided into farms and is now being sold to settlers. You have what is probably the last opportunity to secure a farm of from 10 acres to 640 acres (including two lots in town) for \$210, payable \$10 a month without interest. This land will double in value in a short time.

Such an offer has never before been made and may never be again, as good land is getting scarcer all the time.

Write for literature and views of the ranch.

DR. CHAS. F. SIMMONS,

215 Alamo Plaza, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



## CRESCENT HEALER ANTISEPTIC

GREATEST HEALER KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

Non poisonous, Non Irritating. Allays Inflammation and stops pain from any cause. As strong as carbolic acid and as harmless as sweet milk. Cures burns instantly; cures old and chronic sores; cures sores and inflammation from any cause on man or beast. For fowls—cures cholera, sore head and roup. Satisfaction positively guaranteed.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers. Mfgd. by CRESCENT CHEMICAL CO., Ft. Worth, Texas.

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

This signature *Wm. Allen* on every box. FREE Trial Package. Address, Allen S. Olney, Le Roy, N. Y.

## 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.

## LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. H. BARNES & COMPANY, 411 N. Main St., Chicago.

It cures with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 24, 1907.

# You Look Prematurely Old

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

Agency for  
**Hawkes' Glasses**  
Can fit your eye  
**Carleton and Porter**

# ICE CREAM

EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK

And it's the best that's made.

Paints Oils Var-  
nishes Stains any  
thing you want in  
the paint line.

Agents for  
**JAP-A-LAC**

**Carleton and  
Porter**

## THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

ALBERT H. LUNER - 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.

Mr. Cain Writes From China.

Shanghai, China, June 2, 1907.  
Editor Messenger: Upon arriving in Yokohama we went at once to an exchange office and our spending money changed into Japanese money, after which we set out to take in the sights of the city.

My first effort at sight-seeing in this place was soon turned into a thrilling experience. This was a ride in a jinrikisha. You know a jinrikisha is a small two-wheel vehicle like a road-cart, only much lighter and instead of being drawn by a horse is drawn by a man. This is the favorite way of riding in Japan, and I'll tell you it is all right if you can speak Japanese or if the Jap can understand English, but neither was true in my case. I put myself in the usual position of the rider while the Jap took his place as horse and made off down the street at breakneck speed. I yelled at him to stop but as he could not understand me I suppose he thought I was hurrying him up, anyway he went faster, and the more I yelled the faster he ran. My plight reminded me of that of one John Self whom I used to know. John got down on all fours and had his wife yoke him with a young bull. The yearling ran away; so did John. It was about the only thing that was left him except to cry aloud; "Head us blamed fools!" I did not say what Self said but I fear I felt it.

However, I did not feel content to quit the jinrikisha business at this point. I looked around until I found an old patriarch who could speak a few scraps of English and hired him by the day paying him 180 Sen (about 90 cents in U. S. money) for the day's hauling. I did not kick at the price. I thought if he could furnish the jinrikisha and the pulling I would put up the 180 sen and the riding and we would square off even.

Yokohama is more than twice as large as any city in Texas, but I managed to visit its principal shops, temples, theatres, bazaars, gardens and other places of interest. The most striking thing I saw here was a Japanese garden. These famous gardens have long been a favorite subject for the artist. Everyone is fam-

iliar with them as represented on magazine covers, on curtain and china. But as far as I have ever seen, none of these paintings give us any adequate idea of the gardens themselves. In fact, there is a story to the effect that the garden we visited has never been painted. It is said that an artist once undertook the task but was so overcome with the indescribable beauty of the place that he threw away his brush in disgust. Whether the story is true or not, the halo of glory that surrounds this misty legend causes modern artists to use other subjects.

In order to catch a glimpse of rural life, I made an excursion around through the country. I find that the homes and the surroundings of the rural population do not differ materially from those in the states. Almost all kinds of grain, except corn grow in abundance. Irish potatoes and strawberries were much in evidence. The country is very hilly and the hills are unusually steep. Cultivation is made comparatively easy by tracing. The land is not terraced in the same way we find it in America. The hillsides are chiseled out like monstrous door steps, thus making flat places a few yards wide with high banks above and below. As the mountains are formed from volcanic deposits, the soil is very fertile and produces heavy crops.

We passed through the noted inland sea among the islands of Japan. For 300 miles the way is marked by rugged mountains with only enough water in the deep valleys for large steamers to pass. In the background is a fine range of mountains "swelling up to a noble height." Far above the others towers the lofty Fujiyama. This is one of the most noted volcanoes in Japan. It reaches far beyond the snow-line. There is an apparent contradiction in speaking of snow on a volcano; still it is there. I have seen a great canopy of cloud rolled up from the sea around the base of the mountains while she lifted her snowy head glittering in the sunlight, high above the clouds.

There were two U. S. war ships at Yokohama and two others at Kobe. I talked with several of the sailors and with the commands of the West Virginia. I asked about Madden of Crockett, Texas, as he is somewhere in these waters, but I could not tell what vessel he is on so they could give me no account of him. It puts a good feeling on a fellow to meet Uncle Sam's boys in a foreign port and see old glory waving over the harbor. When these "pageants of the sea" belched forth a tide of flame and smoke and the morning salute, the music from the monster cannon rolled back from the shore

in safter cadence than I had ever heard it before.

As Kobe is a city of shrines, I spent a whole day here in visiting temples. Rarely has a day of sight-seeing rendered me so much enjoyment. There are a few temples dedicated to the interests of Shintoism, but most of them are erected to Buddha. In both cases they are held very sacred. In front of the temples there is constantly a number of suppliants who reverently bow their heads for a moment, deposit their coin in a receptacle placed there for that purpose and then solemnly walk away. Some of them clap the hands vigorously a few times before bowing the head, while the most pious are allowed to go upon the steps of the temple and ring a kind of bell before bowing. The contribution is always a distinct part of the performance. The Christians take collections for the "heathen." I could not learn what these fellows take it for.

Those who enter the sacred temples must first allow their shoes to be removed. It will be remembered that this same injunction was placed upon old Moses when he stood upon "holy ground" near that mysterious burning bush. Some travelers refuse to enter the temple rather than have their shoes taken off. There might be several reasons for one's refusal to comply with the regulations. For instance, the condition of his socks or the total lack of his socks and the condition of his feet might render this act embarrassing; or his religious scruples might forbid it. None of these things stood in my way for a moment. I have always taught bodily cleanliness by example as well as by precept, just before I left home I invested in a pair of socks and as I have not worn them more than two thirds of the time they are still good; and fortunately my religion has never commanded me to be ignorant when I had an opportunity to be otherwise.

The statue of Buddha with its accompanying shrine is the most interesting of all. You may see a picture of this idol in some of the geographies. I judge its head is eight feet in diameter and its other parts are large in proportion. Just in front of the statue are two bronze images of boys holding up a large censor in which the fire is kept constantly burning. The strangest thing of all is the fact that Japanese mothers bring their little children here and teach them to rub the heads of these "boys" with their hands. This has been repeated so often that their heads shine like mirrors.

