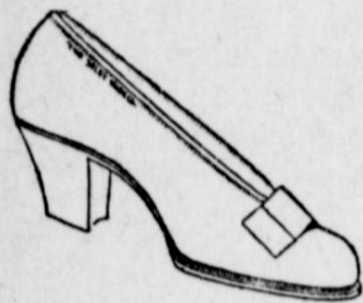


## Slip Your Feet

Into One of These



Shoes this summer and make your feet feel better than they have ever felt.

We take particular pains to see that your foot is well fitted before leaving our store, that's why you hear this said often times:

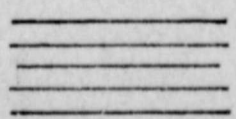
"My shoes are so comfortable. I got them at Kennedy Brothers."

Better come in and see the pretty new styles we are showing for spring—

Tan, Gun Metal Patent Leather Kids

in fact, most any shoe you want, we have it and can properly fit your foot.

We invite you to visit our store and see our stock of shoes.



## Kennedy Brothers

The Store for Everybody

### NEWS FROM OAK GROVE

April 13.—Still the cold continues and everything in the way of farming is very backward and discouraging, but there is an old adage that a bad beginning makes a good ending. The little corn looks like "crow poison" and there is a bad stand. The fruit will be almost a total failure. No cotton has been planted that we know of, and my advice to the farmers is unless they have plenty of seed to not be in a hurry, as the weather boss says there will be more cold weather later on.

The prayer meeting and Sunday school are still alive. Our literary school has been out two weeks.

Rev. W. H. Kolb preached here today, it being his regular appointment, and received a new member by letter, Mrs. Maude Spruill.

Our school trustee election on the fifth resulted in the election of J. L. Smith and C. E. Brooks, who will serve two years. Ben Masters will serve one year longer.

Sam Bridges and family visited Herod Parker's family yesterday.

S. T. Parker's children visited their sister, Mrs. Annie Bagget, near Slocum, yesterday and will return home today.

The people in this community regret very much in having to give up Postmaster Hill, but there will have to be a change sometime and if we could get our choice of the present applicants we would prefer Mr. Richards. OLD TIMER.

#### Dental Notice

Dr. C. L. Cromwell will be located at his residence until further notice, and will be prepared to do dental work just the same. Adv C. L. CROMWELL.

We have a few John Deere Cultivators left over and if you need a good cultivator it will pay you to look over our stock. Also a few planters and section harrows. Geo. E. Darsey. adv

### ALL THE NEWS FROM ROCK HILL

April 13.—Well, another cold snap has visited us with "Jack Frost" with it.

Most all the farmers are busy replanting their corn and preparing their cotton land.

Once again the monster, death visited our community and claimed as its victim the little babe of Mr. and Mrs. John Singleton. Mr. Singleton and family have only been with us a short while and we truly sympathize with them in their loss. But we must remember God's will must be done, not ours. I was laid to rest in the Antrim cemetery Sunday at 4 o'clock p. m. and a large crowd was present to pay their respect to the little babe and loved ones.

Miss Junie Pridden of Daly's is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Matthews this week.

Rev. J. I. Weatherby filled his regular appointment Sunday and rendered a good service.

Mr. Will Porter is visiting in this community at present.

On account of the funeral services church and Sunday School was postponed. But let us meet again next Sunday and do something for the Lord.

Mr. Luther Warner was a caller in our midst Sunday. Just what the attraction is we can't understand.

School is progressing nicely with an attendance of about 35.

Well, as news is scarce guess we better say adieu.

Best wishes to the Messenger and its many readers.

LITTLE ITEMS.

### NEWS FROM HAYS SPRING

April 14.—It seems that so far the farmers are having a hard time this spring. The heavy rains and cold spells keep coming and if we had to judge the future by the present looks of things the destiny of our crops would be sealed now, but maybe the future will bring about bet-

## Seasonable Merchandise

Our store is crowded to overflowing with things too numerous to mention that should necessarily be in your home for protection of health and lightening of work.

### Screens

We have a large shipment of screen doors and screen wire. These doors are well made and will stand much wear. Sizes to fit any opening from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each.

### Oil Stoves

We have a few three burner oil stoves complete with ovens for ..... **13.50**  
Enamelware vessels for use on oil stoves carried in stock.

### Sewing Machines

We have a large stock of FREE SEWING MACHINES, and are especially anxious for you to see them. They are ball-bearing, easy running and are insured for five years free, at ..... **38.50**

### Cutlery

We have a good assortment of Clauss Shears and razors and Eiamond Edge Pocket and table cutlery. Everyone guaranteed. Shears 50c to \$1.00. Razors \$1 to \$3. Table cutlery 50c to \$1.50 per set. Pocket Knives 10c to \$1.25.

We have the biggest and best stock of General Merchandise ever shown in Grapeland.

## George E. Darsey

Dealer in Everything. Grapeland, Texas

Our Store Closes Every Day at 6:30 Except Saturdays

## After the Fire Was Over

I moved across the railroad where house rent and fire wood is cheap. I am located among the sand jacks, grapevines and hickory nut trees. Some of my friends say "the price is the thing," some of them say "quality is the thing," but

I Have a Combination of Prices and Quality both that can't be beat.

I saved some Dry Goods when my store burned that I AM GOING TO SELL AT A SACRIFICE! It will pay you to call and see if I have what you want.

I have the freshest line of Groceries in town.

I will go to the wholesale markets in a few days to lay in a stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes.

Call and see me and let me sell you your next bill. By so doing you will help me to get on my feet again, and I assure it will not be to your disadvantage to do so

## W. R. Wherry

Quick Sales, Small Profits and the Golden Rule Applied to Business

ter prospects, but with this unflattering prospect, we don't feel like we should complain. Everything is well with us compared to many sections that have been swept out and lives and property lost by the untold hundreds on account of storms, cyclones, levies breaking, overflows etc.

So far as we have heard corn

is generally a bad stand and some have had to plant over. Some cotton planted but as cotton and cold weather don't go good together guess it is not doing much.

The fruit authorities in different places differ somewhat in their opinion as to damage done by the cold to the fruit or peach crop for this year. We do not claim to know about the fruit business but at the time the freezes came the trees here were in bloom and we wouldn't have given a penny for the fruit crop this year, but we find now at least 75 per cent of a crop on our trees and the little peaches seem to be in good condition and are shedding but little, and are growing nicely. Some say they are damaged and will still fall off. This may come true, but we are hopeful now of at least a fair peach crop.

C. A. Story and daughter, Edna May, visited Mr. Story's father yesterday in the Wesley Chapel community.

A good many visitors were in our community yesterday and horse-back riding was all the go.

Mrs. Ed Keen, who lives a few miles north of Grapeland is now on a visit to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Brown of this community. Mrs. Brown has been in ill health for some time but seems to be improving slowly now.

Well as our bees have swarmed we will ring off for this time and attend to them.

JULIUS.

Will Repair  
Watches  
Jewelry  
Spectacles  
and Clocks  
at Glenn Brothers' Restaurant  
**J. T. O. GLENN**  
WATCHMAKER  
Will be here for a short time

Don't Take Calomel  
Hot Springs Liver  
Buttons Are Better  
Be healthy,  
happy, and you  
will be, if you  
take the famous  
Hot Springs  
Liver Buttons.  
Best on earth for  
slogged liver, up-  
set stomach, diz-  
ziness, malaria,  
headache and sal-  
low skin. They  
are wonderful. 25 cents.  
Free sample LIVER BUTTONS and booklet  
about the famous Hot Springs Rheumatism  
Remedy and Hot Springs Blood Remedy at  
A. S. PORTER.

**C. C. Starling**  
Dentist  
Office over Crockett State Bank  
CROCKETT TEXAS.

**Madam, Read McCall's**  
The Fashion Authority  
McCALL'S is a large, artistic, hand-  
somely illustrated, 100-page monthly  
Magazine that is adding to the happi-  
ness and efficiency of 1,100,000  
women each month.  
Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-  
work, interesting short stories, and scores  
of labor-saving and money-saving ideas  
for women. There are more than 50 of  
the newest designs of the celebrated  
McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.  
McCALL PATTERNS are famous for  
style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only  
10 and 15 cents each.  
The publishers of McCALL'S will spend  
thousands of dollars extra in the coming  
months in order to keep McCALL'S head  
and shoulders above all other women's  
magazines at any price. However,  
McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively  
worth \$1.00.  
You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free  
from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you  
subscribe quickly.  
THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York  
NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S. Swander-  
ful new premium catalogue. Sample copy and pat-  
terns catalogue also free on request.

Accidents to the flesh  
will happen, no matter  
how careful you are  
**Ballard's**  
**SNOW**  
**LINIMENT**  
Kept always in the house is a  
guarantee of prompt treat-  
ment whenever there is a cut,  
burn, bruise or other injury to  
the flesh of any member of the  
family. The sooner these  
wounds are treated, the greater  
certainty that they will heal  
without much pain or loss of  
time. It is equally certain that  
the torture of rheumatism,  
neuralgia and sciatica, lame  
back, stiff neck, toothache  
will be eased, and the disease  
speedily driven out of the body.  
If you have it on hand the  
suffering is short and the cure  
is speedy and complete.  
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per  
Bottle.  
James F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.  
Soreness Eye, Salve Cures Sore  
Eyes.  
A. S. PORTER

OVER 65 YEARS'  
EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may  
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether his  
invention is probably patentable. Communi-  
cations strictly confidential. **PATENT** on Patent  
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 cir-  
culation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a  
year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co.** 351 Broadway, New York

Are You in Arrears  
on your subscription? You know  
WE NEED THE MONEY

**TEXAS NEEDS  
GOOD ROADS**

The Nation and the individual States are inaugurating a campaign for better roads that will certainly be productive of good results. Road improvement commissions, county and district highway leagues are springing up in every section of Texas and the building of good roads is at last impressing the farmers as a profitable business proposition.

