

There are two dangerous kinds of stockings — one that is patched and darned until it becomes a torture to walk on; the other that is made of yarn so tough and coarse that one might as well be walking on wire.

The public is no longer content to buy sox and stockings that will merely wear well. Guaranteed hosiery must be comfortable and stylish also.

inderhose

outwear their guarantee; they do not wear out the foot.

Our customers tell us that **Ourderhose** are more comfortable than any hosiery they ever wore. The man who is on his feet a great deal, as well as the man of fashion and leisure who prides himself on always dressing as a gentleman, take equal pride in **Ourderhose**

Treat your feet right. Buy them a box of **Orderhose**. Put on a pair of low shoes, and note before the day is over how many people compliment you on your hosier. The spirit of Yuletide brightens the Christmas stare and lends zest to the buying and selling--the choosing of Holiday Goods and the careful selection of gifts for the family, friends, and other folks. When you make your Christmas wish remember this--

The Best and Largest Stock Awaits You at MISTROT'S

Christmas shopping is made easy at our store. On every hand in every section you are greeted with displays of new holiday merchandise suitable for useful and practical gifts. Gifts are here for everyone--for men, for women, for boys, for girls, for babies.

> We Guarantee to Give Satisfaction,

Holiday Specials for Men	50c	4.00 Ladies hand bass
5.00 4.10	^{25c} ties 21c	3.50 Ladies hand bags2.98

Shoes		Laures nara bags
^{3.50} shoes		3.00 Ladies hand bags 2.49
3.00 shoes 2.35	Holiday Specials for Women	2.50 Ladies hand bags1.98
2.50 hoes	12.20 Coats	1.50 Ladies hand bags1.19
1.75 shoes 1.65	10.00 Coats	1.00 Ladies hand bags71C
15.00 12.48	8.00 Coats	5.00 Axminister rugs
12.50 10.48	6.00 Coats	2.75 Axminister rugs
10 00 8.48	3.50 and 4.00 3.21	2.25 Axminister rugs1.89
1.50 wool over shirts1.09	^{3 00} Shoes	2.00 Axminister rugs1.48
1.25 over shirts	^{2.50} Shoes	
1.00 over shirts	^{2 00} Shoes	100
75e 63c	1.75 Shoes 1.50	ALL
50c 44c	^{50с} Нове	3 P
5.00 4.19	^{35с} Нове 23С	We thousands of other
4.00 3.39	^{25c} Hose	things for Men, Women and Children, which we cannot
3.50 2.98	15с Нове 10с	list here on this ad on ac- count of having space.
2.50 1.98	10с Нозе	All we ask you to do is to come in our store and we will find something suitable
2.00 hats 1.49	5.00 Ladies hand bags 3.98	for each member of the family.

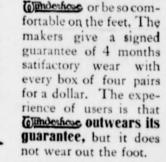


Extra Conscience in

Guaranteed Four Months

YOU buy "guaranteed" hosiery to insure a definite amount of wear. But why not get more? In **Gunderhose** you get the utmost maximum of wear and you get extra **style** and **texture** and "finish" besides.

Genderhose is the best of all "guaranteed" hosiery. It is superior to ordinary brands in style, fit, fineness of texture and strength of thread. It is dyed with a special Wunderdye, which preserves the brilliancy and resiliency of the fabric and makes it soft and comfortable on the feet. It doesn't get hard or stiff after being washed. You might pay 50 cents or a dollar for hosiery that would not wear so well as



Gimeentose gives more days wear and more comfort and satisfaction than any hosiery ever sold for the price. The makers seem to have put more **conscience** into this hosiery than any we know for the price.

\$

FOUR

PAIRS

Try a box of **()** monthese on our recommendation. You will get the utmost measure of value in **()** monthese. Beautiful colors. All sizes for men, women, misses and boys.

Mistrot Brothers & Company.

REMEMBER Our

BIG GREEN TICKET SALE

days longer.

Buy while you can get the GREEN TICKET PRICE.

You can buy a valuable Christmas gift at these prices.

Improved Waterworks at Crockett

Crockett, Texas, December 18. -The city water commission has just completed and put into operation the new triplex surface pump and a concrete storage tank of about 70,000 gallons capacity. The new water pump and storage tank together with the deep well pump and water stored in tower will at all times more appropriate furnish more water than can be used and at the same time adequate fire protection.

Rock Hill News.

Dec. 19.-Guess most every. body is now preparing for the sacred holiday of Christmas, which is now close at hand and our hearts beat with a warm thought of the pleasure we are about to witness in celebrating the most precious holiday that the calender can mark. It seems that most people have a very strange idea about the way to celebrate Christmas. Lots of people think that Christmas is only to be observed as a "big time" holiday. We see men near Christmas time go to town and get a bottle of red stuff. the name of which I think should be omitted in this paper, and get on the biggest spree they can just at the time when their minds should be full of good thoughts Only lasts a few of the precious moments that are passing. There are a great many ways of observing Christmas. We may expect a good time, which we will have if we start out right, but let's not disgrace ourselves on the most holy day of the year. Let us observe it with great thoughts of what we are celebrating and let us also resolve to make it the happiest Christmas we have ever spent. Most of our people, are cleaning land, repairing fences and getting ready to begin another crop. The letters from Rock Hill have not been very numerous lately due to the fact that the

for an Xmas present for the home than

Beautiful Rocking hair

quite a number of chairs, Rockers and Messenger. Straight Chairs, in upholstered and quartered oak, to go at



Dr. Robertson's Philosophy

As a work of art how about country fried chicken?

Its not what you earn but what you get that helps to pay board bills.

Some men work and others get Nothing nicer or worked. '10 which class do you belong?

> The man whose heart doesn't grow warm within him at the approach of the Yull-tide has some thing wrong with his internal machinery.

How are you going to spend Christmas? The best index of a community's civilization is the way they conduct themselves during the Christmas holidays.

Stores Close Monday.

Owing to Christmas day coming on Sunday, we will close our places of business Monday, Dec. 26th, and celebrate Monday, Dec. 26th, as Christmas day instead of Sunday. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous new year we are, Yours very truly,

M L Clewis, B F Hill, P. M., A B Guice, J N Parker, K C Alsup, Kennedy Bros., W H Lively, D N Leaverton, Miss Jewel Taylor, We are showing E. O. Buckalew, W R Wherry, A S Porter, Geo. E. Darsey, Darsey's D G Store, F & M State Bank, S E Howard, Allen & Me styles in Morris Lain, JJ Brooks, Mistrot Bros. & Co., Whitley & Keeland, The the future as in the

Letters to Santa Claus.

Grapeland, Tex., Dec., 19. all Dear Santa Claus; I want a target, drum, horn, nuts, some fruits and fire works. Your friend. Grapsland, Tex., Dec., 19. Dear Santa Claus;

I want you to bring me a drum OUS new year, I am bugle, little axe, pistol and some caps to shoot it with. I want

Christmas Greeting.