The idol itself is so large that the temple is inside of it. I noticed when I went to enter the temple that it was dark inside

## POSITIONS Secured or Money Back

Contract given, backed by \$300,000.00 capital and 18 years' success.  
**DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGES**  
28 Colleges in 16 States. Indorsed by business men. 70,000 students.  
**LEARN BY MAIL** Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship, Law, Letter Writing, English, Drawing, Illustrating, etc. Money back if not satisfied. For "Catalogue H." on Home Study, or "Catalogue P." on attending College, write, TO-DAY, Jno. F. Draughon, President  
Dallas, Tyler, Galveston, Waco, San Antonio,  
St. Louis or Nashville.

## W. G. Darsey & Co.

**FIRE INSURANCE**

NONE BUT TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

We Solicit Your Business.

## Bargains

We have established a bargain counter and put the price on many articles at a mere trifle. The next time you come to town call and see what they are. Yours truly,

**B. R. Guice & Son, Druggists.**

and fitted up with massive iron doors. I thought what a capital joke it would be for these doors to close behind a fellow and his shoes disappear in the shuffle. Just then I heard a weird chanting inside and by a dim lamp I saw a priest burning incense before the altar. I hesitated no longer but entered with a bold front, resolved if things come to the worst I would for once pull wool with Buddha's annointed. However, my apprehensions were soon dispersed when the guide entered and expounded to us many interesting things.

Our last day in Japan was spent at the beautiful city of Nagasaki. We left there late in the evening on the last of May. We are now rounding the coast of China in sight of Shanghai. I shall mail this letter at this place. I may have something to say in my next letter about China.  
A. W. Cain.

Mrs. P. H. Blalock of Livingston is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Davis,

## JNO. A. DAVIS

REAL ESTATE DEALER

If You Have Anything to Sell Come to me with it, or if You want to Buy Property let me Figue With You.

All Business Entrusted to me Receives PROMPT and CAREFUL ATTENTION.

Grapeland, Texas.

When the baby is teething it is cross and restless: It becomes feverish, and in many cases vomits a great deal and oftentimes cannot even keep cool water on the stomach. All the delicate little organs of the stomach are affected, bringing on colic and diarrhoea. Cascasweet for babies and children makes the stomach right and allays inflammation and prevents irritation. Cascasweet makes the baby happy and well. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

## Two and Two

The science of mathematics is exact; there are no variations to the figures.

Two and Two are four the world over, not three yesterday and five tomorrow, but four always.

When you write a check for ten dollars to cancel an obligation, you transfer the sum of ten dollars, no more, no less.

Besides being exact, a checking account is convenient, it is safe, it is a distinct advantage to any business, either large or small.

We invite you to start an account with us, and pay all bills by check.

**The Farmers & Merchants State Bank,**  
Of Grapeland  
HOUSTON COUNTY DEPOSITORY

### LOCAL NEWS.

If you want battleship overalls go to Wherry Bros.

Go to S. T. Anthony for the best flour.

Get Cream Bread from Howard Anthony—it is the BEST.

If you need groceries, Howard can please you.

Wherry Bros. are selling Sunday shirts at cost.

See J. J. Guice & Son for your wants.

We sell the Kleckley Sweet melon, at Howards.

Bring your laundry to Caskey, the barber. Shop next door to Faris.

Mrs. Ran Wherry and children are visiting relatives in Crockett this week.

Send us your orders for groceries we'll deliver them anywhere in town.

J. J. Guice & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Morgan of Ft. Worth are visiting the family of Mr. J. B. Cunningham, east of town.

If you are troubled with mosquitoes Darsey has the Perfection Mosquito bars and frames which is the best made.

S. T. Anthony wants all the chickens, eggs and butter you have to spare. Highest prices paid in cash or merchandise.

Mr. Will Howard of Troupe, who has been visiting his father, Rev. J. E. Howard north of town returned to his home Monday. His father accompanied him.

We sell knives and razors to boys and men, but for the ladies we have some of the best Scissors that will be a pleasure and will last a life time. Howard.

It's fine.

C. M. Johnson, Louisville, Ky., writes:

"I have used your Hunt's Cure and it is fine." We have many similar letters. Hunt's Cure is a strictly guaranteed remedy for any variety of skin diseases. It stops Itching instantaneously.

Wherry Bros. are receiving fresh groceries every week.

You will find plenty of wire and hog fencing at Geo. E. Darsey's.

Henry Haltom of Riverside was up Saturday and Sunday to see his friends and kindred.

We have lemons on hand and sell them at 25c per dozen.  
Wherry Bros.

Remember that Howard Anthony keeps plenty of ICE all the time.

Still our knives and razors go, and if you want the best call at Howard's.

Miss Ethyl Banks of Alto is in the city visiting her cousin, Mrs. Frank Leaverton.

The ball game Saturday between Enon and Oak Grove resulted in a victory for the latter team by a score of 14 to 10.

For Sale.

The Totty hotel is for sale by Jno. E. Monk,  
Palestine, Texas.

When you come to town, call on Caskey, the barber, in his new shop, and get a shave or haircut. Also bring in your laundry.

Best of All.

R. J. Mayher, No. 406 South Clark St., Chicago, writes as follows:

"I have kept and used your Hunt's Lightning Oil for the last ten years in my family. It is the only kind to have and the best of all."

It cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Aches, Pains, Stings and Bites. It kills Chiggers, too.

To the Public.

I have moved my barber shop next door to F. A. Faris' and am now prepared to do better work than ever. Call on me in my new quarters when in town.

Wyley Caskey.

Clyde Davis returned to Livingston Sunday night after spending a few days with his parents. Clyde has a position as night operator.

When there is the slightest indigestion heart burn, flatulence or any form of stomach trouble take a little Kodol occasionally and you will be afforded prompt relief. Kodol is a compound of vegetable acids and contains the juices found in a healthy stomach. Kodol digests what you eat, makes your food do you good. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

The protracted meeting at the Christian church closed Monday night and Bro. Anderson has returned to his home in Palestine. Six members were added to the church.

Do you Itch?

The cup of human misery is never quite full until some form of itching skin disease is added. Then it overflows. Hunt's Cure is a specific for any itching trouble ever known. One application relieves. One box is guaranteed to cure any one case.

Mrs. C. H. Beazley and children of Reynard spent a few days in the city this week with relatives.

Arthur Owens came in from Tyler Friday night. Arthur was forced to give up his studies for awhile on account of the bad condition of his eyes.

## Death of H. P. Allmand.

H. P. Allmand died at his home seven miles northeast of Colorado, Friday the 21st inst, at 9:30 p. m. The cause of his death being inflammatory rheumatism, which effected his heart and caused death. He was sick only one week and many of his close friends did not know of his illness until after his death. Mr. Allmand leaves a wife, 3 sons and 2 daughters to mourn his loss. He was an Odd Fellow and a Mason and was buried in the Odd Fellows Cemetery with Masonic honors, where a large concourse of friends, both from the country and city, assembled to pay their last respects to all that was mortal of their friend and brother.

Mr. Allmand came to this county about two years ago from Houston county, where he resigned his position as County Commissioner, which position he had held for several years. The writer saw a personal letter from the County Judge of Houston county to Mr. Allmand, deploring the loss of his wise counsels from that body in all its deliberations.