The inauguration of the parcels post has increased the interest of the ruralist in the condition of his highway and the rural mail delivery has perhaps done more to accelerate the good roads movement than any other one influence.

The farmer is beginning to realize that good roads lengthen the life of his horses, his harness and his vehicles in his regular pilgrimages to market with his produce, which all goes to increase his happiness and prosperity. When the market is high in the spring and the farmer has a surplus to sell, it is a question of good roads. The whole problem of good roads. With good roads everything can be done. Without good roads everything is at a standstill. With good roads the trend will be to the country. Without good roads the trend will continue to town at an accelerating rate.

While the farmer receives as great financial gain from good roads as anyone, he has the added social benefits. Under present conditions in many counties of Texas it is often impossible for his children to go to school regularly, his family to go to church, his doctor to reach him in time to be of most help, or his mail to be delivered on time. With better roads this can all be changed, and graded schools and larger churches always follow these improvements.

A cross, restless baby is a sick baby and the stomach or bowels are generally the cause of the trouble. **McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR** is a quieting and restorative syrup that never fails in these ailments. It corrects sour stomach, looseness of the bowels and feverishness. Contains no opium, morphine or narcotic drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter.

**San Antonio Spring Carnival, April 21-26. Battle of Flowers, April 25.**  
Texas' most unique attraction, absolutely unrivalled. Tickets on sale daily, April 20 to 26 inclusive; limit 27. Special Low Popular Excursion fares for Special Days. For further information see Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. R'y. (Adv)

**Look to Your Plumbing.**  
You know what happens in a house in which the plumbing is in poor condition—everybody in the house is liable to contract typhoid or some other fever. The digestive organs perform the same functions in the human body as the plumbing does for the house, and they should be kept in first class condition all the time. If you have any trouble with your digestion take Chamberlain's Tablets and you are certain to get quick relief. For sale by all dealers. Adv

Attorney T. B. Greenwood of Palestine was in the city Tues day on business.

**WAGES ON THE  
FARM INCREASE**

The Farmers' Union has been making a comparison of the condition of farm laborers with other classes of laborers in Texas and in the United States. Mr. Peter Radford, President of the Union, in discussing the subject said: "The Nation has been shocked to find young women receiving wages under \$8.00 per week, but did you ever stop to consider that the farm laborers work for less money? The legislature has just placed an eight hour law upon the statute book but did it ever occur to you that the farmer works from sun to sun?"

"The Farmers' Union is in sympathy with the working girls and in favor of the eight hour law and we stand for fewer hours and better wages for all who toil, but how about the farm laborers? There are more men who labor on the farms of Texas than in all other occupations combined."

According to the report of the Federal Census Bureau, farm wages in Texas average \$19.00 per month with, and \$27.30 per month without board. Reduced to a weekly basis it means that the farm laborers of Texas get \$6.00 per week where they board themselves and in many instances they have a family to support on this sum. The farm owner cannot increase the wages of his hired help and "shift the burden" to the consumer as is often the case with the merchant and the manufacturer. He does not fix the price of his products and while producing the wealth of the Nation, he receives minimum pay for his services. Over-production and crop mortgages force the farmer into ruinous competition with each other, forcing down prices and compelling low wages and long hours. The remedy lies in organization and in co-operation in marketing.

In Texas 160,538 farms of the 417,770 employ help at an annual expense of \$25,785,000. During the past ten years farm wages have increased \$4.97 per month. In Houston County there are 4,446 farms and 1,407 of them employ hired help at an expense of \$119,870. per annum.

**Strait at It.**  
There is no use of our "beating around the bush." We might as well out with it first as last. We want you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the next time you have a cough or cold. There is no reason so far as we can see why you should not do so. This preparation by its remarkable cures has gained a world wide reputation, and people everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. It is for sale by all dealers. Adv

Last week J. W. Caskey moved his barber shop to the Lively building. Mr. Caskey has fitted up a very up-to-date shop in every particular, and the combination he installed is a credit to our little city.

If you eat something which disagrees with you, don't let it work its own way through. It's a slow process and makes you feel bad. Get rid of it quickly by taking a dose of **HERBINE**. It drives our impurities in the stomach and bowels and you feel better immediately. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv

**A Good Fertilizer**  
MADE AT HOME AND SPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE  
SOILS OF HOUSTON COUNTY  
**"DAVY CROCKETT BRANDS"**  
Try it this year on your cotton and corn  
and watch the results.  
Sold in Grapeland by  
**J. W. Howard.**

**Have You Lands for  
Sale?**  
If so list them with me and I will do my best to find a buyer for them. I am advertising the Grapeland country very extensively away from home, in hopes of bringing new people among us. It will not cost you a cent to list your land and if I sell it, I charge a small commission. **HELP ME AND I WILL HELP YOU.**  
**C. W. FITCHETT**  
OFFICE IN REAR OF KENNEDY BROS. STORE

**T. H. LEAVERTON  
LUMBER CO.**  
A complete stock of lumber. Everything you need. Cypress Shingles, Doors, Windows, Columns, Brackets, Mouldings, Paints, Wall Paper. Your business will have prompt attention and be appreciated.  
**T. H. LEAVERTON LUMBER CO.**

**Backache ?  
Kidneys Hurt?**  
Well, **NYAL'S STONE ROOT COMPOUND** is a palatable and efficient remedy for disorders of the Kidneys, Bladder and Liver.  
**PURIFIES THE BLOOD**  
Price 50c and One Dollar per Bottle  
**Porter's Drug Store**  
P. S.—We are located in the Shaver building, east side railroad



**The Best Beverage under the Sun—**

Drink **Coca-Cola**



A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

**Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching**

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA. Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

**OVER-PRODUCTION IN THIS COUNTY**

The federal census report proves the wisdom of the farmers' union in appealing to the farmers to reduce the cotton acreage this year, and the statistics bring out with mathematical exactness the penalty of over-production. The federal reports show the United States produced 16,109,349 bales in 1911, which sold for \$732,420,000 and in 1910 there were 11,965,962 bales produced which sold for \$820,320,000. The 1911 crop exceeded the 1910 production by 4,137,387 bales and sold for \$87,900,000 less.

There are 193,371 acres of cultivated land in Houston county and 65,364 acres are devoted to the production of cotton. The record shows that 34 per cent of our improved farm land is devoted to cotton and it has been the predominating crop ever since the county was settled.

Houston county produced 38,109 bales of cotton in 1911, which sold for \$1,714,005 against 23,290 bales in 1910, which sold for \$1,583,720, making an increase of 14,819 bales and a decrease in the average farm value of \$23.09 per bale.

Ragged wounds are painful and cause much annoyance. If not kept clean they fester and become running sores. BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is an antiseptic healing remedy for such cases. Apply it at night before going to bed and cover with a cotton cloth bandage. It heals in a few days. Price 25c 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv

**THE SPLIT LOG DRAG**

Press reports from McLellan county announcing that one hundred and fifty split-log drags were in operation in that county maintained jointly by popular subscription and appropriations of the commissioners' court are a tribute to the progressive spirit of that community as well as to the efficiency of the split-log drag.

The drag has contributed more toward the economic maintenance of the public highways than any implement of modern usage. It does not require a special act of the legislature, bond issues nor expensive educational campaigns to make it available, as usually precedes construction work. A drag can be built or purchased for twenty dollars, and is easily operated by anyone who can drive a team. All of which reminds us that we should constantly use the drag on our sand-clay roads.

Will Powers, the genial fruit tree drummer, is here on his annual trip, and renewing his acquaintance with our people.

**Found a Cure for Rheumatism**

"I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time," writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since." For sale by all dealers. Adv



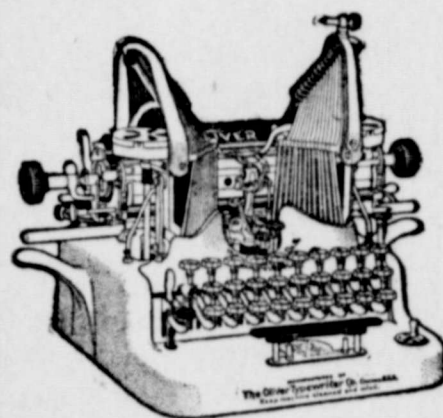
**CITY MARKET**

We are now located at our old stand on Second Street.

**Fresh Beef Pork Sausage, Hams and Packing House Products**

**PROMPT SERVICE is Our Motto. Your Business appreciated.**

**CASKEY & LIVELY PROPRIETORS**



**Oliver**

**Oliver**

**Oliver**

**Oliver**

**Oliver**

**Oliver**

The Last Word in TYPEWRITERS

**Sold on E Z Payments**

**A. H. LUKER, Agt**



**Keep Your Eye on that Can**

**When Buying Baking Powder**

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS. World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois, Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

**Studebaker**



**"Rough hauling?" "I don't mind. This is a Studebaker Wagon"**

—that's why I bought it. I noticed that men were using the Studebaker wherever the work was hard—hauling steel girders in the city, logs in the woods, stone in the quarry.