We desire to thank you for your liberal patronage and support in the past and we solicit a continuation of the same, promising you in past a dollar's worth for a dollar, and to give you value received in all transactions. Wishing Tom Richards. for each of you a happy and prosper-Very truly,

wise ones buy--from

Mistrot Bros. æ 'The House of Quality

GRAPELAND

TEXAS

Buy where the however, we do not fail to read Sale the paper. Friday night, Dec. 16, there was an entertainment given by Miss Mary Lou Thompson at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Streetman, in which the young Many other things people had a great time. We had a prize contest and Newton in our stock are Streetman won the boy's prize and Ethel Gray won the girl's. Our school is going to close next Thursday for Christmas Useful as well as fruits. and will have about a week for holidays. We are all expecting Ornamental. a nice time,

writer has been in school and

I will close, wishing you all a mer.y Christmas and a happy new year.

Rock Hill Youth.

The kidneys ache when they are overworked and the trouble gets serious unless promptly remoyed. Prickly Ash Bitters is a reliable kidney tonic and bowel regulator.

A. S. Porter Special Agent.

Some one burglarized D. N. Leaverton's drug store Saturday night and stole a gallon and a i alcohol. Nothing else ha was missed. We presume the wants to get on a cheap thi X jag.

Jary Spence has sold his farm west of Grapeland to a northern man, and has purchased some property near Crockett. However it is not his intention to lowe Grapeland.

Whitley



Keeland

"The Price is the Thing." Telephone No. 34.

you to be sure and bring me some candy, nuts, fire works and fruits. I live in a little red house on the west side of the rail road. Your friend, Killiough Richards.

Grapeland, Tex., Dec., 19. Dear Santa Claus; Please bring me a little wagon, horn bugle, some pretty little sensible Xmas Gifts, blocks, ball, hammer, and apples, oranges, bananas and other

> Your little friend, Dewitt Richards.

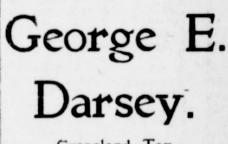
The Messenger deeply sympathizes with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Holloway in the death of their little baby, which occured Monday night. The remains were carried to Huntsville for inter ment Tuesday morning.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS I will be at Grapeland on Saturday, Jan. 7 1911, for the purpose of collecting 1910 taxes.

A. L. Goolsby, Tax Collector Houston Co.

Byron Allen and wife, who have been living at Spring, have moved to Palestine, where Byron has a good position in the I. & G. N. dispatchers office.

Try a pair of Buck Skin breeches, a new line just in, W. H. Lively. prices right.



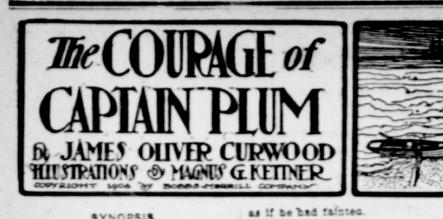
Grapeland, Tex.

Special Notice

Our stores will be closed Christmas week as follows: Monday, Holiday; Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday, taking stock.

On Friday our stores will be open for business as us-G. E. D. ual.

STATES AND AND ADDRESS



What did it mean?

boat!

laughingly.

Suddenly every nerve in Nathaniel's

The guards were entering their

off-they were rowing away! His

throbbing muscles seemed ready to

burst their bonds. The boat became

indistinct in the starry gloom-&

mere shadow-and faded in the dis-

tance. The sound of oars became

fainter and fainter. Then, after a lit-

tle, there was wafted back to him

from far out in the lake a man's voice

-the wild snatch of a song. The Mor-

mons were gone! They were not to

A voice spoke to him, startling him

so that he would have cried out if it

had not been for the cloth that gagged

Nathaniel's staring eyes revealed

his astonishment. He could see Neil

laughing at him as though it was an

unusually humorous joke in which

"Lord, but this is a funny mess!"

he chuckled. "Here am I able and

willing to talk-and there you are, as

dumb as a mummy, and looking for

all the world as if you'd seen a ghost!

What's the matter? Aren't you glad

The other's voice became suddenly

"This is worse than the other, Nat.

It's what we call the 'Straight Death.'

Unless something turns up between

now and tomorrow morning, or a little

later, we'll be as dead as though they

had filled us with bullets. Our only

hope rests in the fact that I can use

my lungs. That's why I didn't let

them know when my gag became

loose. I had the devil's own time

keeping it from falling with my chin;

pretty near broke my neck doing it.

A little later, when we're sure Jee-

kum and his men are out of hearing,

I'll begin calling for help. Perhaps

He stopped, and a chill ran up Na-

thaniel's back as he listened to a

weird howl that came from far behind

them. It was a blood-curdling sound

and his face turned a more ghastly

pallor as he gazed inquiringly at Neil.

His companion saw the terrible ques-

"Wolves," he said. "They're away

back in the forest. They won't come

down to us." For a moment he was

silent, his eyes turned to the sea.

Then he added: "Do you notice any-

some fisherman or hunter-"

tion in his face.

be shot! They were not- :

"How are you, Nat?"

they were playing a part.

we're not going to be shot?"

Nathaniel nodded.

sober.

The last man was shoving it

body leaped into excited action.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER L-Capt. Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, Lake Michigan stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, an ec-centric old man and councilor of the Mormons, who has been spying on him, suddenly confronts Nat and tells him he excent the Nuddenly confronts Nat and tells him he is expected. Plum insists he has got the wrong man, but Price ignores his protes-tations and bargains for the ammunition on board the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a parkage to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. He agrees to show Plum the Mormon town, St. James.

CHAPTER II-Plum sees the fright-CHAPTER II.-Plum sees the fright-ened face of a young woman in the dark-mess near Price's cabin. She disappears, leaving an odor of likes. It develops that Plum's visit to Benver Island is to demand settlement from the king. Strang, for the kooting of his ship some time pre-viously, by men whom he suspected of being Mormona. Casey, his mate, has been left in charge of the sloop with of-ders to bombard Bt. James if the captum dees not return within a certain 1.5c. Price takes Nat secretly in the dark-beas to the king's house, and through a window he sees Strang and his seven wives, among whom is the lady of the likes, who, Price says, is the seventh wife.

CHAPTER III .- Price's actions lead Flum to believe that he is jealous of Strang. Plum calls at the king's office where a young woman warns him that his life is in danger, and urges him to return to his ship. He refuses.

CHAPTER IV .- Strang receives Plum CHAPTER IV.-Strang receives Film cordially, professes great indignation when he hears the captain's grievance. and promises to investigate and punish the guilty. Plum again receives warning that his life is in danger. He rescues Nell, who is being publicly whipped. The king orders Arbor Croche, his sheriff, and father of Winnsome, the girl who warned Flum of his danger, to pursue the two men and kill them.