Possibly no one had made more friends than he for the short time he had lived here. The writer had known "Hight" Allmand since boyhood in the 70s and during all these years he lived an upright, sober, Christian life, and was respected by all good people, who knew him.

We desire to say to his children: Your father left you a greater heritage than money; that is the example of a life of honor, energy, sobriety and Christian manhood, and if you will emulate his life you will glorify God and elevate man. While we all mourn the loss of so good a man "we mourn not as those who have no hope." "Hight's" father was a Methodist minister, and he had been a member of that church since boyhood. Mr. Allmand took a lively interest in all public matters and was well posted on our State and national politics. He was politically a Democrat of the old school, and a warm supporter all his life of John H. Reagan; also an ardent supporter of Jas. S. Hogg, and of our present Governor, T. M. Campbell.

Let those of us who miss him and mourn his loss, emphasize the injunction: "They will, Oh, God and not my will, be done." —A. S. Henry.

We are selling the Courtney shoes and guarantee every pair to be full vamp. Wherry Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. George Calhoun have returned to their home in Grapeland from their farm on Elkhart creek.

Mrs. S. E. Miller returned home Sunday night from Mineral Wells, where she has been for some time for her health.

## Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

FOR BACKACHE--WEAK KIDNEYS TRY DeWITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS--Sore and Safe Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., Chicago Sold by 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

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Figure with you on painting or papering your house.

I carry a complete line of

WALL PAPER SAMPLES

## Try our

New Soda Fountain for

## Soft

## Drinks

B. R. GUICE & SON.

For Twenty Years.

Other chill remedies have sprung up, flourished for a brief season, then passed away—even from memory—but for twenty long years Cheatham's Chill Tonic has been in the field of action. The reason is simple. It has merit. It actually cures Chills and Fevers while the majority of others merely promise to. One bottle guaranteed to cure any one case.

JNO.F.WEEKS G.R.WHITLEY

WEEKS & WHITLEY ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Offices: Palestine, Grapeland, Texas.

## 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.

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FIRE & LIVE STOCK INSURANCE

Grapeland, Texas  
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## Cleaning, Pressing and Alteration Work.

For a large number of people and our work is giving entire SATISFACTION Can we do yours

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**Brooks & Faris,**  
TAILORS

## Mothers!

Look out for your Children's Health while they are young.

# HERBINE

is a great medicine for children. I keeps their liver active in a mild gentle manner, yet with a healthy color appear on their cheeks, and illness for them will be a thing of the past.

A Positive Cure FOR CONSTIPATION, CHILLS AND FEVER, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS.



Mrs. J. Hopkins, Manchester, Kan. writes: "I have used Herbine for years, know of no better for chills and fever, headache, biliousness, etc. My children are never sick. I will use it always." PRICE 50c.

Ballard Snow Liniment Co. 500-502 North Second St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold and Recommended by CARLETON & PORTER, Drugistsg

# The Messenger.

ALBERT H. LUKER, Editor

GRAPELAND, - - TEXAS.

It is a mighty poor state that can not scare up a favorite son.

Does the Aero club know that hot air has gone out of fashion in ballooning?

Europe can eat our wheat as usual this year, but it will have to pay the price.

Wheat farmers this summer ought to be able to go to Paris and take one meal at the Ritz hotel.

Isn't there some substitute that the farmers can feed to the green bug that will make him forget his troubles?

A South Dakota man advertised for a wife who is dumb. It were superfluous to add that he is a widower.

An Italian in Pennsylvania committed suicide because he was "tired of America." And presumably he came over because he was tired of Italy. Hard to suit.

In view of the fact that Mars is to be nearer the earth this summer than it has been before for 15 years, it seems a particularly appropriate time to hold the peace conference at The Hague.

William E. Corey's purchase of a steam yacht is assurance that he has enough loose change to prevent his being worried by any prospect of relief from active employment with the steel trust.

Washington Post: The other day Chicago employed its 300,000 school children to clean the streets, and we presume after they got through about 200,000 mothers were busy cleaning school children.

A nurse with a red plush uniform has been provided for the name-burdened heir to the throne of Spain. White linen would be more sanitary, but too much must not be expected of Spain at one jump.

Some clergymen in Philadelphia are disputing as to whether the hen "sets" or "sits." Our experience is that she doesn't do either when you want her to—and you can't always put dependence on an incubator.

George Bernard Shaw is a great lover of music. He was invited by a friend one day to hear a string quartette from Italy. Throughout the programme he sat with a stony look on his face. The friend, to draw a little praise from him, said: "Mr. Shaw, these men have been playing together for 12 years." "Twelve years?" said the other, in an incredulous voice. "Surely, we've been here longer than that."

Something alleged to be brand-new in airships was tested at the Jamestown exposition the other day, when the machine made a flight over the grounds, starting, moving about in any desired direction and alighting with ease and accuracy at the point of departure. The Jamestown show is not as big as some of its predecessors, but, if it witnesses the solution of the aerial navigation problem it will attain a distinction greater than that accorded any other.

Leibnitz, one of the great men of literature, who died in 1716, wished to join a society of alchemists who were prosecuting a search for the philosopher's stone. He compiled a letter from the writings of the most celebrated alchemists and sent it to the society. The letter consisted of the most obscure terms he could find, and he himself, he said, did not understand a word of it. Afraid to be thought ignorant, the society invited him to its meetings and made him secretary.

Liverpool servants are not proving a success at the national capital. Last winter not a single official household maintained the yellow or crimson-garbed funkies, and even the foreign embassies and legations have toned down the gorgeous satin and velvet of their retainers. The Pierre Lorillard, the Percy Belmonts and the George Vanderbilts still hold out against this decree toward the simple life, but the Bostonians and others at the capital are content with house servants in plain black clothes.

It has been declared by a lecturer to the Mothers' club of New York city that the official eagle of this country, as shown in authorized designs, is female. The proof offered is the white tufts of feathers on head and breast, and the fact that the female eagle is larger and stronger than the male. Nevertheless, most persons think of the metaphorical bird as a male. Ornithologists say that the conventional design does not indicate the sex, and the law is plain. In the description of the seal accepted by the continental congress, June 20, 1782, the pronoun "his" is used three times with reference to the bird.

## HUBBY MUST BE CAREFUL IN FUTURE

New York.—After all is said and done—when gossips, lawyers and courts are finished—perhaps it has been left for Mrs. Louis G. Meyer to solve the great problem.

The problem is: "How may one keep a husband home?"

Mrs. Meyer's solution is: "Make him sign an agreement to behave." That is what Mr. Meyer has done. From this time forth it really seems as if there will be peace in the Meyer mansion. If there isn't, it will be because there isn't any efficiency in legal documents. Mr. Meyer has signed one—he has written his name down to certain promises and stipulations. If he doesn't keep them, there will be trouble surely.

Louis C. Meyer is a rich man. His wife is an extremely handsome woman. They were married some years ago. Everything went perfectly smoothly until there came into their lives a very attractive and altogether good-looking young woman—Mrs. Kathryn Conrad Fuller Harkness—thrice married.

