

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER.

VOL 11

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1908.

NO. 38

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

Our Stores will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 29, 30, 31, Taking Inventory

Christmas Time will soon be Gone, and then

...PLOW TIME...

IS COMING

After a prosperous years business you will find us at the same place, as usual with the largest stock of Kelly plows, Georgia stocks, corn and cotton planters, John Deere stalk cutters, cultivators, extra handles, beams, land sides, standards, wings, sprouting hoes, axes, post hole diggers, wire stretchers, hames, traces, back bands, collars, barb wire, hog fencing, wagons, shingles, doors, windows, lime, valley tin, in fact a full line of plantation hardware and building material, groceries, furniture and complete house keeping outfits.

After twenty years of continuous merchandising here, and studying the wants of the people, and by paying the spot cash for everything we buy places us in a position to serve you as well, if not better, than any house in the county.

We invite you to come at all times and get our prices, if just for comparison, it makes no difference whether you want to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods and quote prices.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance of same, I am yours very truly, with best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous new year.

George E. Darsey

Mr. J. R. Richards will continue to have charge of our Coffin department and will wait on you at any time day or night.

Stop That Cough.

If you have a cough, cold, sore throat or chest, don't delay a moment—cure it. Simmon's Cough Syrup is a sure remedy. It makes you well.

If you want some real nice apples and oranges go to Howard Anthony's.

Foley's Orino Laxative cures chronic constipation and stimulates the liver. Orino regulates the bowels so they will act naturally and you do not have to take purgatives continuously. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Call for what you want, if it is not in stock I will order it for you. W. R. Wherry.

Local Paper's Influence.

Interesting figures compiled by M. W. Lawrence, manager of two farm journals in Ohio and Michigan, show that 77½ per cent of the farmers of those states do not take any of the popular national magazines. In other states Mr. Lawrence believes this percentage will be found to be even greater.

In many communities the local paper must be the only reading matter that enter the home. In some cases it is everything from cook book to Bible. Such a paper must exercise a tremendous influence on public opinion and upon the buying public.

The local merchant often fails to see that he has right at hand the means of combating mail order houses. An advertisement in his local paper will carry more weight than all the catalogues and national advertising that a mail order house puts out.

Think it over, Mr. Merchant! It will pay you.

Checked to Death

is commonly said of babies who have died of the croup. How unnecessary this is. No child ever had the croup without having a cold or cough at the start. If you will stop the first symptom of the cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup there is no danger whatever of croup. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Why Do Men Advertise?

The man who conducts his business on the theory that it doesn't pay and he can't afford to advertise, sets up his judgment in opposition to that of the best business men in the world. Says an experienced advertiser with authority: With a few years experience in conducting a small business on a few thousand capitals, he assumes to know more than thousands whose daily transactions aggregate more than his do in a year, and who have made their millions by pursuing a course that he says doesn't pay. If advertising doesn't pay, why is it that the most successful merchants of every town, large or small, are heavy advertisers? If advertising doesn't pay, who does the most business? If it does not pay, business firms in the world spend millions in this way. Is it because they want to donate those millions to the newspaper and magazine publishers, or because they don't know as much about business as the six-for-a-dollar merchant who says money spent in advertising is thrown away or donated to the man to whom it is paid? Such talk is simply ridiculous, and it requires more than average patience to discuss the proposition of whether advertising pays or not with that kind of man. His complacent self-conceit is assuming that he knows more than the whole world is laughable, and reminds us of the man who proved that the world doesn't revolve by placing a pumpkin on a stump and watching it all night.

A JAPANESE LECTURE

From the Land of the Rising Sun

We will discuss the subject of the late war—Russo & Jap. Representing with moving pictures which come from the war sight. Also passion play!—The marvelous hand painted pictures, the master representation of the age. It is your last chance to see this wonderful performance. You cannot afford to miss it. Come and bring the children. It is educational and instructive. Admission 25c and 35c. W.O.W hall, Saturday night Dec. 26.

The advertisements in a newspaper, if the merchant means what he says are a very valuable part of the paper to its readers. Through them the people learn where they can secure bargains and thus save themselves money. For this reason the merchant who has bargains to offer and who always does by his customers just as he advertises that he will do, is the man whose ads are read with interest, and who is sought when the readers wish to buy. The prosperous merchant, when he has bargains to offer, advertises the fact to the people because he wishes them to come and see him: and then he does as he advertised to do. People are always looking for bargains.

Prof. Wade L. Smith left last week for his home at Prosper, Texas, to spend Christmas. Mr. Smith was deprived of attending the institute on account of the illness of his mother.

Killed at a Dance

Lovely, Texas, Dec. 18.—A dance six miles from Lovely, on night Chester Thompson, son of W. Thompson, was shot and a young Mr. Thompson wounded. Ned Thompson and his wife are under arrest and charged with the crime.

It is a pleasure to bring Foley's Kidney Remedy every year. It is the most effective remedy for kidney and bladder troubles that medicine can devise. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities, builds up worn-out tissues and restores vitality. It will make you feel well and look well. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Miss Maudie Martin is home from Riss to spend the holidays.

We understand that Bro. Harris will resign as pastor of the Baptist church here to accept a call from the Greenville church. Bro. Harris is an able minister, and has served his church well. His resignation will be deeply regretted by all denominations.

Dr. McGee and family of Clarendon are here visiting relatives for a few days. Mrs. McGee is a sister of Mrs. Jno. A. Davis. The doctor is on his way to Harlingen, where he has purchased property.

There will be some moving done among our business men about January 1st. Carleton & Porter will move into the Masonic brick building, which is now nearing completion. B. R. Guice & Guice & Son will occupy the building vacated by Carleton & Porter. Kennedy Bros., who are going to move here from Augusta, will occupy the Walling brick on the corner.

Mrs. Cora Williams and G. W. Maize were married last Thursday afternoon at the residence of the bride's father, Maj. J. F. Martin, Rev. A. L. Carnes officiating. Mr. Maize is a resident of West Texas, but has purchased property in Walker county, and will live there after January 1st. The Messenger extends best wishes.

Might Have Been.

When Shakespeare said: "Aye, there's the rub," we do not know for certain he was thinking of itch. But one thing we do know—and know it twenty years' worth—Hunt's Cure will absolutely infallibly and immediately cure any itching trouble that ever happened to the human cuticle. It's guaranteed.

Mr. Will Dunham and family left for Roberts, N. M., where they will live in the future. The Messenger regrets the loss of this good family, but wishes them success in their new home.

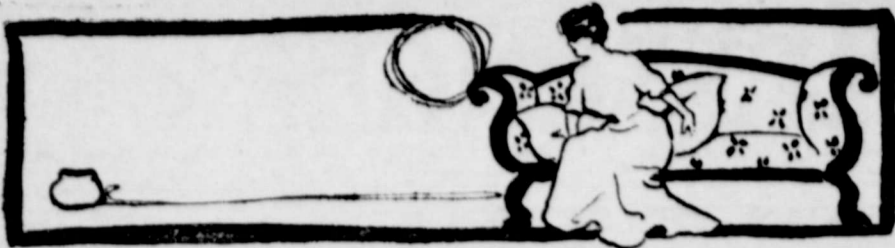
While in town Monday, Bro. Trimble, pastor of the Christian church, informed us that he would move to Augusta in the near future. He is at present living at Slocum.

Mr. J. W. Jones and family arrived from the west Saturday. Mr. Jones has purchased the Will Dunham place, east of town. The Messenger welcomes the return of this good family.

A Merry Christmas To Everyone!

May Your Prosperity Increase During the Year 1909

Carleton and Porter.



His Sister Was All That Could Be Desired.



SYNOPSIS.

Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Elise—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently demented stranger, who finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in scrutinizing a photo of the trio. Elise shared her stateroom with a Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada. The young women on a sightseeing tour met Mrs. Graham, anxiously awaiting her husband, who had a mania for sailing.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"He was to have been home by noon," she said, "and I have been standing here two hours. Sailboats are treacherous, and Harry is so reckless. Ah!"

The ejaculation was one of relief, as a white sail appeared and headed for the slip.

"I'm coming to see you," I called, as we walked on, but the conclusion was forced upon me that she had forgotten my existence.

"Why do you suppose they use that forlorn little slip," I inquired, "when there are plenty of good landing places further on?"

But the subject did not seem to interest Elizabeth, whom I had addressed, for she merely remarked with a sigh:

"I just hate to go back to that old hotel."

"But of course we could never rent the cottage," said Gabrielle, the prudent.

"Oh, of course not!" we agreed, and ascended the steps of the hotel in gloomy silence.

In the hall there were mountains of trunks, covered with a bewildering quantity of labels, and a subdued air of excitement prevailed, indicating that the new arrivals were worthy of consideration. As soon as possible we investigated the register and found that Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith Campbell of London, England, were enjoying the hospitality of the house.

It was no use pretending that we were not impressed, for we were, and we read the names over several times aloud to see how they sounded. It was our first encounter with British aristocracy outside of books, and we hurried upstairs to make fresh toilets in their honor.

They did not appear until we had nearly finished dinner, and we were so interested watching for them that we forgot to complain about the food

Lord Wilfrid was disappointing, although he had the drooping blonde mustache and bored manner we were familiar with on the stage. I say this frankly, because we learned later that we had been unjust and that his unprepossessing appearance was simply the result of unrequited affection, which, of course, went very hard with one who was accustomed to having the world at his feet—especially the feminine world.