CHAPTER V.-Plum and Netl push to escape on the Typhoon. Plum learns that darion, the girl of the Illacs, is Neil's sister. She is not yet married to Strang, but some mysterious influence seems to be forcing her into the union.

CHAPTER VL-Plum suggests carry-ing Marion off to the ship at midnight, and sailing away with her. Neil approves of the idea and they plan to include Winnsome, with whom Neil is in love, in Winnsome, with whom Neil is in love, in the the enterprise. Flum discovers that the Typhoon is gone. He meets Marion and relieves her anxiety by telling her that Neil has left the island. The thunder of a gun is heard, and Flum declares Casey is bombar ang St. James.

CHAPTER VII.-Marion tells him that his ship has been captured by the Mor-mona, and that the guns are guns of triumph She pleads with him to leave the island and to prevent her brother from returning. She says nothing can from refurning. She says nothing can save her from Strang. Plum finds Price raving mad. In a lucid interval he tells. Nat that Strang is doomed, that armed men be descending on the island.

CHAPTER VIII .- Nat learns from Ma-Strang in obedience to a summons. He for to the castle to look for her. One of Strang's wives tells him that see is gone and urges him to leave the is-ind. He is confronted by Strang.

CHAPTER IX -They engage in a des-perate fight. Strang's wife interferes. Nat believes that he has killed the king be finds arbor Croche barring the door and kills him. The avenging host from the mainland descends on St. James. Nel and Nat take part in the battle and the atter is wounded. Strang, whom he's whought he had killed, orders Nat thrown into a dungeon.

ten minutes.

"Im going to begin," he said. "Listen. If you hear an answer nod your head."

He drew & deep breath, turned his face as far as he could toward the shore, and shouted.

"Help-help-help!"

Again and again the thrilling words burst from his throat, and as their echoes floated back to them from the forest, like a thousand mocking voices, Nathaniel grew hot with the sweat of horror. If he could only have added his own voice to those cries, shrieked out the words with Nell-joined even unavailingly in this last fight for life, it would not have been so bad. But he was helpless. He watched the desperation grow in his companion's face as there came no response save the taunting echoes; even in the light of the stars he saw that face darken with its effort, the eyes fill with a mad light, and the throat strain against its choking thong. Gradually Neil's voice became weaker. When he stopped to rest and listen his panting breath came to Nathaniel like the hissing of steam. Soon the echoes failed to come back from the forest, and Nathaniel fought like a crazed man to free himself, jerking at the thongs that held him until his wrists were bleeding and

the rawhide about his neck choked him. It was Neil, speaking coolly, him.

"No use!" he heard Nell say. "Better take it easy for a while, Nat!"

Marion's brother had turned toward him, his head thrown back against the stake, his face lifted to the sky. Nathaniel raised his own head, and found that he coud breathe easier. For a long time his companion did not break the silence. Mentally he began counting off the seconds. It was past midnight-probably one o'clock. Dawn came at half past two, the sun rose an hour later. Three hours to live! Nathaniel lowered his head, and the rawhide tightened perceptibly at the movement. Neil was watching him. His face shone as white as the starlit sand. His mouth was partly open.

"I'm devilish sorry-for you-Nat-" he said.

His words came with painful slowness. There was a grating huskiness in his voice.

"This damned rawhide-is pinching -my Adam's apple-

He smiled. His white teeth gleamed, his eyes laughed, and with a heart bursting with grief Nathaniel looked away from him. He had seen courage, but never like this, and deep down in his soul he prayed-prayed that death might come to him first, so that he might not have to look upon the agonies of this other, whose end would be ghastly in its fearless resignation. His own suffering had become excruciating. Sharp pains darted like red-hot needles through his limbs, his back tortured him, and his head ached as though a knife had cloven the base of his skull. Still-he could breathe. By pressing his head against the post it was not difficult for him to fill his lungs with air. But the strength of his limbs was leaving him. He no longer felt any sensation in his cramped feet. His knees were numb. He measured the paralysis of death creeping up his legs inch by inch, driving the sharp pains before it, until suddenly his weight tottered under him and he hung heavily upon the thong about his throat. For a full half minute he ceased to breathe, and a feeling of ineffable relief swept over him, for during those few seconds his body was at rest. He found that by a backward contortion he could bring himself erect again, and that for a few minutes after each respite it was not so difficult for him to stand. After a third effort he turned again toward Neil. A groan of horror rose to his imprisoned lips. His companion's face was full upon him, ghastly white; his eyes were wide and staring, like balls of shimmering glass in the starlight, and his throat was straining at the fatal rawhide! Nathaniel heard no sound, saw no stir of life in the inanimate figure.



Joy Shone in Her Face.

strings-a piercing cry and (even in his half consciousness he recognized it) a woman's cry! He flung himself back, and for a moment he saw Neil struggling, the last spark of life in him stirred by that same cry; and then across the white sand two figures flew madly toward them, and even as the hot film in his eyes grew thicker he knew that one of them was Marion and that the other was Winnsome Croche.

His heart seemed to stop beating. He strove to pull himself together, but his head fell forward. Faintly, as on a battlefield, voices came to him, and when with a superhuman effort he straightened himself for an instant he saw that Neil was no longer at the stake but was stretched on the sand, and of the two figures beside him one suddenly sprang to her feet and ran to him. And then Marion's terror-filled face was close to his own. and Marion's lips were moaning his

name, and Marion's hands were slashing at the thongs that bound him. When with a great sigh of joy he crumpled down upon the earth he knew that he was slipping of into oblivion with Marion's arms about his neck, and with her lips pressing to his the sweet elixir of her love.

Darkness enshrouded him but a few moments, when a dash of cool water brought him back into light. He felt himself lowered upon the sand and after a breath or two he twisted himself on his elbow and saw that Neil's white face was held on Winnsome's breast and that Marion was running up from the shore with more water. For a space she knelt beside her brother, and then she hurried to him. Joy shone in her face. She fall upon her knees and drew his head in the hollow of her arm, crooning mad senseless words to him, and bathing his face with water, her eyes shining down upon him gloriously. Nathaniel reached up and touched her face, and she bowed her head until her hair smothered him in sweet gloom, and kissed him. He drew her lips to his own, and then she lowered him gently and stood up in the starlight, looking first at Neil and next down at him; and then she turned quickly back to

he staggered to his reet again and plunged into the lake until the water reached to his waist, calling her name, entreating her in weak, half choked cries to come back to him. The water soaked through to his hot, numb body, restoring his reason and strength, and he buried his face in it and drank like one who had been near to dying of thirst. Then he returned to Neil. Winnsome was holding his head in her arms.

He dropped upon his knees beside them and saw that life was returning full and strong in Neil's face.

