

The Grapeland Messenger.

VOL. 17 No. 15

GRAPELAND, HOUSTON COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1914

\$1.00 PER YEAR

COOLER TIMES

FOR YOU MEN

If you will pay us a visit and let us clothe you with a cool Mohair suit, that we offer you at a very small price.

We had a customer to make this remark some few days ago: There were many men in the crowd who were so warm, but I was cool. Why? Because he was wearing one of our Mohair suits. Make yourself happy by buying today.

Men's Dress Shirts

We are showing E. & W. dress shirts for men and boys at prices from 50c. to..... \$1.00 and in them you will find any style or figure that is good for this season—see them.

Men's Shoes

Our men's shoe stock is complete in every way. We have blacks, tans and white, and in the very best shoe stock to be had for anything like the money. Every shoe we sell you, will be satisfactory in every way, and give your foot the comfort it should have. We especially ask that you inspect our shoe stock before buying your next

Pair of Shoes

Kennedy Brothers

The Store for Everybody

THE THIRD OF JUNE, 1914

The State's Holiday in honor of the birthday of the one and only President of the Confederate States, Honorable Jefferson Davis, and the annual reunion of the Confederate Veterans of Houston County, was an interesting day in Crockett.

Early in the morning the old Soldiers were assembled at the Court House, exchanging kind and affectionate greetings, and giving the glad shake of the hand to each other and in meeting the ladies, guests of honor for the occasion, and the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Hon. J. E. Downes, member of the Camp, but making his home in Dallas, and Hon. B. F. Frymier of Waco were both present and guests of honor.

The meeting was promptly called to order by Commander of the Camp, Judge E. Winfree, with Adjutant A. M. Rencher in capacity of Secretary taking notes of all the proceedings. Preliminary program of the D. A. Nunn Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, welcoming the old Soldiers with music and songs. Victrola by Mr. T. J. Matthews. Missess Bella Lipscomb and Kathleen Hall pinned badges on the old Soldiers. Mrs. D. A. Nunn presented Crosses of Honor to four of the old veterans.

At the noon hour dinner was announced ready in the Billy Lewis large store building, which he gave the free use to the Daughters of the Confederacy to prepare a grand dinner of everything good to eat of barbecued meats, ham, salads, cakes and pies with plenty of ice cream and ice lemonade, which was enjoyed by all the old Soldiers and their wives and lady attendants.

After dinner was over the whole crowd repaired to the Royal Theater, where the daughters had prepared an interesting program for the entertainment of all of which was much enjoyed. The house was called to order by Mrs. D. A. Nunn and Rev. M. L. Shepherd offered invocation with much feeling. Then Mayor J. W. Young, on behalf of the city and her people, in appropriate words opened wide the gates and doors of the homes and bade all welcome. Rev. D. H. Hotchkiss delivered an address on the life and character of our beloved President Jefferson Davis. Then followed songs "Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Dixie" by the Winnie Davis Auxiliary. Little Miss Katie King gave recitation "Dixie." Miss Minnie Wall sang "Long, Long Ago" with her usual sweet voice which brought forth encore of "Kathleen Ma-Vourneen." Miss Otice McConnell rendered one of her favorite readings entitled "Dixie." The old song, "Tenting Tonight," by the U. D. C. Quartette captured the veterans of the audience. Battle scenes by the "Movies," exhibited by the Royal Theatre closed the program of the day. Then the old soldiers were given automobile rides over the city.

COMMITTEE.

Miss Florence Keen of Houston visited friends and relatives in Grapeland several days.

WILSON WANTS TO BE FAIR

Crockett, Texas,
June 15th, 1914.

E. Winfree Esq.,
Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir:

In your reply to my letter of June 6th, you confine yourself almost wholly, to two things: First, to charging me with having defamed your character, and second, to insinuation and inuendo against myself. The latter is so uncalled for, so unjust and so unkind, that I shall pass over it, but as to the former, I think it just to you, to myself and to all who are interested in the selection of a fitting man for the office of County Judge, to state the facts in regard to what I have said about you in my canvas of the county.

I have said that you are getting old and are not able to give to the office and its duties, the attention which you could have given when younger. That the county has often honored you with office in the past and that whatever of honor and profit there is in it, should be passed along to other men equally worthy, and that young men should be given a chance. I have criticized in a general way, the past fifteen year's administration of the county's affairs, but have done it in such a way as not to reflect on any man, having some times added that if we are ever to have a progressive and constructive administration, which will give good roads, bridges and public utilities of all sorts to Houston county, which will compare favorably with those of a number of other counties in East Texas, we must look to a younger man than yourself. Lastly, I have stated a number of times that your stamp bills were paid by the county, and that the law did not authorize it, but far from defaming your character. I always said that I believed you were honest in accepting this money, but that you should have refunded it when your attention was called to the absence of legal warrant for its payment. The Commissioners' Court has no power to make an allowance not authorized by law, and no attorney general has ever construed the law as allowing a county judge money for stamps. Your letter seems to indicate that this has been done, but you surely know better than that.

As for charging you with inebriety, I have been so far from that, as to say to a number of people who thought you still had the old habit, that I know you well, and that you do not any longer use intoxicants. In short, Judge, I not only have not made an unkind campaign against you, but I do not even feel unkindly toward you. I know that you are a good man and that the bitter and unjust things which you have said against me are chargeable, not to a vicious character, but to the unreasonableness and lack of self control, incident to advanced age, which makes a personal matter of a political campaign.

The people to whom I have talked, in all parts of the county, will testify that the above will

Grocery Specials.

Pure apple cider vinegar gregories, pickling vinegar. Wire grass Georgia cane syrup, guaranteed absolutely pure.

Swifts Silver Leaf brand hog lard, Swifts Premium brand ham and bacon.

Chicken loaf, veal loaf, sliced beef, corned beef, hamburger steak and luncheon sausage.

We can save you money on St. Charles milk, the large can for making cream.

Celina Milling Companies old time meal, fresh car Mountain Peak flour.

Try a dozen of our white crown fruit jar caps. No more spoiled fruit.

We have a full house in the feed line, such as oats, chops, bran, wheat shorts and alfalfa hay. Try a sack of our wheat shorts for your pigs, you will find it better and cheaper.

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1st. Because we carry a complete line of merchandise, and can unquestionably save you money.

2nd. Because we appreciate your business and unflinchingly try to serve your best interests.

3rd. Because you can always depend upon what you buy from us.

We have just opened up some items of interest, such as fans, mosquito bar net in bolts and some very attractive patterns in summer dress doods. Men, both young and old, will find what they want in our stock of straw hats, the kind you will like. Light weight trousers in your size. Underwear of any quality, and a wide range of sizes. Come to us for your next bill and be assured you will go away pleased.

McLean & Riall

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

fully cover whatever I have said in regard to you, in my canvas, and none of it is defamatory. I have never gone behind a man's back and defamed him. I can say without boasting, that I am clean and capable and utterly fearless. I can have no reason to say elsewhere, what I will not say to a man's face.

If I am elected, the county will get a square deal, its affairs be efficiently administered and its funds economically expended, to the end that every citizen shall get the maximum of benefit for the minimum of cost. Let's be fair to one another, Judge Winfree. You know deep down in your heart, that I am in every way your equal, and in some ways your superior, owing to the fact that I am in my prime, while you have long passed yours. I do not bear you malice. I wish you well, but I want the office to which you also aspire, and I shall run you a clean race for it, leaving the decision to the voters of Houston County, to whom the office really belongs.

Yours Respectfully,
G. B. WILSON.

Wedding At Lovelady

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mrs. M. L. Hutchings, the mother of the bride, Monday evening, June 15th., at 8:30 o'clock, when Miss Lula Hutchings became the bride of Mr. A. C. Whitley, Rev. H. E. Harris performing the ceremony.

Miss Hutchings is one of Lovelady's choice young ladies, and the groom a prosperous business man of New Waverly.

We wish for them much happiness and that their future will be showered with many blessings.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Osborne and son, Isom, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kellam of Kaufman, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Leaverton and young son of Midland arrived in Grapeland Tuesday night for a visit with their brothers, Messrs D. N., T. H., F. W. and Claude Leaverton. They are having a family reunion at beautiful Myrtle Lake east of town, where they will spend two weeks in camp. It is the first time in many years that all of the family has been together.

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The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat
By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Joseph Hayward, an officer in the United States army on his way to Fort Harrison, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also known to Fort Harrison with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort and protects him from a number of scouts who tried to kill him.

CHAPTER II—At General Harrison's headquarters Hayward meets John P. Alford, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen him before.

CHAPTER III—Hayward volunteers to carry a message to Harrison at Sandusky when Hamilton is allowed. The renegade Indian tribes are ready for war and an old war chief, the nephew of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter was demanding the return of Wyandots, a religious teacher which had belonged to a prisoner, Hayward's mission is to deliver to Wyandots that the chief is not dead by the soldiers. Harrison promises to Hayward the necessity of reaching Hamilton before Gerty.

CHAPTER IV—Now with Hayward to his accompaniment, she tells him that she is a quarter-breed Wyandot and a messenger among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She means that she has seen Hayward before, but he is a British soldier. Hayward starts to the north accompanied by a small party, Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER V—They come to the head of a bay where they are met by the Indians, who offer him a hut or an Indian. Hayward took a murderous man to the hut.

CHAPTER VI—It grows to be found Hayward, a former French officer who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Now Hayward and Hayward is pursued by her, because that they have not been.

CHAPTER VII—Now recognizes the murderer as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wyandot.

CHAPTER VIII—She tells Hayward her father was called from the French court and had spent his life among the Indians, supporting them in Christianity.

CHAPTER IX—Brady reports seeing a band of murdering Indians in the vicinity and with them Simon Gerty. Brady's entrance causes the girl that there is a British officer by the name of Hayward who resembles the American.

CHAPTER X—Fleeing across from the head of the bay, Hayward and his companions attempt to reach an attack from the Indians.

CHAPTER XI—Remounting around the side of a hill, Hayward discovers a white horse in a British uniform and leaves him to lead after a desperate fight.