"My work is hard and I know it. My wagon is on my payroll and must earn its salary. That's why I bought a Studebaker. I can't afford to buy a cheaper one."

"Get in touch with a Studebaker dealer, he's a good man to know."

Farm Wagons Delivery Wagons Buggies Trucks Contractors' Wagons Runabouts Dump Wagons Harness

See our Dealer or write us.

**STUDEBAKER South Bend, Ind.**  
NEW YORK CHICAGO DALLAS KANSAS CITY DENVER  
MINNEAPOLIS SALT LAKE CITY SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND, ORE.

**ABSTRACTS**

You can not sell your land without an Abstract showing perfect title. Why not have your lands abstracted and your titles perfected? We have the

ONLY COMPLETE UP-TO-DATE ABSTRACT LAND TITLES OF HOUSTON COUNTY

**ADAMS & YOUNG**  
CROCKETT, TEXAS

**Dr. Sam Kennedy**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office: Walling Building, over Kennedy Bros.

**MASURY**

The name MASURY means something. It designates QUALITY. Just as the word sterling stamped on silver indicates fineness and purity, the word MASURY means the best, none other as good. It has taken 50 years experience to level up the standard of Masury Paints to the high level where it stands today, absolutely pure pigments, pure linseed oil, "net weight and full measure," every can labeled, giving actual percentage, composition &c

Sold in Grapeland by

**T. H. Leaverton Lumber Company**

**Gave Up Hope**

"I suffered five years, with awful pains, due to womanly troubles," writes Mrs. M. D. McPherson, from Chadbourn, N. C. "They grew worse, till I would often faint. I could not walk at all, and I had an awful hurting in my side; also a headache and a backache.

I gave up and thought I would die, but my husband urged me to try Cardui, so, I began, and the first bottle helped me. By the time the third bottle was used, I could do all my work. All the people around here said I would die, but Cardui relieved me."

**TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic**

For more than 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings, and making weak women strong and well. During this time, thousands of women have written, like Mrs. McPherson, to tell of the really surprising results they obtained by the use of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women.

Cardui strengthens, builds, restores, and relieves or prevents unnecessary pain and suffering from womanly troubles. If you are a woman, begin taking Cardui, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 140

## Grapeland Messenger

ALBERT H. LUKER, EDITOR.

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

THURSDAY, APR 17, 1913

### RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

April 14.—The cold weather has not killed but has gripped crops and folks awful bad and it takes at least a week's warm weather to bring things out of the kinks. Some corn was plowed last week, but the bulk of farm work was done in planting cotton.

Claud Roquemore left for the saw mill this morning and says he is going to stay until the iron gets hot before he tries to farm any more. But some of us are going to just keep hitting like we knew it would get hot tomorrow.

The biggest show that ever visited these parts was here Wednesday night and "Sallie and the children" had the time of their lives. It was the first brass band in our midst since 1875.

Some land buyers were here looking over the Butler & Stevens farm last week, as it is on the market. We do wish something could be done to stop the speculation in land. That is one thing we do not believe ought to be used in that way and another thing is the things the lands produce.

Dr. W. B. Taylor spent yesterday in our midst and a Mr. Rogers was with him, who was one of the land hunters.

P. L. Fulgham is off with the automobile people and it would not surprise us to see him run one in this evening.

The first Sunday in this month we organized a Sunday School with the following officers: J. L. Chiles, Sup't.; O. M. Rials, Asst. Supt.; Mrs. G. B. Kent, Sec'y.; Miss Jessie Meriwether, Treas.; Mrs. Pearl West, Organist.

Mrs. Lou Smith had a partial stroke of paralysis some time ago and is in a very critical condition. We were up to see her yesterday, and she seemed cheerful, and we are hopeful that she will get up again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Musick and Master Earl were visiting in our midst Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Allen were in Grapeland Saturday.

Lenard Kent and family visited his Bro. Bob Saturday and Sunday.

Glad to report that J. H. Beazley, who has been right poorly, is improving.

Will close by hoping for warmer weather right soon.

Cordially, ZACK.

#### Notice to the Public

Last week I moved my barber shop to its new location in the rear of the Lively building just around the corner from Main St. I have installed a new outfit, consisting of four chairs and combination mirrors to match. Everything is strictly up-to-date and sanitary. Good workmen are in charge, who will give you the very best service and courteous treatment. I thank you very much for your past business and solicit a continuance of same. Yours truly, Adv J. W. CASKEY, Barber.

### P. L. FULGHAM BUYS AUTO

Mr. P. L. Fulgham, a prosperous merchant and farmer, who lives at Reynard, twelve miles west of Grapeland, has purchased a five-passenger Ford automobile and passed through Grapeland Monday evening en route home from Crockett. The car is a very pretty one and is the first to be purchased by anyone in or near Grapeland. This is a step which marks the beginning of the realization of the advantage of good roads, and shows that the Grapeland country is in line with other towns that do not have to build hard roads. We congratulate Mr. Fulgham in making this purchase, for we realize the convenience they afford—and especially are they useful to the man of the rural districts, and we hope to see more cars spinning over the Grapeland hard roads, as we like to look at 'em, even though we haven't gotten up enough nerve and cash to get one yet, we hope to in the future. The car is registered in Crockett as number 31 for the county.

#### League Programs

Sunday, April 20.  
Song service.  
Leader—Sallie Mae Kent.  
Money a Social Instrument—Matt. 19, 16; 26, 6; 19, 34; Luke 10, 33-35; 1st Tim. 6, 10.  
Prayer.  
Song by league.  
Benediction.

#### JUNIOR LEAGUE

Subject—The Voice Within.  
Psalms 95, 7; Isa. 30, 21, John 14, 26.  
Leader—Adabel Leaverton.  
Opening Song.  
Prayer.  
Reading—Lewis Riall Yarbrough.  
Recitation—Elizabeth Leaverton.  
Song—Edith Brown, Melba Brock, Grady Woodard and Paul Kent.  
Reading—Ross Brock.  
Recitation—Dorothy Darsey.  
Song—Mabel Boykin, Mary White, Carry Spence, Rena Ross Richards.  
Reading—Hadie Gilbert.  
Roll Call.  
Closing Song.  
Benediction.

### DRUGGIST GIVES MONEY BACK

Dodson's Liver-Tone Gets a Four Square Guarantee From Porter's Drug Store

When an article is sold a druggist who is willing to give it his personal guarantee, its a mighty strong proof of real merit.

That's exactly the case with Dodson's Liver-Tone. It is a pleasant tasting, vegetable remedy for a slow and sluggish liver. Since Dodson's Liver-Tone came on the market the sale of calomel has gone way down. The reason is simply this: Dodson's Liver-Tone is safe and harmless and guaranteed to be perfectly satisfactory—Calomel is often uncertain, sometimes dangerous, and no druggist wants to guarantee that it won't knock you out of a day's work and maybe send you to bed.

Porter sells Dodson's Liver-Tone and guarantees it. For you and your children, its a good thing to always keep a bottle in the house.

Porter will give you your money back if you think Dodson's Liver-Tone is not worth the price. "Keep your liver working and your liver will not keep you from working" is good advice to go by.

### OLD GRAY'S GOOD LETTER

Jones' Mill, April 13.—In receiving the statistics of the different states of the union, from an educational standpoint we find Texas listed far down in the column. Grand old Texas! Grand in all her agricultural products, great in her mineral and timber interests, great in her live stock industry, but in point of education she has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. The question naturally arises why is such the case? It can be answered in part by stating that the people of Texas are not so much interested in education as those of the northern and eastern states. Many people in Texas are too much wrapped up in their business to lend any attention to the education of their children. Many in the rural districts do not care for education. It has been said where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise. Again we say our schools are neglected all over the state, more especially in the rural districts. The neglect, or may say incompetent trustees, incompetent teachers and the neglect of the county superintendent not doing their duty as the law requires. There are too many young men using the school room as a stepping stone for something better; too many young women using the school room as a stepping stone to matrimony. Such teachers have no interest in the welfare of the children, hence the school drags along and no good results occur. Trustees should be very careful when employing a teacher. Be sure to get one that will better conditions in the community and give value received. We will hail the day with joy when second grade certificates are cut out, then perhaps we can have men and women that will teach for a reputation as well as money.

Last Sunday evening was a joyous one for the young people, who gathered at the residence of Mrs. Bell Lockler, the occasion being the birthday of Miss Mary Lockler. Many of her school mates were present to tender their kind greetings. She was the happy recipient of many nice presents. At three o'clock refreshments were served by Miss Freddie Lockler, assisted by Mrs. Kittie Thornton, after which the guests repaired to the lawn where they engaged in different games till "Old Sol" bowed his head to the crimson west.

Farmers are rather blue over the cold, wet weather we are having. Many had corn to plant over; but very little cotton has been planted to date.

We had preaching today for the first time in six months. It may be the wheel of fortune will turn our way, as we have taken a step in the right direction.

As ever, OLD GRAY.