The rest of it is quite a long story, but the present status of the whole thing is that Mr. Meyer has signed the foregoing statement.

Document is Unique.

Was there ever another agreement between man and wife like it?

The Meyers have been married for 18 years. Mrs. Meyer is handsome, 40 years old and devoted to her husband. They live at Broadway and Ninety-sixth street. Mrs. Harkness doesn't own up to nearly as many years as 40, and she has much to commend her in the way of looks and figure.

She met Mr. Meyer something over a year ago.

Now Mr. Meyer, if court records may be believed, was somewhat susceptible. So was Mrs. Harkness. At any rate, Mrs. Meyer called up her husband on the telephone at his office one fine afternoon. For a reply he asked his wife to come to the office. She came. There she met for the first time Mrs. Harkness.

The police court records tell the rest of the story. Mrs. Harkness and Mrs. Meyer came to what seemed real blows. There was occasion to call a policeman, and Mrs. Harkness was arrested upon Mrs. Meyer's complaint.

There were bits of finery upon the floor of the Meyer office and a few hairpins and feathers. If it had been Cherry Hill instead of Fifth avenue it would have gone down on the Tenderloin station house records as just a plain fight. Mr. Meyer was only a spectator to the affray.

Predatory Beauty Fined.

Mrs. Meyer seemed to have the upper hand, because Mrs. Harkness, who gave her name as Miss Jennette Wynne, of No. 119 Rue de la Paix, Paris, was fined.

But let Mrs. Meyer tell the story as she tells it now, triumphantly showing the agreement which makes her the victor in this strange conflict between man and wife:

It was on the afternoon of February 9," said Mrs. Meyer. "My husband had not been home for ten days. I called him up and asked the reason of his absence. He said if I would come to the office he would explain. He was repentant, he said, and wanted to be forgiven. I went to the office, and while we were talking this woman came up.

"She came in and asked me what business I had with my husband. She even had the effrontery to order me out of the office.

"After the trouble I went to the home of Mrs. Harkness. There I met her mother, Mrs. Keogh, and her sister, Mrs. Hall.

Made Plea to Rival.

"I went down before them on my bended knees," said Mrs. Meyer, "and I begged them to prevent this woman from ruining my life. But they were deaf to my pleas, and this woman must have laughed at my humiliation. But"—and the wife drew out a bundle of crumpled documents and shook them emphatically—"I have at last prevailed. These letters and papers were found in the hotel where that woman was with my husband. There is quite a little gush and weird poetry in them."

Mrs. Meyer showed what she had found. Here was one:

"A Dawn Letter, 5 A. M.

"Darling: When I meet you face to face I either act like one dumb or talk too much. In your absence, I realize myself, nothingness. In doing so, I know that all you give me is sweet.

How Mrs. Louis G. Meyer, Being Sadly Offended by Her Husband, Has Placed Him on Three Months' Probation by Means of the Strangest Agreement Two Married People Ever Signed.



"I have never asked you for anything but impossibilities—impossibilities breathe no defeat, yet to-day in the coldness of the dawn, I can say to you that defeat is not ours.

"Convey, impress, impart all that you wish to carry—yourself.

"Digress, delay, disgust—just me.

"Play—pay—praise. NIGGER."

Much "Gush" Revealed.

There is still more poetry, also signed with the pet name "Nigger." It runs this way:

"I still remain in your life as I came into it—that and no more.

"Breath and death—their savor of rhyme—they show but one little letter difference between us. I am—I remain, yours, NIGGER."

"My husband," continued Mrs. Meyer, "met Mrs. Harkness at the Victoria hotel and became infatuated with her. When I first knew of this my hair was dark brown, without a streak of gray in it. Now it is white.

"When I went to the mother of this Mrs. Harkness and pleaded with her, she asked me why I did not get a divorce. I told her that I never would get a divorce, and I never will. I am going to stay by my husband now and nurse him through his trouble. I do not care what happens to the other woman. I am glad she was injured as she was in the auto accident. She deserved it.

Spent Money on Charmer.

"My husband is a rich man, but I never asked him to spend money on me the way he did on Mrs. Harkness. Why, he allowed her to spend \$140 a week just for hotel bills. And here is a sheet of an expense account I found among my husband's papers.

"\$200 received.

"\$153.90 hotel.

"\$10 left with mamma.

"Philadelphia expense:

"\$200 received.

"1 Gown \$100.

"1 Gown \$65.

"1 Waist \$28.

"1 Matisse \$15.

"1 Pair corsets \$12."

"But I love my husband and he loves me. I had divorce papers prepared, but he begged for another chance. I am going to give it to him. But he has now got to live up to this agreement."

Now just at the moment Mr. Meyer and Mrs. Harkness are really in a bad way. The agreement between the Meyers would not have been made public had it not been for the accident which has laid up both he and Mrs. Harkness, as well as William A. Feigelstock.

Mr. Feigelstock took out Mr. Meyer and Mrs. Harkness in his automobile a few days ago. They were running downhill in Bronxville, near the fashionable hotel Gramatan, when the chauffeur mistook the road, and, instead of curving off to the right, he

took a stone wall, with disastrous results.

Mr. Feigelstock was badly injured. Mr. Meyer had his leg fractured and Mrs. Harkness' hip was broken.

All three were taken to the hotel; the accident was reported to the police and printed in the Newspapers. Mrs. Meyer, then at Atlantic City, read the news—her husband was badly hurt and so was "Mrs. Louis G. Meyer." Now, Mrs. Meyer wasn't hurt at all, and so the indignant wife started out to find out who was.

To her anger she discovered that it was the same woman who had tried to arrogate things to herself in the Meyer office. Hence this novel agreement.

Mrs. Meyer kept at her husband's side; she found him suffering grievously. She had him taken home. Mrs. Harkness was transferred to Dr. Bull's sanitarium in East Thirty-third street. Mrs. Meyer did the rest and arranged for the agreement. It still holds good.

Wisdom of Methuselah.

My son, wouldst thou flatter women? I counsel thee, avoid generalities, say not unto her, Thou art fair, my love, thou rejoicest my heart with thy comeliness.

2. But let thy words be definite; go thou into details, and it will cause her much joy.

3. Say unto her, Lo, thy nostrils are proud, they show thy caste; and thine ear is like unto a seashell, it is far too little. How cunning are the tips of thy fingers, and the line of thine eyebrows, naught can excel.

4. For she knoweth her points; good and bad knoweth she them all, from the greatest unto the smallest. Thou canst not teach her.

5. Her mirror instructeth her, lo, she knoweth her fame. Ask her, and she shall tell thee, that thou mayest contradict.—Smart Set.

Mikado Fond of Night Rambles.

The emperor of Japan, who recently celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday, is fond of night rambles. He is famous for his activity, and he is said to be the busiest man of his empire. At night, when everybody is asleep—and in the country of the chrysanthemums they go to rest early—the mikado often leaves his palace, and, with his hands in his pockets and a cigar in his mouth, wanders through the streets of Tokio in order to make sure that everything is quiet in the capital and that his royal subjects sleep the sleep of the just.