Lady Edith told us all about it after we got to know her very well, and explained that they had come to this quiet retreat, where they were sure to meet no one, to allow her brother to regain his usual poise before visiting their uncle, the governor general of Canada. She added that the length of their stay depended upon the benefit he derived from it, and hoped we would do what we could toward diverting him. We said we would.

Of course all this happened quite naturally as time went on, and I only mention it here to show how wrong it is to judge by appearances, for we thought Lord Wilfrid looked ill-natured and grumpy, whereas he was really suffering from a broken heart.

His sister, however, was all that could be desired, and suggested Lady Clara Vere de Vere in a very satisfactory manner. In fact, I heard Gabrielle murmur: "The daughter of a hundred carls," as Lady Edith swept through the doorway, and Elizabeth quoted: "The languid light of her proud eyes," when she inspected the somewhat dingy menu.

I don't think I said anything, for I was so absorbed in wondering whether the ripples of her golden hair were natural or acquired that I forgot everything else; but when we met her the next day and felt the charm of her personality I was ready to swear that everything about her was genuine.

So absorbed were we that evening in discussing the brother and sister that we almost forgot the cottage, but I saw Elizabeth busily engaged with pencil and paper as we were preparing for bed, and was not altogether surprised to hear her voice from the next room after the lights were out.

"If we got a competent woman who would do our washing," she remarked, "it would not be much more expensive than staying here. I have calculated everything."

"But we could never find such a woman," Gabrielle said, interested but incredulous.

"The old man said his sister would come," returned Elizabeth. "Of course I did not engage her, but I know where to find her."

The next day we rented the cottage, engaged the competent woman, and notified the clerk at the hotel that our rooms would be at his disposal at the end of the week.

CHAPTER III.

We saw a good deal of the Campbells—or at least of Lady Edith—during the following week. She was unquestionably lovely, from the crown of her golden head to the tip of her dainty shoe, and, moreover, was endowed with that most enviable gift called personal magnetism; her smile was a caress, and the inflection of her voice implied unqualified pleasure in the society of the person whom she happened to address.

We took her to the cottage, and she went over it with genuine interest, suggesting slight rearrangement of furniture, and lingering on the veranda as though reluctant to leave.

"I quite envy you," she said, with a trace of sadness in her voice. "You will be so cozy up here, and—the hotel is horrid, is it not?"

"You must come and see us very often," said Elizabeth, and Gabrielle and I echoed the invitation eagerly.

"How good of you!" she replied. "I shall be only too glad to come. And I may bring Wilfrid sometimes? We are both rather forlorn strangers in a strange land, you know."

We hastened to say we would be delighted to see Lord Wilfrid at any time, and Elizabeth, who had volunteered to keep house, added that tea would be on tap every afternoon and guests very welcome.

So we took possession of the cottage on the bluff and settled down for a long, lazy summer.

It was nice. That first evening as we sat on the veranda after our comfortable dinner, listening to the murmur of the waves and watching the myriad of stars overhead, we spoke contemptuously of the stuffy little hotel, and pitied those confined within its walls.

Elizabeth had heard from home that day, and told us that a man her father had recently met owned an island near by and had pledged himself to call upon us. Elizabeth's father is a general in the army, and has hosts of acquaintances, so his daughter is quite accustomed to encountering them wherever she goes.

"When do you expect the old gentleman?" inquired Gabrielle, languidly.

"He isn't old at all," flashed Elizabeth—"at least, I don't think so. And, of course, he has sailboats and things if he has a summer home on an island. He might be very useful."

"Ask him to dinner," I suggested, secure in the conviction that our "competent woman" could really cook.

"And ask Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith the same evening," supplemented Gabrielle. "Let us impress him at once with our intimacy with the nobility."

"Have we a butler and 12 footmen, that we should give dinners?" inquired Elizabeth, with withering sarcasm. "When I entertain landed proprietors and members of the peerage I don't want to feel nervous about anything, so we won't attempt dinners while I'm housekeeper."

We did later, just the same, and our little dining room was the scene of several merry nondescript meals, called dinner by courtesy, and thoroughly enjoyed by every one. But this is anticipating.

The next day as we were all three leaning out of the broad window of my room, in an interval of repose after unpacking and settling, we heard steps on the gravel path, and before we could withdraw our heads two men turned the corner and started for the front door. From the hand of the taller dangled Gabrielle's black shopping bag, and although he wore gray clothes and a straw hat instead of blue serge and a small cap we recognized the man on the steamer, and were consequently petrified with astonishment.

"Don't let them in," whispered Gabrielle, who always has her wits about her in an emergency. "Tell Mary Anne to say 'Not at home.'"

They were directly under the window now, and we feared to move, at least to breathe, lest we attract their attention; but it was just at this crucial moment that my side-comb elected to fall out and land with considerable force upon the aforesaid straw hat. Of course its owner promptly looked up, and equally of course we precipitately retreated.

"Do you think he saw us?" gasped Elizabeth and I simultaneously as the doorknob rang; but Gabrielle had fled to the hall, where we heard her whispering hoarsely to Mary Anne over the banister.

We also heard that invaluable factotum's assurance that the ladies had just gone to the village, and a polite expression of regret, accompanied by a promise to call again.

We stole again to the window as our visitors retreated, and saw them

pause, examine my side comb, and calmly drop it in Gabrielle's bag, which had not been left with Mary Anne, as, of course, it should have been.

"At this rate, Bennett," said a laughing voice, "you'll soon be able to open a junkshop. But I must say, old chap, we were very neatly snubbed. Wherefore?"

"I don't know," replied Bennett, "but I mean to find out, for I'm coming again very soon. I assure you, Blake, the picture doesn't begin—"

The rest of the sentence was lost as the two men disappeared around the corner. We straightway held a council of war.

"I suppose," said Elizabeth, "he has lucid intervals and his attendant humors him, but this is no reason why we should be victimized. Let us caution Mary Anne."

So we descended in a body to the kitchen and solemnly warned Mary Anne that the day she admitted our late visitor we would immediately part company. She in turn solemnly assured us that if he crossed the threshold it would be over her dead body, so we felt somewhat comforted. Elizabeth picked up the caris and looked at them.

"Mr. John Clinton Blake," she read aloud, "and Mr. Gordon Bennett."

The card dropped from her hand and she collapsed into the wood box.

"What's the matter now?" demanded Gabrielle, fishing her friend out of its capacious depths.

"Gordon Bennett," said Elizabeth, "is the man who knows father, and who owns the island."

We stared at each other in incredulous silence, then sank down upon Mary Anne's immaculate floor and laughed until we were exhausted.

"I feel sure," said Elizabeth, when she could articulate, "that it is not the same man. This is some impostor."

"Mayhap," suggested Mary Anne, who had been an interested listener—"mayhap, miss, 'e's a smuggler."

Mary Anne had not long left the mother country, and her manipulation of the letter h was as agreeable to our American ears as Lady Edith's faultless enunciation. Just now she was regarding us with the manner of one who possesses unimpaired information.

"It's quite lawful, miss," she resumed, dropping her voice to a whisper, "and it do give a body the creeps, so it do. But they say the smuggling wot goes on 'ereabout is most extraordinary."

"Smuggling?" repeated Gabrielle. "Yes, miss; taking things in over the border without the duty—which I do say is a sin and a shame to 'ave to pay, so it is."

"It is perfectly right to pay it, Mary Anne. Everybody should obey the laws of a country."

So spoke the general's daughter, but she carefully avoided looking at us, for we all intended investing heavily in furs before our return and getting them in without cost.

"Yes, miss," replied Mary Anne, without enthusiasm, and Gabrielle inquired in rather a muffled voice what the miscreants smuggled.

"Oh, most hanything that comes 'andy, miss. Fur, cloth, gloves, humberellas, preshus jools—mostly diamonds. The feller they're lookin' fur deals in diamonds. Quite the gentlemen 'e is, too, so I've 'eard."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BORES AT PUBLIC GATHERINGS.

Protest Against Prosy Utterers of Dreary Commonplaces.

Those who impute to us a national lack of patience and politeness must admit that there are occasions upon which we deserve a long mark for self-restraint and kindly consideration of the feelings of our tormentors. Undoubtedly altruism is one of the finest jewels in the moral crown, but it has its limits, and at the close of a season that has abounded in lectures and debates it seems a fitting time to protest against their being stretched beyond the point of human endurance by downright bores in the shape of chairmen and speakers, who vocally amble on and on while their audiences, however they may chafe inwardly at the waste of time and mental irritation, begotten of a dreary rehearsing of commonplaces, sit as patiently as dumb puppets.

In private their victims discuss the advisability of a stiff civil service course for chairmen who apparently are of the firm conviction that they are expected to make the longest addresses of the occasion over which they preside, and certainly they as well as other speakers frequently stand in need of training in the direction of much thought and few words.—Vogue.

Our Wonderful Language.

"For my part," said one, "I think Fred is very bright and capable. I am confident he will succeed." "Yes," replied the other; "he is certainly a worthy young man, but I doubt whether he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."—Roseleaf.

A good game cock has no white in its plumage, and hence the synonym for cowardice—"to show the white feather."

Weighty.
"He is what I call a massive thinker."
"Yes; he has to run his train of thought in sections."—Kansas City Journal.