For fruits and candies call at Howard's. adv

Latest styles and colors in ladies' and Misses oxfords and pumps at Darsey's. Adv

Something new, different, out of the ordinary, strictly classical and highly entertaining—Clycone and Mrs. Southers present "His Majesty, the Devil" at the school auditorium Monday night, April 21st. adv

Darsey buys chickens and eggs. adv

Bank No. 768

### Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

### Guaranty State Bank

at Grapeland, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 4th day of Apr., 1913, published in the Grapeland Messenger, a newspaper printed and published at Grapeland, State of Texas, on the 17th day of Apr., 1913.

#### RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$32,914.18
Loans, real estate	1,960.65
Overdrafts	1,546.52
Real estate, (banking house)	2,263.90
Furniture and Fixtures	1,356.77
Due from approved reserve agents, net	20,312.58
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	2,858.08
Currency	3,449.00
Specie	1,864.52
Interest & Asst. for Guaranty Fund	304.38
Collections	140.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>68,970.58</b>

#### LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,500.00
Undivided profits, net	2,248.74
Individual deposits, subject to check	48,304.39
Time Certificates of Deposits	1,840.00
Cashier's Checks	77.45
<b>Total</b>	<b>68,970.58</b>

State of Texas, }  
County of Houston. }  
We, E. G. Walling as president, and U. M. Brock as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

E. G. WALLING,

President.

U. M. BROCK, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 10th day of Apr. A. D., nineteen hundred and thirteen Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

JNO. A. DAVIS,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
J. R. Pennington }  
J. E. Bean. } Directors  
C. W. Kennedy, }

#### Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the first Saturday in May, the same being the 3rd day of May, 1913, for the purpose of electing three trustees for the Grapeland Independent School District to succeed Geo. E. Darsey, A H Luker and A. L. Brown, whose terms expire this year.

E. W. Davis is hereby appointed manager of said election.

T. S. KENT,

Attest: President Board.

A. H. LUKER,  
Secretary. adv

### Paint Now

If you ought to have painted last year and waited for paint to come down, how much do you think you made?

You'll buy an extra gallon this year. There's \$5 or \$6 for paint and labor. You think you won't, but you will; you can't stretch paint.

It is always so: the longer you wait, the more paint and wages. Besides what paint is for. What is it for? DEVOE.

Kennedy Bros. sell it. adv

A large line of Ladies' and Misses' ready-made dresses at Darsey's. Adv

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. sells Masury's paint—has stood the test for 75 years—don't make a mistake in paint. Adv.

**WE ARE STILL PREPARED TO Save You Money ON YOUR Spring Purchases!**

**Our Dress Goods**

are still complete

We are showing a pretty line of millinery.

Men's and Boys' clothing--- something good for a little money.

Men's and ladies furnishings.

Fancy hand bags just received this week - something new.

Ladies' men's and children's slippers.

We will save you money on your grocery bill. Get our prices before you buy.

Highest prices paid for Produce

**Traylor Bros.**

**"KEEP THE PRICE DOWN."**

## LOCAL NEWS

Furniture at Darsey's. adv  
Blank notes and mortgages for sale at the Messenger office.

Plenty of feed stuff at adv Darsey's.

Bring us your chickens and eggs. KENNEDY BROS. Adv

Darsey sells everything used on the farm or in the home! adv

Fishing goods of all kinds at Kennedy Bros. Adv.

Men's and boys' clothing at Darsey's, Adv

Evaporated fruits of all kinds at Kennedy Bros. Adv

Hoes and rakes at adv Darsey's.

Pure ribbon cane syrup at adv Howard's.

T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co has a fine line of floor stain. Advertisement.

I will have some nice headless fish at Brook's store Saturday. J. J. COOK.

Mrs. Stewart of Georgia is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Darsey.

Full line of bed springs and mattresses at Kennedy Bros. (Advertisement)

We sell Shumate razors, strops and brushes. Try one. adv S. E. Howard.

Just received this week, a car of genuine prairie hay. If you want the best hay, see me. Adv. T. S. KENT.

Get you a "Texas Maid" Cultivator with a fertilizer distributor attached, something new, come and see it. Adv KENNEDY BROS.



Sold by T. S. KENT

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin

# "Clycone" Southers

In a Magnificent Costume Recital of Frederick Holm's Classic Matrepiece

# "His Majesty--the Devil"

At the School Auditorium, Monday Night, April 21st.

Admission:

Children 8 to 12 . . . . . 25c  
Adults . . . . . 50c

Tickets on Sale at Leaverton's

Part of the proceeds from this entertainment will go to the school.

Hay at Darsey's. adv

You can now get blank mortgages at the Messenger office.

Screen doors, paints and varnishes at Darsey's. adv

Get you a 20 foot fishing cane at Kennedy Bros. Adv

Ready made dresses at Darsey's. Adv.

Large line of iron beds at Kennedy Bros. Adv.

New Spring Millinery at Darsey's. Adv

Door and window screens, doors, screen wire at T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. Adv.

Shoes for the whole family at Darsey's. Adv.

Byron Allen was up from Houston a few days last week to see his father.

See the Devil Monday night at the school auditorium. Part of the proceeds go to the school. adv

Save your horse by using Capitol Stock Remedies. Sold at Howard's. adv

J. W. Ellis, wife and daughter of the Wesley Chappel community were here trading Tuesday.

Keep the flies and mosquitos out. Screen doors and screen wire at T. H. Leaverton Lumber Co. Adv.

Did you ever see the Devil? You have an opportunity to do so Monday night at the school auditorium. adv

Dr. McCarty reports the following births: A boy to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spruill; a boy to Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Bynum.

Rev. J. F. Cagle filled his regular appointment at Crockett Sunday at noon and Sunday night.

LOST—Medium weight, green with red border lap robe, pointer dog in center. Lost between Jno. Collins and Jim Bean's. Finder bring to Messenger office.

Joe Driskell spent a few days here this week with the home-folks.

Joe Bob Oliphint was up from Huntsville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rosser and children returned to their home in Crockett Monday morning, after a visit to relatives near here.

Speaking of the Devil, what would you do if you were his Satanic majesty? Come to the school auditorium Monday night, April 21, and find out. adv

A lecture on White Slavery or traffic in girls by N. E. Tyler at Percilla Sunday at 3:30 p. m. A lecture for ladies and gentlemen, young and old. Come one, come all.

J. S. Cook of Crockett was here a few days last week, with workmen and installed a new modern and up-to-date switch board. He has just completed overhauling his exchange here—replacing his old telephone poles with new Michigan white cedar poles, and has restrung and tightened all of his lines, and is now prepared to give as good service as you will find in a town twice the size of Grapeland.

Mrs. S. E. Traylor delightfully entertained a few friends last Wednesday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. John Traylor of New Waverly. The game of progressive hearts was played, Miss Maude McCarty winning first prize, and Mrs. Eleanor Kennedy the consolation prize. Refreshments were served consisting of strawberries with hard sauce on cabbage leaves, wafers, olives, ice cream and cake. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by the guests, and Mrs. Traylor proved to be a most entertaining hostess.

The W. H. M. Society was royally entertained by Mrs. Roy Bruton Tuesday afternoon. An interesting program was carried out and some important business was transacted, after which some interesting games were enjoyed for awhile, then delicious refreshments were served by Misses Mable Wherry and Fannie Driskell, consisting of ice cream, cake and lemonade. Two new members were added to the membership roll, Mesdames. Bill Keeland and B. H. Logan.

Rev. J. L. Fields has accepted an invitation to deliver the commencement address to the graduating class of the Grapeland High School on April 20th. The invitation was extended by Wade L. Smith, superintendent of the school, and came in the nature of a surprise to Bro. Fields, as he is not acquainted with Prof. Smith. The only time Bro. Fields has ever addressed a Grapeland audience was at the recent Fifth Sunday meeting. The Tribune congratulates Prof. Smith upon his selection, and assures the Grapeland people that Bro. Fields is well qualified to discharge this unsought honor.—Trinity Tribune.

### Program

For Parent-Teachers' Association meeting, Friday, April 18: Developing Character—Discussion led by Mrs. C. W. Kennedy, Mrs. S. N. Boykin and Mrs. W. A. Craven. Placing Responsibility upon our Children—Miss Butts and Mrs. M. D. Murchison. Discussion of this subject by all members.

### Shooting Near Crockett

The Messenger learns of a shooting which occurred Sunday afternoon near Crockett, in which Mack Hale was shot with a pistol, and the wound is said to be fatal, although we do not know at this writing if Hale is dead. A man by the name of Noble was arrested, charged with the shooting. The trouble arose over a settlement between Hale and Noble.

## 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



Starting a bank account is like plowing a field. You are only preparing for the harvest. You must till, plant and cultivate. Cultivate a bank account. Deposit a little now and then and you may feast from the horn of plenty.

F. & M. STATE BANK

\$1 THIS PUNCH CARD IS WORTH \$1

IN OBTAINING The Famous ROGERS Silverware

6 Tea Spoons	\$1.78
6 Dessert Spoons	1.96
6 Table Spoons	1.99
6 Medium Knives	2.59
6 Medium Forks	1.99
1 Sugar Shell and Butter Knife	1.75
1 Three-piece Child's Set	1.85
1 Berry Spoon	1.95
1 Gravy Ladle	1.85
1 Cream Ladle	1.65

Bring this card and when you make a cash purchase at our store, have the amount of your purchase punched out. When the total amount of \$5 is properly punched out we will accept this card as \$1 in cash and you can select from above sets or pieces and PAY THE BALANCE OF ODD CENTS IN CASH.