CHAPTER XII—The Indians capture the white horse after a hard struggle in which Hayward is wounded.

CHAPTER XIII—Now saves Hayward from death at the hands of the savages and commands him to the side of the white horse.

CHAPTER XIV—Hayward discovers a half-breed horse in the night. They appear to be a horse that, which could save the night, and he is the one that he is out against the one that of the night.

CHAPTER XV—Hayward meets an Indian, Joseph, Hayward of the Indian army. The latter admits that he had had Hayward a prisoner in the night, but that he had been talking about his death. He offers to bring Hayward to the fort to help him to the Wyandots to war.

CHAPTER XVI—The latter declares that Hayward was captured by the night, and of vengeance.

CHAPTER XVII—Now reports that Brady is a prisoner of the Indians and that he is to be burned at the stake. They plan to rescue the event.

CHAPTER XVIII—Now speaks with the chief of the life of the event, although she is highly interested among the Indians her offers are refused. The latter offers is recognized by a renegade named Lappin, who demands the life of the chief.

CHAPTER XIX—The renegade tells the officer after a desperate fight.

CHAPTER XX

The Ghost of the Lieutenant.

Wild eyes on those figures looking out the fire, their disconcerted yelling descending all other sound, their whole attention centered now on savage vengeance, crept over the log, and crouched low beside the motionless body. Light but I breathed to reach it, to feel the softness of chimney flesh. As the upturned face, with starting dead eyes, revealed instinctively by the red glimmer, not my gaze, it was like looking into my own. For an instant it seemed as if I stared down at myself, bent above my own immense body. A shudder ran through me, my hands clanking as with peals. Yet I called, creating back the burning horror of that vision, as the harsh voice of Lappin rose above the din.

Hastily I stripped the red jacket from the body, crumpled in the struggle with Lappin, and showing clearly the mark made by the knife, and crawled back over the log to get it on. Beyond my cover, not a dozen feet away, was a shallow ravine, and the

light streaming through tree branches, fell upon a clay bank gleaming a yellowish white. I reached it on hands and knees, streaking my face with moist clay until it must have been ghastly, and plastering even more on my hair in horrible representation of the sculptured victim.

Still unsatisfied, yet knowing of nothing else I could add, and warned



"It's a Plead to Let You Have Some of the Same Medicine I Gave Him."

by the shouts that I heard all without delay, I stole forward to the edge of the wood, pausing there a moment to master my courage, and take one last glance at the scene revealed by the twilight. All the center of the opening seemed alive with Indians crowding forward about the prisoner, who stood bound to a stump, facing me. Other savages were running swiftly back and forth bearing armfuls of dried wood, which were cast down at Brady's feet, the mass already rising above his knees. Intensement was evidenced in shouts and wild cries, in frenzied leaping, dancing, and mad posturing. The Shawnee chief stood silent with folded arms, but burning eyes, while Lappin grasped mademoiselle's shoulder, holding her to place in the front rank of those red demons, his voice shouting forth orders, or bawling the motionless hunter, who made no reply. Some was upon her knees, her face hidden, but I could see the white gleam of the crystals as she held it forth in the glow of light. Brady's face was not toward me, but revealed clearly by the fire, not he had his head erect, his eyes staring over the devilish faces. The wounded jaw was bound about with a strip of bloody rag. Without speaking it not seemed to me he could speak them. Once he reached in his mouth, and gazed at her as if he would utter some word, but changed his mind, and for the first time, a look of pain sought into his face. Lappin saw the effort, called out some few words, and a warrior sprang forward, striking the senseless man across the lips, and driving his head back against the stump.

The victims sat drove me mad, and I scamped back into the open, flinging my gun down in the undergrowth. No eye in all that swarm was turned my way. In silence I moved forward until I was within a few yards of the struggling mass. Then I stopped, hid in the red glow of fire, my arms uplifted, and gave utterance to a deep, spectral groan. God alone knows how awful was the apparition. To them, in startled horror, I was the dead man, standing there with ghastly face, and arms outstretched, my appearance rendered more terrible by the little gleam of fire, revealing features and form, glowing in left red jacket, and head streaked by scorching knife, behind me the night and the black woods. No doubt it was a sight to bring fear to any heart, but to those murderers, their minds poisoned by superstition, it brought panic—a terror so terrible to resist. They knew me in the instant, I was the spirit of the dead. I had come back for vengeance, with bloody hands I was clanking for them, with sightless eyes I was seek-

ing them out. There was one yell, breathing forth the terror of their souls; I saw eyes, wild with horror starting at me; I saw men run and fall, scramble to their feet, and run again; I saw leaping bodies fight like fiends in an effort to get free. Shout-wah, struck by the rust, shrieked like a woman, stared toward me from where he lay on the ground, found his feet and ran. I caught glimpse of Rene's face uplifted, the cross, buried before her eyes; of Lappin, hurled over by the rust, trampled into the earth by flying feet, finally reach his knees, his face white as death, as he stared back toward me with protruding eyes.

Again I groined the unearthly sound rising over above the din, seemingly echoed by the great forest and hung back to earth again by the black curtain overhead. At it was an eerie sound! It even made my own flesh creep. Crossed by the terror of it, panic-stricken by the fears of others, the fur trader leaped to his feet, flung forward his rifle and fired. The ball sang past my ear, and I walked straight toward him, my ghastly face exposed to the fire, my hands reaching out in blind clutching. With one well-piercing, the yelp of a frightened wolf, he turned and dashed for the woods, starting back over his shoulder even as he crashed headlong into the underbrush. For fear they might pause what once under cover—the first spasm of terror gone—I ran forward to the forest edge, giving utterance to another groan to spur them on. But this was not needed—terror awful terror had struck into their very souls. Not one doubted the evidence of his own eyes; they had seen the dead walk; they murdered and scalped victim rose again in ghost-like semblance, and their thought of nothing but escape—to get beyond the reach of those hands, the gaze of those accusing eyes. They were dead with the ghastly terror. I could hear the feeble bodies crest blindly into the underbrush, the discordant cries dying in the distance, the occasional thud as some frightened savage struck against a tree in the dark, or fell sprawling to the ground.

It was all over with so quickly I could scarcely realize what had actually occurred. Then I laughed and swore, my nerves dancing like so many demons. They were gone—gone! Those needless red deaths, those accursed murderers, those fiends in human guise. Not was I likely they would stop in their mad flight until they dropped from sheer exhaustion, or the dawn of another day brought with it fresh courage.

And those others, who were yet there—bravely, tied still to the stake, the flames already licking the spots at his feet, and mademoiselle prying in the Virginia—what would they think? Would they know, understand, what had really occurred, or had the terrible spectacle left them also in benumbed terror? The thought woke me as from a stupor, and I turned about. The ground was a jumble of things, as if I looked upon a battle field, yet this was not what I really saw in that first swift glance. A man—a white man—was leaping across the flames—it opening, looking aside the blazing harrow of wood already scorching Brady, hurrying them to right and left in frantic haste, until he made passage through. I caught the glimmer of a knife in his hand, and then, by main strength, he crunched the weakened prisoner clear of the burning wood, and dropped him exhausted on the ground. As the fellow stood erect, staring about him, at the helpless bundle at his feet, at the white face of the girl, at the debris on every side, I recognized Simon Gerty.

"Same alive. What does all this mean?" he cried, gnawing up the gun dropped in his first swift effort at rescue. "See 'Running Water,' and this is the Fortification who would have killed me. What's happened here? It looks like a shambles. Never before did I see a man burning himself. What killed these—powerful God! What's that?"

His voice rose into a shriek as he stared at me, while I advanced toward him. With one terrified leap he sprang back, throwing up his arms, his hands shaking as, that I laughed outright. The second coming unexpectantly from such ghastly lips must have been more horrible than a groan, for the frightened man dashed his weapon to the ground, and turned to run. His feet struck Brady's body, and he went down, writhing to his knees. I saw the old scout's head uplifted, the creaking girl bent her face in her hands, as if to shut out the sight.

"Don't run, there is nothing to be afraid of!" I cried hoarsely, stopping still in my tracks to better reassure them. "I am no ghost, but a friend, hear me, mademoiselle!"

CHAPTER XXI

Through the Black Night.

She dropped her hands from before her eyes, and, holding out the white cross gleaming in the twilight, came slowly forward, a part from me she stopped, hesitating, not even yet thoroughly reassured of my identity.

"Is it really you, Joseph Hayward?" her lips quivered. "Tell me, I beg you, for—I was never so fright-

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Will buy you a nice, cool, good quality, Palm Beach Suit

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W. R. WHERRY

GRAPELAND, TEXAS

ened in my life."

"There is nothing for you to fear, mademoiselle," I said quickly, regretful enough to have startled her so. "I am Joseph Hayward, the American. I was but to save you I played this part."

She buried her face in her hands, sobbing hysterically, her slender form trembling.

"Oh, I am glad—glad!" she managed to whisper. "I am not superstitious."



The Flames Already Licking the Fingers at His Feet.

not weak, but this was so real, so dreadful that all thought left me. Oh, how could you, how could you do that?"

"It was all that was left for me to do," I explained, my heart throbbing, as I drew her hands from before her face, and looked into her eyes. "You must not blame me, mademoiselle. I could not fight alone against them all. I was crazed with despair when I first thought of this. It was as though God inspired me to the attempt."

My eyes looking beyond her saw Gerty on his knees, reaching for his rifle in the dirt. Then he arose to his feet, his face showing hard and ugly in the twilight.

"What's all this mad play about?" he ejaculated roughly. "Come now, speak up, for, or I'll try what lead kin do. Are ye ghost, or man? Run me if I'm afraid o' either!"

"Your courage has been tested," I returned in humor. "But you might as well lower the gun, Gerty. There is no occasion to shoot at me." I stopped at my father's view. "Do you know me now?"

He stared, uncertain, into my eyes, stretched face, his eyes narrowed into mere slits.