Suppose that one could find an alloy that would bear the same relation to aluminum that steel does to carbon or bronze to tin, says the Engineering Record. The result would be a new structural material of immense importance in mechanical work. The builders of light machinery are looking for just this thing.

### Agreement Signed by Husband and Wife.

"Whereas, (Ada E. Meyer, of the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, has commenced an action which is now pending in the supreme court against her husband, Louis G. Meyer, for an absolute divorce, in which action the summons and a copy of the complaint were duly personally served on the said Louis G. Meyer within the state of New York on the 15th day of December, 1908, together with a copy of affidavits and notice of motion for an allowance of alimony and counsel fees in said action, returnable December 24, 1908, and, whereas, the said Louis G. Meyer, feeling repentant, is desirous of being forgiven by the plaintiff and of having opportunity for reestablishing himself in his wife's affection and favor, with a view of thereafter renewing their marital relations, and said Louis G. Meyer does hereby promise and agree with his said wife, Ada E. Meyer, as follows:

"I. That he will in all things hereafter treat his wife kindly and in a proper manner.

"II. That he will hereafter abstain from all relations of every name and nature, both social and otherwise, with Mrs. William Harkness, and will not hereafter have or maintain any improper or social relations with any other woman or women, but will at all times conduct himself in a loyal, honorable and proper manner, as would be fitting the husband of the said Ada E. Meyer.

"III. That he will hereafter, commencing this day, pay to his said wife the sum of fifty dollars (\$50) on Friday of each week on account of her support. \* \* \*

"It is further mutually understood and agreed between said Ada E. Meyer and Louis G. Meyer that for three months from this date hereof, which is the period of time contemplated in this agreement by the parties hereto as a probationary period within which said Ada E. Meyer may determine whether or not she can hereafter impose trust and confidence in her said husband and take him back unconditionally as her husband; \* \* \* that each shall live his own life in his own way, \* \* \* and that in the event that the actions and conduct of the said Louis G. Meyer shall at any time during said period of three months or at the termination thereof be unsatisfactory to the said Ada E. Meyer \* \* \* it is agreed on the part of the said Louis G. Meyer that his said wife may proceed with said cause of action for divorce.

"LOUIS G. MEYER,

"ADA E. MEYER."

## IN HOURS OF SLEEP

IDEAS HAVE FLOODED BRAINS OF GREAT MEN.

Authors, Statesmen and Inventors All Admit indebtedness to the Drowsy God—Some Remarkable Cases in Point.

Some people are not satisfied with having done a fair day's work at their regular occupation, but insist upon keeping busy even when they sleep.

Most of this work, done unconsciously during the dead hours of the night, is worthless, but sometimes intellectual feats are accomplished during sleep which during waking hours proved quite impossible.

From his earliest childhood Robert Stevenson was a dreamer, and his dreams were horrible. Later in life he began to dream of journeys wherein he would see strange towns. In the next phase he would read in his sleep, and such wonderful books that never afterward was he content with ordinary literature. Lately he began to dream in sequence, and he would continue the dream from the place where he left off the previous night.

It is admitted that Stevenson dreamed the window scene in "Jekyll and Hyde," and some of his friends are sure that the central theme of the strange book came to the author while he was asleep. "His Brownies showed it to him in the night."

A pupil of Prof. von Swinden in Amsterdam solved a difficult problem in his sleep, after the professor and ten of the brightest students in the class had worked for days in the effort to find the answer. Marquis de Condorcet, the famous French mathematician, solved a problem in integral calculus while he was asleep, although the matter had puzzled him for days. He did not write the answer and process down as von Swinden's pupil had done, but he remembered the solution that came in his dream, and put it on paper as soon as he awoke.

Cabanis, the eminent French physician, says that Franklin told him, during one of his political missions to Paris, that over and over again he had gone to bed puzzled by political events which became quite clear to him during his sleep.

Dante is said to have dreamed "The Divine Comedy," or at least the plot and characters, and some part of the details. This vision appeared to him when he was only nine years old, according to some of the stories, while, as others tell it, the dream came to another child during a trance which came with a long illness.

Voltaire composed the first canto of the "Henriade" while he was asleep. "Ideas occurred to me," he says, "in spite of myself, and in which I had no part whatever."

Some useful and prosaic things also have come from dreams. It long has been known that the making of shot resulted from an idea that came to a Bristol mechanic in his sleep. The man was employed cutting up strips of lead, out of which his fellow workmen made shot. The process was slow and expensive. One night this workman had been drinking, and after he went to bed he dreamed that it was raining. As he watched the rain it turned to lead, and the earth was covered with shot. He awoke, and, filled with his dream, went up into the tower of St. Mary Radcliffe, in Bristol, and, melting some lead, poured it out from the top of the tower. When he went to look for the lead he found that it had taken the form of shot. Thus the shot tower became a fact, and the workman made a fortune out of his dream.

A Future Son.

"Tiggs' great-grandfather fought in the revolution; his grandfather fought in the war of 1812; his father fought in the war between the states."

"How about Tiggs?"

"He fought in the peace congress."

"Hoodlum" and "Hooligan."

"Hoodlum," America's equivalent of the English word "hooligan," was coined at San Francisco very early in the '70s, but did not become generally popular in the United States until about 1877, by which time all certainty as to its origin was lost. One version is that the leader of the San Francisco "larrikin push" was a man named Muldoon, whose name a news paper writer ingeniously reversed to christen his gang "hoodlums," and a compositor's mistake of "n" for "h" did the rest. Another explanation is that "Huddle 'em!" was the San Francisco rowdies' cry when the police appeared, and a third alludes to a curious fez or "hood" worn by an eccentric character, which the young rowdies adopted as their uniform.

A Wise Precaution.

Little Ethel—Mamma, don't people ever get punished for telling the truth?

Mamma—No, dear; why do you ask?

Little Ethel—Cause I just took the last three—I in the pantry and I thought I'd better tell you.

# THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON  
AUTHOR OF "THE MAIN COURSE," "ZELDA DANVERS," ETC.  
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CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"I was eavesdropping on my own account," she said hurriedly, and with a note of finality. "I was there by intention, and"—there was another hint of the tam-o'-shanter in the mirth that seemed to bubble for a moment in her throat—"it's too bad you did not see me, for I had on my prettiest gown, and the fog wasn't good for it. But you know as much of what was said as I do. You are a man, and I have heard that you have had some experience in taking care of yourself, Mr. Glenarm."

"To be sure; but there are times—"  
"Yes, there are times when the odds seem rather heavy. I have noticed that myself."

She smiled, but for an instant a sad look came into her eyes—a look that vaguely but insistently suggested another time and place.

"I want you to come back," I said boldly, for the train was very near and I felt that the eyes of the Sisters were upon us. "You can not go away where I shall not find you!"

I did not know who this girl was, her home, or her relation to the school, but I knew that her life and mine had touched strangely; that her eyes were blue, and that her voice had called to me twice through the dark, in mockery once, and in warning another time, and that the sense of having seen her before, of having looked into her eyes haunted me. The youth in her was so luring; she was at once so frank and so guarded—breeding and the taste and training of an ampler world than that of Annandale were so evidenced in the witchery of her voice, in the grace and ease that marked her every motion, in the soft gray tone of hat, dress and gloves, that a new mood, a new hope and faith sang in my pulses. There, on that platform, I felt again the sweet heartache I had known as a boy, when spring first warmed the Vermont hillsides and the mountains sent the last snows singing in joy of their release down through the brook-beds and into the wakened heart of youth.