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



Ex-Senator M. C. Butler.

Dyspepsia Is Often Caused by Catarrh of the Stomach—Peruna Relieves Catarrh of the Stomach and Is Therefore a Remedy for Dyspepsia.

Hon. M. C. Butler, U. S. Senator from South Carolina for two terms, in a letter from Washington, D. C., writes to the Peruna Medicine Co., as follows:

"I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine, besides a good tonic."

CATARRH of the stomach is the correct name for most cases of dyspepsia. Only an internal catarrh remedy, such as Peruna, is available.

Peruna Tablets can now be procured. Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND Pommel Slicker. The cleanest, lightest and most comfortable. At the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest. \$3.50 Everywhere. Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free.

Typewriters Rebuilt

all makes, at one-half manufacturers' price. Good as new. We sell them on \$6 monthly payments, or rent them at \$3, and allow credit for rental if bought within a year. Second-hand typewriters from Five Dollars up.

HOUSTON TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE Phone 1917 1816 Prairie Avenue, Houston, Texas

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits treated at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. H. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga., 165 N. Pryor St.

PISO'S Keep It on Hand! Coughs and colds may seize any member of the family any time. Many a bad cold has been averted and much suffering and suffering has been saved by the prompt use of PISO'S Cure. There is nothing like it to break up coughs and colds. There is no brominal or long tussle that it will not relieve. Free from opiates or harmful ingredients. Fine for children. At all druggists', 25 cts.

SCHOOL TO TEACH CHINESE.

Government of China Erecting Building in San Francisco.

San Francisco.—Lest the Chinese language might die out in the present generation of Chinese children in this country, the Chinese government is erecting a school building in this city for the teaching of the Oriental tongue. The work of construction is being carried on under the supervision of a commissioner of the Chinese government, who had come here from China for that purpose.

Funds for the new building are supplied from the home government, which has erected a similar building at Sacramento, and intends establishing more of them after the San Francisco building is constructed. The local school building is in course of



Chinese School in San Francisco.

construction on the west side of Stockton street, between Clay and Sacramento.

It has a frontage of 40 feet and a depth of 120 feet, leaving space for a large yard in the rear. According to the plans of the architects the facade of the building will be distinctively Chinese in its general design and detail of ornaments. The exterior wall facing the street will be in glazed brick of rich blue similar to the prevailing blue porcelain tiles of the pagodas in the Flowering kingdom. The roof, with its quaint Oriental crown in Chinese figures and ornament, will be of red tile in imitation of the tile roofs of the Orient, and there will be red tile sections of roofs at each story or balcony. A deep recessed white stone platform will mark the first floor level, and the upper balconies will be finished in scagliola, with Chinese balustrades in front.

The first floor will be arranged for a large meeting hall of the Chinese Six Companies, with the secretary's office and committee rooms. The second and third floors will be laid out alike, with four large classrooms on each floor, together with a principal's office and rooms for the teachers. The classrooms will afford accommodation for 400 children, for whom every convenience will be provided.

Practically all of the leading Chinese merchants are taking a personal interest in the school and building, which embodies for them a patriotic meaning. The building will soon be finished, when its opening will be celebrated with elaborate ceremonies.

WILL BE TAFT'S SECRETARY.

Fred Carpenter to Succeed Loeb in Important Capacity.

Washington.—Fred W. Carpenter is to be the secretary of the president



Fred W. Carpenter.

after March 4. He has been with Mr. Taft a good many years, and when in the war department had the reputation of being able to "hold down" a visitor in a very happy manner. This is one of the great essentials of a president's secretary.

Mr. Taft told the people of Mr. Carpenter's old home in the northwest recently that he was "the best private secretary a man ever had." There will be rejoicing when he succeeds Loeb.

Then and Now.

Her grandire, many years ago
Came over in the steerage;
And with the money he acquired
She got into the peerage.
—Chicago Daily News.

WHAT WOULD HE HAVE SAID?



"Get up, Jack. You mustn't cry like a baby! You're quite a man now. You know if I fell down I shouldn't cry, I should merely say—"
"Yes, I know, pa; but then—I go to Sunday school—and you don't."

TORTURED SIX MONTHS

By Terrible Itching Eczema—Baby's Suffering Was Terrible—Soon Entirely Cured by Cuticura.

"Eczema appeared on my son's face. We went to a doctor who treated him for three months. Then he was so bad that his face and head were nothing but one sore and his ears looked as if they were going to fall off, so we tried another doctor for four months, the baby never getting any better. His hand and legs had big sores on them and the poor little fellow suffered so terribly that he could not sleep. After he had suffered six months we tried a set of the Cuticura Remedies and the first treatment let him sleep and rest well; in one week the sores were gone and in two months he had a clear face. Now he is two years and has never had eczema again. Mrs. Louis Leck, R. F. D. 3, San Antonio, Tex., Apr. 15, 1907."

The blind population of Great Britain is about 40,000.

The Changing Times.
Times have changed since 450 years ago, when Halley's comet, for whose reappearance astronomers are now looking, was in the heavens. Then the Christian world prayed to be delivered from "the devil, the Turk and the comet." Now it says the devil is not as black as he has been painted, the Turk is a negligible quantity and the comet would be rather welcome than otherwise.—Boston Transcript.

Not "Just as Good"—It's the Best

One box of Hunt's Cure is unqualifiedly, unqualifiedly, and absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of Skin Disease. It is particularly active in promptly relieving and permanently curing all forms of itching known. Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm and all similar troubles are relieved by one application; cured by one box.

An Opinion Confirmed.

"That's the toughest piece of steak I ever struck," said the man in the restaurant.

"I guess you're right, sir," replied the waiter; "the man who had it before said the same thing!"



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Are your shoes going down hill? They haven't lived up to the salesman's say-so. Take our say-so this time. Get stylish White House Shoes. They fit from tip to counter. From welt to top face, they meet the graceful shape of your foot. And they hold that shape.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES.

FOR MEN, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00. FOR WOMEN, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for youngsters. Ask your dealer for them.

THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers
ST. LOUIS



Save \$23.50 on a Top Buggy



This handsome buggy sells for \$70 and \$100 at every carriage store. Our price, \$46.50 complete with double braced shafts, leather cushions and back, quarter leather top, full length body springs and dust-proof axles. Our low prices are the result of twenty years' experience in the production of vehicles and harness. Write for free catalog. Moschert & Keller Co., Dept. W, Houston, Tex.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, ETC.
DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c
H. PLANTEN & SON 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Prevents Fall-out. Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

We Have for Sale

Good Improved and unimproved land at prices that are very reasonable and on good terms. Write us for lists. Graham & Cook, Cuero, Texas.

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.

PENSIONS New Laws Sent Free
Texas Volunteers, 1861-62 entitled. Write Nathan Dickford, 143 N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C.

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water**

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 50, 1908.

Burn This In

Women, of course, suffer more pain than men. These pains are due to general weakness, to deranged functions, to diseased organs, to over-work, worry, nervous debility, and many other burdens that women have to bear. Lift them off, with Wine of Cardui, that welcome, helping hand, that all women may grasp, to help themselves out of the slough of disease.



Take Cardui

Mrs. Katie Burlison, of Goreville, Ill., writes: "I suffered with female troubles and was so sick I could not stand on my feet. Finally, I began to take Cardui, and soon began to mend. Now I am able to do all my housework and am in much better health than I was before." Try it. Sold at all druggists, with full directions for use.

A Multiplicity of Fathers.

Ardyce had been learning to sing "America" at school and was trying to teach it to brother Wayne. One morning his father heard him shouting: "Land where my papa died, land where my papa died."

Ardyce interrupted: "Oh, no, Wayne, not that way. It is 'Land where our fathers died.'"

Wayne's expression could not be described as he tipped his head sideways, and in a very surprised tone gravely asked: "Two of 'em?"—Delineator.

"It Knocks the Itch"

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

A Solemn Responsibility.

"It's easy to be gay and make people about you forget their troubles." "That's all you know about it," answered the professional comedian. "You never had a lot of people out in front wondering whether they were going to get their money's worth."

Good Thing to Know.

Those who traverse the alkali plains of the west and inhabit the sand blown regions of Texas, find daily need for a reliable eye salve. They never drug the eye, but simply apply, externally, the staple, Dr. Mitchell's Eye Salve. It is well to know that Mitchell's Eye Salve is on sale here also. Price 25 cents.

Pity She Couldn't.

"I cannot sing the old songs now," she warbled at the piano. "Then shut up," muttered the old-fashioned curmudgeon in the corner, "for the new ones are something fierce."—Judge.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Efforts immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

A cheerful man is one who can present a smiling face to every turn of fortune, not one whose radiance disappears for trifles of vexation.—Leigh Smith.

One Thing That Will Live Forever, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1807, 100 years ago, sales increase yearly. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

There is nothing more sincere than the sympathy a defeated candidate generates for himself.

THE QUARREL.



Her—Why on earth did you ever marry me?
Him—Oh, don't be so bromidic! That's what everybody asks.

Expert Pocket-Picking.

An old lady was accosted in a London street by a well-dressed and refined-looking stranger, who effusively claimed her as a friend. "I really don't believe you remember me!" she exclaimed, reproachfully, and the old lady, never doubting that her memory was at fault, confessed that she could not quite recall the name. "Ah, but I have changed it since you knew me," said her interlocutor, gayly, and after a few more lively speeches she passed on, having possessed herself meanwhile of the old lady's purse.