"Maybe I do, an' maybe I don't," he admitted at last reluctantly. "You're like the lad who guided me into Harrison, but per a sight for all that, if you had your face washed, an' more hair shaved, I could judge better. What's all this play-actin' about anyway?" "Though I wasn't much plucky in it for me, I reckon," pointing to Brady, "when I got here, a minute more, an' the man would have been shot in flames."

I stepped toward him, amused to see the man shrink back, half startled still at my weird decoration, and dropped a hand heavily on his shoulder.

"Does that feel like the grip of a phantom, you fool?" I asked sharply. "If it does I'll shut down tighter still for your benefit. My tale can wait till telling until we've well out of here. There will be time enough then to satisfy your curiosity. Those fellows may get over their fright and come back."

"What follows?"

"A mixed band of Miami, Ojibwas and Shawnees—mostly Shawnees with a chief named Sis-e-to-wah!"

"Huh! So it was those devils! The same gang I left at the foot of the island. But there were no Shawnees with them then. Sis-e-to-wah, did you say? I know the rascal, but never before did I hear of him being bold enough for such a deed. What stirred him to it?"

"There was a white man with them."

"Ah! Now we have the truth—a red-coat!" and his eyes were on my jacket. "He wore one—spoken no double—but was no soldier. Mademoiselle knew the man, a ruffian called Jules Lappin."

He gazed into my face a minute and laughed, slapping his knee in sudden merriment.

"Lord! But that's a good one, huh! By the Lord Harry! 't was a fine job. But maybe we better move, friend, for

he would not be in good humor if he did come, and I am scarcely in better grace with him than that you."

"Go where?"

"To join my party. Did yer think it likely I was here alone? I'll tell yer the whole of it in a word. I found the warriors of the Wyandots marching south, an' joined them. Have you heard it was war? At! There's no stopping now, the tribes have taken the trail, the tomahawks are bloody. 'T is said St. Clair has left Harrison already, and there will be fighting on the Wabash, Fish! It is easy to guess how it will end."

"Where are your Indians?"

"At the foot of the lake. I scouted up the shore as far as the ford; saw the blaze of fire over here and crept up through the woods to investigate. Then somebody fired a gun, and I ran forward. This is what I found." He waved his hand about the open space.

"Now you understand, I sought the best thing for us to do is to get out."

I looked down at Brady doubtfully; then stepped over beside him.

"How is he, mademoiselle?" I asked, "or he talk at all?"

"If you bend close to his lips you can hear his words," she answered, glancing up at my face. The hunter's eyes were bright, he seemed to be trying to speak, and I dropped on my knees beside her.

"What is it, Brady?"

There was a faint muttering, but I distinguished the words.

"Was—was that—Simon Gerty?"

"Yes."

"The—the man—who, who—cut me down?"

"Yes."

"What—what is he now?"

"Right here, you want to speak to him—oh, Gerty?"

The renegade came toward us, and the eyes of the two newcomers met. For a long moment they looked at each other, many a thought, no doubt, whir-

(Continued on next page)

ing between. Then Brady held out a blackened hand.

"Yer saved my life, Simon Girty," he said with an effort. "I—I never thought to—shake hands with you—but—but I'm a goin' to."

Girty's ugly face broke into a smile. "No more did I," he admitted grimly. "We ain't generally been in no shakin' hands mood when we've met heretofore. Still, I reckon, we're about even up an' kin afford ter shake if we want. Think yer kin travel a bit, Brady?"

"How far?"

"To the foot of the lake; to a Wyandot camp."

The hunter's eyes wandered from his face to mine.

"I—I reckon I can," he mumbled at last. "I—ain't hurt so much, only bruised up." His glance fell upon his feet. "Maybe if—I had some whole moccasins I'd get along better."

"We'll fix that," and Girty laughed. "I reckon that's what them dead Injuns is lying there for."

He stepped across to the nearest body, fumbled a moment, and came back, dropping on his knees. Deftly and quickly he cut the burned leather from the wounded man's feet, touching the blackened flesh gingerly with his fingers, and slipped on the new moccasins.

"You're not scorched much, friend. Hurts some, I reckon, but a couple 'o days will put you all right agin'."

As I pen these adventures of youth I seem to retain but dim recollection of what occurred following our arrival at the camp at the foot of the lake. I recall the struggle we had with Brady, which taxed Girty's strength as well as my own. The man suffered greatly, and for much of the distance we bore him in our arms in spite of his protests. Yet we reached the spot at last, and stumbled into the circle of light cast by a small fire, the Indians aroused from sleep by Girty's shout, and clustering about us in eager curiosity. At first view I deemed them hostile, but a word from the girl made them friendly enough.

It was the fourth day, on the banks of the Maumee, that we came straggling into the Indian encampment, and passed through howling borders, who struck at us in spite of the guards. The word passed that one of the white prisoners was Stephen Brady caused them to press about us so close that we were fairly hemmed into the mass, infuriated faces on every side, the wild shrieking making an indescribable din. The situation was becoming serious, for the guards cared little what befell us, when Girty, accompanied by three Wyandot chiefs and a white man in British uniform, fought passage through the crowd, and by threats and blows, won way for us through the village. The extent of this surprised me, and gave me a new conception of the power of those northwest Indian tribes. There were hundreds, perhaps thousands, gathered there, for we only traversed one end of the encampment, the warriors of tribes whose homes were as far away as the great lakes and the big rivers. There were few wigwams erected, not more than two or three standing in the shadow of trees close beside the river. Big as the encampment was, it was no permanent village, but a mere rendezvous for the various tribes allied for war. To one of these, covered with deerskin and rendered hideous by tribal totems, we were taken, and thrust within. At last we were alone, Brady and I, although we could still hear the yelling without. He lay extended on his litter, and I dropped to the ground, thoroughly exhausted from the rough buffeting through which I had passed.

(To be Continued)

IMPOSSIBLE.

"Have you made sure of pure ingredients in this food supply you are putting up?"

"Couldn't do it; it's hash."

RIVAL AVIATORS.

"And, monsieur, the aviator? What did he do when you told him that his rival flew upside down?"

"He flew into a passion."

TIT FOR TAT.

"Did you ask the new cook why she left her last place?"

"Yes, and she asked me why our last cook left hers."

WHY?

He (teasing)—You married women are great matchmakers.

She (demurely)—Yes. "Misery loves company."

THE EXCHANGE.

"We turn out a lot of doctors and lawyers, don't we?"

"Yes; we turn them out and they take us in."

Community Co-Operation

Copyrighted Farm & Ranch—Holland's Magazine

You know that your local merchants desire your patronage, and you realize that your money spent in your local stores greatly benefits your community in every way.

The only question in your mind is: Can I trade to as good advantage here as elsewhere? Whether you can or not you should be able to and your merchants should see to it that you are.

As to the matter of desirable styles and designs: Any progressive merchant can easily ascertain and meet demands of this kind by familiarizing himself with the likes and dislikes of his customers and prospective customers.

The real questions to be settled are those of price, quality and service. Quality can be taken care of by manufacturers of the goods you buy, as can also price to a certain extent by makers of widely known brands. If

the retailer can't give satisfactory service he'd better quit business.

I happened to meet on the train a year or two ago a traveling man who lives in a town of less than two thousand population. He stated to me that he and members of his family purchased practically everything they consumed in their local stores. Why shouldn't they? They could purchase locally at least one of the leading brands of clothing, shoes, hats, underwear, hose, corsets, fabrics, toilet articles, household furnishings—in fact, every article desired—to as good advantage, and more conveniently than elsewhere and at the same time spend their money at home where it would benefit them in many ways.

You undoubtedly can do likewise if you will post yourself, as this family did, on the merits and advantages of the different brands of articles you use.

Defending Farmers

Editor Messenger:

It is once more that the bright side of the dark clouds have turned toward us. Everybody is in battle against the grass and it seems that we have the victory won. There will soon be cotton blooms and good old roasting ears from some of the prospects we have recently viewed.

Well, Antrimite, I have waited some time to see who would defend the innocent farmers whom you accused of being "thiefs and robbers," but it seems as if everyone except "Big Jim" is going to choke it down as true, but I shall here put forth my defense. If you have been buying cotton seed at from one to two dollars per bushel, then where are the fruits of those previous agricultural letters, or do you write them for future experience? Now, you have been pleading for fifteen cent cotton. If high priced cotton is good for the farmer, which it is, then those who put forth special efforts and extra money to produce good cotton seed have the same right for a good price as you have for fifteen cent cotton. If you will just figure this a little probably you can get some new ideas. The majority of those who buy 50c cotton seed raise them at home and sell to the local market and use the money all winter, expecting to buy them back in the spring at the same price. So figure right. They intend to rob us of our trouble and the use of our money through the winter, see? I willingly sold cotton seed at \$1.00 per bushel and men voluntarily offered me a much higher price, without me even trying to sell them any at all. So I was not robbing him, neither was I taking that which was not mine without his consent.

Wishing the Messenger—the farmers' friend—greatest success, I am,
A FARMER.

There is no horse liniment more effective for animal flesh than Ballard's Snow Liniment, nor is there any healing remedy for the human body only, that is milder or more efficacious in its action. It heals the sores or wounds of man and beast. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. S. Porter, Adv.

ITENIARY OF CANDIDATES

At a meeting of Houston County Candidates, held at the Court House in Crockett, Saturday, June 13th, the following places and dates were set for speaking:

Weldon, Wednesday, June 24.
Kennard, Saturday, July 4th.
Daly's, Tuesday, July 7th.
Porters Springs, Wednesday, July 8th.
Creek, Thursday, July 9th.
Lovely, Friday, July 10th.
Crockett, Tuesday, July 14th.
Grapeland, Wednesday, July 15th.
Percilla, Thursday, July 16th.
Augusta, Friday, July 17th.
Weches, Saturday, July 18th.
Latexo, Tuesday, July 21st.
Belott, Wednesday, July 22nd.
Ratcliff, Thursday, July 23rd.
Arbor, Friday, July 24th.

Gas in the stomach comes from food which has fermented. Get rid of this badly digested food as quickly as possible if you would avoid a bilious attack; Herbine is the remedy you need. It cleanses and strengthens the stomach, liver and bowels, and restores energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

Notice

All accounts due J. W. Howard must be paid at once, and hereafter hulls and meal will be cash on delivery. No exception to this rule. Adv.