"You will be able to walk in a few minutes," he said. "You and Winnsome must leave here. We are on the mainland and if you follow the shore northward you will come to the settlements. I am going back for Marion." Neil made an effort to follow him as

he rose to his feet. "Nat-Nat-wait-"

Winnsome held him back, frightened, tightening her arms about him.

"You must go with Winnsome," urged Nathaniel, seizing the hand that Neil stretched up to him. "You must take her to the first settlement up the coast. I will come back to you with Marion."

He spoke confidently, as a man who sees his way open clearly before him, and yet as he turned, half running, to the low black shadow of the distant forest he knew that he was beginning a blind fight against fate. If he could find a hunter's cabin, a fisherman's shanty-a boat.

Barely had he disappeared when a voice called to him. It was Winnsome. The girl ran up to him holding something in her hand. It was a pistol. "You may need it!" she exclaimed. "We brought two!"

Nathaniel reached out hesitatingly, but not to take the weapon. Gently, as though his touch was about to fall upon some fragile flower, he drew the girl to him, took her beautiful face between his two strong hands and gazed steadily and silently for a moment into her eyes.

"God bless you, little Winnsome!" he whispered. "I hope that some day you will-forgive me."

The girl understood him.

"If I have anything to forgive-you are forgiven."

The pistol dropped upon the sand, her hands stole to his shoulders.

"I want you to take something to Marion for me," she whispered softly. "This!"

And she kissed him.

Her eyes shone upon him like . benediction.

"You have given me a new life, you have given me-Neil! My prayers are with you."

And kissing him again, she slipped away from under his hands before be could speak.

And Nathaniel, following her with his eyes until he could no longer see her, picked up the pistol and set off again toward the forest, the touch of her lips and the prayers of this girl whose father he had slain filling him with something that was more than strength, more than hope. Life had been given to him again, strong, fighting life, and with it and Winnsome's words there returned his old confidence, his old daring. There was everything for him to win now. His doubts and his fears had been swept away. Marion was not dead, she was not the king's wife-and it was not of another that he had accepted proof of her love for him, for he had felt the pressure of her arms about his neck and the warmth of her lips upon his face. He had until night-and the dawn was just beginning to break. Ten or fifteen miles to the north there were settlements, and between there were scores of settlers' homes and fishermen's shantles. Surely within an hour or two he would find a boat. He turned where the edge of the forest came down to meet the white water-run of the sea, and set off at a slow, steady trot into the north. If he could reach a boat soon he might overtake Marion in midlake. The thought thrilled him, and urged him to greater speed. As the stars faded away in the dawn he saw the dark barrier of the forest drifting away. and later, when the light broke more clearly, there stretched out ahead of him mile upon mile of desert dunes. As far as he could see there was no hope of life. He slowed his steps now, for he would need to preserve his strength. Yet he experienced no fear, no loss of confidence. Each moment added to his faith in himself. lefore noon he would be on his way to the Mormon kingdom, by nightfall he would be upon its shores. After that-

nto a dungeon.

CHAPTER X.-He finds Neil a fellow risoner. They overhear the Mormor pry deciding their fate. Winnsomet Froche demands the death of the man The killed her father.

Chapter XI.-Con.

It was his whisper that Nathaniel waited for, the signaling clutch of his fingers, the sound of his breath close to his ears. Again and again he pressed himself against the sheriff's knees. He knew that he was understood, and yet there came no answer. At last he looked up, and Jeekum's face was far above him, staring straight and unseeing into the darkness ahead. His last spark of hope went out.

After a time a dark rim loomed slowly up out of the sea. It was land, half a mile or so away. Nathaniel sat up with fresh interest, and as they drew nearer Jeekum rose to his feet and gazed long and steadily in both directions along the coast. When he returned to his seat the boat's course was changed. A few minutes later the bow grated upon sand. Still volceless as specters the guards leaped ashore and Neil roused himself to follow them, climbing over the gunwale like a sick man. Nathaniel was close at his beels. With a growing sense of horror he saw two ghostly stakes thrusting themselves out of the beach a dozen paces away. He looked beyond them. As far as he could see there was sand-nothing but sand, as white as paper, scintillating in a billion flashing needle-points in the starlight. Instinctively he guessed what the stakes were for, and walked toward them with the blood turning cold in his veins. Neil was before him and stopped at the first stake, making no the meaning of his strange posture. effort to lift his effes as Nathaniel His knees began to ache. An ocstrode past him. At the second, a casional sharp pain shot up from them dozen feet beyond, Nathanlel's two to his hips, and the thong about his guards halted, and placed him with neck, which it first he had used as a his back to the post. Two minutes support for is chin, began to irritate later, bound hand and foot to the him. At it stake, he shifted his head so that he ing upon i could look at his companion.

Neil was similarly fastened, with his face turned partly toward him. whole we There was no change in his attitude. seemed r the head huns weath's anon his chest.

thing queer about the way you're bound to that stake, Nat?" There was a thrilling emphasis in Nathaniel's answer. He nodded his

head affirmatively, again and again. "Your hands are tied to the post very loosely, with a slack of say six inches," continued Neil with an appalling precision. "There is a rawhide thong about your neck, wet, and so tight that it chafes your skin when you move your head. But the very uncomfortable thing just at this moment is the way your feet are fastened. Isn't that so? Your legs are drawn back, so that you are half resting on your toes, and I'm pretty sure your knees are aching right now. Eh?

Well, it won't be very long before your legs will give way under you and the slack about your wrists will keep you from helping yourself. Do you know what will happen then?"

He paused and Nathaniel stared at him, partly understanding, yet giving no sign.

"You will hang upon the thong about your neck until you choke to death." finished Neil. "That's the 'Straight Death.' If the end doesn't come by morning the sun will finish the job. It will dry out the wet rawhide until it grips your throat like a hand. Poetically we call it the hand of Strang. Pleasant, isn't it?"

The grim definiteness with which he described the manner of their end added to those sensations which had already become acutely discomforting to Nathaniel. Had he possessed the use of his voice when the Mormons were leaving he would have called upon them to return and lengthen the thongs about his ankles by an inch. or two. Now, with almost brutal frankness, Nell had explained to him in he found himself resto heavily that it shortened his b h, and he was compelled to strain himself, putting his on his twisted feet. It

Samuel ht.

Ball Contact Ray

A moaning, wordless cry broke through the cloth that gagged him.