Don't Delay

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

Later on some of our street contractors may get a chance to repair some of those pavements made of good intentions.

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

To feign a virtue is to have its opposite vice.—Hawthorne.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a 2c package of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

A four-foot coal seam yields 6,000 tons an acre

Old Virginia Cheroots

You Save 10¢ on three useless heads.

You Pay 5¢ for three good smokes

OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS

Are 5c Cigars Without the Head

Therefore 3 for 5c



It's the useless head you throw away that makes three cigars cost you 15 cents. Old Virginia Cheroots are all cigar—no waste. You pay only for what you smoke. 5 cents for three—instead of 15c.

Sold Everywhere

Malaria Makes Pale Sickly Children

The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless, and the most effectual form. For adults and children. 50c.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more made brighter and faster colors than any other dye. Use the package colors of fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment with out ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Fix Colors. **HORNE BROS. CO., Chicago, Ill.**

Grapeland Messenger

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR.

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.

Letters to Santa Claus.

Dear Old Santa:—Please bring me a drum, a pistol, that will shoot caps, bring me some fire crackers, a bugle, some apples, oranges, candy and nuts. I will close for this time.

Your friend,
 Kellough Richards

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl six years old and I want you to bring me a big doll, a piano, some little chairs and a table, a little lamp, and some fruit and nuts.

Lucindy Darsey.

P. S. I forgot to tell you that we will be living in our new house Xmas.

Dear Santa Claus:—Will you come to see a little boy six years old? If you will, I will leave you some nice cake in the dining room. I wish you would bring me a nice tool box, a little air gun, a toy wagon with horses hitched to it, and some candy, apples, oranges. Your little boy.

Frank Woodard.

Dear Santa Claus:—I will write you a letter telling you what I want you to bring me. I want a pretty large doll that can go to sleep, a set of doll furniture, a set of dishes, a little doll bed, a nice ring for me, some fruit, nuts, and candies. And Santa, please bring papa and mamma some nice presents. I think mamma wants some silver ware.

Mabel Woodard.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little boy three years old and I am anxious for you to come to see me. I want you to bring me a little wagon, a toy train, a little chair, some bananas, apples, oranges, nuts and candy.

Your little boy,
 Wesley Woodard.

Dear Old Santa Claus:—Please bring me a drum, bugle, a rocking horse, some nuts, raisins, apples, oranges and some fire works.

Tom Richards.

Dear Old Santa Claus:—Please bring me a picture, a tea set, a little table, some chairs, a dresser, some nuts, candy, apples, oranges and fire works.

Georgia Bell Richards.

P. S. Please bring little Dewitt a wagon that he can ride in, and some apples and oranges.

Troupe, Texas, December 20.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a ball, a gun, a train, some fire crackers. Be sure and bring six bunches.

Harry Richards.

Troupe, Texas, December 20
 Dear Santa:—I want you to bring me a doll and cradle, a little stove, some dishes. And Santa, I want you to bring little Grace a doll and doll buggy.

Edith Richards.

Troupe, Texas, December 22.
 Dear Santa:—Please bring me a gun, a train, a whip and some fire crackers.

Algie Cone Richards.

Dear Santa Claus:—Bring me a post card album and a dozen pretty post cards, a stereoscope with 18 views, and a gold band ring. As ever your friend,

Lue Ellen Dickey.

Dear Old Santa:—Do please bring me a little cooking stove, a nice doll, some candy, apples,

oranges and nuts of all kinds.
 Bessie Dickey,

Dear Santa:—I do wish you will please come around and bring me a nice tea set with red roses on them, and a doll with pretty brown eyes like mine, and some apples, candy, and nuts of all kinds. Be sure and come. I will go to bed early and leave my room door open so as you can get in easy. Your little friend,
 Velmer Dickey.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me a doll that can open and shut its eyes, also some apples, oranges, and candy.
 Mary McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me a doll, some apples, oranges, and candy.
 Zellie McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me some apples, oranges and candy.
 Willis McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me some oranges, apples, candy, raisins and fire crackers. Your little friend,
 Alec McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me a doll, some apples, oranges, candy and raisins.
 Your little friend,
 Viola Jane McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me some fire crackers, candy, apples, oranges, raisins, and gun shells.
 Gariand McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me some fireworks, apples, oranges, candy, and some 12 gage shot gun shells.
 Cecil McQueen.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a doll that can go to sleep, some fruits and nuts of all kind.
 Clara Logans.

Dear Santa Claus:—Bring me a cap, some firecrackers, torpedos, and fruits of all kinds, a bicycle, wagon, knife.
 Holloway Mitchel.

11 lbs. good green coffee for \$1.00 at Wherry's.

Warner and Dudley Eaves have come home to spend the holidays.

Howard Anthony went to Crockett Monday.

Jim McLean and W. R. Earle of Augusta were in town Monday and went down to Crockett.

T. S. Cook and W. H. Holcomb of Augusta went to Palestine Monday.

Bates & Belmont's shows at Percilla Thursday, Dec., 24th. Come out and bring your children.

Bates & Belmont's show was in Grapeland Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and showed to fair sized crowds. They left here for Percilla, where they will show Thursday night.

Tailors without pride in their work shouldn't be tailors. At any rate they shouldn't be tailors to men who have a decent pride about dress. Do not delay another minute, but take your old clothes to Odell Faris and let him clean and press them. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

IS SOMETHING THAT PUZZLES THE SHREWDEST BUYER

This trouble can be quickly overcome. Just come to our store and we will take pleasure in showing you through our stock and making you special prices on our entire line of merchandise, which consists of everything needful for old or young. We have put special prices on our entire stock up to and including Dec. 24th. We will sell you

10c Outings per yard.....	8c	Boys' suits 1.00, 2.00, 2.50 and.....	3.00
All standard prints per yard.....	5c	One lot youths' suits, very pretty and stylish at a bargain.	
12 1/2c dress suitings, per yard.....	10c	Shoes and boots? Yes, for the whole family.	
12 1/2c bordered sateen " ".....	10c	This is the place to buy your Christmas groceries.	
15c Woollets.....	12 1/2c	Flour, Bell county's best, it's a fact... 1.55	
25c wool suitings.....	20c	Red Cross, best high patent..... 1.40	
44 inch Mohair brillianteen in colors.....	50c	New crop YC sugar, 18 lbs for..... 1.00	
Genuine saranac buck gloves 75c, 1.00, 1.25		Grand Saline salt, white sacks..... 50c	
John B Stetson Hats for.....	5.00	3.00 clocks for..... 2.50	
Leopard hats 2.50, 3.00 and.....	4.00	Trunks 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00..... 4.00	
Just received 16 suits by express; latest styles and patterns; a bargain at 15.00		Suit cases 1.25, 1.50..... 2.00	
take your choice during this sale for.....	12.50		

We will open up our Christmas Toys this week. Come and see 'em. Don't wait till next week but buy your goods now before the grand rush next Wednesday and Thursday.

We want your cotton, turkeys, chickens and eggs, and will pay top prices. We thank you for your most liberal patronage this season and wish you health, happiness and prosperity in the future. Yours truly,

F. A. FARIS

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

Uncle Polk

IS STILL IN THE MARKET FOR

COTTON SEED

I Have Plenty of

HULLS and MEAL FOR SALE,

GIVE ME YOUR ORDER

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HARD COPY** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

Millin'ry Goods for the Holidays

AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES

Facinators, Baby Caps and Sacks, Combs, Veil Pins, Hose, Embroidery Hoops, and Thread, also a nice line of Wings and Fancy Feathers.

PATTERN, TRIMMED and READY TO WEAR HATS

We are making Special Holiday Prices on these goods. Call on

Richards Sisters.

Howard Anthony's New - Restaurant

Is the Place to

Eat, drink and get your Fruits, Nuts, Cakes, Candies and Fancy Groceries at the lowest prices known. **SANTA CLAUS** is here. Get my prices before you buy.

A Very Odd Clock.

An extraordinary addition has been made to the exhibition of inventions now being held in Berlin. A shoe maker named Wegner, living in Strassburg, has sent in a clock of the grand father shape, nearly six feet high, made entirely of straw. The wheel pointers, case and every detail are exclusively of straw. Wegner has taken 15 years to construct this strange piece of mechanism. It keeps perfect time, but under the most favorable circumstances cannot last longer than two years.

Ill Health is More Expensive Than any Cure.

This country is filled with people who migrate across the continent in all directions seeking that which gold cannot buy. Nine tenths of them are suffering from throat and lung trouble or chronic catarrh resulting from neglected colds, and spending fortunes vainly trying to regain lost health. Could every sufferer but undo the past and cure that first neglected cold, all this sorrow, pain, anxiety and expense could have been avoided. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cure of colds, and can always be depended upon. Use it and more serious diseases may be avoided. For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

Story Times Test a Bank

The way in which the banks came through the financial difficulty of 1907, should convince you that a good bank is a pretty safe place to keep your money.

And this bank is especially safe.

We have ample capital, a large surplus, our directors are men of integrity and responsibility. They are well known in the community and will guard your interests thoroughly, because, as a depositor in this bank, your interest will be theirs.

We shall highly appreciate your account and will gladly accord you every courtesy and accommodation that your account will warrant.