Special Rates

To all desiring to join us in July and August, we will make a special rate of \$1.50. See any member of New Prospect Temple. Adv. A. E. Parker, W. P. C.

If warm weather makes you feel weary you may be sure your system needs cleansing. Use Prickly Ash Bitters before the hot weather arrives; it will put the liver, stomach and bowels in order and help you through the heated term. A. S. Porter, Special Agent. Adv.

Take Herbine for all disturbances in the bowels. It purifies the bowel channels, promotes regular movements and makes you feel bright, vigorous and cheerful. Price 50c. Sold by A. S. Porter. Adv.

CONSTIPATED PEOPLE CAN NOW FORGET ILLS

Thousands of Former Sufferers Now Happy Through Taking Dodson's Liver Tone Instead of Calomel

Many thousands of people have found that constipation can now be safely and easily overcome, in a perfectly pleasant manner, by taking Dodson's Liver Tone in the place of calomel, which is really dangerous to so large a proportion of sufferers.

Dodson's Liver Tone is made to take the place of calomel and has been from the first bottle put on the market. It has none of the disagreeable features and after-effects of calomel, which is in fact a form of mercury, a mineral and a poison.

A. S. Porter, and all reputable local druggists, positively guarantee to refund purchase price (50c.) of Dodson's Liver Tone in case you are not entirely satisfied, and they will recommend this remedy as a strictly vegetable liquid, containing nothing harmful.

Aside from its perfect safety, Dodson's Liver Tone not only leaves no bad effects, but works easily and naturally, without pain or gripe and without interfering at all with your regular habits, diet or occupation. It is very simple to profit by the experience of others and gain relief from constipation and sluggish liver now. Adv.

Geo. E. Darsey Jr., has returned home from school at Georgetown.

NOTICE!



Beginning next Saturday, June 13, we will resume the Every Day Free Delivery Service

and would be glad to have you phone us when you need any thing in the meat line.

City Meat Market
Farmers Union Phone

WHEN YOU FEEL LAZY

Dull, sleepy and "no account" in the day time, you need

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE WORKERS REMEDY

It is just the thing for clearing out bilious impurities in the stomach and bowels, brightening you up mentally, putting ginger into your movements and making you feel fresh, vigorous and cheerful. One dose does the work. Try it.

Sold by Dealers in Medicine.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle

Prickly Ash Bitters Co.
Proprietors
St. Louis, Mo.

A. S. Porter, Special Agent.

CONSTIPATION

Indigestion, Bad Breath, Dizziness, Vertigo (blind staggers), Headache, Sallow Complexion, A Tired, Discouraged Feeling are all symptoms of a Torpid Liver.

HERBINE

Is an Effective Liver Tonic and Bowel Regulator.

Its powerful reviving influence in the torpid liver brings on an immediate improvement. You feel better at once. The bowels move freely so that the impurities which have clogged up the digestive organs find an outlet. When the system has been thus purified, the bilious, half sick feeling disappears, the complexion clears, the breath becomes sweet, the mind alert and cheerful and there is a fine feeling of exhilaration all through the body.

Price 50c per Bottle.

James F. Ballard, Prop. St. Louis, Mo.

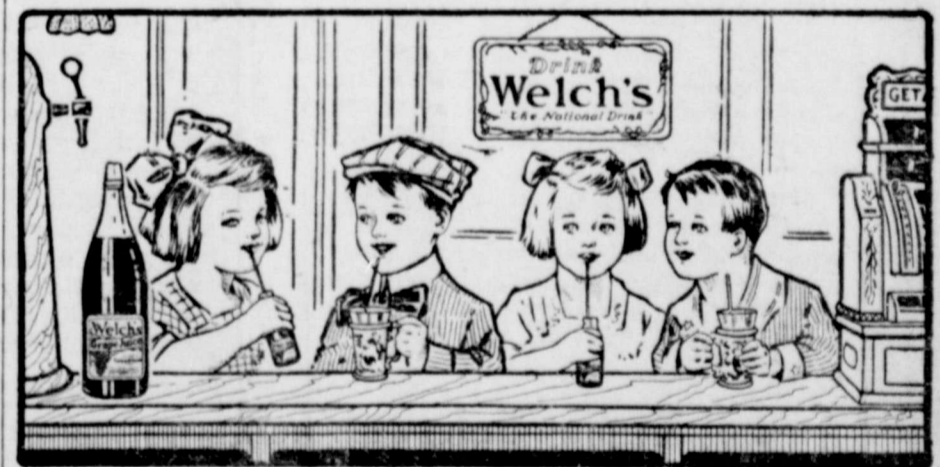
Use Stephens Eye Salve for Sore Eyes. It Cures.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

A S PORTER

Shake Off Your Rheumatism

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. Try a twenty-five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your rheumatic pains disappear. Sold by all dealers. (Advertisement.)



The Kiddies Favorite Fountain

Ours is the children's favorite fountain. Here they receive as careful attention as the grown-ups and their mothers know that the purity of our drinks and the cleanliness of our service safeguard their health.

D. N. Leaverton

THE GRAPELAND MESSENGER

A. B. LUKER, - - - Editor and Owner

Entered in the Postoffice at Grape Land, Texas, every Thursday as Second Class Mail Matter.

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

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect are printed for half price—i. e. 10c per line. Other matter "as usual" charged at regular rates.

Our advertising rates are reasonable and speed upon application.

ONE PURPOSE—It is the purpose of the Messenger to record accurately, clearly and intelligently the social, intellectual, industrial and political progress of Grape Land and its people. To all in this every effort should give us its moral and financial support.

SUBSCRIPTION — IN ADVANCE

1 YEAR.....	\$1.00
6 MONTHS....	.50
3 MONTHS....	.25

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1914

The man who is always grabbing the biggest and best for himself is just the very sort to whom the world never hands anything larger than a lemon.

The knock of opportunity has been ignored at many a door simply because the apartment within was in no fit condition for the reception of so worthy a guest.

Every man is a part of this town. The town embraces the fortunes, and in some measure at least takes on the character of the man. So loyalty to one's town is no more than loyalty to one's self; and this loyalty is in the line of all well shaped human nature. Therefore it is right to say that the man who does not stand up for his town is in some way dwarfed.

As to the dissolution of trusts, one would naturally suppose that the steel trust would be hard and the sugar trust easy to dissolve. And, as to Standard Oil, that is already liquified.

The best man we have in our town for the general good of the town is the one who will always set on the front seat of the progressive band wagon. He is the first one to extend an open and warm hand to greet the stranger and welcome him to the best town in the state.

The best way to build up a town is to stand by every man in the place who does right. Whenever a man is doing well do not tear him down. All residents should be partners, not opponents. In all livelihoods the more business your rival does the more you will do.

Pull together, brethren. We are all here for the same purpose. Then live and let live. The best way to build up a town is for each and every man to pull together and not strive to read and tear down.—Grape Land Messenger.

You are right, Brother Luker. Hitch all the traces and tie the tail to the single tree, to prevent a halt if a trace should break. Be sure to get all the "pullers" hitched to the front end and pull forward. When two-thirds are pulling forward and one-third backward, it makes the load devilish heavy. If you can get the entire team to pull the load will be light.—Oakwood Oracle.

Quite a number of Grape Land people motored to Palestine Monday afternoon to hear Hon. Tom Ball speak.

NEW PROSPECT HAPPENINGS

(Delayed)
June 7.—Health of our community is good, in fact, it was never better.

The sun is shining and everybody is killing grass.

Everybody is through laying by corn and if it is pretty weather will be up with their work in another week. Some crops are good, others are very sorry.

Rev. J. I. Weatherby filled his regular appointment today, but there was a very small crowd out to hear him.

Mrs. Jas. Owens of Grape Land is visiting her brother, R. A. Parker, this week.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Baxley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Z. A. Parker, this week.

Miss Gladys Finch returned home the first from a visit with friends at Slocum.

Arch Collins of Slocum is going to work for W. W. Finch for awhile.

Mrs. Frances Wade has returned to her home in Oklahoma after an extended visit to her aunt, Mrs. Ford Newman.

There was an ice cream supper at Slim Finch's last night and everyone reports a good time.

There is a great demand for laborers and no hands to be obtained, and Mr. Editor, I guess the Grape Land business men will have to shoulder a hoe and help us fight old Gen. Green awhile.

Mr. Editor, there is a question I want to ask: Why is it that some men will prohibit their neighbor from crossing their field or pasture when they delight in going through other people's farms, even after the gates are locked? ANON.

RIPPLES ON THE TRINITY

Reynard, June 15.—Lots of cotton dug out of the grass and lots still in the grass; some good corn and lots of sorry and the tale will soon be told for corn, and it will not be flattering, either. Most folks do not plant enough—can't do it and make enough cotton to meet their debts. Expect our crops will compare with any in the county.

J. L. Chiles had roasting ears yesterday and Lenard Kent has new crop peas. A good rain would be thankfully received just now, or even a few cloudy days.

Mrs. G. B. Kent and Mrs. W. F. West are visiting in north west Texas in the Vernon country.

A. A. Stevens, wife and little daughter, Lucile, of Jacksonville are visiting in our community.

A. E. Bradley was here Saturday to make a Tom Ball speech, but in some way the dates for our place and Rock Hill got mixed. Now, we are all going to vote for Ball or Ferguson one, and are not going to lose much sleep or rest for either one.

We are glad to report that we are not bothered much with such pests as gnats, flies and mosquitoes. After so much water it was reasonable to expect such, and we are hopeful of no real sickly time.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kent have a fine girl at their home and we are going to ask them to name her "Nellie Alice."

G. B. Wilson, who wants to be our county judge, was to see us

last week. He is a good reasoner and our style of man.

We are trying to keep cool and close to the water holes these hot days. ZACK.