At the sound of that cry, faint, terrifying, with all the horror that might fill a human soul in its articulate note, a shudder of life passed into Neil's body. Weakly he flung himself back, stood poised for an instant against the stake, then fell again upon the deadly throng. Twice-three times he made the effort, and failed. And to Nathaniel, staring wild-eyed and silent now, the spectacle was one that seemed to blast the very soul within him and send his blood in rushing torrents of fire to his sickened brain. Neil was dying! A fourth time he struggled back. A fifth-and he held his ground. Even in that passing instant something like a flash of bis buoyant smile flickered in his face and there came to Nathaniel's ears like a throttled whisper-his name. "Nat_"

And no more

The head fell forward again. And Nathaniel, turning his face away, saw something come up out of the shim-

mering sea, like a shadow before his blistering eyes, and as his own limbs went out from under him and he felt the strangling death at his throat ir before Neil broke the there came from that shadow a cry aroin Parhans it was that seemed to snan his worv heart-

the sea.

From down near the shore she called back some word, and with a shrill cry Winnsome followed her. Nathaniel struggled to his elbow, to his knees-staggered to his feet. He saw the boat drifting out into the night, and Winnsome standing alone st the water-edge, her sobbing cries of entreaty, of terror, following it unanswered. He tottered down toward her, gaining new strength at each step, but when he reached her the boat was no longer to be seen and Winnsome's face was whiter than the sands under her feet.

"She is gone-gone-" she moaned. stretching out her arms to him. "She is going-back to Strang!

And then, from far out in the white glory of the night, there came back to him the voice of the girl he loved: "Goodby-Goodby-'

CHAFTER XII.

Marion Freed From Bondage.

"Gone!" moaned Winnsome again. 'She has gone-back-to-Strang!" Neil was crawling to them like a

wounded animal across the sand. She started toward him but Nathan-

iel stopped her. "She is the king's-wife-"

His throat was swollen so that he could hardly speak.

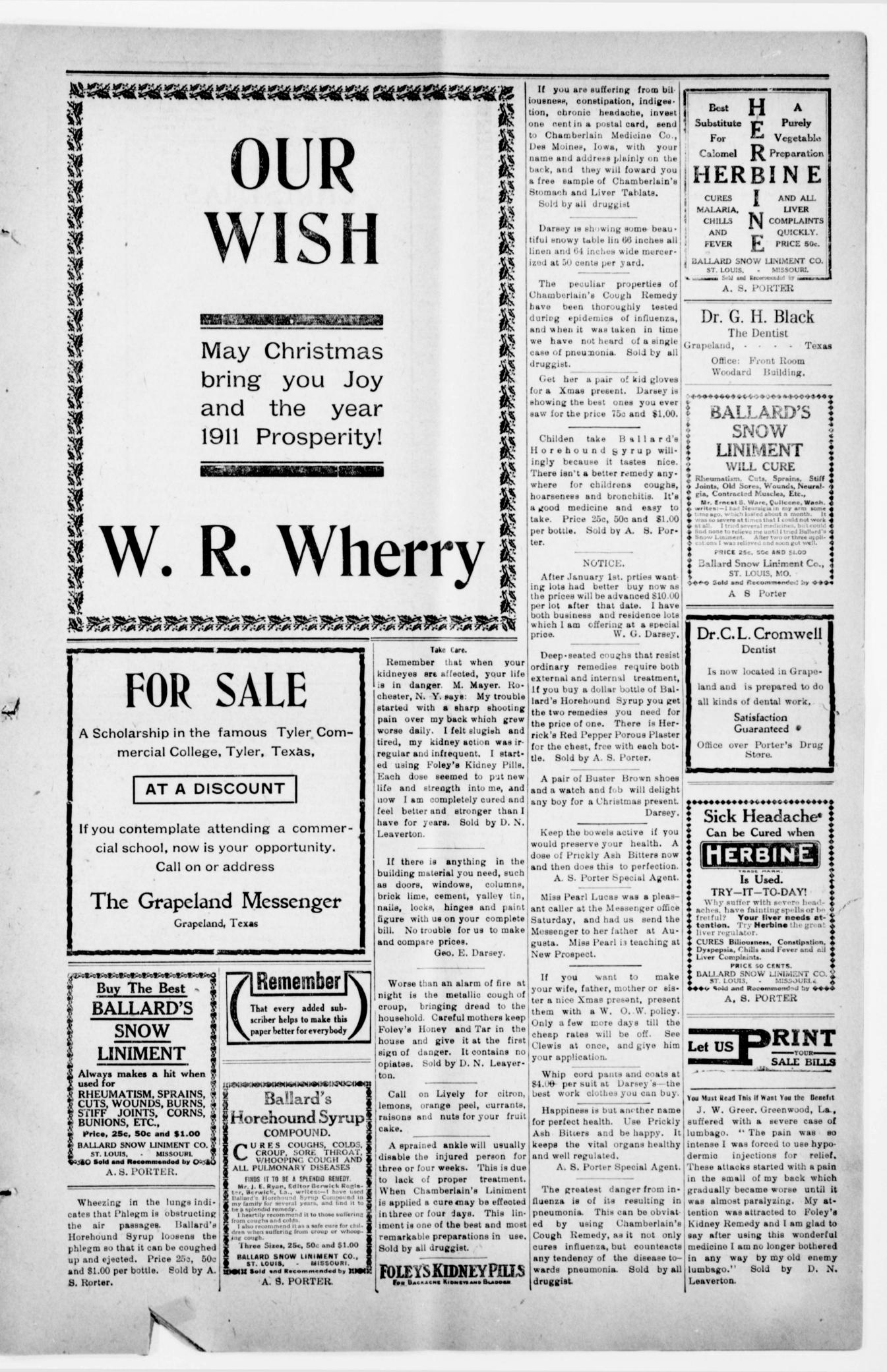
"No. They are to be married tonight. Oh, I thought she was going to stay!" She tore herself away from him to go to Neil, who had fallen upon his face exhausted, a dozen yards away.

In the wet sand, where the incoming waves lapped his hands and feet, Nathaniel sank down, his eyes staring out into the shimmering distance where Marion had gone. His brain was in a daze, and he wondered if he had been stricken by some strange madness-if this all was but some passing phantasm that would soon leave him again to his misery and his despair. But the dash of the cold water against him cleared away his doubt. Marion had come to him. She had saved him from death. And now she was gone.

And she was not the king's wife!

(To be Continued.)





Grapeland Messenger THE PRICE OF MEAT AND

The meat trust is probably the ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR.

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

SUBSCRIPTION-IN ADVANCE:

Advertising Rates are reasonable and made known on application.

Subscribers ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address.

PUBLISHEB'S NOTICE-Resolu. tions of Respect and Obituaries are inserted for half price-(2%c per line). Other matter "not news" charged at the regular rate.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1910

COOK AND THE NORTH POLE

It is a hard thing for a gen. uine American to permanently expatriate himself. The longing for home and friends and old associations overcomes every other sense. That is the case with Dr. Cook, the alleged discoverer of the north pole, who fled the country about a year ago in the face of very general criticism. He cannot endure his exile and is coming back to publish his evidence for popular judgement. He now says he is not certain that he did reach the pole, being half mad with hunger and suffering after two years spent in the barren, glacial people. wastes of the far north.