OUR PLAN will enable you to obtain for one-third its value a complete set of the W. R. Brand of the famous Rogers Silverware, guaranteed heavily plated on a solid silver nickel base.

EXAMPLE: To obtain a set of Tea spoons, value as above \$1.78, pay us the odd 78c and we will accept this card, properly punched out, as \$1.00

T. S. KENT Quality is the Thing

## Straw Hats

Big line, all sizes, latest styles, best prices. Be sure to see them; they are the "quality kind."

T. S. KENT

Geo. E. Darsey and family and Miss Alice Fox visited in Crockett Sunday.

The Devil is coming! See him at the school auditorium Monday night, April 21st. adv

Mrs. Chester Kennedy has returned from Galveston, where she has been with her sister, Mrs. Elliott of Crockett, who is in a sanitarium.



Sold by T. S. KENT

# The Flying Man

by  
Harry  
Irving  
Greene

Author of "The Lash of Circumstance,"  
"Barbara of the Snows"

Copyright, 1912, by Harry Irving Greene  
SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Professor Desmond of the Peak observatory causes a great sensation throughout the country by announcing that what appears to be a satellite is approaching at terrific speed. Destruction of the earth is feared.

CHAPTER II—Panic prevails everywhere. The satellite barely misses the earth. The atmospheric disturbance knocks people unconscious, but does no damage.

CHAPTER III—A leaf bearing a cabalistic design flutters down among the guests at a lawn party. It is identical in design with a curious ornament worn by Doris Fulton. A hideous man-like being with huge wings descends in the midst of the guests. He notices Doris' ornament and starts toward her.

CHAPTER IV—The men fear he intends some harm to Doris and a fierce battle ensues, in which Tolliver and March, saviors of Doris, and Prof. Desmond are injured. The flying man is wounded by a shot from Tolliver, but escapes by flying away.

## CHAPTER V.

### The Declaration of War.

It may well be doubted if ever before in its countless hundreds of generations this gray old world became so agog as it did on the morning of the twenty-first of August, the day succeeding the passing of the scudding visitor from the depths of space. From Maine to the Philippines, from the Yukon to Chile, from England to Japan, from Norway to South Africa, from mid-ocean liner to mid-ocean liner, from creeping jungle streams to roaring glacial torrents, from desert city to forest town in a score of different languages news urchins wildly shrieked or softly lisped their "extras," in many cases the first and last edition extraordinary the populace ever heard of during their lives. The earth had been brushed by another celestial body which had passed it so closely that its roar had deafened and its breath overwhelmed even to the death scores of human beings way up on the back bone of the North American continent. Buildings had been crushed like trampled eggs, trees torn up by their roots as dentists pull teeth from their sockets, while dust whisked from the visitor as by a mammoth broom had fallen and carpeted a large section of the earth with a coverlet as thick and soft as a feather bed. The earth had shuddered like a horse lashed with a whip, tidal waves had run riot and total annihilation had only been prevented by mere chance, good luck, miscalculation, Divine mercy, or as one Italian paper naively put it, "by the foresight and prompt action of Signor Desmond, the discoverer." Not a telegraph, telephone, cable or wireless upon the world but buzzed and crackled with the tremendous news, and every observatory in the world where the atmosphere was clear or the view unobstructed had its great telescope strained like a hostile cannon upon the supposed path of the departed body. Yet not a trace of it did they find, and more astonishing still, the microreflector telescope did not register it. Where it had gone was as great a mystery as from whence it had come, and all the wise savants of the long tubes could do was wag their heads and form their own opinions. Some came boldly forth with explanations closely coinciding with Professor Desmond's, others held diametrically opposite opinions, while still others—and perhaps these gentlemen were the wisest of all—withdrew themselves clamorously into their shells of reserve and refused to be cajoled forth by the most tempting of flatteries or the most exasperating of proddings. But great gay as it was for the press and the wire, it was still greater for certain of the Adventists. To them the failure of the world to be destroyed was but a temporary discouragement, fully offset by the certainty that the first small body had been but a herald to warn the earth of the larger and close following one which was to destroy it. Great day, also, it was for the dead and injured, for their names were blazoned in great type the world around; in fact it was a great day for almost everybody.

And then close following the first announcement of the passing of the worlds in the night came a second scarcely less startling or spectacular. The earth had at large upon it a new and marvelous being, in fact a former inhabitant of the other sphere who had been blown off, fallen off, jumped off or in some other manner dislodged from his native habitat, and who was now stalking abroad in the land of the free seeking whom he might devour.

He was seven feet tall, reddish brown in color, monkeyish of limbs and had pinions that spread over thirty feet. He had been seen by at least a dozen reputable (?) citizens, some of whom had fought a duel with him in which he had escaped after being severely wounded. This caused a great roar of laughter, especially in foreign countries, and the newspapers of the world treated the story according to their national characteristics. The British press treated it with cold sarcasm and deep regret at the yellow journalism of the American newspapers, the French with shrieks of derision, the Latins with insolent abuse and the Germans with utter contempt. The Yankees were out-Yankeeing themselves, they were making themselves ridiculous, they were comedians unapproachable, they were contemptible braggarts, or they were great dufferheads, according to the nationality of the sheet that printed the item. Instantly the cartoonists came into their own and for a day the world was theirs. The Flying Man was depicted in every conceivable shape that their vivid imaginations could conceive. He looked like an eagle, a crow, a rooster, a crane, a bat, a demon, an angel. Learned judges cracked ponderous jokes at his expense, the ministry used him to point a moral and adorn a tale, mothers employed him as a bugaboo to frighten their children and the Congressional clown pretended to try and get a law passed whereby the Government should provide him free transportation back to his own land. Far and wide dime showmen exhibited huge pictures of him and announced his presence in chains within their tents, and that chains did really rattle within, those without could readily hear. Even in the city where he had appeared his existence was generally discredited, notwithstanding the previously good reputations for veracity of those who vouched for him, the more charitably minded attributing him to the overwrought imagination of one of the party on the lawn, due to the excitement of the event, and suggesting that through hypnotic suggestion all were made to believe they saw the same things he imagined he did—such things being by no means impossible among half-hysterical people. Only the Adventists accepted him seriously, they being convinced that he was a personal representative of the Deity. As to those who had really seen him and had announced the fact, they at first grew indignant beneath the storm of doubt and ridicule which assailed them, then realizing the futility of further assertion closed their mouths in silent contempt.

It was on the second day after the eventful night that Desmond, now famous throughout the world for his discovery and announcement, yet chafing that his sanity should be questioned on the subject of the Flying Man who had given him such an ugly wound, conceived an idea which he immediately proceeded to put into secret execution. In company with two celebrated analytical chemists, he proceeded to the Fulton home and with his knife cut several blood-stained shavings from the steps where the Flying Man had stood for an instant bleeding from the wounds inflicted by Clay's weapon. These thin slices of wood they conveyed to a laboratory, where with microscope and chemicals they subjected them to a thorough examination and analysis. At the end of the tests Dr. Johns, famous throughout the land as a chemical analyst of body fluids, submitted his report, which was indorsed in every respect by his scarcely less famous colleague. The report stated that they had subjected the stains to every known test and the results were absolute and scientifically incontrovertible. The stains were made by blood, yet the chemical reaction obtained by the tests were different from those resulting from the blood test of any animal heretofore known. All animals up to this time had been classed either as warm or cold blooded, the blood of one of the latter, a frog or a snake for instance, being very dissimilar to that from one of the former, say a chicken or a dog, whose vital fluid—being warm—much more closely resembled the blood of man. In the specimens which they had analyzed the blood was a mixture of the two, therefore of necessity the creature who shed it was apart and dis-



"Swept Up Again, Without Slackening His Speed."

tinct from any other human or other animal in that he was neither warm nor cold blooded, but contained the corpuscles of both. What the characteristics, habits, food or mentality of such an anomalous being probably were was an unguessable problem, but in all likelihood he was omnivorous with a decided carnivorous or meat-eating preference. At any rate as an addition to science he was invaluable. The paleontologist, the ornithologist, the ethnologist, the anthropologist, the pathologist—there was a long list of them—would give all but their lives to possess him. Professor Desmond received the report, read it with interest, and cautioning his associates to remain quiet for the time being filed the paper away for future use.

Three days later a wild-eyed farmer galloping into the city on a foaming horse threw himself from the saddle, stumbled across the threshold of the central police station and lay there frothing at the mouth until they picked him up and revived him with brandy and ammonia. Eventually they managed to extract his story, which was told amidst frequent sobbing breakdowns, wild flights of incoherence and pitiful grovelings when he plead abjectly for help both Divine and human. In substance he said: "My name is Jones—Simon K. Jones, and I have a small place about five miles out in the country on the old Creek road. I live there with my wife and little girl eight years old—Oh, in the name of God, men, help me—help me save her—my daughter—my darling—all right, I'll try and be calm, boys, for I know you will all do what you can for me.