Take Plenty of Time to Eat

There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from indigestion or constipation, which will result, eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers. adv

Get Rid of The Torment of Rheumatism

Remember how spry and active you were before you had rheumatism, backache, swollen, aching joints and stiff, painful muscles? Want to feel that way again? You can—just take Foley Kidney Pills. For they quickly clear the blood of the poisons that cause your pain, misery and tormenting rheumatism. Sold by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

Hill Huff, who lives in the Hays Spring community, came very near losing his residence by fire Saturday afternoon, but it happened that enough people were nearby to save it. The fire originated in the kitchen flue.

Unusual Values In all Summer Wash Dresses

From now until Saturday night, June 27, we will have some very attractive prices on our entire line of ready made dresses for women, misses and children. We have gone through the department and made these prices, not because of hard stock or slow sale, but for the purpose of giving you some of the most seasonable merchandise at a great saving. Look over the few prices quoted below and come to our store where you will see a line of unusual values.

Children's Dresses

We have a very pretty line of children's fancy one-piece French slip-on gingham dresses, with embroidered yokes, very daintily trimmed, sizes 2 to 14 yrs. Regular price 65c. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR..... 50c

One big assorted lot of children's colored gingham dresses, very neatly trimmed and well made. A full line of sizes from 6 to 14 years. Regular price \$1.00. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR..... 90c

One assorted lot of very pretty brown linen dresses for children, with blue and red embroidered trimming. A very pretty line of dresses for children from 6 to 14 years. Regular price \$1.00. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR..... 90c

Aresco Muslin Underwear

Although the season is fairly well advanced, we have kept up with our stock of muslin underwear, and can supply you with a very high grade at a very reasonable price. ARESKO on your underwear insures quality.

Party and Street Dresses

Below we list a few dresses on which our stock has been broken, and for this reason, are making some exceptionally low prices. Look the list through, and if we have your size in anything listed, it will be to your interest to take advantage of this opportunity.

1 only, embroidered net dress, size 40, very prettily made, regular price \$8.00, Unusual value for..... \$4.75

1 only, high quality brown linen dress, neatly trimmed and with bell rose tie, regular price \$3.25, Unusual value for..... \$2.75

2 only, ratine street dresses with coats, one 34 and one 36, Tango and bell rose colors, trimmed to match, regular price \$6.00, Unusual value for..... \$4.50

2 only, embroidered crepe combination dresses, made of very pretty costume crepe with little blue and pink designs, very nattily trimmed, sizes 34 and 36, regular price \$6.00, Unusual value for..... \$4.50

Ratine Special

As long as these prices are continued on our ready made dresses, we will sell any pattern of our 25c per yard Ratine, for only per yard..... 20c

We have a very pretty line of plain and fancy ratines and will be glad to have you look the line through. We always have attractive prices on our big line of dress goods, voils, trimming etc., and will be glad to have you visit us.

Misses Dresses

We have a very attractive line of ready made dresses for larger girls and young women. These dresses are very prettily made from gingham and linens, and the assortment of sizes runs from 12 to 19 years. The regular price of these dresses is \$1.00. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR..... 90c

Wash Dresses For Ladies

Our line of ladies' wash dresses contains a good assortment of sizes in plain and fancy patterns. These dresses are well made from pretty patterns of gingham, neatly trimmed and are suitable for street and house wear. Regular price \$1.00. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR..... 90c

Linen Dresses

We have some very pretty light and dark linen dresses that are extremely good values for more than their regular price. Come and look at them. Regular price \$1.00. UNUSUAL VALUE FOR..... 90c

STYLEPLUS
are the Clothes that made \$17 Famous

GEO. E. DARSEY

Our Store Closes Every Day at Six O'clock Except on Saturdays

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. W. H. Whitescarver and daughter, Miss Beatrice, of Manning, are visiting relatives in Grapeland.

The Messenger learns that Dr. W. B. Taylor and family have moved to Creek from Latexo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ellis of Crockett spent Sunday here.

Campbell Lively returned home Sunday from Tyler where he has been attending a commercial school.

"Doctor" M. L. Clewis, Clothés Specialist. All troubles of any kind of wearing apparel carefully treated. Give him a trial. adv.

Hon. J. J. Bishp delivered the memorial address at the Davis cemetery Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. G. Lansford and children of Crockett visited relatives here several days last week.

Sanders Chemical Brick For Sale

At Leach switch, four miles north of Grapeland. adv. Walling & Cox.

Sam Herod has returned home for the summer from Austin, where he has been attending the State University.

Charlie Royall, who is in the U. S. Army stationed at Texas City, is spending the week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Royall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson of Sweetwater are guests at the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Matney, Mrs. Wilson's parents.

Miss Emma Williams has returned from Arp, where she spent quite awhile visiting relatives. She was accompanied home by her cousin, Miss Nancy Ragsdale of Tyler.

Notice of Spenking

We are authorized to announce that on the night of Saturday, June 20, at Rock Hill, Prof. A. E. Bradley, assisted by a noted speaker from another place, will speak in behalf of Hon. Thos. H. Ball. Everyone is invited to hear them.

We are always wide awake to the new styles in men's clothes. Service is our watchword. adv. Clewis, the tailor.

Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Robertson of Oakhurst spent last Thursday here, Mrs. Robertson going to Pearsall to visit relatives and the doctor returning home. The doctor informed us that he was making arrangements to spend the summer in a university in Boston, Mass.

The Boy Scout ball team of Crockett played a game of ball with the Grapeland boys last Thursday, Grapeland winning by a score of 7 to 3. The Boy Scouts were in charge of their Scout Master, Rev. C. F. Trimble.

We are requested to announce that Rev. B. F. Wright will preach at Lockout next Sunday at 11 o'clock, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to hear him.

J. J. Willis and R. M. Brooks of Route 3, S. L. Murphy and P. L. Fulgham of Route 4, and L. R. Hendrick of Percilla have remembered the Messenger in a substantial way since last issue.

Notice

I am now prepared to do all kinds of auto repair work, having completed the course in the Houston Training School, and I will appreciate your patronage. Respectfully, adv. TOM C. BROOKS.

A. H. Luker left Tuesday night for Witchita Falls to attend the annual meeting of the Texas Press Association, which is now in session. Mitchell Roberts, an employee of the Lovelady Light, was kind enough to come up and see to it that this issue of the Messenger reached you safely.

The Week In Hrstory

Monday, 15—Goodyear patented foot rubbers, 1844.
Tuesday, 16—Barometer invented, 1661.
Wednesday, 17—Battle of Bunker Hill, 1775.
Thursday, 18—Napoleon defeated at Waterloo, 1815.
Friday, 19—Kearsage destroys Alabama, 1864.
Saturday, 20—Helen Gould born, 1868.
Sunday, 21—Platform scales invented, 1831.

Ladies' work a specialty. adv. Clewis, the Tailor.

Have Them Laundered

Send your Palm Beach Suits to the laundry and have them cleaned and pressed right at a lower price. Basket leaves Wednesday returning Saturday. Adv. Caskey & Denson.

In the card of Oscar Dennis last week, the first line stated that he was a candidate for Commissioner of Precinct No. 1 and the last line Precinct No. 2, and the average voter might think that Mr. Dennis was running for Commissioner from "just any old precinct" unless a correction were made. The fact is, it was our mistake, and the proper number of his precinct is one.

Mixed Feed

Contains chops, alfalfa hay, oats, sorghum syrup, hulls and meal. Finest feed on earth for horses and milch cows. Sold by J. W. Howard. Adv.

W. H. M. Meeting

On Monday afternoon, the W. H. M. Society was entertained by Mesdames W. G. and Ed Darsey, at the home of the former, the following ladies being present: Mesdames C. W. Kennedy, Byron Maxwell, Jno. A. Davis, J. P. Royall, A. H. Luker, J. C. Kennedy, Claude Sadler, Frank Leaverton, Eleanor Kennedy, Geo. E. Darsey, and Miss Letha Matney.

An interesting program having been prepared by Mrs. Claude Sadler, was well carried out. The subject being on Temperance, was discussed by leader, and several Bible references were read by different members of the society. Prayer was offered by Mrs. J. P. Royall.

After business was transacted, the hostess, assisted by Miss Esther Darsey, served delicious ice cream and wafers, after which the society adjourned to meet with Mrs. Sadler the fourth Tuesday of this month.

Don't Lose Sleep Coughing at Night

Take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It glides down your throat and spreads a healing, soothing coating over the inflamed tickling surface. That's immediate relief. It loosens up the tightness in your chest, stops stuffy, wheezy breathing, eases distressing, racking, tearing coughs. Children love it. Refuse any substitutes. Contains no opiates. For sale by D. N. Leaverton. Adv.

Finest Surf Bathing In The World At Galveston. Popular Excursion Via I. & G. N.

Tickets on sale Saturday, June 20, and for trains arriving Galveston Sunday morning; return limit to leave Galveston, Monday, June 22. For rate and particulars, see Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. Ry. Adv.

Can't Keep It Secret

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

Dr. Sam Kennedy
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Leaverton's Drug Store
Main Street

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



When you instill into the minds of your children the habit of saving, you start them on the road to success. You teach them self-restraint and you illustrate the value of money. With these rudiments there can be no failure. Do your duty. Start a Bank Account for your children to-day at the

Farmers & Merchants
Guaranty Fund Bank State Bank Grapeland Texas

The COZY THEATRE

(Under New Management)

Shows Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Nights

THE BEST PICTURES OBTAINABLE

Admission to all 10c

Better Start Your Bank Account



The strength of business depends largely on banks. A bank that is not strong, well directed and thoroughly able to give the best of service to its depositors is a hindrance rather than a help.

Bring Your Deposit Here

and be convinced that we can and will be of much help if courtesy and judicious accommodation is of value. Your business will be better for it.

The GUARANTY STATE BANK
GUARANTY FUND BANK

Send us your Subscription Today

Grass Grass Grass

Kill out the Grass and

Give Your Crop a chance

What You Need is a

Good Cultivator

We have a few left which we are closing out at less than actual wholesale cost.

See us before all are gone.

HERMAN SCHMIDT & COMPANY
Successors to Logan Hardware Co. ELKHART, TEXAS.