The F. & M. State Bank,
HOUSTON COUNTY DEPOSITORY

LOCAL NEWS.

Feed stuff at Howard's.

Cranberries at the Bon Ton.

Wylie Caskey went to Palestine Monday on business.

Leave your orders with Howard Anthony for Xmas oysters.

Winfred Sims has returned home from the west.

3½ lbs. Arm & Hammer soda for 25c at Wherry's.

Harold Leaverton came in from Austin Tuesday night.

Fruit cake ingredients at the Bon Ton.

The next time you buy flour get Ruth at Howard's.

Nat Davis was in Palestine Monday.

See J. J. Brooks for Meal and hulls.

W. H. Lively went up to Palestine Saturday.

Take your butter to Howard Anthony and get the cash.

Howard has just received a car of flour and feed stuff

Balis Dailey came in from Austin Saturday to spend the holidays with homefolk.

No old stock fire works at cut prices, but new goods at low prices at the Bon Ton.

Luther Brown who is attending the Tyler Commercial College, came home Saturday.

P. H. White left Saturday for Houston and other points, where he will spend the holidays

Outing, cotton flannel, gingham, bleach and brown domestic, calicos and a host of other things going at a bargain at Wherry's.

I want to buy all the hides, furs and skins in the country and will pay spot cash. Now is the time to bring them in. M. L. Clewis.

Devoted attention at W R Wherry's

Marshall thing-worth of Rose spent Monday here with relatives —L. L. News

Happy Day flour is the best high patent. Get it at Wherry's.

Hubert Toler spent Monday in Dublin on business. —Lorraine News.

You can get your fire works for less at Howard Anthony's

Josiah Caskey is at home from Creek, where he has been engaged in painting the school house

You can get your bill completed at the Bon Ton.

All the teachers from this end of the county are in Crockett this week attending the institute.

Lemons 15c per dozen at Howard Anthony's.

W. D. Granbury has moved into the residence formerly occupied by Geo. E. Darsey.

Be sure you get the fresh ingredients for the fruit cake. Sold only at the Bon Ton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Guice are rejoicing over the arrival of an eleven pound boy baby.

Don't pay \$1.50 for a sausage mill when you can get it at Wherry's for \$1.25.

Clarence Prestridge of Mansfield, La. is here for a few days on a visit to his wife and babies, and numerous friends.

Misses Cleo Murchison and Annie Belle Davis, who are teaching school near Livingston, are at home to spend Christmas.

Tom Kent, who is attending school at Jacksonville, came in Saturday to spend the holidays with his parents at Reynard.

We wish each and everyone a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous new year.
S. E. Howard.

The editor acknowledges with thanks an invitation to eat turkey with Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Campbell on Christmas day.

Julius Walling and Miss Nora Pelham, who live a few miles north of town, were married last Sunday. The Messenger extends best wishes.

Miss Mary Lou Thompson, who is attending school at Huntsville, came in Saturday night and will spend the holidays with homefolk at Ioni.

Guilt of Counterfeiting.
Passing counterfeit money is no worse than substituting some unknown worthless remedy for Foley's Honey and Tar, the cough and cold remedy that cures the most obstinate coughs and heals the lungs. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Oriole Warbles

December 21st.—Since writing you there has been several changes in this community.

Rev. R. Shinn has moved up here with his family and now occupies the home of John Grounds-deceased. He is now busy repairing his new home. Glad to welcome this good family to our neighborhood.

Mr. W. D. Allen has traded for the place formerly owned by Mr. Charles Allen and is building on the Rock road.

Monroe Osborn has bought or is about to buy, the Whittle place, the house being on the site of the old Jones school house.

Now that we have a preacher, and an organized church, also a good school, I hope the people of this community will turn over a new leaf and try to build up this neighborhood in everything that is good.

Wishing the Messenger and all of its readers a merry Christmas and happy New Year, I will close.
A. K.

I Can Give You a Position.

The position is ready, but you are not. The calls are coming in, and I can not fill them. The demand is growing. Time and time again I am compelled to say, I have not the man you want. Often it is the young women called for. These calls are for men and women who are prepared. What will you do about it? You could fill these positions. I don't ask if it would pay you to get ready; I know it would. These places are waiting for you—anxious to find you out. Soon you could be ready. It is not a question of time or money; that you can fix. A few weeks and a few dollars, and it is all done. It is a question whether you will. If you will come to Hill's Business College we will prepare you for a position, and we will do it in the right way and in quick time. It is the one school that stands for thorough and complete preparation. Come now. The rates are easy. A \$50 scholarship in bookkeeping, banking, penmanship, ect., \$42.50; in shorthand and typewriting, \$42.50; telegraphy and station work, \$35; the \$100 combined course—bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting all together, only \$75; mail course in bookkeeping or shorthand, \$20. Address R. H. Hill, Waco, Texas, or Memphis, Tenn.

Notice For County Depository

The Commissioners Court of Houston County Texas, in special session Dec. 18th., 1908, ordered notice to be given that proposals will be received from any banking corporation or individual banker, for the depository of the County funds, and the rate of interest agreed to pay on the daily balances of the credit of said County with such depository for a term of two years—from Febury 8th., 1909. The said bid to be accompanied by a certified check for two hundred dollars as a guarantee of the good faith on the part of the bidder. All bids are to be in the hands of the County Judge by 10 o'clock a. m. on the said 8th., day of Febuary next 1909.

E. Winfree, County Judge,
Houston County Texas.

Get prices on hulls and meal from J. J. Brooks.

Dr. McCarty reports the birth of a fine baby to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Neil.

There will be no issue of the Messenger next week. The editor will take a few days off, and then make preparations for the new year. We wish all of you a good time.

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

Xmas Greeting:

Santa Claus

Has Again left With Me His
Fireworks, Candy,
Nuts, Fruits, Etc.

To be distributed among the good boys and girls here. Now on display at

The Bon Ton,

Call and See Them

MARK ANTHONY, Proprietor

**YOU ARE FRETFUL?
YOUR HEAD ACHES?
IT'S YOUR LIVER.
USE**

HERBINE

TRADE MARK

No Better Advice

could be offered you. It is an impossibility for one to enjoy good health if the liver is out of order. It is not necessary to fill your system with drugs. HERBINE a strictly vegetable compound. Cures Constipation, Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Malaria and all complaints due to a Torped Liver.

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION CURED.

"I have been troubled for the past four years with what doctors called chronic constipation, and a friend advised me to use **Herbine**, and I did so, and am now entirely cured. I would not be without it for the world. Take pleasure in recommending it to my friends."

Pleasing and Effective,
A Positive Cure.

PRICE 50c.

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



Sold and
CARLETON AND PORTER, DRUGGISTS

Mrs. McRaney's Experience.

Mrs. M. McRaney, Prentiss, Miss., writes: "I was confined to my bed for three months with kidney and bladder trouble, and was treated by two physicians but failed to get relief. No human tongue can tell how I suffered, and I had given up hope of ever getting well until I began taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. After taking two bottles I felt like a new person, and feel it my duty to tell suffering women what Foley's Kidney Remedy did for me." Sold by Carleton & Porter.

Mr. Walter Conway of Palestine and Miss Flora Alice Sullivan, near town, were married Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents. We extend best wishes.

A party of hunters returned Saturday morning from the Puzle Woods near the Trinity. They had good luck—killing one deer and other game.

MEAL AND HULLS.

I have Just received a fresh car meal and hulls. See me and get my prices before buying. Can save you money.

Ed. Harmon.

Price Slaughtering Goes on.

You had better lay in your supply of goods while you can get them cheap. We have many bargains and can save you money. Call on us.

Bring us your produce
J. J. Guice & Son

Choice Business and Residence Lots for Sale

In North and East Additions to Grapeland

Attractive Locations! Attractive Prices!

See

W. G. Darsey & S. E. Miller,

Bonding Bank Officials.

Before a poor clerk can secure a position in a bank, he is required to give bonds for the faithful performance of his duty. Should he become a defaulter, his bondsmen are responsible for his sin to the amount named in their bonds. But who ever heard of a bank director being required to give bonds for the honest performance of his duty? Are bank presidents required to give security? No! And yet directors and presidents are just as likely to be tempted as the poor clerk who has no wealthy friends, says the New York Weekly. When a bank, through mismanagement, is forced into suspension, it is not the poor clerk who is responsible, but the officers, who have absolute control of the funds, and often, as was revealed during the financial panic a year ago, use them for selfish and unlawful purposes, in the hopes that their private investments will prove profitable. If their speculations fail, the depositors are the sufferers; for these very honest bank officers are always above suspicion until a series of unfortunate investments makes exposure unavoidable, and then the duped depositors learn, to their bitter cost, that there are some bank officers, as well as clerks, who cannot resist temptation. Therefore, we say, compel the officials to give bonds, and thus enforce honesty in the management of our monetary institutions.

Thought Japs Great Spies.

The Japanese word for "good morning" is, phonetically, "O-hi-o." Among those assembled at Yokohama for fleet festivities was a man from Ohio, U. S. A., writes Frederic S. Isham, author of "The Lady of the Mount." When he first went into the dining room of the hotel, one of the Japanese waiters murmured "Ohio," when he got onto his train for Tokyo people said to him, and apparently to one another of him, "Ohio." He took a trip into the mountains, and there the girls called out after him, "Ohio," he traveled to extreme ends of the island, and still even small children and babies murmured or lisped the magic syllables, "Ohio." He returned to Yokohama with one conviction firmly fixed in his mind; this he voiced to a friend: "I tell you, old man, they've the greatest spy system in this country of any nation in the world. Had me 'placed' all the way from Shimbashi to Kobe! Wonderful people when you get to understand them."