She met my eyes steadily.  
"If I thought there was the slightest chance of my ever seeing you again I shouldn't be talking to you here. But I thought—I thought it would be good fun to see how you really talked to a grown-up. So I am risking the displeasure of these good Sisters just to test your conversational powers, Mr. Glenarm. You see how perfectly frank I am."

"But you forget that I can follow you; I don't intend to sit down in this hole and dream about you. You can't go anywhere—but I shall follow and find you."

"That is finely spoken, Squire Glenarm! But I imagine you are hardly likely to go far from Glenarm very soon. I don't hesitate to say that I feel perfectly safe from pursuit!"—and she laughed her little low laugh that was delicious in its mockery.

I felt the blood mounting to my cheek. She knew, then, that I was virtually a prisoner at Glenarm, and for once in my life, at least, I was ashamed of my folly that had caused my grandfather to hold and check me from the grave, as he had never been able to control me in his life. The countryside knew why I was at Glenarm, and that did not matter, but my heart rebelled at the thought that this girl knew and mocked me with her knowledge.

"I shall follow and find you," I repeated. "I shall see you Christmas eve," I said, "wherever you may be."

"In three days? Then you will come to my Christmas eve party. I shall be delighted to see you,—and flattered! Just think of throwing away a fortune to satisfy one's curiosity! I'm surprised at you, but gratified, on the whole, Mr. Glenarm!"

"I will give more than a fortune; I will give the honor I have pledged to my grandfather's memory to hear your voice again."

"That is a great deal,—for so small a voice; but money, fortune! A man will risk his honor readily enough, but his fortune is a more serious matter I'm sorry we shall not meet again. It would be pleasant to discuss the subject further. It interests me particularly."

"In three days I shall see you," I said.

She was instantly grave.  
"No! Please do not try. It would be a very great mistake. And, anyhow, you can hardly come to my party without being invited."

"That matter is closed. Wherever you are on Christmas eve I shall find you," I said, and felt my heart leap, knowing that I meant what I said.

"Good-by," she said, turning away.

"I'm sorry I shan't ever chase rabbits at Glenarm any more."

"Or paddle a canoe, or play wonderful celestial music on the organ."

"Or be an eavesdropper or hear pleasant words from the master of Glenarm—"

"But I don't know where you are going—you haven't told me anything—you are slipping out into the world—"

She did not hear or would not answer. The train roared up to the platform, and she was at once surrounded by a laughing throng of departing students. Two brown-robed Sisters stood like sentinels, one at either side,



"I Have Feared You Might Look Upon Us Here as Enemies."

as she stepped into the car. I was conscious of a feeling that from the depths of their hoods they regarded me with un-Christian disdain. Through the windows I could see the students fluttering to seats, and the girl in gray seemed to be marshaling them. The gray hat appeared at a window for an instant, and her smiling face gladdened me, I am sure, the guardians of the peace at St. Agatha's.

The last trunk crashed into the baggage car, every window framed a girl's face, and the train was gone.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Passing of Olivia.

It was from Stoddard that I learned the truth about Olivia, and I am not, I fear, greatly ashamed of having invited him to dinner merely to pump him as to the Armstrongs of Cincinnati and their daughter, Olivia's father. Stoddard informed me, was a retired physician of wealth, who lived at Walnut Hills. I can hear now the great roars of laughter that broke from him as I kept protesting that the girl in gray I had seen at the Annandale station was Olivia Gladys Armstrong. It was only when we settled down to a comparison of our impressions that the truth gradually dawned upon me—that the girl in gray was not Olivia Gladys Armstrong but Marian Devereux. The whole thing was ridiculous—my density, my stupid acceptance of the ground on which Marian Devereux had chosen to meet me; and I was not convinced until the big chaplain had given me a circumstantial description of the real Olivia—a child of 15, with a gypsy face and dark hair and eyes.

"Where has Miss Devereux gone?"  
"Why, to Cincinnati, with Olivia Gladys Armstrong," he answered. "They're great chums, you know."

On top of my mail next morning lay a small envelope, unstamped, and addressed to me in a free running hand.

"Ferguson, the gardener, left it," explained Bates.

I opened and read:  
"If convenient will Mr. Glenarm kindly look in at St. Agatha's some day this week at four o'clock. Sister Theresa wishes to see him."

I whistled softly. My feelings toward Sister Theresa had been those

of utter repugnance and antagonism. I had been avoiding her studiously and was not a little surprised that she should seek an interview with me. Quite possibly she wished to inquire how soon I expected to abandon Glenarm House; or perhaps she wished to admonish me as to the perils of my soul. In any event I liked the quality of her note and I was curious to know why she sent for me; moreover, Marian Devereux was her niece and this knowledge had changed my attitude toward the institution beyond the wall.

At four o'clock I passed into St. Agatha's territory and rang the bell at the door of the building where I had left Olivia the evening I found her in the chapel. A Sister admitted me, led the way to a small reception room where, I imagined, the visiting parent was received, and left me. I felt a good deal like a school boy who has been summoned before a severe master for discipline. I was idly beating my hat with my gloves when a quick step sounded in the hall and instantly a brown-clad figure appeared in the doorway.

It was a deep, rich voice, a voice of

She turned with an air of authority that was a part of her undeniable distinction, and I was seated a moment later in a pretty sitting room whose windows gave a view of the dark winter wood and frozen lake beyond.

"I'm afraid, Mr. Glenarm, that you are not disposed to be neighborly, and you must pardon me if I seem to be pursuing you."

Her smile, her voice, her manner were charming. I had pictured her a sour old woman, who had hidden away from a world that had offered her no pleasure.

"The apologies must all be on my side, Sister Theresa. I have been greatly occupied since coming here—distressed and perplexed, even."

"Our young ladies treasure the illusion that there are ghosts in your house," she said, with a smile that disposed of the matter.

She folded her slim white hands and spoke with simple directness.

"Mr. Glenarm, there is something I wish to ask you, but I can say it only if we are to be friends. I have feared you might look upon us here as enemies."

"That is a strong word," I replied evasively.

"Let me say to you that I hope very much that nothing will prevent your inheriting all that Mr. Glenarm wished you to have from him."

"Thank you; that is both kind and generous," I said with no little surprise.

"Not in the least. I should be disloyal to your grandfather, who was my friend and the friend of my family if I did not feel kindly toward you and wish you well. And I must say for my niece—"

"Miss Devereux." I found a certain pleasure in pronouncing her name.

"Miss Devereux is very greatly disturbed over the good intentions of your grandfather in placing her name in his will. You can doubtless understand how uncomfortable a person of any sensibility would be under the circumstances. I'm sorry you have never met her. She is a very charming young lady whose happiness does not, I may say, depend on other people's money."

She had never told, then! I smiled at the recollection of our interviews.