List of Lands and Lots Delinquent on March 31, 1914

For the taxes of 1913 only, in Houston county, reported under the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 103, Laws of 1897, but have not exhausted all means on account of limited time.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }
County of Houston } I, Geo. H. Denny, Tax Collector of said County, do hereby certify that the within lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of said County for the year 1913, are delinquent for the taxes of 1913 only, and that I am entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon. Geo. H. Denny, Tax Collector.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of April, 1914.
O. C. Goodwin, County Clerk,
Houston County, Texas.

(SEAL) By J. M. Ellis, Deputy.

CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS COURT

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }
County of Houston } In Commissioners Court
We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Houston County, for the year 1913, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1913 only, and find the same correct and that Geo. H. Denny, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon.

Given in open court this 22nd day of April, 1914.
C. M. Ellis, County Judge.
C. H. Beazley,
Chas. Long,
J. T. Knox,
M. B. Matchett,
County Commissioners.

(SEAL) County Commissioners.

Attest: O. C. Goodwin, County Clerk.
By J. M. Ellis, Deputy.

OWNER.	ORIGINAL GRANTEE. (Town or City Property.)	Acres Del'qt	Total Taxes
Babbitt, R. T.	J. M. Procella	57 1/2	
Babbitt, R. T.	Sherridan	35	
Babbitt, R. T.	J. M. Procella	33 1/2	23 27
Babbitt, Ed.	J. M. Procella	50	9 40
Barnett, A. E.	S. Rogers	63	5 09
Colman, M. E.	J. M. Procella	1	
Ferrill, J. S.	Sherridan	44 1/2	11 23
Oldham, Wm.	W. Wilson	140	
Oldham, Wm.	M. Sallas	21	12 86
Suaver, S. L.	J. Cook	80	8 20
Smith, Rufus	A. E. Gossett	32	4 78
Texas, Sam	A. E. Gossett	10	4 78
Young, C. N.	E. Gossett	1/2	6 49
Young, C. N.	Williams	45	7 22
Leavers, Wm.	Wheeler	85	9 18
Bell, Joe	J. G. Thompson	250	20 62
Ruzak, Harry	J. G. Thompson	104	19 45
Carson, Nelson, Heirs	de la Garza	10	8 75
Chester, Eli	L. Gossett	25	3 57
Clinson, Fisher	Crockett, lots 233 to 240, blk 3		13 36
Cooper, Mose	L. Taber	100	15 58
Cooper, J. C.	del Valle	29	
Cooper, J. C.	L. Gossett	39	10 21
Davis, H. A.	A. E. Gossett	5 1/2	
Davis, H. A.	A. E. Gossett	42	14 71
Daddies, Bill	P. H. Wells	32	
Daddies, Bill	W. Daddies	27	
Daddies, Bill	B. A. Foreman	70	6 47
Daddies, Bill	J. Carr	14	9 59
Gilmore, Wallace	S. Chairs	67	
Gilmore, Wallace	H. Kerchoffer	40	12 39
Green, R. W.	W. White	34 1/2	7 46
Greggs, Jno.	F. del Valle	60	6 21
Hackett, Jno.	D. Austin	102	16 59
Harris, Alf	del Valle	218	14 21
Henry, Will	J. L. Gossett	1	
Henry, Will	E. Allbright	25	3 43
Heard, Geo.	J. de J. Procella	60	5 66
Hicks, Eliza	S. Chairs	198	19 31
Johnson, Jane	S. Chairs	32	1 98
Johnson, E. J.	de la Garza	110	
Johnson, B. J.	S. Chairs	58	15 26
Johnson, S. J.	E. Clapp	1	18 49
Johnson, Alex	E. Allbright	16	5 07
Kear, Erwin	Geo. Fry	45	11 89
Kear, Erwin	N. Smith	30	3 53
Marshall, Chas.	L. Taber	30	3 73
Marshall, Will	de la Garza	50	5 58
Matthews, B. B.	A. Radula	25	9 84
McCarthy, Levi	A. W. Beckham	60	6 47
McDaniel, Josh	J. G. Thompson	64	16 83
Mitchell, Eva	de la Garza	203	7 57
Mulligan, C. J.	L. Gossett	62	15 49
Murchison, Lewis	J. de J. Procella	70	8 25
Murchison, Lewis	C. Marsh	100	9 34
Parke, C. F.	H. Bozeman	100	6 30
Roberts, Berrie	Albright	62	8 58
Sapplier, Geo.	S. Chairs	30	10 83
Tumble, Alex	E. Allbright	150	11 15
Turner, Mrs. Nellie	F. del Valle	101	13 25
Walling, C. D.	J. G. Harrill	160	2 86
Wood, W. H.	Jno. Bosty	100	2 07
Wood, W. H.	Jno. Bosty	100	
Zuckery, T. D.	J. A. Clark	101	
Allen, Margaret	F. Johnson	18	200
Anderson, J. W.	T. D. Larne	84	96
Anderson, G. W.	R. Townsend	96	101
Anderson, C. W.	C. Aldrich	168	13 28
Anderson, C. W.	C. Aldrich	50	11 23
Bailey, J. M.	Jno. Gregory	19	14 4
Bragg, Madeline	J. H. Green	22	2 89
Brown, Augusta	R. Haguet	211	22 30
Byam, G. S.	de las St. Coy	29 1/2	4 10
Cook, Wiley	I. M. Allbright	107	17 89
Cotton, Rafield	Jno. Hagan	132	16 23
Cotton, Rafield	Jno. Moore	80	7 64
Ellis, B. M.	H. Ragnet	102	34 70
Grant, M. L.	L. Lopez	105	7 23
Hall, F. L. and J. F.	Jno. Forbes	40	2 98
Hall, F. L. and J. F.	F. Martinez	60	5 53
Hammonds, G. T.	W. Cruz	10	4 07
Hardin, Lucinda	J. Harfida	160	13 58
Hayden, Elise	A. Afghanistan	30	7 14
Holly, J. A. N.	R. de las St. Coy	100	11 79
Jackson, Lou	M. Gregg	58	5 8
Johnson, P. H.	H. A. Johnson	40	4 05
King, Lulu and Iona	J. Byam	33	8 93
King, Richard	J. Byam	50	5 0
King, Richard	Z. Steadman	50	5 0
Kraus, Antone	Jno. Chairs	50	5 0
Lacy, G. S.	W. B. Lacy	33	8 93
Ladell, Jno.	W. L. Porter	50	5 0
Ladell, Jno.	W. L. Porter	50	5 0
Langham, Malissa	E. Tyler	42	4 4
Langham, Malissa	M. Tascan	59	10 15
Langham, Malissa	J. Owens	72	20 89
Lewis, Jim	W. L. Porter	40	9 35
Lewis, Jim	M. A. Rogland	66 1/2	8 64
Lindsay, J. D.	M. Bryant	50	6 21
Maples, A. L.	M. J. Chammar	30	7 29
Marshall, Wm.	L. Lopez	2	10 42
McCuller, Jim	A. E. Gossett	2	2 45
McKnight, Jim, Est.	Jas. Neillies	2	4 52
McKnight, Jim, Est.	L. Hartt	2	7 5
McNeely, E. B.	Jno. Gregory	75	8 73
Murphy, R. M. Sr.	G. Allbright	209	15 84
Painter, J. H. and Goolisly	E. Gossett	150	17 43
Painter, J. H.	J. Masters, Sr.	50	5 0
Paul, S. J.	Box 3	80 1/2	51 72
Peaslee, J. E.	Jno. Breeding	51	12 86
Phillips, W. O.	J. J. Thomas	22	7 8
Reece, Julia, Est.	D. Stills	78	57 24
Richardson, J. D.	M. A. Denson	13	2 72
Richardson, J. D.	Jno. Moore	120	15 00
Robinson, J. D.	F. Johnson	174	19 55
Smith, B. S.	Jno. Gregory	40	4 71
Stephens, R. M.	L. Lopez	149	51 74
Stubblefield, J. M.	J. Walker	15	1 96
Summers, R. S.	B. Morris	35	8 85
Taller, T. J.	D. Stills	50	4 43
Vonderasek, Jas.	M. Gregg	17 1/2	41 39
Woodard, J. E.	Jno. Chairs	30	3 35
Wright, J. R.	C. M. H. Ellis	75	7 22
Young, Andy Moore	J. Young	3	2 81
Anderson, R. E.	M. Ellis	55	7 45
Anderson, R. E.	Wm. Conner	53	8 77
Anderson, E. A.	Wm. Conner	53	1 59
Chandler, Hemp	Jno. Beatt	150	18 74
Craige, W. T.	K. Baldwin	100	4 39
Ellisor, G. C.	E. Wheeler	46	4 85
English, A. K., Est.	J. C. Teague	135	26 90
English, H. E.	L. Landrum		
Exelle, C. M.	J. C. Teague		

OWNER.	ORIGINAL GRANTEE. (Town or City Property.)	Acres Del'qt	Total Taxes
Fifer, F. F.	A. E. Gossett	70	10 42
Givens, Jeen	R. Renfro	80	9 19
Harkins, W. J.	Kennard, lots 1, 2, 3, blk 34	1	4 83
Hayes, J. W.	W. Hallmark	1	8 19
Harris, C. W.	W. Jones	1	6 41
Hopkins, Henry	H. Lakey	40	4 02
James, B. F.	J. Walker	65	8 06
Johnson, Sam	A. E. Gossett	1 1/4	5 72
Kennedy, Bud	I. & G. N. R. R.	80	8 20
Lewis, Mattie	L. Baldwin	74	9 24
Lewis, Mattie	M. Sallas	62	10 92
Luckey, J. M.	J. Strade	100	22 88
Long, Dave	A. E. Gossett	1 1/2	7 43
Lucy, Mrs. Helling	H. Luce	128	
McKinney, R. G.	E. Richardson	69	
McKinney, R. G.	W. H. McComb	45	
McKinney, R. G.	T. R. Smith	42	17 51
Minter, C. J.	J. C. Teague	100	12 90
Murphy, R. L.	G. W. Leake	320	22 88
Patton, R. L.	Jno. Walker	3	1 43
Pennington, J. E.	E. Tyler	13	5 06
Pratt, A. J.	W. Jones	1/4	
Pratt, A. J.	W. Jones	3/8	16 35
Pratt, A. J.	W. Jones	3/8	7 35
Pratt, A. J.	M. Denson	12	3 21
Richardson, Jno.	J. Wallace	15	4 78
Rigsby, W. B.	W. Jones	1/4	
Seale, P. A.	J. Baker	80	14 37
Shephard, Geo.	E. Smith	24	8 49
Smith, Freddie	E. Wheeler	47	2 89
Steel, A.	Kennard lot 7, blk 20	25	6 21
Wyatt, Jennie	E. Marian		1 70

SUPPLEMENT.