There is an energetic woman down in Verona, N. J., who is also a devoted wife and mother, who is not expending energy in working for her "rights." She is exercising them. She has just constructed, largely with her own hands, a four-story concrete house which is the admiration of the neighborhood. The woman has an invalid husband and three young children, and she was determined to have a suitable home for them. She planned the house, mixed the concrete, constructed the molds in which the material was shaped and did much other hard work on the structure, her only assistants being three ordinary laborers. And she has a house which is said to embody new and commendable ideas, in which she and her family take great joy. Somehow, there does not appear to be much of an argument for woman suffrage in this, but there is a suggestion of what affection, capacity and a sturdy spirit can accomplish.

The sale of penny Christmas stamps for the benefit of the Red Cross fund is an enterprise which deserves general support. The use of the little decorative stamps for holiday packages is almost universal and if there is good to be gained by their purchase they should be used even more profusely. Although the cost is but a penny each, a goodly fund may be raised in this way, suggests the Indianapolis Star. The Red Cross work is of the most practical kind, its services being enlisted just now, among other things, in the work of fighting tuberculosis. Its funds come from voluntary contributions and it was a happy thought to give the public a chance to contribute its mite during the season of gift-giving.

The Swedish National Commission for the Prevention of Tuberculosis has recommended the gradual establishment of 4,600 retreats for consumptives, to be scattered throughout the length and breadth of the country. The total cost will be nearly 11,000,000 crowns.



ACQUIRES A FEW FOSTER MOTHERS

Pa was a hero after capturing the two tigers and the lion after they had inhaled gas from the gas bag of the air ship, because the crowd didn't know how it was done. Everybody thought Pa had scared the wild animals with the airship until they were silly, and then hypnotized them, and got them into cages, but when the wild animals came out from under the influence of the gas and began to raise the roof, and bite and snarl, the whole camp was half scared to death, and they all insisted on Pa going to the cages and quieting them by his hypnotic eye, but Pa was too wise to try it on wild animals, and he had to confess that it was the gas bag that did the work, and they made Pa fix up a gas bag under the cages and quiet the animals, and when the employes of the expedition found that Pa was not so much of a hero as he pretended, Pa was not so much of a king as he had been, except in the minds of the African negroes who were at work for us. That old negro who had 60 wives fairly doted on Pa, and the wives thought Pa was the greatest man that ever was, and the wives fairly got struck on Pa, and wanted to take turns holding Pa in their laps, until the giant husband of the 60 big black females got jealous of Pa, and wanted to hit him on the head with a war club, but Pa showed him a thing or two that made him stand without hitching.

The black husband had a toothache and asked Pa to cure him of the pain, and Pa had him lie down on the ground, and he put some chloroform on a handkerchief and held it to the man's nose, and pretty soon the ne-

gigger by the toe," and before I got to the end of the first verse, the great giant said: "Maybe you are right," and he fell to the earth in a fit, probably from the effects of the chloroform, but everybody thought I had overcome him by my remarks, and then they jumped on the husband and held him down while Pa escaped, and for Pa's safety they put him in a cage next to the newly acquired tigers and lions, who were cross and ugly, but Pa said he had rather chance it with them than with that crazy husband who had accused him of alienating the affections of his 60 wives.

The next day everything was fixed up with the husband of the 60 wives, his toothache was cured, and he quit being mad at Pa, and we all went to a river about a mile from camp to catch a mess of hippopotamuses.



Looking Him Square in the Face, I Began to Chant, "Ene-Mene-Miny Mo."

gro was dead to the world, and the wives thought Pa had killed their husband with his mighty power, and they insisted that Pa marry the whole 60 wives. Pa kicked on it, but Mr. Hagenbach told Pa that was the law in that part of Africa, and that he would have to marry them.

I never saw Pa so discouraged as he was when the oldest wife took his hand and said some words in the negro dialect, and pronounced Pa married to the whole bunch, and when they led Pa to the man's tent, followed by all the wives, half of them singing a dirge for the dead husband, and the other half singing a wedding hymn, and Pa looking around scared and trying to get away from his new family, it was pathetic, but all the hands connected with the Hagenbach expedition laughed, and Pa disappeared in the tent of his wives, and they hustled around to prepare a banquet of roasted zebra and boiled rhinoceros.

We went to the tent and looked in, and Pa was the picture of despair, seated in the middle of the tent, all the female negroes petting him, and hugging him, and dressing him in the African costume.

They brought out loin clothes that belonged to the chloroformed husband and made Pa put them on, they blacked his arms and legs and body with some pokeberry juice, so he looked like a negro, and greased his body and tied some negro hair on his

He had been told of his death, and the marriage of his wives to the old man who owned the gas bag, and he wouldn't have it that way.

He knocked some of his wives down and some fainted away, and then he started for the man who had usurped him in the affections of his 60 wives.

Pa was scared and started to crawl under the tent and escape into the jungle, when I saw that something had to be done, so I got right in front of the crazy husband and looking him square in the face, I began to chant, "ene-mene-miny-mo, catch a

dle of the stream, and the hippo heads began to pop up out of the water, with a "look who's here" expression on their open faces, Pa turned pale which probably saved him, for when the boat was upset, and the hippos took their pick of the negroes, and the water washed the pokeberry juice off Pa he was as white as the drifwood, and when the nearest hippo got his negro in his mouth and started for the shore Pa climbed on his back and rode ashore in triumph, grabbing the husband of the 60 wives by the arm and pulling him on board



Pa, Astride of a Zebra, Had Frightened the Elephants into a Stampede by Playing "A Hot Time" on a Mouth Organ.

the hippo, and saving his life, and right there in the mud, while the hippos were eating their breakfast of cheap negroes, that husband told Pa he felt so under obligation to him that he could have his 60 wives and welcome, and he would go out in the jungle and corral another family.

Pa said he was much obliged but he must decline, as in his own country no man was allowed to have more than 15 or 20 wives. But the terrible scandal Pa had brought upon the expedition was settled out of court, and Pa was reinstated in good standing in our expedition.

It takes a hippo quite a while to go to sleep after eating a negro, as you can imagine, they are so indigestible, and it was annoying to stand around in the mud and wait, but we finally got two specimens of the hippo into the cages, and we killed two more for food for the negroes, who like the flavor of hippo meat, after the hippos have been fattened on negroes.

On the way back to camp we sighted a herd of elephants, and Pa said he would go out and surround a couple of them and drive them into camp. Mr. Hagenbach tried to reason with Pa against the suicidal act, in going alone into a herd of wild elephants, but Pa said since his experience with old Bolivar, the circus elephant, he felt that he had a mysterious power over elephants that was marvelous, and so poor Pa went out alone, promising to bring some elephants into camp.

Well, he made good all right. We went on to camp and got our hippos put to bed, and fed the lions and tigers, and were just sitting down to our evening meal, when there was a roaring sound off where Pa had surrounded the elephants, the air was full of dust, and the ground trembled, and we could see the whole herd of about 40 wild elephants charging on our camp, bellowing and making a regular bedlam.

When the herd got pretty near us, we all climbed trees, except the negro husband and his wives, and they took to the jungle.

Say, those animals did not do a thing to our camp. They rushed over the tents, laid down and rolled over our supper which was spread out on the ground, tipped over the cages containing the animals we had captured, found the gasoline barrel and filled their trunks with gasoline and squirted it all over the place, and rolled the gasoline on the fire, and away the elephants went with gasoline fire pouring out of their trunks, into the woods, bellowing, and when the dust and smoke cleared away, and we climbed down out of the trees and righted up the cages, here came Pa astride a zebra, playing on a mouth organ, "There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night," which had frightened the elephants into a stampede.

Mr. Hagenbach stopped Pa's zebra, and Pa said: "Didn't you catch any of them? I steered 'em right to camp, and thought you fellows would head 'em off, and catch a few."

I never saw Mr. Hagenbach mad before. He looked at Pa as though he could eat him alive, and said: "Well, old man, you have raised the duce on your watch, sure enough." And then Pa complained because supper was not ready. Gee, but Pa is getting more gall all the time.

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PROVED BY TIME.

No Fear of Any Further Trouble.

David Price, Corydon, Ia., says: "I was in the last stage of kidney trouble—lame, weak, run down to a mere skeleton. My back was so bad I could hardly walk and the kidney secretions much disordered. A week after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I could walk without a cane, and as I continued my health gradually returned. I was so grateful I made a public statement of my case, and now seven years have passed, I am still perfectly well." Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



ENGLISH HUMOR.



She—Pooh! What is a kiss it is nothing.
He—Well you once said you could refuse me nothing, you know.—Chips.

LAME BACK PRESCRIPTION

The increased use of "Toris" for lame back and rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

OF TWO EVILS, ETC.

Youngster Evidently Had His Own Idea as to the Choice.

My neighbor, writes a correspondent, has four young sons, whom he and his wife duly lead to church every Sunday. Just as the sermon was about to begin last Sunday one of the boys was observed to look very uncomfortable, and, having explained the nature of his sufferings, was sent home. His younger brother, in an urgent whisper, demanded of his mother: "Where's Tom gone?"