"It happened an hour ago—just about—but it seems a year already. I was coming across a field and happened to glance up at the sun to see what time it was and I saw him—yes, I saw him—the Flying Man, for of course I had heard of him—I guess everybody in the world has. He was up, 'way up, meebly a thousand feet, and didn't look very big and at first I thought he was some funny kind of a hawk, then I got a better view and saw it was a man. There was no chance of its being a flying machine, for I've seen them and they don't flop their wings. I ran then—ran as fast as I could, looking up at him over my shoulder. He saw me too, for he commenced to come down in great circles like an eagle does when he is soaring off a cliff into a canyon, and he was getting in on me closer at every swoop. But I had a good start and beat him to the house by quite a bit and rushed in and locked the doors and shoved my wife in a closet and then took down the gun—an old musket that I always keep loaded with birdshot. This was just about noon time and my daughter was at school half a mile away. Well, everything was still for a while, a kind of a creepy still with nothing but a few locusts singing, still, still—still as a graveyard at high noon in midsummer—seemed as if I had never known it to be so still, then I heard something light on the roof and go pat, pat, soft like, as if somebody was trotting around on it barefoot, and then I knew he was up there and looking around. Then that sound stopped and for a while everything was quiet as death again outside and I was standing against the wall where I could see both windows in front of me and with my ears—well I guess I never listened so hard before. I could even hear the flies buzzing on the pane clear across the room and hear my wife breathing behind the closet door. Pretty soon I heard him try the kitchen door very soft, but I had locked it and the next I heard of him he was fooling around out in the woodshed. That made me get cold, for I thought he was after

the ax to smash in the door, but after a while he seemed to go out of there and for a long time there wasn't a sound—I don't know how long, it seemed like an hour, but I guess it was meebly five minutes. Anyway I got so nervous that I couldn't stand still any longer, so I pulled off my boots and tiptoed out into the kitchen. I peeked out of the windows, but couldn't see anything, and after looking and listening for a while I crept back soft as a cat into the parlor, and my God, men! There he was with that awful face pushed tight against the window pane and those great June bug eyes of his looking straight in at me. I don't reckon I was ever so scart before in my life—know I wasn't. I just lost control of myself, let out a yell and blazed away at him. He ducked like a flash and I don't reckon I hit him, for I was too scart to take aim. Next thing I remember I was cocking my gun and couldn't remember whether I had loaded it or not, so I tried it with the ramrod—it is an old-fashioned muzzle loader, you know—and found that I had. Must have put in the shot first, though, for when I tried to shoot it later only the cap snapped.

"Well, I kind of pulled myself together and went sneaking around again sweating and trying to keep up my spunk by telling myself if I ever got another shot at him he'd never go around bothering people again in this world. Next I saw of him he was about a hundred yards away over by the stone pile and was lifting up a rock that must have weighed seventy-five pounds. While I was wondering what he was up to he got it in his arms and made a hop or two and then great black wings shot out, and up he went flap, flap, circlin' around and getting straighter overhead every minute till he was so straight up I couldn't see him any more from the window. Must have been a couple of hundred feet up when I lost sight of him. Then of a sudden I got cold all over again, for I knew what he was up to now—knew it as well as if he had told me. And I wasn't mistaken neither, for about a minute later came a smash-bang and that rock come through the kitchen roof like a thousand of brick and knocked the stove all to smithereens. At that I yelled for my wife to get down in the cellar and she went down there quicker'n a rat and closed the trapdoor and yelled for me to keep an eye open for Sarah—that it was about time for her to be coming home from school. Well, I hadn't thought of that before and you bet it made me bristle. Hair on the back of my neck seemed to stand up like on a dog when he smells a wolf. I wasn't afraid any more—I was just bristlin' all over and ready to go out and fight the devil himself if he went fooling around my girl. Then I saw Sarah coming around a bend in the road a couple of hundred yards away and I opened the door quick and stepped out with the gun ready. That old sky devil was just coming down for another rock, I reckon—anyway he was coming down when he seen her, too, and made a sweep for her. I let out a yell and took after him, trying to shoot, but the gun wouldn't go off, so I threw it down and just went after him naked handed. Didn't hardly know what I was doing or I'd have kept the gun for a club. She hadn't seen him and was standing still there and wonderin' what made me act so when he dropped down upon her like a hawk on a sparrow and swept up again without slackening his speed, dangling her by the arm. My God, if you could have heard the scream she gave! It will haunt me to my dying day. It was awful, men, awful. I just raved and raved about and beat my chest until they were but a speck in the sky and headin' for the mountains, then I tore back to the house. I just hollered to my wife to stay where she was until somebody called her by name and not to pay any attention to any noises she might hear above on the floor—not darin' to tell her what had happened—and then ran out to the barn and saddled up the horse and ran her all the way in. That's all."

He fell upon his knees at this point and became incoherent again in his appeals and prayers. Sympathetic and even horrified though the police were, they were unable to think of anything to do save notify the press, call up such farmers in the vicinity as had telephones and send out messengers to the others telling them of the horror and advising them to be watchful and be sure and go about well armed. After that they managed to brace Jones up a little and sent him home accompanied by a special officer armed with a rifle to care for him and guard the house. The man had become absolutely irresponsible and threatened suicide.

An hour later and the heart of the great electric system that from its center of the web pulsates the wires and cables that span the world, as the human heart pulsates the veins and arteries of the body, were again atrob with vibrant life, and this time less laughter arose in response to the "Yankee news." The British press modified its first comment to the statement that "It certainly begins to look as though there was a vein of

truth after all in the wild west story of the American Flying Man." One French paper remarked in parenthesis that "Should America announce a flying submarine, France should not be surprised to see the announcement fulfilled, as one must be prepared to expect anything from America." From Latin Europe came the hope that their first comment was correct, while the stole German said "We are still unconvinced. The whole thing is absolutely unscientific." But meanwhile throughout the civilized world there ran an undercurrent of horror and sympathy resulting from the tragedy which was alleged to have taken place upon the great western plateau. As for the father of the missing child, he raved night and day in the obsession that she would be dropped through the roof as the stone had been, while the bereft mother wandered about speechless and dumb and to all intents practically thoughtless.

But that an uncanny menace hung heavily over their heads those—at least those who abode near the scene of the tragedy no longer doubted. Their normal reasoning faculties once more controlled them and man to man, family to family and concourse to concourse they talked the matter over gravely. The probity of the eye witnesses of the first appearance of the apparition was not to be questioned nor their saneness disputed. Also, Farmer Jones was an intelligent, truthful man, his wife a Christian woman and the disappearance of their daughter inexplicable except one believed the story of the now practically insane father. The mayor and city council deemed it a matter of sufficient importance to summon all witnesses into their chamber, and before them there appeared in answer to the summons the persons who had seen him with their own eyes. One by one they corroborated each other with an earnestness and fidelity of detail that convinced all hearers that no hallucination—the only possible explanation of their story heretofore if one did not believe it—lay behind their steady eyes and voices. Cross-questioned by skilled lawyers both separately and in each other's presence, their answers were invariably the same. The Flying Man's wings had a spread of from twenty-five to thirty-five feet, the best judges of distance among the witnesses agreeing on about thirty feet. They were dark colored, filmy, bat-like and folded up somewhat similar to a fan. The man himself was slender of body and sinewy of limbs rather than muscular. He was from six to eight feet tall—probably about seven—at any rate much taller than any of those who had fought him on the lawn. His eyes were twice the size of a human's and protruding, sometimes glowing like dim carriage

lights in a mist and more or less changeful in hue. He was of a brown or reddish color, his features half manlike, but his lips and canine teeth were more those of a gorilla. And then when they were through with their questions, on top of all this mass of corroborative evidence Desmond quietly laid the blood analysis of the two experts who had made it before others of their profession. They remained unshaken in their conviction of its accuracy.

Beyond all question, not only was the particular community over which the Flying Man now hovered menaced as no city ever had been before, but the state itself, in fact the whole nation was threatened, since he could extend his operations as far as he chose in any direction. Nor could the extent of his capabilities to inflict damage be easily calculated, inasmuch as they did not know the power of his



His Face Was Grave When Mayor Elkins Had Finished.

(Continued on next page)

mentality beyond the fact that he certainly possessed an intelligence equal at least to the lower order of human beings—his dropping the stone proved that. Not only could he steal children, murder men and women and destroy property and life by bombardment from above, but far greater possibilities for destruction were within his power, should he avail himself of them. Scattered all over the land in mining camps, upon railroad construction, upon canal work, upon sewer work—in fact, in a thousand places throughout the country where excavating and blasting were going on, were great quantities of dynamite and other high explosives—enough to blow cities from the face of the earth and warships to the bottom of the sea. All he had to do was to soar about until he came upon such a scene of operations, watch his chance to pounce down upon a quantity of some explosive and then from on high begin his work of death and destruction. Warships would be futile against him, since he could either keep away from them or attack them in the darkness of midnight. Armies would be of no avail, for he could be here today and hundreds of miles away tomorrow, and inasmuch as he had the whole broad land with its countless herds and flocks to prey upon his food supply was unlimited. Nor was dynamite the most formidable weapon he could use against them. Fire was still more to be dreaded, and should he use that in his war against them practically the whole nation would be at his mercy. And there would absolutely be no way of protecting themselves against the red scourge if he used caution and judgment. He could pick out any place of operations he chose and any night he chose. Sweeping down with a gale from the blackness above, he could start blazes that would wipe out a whole city, soar on to the next place north, south, east or west, repeat, and so on and on, leaving ruins and death behind him until the whole nation would be in a frenzy. His possibilities for property destruction were greater than those of a hostile army, and no city was so great and no fortress so strong that he could not humble it. As long as he remained free a million men under arms could do not more than make him cautious, and if his powers of flight were sufficient for him to cross the sea Europe would be as helpless as America. Unquestionably there was but one thing to do. Some way and somehow he must be either captured or killed regardless of cost to individual life or the expenditure of money. So greatly was Mayor Elkins impressed with the gravity of the situation that the examination of the witnesses was scarcely completed than he was on a fast train bound for the capital of the state. An hour after arriving there he was closely closeted with the governor.