Fosne, G. B.	Weldon, lot 2, blk 5, S. & W.	73	63
White, Thos.	E. Johnson	1 1/2	2 98
Williams, Anthony	R. de la Garza	100	11 51

SUPPLEMENT BACK YEARS.

Allen, Margaret	F. Johnson (year 1912)	2	1 46
Brown, J. O.	A. E. Gossett (year 1911)	1	6 55
Brown, J. O.	A. E. Gossett (year 1912)	1	6 41
Oldham, Wm.	G. W. Wilson	140	
Oldham, Wm.	M. Sallas (year 1912)	21	5 86

NON-RESIDENT.

Brown, J. O.	A. E. Gossett (see back years)	1	10 71
Crelux, L. D.	Weldon lot 9, blk 19		56
Torbitt, J. W.	J. W. Hancock		6 11
Greath, L.	Jas. Hendon	400	39 60
Henderson, F. C., Est.	J. J. Thomas	222	31 73
Hughes, Geo. E.	Weldon lot 15, blk 30		2 42
Myer, Ben R.	P. Blanchard	110	6 02
Parise & Ray	J. J. Estrado	816	56 99
Selby, W. L.	F. del Valle		38
Selby, W. L.	M. Hunt	320	1212
Selby, W. L.	M. J. Chammar	25	109 53
Tony, W. T.	R. R. Russell		*2 13
Wall, W. F.	R. R. Russell	110	
Wall, W. F.	R. R. Russell	50	19 01
Unknown	S. Towner	29	1 42
Unknown	J. Byam	29	2 12
Unknown	Wm. Carmichael	55	3 99
Unknown	N. Coon	62	2 72
Unknown	D. Chapman	20	1 15
Unknown	J. E. Futch	40	2 86
Unknown	A. E. Gossett	84	4 8
Unknown	Jno. Gissett	60	4 28
Unknown	F. Hemmer	70	4 03
Unknown	J. R. Hartt	34	1 49
Unknown	L. Hindell	40	3 03
Unknown	L. Hindell	160	11 44
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	160	10 56
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	309	16 18
Unknown	M. H. Johnson	40	2 87
Unknown	J. M. Kentucky	55	4 61
Unknown	E. Morgan	40	2 86
Unknown	A. W. Pelham	34	2 10
Unknown	N. Shierley	38	2 72
Unknown	Jno. Smith	20	1 23
Unknown	J. Smith	42	2 98
Unknown	Jno. Stokes	40	1 76
Unknown	L. Sides	40	2 20
Unknown	L. Sides	130	5 72
Unknown	J. H. Viek	84	5 99
Unknown	J. J. Williams	44	3 13
Unknown	C. Wallace	40	2 48
Unknown	D. Thornton	54	2 88
Unknown	J. O. Norred	149	10 71
Unknown	M. Jones	20	1 42
Unknown	M. Odum	23	2 04
Unknown	R. Webb	160	7 04
Unknown	W. Baker	40	1 76
Unknown	S. R. Stubblefield	50	3 55
Unknown	H. T. & B. R. R.	70	4 98
Unknown	C. C. Stubblefield	50	2 17
Unknown	M. Harris	40	1 76
Unknown	J. W. Bartee	40	1 76
Unknown	G. Daniels	50	3 55
Unknown	E. T. Allen	185	6 97
Unknown	H. E. Bitner	26	1 12

Attest: O. C. Goodwin, County Clerk.
By J. M. Ellis, Deputy.

OWNER.	ORIGINAL GRANTEE. (Town or City Property.)	Acres Del'qt	Total Taxes
Babbitt, R. T.	J. M. Procella	57 1/2	
Babbitt, R. T.	Sherridan	35	
Babbitt, R. T.	J. M. Procella	33 1/2	23 27
Babbitt, Ed.	J. M. Procella	50	9 40
Barnett, A. E.	S. Rogers	63	5 09
Colman, M. E.	J. M. Procella	1	
Ferrill, J. S.	Sherridan	44 1/2	11 23
Oldham, Wm.	W. Wilson	140	
Oldham, Wm.	M. Sallas	21	12 86
Suaver, S. L.	J. Cook	80	8 20
Smith, Rufus	A. E. Gossett	32	4 78
Texas, Sam	A. E. Gossett	10	4 78
Young, C. N.	E. Gossett	1/2	6 49
Young, C. N.	Williams	45	7 22
Leavers, Wm.	Wheeler	85	9 18
Bell, Joe	J. G. Thompson	250	20 62
Ruzak, Harry	J. G. Thompson	104	19 45
Carson, Nelson, Heirs	de la Garza	10	8 75
Chester, Eli	L. Gossett	25	3 57
Clinson, Fisher	Crockett, lots 233 to 240, blk 3		13 36
Cooper, Mose	L. Taber	100	15 58
Cooper, J. C.	del Valle	29	
Cooper, J. C.	L. Gossett	39	10 21
Davis, H. A.	A. E. Gossett	5 1/2	
Davis, H. A.	A. E. Gossett	42	14 71
Daddies, Bill	P. H. Wells	32	
Daddies, Bill	W. Daddies	27	
Daddies, Bill	B. A. Foreman	70	6 47
Daddies, Bill	J. Carr	14	9 59
Gilmore, Wallace	S. Chairs	67	
Gilmore, Wallace	H. Kerchoffer	40	12 39
Green, R. W.	W. White	34 1/2	7 46
Greggs, Jno.	F. del Valle	60	6 21
Hackett, Jno.	D. Austin	102	16 59
Harris, Alf	del Valle	218	14 21
Henry, Will	J. L. Gossett	1	
Henry, Will	E. Allbright	25	3 43
Heard, Geo.	J. de J. Procella	60	5 66
Hicks, Eliza	S. Chairs	198	19 31
Johnson, Jane	S. Chairs	32	1 98
Johnson, E. J.	de la Garza	110	
Johnson, B. J.	S. Chairs	58	15 26
Johnson, S. J.	E. Clapp	1	18 49
Johnson, Alex	E. Allbright	16	5 07
Kear, Erwin	Geo. Fry	45	11 89
Kear, Erwin	N. Smith	30	3 53
Marshall, Chas.	L. Taber	30	3 73
Marshall, Will	de la Garza	50	5 58
Matthews, B. B.	A. Radula	25	9 84
McCarthy, Levi	A. W. Beckham	60	6 47
McDaniel, Josh	J. G. Thompson	64	16 83
Mitchell, Eva	de la Garza	203	7 57
Mulligan, C. J.	L. Gossett	62	15 49</