"He's gone home."
"What for?"
"The mother whispered, low: "He's got toothache."
And the lad, as he sat up to listen the preacher, muttered, in a stage whisper: "Lucky dog!"

Sniffles and Nerves.

Keep to yourself during warm, nerve-irritating weather. It is related that an Atchison man and wife dearly love each other. She is a perfect lady, and apologizes when she says "shucks." But one night, when they were sitting on the porch, presumably enjoying the tender twilight, she suddenly picked up a stool and threw it at his head. "I am not insane," she said, calmly, when he turned a frightened gaze on her; "I am simply worn out by the manner in which you sniffle at the end of every sentence!"—Atchison Globe.

CAUSE AND EFFECT

Good Digestion Follows Right Food.

Indigestion and the attendant discomforts of mind and body are certain to follow continued use of improper food.

Those who are still young and robust are likely to overlook the fact that, as dropping water will wear a stone away at last, so will the use of heavy, greasy, rich food, finally cause loss of appetite and indigestion.

Fortunately many are thoughtful enough to study themselves and note the principle of Cause and Effect in their daily food. A N. Y. young woman writes her experience thus:

"Sometime ago I had a lot of trouble from indigestion, caused by too rich food. I got so I was unable to digest scarcely anything, and medicines seemed useless.

"A friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food, praising it highly, and as a last resort I tried it. I am thankful to say that Grape-Nuts not only relieved me of my trouble, but built me up and strengthened my digestive organs so that I can now eat anything I desire. But I stick to Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE TROUBLES AND ROMANCES OF A WILD ROSE

Did Fate Ever Play Such Pranks with Any Group of Young Women as with Gay Garden of Beauty in This Curiously Famous Stage Piece?

NEW YORK.—The marriage of Edna Goodrich and Nat Goodwin, while still the echoes of Ada Louise Lonsdale's breach of promise suit against Blaine Elkins were reverberating through the theatrical world, recalls in a rather startling way the production of "The Wild Rose" at the Knickerbocker theater in 1902. For it adds one more to the strange blossoms in that garden of romances, tragedies and scandals which has grown up around the men and women of "The Wild Rose" production.

It seems as if some fatality must have hung over that company of actors and actresses, and that it has pursued them inexorably ever since those days when they were first assembled together. True, a few of the romances have the pure tint and the sweet savor of the "wild rose" from which they sprang, but they are rare bright spots in a wild, rank garden, in which there are few roses that have not a canker-worm in their heart.

A wonderful human rose bush was that production, and blossom after blossom has since borne fruit in dramas of real life. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw—the theater-going world saw her at her prettiest there; May Mackenzie, Ada Louise Lonsdale, Mazie Follette, Edna Goodrich, Hattie Forsythe, Marguerite Clark and Irene Bentley—can you picture fairer blossoms from a living American Beauty rose bush? And gardener of that parterre, the manager of this aggregation of charming women—George W. Lederer—even he fell under the spell which marked "The Wild Rose" as the bush from which grew matrimony, divorce and, sometimes, the trail of sin which in more than one instance led to criminal courts.

Made Trouble for Manager.

Angered by the attentions paid by her husband to the chorus girls of the comic opera, Mrs. Lederer sued him

for divorce, naming Evelyn Thaw as one of the co-respondents. Some nine years previously Adele Rice, a Baltimore beauty of note, had startled Manhattan and southern theatrical circles by marrying the theatrical manager, George W. Lederer, a few hours after his release from former marital fetters. For many years the Lederers safely sailed the domestic seas, steering clear of matrimonial breakers in the form of chorus girls. While Mrs. Lederer managed matrimony, Mr. Lederer managed many a musical show. Chorus girls would come and chorus girls would go, as far as George Lederer was concerned, until he found himself tending this "Wild Rose" bush and was bewitched by the spell of its uncanny beauty. The world at large was not long in learning that the manager of the successful musical comedy had fallen a victim to the strange influence exercised by "The Wild Rose" and through his connection with it had earned only a divorce decree, says the New York World.

Praised by Stanford White.

The brunette beauty of Edna Goodrich was one of the richest blossoms of "The Wild Rose," and while in that company she attracted the attention of the famous architect, Stanford White. He was a good judge of roses and he spread the fame of the beauty. From the ranks of show girls Edna Goodrich was soon plucked by Nat Goodwin, who wore her, as it were, in his buttonhole as a leading lady. Those who went to the theater to scoff remained—if not to pray—at least to gasp at the beauty of this leading lady who had tripped the light fantastic in "The Wild Rose."

Not content with becoming a leading lady, Edna Goodrich again stepped into the international spotlight by playing the leading part in a triangular love affair. While buying a trousseau in Paris at the close of the last theatrical season, presumably to become the bride of a millionaire mine owner named McMillan, the ex-chorus girl led Nat Goodwin a love chase from Paris to San Francisco. The world looked, laughed and gasped again when with perfect equanimity

Goodwin and Miss Goodrich were married and, presumably, the former show girl is blessing "The Wild Rose" bush from which she bloomed into fame and fortune.

Beautiful Mazie Follette.

The effervescent spirits of Mazie Follette, who now occupies an acknowledged position in the gay world, attracted masculine attention when first she shone in "The Wild Rose" company. By the bouquet of beauties who were destined to win notoriety or fame Mazie Follette was looked upon as a genial, joyous young thing, and her rare good spirits led her into many a daring escapade. Even as an obscure chorus girl she acquired fame, for her

inced in a cadet uniform, sang a soldier song in "The Wild Rose" and caught the public's fleeting fancy. She was Marguerite Clark, the dainty comedienne whose child-like charm has endeared her to the hearts of theater-goers. Before her advent in "The Wild Rose" the youthful actress had appeared in several road companies whose tours invariably ended disastrously, but once under the peculiar charm of that rose-garden, fame gave the little girl a helping hand, which she found to hold fortune as well. The small petals of the inconspicuous soubrette have grown into the full bloom of a musical comedy star, and who shall say that "The Wild Rose"



EDNA GOODRICH

MAXINE ELLIOTT

nimbleness and grace and inability to make her eyes behave brought her quickly to the front. From being an obscure bud in the chorus of "The Wild Rose," she has blossomed out into the position of danseuse. She came conspicuously into the limelight when at the famous Thaw trial it was reported that she had turned against her erstwhile chum and was threatening to aid the prosecution by telling all she knew. Since then Mazie Follette's hilarious escapades have often entertained bohemia, where it is commonly said that her lively personality was first developed in her "Wild Rose" days.

But the most famous of all the young women who bloomed upon the "Wild Rose" bush is Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. It was not a beautiful flower that grew from her connection with that company. Blood and shame were on its petals, sorrow and dishonor ate out its heart. While posing behind the footlights of the Knickerbocker Evelyn Nesbit acquired the fascinating wiles which since have sent one man to his grave and another to a madhouse, for it was in those days that she formed the acquaintance with Stanford White, which led at last to his shooting by Harry Thaw.

Stood by Evelyn Nesbit.

Standing in the light of reflected notoriety is May Mackenzie, the chorus girl chum of Evelyn Nesbit, who occupied a prominent place at the Thaw trial as the daily companion and staunch friend of the defendant's wife. For the sake of the "Wild Rose" days, when the two shared the same lip pencil and borrowed each other's powder puff, May Mackenzie unconcernedly braved notoriety to lighten the dark hours in the life of her afflicted friend. Her name was on every lip, her jaunty appearance causing almost as much comment as that of the "angel child."

And again this sprightly little person has appropriated the limelight, now being hailed as the possessor of the "wickedest eyes in New York." Not that May Mackenzie really likes to have her orbs thought naughty. Dear me, no! It's dreadfully distressing, because, as she plaintively explains, "I can't just make my eyes behave." But by metropolitan theater-goers it is readily remembered that in the "Wild Rose" days those eyes were not of the unmanageable brand, and it is only since she budded in that garden of scandal that May Mackenzie's optical organs have become the "wickedest in all New York."

A little wisp of a girl, with a tiny face, enormous eyes and a lithe figure

was not instrumental in Marguerite Clark's success?

Left the Stage's Glitter.

Success, but of a slightly different kind, has crowned the career of Hattie Forsythe, whose charms have become the toast of Paris, London and New York. Since her appearance as a show girl in "The Wild Rose" Hattie Forsythe's rise has been rapid and radiant and her brilliant beauty has not shone behind the footlights for several years. Instead Palm Beach, Paris and the Riviera have gaped at the gowns and jewels of the former show girl, who has won admiring attention of Russian princes, Italian counts and rich Americans. To several persons of high degree Miss Forsythe's engagement has been rumored, and it is reported that her latest assiduous admirer is a young son of the Philadelphia Drexels.

Though Hymen has thus far failed to ensnare Hattie Forsythe, Irene Bentley has been busy changing partners in the matrimonial bouquet. While playing a leading role in "The Wild Rose" company the golden-haired actress met its librettist, Harry B. Smith, whose prolific pen has produced numerous successful musical comedies. He was married and so was she, but the divorce mills obligingly ground out the desired decrees, and wedding bells soon told the world that the mystic "Wild Rose" had united its leading lady and its composer.

Ada Lonsdale and Elkins.