Whether Cook reached the pole or not is of little consequence. The quest for that objective point has not been worth a handredth part of the money expended, the death and suffer. ing porne in it. Science has gained little from it. Cook may have been sincere in his belief of success. It is largely a matter for scientists to pass upon, and they are by no means unani meus in their belief that Peary himself reached the coveted goal. Cook did prove himself a brave man in his endeavors to accomplish the ambition of his life. If he was mistaken he will be easily pardoned the joy and exultation which resulted to him, and his acceptance of the praises and acclamation of the people. That he deliberately falsified in regard thereto it is believed cannot be shown.

feeds millions. In all lands, in every army and naval store its products may be found. Battles on land and sea cannot be fought without first consulting it. This colossal combination, unlike most others, did not through the operation of the tariff. It was built up by ruthlessly smothering domestic competition. It was able to introduce many economies in production, but these have all gone into div. idends, as in other monopolies. The consumer never gets the benefit. In ten years, accord. ing to the Bureau of Labor, beef has risen 32 per cent, mutton 35 per cent, fresh pork 68 per cent, salt pork and bacon 80 per cent and veal 30 per cent. The trust controls the cattle growing industry of the world, is able to meet competition abroad and to fix and enforce prices at home. When meats were sold at rea. sonable prices we had no need to import them and the tariff on meat was something of a joke. But now that the people are being held up almost to the point where prices are prohibitory we cannot send abroad for this essential food because the tariff keeps it out. Thus the trust. having controlled absolutely the home market by a process of eliminotion and absorption, is made safe from competition of the entire world by this benificient system of high protection. The tariff on meat should be immediately repealed. It is an accessory to the robbery of the

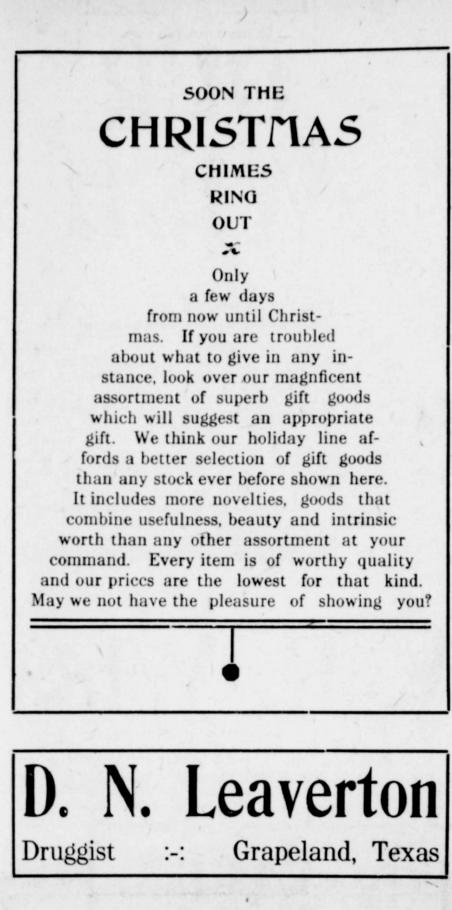
THE TARIFF.

greatest merchant on earth. It

Let one of your New Year res olutions be to work for the bond issue and hard roads.

The good citizens, especially the ladies, of Elkhart are up in arms about the saloon that has opened up in that little town. Elkhart has always supposed to have been a local option town, but by a recent decision was de-

THE CONTRACTION OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTION OF THE CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACT. CONTRACTURE OF THE CONTRACTURE OF THE



Augusta News

Augusta, Texas, Dec. 18 .- For five years we have been a corres-

away, the little streams continue readers of the Messenger, also their course and the birds sing the Messenger force, a happy as sweetly as of yore. "So mote and prosperous new year. it be." As ever, Old Gray. County Attorney Dent was on pondent of the Messenger and hand attending court yesterday. Don't overlook the fact For some time past the ladies that we are headquarters have watched its rapid growth circle has been preparing a play for your Xmas fruits. to render the public. The same Kennedy Bros. ing newspaper and we feel safe was given to a rousing big house in saying that it is second to none last night. We were not present Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup 50c but gather the following from eral news of the county. It is several who were present: The per gallon at the old reliable W. R. Wherry's. actors played their parts as old first order and we are glad to say timers behind the foot lights. is giving satisfaction to all of its Mrs. Dr. Blair, Miss Sadie Story If you want the services of a competent, reliable, experienced and Mrs. Will Mooney deserve dentist call on C. L. Moore, D. special mention in regard to the D. S. Office at Denton hotel. rendition of their parts. Also Teeth extracted without pain. As usual at this season of the Messrs. Coll Trimble and Clyde year there is very little business Story did their role well. We The best sewing machine in Houston County understand the play will be refor the best money. reproduced Saturday night after Kennedy Bros.

Greetings of the season! May you eat (turkey) and grow fat.

Buy a few of the extra copies we have this week and send to to the farm is a mighty alluring the folks back yonder.

The wise shopper will always consult the advertising columns of The Messenger before starting out. The best bargains are always advertised.

Foolish Christmas buying will help to keep up the high cost of dings, he officiciating at both: living. It's not what you give, but the motive that prompts the giving. Therefore, be practical in your gift giving.

We insist that you patronize those merchants who advertise. The man who week after week and year after year keeps you posted on the bargains of the day and invite your trade are the men who deserve your business,

clared wet.

W. C. Brown, head of the great New York Central system, s quoted to the effect that he will soon retire and take up farming and horse breeding. The farm is a mighty attractive place during these piping times of high living extortion and the farmer is sharing a high degree of financial respect. Probably President Brown contemplates preparing a comfortable little nest for himself when the poor railroads are forced into bank-

ruptcy because prohibited from further milking the shipper by increasing freight rates. Back prospect to many individuals nowadays.

In Cupid's Realm

Last Sunday was a busy day for Cupid and Esq. John A. Davis reports the following wed-Dural Jones to Miss Kate Walling, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Walling.

Jas. B. Hancock and Miss Martha Ellen Yarbrough at the residence of Mr. Neel. The Messenger extends best wishes to all.

Buy the children a pair of jersey leggings for 50c at Darsey's.

with a good deal of interest we from a tiny sheet to an interestin the county in giving the genfilled with advertisements of the patrons. May its life be long and prove a great benefit to all its readers.

being done except by the merchants. They are busy supplying the wants of the people. the Christmas tree. Our merchants have the largest all concerned. Everyone can be supplied at home.

the past week which was badly palatial homes in our villiage. needed. Most of the cattle in this vicinity are entering the owners will be heavy.

No wedding bells to report yet. clothes and late style derby hat Lawrence Wilson is sporting leads one to be a little suspicious.

court yesterday and today some county.

of the boys are feeling much relieved. The cloud has passed In conclusion we wish all the to take the bankrupt law.