OWNER.	ORIGINAL GRANTEE.	Acres	Total Taxes
Hail, J. W.	F. del Valle (Town of City Property)	100	
Hail, J. W.	J. L. Gossett	125	
Hail, J. W.	D. Harrison	110	238 44
Hale, E. B.	A. E. Gossett	2	22 88
Harris, Sam	Tom Harris (former yrs. see Tom Harris)	95	7 42
Reese, Alf, Est.	J. Gorman	160	13 72
Rogers, A. M.	Jno. Dickerson (year 1910)	55	11 79
Fluker, J. S., Est.	Crockett Depot, lot 1, blk 10 (yr. 1910)	1	1 01
Fluker, J. S., Est.	Crockett Depot, lot 1, blk 10 (yr. 1911)	1	1 14
Fluker, J. S., Est.	Crockett Depot, lot 1, blk 10 (yr. 1912)	1	1 10
Snoddy, W.	J. W. Head	163	11 44
Unknown	J. W. Aughaugh	736	50 77
Unknown	Jno. Beaty	600	51 15
Unknown	J. E. Box	35	1 49
Unknown	Jno. Box	341	19 89
Unknown	M. J. Chamat	461	32 98
Unknown	R. de la St. Coy.	322	22 96
Unknown	Jno. Durst	338	24 17
Unknown	E. Gossett	324	22 08
Unknown	M. Gregg	265	16 30
Unknown	Jno. Gregory	15	1 00
Unknown	G. W. Hallmark	21	1 42
Unknown	J. LaRosen	43	2 74
Unknown	Jas. McDaniel	323	14 24
Unknown	F. Martinez	149	9 90
Unknown	H. Masters	141	24 54
Unknown	D. McLean	239	14 96
Unknown	D. McLean	67	5 33
Unknown	J. Prewett	191	13 07
Unknown	J. J. de los Reys	531	37 90
Unknown	R. R. Russell	73	8 75
Unknown	M. Sallas	800	57 18
Unknown	Jno. Sheridan	800	57 18
Unknown	M. Tascan	303	15 33
Unknown	J. C. Tongue	30	1 30
Unknown	T. R. Townsend	436	40 80
Unknown	F. del Valle	2268	162 02
Unknown	Wm. Walsh	480	48 48
Unknown	Wm. White	56	3 00
Unknown	J. Albright	25	2 86
Unknown	S. Albright	65	5 12
Unknown	Jno. Albright	350	15 40
Unknown	W. Adams	22	1 23
Unknown	Jno. Adriano	25	1 84
Unknown	A. M. Adair	28	1 99
Unknown	S. Box	77	3 43
Unknown	J. Box	52	3 71
Unknown	J. Burleson	353	24 53
Unknown	H. W. Buzeman	1016	59 85
Unknown	S. Bennett	345	16 65
Unknown	S. Box, Jr.	339	19 63
Unknown	R. M. Bridges	244	13 98
Unknown	J. M. Bryan	1044	74 63
Unknown	Jas. Barnes	405	39 93
Unknown	C. J. Braxson	106	7 57
Unknown	W. H. L. Burton	22	1 94
Unknown	J. Bynum	32	2 28
Unknown	D. Beers	24	1 49
Unknown	S. Box	18	1 23
Unknown	E. Braxson	83	5 99
Unknown	Chas. Burton	38	2 09
Unknown	E. F. Bridges	30	2 12
Unknown	Z. W. Barnett	11	71
Unknown	J. W. Bartee	9	43
Unknown	R. W. Bartee	177	12 72
Unknown	Jno. Cheairs	337	19 66
Unknown	E. Chaffins	136	8 46
Unknown	A. Cook	14	1 01
Unknown	W. Carr	21	1 23
Unknown	E. Deemer	73	3 26
Unknown	D. Dyker	18	1 28
Unknown	T. Derson	10	4 3
Unknown	W. Dillard	218	21 58
Unknown	J. Dodson	57	3 99
Unknown	W. Dickerson	60	4 28
Unknown	Jno. Dooly	64	4 13
Unknown	W. Dowdy	18	1 58
Unknown	W. F. Daugherty	51	3 55
Unknown	J. Ellison	39	2 86
Unknown	J. I. Ellis	123	8 71
Unknown	R. P. Ellis	47	3 42
Unknown	D. H. Ellis	16	7 14
Unknown	D. H. Edens	16	6 9
Unknown	Jas. English	52	2 28
Unknown	B. A. Foreman	136	8 46
Unknown	F. R. Floyd	72	5 14
Unknown	Jno. Grissett	147	12 20
Unknown	W. Grissett	19	1 42
Unknown	W. McGoodwin	10	4 3
Unknown	G. W. Grant	160	11 44
Unknown	Jno. I. Goodshy	20	1 70
Unknown	E. L. Goodwin	120	5 28
Unknown	E. Gossett	213	9 41
Unknown	J. W. Grounds	460	5 93
Unknown	J. J. Holech	200	14 30
Unknown	D. Harrison	38	3 76
Unknown	W. W. Hallmark	17	1 28
Unknown	A. V. Hoya	122	9 83
Unknown	P. Hommer	25	1 84
Unknown	P. Hallmark	33	2 43
Unknown	S. Hatton	32	2 28
Unknown	C. C. Hall	80	1 85
Unknown	C. R. M. Horton	160	8 80
Unknown	J. W. Hall	15	1 15
Unknown	S. Haddock	12	6 8
Unknown	J. R. Hartt	97	7 01
Unknown	Jno. Hagan	156	11 15
Unknown	Jas. Hall	152	10 02
Unknown	J. R. Hancock	57	5 72
Unknown	J. R. Hancock	33	4 49
Unknown	M. Hunt	50	4 92
Unknown	L. Hoffman	92	6 57
Unknown	C. W. Hallmark	100	5 77
Unknown	J. Horton	20	1 42
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	27	1 84
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	240	17 16
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	50	4 23
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	213	15 30
Unknown	Jno. Jacobs	25	1 69
Unknown	W. Jones	10	8 7
Unknown	F. Korshoff	212	13 21
Unknown	B. E. Kerr	70	3 07
Unknown	M. J. Ledbetter	68	4 85
Unknown	J. B. Langham	100	4 39
Unknown	H. Luce	32	2 28
Unknown	J. Masters, Sr.	177	12 72
Unknown	P. Marsh	100	7 14
Unknown	J. Mora	204	14 57
Unknown	H. Masters	15	1 13
Unknown	C. E. Milan	76	5 43
Unknown	L. Murphy	21	1 15
Unknown	L. Milford	193	6 41
Unknown	F. W. Neal	121	7 48
Unknown	W. Morrow	14	1 01
Unknown	W. A. Marchison	110	10 68
Unknown	R. Milling	75	7 52
Unknown	P. Marchalk	97	7 28
Unknown	E. Milten	3	3 72
Unknown	I. McKee	114	5 01
Unknown	McKinney & Williams	54	3 87
Unknown	McKinney & Williams	78	5 15
Unknown	I. W. Manning	23	1 71
Unknown	E. McGruder	53	3 87
Unknown	A. K. Nail	24	1 92
Unknown	G. G. Oliver	20	1 09
Unknown	L. Powell	230	16 44
Unknown	P. Parker	80	5 01
Unknown	J. G. Pettitt	120	1 42
Unknown	W. E. Parker	11	1 21
Unknown	N. Parker	33	2 08
Unknown	W. L. Porter	31	2 12
Unknown	Geo. Poe	210	18 30
Unknown	F. Perry	47	2 10
Unknown	S. Pritchard	1	1 40
Unknown	P. Pevyhouse	27	1 61
Unknown	A. Porter	21	1 87
Unknown	C. Richards	739	52 76
Unknown	J. Roan	34	1 50
Unknown	E. Richardson	20	1 42
Unknown	W. G. Redding	29	1 43
Unknown	P. Ragland	21	1 42
Unknown	J. Chamat	89	6 13
Unknown	J. W. Stowe	80	3 52
Unknown	Jas. Stewart	112	7 40
Unknown	T. Strathern	49	3 12
Unknown	Sheridan	113	8 14
Unknown	W. Smith	114	7 10
Unknown	I. A. Smith	80	5 01
Unknown	W. B. Stokes	94	5 76
Unknown	J. Saxon	35	2 42
Unknown	C. Stokes	20	1 15
Unknown	C. Stokes	72	5 14
Unknown	E. M. Thomason	46	3 28
Unknown	T. Tuton	28	1 99
Unknown	W. Turner	40	2 86
Unknown	P. Tankersly	16	1 13
Unknown	W. B. Vaughan	120	6 60
Unknown	Thos. Vaughan	100	4 39
Unknown	S. VanStickle	32	1 19
Unknown	J. W. Wilson	97	6 46
Unknown	Wheeler	39	2 97
Unknown	V. White	29	2 09
Unknown	I. Walker	33	6 54
Unknown	I. R. Walling	61	3 73
Unknown	I. S. Williams	61	4 17
Unknown	S. White	60	2 63
Unknown	F. Wells	47	4 30
Unknown	W. Wells	22	1 84
Unknown	I. O. Wells	97	5 36
Unknown	I. Wallace	160	8 80
Unknown	Jno. Wortham	52	3 22
Unknown	I. Young	25	1 23
Unknown	H. Young	35	7 14
Unknown	Green Patton	35	1 49
Unknown	J. S. F. Wall	120	8 54
Unknown	I. D. Dickey	160	9 24
Unknown	R. M. Martin	34	1 49
Unknown	T. Johnson	33	1 83
Unknown	D. Austin	80	5 72

Unknown	I. M. Dotson	83	3 68
Unknown	O. Baxton	18	1 03
Unknown	L. James	13	1 93
Unknown	J. I. Washington	16	1 13
Unknown	B. C. Denton	160	9 24
Unknown	Jack Denton	3	1 16
Unknown	M. B. Dorsett	42	2 98
Unknown	W. G. Sterling	62	4 37
Unknown	J. B. Treney	21	1 30
Unknown	H. Coulter	37	1 95
Unknown	J. Banks	12	5 2
Unknown	J. F. Hix	130	9 30
Unknown	E. L. Gresham	99	4 39
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	85	4 48
Unknown	I. & G. N. R. R.	38	1 67
Unknown	J. G. Minter	15	6 2
Unknown	T. G. McAllister	34	2 10
Unknown	Jno. Parker	82	4 50
Unknown	W. T. Suddler	66	2 89
Unknown	L. Winters	20	8 7
Unknown	W. P. English	56	2 45
Unknown	C. Masters	26	1 12
Unknown	T. L. Wrenn	11	5 2
Unknown	T. L. Wrenn	44	1 92
Unknown	T. L. Wrenn	39	1 76
Unknown	T. H. Leaverton	36	3 23
Unknown	A. Henrie	1437	83 08
Unknown	J. D. Clark	80	3 52

Special Summer Rates and Money-Back Guarantee

Special summer rates—we haven't any, but we have something better, a money-back guarantee. We guarantee to give as good instructions in the summer as in the winter, and we guarantee at all times the best possible commercial training to be had in America. We further guarantee that with the famous Byrne Systems and Methods, we can turn out a better stenographer, bookkeeper, operator in less time at less expense, than any other school teaching any other systems.

Read our catalog. It sets forth our claims as well as our guarantee. It contains a \$100.00 cash guarantee that every statement made in it is true and correct. We further guarantee that if at the completion of a course, that if it is not as advertised, to cheerfully refund every cent of tuition. We have more than 2000 enrollments annually, bright and intelligent young men and women from many different states. We enjoy the largest daily enrollment of any American business college. This is certainly due to merit. We could not afford to legitimately and sincerely make the above guarantees if we did not make good every claim and turn out more efficient graduates than other schools.

Our building is a mammoth one, being 140 feet wide by 130 feet deep, three stories high, cut into large, airy recitation rooms, ventilated from every direction. Ceiling fans are used in rooms where necessary. In fact, our building is a most comfortable place to spend the summer. This is proven by the fact that our students make as good grades in summer as in winter.

Young friend, here is the order of things: Seed—Tree—Blossom—Fruit. This is the universal order of growth in all things material and mental. It is the order of success—you can't change it. Every successful man must implant his mind with seeds of success. Grow then into achievement and give to others the fruit of his efforts. The completeness of your success depends largely upon the perfection of your plant, the accuracy of your information and the strength you give to your duty. Get a thorough knowledge of general business principles. Accuracy of accounts is again demanded by the U. S. Government. Guess work in all lines of business must go. The income tax law demands that every one, whether in business or not, know his gross and net income, that he may make an accurate report to our National Government. Our state has recently put a law on its statute books, authorizing counties of a certain population to appoint an auditor to carefully audit the affairs of the county. Look about you, Young Friend, and you will soon realize the absolute necessity of attending a thorough, practical

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