Governor McNeill, Spanish war officer and veteran of more than one fight, was not a man to be frightened at a shadow, but his face was very grave when Mayor Elkins had finished his recital. "All that you say is undoubtedly true, sir. We are in as great danger as though a hostile army had landed upon our shores. This Flying Man, if man he really is—and he certainly must be either that or an almost equally dangerous ape thing—must be rendered powerless to threaten us. He has already tasted our blood, observed our impotence, and no one can tell when he will take it into his head to commit wholesale crime. I think he is proceeding with cunning and seeking to draw out our full powers against him by committing single crimes—first the comparatively minor offense of dropping a stone through a roof and then under sudden impulse, child stealing. He will probably reason that if we have not the power to avenge such a crime as the latter he is safe in assuming that we are completely at his mercy, and having waited a little while to see what we will do, and finding that we can do nothing, he will give full vent to his desires. Now, he is already an outlaw by reason of what he has done and if the girl dies in his possession he may be made to suffer the death penalty if caught. Already we have enough evidence against him to warrant any citizen in killing him upon sight, and I will so state in a proclamation to the people. But we must do more than rely upon individuals. We must put the machinery of the whole state in motion and run him down if we have to follow him to the pole and spend a million dollars in doing it. Now you have thought about this matter more than I have, and what do you think we should do first, Mr. Mayor?"

Mayor Elkins passed his hand across his forehead. "So far I have been able to think of but one way which promises any hope of immediate success. We must run him down and meet him upon his own battlefield—in the air."

"You mean the flying machines?"

"I do. We must call upon the aeroplanes and hound him as wolves do a deer until we corner him and either force him to surrender or kill him outright as those present at the time think expedient—always bearing in mind that captured alive he would be

of incalculable value to us from a scientific standpoint. Militiamen and cavalry will only be useful as guards and scouts, yet all our troops should at once be called to arms and distributed as you think best. But if we can get a squadron of aeroplanes after him we will have him upon the defensive at once." Governor McNeill smote the table with his fist.

"And by the Great Horn Spoon we shall have the best aviators of the nation here as quick as an immense reward can get them. Within a week we will have a score of them scouring the mountain peaks for leagues about, with others arriving every day. I will at once issue a reward of two hundred thousand dollars for his dead body and two hundred and fifty thousand if he be brought in alive and not mortally wounded. I will go further. I will call upon the surrounding states to add to the prize and will also ask the United States government to grant us whatever assistance we may require. I will take the matter up this very hour and never leave it out of my mind until this sky scourge is rendered powerless. I will order out the militia at once and issue a general warning and instruction to the people to be placarded throughout the territory within my jurisdiction. Every person in this state should be fully advised as to our peril as quickly as the telephone, the telegraph and the printing press can do it. If necessary I will call a special session of the legislature to consult upon further measures. Keep me fully advised as to your local situation. Good day, Mr. Mayor."

The next day the following proclamation appeared not only in every daily paper that was published in his state but universally throughout the union as well.

**Proclamation by the Governor.**  
To All the People:

Whereas, it has come officially to my notice that there is abroad in our land a heretofore unknown flying creature of malicious mind and criminal tendencies who has already committed such crimes against certain citizens as to warrant my proclaiming him a menace to the whole People and an outlaw who must be rendered powerless to commit further evil, and who by reason of his power to inflict incalculable loss of life and money upon any community by means of fires, explosives and in other ways is a source of grave public danger; I hereby warn all citizens to be upon their guard and prepared to capture or if necessary kill the so-called Flying Man upon the first opportunity, hereby promising all men within this state that I as Governor will grant immunity from punishment to anyone so doing as a public benefactor.

I hereby further order all the militiamen of this state to immediately report at their respective quarters for duty under arms, and I shall expect that all state firearms, cannon and mortars be immediately put in condition for instant use.

I further call to the attention of the aviators of this country the fact that outside of the great reward below offered it is their duty as citizens to join in this war against a national menace.

THEREFORE, by reason of the above mentioned facts and by virtue of my authority as Governor of this State, as well as by virtue of the authority conferred upon me by the Governors of other and surrounding States, I do hereby offer and promise a reward of FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS for the capture, dead or alive, of the above named Flying Man, with an additional reward of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS if he be captured alive and without mortal injury.

(Signed)  
ALEXANDER McNEILL, Governor.  
War had been declared.  
(To be continued.)

**Sporting Element.**

Willie liked ice cream, but he drew the line at turning the freezer. One day when his mother returned home she was agreeably surprised to find him working at the crank as if his life depended on it.

"I don't see how you got him to turn the ice cream freezer," she said to her husband. "I offered him a penny to do it."

"You don't go about it the right way, my dear," replied her husband. "I bet him a nickel he couldn't turn it for half an hour."

**Early Days of Trousers.**

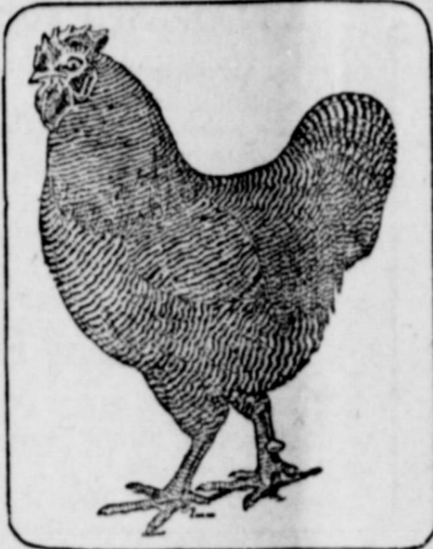
Ancient Britons were among the people whose wearing of trousers was noted by the more civilized ancients who eschewed them. "Braccae" ("breeches") seem to have impressed the Roman mind very much as Chinese pigtailed did the modern west. Gaul beyond the Alps was at one time known as Gallia Braccata—Trouserland; and Cicero taunts a man with having sprung from "trousered" ancestors. As Roman ways degenerated, the use of trousers began to creep in, and it is recorded that Alexander Severus wore white ones, previous emperors' trousers having been crimson.

**MAKE-UP OF REAL GOOD HEN**

Drones Should Never Be Kept, No Matter If They Are Good Winners—Good Rules to Follow.

The question of a good hen is one that never can be decided to the satisfaction of everyone. Some claim that the hen that can lay the eggs is the only hen that should be kept. Others claim that the hen that can enter a good show and carry off the honors is the really good hen.

To answer this question we would have to know what your object is. If you are in the utility line of the business the hen that is a good layer



A Prize Winner.

would be the one that should be the ideal, and if your idea is to breed up a good winning strain the hen that is a good specimen according to the standard is the one to breed.

But no matter what your object is, there are certain rules that you must keep in mind in the selection of a good hen. Drones should never be tolerated, no matter if they are good winners. The hen that will combine activity with good laying or good winning is the ideal hen for any poultryman to keep.

"Sports" should never be kept in either case. They will prove an injury if allowed in the breeding pens. Runts and all other fowls that are not strong, vigorous or active should be discarded. The color requirements should be followed as closely as possible, even if you are in the utility end of the business.

**FEEDING TURNIPS TO STOCK**

While Not Found Rich in Solid Elements, Their Value Lies in Their Appetizing Properties.

While an analysis does not find them rich in solid elements, their value lies in their appetizing and regulating properties, says the Farm and Home. They furnish green substance for winter feeding, regulate the digestive organs and keep the stock in the best of health.

In feeding cows, the trouble of which so many complain, namely, "tainted milk," has not been experienced. The turnips are cut up, so as not to choke the cow, and fed only as a part of the regular ration. Avoid feeding in excess and "treating" the cows at odd times. Turnips may be profitably substituted for much high-priced grain. In feeding sheep turnips are of especial value. They furnish the bulk and succulence so essential.

For hogs and poultry, cooked turnips are relished much more. The slop is thickened with bran or shorts. To poultry it is fed as a warm mash in the evening, and the results are very good. Sometimes I cut a few turnips in two and throw them into the runs. Turnips are very good for young pigs, promoting growth and producing bone. They are also very good for brood sows, and may constitute at least half of the ration. After farrowing they are fed in reduced quantities, and seem to induce milk production.

**Remedy for Skin Disorder.**

The following powder given each day is said to be good for skin disorder in horses: Finely powdered iodine of potash, four ounces granulated sugar and common salt, of each one pound. Mix well together and divide into 32 powders. Feed no corn, but let the grain feed be oats and wheat bran. Use tincture of iodine on the lumps every second day until the skin becomes a little tender.

**For Emergencies.**

In some of the college settlements there are penny savings banks for children.