Mrs. Newman's residence has and finest display of holiday been overhauled and the wood goods that we have ever seen work completed. Walter Newin Augusta. This is good for man has just returned from Palestine where he purchased paint and paper to complete it. When We have had fine rains during finished it will be one of the most

Morris Long had a run away this morning. Not with a girl, winter in bad condition and if it but an unmanageable horse. The proves a severe one the loss to buggy was considerably torn up,

but fortunately no one was hurt. Arthur Bolton's frequent visits The fine turnout with the fine to Grapeland looks rather suspicious from the fact that he claims his business is best known

to himself. J. A. Richardson and wife will Judge Lively had an intresting spend the holidays in Commanche

Give your triend or relative a life long present, a watch, bracelet, gold ring, locket, stick pin, anything in jewelry, goods guar. anteed at Howard's.

Sailor Boy mackerel in ten pound kitts only. One dollar at Kennedy Bros.

Knee length rubber boots at Darsey's special price 2.00 per pair.

The creditors of F. A. Faris & Son will hold a meeting on Dec. 29, to see what can be done. We have been informed that a satisfactory settlement will try to be This will be our last for 1910. made, so the firm will not have





Around the Capitol Legislative Letter. fore.

Austin, Texas, Dec. 19 .- When the moon shall have waxed and waned a few more times the 32nd Legislature will be in session. The eyes of the nation are upon Texas. The sovereign voters of the state have declared for a halt in legislative adventure and that immortal document known as the Democratic Platform has actually demanded legislative rest. It is the custom for members of the legislature to look upon "Platform Demands' with as much sacredness as the chrildren of Israel regarded the Ark of the Covenant and have we in the 32nd Legislature a Uzziah who will dare to lay hands on it? Progress is always proceeded by revolutions and Texas is now passing through a peaceful revolution. In all rapid changes in governmental politics there is always an element that perishes for want of adaptability and there may be some members of the 32nd legislature who will turn turtle and sink into political oblivion but the legislature as a whole will stand by the Grand Old Democratic party in its struggles to return to the principles of Thomas Jefferson. It is as natural for some people to make laws as it is for a fish to ewim and many a big bass may flounder in the legislative halls during the next session of the legislature but there is a God in Israel who will harken to the voice of the people. No legislature ever assembled under more inspiring auspices and none ever faced the responsibilities that now confront the next legislature of Texas. It is the special mission of this body to tune our laws to the merry the tax values of the railroads; few days. Call around and see bell will work the trick every time.

from where one frown grew be-

There are a number of laws that need revision. Any shoemaker can make a shoe but to make one to fit is the test of talent. The I. & G. N. eituation will never be settled until it is settled right. The righteous indignation of the 31st legislature was aroused over the failure of the I. & G. N. R. R. to pay its debts and restitution was demanded from the body the property but this plan destroys the value of mortgage bonds, and roads depending not be allowed to run on until upon the sale of their bonds to it become troublesom. Sold by construct their properties are out of business. The legislature evidently intended that the I. & G. railroad building should proceed; days with his parents. but the results are opposite. The I. & G. N. has not paid its debts and railroad construction is at a standstill and it is up to the 32nd legislature to wave the magic wand that will start con-

ital by making two smiles grow values railroad property at \$210,

the legislature has a genuine attack of honesty why not launder its own dirty linen before taking in washing? Oh! consistency thou art a jewel.

Oriole Warbles.

Oriole, Texas, Dec. 17 .-- Was glad to get your paper on the 15th and found it full of interesting news. Glad to notice Mr. Townsend's views on legislation and Albert Tyer's advice to boys. It would also be good advice to

Since our last Mr. Luthur Allen was married to Miss Belle Ivey at the home of her father, Mr. Henry Ivey, by Rev. J. R. Shinn. I wish them much happiness in the journey of life.

We had a pleasant call lately from Mr. D. W. Russell of Latexo, representing the Brotherhood of American Yoemen. He is engaged in a good work and hope he may be successful. Glad to learn that the Yoemen have a lodge at Wanult Creek, near here, also at Latexo. He gave me a copy of the Yoemen Shield in which I find a lot of good reading.

Hope the Messenger may continue to gain new friends during the coming year. A. K.

Letters to Santa Claus.

Grapeland, Texas, Dec., 14. Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me a doll that cries, a little gold ring like Laura Belle's, some nats and fruits of all kinds. Your little friend.

Mary Louis Tyer.

P.S. Santa, don't forget my little brother, he is 5 and you know what little boys most need at the age of 5, something that will make lots of noise.

Grapeland, Dec., 12. Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 years old and want you to bring me a big black headed, black eyed doll, a 000,000 and the tax commission doll buggy, a doll trunk. a ring, at \$409,700,090. When it comes a bracelet, a story book, a pretty to juggling railroad values the picture, some nuts and fruits and state of Texas can make Wall anything else that you think a Street look like thirty cents. If little girl my age ought to have. Your little friend,

Lucindy Darsey.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to please bring me a doll carriage, sewing machine,



O YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

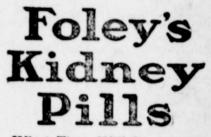
Your store and your goods need more advertising than the rail-roads need do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example-they are continually advertising-and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads 'round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run ad-vertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to **ADVERTISE** in THIS PAPER



What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, cor. rect urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabates, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

D. N. LEAVERTON.



doing commercial work

of all kinds at prices sat-

isfactory to you.

struction gaags. Then there is the tax system that needs revision. The full rendition law has degenerated into a free will offering from property owners to the support of government and gross inequalities have crept in the assessments as between counties and between properties within each state became seriously alarmed Masters. over the fact that the railroads were watering their stock and the result was a railroad commission to properly value rail. road properties. During the present administration the state went into the stock watering business itself and poured \$200,000, 000 of this abundant liquid into hum of industry and invite cap- at least the railroad commission them.

Many persons find themselves affected with a presistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlasn's Cough Remedy, it should all druggist.

Swanson Yarbrough is at home N. should pay its debts and that from Crandell to spend the holi-

Get the Genuine Always.

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in med-Honey and Tar cures coughs and Sold by D. N. Leaverton.

A nice white blanket will make beautiful ones at \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Dr. McCarty reports the birth county. A few years ago the of a boy to Mr. and Mrs. John

> We are still giving a piece of handsomely decorated china with

a doll with hair that I can comb and brush, a locket and bracelet, some sparklers, a doll bed, a tea set, (bring the kind that brother cant break.) Bring brother a gun that he can shoot the chickens with, a train that can switch, a doll, so he wont want mine, and anything else nice that you have for little boys. Your little friend,

Dorathy Madeline Darsey.

What Girls Are Called.