"I am sure that is true, Sister Theresa."

"Now, I wish to speak to you about a matter of some delicacy. It is, I understand perfectly, no business of mine how much of a fortune Mr. Glenarm left. But this matter has been brought to my attention in a disagreeable way. Your grandfather established this school; he gave most of the money for these buildings. I had other friends who offered to contribute but he insisted on doing it all. But now Mr. Pickering takes the ground that the money—or part of it, at least—was only a loan."

"Yes; I understand."

"Mr. Pickering tells me that he has no alternative in the matter; that the law requires him to collect this money as a debt due the estate."

"That is undoubtedly true, as a general proposition. He told me in New York that he had a claim against you for \$50,000."

"Yes, that is the amount. I wish to say to you, Mr. Glenarm, that if it is necessary, I can pay that amount."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## Where Ingenuity Won Out

Betting Man Had Studied Conditions of Wager.

C. S. Rolls, the English aeronaut and motorist, was talking in New York about the aeroplane.

"I think the Wrights will win," he said. "Santos-Dumont is ingenious, but the Wrights are more ingenious still. They are as ingenious as—as a betting friend of mine."

Mr. Rolls smiled and resumed:

"My friend, Capt. Bragge, bet an athlete that he could not hop up a certain long flight of steps two at a time. The athlete took the bet, and made the trial. But there were 41 steps to the flight, and therefore, after making 20 hops the man found that he had

lost. He paid up, but accused Capt. Bragge of sharp practice.

"Sharp practice!" said Bragge, indignantly. "Well, I'll make the same bet with you that I can do it."

"The other, expecting to win his money back, assented.

"Capt. Bragge then hopped up 40 steps in 20 hops and, hopping back one, finished in the prescribed manner and won the bet."

Hard Pressed.

Tommy Brokeleigh—Let's get married at once, darling. I positively can't live another day without you.

Sadie Gotrox—Indeed! Why, I had no idea you were so hard up as that.

—Chicago Daily News.

## Bank Books Oddly Lost

Very few slips were made by the men in charge of the British post office savings bank system, but many curious incidents occur that cause them to be wary. It often happens that bank books are lost. One lost bank book disappeared in a storm wave, which had swept away all the effects of a coast guardman. Another went down the gullet of a circus elephant; a third had been eaten by a goat, another by a pig, while a destructive puppy had rent to pieces the record of another troubled depositor. All these losses have to be investigated and made good. An army ser-

geant complained that he had lost his deposit book "while in the act of measuring a recruit for the army."

Our Greatest Happiness.

Our greatest happiness does not depend on the condition of life in which chance has placed us, but is always the result of good conscience, good health, occupation and freedom in all just pursuits.—Thomas Jefferson.

Representation Not Growing.

The first British parliament, consisting of its present number of members (670), was elected in 1385.

## EXAMPLE OF TRUE CHIVALRY.

Modern Lover Proves Himself Equal to Heroes of the Past.

There was a moment of profound silence. He was the first to speak.

"You are richer than I am," he faltered, with emotion.

She bowed her head, replying nothing. But now the true nobility of his character manifested itself.

"Yet for all that I am no better than you are!" he cried, and folded her to his breast.

And when, her conscience accusing her, she tried to tell him that not only her father but four of her uncles were Pittsburg millionaires, he sealed her lips with kisses, and would hear nothing—Puck.

## THE REORGANIZED NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The new Board of Trustees of the New York Life Insurance Company, chosen by the policyholders under the Armstrong laws, has taken charge of the company's affairs and has begun the work of reorganization.

In choosing the principal officers of the company, the Board has adhered to the idea that a life insurance company should be managed by life insurance men. The new president is Darwin P. Kingsley, a college bred man of good New England stock, who has been in the company's service in a variety of capacities for a period of nearly twenty years. In the parlance of life insurance, he "began with the rate book" and has advanced step by step up to his present position.

The first vice president of the company is Thomas A. Buckner, who has served the company for more than a quarter of a century,—indeed has never had any other business connection.

Associated with these men are others long trained in the company's service, each an expert in his own department of work. Wm. E. Ingersoll, who has for many years had charge of the company's great business in Europe, is one of the second vice presidents, and will continue at the head of the company's office in Paris.

Rufus W. Weeks, who has been in the company's service for nearly forty years, ranks next to Mr. Buckner as vice president, and continuous as chief actuary of the company.

The policyholders have expressed their belief in this company in no uncertain terms. The upheaval in life insurance within the last two years has resulted in a great deal of misunderstanding and policyholders, alarmed on matters which were not very clear to them, have been disposed to give up their contracts at a heavy sacrifice. This has not been true in the New York Life to any great extent. The company had \$2,000,000,000 insurance on its books when the life insurance investigation began, and while the laws of the State of New York now do not permit any company to write over \$150,000,000 a year (which is about one-half the New York Life formerly did), the company's outstanding business still exceeds \$2,000,000,000.

Policyholders generally will be still further reassured by this action of the Board, as it places at the head of the company to protect their interests men of thorough training and unexceptionable character.

Historic Island for Sale.

Raasay Island, in the Inner Hebrides, which lies between the mainland of Scotland and the Isle of Skye, has failed to find a purchaser at the upset price of \$225,000 placed upon it. Its name is the Scandinavian for "the place of the roe deer," and the shootings, with the mansion house and grounds at the southern end, constitute the chief value of the island. Near the northern end are the ruins of Brochel castle, the residence of its ancient lairds, the MacLeods. In Celtic lore Raasay has a place and in England literature it is mentioned in Samuel Johnson's "Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland."

Her Disease.

One day Marjorie, aged three, wanted to play doctor with her sister. Marjorie was the "doctor," and she came to make a call on her sister, who made believe she was sick. "Do you want to know what you've got?" the doctor asked, after a critical examination. "Yes," faintly assented the sick woman. "You've got dirty hands," said Marjorie, dropping in disgust the wrist on which she had been feeling the pulse.

Wifely Consolation.

One of the physicians at a popular winter health resort was looking over his books one day, comparing his list of patients. "I had a great many more patients last year than I have this," he remarked to his wife. "I wonder where they have all gone to?" "Well, never mind dear," she replied, "you know all we can do is to hope for the best."

Old German Warships Hidden.

Every time the kaiser visits Dantzic, says a London Mail correspondent, all the old warships in the harbor are towed to a position in which he can see them.

### Ratcliff Happenings.

Ratcliff, Texas, July 6.—The health of this place was never better at this time of the year. The doctors haven't anything to do much except sit in the shade and fan.

We received a very good rain on the third which did a great deal of good. Crops are looking very well considering everything. Some people are talking hard times, but we will get through all right. Where there is a will there is a way, so quit talking hard times and get busy.

On the fourth the Odd Fellows and the people of this place and surrounding country gave a large barbecue and picnic. There were thousands of people here and I suppose everybody got plenty of dinner. People were here from several different counties and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. The Lufkin band was here and furnished music for the day. In the morning the Odd Fellows installed their officers and a Mr. Hubbard made a fine talk. In the morning Crockett and the mill's second nine crossed bats for a ball game. The result was 14 to 4 in favor of Crockett. In the afternoon Lufkin and the mill's first nine crossed bats, the result of which was 24 to 0 for the mill. That night there was a ball in the school house.