One Saturday a small boy arrived with an important air and withdrew two cents from his account. Monday morning he promptly returned the money.

"So you didn't spend your two cents?" observed the worker in charge.

"Oh, no," he replied, "but a fellow just likes to have a little cash on hand over Sunday."—Harper's Magazine.



**Paint Your Own Carriage**

You can do it yourself and at little expense. It's easy to give it a beautiful, hard, brilliant, varnish-gloss finish in black or rich appropriate colors.

**ACME QUALITY**  
CARRIAGE PAINT (New)

is made especially to give to buggies, carriages and vehicles of all kinds, a tough, durable, glossy finish that will look well and wear well. An ideal finish for settees, flower stands, porch furniture, garden tools and all surfaces that must withstand exposure and hard usage. Ready to brush on and the label tells how.



**GEO. E. DARSEY**

**Horses and Mules**



We have just received a Car load. See them. PRICE and TERMS WILL SUIT YOU

**Calhoun and Leaverton**

LIVERY, FEED and SALES STABLE  
Grapeland, Texas

**A BIG BARGAIN**

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ALL THREE A YEAR TO YOU FOR... **\$1.75**

All the news, the latest farming information, high class stories, and household helps will be found in this trio.

Every business man and farmer should get these publications regularly. Send your order today to

**The Grapeland Messenger,**  
Grapeland, Texas.



Sold by T. S. Kent

**J. W. CASKEY**  
TONSORIAL ARTIST

Your Business  
will be  
Appreciated

Shop up Stairs in Wood-  
ard Building

Laundry basket leaves Wed-  
nesday and returns Saturday

**WHITE'S  
CREAM  
VERMIFUGE**  
FOR CHILDREN.  
It destroys worms and para-  
sites; strengthens the stomach  
and bowels, and quickly restores  
health, vigor and cheerful spirits.  
Price 25c per Bottle.  
Jas. F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.  
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY  
A. S. PORTER.

**STYLEPLUS \$17**  
CLOTHES

SOLD BY DARSEY

Cough Medicine for Children

Too much care cannot be used  
in selecting a cough medicine for  
children. It should be pleasant  
to take, contain no harmful sub-  
stance and be most effectual.  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
meets these requirements and is  
a favorite with the mothers of  
young children everywhere.  
For sale by all dealers Adv

Visit Darsey's Millinery  
Department. Adv

Buy a fertilizer distributor  
that you can put on your culti-  
vator. KENNEDY BROS. Adv



IF YOU ARE  
FEELING BAD

**Take a Tonic**

We have something in our  
large line of Drugs that will  
bring you around all right.

**D N LEAVERTON**

**Official Statement**

Of the Financial Condition of the  
**Farmers & Merchants State Bank**  
At Grapeland, State of Texas.

at the close of business, on the  
4th day of April, 1913, pub-  
lished in the Messenger, a news-  
paper printed and published at  
Grapeland, State of Texas, on  
the 17th, day of April, 1913:

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$58,200 45
Loans, real estate	5,016 40
Overdrafts	721 20
Suspense Account	25 00
Real estate (banking house)	2,983 03
Furniture and fix- tures	2,000 00
Due from ap- proved re- serve agents	\$22,253 38
Due from other Banks and Bankers subject to check	22,253 38
Cash Items	17 35
Currency	4,126 00
Specie	2,062 23
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	669 96
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$98,075 00</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000 00
Surplus Fund	10,500 00
Undivided Profits	1,549 98
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check	000 00
Individual Deposits, subject to check	68,384 11
Time Certificates of Deposit	2,482 81
Cashiers' checks	58 10
Dividend Unpaid	100 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 98,075 00</b>

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

Sworn and subscribed to be-  
fore me this 11th day of  
April, A. D., nine-  
teen hundred and thir-  
teen. Witness my hand  
and notarial seal, on the  
date last aforesaid.  
J. R. RICHARDS,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
W. G. DARSEY }  
T. S. KENT } Directors  
W. F. MURCHISON }

The correct treatment for cuts,  
burns, scalds, wounds, sores,  
lumbago, rheumatism or neural-  
gia is BALLARD'S SNOW LIN-  
IMENT. It is healing, penetrat-  
ing and antiseptic which is every  
thing that is needed to effect a  
complete cure. Price 25c, 50c  
and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by  
A. S. Porter. Adv

**Seasonable Dress Novelties**

We are showing in our Dry Goods Department  
many of the season's latest novelties in Dress Goods  
Notions. Below we list a few of our most popular sell-  
ers that have just arrived:

**Embroidered Flouncing**

Our line of embroidered voiles is care-  
fully selected from the best patterns,  
and we have Padded Embroidered voile  
flouncing, 45 inches wide, at  
per yard, 75c to— **2.00**

Embroidered Swiss flouncing, 27 and  
45 inches wide, at per  
yard 50c to— **1.50**

**Ladies' Long Gloves**

We have just received a good assort-  
ment of ladies' elbow gloves in the sea-  
son's latest colors.  
Ladies' silk elbow gloves, black, white

and champaign, 50c **1.00**  
to—

Ladies' lisle elbow gloves, black  
and white— **50c**

**Trimming Buttons**

We have a large assortment of fancy  
bress trimming buttons in leading col-  
ors, shapes and sizes.

**Standard Patterns**

We have a large and new assortment of  
Standard Patterns. Ask for a free  
fashion sheet. We give any pattern  
free with a summer fashion  
book now on sale for— **20c**

**SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY**

We will give any Standard Pattern from our stock FREE with every dress  
pattern bought from us Friday, April 18. Ask for it.

We will appreciate a call from you when you need  
anything in our line

**Darsey's DRY GOODS  
DEPARTMENT**

Our Store Closes at 6:30

**LETTER FROM  
ANTRIMITE**

April 13.—With two frosts the  
past week and all predictions of  
the now famous "ground hog"  
put to the bad we will try to be  
content until spring time gets  
here and then we will plant  
something. Very little cotton  
has been planted around here  
and corn is not doing much  
good on account of so much rain  
and cold weather but it will  
come out alright later on. Some  
gardens are looking very well.  
We believe Mr. J. F. Martin has  
the best cabbage we have seen,  
some of them will measure two  
feet across and will soon be  
ready for use.

The people of Antrim have  
purchased a new church organ  
and a good crowd of singers met  
there the fifth Sunday night and  
celebrated the event by singing.  
A very good crowd was present  
and all seemed to enjoy them-  
selves.

Rev. J. I. Weatherby preached  
for us the first Sunday and  
we believe we can say that his  
sermon was hard to beat, espe-  
cially do we agree with him as to  
the selfish man. We truly be-  
lieve that a great many men are  
so wrapped up in self and in  
their lusty desire to accumulate  
earthly possessions that they do  
not have time to give a thought  
toward the salvation of their  
own soul.

Truly the unlucky 13 seems to  
hold well the reputation that it  
has acquired of being a day of  
ill omen, and tonight our little  
cemetery contains the remains  
of one more little soul, and Mr.  
and Mrs. John Singleton's home  
which yesterday was full of joy  
and contentment is now buried  
in sorrow and mourning for their  
little one. These good people

**Don't Hide Money Around the House**

There are a few burglars left, who, if once informed that  
you have money about your person or your house, would  
not hesitate in finding a way to get at your money, even at  
the risk of their lives.

Therefore, we insist on you placing your money and val-  
uables with us, paying your bills by check, the canceled  
checks serving as a receipt for all accounts paid.

**"The non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this bank  
are protected by the STATE GUARANTY FUND."**

Don't fail to take this advice and you will have an easy  
and happy old age.

**THE GUARANTY STATE BANK**

are strangers in our country, on-  
ly having been here a short time  
and we hope all who can will  
sympathize with them in a way  
that will make them feel like  
they are among friends. Rev.  
C. A. Campbell conducted the  
burial services.

Mr. Loydd who owns a large  
tract of river bottom land here,  
besides large estates at other  
places was up from his river  
farm today and spent the day  
with W. M. Durnell and took a  
large pumpkin back with him  
that he had previously request-  
ed Mr. Durnell to save for him.  
He says that if there is anything  
he likes better than pumpkin-  
pie, it is more of it. He also in-  
vited all of his friends to come  
and catch fish (if they could,) so  
Mr. Editor and that "Devilish"  
partner of yours must keep  
yourselves ready and when we  
go we will give you a chance to  
go with us and eat fish, for we  
get 'em.  
Mrs. Savannah Martin is

spending a few weeks with her  
son, J. F. Martin and family.

R. R. Skeens made a business  
trip (?) to Salmon Sunday.

Little Murtice and Eunice  
Waddell were the guests of their  
little cousins, Mary and Eula  
Durnell Sunday.

Quite a few of the young peo-  
ple of this place intended going  
to New Prospect today to help  
them sing, but circumstances  
would not permit.

Mrs. Isophoenia Durnell spent  
Sunday with her son, John and  
family.

We wish to take this means of  
announcing that Prof. F. W.  
Woodard has promised to meet  
with us at Antrim at 9:30 o'clock  
the fourth Sunday to sing and  
all that can do so come. Rev.  
W. D. Andrews will preach on  
predestination, so don't miss  
this opportunity but come and  
be with us. We would be glad  
if the editor and the "devil"  
would come if circumstances  
will permit. As ever,  
ANTRIMITE.