The most popular names for girlswhat are they? Statistics have been amassed by some one in a girls' college, where there is an enrollment of 1,600. Of this number more than 100 icine. The genuine Foley's have the name of-not Gwendolen, or Gladys, or Patricia, or Doris, or Juliet, or Marie, or Inez, or Marcia, or Persis, colds quickly and is in a yellow or Eugenie, or Geraldine, or Hortense, package. Accept no substitutes. or Muriel-but just Helen. One-sixeenth of all the girls bore this name. which means Light. Mary came secand with less than 90 .. Then followed Margaret, Ruth, Florence and Elizabeth, in that order. Old-fashioned an appropriate and useful Xmas lames are frequent. There are still present. Darsey is showing some nany Hopes and Dorothys, and a few Emilys and Penelopes, but Abigail, Huidah and Hepzibah seem to have sutlived their popularity in America.

The Cat Did It.

At East Liverpool, O., a boy was told to carry a cat away and drown He put her in a covered basket her. and started off; but she got out of the basket and in running away frightevery \$3.60 cash purchase. Ask ened a horse into running away. The for your tickets. W. H. Lively. animal ran for a mile and then hit a telephone pole and was killed. The W. R. Wherry has received and a \$200 horse was killed, all bethe invoice for a lot of men's, cause nobody knew enough to the a women's and children's over- bell to pussy's tail and let her scare coats. They will arrive in a herself out of the neighborhood. The



Between Now and Christmas

There is just eight shopping days. To get the most out of you gift buying BEGIN RIGHT NOW! Of course when the rush and haste comes this store will lead in giving the best service that rushed conditions will permit, but it will be better for all concerned to BEGIN NOW. We will put your purchases away and deliver them any time. The tendency is toward useful, practical presents that the recipient will appreciate and which will benefit them through the entire year. We suggest here a list of useful presents for Men, Women and Children:

Shoes

There is nothing that will delight the receiver more than a pair of shoes, and

our line includes fine dressy, classy shoes for the entire family. Ladies' patent leather shoes in button and lace, \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50

and 4.00

Ladies fine kid shoes in lace \$2.50 at 1 50, 2.00 and Men's dress shoes, kid, 200' 2.50 \$5.00 Men's dress shoes, kid, gun met-3.00, 3 50, 4.00 and Men's fine button shoes in patent \$5.00 leather at 4 00 and

Children's shoes all prices, styles and popular leathers.

Men's Clothing

At this sharp reduction in prices you can buy a high grade suit at what you commonly pay for an ordinary one. These are strictly high grade hand tailored suits and all of this season's make and in the most approved styles.

Overcoats

Nothing will please a man more nor give him as much real comfort as an overcoat. From our line of overcoats and cravenette coats you will find one to suit you. Each \$7.50 10.00 12.50 AND 15.00 Nobby Neckwear



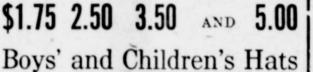
Men's Hats.

The correct shapes and colors. Your hat must be right if you are stylishly dressed. We have the following hats in novelty and staple shapes, black, white and all the new shades:

Our Best 2 00 Hat	\$1.50
Buck's Sun Hat	\$2.00
The Davis Hat	\$3.00
Stetson hats, all styles	\$4.00

Christmas Clothes for boys

There is nothing more appropriate. Give him a new suit and he will be beaming over with joy, as it is human nature for us to want new clothes. You will find in our line pretty patterns in worsted and casmeres in well tailored, stylish suits, 3 to 17 years, at a suit-



An attractive showing of pretty shapes in the new color- \$1.00 AND \$1.50

Mufflers for Christmas

For men and ladies in a good assortment of pretty colors in Jancy 25C AND 50C

Christmas Dress Goods

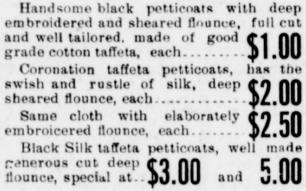
Come here for your Christmas dress, or if you want to purchase a practical gift for a friend or relative you will find our line complete, including a big variety of

Ladies Sweaters

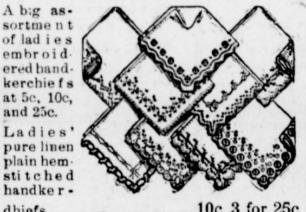
Ladies sweaters 1.50 in red and gray. Ladies sweaters 1 Ladies sweaters 1.75 Ladies double breasted, all wool white sweaters. 2.50 Ladies Thermo sweat-Misses white sweaters with red bord- 1.25 ers, 1.00 and 1.25



Petticoats.



Handkerchiefs

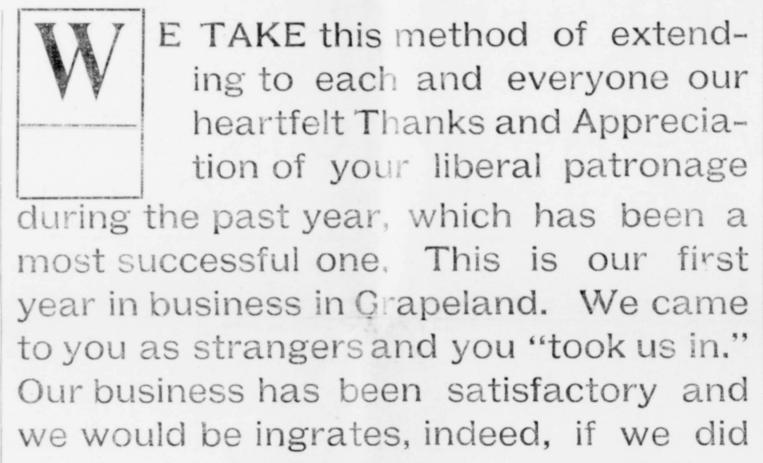


Porter Says so Porter Says so No. of Street, or STN Shopping Made Easy! Doing Your Buying By AT PORTER'S DRUG STORE Below we Mention Only a Few of the Many Articles we Carry: Jewelry Silverware Cut Glass **Toilet Sets Pictures**

Happy New Year	Wall Pockets Mirrors Glove and Hand- kerchief Boxes Tie Racks	Merry Christmas	
	Albums Collar and Cuff Boxes Comb and BrushSets Bibles Books Dolls, all kinds of Toys,		
We have the correct Christmas present for everyone, old or young. Would be pleased to have you inspect our Holiday Display A. S. Porter			

A CARD OF THANKS

To the Good People of Grapeland and Surrounding Country:





not thank you and show our appreciation.

We have at all times striven to please the people, and we believe we have accomplished this, judging by the number of people we now number as our friends and customers.

Again thanking you, and wishing everyone the Happiest Christmas and most prosperous New Year of their lives, we are, Yours truly,

Whitley & Keeland "THE PRICE IS THE THING" GRAPELAND, TEXAS