Buck Womack and Willis Hudnell of Weches were down last Thursday and Buck made another trip to Lufkin.

Will Holcomb and family of Augusta were down the fourth.

Chas. Sheptrine has an eight pound boy at his house which arrived a few nights ago. Mother and baby both doing well.

Dr. H. L. McCall of Tadmor is having a new drug store erected in Ratcliff. Mr. John Ratcliff has the contract of building it.

The doctor will put in an up-to-date stock of drugs and will move down in the near future. We need another drug store as competition is the life of trade.

Mrs. Maud Ritcherson and little daughter, Corrie, are visiting friends and relatives at Creath this week.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. E. Synnott of Jacksonville have been visiting Mrs. Synnott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sneed, this week.

J. M. Rodgers of Belott was down the fourth and informed the writer that he and several others were going to transfer their membership in the W.O.W. from Belott to our camp. We already have a good camp and are always glad to get such timber as Sov. Rodgers.

I. A. Daniel and W. H. Spinks are putting in a small saw mill 1½ miles south of Kennard. The capacity of the mill will be about 25,000 feet per day. A planer was also put in with up-to-date machinery. The mill will be in operation in about sixty days. GOOBER TOOTH.

Thousands of people are daily suffering with kidney and bladder trouble—dangerous ailments that should be checked promptly. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are the best remedy for backache, weak kidneys, inflammation of the bladder. Their action is prompt and sure. A weeks treatment for 25c. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

The Messenger extends sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Parker of the Oak Grove community, on account of the death of their baby, which occurred last Thursday.

### Family Reunion.

Mrs. G. M. Hollingsworth's home, 104 Perry street, for a week has been unusually happy. Her children and grandchildren came from other towns to pay homage to their dear mother on her fifty-fifth birthday. Ah, what son or daughter now deprived of this honor would not go miles, even walk them—could the loved one be called back—to pay tribute to her who first pillowed the tiny head?

Mrs. Hollingsworth, with her sons, Messrs. Octa, Marshall, Harold and daughter, Miss Eula Riell, have lived in Palestine only a few months, but have made many friends in that short time. July 1 was the birthday feast. The following parties arrived; Mrs. Sydney Boykin and one child of Loraine, Texas; Mrs. Ney Sheridan and two children of Loraine; Mrs. M. D. Murchison and five boys of Grapeland; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stowe and one boy of Waco; Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Leaverton and two children of LaTexo; Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Toler and boy of Loraine; Mr. W. E. Hollingsworth of Harlingen, Messrs. Octa, Marshall, Harold and Miss Eula Riell Hollingsworth were the happiest brothers and sister in the city, to have with them this host of loved ones, and their dear mother so well, and youth renewed on this day, knowing that she still holds the unbiased love of all her children and that they hold each other dear, too, though miles separate them one from another. Over the vista of years the fond mother recalls each tousled head and they are children again at her knee. Time has turned backward in his flight and they are children again, "Just for tonight."

At 2 p. m. the feast was spread and it was a long table indeed to accommodate so many, but all were there, and after an earnest thanksgiving prayer from the dear mother, joy was abundant. Intelligence and wit, graced with love, had met, and many toasts were offered. The oldest son, Mr. W. E. Hollingsworth, was toastmaster. Iced tea was the drink, and one after another toast was given to the mother, then to each other, to the elder brother and sister who had helped in rearing the others, in tenderness, in love (sometimes in punishment, too). A toast to the brothers and sister now with the mother to comfort her declining years. And a tribute of memory and love was spoken for the dear father, many years departed; though it brought sadness it did not bring gloom, for in a brighter, better home, at God's feast, they are expecting to have a glorious reunion some bright day.

The dinner lasted all afternoon: was in many courses. The children all gave a tribute in deed, and a handsome Aaviland china dinner set was purchased for the mother for a "birthday gift."

Monday night they all left for a visit to Grapeland, the old home of all. From there they will go on a fishing and hunting trip, and will live their childhood over again for a brief time.

May this occasion be an inspiration to those who have their parents yet a little longer, to add laurels to their numbered days.—Palestine Herald.

Bad sick headaches, biliousness or constipation are quickly relieved by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small pill, sure pill, safe pill—prompt and pleasant in action. Sold by Carleton & Porter.



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SCHLOSS BROS. CO.  
Fine Clothes Makers  
Baltimore and New York

## At This Season of the Year

A great many merchants let their stocks run down, but I was never better prepared to take care of your business.

My stock of Dress Goods, plain and fancy White Goods, Ribbons, Lace and Embroidery, Hosiery, Shoes, Shirts, Under wear, Hats and Clothing was never more complete.

In Groceries and Hardware we can serve you with satisfactory goods and prices.

# GEO. E. DARSEY.

### MALARIAL DISEASES.

How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow-faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day.

The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to 'shake well and follow directions,' and resumed his seat.

"Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition. Such persons are full of the impurities on which the malarial germ thrives, and it is from this class that typhoid fever, pneumonia, Bright's Disease, small pox and yellow fever claim most of their victims whenever these diseases are prevalent.

The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season.

A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the bodily energy at the highest pitch.

Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but tones up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active.

"Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the past ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of my family show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses is all that is needed to make them well and hearty again.—W. H. McWILLIAMS, Pickering, La.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

Sold by Carleton & Porter

### Lufkin Practical Business College,

A SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS pays for three months course in either commercial or shorthand, and for thirty-two and one half dollars, we will send a life scholarship in either above courses. You can complete our celebrated Barnes-Pitman course in shorthand in from three to five months. You can't afford to lose this opportunity. We are after you and you very much need us. We want your patronage and are doing everything in our power to assist you and secure it.

OUR GRADUATES RECEIVE from ten to thirty dollars more when just out of school than those of other colleges, because they are so much better trained and fitted for the work. Ours is the only school giving individual instruction day by day. It is individual work which makes experts, and that is what our graduates are. We give you the world's best and most modern methods, which puts you on the road to success. We also guarantee to place each one of our graduates in a position.

Address all communications to

Hicks Bros.,

Lufkin, Texas

Nearly all old-fashioned cough Syrups are constipating, especially those that contain opiates. They don't act just right. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates. It drives the cold out of the system by gently moving the bowels. Contains Honey and Tar and tastes nearly as good as maple syrup. Children like it. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Notice to the Public.

Palestine, Texas June 26, 1907. I, R. E. Erwin, trustee of the Jas. Owens estate in bankruptcy, hereby certify that I have this day sold to Jas. Owens all notes and accounts belonging to said estate. R. E. Erwin, Trustee.

The Smile

that won't come off, appears on baby's face after one bottle of Whites Cream Vermifuge, the great worm medicine. Why not keep that smile on baby's face. If you keep this medicine on hand you will never see anything else but smiles on his face. Mrs. S.—Blackwell, Okla., writes:

"My baby was peevish and fretful. Would not eat and I feared he would die. I used a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he has not had a sick day since. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Mr. John Gainey of Houston, has been visiting his home folks near town for a few days.