Last but not least comes Ada Louise Lonsdale, who recently startled not only Washington and New York but Italy as well by bringing a \$100,000 breach of promise suit against Blaine Elkins, son of the Virginia senator and brother of the reported fiancée of the Duke of the Abruzzi. To "The Wild Rose" must be credited this latest sensation, for it was while playing a minor part in that piece that the young actress, who belonged to a good family of Memphis, Tenn., first became interested in Blaine Elkins, then a college youth. When on January 28 last young Elkins eloped and married the daughter of the late Senator Kenna nothing was heard from his former sweetheart, Ada Louise Lonsdale. However, she chose a psychological moment when the announcement of another international engagement was expected, and startled the world at large by the \$100,000 suit. But the suit is said to have been dropped.

When Miss Lonsdale recently disappeared the tongues of the gossips were let loose and they began counting up the sensations that have already bloomed from that "Wild Rose" bush.



HATTIE FORSYTHE

LOUISE LONSDALE

for divorce, naming Evelyn Thaw as one of the co-respondents.

Some nine years previously Adele Rice, a Baltimore beauty of note, had startled Manhattan and southern thea-

the fickle footlight lady broke her engagement to the man of the mines at the same time that the noted comedian was divorced from America's most beautiful actress, Maxine Elliott. Nat

TO CURE A COUGH

Or Break a Cold in 24 Hours

Mix two ounces of Glycerine and a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure with a half pint of Straight Whisky. Shake well and take a teaspoonful every four hours.

The genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only by The Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, and is put up only in half-ounce vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case to insure its freshness and purity.

Why He Remembered.

By some shuffling of the social cards the clergyman and the dog fancier were at the same afternoon tea. The wandering talk unexpectedly resolved itself into the question, Who were the 12 sons of Jacob? Even the cleric with the reversed collar had forgotten, but the doggy man reeled off the names without error, from Reuben down to Benjamin.

The clergyman looked surprised. "Oh, I'm not great shakes on Scripture," said the man with the fox terriers, "but those are the names which some chap gave to a dozen puppies I'm willing to sell."

Makes Pain Go Away

Are you one of the ones who pay in toll For your right of way through this life?

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

Grown-Up Children.

It is not only the frivolous whom the spirit of childishness is just now leading astray. Silliness is the fashion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish shrewdness in talking of serious subjects. Like children who have the habit of romancing, they lose the sense of reality, and because they never talk exactly as they think they begin to think exactly as they talk.—London Spectator.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. L. ALDRICH, CHAS. H. THATCHER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No Deception.

"I bought some boom lots in a coast town. Feller wrote me the land might all be gone in a week if I didn't buy quick."

"That's an old dodge." "But he told the exact truth. The ocean is carrying it off in chunks."—S. Louis Republic.

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 *Chas. H. Thatcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Worth Remembering.

"How was it when the chief called you in to lecture you that he grew suddenly so bland and kind?"

"I slipped my hat onto his seat, and he sat down plump upon it."—Magendorfer Blaetter.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the Old Standard GILLESPIE'S TONIC (GILLESPIE'S TONIC). You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, etc.

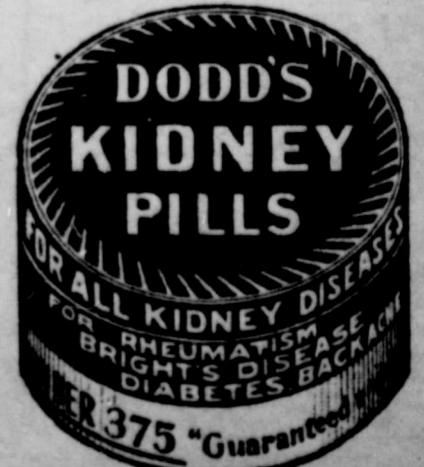
Perhaps.

"He caught me in the dark hall last night and kissed me."

"I guess that will teach him to keep out of dark halls."—Houston Post.

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine. The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Good temper is like a sunny day—it sheds its brightness everywhere.—Pascal.



FOR TEN DAYS
ONLY

..General..

FOR TEN DAYS
ONLY

Clean Up Sale!

A FEAST OF REAL BARGAIN GIVING.

Prices Slaughtered

On Lots of our Choicest Merchandise.
You are the One to be Benefitted.

You may find your entire bill in just the goods you are looking for. Goods marked in plain figures. Opportunity comes once in life to every one. This is yours. We make your money reach further. A visit to our store will convince you. We invite you to come, bring your family and tell your neighbors about it.

More than one thousand dollars worth of good SHOES to be sold at ACTUAL COST. The sizes are broken, but you can find your size.

More than two hundred men's and boys' HATS to be sold at ACTUAL COST. Many other things sold the same way. Our space is too small to quote many prices.

20 lbs. Best Y. C. Sugar for One Dollar

Get Our Prices on Other Things. Follow the Crowds For the Next Ten Days.

J. J. Brooks.

FOR TEN DAYS
ONLY

Grapeland Texas

FOR TEN DAYS
ONLY

XMAS GIFT.

FOR YOUR SON OR
DAUGHTER.

If you want to give something that will last a life time, grow in value every year, and will make him or her practically independent for life, let it be a life scholarship in Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting or Telegraphy in Draughon's Practical Business College. Positions secured under reasonable conditions, or tuition money refunded. Write for special Xmas gift prices. Address, Manager,

**Draughon's Practical
Business College,**

Dallas, Texas; Ft. Worth, Texas; Waco, Texas; Austin, Texas; Tyler, Texas; Houston, Texas; Galveston, Texas; San Antonio, Texas; Denison, Texas; or El Paso, Texas.

Don't Be Hopeless

about yourself when you're crippled with rheumatism or stiff joints—of course you've tried lots of things and they failed. Try Ballard's Snow Liniment—it will drive away all aches, pains and stiffness and leave you as well as you ever were. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

BUSINESS AND RESIDENCE LOTS FOR SALE.

Any one wishing to purchase business and residence lots across the railroad should apply to J. J. Brooks. They are now on the market. J. J. BROOKS.

For a Lame Back.

When you have pains or lameness in the back bathe the parts with Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day, massaging with the palm of the hand for five minutes at each application. Then dampen a piece of flannel slightly with this liniment and bind it over the seat of pain, and you may be surprised to see how quickly the lameness disappears. For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

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.

ATTENTION!

To all Lovers of Good Barber Work
When in Crockett do not fail to patronize

FRIEND'S BARBER SHOP

HOT AND COLD BATHS
AT ALL TIMES

Best Equipped Shop in Houston County
CROCKETT, TEXAS

W. Caskey, The Easy Barber.

Shaves
Shampoos
Hair Cuts
Tonics and
Massages.

Your Business Wanted.
Shop on front street
Martin Laundry Agent

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children; safe, sure. No opiate

How One Doctor Successfully Treats Pneumonia.

"In treating pneumonia," says Dr. W. J. Smith, of Sanders, Ala., "the only remedy I use for lungs is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. While, of course, I would treat other symptoms with different medicines, I have used this remedy many times in my medical practice and have yet failed to find a case where it has not controlled the trouble. I have used it myself, as has also my wife for coughs, and colds repeatedly, and I most willingly and cheerfully recommend it as superior to any other cough remedy to my knowledge." For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

Money may be the loudest sound in a world of noise, a passport for every place but heaven, the best bait for a matrimonial hook, and the best fuel for fun—but it never can be an effective substitute for brains.—Buck's Shot.

Hoarse coughs and stuffy colds that may develop into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, as it soothes the inflamed members, heals the lungs, and expels the cold from the system. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum.

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by B. R. Guice & Son.

Certainly Fair.

Of all troubles humanity is subject to none perhaps causes more acute distress and more frantic efforts for relief than many forms of itching skin troubles. We will tell you a remedy that rarely ever fails—Hunt's Cure. One box is absolutely guaranteed to cure any one case of itching trouble—no matter what the name. If it fails, your money is cheerfully refunded.

Notice to Tax Payers

It is not long until the 1st of February when the 10 per cent penalty is added to all unpaid taxes, so let everybody meet me at the following places and pay their taxes and avoid the long ride to Crockett:

Grapeland, Tuesday, Jan. 5th.
Lovelady, Wednesday, " 6th.
Ratcliff, Monday, " 11th.
Kennard, Tuesday, " 12th.
A. L. GOOLSBY,
Tax Collector.

For that Dull Feeling After Eating.

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets that I ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating.—David Freeman, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at B. R. Guice & Son's drug store and see what a splendid medicine it is.

KING OF ALL THROAT & LUNG REMEDIES

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

QUICKEST, SAFEST, SUREST
**COUGH AND COLD
—CURE—**

AND HEALED OF ALL DISEASES OF LUNGS,
THROAT AND CHEST

CURED BY HALF A BOTTLE

Half a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery cured me of the worst cold and cough I ever had.—J. R. Pitt, Rocky Mount, N. C.

PRICE 50c

AND 25c

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

Carleton & Porter, Druggists.

A Personal Appeal.

If we could talk to you personally about the great merit of Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds, and lung trouble, you never could be induced to experiment with unknown preparations that may contain some harmful drugs. Foley's Honey and Tar costs you no more and has a record of forty years of cures. Sold by Carleton & Porter.

It Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is surely the grandest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains, I know no equal."

George E. Paddock,
Doniphan, Mo.